

## Heiress 681

### Chapter 681 My daddy is so handsome but you are so ugly

Anthony frowned as he listened, feeling that some of her demands became more and more outrageous.

"Callahan Group is a big business. Do you know what does 5% stake in Callahan Group means?"

Nevaeh said nonchalantly , "I know, 5% stake is a bit expensive, but my family is not bad. I am the daughter of the Stone family. There are so many men who want to marry me. With this little gift, you can marry me. You have no loss, okay?"

Anthony's eyes looked cold and he felt disgusting.

The blind date ruined his good mood all day, and it was a complete failure.

He still didn't answer. His slender hand picked up the silver fork on the table, and casually picked out a few peanuts to eat from the exquisite meal.

Nevaeh waited for a long time, but he didn't see say something flattering. She couldn't hide her temper anymore, and was a little impatient, "Why don't you speak? Except for me, you don't really think there are another women who will fall in love with a man with criminal record like you?"

"Anthony , I'd love to be with you. We can give it a shot. And I even think about our future. You should be honored."

Her voice was getting louder and louder, and she kind of wished that he would immediately kneel down to admit his mistake and feel deeply grateful for her.

At the same time, the door of the room was opened slightly.

A small figure came in, and the big eyes looked at the situation in the room.

After seeing Anthony, she rushed in and called sweetly, "Daddy~"

Nevaeh and Anthony were startled at the same time.

Anthony turned his head and saw Molly, who was five-year-old, running towards him with her short legs, and spreading her small arms.

"Daddy hug~"

Anthony's gloomy mood just now disappeared, and he leaned over and hugged her into his arms, letting her sit on his lap.

face and rubbed his cheek, "Daddy,

looked at the little sweetheart in front of him and stroked her little

for a while before she couldn't believe it, "Anthony, you are not married yet but you have such an illegitimate daughter! Why the heck do you come to

daughter. I'm Daddy's daughter. My Mommy is prettier than you, gentler than you, more elegant than you, and richer than

slightly towards Nevaeh, "Auntie, is your mirror reflecting light, so that you never see your face clearly?  
Obviously my daddy is so handsome

old and ugly? What an uneducated little brat? Anthony,

with a smile on

remember a buzzword. What do you call

gently, "Average but

yes! Auntie, this name suits you

a playful look and

she was a child, and that little face was

her face and was content to watch her

a child, but you claim you are unmarried and come to the blind date with me. Anthony, you are going  
too

? I have never heard that. I've only heard of the Lloyd family, the White family and the Callahan family.  
They

seem to be in the top ten

Nevaeh was speechless.

why does the Stone family let

big eyes looked smart, "Daddy, I don't want this old, ugly and fierce woman to be my stepmother. She is  
like a stinky piece

about to

Stone family, she had never suffered this

stinky

daughter to insult me like this. It means your family education doesn't work, then I'll educate her

instantly, feeling aggrieved, "Protect me. This bad

you dare to hurt her, the entire Stone Group will go bankrupt tomorrow.

didn't look like he was joking based

If it

### **Chapter 682 Brother will protect Momo right?**

Molly heard it and said, "This is a good method. Next time when I have a chance, I must try it!"

Anthony just laughed. He hadn't had the exquisite seafood on the table. He picked up a shrimp, peeled it for Molly, dipped it in sauce and fed it into her mouth.

Molly kept eating with the help of Anthony, "Slow down. I haven't finished it yet."

Anthony patiently took a tissue and helped her wipe the oil stains from the corners of her mouth, "Is it good?"

"So tasty!" Molly smiled sweetly, and asked, " Why are you going on a blind date? Are you going to marry?"

"Then after you marry, will you still spoil me like this?"

Anthony stroked her little head and kissed her gently on her forehead, "I love you the most. No one can compare to you in my heart."

He stared at Molly's delicate little face that was exactly the same as Lyra's when she was a child, held her little hand, and put it to his heart, "You live in my heart, and this position will always be reserved for you."

Although she was not his biological daughter, Molly was an inseparable part in his life for him.

