



### 312: Father and Daughter Reunited

In the VIP room of the hospital, Sebastian and Caitlin arrived first and saw Simon feeding Molly.

“Molly, Simon!”

Molly looked up as they entered, feeling a little awkward. She waved her hand for Simon to stop feeding her.

“Simon’s spoiling you again, huh?”

Caitlin teased, and Simon quickly put away the food, blushing and giving a sheepish greeting. “It’s nothing. I just made something for her.”

“Wow, so the senior chef himself is cooking? Molly, you’re so lucky! I still haven’t had the chance to try his cooking!”

Simon, flustered from the praise, quickly found an excuse to leave. “You guys talk, I’ll come back later.”

Molly smiled playfully, still savoring the food. “Smith’s cooking isn’t bad!”

She glanced at Sebastian and asked, “I’m in the hospital, and you didn’t even bring me any good food?”

“Why should I bring you food? If there’s something delicious, I’m saving it for Caitlin,” Sebastian said, wrapping his arm around Caitlin’s shoulders, as if it was the most natural thing.

Molly rolled her eyes. “Enough already! Go on, get out of here! I don’t need to eat your dog food! Go feed it to other dogs!”

“Alright, alright, we’re going,” Sebastian said, turning away with



Caitlin. At that moment, Eliza entered the room, followed by Raymond.

After exchanging greetings, they left the room first, and Eliza approached her daughter, setting down a thermal container.

Molly didn't think much of her mother's presence, but when she saw her father entering behind Eliza, she was shocked. "Mom, is that really my dad?"

"Yes, your dad's back!"

Molly looked at him with confusion. "But why does he look so much thinner?"

Since waking up, she hadn't seen her father, and they had told her he was still working abroad. But now that he was back, he looked nothing like the man she remembered.

Her memory of her father was frozen from two years ago, when she had known him as Jasper, who was in good health and had the appearance of a middle-aged man. But the man before her now was thin and pale, looking like he had aged many years, making it hard for her to recognize him.

"Your father missed you so much that he got seriously ill," Eliza explained. There was no need to remind her daughter of the painful past, so it was better for her to preserve her memory of the father she once knew.

After hearing her mother's explanation, Molly looked at her father and tears welled up in her eyes.

"Dad..."

"Molly..."



Raymond approached her bed, his eyes filled with emotion as he looked at his daughter, whose head was wrapped in bandages. The years of missing out on fatherly love weighed heavily on his heart.

He held her hand and cried, recalling the moments when she had once curled up in his arms as a little girl. Eighteen years had passed in the blink of an eye.

His daughter had grown, but the time lost between them could never be reclaimed.

“Daddy...”

Molly cried along with him, and eventually, she opened her arms to hug him.

In her memory, her father had always been distant from her and her brother, and she had never understood why. But seeing him cry for her now, she realized just how much he loved her.

It seemed as though the accident had erased the barriers between them, and Molly now felt the depth of her father's care and love.

But for those who knew the truth, this was Raymond, her biological father, who had never stopped loving his daughter.

Meanwhile, Sebastian accompanied Caitlin to visit her brother, James, in a special ward. James was recovering steadily, and he was in good spirits. When he saw his sister, memories flooded back.

“Don't get up, Harrison,” Caitlin said as she walked over to help him raise the bed's head so they could face each other.

“I made some food for you. Want to eat?” she asked.



“Sure.”

James could now eat soft, liquid food, and Caitlin had made him some beef soup. The aroma filled the air as she opened the thermal container.

“Smells great...”

James, his appetite sparked by the delicious aroma, looked at Caitlin.

She carefully blew on the soup before feeding him a spoonful.

After tasting the food Caitlin had prepared, James was moved to tears. “Finally, I get to eat something you made. It tastes just like Mom’s cooking... It’s so good, I’m afraid I’ll never eat something this good again.”

Caitlin’s eyes sparkled as she smiled. “Silly, you’ll have plenty of chances. If you like it, I can make it for you often.”

“Mm.”

After feeding James, Caitlin gently wiped the corner of his mouth. Her actions were tender, her love for her brother evident in every movement.

Outside the door, Sebastian watched Caitlin care for James with such tenderness. A pang of jealousy rose within him, but—

He remembered that James was his brother-in-law. Alright, he’d let it go for now. 1

Changing the subject, Caitlin asked, “James, do you know if your master Dustin has any other hideouts, besides the one you mentioned?”

James’s face grew serious. “Did you go after my master?”



"Yes, I want revenge on him. But he's very sly. By the time our team got there, he had already moved everyone out of the base."

Caitlin explained the situation to him, and James sighed softly. "Dustin's always been cautious. If he knew the assassination mission failed, he'd have predicted that I'd reveal information. So it's no surprise he moved everyone out."

"As for where they're hiding, I have no idea. I only know that the headquarters is where they gather for important matters. Most of the time, his subordinates are scattered all over the place."

"They also have a secret communication channel, but since I'm low-ranking, I've never had access to it, so I don't know anything about it."

Caitlin nodded thoughtfully. "We'll have to be careful. He's a cunning person, and if he doesn't get the secret codex, he won't let it go easily."

James felt guilty, knowing that the danger was partly because of him. "I know. I'm mostly worried about you, sis..."

"You don't need to worry about me. There are people who will protect me."

Caitlin didn't tell James about her plan to go to Departure City, not wanting to worry him. She hoped he could focus on his recovery.

After visiting James, Caitlin headed to Teresa's room.

Teresa had already woken up, with Sienna by her side.

"Caitlin's here!" Sienna greeted as she stood up.

Teresa looked towards the door. "Caitlin..."



Caitlin sat down by the bed, her expression neutral. "How are you feeling, Teresa? Better?"

"A little better, thank you for asking, Caitlin."

"No need to thank me. You risked your life for me, and I'm deeply touched."

Caitlin took her hand, speaking with emotion. "I used to blame you for Patricia's matter, but now I realize I was too narrow-minded. You and your sister have been so good to me, and I really don't know how to repay you."

"Caitlin, don't say that. Protecting you is what we're supposed to do. It's what Boss told us to do."

Caitlin nodded, then looked at Teresa's hand, pretending to be surprised. "Hey, Teresa, what's happened to your hand?"

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