

Heiress 811

Chapter 811 The Last Meal

After a shower at the bureau, Malcolm returned to the car, changed his clothes and worked out his story.

If Lyra asked, he would say he was emotional and quarrel with Frank. So his coat got dirty and he had to change clothes.

The thought of going back can to hold his wife to rest, all his haze was swept away.

The clock on the wall ran to two o'clock, and the laboratory ward was quiet enough to hear the two children breathing.

Lyra sat worriedly on the edge of the bed, with her fingers sliding over the phone.

He was not back yet. Was Frank's matter tricky?

Or was Frank up to something?

After some hesitation, Lyra put down her cell phone and did not call Malcolm's number, fearing it would delay his work.

Tossing and turning in bed for a while, she went out to get some fresh air, and as soon as she opened the door, she saw Malcolm's figure and his smiling face.

"Where are you going?"

Seeing him in his new clothes, Lyra looked up and down and asked suspiciously, "What did you do?"

He gave his prearranged story, and Lyra didn't doubt it any more. She pulled him into the room, and the two of them lay on a cot and hugged to each other.

The next morning.

Molly jumped between the two of them and held her face in her hands. She blinked her big eyes. Lyra's eyes were lazy and sleepy as she held her baby daughter in her arms.

Malcolm opened his eyes when he felt a little girl come in between them.

"Momo."

Hearing the disgruntled voice above her head, Molly immediately put on an aggrieved look. She put her arms around Lyra's neck and complained, "Mommy, Daddy is being mean to me. You have to discipline your husband."

Amused by her words, Lyra got up and carried Molly to Spencer's bed.

The three of them were covered in a quilt, and Malcolm was sadly left alone.

Lyra tucked Spencer in and asked, "How are you feeling? Are you feeling well?"

"Mommy, I'm not sick. Are you and Daddy going to

in a child's eyes, Lyra could probably

what do you want

you and Daddy to stay with me," Spencer murmured as she

last night, Spencer dreamed that Lyra and Malcolm had been taken away by a monster, and the monster said that they wouldn't come back as long

was very real. The monster opened

thought Spencer wanted her to go out with him, but he just wanted to

"Spencer, you

showing any fear or fright. This time he seemed to be

realized that he had been too busy to spend time

one can bully

felt extremely satisfied. His short hair

neck and said, "Mommy,

a lot of things. Recently, her father and mother

will definitely not let any bad guys bully you. It's still early now.

in the lab all this time because of Frank, and unlike Spencer, she was going to kindergarten to

"Yes!"

always excellent. When they found peace

Buzz--

phone vibrated. It

to wake the two

"What results?"

Chad called, it was just

without saying that he knew that Frank had committed such a heinous crime that there would be no outcome

penalty. After the Bureau of Justice reviews the case, the execution will

silence, Malcolm said, "Well, what else does

not misguided, would

says he wants to see you one last time,

"Got it."

room, whispered something in Lyra's ear, picked up up to the bureau, Malcolm grabbed two bottles of good should be the last time he and Frank had saw Malcolm

"Uh-huh."

Chapter 812 A parent-child activity for a family of four

At this point, Chad returned to the observation room. He saw Malcolm and Frank alone in a cell. His heart started racing.

Frank was a crazy man and a good fighter, and if he hurt Malcolm, he was the one who should take the blame.

In his cell, seeing that Frank was drunk, Malcolm didn't want to waste any more time. He picked up his coat and walked away.

From a distance, he could see Chad running toward him, and his face was filled with unspeakable anxiety.

Chad checked Malcolm's status carefully and worriedly. "Bro, are you all right?"

"No, I have to go back to the group to take care of things."

Malcolm walked away, and Chad was relieved when he looked inside Frank's cell to make sure nothing was wrong.

As long as the judicial review was in order, Frank's time was up.

White Corp.

Malcolm came back to the company with a cold face. The employee, who had been dozing off, saw his face and immediately stood up to say, "Mr. White!"

As soon as they heard that Malcolm was back, they all perked up, afraid that Malcolm would scold them if they were not careful.

In the company, Malcolm was known to be strict, but also known to be ruthless, and no one dared to act rashly.

Upon learning that Malcolm had returned to the company, the special assistant immediately arranged all the documents for him.

"Everything is running smoothly. Here are the latest minutes and meeting points. What else do you need?"

Looking through the documents the assistant handed him, Malcolm waved his hand casually.

In the afternoon, Malcolm handed out the company's requirements and performance targets for the new quarter.

