

## Heiress 791

### Chapter 791 The Sound of gunfire

Malcolm glanced sideways at Chad's buns wrapped in oiled paper

She was so angry just now, but allowed Chad to bring him with breakfast?

"How did she react?"

Chad thought for a while, "Lyra... she didn't have any special reaction. Before they started eating, I picked buns in oiled paper and put them away. Eat some. You have to save your strength to take your wife home."

Malcolm took it.

When it was tough time, he should not get angry with Lyra.

While he ate breakfast, Chad walked to the stream, fingered the clear water, and breathed in the fresh forest air.

"Bro, what are you going to do next? When will you take Lyra back?"

Malcolm sat domineeringly. His eyes were downcast in thought, and he didn't answer right away.

He thought of the note Frank had given him.

It was the clue given by Frank, directing him to check Anthony's whereabouts.

Frank clearly knew where Lyra was, and purposely lured him here.

Not surprisingly, Frank should make a move within these two days.

"Send over ten helicopters, a team of special forces, with all the guns and weapons ready. And tell Brad to arrange to hide in the nearby mountains. Surround the mountain, and investigate whether there are other people hiding in the mountains by the way."

"If anyone dares to go up the mountain quietly, don't disturb them and let them go. In addition, when necessary, all personnel must protect Lyra first."

Chad nodded, "Understood."

The business was almost arranged, and Malcolm was going to go back to the house.

Remembering that Lyra disliked the smell of cigarettes on him, he asked Chad, "Do I smell the smell of cigarettes?"

Chad moved closer to his neck, sniffing carefully at the collar of his shirt underneath.

"I'm not sensitive to the smell of smoke. I can't smell it. It seems...it's gone?"

Unable to smell yet being so close, Malcolm frowned unhappily, and slapped Chad on the head to move him away.

"Stay away."

and rubbed his forehead, "How about I ask Brad to bring a few more sets of  
That sounded OK.

the plan and sat down

case Lyra smelt smoke on him and needed

\*

Before noon.

took Chad back to

into a set of clothes. Malcolm's shirt was white and he

changed into a camouflage jacket, military

walked slowly along the country road. Their outstanding looks

house, they didn't see Lyra in the room, only

a field to pick vegetables together, Malcolm didn't

the field, Malcolm saw two figures

not particularly close, they seemed to be chatting, talking and laughing, and the atmosphere was quite  
and Chad felt the

was picking vegetables in the field, "Anthony, come out. I have something to do

glanced at the two standing on the bank of the

come as soon as

unhappy, and was grim as

dragged Anthony away, "It's urgent. You must follow me immediately. There are plenty of cabbages to  
be picked, and you can't

more than he said, and he directly took Anthony's arm and dragged him away. Anthony furrowed his  
eyebrows, and the pain in his whole body was awakened

cabbage that grew well in the field

military boots slowly, walked up to her

was too dazzling. Lyra turned her head and

This suit suits

and Lyra smiled, as if she completely forgot that she got angry and

Malcolm didn't mind either.

his wife, as long as

"Observed so carefully?"

the clothes

just saying that she

discouraged, and helped Lyra pick a small cabbage she liked first, and put it in

I have

"Remember?"

The position of the drawer is hard to find. Besides, there are other important documents in

### **Chapter 792 Subconscious care cannot be hidden**

Chad didn't take Anthony far away, and heard the gunshot clearly. And he had already headed the place where the gun was shot.

Anthony followed him too.

In the field, the breeze blew, and the wheat swayed with the wind.

There was a very light rustling sound.

Malcolm put his phone down and looked back at Lyra's face.

After ten days of separation, it seemed that it had been a long time since he had seen her so closely.

Her skin, without any cosmetics, was tender, fair and tight, and her eyebrows were slightly drawn together, with a hint of melancholy.

Malcolm couldn't help stroking her cheek with the back of his hand, when his dark eyes were full of attachment. He swallowed hard and wanted to kiss his wife a little bit.

But Lyra didn't remember who he was. If he kissed her, will he be beaten?

