

## Heiress 761

### Chapter 761 Anthony is fascinated

Such an intimate term of endearment, which she had not even dared to think of before, would come out of Anthony's mouth.

And, he looked at her when he called her...

Mavis was stunned for a while until Anthony pinched the back of her hand and tightened it slightly, reminding her to come back to her senses. Then she came out of her fantasy.

"I'm not mad at you, but I did give Timothy and Rebecca the wrong idea this time, so I should go back to my room and fix you."

Mavis pouted.

Although she knew it was fake, it was rare to feel his tenderness for a short while. Surely she can't miss it.

Mavis gently tugged on the back of his hand, smiling playfully and brightly.

There was a subtle atmosphere between the young couple.

Timothy kept tutting and shaking his head, telling Rebecca, "Look, we're both single. We're forced to watch their affection."

Rebecca took the opportunity to talk about his marriage, "When are you going to have a girlfriend? Anthony is married. You can't wait for Mavis to have a baby and you're still a bachelor."

Timothy was speechless.

He decisively served Rebecca with a chicken leg, "Eat your food and leave me alone."

Mavis blushed slightly and was embarrassed by "have a baby".

Anthony had no particular expression throughout, and after withdrawing his hand, he concentrated on eating and did not speak.

After the meal, Anthony went to the study again.

Mavis worked by the bedroom coffee table, going to work on what she left behind because of her last leave of absence.

After two hours of busy work, the bedroom door was slowly opened.

Anthony pulled his tie with one hand. His movements were wanton and lazy, and his eyes looked exhausted.

He glanced at Mavis who was sitting on the sofa, took off the tie and threw it on the coat rack, and bade her indifferently.

"Take the bedding on the sofa. I'm tired."

The implication was that he will be resting on the sofa tonight.

Mavis stared at him for a moment in dismay.

She thought he wouldn't go to the bedroom to rest today, and she thought he wouldn't take the initiative to talk to her.

go to the bed? I'm not done with my

some displeasure. Finally, he did not

took off his suit and entered the bathroom, and soon the sound of clattering

to

finished the task at hand, saved, turned off the

preparing when Anthony finished

for you, cause you're tall. I prefer to sleep on here. Don't insist. Please go

her, and more

sounded a

is insisting? This room is mine. I can sleep wherever I want. You sleep on

That was too overbearing.

didn't agree, "When you didn't go back to the room these days, I slept on the sofa. The bed

that one day it

and narrow sofa,

the towel he had

breath followed the approaching. Mavis shrank

over. His long fingers pinched her jaw. His deep eyes narrowed slightly, as if to

blaming me for not coming back to thr room for

slightly,

afraid to look at me? You really like sleeping on the

to meet his squinting, probing eyes, and was

half wet and half dry. Just after the shower, his jawline was still dripping with

to sleeping on the

seen Anthony for days, and tonight

wife

...

thinking, but his eyes were sharp enough to notice that the tips of her ears were red, her

really like him

little closer and

her look and was in a much

if he didn't like Mavis, he just used Mavis as a tool to cope with the marriage, she

grip on her jaw and put his other

his arm, he got her whole body up from the sofa and

"Mr. Callahan?"

flustered by his sudden,

smile on his lips was wanton. He was appreciating her panic look, squeezing her shoulders, helping her turn around and pushing her gently

behind her like a threat, "Listen

stumbled forward and covered her

he

### **Chapter 762 Tragedy: Stone family is gone**

After that night, it was clear to Mavis that Anthony was intentionally distancing himself from her.

Although they still shared the same room at night, he had become significantly less talkative and even always kept a certain distance.

That titillating distance that was so close never happened again.

Mavis was getting used to his hot and cold attitude and was focused on her work.

The two had an unspoken cold war that lasted for a month.

...

Early November.

Suham had a big case that had been a national sensation.

Lyra was busy working at the Lloyd's Corp when the case went viral on the Internet.

During these years, the Lloyd's Corp had focused on developing its business overseas and had made its trade flourish.

In just five years, the Lloyd's Corp had become one of the top 30 companies in the world in terms of value.

