

Billionaire 491

Chapter 491 A new torture begins

Late at night, only the Callahan Residence was busy.

Tom, the butler, helped to get the emergency doctor.

Anthony was covered in blood and looked badly injured, but after all, it was a cane hit, which only hurt the flesh, not the bones or the insides.

The doctor cleaned all the blood with saline in an orderly manner, then applied medicine, bandaged serious wounds, and stuffed anti-inflammatory tablets into the half-conscious man's mouth.

Despite his lack of consciousness, he never opened his mouth to say anything detrimental to his situation.

After administering the medicine, the doctor left.

Rebecca just sat on his bed crying and whispering, "Anthony, you just got back. Why did you do such a thing? Are you really giving up your life for Lyra?"

She didn't know exactly what was going on, but for the situation on the top floor, which Lyra had told her about before, she probably guessed why Anthony had stolen Tom's key.

Anthony was so sore that he lay motionlessly on the bed. His weak and half-squinted eyes looked sideways at the curtains. He always had his lips tightly pursed, not saying a word.

He did risk doing it for Lyra.

But, not exactly for her, he had selfish motives.

He went back this time and he had new things he wanted to get.

Rebecca looked at him who was in a trance, and whimpered as she continued to cry.

So much had happened lately, and Shane had been so gloomy and unpredictable that she'd been crying more than she had in years.

"Rebecca, you can go back and rest. I'm fine." Anthony's face was pale and his eyes closed in exhaustion.

"Well then, Anthony, go to bed early. As for Shane, I'll find a way to intercede for you."

With these words with concern, Rebecca left his bedroom and turned back to watch him again.

His body ached and exhausted. Anthony fell asleep in a daze.

A few hours later, just after dawn, he was woken up by a bodyguard.

"Mr. Anthony, it's time for you to get up. Mr. Shane asks you to come to the garden."

Anthony had a splitting headache and opened his eyes drowsily. He was too weak to get up.

He smiled in sarcasm.

night's hurdle, he

new torture had

no intention of getting up, so they went straight up, one left and one right, and carried

were injuries on his back. Every step was dragging the wounds, which was very

because his room was on the

him all the way to the cobblestone-path in the garden and pressed Anthony who was

uneven small pebbles knocked against his

over and fell toward the ground, but was forcibly held upright by

long as you admit your mistake and explain where

"I didn't take it."

his fists and, with a desperate effort to catch his

*

up and the first thing she did after changing

was open and empty, and there was

in the aisle and asked in a panic, "Where's Anthony? Where did he

seems to

out of the villa, she saw Anthony in

instantly red and she turned to go to Shane to plead for mercy,

for Mr. Shane. Losing the key and the potent of the penthouse is not a trivial matter. Mr. Shane will not let go until the thief is

"What am I

it, he will kneel in the garden until dark, not allowed to eat or drink. If he does not at night, he will continue to

Tom in shock, and was stunned by the

be so cruel!? Anthony was hurt so badly last night. How can

as well, and sighed again, "Miss Rebecca, if it's really Mr. Anthony, you

Tom turned

the garden, was torn

ground. The bodyguard next to him immediately scooped a

up by two bodyguards and forced
favourable impression on
means of torture. That was
that Anthony was
to her room, and
*

time, Lyra was still
excited as having a functional
hours, Malcolm went

Chapter 492 Next time when I come to Callahan Residence, I'll get you

Malcolm narrowed his cold eyes, with his anger boiling up.

However, he quickly changed his expression to one of venting his spleen when he saw Shane hurrying down to greet him.

"Mr. Malcolm, what brings you here so early in the morning?"

Shane smiled and walked quickly up to him, nodding slightly to show him respect and courtesy.

In the presence of Shane, Malcolm once again glanced sideways at Anthony, who was not far away, and said carelessly.

"Chad got a tip that Anthony has been out of the country illegally for the previous year. Finally I can have a reason to catch him, so I came to arrest him myself."