Looking at each other, Lyra quickly avoided his gaze and the touch of his fingers.

"Mr. White, whether we are a couple, it has yet to be verified. Please be more self-respecting."

In such a critical moment, he still thought about teasing her.

Malcolm curled his lips disapprovingly, "Don't worry. The wheat field in front of us is a bunker. And that person should be thinking of going down the mountain and fleeing quickly, instead of continuing to shoot when it's not certain."

He stared at Lyra's lips and swallowed hard again. Controlling his reason, instead of kissing her, he smiled.

"I just heard you cared about me. Did you remember something?"

Lyra turned her eyes away, and snorted proudly, "You're thinking too much. It's just that the accident happened so suddenly. I didn't expect to see your blood."

"Ahh..."

He frowned suddenly, covered his arm in pain, and his whole body went limp.

Lyra immediately asked, "Where does it hurt? Did you hurt your arm bone? Take off your clothes and let me take a look."

Her subconscious concern cannot be hidden.

so nervous? You still say you

startled, and quickly realized that he had just been cheating on

pulled it hard, pulling

raised, she bit his Adam's apple, leaving two rows of

She was laughing wantonly.

for so long, so I

finishing her words, she raised her hand quietly, and pinched hard on his firm

it feels good. You must have been working out regularly. It seems I was merciful this morning. I didn't kick you hard

face, without makeup, was naturally charming,

I have been training since I was a child. It definitely feels good, but this morning I was still hurt from

little bit, quickly

was only kicked by her four times in

"You deserve it."

it wasn't cruel enough, which made him indulge himself so much these days, and didn't take his body

there was no look of

Rara,

continue to press herself, and corrected him

and planned to leave

from the

which was full of cabbages, and left

her figure, sighing

his Adam's apple again. It hurt

really not remember or

reaction was still very suspicious, but...wouldn't she blush and have a heartbeat racing when being pressed on

it, Malcolm quickly got

It should be fine to hand the task over to Chad,

the

yard, pacing back and

as she saw Lyra approaching, Lucie immediately stepped forward and took her hand, "What's going

"Don't worry. We're fine. Lucie, how about you? Did you see

fine. There are not many residents on the nearby hills, and most of

looked around, with a

a while, then walked over slowly, beckoning

entered the

### **Chapter 793 Will never mistake you for the rest of my life**

She lowered her eyes and asked in a low voice, "Do you think I'm annoying?"

Lucie was taken aback, then patted her hand again, signaling her not to think too much, "How could I? my life is much more interesting when you're around. It's just..."

It seemed a little hard to say. Lucie thought for a while before saying, "I just think my place is too shabby and simple, and a rich lady like you should not live here. You'll feel uncomfortable."

Lyra smiled, "I don't feel uncomfortable. Last time you said that your husband and son have gone to the city to earn money, and they only come back once a year for the holidays. I want to spend more time with you."

After chatting with her, Lucie was obviously less nervous, "Lyra, you are so kind."

With a smile on her face, Lyra continued to ask tentatively, "Before saving me, you live here by yourself most of the time. Wouldn't you really feel lonely? If you want, you can come with me, and I will take you into the city and find your husband and son."

Lucie barely considered her proposal and shook her head decisively.

"This is where my origin is. They leave and I will guard this mountain for them."

"But... there were gunshots in the mountains today, and it's not safe here anymore." Lyra asked worriedly.

Lucie still shook her head persistently, and said nothing more this time, "Just leave me alone. Even if I die, I will die here."

Lyra didn't ask any more questions.

Thinking of the gold she saw under the mud floor in the back room, her eyes darkened.

Outside the yard of the house, Malcolm actually didn't leave.

The broken house was not very soundproof, and he can clearly hear the communication between Lyra and Lucie outside.

A woman, or a village woman with little skill, will really have no problem living alone in such a remote place all year round?

He frowned deeply, planning to take the opportunity to go into the back room to see if there were any photos of Lucie's husband and son.

He was guarding the yard, and soon heard another gunshot.

It was farther away, coming from down the mountain, but the sound was still very clear.

