

## **Billionaire 601**

### **Chapter 601 Travis is caught and helps Malcolm avoid misfortune**

Charles' face was full of wrinkles, and he smiled very kindly, "Since I was a teenager, I have been working here. At that time, I went with the driver to pick up Mr. Rudolph from school. Time flies really fast. I didn't expect me to be here for half my life."

Lyra nodded and said, "No wonder grandpa trusts you so much. You're such a faithful and reliable butler. It's White family's blessing."

"I'm so flattered to be praised by you."

The atmosphere was harmonious, and they both smiled.

When they were about to go down to the first floor, Lyra continued to ask tentatively, "Mr. Charles, you should be the one who works longest for the White family now, right? Then you should have met Malcolm's parents, my parents-in-law."

The smile on Charles' face gradually disappeared, and he said in a little dejected way, "Yes, I had met them before. Mr. Denis is Mr. Rudolph's favorite and eldest son. When he and his wife died, they were still so young, leaving only the young Mr. Malcolm alone."

Think of these things, he sighed with emotion, "At the beginning, Mr. Malcolm lived a miserable life. He had no parents and was so small at that time. Mr. Ryan and Mr. Denis all wanted the power. As the eldest grandson, he lived a hard life. Fortunately Mr. Rudolph raised him himself. Although Mr. Rudolph was very strict, he helped Mr. Malcolm block many backstabbing and dirty tricks."

"Backstabbing and dirty tricks?" Lyra quickly seized on the key words in his words, "It is true it's more eventful in rich and noble families and there are more dirty ricks."

She paused and took the opportunity to ask Charles, "He was such a small child but someone still played tricks on him and back-stabbed him. His parents really died in a car accident? Not human-made?"

Charles was confused, "Why you ask so? At that time, Mr. Rudolph was a powerful man in the military field. He did the investigation of the accident on his own. There can be no mistake."

Lyra observed Charles' expression. There was nothing abnormal and it seemed that he really did not understand the situation.

Rudolph personally closed the case and judged they died from the car accident.

However, Ryan said it was not a car accident, but something else, even man-made.

Who was lying?

With Rudolph's shrewdness, did he really not know the truth?

If there was another reason, he did not even tell his most trusted servant, which showed that he attached great importance to this matter.

She can't think too much about it because the more she thought, the more she felt there were a lot of problems, especially Rudolph's attitude which made her very suspicious.

"Mrs. White? Mrs. White!"

Seeing that she was in a trance, Charles called her several times before calling her back to her thoughts.

Lyra: "What?"

to

pity, so it's not a big deal. I'm just curious

"I see."

"Madam, we've arrived at the villa gate. Are you back to your home or the company to deal with. Don't worry about me.

willing to let him see her off, Charles did not say anything, but bowed nodded slightly and

gate of the villa, watched her back disappearing around the corner, then turned back to continue to

\*

was particularly effective at tracking

Travis who was ready

Crana quietly, but was caught on the spot

for Ted's group of professionally

not run on the land, and almost

group of soldiers to save

too ruthless. He really wants to kill me! Why not turn a blind eye

back to the hall to be whipped?

even I might die!

talk to him, but he

vexed and directly tore a seal

is recently in a small room of NIB. Mr. Malcolm invites you to experience with

be locked down

long as he wasn't whipped or sent to the hell of prison, he still had a chance. The bureau would release him in a week at

turned out he was

big mistake and was an elder. And Malcolm let him live in a single room. Although there was

into

than a dozen grown men, no beds, and only one

was a bunch of suspects who committed crimes, and those were not small

railing and kept shouting, "I want

the son of bitch. Although it was a very

officer was so annoyed that he didn't bother to say a word to him. He locked the door and left, leaving

"You stand still!

but the officer

### **Chapter 602 Difficult at first, easy later on**

He was thinking frantically, and the big man behind him slapped him on the head.

Travis wailed in pain. His head was dizzy, and there was a viscous liquid on his forehead running down his temples.

He was dizzy and wanted to die. Was his head broken?

What the hell was this suffering?

"Help! I'm going to be killed. Come and save me."

He yelled at the door outside the iron railing, but no one responded.

The other dozen or so men who were imprisoned with him sat quietly by the wall, silently watching him being beaten, without any intention of stepping forward to help.

Travis was small and weak, and couldn't stand a few punches from the big man.

Seeing that he was being used as a sandbag and his nose bled, he hurriedly said, "I hate him! He has bullied me since he was a child. Sooner or later, I will kill him and make him pay a painful price!"