Molly blinked and looked naughty, "What about Spencer? Where does Spencer live in your heart?"

Anthony froze slightly. The smile on his face gradually disappeared without answering.

He felt guilty for Spencer, and every time he saw Spencer's ill appearance, he would feel that he was of the most heinous guilt.

In the past few years, he tried every way to please Spencer and make up for Spencer, but ...

Anthony lowered his dim eyes. No one knew what he was thinking.

Molly saw that he was unhappy, and her little hands held up his face and coaxed him seriously, "Don't be sad. Spencer is unwilling to see you because he is ill and in a bad mood. He will definitely understand that you're good in the future. And he will like you so much just like me."

Anthony pursed his lips, looked slightly sad, and sighed, "Momo, you don't understand. I did something to hurt Spencer, so Spencer won't forgive me."

Spencer was smart, with an excellent IQ. He was only five years old and can already do the math that was suitable for students in the first year of junior high. But he was withdrawn, taciturn, and did not like to laugh.

Because he was too smart, he knew his illness from Anthony. When he talked with Malcolm before, Spencer inadvertently found the clue and knew the real reason for his illness.

Since then, Spencer never saw Anthony again and never accepted the gifts Anthony gave him.

blinked her big eyes,

infusion therapy in the laboratory. I will bring you there. My brother loves

...

quietly opened the

the hospital bed, a five-year-old boy who looked handsome and delicate, was leaning on the head of the bed for an IV drip, sand taring at the banana leaves rustling by the wind

was only him

came in and let out a sweet sound,

and said in a calm and slow tone, "Lloyd's Corp has an emergency, and she went to deal with

him,

to leave. I don't need anyone to accompany

took off her shoes, stepped on a small stool, climbed onto the bed with

you. I am your little sweetheart. I want to

say something when he glanced sharply at the clothes

was someone outside. He saw the cuff of a dark suit. It

weak and looked even

Molly, there must

refused, "I don't need

"No~ I won't leave."

bad thing today. If

You definitely don't want me to be scolded

grabbed his

speechless and unable to do

but you are not allowed to bother me, let alone bring irrelevant people

with a guilty conscience and pretended to be stupid, "Spencer, who is the

Spencer was blank.

a five-year-old baby should have,

in his words, "Who is irrelevant?"

Anthony stood outside the door, listening to the conversation between the siblings and sensing Spencer's

gripped the doorknob tightly and

feeling was overwhelming, but there was nothing he could

Malcolm looked

two men looked at each other, and Anthony was the first to ask,

went to the company to handle things, and only Spencer is in the laboratory. I come

### **Chapter 683 Malcolm's baby girl**

Malcolm chuckled and knew what she intended to do after glancing at her, "Did you make a mistake? Why are you so attentive to me today?"

"Uh..." Molly waved her little hand frantically, blinking her eyes in a guilty conscience.

Malcolm's face looked serious and he emphasized, "I like to teach a lesson to liar babies. You can think clearly before deciding whether to tell me the truth or not."

Molly pursed her lips and was instantly discouraged, "Do you already know it?"

Malcolm nodded and stared at her with a forced smile, "You messed up your godfather's blind date with the Stone family daughter. And you called him Daddy, and said that your Mommy is beautiful, gentle and rich, didn't you? "

She grasped the important point, "Don't you think Mummy is beautiful and gentle? I was telling the truth. Do you dare to say that Mummy is not beautiful?"

Malcolm didn't fall into her trap at all.

"Your mummy is the most perfect woman in my heart, but, when you call your godfather Daddy outside, whose wife do you take your mum to be?"

The more he spoke, the deeper his voice was, and the more serious his face was.

"Ugh..."

Molly bit her lower lip and her little hands behind her back were restless. Malcolm stood up straight beside the bed.

Daddy's angry eyes looked so scary!

Molly didn't dare to look at him and avoided not to see his eyes.

When eating in the hotel room, what did the godfather tell her? How to fight against Daddy's scolding?

Molly got nervous and forgot all about it.

