

Heiress 781

Chapter 781 Yielding to force

Malcolm ignored her. His eyes were cold and his voice was icy. "Where's Lyra?" He asked

The woman was startled and her expression became more and more rigid.

"Honey, what are you talking about? I'm Lyra, your wife."

Malcolm got up, walked to her feet, looked down at her, and repeated patiently, "I said, where's Lyra?"

The woman always played a fool, lowered her head and did not dare to look at him.

"I don't understand. You're being ridiculous. I'm out of here."

She tried to get up, but Malcolm grabbed her by the neck and held her back.

At close range, his red eyes had a ghostly light, and his murderous intent was more menacing than the torture devices on the wall.

"My patience is limited. If I don't get the answer I want, I will make you suffer more than death."

He would never take pity on such a damned woman.

The woman was so overwhelmed by his presence that she struggled desperately to free from Malcolm's hands, but she couldn't do anything about it.

"You... When did you see through me?" The woman asked with difficulty. Her neck was in pain that she directly cried.

This face, when it hurt, she looked just like Lyra.

Malcolm's fingers trembled uncontrollably, releasing his grip and letting the woman fall to the ground.

He turned around with his hands behind his back, no longer looking at the face that would upset him. The he said coldly, "The day I rescued you in the county, I had already begun to doubt."

The woman was shocked, "Why? I look exactly like her. Although the voice is slightly different, I have been deliberately pretending to be hoarse."

For this mission, she had learned Lyra's manners, expressions, and every little thing she had learned for a long time.

actually on the first day in front of the man seen

voice was calm as he said, "The ruby ring on her left ring finger has been worn for five years and could not be removed. Even if the ruby is cut open and forcibly

silently

secretly do a paternity test with

small table in the corner, picked up a stack of identification papers, and threw them in front

even have to

you in the back of Rara's car the day of the Irribo Tunnel

and did not expect him to even guess

was something that Frank could arrange. The purpose was to catch Rara. She was trying to escape the truck and drove the

long fingers on the woman's chin, and examining

of his plans. If you confess, I'll

mouth held a trace of sneer,

Malcolm let her go,

impostor, but I really don't know any of his secrets. I'm just doing things with money.

tell

asked his men to tie me up in a hole in a tree on the top of the mountain. He said that I would be Mrs. White from now on, and that all the money

his grip on her chin and said, "I want to hear everything about how you got close to her and how you succeeded. Rara is not stupid. If you meet her with this face, she

the last couple of days. Did Frank tell you to get close to the kids

hatred and anger surged in his black eyes. Even his voice

The woman frowned.

jaw hurt like it was about to

can't remember many things. I really don't

hand from her chin, and smoothed the cuffs of his

straightened his back. His cold and murderous eyes looked contemptuous. "You'll remember. I don't think anyone knows the whole

not willing to confess.

him to tremble. He regarded

his

look and body, and now she can't wait

said nothing more and turned to leave the

minute, and the door

Chapter 782 She ran away and I became her

Brad stood beside her and was ready to make a detailed statement about her account.

The woman sat up with trembling arms, supported herself in pain, and confessed with trembling lips.

"My real name is Violet Newman, and Lyra Lloyd knows me because I am a patient of Micah. My family is poor. My life is miserable, and I wanted to jump off the top of the hospital to end my life."

"I ran into Lyra by chance. She saved me. She pitied my suffering and encouraged me to actively receive treatment. Fortunately, she helped me pay for my medical expenses. That's how I got to know her..."

Malcolm listened quietly, with his brow furrowing. "So, it's you."

He knew it had happened two years ago, and Rara had told him about it.

Lyra took special care of Violet because her family experience reminded Lyra of her mother.

Her mother had been in the hospital because of her father's mistress and his mistress' daughter, Ethel Lloyd, and died.

So she found out what was going on with Violet, whose husband brought his mistress home, and then threatened Violet not to sign the critical treatment sheet after she was ill, so he can blackmail her into a divorce.

She stepped in to help Violet.

She helped find evidence to put Violet's husband and mistress in jail.

She helped contact lawyers, left Violet's husband with nothing, and gave her the house and the car.

When Violet got better, she went to Lloyd's Corp to thank Lyra.