After a conference, the Lloyd's Corp's senior leaders were all whispering in the room. Everyone's face was extraordinarily grave.

Lyra noticed that something was wrong, but didn't ask any questions until she got back to her office and asked Kellie, the special assistant who had been transferred from Angel Group.

"What are they all talking about today? Once the meeting was over, it seemed like they were all talking about the news."

Kellie was surprised, "Ms. Lloyd, you didn't know? It's in the news now. It came out this morning. It's already in the headlines of all the major news agencies. I guess the whole Suham is talking about it now."

Lyra looked at the contract carelessly, with no particular expression, "Too many things to deal with. I haven't had time to read it online."

Kellie was interested in explaining this to her boss.

"Late last night, the former rich Stone family was exterminated overnight. I heard that the death is tragic. The whole villa has a horrible bloody smell. When you look at it, you may have nightmares."

"At least it is an upper-class family. They're all dead so silently. It is said that the Stone family's daughter, Nevaeh Stone, died at the window. Half of the body is outside, presumably trying to jump out of the window to escape. When she was found, the clothes were disheveled. Her body was cut by dozens of knives. It's all fatal. Very bloody. Like someone is deliberately seeking revenge. "

"The Stones, and those servants bodyguards, a total of more than a hundred people, not a single one alive, really... too bad ..."

the thought of that image. Even her calves

listening carelessly to having

recalling Kellie's words

Over a hundred people?

Anthony, was readjusted by him secretly. The Stone Group's strength had long been greatly reduced, was close

this case, the Stones, plus the bodyguards and servants, the number couldn't pass

Unless ...

was the Stone family throwing some

invited his relatives, and had a simple birthday in the garden. Who knew this would happen,

happening in Suham, the most secure city in

such a cruel method to annihilate the entire Stone

flesh,

was something wrong in this  
murder was too  
what Kellie had just told her,  
worried about Malcolm's case investigation, Lyra called Malcolm  
to answer her  
a full minute, and the melodious sound of a ringing telephone  
was so flustered that she squeezed her palms  
answering her phone? Did something  
Bureau of Investigation will have to step in. Can he meet an  
thinking wildly,  
Lyra held her breath.  
last minute, the  
heard the very pleasant male sound,  
was safe, Lyra breathed  
"Where are you?"  
last night. My phone is on vibrate, so I didn't get the call from  
safe." Lyra exhaled heavily. She was  
investigate. I'm not  
Stone family tragedy with a serious expression and knew something was  
Stone  
being collected and sent to the forensics department for an examination. There aren't any tools left at  
the scene.  
grew concerned. "Can I come with

### **Chapter 763 Is it for the White family?**

Lyra, who had hung up the phone, pondered for a moment at her computer and decided to call Anthony.

Anthony, who has been cleaning toilets for a month, was in a meeting at the Callahan Group.

When Lyra's name came up on his cell phone screen, he almost immediately took a serious look, paused the meeting, and went out to answer the phone, leaving a befuddled group of Callahan executives.

"Rara, what's so important you're calling me at this hour?"

Lyra said seriously, "Something happened to the Stone family. The whole family is dead. Did you know that?"

Anthony said, "I just saw the news this morning and I haven't paid any attention to it. Is that why you called me?"

He quickly realized, "You think I did it?"

"The Stone family was on the verge of quitting the upper-class circle. Dylan Stone's family didn't have many enemies before he died. The last time he had an argument with someone was at the Callahan Group because of what happened between you and Nevaeh..."

Anthony listened quietly and smiled sarcastically. "So you suspect me?"

Before Lyra could answer, he said, "Lyra, you think too highly of me. I don't have the ability to kill over a hundred people in one night. I wouldn't kill anyone if I have to kill Nevaeh."

Lyra sighed. "I know it wasn't you. I didn't think that way."

Anthony's face barely returned to normal.

Lyra continued her analysis with a straight look, "I don't think it's that simple. Although the Stone family is down and out, it's still a wealthy family. If there's no grudges, could it be that the enemy isn't here for the Stone family, but for the entire wealthy family of Suham?"

