

Chapter 650 They Vanished Without A Trace

"He doesn't want money. Then he must be planning to kidnap Leilany! He's probably sold her by now! I won't let him get away with this!"

Tracy was in a state of intense agitation, her anger palpable, almost as if one could see smoke billowing from her head.

"Mrs. Green, those are just your speculations." Melissa attempted to calm her. "Lukas is not that kind of person. He took Leilany to seek better medical care. He wants her to recover quicker."

This reasoning however, fell on deaf ears as far as Tracy was concerned.

She snapped, "So he said that, didn't he? He's just trying to play the saint. If local doctors couldn't treat Leilany, what makes him think he can find some miracle doctor elsewhere? He mentioned this plan months ago, but I dismissed it. I never thought he'd persist! Was Leilany a cheater when they were dating? Is this his idea of revenge?"

At this point, Tracy was convinced of Lukas's villainy and no argument would sway her otherwise.

Melissa was at a loss for words. She couldn't deny that Lukas was at fault.

Regardless of his intentions, taking Leilany away secretly was unacceptable.

Given that Leilany had a brain injury and required round-the-clock care, how could Lukas possibly manage on his own?

Meanwhile, Lukas had boarded a ship bound for Monava.

"Hold me, Lukas."

Leilany was comfortable with Lukas. She wrapped her arms around his

neck and rested her head on him.

"Lukas, you smell so good."

Her languid voice took Lukas back to the past, to a time when Leilany was well.

"Leilany."

He gently caressed her hair.

"We're going to see the world together, okay? You promise me, remember? You said that you wanted to travel with me."

With a nod, Leilany rested her head on Lukas's shoulder and drifted off to sleep.

Tracy was distraught over Lukas taking Leilany. Not only did she report the incident to the police, but she also plastered flyers all over the city, offering a two-hundred-thousand reward for any information.

However, Lukas and Leilany had vanished without a trace, like a stone sinking into the ocean, leaving no ripple behind.

With Leilany missing, Tracy's only source of hope had vanished.

Tracy spent her days listless, lying in bed, unable to engage with the world.

Only when someone called to report news of Leilany would she show signs of life.

But nine times out of ten, it was a ruse.

Whenever Tracy showed up, she was immediately swindled and blackmailed.

Zaid, feeling sympathy for Tracy, tried to console her. "Don't torture yourself like this. It's futile. Lukas didn't demand a ransom, and they were on good terms at work. I don't think he has any reason to harm her."

"You don't know a thing! Have you truly searched for Leilany after she disappeared? When she was in the hospital, did you ever visit her? You just think your daughter is a burden, a nuisance!"

Zaid's expression darkened. "Don't paint me as such a man."

But Tracy was beyond listening to his explanations. She didn't want to hear anyone speak favorably of Lukas. To her, he was a human trafficker, a scoundrel, and a degenerate.

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