

Hitched 861

Chapter 861

Blake was livid, his voice booming with fury, "It's not about what you think, you're already mine! You're playing right into my hands, and yet you dare to strike me! Do you have a death wish?!"

Evan: "..."

White, who had been cozily napping on Evan's wrist, perked up at the mention of 'kidnapping' and opened his eyes with a hint of curiosity. Squinting, he scanned the occupants of the car and stuck out his tiny tongue in what seemed like a silent mockery: "What a bunch of idiots!"

Of all the people to mess with, they had to go for him!

Now, they've stirred up a ho's nest!

Seeing the mismatch in strength between the two parties, White found it uninteresting and closed his eyes to resume his nap.

Evan locked eyes with Blake for a few seconds before slowly speaking up, "Seeing you reminds me of that guy who loves to do his business in public with an inexplicable confidence."

Blake, initially confused, asked, "What?"

Evan elaborated, "Like that millennium-old maggot that, once awakened, is bound to disgust the entire world. Unaware of its own repulsiveness and incompetence."

Thinking of kidnapping him, huh!

Believing he had successfully kidnapped him, huh!

It was then Blake understood what Evan was implying.

Recently, Yandoria made another bid for the Olympics, sending shivers down the spine of the world.

Netizens harshly commented: "Triad Kingdoms is like a millennium-old maggot, once awakened, it's bound to disgust the entire world!"

That kid, he was insinuating that Blake was both incompetent and repulsive!

Enraged, Blake couldn't hold back and raised his hand to strike Evan.

Evan swiftly grabbed his wrist, showing no mercy, and with a 'snap', broke it!

Blake screamed in pain, "Ah-"

The henchmen in the car were momentarily stunned before springing into action!

Evan gave them a good beating and with a strong kick, sent Blake tumbling out of the car.

Forced to stop, the car door slammed open!

Evan emerged unscathed, walked over to Blake, and began to unleash a barrage of punches and kicks!

The grudge against the Thorne family had always weighed heavily on his heart.

After enduring twenty years of torment for his beloved mother, this vendetta was personal!

When the Thorne family suddenly reappeared, he was on the brink of seeking vengeance, but his brother insisted on prioritizing the bigger picture, denying him the chance for retribution.

Who would have thought Blake would deliver himself right into his hands!

Before considering how he escaped from prison or his intentions behind the kidnapping, Evan decided to deal with him first!

Blake had no choice but to endure the beating, covering his head and yelling for help, "Someone! Pull him off me! Help!"

The battered henchmen staggered out of the car and bravely charged towards Evan!

Just as they neared him, a sweet, childish voice suddenly called out from behind, "What are you doing?"

The henchmen turned around in unison, "?!"

Evan, hearing the commotion, also turned and was taken aback, "?!"

Out of nowhere, in this desolate place, appeared an adorable little girl with sparkling eyes!

With her hair in pigtails, adorned with pink clips, and wearing overalls while clutching a bunny plushie, she looked incredibly cute.

Her wide, curious eyes fixed on them, radiating innocence.

And strikingly, she bore a remarkable resemblance to Evan's mother!

Her facial features reminded him so much of his mom!

Before Evan could recover from his shock, the little girl tilted her head and asked in a sweet, milky voice, "Are they bullying you? Are they the bad guys?"

Evan instinctively nodded.

The little girl declared confidently, "Don't worry, I'll save you, duck."

Turning to the men beside her, she pointed and commanded, "Beat the bad guys!"

In the next moment, several figures in matching black athletic wear, clearly well-trained bodyguards, swiftly appeared from all around. They rushed to Evan's side, lifted him up, and without a word, surrounded Blake and his henchmen, unleashing a flurry of punches and kicks! They were unfailingly obedient to the little girl's command!

Evan felt as if he was in a dream, dazedly being brought before the little girl.

She reached into her pocket, pulled out a candy, and offered it to him with a voice as sweet as spring, "Don't be afraid, have some candy."

Chapter 862

Evan was starstruck, his eyes twinkling like the night sky!

He quickly wiped his hands on his clothes, trying to get rid of the dirt from the scuffle earlier. He didn't want to dirty the little girl's hands. Once his hands were clean, he eagerly reached for the candy, his excitement tying his tongue in knots.