On top of that, at first blush, Anthony was bound to be brought in for questioning by the NIB.

The case was so serious that Malcolm had to handle it himself.

Could they be after the Lloyd Family, White Family, Callahan Family, the three big families?

meeting, I'll go to the Stone Residence myself, meet Malcolm, and have a chat

"Well, be safe."

courtesy before hanging

Lyra hadn't contacted him in a long, long time, so

mind, turned back to the conference hall,

twenty minutes later, the meeting was quickly concluded and Anthony left the

slowly and said in a low voice, "Mr. Callahan, just now... I met Madam.

think too much but knew Mavis would be talking

and he rejected him decisively. "No, we're in the company. There is no madam here, only employees. She is an intern in the logistics department. Tell

Zack bowed slightly. "Yes."

suit

he arrived at the scene of the tragedy at the Stone Residence, the entire NIB was still on the spot to

policemen were blocking the way. They could not even get within 100 metres of the scene, waiting for the murder of the first the crowd

saw Chad walking out of the Stone Residence and quietly into a corner, brought him

head of Security Agency. You're not supposed to be involved in a big case like

Stone family really doesn't have any enemies, then I'll be the one who had the last argument with Dylan Stone. As the head of the Callahan family and the former director of Security Agency, I'll be the biggest suspect in the NIB so far.

"True."

smirked and put out his cigarette. "Come on, Malcolm is checking in Nevaeh's room on the in his pocket, while observing the Stone Residence with

smell of blood lingered for a long time, indicating how cruel a large-scale murder had happened here last

sides were busy. The bodies were covered in white cloth and carried out of the Stone Residence on stretchers. Only blood and white

serious look on his face, and

at the Stone Residence and the street outside?"

last night, and the chip embedded in was removed

the spot where the body was found. "Did you find out what the murder

was taken away. However, the forensic doctor has already released the autopsy reports of several bodies. Almost all

### **Chapter 764 Lyra goes missing?**

Anthony's speech quieted the hallway.

Malcolm and Chad fell silent at the same time.

Anthony thought and continued: "If Frank who is on the run is indeed a suspect in the Stone family massacre, and I can prove it, then... after the stone family, which rich family will be the next most dangerous?"

Malcolm looked cold.

Chad was breathing hard. "The White family."

However, the security measures of the White Mansion and the Lloyd Manor were the best in the country. The mastermind behind the Stone family's annihilation could attack the whole family quietly at

night, but could not break through the security measures of the White Mansion, and let the Stone family exterminate happen in the White Mansion again.

Unless...

If the opponent really wanted to deal with the White family, what weakness can he or she start with if can't start with the White Mansion?

All three men looked up at the same time.

They all seemed to be thinking the same thing.

Malcolm turned away, pulled out his cell phone, and prepared to call Lyra.

Chad followed. "Malcolm, I'm going to the lab to check on Spencer."

Security measure at the lab was great, too, but not if Spencer left the lab after the infusion.

Malcolm nodded, agreeing with his suggestion. "Keep an eye on Spencer. Don't let him out of the lab, and stay in the room until I pick him up."

"Okay."

Anthony volunteered, "I will go to pick up Momo from kindergarten to make sure she is safe."

It still had an hour until the kindergarten was over, and Anthony had to wait more than half an hour by car to make sure Molly was safe before the school was over.

Malcolm thought about it that Molly was the easiest to get into. In the normal kindergarten, there were one or two guards at the door and all the teachers.

"Chad, give Anthony a squad of your men to pick up Momo."

Chad was shocked. "So many people over after school would cause panic among the other parents, wouldn't it?"

