

Love OT 381

Chapter 381 D*mnning Comments

There were a lot of children gathered at the school's entrance.

Since they had not seen each other for the entire break, they were chatting along passionately. In particular, the children, who seemed to have infinite topics they could talk about, were all very happy while chatting.

"Wow, James, I finally get to see you again."

"Long time no see. Did you all miss me? I'm dressed up as a princess today."

"Could you not be so cold?"

The trio were very handsome and aloof, so they were very popular in school.

A lot of children greeted them happily, but they acted coldly as if they did not see them at all.

The trio were all thinking: What a bunch of naive girls.

It was not that they found them hateful; it was just that they found them troublesome. After all, what would children know about love?

They only knew how to follow them around all day long.

The children had already gotten used to them being so distant, so the atmosphere did not die down just because they did not speak.

"Wow, is that your daddy? He's so handsome."

"It turns out that you really have a daddy."

"No wonder you don't mention him at all. It turns out that your daddy is so handsome. Are you afraid of us snatching him away?"

The word 'daddy' made the four children feel a bit uneasy, even though they did not deny this.

If this were the past, the brothers would walk away if one were to continue asking about their father. This time, they decided to let others know that they were not fatherless children.

On the other hand, Hanson felt his heart pang in pain after hearing the children's discussion. Do they usually receive such d*mnning comments in school?

At that moment, his fatherly instinct kicked in, as he greeted the children passionately, "Hello. I'm the father of these four children."

The four children did not think that Hanson would admit to being their father, which made them shocked and surprised, as they, who became teary-eyed, looked at him with a torrent of emotions while their hearts were full of inexplicable feelings.

Yet, to not let Hanson discover this, they immediately turned their heads around.

Hanson, who saw this, only reached out and rubbed their heads endearingly to comfort them.

Full of inexplicable feelings too, Vania knew just what kind of comments her children faced. Originally, she came here with a heavy heart only to have her expectations subverted.

She also looked at Hanson the same way her children did.

Reaching out, Hanson also rubbed her head. "You're not a child, and yet you still need me to comfort you?"

Vania could not hold back her laughter upon hearing this.

On the other hand, Melanie, who was being ignored, was even more worried, as she never thought that Hanson would admit to being their father.

At this time, a child suddenly discovered Jude.

"Hm? Is this a new schoolmate?"

"He's also so handsome."

They all looked at Jude, who was very hopeful about this place since it was the school of his dreams.

But upon facing these girls, he also frowned involuntarily, looking just like Hanson.

James only crossed his arms. "Just ignore them."

Jack followed up, "You need to get used to them acting in this manner all the time."

Nodding, Jude showed that he would remember it.

Then, Vania held Morales and Morgan's hands while saying to her children, "You'll be in the same class from now on. Remember to help each other out, alright?"

"Don't worry, Mommy. We'll take good care of our brothers." The four kids nodded obediently.

Chapter 382 Missing Jude

Morales and Morgan said, "Don't worry, Miss Greyson."

Looking at them, Vania smiled reassuringly. "It's almost time now. Go to your class."

Melanie, on the other hand, was completely ignored and could not squeeze in a single word, even though she was here to send the kids to school too.

Finally, a chance presented itself, as she said, "Mommy will come later to pick you up after school."

"Goodbye, Mommy. Goodbye, Daddy..." Morales and Morgan waved at them.

The four children also waved at Hanson in a rare sight before they went into their classrooms.

It was only after they went in that Melanie asked Hanson, "Can I come pick the kids up after school?"

Hanson did not even look at her as he held Vania's hand. "Let's go."

Immediately, Melanie chased after them and called out the name she had been wanting to say for a very long time, "Hanson."

Hanson stopped upon hearing this, but he did not turn back. "I remember telling you that this name wasn't one you could call. Don't challenge me."

"I..." Melanie became silent before she uttered, "I won't do it in the future."

Snorting, Hanson then left with Vania.

Meanwhile, Melanie, who watched their backs as they left, had a thought enter her mind.

You think that you're going to live in peace from now on? You can stop dreaming now.

Vania arrived at the company to have Linda report to her, "Boss, we've finished the investigation on all the orphanages and treatment centers in Hammond."

Vania followed up, "But, there's no news at all, right?"

Nodding, Linda replied, "Boss, do you think we've been deceived?"