The crowd looked at the documents posted on the company's website, one after another showing bitterness.

good day came to an end. They must begin to work overtime and they would be busy

The day went by.

finally done with his backlog

he got up, the motion involved the injury, and an excruciating pain immediately caused Malcolm

the room, saw Malcolm in a bad state, and rushed over to help him

White, what's

Malcolm said, frowning. "Take me to

him to

Malcolm was fine and took a painkiller before returning to

had set, and Lyra picked

if

of the ward, Malcolm saw Lyra playing with the two

"Daddy!"

rushed over and ran straight

am the bravest child in the class. Also, our teacher said that tomorrow is a family day. I wonder if

"It's your request. I must

"Yes!"

a colorful story about how she was praised by her teacher

bed, Spencer was not so happy. He lowered his eyes and

own age, he

sharply. Sitting next to him, she held

the matter,

cradled her head in Lyra's arms. "Mommy, am

medical field is very advanced now. Spencer, don't worry. Uncle Jimmy will find the most suitable treatment for

seeing Molly so

a little

Lyra and Malcolm brought both

their family of four appeared at the gate of the kindergarten, they immediately attracted the attention of the female parents who saw Malcolm couldn't help but whisper to those around

Chapter 813 Spencer is a little arrogant

Malcolm was taken aback. "Not in the study, of course. On the other side of your bed."

Lyra smiled and added, "I mean, if you screw up, you won't be able to sleep in the study, but you will be forced to sleep in the garden."

Her voice was so small that only the two of them could hear it.

But it was that single sentence that made Malcolm's face turn pale.

She could let him do whatever she wanted, but letting him sleep with his wife separately is absolutely not possible!

This was the cruelest punishment in the world!

He quickly replied, "Please be at ease."

They were just a few childish games. There was no problem at all.

"Game on. Please take your seats, mothers and babies, by name."

Molly was so excited to play such an interesting game with her mother that she picked up a brush and started to draw on the drawing board.

Their test was to draw a little elephant with a little man on its back. Molly drew the little man, and Lyra did all the rest of the elephant and other details.

Lyra had studied painting systematically for a few days, so they quickly finished their work and gave it to the teacher.

Before she walked out of the studio, Molly proudly went to show off her work in front of the other children. Her beautiful eyes curved and she smiled as she said, "My mother is very capable. You have to work hard."

"My mom's good, too! Molly, don't get cocky!"

Molly grimaced and went outside with Lyra.

area was ready for parents and

had gone to a teacher and explained that not only was

the same age. Besides, Malcolm was

that he could participate in such activities, Spencer's little face looked very proud

over, picked him up, and went looking for Lyra
house one after
to do both baby activities at the
the children to crawl through. Fortunately, Spencer and
needed them to take the
one after another
jump, Molly was a little slow, and the three of
also competing with another family, a little boy who had been secretly competing with Spencer to make
sure
physical condition, had to be done by
as other
was holding onto Molly's safety rope, and the little girl climbed to the top effortlessly. She got the
victory, which made many children envy and applaud
She was very excited to jump on the stage,
to participate in this last event, but the smile on his face betrayed his mood. He responded
her hands and said, "My Molly
medal of her victory to Spencer. "Spencer, this is my gift to you. I'm not a child anymore. I can also
obtain treasures for
child's world, it was easy
kind of activity in front of all
Molly's forehead, and Lyra smiled and took out a tissue to wipe it
in disdain. He thought it was childish and said coldly, "I'll take this gift since you've worked
so, he will hold the medal in his arms and did not let
smiled and hugged him. The sight of the two
"Little girls are troublesome."

Chapter 814 Malcolm's self-talking

The pupils of those who recognized them were dilated.

They did not expect that they were such big shot and also sent their children to such an ordinary kindergarten.

Perhaps the eyes of those around him were so intense that Malcolm glanced over and made the two men bow their heads in fear.

The two of them could not help but shiver. As expected, they were able to control the entire groups. They were not ordinary people. Just by looking at them, they already felt immense pressure.

Seeing Malcolm suddenly look away, Lyra nudged him.

Sensing his wife's behavior, Malcolm quickly averted his gaze and became serious.

"Molly, you did a great job today. Here's your Medal of Honor with your cartoon character on it."

The principal pinned a small gold medal on Molly's dress, and the little girl immediately smiled, which looked very cute.

