

Chapter 647 Leilany's Disappearance

"You made this for your daughter. We can't take it," the nurse said.

Tracy grinned and handed the braised prawns to them. "Just accept it and share it with the nurses. Thank you for taking care of my little girl these past few days."

Tracy was renowned for her kindness. Her goodwill, coupled with sympathy for Leilany's early onset of mental illness, encouraged everyone to extend extra care towards the young girl.

"Thank you for the delectable meal."

After giving the lunchbox to the nurse, Tracy headed to Leilany's ward.

Leilany wasn't in the room. Noticing the closed bathroom door with the light on, Tracy assumed she was there.

So Tracy settled on the couch, scrolling through her phone's news feed.

News of Everett's plan to introduce his wife publicly and even host a grand wedding was now widespread.

Twenty minutes flew by.

Tracy glanced at the bathroom, but it remained silent.

Assuming that Leilany was struggling with constipation, she gently called from the door.

"Leilany, are you having trouble using the bathroom? Do you need me to ask the doctor for some medicine?"

However, her query was met with silence.

"Why aren't you answering?"

Tracy shook her head. Ever since Leilany lost her memory, she behaved like a child, often acting in ways that were hard to comprehend.

But as a mother, no matter how her daughter changed, she would never complain.

Unconditionally, she would accept and care for her daughter.

So, she resumed her spot on the couch and waited. Yet, with each passing minute, she grew increasingly uneasy, a sense of foreboding settling in.

Five minutes later, she tried the doorknob and pushed it open.

When she saw the empty bathroom, her mind went blank. She was momentarily paralyzed by shock and almost fainted outside the bathroom.

"How... How could this be? Where's Leilany?"

Rushing to the nurse's station, she gasped. "Excuse me. Have you seen the patient from ward No. 301?"

The nurses exchanged glances and shook their heads.

"No, but we have round-the-clock surveillance. If the patient is missing those in the control room should know. Perhaps you could check the control room first?" one of them said.

Left with no other option, Tracy, apprehensive made her way to the control room.

After explaining her situation to the security guards in the control room, they promptly assisted her in reviewing the footage.

However, the video showed that forty minutes ago, a man had escorted Leilany away.

When she recognized the man, Tracy's mind went blank once more.

It was Lukas. He was the one who had taken Leilany.

Why would he do that? Was he intending to use Leilany as a hostage to

accomplish his goals?

She was sure that the man who claimed to care for Leilany was up to no good!

As expected, barely any time had passed since Leilany lost her memory, and he didn't hesitate to show his true colors.

"Well, he seemed to have signed in when he arrived. The doctor on duty permitted him to take the patient out for a stroll. That doctor knows him because he frequently visits the patient. Could there be a misunderstanding?"

The security guard specifically called Leilany's attending doctor to confirm the situation.