"Th-thank you."

"You're welcome."

The little girl flashed him a smile that nearly melted his heart.

Oh Lord, whose little angel is this? How can someone be so adorable?

Her face was soft and squishy, just begging to be pinched!

This was the dream sister he had always wanted!

He was so tempted to take her home!

The bodyguard, probably picking up on Evan's intentions, frowned warily and told the little girl,

"Miss, we'll leave those bad guys to the police. It's time for us to go."

"Oh." In a voice sweet as honey, Blossom asked Evan, "Did you come out all by yourself? Where are your mommy and daddy?"

Evan hurriedly replied, "They're out there doing good deeds, helping other kids with counseling. I came out by myself."

Blossom's eyes went wide, as round and shiny as grapes,

"My daddy says kids shouldn't go out alone, or the bad people might snatch you away, and then you'd never see your mommy and daddy again. So, you shouldn't go out by yourself anymore, it's too dangerous."

Evan's heart swelled with joy, touched by her concern.

He momentarily forgot his own stature, whether or not he could be snatched away, and without thinking, he nodded,

"Yeah, you're right."

You're so cute; anything you say is right!

"I have to go now, bye." Blossom's sweet voice lingered as she hugged her bunny plushie and started to walk away.

Evan quickly stopped her,

"You just saved me, and I can't thank you enough. How about I be your big brother?"

The bodyguard pursed his lips, rolling his eyes but staying silent.

Evan ignored him, continuing his pitch to Blossom,

"My name's Evan, I'm five and a half years old, and I come from a good family. I've always wanted a little sister. How about it? I'll protect you." The bodyguard deadpanned, "No need!"

Evan glared at him but decided to let it slide for Blossom's sake.

"Can adults please not interrupt when kids are talking? It's rude!"

Evan, a bit miffed, quickly softened his tone for Blossom,

"I promise you won't lose out by having me as a big brother. Buy one, get three free-accept me, and you'll instantly gain four brothers! How's that for a deal?"

Blossom tilted her head, a bit confused.

Evan, with a thick face, declared,

"If you don't say no, I'll take it as a yes. Let's exchange contact info. I know lots of fun and tasty places. When you're free, your big brother will take you out! What's your phone number?"

He genuinely liked this little sister before him, truly wanting a sister and especially fond of Blossom.

He had never seen anyone so cute and charming!

Everything about her matched his ideal aesthetic!

She even resembled his mom, which had to be fate!

Blossom blinked, not fully getting it,

"My daddy said not to give my contact info to strangers. If you want to reach me, you have to go through my daddy first."

Evan immediately responded, "No problem! I'll start with your daddy."

Chapter 863

"So, do you wanna swap digits first? Just in case we lose touch," Evan suggested, eyes sparkling with the thrill of a new bond forming. The girl, with a bounce in her step, recited Keith's number, and Evan, bubbling with excitement, promptly saved it in his phone.

With the contact info exchanged, Evan couldn't help but ask, "What's your name?"

"Baby Garcia."

"Baby?" Evan paused, feeling a vague sense of familiarity with the name but couldn't place where he'd heard it before. His mind was too caught up in the excitement of the moment, all his attention fixed on the little girl in front of him.

"And where do you live?" Evan's curiosity got the best of him.

"I came from far away to see my daddy. He lives in a place called Future Community," the little girl answered sweetly, her innocence shining through. "Future Community? No way, I live there too! What building does your dad live in?" Evan's surprise was genuine. It felt like fate was playing its hand, bringing them together.

"I'm not sure. I need to find it. Gotta go now, my daddy misses me a lot. I wanna surprise him. If you need me, call my daddy first, okay?" "Sure, sure, go ahead!" While Evan was reluctant to see her leave, he knew better than to hold her back.

As the little girl disappeared from his sight, Evan still found himself staring in the direction she had gone. Such an adorable little girl, she had quickly found a place in his heart.

Suddenly, the sound of police sirens snapped Evan out of his daze. Not wanting to waste any more time, especially with the police arriving and Blake having nowhere to run, Evan decided to leave.

