Chapter 3 Maisie Bardot

Maisie rushed out of the car.

She had just completed a surgery earlier. Before she could have a rest, the nanny called to inform her that the kids were missing, which scared her to bits.

much!"

Feeling resigned, Maisie pulled both her children into her embrace. She had arrived in a

"Mommy!" June happily ran into Maisie's embrace. "Mommy, Mommy! I missed you so

huff, thinking she had to scold the two kids for running off.

But now, Maisie couldn't take how cute they both were. Her anger was gone in a flash. Still, she could only force herself to look displeased.

"Don't you know how worried I was when I learned you two ran off?"

"Mommy, I'm sorry. It's my fault," June pouted as she apologized.

It was too cute. June even kissed Maisie on the cheek, making it impossible for Maisie to stay angry.

"Will you two run off again?" Maisie's heart had already melted into a puddle.

She really couldn't let these two rascals off too easily. Otherwise, they might end up going even further. All she could do was try and keep up.

"No, never again," June said sweetly while waving her hands.

"Alright. Then tell Mommy what you did just now."

"El, Junie, good kids don't tell lies."

June turned her bright eyes to Elio, who kept blinking and raising his brow, trying to signal

Under the pressure of both her older brother and her mother, June felt torn. The dilemma was shown clearly on her face.

She lowered her head and said softly, "I can't tell you."

Maisie softened her tone and asked patiently, "Why not?"

June pouted. "El won't let me."

Elio shot her a confused glance.

her.

"And why isn't El letting you?" Maisie glanced at Elio and then at June.

"Because El went to teach Daddy a lesson for Mommy ..."

Elio became exasperated. What kind of a sister was this?

Maisie gasped upon hearing that. She kept questioning June, and with each word, June

revealed even more. After listening to the story, Maisie became frightened. Go, Pigdrew, go?

How were these two kids so brave to dare and offend Andrew Clarke?

Years ago, Maisie had given birth to Elio and June when she was overseas. They had only returned to the country a week ago.

Andrew know that Elio and June existed.

Andrew had forbidden her to keep her pregnancy. That was why she hadn't dared to let

She thought that she would never have anything to do with Andrew again. But now, her children had gone and played a prank on him.

location.

At the same time, the Clarke Group's elite defense team had already tracked the pranksters'

"Found them, boss." Igor gave the locator to Andrew. It showed that the pranksters were currently at the entrance of Clarke Tower.

Andrew's eyebrows furrowed.

"Let me see." James scooted over. "Fuck, that's impressive. Exemplary. Brave beyond measure. Don't worry, Andrew, I'll catch

this talent for you ..." Andrew clenched his teeth and looked up.

James slowly shifted his gaze from the locator device to Andrew's face, as if begging his older brother, "Please don't give me those laser eyes ..."

"Laughing again?" Andrew's tone was mild and neutral.

However, James could hear an unspeakable rage in it. He was sure he'd be fed to the fishes if he even smiled at Andrew now.

"I'll shut up." James made a gesture of zipping his lips and stood silently to the side. Andrew's icy gaze returned to the screen, his sharp eyes narrowing. How bold of these

people to pull such a prank right under his nose. Andrew stood up. He wanted to find out who these troublemakers were!

Seeing that there was a fun show to watch, James trailed behind Andrew. He wasn't worried that he might get into trouble himself.

"Andrew, I want to go too."

Maisie knew her children were doing this for her sake, so she couldn't bring herself to scold them. But Elio had offended Andrew.

With Andrew's capabilities, he would find them in no time. And now they were still near the entrance of Clarke Tower.

Maisie felt a strong sense of danger. Thinking of this, Maisie couldn't help but glance at Clarke Tower.

In the next second, she saw a tall figure walking toward the doorway. He had an air of authority and stood out in the crowd.

As for the people behind him, they formed a formidable entourage.

It was Andrew Clarke!

Even after five years, Maisie could still recognize him at a glance. Her heart raced, and

They had to run!

alarm bells rang in her mind.

Although panic raced through her heart, Maisie looked calm. She picked up the two children and put them in the backseat. Then, she immediately got into the driver's seat.

Elio bore a strong resemblance to Andrew. If Andrew saw him, he'd know Elio was his son.

When Andrew's cold gaze locked onto a familiar figure, his eyes narrowed. He sped up his

pace, arriving at the entrance just in time to witness a woman hurriedly getting into a car. That woman ...

Was it Maisie Bardot?