

## Heiress 641

### Chapter 641 A poor little girl becomes a noble lady

Chad saw the unnatural expression on her face and touched her soft cheek, "If you don't want to, then we won't see them."

Keira took a deep breath. "No, I want to see them."

She took Chad's hand, clasped his fingers tightly, and asked uncertainly, "Chad, once we get engaged, or even get married in the future, will you abandon me? Just like my dad once threw me to European Swye to sell for money..."

Chad sighed and looked at her firmly, "No, never, I'm stubborn. Once I choose, I won't look back, and I won't regret it. Since I've decided to get engaged with you, no matter what happens, I will only recognize you in my life."

His tone was the same as usual, as serious as he was talking about work.

Hearing every word with promise, Keira had an indescribable moved feeling in her heart.

"With your words, I'm relieved. When I meet my parents this time, it's time to break off the false family relationships that shouldn't exist."

Chad patted her head.

With Chad by her side, Keira seemed to be confident in everything she did, with a sense of security.

After the two left the amusement park, they took the car to a less prosperous rental house in Suham based on the address.

This was the Norris family's fifth move.

Being pressed too hard by debt collectors, the life of their family was not easy.

With the address, Chad and Keira walked between the corridors of the relatively old rental house.

Seeing that the place was about to be reached, Keira took the initiative to say, "Chad, don't go up yet."

Chad responded maturely and prudently, "Okay, I'll wait for you in the corridor first."

Keira walked fast and went upstairs first to find the corresponding rental room NO.555.

This place was too old and the sound insulation was not good. As soon as Keira walked to the door, she heard two familiar voices arguing inside.

"Gamble again? You think the people who ask us to collect debts are not many enough now? How can and middle-aged voice sounded

not much better. Look what your figure has become. Some time ago, I asked you to go to the red-light district, but you didn't earn a penny. You always have

You sold her to barely make a

was back then. If it wasn't for me, would I be able to sell her for such a good price? Otherwise, what you in

me to sell her for money? If I go to jail, you

was not small, not only Keira who was outside the door could hear it, but even Chad who was in face was expressionless, and her heart

Knock -

quarrel in the room quickly drowned out her knocking, and no one came to

looked cold, and he kicked the

on the verge of collapse, as if it would be broken at

come over to open the door, but she didn't expect the room was abnormally

of kicking the door made the Norris think that the person was here to ask for a debt, and he did not dare to come out but pretend not to

coldly, "Hugo Norris, Kara Dixon, open the door. I don't come

it sounded

at each other and felt that

hesitating for a while, Kara went to

The door opened.

woman who was standing outside, with beautiful and delicate facial

her in astonishment for a long time,

glance, she saw the precious blue crystal earrings on her earlobes,

those luxuries, she was like a delicate and

family. Kara thought about it seriously and made sure that

people who looked like her could not be offended, and smiled immediately, "This lady, do we know each

who was fanning himself in the room,

her either, "Who

#### **Chapter 642 Chad protects her forever**

The man stared at Hugo angrily with a strong aura.

He looked handsome and tough, and had awe-inspiring righteousness, which made Hugo know that he was not an ordinary person at first glance.

Hugo's wrist hurt so much that he looked fierce and stared at the man inexplicably, "Who are you? I'm educating my daughter. It's none of your business."

Sadie, Hugo's current wife, saw that her husband was suffering and wanted to help, "Let go of my husband! This is my house. If you dare to beat him, I will call the police and let them arrest you. Believe it or not!"

Chad sneered disdainfully, "I'm the police. You don't even need to make a phone call."

Sadie and Hugo looked at each other with horror in their eyes.

Keira actually... brought a policeman back. What did she want?

Facing the questioning of her father and stepmother, Keira took Chad's arm and smiled sweetly,

"Chad, let it go. His hands have been in the gambling all the year round. They are not clean. Don't get your hands dirty."

Chad's eyes narrowed slightly, and with a stern warning, he loosened the shackles on Hugo's wrist.

