

## **Billionaire 501**

### **Chapter 501 Interrogation and investigation**

Chad listened carefully and felt that Malcolm's analysis made sense.

He asked, "Bro, if he really wants the Callahan family, will you help him?"

Malcolm's dark eyes looked deep and he did not answer the question.

Neither explicitly said he would help, nor explicitly refused.

Chad had been with him for a long time, so he naturally understood what he meant and didn't ask any more questions.

\*

Back at the National Investigation Bureau, Malcolm immediately asked Chad to launch his own investigation into Mrs. Callahan's death.

Chad cross-examined all the servants and bodyguards in the Callahan family.

After half a day of checking, there was no result.

Mrs. Callahan's autopsy result was out and it was indeed an unidentified drug that she was taken.

Chad carefully inspected the autopsy result and asked the forensic doctor, "Can you find out exactly what drug caused the asphyxiation death? And when the poison was taken?"

The coroner shook his head, "No incompletely dissolved drug was found in Mrs. Callahan's body. The result of the unknown drug was given solely because of the traces of poisoning on her body. But, if I were to guess, it is not a legal drug from abroad."

"As for the taking time, because we can not determine exactly what drug was taken, we can not confirm the accurate time. For some drugs, there is an incubation period. She died after taking the drug for a few days. So it is entirely possible to give you an accurate time."

Chad lapsed into silence.

In this way, Anthony cannot be cleared of suspicion of the time of the crime.

If Shane still thought that Anthony stole the key to the penthouse, it was not easy for Anthony to prove his innocence.

He pondered, went back to Malcolm's office and reported the forensic results to Malcolm.

Callahan family again for a second time of questioning. This time, I'll do it into the National Investigation Bureau's questioning room in relationship between Anthony and Mrs.

question, he asked each person who was sent

very long. It was almost two years ago. Mr. Anthony was usually busy in his work. He didn't often go back to Callahan Residence. This time, he returned, but I know how he feels about Mrs. Callahan. After he came back, he did not

at the house for fifteen years, said, "They were of bad relationship. Mrs. Callahan hated Mr. Anthony. After all, Mr. Anthony was not her son, and he was inevitably harassed

had been at Callahan Residence for a long time said

Anthony was bullied by Mrs. Callahan when he was young, and then he fought for the head of the family, and was fixed by Shane twice. Plus his bad deeds, they all believed

who

looked like it was going

evidence and human confessions were all against Anthony. Malcolm

he suddenly remembered Lyra's strict no-smoking

two cute little babies at home who couldn't

went back to be discovered, he would be

cigarette and gave it

the corner of the

end of

National Investigation Bureau, so the summons came quickly and Chad placed him at the

as customary, "How was Anthony's relationship with

of his mother, Timothy's eyes were slightly red. He held back before saying, "Very bad. When he was a child, as long as my dad was not home, my mom often found some excuses to beat

statement was very different with

his brows, and his dark eyes

had barely talked with Anthony. Anthony hates my mom, but not enough to poison her, and, if he does have the poison in his hand, it's more likely he'll inject it directly

up at the same

I've heard today, who

It's just the truth. If he had to kill my mother with the poison, he had to steal the key to the penthouse, and risked the discovery of Shane. Usually the penthouse is tightly regulated.

followed Levi with a lot of tasks. He saw

point, so who do you

## **Chapter 502 Who violates family rules and disobeys should be punished**

"Yes, I understand. Don't worry, bro."

The two went back to the White Mansion together and then split up in the winding alley.

Chad went back to his villa, where Keira was probably cooking dinner and waiting for him to come home.

Malcolm went back to Lyre Spiti. He had made it a habit to make a meal for Lyra to enjoy together before she came home.

Lyra was busy with the Lloyd's Corp and was helping Keith with Melissa's treatment.

Knowing exactly what Melissa had been attacked with, the doctor in the lab would be better able to prescribe the right medicine for her, but after all, it was a neurological disease and the treatment period was longer.

After half an hour or so, Lyra came home.

Malcolm finished cooking just in time and put the last dish on the table.

The two finished their dinner in harmony and sweetness.

Before going to bed, Malcolm went to the bathroom to take a shower.

Lyra saw that his shirt which was casually thrown in the corner of the bed, and went over to help him pack it up, intending to help him put it in the dirty clothes basket.