On his way to Fuyah Gardens, Evan couldn't resist sharing the news with his buddies in their group chat.

"Guys, you won't believe this! Just met a new sis, looks as stunning as Mom, cute as a button!"

Emmett responded first, "Where? Show us!"

Elijah chimed in, confused, "Weren't you supposed to be looking for Mom? How'd you end up with a sister?"

"I met her while I was on my way to find Mom. I'll fill you in when I get back," Evan replied, unable to contain his excitement.

But upon arriving at Fuyah Gardens, his joy turned to confusion and worry. He discovered his parents had lied about his mom being there; she had left the day they arrived!

"Why would they lie?" Evan rushed home to share the troubling news with his brother Elliot.

Elliot frowned, "Are you sure Mom left the same day?"

Evan nodded, "Absolutely. I asked around."

Elijah's face turned serious, "Something's wrong then. I've noticed Mr. Lowell acting strange too. He seems to be forcing a smile whenever he's with us, but looks worried when he thinks we're not looking."

The realization that their parents' unusual behavior might be linked to a more significant issue dawned on them. With two top-tier hackers in the family, it didn't take long for them to find out their parents were in Spirit Village.

Elliot immediately called Tarquin, "What's going on? You and Mom are in Spirit Village, but why lie about it? What happened?"

After Tarquin reluctantly revealed the truth about the kidnapping, the kids were left in shock, quickly ending the call to video chat with Elysia.

The moment they saw Elysia safe on the screen, all four kids couldn't hold back their emotions any longer.

Chapter 864

These past days have been a whirlwind of chaos for Elysia, leaving her utterly exhausted. The disappearance of her little treasure had only added fuel to her anxiety, painting her face with the strokes of worry and sleepless nights.

Her kids' eyes brimmed with tears as they choked out, "Mommy."

Unable to hold back his emotions, Emmett burst into tears, "Mommy, waaaah..."

Seeing this, Elysia's eyes welled up with tears too.

She tried to keep her composure to comfort her children, "Don't cry, don't cry. Mommy's alright, okay? I'll be back as soon as I find your sister. No tears now..."

But as she spoke, she couldn't help but let her own tears fall.

Her baby's sudden disappearance had truly frightened her!

She wasn't as scared when Keith had her baby because she knew Keith loved their child and wouldn't harm her. But now, with her baby missing, Elysia was terrified of the thought that her child might fall into the wrong hands.

Tarquin sat by Elysia, wiping away her tears and pulling her into his arms to console her.

On one end of the phone call, Elysia cried, and on the other, her children wept.

Tarquin, after soothing his wife, turned his attention to comforting the kids.

Finally, he aimed the camera at himself, "Although Keith took your mommy, he indeed didn't harm her. Your mommy is upset because of your sister. Keith has been hiding your sister in Spirit Village, and we came here to find her. But now she's gone, and your mommy is very worried."

Elliot, ever the rational one, quickly wiped his tears and asked, "How can she just disappear? Did Keith move her?"

"No, Keith is also frantically searching. We just got news that your sister went to Jindale City. Keith is heading to Jindale City, and we're on our way back there too."

Elliot was surprised, "Sister went to Jindale City?"

"Yeah, I've already arranged for people to look for her. You take care of your brothers at home, and we'll be home tomorrow."

After hanging up the call, Elliot quickly composed himself, "Let's stop crying for now. Finding our sister is what's important!"

Just as Elliot finished speaking, Evan exclaimed in shock, "Oh my gosh!"

The other siblings were puzzled.

Evan quickly wiped away his tears and looked at Elliot with wide eyes, "Our sister, the one in Keith's care, is named Baby Garcia?"

"Yeah, I know you've always wanted a sister. I didn't tell you much because I was afraid you'd rashly go to Keith."

Evan's breath hitched, his eyes blinking rapidly with excitement, "The sister I told you about today, her name is Baby Garcia. She said she came from far away to find her daddy, and that her daddy lives in Future Community!"

The name matched!

The surname Garcia matched Keith's!

Coming from far away matched too!

And Keith lived in Future Community!

Evan grew more excited, "And she looks just like our mommy! Round eyes, double eyelids... Just, just really beautiful!"