Later, Malcolm heard that Violet was going abroad to get out of her ex-husband's impact.

word about this woman from

went out of her way to help you, and you repaid her with enmity. You deserve

fists, the veins in his arms bulged, and the look in

him and was afraid. "I... I didn't want to. She's so rich. I thought that it was

that, the more embarrassed she felt. "I'm sorry. I didn't forget her kindness. I'm very grateful to her, but I was forced to. I

was arrested. They asked me to find a reason and let me keep in touch with Lyra from time to time. I was arrested and forced to do plastic surgery. I had to endure many operation on this face

That person showed me all kinds of interviews and news about Lyra. He asked me to imitate her demeanor, learn her speech, and memorize everything about

to death, but if I learn well, that person will be very happy and will give me

not only will I not be beaten, but I will be paid and fed. I have no choice

and wept, but she didn't have the strength to lift her hand

some unknown fluid. He even used the needle to stab several acupuncture points in her back. Her entire body was in

pause, she looked up carefully. Under the pressure

a taxi. I wore a mask, a hat, and a wig. I

me a lot of questions and we talked for

squinted impatiently as he touched his watch.

time her car pulled into the Irribo Tunnel, I had taken off my hat and mask

have the time to ask me anything. There was a speeding truck heading straight towards her. Lyra's driving skill is very good. Three or four big trucks were chasing and blocking the road. She dodged them all. She even tried to use her Bluetooth headset to call for

her to be captured. I told her to pull over and stop the car. She refused, and when

day's horror, Malcolm squeezed his palms together.

"Go on."

been prepared for a long time, and it had to be

"Run away?" Malcolm gasped.

luxury car fell into the ravine, I was stunned by the impact. When I woke up, she was gone. Boss had been

two Lyra to confuse you and force you to make a choice. He wanted to play some deadly little games, but he couldn't

Chapter 783 She cheated on you with her first love

Violet, not daring to conceal it, nodded quickly. "Yes, he wanted me to gain your trust and then lure the kids out."

Malcolm's face was dark. His thin lips pressed together without a word, and he looked cold.

Frank really hated him. He can't compete with him, so he threatened his wife and children. They were training together for so many years and he turned into such a lunatic personality.

He didn't understand. He really didn't.

Was it really worth being a suspect for the rest of his life for a scheming woman who'd been dead for years?

After a brief lapse of concentration, he stopped thinking, and his dark eyes brightened slightly as he surveyed Violet. "Is there anything else you can tell me? You don't have many chances. Think before you speak."

Violet pondered for a long time, afraid that Malcolm would ask Brad to do something to her that would make her want to die.

"No, I really have no other things. I've told you everything I know."

"Fine, I'll keep my promise and let you go."

Violet gasped, "I didn't mean it! I know I'm guilty. I confessed. Take me to jail. Lock me up!"

Malcolm snorted and raised an eyebrow. "You don't get to choose."

With tears streaming down her face, she was frightened to death. In great pain all over her body, she crawled to Malcolm's feet on her knees, and tried to grasp his trouser leg to beg.

"Mr. White! I don't want to go out there. That man will kill me!"

Brad was very perceptive and stepped forward to block her from touching a corner of Malcolm's shirt.

These days, because of her touch, Malcolm was sick and lost a lot of clothes, which was too wasteful.

Malcolm didn't even raise his eyes. His long eyelashes were drawn down expressionlessly as he stared at the watch on his wrist. His fingertips were rubbing the lines on the strap on it, and he loved it dearly because it was a gift from his wife.

He instructed Brad coldly, "Before you let her go, send her to the plastic surgery hospital. Ask the doctor to fix her face according to her previous identity card. The cost will be deducted from her mother's bank account."

Even if she died, this woman can't die with Lyra's face on.