Then the principal took another gold medal from a teacher's hand and handed it to Spencer,

"Little Spencer, although you are not a child in our kindergarten, this medal is for your outstanding performance. I hope you will grow up healthy and happy in the future."

Lyra was taken aback by the principal's action. She didn't expect them to be so thoughtful.

Although Spencer usually had a mature appearance like a small adult, he was only a five-year-old child after all and there was a childlike side, but he hid it.

Spencer looked at the medal pinned to his clothes. His handsome little face was stiff, and his eyes were bright and surprised.

After a while, he said politely, "Thank you."

The medal was carefully engraved with a cartoon image of Spencer. When he was participating in the activities, there was a teacher noticed him and prepared it in advance.

Molly was excited to see that her brother and she had the same medal. "My brother and I both have medals! We are the bravest kids!"

Seeing the two children so happy, Lyra smiled at the principal and the teacher.

The principal nodded gently and went to distribute the prizes to other families and children.

They also took part in the closing ceremony in the kindergarten. Even though today's parent-child activity was over, on the way back to Lyre Spiti, Molly was still talking excitedly. Her short legs were jumping up and down, and Spencer's face was a little warmer than usual.

Lyra and Malcolm were walking behind them. With the sun shining down on them, the shadows stretched across the ground.

"Honey."

at her, raised his eyebrows, and asked,

put her arm around his waist and leaned against his chest, looking happy. "It's a nice day like this,"

her husband and two kids, no one disturbed their family

warmth of the sun in Lyra's hair seemed to dye every strand of hair a golden color, making her look even
lifted her hair and he gently kissed on it. "I will try to protect this happiness,"

made eye contact

were full of

the two children suddenly turned around, holding

brother and

been given fluids almost every day

too weak and delicate to make any mistakes, so these

to eat snacks. Today was

his health,

confirming that Jimmy said it was okay to have a snack

on, Daddy and Mommy

"Yes!"

almost jumped up and took her brother's hand and ran

Lyra said

her gently. His eyes were dark and seductive, and his voice was magnetic. "Honey,

stifled a laugh and gave a

. . would like to apply for a little

this, Lyra made a cross sign with

night, the kids were at home. If they made too much noise, they

wife's face, Malcolm pursed his lips. "Do you really

was a little helpless. He was a grown man, and he

on you!

But...

She really bought it.

"Babe..."

called softly behind Lyra. Her cheeks flushed, and she trotted over to the two children,

evening, after eating fried chicken with the kids and playing outside for a while, the family of four finally

today was too much, before they went back to the car,

carry a child into

.....

time not being at Lyre Spiti, Lyra almost forgot the feeling of carried the kids upstairs, and when he was done with the kids, he

Chapter 815 Does she like babysitting so much?

However, seeing the excitement and hope on Lyra's face, he couldn't say anything but, "Listen to yours."

One hour later.

Two jolly little figures ran up to Lyra and Malcolm, hopping and telling the funny stories of their arrival.

Chad, on the other hand, had a lot of things on his body: a school bag, a water bottle, a small towel, a small coat...

Lyra couldn't help but joke, "Chad, you're going to be a great dad."

Being teased by Lyra, Chad's face turned red, and even his ears turned red.

Seeing him like this, Lyra approached Keira and whispered, "Keira, you should hurry up. Spencer and Momo are five years old. It's time to have a playmate."

"Lyra..."

Keira, too, was shy and ran to the lake.

The afternoon sun was shining, and Chad and Keira were busy with the barbecue.

Not far away there was another family. They looked happy. It was a family of four in the shade under the tree, and they were eating fruit.

The breeze was very pleasant.

Malcolm looked at Chad and Keira by the lake and smiled at Lyra. "We were the ones who advocated barbecue. Now it's their job. It shouldn't be." he told Lyra

He said that it shouldn't, but he didn't move from his wife's side. Spencer said quietly behind his back, "Daddy, you're still pretending to be a good man after gaining advantages."

The rest of the group burst out laughing.

The happy time was always short. After eating barbecue and watching the sunset, the two families separated.

The two children were so tired that they got on the car and began to sleep. Now they were physically and mentally satisfied.

At 10:00 p.m. , Brad e-mailed Malcolm Frank's final verdict.

The judicial review found Frank guilty on all counts and sentenced him to death by firing squad within three days.

The verdict was littered with the list of Frank's crimes, but Malcolm's eyes were fixed on the words "agree to the death penalty".