Immediately afterwards, Malcolm received a call from Chad, "Bro, I found a man who hid in the woods and shot. When Anthony and I rushed over, he just took off his sniper rifle and was about to run away. We chased him all the way down the mountain. I made the gunshot just now, and it hit the man in the leg. He slowed down just as he was surrounded by the men Brad had brought to seal the mountain."

and Malcolm didn't show any special expression, "Okay, take him to the helicopter and send him back to  
"Clear."

Brad and asked about the situation

in the morning. After sealing the mountain, we have not seen anyone going up the mountain during this time. That person should have been hiding in the mountain for a long time. For how long, I'm afraid we won't know until after the

the mountain, even if it is a mouse, you can't let it

"Boss, don't worry."

me where the helicopter is. I'm going to

listening to Brad's accurate report, Malcolm hung up the

Squeak—

the house slowly opened from the outside, and the iron buckle of

was inside, ran to the door almost

White, what's going on? Anyone

Malcolm nodded.

had caught

this is the case, then we can

you don't want to ask me what confession was made by  
under the coarse clothes, and then let go, "What did he  
"I don't know yet. The result will come out only after he's sent to NIB for interrogation, but it should  
"Oh, okay."

head again. No one knew what she was  
hungry? Let me cook for you. We will have lunch as soon as Mr. Callahan and that Mr. White come  
"No need."

won't eat here at  
"Are you  
nodded, "Yes, I'm sorry to bother you all the time, so I

"What?"  
was taken aback. It sounded like he was going to  
a quick move,  
grunt, and fell back limply, being held firmly by  
asked knowingly, "What  
even if you leave, you have to take Lucie with you, so let's leave together and go back

"What if  
thinking twice, "Then I'll  
He was getting bold.

#### **Chapter 794 I've made up my mind. I choose you**

Hopevale General Hospital in Suham.

Malcolm was sitting by the bed in the ward, and a nurse came in with a medical tray, which contained alcohol, medical cotton swabs and other things for disinfection and dressing.

Lyra just sat on the side and watched, showing absolutely no intention of stepping forward to help with medicine.

Malcolm observed her expression, and saw that she was not jealous at all when she stared at the nurse who was applying medicine to his arm, and felt a little uncomfortable.

So, after the minor scratches were dealt with, he coaxed Lyra to be taken to the psychiatric department for examination.

After half an hour, they obtained the result.

"Mr. White, madam has indeed lost her memory. She will not be able to remember many things, but I have checked carefully. Her amnesia is not serious. It is likely to be temporary. You take her to places she used to be familiar with, and there will be benefit."

In the office, Malcolm looked at the diagnosis list, gasped and didn't speak for a long time.

The doctor continued, "She should be caused by an injury. According to Lucie's words, she had a high fever and was in a coma for two days. She suffered an impact on the back of her head, and the bruises have not dissipated so far. It can be seen that the injury was not minor at that time."

"But you don't need to worry too much. After taking a CT scan of the brain, we found there is no blood clot in the back of her brain, and there is no nerve compression. It is only a matter of time before she recovers her memory."

Putting down the paper in his hand, Malcolm left the doctor's office without saying a word.

In a VIP ward, Lyra sat quietly until Malcolm came in, and she couldn't wait to ask,

"I have cooperated with your examination. When can I leave the hospital?"

Malcolm walked over slowly, knelt down at her feet, and carefully helped her put on her shoes, "You can leave today."

"Okay, then you pack up. Where is Lucie? I'll go find her."

Malcolm didn't answer, and quietly helped her put on her shoes.

In the corridor, Anthony, who followed Chad to NIB before, immediately rushed over as soon as he heard that Malcolm had brought Lyra to the hospital. After asking the nurses, he found the ward where Lyra was.

The door of the ward was not completely closed.

conversation inside. He stopped and stood by the door for

and now I have

shook his head. Being silent for a while, he said, "I'm

getting along, he

him that it was true, that Lyra had

little bit red, making him completely lack the hostility when dealing with

She felt bad...