Hugo fell back two steps, nearly hit the door with his back, but was supported by Sadie.

Keira took out the wet wipes from a brand-name bag, and helped him clean his hands thoughtfully, as if Hugo was some disgusting dirt to her.

Chad looked gentle, and his rough fingers carefully rubbed her little face, "Did they hurt you just now?"

Keira shook her head. "With you here, they can't touch a single finger of mine."

Chad was like a strong backer and Keira was so confident.

Her stepmother looked at the two well-dressed people on the opposite side with a displeased expression, and said in a bitterly sarcastic tone, "Keira, you come back with a guest. Don't you even know how to introduce him to me and your dad? You don't know how to behave properly!"

called Chad just now. After recalling carefully, he finally thought of

and shivered, "You...Which Chad

he the one from the National Investigation

body sharply. His waist was straight, and he stood upright, a lot taller than

Chad stood side by side with her in front of the door while Hugo was about to start the

deputy director

both stunned on

had seen such a bigwig in their lifetime, and they didn't even dare to breathe too hard for fear of making

envious, Sadie smiled apologetically and complained quietly to Keira, "Keira, when did you know such a big shot like Mr. White? You didn't even tell us. Otherwise, we

"Gain advantage?"

indifferently, "A biological father and stepmother who sold me

Sadie grimaced, "You!"

Sadie, indicating something

Chad present, Keira can't be beaten, and since they had such a powerful future son-in-law,

can live a good life because of this and enjoy the leisurely life

minutes, Hugo had

he was Keira's father, he straightened his

can come in and talk with us. Standing outside will be watched by

neighbors all came out to watch the fun and gossiped. After

narrow room of Hugo and his wife, and refused

Your room is too small to come in.

polite formula, so I'll

I'm not used to

follow what you say." He turned to look at Sadie, "Sadie, go get a glass of water

"No need."

who refused this

are dirty. How

### **Chapter 643 Two choices; no life to spend the money**

Hugo narrowed his eyes ungratefully and stared at Keira very unhappily, "Even if you don't want to admit me as your father, the kinship can't be completely broken as you want."

"Besides, before you met Mr. Chad, you was raised by my side for 19 years. What do you pay for the grace I raised you?"

With Chad who was from the White family, Keira will never get rid of her father in her life. Being the father-in-law of the deputy director of the National Investigation Bureau must be a very respectable thing!

Hugo was already dreaming of wealth.

Sadie echoed, "That's right, Keira. Don't be stubborn with your dad. You come back today. Let's go out for dinner tonight, treat Mr. Chad well, and discuss your engagement. Don't worry. Your dad and I will definitely do our best to handle your big event well."

At this moment, she wished that she was Keira's biological mother and could be connected with Crana's leading family. Later, she could brag in front of her friends, which would be so honored. Who dares to look down on her?

Keira was simply shocked by the couple's shameless behavior, "One of you is shameless and the other is mean. You are a perfect match."

Hugo glared at her, ignored her sarcasm, and said recklessly, "Anyway, I won't agree to cut off the relation. I had raised you for many years. Even if it is really cut off, you must pay back the money."

Chad wrapped his arms around Keira's shoulders, and patted her lightly with his broad palms to soothe her depressed mood and give her a sense of security.

"I'll pay you back the money."

He took out a diamond-series bank card in his pocket and showed it to Hugo and Sadie's eyes, "This card contains 2.5 million. It is several times the price of the living conditions you once gave Keira."

Hugo and Sadie stared at the card.

Sadie was even more cheerful and eager to pick it up, "Thank you Mr. Chad. You're so kind to Keira. It's too generous of you to give us such a gift."

Hugo was much calmer than Sadie but the eagerness and excitement in his eyes cannot be hidden.

2.5 million, although this number didn't look very good (250 means stupid in a homophonous way), they had never seen so much money in their life, let alone selling Keira into the White family as a daughter-in-law.