Vania shook her head. "I suddenly believe that the child is in the city."

When finding a child, one would find some traces of them, no matter how small they were. Yet, they could not find anything about her.

There was a strong possibility that even Melanie did not even know where she was.

So, that message must be sent with an aim in mind. But, who has the capability to control all this?

At this moment, Linda interrupted her thoughts by asking, "Boss, in what direction should we continue our investigation?"

Immediately, Vania replied, "Search the wealthy."

She had a hunch that her daughter might be living in a well-off environment.

Linda nodded at this. "Understood. I will send people to keep a lookout in other places too."

"I also have another thing for you. Send people to monitor Melanie and see who she has been contacting."

A feeling told her that the person who texted her had something to do with Melanie.

"I understand."

Just as Vania was about to say something, her phone rang.

Her phone showed that it was the kids' class teacher.

As her heart skipped a beat, Vania's first thought was that something had happened.

She immediately answered the phone.

“Is this Jude’s mommy? I’m Constance Vino, his class teacher.” A panicked voice came from the other side.

An uneasy feeling made her stand up at once. “What’s wrong, Miss Vino?”

“Please come to the school with the father of the child at once. Jude has gone missing.”

Missing? Vania was stunned, as her head was in a blank while the teacher’s words kept repeating in her head.

“Hello? Are you still there?”

“Jude’s mother? Are you still on the phone?”

It was only after quite a while that Vania snapped back to reality. As tears slid down her face, she said tremblingly, “I’m coming now.”

In a panic, she grabbed her keys and said to Linda, “Jude has gone missing.”

Linda was shocked to hear this. Immediately, she replied, “I will investigate this immediately.”

Chapter 383 A Negligent Teacher

Running all the way to her car, Vania got into the driver’s seat as fast as she could before breathing out heavily.

Only slightly did she calm down. I will not panic now.

She then took out her phone and contacted Hanson.

The call hardly took a second to go through, and the speaker’s adoring voice could be heard. “Darling?”

“Hanson, Jude’s missing.” Vania’s voice trembled.

“I’m going over now.” Hanson was shocked, but he quickly became solemn. “I’ll meet you at the school.”

“Okay.”

Hanson knew just how much Vania suffered to find Jude, so he drove quickly to the school, thinking about the unimaginable that would happen if anything happened to the child.

The two reached the school at almost the same time, as Hanson went to hug Vania upon seeing her.

“The child will be fine. I’m here now. I’ve already sent Larry to look into this.”

Nodding, Vania was a bit teary-eyed. “He will be fine.”

“Let’s go in and see what happened.” Hanson held her hands to comfort her.

In the class teacher’s office.

The trio immediately went up to them upon seeing Vania arrive. Lowering their heads, they were very remorseful. "Mommy, it's our fault for not looking after Jude. Please punish us."

Vania only replied gently, "My sweethearts, this isn't your fault. Mommy is not angry with you. Now, let's find Jude."

The trio nodded. "Okay. We'll get Jude back."

With a stern expression, Hanson looked at the teacher. "How did Jude go missing?"

The appearance of such a domineering individual suddenly made the teacher very nervous. She only replied softly, as she did not dare match Hanson or Vania's gaze, "I'm not sure about the whole situation either."

As the identities of the children's parents were not documented, she was not too sure who they were, but judging from their aura, she knew that they were not ordinary people.

Then, she kept thinking about what to do next.

"You don't know? How did you even become a class teacher?"

Vania suddenly became very fierce, as the person responsible could even utter that she did not know about a child missing under her care. "Did you find out about the situation immediately?"

The teacher could not speak, as she was struck speechless.

Snorting, Vania replied, "What did you do from the time Jude went missing?"

"I..." The teacher could not reply to her since she had not done anything.

"Call the police now," ordered Vania.

However, the teacher only grew nervous at this and tried to stop her. "Miss, shouldn't you make sense of the whole situation before calling the police? Maybe the child was just being playful and hid somewhere because he did not want to attend class. I don't think we should trouble the police over such a trivial matter."

Livid, Vania glared at the teacher. "This is a trivial matter?"

Intimidated by her fierce stare, the teacher replied, "N-No, it isn't..."

"Then, why aren't you calling the police? Are you hiding something?" Vania's voice sank frightfully low.

In a panic, the teacher picked up her phone tremblingly. "O-Okay."

