

Hitched 881

Chapter 881

Tarquin shot Evan a quick glance, instinctively understanding the play at hand.

He knew Evan had arranged this, seeing their unwavering loyalty to their "precious charge" as a virtue worth protecting. Yet, had they not been brought to the hospital, it was clear they'd have been silenced for good.

"What about the other group?"

"They're alive and kicking, no rescue squad for them."

Tarquin remained silent, his eyes then shifting towards Keith. Keith was visibly shaken, his breaths short and rapid, his chest heaving with every breath, his entire being seemed engulfed in a blaze of anger!

"Listen up, without my say-so, no one moves a muscle. Stay put!" Keith ended the call and turned to Tarquin, "Those guys have been guarding our precious one for years, their loyalty never wavered. They brought our charge to Jindale City behind my back, all because they couldn't bear to see them upset, yet couldn't defy their wishes either..."

Keith's eyes reddened, he paused, struggling to find the right words.

Tarquin frowned, "It wasn't my people."

"I know! And don't tell our precious one! Also, make sure they get a proper send-off."

With that, Keith glanced upstairs and left without another word. Tarquin didn't stop him...

Evan, anxious, inquired, "A proper send-off for whom? Did something happen to our precious one's bodyguards?"

Tarquin's frown deepened, "They were silenced."

Evan gasped, staring incredulously at Tarquin, "?!"

Elijah, with a furrowed brow, mused, "If Keith trusted them with our precious charge, it means they were his inner circle. Now that they've been taken out on our watch, could the killer be trying to frame us, to widen the rift between Keith and us?"

Elliot's face was a mask of solemnity as he coldly speculated, "Or it could be a warning to Keith! Likely, the attackers were sent by the shadowy figure backing Keith!"

Evan, eyes reddening with anger, demanded, "Bro, who is this guy?! I want revenge!"

He didn't care whose side they were on; if they were good to their precious charge, they had Evan's gratitude.

Elliot's expression was grave, "If I'm right, he's the elusive figure we've been hunting!"

Evan fumed, "Always him! Bro, who is he? When can we finally bring him to light?"

Elliot countered, "Where's White?"

"He left with Keith, following your orders."

Elliot nodded, "Good! Keep tabs on White's movements, and report back the moment there's anything new!"

Elliot had tasked White with shadowing Keith, knowing that upon Keith's return to Jindale City, a meeting with his mysterious backer was inevitable. Others might spook their quarry, but White's surveillance was sure to go unnoticed.

Tarquin suddenly inquired, "You had White tail Keith?"

"Yes."

Tarquin's expression tensed, and he immediately called Axel, "Get a team ready, we might need to move at any moment!"

Elliot, Evan, Elijah: "???"

After hanging up, Tarquin, with a furrowed brow, stated, "Trying to kidnap the one I care about most and taking out my loyalists as a warning... If it were me, I'd be on the warpath, demanding answers!"

What he implied was clear: Keith's hasty departure was to confront that very man!

And with White on Keith's trail, they were on the verge of pinpointing the mysterious figure's location at last!

After all this time in the shadows, he was about to be exposed!

Chapter 882

At the edge of Jindale City, there's this place called Crescent District. It's quite a hike from downtown, all hilly and scenic, making it a paradise for those looking to escape the concrete jungle for a bit of adventure.

After leaving the luxurious Number One Mansion, Keith found himself in a black SUV, zooming towards Crescent District with a determination that could cut through steel.

They pulled up at a crossroads surrounded by mountains, leading up to what was known as a "rural retreat" - a fancy term for a farmhouse turned bed and breakfast. The driver, visibly concerned, glanced at Keith. "Keith..."

Keith's expression was stone-cold. "Stay in the car and keep quiet!"

He stepped out, slamming the car door behind him.

Two burly men, who clearly weren't there to exchange pleasantries, squinted at him from a distance and warned, "The retreat's closed today. Find somewhere else to play."

Keith ignored them and kept moving.

Sensing trouble, the men got on guard. "Who you looking for?"

Keith didn't bother replying. The men exchanged a look and decided to take matters into their own hands, but Keith was ready. He effortlessly disarmed one, sending him sprawling, and then took down the other with a series of brutal punches that left his opponent a bloody mess on the ground. With a chilling calmness, Keith licked the blood from his lip, sending shivers down the spine of the onlookers.

One of the men, terror-stricken, scrambled to his feet and bolted, dialing frantically. "Call Kellan, we've got trouble!"