But..

The moment the shirt was picked up, she could smell a hint of an unusual smell on the clothes.

It was the smell of smoke.

She had never smoked and had ordered Malcolm not to smoke for the health of the babies, so she was very sensitive to the smell.

Malcolm went behind her back today and smoked?

The sound of the water in the bathroom stopped and Malcolm came out with a white towel tied around his waist and his fine and good-looking arms raised as he dried the water droplets on his hair.

In the bedroom, the atmosphere was extremely grim.

He turned around and saw Lyra who was sitting on the edge of the bed with a sullen look, holding the shirt he had just taken off. She looked like she was in a bad mood and holding her anger.

"Babe?"

He called her uncertainly.

With two slender fingers, Lyra picked up his shirt and questioned in a deep voice, "Explain?"

Malcolm didn't understand, "What?"

"Still pretending? Lying?"

and went for the ruler on the bedside

time, put the ruler on

relief. She took out the ruler so where did

big step over, untied the bath towel that was tied too tightly, and

a little ashamed. Then he took the towel to cover his body

all day today. I really didn't do anything wrong, much less

sat on the bed as well, sitting cross-legged in front

of smell is normal, no problem. I don't wrong you. If you can't remember, then let the pain

of her words and

anger, and her right hand swung the

quickly retracted his hand, "I remembered. Do you think I smell

your brain is still good. At least in front of the family instruction,

aggrieved, "Babe, at today's investigation, I felt it bored, habitually lit a cigarette, but I really did not smoke. I handed it to Chad, let him run to the corner to smoke. Probably because we are

It's really not

she noticed the caught

the cigarette was lit voluntarily by you, and was handed to Chad at the last minute when your conscience got the better of you and you were afraid I would find out,

was her logical

and felt more aggrieved. Then, he

you think I'm wrong, then punish me severely. Preferably my hands will be broken that I can't even hold a pen or knife and fork,

end of ruler to raise his jaw, "It

the truth, she only wanted to tease him, not to really punish him,

himself from feeling depressed, "I dare not. If you say

as her gaze moved

she picked up his bath towel with the ruler

it? Haven't I seen your whole

his eyes, and

was naked. By her unrestrained stare, he felt a  
with her every day. However, Lyra could see that he was a  
raised her hand and waved the  
was a soft sound  
thighs were printed with marks which were lightly  
the marks on his thing, smiled and asked teasingly, "What does it  
and words, she didn't look like  
was very sensible, "I naturally like  
lips and tossed the ruler back on  
extremely quickly, twisted the shirt he  
were cunningly flashing slightly,

### **Chapter 503 One day trip to National Investigation Bureau**

Malcolm's eyes looked deep and he didn't say a word.

He waited for the entire seventh team of soldiers to finish searching and come down to report.

"Mr. Malcolm, no significant findings in Shane Callahan's room."

"Mr. Malcolm, nothing found on the top floor either."

"Mr. Malcolm ..."

Malcolm listened quietly to the report, but his eyes were quietly looking at the servants and bodyguards in the garden, as well as the butler.

Tom had the calmest and most relaxed expression when he heard the report of all the searches, as if he had expected this result.

Malcolm narrowed his cold eyes and tentatively continued his order, "Everyone searches the garden and the small backyard of Callahan Residence again. No detail is to be missed."

Tom lowered his head slightly and tightened his palms. Knowing what was going on in the backyard, he tightened his palms instinctively.

Malcolm keenly noticed his strange reaction and said nothing, taking Chad and Ted himself and checking the garden and the small backyard.

The butler's face looked bemused as he inspected the garden.

Malcolm immediately went to the backyard himself and continued to give orders, "Everyone focus to check the backyard."

With his words, the butler's fists were clenched, and he silently followed Malcolm.

Chad found some shards of glass that hadn't been cleaned under a flower pot in the backyard.

Wearing rubber gloves, he picked up the glass splinters and showed them to Malcolm.

"Look."

Soon, other soldiers found another shards of glass in several other inconspicuous grasses.

Tom, who watched silently and stood by the wall, gulped. Because of the rush, he let the bodyguards quickly smash all the glass tubes. He did not notice the glass fragments were splashed out and forgot to landfill them.

Malcolm gathered all the glass pieces together and their texture was identical.