Due to the pressure from Vania, she could not even speak properly.

It was only until she called the police did Vania turn around and look at her kids. "Tell Mommy now, what happened?"

James spoke, "It was break time during classes when Judy said that he wanted to go to the bathroom, so we accompanied him. But, he did not come back out."

Chapter 384 C.S.I.

Jack added, "We saw Jude enter the bathroom ourselves. When I felt that something was off, I told someone to open the door only to discover that it was empty inside."

"The inside of the bathroom was fine. It didn't look like a fight broke out," Jacob analyzed.

After hearing about the process, Vania said to the teacher, "Bring me to the surveillance room."

The teacher only stood on the spot and stuttered awkwardly, "The surveillance system was down today."

"Doesn't the school require daily checks of the footage? Where's the principal? Call her."

Even though Vania already had Linda on the case, her main goal was to get more information from the school. Sadly, they did not know anything, which was testing her patience.

"The principal, she... isn't here today..." The terrified teacher said this tremblingly, not daring to face Vania at all.

With a deathly stare, Vania nodded in response. "Nice. Very nice. I will deal with you all later."

Turning around, she then looked at the trio and said, "Recall back and see what was amiss."

It was then that Hanson suddenly spoke, "When you called for help, did the three of you go? Or did one of you stay there?"

Shocked, one of them answered, "We all went. Maybe someone took Jude away during that time?"

Yet, Hanson only replied, "No. He went off by himself."

His words stunned everyone.

Could it be that this was not a missing person case?

While Vania and the trio were racking their brains, only the teacher had a smug expression as she said, "Miss, you should teach your children better and not let them wander off on their own. Now that he has gone missing, the responsibility lands on the school."

The teacher spoke with disdain.

Her attitude made Vania shoot a glare at her. "Up till now, nothing is set in stone yet. Is this what you should say as a teacher? You don't have to be in such a rush just yet. It will soon be revealed who needs to take responsibility, and no one will escape their fate."

Due to the teacher's fear of Vania's fierceness, she lowered her head and shut up, even though she was still unconvinced.

Vania then asked Hanson, "Why did you say that?"

Turning his attention to the trio, Hanson asked, "You said that Jude went missing during classes, right?"

"That's right." James nodded.

“Were there any other classmates present when you felt that something was off?”

After recollecting the scene, Jack nodded, “There was.”

“That proves my point. If someone took Jude away under forceful circumstances, he would have screamed for help loudly and everyone here would’ve reacted to that.”

Hanson continued deducing and asked, “Did you ask the other children after the incident about Jude?”

Jacob replied, “The bathroom stall’s door had been locked all that while. When we opened it, Jude was already gone. The other children said they didn’t see him.”

Nodding, Hanson stated, “Let’s take a look in the bathroom.”

That teacher watched them analyze the situation as if it were a movie, looking surprised.

Watching them leave, she immediately followed after them.

As it was during a time where classes were still ongoing, the bathroom did not have anybody in it, which made things more convenient.

James pointed at the door. “It was this stall.”

After taking a look around, Hanson suddenly fixed his gaze on the window above the stall.

Chapter 385 The Plot Thickens

As the stall was right below the window, the bathroom was accessible through the window itself.

“Is this window usually open?”

This question was obviously directed at the teacher, as she replied nervously, “Yes, it is.”

Hanson then went in for a closer look. This window isn’t all that high up. Facing the window is the back door of the school, and outside is a busy road.

Observing the street with the same gaze, Vania suddenly demanded in a cold tone, “Give me the names of all the personnel who are working today.”

“About that... It’s not under my jurisdiction...” An unknown surge of bravery welled up within the teacher as she still tried to shirk responsibility.

“Really, huh?” Hanson’s stare made her immediately change her words, “I’ll take a look back at the office.”

They returned to the office.

It was then a police officer rushed over with a subordinate in tow. After seeing Vania and Hanson, he stepped forward respectfully. “President Luke, Miss Greyson, how can we help you?”

Hearing the mention of President Luke made the teacher panic. In Hammond, the only person who was addressed as such could only be Hanson Luke from Luke Corporation. As for the woman with the surname, Greyson, it was clear that she was Vania Greyson from Galaxy Corporation. She was shocked. Not good. I'm in trouble now.

