

Heiress 711

Chapter 711 She is a maid with a special status

Mavis didn't expect him to do this for her. After all, the Stone family was also a big family, and many enemies were not as good as many allies.

Could it be that Anthony lied?

He actually cared about her in his heart, but he acted indifferently, and even had any concerns that caused him to deliberately neglect her?

Mavis privately hoped that was the case.

"I see, I will find an opportunity to thank him personally. Thank you for speaking out."

"You're welcome."

Zack smiled warmly, "I heard you have not found a suitable job at present. In the future, if you need any help from me, you can contact me at any time. This is my phone number."

He took out a business card and handed it to her.

Mavis thought about it for a while. She had recently lost her job and really needed someone to help her find a reliable job. Zack had worked in the Callahan Group for a long time, so he must have a good network.

She finally chose to take the business card that Zack handed over and put it in her jeans pocket.

While Mavis was packing, Zack told her a lot about Anthony.

Basically they were some words of praise.

For example, when Anthony first took office as CEO, the entire Callahan Group executives did not accept his orders. Anthony relied on his own ability to win over the hearts of all the directors and executives.

Talking about how he was decisive in the business world, he did things fiercely, and used almost the same strong method as Malcolm's.

Mavis loved to hear that.

But she felt complicated at the time.

She found that she could not see through Anthony more and more. She originally thought that he would be a good all-around boyfriend who was like a warm gentleman, but she did not expect that he was colder than anyone else.

When he was unhappy, it was like a precursor to the Demon King's anger, and it was terribly gloomy.

her again and help her fix Nevaeh

all, but she knew that she liked

was dazed, Zack thought she was tired from packing, "Miss Parker, shall I

"Don't bother."

Callahan is worried about you so he arranges me to come and have a look. This is my job. If I don't do it and Mr. Callahan knows

him, "Okay then, please help me collect the books and

"OK."

the bodyguard and driver helped to load all the suitcases into the car. The things in

Residence under the escort of the bodyguard

that she was coming back and

retro but luxurious mansion

her attention was on going to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get the

she took a look now, she only realized

her from outside, and Dylan stood in front of the car door, looking at

be there 24 hours a day, so I've already prepared a cot in Mr.

and asked

you have

her

but she didn't expect him to hide it from his own

"Miss Parker?"

senses, "I'm

"You're welcome."

led her into Callahan Residence and introduced for her as he

Mr. Timothy and Miss Rebecca are living in this house. Miss Esther is engaged. Although she has not been married for many years, she does not live in Callahan Residence. In addition, the top floor is where his

pool, and a red rose promenade and swings. It is Miss Rebecca's site and cannot be contaminated. There is a basement. And there are a chess and card rooms. And

Mavis listened quietly, absentmindedly.

Even she had some doubts about whether she was a new

face, thought she was not used to it, and comforted her, "Don't worry. Mr. Timothy and Miss Rebecca are very kind people. They never embarrass the servants, and they are not pretentious. You can

Special?

Mavis couldn't help laughing

Chapter 712 Molly fights

Mavis listened quietly by the side, and couldn't help but laugh.

Miss Rebecca of the Callahan family was a very cute young woman.

Seeing Dylan was speechless for a while, Mavis answered, "What men can do, we women can do it too. And what men can't do, we women can still do, such as having children."

Rebecca looked at her again, and her eyes were filled with admiration.

"You're so fun. You look like me, no wonder Anthony likes to hide you in the room."

She took a step forward and took the initiative to hold Mavis's wrist, "Anyway, Anthony hasn't come back yet. I'll take you to my rose garden. It's beautiful there. Come and push me on the swing."

"What?"

Mavis didn't know whether to refuse or agree. She was about to ask the butler next to her for help when Rebecca pulled her away and went to the backyard.

"Let me tell you. Looking at the entire Crana, there are not many wealthy families that have a rose garden that I planted. I promise you will like that place too."

