## **Chapter 4 Where Can You Escape To?**

It looked very much like Maisie!

Andrew's icy gaze remained fixed on the car, his eyes narrowing further.

"Boss, the locator shows that the perpetrators are speeding away."

It had to be that same car. Andrew didn't hesitate and quickly ordered, "Follow them."

He had a strong feeling that the figure he'd seen was Maisie Bardot.

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In the car, Maisie called her best friend, Giselle Barker.

"Hello? Maisie, what is it?"

"Giselle, I need to return to Yuvaran."

"What? You want to return to Yuvaran? But didn't you just get back? What is it? Did something happen?" Giselle asked anxiously.

Maisie recounted everything that had happened to Giselle.

Giselle was shocked after hearing the story.

"Our little darlings are simply too talented. Good job, Junie and El. As your godmother, I support you."

Maisie was stunned, speechless.

"Maisie, when do you plan to leave?"

"As soon as possible. Today would be best. I can't let him see the kids."

Maisie felt very uneasy. She had a feeling that Andrew had seen her and would find her in no time.

"But you just got back, Maisie. Dr. Lutz spent so much money recruiting you, but you're leaving so soon. Won't he get mad and rush over to Yuvaran to bring you back?"

"He might. But it's not like I'm not coming back. I'll just send the kids over to Jonathan's to lay low for a while and then come back."

After all, Maisie had already decided to stay in the country. She'd even promised Dr. Keith Lutz that she would work at his hospital. She wouldn't just leave.

Once the situation blew over, she would bring the kids back.

"Alright. You and the kids take care now, alright?" Giselle advised through the phone in a rush.

After hanging up, Maisie handed the phone to Elio in the back seat. "El, help me book some plane tickets. We're going back to stay at Uncle Jon's for a few days."

"Are we going back to Yuvaran?" Elio was on his computer, his head down. He was even busier than Maisie, who was behind the wheel.

Elio had been careless, allowing Andrew and his team to track them. Fortunately, he had found out about it and was running interference.

"Yes." Maisie tried her best to seem relaxed. She didn't want her children to be anxious alongside her.

She added, "Uncle Jon has been saying he misses you a lot."

"Yay, we're going to Uncle Jon's! I'm so happy!" June cheered.

Then, she looked at Maisie and asked, biting her fingernails, "But Mommy, are you really scared of Daddy? Why are we hiding from him?"

Maisie paused, a look of remorse crossing her eyes. "I'll tell you when you're older, okay, Junie?"

She didn't want Elio and June to know their father hadn't wanted them.

June knew that mentioning her father would make her mother sad, so she shut her mouth and didn't ask anymore. "Alright then."

Maisie occasionally checked the rearview mirror, afraid someone might be following them.

"Mommy, the earliest tickets are for tomorrow at 7:30 am," Elio said.

Maisie nodded. "Alright, we'll take that flight."

It was currently 7 pm, so the flight was more than twelve hours away. Maisie felt anxiety burning in her as she rushed home and quickly packed some clothes.

The next day, she was scared that trouble would fester the longer they stayed. Thus, she didn't dare to delay things a second longer.

At the airport, Maisie put on masks for herself and the kids. Then, she brought them both over to the security check.

When she saw that it was almost their turn after the long queue, Maisie finally relaxed.

Maisie knew that she couldn't keep hiding from Andrew. However, she didn't have the

courage to show up before Andrew with the children.

Given what she knew about Andrew's personality, he definitely wouldn't let her off. After all, she'd defied him back then, leaving the country without a word.

The Clarkes were the type of wealthy family who wouldn't allow their descendants to be out beyond their purview.

These two children were her entire world, her everything. She couldn't lose them.

It didn't matter what happened to her. She simply wouldn't allow anyone to hurt them.

Maisie lowered her head and looked at Elio and June, who were holding hands. Her determination to stand by her past decision grew even stronger.

"Mommy, can we come back after going to Uncle Jon's?" June couldn't bear to leave this place.

Maisie could tell what June was thinking. She smiled warmly. "Junie darling, do you like it here?"

"Yes. I have friends here, and Aunt Giselle, and ..." Daddy! But June bit her fingernail, not saying that last part aloud.

Maisie's gaze dimmed. Although June hadn't said it, she knew the kids longed for a father. No child wished to be without both their parents.

Maisie knelt down and hugged Elio and June. Though she had no way to give them a father's love, she would shower them with twice the love.

Realizing that Maisie was feeling low, June held her mother tight. "Mommy, I only want you!"

"I only want you too, Mommy." Elio held onto Maisie tightly as well, hoping to comfort her.

Maisie smiled. As long as she had her children, she was happy.

"Don't worry, darlings. I'll bring you back after a few days."

Yet, at that moment, a procession of black luxury sedans stopped at the airport's entrance. A man's tall figure emerged from the Rolls-Royce at the lead.

Andrew's handsome face was displeased, his eyes frosty. He carried a cold air as he walked into the airport.

His bodyguards, dressed in black, quickly dispersed, spreading out to search the area.

This time, Andrew wouldn't let Maisie slip away!

"El, Junie, it's time to board."

"Yay! I'll see Uncle Jon very soon!" June said.

After having their tickets checked, Elio and June held hands as they skipped ahead.

Maisie was smiling as she watched her children. They were always so excited to get on a plane.

As she gathered her documents, a hand clamped over hers. Then, a low, chilling voice sounded in her ear. She knew the voice all too well.

"Maisie, where do you think you can escape to?"