I will take you home later and show you our marriage certificate. If you still want to leave, if you want to

and was about to speak, when she noticed the

watch on the man's hand was mirror-reflected

only be



It was Anthony.

lightly pinched Malcolm's cheek and studied his facial

are really handsome. Your appearance just fits my taste, but the smoking habit is very

raised his head abruptly, and said seriously. "I

smiled, pretending to be playful, "I remember Anthony asked me yesterday if I had to choose a husband between you and

urge to be sad and became interested, "Did you change

up my mind. I choose

sincerely. She chose him seriously, not just

asked uncertainly, "You said just now you hate me for smoking, so do you really choose

you quit. If you

was

door, Anthony's eyes looked gloomy, and he slowly closed the door of

if she lost her memory, Lyra never considered choosing him, and even if he found her before Malcolm, she would not go

true... didn't she think

sullen,

time to let go of

still remembered what Lyra had said

chance to start over. Life is about looking forward. You are the one who got into a dead end. You have been unwilling to take

he took the elevator

elevator door opened, and a familiar voice sounded

are you here? Are you finally willing

### **Chapter 795 Funny husbands are rare**

"Then... well, Anthony, you have to take care of Mavis. She's a patient. You have to be easy on her."

Rebecca said worriedly.

Anthony was a little impatient, and nodded without speaking.

Only then did Rebecca turn and leave, turning to look back repeatedly at every step. Obviously, she was showing extreme disbelief in him.

Seeing this, Anthony put his arms around Mavis's shoulders and hugged her forcefully. Facing Mavis' suspicion, he smiled softly with his lips curled up.

Rebecca felt relieved to leave.

When her figure disappeared in the hospital's lobby, Anthony let go of his hands around Mavis's shoulders, and turned around to enter the elevator first.

"Have you registered? Are you going to the internal medicine department? Which floor?"

He asked concisely, and his voice was calm and emotionless.

Mavis was stunned for a while before she realized what he said, and followed into the elevator, "Yes, the doctor is on the third floor."

Anthony pressed the button on the third floor and stopped talking.

Mavis stood aside cautiously. In the narrow and quiet environment, she didn't know where to look.

She had not seen him for ten days, but she felt as if she hadn't seen Anthony for a long, long time, so long that she was about to wonder if this man had died outside in an accident.

"Last time when you were sent to the hospital with acute gastroenteritis, I worked overtime at the company, sorry."

"Um?"

Mavis raised her eyes in a daze, and then realized that Anthony was apologizing for what happened last time.

"It's okay. You don't have to feel sorry."

She used to be alone when she was sick. And at least now she can have Rebecca by her side, and Timothy can help her make emergency calls, which was already very good.

Anthony's palms in his suit trouser pockets tightened, and a sense of guilt emerged in his heart inexplicably.

Rebecca called and told him that Mavis was in the hospital with gastroenteritis when he was driving on the way to find Lyra.

That day, he hesitated to turn around.

to go to Lyra. Thinking about it now, he felt very

to Callahan Residence for ten days, so you don't wonder what

nodded, thought about it, and shook her

"What does that

these days, but I know you must be busy with other important things. You said you hate me asking about your personal

her long blond curly hair. She had a natural charm  
her nose was high and her facial  
really like  
couldn't bear it, but  
of the elevator in silence. There were many patients in the outpatient department of  
they would  
many voices of discussion around, especially around  
low voice, "Mr. Callahan, we are still married in secret. If someone recognizes you and you accompany  
me to the hospital, it will be on the  
Anthony responded softly,  
an old problem. I can go and see the doctor alone, so as not to  
"Um."  
agreed, without any hesitation, Mavis was still a little  
Mavis' name appeared  
said politely, "Thank you for accompanying me. Don't worry. I won't say  
the  
a few seconds with his deep blue eyes, turned  
After a few minutes.  
the consulting room  
suspicious, "Sir, please come in after  
doctor, and I'm here to hear  
smile, "Your husband  
turned her back to the door, was visibly startled when she  
come in?" Didn't  
of seriousness, "I just asked for a mask from the nurse's station, so I came in a  
a trance for  
seemed to have magical power, inexplicably making her heart beat faster, and her whole  
you." She said  
He said softly, and looked up at the doctor again, "How is her gastrointestinal

almost in the second half, the doctor was negotiating with Anthony, but Mavis  
warm milk before going to bed

"That sounds good."

to help Mavis carry her bag, took her palm with his

### **Chapter 796 Can I hug your waist?**

She retracted the faint smile and pointed to the washboard on the floor.