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As soon as the kindergarten was about to finish school, Anthony looked at his watch and immediately stopped his work. The file was saved and backed up in the computer. Then he turned it off in an orderly manner.

He picked up the suit jacket on the coat rack next to him, and instructed the special assistant outside the door, "I won't come to the company today. If there is an emergency, just call me. If it's not urgent, don't bother me."

"Yes, Mr. Callahan."

Anthony carried his suit jacket and entered the CEO elevator with a blank expression.

When the luxury car he personally drove arrived at the gate of the kindergarten, the kindergarten just finished school.

A group of cute and lovely children lined up to come out of the kindergarten.

There were many parents waiting at the door.

Anthony got out of the car. Because of his height, he could see a group of little kids led by a teacher from outside the crowd at a glance.

But today was different. He didn't see Molly.

He furrowed slightly and decisively stepped aside from the crowd and walked over, asking the teacher, "Where's Molly?"

"You are the godfather who

"It's me."

a fight with another child ten minutes ago. She cried so hard. The parents of that child have come. We are about to call

frowned even more.

I'll

face froze. His

Fighting, crying, infirmary...

strongly

Molly may be injured.

fought

he followed Serena, the teacher into the kindergarten without saying

there was a lot

cry of a kid, and a mature but sour female voice, arguing with

hurt. If such a small child

to let her drop out of school! Otherwise, our Cian will

Fighting between children is inevitable. When her parents arrive, you can communicate. There

"Molly's parent is here!"

the infirmary

very imposing, was sitting in the chair with her hands folded. She snorted coldly, and before she

want to see, what kind of parent can teach such

as she finished speaking, Anthony followed Serena into

Anthon 's face,

He was so handsome...

man like an exotic prince on TV before, but she didn't expect this man in

her but just walked around her and walked

hurt?" Anthony crouched down and held

grinned like a splendid elf, "No, I'm not weak. I never lose a sigh of relief, kissed her small forehead lightly, and comforted his sweetheart, "It's good you didn't get cruel. Look at what she did to my son. Look at the red marks on his face. This scratched any superfluous expressions. He said coldly, "How much compensation do you want? You can tell me, then shut up and drop out of

"What?"

stunned. "Your daughter hurt my Cian first. You are responsible for the loss. Compensation is due. Don't think that you are handsome, so you can be so arrogant.

Principal, what's your opinion? It's his daughter who should stern

was Molly's fifth kindergarten in the past two

long in a few wealthy kindergartens before, and things would always happen, so Malcolm and Lyra tried

Chapter 713 A bachelor of thirty years

Molly's face was puffed up, and she pointed at Cian, who had already been dressed and bandaged, and complained, "He asked about my twin brother. I kindly shared with him, and said that next time I would take her to my house to play. He said my brother is a useless invalid."

"It's okay to curse me, but not my brother. Hum!"

Molly's hands were on her hips, making her look like a suffocated little pufferfish.

"My brother doesn't go to kindergarten, but he is smarter than me. I will never allow anyone to bully him!"

The principal heard what she said and was in shock.

At such a young age, she was protecting her brother, so she had a good sense of responsibility. The adults in the family really taught her well.

She looked at Anthony on the side with admiration. Her eyes fixed on his profile, and she couldn't move.

Such a tall, rich and handsome character, if only he was single...

The expression of Cian's mother was a bit ugly, and she argued with Molly, "Even if Cian's words are inappropriate, you shouldn't beat him. You're so young but you often fight with others. When you grow up, won't you want to kill people? "

As soon as she finished speaking, she sensed Anthony's deathly stare-like anger, and she suddenly froze and shut her mouth angrily.

Anthony's expression was serious, and the air seemed to be a few degrees colder.

He actually said that Spencer was a useless invalid. Some people failed to educate their children, and they should be taught a lesson.

He took out his mobile phone and sent a text message to the special assistant when no one was paying attention to him.