Shane's smile faltered, "He left the country illegally? Mr. Malcolm, that's a transnational case. You have to investigate jointly with the foreign side, right?"

"Yes, but Anthony and I are old friends and haven't seen each other for a long time. I'm going to take him to the secret interrogation room first and give him some serious torture to stretch out his body."

Shane smiled again, "Mr. Malcolm, you're the director of the NIB. There is absolutely no need to tell me who you want to interrogate in secret."

Malcolm gave him a haughty look.

"You are the head of your family, his brother. I'm just telling you by the way."

"Yes." Shane bowed his head in a submissive manner.

Malcolm led the way and walked over toward Anthony, who was staggering on his knees not far away. He tutted twice in relief, "What's his crime? I haven't even interrogated him yet but you have already beaten him like this."

Shane did not change his facial expression, "He broke the rules of my family. I as the person in charge, teach him a small lesson with a few canes. I punished him to kneel for a short time only. It won't hurt him that much."

Malcolm didn't say anything. With his hands in the uniform trouser pockets, he walked coldly to Anthony's direction.

Anthony was almost exhausted. His vision was blurred, and he looked up steadfastly at Malcolm, and then at Shane next to him.

He didn't have a good attitude and said in a weak voice to Malcolm, "Mr. Malcolm, with this gesture, what does it mean?"

Malcolm didn't say anything. Chad, who was behind him, stepped forward to explain.

been caught illegally leaving the country by Mr. Malcolm. Come on and make your way to the interrogation room you know

was wan, slightly changed expression and

you just drank with me in front of Rara last night, but you sent them to arrest me this

his eyebrows and stared

observed their expressions and looked at them

seeking revenge through the business

gave a vicious kick

instruments in the interrogation room tonight will serve you all over

ground. He was too weak to get

his head coldly, "Chad, take

couple of soldiers and immediately tried to take Anthony away.

"Wait."

sound

him with coldness. That was the intense displeasure of

a big mistake here. Can you come

chilly and

know, he doesn't often come out to arrest people personally. He came here this time, and you actually

of consideration. How about this? Mr. Malcolm, you can go to parlor to have a cup of tea. Just give me half an hour. I will definitely let Anthony confess the important things of my family. And then I will give him to you with both of

silent at

a cup of tea. Shane was suspicious and would be
they didn't say a word, Anthony, whose body was weak on the
an hour
was expected to use a way that could torture him mentally as if to live was
that he would not be destroyed in his will to tell the truth in
his legs, which were in pain, crawled to
me. I really didn't steal Tom's key, let alone go up to the penthouse and mess
face changed slightly and he glanced up at
was also looking at him, with
know about? I can't believe you're trying to strictly guard your own family
and he kicked Anthony away hard, who was
heavier than just Malcolm's kick. Anthony rolled several times on
floor. His face was so pale that there was no trace of blood, and he

Chapter 493 Reveal each other's dark past

Shane lowered his eyes respectfully, "Mr. Malcolm, take your time."

He stood by the gate and watched Malcolm get into his car and leave.

It was only when several cars completely disappeared from sight that he lashed out and kicked over a large vase of cloud patterns on the garden path.

"Malcolm White!"

He gritted his teeth and his hatred was intense.

However, there was something that he should really be alerted to.

It'd been almost a week, and Melissa staying over there was a huge hazard.

He suppressed his anger and turned back to the villa, calling Rebecca to the study.

"Shane, what's wrong?"

Shane was annoyingly smoking and ordered coldly, "In the next two days, remember to visit Melissa in Lyre Spiti on time. You must bring the bodyguards arranged to protect you into the bedroom."

"Huh?"

Rebecca didn't understand, "When I go there, I'm led upstairs by Lyra. There are so many people in the room. Lyra won't allow the bodyguards to go in."

Shane tapped the table with his knuckles seriously, "I don't care what method you use. Find a way to bring the bodyguards to stay in a room alone with Melissa."

"Shane, Mr. Keith and the doctor are in Melissa's room at all times. It is impossible. They won't leave me alone with Melissa."