Malcolm: "Don't wait till Momo gets out of school. Anthony, just to make sure Momo's safe, pick her up when you get there, and leave school early."

the Stone Residence

Stone Residence to Ted, Malcolm returned to his armored car

phone was disconnected, not turned off,

over him and Malcolm

Lyra's GPS and find out where she is right

"Yes."

phone was still

and after inputting some computer codes, he



She's probably in the car. I can't determine her exact location, but I don't know what's going on on her end. The GPS is blinking and the

heart tightened. "Get the street cameras. Follow Lyra's driving route, and send it to me as soon as you  
"Okay."

call was hung up, Brad typed quickly and made another call to the transit

minutes later, Lyra's route was beamed live to

cameras took a good look at the limo Lyra

closer look at the text from Brad. This way... ? Coming out of the Lloyd's Corp, all the way across the bridge, and Rara was gonna pick up Molly

to have the

delay

Half an hour later.

the kindergarten's gate, Anthony

okay. Molly

carried

I were just playing games with the other kids. Why are we leaving school all of a

to explain it, Anthony laughed and shook his head. "It's okay. Your

pointed to Malcolm not far ahead.

and

realized something was wrong. "I was supposed to pick up Momo. Why

was deep in thought, not saying a

"Shit."

he turned pale and got

got a

at Malcolm's back

Malcolm, too, with a serious look

one person who could

a

seat, and said, "Momo,

the way, was a sign of his manic

and time, Lyra's car should have gotten to kindergarten faster than either him or Anthony, but

### **Chapter 765 Armed car rushes down hill in heavy rain**

Molly was still in Anthony's car. Lyra's situation was still a mystery. Malcolm wasn't going to talk about it, and certainly couldn't let Molly follow him into the dangerous tunnel.

He said calmly, "She's fine. I go to pick her up. I didn't want her to wait too long, so I drove a little too fast. Take Momo to the lab first and meet Chad and Spencer. Otherwise, you'll be surrounded by the fourth team's military vehicles behind you. It's too conspicuous and will affect the other vehicles."

Anthony was smart enough not to ask. "Got it."

After hanging up the phone, Malcolm quickly saw in the rearview mirror that the limo was no longer following him. Anthony must have gotten off the inner ring expressway at the nearest ramp and switched the direction to the lab.

He floored the accelerator and sped to the Irribo Tunnel.

Nothing can happen. Nothing can...

His eyes were horribly red, and he repeated it over and over in his mind, trying to calm himself down.

The rain hit the window silently, like a roar from his heart that he had nowhere to vent.

The gloomy sky gradually began to rain, pattering, but there was a trend at any time that the rain would get heavier.

The armed vehicle sped down the road and it only took eight minutes to reach the site of the tunnel.

Because the two large vans had overturned and severely blocked the tunnel, the traffic police set up a cordon to allow other vehicles to borrow the road from the opposite lane to avoid damaging the scene of the serious car accident.

When Malcolm arrived, the tunnel was filled with smoke.

Fire trucks, ambulances, traffic police...

Brad and the police officers came to the scene to check on the situation.

"Boss, I've already interviewed them. There were 11 victims in this accident. Two big truck drivers died on the spot, and two small truck drivers died due to ineffective first aid. Four people were seriously injured. Two were slightly injured, and one child was very well protected when the accident happened. It was only a small scratch on that child, but I didn't see Madam."

Malcolm clutched his palm and glared at him with red eyes. "Lyra's GPS signal disappeared in the tunnel. The entire length of the tunnel is blocked, but there's no sign of her or her car. Tell me where she went."

Brad was frightened and held back by his angry expression.

"Boss, don't worry. This might be a good news. I didn't see Madam, nor did I see anything happen to Madam's car. That means Madam may not be injured... For now, at least. I've got a full team here, and I'm doing everything I can to find it near the tunnel."