"Ms. principal, Molly's parent, you are unwilling to pay compensation or apologize. Forget it, Cian has suffered too much, so what should you do?"

Cian's mother sat next to him with her hands folded, as if no one was allowed to leave the infirmary today until this was resolved.

The principal smiled, "Don't worry. It's common for children to fight. Today, both parents are here, so there will definitely be a solution."

Cian's mother snorted.

remained silent. No matter what Cian's mother said,

Ring~

sound of the mobile phone message broke the

Anthony's phone

unlocked the screen and saw the content of the message, Anthony's mouth twitched slightly, and he

the Atincredible Group, is unmotivated in his 20-year tenure,

barber shop but worked in a nightclub

was taken aback, and froze in

could he investigate

text message to get your husband fired

"You..."

Eve was taken aback.

didn't believe

let his own child go to such an ordinary kindergarten instead of those aristocratic

Anthony was dressed in extraordinary clothes, and his temperament, way of conversation and aura were very strong. Her legs got

she was unable to

"He came here with a Bentley

Bentley luxury car.

life, so she

I will scold Cian when we go back, so that he is not allowed to talk just chattering and wasting my time. If I don't solve it in a with a stiff expression on her face, "Then how do you want want to live a stable life in Suham from now about to fanned with her other hand in front of her and obedient, "Okay, I won't smoke." He glanced at Eve, "Miss Turner, don't say I'm Eve was completely stunned. and swayed, "Don't be afraid, Mom. He must deliberately scare us. Molly beat me. Dad said

Chapter 714 Will be cleaned up by the godfather's daddy

Anthony was also curious about Molly's attitude.

The principal of this kindergarten was very gentle and had a soft voice. She seemed to know better than Mavis how to make kids happy.

Molly blinked, and her black and big eyes looked extremely clever.

She shook her head, "You shouldn't. my godfather is already dating Mavis." She approached the principal with a mysterious face and whispered, "They only dated two days ago, and they are in a good relationship."

The principal was embarrassed, "Well, then, it's a pity. I have no fate with your godfather..."

It would be great if she met him two days earlier. He was such a good man who was handsome and rich. What a pity.

The principal sighed inwardly and kept sighing as she watched Anthony leave with Molly who was in his arms.

In the car back home.

Anthony laughed, "It seems you still prefer Mavis, blocking all the way that the principal can go."

Molly held her hands and looked like a little adult, and said seriously, "It's not because of this. Although I'm young, I know everything. Mavis really likes you."

"The principal just saw you in the infirmary. You are handsome and rich, so she likes you."

"She is just like Nevaeh before. She only cares about the money and your look. She is a very snobby woman, and I don't like her."

Anthony didn't expect her to say it all, and analyze these women well.

She hadn't grown up yet but could understand many things.

Molly touched the window and looked at the scenery outside the window, "Hey, this seems to be heading back to the White Mansion, right?"

"Right."

"I don't want to go home yet. Let's go to the lab first. My brother should still be in infusion. I want to accompany him."

Anthony's face froze, remembering for no reason that in kindergarten, Molly accused Cian of calling Spencer a useless invalid.

she also felt sorry for Spencer. She

he pay his

the car silently, and headed towards the

his expression, wondering how to hide the

pained with worry, she leaned over to Anthony, who was driving

today, can you help me hide it? Don't tell my

he

pouted and the thought of Malcolm made

warned me last time. Don't fight, don't bully other children, and be a quiet and elegant little

likes to use force to solve the problem, but he wants me to be a lady.

little hands on her

held back his laughter and shook his head helplessly, "He's doing it for your own good, and he's all against the bad guys. Now in a society ruled by law, the one who

she shouldn't beat him but use

this because she was too young to

knew she was wrong, so she didn't dare to let

clothes with her little fingers, "Cian scolded my brother first. I

at all, and reached out and rubbed her little

I will keep it a secret

smiled,

which was a mini

same as you when she was a child. She liked to play and went crazy. She has a lively temperament.