Elliot frowned and quickly asked, "Did you get her contact information?"

"I got her daddy's!"

Evan dialed the number on his smartwatch, and soon Keith's voice came through, "Hello."

The siblings were stunned.

Their baby sister's daddy was Keith, which meant she was the sister they had been searching for all along!

It had to be her!

Without saying a word, Evan hung up Keith's phone, stomping his feet in excitement, "I knew I liked her so much for a reason! I said she looked just like Mommy! Not only does she look like her, but she's also kind-hearted just like Mommy! If I had known she was our real sister, I would have never let her go today! I should have brought her back with me!"

Elliot said, "It's not too late to bring her back now. She must have gone to Future Community to find Keith. Let's go find her now, Evan you—" Before Elliot could finish, Evan was already gone.

Like he was riding on wheels of wind and fire, he disappeared in an instant!

Ever since he found out he had a sister, his excitement knew no bounds!

Chapter 865

Today, when Evan unexpectedly bumped into this precious little girl, he was over the moon!

And now, finding out that this little girl, whom he adored, was actually his own little sister, blew his mind!

Evan was ecstatic!

Elliot knew Evan would definitely be off to find his little treasure. Not wanting to waste any time, he quickly called his driver and headed out.

He didn't forget to call Tarquin on the way,

"Tell mom to stop worrying, we've found sis! If everything goes as planned, she's now at Future Community. We're on our way to pick her up. If your guys are nearby, send them over first."

Tarquin was surprised but didn't linger on the details. He hung up and immediately sent people to Future Community.

...

Evan, in a flurry of excitement, was the first to arrive at Future Community.

But as soon as he stepped out of the elevator, he heard noises of a fight coming from the Keith's place.

Realizing something was wrong, he rushed over!

The door to Keith's apartment was locked from the inside, but the sounds of the fight were loud and clear.

Worried about his sister, Evan kicked the door open with a loud bang!

The two groups inside, momentarily stunned, turned to look at him in unison, "?!?"

Evan stood at the door, his brow furrowed in worry.

He quickly scanned the room but didn't see his little treasure. His voice was urgent, "Where's my sister?!" No one answered.

Both groups, surprised and curious, stared at him. They were surprised at how such a young kid could kick open the door and curious about whose side he was on. After all, they knew each other and the reason for their fight over the treasure, but who was this kid?

Without seeing his treasure, Evan was anxious. Just as he was about to grab someone for questioning, the elevator doors opened again, and four men in suits rushed out.

They ran to Keith's apartment, pushing Evan aside as they entered, their voices urgent,

"Tarquin and Keith's guys are on their way; let's wrap this up quickly. The boss wants the kid taken today!"

As their words ended, the fight resumed with renewed vigor.

Despite Evan kicking open the door, neither group took him seriously, seeing him as just a young kid.

Both groups were professional fighters, striking with precision and fierceness.

The battle was fierce.

One group dressed in suits, the other in casual wear, easily distinguishable.

Evan recognized the ones in casual wear; they were his sister's bodyguards whom he had seen earlier today! The men in suits were strangers, obviously here to take his treasure!

Since the suit-wearers were better prepared and outnumbered the others, they quickly gained the upper hand. Though the bodyguards were loyal and ready to protect their charge at all costs, they were soon overwhelmed. One of the men in suits said, "The kid's in the bedroom, break in and grab her!"

Evan was puzzled, "My sister's in the bedroom?"

One of the bodyguards, defending the bedroom door, shouted back,

"They're breaking in! Protect the miss at all costs, ugh..."

He couldn't finish his sentence before taking a heavy punch, falling to the ground, spitting out a mouthful of blood.

The suit-wearing man, with a fierce look, kicked him aside and moved to open the door and grab the child!

Suddenly, a powerful kick hit him, sending him flying!

"Bang! Thump-"

He hit the wall hard, then crashed to the floor, knocked out cold!

The injured bodyguards, "?!"

The group of suit-wearing men now on the back foot, "?!"

Evan stood in front of the bedroom door, fists clenched, teeth gritted,

"I don't care what any of you want, from now on, nobody touches my sister. Anyone thinking of getting their arms or legs broken, come at me!" Suddenly, cries echoed from the room,

"I want daddy, waa, I'm scared, I want daddy..."