Soon, a mob armed with machetes emerged, their intentions clear as they faced Keith. "Think you can mess with us and live?"

Keith didn't say a word. In a blink, he was among them, a machete in his hand, fighting like a man possessed. He was there to protect what was his, and heaven help anyone who crossed him.

The fight raged until a man in a suit and glasses stepped in. "Keith, the boss sent me to fetch you."

He nodded at a woman in a sophisticated evening dress, who approached Keith, her heels clicking authoritatively on the ground, unfazed by the chaos. "You need to change before meeting the boss," she said, motioning towards the retreat.

Keith, ignoring both the suited man and the woman, headed towards the farmhouse, his resolve clear.

The woman glanced at the man in glasses, unsure of what to do next.

The man adjusted his glasses, trying to impose some sense of order. "Keith, we have our ways here....."

Before he could finish, Keith had him in a chokehold, his grip tightening by the second. The man's face turned beet red, gasping for air.

The onlookers were in shock. This man was no ordinary assistant; he was the right hand of someone very powerful. Attacking him was like declaring war.

Several laser dots danced in front of Keith, a silent but deadly warning from snipers ready to act. Keith, unfazed, growled at the man in glasses, his message clear without saying a word.

Chapter 883

"If you spout one more word of nonsense, I swear I'll end you right here and now. And after I'm done with you, he won't even dare to lay a finger on me! To you, he might be the boss, but to me, he's less than nothing! Take me to him!"

The bespectacled man was shaking in his boots, too scared to even think of fighting back.

Keith grabbed him by the neck and pushed forward, the rest trailing behind, wary and unsure of what to do.

Only the toughest of the tough could survive around here, but even they found themselves fearing Keith.

In that moment, Keith didn't seem human - he was more like a demon!

One of the men's phones rang, and he quickly answered, "Yeah?"

"He came by himself?"

"Uh-huh, parked his car by the crossroads and walked up."

"Anyone following him?"

"No."

"What about a tracker?"

"None. We checked as soon as he showed up, he didn't bring anything."

Hiding in the bushes, like a snake in the grass, thought White, "... I'm right here.

But nobody noticed.

"Just have Glasses bring him over, the boss said Keith's in a bad mood today. Don't provoke him. He doesn't need to change his clothes."

"

Soon, Tarquin got wind of the situation at Farmjoy Estate.

Elliot and Elijah immediately started digging for information and within minutes had everything on Farmjoy Estate turned inside out. Unfortunately, they didn't find much.

They learned that Farmjoy Estate was established years ago by an investment from a man named Ragnar Wright. It included dining and entertainment services.

There were farm-to-table restaurants, fishing spots, sports fields, horseback riding, guest lodgings, and children's entertainment options. Farmjoy Estate was fully licensed, with no records of illegal activities or anything out of the ordinary.

Ragnar was a bona fide local, expanding his family's ancestral home into the estate.

Furthermore, there was no bad blood between Ragnar and the Bradford or Inkster families. In fact, the Wright family had no known disputes with the Bradfords at all.

In short, on paper, Farmjoy Estate was squeaky clean.

But the fact that Keith headed straight there after leaving the Number One Mansion was proof enough that something was amiss!

Even more frustrating, Elijah had hacked their surveillance systems only to find nothing of use.

The estate had embarrassingly few cameras, all avoiding key areas. Instead of focusing on entrances or sensitive spots, cameras were pointed at the kitchen, children's play areas, or simply trees and grass.

What kind of farm had such peculiar security measures?

Knowing something was wrong but unable to find any evidence was infuriating.

Unable to pin down the estate's secrets, let alone uncover if Ragnar was the mysterious figure they were after, left Elliot and Elijah at their wits' end.

Both brothers were stuck, unsure of their next move, looking to Tarquin for guidance.

Evan, impatient, said, "This estate is fishy, a hundred percent. Let's just storm the place, round everyone up, and sort them out." Elliot and Elijah: "..."

Tarquin, eyes glued to the computer screen, looked tense.

He read through the information on Farmjoy Estate again and again, then pulled out his phone to call Keaton Huber.

"About what you mentioned last time, was it Crescent District's Farmjoy Estate?"

Whatever Keaton said made Tarquin's brow furrow even deeper, his expression growing grimmer.

After hanging up, he stared at the screen a moment longer, then clenched his teeth and said,

"We're not making a move today!"

