

## Heiress 661

### Chapter 661 Not attack him, but protect

He frowned but looked calm and he analyzed the matter in an orderly manner.

Taking a broad view of the entire Crana, it was afraid that few people can beat Lyra, unless the other party sends a large number of elite-level people but this would be too conspicuous, and it was difficult to not attract attention when they appeared in the hospital in a big way.

Or, the other party was armed with a gun.

Malcolm's heart tightened. There was no trace of blood in the messy ward, so he hoped that suspicion would not be right.

Or, in the last case, Rara deliberately deceived and was tied, using herself as a bait. Otherwise, Spencer would not be hidden in the closet but should be kidnapped together with her.

After clarifying the thinking of the whole thing, he sighed deeply and felt very helpless and remorseful for his wife's risky behavior.

Spencer cried again, softly and weakly, with tears streaming down his cheeks. He compressed his lips, as if to accompany his father's melancholy mood.

Malcolm coaxed him patiently, but glanced at the milk powder scattered under the table.

He walked over, squatted down slowly, and checked the traces of the powder.

He dipped the powder with his finger and rubbed it and pondered.

Chad had been busy all night last night, and now he finally came home to take a nap, so Malcolm wasn't going to let him work.

"Immediately notify Captain of Team 9, Levi. Mobilize a team of ten soldiers and bring a military dog over here."

"Yes."

When waiting for Levi's team to come over, Malcolm coaxed the baby while waiting for Anthony to take care of Spencer.

Anthony was racing all the way, and in less than ten minutes, he arrived at the baby's ward.

Looking at the messy room that hadn't been cleaned up, Anthony's expression was very serious, and he asked immediately, "Has Rara's location been checked? Have you ensured her safety?"

Malcolm looked gloomy, "No."

Anthony was quite upset, "Then why do you look so calm? Those people dare to do things under your nose. It can be seen the power of people behind the scene is not small. What if they hurt Rara?"

"Don't you like to maintain the image that you love your wife most? Rara is missing now. Why do you look like you are not worried at all?"

turned his head and glanced at Anthony's fierce look as if he wanted to eat him. Then Malcolm's missing. You look so anxious and angry. I'm not dead yet. You're so eager

"Now finding Rara is the most important thing.

his arms into his hands to let Anthony hold Spencer, "Whether it's

eyes narrowed slightly. He was a little worried and even more unwilling, "Can you take me with you?

of NIB are no worse than

of babysitting. I can only ask you to take care of him. If you can't take good care of Spencer, you

Anthony didn't say anything.

assembled the soldiers, and Malcolm turned to leave

...

more than ten minutes, Lyra was seized on both sides by the arms by a group of kidnappers and

stepped on the stone bricks,

longer

they had reached the

say a word along the way, and the group of men in suits didn't speak as well. It was eerily quiet, and

high heels on the ground became clearer, and Lyra's hearing

be a cobblestone road underfoot. It was more like an

she was taken

actually didn't take her to an abandoned hut in the forest to

and the man in the suit pressed

the touch, with the texture of

she sitting

or was she

and the sudden strong light blinded Lyra. It took a while to get used to it before raising her eyes

exquisite large villa. She should be in the

was sitting in the main seat, was in a suit and

coffee-colored cigar, leaning lazily on

eyes narrowed slightly, and he glanced at

Lyra's mouth, and went to a table to help her pour a cup of tea,

is my private house. I haven't cleaned it for

tea on the table, and snorted coldly, "You haven't untied my rope yet. How can I have the tea? Is it too extreme for you to invite me as

the cigar and smiled, "Mrs. White, you can untie the rope yourself. If my people come do it, your mind will

Lyra was startled.

### **Chapter 662 Cooperation and counterplott**

Lyra watched his movements and didn't answer.

Lennie sighed.

As a black market boss, he looked sad and helpless at the moment, "To tell you the truth, my wife is very strict and fierce. Since we have a child, I am not allowed to smoke or drink at all. If she finds out, I will bear all the consequences after I go home."

"But... I believe you also know it. In business, how could we not smoke, let alone drink alcohol when socializing, so I only dare to do it secretly every time."

"Before going back at night, I need to take a shower outside to get rid of the smell on my body."

He sighed as he spoke, smiling in a little embarrassed way.

Lyra noticed that although he was complaining, there was light in his eyes. Obviously he felt that it was a very happy thing to be managed by his wife.

Seeing his expression, Lyra thought of Malcolm for no reason.