Mommy also fight with

laughed. His mind was quickly taken back to

could fight a lot. Sometimes when there were many people on the other side, she can't win, so I tried my best to help her fight back, but I broke the bridge of

listening intently with

Lloyd family and the Callahan family to explain. Both our families lost money.

mouth and snickered, "It turns out you were not well-behaved when you were a child, and you would also be cleaned up by your

smiled and said

a different

No matter how big the mistake was, Malcolm wouldn't beat her but

out of the country at the time, and Caitlin was in

was wrong with him, and asked the servant to put him on the bench, beat him with the rattan, and beat him until he begged

daddy

Chapter 715 Bet, sign the life and death contract

When Anthony brought Molly into the ward, he saw Chad and Spencer in the ward.

Anthony joked lightly, "Mr. Chad is a busy man in NIB now. How can you come to the laboratory to visit Spencer?"

Chad put one hand in his pocket, leaning against the back of the chair, which looked very lazy.

"There is a big case in the bureau recently. Mr. Malcolm go to battle in person. I want to serve tea, but Mr. Malcolm insists on giving me a holiday and asks me to take care of my little nephew for a day."

It was obviously another job in disguise, but Chad said it very proudly, like a paid reward.

Molly took off her little shoes and scrambled to the bed, leaning over to Spencer's side.

"How are you? Will you be uncomfortable? Massage your shoulder?"

Spencer felt annoyed when he saw Anthony, and his attitude to Molly was not good. She was the little follower beside him, so he avoided her loving hug.

"It's okay. It's not uncomfortable. I'm used to it. Don't pull me. I'll be more comfortable."

"Well, okay..."

Molly let go of him sensibly, and sat quietly beside him.

Spencer looked at Anthony who was not far away again. His little expression was cool, like a little adult.

"Anthony, I heard you had a bet with my Uncle Chad a few years ago?"

He called Anthony's name directly but called Chad with "my uncle".

Spencer's attitude towards the two men was obvious.

Anthony didn't react very much. Even if Spencer told all the Crana people that Spencer didn't recognize him as a godfather, that was what he deserved.

Chad took over with a smile, "Yeah, I had an appointment before, but I haven't had time to fulfill the bet. When will Mr. Callahan be free, let's find a place to learn from each other?"

Anthony thought for a while, and was about to answer when Spencer said, "I think he and you are free today. Why don't Molly and I watch a live boxing match?"

He spoke so passionately that even Molly was a little moved.

"Compared with Chad and Godfather's skills, who's better?"

business in the bureau

and forth between

out.

enough." Chad became interested, "Why not just today? Let's

Spencer wasn't too satisfied.

it's even more boring to treat us a dinner. It's irrelevant. Anthony and Chad's desire to

stare at him. "What's

horribly, "It's better to sign a life-and-death contract. Even if your arms and legs are broken, you must be

directly as soon as he came. Anthony looked at him as if he was guessing

a life-and-death contract. I am willing

to repay

was stunned, and asked Anthony in a low

Anthony nodded.

to have succeeded, smiling

"Then it's decided."

head and looked at the last half bottle of fluid he had not yet finished, "Half an hour later, let's compare in the small basketball court behind the laboratory. Sign the life-and-death contract. Ask a lawyer to

"Do you have

losing, signing, stamping the official seal, notarizing it, and making

it necessary to play so
lightly and looked at Spencer tenderly, "Let's listen to Spencer 's arrangements today. He will make the
either, "Then I'll help you
and Chad said
hand, pretended to be thoughtful, and asked Molly next
and go out to the business
were speechless at the
men took pictures in women's
really a
bad, so be it. The loser will have to clean the lab's toilet for a month in addition to wearing
twice and whispered to Anthony, "If you lose, you have to fulfill three bets. My little nephew can
don't understand. This is called
him with great fanfare, but Anthony said it lightly and inexplicably turned
over and be my attendant
Anthony didn't speak.
Would you like

