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Jose's expression darkened at the dismissive attitude.

"It's too perfunctory for you

to dismiss me with just a few words. I did not get to see anyone involved with the case that I have to see today, so it's impossible for me to just let it go."

"Your nanny's contact information is surely saved. Even if you can't hand her over for questioning, there is always **a** contact information," Jose asked coldly.

"No."

Dennis was also very

anxious. Over there was his little nephew waiting for the operation, and over here was Jose

who was unknowingly delaying an emergency, which wore out his patience.

"Dennis, don't go too far," **Jose's** voice suddenly rose. His stare grew colder a nd colder.

Dennis' temper couldn't help but spike up too. But just when he was about to fight the police officer, a figure quickly walked out from the villa.

"Young master, master heard that there are guests visiting, and **he** asked to bring them in tea," the servant who rushed over said respectfully.

It took **a** moment for Dennis to process what the servant said. When he recovered, he hesitated for a moment, then looked at Jose reluctantly.

"Since my old man invited you, then let's go in together."

Dennis believed in his father, and he knew how his father's mind **worked** after many years

downs in the officialdom.

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ups and

Therefore, after the servant's notification, Dennis let Jose go in with Drake and Jane behind him.

The angry atmosphere with drawn swords on **both** sides finally eased a bit.

Afterwards, the group of people entered **the Franklin family's** villa. Even **the** few doctors who were forgotten for a moment by the sides **were greeted** by Dennis and were asked to also walk in together.

Jose looked **curiously at** the foreigners. Dennis seemed very **respectful** of th em, but Jose couldn't guess their identities.

He had always seen Dennis to be the type to not care about anyone at all, given that he was the heir to the Franklin family of the four major families in the capital. He wouldn't pay his respects just for anyone aside from the othe r three big major families.

Yet now he was being so friendly to these foreigners, which showed that the ese people must be very important to the Franklin family.

But **because** the foreigners **were** wearing casual clothes, Jose couldn't figure out **their** identities for a **while**. **They** also had **nothing to** do **with the** case **th ey** were investigating, so it was not easy for **him**

to ask.

After entering Franklin

family villa, the foreign guests left under the guidance of the servants and did not enter the living room with them.

Jose glanced at the direction in which they left, and narrowed his eyes, a little suspicious that they seemed to be related to the case they wanted to investigate.

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"Young Master Warren, please." Jose wanted to take another look, but De nnis, who was walking in front, had already turned his head and was looking at Jose with indifference.

Jose withdrew his gaze, exchanged a glance with Drake who had been silent, and then walked into

the living room.

The head of **the** Franklin family had been waiting for a long time in the living **r oom**, and when he saw **a few people** coming in, he said with a smile on his **f ace:**

"Boy Warren, I haven't seen you for a long time, but you are getting more and more energetic."

The relationship

between the four major families **was** still very good on the surface. It also coul dn't be helped that they would inevitably meet each other on weekdays. Jose also knew Silas from the Franklin family.

Silas was **a** known veteran in the officialdom. Even though he retired now, he still had a lot of

influence in the officialdom.

It was **a** pity that after the accident of the young master of the Franklin family, Dennis' **elder** brother, the Franklin family kept a low profile, and the head of the Franklin family had not shown up for a long

time.

"Patriarch Franklin!" Jose, as a junior, still showed the respect that Silas should receive.

"Aha! Sit down and try the tea I made myself."

With a **deep** smile, Silas **greeted** them to sit down and then asked **the servan t** serving in the living

room for the hot tea.

Jose looked at the scheming patriarch of the Franklin family, withdrew his expression, and said in a deep voice.

"Patriarch Franklin, I am here **today** because of a missing child **case**. We **hav e evidence** to prove that this child has appeared **in** Young Master Franklin's f amily car, so we are here to investigate the case."

"Really. Well, the **case** is important **as** are the **processes** to follow. I'll be hap py to help you, Warren boy," Silas said calmly, still with a smile on his face.

Hearing Silas being **so** casual, Jose couldn't help wondering **what** the old guy was up to.

"Since Patriarch Franklin has agreed so, then I would like to request a check on the Franklin family. Would **that be** possible?"

Silas pondered for a **while**. The smile on his face was not as **deep** as before, but he still maintained it **as** he **agreed**.

"Whatever you want, Boy Warren."

"Dad, how can you agree? They don't even have a search warrant. Why s hould they search our house?" Dennis said to his father, unconvinced.

"It's okay. Since Boy Warren suspects our family, let him investigate," Sila s said disapprovingly.

"But, Dad..." Dennis still wanted to say something, but his father shook his head slightly at him.

There was a spark of anger that wanted to bubble out of his chest, but he s uppressed it and didn't speak.

Jose looked dubiously over the father—
son duo and couldn't help but rethink this. Maybe the Franklin

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family really had nothing to do with this matter?

"Thank you for

your cooperation, Patriarch Franklin. We shall begin our search."

It was Drake who spoke. Jose still lingered on his doubts for a moment, but D rake and Jane did not hesitate at all. After finally finding information about Zoe, they would never let go of any chance.

Silas' attention shifted towards Drake when he spoke. Actually, since he enter ed the room, Silas had already taken notice of his presence.

As the patriarch of one of the four major families, Silas had always been the one to be highly looked upon instead of the other w ay around.

However, the man in front of him gave off a powerful demeanor, making him, a patriarch, look at this. junior with some awe.

He stared at Drake, narrowed his eyes slightly in wonder, and opened his mouth seemingly casually.

"And you are...?"

Jose stepped forward, about to explain, but Drake spoke up first.

"I am Silverbourne's Warner."

"Silverbourne?" Silas' expression sank slightly.

Then subconsciously, he blurted out, "Who are you? David Warner?"

"That's my father," Drake coldly replied,

Silas' sank deeper. There

was a slight frown **on** his face, seemingly to be thinking deeply, and he looked **at** Drake several times.

No wonder he **felt** that this young man was unusual. So he was a descendant of "that" person.

Zoe was brought back by Dennis. He only **said** that **the** child's **blood** type was the same as Ceddie's, and that he could do a heart transplant for Ceddie but did not explain Zoe's family situation.

Therefore, Silas didn't know that Zoe was Drake's child, let alone that she was David Warner's descendant.

"Patriarch Franklin, this Mr. Warner is also the father of the missing girl," Jos e added promptly when he saw that Silas's expression had become unusual,

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