The big man stopped punching and kicking him. Looking at his shy and scared eyes, he scoffed, "With your physique, you can't even beat me but you still want to kill him?"

He was finally free. The bruised, red and swollen areas on his body made me feel extremely painful. Travis wiped his nosebleed with his sleeve and gritted his teeth and said, "I can't beat him, but I have brains. My father is the second son of the White family. When I get out of here, I will definitely make him pay a painful price!"

The big man was a little convinced, "Is your father powerful? Can he really beat him?"

Travis made nonsense, and in order not to be beaten, he lied.

"Of course, my dad is more powerful than him. If it wasn't for the old man to protect him, the position in power is now my dad's. When the old man dies, he will no longer have a backer, so he can only be oppressed by me and my dad. That's why he's so impatient to deal with me. I won't let him make it."

He looked at the big man flatteringly, "Malcolm White has killed a lot of your brothers? Don't worry. When I leave here in a few days, I'll definitely help you and get revenge on him!"

The big man looked at him. Although Travis was injured on his face, his movement of adjusting the gold-rimmed glasses and even wearing glasses were indeed very different from the temperament of ordinary people.

him down from the top of the pyramid in the city, you are my great

was very happy, but he didn't expect to be able to get a blessing in

bro. I'll do what I say. When I get out of this cell, it

few days. No one dares to bully

stiff, and he was

it. This person still wanted to rely on him in

mixed up with this kind of ruffian? And this person was

despised Luca very much in his heart, he didn't show it on his face, and complied

guy covering him, Travis was treated like an

officer came to deliver water and meals, he can give priority to

the afternoon

phone. Dozens of men were either sleeping, or

in prisons. I haven't seen it before." He pointed to the two thinnest-looking men

the two people who were

and kept begging for mercy, "Mr. Luca, Mr. Travis, let me go! This kind of

felt the joy of torture. He acted as a domineer here and no one knew about it after he went out. He

sneered disdainfully, "Difficult at first, easy later on. Either perform according to my request, or you will

each other, and the others dragged

despair, one of the men pointed at Travis and shouted: "You scum. You've lost all face of the White family. No wonder Malcolm White wants to send

was annoyed and looked at Luca, "Bro, slap him. He dares to

a little unhappy. Thinking about the feud between he and Malcolm White, he didn't say anything, but got up

him, "Luca, I think he's a little unreliable. If he really has the ability to kill Malcolm White, he won't be caught by him this

powerful but was still captured by him the scumbag, I don't know how to fight. I

as he finished his words, the young

can't say that his boss was unreliable, like

man, who was sitting on the other side of the wall, suddenly asked in a deep voice, "Mr. Travis, what is the

dad's name is Ryan

the room were silently

recited

### **Chapter 603 Family scum deserves nothing but a beating**

Travis was about to collapse. He was obviously fine all afternoon, but was suddenly exposed.

He was grabbed by the collar of the big man Luca, and the intense pressure made him tremble.

The wound on his face that had just been made, was still aching, indicating that if he was beaten again, his weak body would not be able to carry it at all, and his ribs might be broken.

But if they let him do that disgusting thing in front of so many people, he can't do it.

After being a rich and powerful man for so many years, if he was performing to pick up the soap, he might as well just die.

Seeing that he didn't speak for a long time, Luca exerted force on his hand which was grabbing his collar, holding him by the whole body, "Give you three seconds. Choose immediately."

Travis shook his head and was unwilling, "I don't choose. Let me go. I didn't lie. I'll definitely pull him down and let him rot in hell!"

Luca sneered and pouted softly, "You are a powerless and idle chick. You can't even fight against me but still want to fix him. And you ordered me for an afternoon. Are you really playing me like a fool?"

He threw Travis to the ground heavily, and ordered his men to imprison him and press him against the wall.

"Since you don't choose, then I will help you choose. Both are required. Let you perform first, and then beat you."

"No!" Travis could clearly feel that someone was unbuttoning his trousers.

Being completely unable to face the hellish outcome that followed, he roared hoarsely, "I'm the young master of the White family, one of the three big families in Suham. Although my father was cut from power by Malcolm, he was a leading figure once fighting for power. If you dare to treat me like this, he will not let you go!"

Luca raised his hand and punched him hard, hitting him on the cheek so hard that he felt dizzy.

"You were thrown into here by Malcolm. Who cares about you? I'm not afraid of intimidation. You have to obey if you don't!"

