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Elio picked up the laptop Maisie had left behind. His small hands swiftly navigated the system with expertise.

He had observed the surveillance cameras when he assisted his mother outside the Clarke Estate. There were multiple security cameras inside.

All he needed to do was hack into the security system to access the footage. It was child's play for him.

This way, Elio could keep an eye on Maisie and ensure her safety. He couldn't bear the thought of her facing any danger alone. What if those evil people mistreated her?

Elio had to watch over her. If anyone dared to harm her, they would face his wrath.

Nobody was allowed to bully Maisie.

"Yes! We have visuals!" June exclaimed while clapping her hands excitedly.

Elio's gaze turned serious as he looked out at the stormy weather. His worry for Maisie deepened.

He hurriedly got off the bed. Then, he ran out as quickly as his little legs could take him.

"Where are you going, Elio?" June followed Elio outside.

Elio entered his lab, which was filled with various small robots that he had modified.

He had always shown exceptional talent for machines and computers. Maisie naturally encouraged his passion after considering his keen interest and proficiency in modifications.

She purchased a bunch of mechanical tools and devices for him. She also allowed him to tinker as long as he was in a safe environment.

"Roblox, go and follow Mommy," Elio instructed.

Roblox was the latest robot he had modified. It was only the size of an adult's fist, with the appearance of a cute puppy.

However, Roblox's small size was deceiving. Its agility and strength were not to be underestimated.

"Understood, Master El."

Roblox's mechanical eyes lit up. Then, it swiftly raced away.

Elio focused intently on controlling Roblox from the computer. He also connected the location on Maisie's smartwatch to Roblox's intelligent tracking system.

"Wow!"

June was utterly amazed. She knew her brother was talented, but she hadn't realized how capable he truly was.

"El, you're amazing! Roblox isn't just an ordinary toy puppy! That's so

cool!"

After completing all this, the two kids sat back on the bed. Soon, they held the laptop and watched Maisie's every move.

Meanwhile, Maisie drove to the Clarke Estate. What was originally a 30-minute drive was cut in half due to her urgency.

The rain poured heavily, and thunder roared. Maisie instinctively cowered out of fear. She hadn't had time to grab an umbrella. So, she rushed into the rain with the medical kit in her arms.

The iron gates of the residence were locked.

Maisie pressed the doorbell. A bodyguard emerged from the darkness while holding an umbrella.

"I'm Maisie Bardot. I've come to save Mr. Clarke Senior. James called me about this. Could you please open the gate?" Maisie spoke rapidly.

The rain quickly soaked her, but she paid no heed. She earnestly pleaded with the bodyguard with her gaze.

The bodyguard disdainfully eyed Maisie while growing impatient.

"Maisie Bardot? Never heard of you. Just leave. Do you have any idea where you are? The Clarke Estate isn't a place anyone can enter. Go away."

"I ..." Maisie began. She wanted to say more.

Just then, two blinding headlights lit up behind her, and the impatient

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honking urged her on.

Maisie turned around. However, the glaring lights directly hit her face. The lights made it impossible to keep her eyes open.

"Move aside! Don't block the way!"

The bodyguard opened the iron gates and politely ushered the car in.

The lights were blinding, forcing Maisie to squint. But as the car passed her, she saw Elena sitting in the back.

Elena deliberately rolled down the car window, her gentle facade marred by disdain. Then, she cast a scornful glance at Maisie. Her expression oozed with satisfaction.

Maisie was roughly pushed by the bodyguard. She felt both anxious and frustrated.

Silently, she pulled out her phone and dialed James' number.

Unfortunately, he didn't pick up the call just when she needed him the most.

"Just let me in! It was really James who called me! Mr. Clarke Senior is ill, and I'm a doctor! I can save him!"

"Go away. If you don't leave, I'll have to chase you out," the bodyguard insisted.

At that moment, Logan glanced out the car window with an unhappy frown. "What's that woman causing a fuss about?"

"Dr. Jones, you know how it is. Many women want to marry into the prestigious Clarke family. Countless women pursue Andrew relentlessly. This woman is one of them.

"She's been clinging to Andrew for a long time, but I never expected to see her causing a scene here tonight. She really is insensible."

"She seems to have lost all sense of propriety, but she—"

"Indeed. Andrew has tried to chase her away many times, but he just can't seem to get rid of her. But Dr. Jones, is there something special about her? You seem quite interested in her."

"Not really. I just feel like I've seen her somewhere before."

Blinking, Elena immediately cut off Dr. Jones' train of thought. "Dr. Jones, she's also a medical practitioner, but you probably haven't met her.

"She was expelled from university due to her misconduct and only has a high school diploma. Now, she's working at the hospital I'm in after getting in through her connections. I doubt you've encountered a doctor of such low caliber like her."

"Expelled for misconduct? High school diploma? Hired through connections? Allowing such people into the hospital tarnishes its reputation."

Logan shook his head before asking angrily, "Is she working at the same hospital as you?"

"Yes." Elena nodded.

"I'll talk to Keith about this. What's he thinking, hiring people like her? He's really lost his mind."

"I don't think it was Dr. Lutz who personally hired her. It might've been someone else," Elena said.

She was unexpectedly put into a good mood. She hadn't expected this unexpected turn of events. Finally, Maisie could be kicked out of the hospital.

"Dr. Jones, Mr. Clarke Senior's condition is urgent, so you should go in first. At the end of the day, that woman's my colleague. I can't bear to see her standing in the rain like this. I'll go talk to her and persuade her to leave."

Logan sighed in resignation. "Alright."

Elena stepped out of the car with an umbrella. Logan's car swiftly entered the grounds of the Clarke Estate.

Maisie looked up and saw Elena approaching her.

Elena's high heels clicked on the ground as she walked. Her hips swayed gracefully from under the umbrella she was holding.

Elena had a triumphant look, staring at Maisie as if she was already the victor. "Are you still not giving up, Maisie?"