She pondered and asked in a small voice, "Are you going to beat me?"

Malcolm asked, "You are disobedient. Should I beat you?"

and said weakly, "Daddy, I am still young. Domestic violence is not

cuffs slowly, and motioned for Molly to come over in

it

with Molly, he just tried to scare her with

too naughty and didn't take his

but his

was his former rival

about it, the angrier

in horror, "I am already five years old! I have

Molly turned around and threw herself directly on

I don't want to

big watery eyes stared at Spencer and she was

do you call the outsider Daddy? Momo, you should be

Molly was speechless.

help her and had betrayed her. And their mother was not in the laboratory, so she can't help her who was

had no backers and so

the bed, as if he had no intention of wiping her tears for her, or coaxing her. Molly stood beside Malcolm in

feet in a hurry, and complained, "You

frowned and

beating her, she started to do sad-fishing miserably.

his right

"Malcolm, show mercy!"

into

to look up to know who

have caught a savior and shouted, "Save me.

seemed to be looking for Molly to reproach. He listened to their conversation outside the door,

noon today, Momo really did something wrong, but it happened. The Stone family daughter who I dated on a blind date hurt me. I didn't want to meet her, but she went too far. Momo couldn't bear it and help me fight

decisively took Molly into his

## Chapter 684 Let him disappear forever

Malcolm was speechless.

He turned back and looked at Spencer, who was sitting by the head of the bed as if watching a play.

Spencer continued lightly, "That man was your former rival, right? That's why you were so angry when you heard Momo call him Daddy."

Malcolm sighed, stretched out his big palm, and gently touched his son's small head, "You are still young. This is a matter between adults. You can recuperate in peace."

Spencer's small eyebrows were slightly raised. His expression resembled Malcolm's very. He was like a miniature version of Malcolm.

He gave up on himself, "Anyway, no matter how much infusion, medicine, and recuperation I have experienced. I won't get better. I don't want to receive treatment anymore."

Malcolm felt painful in his heart, and stroked his pale little face pitifully, "No, you're just not in good health right now. There is an antidote that can cure you in the laboratory. In the future when you can take care of your body and be able to withstand the power of the medicine, Jimmy can get you healthy."

Spencer didn't answer, but changed the subject, and continued the topic about Anthony.

"Daddy, I know you are very powerful. You can have a huge impact on the entire Crana. Why didn't you kill that man? He hang around with Momo every day, and even be her godfather."

Malcolm was stunned, looking at his son's exquisite eyes that were just like his.

"Spencer, you're only five years old. Do you know what kill means? How can you think like this..."

Spencer blinked and had a weak smile. And he looked as sickly as ever, "Doesn't killing him mean to let him disappear from this world forever? I don't want to see him, so I want him to disappear."

Malcolm was dumbfounded. How deep was his mind at five years old?

Did he think too much, or was Spencer more mature than he thought?

He restrained his thoughts and said to Spencer seriously, "A person's life cannot be taken away casually. No matter how powerful I am, I will not be above the law. Spencer, Anthony is not only Momo's godfather, but also you godfather."

"Anthony did some wrong things, and he didn't expect to cause unexpected accidents, but he tried his best to help me and your mommy."

he really loves Momo. And he really wants to be close to you. He loves you as

but I don't like him, even hate him. He made me stay in the laboratory

Mommy aren't mad at him, I will punish him in the future." And it was

was astonished, then burst into laughter. "You want to punish him?"

mysteriously, "It's a

flicked the tip of his little nose, "Spencer, you're only five years old.  
eyebrows were  
own, and sighed that he was always a  
but I hope you won't be so sensitive. I  
laughed, "Don't worry  
his little head  
distressed for him, who had been weak and delicate from a young age because of  
up and walked  
Olympiad Maths Competition booklet and an English dialogue  
the bottom caught Malcolm's  
It wrote "Pathological Psychology".  
turned his head and asked Spencer, "Are you reading this  
dumbly, "Yeah, I feel so boring here. I don't like watching cartoons. I just want to know what adults  
gave this to you? Are  
book is too difficult. I can understand some, but most of them can't. I have read it several times, but I  
still don't understand. Can you explain it to  
and he confiscated  
don't you borrow it to me first,  
"Okay~"  
sigh of relief, and decisively turned over all the cabinets  
bedtime fairy tales every day, but Spencer was already trying to  
made  
inside and outside of the entire ward to make

#### **Chapter 685 He is dissed when he enters the room**

Seeing that Malcolm's expression was still very serious, Jimmy asked, "Malcolm, what doubts do you have?"