Seeing the trousers slipping off, Travis was about to collapse and despair.

Cheers surrounded him, and the others were watching him for fun, as if they were happy to see the wealthy man being bullied like this.

Travis was shamed and angry to death, screaming loudly but struggling in vain.

With Luca's laughter, he was about to be forced to perform in public.

Clang clang!

An policeman stood outside the corridor and knocked on the iron gate of the cell with an electric baton.

A group of troublemakers instantly settled down, and Luca also sat in the corner in an orderly manner.

and without turning around to look at the door, he quickly put on his

and wiped it with his sleeve, only to realize

too

leave a

if the group of people stopped in time, he could still guess what was going on inside

although you're a scum of the family, you're still a descendant of the White family. If someone dare bully you, Mr. Malcolm must fix the

smiled, which was very flattering, "Yes,

satisfaction

turned back, and added, "He really deserves to be beaten. Mr. Malcolm said you can't bully and humiliate him, but he didn't say you can't

eyes lit up,

fall back

instantly felt the unfriendly aura from them. Luca and several young men stared at him, looking at him as

"No, no!!"

held his head

screams and begging for mercy, Luca beat him on

base of the wall, and one of his teeth was knocked out. No matter how hard he tried to hide, those

of beating, Luca temporarily

had said so that Travis couldn't be severely injured or humiliated. The police officers obviously kept an eye on this room, and they must control their emotions and not be

gentleman image no longer existed. His snot, tears and blood were sticking

and shivered. And he was more helpless than when he was

would be beaten

how long it will

He hated Malcolm!

him

and the

would be on a cargo ship leaving the border of Crana, and his father had prepared a lot of money for

but now he can only be beaten in the cell

He was so unhappy!

was kicked in

hurt with no

who kicked him was

up, you scum. You don't deserve to sit by the wall with us. Go to the toilet,

kicked him

wiped his face, without saying a word. He limped

In Travis's eyes, this place was stinking, but when

mouth with bloody hands,

#### **Chapter 604 Collin cries in front of her?**

Collin avoided her gaze, lowered his head, and said nothing.

Kathleen said, "In the first few days, I gave him medicine. Later, he insisted he could take medicine himself and didn't want to trouble me. Today, I insisted on helping him. It became like this."

Lyra immediately heard the unusual in these words, narrowed her eyes sharply and stared at Collin.

The latter kept his head down and avoided looking at her, feeling a little guilty.

This abnormal performance was simply too obvious.

"Collin, did you do it on purpose? You haven't taken any medicine these days?"

Collin coughed lightly and didn't look at her, "No, I have it, but it was hurt on the back. Maybe I didn't get it right when I applied it. And it became serious for some reason."

Lyra didn't believe his nonsense at all, so she scolded him directly, "You don't want your wife to help you, and you can't give the medicine yourself. What are you doing? Can your body be treated like this?"

Facing the scolding from his sister, Collin received the instruction and nodded in agreement, "I'm sorry. It's my fault to make you worry."

Lyra was startled at first, noticing the first sentence, "You're proactive in admitting my mistake this time, even I was stunned."

As she stopped talking, Lyra only remembered his second sentence, stood up properly in displeasure, and looked at him, "Who worries about you? You should bear the sins you made yourself. Don't make Kathleen worry."

Although she refuted, Kathleen still smiled, and Collin smiled in satisfaction.

Lyra looked away and sat back on the small sofa.

"There are already signs of inflammation in the wound. Be careful not to get infected. I'll call Micah to come and have a look."

She turned on the screen of her mobile phone and was about to make a call when Collin stopped her, "This gunshot injury is really not serious. This kind of injury is too normal for me. Micah is accompanying with Abigail. Don't bother him. I'll take two anti-inflammation pills at night."

Lyra: "Your injury has been relapsed over and over again. After more than a week, it still doesn't heal. It will leave a scar. Let Micah see it before you can rest assured and don't leave any traces."

Collin refused and insisted, "I don't want to remove this scar. Just leave it on so that I can watch it all the time."

Lyra said coldly, "You want to use this scar to remind me. Always remember the injury you suffered for me at the time. Remember your goodness, so that I can forgive you earlier?"

Kathleen's face was slightly stiff, but she didn't expect Lyra's words to be so sharp. She couldn't hold back but quickly made an excuse and went downstairs to make tea for Lyra.