Even if Hugo needed to let Chad buy one and get one free to take Sadie away, Hugo was willing to it as long as he could have the money.

could clearly sense the greedy intention of the two, and before Sadie could touch the bank card in you mean? Isn't it for us?" Sadie

the hurry. I haven't finished speaking

had no choice but to withdraw her feet and stood beside Hugo

voice was steady and powerful, "It can be used as the alimony

and Sadie looked serious at the same time and

"Hugo Norris, you illegally trafficked Keira to European Swye, and all the illegal money you obtained was used for gamble. I have asked the bureau to organize the detailed evidence.

"What!?"

Hugo and Sadie exclaimed.

confused, "It's none of my business! Why should

replied, "You dare to say when I was brought to European Swye by Hugo

is it possible?! I have persuaded him not to do

matter. Since you don't recognize it, you can go to the bureau. I believe we will have the means to let you tell the truth, but then the

behind Hugo and

Hugo was also stunned.

evidence had even been collected. Wouldn't it

dared not question whether the deputy director's words were a joke

thinking about it, Hugo asked, "If we go

Chad smiled meaningfully, "Lifetime."

"What!!"

and Sadie panicked to the

us? 2.5 million alimony, but we have to bear the crime of abduction and be imprisoned for life. No matter how much money we have, we will never have the

had a drink today, so he

and we can have a talk, not to

and sign an agreement, promising to sever the relation and never contact her again. So the first solution is

that the money was not given, and the relation had to be cut off, so they

talking. Chad's expression was a little scary, and

of the battlefield. It was impossible for

little, there were more and more onlookers and neighbors

#### **Chapter 644 Chad is generous?**

The 2.5 million that they were about to have was just gone like this. Their dream was broken.

By now, Keira was no longer a member of the Norris family, and her attitude towards Hugo was extraordinarily indifferent, ignoring that he was angry with her.

On the luxury car back to the White family, Keira felt refreshed, "It's so good to be able to get rid of Hugo and Sadie forever!"

Chad caught a glimpse of the wide smile on her face, and laughed as well.

But Keira quickly stopped laughing, and turned her head to ask him a question tentatively, "Chad, now I have no parents. And I'm an orphan. Will you..." Will he Dislike her?

Chad seemed to know what she was worried about and answered decisively.

"No, if I hadn't met Malcolm, my savior in my life, I would have died on the border long ago, and I'm also an orphan, neither of us have parents to support with. We can live a world of two for a long time before we have children in the future."

Keira was very looking forward to it, took the initiative to hold his arm, and leaned her head softly on his shoulder.

"Chad, you're my savior in my life."

Chad didn't look sideways and concentrated on driving.

Keira: "Just now, you took out the bank card. You have saved the money for a long time. It shocked me a lot. I thought you really wanted to give them all the savings."

Chad smiled handsomely, "They abused you and don't deserve to be your parents. Seeing you find a home, they want to extort you and want you to pull them out of the quagmire. They're too selfish. Even if I give them a penny, it will make me uncomfortable."

"Me too. Fortunately, the money is not given to them."

Keira turned her head and her tone was sweet, "But since we're about to get engaged, you have to give the cash gift. Now that I'm in a segregated household registration. Chad, you just directly give me the cash gift and betrothal gift in the future."

Chad knew what she was up to, and was sly rarely.

"Okay, not only the cash and betrothal gifts, I will help you make up a dowry by the way. I will pay for everything. However, you are still being raised by me, so I will save the money for you."

Keira was speechless.

was deliberate? Wasn't that the same as not

...

Two days later.