And each glass fragment was not stained with any ash and dust. Obviously, it happened the last few days.

corner, "Why are there so many

butler compressed his lips and replied respectfully, "It was two days ago. A servant broke a glass. Presumably, he was lazy and surprisingly did not throw it way but randomly threw the broken glass into the backyard grass.

of black leather gloves, picked up the pieces of glass

obviously not the thickness of

up the subtle evidence he found and

and glanced at the butler sternly, "Ted, take Tom away

"Yes, Mr. Malcolm."

wrong. Why do you arrest me and send

an accomplice. You'll be punished based on the same crime. Tom, Mr. Malcolm has done his work to the National Investigation

paled and he didn't

\*

to take

Melissa had a full day of infusion therapy and a few shots of specific better, no mania, but her mental state was never particularly good.

spoken, did she

of her hand over and over again. His unsettled mood was

watched silently

bystander, there was very little she could do to help, especially  
came by and gave Melissa two more injections of the healing agent according to the  
injected  
quietly closed her eyes to rest, and Lyra  
only on  
was only today that he asked one question,  
his mother. Shane's confession overturned all the conclusive evidence. Malcolm first put him in the  
interrogation room. He has to re-find the  
with his bass voice, "Is it possible he'll completely overturn the incriminating evidence and be  
question that Lyra did not consider at  
the evidence. Neither Malcolm nor I will let him take the blame for  
Anthony suffered a lot. As for  
deep and  
was sleeping on the bed, suddenly unconsciously wrinkled her eyebrows and  
weakly speaking while remaining asleep, "Shane, it's me...my  
was  
inquired, "Melissa,  
leaned over as well, "Melissa, what  
uncomfortably and gently

#### **Chapter 504 Confession; someone is convicted**

In the office of the National Investigation Bureau.

Malcolm was reviewing the recent interrogation testimony of everyone.

Levi knocked on the door and came in, standing at the open space in front of his office table.

"Mr. Malcolm."

Malcolm didn't even raise his head, remained reading the testimony sheet in his hand, and inquired with his low tone, "What for?"

Levi had his hands clasped behind his back, "Mr. Malcolm, you've been locking Mr. Shane in the interrogation room for two days. He is, after all, the deputy director. And recently he had an accident at home. His mother ..."

"Cut the crap." Malcolm gave him an impatient look, "If you can't explain what you're here for in five sentences, prepare for the devil training in my office this afternoon."

Levi was flabbergasted.

The last time when Shane was left in Malcolm's office and tortured for an afternoon, he knew exactly what happened, and it was him who carried Shane back to the Callahan Residence afterwards.

For this kind of torture, he could not afford to suffer.

He held out his fingers, alertly began counting sentences, and was about to speak when Malcolm coldly reminded.

"You've just said four sentences. You only have the chance to say the last one."

Where did he say four sentences? Did he pause and it was counted as one?

Knowing Malcolm's character, he did not dare to argue but was straight to the point, "According to the rules, Mr. Shane is after all a civil servant and has bereavement, if you can't prove that he is indeed related to the case within three days, you have to release him back to deal with the funeral."

He finished his words in the same breath, not daring to have a single pause.

It was not until he finished that he took a long breath, as if he had come to life.

Malcolm raised his eyes, remained calm, gazed at him, and sneered, "It's only been two days. He hasn't even been lynched. So soon you're impatient."

Levi tried to argue, "Mr. Malcolm, Mr. Shane ..."

"Get out and tell Shane that by off duty, if there's still no progress on the case, I'll release him to go back and deal with his mother's affairs first."

"Okay, thanks Mr. Malcolm for being considerate."

Levi respectfully bowed, turned around and left Malcolm's office.

as he left,

in his hand, glanced at

walked right up to him and

the record in his hand and

was a complete clear glass

closely and looked up to see

that he begged for praise, "Bro, I got it

"What did you tell Timothy that

motive and reasonable at the same time. I have checked all his recent whereabouts. I found that although he and



work, looked at Chad with a rare smile of  
done, expand on that

"Okay."

Chad

straight look, "Timothy said it was the day after the party. When he came home, he accidentally found  
Tom land-filled things in the backyard

listened attentively and fiddled

then all these bad things will be solved within today. If he wants to get out of acquittal, I'm afraid it will  
happen his next

eyes were stern, and he got up and headed out

let's go visit Tom."