Soon only the siblings were left in the room.

sternly accused him of not cherishing himself, "Collin, don't think I will be soft-hearted by using this kind of bitter trick. It is

nodded in a very agreeable manner, but

was she angry because he

him for torturing his

Lyra still cared about him and still had her big

in educating Lyra, and he loved her like a



said coldly, "Why don't you speak? Is it because I guess it right,  
you. I just want me to remember that you will always be my dearest sister. When you are in danger, as  
long as I am there, I will give my  
His dearest sister...  
will give his life to  
Lyra did not speak.  
of the island, Collin did  
she didn't react it and Collin had no time to think twice. He  
a year, he knelt down to read the scriptures, was whipped,  
it enough to pay off those  
was silent for a long time without  
to show his favor, "Rara, Kathleen has come downstairs. Can you apply me some  
behind Collin,  
was an obvious happy look in his eyes. He gently told Lyra the  
it up with alcohol first. Sprinkle this antibiotic medicine, and  
to his instructions, she gave  
back at her from time to time, noticed her serious  
seen his sister treat him with such a gentle expression for a  
the medicine was very gentle. She  
eyes were slightly hot, and there was water in his eye sockets. Collin took a deep breath and suppressed  
the  
strangeness instantly, and stopped the action of applying the medicine, "Did  
more  
voice was also very  
the sake of Ethel  
that he couldn't speak and his eyes were  
"What's wrong?"  
front of him. Her fingertips forcibly lifted his drooping chin, but  
the spot, and even her fingers

"You...you actually..."

role model among her brothers. He was strong,  
grew up, she had never seen Collin cry because

### **Chapter 605 Call him master and learn from Malcolm how to treat his wife**

Although she said it very seriously, when Collin hear it, it meant concern.

That made Collin feel warm, "Okay, I won't. When the next time you come to see me, the wound may start to scab."

Lyra nodded, "I hope so."

Carrying the medicine box, she turned and left the master bedroom. Then she went downstairs to find Kathleen, and handed the box to her.

When she was done, she just received a message from Malcolm.

Malcolm had already driven his luxury car to Anning Hill and was waiting outside Collin's villa.

Lyra said goodbye to Kathleen and left the villa.

She got in the car and went back to Lyre Spiti.

Malcolm saw that she was gloomy, and kept her head down in thought, not knowing what she was thinking. He reached over and grabbed the back of her hand with one hand.

"Babe, what are you thinking?"

Lyra returned to her senses, and tightened the palms that were closely intertwined with him, "I just feel Collin seems to have changed a lot recently."

He was no longer the arrogant eldest brother he used to be. He had become more sensitive and cautious in front of her, and even his attitude had become much more humble.

Moreover, today he shed tears in front of her.

Malcolm pursed his lips lightly, and looked sideways at his wife from time to time. He looked very gentle.

"Rara, are you wondering whether to forgive him?"

Lyra stopped talking.

Having been with her for so long, Malcolm knew her very well and could probably guess what was bothering her.

He decided to help her and Collin to be a middleman.

"Actually, you know very well Ethel is the culprit of those things in the past. And even many things were done by Ethel without the knowledge of Collin. Using Collin's rights, Collin was regarded as an accomplice behind the scenes. His biggest fault is that Ethel shouldn't be given so much power."

Lyra lowered her head and blinked slightly. Her face looked very calm, but she was listening carefully to Malcolm's words.

that the position of the big brother Collin is very different in your heart. And you love him very much. So after learning that he was Ethel's backer, you felt betrayed and couldn't

has been atoned, self-punished, self-mutilated and repented for more than a year,

at expressing himself because he feels ashamed and doesn't know how to face you. He blocked a shot for you last time, which shows he is sincere. And it also proves he decisively chose

After all, he never thought Ethel would change from an

finish speaking, Lyra suddenly pulled

unpleasant aura and

"Babe?"

her hands, she said in a deep tone, "The kindness of saving life is greater than anything. Of course you understand that. If it was not because of this kind of life-saving kindness that you insisted

froze, and even his

His tone was very careful, "Babe, weren't we talking about Collin just now? Why are we talking about my old stories again? Our babies just are over two months old and waiting to be fed. You can't mess

smaller his voice became,

was calm, and she seriously accused him of the crime, "Because I have no life-saving grace, I can't understand how you men view this matter. But you understand, so it reminds me of the incident

kindness, and made you think of the unpleasant things I used to do. Then I'll kneel on the washboard when I go back, and kneel all

held back her laughter, but couldn't

noticed her

she wasn't really angry, but that he had been defending Collin all the time, so

the initiative to lean over to kiss Lyra's cheek, "But I know you love me the

his head away seriously, "Don't talk nonsense. Drive and

"As ordered."

