

## Heiress 801

### Chapter 801 What reason does a madman need to do something?

Lyra placed the breakfast tray on the nightstand and turned to help him up.

"You fell? You were too busy working yesterday?"

Malcolm shook his head. "My feet are numb."

Lyra helped him back to the chair and sat down on the edge of the bed to massage his legs, relieving the blood pressure caused by prolonged immobility.

"Feeling better?"

He nodded. He hadn't seen the kids so he asked, "Where are Spencer and Momo?"

"They just had breakfast in the lab cafeteria, went to the basketball court in the back with Jimmy and Chad to play badminton. Spencer spends a lot of time in the hospital bed. It'd better get some exercise."

As Lyra spoke, Malcolm stared at her intently and smiled. "Why aren't you going?"

"I'm here to see you. I haven't eaten yet. Chad said you haven't eaten well while I was away."

Malcolm furrowed his brow and noticed the point of her remarks.

Chad, that son of a bitch, took the opportunity to report him.

Lyra seemed to know what he was thinking, and her finger poked him between his eyes, muttering,

"Don't give Chad a hard time. I told him to tell me. You didn't take your body seriously enough to deserve a beating."

Malcolm laughed, and not only was he not afraid of being punched, he leaned over and gave her a kiss on her sweet, soft cheek.

Lyra looked at him seriously, trying not to laugh, but also feeling a little helpless.

What else can she do? He was her husband.

She raised an eyebrow and motioned to Malcolm to look at the breakfast on the nightstand, "Hurry up and eat. It's not good for your stomach if the soy milk gets cold. Forget about your irregular life before. Now that I'm back, I must quickly adjust your daily routine. If you dare to drink too much, smoke too much, skip meals, or stay up all night, I'll leave you alone. I'll bring you to the White Mansion and ask Charles to discipline you according to the White family rules."

ten or

was a direct threat, and she

Lyra said she

around Lyra's waist, kissed her eyes and eyebrows, and replied obediently, "Yes, I

tongue and pushed his face away,

"Eat."

Malcolm nodded, feeling satisfied.

nice having her

up the breakfast tray from the nightstand, put it on his lap, wiped his hands with a wet tissue, and began to

sat by the bed and

whole hard-boiled egg would put in his

frowning.

when she kissed him, she didn't feel that his mouth was so big? An egg was directly

egg slowly, and his fingers, after peeling the egg, were wiped with a wet paper towel, as if he loved to clean

elegant. When the Adam's apple was gently rolling, he had a mouthful of soy

milk. His posture made him look

Lyra swallowed.

up slightly, and his smile became slightly sinister. "Why Do

"What's weird about it?"

trying to

Malcolm was already peeling the second egg. His long fingers were beautiful, and the green veins on the back of his hands were protruding

Malcolm swallowed the egg again, frowning.

red. He looked away and swallowed the egg. He took two more sips of soy milk before saying, "Are you saying I don't look good when I

matter how I look

Was he serious?

it

he's an alcoholism. And he beats her when he gets drunk. She thinks he'll be more restrained

son her to death. He was only eight years old when he died, and he was buried

time, she wanted to save you. She originally

told the man where you were and

**Chapter 802 She Does Chad's Load**

Spencer was injured!

He had just gotten out of bed and walked a few steps ...

Lyra immediately and eagerly asked, "Where are you? Still at the basketball court?"

Chad sent the location to Lyra's cell phone and the two headed over immediately.

On the road, Lyra's look was panic. Her hands were clutching Malcolm's arm, and she was worried, "If I had known Spencer would be injured, I should have accompanied ..."

For bringing Malcolm breakfast over, it was only a few minutes, and then something happened.

Malcolm knew that his wife was worried about the child, and quickly spoke out to comfort, "Rara, do not worry. Although Spencer is weak, he's a boy, and Chad and Jimmy are here. It should not be a big deal."

Lyra didn't say a word and thought that Spencer's little face might be pale. She blamed herself.

Now that she hadn't see him, but she had already made up all kinds of results in her head and was really worried.

Arriving at the court, Lyra rushed to open the door and ran, looking for the two little kids.

It had just rained. The court was a little slippery. Malcolm was worried that his wife would fall and walked fast to her side and pulled her in.