Malcolm stared at the cover of the book, thinking about what Spencer had just told him in the ward .

"Spencer said it was given by you in the laboratory, so I came to ask you. You usually contact Spencer the most, if not you, who else in the laboratory often contacts Spencer?"



Showing a five-year-old such a bizarre thing, he wondered if it was accidental or if someone did it on purpose.

Jimmy: "Then I'll go check it out now, but don't be too nervous. Malcolm, it shouldn't be a problem. It's just a coincidence."

Malcolm nodded.

Five minutes later, Jimmy questioned the doctors on duty in the lab.

In the end, it was found that this book was given by Eugene, a biochemical doctor .

Eugene was already an old doctor in his fifties or sixties, with a gray-white beard, a high nose and prominent features.

He was not from Crana , but a joint doctor sent by Atria.

Jimmy took Malcolm to Eugene's office.

In the corridor, he quietly complained to Malcolm, "Eugene has a very strange temper, withdrawn, irritable, obsessed with research, and does not pay attention to interpersonal communication at all. Sometimes he does things that are bizarre and difficult to understand."

The other doctors in the lab would occasionally complain about him in private, calling him Frankenstein.

Malcolm listened carefully, thinking quietly for a while.

It seemed that people who studied science and medicine always had some quirky personalities. Micah from Lyra's family, wasn't that weird at the beginning?

Now he married Abigail and had a stable relationship in the past few years. They were a loving couple. Micah was completely different from the past him , who was obsessed with medical research before.

this Eugene

sixty years old, and his ex-wife divorced him very early because she

he hadn't remarried for more than ten years. He probably won't be able to change his withdrawn personality in this

it, the two people unknowingly

never flatters anyone. He does his own way. If he doesn't like

Malcolm frowned.

addition to his strange personality, he went his own way. He

give

his dark eyes and knocked on Eugene's door

Knock knock --

the door

movement in the office, and no one came  
he has something to do and goes out, or I'll keep an eye on him first. And then contact  
serious. "No one sees him leave the lab during working  
tapped harder with his fingertips and knocked on the door twice  
impatient voice soon came from the  
the use of just knocking? Why don't you just say it? Your mouth is not  
the  
office, he  
to communicate with you face to face on something urgent. Please open the  
was silent for a while, and soon came the sound of the  
eyes, and said with a bad attitude, "Jimmy, next time you knock on the door without making a sound, I'll  
make you mute. Anyway, your mouth is on your body but it's useless. It's a waste of  
was scolded and didn't say anything. Knowing that he had this kind of temper, there was no need  
said, "In Crana 's most advanced laboratory, Dr.  
open his eyes and looked up and down Malcolm. His eyes stayed on  
think I'm not doing my job properly during work hours, you can report me  
don't mean this. Just like you, just

### **Chapter 686 Spill the beans**

Eugene disagreed, "What kind of personality he has, the environment around him, what he has  
experienced, the pain he has endured at a young age ... These environmental factors have already  
determined what kind of character he will be in the future. How can he be affected merely by  
'Pathological Psychology'?"

Malcolm heard what he was saying. Eugene was complaining about him, Spencer's father, and Malcolm  
tightened his hands in the cuffs of his military uniform and didn't answer.

Jimmy retorted, "As the saying goes, moral influence by contact. The kid is just a blank sheet of paper.  
You show him something like this, and what if he's really interested in trying to make an irreversible  
mistake? You're hurting him."

Eugene scoffed, completely ignoring Jimmy's words.