her cheek, like a child who was successful

luxury car was ignited again, and the

both sat on

to handle some

on playing a game

of them

work, and quietly hugged Lyra's waist from behind, watching her play games and being the qualifying round that he dared to stretch out his hand to block Lyra's screen and forbid her

"What?"

chin on her shoulder lazily, "How long will you play? Don't you

button to enter the game, and answered casually,

his warm nose to tease her sensitive ears. His hoarse voice was extremely provocative, "It's not this kind of

avoided his harass and focused

sex today to see if I will get sick at night? To see if it related to sex? Have

it. After all, with such a delicious wife by

### **Chapter 606 Is the mania healed?**

Malcolm stared at her resentfully, "I didn't take any drugs, but I feel like I need to reflect on it. Why do you play games with other women after dinner, and leave me to sleep alone on the empty bed?"

"Huh?" Lyra stared at him strangely.

What was sleeping alone in the empty bed? Was she not a human being?

After wording, she chose to coax him, "Didn't we promise not to have sex tonight? I can't even play games?"

Malcolm glanced at her phone screen. Her teammates were already in a daze because of Lyra's stalling and asked her with many question marks.

"I didn't say I had to have a sex, but...playing games doesn't conflict with being with me. The game master is right next to you, but you're playing games with Keith's fiancée. Do you think it's reasonable?"

Lyra heard the sound of her teammates signaling her in the game, and casually made "hmm", lowered her eyes and continued to operate.

Malcolm sighed heavily, and moved the washboard in front of Lyra, and placed it in the most conspicuous position, which could be seen by her and it was impossible to ignore it.

He said sadly, "It's all my problem. If you don't want to accompany me, I will kneel on the washboard for as long as you play the game."

"Hey, don't."

Lyra stretched out her hand and rested her palm on the edge of the washboard, preventing Malcolm from kneeling on his knees.

Facing Malcolm's unreasonable and dissatisfied behavior, she coaxed him and compromised, "Then I won't play with Melissa after this one. I'll let you play with me and I will help you. How about it? "

Malcolm knew when to stop. Completing the game that had already started was the bottom line.

"Okay, I'll wait for you."

Lyra pointed at the washboard, "Put this thing back in the closet quickly. Don't take it out and threaten me."

Malcolm didn't want to be served on his knees by this thing, so he resolutely threw it back into the closet without holding back.

He sat behind Lyra, wrapped around her waist, and quietly watched her finish the game.

Accompanied by the voice of the game winning again, Lyra typed quickly and told Melissa that she could not continue playing games, and asked Melissa to go to bed earlier.

Malcolm got his wish and replaced the position of Melissa.

After a few minutes, he received a What's App message.

It was Keith.

there was only one simple

[Master.]

and

was furious when he saw the message, Malcolm had

...

beautiful for

detention room of NIB, it

him to drink a

his body

wished he fainted on the spot, so that he could be sent to the medical room for treatment,

none of these injuries on his body hit the key points. They were very painful but not fatal at all. His mind was very clear, and he could only

originally highly short-sighted, and when he couldn't see clearly, the fear in his heart increased

of the toilet was overwhelming, challenging his limit on

all, and he

up in the corner of the toilet and keep

was in pain, he did not dare to make a  
had never been so miserable and embarrassed before, but now he was bullied by Luca and  
of Malcolm's absence on a business trip to let  
this, Malcolm wouldn't  
can continue to stay at home and live his  
a good person at all,  
have the opportunity to turn over in the White  
was why Malcolm came back so timely on the day of his grandfather's accident, and  
must die,  
tight, and every pore  
was the anger of wanting to smash  
because of his hatred, and Ryan, who was in the single room, couldn't sleep  
do anything serious. Malcolm just locked him up and didn't let him run  
back against the wall, there was a small ventilation window at the top,  
Travis successfully escape from  
believe his  
two days and  
the old man  
He won't say it  
wall alone. His old and turbid eyes narrowed slightly, and a lot of problems made him unable to close his  
eyes and sleep  
sipping a cigarette, exhaling from time to time, and the taste  
tomorrow he should find a chance to talk to

#### **Chapter 607 My wife is weak. It doesn't hurt**

Malcolm thought about it for a while before saying, "Today, I will accompany you to the laboratory, and ask Jimmy to do a test and a full-body examination. You still have to look at the data to be sure."