\*

and sent to the suspect

said he wanted to interrogate him personally, but ended up having him brought to the suspect room  
and then waited

was only a dim lamp overhead and the walls were dark. It

was not bright, it brought a very strong and oppressive

had already sweated and slightly mentally deflated. That was so

how long he would have to

of the suspect

in with a leisurely stance, took the main seat and looked at Tom

did you arrest me? I don't

found it interesting, "Everyone who comes here says they don't know anything and eventually can't  
stand

with his legs shaking

to

and cunning. Once Malcolm thought that he

a word could

can ask me anything. I

your promise. If you change your mind later,

said those with his low voice

### **Chapter 505 The truth, someone is sentenced to life**

Malcolm looked collected as if he was sure to win.

He glanced at Chad, who was taking notes next to him, and instructed him to record every word as much as possible.

Chad nodded.

Tom began to explain, "Mr. Shane did imprison Mrs. Callahan and Miss Melissa. He purchased a batch of drugs on Dark Net. You have two. But I do not know the specific name of the drugs and the way of operation. I only know that Mr. Shane initially imprisoned Mrs. Callahan and administered the drugs to her in order to get the power of Callahan family ."

"Because of the full support of the Combs' Group, Mr. Shane could snatch the power from the hands of his brothers. Mr. Shane has said since his father brought back Mr. Anthony and asked to have Mr. Anthony's name in the family tree, Mrs. Callahan had some mental problems. So he gave her some drugs. It would not be discovered by anyone ..."

Chad snorted lightly as he felt angry about what he said.

"He did hide it quite well. Since he got the power, it had not been noticed for so many years. If not because he is getting more and more unrestrained, he dares to do the same trick to Melissa. I am afraid that the secret of the penthouse of Callahan Residence will not be revealed until now."

Malcolm was sullen and tapped the table lightly. His tone was cold, "Go on. About Mrs. Callahan's death, what's going on?"

Tom sighed in regret, "I really don't know about this. The day after the party, Mr. Shane just instructed me to bring people to destroy all suspicious things on the top floor. Mrs. Callahan really died unexpectedly in the late night."

Malcolm pondered, straightened the cuffs of his uniform and looked to Chad, "Continue to listen. All times and places he mentions must be as detailed and accurate as possible. The transcript should be complete. Later to put together the testimony of all people and hand it to my table."

"Yes."

After Chad answered, he got up, left the suspect room and called Ted in.

"Search Callahan Residence again, especially focus on Shane's bedroom and the study. Nothing suspicious should be left untouched."

Ted had just left the room when Malcolm's cell phone rang, with the caller ID of [Dear].

After seeing the ID, he barely hesitated and immediately answered the phone.

"What happen?"

Lyra, on the other side of the phone, said with joy, "Honey, we got the Melissa's mental identification. There are obvious signs of being hypnotized. I compile them with the appraiser's results. Now I'm at the door of the bureau."

slightly startled, "You came over to

but it seems I can't just enter such an important

jogged over to the door, "Stay

sniffing his sleeves to check if there was any obvious

he came to the door, the familiar slim

over and carried up

were so tired last night. Why don't you sleep more? And personally came

is in the lab accompanying with Melissa. I'm redundant to stay there anyway, so I stop by to help him send

casually glanced at it, pursed his lips and smiled, "Very good, plus the evidence in my

cupped his face with her hands, kissed on his lips sweetly, and praised

and was not

"Just so good?"

her eyebrows, "What? If I compliment you more, I'm afraid you'll be

I will go

her eyes looked bright

noon. It's your first time to be here. I'll show you around my

let

intimately that Malcolm went around to the back door where there was less crowded, taking advantage of the lunch break to spend

\*

to the Callahan Residence to conduct a thorough investigation,

in Shane's office

through all the evidence sheets that Chad had arranged when Ted placed a small stuff that was wrapped related to the case of Mrs. Callahan's accidental death were found at the Callahan Residence. However, I have discovered another

took the small piece of candy paper he handed

opened it. Inside was a piece of transparent stuff like a rock

saw this stuff clearly, Malcolm

He is always in emotional

expression was also serious, and the atmosphere in the entire office was grim, which was

later, Malcolm went alone to the

looked cold and hostile, and skipped straight past the single room where Anthony was locked up and

### **Chapter 506 Even if I die, I have to drag him down with me**

Shane's expression froze.