Malcolm was fascinated when he heard Jimmy 's line of "irreparable mistake".

For no reason, he remembered that in the ward just now, Spencer said to him with certainty with his  
childish voice,

"Even if you and Mommy aren't mad at him, I will punish him in the future."

"Doesn't killing him mean to let him disappear from this world forever? I don't want to see him, so I want him to disappear."

Spencer disliked Anthony and even hated Anthony.

He wasn't joking just now...

Malcolm felt flustered for no reason. He found that he couldn't completely understand his five-year-old son.

The more he thought about it, the more his heart tightened.

"I'm going back to the ward first. I'll leave it to you here."

After saying this, he quickly turned and left, walking fast.

"Huh? Malcolm?"

Jimmy called to him but he was gone.

Jimmy had to continue to deal with Eugene, the weird old man.

In short, you are not allowed to show Spencer any strange books

he grows up and becomes a bad person in the

...

quickly returned to

the way, he was very confused, and had

In the past few years, they had tried their best to make up for Spencer. They loved

official duties. He and Lyra shouldered the burden of the rise and fall of the two wealthy families. It was inevitable that they were not

paying attention to Spencer's condition all the time, but ignored Spencer's

about it,

returned to the

Spencer was sitting on the hospital bed. The liquid in the

the window in a daze, obediently, without making a fuss. His weak and

pushed open, Spencer looked back

medicine in the bottle, and continued, "The doctor who just changed the medicine said

very busy, you can go to work first. Don't rush over to

already a five-year-old boy. I won't rely on you to accompany me, and I will behave well

heart were pierced by his words.

sat down. He smiled and asked in a gentle voice, "Are you afraid I will  
lowered his head and looked a little depressed, "I was born sick. I am  
"As long as you are human, you will get sick. This does not mean that you're abnormal. I will never  
bother you, and  
arms, giving him a sense of security from his  
and Mommy, you can laugh  
cry, make troubles, and make a scene when you are sad. You don't have to pretend to be a  
illness cannot be cured, Mommy and I will make you happy  
rubbing against his chest, "Daddy, cry and make a scene, are you talking about Momo? I  
can cry in front of your dearest  
at him. His weak but smart eyes looked scheming, "Why do you want me to cry so much? When you're  
usually in front of Mommy, you will cry and  
mouth twitched slightly was  
and depression towards his own kid just now disappeared completely because of

#### **Chapter 687 On the first night home, my wife is robbed**

Malcolm froze for a while, and was speechless.  
He was complained by his daughter before, and cheated for several times...  
Then he was bullied by his son again today.  
What should he do?  
To punish me?  
No, Spencer was frail. He was usually considerate and well-behaved, so Malcolm can't bear to punish  
him. He could be forced to suffer in silence...  
Spencer tapped the speaker button on the mobile phone and asked Lyra who was on the other end of  
the phone,  
"Mummy, Daddy just said that you like to cry and pretend to be pitiful in front of him. Did you hear  
that? Is that really the case?"  
After a few seconds of silence on the other end of the phone, they heard Lyra 's sweet voice.  
"I can't hear very clearly. Spencer, you can ask him again. I must listen carefully this time."  
Although her voice was calm, Malcolm was keenly aware of the unusual unpleasantness in her tone.

Knowing that Lyra gave him an out, he took advantage of the situation, "Actually, I have not finished what I said just now. I am not the absolute leader at home, but only for you and Momo. I have an immediate boss..."

"My boss is your mommy, my wife."

"I supervise you and Momo. And she supervises me."

He made it louder and said seriously, "Besides, your mommy won't pretend to be pitiful. Before, when I was chasing after her, I pretended to be pitiful and miserable, and deliberately won her attention."

"I won't make your mommy cry, because as long as she sheds tears, no matter the reason, it's my fault."