Shane slapped the table, and his malicious intent gradually emerged, "How can you know it if you're not even trying? You're backing out first, sapping your confidence!"

Rebecca trembled with fear by the sudden sound. She cried immediately and weakly bit her lower lip, looking aggrieved

Shane felt bothered, didn't comfort her, but said ironically, "Rebecca, you are 21 years old, an adult. You have the ability to handle things independently. This can be considered as the training of your resilience."

He tapped his fingers on the table and arranged it seriously.

"I don't care what method you use. In any case, within two days, find a way to detach others in Melissa's room and go in alone with the bodyguards."

had tears in her eyes, "What if I don't finish

Anthony last night? If you don't finish it, I can save it

so cruel

was going to

do this to me? Just for such a small matter. You have to threaten me with the cane? Am I still your

same as coddling. To let you complete a

grim, which meant that it

couldn't understand him more and more, and even felt that he was

his eyes looked deep and secretive, "It's not that I've

at his face, only to feel disappointed and not a word

shaking her head, turned around and ran out of

grimaced and was speechless

Captain of NIB

secret interrogation room to investigate.

...

On the car.

fainting, woke up with a shot

eyes and saw Chad sitting next

finally woke up. You're weak but actually bit me to bleeding. Do you deliberately revenge on me, don't

smiled and compressed his tragically pale lips, "Without the real biting, how can highlight my grief and despair? Shane is very sharp-eyed.

snorted in displeasure, "If I have known it advance, I should have just slapped you

still considering about this, Anthony laughed lightly and slowly

the armored car, Malcolm was sitting across from him, looking

voice, "How did you know something was wrong on

sent a message to Rara asking for help. She wants Rara to return the stolen

rare, "Rebecca is a very

that he stole something. Not only all Lyra's previous

it was the only

Malcolm again and continued, "What about the potion? How's the test coming? Shane

database. We might know the result by

carelessly. His tone was calm but with scoff, "If the test result is obtained, we would

laughed, "It

the car, it was quiet for a few minutes, and no

Chapter 494 Interrogation room is for enjoyment

Anthony listened carefully and shook his head, "No need to send a military doctor. It is easy to cause Shane suspicion. Anyway, they're some superficial wounds. I'll endure them a few days. When I'm free from the interrogation room, I will properly medicated them."

He was quite insistent. After all, he was a man who had experienced many hard training. He was not so much weak, so Malcolm did not force.

"Okay, I'll leave a medical kit. Medicate any wounds you can reach."

Anthony nodded his head.

Thinking of Lyra, he narrowed his blue eyes and asked in a low voice, "About coming to my rescue, did Rara ask you to come?"

Malcolm looked at him askance, "No, she's tired and resting at home. She doesn't know about you yet."

"She's tired? Is it something wrong with her body?" Anthony gazed eagerly.

Malcolm frowned and stared at him in a good-natured manner, "Not sick. It's a private matter between husband and wife. Are you asking about that too?"

Anthony seemed to understand, and lowered his eyes grimly, tightening his palms.

"Malcolm, over the past year, you have... How are you doing?"

"Very well." Malcolm was succinct.

Chad added, "He gave his entire properties for Lyra, made her the richest in the country. He has never once let Lyra cook since they got married. Because Lyra likes the world for two, he didn't hire a servant."

"There was a time when he was doing housework, cooking, taking care of the babies and taking care of Lyra to recuperate. In his free time, he also had to deal with White Corp and the National Investigation Bureau's business. For several days and nights, he slept a little. He did all the work at home. Lyra thought it was too tiring so she hired a nanny to take care of the babies.

Chad tut-tutted twice about it, "I really admire him. If it were me, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to do such a thorough job for the rest of my life."

Anthony listened quietly, and felt much relieved.

