

## Heiress 771

### Chapter 771 No infusion until I see mommy

Anthony slowly turned the door knob and saw Chad sitting by the bed with Spencer holding hands and staring at each other as if they had just had a fight.

Seeing that Chad's situation was not so peaceful, Anthony felt relieved. With a calm look, he carried Molly into the ward.

"What's the matter? Why aren't you resting at this time of night?"

Chad and Spencer turned around at the same time, looked up, and gave Anthony an unhappy look.

"You're still up. You're nosy."

The same voice came again.

Chad looked back at the tough kid and held his breath.

Spencer grunted, looked at Anthony and said, "What the hell are you and Chad doing with Mommy and Daddy? Why are you keeping me and Momo in the lab? Did Mommy and Daddy want to be alone so they kicked me out?"

Chad almost fainted from anger.

Why didn't Spencer listen to Chad's words?

He glared angrily at the little guy on the bed. For a moment, he did not know what to say.

After arguing all night, Spencer was more logical and reasoned than he was.

He was impressed. He was so impressed.

Molly moved in Anthony's arms and motioned for him to place her on the bed.

Anthony understood and went to the bed to help take off her little shoes and put her on the bed.

Molly immediately pounced on her brother and sobbed as she hugged Spencer. "Spencer, I had a dream just now! I dreamt that Mommy was injured and didn't want us anymore..."

She was so sad that she told Spencer all about the nightmare.

The more Spencer heard, the paler his face became.

He pressed his small hand against his heart, unable to bear the pain in his chest. "I just... slept for half an hour, and I dreamt about the same..."

Chad and Anthony looked at each other and were shocked.

Children and mother were the closest of kin... ? Was it true?

Did something happen to Lyra?

The two men stood aside, and their unspoken expressions looked serious.

trouble breathing and his little face was getting paler and paler. Anthony noticed his  
soothe Spencer's back as well,

didn't know what to do, so she stomped her

was late at night, all the doctors in the lab had gone home. Jimmy must have been sleeping soundly at  
home. He turned his phone on silent and didn't answer his cell phone

in pain, Anthony said nervously, "I'll call 120

"Yes!"

"I don't want it."

almost at the

the pain, Spencer said intermittently, "A normal hospital... can't treat me. It's too troublesome. Go find...  
Eugene. He lives... in his office in the building next door,

"I'll go now."

away, and within two minutes he had

first, saw that Spencer was having a hard time, and almost immediately

heart hasn't had enough blood supply. He can't afford to be provoked. What on earth did you say to  
make him

other, then quickly looked down and didn't

of them and silently went to prepare

came in with a medical tray.

or to my mother, or I

What if you catch a cold? Suham's been a mess lately, and your dad left you in the safest lab because he  
is working

shook his head

Chad was speechless.

an IV until I see

feeling distressed. "Five-year-old kids," he said. "no wonder they can't sleep

were silent

saying, "Even if his father is busy with his business, what could possibly happen if you bring the kids  
there and

fist. The skin on the back of his hand was tight, and

"All right, all right. As soon as you're stable after the infusion,  
happy and sat side by side on the  
with her brother, and Spencer asked Eugene to speed  
that they didn't have their parents around. Now they wanted to

.....

than an

knocking on Malcolm's office door, and the lock swung from the outside, slowly opening slightly. And a  
pair of eyes looked

"Bro? Are you there?"

a

anyone seem to be here? When he arrived, he had asked the night watchman. Malcolm had returned to  
NIB late at night and had not been out.

"Malcolm?"

raised his voice

the office flicked on and Chad closed

to the light, he saw

not have much spirit. His handsome face looked depressed. Even the whole office was in decadent and

### **Chapter 772 You are the one who is incapable of protecting her**

"Malcolm, I..."

When Chad tried to explain, Malcolm ignored him and walked right past him out the door.

Not far away in the hallway, Anthony stood in place, with a pair of blue eyes staring at him.

With a little guy standing beside him, he was holding another little one in his arms. The picture had a kind  
of indescribable harmony.

Spencer trotted up to Malcolm, and outstretched his arms, staring at his daddy, and silently asking for a  
hug.