"We're here. If you fall, I'll have one more to take care of. Chad must have taken Spencer to deal with his injury, so let's go to Jimmy's infirmary."

Lyra nodded and agreed, "Yes, they'll be in the infirmary."

She mumbled and repeated what Malcolm said, but her mind was already in turmoil.

She just wanted to see her baby son quickly and see how his injury was.

When they came to the infirmary, she saw Molly puffing out her cheeks and blowing on Spencer's wound, while saying,

"I will blow the wound away. You will not hurt oh. Mommy said, it has the power of love!"

looked serious and her red

a word but looked up

wrapped in a

her mother coming, Molly immediately jumped off the bed and

doctor with some concern

recover quickly. The bandage can be removed tomorrow morning, but remember not

you

picked up Spencer and the family of  
followed them like a big kid who had done something wrong, and Jimmy shook  
face, "Momo, tell mommy, how  
play badminton at the special venue, which was in  
it rained outside, Lyra guessed that the naughty Momo asked Spencer  
ground was stained with water, which the easiest way to fall, so Spencer's injury can connected  
she spat out her tongue when asked about  
was injured  
rain and accidentally stepped out  
was so sudden that Chad and Jimmy didn't have time to  
will take all the mistake on his own, not waiting for Lyra said anything. He immediately apologized,  
"Sorry Lyra, it's all my fault.  
in poor health and needed more care, so Chad  
put his head  
my fault. I didn't take care of  
to cry and laugh a little. How can  
okay. They're just kids  
for Lyra to finish,  
a reward when you do something right and there is a punishment when you do something wrong. Since  
you know you have made a mistake, then do  
stared at him. This man was still  
"That, Chad ..."  
stubborn, knew what Lyra was going to say and interrupted, "Lyra, my brother is  
off his jacket, tossed it to Jimmy, and  
grunted softly, and

### **Chapter 803 Release Lucie back to the mountain**

Spencer nodded, "Mom, I know. It's just a little breathless."

Jimmy hurriedly inserted various instruments into Spencer's tubes and carefully checked his body functions.

Lyra was nervous, and Malcolm took her into his arms and gently reassured her, "Don't worry. It's going to be okay."

After a series of checks, Jimmy finally breathed a sigh of relief and a smile appeared on his face.

"Spencer's body indicators are the same as before. Today is a fall, resulting in too much exercise. That's why he looks a little weak. He just needs a good rest and he'll be fine."

Molly cautiously touched Spencer's little leg, with some self-condemnation, and coaxed softly, "It does not hurt. I will tell you a story at night, okay?"

Spencer raised his eyebrow, "Will you have those stories about Snow White? I prefer stories like the one where the wolf comes and eats children."

Although his face was a bit wan, he still had the energy to joke and seemed to be in good spirits.

Lyra was finally relieved.

Malcolm's phone vibrated twice at that moment, and it was a message from Brad.

Seeing him look different, Lyra looked at him, and Malcolm walked out of the room in silence.

Brad: [Boss, there's new information. Lucie's house was rummaged through, and according to our observations, they should know that we took Lucie away.]

Lucie had been watched by that group. If they let Lucie out at this time, she will definitely get killed.

But if they kept Lucie, the progress of the investigation will be stalled, so now whether to release Lucie or not, it was a difficult thing.

Brad: [Boss, any instructions?]

Malcolm read that text message from Brad twice and tapped the input: [Wait for my notification.]

kept an eye on him. Watching his expression, she came close to him, asking in a whisper,

having fun with the two little ones when Malcolm pulled Lyra away from the ward and walked all the way to

to

responded and nodded, "Indeed, since Lucie has almost explained, it's not a good idea to

die if she

behind it, he will kill

Brad secretly take someone to send Lucie back, but I'll be tagging

the only one who can catch

a complete madman, who did not consider the consequences of his

hatred for Malcolm, if the two of them were to meet, something

clear that there was no choice in the matter, none of them  
as Frank was not caught, there will be  
his arms and said soothingly, "Don't worry, Rara. I will be careful and  
won't forgive  
at the end of the hallway  
of his work. Chad had gone back to the bureau, and there were only two  
looked like he was tired of playing  
the window, without her usual playfulness and sullen look. No  
you  
walked over with lighter footsteps and rubbed  
"Mommy~"  
sound of Lyra's voice, Molly jumped into her arms and said with  
blamed for today's incident, which is what caused Spencer to get hurt. I'm  
Her long curly eyelashes soon hung with water droplets, slowly falling down. It seemed that this time  
the thing was really  
and mommy's fault. We haven't been able to be around you for the past few days,  
Spencer is a boy, more brother, so will subconsciously want to protect you. Did  
one in her arms finally stopped crying and fell asleep in her arms, not