Lyra nodded and accepted his arrangement.

The two washed up together and went out, and soon went to the laboratory.

Jimmy nervously took a blood test.

After waiting for more than half an hour, the data was obtained.

"The indicators are indeed better than before, but they are not completely good. Afterwards, pay attention to your emotions, try not to get too excited, and be sure to guard against arrogance and impatience."

This news made Malcolm unconsciously clench Lyra's palm, but he had been the boss and person in power of NIB for many years, and he told himself to be calm.

He forcibly suppressed his excitement and smiled at Lyra.

Jimmy continued, "Based on the current recovery situation, there should be no need to continue the infusion. I will prescribe some oral medicines for meditation and take them together with the medicines for treatment."

Looking at the body data sheet in front of him, Jimmy was also very relieved, "I didn't expect you have only been infused for two months. Under the care of Malcolm, you're cured so soon. It's really a great news. You all are very lucky."

Lyra smiled and praised Jimmy, "Thank you. You are the biggest contributor."

Jimmy waved his hand again and again, not daring to take credit, "This is not my credit. The biggest credit should go to Malcolm. No matter what time it is, he insists in accompanying with you in infusion. When you're sick, he's willing to be a punching bag, a sandbag. If I were him, I definitely can't do it."

Speaking of the incident and beating Malcolm at that time, Lyra felt guilty.

She lowered her eyes and nodded silently, agreeing with Jimmy's words.

Malcolm noticed the change in her expression with sharp eyes, and said nonchalantly, "You haven't been in a relationship yet. You will know it hurts when you marry. Lyra has the least strength, so it doesn't hurt at all. Don't worry. I'm not that weak."

Jimmy's mouth twitched slightly.

Malcolm was on a business trip at the time and entrusted Lyra to him. He arranged for four strong bodyguards in the laboratory to fight against Lyra who was mad.

All of them were beaten up by her, and they cried and told him that they would never take this kind of work again.

this called

It didn't hurt?

yes, Lyra has the least strength, and can't even unscrew

compliment was a

lowered their heads at

Jimmy, Malcolm left the laboratory with a bag of medicine

first sent Lyra to the Lloyd's  
pills. Take three a day, three times a day. This pack of white  
very worried that his wife would leave his sight, and he asked everything  
how sincere his expression was, she couldn't bear to express her unhappiness, so she  
take the medicine. It's not good  
again, "Yes, don't worry, honey. Jimmy has written the number  
cupped Malcolm's face  
wanted to follow her to the company, but NIB did not allow him to do so, especially when he had  
could only reluctantly say, "Don't forget to take it, but it doesn't matter if you forget it. I will call you at  
noon to remind you  
aback,  
comes first. You did supervise me taking medicine in this  
OK.  
and without further delay, opened the car door,  
long time. He first turned on the screen of his mobile phone and quickly set the time for taking  
wasn't until her figure completely disappeared downstairs in the building that she was completely  
invisible, and then he stepped on the accelerator and drove  
as he arrived at the door of the office, Chad was already obediently standing outside the door and  
holding a stack of documents in  
"Why are you waiting outside today and  
corridor when  
"So glib."  
was not angry. He passed him and  
handed  
the materials, looked at them and asked, "Report  
to find. I ran all over the news agencies in the entire city, and finally found the archives  
in Suham. As the eldest son of the family, my father was the one  
all, famous. Both of them died in a car accident. This is not a trivial matter. The big news



I cut down. The description of the car accident is not detailed. Only that the driver who caused the accident was drunk driving. He was driving at high speed, and paid compensation after the car accident. It was huge sums of money and a

### **Chapter 608 He's the only one who can bargain for condition**

Malcolm narrowed his eyes sharply, thought for a while, but did not speak.

The police officer looked up at him uncertainly, and asked in a low voice, "Mr. Malcolm, am I bringing Mr. Ryan to your office, or are you going to see him in the single room?"

Malcolm didn't answer this question, but said, "I see, go out and do your job."

Um?

The policeman was stunned. What was his answer?

He didn't directly agree it so it should mean that he didn't see him, right?

"Okay."

After the police officer left, Malcolm refocused on the document that Chad brought.

Regarding the old news from more than 20 years ago, there was only a black and white news picture, which was a photo of the scene of the car accident.