"Yes, Mr. White."

dragged away by the

despair, her squeaky voice filled the

unhappily and was frustrated by the

winked at the officer to cover Violet's

go. Once Frank knew that Violet had sold him out, he would never let Violet go. Malcolm was trying to

more times he showed up to do something, there will always be

eye on Violet, and I'll let you know if anyone

and gave a quiet "Um", which was

was in a bad mood, Brad quickly advised, "Since madam ran away and wasn't kidnapped by Frank's gang, she shouldn't be injured and probably won't

speak. His eyes were closed and his eyebrows were

to

he became abnormal, he can do anything. The key was that he thought very

There were too many

did not to take the hostage, but left a man who deliberately passed the false hostage message to him.
Frank

What did Frank want?

feeling that Frank was up

it was Spencer's milk powder or Lyra's disappearance, Frank's goal was

seeing the real Rara standing in front of him, he would not

Malcolm raised his eyelashes slightly and asked hoarsely, "Do you have a cigarette?" His mouth
stunned, and

and took out a pack of cigarette . He hesitated before handing it to Malcolm. "You

and he reached out to him impatiently. "Give

let him smoke,

his wife, he just

would have shown up sooner, and he

home and kick

beat his hand or his leg,

being out of touch with his wife, Malcolm suddenly realized that he missed his wife's whip and

closed over the broken fog, and Malcolm puffed

*

Two days later.

was forcibly admitted to a plastic surgery hospital, did not wake up after the operation

arrived, first aid had

Chapter 784 If he escapes, it's your fault

A few minutes later, Chad, who had received Malcolm's order, ran over and followed Malcolm.

"Do you suspect that Anthony took advantage of Lyra's weakness, did bad things to Lyra, even hid Lyra?"

Malcolm didn't say anything and walked forward with a sullen face, obviously thinking it.

Chad sighed and said thoughtfully, "Bro, Anthony helped us before, and you helped him take over the Callahan family. He's been behaving himself all these years, and now he has a girlfriend. I don't think he... would do such a thing."

The more he talked, the smaller his voice became. Even he was skeptical. However, he had known Anthony for so many years. They had even had a fight before, and had always been like bad friends. He

didn't want Anthony to end up like what happened with the S404 biochemical virus, and do something radical again.

He didn't want Anthony to go back to prison.

Seeing the complexity in his eyes, Malcolm stopped and stared at him coldly. "How well do you know him? What can you promise?"

Chad completely hung his head and stopped talking.

"Back then, I thought that he was willing to be Spencer and Momo's godfather, because he wanted to put the past behind him and let go of his obsession with Lyra, and he wanted to live a better life. But as long as Lyra is in trouble, he would chase after her. He's as impatient as me. If he finds Lyra before I do, are you sure that he wouldn't do anything to her?"

Chad was unable to refute, and his head bowed sadly.

"Call him right now, in front of me," Malcolm said in a deep voice. "I hope I'm wrong."

"Yes..."

Chad took out his phone, found Anthony's number in his address book, and dialed it. He turned on the speaker in front of Malcolm and Brad.

Brad quickly got the Tech department to start tracking Anthony's location. As soon as Anthony answered the phone, NIB would be able to track his location.

The ringing of the mobile phone kept ringing.

Malcolm sat aside with a sullen face, and Chad stood in line.

He didn't answer the phone.

The phone rang for more than a minute and hung up. No one answered.

Chad couldn't explain anything for Anthony anymore.

Why didn't he answer the phone in the middle of the afternoon?

glanced at

a low voice, "Text him and tell him there's something

"Yes."

phone, typed word

later, he called Anthony

time, the call went

said, "What's going on?"

and said in a slightly anxious voice, "Lyra was found

silent for a while,

long time, he

something was wrong with him,

This time, he found out that the Lyra that he had found was a fake. The

really wrong on

mustn't do anything extreme. You know the influence of NIB in Crana. It's only

from Malcolm, Chad paused and said no more,

walked to Malcolm's feet with his head down. He knew he made

help but threaten

Malcolm could say anything, Brad took the lead. "Boss, we've got a location. The signal is weak, but

and walked over to check the red dot on his computer

Stogairrol County. No, it should be in the

went to such a remote village. There must something

long was

checked

road, but we can't get in by mountain road. If we go up the mountain on foot, we won't

a

squinted and put on his coat. "Bring a team and ten

wait that long, so

on the computer's 3D map mode and looked at the miniature mountain via satellite. "Yes, boss. There's a small hill

"Uh-huh."

time, Chad was standing motionless,

now so he took the initiative to take the task, "Then

him and walked up slowly. He said sternly, "You'd better pray that Anthony won't run away. If you miss work because you warned him earlier, I'll settle the

pale and his

He understood Malcolm.

Bureau. He was afraid his position of deputy director will have to be suspended or he

Chapter 785 You choose one of us to be your husband

The horizon was fading, and twilight was rising.