Spencer looked confused, but listened carefully, "Wow, Mommy is amazing. Daddy is responsible for supervising us, and Mommy is responsible for supervising Daddy~"

Malcolm was wordless.

hear Lyra's chuckle soon coming from the mobile phone, "Spencer, you're right. This is the reason, and Daddy also said it very

Reward?

keyboard for 15 minutes , or was he going

experiences, his knees and palms

the line, "When do you get off work today?"

accompany Spencer. I just called and asked Anthony. He took Momo to the children's playground. I'll pick up Momo later, and come

obediently, as if he had done something

phone was hung up, and Spencer looked

me home? I heard it

his small forehead lightly, "Yes, I has already asked Jimmy. He said that you're fully used to these liquids, and you no longer needs to

all the time, he and Lyra had trouble taking care of Spencer

future, if they take him home to live, the psychological problems will surely be corrected little

family were outstanding elites trained by the army, with upright spirits. For decades, only Ryan's

a sickly devil with a

...

eyes were filled with joy to be able to

and when

table at home tonight with you, Mommy, and

his little head. "Not just tonight,

Can I sleep with Mommy tonight ? I want to hug Mommy

froze, and he didn't think about this question at all. "No, you just said that you're a five-year-old boy, a man, and you should sleep

got home, he was already thinking about how to rob his

know Mommy belongs to you. If have Mommy, you will

wife first,

"I get it."

his little

she must be making a noise and insisting on sleeping together. And she would make a

It turned out that Spencer

expect was that he was

\*

's master

around her waist, which outlined

### **Chapter 688 This night, there are many uninvited guests in the master bedroom**

Malcolm stared at the well-behaved boy outside the door, and was confused.

If he had to sleep between him and his wife, wasn't this breaking up?

Whatever Spencer wanted, he would do his best to satisfy him, except that he couldn't give up his wife.

When he was admitting that he was upset, Lyra smiled softly and waved to Spencer, "Come here baby, give me a hug."

Spencer chuckled and fluttered but was blocked by Malcolm who was in front of him.

Malcolm squatted down and looked at him. His temperament was extremely noble and cold, like a sculpture.

It was a huge obstacle between Spencer who was trying to get close to Lyra, and the one that can't be crossed.

But Spencer wasn't annoyed. He blinked harmlessly but was discussing with Malcolm with a childish tone.

"Daddy, this afternoon, you were talking nonsense behind Mommy's back, saying that Mommy likes to cry with you the most, saying that Momo learns how to pretend to be pitiful from Mommy. But Mommy heard it, right?"

Was it necessary to describe this in such detail?

He didn't know what to do, so he cautiously glanced back at Lyra who was sitting beside the bed.

Lyra was staring at him with a slight smile, and just that look made him want to admit defeat.

But at this time, Spencer continued, "Daddy, you're not good. I am afraid that you will be punished by Mummy, right?"

He giggled, and quickly changed to the next topic the scheming and childish tone, "But if I sleep with Daddy and Mommy, and sleep in the middle, it can prevent Daddy from being punished."

Malcolm narrowed his eyes. His eyes were sharp, and he gritted his teeth, saying in a low voice, "So, should I thank you for saving me?"

"You're welcome. As the saying goes, it's better to save one life than build a seven-storied pagoda, not to mention I am saving my closest and dearest Daddy, so you don't object to my joining. I will be your little lucky star tonight."

He bypassed Malcolm and ran decisively towards Lyra. His thin arms wrapped around Lyra's calf.

He rubbed against her knee with his little lovely face.

Lyra fondly touched his little head, took her into her arms, and said to Malcolm who stood by the door, Spencer hasn't lived at home for a long time, and it's normal that he's not

"Malcolm didn't answer.

being able to hug his wife's slender waist was indeed

to make room for

looked aggrieved. Holding the little pillow Spencer had just shoved him, he closed

hers from Malcolm's, and

in cotton pajamas into the bed. Lyra covered him with the quilt, and kissed his

a sense of security, and closed his eyes to sleep,

the bed. Looking at the warmth of between the mother and son, he suddenly

hadn't paid attention to him since Spencer came

of the S404 biochemical virus when he was young. Lyra would inevitably love him more. What

to the environment at home, Malcolm had to carry him back to

she

bitterly, Malcolm quietly and gently lifted the quilt and lay down, turning off the bedside lamp without of the two, like a border, making it difficult for him to even touch his

and the quiet

someone was knocking on the

Knock knock --

there was louder than Spencer had just

who was half

room, and he couldn't guess who was knocking on the

turned on the bedside

soon as the door was opened, Molly from outside immediately

a nightmare.

palm on her forehead to see if she had a

temperature is normal. What's

the room, "Spencer is not in the room. I also want to sleep with Daddy

Malcolm scowled slightly.

