

Chapter 22 Limbs and Bones

"But you'll never see Daisy! Don't you understand? Scarlet is hiding from you! She's hiding! Hah! As long as she wants to hide, you'll never find her! Just like when she left you without a trace, right under your nose!"

In that instant, Marcus only felt like something sharp had viciously stabbed his heart.

Anger and remorse, seeped out violently from the deepest of his heart, and instantly swept through his limbs and bones!

Daisy...

Marcus lost in his thought and muttered that name. Adam took advantage of his unpreparedness with a fist counterattack! The man's upper body instantly fell to the side!

"Marcus, you scum! Deceiving a woman's feelings and ruthlessly sending her to prison with your own hands! Since you are so hard-hearted, what does that child have to do with you and what do you care about?!

"Aren't you the best at dealing with this kind of thing? You've lost Scarlet, so you will never have her again!

"I'll tell you the truth, I don't even know where

Scarlet is! You've got the wrong person! Marcus, give up!"

...

In the end, it ended in a lose-lose situation. Adam was bruised and swollen, and Marcus naturally did not get any good.

So, when Marcus' assistant saw the man in the office covered with bruises, his weak little mind was shocked once again!

"Mr. Newman, what happened?"

Marcus pulled open the drawer and threw out a document, commanding word by word: "According to the birth information on this file, immediately go and check all the girls with leukemia named Daisy, the sooner the better!"

The assistant flipped open the file and read it as fast as he could, shocked and could not help but open his eyes wide, and then immediately went to work.

The man sat in a chair, closed his eyes, and pondered. He massaged his brow in annoyance, and his thoughts grew more mixed and complicated.

Daisy...

Scarlet gave birth to her child in prison two years ago.

If it was not Adam's...

The moment the thought popped up, a cold sweat crawled up his back.

He opened his eyes, his hand shakingly clenched into a fist, and the heaving of his chest gradually became violent.

Scarlet... How many more things are you hiding from me?

...

One month later.

This is the billionth time he has been scolded for not doing his job properly.

The assistant kept his head down in the office, not daring to take a breath.

When the man on the verge of collapse finally finished venting, he stiffened his head and stumbled, "Mr. Newman, we really have used all our connections to do the investigation. The information about Miss Preston's labor in prison has been all wiped out by Adam Shaw, and according to the information you provided, we have checked all the girls with leukemia named Daisy, and there is simply no one fit."

"Mr. Newman, Daisy must be just a nickname. Without the child's exact name, it would be too much work to find a child nationwide. This is simply finding a needle in a haystack!"

Marcus has been waiting for a month, and has long since lost his patience! He rubbed his temples, frowned and his voice was low and hoarse,
"Expand the range."

"You mean?"

"Immediately arrange for people to check the leukemia children here stranded abroad! This time, I must hear some news useful!"

He didn't believe that the woman could really disappear out of thin air!