#### **Chapter 804 I want you to go to her grave to admit your mistake**

Malcolm gave Brad a look, and Brad immediately understood and left with Lucie.  
Frank's men were probably all over Stogairrol County by now, and their was is a sure sign of exposure.  
That was why he needed Brad and his team to get there first. He was monitoring it remotely.  
Malcolm contacted the police in Stogairrol County and was at his beck and call.  
It began to rain. The road back to the mountains became difficult to walk up, all the way muddy.  
Malcolm personally drove behind Brad and his men, but had to follow them from a distance. To avoid  
being too conspicuous, he chose a regular Volkswagen that he didn't drive very often.  
Lucie was sitting in an armored car, watching as she entered Stogairrol County, about to walk up the  
mountain road. Panicking, she had some worry and asked, "Well... you will guarantee my safety, right? If  
there is danger, you will give priority to my protection?"  
Brad responded indifferently, "As long as you don't leave our sight, we'll make sure you're safe."

This was a winding mountain road, and because of the rain, the road was very slippery. If he was not careful, the car would fall down the mountain. He had to keep his spirits up.

Even with Brad's reply, Lucie was terrified. She couldn't help but shiver and swallow.

She had not lived enough in her life, but she did not want to die so inexplicably, in the intrigue of others.

At the foot of the road, here was very quiet. There was not a bright place.

Brad stopped the car and arranged for a silent ambush around Lucie's house.

After the winding mountain road, Brad followed Lucie into the house alone, and Lucie opened the door with a shudder.

Before she could turn on the light of the house, a gleaming dagger came at her.

"Hide!"

Brad hit the alarm connected to Malcolm, pulled Lucie away, and fought everyone in the room.

Looking at the red dot flashing on his phone, Malcolm immediately got out of the car and took a shortcut up the hill.

His men had ambushed and there were more than one person in the room with a gun in their hand.

Bang, Bang, Bang

violent noise startled the birds in the forest, and

her nose and mouth in fear and hid in a small haystack in

and a

dim light, there was no light on in the room, only the muzzle flash

yet entered the room when he saw a shadow scurrying away in the dark.

familiar figure, similar to the dark figure he had suddenly seen in the lab the

"Brad, control the scene!"

"Yes, Boss!"

left the words and followed the shadow into the

in the dark, jumping up and down, familiar

of

after another, the rain was getting bigger and bigger. The mountain road was also more and more difficult to walk

Boom!

The thunder sounded.

very dangerous to go through the woods

to go. Malcolm stopped to look around

caught up with the shadow, quickly raised the

Boom!

Boom!

came at

held on to a nearby

who had fired. His face

man soon slowed down, but he was still dragging his injured leg

he used to be, and after a

retracted his gun, immediately moved forward to hold his hands back, grabbed the back of his neck, and

features were stereoscopic, very heroic. His face had a sudden old scar, destroying the face

will never forget the

tainted milk scandal, Frank escaped for five years, was injured and had several close calls with the National Investigation

time it was

serious look on his face. He always

not surprised. Instead, he said with a wicked smile, "Malcolm, how are you? We finally officially

cold. "If I had a choice," he said, "I wouldn't want

Huh.

hate, "But I want to see you. Malcolm, because you're so cruel, you should die

was blank. "That woman doesn't

### **Chapter 805 Irredeemable lovestruck**

As long as Lyra didn't leave the lab, this shouldn't be a problem.

Seeing Malcolm's face gradually change, "Don't bother," he said. "Do you really think the security in the lab is flawless? To tell you the truth, I had an inside man in the lab a long time ago, and now I have the entire facility under my control, including your wife and children. How dare you kill me?"

Frank was still laughing wildly, and Malcolm went back to his phone in silence.

He'd been calling Lyra a bunch of times, and she was not answering her phone, and if Frank did have Lyra and the kids...