Chapter 716 Fight, bet

Half an hour later, Spencer and Anthony went to the small basketball court behind the lab.
A professional lawyer was already in place, and the power of money allowed him to quickly draw up two
life-and-death contracts.
No matter life or death, if one party died, the other party had no criminal responsibility.
Accompanied by the lawyer throughout, Anthony and Chad signed their names and fingerprinted two
contracts respectively.
Molly thoughtfully brought out two small stools, one for her brother and one for herself. She also
prepared two packets of toffee, a box of strawberries, and a plate of cut honeydew melons...
"Well, come on Spencer. I can't take it."
Spencer glanced at her, and saw that on the stools she was holding, the food was piling up to catch up
with her small size. And he felt a little disgusted.
"What a foodie. Can your little belly hold so much food?"

Molly giggled, "This isn't something I eat alone. It's also for you. After Chad and Anthony fight, they will definitely be thirsty, and they will eat it too."

She was thoughtful and everyone had a share.

"Girls are troublesome." Spencer grumbled as he walked over arrogantly, took off the food on her stool, and lightened the weight.

"You're the best. I know you're just harsh verbally."

Spencer snorted and looked cold, but his little brows were raised upwards. He was a little proud of his sister's praise.

Anthony stared at the lawyer as he sorted out the two documents, and walked over to help Molly hold a small stool to the outermost wall of the basketball court.

He squatted down, stroked Molly's soft face, and said worriedly, "The fight between me and Chad may be a little bloody. You will probably feel uncomfortable when you see it. I will let Jimmy bring you go to the business district to watch a movie?"

Last time when Molly saw him split the durian with his hand, Molly was uncomfortable seeing his hand bleeding for a while, and this time it might be even worse.

"No, I will cheer up for you. I'm not afraid."

"Be obedient."

Spencer said, "It's best to get her away, or she'll make a mess in a while."

Molly shook her head firmly, refusing to leave.

no choice but to give up, "Then if you

know. When did you be so

more, took Molly to the small stool, and helped her tore open the wrapping paper of toffee and fed

this, he got up and walked back towards

basketball court was not big, but more than enough

two spectators,

watched by the

and Anthony stood opposite each

the start, Chad raised his eyebrows and said, "Anthony, do you want to lose or

honeydew melon by the wall, "Of course I

to win. After all, I

haven't trained for several years now, so your skills are probably not as

will let you make three moves first. You make
were behind his back. He was smiling wildly, which
want to win, I have to win in an upright manner. I don't
won't be
launched an attack directly.
They fought very well.
so eye-catching that two handsome long-legged guys fight.
think so in a while. Don't
and
the flesh, every blow had no
was so absorbed that she sometimes even forgot
that the strength of the two
immediately flattered, "Wow! Anthony hasn't worked out for so long, and he's still tied
moment, but was hit in the face by the
turned blue
covered her mouth, feeling distressed and apologetic, "I'm sorry. I
and continued to
at the beginning of the fight, both of them pulled back their strength and tested
what Spencer had told him alone in the
going to
easily. He had to get hurt and see the
of this, Anthony restrained two points of strength, only
force and punched him. Anthony ducked for half a beat slower before getting

Chapter 717 Chad: bro, I'm wronged

The situation on the small basketball court was getting more and more intense.
The two seemed to have entered a tense real fight with each other now.
They didn't entered the state before, and they were still warming up.
The sound of fist to the flesh made the honeydew melon in Molly's hand almost fall.
"Jesus! There's blood all over Anthony and Chad. So scary!"

Spencer chatted with her calmly, "Chad's body is covered with Anthony's blood. Anthony can never beat Chad."

He saw that Molly's little face turned pale with fright, and immediately stretched out his little hand to cover his sister's eyes.