The light at the top of the hill dimmed.

The evening wind was cold on his face.

Anthony stood motionlessly on the top of the hill in the breeze, and his face looked composed.

The engines of the five helicopters grew louder, more deafening, and more terrifying, but Anthony remained motionless, waiting for them to land.

A moment later, the cabin opened, and Malcolm, wearing a dark military coat and boots, walked down the steps.

Almost instantaneously, the two men's eyes met.

Soon after, Chad stepped off the plane and was relieved to see Anthony.

Fortunately, he did not run away, but ran over to pick them up. It was estimated that there was another story.

Thank goodness he didn't have to go back to be punished.

"Malcolm, you're making a big deal out of this. You have a gun, and you have more than a dozen men. Those who don't know will think I'm a criminal."

Anthony smirked.

Malcolm looked at him with dark eyes. He was too tired to listen to his ramblings, and went straight to the point, "Are Lyra with you here?"

He smiled faintly and corrected him carelessly, "This is not my place. I just found her."

At the end, his tone was profound and his eyes were slightly evil.

"Malcolm, I got lucky this time. I got her before you did. If she chooses me this time, will you let her go?"

Malcolm frowned. His eyes were red with rage and killing intent.

Approaching him, he yanked at the collar of Anthony's shirt in a violent rage.

"If you think of her, I don't mind letting you relive the life-and-death experience of a high-security prison."

Anthony looked him in the eye, froze for a few seconds, then smiled weakly, "It's a joke, Malcolm. Don't take it seriously. If I really want to possess Rara, I should destroy all my contact information and cut ties with all of you. Then, I'll prepare a large sum of money to take her abroad to a small country with a low level of education."

country, even if NIB is capable, it will take time

sharply and

Anthony offered to pick them up to land, he knew he didn't have the guts to hide
really wanted to hide her,
Anthony had a selfish motive this time,
me immediately and bring her back safely instead of keeping it a secret. Anthony, I know very well
Anthony didn't disagree.

admitted that he did have selfishness, want to give this more than 10 years of obsession an
person agreed to
as she was willing, he would take her away and fight for himself, even if he would be chased and
It was a pity.

said, "But only if she's willing
his eyebrows. "What do you
in person to know." He once again had an evil smile. His blue eyes were very
Lyra was different now.

wouldn't pick him, Anthony thought, and she wouldn't

*

to stay put, and Anthony led Malcolm and Chad down

hundred meters from a simple house,

house, a

burning more vigorously than the stove fire in the house. His fingertips were down to the waist, neatly
drawing out

shove the muzzle

turned around, didn't panic and just wondered,

"I'm going to give you one last chance to tell me what you did you do to Rara after living

just take your gun

was someone

the gun away, hid it back behind his shirt, and

less than two minutes, the three men walked out into the courtyard

a low stool, with a pea pod in her fair hand, picking out the green beans in rows and rows, with a
delicate, almost irresistible grace. Even

a casual smile on her delicate face and was chatting with
Malcolm's eyes reddened, and the moisture was uncontrollably swirling around
he missed so much had disappeared for ten
the feeling strangled him,
injured, why not
family. She didn't want Spencer and Momo, and... ?

Chapter 786 I don't have so many husbands

Besides him, Anthony, Chad, and Lucie were all watching Lyra, waiting for her choice.
Lyra took the pea pod in her hand, lowered her eyes, and did not answer immediately.
Lucie smiled. "It's really hard to pick two guys who are so handsome. If it were me, I'd want both."
She tried to lighten the atmosphere, but none of them laughed.
It was a joke, but they seemed to take it seriously.
Lucie stopped laughing awkwardly.
Facing the gazes of a few people, Lyra did not have a special expression on her face. She pursed her lips in dissatisfaction. "I don't want to choose him. I don't even know him. Why should I choose him as my husband?"
Malcolm swallowed hard and he tasted a bitter taste in his mouth.
Too bitter, too bitter.
So bitter that his tip of his nose turned sour. Looking down, he was depressed for a long time.
Chad didn't look too good either, but he stayed by Malcolm's side, feeling sorry for his instantly pale face.
Besides, Anthony's face was no better than the other two men's.
He was right. Now Lyra wouldn't pick Malcolm.
But he wasn't happy, because Lyra had gotten to know him and trusted her through the courting of the past few days. But even then, she still didn't pick him over the unknown Malcolm.
Three men stood stiffly in the yard.
Lucie couldn't help but bring out some benches and let them sit.
Then she asked Anthony, "Do your guests want to stay for dinner? It's late, and it's getting dark in the mountains. I'm afraid you'll have to sleep over tonight, but..."
"There are only two beds in the house and a wooden sofa. I'm afraid you all can't sleep here."