The redness on his left cheek did not affect his good-looking appearance.

He looked similar to Anthony, with the color of their pupils being the biggest difference.

Anthony's blue eyes were like starry gemstones, rendering people feel that he was an exotic prince. He was exquisitely handsome, both in righteous and evil way.

Shane's pupils were dark brown. He looked sharp, handsome and righteous.

But it was his appearance that made people have the illusion of justice.

He laughed like a madman and didn't answer the question, "A loss is a loss. High-order Prison is the kind of place where I'll go crazy if I need to stay there for the rest of my life. Malcolm, just kill me."

"Do you want to die so badly?"

Malcolm let go of his collar and took a wet tissue to wipe his hands haughtily.

"This is not your choice. The charge of matricide is not light. If you refuse to confess, I will find it out. If you really did it, even if you have to be executed by shooting, before that, I want you to live worse than death once."

Shane's smile gradually froze, "You are still so ruthless. I have been the deputy director and your subordinate for so many years. Even without achievements, I can still be recognized for my diligence. But you can't even bear to fulfill my wish."

"Thickheaded."

Malcolm sneered, "How many times do you want to pull me down and take my position over the years? If you have the strength then, but you don't, I only discipline you every time. For the sake that I personally taught you, I have done enough to indulge you, but you're so greedy. You have only yourself to blame."

He waved his hand and the soldiers outside the door immediately came in carrying a bucket of water.

The water was soaked with five canes. The canes were smooth and had absorbed enough water. Apparently. They were long prepared for Shane.

"I'll recount your crimes one by one. For the penthouse key, you beat Anthony and broke two canes. He asked to return five to you, so let's start with that."

Two more uniformed soldiers came in from outside and quickly untied Shane. Then they tied his hands behind his back, with the rope attached to a lifting hook, which hoisted Shane up by his hands with his toes touching the ground.

soldier, who was next to him, held up a

Whoosh-

of the cane drawn to

furrowed his eyebrows slightly and suffered without

at chilly eyes looked at him

of cane kept ringing, but Shane

as he seems. He put you in such a bad way before. This time he helped

listened quietly, without any expression on his

not help him. Power is like

become a second me.

you help him

laughter continued to come out until Malcolm came out of

over again, with the intention of pulling each other down

only gradually quieted down, no longer with those disturbing

corridor of the interrogation room without looking

where Anthony was being held, he stopped and looked at the door. He did not choose to push it in, but

was not easy

was filled with glass tubes, which were all dug out, he still could

save Shane, but to no avail. Shane

because he did have imprisoned

person whose behavior was controlled by hypnosis was unable to think and do anything on their own, and only listened to the commands of the

herself by injecting poison, or Shane deliberately

all the evidence was compiled, Chad

down. The president position of Callahan Group was voted out

cities as well as from abroad, and the Callahan family was to the fire, was on headlines which remained the trending topic.

Squeak-

metal door to the secret interrogation room opened and Anthony, the sunlight fell sporadically

### **Chapter 507 It's hard to die if you want to**

Anthony: "Okay, I'll be quick and not make it difficult for you."

He turned around and went inside the secret interrogation room again.

Guided by two soldiers, they walked through the long corridor to the door where Shane was being held.

The iron door was opened. The first thing that came into view was red color. Shane was covered in blood, pale, and dripping with cold sweat. His hands were hanging backwards to an iron hook on the roof. This was the National Investigation Bureau's usual means of torment.

He had known Shane for so long. Shane always looked proud to be unbeatable. It was the first time for Anthony to see him be miserable in this way.

To say he was not happy was a lie.

After all, Anthony never felt like he, himself was a good guy.

Hearing the sound of clear footsteps, Shane lifted his eyes with difficulty and snorted softly with his weak voice, "I guessed you'd come. Anthony, did you think you'd won?"

Anthony laughed and did not hide his feelings, "It's rare to see you suffer. How can I not see it with my own eyes? But I haven't won yet, you've lost first."

Shane's eyes looked weak, which gradually became sharp, glancing at him coldly.

"You can be proud of yourself. You're not the only candidate. Timothy is a bit of a coward, but if the patriarch position of Callahan family is to give you, the illegitimate son, he will stand out."