Evan's expression softened instantly, his voice tender,

"Don't be scared, treasure, I've come to take you home!"

Chapter 866

"Who let this little rascal in here?!"

"Definitely not one of ours. Don't waste time, let's rush in and grab the kid, dead or alive we need to bring them back!"

The suited men didn't take Evan seriously at all, charging at him, trying to burst into the bedroom to snatch the prize.

Evan furrowed his brow, fuming!

Haven't they heard that it's wise to take advice to avoid trouble?

After being warned, they still dare to target his sister, insisting on taking her away, no matter what. It's like they're asking for trouble!

So, they want a taste of broken bones?

Fine, I'll oblige!

With a swift punch thrown his way, Evan sidestepped, dodging with agility.

He grabbed the wrist of Suit #1, performing a textbook shoulder throw, slamming the guy hard onto the ground, followed by a crisp "snap snap" as he broke both of the man's arms right then and there!

Before the guy could even scream, Evan's foot shot out, stepping hard on the man's leg!

"Argh-" Suit #1 screamed in agony, passing out from the pain.

Instant knockout!

The others were in shock: "???!!!"

This time, Evan didn't bother with warnings. He dove into their midst, and with a flurry of moves-bam, bam, bam-knocked them all down in minutes!

The suited men lay on the ground, writhing in pain, their limbs useless!

The child's bodyguards were all staring, their eyes nearly popping out of their sockets, "!!!"

At first glance, they thought he was just a little punk!

Seeing him kick the door in, they realized he was no ordinary kid, but a tough little bro!

Now, they finally understood; this wasn't just some tough kid, this was a tiny terror!

Seeing the tiny terror's gaze turn towards them, they collectively shivered, quickly clarifying,

"We're on your side, we're here to ensure the kid's safety, we're not with them."

Facing a force not to be reckoned with, they sought to align themselves!

Evan figured they were Keith's people. He didn't show them any warmth, but he didn't lay a hand on them either.

As long as they didn't harm his sister, as long as they treated her well, he was willing to let things be.

Evan then turned his fierce gaze back to the suited men on the floor, ensuring they were thoroughly incapacitated before he finally turned to look at the bedroom.

Thinking of his sister inside, Evan was filled with excitement,

"Sweetie, I'm coming in, okay? Don't be scared, it's me, not a bad guy."

After saying that, Evan wiped his hands on his clothes, making sure they were clean before he pushed open the bedroom door and stepped inside.

To spare his sister the grisly scene in the living room, he quickly closed the door behind him.

"Sweetie!"

He was excited, but seeing his sister's tear-stained, pitiful face, Evan's brow furrowed instantly!

His heart ached!

"Don't worry, sweetie! I've taken care of the bad guys!"

His sister was being held by her personal bodyguard, her eyes red as she looked up at Evan.

She was still clutching her little bunny plushie, her thick, long eyelashes wet with tears, droplets still clinging to her cheeks.

Her small shoulders shook, an image of vulnerability.

Evan felt his heart tightening, "Sweetie, I'll take you home!"

He reached out to take his sister, but the bodyguard instinctively stepped back!

His sister also tightened her grip around the bodyguard's neck, warily looking at Evan.

Because she didn't know her relation to Evan, and truly frightened, she only trusted her personal bodyguard at that moment.

She nestled in the bodyguard's arms, unwilling to come out.

Evan looked at his sister, both surprised and pained, "Sweetie, I'm your big brother, don't you like me?"

She shook her head, murmuring softly,

"Daddy said not to go with strangers, and to stay with Mr. Bodyguard when there's danger."

Evan hurriedly explained, "Sweetie, I'm not a stranger. I'm your big brother, your real big brother, here to take you home."

Chapter 867

Little Missy blinked her big eyes, first at him and then towards her bodyguard, as if asking for approval.

Daddy had said, when he wasn't around, she had to listen to her bodyguard.

The bodyguard held Little Missy tight, eyeing Evan warily, "And who might you be?"

"I'm her big brother! Her real big brother!"