Micah's plane

the trip, they were extremely

especially Abigail and Micah who seemed to gain

estrangement due to the unpleasantness in the

walked side by side in the VIP channel

and I plan to put the

days, let's

shy, lowered her head and followed

pondered, interjected calmly and asked, "As the head of the family, do

terms of etiquette,  
also the dowry and a series of wedding-related  
responsible and have the ability to manage them all. If you really  
Lyra thought about it.  
engaged with Melissa, she  
close to Suham, she needed to take a plane. She had  
time was more important than the engagement. As the head of the family, if she was absent again,  
wouldn't it be too much favoring one  
head of the family, I must be there to show the importance  
Abigail was very moved.  
go to Frayton in person to discuss the marriage with the Matthews family. Her parents were expected to  
be so happy that they can't sleep two or three nights in advance, and  
without saying a word. He seemed to remember  
did not go the same way, and the four  
tentatively, "How long are you going to stay in Frayton? Stay in the Matthews House or a  
a bigwig like you follow me, Mr. Jamie and  
covering his deep and restrained feeling, "Perhaps, I can follow you quietly. When you guys discuss  
about the marriage, I won't  
frowned and was keenly aware

#### **Chapter 645 Malcolm makes his son cry**

Among all the luxury cars of the White family, Malcolm and Chad's were black, and she had two green cars and one white car.

Other Whites' cars were basically red, white and black.

But today, a sky blue Rolls Royce was parked in the garage.

The color was so bright and dazzling, so it was hard not to notice it.

Like her green Maserati, that was flamboyant

When Lyra saw this color, she thought of the owner's precious blue eyes.

Really...the car was like its owner.

Malcolm hugged her from behind, followed her to look at the car together, and found the problem. "It doesn't seem like this is the White family's car."



"Well, it's Anthony's. We didn't tell him we're going back to Crana today. Maybe he's here to see our babies."

Malcolm looked at her strangely, "Rara, you can remember his license plate number so clearly?"

Lyra was startled and flicked his forehead lightly, "What are you thinking? How could I possibly remember it? This color made me guess so."

Malcolm didn't say anything, took her palm in one hand and the suitcase in the other, and returned to Lyre Spiti.

When they got home, Anthony was there playing with Momo in the baby room on the fourth floor.

Seeing Lyra and Malcolm coming in, Anthony joked with Momo, "Momo baby, your parents finally come back home after going out and having fun. Fortunately, they still remember your two children and won't abandon you two directly."

Lyra and Malcolm walked in side by side, and they both sat down beside Spencer as Anthony was talking to Momo.

"Mr. and Mrs., you are back. I'll leave you guys alone. I go downstairs to make powered milk." Sophia left the nursery, knowing how to behave.

lightly and said, "Rara, you have been looking good recently. It seems this trip is

to you and Chad for doing this

When you're not home, of

known each other for twenty years, so Lyra

crib, blinked lightly with his long eyelashes and showed little interest in the toy

he seemed to be not in good spirits, and asked Anthony, "Spencer's state is not right. Has he

pediatrician from the medical team to check his body. No problem has been found for the time being.

Maybe it's a physical problem, or maybe it's caused by the weather. Spencer's appetite has not been as good as Momo's

remained serious, and he patted Spencer's soft cheek, but there

then changed from patting

feeling the

still loud, not weak or

crying, "Don't cry. Don't cry. Your dad is too bad. He can't control his strength and pinches our Spencer's face

smiled, "I didn't use much force, but I didn't expect my son's face to be so tender, like tofu. And it would turn red

"You have strong hands. Spencer's skin is delicate. How can he bear your pinch? If you want to test his mental state, you should let me

scolded by her because of the baby. Malcolm looked at Lyra dotingly, "You're right.

the side as the couple

their eyes. This kind of quarrel was more like the taste of their daily life.

was

loss. Anthony kept talking with Momo until the conversation between Lyra

hospital in Suham for a full check-up, so

full set of tests. Malcolm

man being used cannot be suspected while a suspected man cannot be used. Since they

ticket for tomorrow and have to stay in Frayton for two

still replied calmly and nicely, "It's

...

The next day.

and Abigail had already taken the early flight to Frayton in the early morning. They had informed the Matthews family

Malcolm did not take the plane

### **Chapter 646 Will I be beaten for lying?**

Lyra turned her head. It was Sheila.

It was a coincidence that they could meet at the hotel.