Anthony thought of NIB officers waiting at the top of the hill and said, "No, Lucie, they're not..."
could finish, Malcolm said hoarsely, "It doesn't matter. Chad and I can sleep on the floor, as long as we
have
his pale face could not be seen in the dim
as she peeled the pea pod.
that Malcolm was having emotional problems. She just looked
they were either rich or
I'm afraid you two gentlemen would feel uncomfortable
Lucie, here the air is good. The scenery is beautiful. Staying here overnight is
was not a big deal. He remembered when going to the border with
smiled, and the atmosphere
not the same, and Malcolm's eyes hadn't moved since he
so upset, Lyra didn't seem to react at
didn't
How did this happen?
gaze fell from Lyra's face to her fingers as she peeled
there was a familiar red
unwillingly in front of Lyra's stool. His hoarse voice quavered as he
Don't you remember
second, then lowered
hand? You're married, and you don't remember who your husband
hand, stroked it, kept her eyes down and
things. I don't remember how I got this ring, but it seems to have been there for a long time and I can't
have a husband, and he should be very good to me, never let me
much, too, to
quietly and did not
sockets blurred
lips quivered, and he
trembled, helpless, as if he had

well, not at all. He didn't protect you
none of his business. My husband must be the best husband
was, but she still thought her husband was
a moment, Malcolm didn't know whether
habitually want to put his hand on her knees, but

Chapter 787 If you see a the marriage certificate, will you believe it?

Lucie looked at Malcolm awkwardly, then smiled sheepishly and sat down again.

Lyra refocused her gaze on Malcolm, looking at him for a moment while he was still looking down in frustration.

When he looked up and looked away, she quickly averted her gaze and returned to her calm voice,
"You said you are my husband. What can you prove?"

Malcolm thought for a moment, then reached into his trouser pocket for his cell phone. His trembling fingers lit up the screen, opened the photo album, and showed Lyra a picture of the family of four in the lab ward.

Lyra glanced at it. "Photographs can be composited," she said. "If you come prepared, it's normal to prepare this."

The implication was that she didn't believe it.

Malcolm breathed a sigh of relief. The corners of her lips twitched bitterly as he explained, "We have a pair of five-year-old twins. The older brother's name is Spencer, and the younger sister's name is Molly. Because the two children are involved in the future inheritance rights of the White family and Lloyd family, they have different surnames. This matter was decided by you personally."

"A lot happened when you were pregnant with the kids. Your father fell down the stairs and died in the hospital. You were questioned as not the daughter of Lloyd family. All the pain was on you. During that time, you were emotionally unstable and often manic..."

He paused, slowly opened his left sleeve, exposing his strong forearm.

At this moment, the skin of the forearm, because the fist clenched too tightly, had the veins bulging.

Slightly tilting, there were two rows of teeth marks left, which were not very obvious.

Malcolm stroke over the scars with his fingers. His drooping eyelashes fluttered and his voice was hoarse.

"That's because I stopped you from eating oranges. You bit me when you were angry. It was very painful..."

It really hurt.

Nothing made her heart tremble more than the fact that she did not remember him and said she would not choose him.

Lyra turned away, not looking at the teeth marks, feeling a little indifferent.

Lucie looked back and forth, sighed, and shook her head, not knowing what to say.

the young, and could only

long silence

are so many bad guys out there. If I haven't been more vigilant, I would have believed Anthony a long

bland, like an interviewer vetting

half-crouched at her feet. His head bowed, and he was silent for

was an illusion, but he felt as

this to protect herself who

of that thought,

did not remember him. How can she pacify him?

at the depressed man beside her feet, who was still allowing himself to grieve. She asked gently

Malcolm shook his head.