"Don't watch it. Children should not watch this bloody fight. Be careful. When you go back at night, you might have nightmares."

"Ugh... you're also a child. Why aren't you afraid?"

Spencer raised his chin and looked arrogant, "Because I'm a brother, a man."

Molly pouted, feeling very dissatisfied, "I'm not afraid. Although I look flustered and nervous, I'm also looking forward to who will win. I'm not going anywhere. I'm going to sit here and see the result of the bet between Anthony and Chad!"

She was so angry that she didn't even eat the honeydew melon, and continued to watch Anthony and Chad fight seriously.

The outcome of the bet was undecided, but Lyra and Malcolm arrived at the basketball court first.

"Mummy ~ Daddy!" Molly took the initiative to run over and called softly, "How did you know we are here?"

Lyra: "I went to Spencer's ward and found that there was no one there. So I asked Uncle Jimmy, and came over when I learned that you are on the basketball court."

"Oh, then Daddy and Mommy, let's watch the fight together~ There are still melons and fruits to eat!"

Malcolm bent over and cradled Molly in one of his strong arms, but his dark eyes kept staring at the two men still fighting in the middle of the basketball court.

"What happened to them? Why does the fight suddenly start?"

Molly: "Anthony made an appointment with Chad. The loser will wear small skirt to take pictures and go shopping, and clean the laboratory toilet for a month. Spencer even adds an extra condition to Anthony. He will serve as Chad's attendant for a month if he loses."

Lyra and Malcolm were speechless.

Why were they still so

was covered in injuries and clearly at a disadvantage. He was not much to

They've already fought this point. Why are they still serious?" Lyra asked with a sullen

Chad have signed the life-and-death contracts. A lawyer has drawn up the contracts to act as a referee.

too

Anthony a few years ago. He was

was

to just make an appointment. Looking at their posture, do they have to die
been staring at

tone was envious for no reason. "Are

Lyra stared at

gaze of his wife, "It's true that the fight is a bit too much. I'll stop them and
Spencer stopped him.

Since they signed a life-and-death contract, they should bear the consequences. It should

Malcolm stopped talking.

fights

was seriously injured and a leg bone was

Lyra didn't think so.

down, looked at Spencer, put both hands on her son's thin shoulders, and asked softly, "Is it you who let
them sign it? You really want Anthony to die in this

eyes and shook his head, "How boring if he dies? He can only pay off the debt to

was startled, just didn't expect him to say that,

a child, it was normal to say

decides to win, even if

Anthony, frowned so tightly and was jealous

Puff-

the basketball court,

blood. This fight might have made him break a rib,

the second request Spencer gave him, he held his breath and tried a few times with his trembling

and

time, "When he is alive, you can see him wearing a

Spencer thought so too.

loudly, "Anthony, I changed my mind. I want

lay on his back. His weak and painful blue eyes were staring at the

was a smile which showed that he could finally

Chapter 718 Malcolm is infuriating to dare say Rara is fat

Molly gloated beside, clapping her hands, "Oh yeah, Chad and Anthony are wearing small skirts to clean the toilet. The scene must be beautiful. I want to see maid costumes!"

Maid costumes?

Several adults looked at her with strange expressions.

She really dared to think.

Lyra: Take no offense at a child's babble.

Malcolm: My gene, my fault! -_-||.

Anthony: Just a maid costume. I love Molly and I should pamper her.

Chad: What a shame (ノ=Д=)ノ ~~————~~.

Molly was unaware of the rich mental activities of several adults, and nibbled at a piece of honeydew melon.

The thought of seeing the maid costumes made her feel very good.

"Anthony, I'll help you with Chad!"

Anthony shook his head, "I can walk. You continue to eat the honeydew melon."

"Well, you're injured. How can I ..."

Her little brows furrowed. Molly said and stuffed a piece of sweet honeydew into her mouth.

The cheeks were bulging, like a small squirrel foraging, and there was honeydew juice at the corners of the mouth.