"What do you want to do?" He asked as he put his phone away and pointed his gun at Frank

"Let my men go. You're coming with me."

At that moment, Brad had already taken care of the situation in the simple house, and he brought a group of people to follow him through the rain.

Hearing Frank's words, Brad quickly stopped, "Boss, no!"

Frank was a crafty, mad dog. Who knew what tricks he was playing.

But Frank didn't mind at all. He just smiled and said, "Malcolm, think about it. Your wife and kids' life is more important than yours. I'll only give you a minute to think about it."

He held the chips, clearly disheveled to be trampled in the mud, but he seemed to be strategizing, all in control.

After a while, Malcolm put his gun away and said to Brad, "Keep Lucie safe and let his men go. You stay in the mountains."

Brad gasped, "Boss!"

"Do as I say."

Malcolm snarled. His dark eyes were murky and his breath was cold, and Brad couldn't understand what he was doing.

Following orders was basic, and Brad had to let the men go.

Frank, supported by his own men, demanded, "Get me another car. Your men are not allowed to follow."

"Give him a car."

was, he dared not disobey Malcolm's order but watched as Frank's men tied Malcolm's hands behind his back and took him away

through the muddy

was hopping around

was wrong with boss

into the moonlight, Brad had no choice but

Meanwhile.

his men briefly treat the wound on his leg with a makeshift

from him, in an eerie

was

at his ever-calm face and got angry. He grabbed him by

Why are you living happily ever after, and I am hiding in the dark? And I'd never see April again. It's all because

looked him in the eye and

now, and he was not going to

to let you pay back a thousand times over! I'm going to take you to April's

didn't think he'd do it all so he

gradually stopped and the armored car

limped into the cemetery and finally

wipe the

and not

roses stood in front of

drenched in rain, the flowers were still bright and beautiful, apparently fresh

on, shook his head and laughed. "Looks like

by NIB and afraid to stand in the sun, he quietly helped this woman

such a

career and your life are ruined. Is it

"Aren't you the same? I heard that you love your wife so much that

like April," Malcolm said carefully,

"What's the difference!"

you hold her in your hands. Even if she bleeds a drop of blood, you'll feel sorry for her for a long time.

You don't love April, so you've ruined the love that April once had

looked him in the eye

want you to kowtow

Huh.

### **Chapter 806 His phone is actually turned off**

Since then, Frank had completely broken with Malcolm, hating him. And even though April wasn't found to have been killed by Malcolm, Frank didn't believe that. Because the White family was so powerful, it was so easy to change that information. Frank just wanted to get back at him.

Malcolm wouldn't have told the truth if Frank hadn't acted so crazily, and he didn't care if Frank hated him or not.

But now Frank had threatened his wife and children, which can not be tolerated.

After listening to Malcolm's presentation, Frank froze.

"Am I in love with the wrong person all these years?"

The woman he loved had such an ugly identity?! All this revenge he was doing was wrong?!

No!

"I don't believe it!"

Malcolm lied about everything! It had to be!

Frank took a few steps back. His eyes were red, and his voice was trembling. "Malcolm, you're lying! April is such a lively and cheerful girl. She would never be the drug dealer you say she is! Do you expect me to believe you?"

He didn't want to believe the truth, and he didn't want all the things he had done over the years to turn out to be his own fault.

Yes, it was all part of Malcolm's game.

All he wanted to do was to blame himself, to blame himself for all his mistakes.

Frank suddenly laughed hysterically and knelt over April's grave. His eyes fixed on the picture on the tombstone, "Don't worry, April," he murmured. "I will make whoever killed you pay. I will not let you die in vain."

With that, he limped up to Malcolm and threw a punch directly into Malcolm's chest.

Malcolm frowned, didn't move, and took the real punch.

His hands were tied behind his back, and it was not right for him to fight back, even if he pretended to be.

Then Frank's fists rained down. He kept shouting, "Malcolm, the mighty Malcolm White, Suham's powerful man. You're in my hands now. The day you killed April, did you ever think that I would take revenge on you?"

Malcolm looked at Frank, who had gone mad, and his voice was as cold as winter's ice. "Stubborn and self-deluded," he said

and unending companions, knowing best what each

"No!"

