Chapter 8 Junie Darling's Back

Hearing Elena's displeased tone, Janice immediately said, "Okay, maybe I was overthinking. How could that bitch be Cynthia? Besides, you're the one who's the best in our hospital, Elena.

"So what if this Cynthia's here now? You're pretty and rich and skilled. You're Andrew's future wife, too. No one can outshine you."

After Janice's flattery, Elena's expression softened considerably.

Outside the ward, Maisie said in a huff, "Just say what you want to say."

"Your tongue is so venomous that it deserves to be cut off. Would it kill you to speak nicely?"

speak back in the day? Lowly and politely, obeying your every order?

"Or is it playing the fool and awaiting your judgment? Am I your employee or your slave?

"Speak nicely? What do you consider speaking nicely, Mr. Clarke? Is it the way I used to

Why should I listen to you?"

As Maisie questioned Andrew, her eyes stung.

She had been too nice to Andrew in the past. She had always been so careful and obedient,

not daring to say a word against him. That was why he thought she was a pushover.

Did Andrew think she was the same Maisie Bardot from before? Did he think he could push

her around just because she loved him?

That wasn't going to happen, not anymore!

Andrew's eyes blazed with anger as he stared at her. He looked like he wanted to rip Maisie

apart.

Maisie kept her back straight, as if announcing to Andrew that she wasn't afraid.

With clenched fists, Andrew gritted out, "You've become quite bold, Maisie!"

Maisie trembled slightly as she watched Andrew slam the ward door open and go inside, her

him again.

At this thought, Maisie turned to leave. She didn't even take more than a couple of steps

At this thought, Maisie turned to leave. She didn't even take more than a couple of st before the bodyguards stopped her. They were under Igor's, Andrew's assistant, orders.

Andrew was simply terrifying. Maisie hoped that she would never come into contact with

"Ma ... Ms. Bardot, Mr. Clarke hasn't said you can leave."

Maisie took a deep breath to rein in her anger. She looked up to stare at Igor.

Igor gulped. The woman before him now didn't seem much like the Mrs. Clarke he

remembered. She looked like she wanted to eat him alive.

"Mr. Zink," Maisie said blandly.

"Yes, ma'am."

"I ..." Maisie paused, taking a deep breath, "am going to the restroom!"

gaze cold.

Igor was stunned for a moment. Then, he immediately said to the bodyguards behind him,

"Escort Ms. Bardot to the restroom."

Maisie shoved down her frustration. "Escort?" she asked.

"Yes, they will escort you," Igor said in a serious manner.

In other words, the bodyguards would be monitoring her!

Maisie gritted her teeth and gave Igor a sarcastic thumbs-up. "Good one, Igor!"

Maisie went to the restroom in a huff, leaning dejectedly against the door. The bodyguards

tailed her, giving her no chance to escape.

After so long, she still didn't know how her two darlings were right now.

Just as Maisie sank into despair, a soft, sweet voice sounded in her ear. "Mommy."

Maisie's heart squeezed. "Junie?"

"Mommy!" June ran out from the neighboring stall, throwing herself into Maisie's embrace.

why we're here, too."

you later."

"But Mommy ..."

"Mommy?"

for Elio.

Maisie could hardly believe it as she held her daughter. Joy spread within her, but so did unease.

"Junie, didn't you get on the plane? How did you get here?"

"El brought me here. Did you forget, Mommy? To prevent us from going missing, El gave us

watches with a tracking system."

taken it off. She never expected that it would be so useful.

June raised her hand, wiggling her wrist to show off the pink watch.

"We used the tracking system to find our horrible daddy's house. El was thinking about how to save you, Mommy, but then the tracking system showed you were at the hospital. That's

"Junie, where's El?"

"El's outside. Don't worry, Mommy, we're coming up with a plan to save you. By the way, El

Maisie looked at the watch on her own wrist. After Elio asked her to wear it, she had never

said you never contacted us, so that means your phone was taken away. This one's for you. Make sure to keep it hidden."

get easier. Maisie accepted the device and hid it away.

"Thank you, darling. You and El are my saviors. Now, I have my own escape plan. It's too

dangerous for you two to be here. Go home and find Aunt Giselle, okay? I'll meet up with

Maisie was so touched. Her kids were really her saviors. Now with a phone, things would

Andrew was on this floor of the hospital. If he saw Elio, they would be done for.

Andrew would definitely take Elio and June away. There was no way the Clarke family

would allow their descendants to be away from the family.

But Elio and June were her whole world. She couldn't lose them or let them risk danger.

As footsteps approached the door, Maisie quickly covered June's mouth. She held up a finger to her lips and made a shushing noise. She warily brought June into a stall.

Maisie shushed her before lowering her voice and saying, "Junie, listen to Mommy. Leave with El. Give me some time, and I'll find a way to meet up with you. Okay?"

Maisie hugged her daughter close. "You have to trust me, Junie."

She held onto June to comfort her for a while. Then, she forced herself to let June go to look

"I'm worried about you, Mommy."

restroom as if nothing had happened.

"Let's go then. Escort me back."

June was a good girl. Although she couldn't bear to leave Maisie due to her immense worry for her, she still hurried off.

Maisie watched with a mix of heartache and relief as June left. Then, she came out of the

Knowing that Elio and June were safe, she was relieved. Her initially tense emotions loosened as well, and her footsteps became much lighter.

Maisie even found the two bodyguards less annoying than before. She smiled and said,

The two bodyguards only exchanged glances in confusion. Was there something wrong with this woman?

Before going into the restroom, Maisie looked like she wanted to stab them. Why did her

Women were so confusing!

Maisie walked with light and fast steps down the corridor, humming a tune.

"Hey, kid, are you okay?"
That voice ...

Maisie froze in place, her blood running cold.

mood improve so drastically after using the restroom?

Suddenly ...