Malcolm bent over and gently pulled his son into his arms so he could sit on his arm.

Although Malcolm took a quick shower, Spencer's sensitive nose smelled the scent of cigarettes and  
alcohol.

"Daddy, you're not being good. You know that I can't smell the smell of cigarettes, yet you're still hiding  
in the office drinking and smoking secretly. If mommy knows, she will definitely punish you!"

Malcolm suppressed the bitterness in the corners of his eyes and slowly forced a smile. "It's my fault. I won't smoke anymore. I won't make your mommy angry anymore. The corridor is cold. Let's go into the office first."

He carried his son back inside, and Anthony and Chad followed.

After entering the office, Molly quickly looked around the room and asked with a frown, "Daddy, Where's Mommy? Anthony said that mommy is accompanying you to work overtime. Why didn't we see mommy?"

Malcolm's expression stiffened and he lowered his head to find an excuse. "Your mummy went back to the Lloyd Manor in Anning Hill. She said that there was an emergency in the clan and she needed to go back to deal with it."

"Why don't you go back there with mommy as you used to do?" asked Spencer, who was in his arms

Malcolm's jawline tightened as he explained awkwardly, "Because there's an urgent mission at the Bureau, I can't leave. I have to work overtime here. Tomorrow at the latest... maybe the day after tomorrow, I will go and pick up your mommy personally."

Chad and Anthony looked grim, and although they could tell there was something wrong with Malcolm, they didn't expose him in front of the kids.

Spencer bowed his head and looked upset, "Daddy, I'm panicking because I can't see mommy."

He put his little hand over his heart and looked at Malcolm weakly.

pain in his heart. His face

of Anthony's arms to get to the ground, running to Malcolm's feet and cradling his knees

I can't sleep

the two children, Malcolm tried hard

lay Spencer in his arms on

busy. You're already five years old, yet you're so disobedient and want to pester her. Also, you hug me but say that you want mommy. Then go

immediately his little arms wrapped around his neck and his little head lethargically against his strong just

the kids tried everything to get rid of Malcolm and take

on Malcolm, who was the one person

breathed weakly in his arms and whispered uneasily, "Daddy, Molly and I had a dream tonight. We dreamt that mommy was hurt and

the pain in his chest.

bent down to hold Molly by his legs. He held the two kids tightly in his arms and held the

go to the next closet

"Okay."

legs and sat down on the sofa, placing the two kids next to each other. With the blankets, Molly

to be really sleepy, and having their daddy around, the two kids were

and stroked

sniffed their Daddy's scent

were watching, and

idea that the crying kids in front of

Was it kinship?

looked at Molly's lovely sleeping profile and was silent for a long time before he said, "You've done a really good

that they trusted Malcolm so much showed how well and carefully he had taken care of his children all these

up to? I know you're lying. I want to

children on his lap and said in a calm voice, "Since you're here, I can't hide it from you. I don't plan to hide it. There's some information in the desk drawer. Just take

got to his desk

reading the information, Chad was too

deep and serious. He was grinding

### **Chapter 773 Determined not to hinder**

Malcolm lowered his eyes and stroked his son's head, "We need to keep Rara's disappearance a secret so Suham doesn't panic," he says in a serious, soft voice. "Also, I've arranged for Brad to conduct a full investigation into the matter. The two phones we found are in the process of recovering their data. We'll have the results tomorrow."

Although he was very confused, he still planned these things very complete.

Anthony listened quietly and thought for a long time before asking, "So, you're going to wait until tomorrow morning? Until the results?"

Malcolm didn't talk. Obviously, that was what he meant.

After investigating in the entire first half of the night, the results of the investigation would take time. The other party had many tricks, was very familiar with Suham, and the method of hiding was almost perfect, not revealing any flaws at all.

There was no other way but to wait patiently.

Anthony's expression was even grimmer when he didn't speak.

The palm of his hand pinched the information sheet, and his heart was extremely forbearing and depressed.

The thought of Lyra's disappearance and the possibility that something might have happened to her made it impossible for him to stay here in peace.