Malcolm took a deep breath and was silent for a moment.

news was really a good

crash had nothing

He can't locate the

seeing his wife, Malcolm was worried and

Brad, he turned to his car and decided to take a look around the tunnel himself

"Boss, it's raining outside and it's getting worse. Please don't go. I'm sure we'll hear from Madam

your wife for a

face turned pale and didn't know what

to find Madam." Brad weakly followed behind him and wanted

rolled his eyes. "Control the scene. Keep

need us. Is has the serious rear-end traffic accident only." He answered

truck drivers died instantly, and the small car driver who was hit by the rear

large trucks to die faster than a car driver in a rear-end accident, which was the least

and soon realized that something was

"I see, Boss."

into the police cordon

and

seeing she was safe, Malcolm

the tunnel,

rain splashing against the window

trying to

Over and over again.

cell phone that the signal was weak, not in the service area, please

out of contact. Where

an hour, he found nothing. It was a gloomy day, as if it were going to be dark at

to find

rain that had stained the car windows, Malcolm's mood became more

call came in to his mobile phone and he immediately

Not Lyra, but Brad.

been found! Just 100 metres ahead of the tunnel, the tenth squad of soldiers had just seen the crash

the gas pedal to the end. The

a hill, into

Lyra's car must have rolled down the

### **Chapter 766 No blood, no signs of a fight**

In the pouring rain, Malcolm followed Brad to see Lyra's car race down the hill.

It was a pale green Maserati.

Because Lyra liked green, this was his third anniversary gift to Lyra, which was a limited edition, not many in the world.

It was indeed her car.

His dark red eyes were staring straight in front of the nearly smashed limousine. His long eyelash stained with raindrops, but also made his eyes hazy.

He always remembered that Lyra loved the car so much that she drove it eight out of ten days, and it was as good as new.

What happened to her in the tunnel that drove her off the hill in this car out of control...

A group of NIB soldiers surrounded the car in the rain to check the damage, looking for anything suspicious.

Brad took an umbrella from the person next to him and stood silently beside Malcolm, holding it for him.

The cold aura on him was even more frightening than the gloomy rain. Brad looked at him sadly.

"Boss, don't be too anxious. Madam is skilled, and... there is no one in the car. That means Madam is still alive. We will definitely find her."

Malcolm endured the bitterness. When he opened his mouth, his voice was hoarse.

"How's it going? Did you check around the ravine?"

Brad lowered his eyes and sighed. "Madam's car fell down the hill before the heavy rain. Fortunately, our people found it quickly. If it had been a little later, even the traces of the car falling down the hill would have been washed away by the rain."

"There's mud everywhere. We can't find any traces of it, but our people have checked the nearby and even brought a Alsatian. There's no blood. Madam shouldn't be hurt."

Malcolm exhaled slowly.

No blood, no injuries.

This was the best news so far.

"Keep looking. Send a tow truck. Take the car back for inspection, and see if there are any extra fingerprints or footprints on it."

of the car on her own or was

an uncontrollable dangerous situation for her

with the veins in his arms bulging. And

upset that Lyra was speaking up for Anthony, only to lose

should have been

update. We found her cell

he saw someone running

and usage marks, an officer handed Malcolm the phone

it, and his eyes fixed on the shattered cell

fingertips tapped it, and he stared at the shattered

her to turn off her phone, he was told

fragment, the GPS tracking component was intact, and Brad was

the more horrified he became. Malcolm said in

happened, someone else was sitting in Lyra's

breath. "If it's not hers, then..."

Lyra,

the tow truck. Go

"Yes."

him the umbrella, but he had already turned away and walked in the

and worried about Lyra's disappearance, so he did as he was told and arranged

far from the scene, Malcolm's cell phone

cell phone out of his pocket and found it

the mobile phone, he was  
disappearance came a series of thorny  
hell was Lyra? Did her disappearance have anything to do with the murder of the Stone  
and Chad were at the lab with Spencer and Molly, waiting for him to come back with  
for a  
wife. That was  
his rage, refused to take Anthony's call and edited a  
the White Mansion tonight, let them sleep in the lab. I'll send Chad back to Lyre Spiti to help pack some  
clothes. You  
managed to calm himself down by sending Anthony an edited text message on his cell  
even put down his phone when he received another  
About Rara? Spencer and Momo, you're not