"That sounds great. Since you snatched her from me, you have to treat her well for the rest of your life. If in the future, you dare to break her heart, I will do whatever I can to snatch her back."

an assumption. Besides, she is my woman from start to

two men looked at each

tit-for-tat, both looked very mighty. No

that the atmosphere in the car gradually became awkward, Chad lightly cleared his throat, "We ...

which was on

re-cuffed Anthony and tugged him out of

on the other hand, straightened his military uniform collar and walked slowly down

a few close soldiers, waited fifty meters away from the

moment when Chad saw him, Chad's hand of movement,

of bitch. Still dare to bite me? Today I'll let you relive the felony gift

his attitude

saw the three, he jogged up in hurry and bent towards Malcolm respectfully, "Hi, Mr.

embarrassed, so he took

is rare for you to arrest criminal personally. You have a long day. Do

at him, didn't answer, but asked coldly, "What are you doing

terrified and bowed his head even

won't listen to

lead and said with displeasure, "Get out. I led
Mr. Malcolm and Chad can totally deal with
him coldly and arrogantly, not saying anything. That
cigarette pack
grunted arrogantly and didn't
to put the
suffer less, you have to be honest about your illegal entry. If you hide something and say something that
should not
looked at him, learning the
I arrested him. Is it your turn to say
kicked Levi's ass hard, "Get the hell
and rubbed his ass. Then he led the men
soldiers quickly surrounded the entire interrogation room. Some changed into camouflage uniforms and
hid themselves a few hundred meters nearby,

Chapter 495 Someone's good days are coming to an end

Malcolm thought about it. When Anthony was in Europe Swye and Rara was pregnant with babies, he
was really considerate and wanted to be the adoptive father of the babies.

But for this matter, he followed his mind, "I can not make the decision on this alone. When we're free,
you can personally ask Rara's opinion."

Looking at his hen-pecked appearance, Anthony pursed his lips and smiled, "Great."

...

Lyra woke up naturally.

Her hand fumbled to the bedside and checked the time.

It was after 10:00 and Malcolm should be at work.

She rubbed her sleepy eyes and just sat up slowly when her phone rang.

It was Rebecca.

As soon as the call was answered, Rebecca's wailing and sobbing came into the receiver.

"Lyra, I got kicked out of Shane ..."

She was crying and said something else. Because of her sobbing, Lyra didn't hear her clearly.

"I'm not out yet. I'm still at Lyre Spiti, so come over if you need anything."

More than half an hour later, Rebecca rushed to Lyra Spiti to cry.

The two bodyguards accompanying her were forced by Lyra outside the gate, guarded by Eleven and Twelve, and not allowed to enter.

Lyra stroked Rebecca's back, "Okay, okay, no more crying. Tell me what's going on?"

Rebecca couldn't stop feeling heartache when she remembered what Shane had said to her in the study that morning.

"Shane has changed. I don't recognize him at all ..."

forced me to bring the bodyguards into Melissa's room. If I can't do it,

was simple-minded and

by him. Anthony was bleeding. Lyra,

beating last night, she still felt fearful that the cane would be coming

and noticed her key phrase, "Anthony was beaten up last

look. Her tears were still streaming

you for help. Didn't you ask Mr. Malcolm to come

turned on her phone and

paid to the

point in time, she was still asleep, and presumably Malcolm read her message and

had already rescued Anthony, she thought there should be no big

skipped over this and continued with a question, "Shane asked you to find a way to bring bodyguards

"Right."

Rebecca nodded innocently.

was

his sister was simple-minded, but he

very genuinely, "Lyra, help me. I think Shane might be trying to get the bodyguards to explain

can not listen to anyone. And, Shane's purpose,

I

"He threatens you and even wants to beat you with the cane. You can't obey him. You just simply don't go back. Stay with me for a few days, so he can't beat you. Anyway, I have more

was a little

won't work, right? Even if it's a few days later, I'll always have to go back. By then, Shane's anger will only get more intense, and he might want to just beat me

and patted her cheeks, "Don't worry about Shane. It's almost over. He

"Really?"