Regretting what she had said earlier, she was terrified.

Hanson nodded at the police officer and said, "Copy all the surveillance footage. Then, watch for the back door footage and inform me as soon as the child appears."

"Understood." The officer nodded and took the photo Vania gave them.

After that, they started delegating the tasks amongst themselves. "Split into two teams. One will handle the surveillance while the other will ask around on the street. Report to me if there is anything."

"Yes."

The officers dared not delay this one bit, as they began their investigation instantly.

"Where are the names?" Vania asked coldly.

The anxious teacher took out the staff roster. "All the teachers are here."

Vania looked at the names on it, only to find they were the same as before. No new members were added.

At this moment, the trio could care less about Hanson's presence as they said to the teacher, "Miss, we would like to use your computer for a while."

Not daring to stand in their way, she instantly stood up and gave way to them. "Sure, use it."

In reality, she was insulting them inside. What can three snot-nosed brats do on a computer? Meddling kids.

However, after seeing their little fingers type on the keyboard rapidly, Hanson understood their intentions and walked to their side while saying, "Retrieve the surveillance footage first."

His words scared the wits out of the teacher while she quickly comforted herself. These three children won't be able to find anything out anyway.

James, who was calmly operating the computer, replied, "The surveillance was intentionally switched off by someone."

"I just need to recover the moment before the surveillance was switched off. Then, we might be able to find our suspect." Jack's eyes were also glued to the screen. "You're almost there, James."

The trio watched the screen closely, fearing that they might miss the tiniest trace.

The teacher, who was listening to them, was a bit pale by then. How could they have such abilities?

Both audio and visual appeared on the computer. Stunned, the teacher could only stand on the spot, dumbfounded. How did it end up in such a state?

So, taking advantage of them all focusing on the computer, she secretly sent a text message.

Looking at the time, the person who entered the earliest was the security guard, but he was just doing regular maintenance work, and there was nothing out of the ordinary.

Chapter 386 The Neighbor

After an hour had passed, a janitor went in with a mop.

However, five minutes after she left, the surveillance system broke down.

“It must be her!” Jack shouted.

His shout shocked the teacher. Have they made so much progress?

Then, James enlarged the still image and said to Vania, “Mommy, the janitor looks unfamiliar to me.”

Vania then turned to the nervous teacher. “Who is she?”

Rubbing her eyes, the teacher pretended to say, “I can’t see her that clearly. The previous janitor had just left the position. So, I’m not too sure who this is either.”

“Haha.” Vania sneered. “It looks like you only focus on teaching the students and educating yourself without caring about the world around you.”

Terrified, the teacher did not dare to look at Vania. Just as she was about to explain, the principal rushed over.

“I’m so sorry, Miss. I have prior engagements and just came back to the school.”

After observing Vania and Hanson from head to toe, she politely stated, “I’ve heard all about the situation. As the person responsible, I truly apologize and promise to cooperate fully in the search for the child.”

Vania snorted, as she did not want to hear these superficial words.

Instead, she pointed at the person on the screen. “Who is that?”

The principal stepped up to explain this. “The old janitor quit. Today was the first day of the replacement janitor’s shift. Is there something wrong?”

“After she went into the surveillance room, the system went down.” James explained patiently again.

Nodding continuously, the principal said to the teacher, “Miss Vano, please call the person over.”

Even though Constance immediately went to the janitor’s room, the person had already cleared out a long time ago.

Returning to the office, she said shockingly, “The janitor has run away.”

Surprised, the principal questioned the teacher, “Didn’t you introduce this person to the job? Can’t you call her?”

At this point, Vania interrupted her, "Principal, what do you mean by this?"

Does the teacher know the janitor?

With a fake smile, the principal replied, "Since the previous janitor quit, Miss Vano introduced one of her neighbors to the job."

"Did you do a background check on the person?" Vania frowned.

This was because the school stated that no matter the position, everybody who wanted to work in the school needed to go through a background check as a means of keeping the children safe.

"Erm... Due to the lack of manpower, I did not investigate her. I just let her assume the position first."

The principal was a bit overwhelmed by Vania's questions.

"So, this is how the principal manages the school," said Vania in a fierce and sarcastic manner. Then, she looked toward Constance and asked, "Why aren't you calling the person?"

Running out of options, Constance could only call her in front of them several times to no avail.