Evan, in disbelief, exclaimed, "Why not?"

Elliot and Elijah were equally puzzled.

Chapter 884

Tarquin's expression was grave as he spoke, the weight of the situation pressing down on the room.

"We can't be sure the person we're after is even in there. Storming in might just be a wild goose chase. Plus, this country inn is suspected of drug trafficking. We can't just barge in and risk alerting them or messing up the police's operation."

Investigating the mysterious figure was their personal vendetta.

But when it entangled with the police and drugs, it became a matter of public concern!

The severity of drug trafficking was obvious. They couldn't let their personal matters disrupt the police's plans.

The trio was shocked, speaking in unison, "They're dealing drugs?"

"Yes."

The name of the country inn had sounded familiar to him, and after a moment of thought, he remembered why.

Keaton had mentioned it!

He had called Keaton earlier, who confirmed it was indeed the place.

Last month, there had been an incident at Keaton's bar, where someone was caught selling illegal substances. Keaton wanted to find out if it was a rival trying to sabotage him, so he started his own investigation.

That investigation led him to the country inn.

Keaton discovered the inn was backed by some heavy hitters and handed the information over to the police to deal with.

The police had started their operation last month!

They hadn't shut down the inn immediately, which meant they were likely aiming to catch bigger fish.

If they barged in today, they would surely disrupt the police's operation and risk alerting their targets.

And with the current information, they could only tie the mysterious figure to the inn.

But whether that person was actually there right now was uncertain.

So, for safety, they decided against taking any action today!

The trio understood the gravity of the situation and didn't argue with Tarquin's decision.

In such a case, it indeed wasn't wise to rush in headfirst.

The study was silent.

Tarquin frowned, his face dark with thought. He hadn't expected the mysterious figure to be involved with drugs! He had wondered how the mysterious figure had funded their operations over the years. Now, he had his answer.

But...

Why would a drug dealer specifically target the Bradford family?

Was it like Keith, holding a deep grudge against the Bradford family?

Or was there another reason?!

He kept messaging Elysia, always calling her "little Elysia"...

Something felt off to Tarquin, but he couldn't quite put his finger on it.

He snapped back to the present and looked at the trio, his expression serious,

"From now on, regarding anything to do with the mysterious person or Keith, you must not act on your own. Discuss your ideas with me first." Elliot turned to Evan, "Evan, you need to listen and not act impulsively on this matter."

Evan was obedient this time, "I got it, bro."

He might not listen to Tarquin, but he would listen to Elliot.

Elliot continued, his brow furrowed, "We need to focus on Keith to draw out the mysterious person. Keith must know a lot. If we can get him to talk, finding the mysterious person will be much easier."

Elijah added, "Considering what happened with the heirloom, Keith is already at odds with them. If we can resolve the feud between Grandpa and Keith, Keith will surely open up."

Elliot nodded in agreement, "We need to figure out what happened in Hill Village as soon as possible."

Tarquin said, "You can look up information on Hill Village online. If you need to visit in person, let me know, and I'll arrange for someone to go. I'll also continue to investigate the inn. You stay out of it."

With drugs involved, Tarquin was extra cautious and didn't want the kids getting tangled in it.

The trio didn't object, and Tarquin continued:

Chapter 885

"I'll take care of the situation with Keith and the mysterious stranger. Just focus on your sister; she's just returned and could really use your company," he spoke, his tone veiling a request more than an order.

At this, the triplets exchanged a glance, their eyes softened with sympathy for him.

They had all been excited to reunite with the family gem, who recognized everyone - her mom, her brothers - but mistook him for Mr. Handsome.

To have her see Keith as 'Dad' instead of him was a blow, cutting deep.

Father and sons had spent a long morning in the study, emerging only as noon approached.

Immediately, the triplets scampered off to find their baby sister.

The tension surrounding Keith and the mysterious issues paled in comparison to their sister's return. She needed their attention most.

Elysia and Emmett were already with her in the bedroom, surrounding her with toys and laughter.

Her face lit up at the sight of her brothers, her voice sugary sweet as she called out, "Elliot, Evan, Elijah."

Their smiles were instantaneous, "What's our little princess up to?"

"Building blocks, castles," she responded, her eyes sparkling with excitement.

Emmett was in the midst of constructing a castle for her.

Not seeing Keith around, she asked curiously, "Where's Daddy?"

The question hung heavily in the air, the brothers exchanging uneasy glances, uncertain how to respond.