Malcolm can wait. But he can't.

He got up quickly, put down his list of investigations, and turned to leave.

Chad called out to him at the back, "Anthony, it's the middle of the night. There's not much you can do. What else do you want to do?"

Anthony stopped, didn't look back, and said firmly, "One more person, one more way. Malcolm wants to do this out in the open. I'll do it in the dark."

With a thump of the office door, he walked away decisively.

The air in the office quieted down for a moment.

Malcolm focused on the sleeping kids. And his eyes looked dark.

Although he did not show in front of Chad uncomfortable and self-blame emotions, Chad had worked with him for more than 10 years, and knew his character too well.

Chad didn't call his bluff. He got up and straightened his hem, "Malcolm, you've been working on these things all night, and you've been drinking too much. You should get some rest too. Don't wear yourself out. Or the kids won't have anyone to protect them. I'll go find Brad and investigate with him. It'll be faster."

Malcolm pressed his lips together, suppressed his depressed mood, and nodded in agreement.

.....

The next morning.

for an infusion, Malcolm took a

breakfast from the NIB canteen, Malcolm patiently took care of the kids when they were having

then wrinkled her

the breakfast here is terrible. You make the best

having breakfast mechanically, lost in thought, completely distracted from the meal

"Daddy?"

him, tilting her

last night? Daddy and Mommy have been very busy these past few days. They don't have

"Okay."

spoon, and ate without complaining about

Malcolm look

for him and handed him the fried egg

of eating eggs. Because of the infusion last night, my tongue feels bitter. I only want to drink water. Can you help me share

head. "Are you feeling sick? Are you going to

a little nauseous, but I don't want to waste any

gently and ate the egg that Spencer

took both

you, so you can spend the next few days in the lab with

nodded obediently, "Okay, I will

an infusion, and Molly sat by the bed reading a

standing by the bed, watching his son's

me. You still have a lot of work to do at the bureau. You can go back now. I will take care of myself

was a good judge of looks and a very sensible man. He was so pleased that he leaned over and gave

I'm coming over

and waved at him.

to

walked over and bent down to kiss her on the cheek. She put her little arm around his neck and gave him a few

busy, so I'll be good and try not

wasn't easy for her

eyes welled up with

the sour feeling, said a few words with steady voice, got up and

spare any energy these two days. Keep an eye on them while

#### **Chapter 774 Wife must be found; kids must be protected**

After writing down the two numbers, Malcolm put away the repaired phone, took out a bank card, and put it on the table.

"Here's your paycheck. It's confidential. You know the drill."

His voice was so cold that no emotion could be sensed.

Vinnie nodded. "Don't worry, Mr. White. I understand."

With the phone repaired, Malcolm hurried back to NIB.

It'd been over 20 hours since Lyra went missing.

The Lloyd's Corp needed to function properly, and Malcolm had called the Corp's special assistant ahead of time that everything needed to be contracted was being postponed.

In order to keep this quiet, Malcolm kept his mouth shut and focused on the investigation.

The two numbers were brought back for identification, which found that the identity information was true and was from a hospital outside the country.

The owner of the phone previously contacted the ownership of the phone number. It was a female doctor. It seemed to be no problem, and the use of the number was not great.

But Malcolm still thought the two numbers, with their foreign addresses, suspicious.

At noon, Brad and Chad obtained the investigation result.

After the entire section of the road monitoring tracking, they found that the last time the license plate of the black car appeared in a market of a certain town.

There were very few cameras in the town, and the Bureau's technical department can only lock onto a general location.

Since the car entered the town, for a short period of time, the camera did not capture the car out of the town highway.

Malcolm used a red marker to circle Stogairrol County on the red dot map.

"Chad, arrange for your men to come with me to Stogairrol County in half an hour. Also, inform the auxiliary police in the surrounding area to block all roads out of town today."

Chad looked embarrassed, "Bro, I'll go. Stogairrol County is quite far away from Suham. It takes a lot of time to come back and forth. If you go in person, I'm afraid you won't be able to go back to the laboratory to accompany Spencer and Momo to rest on time tonight. I can't deal with them."