"You shut up!"

said viciously, "Don't

Frank's men rushed over and bowed

covered in wounds, and pulled out a white handkerchief to wipe

"Yes!"

on his

smiled, and his eyes were

Virus. If you

a loser, a total

"Shut up!"

pulled out his pistol, loaded it,

Bang, bang, bang

of gunshots was especially creepy in

stood motionless, as calm

the ground around

\*

Boom.

a thunderclap in the sky, and Lyra, who was

She had a nightmare.

her covered in blood and told her to live

dream was

fear in the dream can not go

and

a breath, held her baby girl in her arms, and said softly, "It's okay,

his eyes, and there

how precocious he was, he was still a

sneaking up on Lyra and pinching the corner of

again outside. It was raining

Molly, frowning from time to time, clung to Lyra and shouted

children back to sleep, Lyra played a soft song in the room that drowned out the rumble of thunder and

out of the room

**Chapter 807 Look how much you care about her**

"Chad, send a team to the lab right away to protect Spencer and Momo. I'm going with you to find him."

Chad didn't dare disobey Lyra, so he agreed to her request.

Except for the soldiers from the bureau, Chad had to send Anthony a message to keep Spencer and Molly from waking up.

[Anthony, we're going on a mission tonight, so if you're awake, please come to the lab as soon as you can and keep an eye on Spencer and Momo. Thanks.]

Anthony, fresh from the shower, came out of the foggy bathroom to dry his damp hair.

He hadn't taken a break yet. After returning to his normal work and life, the Stone family's annihilation had affected him greatly. He was still investigating the suspicious aspects of the incident.

When he heard from Chad, he picked up his coat and was on his way out.

Mavis heard the noise, sat up from her bed, and asked, "Are you going out?"

Anthony replied faintly, "You should go to bed early. Don't wait for me."

Then he strode out the door and drove away.

Mavis watched from the window, feeling a little surprised.

It was raining so hard outside, and he was in such a hurry to get out. Who could it be?

It can't be about the company.

Or was it that the Stone family's annihilation was spreading on the internet again?

Or did he do something about his childhood sweetheart?

Though being suspicious, Mavis didn't dare contact Anthony, much less ask him, for fear of upsetting him again.

Then he left, and Mavis was wide awake, scouring the internet to see if she could help.

Outside the lab.

stood in the doorway, pacing back

to the lab and picked up

getting into the car, Chad said, "Lyra, you don't have to worry. Apart from a team from the bureau, I've got Anthony here to protect

"Uh-huh."

you know where they

Lyra's anxious face, Chad

of the tablet, surrounded by detailed lines of latitude and longitude. "This red dot is where my brother is now, in the cemetery,"

the flashing red dot in the center of the screen, Lyra

rain made the roads slippery, and several armored cars sped through the night.

a group of people rushed to the cemetery, Brad, who

Swish.

front of him, all tied up, and said sternly, "Frank, I have your men under

he saw the men

sorry boss. I can't watch you get into

and he

grabbed Malcolm, put a gun to his temple, and said with a

I didn't expect your dog to be disobedient for so many years. They came to you so quickly. If I were to shoot you to death, even if we had a companion on the road to hell, wouldn't

just surrender, then you still have a chance to live. If you

your men to back off and

move, so he told them

expect your dog to care about your life.

squinting his cold eyes and letting him

then, Chad arrived with

the car, and from a distance she saw Malcolm being held at gunpoint

"Malcolm!"

She gave a shout.

his head and saw Lyra

control Lyra and the two children. He

grimaced. "You tricked

how much you value her. She's out of control

Malcolm was silent again.

### **Chapter 808 Two little troublesome guys**

Malcolm was indescribably satisfied as he let his wife carry him. He held back the urge to cough and said softly, "My wife was right to scold me. I didn't think it through tonight. As long as you can calm down, it doesn't matter if I accept punishments."

"How dare you joke around at this late hour?"

Lyra punched him angrily.

Malcolm frowned and took a deep breath.

Noticing the reaction, Lyra quickly asked, "What's wrong? Did I hurt you? Something wrong?"

"Chad! Hurry up and get the doctor. Malcolm needs to see a doctor!"

Malcolm took her hand, smiled and said, "I'm fine. I just need a kiss from you."

Lyra stared at him, but she was still worried and asked the doctor to examine him.

After examination, Malcolm suffered only minor cuts and bruises, nothing serious.