Panicking, the principal thought of an idea. "Isn't she your neighbor? Why don't we go to her house and search for her?"

Before the teacher could respond, Vania interrupted her. "No need. I don't think they are just neighbors."

Surprised by this statement, Constance rebuked, "She really is my neighbor. If you don't believe it, I can lead you all there."

"Really?" Vania was full of sarcasm.

"I swear." The teacher looked like she was taking an oath.

"Take a look at what this is then." Vania pulled Constance over and pushed her to the computer screen.

It turned out that the trio had already investigated the identity of the janitor.

She was no neighbor to Constance. She was not even from Hammond, as it stated she had arrived just three days ago.

Chapter 387 Alas, The Truth!

The janitor's information was displayed clearly on the screen.

Seeing the details, the teacher started to sweat profusely.

"Are you still not going to come clean?" Vania sounded unnaturally cold.

"N-No, there's no such thing. She is my neighbor."

Even though the teacher was all sweaty by now, she was still very stubborn.

At this time, Hanson only uttered, "With my presence, no questions will be left unanswered."

Smirking at the teacher, Hanson continued, "If you want to do it this way, I'll let your wish come true."

As he clapped toward the direction of the entrance, the principal and Constance were directed there only to see police officers rush in.

When did they arrive here?

The teacher shook her head constantly while the officer was about to handcuff her. "Please, n-no..."

"No? It's too late now." Just as the officer subdued her and was about to handcuff her, she finally conceded. "I'll talk. I'll talk..."

The officers looked at Hanson, but Hanson replied, "It's too late to talk now."

This was because the trio had found something out, as James started, "One week ago, someone contacted this janitor. It was the same person who came to Hammond."

"That's right. From the report, we can see that prior to the day the janitor left, it was the same person who contacted her," Jack added. "Lately, Miss Vino has also been in contact with that person frequently."

Shocked, Constance was unaware of the other things. Yet, it was true that someone contacted her and recommended this person to be a janitor at the school.

Didn't they say that no one would find out about this? How did they manage to uncover all of this so quickly?

She was so surprised that she fell onto the floor.

Looking at the screen, Vania asked, "Can you check who the person is?"

The trio shook their heads. "All the numbers were problem-free. It's only this number that we couldn't get anything out of. It's a burner number, by the looks of it."

Vania had guessed that there was someone who had been plotting this. But why?

"Contact the previous janitor," said Vania.

Unfortunately, the number had also become invalid.

Does the trace end here?

Vania then turned toward the teacher. "Tell us how you contacted them. In detail."

Now that everything had been exposed, the teacher cried while saying, "There was a woman who called me, claiming that she had a janitor to recommend to me."

"And then?"

“And... And then they said that the janitor was a bit slow, so nobody wanted her no matter who interviewed her. She said that as long as I help recommend her, I would get a hundred thousand no matter if she gets the job or not. So, I...”

The teacher’s voice became softer and softer.

“This means that you never saw the caller throughout the whole process.”

“That’s right.” Constance admitted it bitterly.

Directing her attention to the principal, Vania questioned, “And how did you deal with this?”

The principal knew that the cat was out of the bag at this stage, so she could only admit it at this point. “The janitor came by herself and offered me a hundred thousand right away. Since we were short on manpower, I gave her the job.”

Lowering her gaze, Vania thought to herself, So this is how the principal and the teacher of this school conduct themselves. What right could they possibly have to teach the students?

“President, Boss...” At that moment, Larry and Linda both rushed in.

“President, we’ve found something. The young master met a woman at the back door of the school.”

Meanwhile, Linda reported to Vania while handing her a photo, “Boss, the person looks like the foster mother of the young master.”

Chapter 388 A Deadend

It’s her? Stunned, Vania asked, “Where are they now?”

“The young master was taken by her. We’re still in the middle of finding their tracks.”

No wonder Hanson said that Jude went off willingly. It turns out that he had met his foster mother.

But, how did she know he was attending school here? And how did she so accurately contact him?

Vania’s thoughts were a mess.

Then, Hanson simply said, “Let’s find him using the leads we have.”

“Wait. I still have something I need to deal with.”

Looking at the principal, Vania stated, “You’re fired.”

The principal could not believe her words.

Fired? This is the best school in Hammond for me, and the bribes for me are innumerable. I cannot afford to lose this position.