It was not like

about the two

back to wherever

...

phone call from Jimmy and he arrived at the

comparison sheet

still a banned drug on the market.

as he listened and carefully checked the pharmaceutical composition

Chapter 496 The key is found but crisis lurks

Callahan Residence.

The two bodyguards, who had returned from Lyre Spiti, limped upstairs and knocked on the door of Shane's study.

"Come in."

The two of them held each other in misery.

Shane was annotating a document and noticed the two moving inexplicably.

"What's going on? Where's Rebecca?"

"Mr. Shane, Miss Rebecca is staying at Lyre Spiti and is not coming back."

Shane put down his pen and raised an eyebrow in interest, "That's not bad, so why don't you two follow her? Do you come back for what?"

The bodyguards looked bitter, "We're forced out by Mrs. White. She had Eleven beat us both. Saying we should go back to wherever we come from."

Snap-

A teacup flew to the feet of both men.

The tea splashed everywhere and the sound was appalling, signaling his anger.

"Useless things. Get out."

He grimaced, held his forehead and rubbed his temples. He had a nervous headache.

Melissa was tightly regulated and Rebecca was too simple to make things work.

It was tricky.

He annoyingly opened the drawer and took out a transparent crystals that were colorless and tasteless like rock candy.

He inhaled violently, stimulating his nerves, which made him feel comfortable quite a lot.

Knock-knock-

The door to the study was knocked on again.

He put the crystal away and put it back in the drawer while keeping his countenance.

who came in was Tom, the

and respectfully handed something over to Shane's desk

at the mud-stained

the key he

did you find

in the garden, hidden in the dirt, under the grass. With only its golden side is exposed. That is why we have searched all night

small key. His fingers were

earth carefully. The clear crystals made him pleasant so it

me

suspect that it was

matter in a clear and organized

him to leave such obvious traces. If he really buried it, the key would be buried deeply. I'm afraid you couldn't find it in

that I was alert. He panicked and threw it out of the room, and that's what

noded, "You're right. That

and eerily. Gradually, he turned cold,

papers on the table to

"Anthony! This bastard!"

missing potion on the top floor must have been stolen

conspire with

to Malcolm, the consequences

sanity. He wanted to break

got his feet hit by the

take your time. There is

Shane did regain

NIB Team 9, "What's the condition of the secret interrogation

transferred a whole team of soldiers to guard the secret interrogation room. And there are soldiers standing by 500 meters away, nearly twenty people.

Shane grunted.

guarding was so tight. Malcolm was not to interrogate Anthony but clearly to protect

aware that Anthony stole the key. And the drug of penthouse was estimated to have

exit? Ah, a deliberate

a deep voice to Levi on the phone, "Send someone to

"Yes, Mr. Shane."

he opened the large drawer under his table and took out

muzzle of the gun was placed against between his brows. And he

The butler was terrified.

you doing? Don't be impulsive! Things haven't gone to the last step. There is always a

Chapter 497 Malcolm and Lyra's manservant

Hearing her gentle coaxing, Shane's eyes were reddened and gradually turned watery.

"Mom, I'm sorry. Your son wants to live. I don't want to give up the honor and power I've gotten now, let alone go into High-order Prison. I don't want to live worse than death and live like a walking corpse."

He held the fading woman in his arms tighter and tighter.

"Don't worry. It was the appearance of that bastard son that caused your mental problems and lost my sister. I know how much you hate him."

"I will, for sure, make him pay for it."

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In the late afternoon, Timothy returned home while rubbing his back and whimpering.

He was forced to so assignments for the National Investigation Bureau over the past few days, and his whole body was aching.

Shane was really ruthless. Shane knew he was weak and couldn't withstand the bureau's high-intensity mission.

He simply wanted to cry, being oppressed every day like living in the hell.

If this continued, when would it end?

But once he remembered when Anthony was beaten until two cane were broken last night, he was scared to death and restrained himself from scolding Shane.

He grasped wall. His legs were shaking with weakness, and he moved little by little towards the garden.