His wife must be found and the kids must be protected.

while,

just help me calm Spencer and Momo down. I'll be back as

in his attitude and always

be persuaded, so he didn't say anything more. He went down and arranged for them to leave early, so

...

the NIB had

investigating



all the upper-class families in Suham were on guard. They were worried that the other party was a repeat

It was gloomy

ten hours later, Malcolm was the first to board the car

trip, again was

the other party was like a fish in the water. The more he tried to grab and hold of it, the more the person disappeared

Malcolm launched sweeping search, there

result of the

It would be after eleven o'clock by the time he returned to the city,

Malcolm calmly analyzed all the investigation results of the last two days and the way the

and

NIB very

of Frank, who was

heart

Midnight.

hurried back to

not cover the exhaustion in his eyes. He pushed open the

lamp in

sat drowsily by the

the bed, Spencer and Molly fell asleep side by side, seemingly asleep for

them both to

his head in embarrassment, "I misunderstood, but I really want to compliment them. They were too obedient tonight. Momo cried for a while at first. Spencer followed Lyra's example and read a

a

gone, Spencer was playing mom

of Spencer's clever behavior, he

to the next room and rest. I'll take care of Spencer

it. I'm afraid Keira is already waiting for you at home. I don't want to take up the time that you have with your wife. Hurry

was waiting for him on the sofa at this moment, he

### **Chapter 775 Diametrically opposed news**

"Who are you looking for?"

On the phone, the man's voice was very hoarse and unpleasant.

But when Malcolm heard his voice, he thought of Frank's youthful face and the days he spent training with him.

Coming out of training camp, they'd all learned a little bit about voice-altering techniques.

"Frank, it's you?"

It was a question, but Malcolm sounded certain.

There was a long silence on the other end of the phone. After a while, he chuckled.

"It seems I underestimated you. It's amazing that you could guess it. No wonder you've been in charge of NIB for so many years."

Malcolm didn't have time to listen to him and went straight to the point, "Where's my wife? Let her go and tell me what you want."

The man snorted coldly and said in a hoarse voice, "I thought you have a heart of stone in this life. I didn't expect you to truly love your wife. If I want your life, would you be willing to give it to me?"

Malcolm was silent.

Thinking about it, he said carefully, "As long as you can get Lyra back safely, you can watch me shoot myself on the news the next day."

"Why should I believe you?"

"We've known each other for years. You know me. If you don't believe me, I can write a suicide note."

His calm tone was deliberative, as if discussing what to eat with the man on the phone.

But Malcolm's serious words provoked him.

"Malcolm, have you forgotten that once a girl died because of you? You were so heartless back then, but now you're playing a role of loving husband who trades his life with yours. Do you think I'll let you off so easily?"

Malcolm's face paled, and his words brought back a blood-tinged memory.

you can

his

"I have no guilt for her. I deserve

"Malcolm White!"

gloomy voice, because of being hoarse, sounded unpleasant, like a beast's terrible heartless. Well, since you're so capable, you should investigate it yourself. You your wife recently. Two more days later, do you grip and gritted his teeth. "Frank, if you dare touch her, ago. I don't need your help, but I'm lucky to be able to drag you and the location of Frank's signals as the two talked on was a surveillance information would and Frank had no glanced at Brad as the computer screen, deftly manipulating strings off after all these years of friendship between us. As long as you admit your past mistakes, hear their conversation, shook had been on the run for many years, and was a in three days.

Why did he have didn't speak, as some time to think about it. If you don't call me this time

Toot Toot Toot...

was hung

said, "Boss, what are you going

eyes. "It's not up to him. Of course I

"All right!"

continued to work on

the afternoon, Brad finally found

it was still in Stogairrol

### **Chapter 776 First love in the past**

To test his guess, Anthony chose to drive in the opposite direction, following his own research.

Although NIB had the best investigative skills in the country, and he trusted Malcolm's findings, he wanted to test the reliability of the Dark Web.

The man who sold him the information gave a very detailed account of Lyra's true condition.

It was just... It was hard not to get him thinking.

He wanted to fight her himself.

He wanted... to get her once.