So, she tried to fight back and say, “Even though you’re the head of Galaxy Corporation, what right do you have to fire me?”

Vania only replied sarcastically, "According to the school rules, all personnel need to go through a background check before being employed, yet you did not do so. The school's surveillance system should be checked and maintained every day, but you still haven't done anything despite the system being down for so long."

Just as the principal tried to defend herself, Vania continued, "As far as I know, there wasn't any meeting that required you to venture out of the school. But, you were absent from work with no proper excuse."

Walking to her face, Vania uttered, "Any one of these is enough to relinquish your position."

The principal frowned, as she did not know why Vania knew the rules of the school so well.

Nevertheless, she still chose to rebuke her, "Even so, you don't have the power to interfere in any matters concerning the school."

"As the head of Galaxy Corporation, I do not have the power to do so. As the investor of the school, though, I believe I have enough right to do so."

Vania's words terrified the principal.

She's actually an investor of the school.

Hanson, who also just found out about this, discovered that Vania would always surprise him at the most unexpected of times.

Speechless, the principal knew that she was done for now. What was left in her heart was infinite regret. If she had not accepted that money, she would not have landed herself in this situation.

Looking at how remorseful she was only served to irritate Vania, as she said to the police, "Just bring them away."

According to the rules, they would have taken them in and judged them together after closing the case.

The officers immediately took them away.

Looking at the children, Vania said, "Sweeties, could you go home with Morales and Morgan and wait patiently until I come home? I'm going to find your brother with Hanson."

The trio nodded obediently. "We will continue to help you chase them down, Mommy."

Vania then said to Hanson, "Let's go."

"Okay."

Watching the footage Larry brought back, Hanson stared at the car Jude got into and asked, "Where's the car now?"

Larry replied, "These people must have planned this beforehand, as they dumped the car at a spot where there was no surveillance."

"We've also sent people to look at the surveillance nearby, but we didn't see any suspicious vehicles entering or exiting." Linda frowned. "Besides that, we've looked through the nearby shops to no avail."

While they were talking, the car had stopped in front of the emptied car.

The four of them got off.

Pointing at the two roads in front, Larry stated, "These two roads are the only way a car can drive out of here."

Both roads were not wide, and there was not much traffic either.

Also, Larry and Linda were capable people. If they said that Jude had not left this area, it meant that he really had not.

Chapter 389 Sharp Observation

Vania turned back and looked at the motels as well as small restaurants, asking, "Did you search through all the shops?"

Larry nodded. "We brought the police and searched through each and every one of them."

Frowning, Vania asked, "Where could they have gone?"

It was then that Hanson suddenly said, "Come with me."

Surprised, Vania asked, "You have a clue?"

"I'm not too sure. But, I'll know once we check it."

Holding Vania's hand, he walked toward the car and took the car's license plate off.

As expected, there was another number plate beneath it.

Wide-eyed, Larry had an image flash across his mind. "I know what's up now. President, Miss Greyson, hurry and get in the car."

Linda finally said, after they got in, "They're heading to the train station."

The train station? Vania's heart skipped a beat.

Where was the child, who she had painstakingly found, about to be sold off to again?

Hanson could only hug her while using his hand to run across her back repeatedly as a means of comforting her.

"Honey, no matter what, you must stay calm and don't be rash. We can solve this together."

Hanson was afraid that Vania might harm herself under impulse.

"Yes, I know." Because of her anxiety, Vania was somewhat trembling.

Just as the car was about to turn, Hanson suddenly shouted, "Stop the car!"

Larry stepped on the brake hard before looking in the direction of Hanson's gaze. "Hot Deal Motel?"

"It's this place."

Although Vania did not know why Hanson noticed this place, she trusted his decision nonetheless.

"Do you want to call more people over just in case?" Vania was afraid that the four of them might not be enough to stop the perpetrators.

Looking up, Hanson replied, "No need."

The four of them were enough.

Vania looked in the direction of his gaze only to see a room with an open curtain and nothing else.

Detecting her confusion, Hanson explained, "Just now, when we were cornering, I saw someone looking out the window."

Ah, that's why. Vania was in awe of Hanson's extraordinary observation skills.

"Your man used to be the war god of the army." Hanson left such a sentence before getting out of the car.

He did not head straight into the motel, though. Instead, he shot a look at Larry.