Sheila grabbed her wrist with both hands, full of joy and admiration. The arrogance and domineering attitude disappeared after she saw Lyra.

"Lyra, we haven't seen each other for over a year. I know from online you gave birth to twins. Congratulations, I didn't expect your figure still look so sexy after giving birth. I really envy you."

Lyra smiled appropriately, patted Sheila's shoulder, and explained, "My brother Micah and Miss Matthews are getting married, and I'm here to arrange it."

She paused, glanced back at Malcolm, and continued, "And visit you and Mrs. Freeman by the way."

Sheila was stunned, heard the address she called Fiona, and felt a little bit lost, thinking of her brother who was buried in the cemetery, Lyra 's ex-husband.

"Congratulations Lyra, now you have a new life. I heard you have a very good relationship with Malcolm White."

Lyra glanced back at Malcolm again and smiled, "Yes, it is."

Malcolm stood in the back without saying a word, and looked cold. In front of the Matthews, he didn't come up to talk.

Katelyn didn't know that Melvin was Malcolm. The scene that they stood there together was indescribably weird.

Being afraid that Lyra would be embarrassed, and even more worried that Malcolm would be suspicious, Katelyn took the initiative to say, "It's very late. Miss. Freeman has a party tonight, right? For work?"

Sheila nodded, "Yes, Freeman Group has a new collaboration in discussion."

"Then we won't disturb you. Ms. Lyra and I have some details about Abigail's wedding to discuss individually, so we'll leave first."

Sheila released her hand from Lyra's wrist, "Okay, take your time."

Perhaps it was because the days when she was trained harshly by Lyra were too impressed, when she stood in front of Lyra, she was well-behaved and did not dare to show any signs of arrogance and domineering.

Before leaving, she glanced carefully at the man behind Lyra.

His aura was so strong

Crana's famous Malcolm

reason, she always had a feeling that this man seemed to be a bit like her brother who thought about it and quickly felt it

prestigious family in Suham, has a great difference, and there was no have been

to look any further, and

watched Sheila's reaction just now when she

Lyra said, "Did you see the expression of your little sister just now? Surprised and unbelievable. Guess what she

would recognize me directly, and was thinking about how to put it off in front of

too much. I thought she would recognize my figure just by looking at me, just

and hugged her waist domineeringly, "It seems their life is very good. I have lived in the Freeman family for more than ten years. It has only been more than a year, and she

for more than ten years is Malcolm White, the director of the National Investigation Bureau, she should have more exaggerated

her soft cheeks,

and glanced sideways at the receding streetlights outside the  
the past year, she  
But she said nothing.

...

The next day.

up early. Maybe Lyra was going to accompany him back to the Freeman Manor today. He hadn't slept all  
night, and

beside the bed in the hotel room and looked at the high-rise buildings outside the window. No one  
this when she

to her, his breath was heavy, and he was too dignified even in trance. He was handsome just by looking  
at the

into Malcolm's dark suit jacket, hooked the belt on his waist,

are you thinking? Get up early in the morning to

over, cupped her cheeks with both palms, and kissed her on her

to stop here but continued to

was almost dazed by his overwhelming kisses. Her palm pressed down his face,

### **Chapter 647 My brother is the son of White family?**

An hour later, Lyra and Malcolm headed to the Freeman Manor.

The people in the Freeman Manor had just woken up and started working, and the whole house was  
resounding with the loud cries of a baby.

Sheila and her husband Edward were in a hurry.

Fiona was also woken up by the crying sound and ran over to check in annoyance, cursing a lot.

"Edward, look at you. As a father, you are incompetent at all. What's the use of managing the company  
well?! When you get home, you don't even know how to take care of your kid!"

"Yes, yes, I'll pay attention next time."

"Next time? I've heard this like 800 times but you never change it."

Edward was busy coaxing the baby while responding perfunctorily to Fiona's unfriendly words, "Yes,  
you're right."

"Huh?" Fiona got up early in the morning and instantly blew up, "Did you hear what I said! You only pay  
lip service!"