Anthony did not care much but tried to remember how miserable he was now little by little.

"When I was seven, because you and I both liked some certain food, Caitlin thought I was stealing yours and deliberately knocked over the soup and spilled it on my arm."

"When I was eight years old, because I took one of your pens, while dad was away, Caitlin hit my palms for fifty times. My palm was swollen and I could not hold a pen for three days."

"When I was twelve, I came to you to borrow one of your ponies to play with Rara. Caitlin falsely accused me of stealing your horse. You didn't stand up for me to clear it up, so I ended up being dragged to the hall and smacked for a hundred times by the cane. I was so painful that I couldn't walk for seven days."

Shane listened quietly, looking at him inexplicably askance.

Being ironic, he continued, "After dad died, you, the elder brother and I vied for power. You took advantage of big brother's economic mistake, sent him to jail, and deliberately let some people torture him, causing him to commit suicide after mental problems. You used his position to transfer me away. When I returned, you seized a small mistake, pulled me to the hall to beat me."

long ago, because of the penthouse key, you once again beat me and broke two  
remember

Shane's chest, where there were wounds caused by  
before snorting in mockery, "You really do bear these

only bullied me when I was a child. And you oppressed me with her for so many years. Now that she's  
dead. It's finally my turn to get a little revenge on the son

to hear

do you want to

always, "I heard you are

didn't say anything but stared at

more ruthless, and he deliberately leaned close to Shane's ear and said in a very low voice, "I want you  
to find it difficult to die, to suffer as much as the big

"You bastard!"

of teeth and laughed with reckless frenzy. His good-looking and

\*

finished his second cigarette, Anthony came out with eyes

wrong with you? He's all hung up. You can't even get

I never thought Shane is such a person, cruelly hurting his own mother in order to set me

are too beasts in human faces. To know whether they are human or beasts, we have to peel away

the bureau to do the paperwork. Finally, I'll get a

keep going out early and coming

"You're in

kid. After all, she's so much

Chad's words, it seemed he wanted to

good. You've been a bachelor for so many years and witnessed public display of affection from Malcolm  
and Rara. Finally, you have the intention of getting into a serious

a girl at home now. You're the bachelor. When are you

into the car with a

car and continued to say relentlessly, "Seriously, hurry to find a girlfriend for yourself. You are always single, and show up in front of Lyra. Even if my brother

yourself. Don't make some mess

felt a little bit annoyed by him that his ears hurt, "I have my eyes on that young girl you're keeping at home. When do you introduce her to me?"

"Anthony Callahan!"

and he nearly

### **Chapter 508 Keith becomes her husband?**

Lyra was caught up in memories.

Orphanage, husband's family...

Why did she feel a little familiar with that?

With suspicion, she sat down again next to Melissa and clutched her hand that was not in a infusion, "Melissa, do you remember your last name?"

Melissa's lips were pale. She smiled and looked at her gently, "What is wrong with you? How can I not remember my last name? Back at Wright Street in Frayton, I was picked up by the old director of orphanage. The director said I would smile when I saw people. And I looked sweet. She gave me the name Melissa, and the last name is same with her. That's Walsh."

Lyra's expression froze and she looked to Keith who was next to her.

Keith was also stunned. He got up from the bed and grabbed Melissa's wrist, asking incredulously, "Melissa, what happened to you? Your last name is not Walsh anymore. It's Callahan. You're the fifth daughter of the Callahan family. Esther Callahan is your original name. Do you remember?"

Melissa pulled her wrist back from his hand with a strange look and moved in the direction of Lyra, as if she could find safety in this way.

She lowered her head and apologized, "Mr. Freeman, I know you're entrusted by Lyra to take care of me over these days. I am very grateful, but you are Lyra's husband after all. I don't want Lyra to misunderstand. Please keep your distance from me. Please Mr. Freeman don't say these strange words in the future. I really don't understand. "

Lyra and Keith looked at each other.

How did Keith become her husband?

Or Mr. Freeman ...

Was this a memory disorder?



Lyra, with mixed feelings, turned her head and instructed Keith, "Keith, keep an eye on Melissa. I go get Dr. Jimmy to take a look."

She got up to leave, but Melissa clutched her wrist.

"Lyra don't, don't go. It's not appropriate for me to be alone in this room with your husband."

