My Baby's Daddy Chapter 853

"Why?" "Do you think you'll be safe after I catch those three criminals? There are still many of them from their organization.

They will be looking frantically for you because of the lipstick. You better not be running around out there."

"Then you should let my parents know too so they could watch out for themselves!" Angela urged.

"We'll inform them. But for now, I'm going to take my men to search for that lipstick. Wait here for us before we make a decision." After speaking, Richard got up and left.

Angela took a deep breath before remembering that she had her phone. After grabbing it, she turned it on. Suddenly, a message popped up. She quickly opened it and saw that it was a reply from her boyfriend, Dexter Kavinsky.

'Angela, I've thought about it. Deep down, I still love you. Don't worry! I've canceled my engagement, and I'm coming back to see you soon. Let's get back together!"

"Dexter..." Angela burst into tears with excitement. She knew that he would not fall in love with another woman so easily.

'Okay, I'll wait for your return.' She replied. Dropping her phone on her chest, her mind was instantly filled with sweet memories of Dexter.

Dexter had accompanied her for four years while she was studying abroad. Dexter was a warm gentleman in her heart. He came into her life like a ray of light, filling her heart with the love that her parents had failed to give her.

At this moment, Richard got into the car and went directly to Meyers Residence to search for the whereabouts of the lipstick.

In the car, his phone rang. He picked it up and glanced at the screen before answering, "Hello, Grandpa."

"Don't be late for the engagement party tonight." Phillip reminded him at the other end of line.

"Something came up today. So, I might not be able to attend," Richard responded in a low voice.

"No matter how busy you are, you better show up at the engagement banquet at 7pm tonight. Otherwise, I will make you quit the army." After that, Phillip hung up the phone angrily.

That was a threat...

In Phillip's heart, the succession of the family was a top priority.

Richard let out a small sigh and propped his forehead with his fingers. It seemed difficult to go against his grandpa's order this time. However, he never wanted to engage, not to mention with a woman he had never met.

In Meyers Residence, Richard arrived with his men. The maids were aware that they were here to deal with some security work. So, they did not stop them.

When Richard located Angela's room from the backyard, he estimated the distance between the balcony of her room and the backyard to find out where the lipstick could have possibly been dropped.

Then, he ordered his subordinates to search that specific area. They used an electronic detector to scan that area. However, all they could detect were some other metals but not the lipstick that they were looking for.

"Mr. Richard, they must have used special materials for the packaging that could shield the electronic equipment inside, so I think we can only search for it manually."

Another subordinate came running over to report. "Mr. Richard, I have bad news. Because of the heavy rainstorm last night, the sewer system in the entire backyard was drained to a

ditch over there, which connects to an underground drainage pipe about 300 feet away. If the lipstick was washed away, we might need to broaden our search area."

Richard then looked up at the sky speechlessly. "Can anyone please explain to me what on earth was that woman thinking?"

This was probably something that all men could not figure out. Why would women simply throw things out?

It was supposed to be such an easy problem to solve, but it was now as difficult as finding a needle in a haystack.

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"Even if we have to dig three feet into the ground, we must find it. I will inform the Meyers Family about this." After saying that, Richard added, "Stop the operation of the drainage system. We might have to spend some time here."

"Got it."

"Send someone here, and be sure to find it as soon as possible." Richard ordered.

Just then, his phone rang again, and he reached out to pick it up. "Hello!"

"Mr. Richard, I have bad news. The news of Miss Meyers having the lipstick was posted on an international underground trading website. Miss Meyers is now being targeted by criminals around the world. They all know that she has the lipstick in her hand."

"What happened?" Richard's expression turned cold.

"I'm speculating that after we caught those three thieves, their accomplices betrayed them and posted the info on the website. Anyways, Miss Meyers is in greater danger than we expected. All of Miss Meyers' information has been

exposed on the underground trading network."

"Find a way to take the info down."

"We are tracking down the source and it will take a little while."

"Cut off all of Angela's communication devices to prevent her from being tracked," Richard commanded.

"Yes, sir!"

In the lounge, Angela was texting Dexter about his flight. Seeing that her boyfriend was about to return to the country and meet her, she felt giddy. It was as if her savior was returning to her!

Just as she was done drafting the message and hit the send button, it showed that the message failed to be sent.

"What's going on?" Angela blinked in confusion. She was currently using her own Internet and was not connecting to any external network.

She started checking her phone, then got up and walked out of the lounge to the lobby outside to search for a connection, but her phone still didn't have Internet access.

At this moment, she happened to see Trevor coming out of the lounge, and she hurriedly asked, "Hi, may I know if you have Wi-Fi here?"

Trevor smiled and replied, "I'm sorry, Miss Meyers. You are not allowed to access the Internet for the time being."

"Why?"

"Because there is a problem with your information. We must cut off your contact with the outside world."

"How could you do this to me? Where's

your boss? I have to talk to him."

"Sorry, this is our captain's order," Trevor answered her.

Hearing that, Angela was pissed off. Whenever she thought of that cold man, she never felt good.

Now that he cut her off from the Internet, would he possibly lock her up later? She had obeyed his orders by staying here, but she was cut off in the middle of her conversation with Dexter! She did not

even know when his return flight would be!

No way. She had to talk to Richard when he returned.

At 7.00PM, the elders of two households arrived at a Celonese restaurant in the city center. Tonight's main star was the second daughter of the Meyers Family, Annie Meyers.

She was dressed up tonight. Even though she was a beauty herself, she exuded an even more ladylike aura from a scholarly family after a makeover.

When Phillip saw her, he was delighted. He was so satisfied with his soon-to-be daughter-in-law. Whether it was her family background, her knowledge, or her looks, she was perfect.

However, the situation was a little awkward because Joshua Meyers and the entire family of his second son were waiting patiently for the arrival of someone.

Phillip was about to lose his temper and was anxious now. How dare his grandson arrive late to such an important engagement! He was being disrespectful

to the Meyers Family.

"Wait a moment, Joshua. I think he will be here soon. He's on a special mission today, so he's still caught up something." with

"It's fine," Joshua chuckled. He was honored to be marrying his granddaughter to the Lloyd Family. Waiting was a trivial matter.

"Old Master Lloyd, we understand the nature of Richard's job. We're not in a rush anyway." Mrs. Meyers reassured with a smile. Although they only saw the photos of their soon-to-be son-in-law, they were very satisfied. Whether it was his looks or his family background, he had no flaws.

Annie showed a bashful look at the dinner table. She looked forward to seeing her future husband more than anyone else. Seeing his photos was enough for her to swoon over him, not to mention seeing him in person.

No one could possibly imagine how eager she was to hear his voice! He must sound very charming!

In the parking lot outside the restaurant, an army green SUV drove in at a fast speed and was parked neatly in the allocated I space. The man in the car let out a sigh of relief, obviously feeling the burden on his shoulders.