If there was no outsiders watching, he can kneel and also slap himself a few times for atonement, until she

"You just said that you have two five-year-old kids. They are so young. They need their parents. Do

to leave, and she did not welcome

froze, shaking his head again, and

was where his wife was

not going

Your children will cry even if they don't have anyone to accompany them, right? You act like you love me and your children dearly, but you don't care about your children

"The kids have been very good lately. Spencer has been coaxing Momo to sleep by himself. He doesn't need me to watch over him. Besides, Jimmy is there. They are

will not leave here

the back of Lyra's hand and smiled as a peacemaker. "Alright, Mr. White is

got up and

the only ones in the

question she had asked Anthony before, "I don't

Malcolm looked up, "Yes."

and spread her

touched his pocket subconsciously. He could not wait to show her the evidence. His expression froze after a while. "The

that you're my husband. I don't believe you until I see the marriage certificate. Wait

she stood up, turned to leave, and

who was looking up at her with dark

someone to go back and get it right now. If you could see

"It's

Chapter 788 Smoking in her presence

If he just fell, why did his mouth hurt? What kind of weird landing posture did he have?

All the people sitting by the table saw through it but did not expose it. They tacitly picked up the cutlery and ate the food silently.

After dinner, Lyra accompanied Lucie to do the dishes.

The three men said they wanted to talk and went out with a kerosene lamp.

On the country road, the atmosphere was oppressive.

The three men walked in silence until they could no longer see the house, and Malcolm, who was at the front, stopped first.

He turned sharply, and his cold black eyes fixed on Anthony.

Anthony put his hands in his pockets, as lazy and calm as ever.

Seeing his face, Malcolm scowled, "Chad."

Chad knew what he meant almost immediately. He took two quick steps forward, grabbed Anthony by the collar of his shirt, and was about to beat Anthony's face.

Anthony squinted at Chad and said, "Don't punch me in the face. It's too obvious."

Chad's fist faltered, then quickly turned and slammed into Anthony's stomach.

Several times in a row, Chad was getting more and more ruthless.

Anthony didn't fight back at all and didn't say a word. The pain was so intense that he could barely hold it in. It wasn't until his throat was stained with blood that he tilted his head and choked on a mouthful of blood.

Chad stopped, let go of his shirt, and gave him a disgruntled nudge.

He stumbled back two steps. His back was against a trunk, and his hand was on the tree, and he was having another violent choking cough.

The blood at the corner of his mouth was red, and Anthony's face was a little pale, and he was in a lot of pain.

Malcolm looked at his miserable face and felt a little better. "You even pretended to be Rara's husband. If Lyra had nodded, wouldn't you have run away a long time ago?"

Anthony wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth with one hand and licked his teeth.

"You're joking. I were just teasing Rara. Who knew that even though she has no memory, she is still very smart."

Malcolm furrowed his brow and ground his teeth, "You're so infuriating."

Chad stepped forward again, pushed Anthony up a tree, and punched him in the stomach again.

Anthony coughed violently, but he didn't scream. He had his own integrity.

Malcolm looked at him coldly. "Why aren't you hiding?"

"Hey... two big shots from NIB are going to beat me up. How can I hide?"

He smiled dejectedly and evilly, and his fine face did not look any worse for the blood at the corners of his mouth.

He would rather than wait for Malcolm to make a move and throw him back in prison.

feel better if Chad beat the crap

thought thoroughly, smiled and asked, "Just a few punches, enough to

like

slammed it into a tree, being

ass all night long, and I'm gonna kick your smug face in, and I'm gonna see what you can do with

smiled but

down and asked, "Do you know

doesn't remember anything. I asked Lucie. Lucie said she found her in the field. She was hurt and unconscious. Lucie carried

could she get

get hurt in the

furious that he hadn't been there to

after tonight's performance, it was not

have to go to the hospital for

will have

"Go back."

intention of following

like asking: Don't go?

"Can you go back first?"

to be beaten up.

him. He just said, "Be careful. They'll get suspicious if wait too

"All right, don't worry."