He was also hen-pecked, not allowed to smoke, not allowed to drink, for fear of affecting the babies.

Will Malcolm secretly smoke and drink outside behind her back like this?

This idea only existed in her mind for a second, and Lyra sneered and denied it.

Malcolm dared not.

In this regard, he was still much more honest than Lennie, and he valued his family more.

Lyra brought her mind back from it and chuckled, "Yes, I can understand what happen to you. After all, there is a baby at home, so you must be careful."

Lennie didn't know how much she had believed, so he turned on his phone, tapped the photo of the baby in the album, and handed it to Lyra.

"Mrs. White, I really didn't want to intentionally hurt your baby. I wanted to bring the baby over with extraordinary means for reason. I hope you can believe my words."

Lyra took the mobile phone he handed over and flipped through a few photos at random, including a group photo of their family of three, as well as a close photo of him alone with the baby.

Checking on the details of the album, she found the shooting time was recent, and there was no PS modifications.

"Okay, I trust you."

After Lyra finished her words, they heard the barking outside the villa.

was stunned, "You have a

also stunned, "No, this is a private house in the mountains. My wife and I used to come here when we were on vacation or during summer holidays. We didn't even leave a servant. Where does the

was stunned and quickly realized what happened. Her face changed slightly,

does Mr. Malcolm come to

could say anything more, Lyra got up quickly and walked towards the

group of

the living room of the villa, Lyra looked out of the iron gate

was not wearing a military uniform but a

looked

bodyguards at the entrance of Lennie's villa

looked at Lennie as if asking for help , "Mr. Price, they are too fast. We are not their opponents at all.

We were subdued in two or

cold, "You don't need to

at the bodyguard beside him, "Mr. Malcolm is here. Hurry up and open the

door outside the villa opened, and Lyra took

her for any

cooperate with the military to find out who is behind the formula case,

but felt a little unhappy about her risky

come here so quickly. I was going to tell Mrs. White about the situation, and then I'll communicate with you about the kidnapping.

black eyes were deep, and he didn't say a word. His big big palm clasped his wife's palm

by his side that

villa,

well. With Malcolm here, he consciously sat on the side sofa

and left the hall with the other

up the cup of tea on the table, took a sip with  
year. I didn't bring any servants here. The bodyguards may not be very good at brewing, so I beg your  
pardon to  
secretive that Lennie couldn't see what he  
to take out a good box of coffee-colored cigars from his coat pocket, handed them over  
about it at all, and shook his head decisively, "My wife is strict, and she won't  
at Lyra, understood instantly, and  
rumored. You're a wife slave and love  
frowned slightly,  
his chest lightly and his tone was very kind, "Actually, I am  
sense that Lennie wasn't being flattering  
boss of black business, it was quite rare for him  
a lot, and he went straight to the subject, "Rara said you want to cooperate.

### **Chapter 663 Malcolm actually wants to fight back?**

The atmosphere in the villa's living room was embarrassed by the obvious displeasure on Malcolm's face.

Lennie couldn't figure out his temperament, and was too scared to talk because of the terrifying depression.

Lyra smiled and took Malcolm's arm. Then she touched his cold face, eased his tense expression, and coaxed softly, "Honey, you know, I'm good at jiu-jitsu. Not many people can really beat me. I'll protect myself."

On this matter, Malcolm's attitude was very firm, "No, I'm not considering this plan."

It was too dangerous. The other party had weapons. All men in the underworld were ruthless, so he must not let Lyra put herself in danger.

Lyra sighed, "I know you're worried about me, but the truth of formula needs to be found out as soon as possible. I want to help you so that you don't have to work so hard."

Malcolm shook his head, and his expression was resolute.

If he needed to rely on his wife to take risks alone to find out the truth of the case, then he might as well retire early and stop taking the position of the director of the National Investigation Bureau.

"Alright, we're a couple. Trust me once. I'm not one of those delicate women."

Lyra clenched his palm tightly and took the initiative to clasp his fingers tightly. She smiled with her brows and eyes curved, and she was an irresistible charm of Malcolm. And she joked, "Mr. Price kidnaps

me this time. He is fully responsible for my personal safety. How about this? We let him hand over his wife to you. If I am injured, you will slash his wife. I think Mr. Price will definitely do his best to protect my safety."

Lennie turned pale with fright. To exchanged wives and force him to protect Lyra 's personal safety?

This was too cruel...

Sure enough. People always said that women were the worst creatures to be messed with. Lyra was exactly the same as Lennie's wife. They were so strong and ruthless.