All he could think about on the drive was Lyra's beautiful smile, and even if it was the last thing he wanted to do, he wanted to try!

His heart was beating so fast that Anthony felt a little nervous for no reason.

Just as he was on high alert, his cell phone rang.

It was Mavis at home.

He hasn't been back to the Callahan Residence for days because of Lyra's disappearance.

Mavis texted and even called him every day, and he didn't return any of her calls.

The phone rang until it hung up, and Anthony calmed down and was determined to find Lyra.

But then Rebecca called him, too.

He still didn't answer, and after the ringtone ended, her message was automatically played over the car's Bluetooth.

"Anthony, where have you been? You've only been married, and you're already leaving your wife and never coming home. How can you be a husband like that..."

Anthony got a little impatient when she started berating him.

Just about to press the ignore button, "Mavis is sick. She had a acute gastroenteritis last night. She was in a lot of pain. Timothy and I took her to the emergency room. She's still in the hospital today. She's on an IV. Anthony, are you sure you don't want to come over?"

Sick?

How can she be sick at the Callahan Residence when she was eating and drinking well?

Anthony looked straight ahead without saying a word, but he was a little shaken by Rebecca's words.

of any reason to help you. It's fine if you don't care whether your wife is sick or sent to the hospital. You even disappear

the brake.

Undeniably, he hesitated.

Lyra and catch the culprit. He may have come all this way for nothing, and that man may have sold him false

was true, then meeting Lyra in this  
that was screaming for  
a one in ten  
the car on the side of the road, thinking for a long  
he went forward to find Lyra quietly, even if failure, it was an explanation to his love for her for  
to hospital to see Mavis, he would be responsible for this agreement marriage. Mavis was sick, and it  
was reasonable that he, as a husband, should go

contrasted

make a choice, it

tight and loose, loose

deep breath, put his foot down,

\*

Stogairrol County.

entire county had another

House-to-house census, identity registration.

went down to the creek to the

he found the little old man had

he had hunchback as usual, and walked lamely,

old man behind, and gently grabbed his back collar. His voice sounded gentle and polite, "Old man,

voice, the old man shivered almost

are you afraid

"No, no... I ..."

he could finish his explanation, Malcolm picked up his back collar and threw him

man fell to the ground with a thud. His back hurt

beard, causing the man to grimace

beard? Do you want me to open it and see how

White, I

disguised the old voice, and wailed

narrowed his cold eyes. "Where's

man looked confused, "I don't

on his stomach. His dark green army boots crushed him, and his whole body enveloped in a

White, I really don't know whom you're talking about. Our boss has already left. All the underlings who were lurking in Stogairrol County were taken away, and I was left behind. I only know that our boss's code

Again.

Always late.

deal with him while

### **Chapter 777 Have found his wife**

The man was so scared that his calves were trembling and he shook his head very honestly.

Malcolm's eyes were darkened for a moment, and he heard the man say, "Our boss did not say whether it is a hostage. He's quite good to that woman. Today, before leaving, he let me tie the woman to the top of the mountain cave, and so I came down, only to find that they took advantage of the opportunity to flee."

"I'm just an errand boy. I don't know anything. I don't even know who that woman is, but I really don't dare to lie to you ..."

In other words, there was indeed a female hostage tied up at the top of the mountain.

But why Frank left the hostage behind and ran away alone? He could not figure it out for the time being.

Since there was indeed a hostage, he must go and find out what was going on.

Malcolm didn't talk to him, and poked the man in the head with the muzzle of his gun, "Keep going. Lead the way."

"Yes, yes."

Near the top of the mountain, the tenth team of trained soldiers spread out in all directions, taking the lead up the mountain and clearing any dangerous situations with possibilities.

The man led Malcolm to a tree, and Brad took the lead, opening the bark that covered the small hole in the tree.

In the tree hole, a woman closed her eyes painfully tightly, looking very weak. Her mouth was sealed with a tape, and her hands and feet were tied.

Her dusty face was clearly Lyra's bright features.

"Rara!"

Malcolm's pupils dilated, and the joy of losing and regaining his wife made him red-eyed for a moment, and he personally went forward to carry her out and put her on the grass.