"You're right."

Sheila was dying of laughter. Seeing that her mother was going to lose temper, she quickly helped said, "Alright, mom, don't stand at the door and just stop talking. Come over and help us with the baby. Crying all the morning. I don't know if we've done something wrong."

Fiona looked at her good for nothing daughter and son-in-law, and walked over angrily, nagging.

"You two, you are really incompetent parents! If your brother is still here, he and Lyra won't definitely worry me!"

...

Lyra and Malcolm arrived at the door of the Freeman Manor, carrying many gifts. And they heard the noises and cries mixing together.

Seeing that there were guests, the butler trotted out of the house, stepped forward quickly, and saw the man next to Lyra at a glance.

"Mr. ... Mr. Melvin?!"

The butler looked panic-stricken as if he saw a ghost, and he wiped his eyes with his sleeve and looked at him for several times.

they even had the same cold temperament, but if looking

clearly remembered that Melvin died a year and a

could he be possible to

greeted Lyra with a smile , "Miss Lloyd, do you specifically visit Mrs.

and nodded, "That's

bigwig like you. We the Freeman family are so flattered. If old Mr. Freeman knows about it, he

immediately called the servants over and helped with the gifts

"You can go to the cemetery and share this with

smiled and politely asked Lyra the identity of

glanced sideways at Malcolm, and smiled slyly, "My

have heard of your illustrious name for a long time. You are really like...! No, you are handsome!" The butler looked up and

smirked, and Malcolm stood silently beside her,

the front

"Thanks."

entered

for more than a

large garden with roses of expensive varieties, but now they were  
the lush lawn, a swing and a slide  
replaced with a soft fabric sofa, and the coffee table was all rounded,  
He had lived there for more than ten years, and hadn't returned here for only a year and a half. Except  
for the same exterior decoration,  
the familiarity when  
from the  
they could hear the hurried  
a baby all came down to  
as they walked down the stairs, Fiona saw Malcolm's tall figure in the distance, and  
horror, and her footsteps couldn't help speeding up. After she saw Malcolm's face completely, her eyes  
turned red as soon  
tears in her eyes, as if she had  
and let her hug him and  
reminded, "Madam, he is not Mr. Melvin. He  
and cried, "My son  
and Malcolm looked at each other, being a little surprised that Fiona could say such  
did she find

#### **Chapter 648 Why is Malcolm hiding the Freeman family secret?**

Fiona raised her face with anger at the word "illegitimate", and turned back, "What nonsense are you talking about? Your mother is very loyal. Not a easy woman. I only love your dad!"

Sheila sighed in disappointment, "I thought I could become Lyra's long-lost sister-in-law, but it seems like it's impossible."

Edward laughed while coaxing the baby, "Babe, you are still a sister-in-law now. Mr. Malcolm just call Fiona mom."

Sheila thought about it and turned happy again, but she was curious about Malcolm's background.

"Since Mr. Malcolm, you're my elder brother, then...then why are you the White? Could it be that you were taken away by the White family by mistake many years ago. You two switched?"

Fiona glared at her in disgust, "You've read too many novels and watched a lot of TV dramas. How can it happen in real life?"

Sheila was even more confused, "What happens on earth? Is Mr. Malcolm the Freeman or the White?"

Malcolm patted Fiona gently on the back, smoothing for her, "It's a long story, mom. I want to talk to you alone."

Fiona looked up and saw the solemnity and attention in his pupils, "Okay, let's go to the study and talk about it. It's more soundproof there."

The two quickly left the hall one after the other.

Lyra watched Malcolm's back, with her suspicions deepening.

Malcolm was going to chat with Fiona alone behind her back. What would he say to Fiona?

As she was just thinking about it, Sheila stepped forward and took her arm, "Lyra, have you had breakfast? I'll ask the chef to cook a sumptuous meal with your favorite taste. Celebrate it for coming home with my brother."

Edward reminded her, "Babe, how can breakfast be a sumptuous meal? It's not good for everybody's health. Don't be too enthusiastic!"