Lennie didn't dare to speak, and Lyra smiled and asked, "What do you think of this suggestion?"

"Mrs. White, please rest assured. I will do my best to protect your personal safety and never let you get hurt even a single finger."

With his reassurance, Lyra looked at Malcolm again, "Look, Mr. Price said so. With his reassurance, I'll never be hurt, and you'll let me do my part in Spencer's case."

lowered his eyes, not

and direct rejection, indicating that he

shoulder, and said softly, "Don't think about it. Spencer

of it, Malcolm couldn't dissuade her, so he could only agree, but he reminded her again and again, asking her to protect

can be exposed if necessary, and she can even fail, but she must

things were settled, Lennie arranged Lyra a

Those assigned soldiers changed into the uniform of Lennie's bodyguards, and played the role

waved her hand, watching Malcolm leave in front

He was leaving like this and afraid they won't be able to stay together

upset,

"Mr. Malcolm ..."

Malcolm stepped forward quickly, bent over, wrapped his arms around Lyra to carry her,

action

his head, "I still have a few words to explain to my wife. You guys just stay outside and wait for half an

carried Lyra into the

wife in the bed, he closed the door,

in one go, which

sat on the edge of the bed and watched silently. She

she feel...

approaching her and sat decisively next to her. Then he stretched out his

go, I'm almost out of

arm with his big palm, and pressed her against his

to react, and in

were naturally touched by

reacted quickly, "Malcolm, do you want to beat

he would raise his palm at any moment, and then slammed down to cause severe pain on the skin, which was

only threatening, and he

worried for a while, and when I realized something was wrong, I immediately chased after you with

felt a little wronged, "Don't you feel you're

#### **Chapter 664 To be a friend or a rival in love**

The group waited awkwardly outside the door for nearly an hour before Malcolm slowly went downstairs, walking leisurely and in high spirits.

Everyone at the door was staring at him with curiosity as if Malcolm was a national treasure.

Malcolm was refreshed and in high spirits. He was arranging the cuffs of his shirt. His gestures were extraordinary, and his temperament was noble.

Levi and the other members of NIB all smirked secretly, feeling amazed in their hearts.

Married men were different. They can be so proud and happy before going on a mission.

Malcolm walked steadily to the door and glanced at Lennie, "Take care of my wife. If she doesn't eat well, sleep well, or even get hurt, and if there is a slight injury, I will let your wife and you have at least ten bloodstains on your bodies."

Lennie gasped and sighed that Malcolm's reputation for being ruthless was unusual.

The threat directly became tenfold. Just staring at him with cold eyes can make people feel the chill, and it was clearer that what he said was definitely not a joke.

"Mr. Malcolm, you can rest assured that even if I am injured, I will never let Mrs. White get hurt."

Malcolm withdrew his gaze and led the remaining six subordinates including Levi, as well as the military dog, and quietly left the forest.

As soon as they left, Lennie immediately released the news that Lyra had been kidnapped, and threatened to kidnap Malcolm's hospitalized son again to get revenge on the Malcolm family.

This news had excited all the bigwigs in the entire illegal industry.

Their relationship with the National Investigation Bureau was like a mouse seeing a cat.

As a mouse, Lennie dared to threaten Malcolm, the big cat who had been in charge of the National Investigation Bureau for many years. Even if he failed, his courage was truly admirable.

However, just when the big guys in the entire illegal industry were talking about this matter with great interest, Lennie, the central character of the topic, arranged a maidservant and a five-star chef who signed a non-disclosure agreement to stay in a villa in the mountains.

Because Lyra was kidnapped and did not bring any change of clothes or cosmetics, Lennie was forced to prepare ten sets of designer dresses and pajamas for her, and even the facial cleanser, lotion, and cream that she needed every day.

His cooperation with Malcolm had only just begun, and he had already spent nearly half a million.

shaking his head. He

Malcolm's love. If he took good care of her, it was his job. If he didn't take care of her well, he would have to get into

He had no choice.

still being closely followed up by NIB. As long as Malcolm found out any suspects, he will immediately inform Lennie and

identified a big shot who dealt with illegal business

time to negotiate, cooperate

didn't return to Lyra Spiti that night. Lyra was not around and he

was with Sophia, Chad and Keira there where had the highest security factor, so he

was in the hospital only with

out of the bureau, he drove directly back to Hopevale General Hospital and went to the child care

been tidied up, and the hospital director had pleaded five times to see

sitting beside the crib, heard footsteps and

it was Malcolm, he immediately got up and walked over, asking hurriedly, "How is

accident in the middle. She is still in the hands of

know the inside story so he was shocked,

for the rest of your life. Even if you risk your life, you should

you know she's my wife, leave

grabbed his collar and pressed him

then I'll go for it. If you can't give her



you think you have a chance? If even I can't save her from the

"Anthony stopped talking.