Gently tearing the tape off Lyra's mouth, Lyra's long eyelashes fluttered and she woke up, leaning weakly on his shoulder and grabbing his cuffs.

"Honey, I've been waiting for you for a long time ..."

As soon as she opened her mouth, her voice was hoarse to the point that her original delicate voice could not be heard at all.

Her eyes turned moist. Malcolm felt heart-ached and breathing was difficult, "I'm sorry. It's my fault. I caused you to suffer."

Lyra's mouth moved, as if to reassure him not to blame himself, but fainted from exhaustion.

Malcolm's eyes were deep red. Clutching her palm, he wanted to pull Frank out immediately and cut him to pieces.

However, he clutched Lyra's palm, but he vaguely felt something was wrong.

that was on Lyra's

many rings. Lyra felt the engagement ruby ring was too extravagant and ostentatious, so she always preferred to wear a red jade

changes in her body after she

had to take it off, she had to cut the red jade, and Lyra didn't want to break such a beautiful

calmed himself down and wanted to get close to his wife's, but

woman in her arms not wearing a ring, her fingers

frowned deeply and slowly placed Lyra on the ground,

of the nose was quite perfect,

This face, this woman.

She was his Rara.

ring finger

her finger, it was unlikely

moved down to Lyra's fingers,

were beautiful,

days. Frank was

this woman in front of her. There was a feeling he can not describe, but he inexplicably wanted

"Boss, What's wrong?"

was wrong with his

"Nothing."

his hand. "You," he said, "Hug her to the armored car. Back to the city to

immediately, then reacted

sure he won't get hit

"Uh-huh."

didn't explain much, got up and went down the mountain

and pick up Lyra, who was on the ground,

...

ado, most of the team member returned to NIB, and Malcolm

did a full workup on Lyra, and

a few more days. She's a bit malnourished.

"Well, thank you."

head of the

at his sleeve. Lyra woke up and called out to him in a husky

came to his senses, patted the back of her hand to reassure her, and

"I'm glad you're okay."

eyes were fixated on him, and were about to stick

five days ago? Why did your car rush out of the

for a moment, then rubbed her forehead in pain. "I can't remember. I just remember when the

and clutched Malcolm's sleeve. "Honey, the

### **Chapter 778 Rara is back but his reaction is strange**

When he asked her about her promise, Lyra looked a little uncomfortable.

After a moment's contemplation, she frowned, put her hand to her forehead in pain, and said in a strong but relaxed voice,

"Honey, of course I know about our promise. I keep you in my heart. I won't forget anything about you, but I have a headache right now. Can you let me rest first?"

Malcolm's face looked cold inch by inch, and he looked down with disappointment in his dark eyes. His heart felt like it was being weighed down by a heavy rock, and it was hard for him to breathe.

She was ... not Rara.

He had begged his grandfather for the betrothal between them.



He had done everything he could do to make Lyra forgive him and not break the engagement.

He never dared to ask Lyra for any promise.

But this woman didn't know.

Even though she looked like Lyra, and some of gestures were deliberately imitating Lyra's grace, she was really not Lyra.

His clenched palms trembled, and Malcolm's eyes turned red.

His wife was not found, but he brought back a fake.

There was nothing more painful than to think that he had found her and then to lose her again.

The woman soon felt that his mood was low and very wrong, "What's going on? Did I say something wrong to make you sad?"

"Nothing, you say you have a headache. My heart aches." He restrained the mood and always lowered his head.

The woman heaved a sigh of relief as she remembered what was going on. She gripped Malcolm's sleeve nervously and asked, "Hey, Honey, where are Spencer and Momo? I haven't seen them in days. I want to see them."

Malcolm lowered his eyes, and his dark pupils gradually turned cold. He said calmly, "There's no hurry. You should rest first. You can be discharged in a few days. I'll take you to see them."

"Good." The woman showed a smile, "Listen to you."

Malcolm withdrew his arm slightly, stopping her from clutching his sleeve. He raised his left wrist and looked at his watch.