The luxury car was crushed and caught on fire, and even the expensive car with a high safety factor suffered serious damage, which showed how tragic the people in the car were at the time.

But there was only one car of the victim in the news. What about the other car driven by the culprit?

Was it a truck, a bus, or a small car?

It was impossible for a car of an ordinary brand to cause such a big car accident damage to the luxury car that parents were riding in.

Was it possible that the other party was also a luxury car?

Was the attacker an influential figure in Crana?

But these were just his conjectures, without any evidence to prove it.

Ryan asked to see him, and he would go, but he had to let Ryan wait for him to get rid of his cocky attitude.

\*

Ryan was in the single room.

He grasped the railing and looked around, waiting for Malcolm to come over.

However, only the police officer who helped to inform came back, and there was no Malcolm.

stunned for a while, then grabbed the policeman's arm, "Where's Malcolm? Where

at hand, and he didn't say that  
frowning in disbelief, "How could he not come? Doesn't he want to know the  
his hand away, "If he wants to know something,  
gradually fading, the policeman  
sat on the ground by the  
had already found clues, so there was no need to negotiate with him about this  
was destroyed by Ryan in just one minute  
breath, "Impossible, absolutely impossible. The old man will not leak this matter. There is no  
investigation into  
idea was very firm in his heart. Ryan calmly lit a cigarette  
impossible for Malcolm not to come to  
sides were pondering each other's  
After an hour.  
small single  
didn't look up at all and didn't need to confirm to know who was  
you were not interested in the death of  
wearing a dark green military  
slowly stepped into the room and brought over his cold  
chair and placed  
his thin lips coldly, raised his feet and sat on the chair,  
policeman closed the door and instructed the remaining policemen to walk farther away, not allowing  
anyone to eavesdrop on the  
With his back upright, he saw Malcolm finally appearing in this room, and was  
be an  
was very cold, and he said coldly, "Immediately  
and was locked in. Which rule stipulates  
me to smell like cigarettes,  
was not a negotiation  
How can I not

ground, extinguished the spark, and threw it

"Are you satisfied now?"

He looked down at Ryan by the wall from a distance, and went straight to the them, "Travis was caught changed instantly, and his voice became a little higher, "What happened to him? Have you sent him held in the detention room here, just like you." Malcolm's tone was calm and did not for suspects or prisoners who had committed minor crimes and were detained for a maximum of 14 it was seven

heaved a sigh

### **Chapter 609 Micah and Abigail want to travel with Lyra and Malcolm**

Only two days at most?

Ryan's heart throbbed. It was hard to imagine what his only precious son would be like being bullied in another prison.

"Malcolm, he is your cousin, the grandson of the old man. You're an inhuman fellow. You're a devil."

When he came out of the room, Ryan's chattering and angry curses kept ringing behind him. Malcolm's face was gloomy, and he walked down the aisle without saying a word, as if he didn't hear it.

He didn't go back to the office directly, but went to the end of the aisle, where Travis was locked.

The police officer immediately took the key and was about to open the door but was stopped by Malcolm.

"No, I'm not going in."

He stood at the door, looking through the iron gate to observe the situation inside.

Luca and his party were all sitting by the wall, sleeping and resting.

He looked at all the people in the cell, and without intending to disturb them, he asked the police officer in a low voice, "Where did Travis go?"

The police officer looked inside, "I remember he was bullied by other people and rushed to the small toilet inside. Since last night, he has slept in the toilet."

Travis had been arrogant all his life. He claimed to be the elegant young master of the White family. He loved cleanliness the most.

It was sure enough. The White family had protected him so well before so how could he live peacefully without suffering?

"Mr. Malcolm, would you like a cigarette?"

The policeman took out an expensive pack of cigarette from his pocket and handed it to him.

Malcolm didn't even glance at it, and didn't even plan to pick up the cigarette, "Send someone to pay more attention to this cell. And don't allow any fatalities or serious injuries happen. I'll come back tomorrow."

"Okay."