She just wanted to see if Spencer was there, and if he was, she

in my last life that

his black eyes dotingly looked at the little girl in front of

giggled and acted softly, "No, I

### **Chapter 689 The prospective heiress, worth tens of billions**

In bed, there was a fierce battle between two babies for their mother.

Both Molly and Spencer wanted to sleep next to Lyra, even hug Lyra.

Spencer was more mature. After all, he was a brother, and finally let go.

Obediently he moved the little pillow to be next to Malcolm's.

The family of four tossed about for more than half an hour, and finally fell asleep peacefully.

Unexpectedly, as soon as the lights were turned off, Molly opened her mouth in the darkness.

"Mommy, my heartbeat is so fast. I can't sleep."

Malcolm interjected lazily, "It's not advisable to exercise vigorously before going to bed. Momo, you just ran so fast. It's normal you can't fall asleep."



Lyra didn't speak.

Molly couldn't sleep, but Spencer was going to sleep.

Lyra could see that every day in the lab, Spencer felt very tired when he got home tonight.

As she pondered, Malcolm continued, "Why don't your mommy tell you a bedtime story?"

Molly: "Great!"

Spencer scorned, "Boring."

Malcolm wanted to let Spencer follow Molly to listen to more fairy tales, get some edification, and change his mature personality like a little adult.

He said, " Spencer hasn't heard your mommy tell a story? Just listen to it and put Momo to sleep."

Spencer turned to his side and slept with his arms. "Whatever, little girls are troublesome, and they have to be coaxed to sleep."

Molly ignored his displeasure and hugged him from behind.

For this sick brother, she was very patient, "I am not troublesome. Mommy's story is very interesting. You must listen to it."

Spencer didn't answer, but his expression was obviously much softer than just now. And he obviously wanted to hear it.

looked at each other that seemed to say something silently. And Malcolm nodded at

on the bedside table, flipped a page casually, and began to tell the two kids a bedtime story in a

he was listening to

bedroom had a very

The picture was warm.

was like Lyra with two little kids and one

met the prince again at the banquet. They

there were

in the dim, warm light of the

three, and her eyes finally settled on

"Good night honey."

off the bedside lamp,

...

Molly called Anthony Daddy at the dinner table, and also disrupted Anthony's blind date with the daughter of the Stone family, was the daughter of the Stone family, Nevaeh,

spread to people were even more exaggerated

Chad to withdraw a certain

Group lost more than

early in the morning and reprimanded her, "You went on a blind date

the Group. It is obviously

in the business world. If you provoke him, even a hundred-year-old wealthy company will have to be swallowed by him. How dare

sleepy eyes were slack, and she was

She offend Malcolm?

happen? Even she didn't know

she didn't know what was wrong, he continued

to me to cancel the cooperation. His expression was cold, and

problem was, "Dad, I haven't

did you do all day yesterday? Explain it to your father,

"Yes."

got out of bed in an orderly manner, stood on the carpet, patted her face to

things done yesterday, and Nevaeh quickly explained the whole thing to

a blind date with Anthony at Beira Five Star Hotel at noon yesterday.

prison, he has a lover and even has an illegitimate daughter. He actually came to me on a blind date. I guess he wants me to help him register his illegitimate daughter under my

is very vicious. I hate her to death, so I

about Anthony's private life. I guess I didn't give them enough money. I saw that there was no big news about the Callahan Group from last night to this morning. So it's a failure. I really

### **Chapter 690 A single day apart seems like three years**

"What?!"