Understanding what he meant, Larry immediately drove the car to the back of the motel.

Before they got out of the car, he said to Vania, "Miss Greyson, after three minutes, enter the room with Linda together."

"Okay. You and Hanson need to be careful." Vania was worried about them.

Nodding, Larry then ran up the stairs to the back door.

In that room, Jude had fallen asleep after being drugged by his foster mother.

Meanwhile, his foster mother, Susan, was looking out the window anxiously with her man, Donny.

"Why are they not here yet?" Susan was getting impatient.

Didn't they agree to rendezvous at this time at Hot Deal Motel in this room, so they could take the kid?

If they don't come soon, the drug's effect will pass, and the kid will wake up soon. Then, it would really be troublesome.

Donny, who was also frowning, stated, "We've taken the five hundred thousand anyway. Let's wait for five more minutes. If they don't come, then we'll leave."

After all, they had never seen this amount of money in their lives.

Nodding, Susan asked, "But, what about the kid? Don't tell me we're going to bring him along?"

“Just find a place and abandon him there.” Donny was devoid of sympathy, as bringing Jude along was like strapping a time bomb to himself. In reality, he wanted to leave him now and run with the money.

Chapter 390 Jude Is Found

Right at that moment, there was a knock on the door.

Donny and Susan jumped at the sound and exchanged a look. That person had guaranteed that this was a safe place, so that was why they chose to meet up in this motel.

Was it the person they were supposed to be linking up with?

The two of them hesitated for a moment. He went closer to the door and asked, “Who is it?”

Outside the door, Hanson and Larry glanced at each other before Larry said, “I’m here for the child.”

As soon as he said that, he kicked the door open.

Before Donny could even react, Larry had kicked him down to the ground.

Susan saw that things were going south, so she grabbed Jude and tried to jump out the window, but she had only taken one step when Hanson snatched the boy out of her hands and pushed her down to the ground as well.

Donny howled in pain and threatened them, “Hey! Who are you?! Why are you breaking into our room? I’ll call the police on you!”

Larry stomped down on him a little harder. “No need. We’ve already called the police for you.”

All the color drained from Susan’s face. “Who are you guys?”

“You don’t need to know who we are,” Larry scoffed.

Donny and Susan struggled to make their escape. “Get off us! What do you want? We can give you money.”

They were sensing danger by now, but thankfully, they had 75,000 on hand. They were willing to pay these guys to let them off.

Larry snorted. “All we want is to catch you guys.”

They want to offer money to President Luke? What a joke!

At this moment, a group of police officers stormed into the room, and the team leader immediately instructed his men to apprehend Donny and Susan.

The team leader showed his police badge to them before saying, “There’s been a report that you two are involved in child trafficking. You’ll need to come with us.”

“Let go of me! We’re not trafficking anyone. That’s my son,” Susan yelled and pointed at Jude.

However, she did not have a motherly gaze when she looked at Jude. It was as if she was looking at a stranger.

None of the police officers bothered responding to what she said, and the one holding her tightened his grip on her.

Donny was fighting tooth and nail to get out of the police officers' hold as well. "You have no evidence! How can you arrest us without any evidence?! Let go of me!"

However, no matter how hard they struggled, they could not break free at all, and the police officers soon put them in cuffs.

The team leader announced sternly, "We won't arrest innocent people, but we won't let criminals go free either. Justice will be served once we take you back to the police station. Take them away."

There was no way out for them now. Furious at being caught, Donny took his rage out on Susan. He began to holler and curse at her. "B*tch! If it hadn't been for you, I wouldn't have landed in this mess! I'm going to kill you!"

He was handcuffed and unable to do anything else but hurl verbal abuse at her.

The police officers herded them out and finally, Donny's screams were out of earshot. The leader of the team then asked Hanson, "President Luke, is there anything else?"

"Not for now," Hanson said as he approached Jude, but frowned as he stared at the child.

At the same time, Vania and Linda rushed into the room.

When Vania spotted the unconscious Jude on the floor, she felt her heart drop. Her hands and lips began to tremble as she cried out frantically, "Jude, Mommy's here. Jude..."

Again and again, she called his name in an increasingly shaken voice, but Jude did not react to her cries at all.

Vania's heart crumbled to pieces. She threw herself over him and pleaded, "Jude... Jude..."