Sheila glared at him, "Anyway, Lyra understands what I mean. I don't dare to hurt her but I'm sincere."

Lyra watched the bickering of the young couple and said with a smile, "I indeed haven't had breakfast but you don't have to treat me like a guest. Malcolm is willing to come back here and he must treat you as his families. Just make it simple. Prepare whatever you usually eat."

"No, I need to prepare more for the exquisite breakfast."

Fiona and Malcolm went to the study to discuss the matter, and Sheila took the decision by herself and said to the butler, "Go to the kitchen. Let them prepare more breakfast, and make it more delicate."

"Yes."

matter was settled, and Lyra took the initiative to walk up to Edward and look at the little baby

"How old?" she asked.

only

my two

you like to hug him? Joshua is a little naughty, but in your arms, he can definitely

gave birth to two babies, Lyra had been very fond of children, and she

and even grinned at Lyra. He was cute and seemed to

seemed to know each other well, which made her

that Edward was

Freeman Group to work and monitoring the top

will do workout and exercise when they grow

flattered, "Thank you very much

chatting for more than half an  
to the dining room to take their  
Fiona and Malcolm hadn't come, the three continued to chat  
ten minutes, Fiona  
strange, wondering what they were talking  
something about the Freeman family from her.  
waiting, Malcolm and Fiona finally hurried to the dining  
calm. Even Fiona, who was overjoyed when  
Fiona knew something?  
she was able to restore  
mind was full of questions and doubts,  
she was all thinking about ... Malcolm was hiding something from her. He  
bread here has always  
softly as usual, serving  
the bread he served her  
was a painful memory  
decoration and furniture were all changed and  
were  
Malcolm, the familiarity  
meal, several people took Joshua and chatted for a while in  
eyes, and said to Malcolm with a choked voice, "Good boy, take care of Lyra. You two are really a good  
match. I

#### **Chapter 649 Mention the past again**

To the cemetery?

Lyra frowned suspiciously, staring at Malcolm who looked gentle.

Of course she knew who was buried in the Frayton cemetery. She didn't know about Malcolm's fake death at that time so she stayed at Frayton for half a year for the tombstone.

While she was contemplating, Malcolm touched her soft cheek with his large palm and smiled slightly, "What are you thinking?"



"I was thinking... Are you going to see Melvin? What secret of the Freeman family do you hide from me? Is that secret related to me?"

Malcolm's fingers gently rubbed her cheeks, and his black eyes made it impossible for Lyra to see through him.

When he spoke, he still said softly, "Rara, you didn't have much breakfast at the Freeman Manor, and you looked gloomy. You were really thinking about this."

"I really can't hide anything from you. It's my fault you had no appetite this morning."

Lyra patted the back of his hand lightly, and said angrily, "You knew it. We should be more honest. It's not too late to explain to me."

Malcolm took her hand, bowed his head reverently, and kissed on her palm.

"We're going to Frayton Cemetery just to tell you, but you're not allowed to be mad at me."

Lyra smiled enchantingly, "It was all happening many years ago. There's nothing to haggle over. Besides, I have even two babies with you. Can I leave the babies and you in a fit of anger?"

Malcolm nodded in agreement, "You're right. I was overthinking."

More than 20 minutes later, the luxury car stopped outside the Frayton cemetery.

Lyra and Malcolm got out of the car together and bought two bouquets of white flowers at the funeral shop outside the cemetery.

had walked many times this road leading to

time when she came here

not under the tombstone, but by her side, Lyra was at peace, held the flower in one hand, and took Malcolm's hand with the other

tombstone with precision even

realize that the gray-white photo on the tombstone had been

indifferent face, but a young face that Lyra had never

a closer look suspiciously, "During the half year when I was still in Frayton, I would come to see it almost the real Melvin's photo, how could Sheila still be completely in the dark? Hasn't she come to express her condolences

politely placed the flower in front of the tombstone platform and

going to bed. I had them

"You move really fast."