"Am I supposed to kneel before you?"

"No."

Malcolm neatly removed his dark gray coat, threw it backward, and it fell on the rack in the corner accurately.

His pure white shirt was very close-fitting, outlining his waist to be just right. And his figure was perfect and enchanting.

Without even thinking twice, he thrust the whip into Lyra's hand, bent his knee to the washboard, and knelt steadily.

His eyebrows tightened almost immediately, and he quickly regained his composure. He looked up at Lyra with his handsome face. "I'm kneeling."

Lyra was stunned. She did not expect him to be so decisive. She reached out to pull him up. "Why are you doing this for no reason? Don't your knees hurt? Get up."

Malcolm shook his head, with his long eyelashes clouding his eyes. "I made a mistake."

"What?"

"I shouldn't have lost you. I shouldn't have deliberately picked on you with cigarettes..."

Lyra sighed. It wasn't his fault this time. The smoking thing had been settled at the countryside house.

As she was just thinking, she felt her calf being held suddenly.

She looked down and saw that it was Malcolm's arms around her calf. He was bending over lazily, with his head resting gently on her lap.

"You..."

"Rara, don't move. Let me hold you."

There was a distinct sob in her usually calm voice, and Lyra froze. She let go of the whip he had thrust at her, and raised a hand to rub his short hair, soothing him.

the accident, I

many years, and that he might take revenge, I didn't protect you in time, but hurt you, made you... lose your

I'm

His voice trembled uncontrollably.

and remorse pressed

for his sins and to

buried his red eyes deep in her lap, and didn't want Lyra, who lost memory, to see him being out of repressed emotions

he was sobbing helplessly, and his

turned red. Her lips parted,

"Malcolm, you're not a saint. There's always something you can't think of. You didn't do

can I hug your

to his frustration, Lyra

was amused.

on the washboard did not move at all. His forearms firmly wrapped around her waist, and he

Lyra had just said and looked up at

Looking at each other.

smiled tenderly with love in

his eyebrows. "What did you just... call me? Why didn't you call me Mr. White? Do you remember everything about

Lyra nodded.

"You don't have amnesia?"

Lyra nodded again.

"What about the diagnosis?"

the hospitals in the city, and

helped change the diagnosis. That was easy to

frowned deeply, stared at her suspiciously,

to think

a secret, but Malcolm was too

was happy that his wife hadn't lost her

**Chapter 797 The punishment is so familiar that Malcolm's scared**

"He must have been taken advantage of by them. He didn't know anything and came here with a single-minded obsession."

Lyra held back her laughter. "With this memory loss, I also want him to give up early, so that he can live a more down-to-earth life in the future and stop thinking about me, Mrs. White."

Uh... That sounded sweet for Malcolm.

"So, when you said you would pick me at the hospital, you said that to Anthony on purpose?"

Lyra cupped his face in her hands and looked into his eyes. "So you saw Anthony at the door, too?"

He just smiled and looked calm.

How could he not know that Anthony was at the door? He just did not want to talk to him.

"Why aren't you answering? Was it really for Anthony? You do care about Anthony... a little bit, don't you?" If Lyra really had amnesia and Anthony found her first, would she really still choose him?

He was afraid to ask that.

He dared not bet on that outcome.

Lyra gently pinched his face. "I did want to tell Anthony, but I did it from the bottom of my heart. I love you for the rest of my life, and you're the only husband I'll ever have."

Malcolm let go of her waist, slowly straightened his knees on the washboard, put one hand on the back of her head, and kissed her with his thin lips.