Crana, he can't compare to Malcolm now in terms of status,

Bureau couldn't help

strength and lowered his hands slowly. Then, Anthony sat back down in the chair beside Spencer's

are willing to be Spencer and Momo's godfather is because you have completely let go of your past with Rara. But I just try it out, and you reveal your secret. If you don't want

Be a rival?

White Mansion casually and visit

accident so I'm impatient and say the

walked over with a pale face, detoured to the other side of the crib, brought a chair like him, and sat

### **Chapter 665 Fall into the trap**

With his words, Malcolm was really relieved.

"You've been taking care of Spencer all day. Rest early, and I'll keep watching him at night."

Anthony was not polite to him, but said half-jokingly, "You are his biological father. It's better for you to take care of him. Lest Spencer grow up in the future, he will not treat you well."

"I'll be very strict to him. If he really dares to do this, I will teach him a lesson."

Anthony was startled and sneered at him, "Spencer must have done something wrong in his previous life to be your son. He's only three months old. And you're already thinking about how to teach him a lesson in the future."

Malcolm raised his eyebrows, looking calm.

Anthony laughed, "However, Spencer has been frail since he was born. When he is older, I am afraid that he will have to check whether there is any residual S404 biochemical virus in his body. And I am afraid that he will have to take medicine for a long time when growing up. His body needs to be taken care of. I don't believe you'll be strict to him. Even if you have the idea to tech him a lesson, Rara probably won't agree."

Malcolm stopped talking.

Lyra valued their two kids more than anything else, which once made him feel that they were almost surpassing his position in Lyra 's heart, let alone treating Spencer badly.

He was secretly unhappy, and changed his words, "Spencer will be hungry once in the first half of the night. I will feed him a bottle of milk later, and you will keep watch in the second half of the night. The godfather and the biological father spend half the night. That's called pampering."

Anthony refrained himself from laughing but chuckled lightly, "Okay, then I'll go to bed first. You can call me when you need to change shifts."

He lay down on the escort cot next to him, covered with a thin quilt, and fell asleep with his eyes closed.

Malcolm glanced at him, then checked the time on his watch.

It was almost midnight. Had Lyra been asleep?

Since they got married, they hadn't been separated like this for a long, long time. Will Lyra not get used to it?

Being confused, Malcolm made it through the first half of the night unconsciously.

...

A day later, Lennie decided to meet the bigwig on the suspect list given by Malcolm to discuss cooperation matters.

That night, Malcolm, who was with Anthony in front of Spencer's bed, got a message back.

this person's name are not related to any formula industries. There is no illegal factory without a business license, so the

deep, and he turned

Lennie included the names of four suspected people who

One was currently excluded.

Spencer to the well-equipped nursery next door to help him prepare the baby

the baby ward, helping

Bell bell -

the

It was Malcolm's phone.

at it. It was an unfamiliar

was still ringing as if the caller would keep calling

the noise, he walked by and just picked up

"What are you doing?"

the door,

unfamiliar number just now. It made two calls in a row, but no one answered

see anything. I don't know the password of your phone, and

held the baby in one hand, and called back with the

phone was

dozens of seconds of connection, Malcolm's expression changed, "It's from Lennie's side. The person behind the scenes seems to fall in the

at each other, and their expressions became more

go

Malcolm nodded.

"I'll take care of him.

nodded again and turned to leave the

and insects were

In Lennie's villa.

wanted

made preparations early and waited

hour later, several people

front of the

came here. They were tall

to invite cooperation, but he doesn't show up. He only sends three bodyguards to fool me. Isn't his

### **Chapter 666 Disguise**

"The boss has an order. You're not approach her except himself."

The person who spoke was Levi who was arranged to stay in this villa to protect Lyra.

He dodged very quickly and stopped in front of several people. His voice was cold and stern, and he looked up and down the leader Jude with vigilant eyes.

After Malcolm left, he was completely responsible for Lyra's safety. As if they were in the enemy's den, he had to remain vigilant at all times.

Jude's hand that was about to touch the door curled slightly, and after a few seconds, it was stuffed into his pants pocket.