Elysia's lips moved slightly before she said, "Let's play a bit more, sweetheart. Mommy will go check."

Tarquin stood by the doorway, his gaze fixed on his daughter, dressed in her princess gown, her hair tied in cute little buns, looking even more adorable than she did downstairs.

He longed to sweep her into his arms, lift her high, but struggled with how to introduce himself.

Telling her outright that he was her real dad seemed risky; it could scare her away.

Yet, to be known only as Mr. Handsome was equally disheartening.

Elysia, sensing his turmoil, wrapped an arm around him, offering comfort, "She's been with Keith all this while; it's natural she mistook him. But she doesn't dislike you. I asked her if she liked you, and she said you looked just like her brothers. That's a good sign."

Tarquin felt a mix of bitterness and sweetness at her words.

Being called Mr. Handsome stung, yet knowing his daughter liked him brought a sense of joy.

Sighing, he realized, "She's already so grown, and I've missed out on being there for her. If she doesn't dislike me, that's already more than I could hope for. Mr. Handsome or not, as long as she's happy, that's all that matters."

With a reassuring hug from Elysia, he felt a bit better. Then, glancing downstairs, Elysia asked, "Where's Keith?"

"He's gone."

She was surprised, "Just like that? He's not going to fight for her?"

Tarquin frowned slightly, "Seems like he won't be causing trouble for now. We might have some peace for a few days."

Keith had taken Elliot's words to heart, prioritizing their daughter's safety over everything else.

What Tarquin hadn't anticipated was Keith's return that very afternoon, determined to take their daughter with him!

Tarquin was both annoyed and shocked, "What?!"

Had Keith already neutralized all potential threats around her?

How had he managed that in such a short span?

Chapter 886

Keith, in a crisp white suit, arrived to pick up his little angel from home!

Compared to his rough morning, he was the epitome of finesse by the afternoon, having taken a shower, shaved, and even meticulously styled his hair.

He was like a devoted knight, all dressed up to welcome his princess!

Despite the bruises on his face and the prominent dark circles under his eyes, he was the picture of vitality and handsomeness.

His little angel was over the moon to see him, gleefully running towards him,

"Daddy, Daddy!"

Her jubilant voice filled the entire mansion.

Keith, with a beaming smile, stepped forward and opened his arms to embrace his princess.

She happily leaped into his embrace, and he lifted her up tightly!

A blissful smile spread across Keith's face, holding his little one as if he was holding the whole world.

In her sweet, milky voice, she asked, "Daddy, where were you this morning? You left without saying goodbye to me."

Keith pinched her chubby little cheek,

"Daddy had to rush out for some urgent work, did you miss me?"

"Mhm, missed Daddy."

Seeing his little one happy, Keith playfully ignored the stares of others, "Where did you miss me?"

She tilted her head and said, "My mouth missed you."

Keith couldn't help but laugh at her response, "Only your mouth missed me, not your heart?"

"Missed, missed, missed! Every part of me missed Daddy, even my stinky little feet."

She wriggled her legs, seemingly tempting Keith to smell her "stinky" feet.

Keith chuckled, "My angel's feet aren't stinky, they are sweet-smelling."

She giggled, and as she did, her eyes suddenly widened,

"Daddy, you're hurt?"

Keith replied, "Just a small cut on my face, don't worry, it's minor, it will heal quickly."

Her eyes teared up instantly, "Does it hurt, Daddy?"

Keith quickly shook his head, "No pain, Daddy is not in pain at all, just like when you get a vaccine."

"It hurts! Vaccines hurt! But if I blow on it, Daddy won't hurt anymore."

She leaned close to Keith's wound and gently blew on it.

Keith's heart melted, "Sweetheart, how about we go home, okay?"

She nodded vigorously, "Yes!"

"....." Tarquin's face darkened, he was nearly having a heart attack!

This display of father-daughter affection was almost blinding him with jealousy!

Jealousy was making him unrecognizable!

He wished he could send Keith to the moon right then and there to fend for himself!

If calling Keith "Daddy" was like a knife to him, then this loving interaction between them was like a forty-centimeter long sword!

It pierced straight through his heart!

Tarquin, trying to contain his anger, turned to Elysia,

"Elysia, why don't you take our darling to the yard to play for a bit?"

Elysia was visibly panicked, fearing Keith was here to take their daughter away!

Although their daughter was legally theirs, and they would undoubtedly win custody in court, their daughter's preference for Keith was undeniable.