His kiss was very gentle, mixed with the yearning and attachment these days. It was like savoring a rare treasure. Although he was kneeling on the washboard, he was not humble. He was the strong leader of this kiss.

When kissing, his breathing gradually turned rapid.

His heart was beating fast, and his behavior was becoming extremely aggressive.

Lyra, who had almost lost her breath, pushed him off the shoulders and ended the kiss forcefully after parting ten days.

Wiping the red corners of her mouth, she averted Malcolm's hot gaze, reached for the whip beside her, and changed the subject,

"Now that I don't have to pretend to have amnesia in front of you, you still have to pay for your smoking before."

Malcolm smiled indulgently. "Okay."

Lyra held her breath, not looking into his eyes.

"You smoked four cigarettes in front of me that day. Tell me honestly, how many did you smoke during that time?"

Malcolm thought for a moment, then retorted, "You're exaggerating. I actually only smoked three that day. The fourth one was lit, and you threw it away before I took two puffs."

Lyra frowned unhappily. "Is there any difference between three and four? Are you deliberately finding fault with wording? Are you still proud of yourself after having three cigarettes in a few hours?"

"No..."

she became. How could his lungs bear that when he was

air twice, she was eager to

obediently held out his

snap sound, she struck his hand,

his hand suddenly burst with a

slight sting. Being motionless, he looked down at his reddened

hand.

It hurt like always.

The feeling was

his nose had a sour feeling inexplicably. He was not

been

smiling and said, "This kind

of pain your

wife did not haven't answered yet. How many cigarettes have you smoked during my absence? Have you ever

thought for a

moment about

the truth," Lyra not in front of them, but Spencer sniffed it

"How many cigarettes

do you

smoked twenty cigarettes in ten days? That's great, Malcolm. You take cigarettes as food? Spencer sniffed it

I didn't notice how much I smoked. The day Spencer sniffed it out, I showered and the smell was very bland. It shouldn't have

been so strong. The explanation was just a

right hand to her. "Rara, hit me.

his handsome face angrily. She really didn't expect him to smoke  
was not a good stuff. It was too harmful, not to mention there was a congenital weak  
going too far, too indulgent. You must be  
moment, pressed his hands down with the whip and knocked on the edge of  
and his back stiffened  
still felt it very kind, and now he was  
as twenty-five. One cigarette for  
Fifty...  
slowly got up and lay down in the  
dull beating sound in the bedroom. That was  
it weighed as  
The pain was overwhelming.  
breath, clasped his hands, and bore with  
of the punishment.

....

relent but beat the crap out of  
the next couple of days, go to the  
of excessive smoking were too great for Lyra to  
hands, and said, "I'm going to be

### **Chapter 798 Mother is more important than father**

The breeze blew in gently, and the silk curtains of the bedroom's floor-to-ceiling windows swayed with the wind, blurring the two figures who were having sex.

Lyra's cheeks were peachy, and she adjusted her breathing.

For more than ten days, they missed, worried, and cared about each other.

In the end, it all turned into the intimate behavior following Malcolm's siege.

Lyra's eyes were half-opened in a daze, and her fingertips unconsciously stroked Malcolm's Adam's apple, which was sweating a little bit.

The teeth marks that she caused in the morning still had shallow traces.

She was satisfied, and felt more and more that his love was too warm.



Once she had it, she was afraid of losing it.

Amnesia, serious injuries, and even death were unbearable in their lives.

"What are you thinking? Can you concentrate?"

Her wrist was grabbed and raised above her head. Malcolm softly reprimanded her, and kissed her again.

In the middle of the afternoon, it was sunny outside.

Lyra felt dizzy and didn't know what time it was now.

Her low back was painful.

She didn't want to move at all.

Malcolm hugged her and went to the bathroom ...

She was dying and so tired that she can fall asleep.

Lyra regretted it.

His passionate love that she hadn't seen in the past ten days was too strong.

After taking a shower, Malcolm helped her dress, put on a windbreaker for her, and fastened the buttons meticulously.