A male servant hurried by and he stopped him, "What are you running for? Come and help me."

The servant didn't move at first and froze before stepping forward and holding his arm, "Sorry, Mr. Timothy, Mr. Shane is having the penthouse cleaned up. Everyone is busy so I forgot to greet you."

"Why is he cleaning up the penthouse?"

The male servant shook his head, "How would we know about it? It's after six, and Mr. Shane has asked to have it all cleaned up by nightfall, or we'll all get fired."

Timothy was puzzled, but was quite understanding, "Then go do your job. No need to help me. I'll walk by myself."

"Thank you, Mr. Keith for being considerate."

The male servant bowed deeply, turned his head and ran to the backyard.

Timothy looked at his back, and the suspicion in his heart deepened.

stealing something from the penthouse, and

What did Shane want?

that there must be a secret

slowly went

breaking glass rose and fell, which was

They were all busy with the matter at hand. No one paid any

some were smashing glass containers. And some

looked confused

thumb-sized glass tubes with a little of clear liquid left at the bottom that had not been poured

tube at random and

was so shocked that he hurried

them. Don't hurt your hand. Everyone is too busy to care about you. Go back to the villa. It's time to dinner

you guys get busy. I'll go

take

bent respectfully and turned around to go on

messy and busy scene, and observed

just now, quickly

...

Spiti to

the table for dinner in the evening,

her hand and lightly knocked her head, "What are

"Oh, good."

withdrew her gaze, and eat

lifted to

again in a sheepish

was baffled, "I have something on

close like this seriously before. I only found it when I looked closely ..."

Malcolm: "What was found?"

was also looking at Rebecca,

at the two over separately,

Malcolm is very much like a person, a bit like

looked at each

do you think

cleared his throat.

in the relative silent dining room, and Malcolm almost choked by

his reaction in stride and

Chapter 498 From now on the three together bully Malcolm

Rebecca, who was scared, went pale and didn't dare to eat her meal.

The food was made by Malcolm himself.

"Lyra, did I ... just offend Mr. Malcolm again? Will I never see the sun tomorrow again ...?"

Lyra stifled a laugh, "Don't worry. He's generous and will not bother with you, let alone make it difficult for you a little girl."

Rebecca then soothed herself and let out a long breath.

Lyra: "So, do you still want to train my manservant now?"

Rebecca waved her hands, and shook her head, "I dare not. That is your exclusive right. How dare I dabble? Mr. Malcolm will have to cut me to death."

Lyra stifled a laugh and serve her food, "Keep eating and get a good rest later. I'll have Eleven take you out tomorrow."

"Okay."

After the meal, Lyra went to the babies' room on the fourth floor, carrying the fruit she had washed herself.

Malcolm sat on a small stool, with one hand holding Molly's crib and the other gently shaking the rattle.

Lyra placed the fruit on the table and walked over to look at the two giggling little babies.

They were pink and fleshy little babies. They gently blinked with the long curly little eyelashes. Their big and clear eyes looked adorable.

Molly, who was sipping her fingers, smiled when she saw Lyra approaching.

Lyra laughed along with her, sighing at the magic of conceiving life.

Malcolm didn't turn around, still shaking the rattle, as if sulking.

She caressed Malcolm's ear with her fingers and asked in a whisper, "Are you mad at Rebecca, or are you jealous of Melvin?"

Melvin ...

It was a name that hadn't been heard in a long time.

Malcolm turned back. His dark eyes looked gentle but serious, "It's angry that you're bad. Obviously you can skip this topic, but you ask Rebecca who is more handsome."

Lyra's fingers moved from his ear upwards to his brow and then flicked on his forehead.