Forcing Keith away and keeping their daughter by their side would only lead to her being upset and crying.

"Don't worry, I'll handle this," Tarquin reassured her.

Elysia, with a worried glance, calmed herself down and coaxed their daughter from Keith's arms, taking her outside.

Keith didn't stop them.

Once their daughter was out of sight, Keith's demeanor shifted from sunny to stormy.

He made himself comfortable without an invitation and stared down Tarquin,

"She can't be without me. If you don't let me take her, I'll have to get tough. And if it comes to a fight, she'll side with me." Tarquin frowned, "You've dealt with those men?"

"Mhm, they won't come for her again. She's safe with me."

Tarquin was skeptical, "...". How could he have managed that in such a short time?

Had he taken them all out? Impossible!

Chapter 887

Keith knew he was in a tough spot. Even with his own skills, there was no way he and his crew could take down the mysterious gang in such a short timeframe. It seemed like the only option was that he had struck some sort of deal with them.

"What did you promise them to get them off our backs?" he was asked, his tone icy, "It's none of your business."

Elliot, frowning slightly, couldn't help but interject, "Keith, you know as well as I do that those people are bad news. Making deals with them is playing with fire."

Keith's gaze softened as he looked at Elliot, "Who said anything about making deals?"

Elliot paused, then countered, "How did you manage to negotiate without offering them something in return? They wouldn't just agree to your terms for no reason."

Clearly, they had been after something valuable from Keith, something he was unwilling to give up. Not because of any sentimental value it held for Tarquin, but because Keith saw this 'treasure' as his own, not a pawn in their games.

"But now, suddenly, they agree with you and no longer want to use the 'treasure' for their schemes. You must have offered them something," Elliot reasoned.

Keith didn't directly answer but simply stated, "My love for this 'treasure' is genuine. I wouldn't let anyone harm it. If I hadn't eliminated all potential threats, I wouldn't have come to take it back. And I won't let anyone take it from me. Whether you agree or not, I'm leaving with it today."

He then turned to Tarquin, "You can't stop me, unless you want it to resent you."

Tarquin was visibly frustrated and couldn't think of a way to counter Keith's argument. It was a harsh truth; if he hurt Keith, the 'treasure' would indeed hate him, something he feared and cared about deeply.

Elliot, Evan, and Elijah all looked worriedly at Tarquin, understanding the delicate situation. Keith had Tarquin in a tight spot.

Seeing no other way out, Tarquin finally said, "You can take the 'treasure'."

The room fell silent, the brothers surprised yet somehow expecting this concession.

"But," Tarquin continued, "I have conditions. First, I want to send someone with the 'treasure' to ensure its safety and well-being. Second, we should be able to visit anytime, no objections. Third, this is your only chance to take the 'treasure' from under my watch. If it gets hurt or mistreated in any way, I'll take it back immediately."

Keith hesitated, considering the conditions. The first and second were tricky; having someone from Tarquin's side meant constant surveillance, like having a spy in his midst. And while he didn't mind Elysia or the kids visiting, Tarquin was a different story. The 'treasure', though fond of calling him daddy and Tarquin Mr. Handsome, made Keith feel threatened. He feared that prolonged contact would make the 'treasure' prefer Tarquin over him, especially considering their biological connection.

Chapter 888

Keith hesitated, and Tarquin, with a stern face, said, "None of these conditions can be dropped. If you don't agree, then we have nothing to talk about! I might forcibly keep my little girl here, and she might resent me for it. But do you think, if you force her away from her mother, she won't resent you? She likes you, sure, but she loves her mom too!"

The only way to spare our little girl any heartache is for both parties to reconcile.

If we can't come to an agreement, then we'll just have to let our little girl see the discord between us, which will only upset her.

Keith frowned deeply, silent for a moment before finally agreeing, "Fine, I agree!"

With that, he stood up and headed for the yard, eager to take his little girl away, not wanting to spend another second in this place.

The three little ones were displeased but found themselves at a loss.

Elliot and Elijah quickly followed Keith out, to prevent him from doing anything to their mom.

Evan clenched his small fists, his face dark with determination as he told Tarquin, "Let me go! I'll protect my little sister!"

Tarquin immediately refused, "You're better off staying here to protect your mother. I have someone else in mind for the job."

The thought of Keith taking his little girl was infuriating enough, let alone letting him take both of his kids.