"If you still feel too tired, take a good rest at home and we'll go to the lab tomorrow."

little kids, there will be no major problems, and the most important thing was

I'll sleep in the

decided herself, and since she said she would go, she would not change her mind easily, so he stopped trying to persuade

all the

wrapped her arms around his neck and asked in a low voice, "Why

lips and had a smile, "Do you think your husband, me, is very

the tips of his ears lightly, feeling a

time, stop appropriately. Otherwise it will delay things too

meaningfully, "You don't like it? But when we were in the bathroom just now,

can't say that! He

think of those scenes that would make her blushing and

gave him a fierce look, but her cheeks blushed

matters between us? But Rara, we have been married

what they did, Lyra thought there was no need  
changed the subject and asked, "Can you ask the  
his head and refused,  
your butt hurt when  
lips, and his voice was charming, "Minor injury,  
Fine.

his punishment for smoking two packs of cigarettes in ten days. Lyra didn't say much,  
Half an hour later.

who were looking forward to seeing their mother finally saw  
carrying Lyra into the ward, Spencer and  
miss you

crawled out of bed. Her eyes turned red,  
hand, he could only sit on the bed, watching from a distance. And his little  
over, Malcolm gently

Lyra's feet, moaning and sobbing, wiping tears while cursing  
are really worried about you." She hugged her carefully, for  
then turned her head and

didn't even have the strength to bend

has been away from home for many days. Did

mother is tired. You two should be good tonight. You have to undress yourself, take shower yourself,  
"Well, okay..."

barely walk normally,

bed too, hugging her mother's arm, and clinging

have a chance to get closer to his mother. He stretched out his right hand and leaned

### **Chapter 799 Lucie is weird**

Smoking?

He just received the punishment, and now he was still in pain. How dares he...

Malcolm sighed helplessly, and cast a reassuring look at Lyra.

As soon as Malcolm left, the two kids clung to Lyra completely and did not let go.

"Mommy! Mommy! How did Daddy find you?" Molly blinked.

Spencer also said, "Daddy said you were back at the Lloyd Manor to do business, but I overheard the conversation between daddy and Chad that day, and knew you were missing."

Hearing her brother talking about it, Molly suddenly remembered another very important thing.

Well, she was going to complain!

"Mommy, you don't know. Daddy has been very arrogant recently. He hadn't come to see us for many days. Last time, Spencer and I caught him smoking in the office! Drinking too! He's not good! Mommy, teach him a lesson!"

Lyra chuckled, and gently pinched her little cheek, "If your daddy hears your complaint, I'm afraid you will be taught a lesson first."

Molly's complexion changed, and she retracted into Lyra's arms again, "I'm not afraid! I'm not afraid! You will protect me. He should be taught a lesson!"

Lyra stifled a laugh.

There was constant laughter in the ward, and with the arrival of Lyra, the two little kids were very cheerful after the gloom disappeared.

...

Coming out of the lab, Malcolm went to find Lucie.

Lucie was placed in a high-end hotel owned by White Corp.

The downstairs was guarded by police and bodyguards, and the door of the hotel room was also guarded. The entire hotel did not accept guests tonight, except for one guest, Lucie. The monitoring was so strict that not even an ant can crawl in.

not in a hurry to go upstairs, but sat

of simple items taken by Brad. There were many photos,

most important photos was the gold bars found

gold bars. That bank is a joint venture with a foreign company. The head of the bank is from Atria, and he is not in the country at the moment. The bag of gold bars in

her bed. The numbers of the two batches of gold bars are different, and the banks

brows were slightly frowned, and he tapped the tablet with his fingertips, turning

family, before saving Lyra, Lucie had already hidden ten large

This was not normal.