Spencer shook his head, "Let's go, foodie. Let Chad send Anthony to the lab to check his body. We should go home."

For the first time, Malcolm didn't hug the baby girl first, but bypassed Molly, hugged Spencer, and left the lab without looking back, not talking to Lyra.

Lyra vaguely sensed that something was wrong with him, but without thinking about it, she hugged Molly and followed Malcolm home.

One adult and one kid, one after the other, the atmosphere was a bit unusual.

In the car to home.

Except for Molly's laughter, Malcolm and Lyra remained silent.

Lyra looked out the window, thinking about an important contract she just signed today.

passenger seat and noticed that she had

unreasonable bad mood, Malcolm's tone of voice was somewhat resentful for no reason, "What are

Lyra returned

"Are you distressed

"What are you thinking? He is Spencer and Molly's godfather, and he is related to the Lloyd

was a bet, there were a winner and a

lose, one should

a goddess, and

wrong thing, and although he had helped

She thought so.

just thought her tone

childhood friends. You have known him longer than me. Because he is now Spencer and Molly's godfather after all, you will feel sorry for him and don't want to

don't understand. What are you

at him solemnly and complained in a low voice, "Speaking of these past things in front of the kids, do you

injured in a fight, will you feel sorry

Lyra frowned. "Guess what?"

little, "You think I feel bad for Anthony, so you're

and didn't argue. Obviously it was because

will feel sorry for you, but I won't give you a chance to get seriously injured in a fight. If you dare to do it, go home

always loving Daddy and Mommy

brother and got into his

than Daddy. She

silent

the front row

realized what she just said, "So you just

Lyra was confused.

him an out.

a beating? Do you want to experience a quarrel package for a few days? I can also give you a top-level punishment

stiffened, and the moment Lyra was really

softened his

out the car window, sulking

looking at

of calming down at all, which was a precursor to

in the car, and some soft words that would damage the father's dignity and were not suitable to say in front of the kids, he had to

four returned to the White Mansion in

car drove into the garage and just stopped. Lyra decisively opened the

react, she held a kid in one

Chapter 719 Malcolm is a thief in his own house

Because Malcolm said so, the Whites turned fat.

Lyra smirked and couldn't help walking faster with her two babies in her arms, away from some stupid husband who was delirious and cursed himself.

...

Lyra still wouldn't speak to Malcolm at the dinner table .

It seemed that she was deliberate to let him suffer a little.

After dinner, Malcolm behaved well, went to wash the dishes and tidied up the kitchen.

Lyra tutored Molly's kindergarten homework in the room.

Spencer was bored, so he did a new set of math Olympiad test next to them.

Two hours later, the harmonious evening atmosphere ended.

Lyra took the two babies back to the master bedroom, planning to sleep together.

Malcolm put one hand in his pocket, looked straight, and followed into the master bedroom, pretending nothing had happened.

Within two minutes, he was kicked out by Lyra.

The bedroom door was closed, isolating him.

This was not the first time that he had been kicked out and asked to sleep in the study room.

Malcolm sighed and knocked on the door softly, "Babe, stop it."

Immediately afterwards, Lyra's delicate voice could be heard.

"This bed is too small. It's a little crowded for four people to sleep. Mr. Malcolm, you can go to sleep in the study tonight. We'll talk about it tomorrow morning."

His entire chest was filled with endless regrets.