...

ten

Anthony went back to the house one after the

up his sleeves and stepped into the doorway in

was pale and unscarred except for the bruise on the corner of his mouth as

blue eyes were slightly slack. With

Lucie gave him her room and

was coming out with a washbasin

tried to switch positions, it was too

going on? What's wrong

room were both on their mobile

I just got a little

with concern. "I have some medicine in my room. Let me

a good body. I won't feel dizzy

down, and was a little worried, "Really just dizzy? Why do I

It's an old problem. It won't hurt. It'll be fine

next to him, couldn't

enough. This is not acceptable. You need to strengthen your training in the future to nourish your body and be careful of being disliked by

scowled, grunted, straightened his back, returned to the room

the

by the

said, "Don't worry about him, Lucie. He's just a little grumpy. He's not allowed to talk

you don't feel well on the floor, let me

"Don't worry, Lucie. We can sleep on

back inside. You guys go to

door of the other

house was not

Chapter 789 Bragging like a peacock

After blowing out the smoke ring, he licked his teeth lightly, and deliberately raised his handsome eyebrows at Lyra.

His appearance was a bit flirtatious, but also extremely provocative.

His face was full of fearlessness as if he had not been beaten for a long time.

Very infuriating!

More infuriating than Anthony!

He was such an extremely arrogant man, but his hands trembled so much that he could barely hold the cigarette.

It was his first time to provoke his wife by smoking like this. He was afraid, nervous, and forced himself not to be frightened.

Lyra stared at him from a distance, expressionless.

She looked at him several more times, sneered, and turned to go to a small outhouse.

She didn't even say a word to him.

Malcolm was speechless.

There was no particular reaction, let alone anger.

A sense of loss came one after another. He slumped his shoulders, and pursed his slightly bitter lips.

Like a peacock spreading its tail, no one appreciated the pain and sadness after that.

After two minutes of decay, the door of the small outhouse opened again.

With a squeak, Malcolm quickly straightened his back, pretended to be nonchalant, and continued to smoke.

He deliberately turned sideways so that Lyra could clearly see his movements of breathing smoke from behind.

His jawline was extremely sharp under the moonlight, and his profile was extremely handsome under the lingering smoke.

He even raised his chin slightly so that Lyra could clearly see his Adam's apple.

With the action of smoking, his Adam's apple was extremely sexy and sensual, and it was a sultry and unbeatable style.

But this time, Lyra, who came out of the house, didn't even look at him.

By glancing at her, Malcolm watched her enter the house without looking away.

With a bang, the door closed.

That was totally in vain.

She didn't want to talk to him at all.

His eyes were red, his fingers holding the cigarette were cold, and his face turned pale inch by inch. He so wronged.

Seeing him smoking, his wife didn't react at all...

She didn't even bother to give him a look.

If she remembered him, Lyra would never be so tolerant of smoking.

Because of Spencer's disease, his heart was not good congenitally, and his respiratory tract was not well. Letting the kid inhale second-hand smoke will aggravate the condition.

in the family law, and it was also

smoked, one after another, and puffed with enjoyment in front of

mocking a peacock that opened its

Amnesia?

those moves tonight? Anthony might

Malcolm burned the

his boots, crushed the cigarette butts, opened the pack of cigarette, picked up one from it, and lit

Keep smoking.

sound of the lighter was quite

Malcolm was not reconciled.

the entire pack that Chad had left, betting that Lyra still

when the second one was almost finished, he gave

record of daring to smoke a whole pack of cigarettes a

died, the thick

this

second cigarette, returned to the house with a bored look, closed the wooden door, and returned to the floor in the

already slept out of order, and occupied

was filled with his comfortable

lightly kicked him on

response, he was sleeping

anger in Malcolm's heart

that he completely forgot the rules of NIB that he could only sleep lightly when

to beat Chad, but he was afraid of waking up other people, so he could only slowly squat down, reach out and

"Ahh!"

woken up by the pain

arm,

Did he make a

opened his mouth, wanted to reprimand, but finally

"Oh! Sorry!"

shrunk to the edge of the cold quilt, and gave Malcolm three-quarters of

it on

curled up in coldness. Staring at Malcolm's face,

mission, and it

wrong." He apologized

said "hmm" with a blank expression on his face, "Don't get close to me to

"Understood..."

and half of his back

the quilt, closed his eyes and fell

In a daze, he still unconsciously leaned over to Malcolm's arm to keep

upset, frowned, and

didn't scold Chad, but he was more daring, groping and getting closer, sleeping with his head against to die?" Gnashing,

aura, he was terribly

boldly put his arms around him,

hug you for a while. It's too

"..."

you punish me

"..."

use anything to beat me, as long as you don't

"..."

didn't move and his body

he put

Chapter 790 Getting beat up by my wife early in the morning

Concentrating the strange look in her eyes, Lyra put down the comb, went to the washbasin without looking sideways, and cleaned herself.