...

few days, after bringing Abigail to Suham,

game with real experience, the most thrilling amusement park, the most famous Ferris

playing for several days, Abigail was satisfied physically and mentally, and never let go of all official business, so she played without

to the largest and most luxurious business district for wealthy people today. The Lloyd Group was very

were here and it felt weird not to enter the Lloyd Group

a shopping spree, the two went to find Lyra with many

rare to have a free time. In the president's office,

so many things.

expression was still cold, but his voice was calm, "In your eye, I

her smile, "I'm afraid you

also laughed, "No, Micah paid all. I said I'll do it, but he just took all my bags and won't

and silently gave Micah

sets, and planned to help Abigail and Micah make a

set in her hands, "I'll make it. You don't seem

him take the tea

quietly boiling water and making tea, Lyra

to unload the burden and relax for a few days. Why don't you stay for a while and return

look at Micah, who was beside

was bowing his head, concentrating

he didn't react,

I plan to go

agreed, "That's a good idea. You have

invited her with a smile, "How about you and Malcolm go with us together? I heard your wedding has not yet been held, so why don't we go out together this time as a trip wedding? Let's have

had been resolved. She had a mania problem before. Malcolm was tired for a long time. She went on a business trip to Atria last time, but she couldn't

the matter of traveling, she felt

the case of his parents' car accident. At

it off, "Forget it, you two are traveling, and Malcolm and I won't join in the

can have more fun anyway. Anyway, the time at night still belongs to you. Traveling together during

still belongs to you" made Abigail blushed slightly, feeling

interesting. I think he should be willing to accompany

not just

### **Chapter 610 His mental is destroyed can only last two days**

Sylvia's call was quickly connected.

Lyra chatted politely with her and quickly got to the point, "Sylvia, what's Albert doing lately? I want to see him. Is he free?"

Sylvia didn't know the reason for that, "Why do you suddenly want to see my dad? He hasn't been in Suham recently. He went on a business trip. I don't know how long it will take to come back, maybe a week later."

"On business trip?"

Lyra frowned and thought about it, "How long has he been gone?"

"Like the night before."

Lyra responded with a few words and hung up the phone.

Left two days ago?

It seemed that Ryan had a showdown with Malcolm because of Travis. Malcolm went to Rudolph to question him that night, but was kicked out angrily.

Such a coincidence?

Was it a coincidence that he left Suham just after the accident that night, or did he avoid it because he knew something?

Albert wasn't in Suham and Rudolph wouldn't say anything. Charles didn't seem to know what was going on, and Ryan was still dealing with Malcolm.

It seemed that there was no other way, but to wait for the progress of the investigation on the dark bell.

Let's see if they can find some clues from the evidence materials that can help Malcolm.

...

The next day.

NIB's detention room.

Travis was already going crazy. It had only been two days. In his eyes, one second was like a year. Every minute and every second was suffering.

He hated the smell of the toilet at first, but now he was used to it, and he didn't think it smelled as bad as before.

Luca's group didn't think of him as a person at all, but only as a tool to vent.

When they were suddenly upset, they came over and beat him up.

The food delivered was not delicious, so they came and beat him again.

Sleeping against the wall made them back sore, and they had to come and beat him.

said or did, as long as he was in this room, he was

can be the reason

expensive glasses had been completely squeezed and deformed, and the original

the curved and deformed frame in his hands. His myopia made him feel uneasy and vigilant at all times, and he had to listen

he needed to keep an eye out for Luca to find a reason to

days and two nights of

beg for mercy and admit

hellish life as death. He can't imagine what it would be like to enter the

was thinking, the sound of the door being

the iron lock was particularly abrupt in

clasping his arms around his knees and

was food or water delivered. As long as this happened, Luca will definitely be upset

was so scared that he was shaking and his clenched teeth were

on the concrete

to that voice, he can feel that the other party had a strong aura

unless the thing was very

up at all. He was highly tense, and

next second, someone touched his arm

panicked and shouted desperately, "I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. Don't hit me, please! I can learn to

who I

cold and familiar

while, and only said with his hoarse voice,

to talk nonsense with him, so

policemen crossed Travis's arms and dragged him

He had been starving for two

dragged out of the room and thrown in

hit me. I

were only those there words in his mouth, and his hands, which were covered with dried blood,

subordinates to control Travis wrists to not

black leather gloves in both hands, he picked up a pair of glasses, put them on Travis' face, and squeezed his chin so hard that he forced his

take a good look. Who am

focused and looked

Malcolm's cold and

don't dare anymore. Just let me go! I'll be tortured to death for a few more days. Those bastards want to beat me

holding his chin, "You should thank me. If it weren't for me, you would not only be beaten, but also humiliated, becoming the most shameful descendant

just wanted to get out of this place now, and no matter what Malcolm

deserve. It's you who protect me and keep me from being humiliated. I am very grateful and will never fight against you in the

to work in the subsidiary in the county. Except for the Christmas,

you to let me