Evan was skilled, sure, but impulsive and too quick to resolve things with his fists, unlike Elliot and Elijah who were more level-headed. Sending him could only lead to trouble.

So, he couldn't let him go.

After sending Evan away, Tarquin made a call to Axel, "Get Tamsin back here now."

Tamsin was a bodyguard personally trained by Axel, highly skilled in her craft.

Not only was she proficient in self-defense, but she was also sharp-witted and could even handle cooking and laundry, making her the perfect candidate to look after their little girl.

Just as Tarquin finished the call, Elysia returned, her eyes red with tears, "You're letting our little girl go with Keith?"

Tarquin comforted her, "It's only temporary. Once she gets to know us better, we'll tell her the truth and bring her back from Keith's side! Right now, she's unfamiliar with us. If we forcibly stop her from going with Keith, it'll lead to a confrontation that could scare her. She'd be heartbroken, and she might even resent us."

"But..." Elysia's heart ached, "Our little girl just came back to us, and I've only just reunited with my daughter..."

Tarquin hugged her, gently stroking her hair to soothe her, "Trust me, we're only temporarily separating from our little girl. It won't be long before I bring her back! Keith's involved with some shady characters, and it's only a matter of time before he gets caught. Once we have the evidence, Keith will have no choice but to bring our little girl back to us. He knows that besides himself, we love her the most. When he's backed into a corner, he'll have to return her to us!"

He continued, "I've made terms with Keith. We can see our little girl anytime. I've also arranged for someone to look after her daily needs, so you can stay updated on her every move. And even though we don't like Keith, one thing's for sure: he loves our little girl. He won't let her suffer or harm her in any way. She's safe with him, and she might even be happy."

Elysia sniffled, "I want to go with her. I can take care of her daily needs."

Tarquin immediately refused. If Elysia went, Keith would be overjoyed!

He would never send his wife into Keith's clutches!

"You don't know self-defense. You can't protect our little girl. It's not suitable for you to go. I've arranged for a female bodyguard to go instead."

Chapter 889

Keith had just taken the little one away, and in an effort to spare her feelings, Elysia and the kids tried their best to hold back their tears until the car was out of sight of the Grand Estate. But as soon as Keith's car turned the corner, tears broke free like a dam unleashed.

Elysia and Emmett were inconsolable, their cries louder than the rest. Elysia's tears flowed like a torrential downpour, unstoppable. Emmett, on the other hand, was a mix of snot and tears, a sight so messy it was hard to tell one from the other.

Inside Keith's car, the little girl sat in his lap, her intuition telling her that her mom and brothers were also in distress. Her little face frowned, her head hanging low, clearly troubled.

Keith noticed her mood and asked, "What's wrong, sweetheart? Not feeling happy?"

Lifting her head, her eyes brimming with tears, she said, "I miss Mommy and my brothers. I know they must be missing me too."

Keith tenderly stroked her hair and comforted her, "They love you just as much as you love them, and I'm sure they're thinking of you too. But don't worry, they can come over to our place anytime, and you can always video call them whenever you miss them."

The little girl then asked, "Daddy, why can't Mommy and my brothers come with us? Why do they have to stay at Mr. Handsome's place? And why do my brothers look like Mr. Handsome instead of you?"

Keith paused for a few seconds before explaining, "Sweetheart, due to some reasons, your mommy, your brothers, and I had to live apart after you were born. We've been living in Maplewood, while they've been somewhere else. Right now, things between your mom and me aren't stable enough for us to live together.

But don't worry, once your mom and I sort things out, I'll bring them over so we can all live together, forever and never apart."

The little girl, easily comforted, nodded, "Okay! Then Daddy, you have to work hard, okay? Make things right with Mommy soon." Keith chuckled, "I will."

"Can Mommy and my brothers come to visit me tomorrow, then?" she asked with hope.

"Yes, of course, they can," Keith reassured her.

The little girl beamed, "And can Mr. Handsome come too?"

Keith hesitated, "...Sweetheart, do you like Mr. Handsome?"

"Yes, I do."

"...Why?"

"Because he looks like my brothers, and I like that. Plus, Mr. Handsome is really nice to me. He always makes sure I have enough to eat, plays games with me, and tells me stories. Mr. Handsome said he likes me a lot, and since he likes me, I like him too."

Keith felt a twinge of jealousy, "If you had to choose between him and me, who would you choose?"

"Of course, I'd choose you, Daddy. I love you the most."