#### **Chapter 767 Malcolm is aggrieved to lose his wife**

If it was a stranger, even in danger and needed of help.  
Malcolm knew Lyra well enough to know that she would have stopped to help call 911, or 120, but she  
would never have let him get in the car.  
Unless it was someone she knew, someone close to her...  
Malcolm was breathing heavily and looked at the magnified video footage. The Man in the back of the  
car seemed intent on avoiding the street cameras on the road.  
Only half of his shoulder was visible, and he did look rather burly, like a man at first sight.  
But this man, who was he?  
One mystery after another, Suham's recent troubles had kept NIB up all night, and a host of other  
pressing matters waited to be dealt with.  
"There were no signs of a struggle, no sharp tools left behind, and it may have been someone Rara  
knew."  
Muttering to himself, he turned to Brad and said, "Go ask the shops near the bridge and see if anyone  
has installed outdoor burglar surveillance cameras. Maybe they can see something."  
This could be a breakthrough for now.  
"You're right. I'll make the call now."  
Brad took two steps to the door, put his hand on the doorknob, and remembered something, turning his  
head, "Boss, I know you're worried, but... you have to take care of your health. It's winter, and the rain is

too cold. You haven't even gotten rid of the wet clothes on your body. Don't get sick before finding Madam..."

As he spoke, Malcolm gave him a cold eye and he tactfully shut his mouth.

"I'm going, I'm going..."

Brad slouched his shoulders and silently shut the office door.

Malcolm came all the way back from the ravine. His hair was still wet and his clothes were still dripping.

He opened the drawer and took out a pack of cigarettes.

He hadn't touched one of these since Lyra was pregnant, and he didn't have to see their kids tonight, even if he smelt like cigarettes.

With his lighter, he lit a cigarette and took a

drag. The smoke in

the room was thick. I quit smoking. Did you see that? I want to be subjected to your rules. Let

me go. The window was so loud that it drowned out the small

talks. He cold and tall, now shrugged his shoulders and was like

the window was so loud that it drowned out the small

talks. He took a deep breath, coughed, smoked a whole cigarette quickly,

from bothering him, he turned off his cell

phone. Out of his desk drawer, he dialed

that

number. He

felt worse. There were no signs of a struggle

was

breaking down, Lyra chose to race down

and the rain and mud washed away any

memory of what Lyra was going through on that

day. He found surveillance photos on his desk, he suddenly remembered

the office, and called the police to retrieve

them. The photos were broken into tiny pieces,

and he had to investigate, leaving the NIB to work in

in a see-through sealed

you can restore this

and removed all

shook his head. "I'm sorry, Mr. White. This phone is too smashed. Even if I put

don't need you to restore the phone's shell. I just need to put all the chips back together and find another screen to fill it up so that I can see the data

Vinnie understood. "That's easy."

long will it

"Soon... in two days."

a check for an unfilled amount lay on

care if you don't eat or drink, I want what I want by

check made Vinnie's

White. It's easy. I'll have coffee tonight!! Stay up

### **Chapter 768 Lyra's location**

After a brief hesitation, Anthony turned his phone to silent mode and chose not to answer or respond.

Spencer saw it clearly from the bedside and pouted. "Is your girlfriend? Anthony, how dare you ignore your girlfriend's call? How did a bad man like you find a wife?"

Anthony was embarrassed.

Spencer continued, "No matter what, you should call her back, right? Otherwise, how worried would she be if she couldn't get through to you? A man has to know how to take care of a woman. Do you understand that?"

He lifted his chin slightly and held his hand. The lesson meaning was clear.

Anthony tried not to laugh, but for the first time he thought Spencer was cute, too.

"Spencer, you're right. I'll send her a message."

He did not have a temper at all. He gently turned on his phone and sent Mavis a message that he would not return to the Callahan Residence tonight. Then, he took a deep breath and put his phone on the bedside table.

Molly at the window was tired and sleepy.

She rubbed her eyes and turned away from a chair. "Anthony, I'm so Sleepy. I want to go home and sleep."

Her drowsy voice sounded so weak that she did not even care about pronunciation.



Anthony quickly wrapped a tissue around his bloody fingertip and went to the window to hug Molly.

"Momo, we won't go back to Lyre Spiti tonight. Sleep here with you, okay?"