The moment Evan finished speaking, a commotion erupted from outside the door.

The bodyguard's grip on Little Missy tightened, and Evan furrowed his brows, "You stay with Little Missy. I'll check it out."

As Evan pushed the bedroom door open, he was met by Elliot, Emmett, and Elijah.

And Tarquin's bodyguard was with them too!

Evan hurriedly greeted them, "Bro!"

Elliot glanced at the injured thugs on the floor, frowning, "What happened here?"

Evan explained, "These guys work for Keith. As for those in suits, I have no idea whose side they're on. They were brawling when I got here, trying to snatch Little Missy!"

Elliot's brow furrowed deeper, "Is Little Missy alright?"

"Yeah, she's safe in the bedroom! But she seems reluctant to come home with me. I told her I'm her big brother, but she didn't react. Right now, she only trusts her bodyguard."

Elliot wasn't surprised.

"Little Missy was raised by Keith. It's him she loves and trusts the most. Her bodyguards are all appointed by Keith, so naturally, she trusts them." "So, what do we do? How do we get Little Missy to come home with us without scaring her?"

"I'll talk to her."

Elliot swiftly made his way to the bedroom, with Evan, Emmett, and Elijah closely behind.

Inside, when Elliot, Emmett, and Elijah laid eyes on Little Missy cradled by the bodyguard, they were speechless!

This was their first time meeting their little sister!

She looked so much like their mom, adorably chubby and as pristine and cute as a porcelain doll!

Even the usually composed Elliot and Elijah couldn't hide their astonishment, their faces lighting up with joy!

Elliot couldn't help himself, "Little Missy, I'm your oldest brother."

Elijah, with sweaty palms from excitement, chimed in, "Little Missy, I'm Elijah, your brother."

Emmett was so flustered he stumbled over his words, "Little Missy, I.....I'm your third brother."

Little Missy: "???"

This was also the first time Little Missy had seen these three brothers. She pursed her lips and gazed at them with her bright, curious eyes, but didn't respond.

Elliot, not wanting to rush her, tried to calm his emotions, steadied his mind, and pulled out a photo on his smartwatch to show Little Missy. Her bodyguard instinctively stepped back, protective and wary of Elliot.

Elliot, slightly annoyed at the lack of understanding, said, "If we could walk in and talk to Little Missy without any trouble, don't you think the situation outside is under control? But we're not here to harm Little Missy; we're here to save her. That you're still safe is because we don't see you as an enemy, got it?"

The bodyguard remained silent.

Elliot didn't bother with him anymore and walked straight up to them. This time, the bodyguard didn't move away.

Elliot showed Little Missy the photo, "Look, Little Missy, do you recognize her?"

Little Missy, surprised, exclaimed, "Mommy?!"

"That's right, that's Mommy!"

Elliot then pulled up another photo,

"Look, this is a picture of us with Mommy. We're just like you, born to Mommy. We're your brothers, and you're our little sister. We're a family."

Little Missy's eyes sparkled, though her expression was still one of confusion, "A family?"

Chapter 868

The four little ones chimed in unison, "Yeah, we're siblings!"

The little one, puzzled, said, "But, Daddy never told me I had brothers."

Evan, upon hearing this, got riled up, "He didn't tell you because..."

Elliot gently pulled Evan back, calming him down, and smiled at the little one, explaining, "That's because he wanted to surprise you." The little one adored Keith, even calling him Daddy. To speak ill of Keith would only push the little one further away from them.

Upon hearing the word "surprise," the little one's eyes blinked in wonder, "A surprise?"

"Yep! If you don't believe me, I can call him right now and let him tell you himself."

Elliot, in front of the little one, indeed made a call to Keith.

"Keith, it's Elliot. I'm at your place, with the little one."

Keith, rushing back home, was shocked, "You've met the little one?!"

Elliot hummed in response, a stark contrast to Keith's frantic tone, much calmer,

"Not just us. There were also a bunch of thugs trying to snatch the little one. It's not safe here. I want to take the little one home, but she doesn't recognize us. Maybe you should talk to her."

Elliot handed the smartwatch to the little one, who eagerly reached out with her chubby hands.