Looking at the tall man in front of him, Jude looked unhappy, turned and stared at Lennie, "Mr. Price, your rules here are quite interesting. A watchdog dares to be so arrogant?"

Lennie laughed, "I'm sorry. My people only follow the rules and don't trim the sails, not to mention... You won't forget what I said just now?"

Slowly, Lennie put away the lazy look on his face, and his tone was warning, "If you have a bad memory, I don't mind letting you know whose territory this is. I believe Mr. Griffiths is like me. We don't like our watchdogs to be unruly."

The atmosphere suddenly turned grim.

Jude's plan that he wanted to break into the room failed. His eyes hidden behind the sunglasses gradually became sharp, and the hands hidden in the trouser pockets were tightly clenched into fists.

Levi stood in his way, and Lennie exerted pressure, intentionally or unintentionally. And it was impossible to do anything.

Thinking of the purpose of coming here, he had to change his strategy.

He suddenly smiled, and his attitude was modest and gentle, "I'm sorry, Mr. Price. I'm here to complete the task that Mr. Griffiths asks. If there is any offense, please forgive me."

Lennie didn't have time to bother with him right now, thinking about Lyra's safety.

He still shuddered at the thought of Malcolm's warning before he left.

So, he waved his hand impatiently, "Okay, I have showed you the hostage. After all, she is Malcolm White's wife. You don't know the torturing methods of NIB. I kidnapped his wife just for profit. She can't get hurt in my hands."

"Go back and tell Mr. Griffiths. If he has the sincerity of cooperation, come and discuss in detail, and don't have other crooked thoughts."

Lennie ordered them out, and Jude, as Mr. Griffiths' bodyguard, had to leave.

"I'll repeat what you say. Sorry to bother you."

and turned to go

passed through the hall and walked out

door, Jude suddenly stopped and turned his head slightly to look not

few seconds,

several cars hidden in the dark were all black, all of which were

black eyes stared silently at the situation ahead, and under the faint moonlight, people could clearly coldly, "Go check. Especially the person walking in front.

Ted immediately responded, and after a while he asked cautiously, "Boss, I don't think so. Those people are very cunning. How could it be possible to show up so quickly, let alone only two or three people. They should be

and said lightly, "Do

remote and they couldn't be seen clearly, he always felt that the temperament of the bodyguard at the head was very

Even a little familiar...

but the aura emanating from his body made Ted have to surrender, so he could only

these people just now, they are definitely having a secret

he

voice was small, "Wait for Levi's

have the ability, not to mention I believe in Rara.

the quiet forest, the air was damp and

and several bodyguards in black suits waited quietly beside

in front of them, they suddenly bowed in unison,

at the head slowly took off his sunglasses, revealing his deep eyes.

basement of

dimly lit, cold

basement one after the other. After seeing Lyra, Levi gradually

ropes on Lyra's

belonged to the usual method of gangs. It was difficult for ordinary people to untie it without any effort, but in front

light red

"Hiss-"

breath, and

he was at a loss for words. A few drops of sweat fell on his forehead,

like a thousand times not to hurt a single

Malcolm knew it, what should

men to bring a medicine chest

red marks, she had to be applied

stays in your den as a bait, if in the middle of the night, someone suddenly comes to ask for verification, it will not only disturb her sleep, but

### **Chapter 667 Change of mind; don't let Spencer go**

"Okay, I'll listen to you."

Lyra nodded with satisfaction and her delicate face had a wanton smile, "Mr. Price, you really know what to do."

Lennie slackened his shoulders and left with a sullen look. He only felt that the couple was difficult to cope with. To cooperate with Malcolm of NIB, the risks they had to take were not small.

However, if he didn't take a risk, how can he get better benefits?

He stopped thinking and left the basement.

Levi's brows were furrowed, and he was about to speak again to persuade, but Lyra turned her head and her dissatisfaction in her eyes flicked. Therefore, he didn't dare to say anything more.

Glancing at the dark and dusty the basement, he sighed and turned to go out.

Outside the villa, under the shade of heavy trees, several black cars were silent.

Levi quietly called and communicated with Malcolm, "Mr. Malcolm, the person who came just now is Jude, the bodyguard of Mr. Griffiths. He was here to check the truth, just to confirm Lennie really kidnapped your wife. And there is one more thing..."

He paused, "In order to convince that Mr. Griffiths, Lennie tied your wife and locked her in the basement..."

As a member of NIB, years of training did not allow him to hide from his superiors, but he still told the truth one by one.

When everyone heard this, they gasped.