Keith's eyes were red. His heart was like being stabbed hard by a thousand pounds of iron cone. He felt so heartbroken that his limbs were shaking.

"Melissa, it turns out that these days, you know I'm there. You think I'm Rara's husband. You deliberately distance yourself from me, indifferent to me, and ignoring me."

was not a trace of the sadness on his

hand and wouldn't

this? You go get

"Okay."

his red eyes, he

at me weirdly every time. But don't worry, I definitely won't have any thoughts about him. For my illness, you guys

of Lyra's mouth twitched slightly, and since Jimmy wasn't here yet, she chose to calm Melissa down first, smiling and coaxing, "It's okay. You're

later, Jimmy arrived at the

medical mask and told Melissa in front of Lyra and Keith, "Don't be

looked uneasily at Lyra, who smiled and told

She nodded toward Jimmy.

book and wrote

solemnly, "Doctor, my last

pointed calmly at Lyra, and

she was fifteen by the old Freeman,

old

for a moment,

and Keith wrinkled their

the babies, Lyra was twenty-four years

finished recording and continued to ask, "And how old are

"Twenty-one."

writing down the situation, Jimmy then pointed to Keith who next to him, know his name. But these

...

nearly half an hour. The more he asked, the more disappointed Keith

drug was so potent that Melissa's nerves were

of the orphanage were disgusted with her, not willing to let her stay at the orphanage for nothing. The new director threw her out.

As for Keith.

appearance of him at

the situation, Jimmy called Keith and Lyra out

restore her memory of

"Okay, thanks." said Lyra.

### **Chapter 509 When three people walk together, there must be a third wheel**

Anthony smiled at her from afar.

His blue and deep eyes would be flooded with admiration only at the sight of her.

After coming out of the interrogation room, he seemed to have gone to get a haircut and, by the way, shaved his beard.

In addition to the skin that was rougher than before, his face was still as good-looking as before expect the feeling of vicissitude.

Lyra stood still and watched quietly as Anthony approached her.

She asked, "How do you get here?"

"I want to see my sister, but I didn't expect you to be there. It just so happens I went to a mall to buy some gifts after signing a bill from the National Investigation Bureau, so can I have a dinner at Lyre Spiti tonight?"

Lyra thought about it and didn't refuse, "Sure, little Spencer and Momo will be very happy if they know they are going to see their godfather."

Anthony smiled with satisfaction.

He always smiled in front of Lyra, and his emotions were always the most genuine.

Lyra: "I heard from Rebecca that you got beat up by Shane for helping me steal the penthouse potion. Was it serious? Are you feeling better?"

Anthony smiled and thought it didn't matter, "I almost get well. Just got beaten by canes. They're superficial injuries. It didn't hurt."

"That's good."

Lyra was standing in a restrained manner. She always felt weird talking to Anthony alone like this, and was only comfortable when Malcolm was with her.

They were silent for a minute. No one spoke, and the silence was a bit eerie.

Anthony's eyes were always on Lyra's face. No one knew what he was thinking.

Lyra looked away just in time to see a luxury car with a familiar license plate into view.

The limousine stopped and Malcolm, who had changed his uniform, stepped out of the car and walked towards Lyra without looking sideways.

"Honey, I'm just waiting for you." Lyra smiled. As she sensed that Malcolm's mood was not good, her voice was gentle and soothing, "We're going to have a lot of fun at home again tonight, so why don't we call Chad and Keira over for dinner to witness Spencer and Momo's first time to see their godfather."

"Okay, it's up to you."

naturally took her hand, declared his sovereignty, and kissed

hands. His lips were pursed, and

him, "Will you get on

there was no real enthusiasm on Malcolm's face to invite

a couple of

didn't know how to trim the sails, smiled and

dark eyes instantly went cold,

clearly felt the atmosphere gradually

of the limousine, "It's

arm carefully pressed the top edge of

and helped her put on the seat

tenderness, silently put the gifts he bought for Spencer and Molly into the trunk, and then sat in the back

"weirdly" went back

cook, while Lyra and Anthony, who was carrying a large bag of gifts, went to the

room, he

In the nursery.