you want my photo to

and gave him a

wisely, "Melvin died in an accident when he was fifteen years old. He was my most capable subordinate. I have

this once before when she learned Malcolm's fake death,

Melvin was sent to the Junior Military Academy affiliated to the bureau since he was a child, Fiona and Sheila lost contact with him for more than ten years. Clayton knew it. When I replaced Melvin's name back then, Clayton soon became doubtful

expression suddenly turned

the past two days was really because the

you still remember? I treated you very well before marriage and took care of you like my sister. When I found out I was going to marry you,

"Of course, I remember."

very clearly when she was in Freeman family, especially the

mouth a few times before continuing, "Clayton found me, told me

he want you

quietly, do some religious rites, and make you and Melvin who was

...

shocked, thinking about Clayton's kind

Clayton kept her in the Freeman Manor with

### **Chapter 650 Malcolm is still shy**

Malcolm was very aggrieved, "I don't. I really don't..."

Lyra didn't intend to let him go, "Don't you want to explain the stuff between you and Charlotte?"

...

Can he tell the truth?

He was afraid he would be beaten when they went back to the hotel.

Malcolm was silent and explained after considering about it, "Clayton had passed away when I agreed to be engaged to her. There was no need to worry about that risk anymore."

Lyra nodded thoughtfully, "You think the Freeman family is already safe, so even if she gets married with you, she doesn't have to worry about the death of Melvin. In the end, you still love her, right? After you divorced with me resolutely, you engaged with her."

Her expression was calm and her voice was calm too, but he could sense her chill.

He couldn't really get away with it.

He was in the wrong.

"I didn't love her but I've always loved you. I just didn't see my mind clearly and announced to be engaged with her. She came to the villa in the middle of the night in a heavy rain, and talked about the life-saving kindness to me. I weighed it and just agreed."

"Babe..."

He whispered softly, grabbed Lyra's palm and rubbed it lightly.

And it seemed that he was fawning.

Lyra withdrew her hand, took a few steps forward, placed the two bouquets of white flowers in front of Melvin's tombstone, and said coldly, "This was all happening in the past. It has nothing to do with me."

Malcolm leaned over, observed her side look, and asked, "Are you angry?"

"No."

"You're. I can see you're not happy."

Lyra didn't answer him but bowed slowly three times to Melvin's tombstone, completely ignoring him who was desperate.

Malcolm: "I am wrong. I know Charlotte tried to murder you many times before. Although she has paid the price now and is dead, I did defend her. If you're angry, just vent it on me."

hand and put it on his face, looking like a

at him and said

punish me. I am willing to submit to your punishment

and said evilly, "Then I will beat

stiffened. He swallowed

his determined expression, Lyra held back a smile, stepped closer, and whispered, "Then what

had always been calm but was panic

him sternly. She didn't confirm or deny, and didn't seem to

held his breath and looked around the uninhabited cemetery. His

beaten

That was too weird...

face was pale. He was struggling psychologically, and even his

was really thinking about this question, and laughed, "What a

took his hand and pulled

down and looked at her hand that held

was willing to take the initiative to lead him out. It seemed that she was no longer angry and deliberately made fun of

arms passed through Lyra's knees, and he firmly carried her

suddenly lost balance and subconsciously wrapped her arms around his neck, "Why? Displaying our affection in front of so

in high heels. Your feet will hurt. I have to take

ear, "Just a hug is too simple for you. And I can't feel

he felt she was about to have a bad idea again judging from her expression, and his arms that held her were a

you think what should I

the base of

for a while before he

and smiled, "I really can't tell you're still

still had

\*

way back to the hotel, Malcolm's arms were numb, and

Lyra patted his firm buttocks like

in front of me? I remember when you made mistakes

Yes, I'm five years older than you, and I'm not as young as the young trainees in

unwilling, he grabbed Lyra's waist and hugged

His voice was seductive.

and know how to take good care of you. Moreover, my physical strength is better than them. I