Malcolm's face looked displeased. He clenched his fists and the veins were bulging. His eyes were red, and his anger was suppressed.

Levi, who was on the other end of the phone, could almost feel his anger and quickly explained,

"Mr. Malcolm, it was your wife who asked to be more realistic. In order to dispel Mr. Griffiths' suspicions, she also asked to live in the basement..."

Malcolm looked furious.

He could imagine that Lyra's wrists were reddened and she was alone in a dirty basement...

This Lennie!

The carriage was suddenly quiet, and everyone dared not make a sound.

Malcolm stared at the villa which was not far away with eagle-like eyes, and gradually calmed his breath.

He knew Lyra's stubbornness too well.

Now, she was already in the game and had to take risks. He was afraid of her injury, but he can't stop but can only cooperate...

"Mr. Malcolm?"

in a low voice, breathing

a long while, Malcolm let out

and report if you

"Yes."

he said in a deep voice, "Bring three  
commanded and had  
to let Griffiths' side know that he  
forest was left unattended  
had set up around the villa was gradually tightened, almost forming a  
and the  
the villa, Lennie was half lying on a chair, smoking a cigar leisurely,  
be able to cooperate with Malcolm. But his wife insisted on living in the basement, which really made  
him  
"Mr. Price!"  
Lennie shuddered, and the  
that the person coming was his subordinate,  
man bowed his head, "Mr. Price, Mr. Griffiths sent  
when he got up, and frowned, "It's not him  
and he  
mouth twitched  
Mr. Griffiths  
he didn't even show his face. Was  
hall, three men in black suits stood there  
Price , Mr. Griffiths sent us to speak with  
"What else can we talk about? He wanted to see her and I showed him, but he never shows up. He has  
no  
and poured the tea slowly, with displeasure in his tone, "You know, Malcolm White's wife  
don't have to  
of NIB have been surrounding your shabby villa for three days.  
Jude sneered and gloated.  
were sharp  
the villas themselves, and  
said calmly, "You know my situation very

"Your troubles have been spread all over. I'm afraid no one will dare to come again. Mr. Griffiths

"Please go into detail."

to him to pour himself a cup of tea,

long, he was indifferent and even sent an army to besiege. It shows how

smiled sarcastically. Seeing Lennie's gloomy expression, he

Lloyd is not an ordinary woman. Malcolm White won't be afraid of you at all, so if you want to step on his sore spot, you have to kidnap his son

Jude was very proud.

for a while, played with the transparent jade teacup in

make money and extort,

high regard for himself. He doesn't even want to show his true face, but now he condescends to cooperate with me,

#### **Chapter 668 Draw a snake out of its hole**

Late at night, the VIP floor of the Hopevale General Hospital inpatient department was unprecedentedly quiet.

The lights in the ward were dim, and suddenly, the power supply flickered a few times, and all of a sudden it fell into darkness.

There was some commotion on the floor, and power was restored a moment later.

Several nurses rushed over at this time and entered different rooms.

The guard at the door of the ward coincided with a shift change. Before leaving the post, he saw this situation and conducted a routine inquiry, "Is there anything wrong? Why do you go in at this time?"

A young female nurse said anxiously, "Please, didn't you notice the power outage just now? There are many instruments in the ward needed to be recalibrated, so let me in quickly. Otherwise you won't be able to take responsibility for anything wrong!"

When the incident happened suddenly, the police had to allow her in.

There was no one in the ward, and the out-of-order monitoring equipment was screaming indiscriminately. The nurse closed the door with a clear goal and went straight to the crib.

Picking up the quilt, she quickly ran through the window, but stopped.

Her alert eyes patrolled around the room, and she suddenly found out why it was different from the previous rehearsal? It went unattended...and it went too smoothly.

Suddenly, alarms sounded everywhere in the hospital, "Catch the thief! The power has just been cut off. Someone took the opportunity to steal! Everyone is on alert!"



The lights were bright.

Before she had time to think, the nurse quickly landed along the wall and hid the child in an alley.

There were people outside the wall, and as soon as the car door opened, she jumped into the car and the car sped away.

Villa in the forest.

There was movement at the door, and everyone stood up in unison with different expressions.

Jude, wearing sunglasses, walked over quickly, with a smile on his face, "Successful?"

The woman dressed as a nurse nodded and held the baby in both hands.

"That's right... Mr. Price, more than half of your subordinates are useless but you don't believe it. Look, you have to rely on my people for the last step."