Molly pursed her lips and stayed in his arms, feeling wronged. "Where's Daddy? Where's Mommy? Baby needs to hug mommy to sleep. Without Mommy... I won't be able to sleep."

Children were like this, who can hug anyone during the day, but only hugged those who were close to them at night.

Anthony tried every possible way to persuade Molly, but she insisted on finding Lyra.

"It's okay if Daddy's not here, but I want Mommy! Why can't Spencer and I come home tonight?" She bit her lip and sniffled, tears rolling down her cheeks.

"Mommy and Daddy... Do they abandon me? Are they not letting me come home... !"

The way she cried made Anthony completely defenseless.

to bed, completely

Anthony had to

The phone was off.

sent it but did

was Malcolm

on his phone. "Is my Daddy's phone off?"

the bed with a bad look on his face

I must sleep with

lips and wiped away her tears with stubbornness and pretended to be

completely overwhelmed, so he could only coax her into saying, "There's a lot of work at the NIB tonight. That's why your daddy didn't come. It's raining outside, and I don't know where he is. Besides, Suham is in

eat children, but I can bite bad people. I'm going to be in

a good mood, and still proudly raised his eyebrows, "Who ask you to protect me? Even if I

Anthony's arm and said, "Anthony, can you take me

out his cell phone, tried to call Lyra, but can't

What was going on with

Was it collusion?

down, and the

choice but to say, "Momo, be good. What fairy tale do you want to hear? I will tell you later, okay? I have never coaxed you to

"Ooh..."

let out a hoarse,

want to, he will be very disappointed

Anthony had no idea what to do, because even

well with him so he won't be able to handle

loss, Chad came back

but he seemed to have emptied

last, so he brought all the kids' fall

a lot easier with

a

to a spare room next door, where he sat on the edge of the bed and told

then Snow White and the

Molly frowned

you when you tell

Anthony's mouth twitched.

about to be tortured by

### **Chapter 769 Ten minutes time difference**

On the heavy rainy night, several armed vehicles sped along the highway.

Malcolm clutched his cell phone nervously, still trying to get through to Lyra.

Out of service, still out of service...

Brad showed a GPS-enabled photo of her location, and Malcolm stared at the red dot, expecting to see his wife at the red dot.

"Boss..." Brad was driving, and glanced at Malcolm in the back seat through the rearview mirror.

"Speak," Malcolm said succinctly.

"In the middle of the night, Madam's GPS only went online one time. I think... There's something wrong here. By the time we reach there, there won't be any suspicious clues..."

Malcolm's thin lips were pressed into a straight line, and his jaw was always taut, a sign of repression.

"Don't talk nonsense. Contact the border police in district immediately. It'll only take them ten minutes to get there. Block off the entire highway. Even if it's a bird, it's not allowed to fly out of the area."

"Yes."

Brad drove with one hand and expertly tapped on his bluetooth headset with the other to get the person in charge on the phone and relay Malcolm's orders.

The rain never ended.

Approaching the highway, Malcolm looked out the window at the dark rain and sniffed himself.

"Brad, do I smell like cigarettes?"

Brad shook his head. "Boss, you're giving me a hard time. I smoke too. I'm not sensitive to this smell. I think... It's no different from the day."

It was useless to ask that.

The vehicles were large, and in addition to firearms and weapons, there were also emergency supplies.

Malcolm went to open a wooden box, pulled out a set of dark green casual military uniform, turned off the overhead light in the armored car, and quickly changed into a new set of clothes.