Well, why did he mention Anthony during the day?

to let Anthony be their godfather. Now that their children were five years old,

impulsive during

to

shirt impetuously. He held the door frame with one

decided to abandon the father's majesty in front of the kids, and

wrong. You and Anthony were childhood friends many years ago.

the wrong thing during the day. My babe, don't be cold to me. Why

sound of the master bedroom door that was unlocked from

"Rara, you still

wasn't Lyra who came to

Daddy. Mommy is tired. Don't disturb Mommy to sleep. Let's talk about the mistake tomorrow.

your study! Go

pillow from behind and handing it to him, "I'm afraid you can't sleep in the study, so Spencer

Bang!

moment he took the pillow, the door to the

blew on his

teeth helplessly and unhappily for a while, "Spencer, Molly, you're

and went

was still leaning on the door, eavesdropping on footsteps

lay in Lyra's arms, turned his head and asked,

door handle, narrowed her big eyes, and

Empty.

is finally leaving." Molly clapped her hands. She couldn't be happy for two seconds. She frowned and said, "Daddy said before he left that we

got on the bed and hugged Lyra's

still holds grudges. He has to punish me. If you don't help me, I

two little kids

as you don't

impossible for me not to make mistakes. I'm not a little lady, but a monkey

from the side, "It seems you are still very

snorted very unhappily, "Don't be too proud.

were about to

time

stared at Lyra with grievance, " Mommy, you don't love me anymore. You

how naughty her baby girl was, and patted her gently on the head with a

Chapter 720 He should be punished

If it wasn't for the fear of waking the sleeping kids, Lyra really wanted to punch him in the head.

"You know they are all asleep. If I beat you now, it will make a noise. You deliberately admit you mistake now, right?"

Malcolm pondered seriously, "I'll take out the washboard from the closet and kneel on it. There's no noise. When will you stop getting angry, I'll get up?"

"Not."

Lyra refused without thinking twice.

Kneeling on the washboard hurt his knees too much, and she couldn't bear it.

Malcolm was in trouble. "What should I do then?"

Lyra shook her head and raised her eyebrows proudly, "Go back to your study and sleep."

He refused.

After thinking for a while, Malcolm came up with a good idea.

"What about you go to the study with me? If I need to be punished, then you just do it. And I am able to have sex with you by the way. At most, half an hour. After that, we will come back and sleep with our kids."

Lyra raised her eyebrows and looked at him with a strange look.

"Only half an hour? How fast can you?"

After pondering for a moment, he resolutely changed his words, "Then don't count the time. This bed is big and spacious. I don't believe that within an hour or two, these two little ones can fall down the bed."

Lyra stopped talking.

This proposal was really good.

But she always felt something was wrong?

"It's obviously your fault tonight, but you actually want to abduct me to the study to have sex. You are so disobedient but you still want benefits?"

Malcolm leaned over again and rubbed the tip of his charming wife's nose, "We've been sleeping with the kids for several nights. I can't even hug you. If I hold back, I'll be suffocated. Just pity me."

This lustful and magnetic voice was so coquettish. It really made her unable to resist at all.

Lyra's heart fluttered, "Well then..."

"You're so good." Malcolm kissed her soft lips wantonly.

He picked up the ruler in the drawer of the bedside table, and the two quietly left the room and went to the study.

The two figures went upstairs quietly, and they let out a sigh of relief at the same time until the door of the study was closed.

Lyra waved the ruler on her hand and made a loud cracking sound.

was excited about

on honey. Find a place to lie

long time since Lyra didn't

and

half-removed his trousers, and leaned on the armrest of the sofa, looking

stuck

shivered slightly, looking back,

Snap-

"Hiss..."

The night was cold.

bedroom, there was only the sound of

the study room was

followed with a

it

was very measured and beat Malcolm

rubbing the wound, she was extremely

here came

...

Callahan Residence.

sofa in the bedroom, waiting

midnight, but Anthony hadn't

even know what

a chat window with Anthony,

where are you? Tonight is our wedding

feeling it a

It was not good.

all

Tonight is our wedding night. Are you coming

it too deliberate to emphasize

It was not good.

again

you going back to

neither deliberately

will

up her mind and was about to tap the send button

bunch of servants

anxious and

faintly felt that something was wrong. There were so many people there. Who was

was supported by two servants, all the way from the garden to the

that Anthony

the garden and the streetlights were dim,

helped in.

and trotted