found out about her

drawer in the back room. It looks like they're her husband and son. Boss, if you scroll down, you should be able to see

turn

still saying, "The group photo of Lucie's family has no plastic package and it is

to the investigation, Lucie's son died many years ago. She and her husband often quarreled and had disagreements. In the end, her husband moved out and went to

went to work in the city and would come back once during

from

to Lucie's family

yellowed and faded edges were very obvious. It can be seen

when they were young. She had a smile on her face and held their young son in her arms,

right corner of the photo, his face had been completely blurred, and he can only faintly see the mouth which has a

that he was around seven or eight years

tapped with his fingertips, zoomed in on the photo,

out when and why Lucie's son

in the mountains, their

a household registration, so how could he find out the

faintly felt that there was something tricky inside, "Did you find her son's grave on the

on rural hills usually don't have names. I really

stopped talking and flipped through the

officer who had been guarding the door of the hotel room went downstairs, "Mr. White,

her, but now Lucie became more and more agitated, as if she was about to hit someone. Fearing

turned off the tablet and handed it to Brad. Then he got

### **Chapter 800 Only I can keep you alive**

"My people found two batches of gold bars under the floor tiles in the back room. How did you get them there?"

Lucie was taken aback. After leaving home for an afternoon, she didn't expect Malcolm to dig out the things she had hidden so secretly.

She swallowed nervously and didn't speak.

Malcolm added, "Lucie, don't try to fool me. Every inch of your house has been inspected by MIB. Even if we need to keep digging, we can find what we want."

When Lucie heard this, she became even more frightened.

"I... my husband and son get back the money they earn every year, and let me keep it. This is regular money. Is it against the law?"

Malcolm shook his head.

Lucie was about to breathe a sigh of relief when she heard him say again. "I'm not sure. If they really earn the money by normal means, it's not against the law. But if you use some crooked methods to get such a large amount of money, then you're breaking the law. According to this huge amount, you will definitely go to jail."

Lucie waved her hands again and again, "I didn't do anything bad. Don't arrest me. I'm just an ordinary village woman. Mr. White, please let me go."

Malcolm sighed and was impatient for her lies.

Getting up and walking to a table, he poured himself a cup of warm water, and drank half of it lightly.

"Your son is dead, and he has been dead for a long time. He didn't even have a chance to grow up. How could he go to work in the city? You have a bad relationship with your husband, and he left you. He hasn't come back for several years. You've been lying to us these days."

"You usually make a little money by picking vegetables and selling eggs, and you can barely make ends meet. Suddenly there is such a large amount of gold bars. If we don't doubt, whom else can we doubt?"

He stated in a calm tone. Being expressionless, he picked up the glass again, poured a glass of water for Lucie, and brought it to her hand politely.

Lucie didn't dare to pick it up at all. She was so terrified.

Malcolm didn't persuade her either. Seeing that she refused to take it, he put the glass of water back on the table.

"I am patient with you. When you are willing to tell the truth, you can leave here. I just don't know if you don't go back for a month, will the chickens in your backyard starve to death?"

He smiled lightly, straightened the cuffs of his coat, turned around and left.

trembling voice, "Mr. White, please don't be like this... I, I can't say. I will die if I say it. They are too ruthless. They can even get things like guns. They will

she spoke, sounding very sad, "My marriage is not happy. My son has not grown up. My life is boring and tedious,

the bank in the city to exchange them, then go to the countryside to buy a two-story villa, and spend the rest of my life alone with the rest of the money. I don't

go? Don't push me anymore.

cry

turned around and walked back. Looking at her for a long time, he then said, "You have been taken away by NIB. The fugitive suspect who gave you the gold bars must know it. Do you think if you don't say anything, I'll let you go go

let her go now, she

was still a weak woman. If she was killed and

fell silent, and soon understood what Malcolm meant, and

want

keep you alive. You saved Rara. I am grateful

up slowly, and

...

The night gradually fell.

the lab in the

were very lively. After they hadn't seen

through the

couldn't help speeding

he could enter the ward at the next corner, his lowered eyes suddenly and

the opponent's dodging was extremely

"Who?"

this time, there were only two or three frail doctors on duty in

lab wanted to patrol, it

wind

of the aisle. There were banana trees under the window sill, and the shadows of the trees were mottled by the street lamps outside. They were all sprinkled on the wall in

one around,

was a little suspicious, and checked the edge of the window sill twice

that he

military medicines, and the personnel on duty at night had

the surveillance can capture it

he was

well recently, and he was almost busy during the day, which may be a physical