Brad peeked in the rearview mirror from time to time. In the dim light, he couldn't help but notice his pecs and abs.

skin looked so good. No wonder

and a target

deep voice suddenly

point, all Malcolm can think about was to find

scared that he looked away and

minutes, Malcolm had deftly changed into a full suit,

eyes were red in the

smoking and liked

one-in-10,000 chance of seeing her

touch with her, Malcolm felt as if he had been separated for

five years old, and in all those years he had never been so

the five armed vehicles that passed through the rainy night steadily

squad of policemen waiting at

got out of the car, grabbed a big black umbrella, went

got out of the car and walked over to

Mr. White, My name is Tate Wilson. I'm the captain of this district. You're still on official business

too. How was the road? How many

lot of traffic on the roads. In the last hour,

said, "Is the highway surveillance

It's intact. The traffic cameras haven't

the surveillance from the last few hours and double-check for

"Understood."

pushed aside the barricade and offered to make

turned around and

said to Tate, who was standing perfectly still outside, "Get

shook off the moisture, and

armed vehicle quickly entered the road and headed

Malcolm. "These are the two

it, and there was nothing wrong

and Tate, who was sitting across from Malcolm, sweated on his back, stepped closer to Brad, and asked in a low voice, "Brad, What's going on? His face... It's so scary. If he has a gun in his hand, I feel like he's going to

was trying not to laugh, which

didn't wait for Brad's answer. Instead, Malcolm said, "There aren't many people in the car. I'm

"I know you have always been meticulous and serious when dealing with official business. It's just that it's

### **Chapter 770 His wife is his soft spot**

While waiting for news of the investigation, the entire room was quiet enough to hear the sound of flies.

Everyone was too intimidated to speak because of Malcolm's cold aura.

Malcolm's eyes looked cold, staring at the surveillance image.

Brad was able to pick up Lyra's cell phone GPS when it came online, exactly when the car was parked in the blind spot.

What a coincidence.

But the car had left before they could make it here, and Malcolm could only watch the car that might have been carrying Lyra disappearing from view.

"Mr. White, Tate, Brad, we got something!"

An officer in a raincoat came running in from outside. He quickly removed the dripping raincoat and handed Malcolm the well-preserved evidence in his pocket.

"We just found this on the road in two blind spots. It's a cell phone that was left on the side of the road. It's very obvious. We don't know if this information is useful."

Malcolm took it with a frown. The phone was intact, and the case was Lyra's favorite turquoise elf image.

Brad exclaimed, "Boss, this is her phone!"

Malcolm lit up the screen without saying a word, only to find that the phone had been formatted and turned flight mode, so the call wouldn't come through.

In the mobile phone memo, there was a sentence.

[Malcolm, looks like your wife is your Achilles heel.]

Every provocative and threatening word was read with great trepidation.

Brad took a deep breath and said, "Boss, it looks like they really kidnap madam!"

Malcolm stared at the short sentence for a long time. His eyes were red. His hand, which was holding the cell phone, was shaking, with the veins bulging on the back of it.

Tate didn't dare say a word until he noticed the information on the tablet again.

He lowered his gaze to have a look, and his expression was terrible. He was about to say something when he reported to Malcolm, "The results of the investigation on that car have obtained. The license plate is a fake, and the information is all fake..."

his fists and gave an eerie order, "Continue to investigate. Get all the traffic cameras in the city. I want phone to Brad and said, "Take it back to NIB. Check the fingerprints. Get a data restorer to take the phone's history back before it

"Yes."

out the transparent evidence bag

took orders and went to work in

the rain never

returned to NIB office absent-mindedly. He can't find his wife. He didn't want to go home. He didn't want to face the constant questioning of

your wife

words of the memo echoed in his mind over and over again,  
and sat down in his office

Achilles heel?

was his life, and it took his humble sincerity to win her  
cigarette, turned  
the dark light, the sparks were very clear, flickering

.....

Meanwhile, the lab.

terrible storyteller, as emotionless as a priest reading the Bible, and Molly gave him the cold

get Molly to sleep, and he sat down on the side of the bed with his arms under

unexpectedly, sleeping until midnight, he was disturbed

woke up from a dream, sitting by

woke up in a daze, and his heart ached when he saw her watery eyes turn red

here. Do you have

his arms. Her tear-streaked face

. I had a dream. I had

Mommy doesn't

was crying, but

good. Your mother won't abandon you. She loves you very much. Moreover, your daddy... and

big hand gently stroked

was pouting as she

I miss mommy so much. Can you take me to mommy? I want Mommy to

Anthony was speechless.

hard to watch her cry, so he tried to