toys he bought

seemed to know that he was her godfather. She was giggling, looked innocent, and seemed to like Anthony

went over to take a look and saw that his eyes were glued to Molly. His blue eyes were seemingly mellowed

daughters. I haven't seen you look at little Spencer since

the babies, Anthony spoke

to have a daughter, but as long as it's your baby,

up the little toy he bought for Spencer and turned around to coax Spencer who was in the

babies and didn't say anything. Then she played

head to look at her, and had a

would be if the time could be fixed in this

happened to the Lloyd family before the

and soon she smiled again. Continuing to coax Spencer and Molly, she answered casually, "Yes, my father's illegitimate

concerned, "Did she

How can she possibly fight me with her

light-hearted and bright expression, Anthony smiled heartily, "That's

at him while oddly narrowing her eyes, "I'll take that as a

I'm complimenting you." She was the only

"When Reginald passed away, I saw on a news that there was another person of Lloyd family passed away as well. I believe it was this illegitimate

as if she thought of something, her tone was low, "Whether she's dead or not, my family will never recognize her again, and I won't give

expression turned

### **Chapter 510 Malcolm is jealous and taught a lesson again**

She stared at Malcolm inexplicably.

"Honey?"

Malcolm lowered his face with a jealous aura.

"Not going to explain about being alone in the nursery with Anthony?"

Lyra stared at him with confusion, "Explain for what?"

He inhaled deeply. Like a fish-bone getting stuck in the throat, his eyes were red, "You and him, alone in a room. And you guys chatted and laughed. Lyra L..."

He was about to call her by her full name when he came to his senses.

When they were quarrel and he shouted her name before, he always didn't end well. So, he changed his words quickly.

"Rara, you have a husband. How can you be alone with a single man? Did ... he do anything excessive to you? Did he ever touch your hand?"

His tone was cold and heavy, but because he called her by the term of endearment, there was no fierce and vicious feeling, but rather a kind of educating his daughter.

She was speechless. Their babies had been born. Why was Malcolm jealous endlessly?

"What do you mean? Alone in a room with a man? You forgot your our kids? Weren't Spencer and Momo still in the room?"

Malcolm was furious, "They're not included. They're just babies and don't know anything at all. Even if you and Anthony ... are kissing in front of them, they can't stand up against it."

Lyra coldly stared at him. Her anger gradually boiled up, and she felt a little bit disappointed.

"Malcolm, we've been through many things, and you're still questioning my loyalty to you? And kissing? How dare you say such a word?"

Her eyes were red and she turned her face away from him.

Malcolm was keenly aware that she was sad. He had worded his questioning before Lyra took a shower.

At the moment, however, after seeing that she was gradually sad, it turned out that he was unreasonable.

"Sorry, it's not that I don't believe you. I don't believe Anthony. He is, after all, my former love rival. My wife was alone with him in a room. How can I be comfortable ..."

Lyra didn't look at him and turned sideways, "In the end, you still don't trust me."

Malcolm sat down next to her and carefully went to grab her hand.

"Honey, I really believe you. Just tell me what you said and did with him in the nursery. I promise to believe every words you say."

Lyra drew her hand back coldly and snorted lightly, "When you say that, it means you just don't believe me."

"Babe..."

at her sulking side and sighed silently. He turned to get the ruler from the bedside table, stuffed it into her hand, and discussed it with her in

this? You explain it once and I'll be at your disposal for the night. No matter

"Really? No resistance

"Right."

the way she looked at him was evil, "You're unreasonable and jealous randomly. If I ask you to strip  
in a

He was torn.

like a big deal

gritted his teeth, "No

playing with Spencer and Momo with toys. And from the beginning to the end, he and

the recent events, and asked a few questions about the time my dad died. And that was

listened intently,

it." Lyra's tone drew up, emphatically, "You don't believe

"No, I believe you."

and sat on his knees, with the look

just beat you

his head and

collar with the ruler, "Take it off, all of

knowingly moved around the buttons of

the bedroom, his body shape

down his chest, his abs, and to

not hesitate and stripped

its hair plucked, he was waiting to be cooked and fried to

to the coat rack, took

"Turn around."

dutifully did as

"Hands."

his back tightly

"Babe?"

sensed a hint of danger and

used her force, she quickly pressed his upper body on

were

he regretted it a

a chance to regret but raised her hand and gently

Snap--

sound was clear and

fiery pain, but not so much as to be

the shyness, he surprisingly did

It was strange.

Late at night.