Holding the smartwatch, she spoke in a tender voice, "Daddy?"

Keith's voice was urgent, "Yes, Daddy! Little one, are you okay?"

Hearing Keith's voice, the little one's lip quivered, and she burst into tears,

"Daddy, where did you go? I came looking for you, but you weren't home, and there were bad people here. I'm scared..."

Her crying was intense, like a child pouring out her grievances to her parents.

The four siblings frowned, their hearts twisting in concern!

More than feeling awkward about the little one calling Keith "Daddy," they were heartbroken for their sister.

Keith, on the other end of the call, was visibly shaken,

"Sweetie, it's okay, don't be afraid. Daddy is on his way back now! You'll see Daddy very soon, no more tears..."

Even without seeing him, one could sense his urgency and eagerness to return.

The little one's bodyguard took her to the balcony.

Evan attempted to follow but was stopped by Elliot,

"In the current situation, only the little one's bodyguard reporting to Keith will make him believe us. Once he trusts us, we can smoothly take the little one with us. And right now, she needs Keith's comfort. Let her cry; it'll ease her pain."

Evan didn't understand, "Bro, why did you tell Keith we want to take the little one home?"

Elliot sighed, helplessly explaining,

"The little one hasn't had much contact with us, so she's mostly curious about us and not necessarily fond or willing to go with us.

She trusts Keith the most. If Keith approves, she'll feel secure enough to come with us."

"But will Keith agree? He must have had his reasons for taking the little one from her mom. He surely won't willingly hand her back to us." "Don't worry, given the circumstances, Keith will agree. He loves the little one and wouldn't want her in danger. With us, she's safest.

If he doesn't let her go with us, she could be snatched by others. Keith has no other choice."

Sure enough, after a while, the bodyguard returned with the little one.

"You can take the miss home now."

Elliot wasn't surprised; he nodded towards the little one, "Sweetie, how about going home with your brothers?"

The little one, no longer crying, looked up at Elliot with sparkling eyes and said in her sweet voice,

"Daddy said, you are my brothers."

"Yes, we are your brothers, and we love you very much. We'll protect you. Let's go home with your brothers and wait for mommy to come back, okay?"

Chapter 869

"Okay!" The little girl nodded obediently.

Evan Emmett and Elijah let out a silent sigh of relief. Their hearts, which had been suspended in worry, finally settled. They were genuinely concerned that their precious little sister wouldn't want to come with them. The thought of forcibly taking her was unbearable; they didn't want to scare her. So, if she had refused, they would have been at a complete loss.

Both Evan Emmett and Elijah turned their admiring gazes towards Elliot. Indeed, Elliot, the eldest, managed things far more smoothly than they ever could!

When they were taking their little sister away, they even covered her eyes until they were well away from the Keith residence, only then did they let go. The living room had been the scene of a violent struggle, with blood spilled - they didn't want to frighten her.

Before leaving, Evan thought of something and asked Elliot to take their sister downstairs first while he went back inside the Keith house.

Tarquin's bodyguards had already subdued both parties involved in the altercation.

Seeing Evan return, everyone grew anxious. What was this little tyrant up to now?!

Evan glanced at them and instructed his own people, "Just detain Keith's group for now, and treat them fairly. Get a doctor to look at their injuries." The little sister's bodyguards were stunned yet touched by this generous act.

Evan's instructions weren't born out of overflowing kindness but respect for their attitude towards his sister. Regardless of their reasons, their vow to protect her at all costs was genuine. For Evan, that alone merited a degree of leniency.

After all, they were protecting Evan's sister!

By the time Evan made it downstairs, his sister and Elliot were waiting for him in the car.

He hurried over, but suddenly stopped dead in his tracks. A moment later, he dashed off towards something that caught his eye. The bodyguards escorting them quickly followed.

Realizing something was amiss, Elliot stepped out of the car.

After disappearing around the corner for a few minutes, Evan returned to Elliot's side, frowning.

"What happened?" Elliot asked.

"There was a hostile gaze on us, but when I went to check, I found no one. However, I did find a dead cat, and its death seemed... peculiar," Evan mused, his brow furrowed in thought.