It was nighttime. It was time to go back to the lab and company Spencer and Molly.

getting late. Rara, have a good rest. I'll be

woman was slightly blank, "I am hospitalized. Don't you accompany

hurt, and her pretty bright face

He needs an infusion at night. He'll cry if he doesn't see me. Honey, you used to love the kids the most.  
Is

His voice was gentle, but his eyes were deep and

been blaming myself, too. Go be with the kids. I'll be waiting for

first." He smiled and coaxed, but the smile didn't mean he

the smile disappeared completely from his

you go,

the door to the

did he walk

his

she not feel

her already? Even see

out of bed, facing

was so beautiful. It was exactly the same. There was

she was overthinking

...

of the ward, walking

waited in the

"Anything else, Boss?"

cold, and his thin,

looking up, as

ward. We can't let her leave the ward. You must check medical staff's identification before entering. The rest of the idle people are not allowed to enter the

nodded politely.

cuffs of his shirt and stepped into the

that his whole body was enveloped in a layer of sullen and cold aura. He was afraid that he would be unable to drive the car and could not help but step on the gas

"Yes."

the elevator

attitude to his wife was strange

Malcolm

looked at the data on his

up to date on several recent high-profile cases

listened and his well-jointed fingers tapped the tablet. No one could know what he was

### **Chapter 779 Discharge is a nightmare**

Just as he was about to clear his head and analyze the situation, Brad pulled into the lab's open-air parking lot, got out first, and opened the back seat door for Malcolm.

"Boss, we're at the lab."

Malcolm was forced to pull back, took the phone, and got out of the car. "Go back to the bureau," he said. "We haven't caught Frank. Keep looking."

"Understood."

After seeing Malcolm off, Brad drove off.

At night, the lab was very quiet.

Spencer's room was the only light on the entire floor.

Not wanting to keep the little ones waiting, Malcolm picked up the pace.

As soon as he reached the door, the door was ajar and not fully closed. Malcolm was about to push it when he heard Molly crying and Spencer's patient voice.

"Spencer, I really miss mommy, really."

Her voice was choked with sobs, sobbing pitifully.

Instead of mocking her, Spencer patiently wiped her tears with a tissue. "Don't cry. Your eyes are red from crying. Daddy will see you when he gets here."

"But I can't help it. I am worried about mommy, but I'm afraid I'll mess it up."

Spencer sighed, trying to reason with her, "You have to be a little more obedient. Sleep well at night. Don't make a fuss. Let daddy find mommy in peace. I believe in daddy's ability. He will definitely find mommy soon. Don't cry anymore. If daddy sees this, he will definitely be sad too. We can't affect him..."

The cries in the ward soon subsided, intermittently.

His fingers on the doorknob trembled uncontrollably. The tip of his nose turned sour. His eyes turned red uncontrollably.

His two little kids knew that Lyra was missing, not going back to Lloyd's Manor.

suppress the bitter feeling. The more he tried to hold it in, the

were almost

he went to the bathroom and washed his face with cold water

mirror. Apart from the exhaustion that

returned to the room, he pushed open the door and found that Spencer had put Molly

the dim yellow lamp by the bedside table, the tears in Molly's eyes were not obvious, but she gently sucked on her little finger, and her small eyebrows were slightly knitted together, looking very

immediately had a smile, "Daddy, you came

down on the edge of the bed and stroked his little head lovingly. "Momo, why

is healthy. I put her to sleep

son's face in

Jimmy away," Spencer said. "He always likes to talk about education. I got tired of it

it for

to explain something for

He wrapped his arms around his body and lay on his side on the pillow. His bright eyes stared at him.

"I'm tired. Daddy, you must be tired

"Okay, go to sleep."

hand. With his tall body blocking the light from the lamp,

Molly's hair from their pillows and

in the hospital was known to be an impostor, after all, it was his judgment based on his familiarity with Lyra, and

fact can be firmly

\*

The next day.

accompanied them to have it in the lab before he went to the

at Lyra's door reported to him about

the middle of the night. She said that she couldn't sleep and she didn't have her phone. She wanted us to contact you for help. We knew that you would have to accompany the children to rest at night, so we didn't dare to disturb

spoke with

his wife. When she woke up in the middle of the

batting an eyelid. "Got it. Good work. Shift change.

