**Wrong Table 1457**

Chapter 1457

Just around the corner, Mackenzie unexpectedly collided with three unfamiliar men

blocking her path.

She reflexively spun around, only to find another burly man blocking her retreat.

Confusion quickly consumed her thoughts. What's going on? Is this planned? Who

could have anticipated my presence at Jack's housewarming banquet today and

followed my every move?

"Hehe, Ms. Quillen. Please come with us obediently," said one of the men with a

As they slowly closed in on her, seemingly ready to pounce at any moment, Mackenzie

instinctively placed a protective hand over her abdomen. While she would typically

resist or flee, she dared not move this time, worrying that any sudden movement would

lead to unforeseen consequences.

Putting on a frigid expression, she asked, "Who's behind your invitation?"

The men momentarily faltered, surprised by Mackenzie's unexpected compliance.

“Ms. Quillen, you’ll learn once you get there. Cooperate with us, and we won’t resort to force.

“If you try to escape or call for help, we won’t take it lightly.

“We would deeply regret any harm befalling you.”

They weren’t just ordinary brutes; they were seasoned kidnappers, the very one had once abducted Ms. Beatrix.

Driven by her maternal instincts to protect her unborn child, Mackenzie gritted her teeth and reluctantly agreed, “Fine, lead the way.”

“Ouch!” Just as they began to move, Mackenzie stumbled unexpectedly.

“Ms. Quillen, are you alright?” The lead man asked warily, puzzled by her misstep since she wasn’t wearing heels.

“I’m fine. I just broke my heel. Let’s keep moving.” Feigning nonchalance, Mackenzie remarked as she took off her shoes and tossed them aside.

The men didn’t pay much attention to her outburst, reassured by their presence within the Tanner family’s territory.

“Mr. Ugly, did you hear Mackenzie scream just now?” Tommy’s sharp ear caught the sound. Astutely, he called out to Blake before darting toward the source of Mackenzie’s scream.

“Hey, brat!” Blake begrudgingly followed Tommy.

Arriving at the scene, they found Mackenzie’s shoes deliberately arranged, pointing in the direction she had been heading.

“Oh no! Mackenzie might be in danger. Mr. Ugly, come with me to save her!” Tommy was familiar with such situations; after all, he was responsible for Mackenzie’s kidnapping last time. The weight of that past mistake still burdened him, driving his determination to make amends this time.

“Why should I care?” Blake grumbled, reluctant to get involved. However, with Tommy already charging ahead, he had no choice but to join the rescue effort.

“Mackenzie!”

“Mackenzie!”

Tommy kept running in search of Mackenzie. Thanks to their proximity to the beach, the streets among the buildings were blanketed with sand and dust, providing the perfect canvas for Mackenzie's footprints to leave noticeable indentations.

Despite the tender age of six, Tommy showed remarkable intelligence beyond his years, enabling him to track the footprints and eventually succeed in finding Mackenzie.

"Mackenzie!"

Despite the looming danger, Tommy ran toward Mackenzie without hesitation.

"Tommy!"

As Tommy came to her rescue, Mackenzie's eyes lit up, and she was amazed by his intelligence. It was worth all the love she had shown him.

"Where did this brat come from? Stay out of this, or I'll kill you!" Before Tommy could reach Mackenzie, a man abruptly blocked his path, threatening him menacingly.

"Where are you taking Mackenzie?"

Fearless, Tommy resembled a hero straight out of an animated film.

Watching the unfolding scene, Blake couldn't help but chuckle. Who does this kid take

after? It couldn't be his mom, could it? Is it a matter of personality not being hereditary,

or are genetic mutations at play? Tommy seems to be more heroic than I am!

"None of your business, kid."

The burly man tried to kick him away, but Tommy swiftly dodged and seized the

opportunity to bite his calf.

"Ouch!" the man screamed in pain.

"Mackenzie, I'm here to save you!"

Tommy, heedless of the danger, charged towards Mackenzie with determina

"Tommy… Please don't be reckless…" Mackenzie felt a mix of emotions. She was prou

that Tommy was her little hero, but she also worried he might get hurt.

Sure enough, the other two men showed no regard for either the elderly or the young,

angrily shouting, "Go to hell!" as they kicked toward Tommy.