Elliot glanced towards the location Evan had indicated, his expression grim. "This place isn't safe. Let's get our sister home."

Their sister had barely arrived in Jindale City before attracting professional bodyguards' attention, underscoring the seriousness of the situation. They had only just found their sister and couldn't afford any mishaps.

"Number One Mansion is the safest place!" Evan agreed with a nod.

Both brothers returned to the car, and Elijah looked puzzled but chose not to ask questions in front of their sister and Elliot.

The car started and left Future Community behind.

On the rooftop, a pair of eyes watched them intently, glittering ominously in the darkness.

The sense of danger they had felt in Future Community was quickly replaced by the joy of finding their sister!

On the way home, all four couldn't help but gaze lovingly at their newly found little sister. Although many issues still needed addressing, at that moment, nothing could distract them from their joy.

No matter how significant other concerns might be, none seemed as important as having their sister back.

The four were utterly fascinated by every aspect of their little sister. Her cute ponytail, her chubby cheeks, her big round eyes, and even her overalls and cartoon hair clips-all were objects of their affection.

Even the little rabbit plushie she clutched was endearing to them.

They were so tempted to touch her ponytail and pinch her chubby cheeks...

Chapter 870

Little sis was all cuddly and soft, just begging to be squeezed.

But they didn't dare lay a hand on her, afraid of scaring her off!

Mom had given them just this one little sister, and they treasured her like gold!

After being separated for so many years, finally seeing her today, they even enlisted the help of their arch-nemesis to coax her home. No way were they letting her slip away!

Unable to make a move, the four little ones just stared with wide eyes.

Their gaze was fixed on their precious sister, unwilling to look away.

Usually so tough, these little guys became extra cautious around their sister.

Because they loved her so much, they were careful, afraid that any careless move might frighten her.

Their treasure sat among them, holding a bunny plushie, looking all obedient.

Her big round eyes blinked, the bright black pupils rolling around, curious.

She looked so adorable and a bit clueless, in a cute, dazed way.

Suddenly having four brothers, she was fascinated.

Fascinated and fond, but since she hadn't seen them before, she was a bit nervous on the first day.

With the brothers silent, she didn't dare to speak either.

Just staring with big eyes at her four brothers.

Finally, Elliot broke the silence, searching for a topic, "Sweetie, missing mom?"

She nodded eagerly, her voice soft, "Yes."

Elliot smiled, "Mom misses you too. How about we video call her?"

A video call to let mom see her daughter would reassure her and ease the little one's nerves.

She nodded vigorously, "Yes!"

Emmett said, "Your hair's a bit messy, sweetie. Shall I fix it for you? So you look pretty for mom." "Okay, thank you, Emmett."

At the mention of 'Emmett', his cheeks flushed with excitement, "No need to thank me, sweetie."

Emmett carefully removed the hair tie and clips, redoing her hair. Evan was green with envy; he wanted to be called brother too.

After Emmett fixed her hair, Evan seized the moment to interact,

"Whoa, whose cute little sister is this? Oh wait, she's ours!"

Elijah couldn't help but show off in front of their sister,

"You're as beautiful as mom, sweetie."

With her hair in cute pigtails, her big, sparkling eyes moved from Evan to Elijah, "Evan, Elijah."

Her voice was so sweet, and her expression so adorable!

Evan and Elijah were ecstatic, almost jumping with joy if not for being in the car.

Elliot chuckled and dialed Elysia's video call. As soon as it connected, Elysia immediately asked,

"Elliot, did you find your sister?"

"Yeah, she's with us, we're on our way home. I'll let her talk."

Elliot handed the phone to their sister, "Sweetie, it's mom."

Her eyes widened in surprise, "It's really mom!"

Keith had shown her pictures of Elysia and often mentioned her, so she wasn't a stranger to her face.

But amidst the happiness, a tint of sadness crept in, her eyes reddening,

"Mom, when will you be done with work? When can you come back to me? I miss you."

Daddy said mom was busy and would come home to her when she could, but she had been waiting for so long.

Elysia, looking at her daughter she had missed so deeply, couldn't hold back her tears, "Sweetie..."

Her voice broke, overwhelmed with emotion, unable to contain herself.