"Thank you, Mr. White."

sitting on a hospital bed

disgust, and as soon as she

### **Chapter 780 Don't know the family law**

After two boring days in the hospital, the woman felt more and more that the rumors were all lies.

Malcolm and Lyra were the perfect couple in Suham, and everywhere the camera went, it was all sweetness.

In fact, the underlying estimate was just for show.

With Lyra's delicate and beautiful face, Malcolm didn't seem to have any desire for her. He usually came to the hospital just to chat, and the food at the five-star hotel was delicious every day.

His manner was gentle. His voice was soft and distant, and there seemed to be no intimacy at all.

After spending a few days in the ward, Malcolm wouldn't even buy her a new cell phone, only sending someone to keep her safe and not let her go anywhere.

Whether her boss had no instructions to her or not, the news did not reach her.

"Oh..."

The woman sighed and rested her chin on her hands on the small table on the bed. There was a small mirror in front of her. She was looking at her face, lost in thought.

Think of this mission and the boss's command, the woman's charming face looked serious.

"What's on your mind?"

The deep but gentle man's voice came from the side of the bed, and the woman was startled.

Turning her head, she saw Malcolm's handsome face and quickly calmed herself down.

"Honey, why don't you make a sound when you walk in?"

Malcolm stared at her face for a moment. His dark and numb eyes were trying to see through her.

It wasn't until the woman stared at him in confusion that he withdrew his gaze and explained flatly, "It was you who was taking things so seriously that you didn't notice me coming in."

The woman was having a sweet smile, and then gazed at him with her eyebrows raising, "Well, just thinking of you. I did not expect you to come."

She sat down on the bed and said, "Honey, I should be able to get out of the hospital today, right? I haven't seen Spencer and Momo in a week, and I can't wait to see them."

In the past two days, the doctor had been checking her body. Not only was her blood sugar high, but she had also been told that her nerves were atrophied and her blood pressure was low. He had insisted on keeping her from being discharged from the hospital. She was about to turn bored to death in this square ward.

Malcolm smiled gently and calmly. "I came here today because I wanted to tell you about being discharged from the hospital. I just asked the doctor. He said that your condition is basically stable and you can be discharged. You're leaving today."

"Really? That's great!"

The woman was overjoyed and got out of bed to pack her things.

he didn't have anything for her. So, there was nothing to

with his hands

a small bag. She packed all

at the door saw this, and was very discerning to help  
hospital aisle and didn't see Malcolm,  
went to

first. Also, go to the five-star restaurant next door and order a strawberry mousse. I'll eat it in the car to  
home

"Yes."

her chin like a hostess and turned haughtily to Malcolm in

had a clear glass door, and as soon as she got

off his coat. He was only wearing a white silk shirt. The cuffs were slightly rolled up, exposing his strong  
forearms. There were green blood vessels

in his eyes. His side profile was sharp, and his casual movements

man was too

a moment,

her eyebrows with a wicked smile and said, "It's such a pity that a man like him doesn't sleep with me.  
When we

the real one had not come back, and now she, the false,

over to Malcolm, took the cigarette from his finger, and

boy. You forgot about the smoking ban? Spencer is too

her face, which looked exactly like Lyra's,

eyes immediately turned red, and his eyelashes also

palm of his hand to

Rara.

been more aggressive,

and would have gone home punishing him, probably letting him kneel on the

woman knew about the smoking, she

was a

while, Malcolm recovered his composure, picked up his coat from the back of his chair, and

"Come on, let's go."

way and left the smoking

hurried after him, trying

"Wait for me, Honey."

that she couldn't even touch the edge of his shirt, and

the hospital's underground garage, Brad was already waiting in front of a limo, smiling and bowing his men, but suddenly remembered she had to maintain the manners and self-cultivation.

know was that Brad was here to

I have a mission with boss later. If boss drives the car himself, I... usually sit in the front passenger

other words, he wanted her sit

could only look

co-pilot usually