The words was bombarding her sanity and cognition to nothing.

Molly ...

She wasn't Anthony's illegitimate daughter, but the daughter of the Lloyd family and the White family.

Then didn't she offend the Lloyd family, the White family and the Callahan family, the three most powerful families in Crana all at once?

Nevaeh was so terrified that she couldn't come to her senses. She couldn't imagine a horrible thing, that was... will the Stone Group be destroyed by her?

"Why is this? Since she is the daughter of Mr. Malcolm and Ms. Lyra, why have I never seen her on the Internet? Why does she call Anthony Daddy?"

Dylan sat down beside her bed, sighing uncontrollably, "Because Mr. Malcolm and his wife are worried about the safety of the kid. They never disclose her photo and information on the Internet. You always only pay attention to those celebrity parties. I told you but you haven't taken part in the business party a few times, and I don't know why Anthony is called Daddy..."

"This..."

Nevaeh had nothing to say, and obediently walked to his father's feet and squatted down. Putting her hands on his knees, she asked with tears in her eyes,

"Dad, what am I going to do? I scolded Molly, offended Mr. Malcolm, Ms. Lyra, and Anthony. Today, White Corp just canceled our cooperation with us on a project, which caused our family to lose so much money. What if... he still won't let me go?"

Dylan snorted heavily, "I told you a long time ago that the interpersonal relationships of the rich and powerful are complicated. I let you restrain your domineering temper. Don't think that people are easy to be bullied so you just offend them. In the end, you won't know how you die. You have never once taken my words to heart. You can find a way to clean up the mess you made yourself!"

"Dad, you can't give up on me. I know I'm wrong... I'll listen to you in the future." Nevaeh cried very sadly.

Nevaeh's mother also cried with her daughter, "Honey, we are all getting old. We have only one precious daughter. If you don't help her find a way, what will our family do in the future?"

Stone family was not bad. It can be regarded as the most prestigious family on the Crana Rich List, but if the Lloyd family, the White family and the Callahan family joined forces to fix the Stone family, it will be a disaster for the Stone family. Crushing the Stone Group was easier than crushing an ant.

Dylan looked at his wife and daughter crying. The Stone Group crisis was imminent, and he couldn't just stand by.

He couldn't help sighing, looking at his daughter whom he had loved all his life. It was impossible for him to abandon her in order to please Malcolm.

After thinking for a while, he said calmly, "I will go to see Mr. Malcolm these days and apologize to him in person. And you, go to meet Anthony again. Be gentle, admit your mistakes and be soft. You will definitely take him down. You have to do his fiancée. Do you hear me?"

called Anthony Daddy in private, and was a follower

of information in

Anthony and Lyra had a close relation, and the White  
can get married with Anthony, Stone Group may be able to climb up with the  
get along well with Molly. After all, among the two children of Malcolm and his wife, one will inherit the  
Lloyd's Corp and the other will  
did not dare to raise any objections or complaints, but nodded

...

In the morning.

Spiti's family of four had just woken up when

It was Anthony.

an appointment to pick up

to wear skirts because she felt it was inconvenient, but she would be called inelegant by

a small yellow T-shirt, a light yellow elementary school

"Daddy ~"

made Anthony's whole heart feel satisfied

over, he held her up and

miss you

laughing. His blue eyes were noble and gentle, "I haven't seen

hands, "I miss you so much. Don't you miss

lowered his head and rubbed the tip of her nose lightly. His voice was gentle, "Of course I miss you. I

handsome face, making no secret

of the villa, and they happened to see them

pockets. His expression was cold and his

and said solemnly, "Good morning, Malcolm, Rara. In the morning, we have an appointment with Momo  
to go to the aquarium. Would you like to go with us,

Malcolm lowered their heads, looking at Spencer who

"No, I'm not interested in those things that babies like. Daddy

speaking, he stepped out of the small garden in the front yard first, and walked out of Lyre Spiti. Both  
Lyra and Malcolm glanced

long view to slowly

...

Molly had a great time