Knowing that he was all right, Lyra was completely relieved and left with him in a car.

She had been looking over her shoulder all night, and it was only then that she calmed down and fell asleep on Malcolm's shoulder.

"Bro..."

Chad, the driver, turned around and called out.

Malcolm immediately made a silent gesture.

His wife was tired all night, and wanted to have a good rest.

Seeing the concern in Malcolm's eyes, Chad just shrugged.

Sensing the warmth between the two, Chad tactfully raised the clapboard in the front and back seats, turned on the air conditioner, and adjusted the temperature in the car to a comfort degree.

They had the situation under control, but the lab turned upside down.

and cried because she didn't

have a bad dream? I'm always here. Don't

harder. "Where's Mommy? I want Mommy. Daddy and

days ago, the little girl was very

didn't see Lyra,

looked at Anthony coldly, and asked, "Anthony, tell me, is

a phone call. He had noticed, and he was sure

it. They'll be back soon. It's only halfway through the night. Why don't you get some sleep? They'll be here when you wake

don't tell

tell me, I'll

the face of these two clever interrogation, Anthony sighed

just tell me the truth. Did something

couldn't resist the pressure and called  
up, Chad lowered his voice and asked, "What's wrong?  
Mommy and Daddy. I can't get them  
on  
you go to sleep like Anthony says, and when you wake up, you'll see Mommy  
Spencer scoffed. "Subterfuge."  
all grown-ups' excuses. If it was nothing serious, why didn't they answer the  
me. Put Malcolm  
the car and said, "I'm afraid they can't  
busy night. They were really tired, and Chad  
have never lied to you before, haven't I? Don't tell me you don't believe my words now? The work is too  
complicated. They are exhausted. Let them have a  
came through the speakerphone. Molly picked up the phone and nodded. "Chad, take care of my daddy  
and Mommy. My brother  
pouted and lay obediently in Anthony's arms. Her little body trembled from time to time because of the  
crying just now. When she was tired from crying, she lay on Anthony's shoulder and fell  
walked away from Anthony, and rolled  
sky  
Malcolm hurried back to the room as  
and, suppressing the surprise in his eyes, called out,  
the fatigue on Spencer's face, Lyra took him in her arms, patted him on the back, and said,  
moment of comforting, Lyra gently put Spencer down, coaxed him back to sleep, and waited for him to  
fall back asleep before walking out of the  
"Thank you."

### **Chapter 809 Want to have more children with my wife**

"But Malcolm, just to be on the safe side, I'm going to double-check it and we'll see."

"Uh-huh."

After saying so, Malcolm got up and left the room.

Outside Spencer's room, Lyra was waiting for him at the door.

When she saw him, Lyra put her arms around him. "Don't ever do that again, okay?"



Holding her head in his arms, Malcolm gave her a gentle kiss on the forehead and said, "I see. How are the kids?"

In the car, he heard Momo crying, and when he left, he scared the children.

Lyra took his hand and entered the room.

The children were fast asleep, and Molly held Spencer's hand tightly, dependent on her brother's warmth.

"I wonder if that's how they sleep when they're inside my belly," Lyra said.

She was lucky to have two babies at once and to have both of them.

Malcolm had a look of happiness on his face, and his dark eyes lit up with lust, "Rara, why don't we give them another baby brother or sister?" The sultry voice joked. "The kids grow up now, and they need more playmates."

Lyra rolled her eyes at him. "I'm happy with the two of them."

Malcolm took her in his arms and whispered in her ear, "I'm serious, honey. With our family business, we can afford another ten or eight."

Ten or eight?!

Like she was a sow!

As punishment, Lyra yanked at his face and pretended to be angry as she lay down next to the kids to sleep.