Saying that, he slowly took the child into his arms, with a very deliberately gentle smile on his face, "Baby, do you know how anxious your father is now? His expression must be wonderful."

As he just finished his words, the moment he opened the swaddling clothes, all his smirks froze.

In just a few seconds, he was furious. He raised his foot and kicked the woman fiercely, "What is this? Are you out of your mind when you perform your mission?"

The woman fell to the ground unexpectedly. She was waiting for the credit, but now she looked terrified, "I... I did nothing wrong."

it, what

a fake silicone doll

was wrong. It turned out to

in advance did see the man transferred the child

"Don't quibble."

desperately knelt down to beg for mercy, but he waved his hand fiercely, "Pull

woman screamed and

hands, and said the first sentence of the night, "I have said, my people just help you break into the ward.

was expressionless, but his tone sounded like it

yawned slowly and tut-tutted, "You dislike my people. You're played in the same way. If Mr. Griffiths know it, you probably wouldn't survive

"Oh, what are you afraid of? We still have a

slowly twisted his neck, "Our beautiful Mrs. White should still be in the basement. Let me

was caught by Mr. Price. It has

Price, we've already alerted the enemy. If we don't  
lost trust in you this time. If

be unreasonable for Mr. Griffiths not  
him silently for a long time,

"Okay."

was a rough man. After only two or three sentences, he spat fiercely, "A bunch of  
is in my

phone and turned on

male voice came through the

so long. You

"Let her go. We can talk

you miss your wife? Do you want her

Griffiths laughed evilly.

was just threatening, and Lyra was perfectly safe, Malcolm was

him, he will definitely cut him into

to hold steady, and then let him fall into the

"What do you want?"

Malcolm, you're generous. You and your wife are worth hundreds of billions. I only need 30 billion in  
cash, plus your resignation from NIB. Isn't it

Malcolm didn't answer.

"We should meet personally. Tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock in

the end, his tone was cold and gloomy, "Otherwise, Lyra

was hung

beeping sound, and

both were eager to catch him, "Boss, this viper finally shows up. We'll catch

could find out the real mastermind behind

not that easy. The condition is 30 billion in cash. Will you prepare it for

boss. You give all your salary to your wife? Are

**Chapter 669 30 billion cash for your wife, is it worth it**

Lyra waved her hand, ignoring it, "It's not a big deal."

"Tomorrow at 10 o'clock in the morning, you have to endure for a while. Mr. Griffiths offered to use 30 billion in cash to meet Mr. Malcolm in person."

Lyra: "He can't take it anymore. My hard work these days is not in vain."

Saying that, she turned cold, "Tie me tighter tomorrow, or I'm afraid I can't help tearing him to pieces."

He dared to attack an innocent little baby. Even if she stabbed this person for a thousand times, she still thought it was right!

Mulland Mountain.

The dense canopy of trees obscured the sky, and the air in the forest was hot and humid, making it almost impossible to breathe.

Before dawn, Lyra was moved to this mountain by Griffiths' bodyguards.

That group of people were making advance arrangements for Malcolm's arrival.

In a dilapidated wooden house.

Lyra was tied up and thrown on a bare bed. Her sweat mixed with dust. She was leaning against the head of the bed, with eyes closed, which looked lifeless.

Levi stood silently, looking at the watch on his wrist from time to time.

Time was running out.

They heard the coughing sound, and the rustling and heavy footsteps were approaching.

"Hahaha, Mr. Price is very famous. You don't look like an ordinary person!"

The person at the door didn't come in, but people could see his big belly first. And then they could see his fat face with a wicked smile.

"There's nothing on Mr. Griffiths. It's really... you look good, and your reputation spreads far and wide."

Lennie's mouth twitched at this polite remark, and he really didn't know where to start.

The man in front of him was fat and greasy, which was quite different from Mr. Griffiths, who was rumored to have been scheming and deep

The man came over and politely extended his hand, "Frank Griffiths."

speaking, someone was knocking

was subconsciously

sitting opposite, stood up and said in a pleasant tone, "Oh, I forgot to tell Mr. Price. Mr. Griffiths said that in case the transaction is interrupted, he set up an ambush nearby in advance. This person is here to

froze, and he lowered his face.

was next to him, hoping that Malcolm would

"It's a trivial matter. There is lightning down the mountain and gasoline

a deep breath. Maybe

crossed step by step, pointing to the center

the door could be heard,

the car. I delivered it on time. The documents for the resignation of NIB have been written and will be submitted today.