When I was in Frayton, I was bullied by the Freeman family for three years because

when it was mentioned, Malcolm

it time to mention the past

rattle and

sorry. It's all my fault for making you suffer so much at first. If you're still

angry at all, but she kept her face

him by hitting his hand in front

her head in a serious

that

left hand. His dark eyes looked serious, like an

Lyra raised her hand high and dropped it

known now what

"Yes, yes."

soft snap sound, Lyra was serious, "Do you dare to be as cold

If you don't desolate me,

Lyra laughed.

on the crib, listened to the snap sound and looked at Lyra and Malcolm back and forth

was next to her, laughed along with

helpless and glared separately at

be so happy to see their daddy getting

Heartless two little guys!

smiling faces, and her heart was melting. Then, use more strength, she punched

Molly were laughing even

was extremely speechless.

babies are on

smiled and cupped his hand. His broad palm was clean and stained

bent down, gently kissed him with her soft lips, and patiently told the two babies, "Your daddy is making mistakes. That's why he gets beaten up. Spencer, Molly, you need to

bitter, Lyra almost did not hold back her laughter, "Well, I'm joking with you. You're so good. How can

were

just lowered his head and was

long time until the babies were

and together they went back to the

asked with a straight face, "How's the investigation

that destroys nerves. Shane used the drug to control his mother and sister, and also attempted to have Anthony drug me. I have asked Chad

it early. A long delay may cause trouble. People like Shane, do not deserve to be the head of

"You're right."

whispered and his voice sound

Chapter 499 They're all suspects and stuffed into the interrogation room

This astonishing news shocked Malcolm and Chad at the same time.

After the two looked at each other, Malcolm quickly regained his composure, "Okay, I'll check out the Callahan family. Continue with your business."

"Okay Mr. Malcolm."

Levi respectfully bent down and left.

As soon as he left, Chad immediately came up and asked in a whisper, "Bro, Ted and Brad lead two teams. They're still waiting 500 meters away from the Callahan Residence. Do we still arrest him?"

Malcolm calmly said, "This is very fishy. No hurry first. Let them continue to guard there. Wait for orders at any time. Take a copy of the evidence with you, as well as the arrest warrant. Do what I tell you to do."

"Understood."

The two men walked out of the National Investigation Bureau, one after the other, got into the car and headed to the Callahan Residence.

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The Callahan Residence was in chaos, with servants and bodyguards in a frenzy.

Malcolm and Chad were not even greeted when they walked in.

The whole villa was enveloped in sadness.

Rebecca and Timothy were informed of the bad news and both rushed back, all of whom would be at home.

Chad grabbed a male servant passing by and asked, "Where is Mr. Shane?"

"On the top floor. Something happened to Mrs. Callahan. Mr. Shane is in a bad mood right now."

The two immediately went up to the top floor, and the third room on the left was surrounded by people.

Shane hugged Caitlin, whose body was already cold, and sat sluggishly on the bed. His whole body was in extreme sadness.

For the first time in a long time, Malcolm saw Shane's eyes swollen with tears and heartbreak.

and Rebecca's eyes were red and sadness lingered in this
the room and called out Tom, the butler who was wiping his
and walked together to the end of the quiet
in excessive grief. There

No one could know his emotion in his deep and dark

"Yes."

what exactly is the situation in this matter? Please tell

with his sleeve, and lost in a

breakfast. Only to find out that Mr. Callahan had an accident. She was a good person and lived a happy
life. It is absolutely

fatal wounds. Her lips are blue with light purple. She's definitely poisoned. Mr. Malcolm,
grimaced. His expression was serious, and he did not

forward, "The Callahan Residence's penthouse is always locked. Who else can get in

there are only a few servants to deliver food. I do not know if it is a problem with the

deliver meals daily, and the cook, and those who are responsible for purchasing fruits and vegetables
daily, to the garden. I want a unified

the cuffs of his uniform, and turned to go

The butler followed obediently.

doorway of Caitlin's room, watched the interior of the room for

cross-examination in the garden, the expressions and explanations of all

"Call the key investigation team to come over. Do a full examination of

"Okay."

off, running to a quiet corner

Malcolm let all the servants and

of something and came

His face was expressionless,

Mr. Anthony stole my key and sneaked up to the top floor while the party was crowded. But I didn't
know what he