The little girl leaned in and planted a loud kiss on Keith's cheek.

Keith's heart melted instantly, his laughter genuine and youthful, a happiness only seen in his daughter's presence.

"Daddy loves you the most too."

Suddenly, a sinister chuckle broke the heartwarming scene, startling Keith. He looked around and saw a black SUV with its window rolling up next to them.

Keith couldn't see who was inside, but that eerie laugh unmistakably belonged to that man!

Chapter 890

Keith's brow was furrowed, his nerves on edge.

He bit down on his back teeth, about to swing the car door open and check things out, when the other vehicle suddenly shot off.

As the red light turned green, Keith's car started moving forward.

Rolling down the window, he leaned out to look. The SUV had already zoomed past the intersection, speeding off into the distance, leaving them far behind.

He wanted to tell the driver to speed up, but he was worried about scaring his precious one.

And with his precious one in the car, he didn't dare let the driver race.

Left with no choice, he had to give up the pursuit.

Raising the window, he darkened his face in thought for a moment, then pulled out his phone and made a call,

"Any progress on the matter I asked you to investigate?"

"We've got a bit of news. Heard that person is also in Jindale City, but we haven't pinpointed their exact location yet."

"Speed it up, and let me know immediately if there's any news!"

Hanging up, Keith let out a sigh.

He had taken Elliot's words to heart and had people looking into it.

How he had managed to escape from Gideon's clutches only to fall into the hands of traffickers was hard to trace.

But the affair in Hill Village was still investigable.

If the one who took him up the mountain that night wasn't Kendrick...

Keith's brow was locked, he bit down hard on his back teeth, a fierce glint flashing in the corner of his eye!

...

At Number One Mansion.

After Tarquin had tucked Elysia and Emmett into bed, he went out.

He wanted to have a detailed discussion with the police about the Bed and Breakfast incident.

Without a doubt, the mysterious person had something to do with the Farmjoy Estate; it might even be one of his hideouts.

He wanted to hear the police's plans, and also to see if they had any information on the mysterious person.

Elijah and Elliot were busy in the small study.

Having Keith take their sister away again, the three brothers were both upset and angry!

They were eager to clear up the matter with Keith and the mysterious person, then lock them all up and bring their sister back! Elliot, with a clear train of thought, realized that to investigate the mysterious person, they had to start with Keith.

They had to start with Keith!

After Keith took their sister today, he finally understood something.

The promise from those people not to harm their sister again might not be because Keith had struck some deal with them.

It could also be that Keith had something on them!

Meaning, they had vulnerabilities that Keith was exploiting.

Keith used these vulnerabilities to warn and threaten them not to harm their sister again.

If that was the case, then they needed to pry Keith's mouth open even more urgently.

Perhaps by doing so, they could directly obtain the mysterious person's vulnerabilities from Keith and take him down in one fell swoop! Therefore, Elliot was now eagerly investigating the Hill Village affair, that is, the matter between Kendrick and Keith.

To get Keith to talk, they had to start with the Hill Village affair!

At the very least, they had to make Keith drop his hatred for Tarquin first!

Yesterday, Lowell paid another visit to the Tyler couple, and the recording was already brought back.

Today at noon, Elijah had already cleared up all the surviving villagers of Hill Village and had arranged for people to visit them.

Looking at the information on the Hill Village villagers, Evan asked,

"Why are there question marks after Keith's foster parents? Can't find their information?"

Elijah nodded, "A cross means they have passed away, a tick means they are still alive, and a question mark means we couldn't find any info, whether they are dead or alive is unclear."

Evan said, "Back then, they abused Keith so badly, maybe they've been silenced."

Elijah shook his head, "Not necessarily. Keith was just a kid when he was in Hill Village, he didn't have the means to kill anyone."

"But he did when he grew up. After the Hill Village incident, maybe it was related to him."

Elijah said, "But, his foster parents disappeared when he was a child. The villagers all said they took the money and went to live the high life in the city, never to be heard from again. At that time, Keith definitely didn't have the ability to harm them."

Elliot stared at the information on Keith's foster parents for a while, thoughtful.

In the afternoon, the person responsible for the visits sent all the recordings over.

Elliot quickly arranged for Elijah and Evan to listen carefully, instructing them to jot down any useful information they heard.

The three brothers did not disturb each other, each listening to their own.

After finishing the visit recordings, Elliot compared the notes of the three brothers.

And what they found...

They unearthed a crucial piece of information!