in front of the

stood to reason that there will always be insects and birds chirping in the mountains, but as he finished his words, there was no another sound at all. It can only explain

out to Lyra. His eyes looked greedy, "Did you

his hand was about to touch Lyra , Levi grabbed his

accidentally caught a glimpse of Lyra's eyes closed and her eyelashes trembling, so the fat hand pushed Levi away

you playing dead with me? Come

around Lyra's wrist and led her outside the

she be worthy of you after being kidnapped for a few days, and she is

a distance at Lyra, who was weak and like a piece of paper in his hand.

his eyes were red with blood, and there was coldness

and the words were almost

already

eyes, there was only the figure as fragile as a fallen leaf, for

"OK."

that made him look like he was nice, "I can give her to you, but since we're destined to be here today,

Malcolm didn't hesitate, "Okay."

was instantly excited, raising his right hand and throwing a dagger at Malcolm's

No one can ever hurt you, but I think you can

spoke, he laughed in a perverted way, "What? Can't you do it yourself? As long as the blood on your body falls, drop by drop,

and slowly picked up

unsheathed, and the blade shone

It seems that it is nothing more than that. Your wife's life is still inferior to

disdainful, and was determined that he would not

dagger. His face looked determined, as

pointed at his arm and

blood slipped and dripped onto the dead

### **Chapter 670 I will eventually lose**

"I'm all hurt. Please spare me."

Malcolm begged for mercy in a soft voice. He did not disdain for the dirt on her body, and hugged her slender body into his arms fiercely.

He can't wait to make her embed into his body and they would never be separated for a lifetime.

Being able to hug her warm body and listen to her heartbeat, Malcolm gradually calmed down.

Lyra sighed, wrapping her arms around his waist, and sucking in the reassuring smell of him.

On the ground, Frank barked like a pig to be slaughtered, and Levi struggled to tie Frank up.

He looked up at the two who were hugging tightly in the distance. He really couldn't bear to spoil the atmosphere, but he had to remind, "Mr. Malcolm ..."

Malcolm released Lyra, took her hand and walked over. The moment he saw Frank, his eyes were sharp.

He squatted down, took out his gun, put it on the man's chin, and said coldly, "Using the poisonous formula to deliberately harm the babies of wealthy and noble families, what is your purpose?"

Frank kept his mouth shut, and after a long while, his eyes suddenly became straight, and his eyes gradually became slack.

"No!" Levi hurriedly opened his mouth with his hands to examine, "He just screamed like killing a pig. He has already taken poison. Do you want me to send him to the hospital immediately for emergency treatment?"

Malcolm shook his head, "Look at him. It's a highly poisonous. Gangster's usual trick. He's senior and holds secrets. He can't be saved."

The bodyguards not far away were all under control, but they were all outsiders, so they barely knew nothing.

Malcolm glanced over the faces of those people one by one, found clues, and asked in a deep voice, "What about the head of the bodyguards who comes to talk about things every time? Why don't I see him?"

Lennie suddenly realized what he meant, "Jude? In the house, there was a fight just now. He wanted to resist, but was knocked out by my people and detained."

Malcolm strode into the room, and turned over the bodyguard in black suit who was dazed on the ground.

checked him carefully for a long

it possible? Mr. Malcolm, he is just a bodyguard. Why don't you let the news out that Frank Griffiths

head, feeling something

the investigation data that Brad handed over last night, the head of the bodyguard was Frank's best subordinate and had a high

erratic. He was often coming and going without a

which was obviously a double, and looked at Frank, who was dead outside the house. The doubts in his heart became bigger and

must be something strange in

his bodyguard was replaced, but that

now, Frank Griffiths' was quite different with rumored ruthless image, but

pocket and found

are both gangsters. You know the rules better, and it's easier to do things together. Since there's nothing to find here, why don't you help my

disobey Malcolm's orders. He had to act carefully when he saw anyone of NIB, not to mention Malcolm himself.

and agreed, "I'll go right now!" He

room was quiet

left. Malcolm took out the square, opened it,

paper was clean and neatly folded, which was in stark contrast to

eye; tooth for a

are as bizarre as always, but this time you will

- Frank]

Frank, alias Mr. Griffiths.

sinister face suddenly

on the paper, as well as the familiar

top figures in the

that he did not believe that he was worthy of the

readily, and the two competed one by one in terms of skill, knowledge, and team-fighting. Unfortunately, the final

being outstanding. Of course, he refused to admit defeat, so he continued

duel, and later fought side by side, becoming comrades-in-arms, which became a story

But...

in Holias dyed the memory