After a few more minutes, her forehead was slightly wet. Her fair and clean cheeks were free of any makeup. She looked fresh and beautiful, and she walked out of the toilet slowly.

She inadvertently looked at the man wearing a black military coat by the door.

The man still held a cigarette between his fingertips. It had just been lit and it was a new one.

After only a few minutes, another one was smoked?

Two in the morning, and two at night, did he still need his lungs?

As if noticing her gaze, Malcolm turned his head slowly, with his black eyes meeting hers.

But after only looking at each other for two seconds, Malcolm withdrew his eyes dejectedly, and continued to sip his cigarette with a face full of self-denial.

Lyra frowned, walked over, stretched out her hand to grab the cigarette in his hand, and stopped him, "Stop smoking."

Malcolm moved his hand away, and was afraid that she would touch the sparks from the cigarette.

He looked very arrogant, and was completely free from the hurt and sorrow when he introduced himself last night.

"There is only one person in this world who can control me, and that is my wife. If you don't even admit that you're my wife, why should you take care of my business?"

Lyra's face looked cold, with her bright eyes covering her anger, "I'm not, but I have to take care of it too."

She grabbed the cigarette butt forcefully, threw it on the ground, and stomped it out.

"Lucie and I don't smoke. Isn't it too much for you to smell smoke in the room and let us inhale second-hand smoke?"

Being reasonable and well-founded, she was really angry, as if she hated the smoke to the extreme.

But there was no look or word that showed she cared his health.

Malcolm's handsome face paled. He swallowed the bitterness in his mouth, avoided her fierce gaze, and smiled lazily.

"Okay, it's really not good to affect you, then I'll go a little farther away before smoking."

Putting the cigarette case back in his pocket, Malcolm got up to leave.

A strong gust of wind hit his ear, and Malcolm subconsciously turned his head to avoid it, but was grabbed by the collar of his back by her fair hands.

Being annoyed, he fought back with his backhand, but he didn't dare to use too much force.

Lyra dodged, and flexibly showed jujitsu to catch him, using all her strength.

The two fought at the door on the spot.

Lucie, who was the kitchen, heard the movement, and hurried out to persuade, "Oh, what's going on? Why did you start fighting?"

Malcolm froze, stared at Lucie twice, and slowed down the defense.

he was distracted, Lyra's eyes turned deterrent, and a beautiful throw over the shoulder directly

lower back, Lyra grabbed

was rolled up and quickly wrapped around

her if he fought back, so

took a few

quickly, grabbed Malcolm's collar again, lifted him up and pressed his hands that were

Hiss, it hurt...

ass must have

lot harder

legs trembled. He took a deep breath, held

dumbfounded at Lyra, who

leaned half against the wall. His
Chad, who had just run two kilometers in the morning, also witnessed
his eyes
this count... he watched a scene where Malcolm was subjected
At the yard.
kicked him several times, only kicking the
beating, she let go of Malcolm with a cold look, slid her hand into Malcolm's
case
it with one foot
at the pack of cigarettes, as if still feeling
at the back of Malcolm's head and warned seriously, "I'll tell you one last time, I hate cigarettes. Even if
you get out and smoke, as long as I smell of cigarettes on your body, I will
from Suham. If you stay here, you must abide by my rules. If you dare to smoke in front of me
cold look, and took Lucie's hand. Her voice softened, "He smells too much of
Lucie was embarrassed, "it's
cigarettes. It's no big deal if he's hungry. We don't care about him. We'll eat
wanted to say something, but was dragged into
still leaning against the door, observing Lyra's attitude towards Malcolm, when he was
you bring such impolite guests to trouble me and Lucie, you should get out
froze for a
saw very clearly from behind that Lyra
seemed to
Malcolm
he smiled slightly,
of them entered the
"Bro, are you okay?"
his waist, scowled, and didn't want to say a
was not okay,
wife early in the

do it because she was worried

was not

still a little

and leaned on Chad's shoulder with little

"Lyra doesn't remember you anymore. Why did she still beat

beat Malcolm so hard that Chad grinned his