They were in front of him, and the picture was warm. Malcolm was extremely satisfied.

he will

National Investigation Bureau.

managed to get someone to restore the internal surveillance footage of

the Stone residence. They argued

tragedy

fingerprint files at the scene was a perfect match to

this evidence to Frank and started the

hands and feet were handcuffed, but he still had a strange smile on his

said, "Why isn't your boss interrogating me?"

appointed. Seeing Frank so brazen, he can not help but secretly scolded: "You're

family, those crimes were enough to kill him ten

say anything, but to present

and Dylan had a huge fight.

difference does it make? Doesn't Malcolm just want me dead? You tell him to come here and I'll tell him it, Ted slapped the table and warned, "Our boss doesn't have time to listen to you. Frank, you better confess, or we

to false charges under torture the bureau is used to? I've seen a lot of

uncooperative that Ted knew he couldn't get anything out of the interrogation, so he had

that Frank wouldn't confess so easily, Malcolm said in a deep voice over the phone,

to be convinced until he was faced with grim reality. Only to find

"Yes, Boss."

darken and it seemed inevitable

\*

Night.

the lab, Malcolm was half-leaning

a creak, the door

in with a glass

Frank who won't talk, or is it too much pain?

was such a cunning guy, must want to seize the opportunity to delay some more time, so that the forces behind him to find a

his face. He frowned and said, "Honey, you don't know how hard Frank hit me last night. It hurts here, and it hurts there. I want you to rub

and gently rubbed the spot he had just touched. She said patiently, "Our kids are already five years old. If

eyebrow. "What's wrong with me and my wife? Who

### **Chapter 810 If you want to kill me**

Malcolm looked down, deep in thought.

He knew.

Frank went around in circles to make him panic, to make him afraid, to torture his mind.

The Stone family's tragic death may have nothing to do with his feud with Frank, but something else.

After figuring out the connection, Malcolm drove straight to the National Investigation Bureau, picked up Brad, and prepared to interrogate Frank himself.

Frank was brought up again, still smiling strangely.

After seeing Malcolm, he scoffed, "How's it going, Malcolm? How does it feel to be lied to? Is it fun? Is it fun?"

Malcolm wasn't in the mood for riddles. He just said coldly, "You did the Stone family thing."

This time, Frank did not refute, but readily acknowledged, "Yes, I did it. What is the problem?"

"What's your motive? You killed nearly 100 people in the Stones. You're out of your mind."

Malcolm's voice was low. Although he didn't have much in common with the Stone family and he boasted that he wasn't a good person, it was cruel to think that all the innocent people in the family were dead.

Frank did not care and shrugged, "Killing is killing. What motive? I never need motive to do things."

"Diego Stone knows things he shouldn't know, so I had to kill the whole family."

The lives of hundreds of people from Frank's mouth were like poultry, and there was no remorse on his face.

Brad whispered into Malcolm's ear, "Boss, it's been verified that Diego Stone did receive a threatening phone call just before the incident. We've been able to take the recording from the phone and reconstruct the voice inside to confirm that the person who threatened Diego Stone was Frank."

"Malcolm."

The door to Frank's interrogation room opened and the officers of the bureau entered. Malcolm nodded at them.

One of them opened a notebook in his hand, "Mr. White, we captured one of Frank's men last night. He's one of the people involved in the Stone family massacre. After interrogation, Frank is the mastermind behind the Stone family incident. After DNA comparison at the scene, it's Frank's DNA."

authority. All the evidence has been submitted to the Bureau of Justice.

and his eyes were full of evilness. "What are you trying to do, Malcolm? Aren't

said this, Frank struggled to

held him it down, warning, "Frank, you're going to

and you're gonna pay for April! You should atone for your sins! Do you know why your

knew about the S404 biochemical

Clang!

the table in front of him. His eyes were

limit, and no one can

"Boss, calm down."

who was about to punch Frank, and shook  
still there. Malcolm may be the boss, but public threats to harm a prisoner were  
me, but you can't decide whether I live or die? Aren't you the boss of NIB? Don't you have a gun  
don't fall for  
from doing  
his limit. Spencer's body had been not good. This was a malady  
"Mr. White, we'll take  
harrumphed. "So What, Malcolm? It's useless if you can't protect your son. How will you react if he  
laughed wildly  
out of the interrogation room with  
Malcolm that he didn't  
figure approached from a distance, and Brad, as if grasping a life-saving straw, quickly  
Malcolm who was disgruntled and waved to Brad to  
to the roof, and the cool evening breeze blew away Malcolm's  
sat down and patted the seat next to him. "Frank still  
would make  
"Got a cigarette?"  
are you crazy? If Lyra finds out that you are smoking  
White Mansion, Lyra was  
cigarettes in a few hours. The entire case was destroyed. Keira had  
it. This is between you  
Climyard!