His dark eyes narrowed slightly, and his tone grew colder, "Tell me

that time, Mr. Anthony refused to admit to stealing the key. It was yesterday afternoon, a bodyguard found that the penthouse key was buried shallowly in the garden. It confirmed that Mr. Anthony did go up to the

Malcolm, to put it in a bad way, Mr. Anthony has a previous record of stealing laboratory drugs. He usually does not have a good relationship with Mr. Shane. This ... time it

who had finished the phone call, came back resentfully and heard these words

but he was initially bailed out by Mr. Collin. For that matter, he is

... I just suspect. What is going on exactly? Mr. Malcolm

Chapter 500 No favoring one over the other; all is put in confinement

Shane stared at the arrest warrant and his face quickly turned cold.

"Where's the evidence?"

Chad was well prepared and handed over the evidence, which was very comprehensively organized.

Shane took it and flipped through it carefully.

Soon, he regained his composure.

"Mr. Malcolm, on this evidence, it was Anthony who accused me of using forbidden drugs, imprisoning my mother and poisoning you. Even the poison and unknown potions handed over to you were given by Anthony."

"He has been abroad illegally for a year, so he may have brought something unclean from outside. If it was really him who deliberately murdered my mother, then all his confessions cannot be used as evidence at all. It's most likely to be self-directed."

Shane's scarlet eyes looked compelling, "So Mr. Malcolm, shouldn't you investigate Anthony first?"

Malcolm was expressionless, "Naturally I'll investigate him, but before Anthony is convicted, I do not favor one over the other. I'll be fair and impartial to any confession. Even if you're the deputy director of National Investigation Bureau, when you commits a crime, you have to be treated equally."

He glanced at Chad, "Take the suspect away."

"Yes." Chad pulled out his handcuffs and walked over toward Shane.

Shane's eyes looked cold and unswayed, and the butler immediately called out his bodyguards to stand in front of Shane like protection, blocking Chad's way.

Chad: "Mr. Shane, what are you doing? Resisting arrest and obstruction, you know what the crime is. As the deputy director of NIB, shouldn't you set yourself an example to others!?"

Shane did not speak. The butler came forward to explain, "Mr. Malcolm, Chad, Mr. Shane has just experienced the loss of his mother. Can you give him a little time to get rid of the emotion before investigating him?"

Malcolm was impartial.

"The cause of Mrs. Callahan's death is unknown. What's the hurry? The priority now is to find out the truth about Mrs. Callahan's death as soon as possible and give the Callahan family an explanation and peace."

He sounded like he did not allow others to put in a word.

to the uniform button-shaped miniature intercom and whispered, "Mr. Shane won't leave. You guys come over here and escort Mr. Shane into the

and Brad arrived at Callahan Residence within two minutes with two teams of soldiers.

went forward with great strength and vigour, and the ground was

few bodyguards surrounding Shane looked extraordinarily

hummed, "Mr. Shane, are you sure you want to refuse to investigate? With Mr. Malcolm's temper, once he's pissed off, you have

hidden under the sleeve

side to move out of the way, took two steps forward, handed both wrists to Chad, and opened his mouth

Malcolm to find out the truth as soon as possible,

compressed his lips

put them on himself, showing the

"Take him away."

was pinned

"Mr. Shane ..."

to the

he will come back. During this period, for any investigation, you have to know how to answer. If you leak anything that should not be said, when Mr. Shane

bodyguards were terrified and

*

was sent to an interrogation room, two rooms away from

sending him inside, Malcolm and Chad stopped

opened and Anthony was sitting cross-legged on a warm bed and was rolling

arms were all half-scabbed with bloody scars, and some old scars stacked on

wounds made the arm, which should look

Malcolm and Chad, his blue eyes raised casually, but
early, did you
gave a soft
two look like this? He should have been beaten with a cane first. At least
sulked, not
for humanitarian reasons, there can't be any lynching of him at
lightly and the application of the
mother? What's