The door to the study was closed, and Lyra saw that he hadn't come out for a long time. She pushed the door open and walked in, only to see Malcolm standing upright by the window, and his back looked a little lonely.

She hugged him from behind and asked softly, "Honey, what's wrong?"

execute by shooting in

Lyra knew that Frank was his former comrade and they

see him off

partners who fought

said nothing. He turned around slowly, held Lyra in his arms, and called out with confirmation,

I'm here. I'm

feet were sore and they went

Three days later.

stood across from the squad with his hands behind

was Frank's day to die. The electronic locks on his hands and feet had all been removed. The

last time on earth. Is there anything else you'd like to

Frank smiled, saw Malcolm for a moment, and his eyes

do you come here today to make

took out a bottle of

on the floor and said calmly,

him blankly, as if he did not expect him to say so. In the end, he

think

said lazily, "I told you

in prison and had to be shot, he actually had

time, he didn't want to

done many things in his life, but he had

not understand April was suspicious, but he liked her. She was willing to give her excuses, willing to be deceived by

revenge suddenly lost its meaning when Malcolm tore the

of his life died

Bang!

his heart with

of wine

*

Callahan Group.

Frank is

on to Anthony, who paused in his office typing

scum like that. And it had

"What is she doing?"

Anthony changed the subject.

say at first. He

department every day, inputting data and organizing information. Sometimes, she even cleans up the department

Anthony scowled.

her do the

a babysitter. She

Chapter 816 she called him honey

After being called out, Mavis sneezed a few times.

Zack asked with concern, "Are you okay?"

Mavis shook her head, focused on the topic, and asked, "What did he want?"

"Mr. Callahan asked me to tell you that you can no longer do the cleaning, or else... you won't have to stay at the Callahan Group anymore."

Hmm?

Mavis can't help but twitch her mouth. Was that what she wanted to do?

Those people took her as an intern. She didn't understand the rules of the workplace, and some people left all the work that was not her domain to her..

However, Zack's tone was very tactful. Perhaps Anthony's words were harsh.

Forget it.

Mavis had a headache and asked, "I see. Anything else?"

"No, Madam, please take care of your health, I have to go."

With that, Zack turned and left, and Mavis returned to her desk to finish what she had started.

Snap.

A stack of papers suddenly landed on her desk, and Mavis looked up to meet the cocky eyes of Nyla, her female colleague.

Nyla had her arms crossed and snorted. "What are you looking at? All these documents have to be entered into the system. You have to hand them in by twelve o'clock tonight. If you can't finish them, you'll have to take full responsibility if you delay the work of the higher-ups."

The files Nyla had brought were piled high enough to hide Mavis's face.

Mavis rummaged through the papers on her desk. They were all data and meeting notes.

If she was not mistaken, the contents of these documents did not fall within the scope of her work.

She stood up and refused, "Nyla, this is not my part of the job, and I'm not going to do it."

If she wanted to get all this done, she couldn't get it done by tomorrow night. Nyla was just handing her the grunt work.

Not expecting Mavis to turn her down this time, Nyla was furious, slapping her desk and lecturing her,

"You're just an intern now. Do you really know what you're supposed to do and what you're not supposed to do? As long as you are in logistics one day, this is your job! Don't justify your laziness!"

Nyla's voice was not small but attracted the eyes of the people around and they looked over.

"Why?"

nice person, but that didn't mean

leaned over to

help you. Don't think that

is what interns are for. Stop trying to gain benefits

was trying to

ignored Nyla, and moved the papers from her desk into the

her job.

and her

when Nyla was about to lose her temper, the director suddenly came out of the office with

what it meant to walk

surprised. The director went to them with a

able to work with you

and asked, "Aren't you doing well? Why are you leaving all of a sudden? Do you want to change your director shook his head. "I will no longer work for the Callahan Group or any

the

looked confused. What

he get fired

was nothing big going on lately. Why would he suddenly get

put our work aside for a moment. I have something to

department director came up and clapped his hands to stop everyone from

departure, sitting silently at her

vacant. The new one will be here

it's all right.

the

why

with advance notice, or

? Anthony did

the chief executive of the entire group and can decide who left and

suddenly

and but there

it, these were not her, an intern, to worry about, or finish the job

the end of the day, Mavis finally finished her work at

her birthday, and she wanted to buy herself a small

the Callahan family, and even less to Anthony. She decided to celebrate it herself

the phone and found Anthony's number. There was "honey" the note on the screen, which was very dazzling. The two of them chatted

had forced her to change the name a few days ago, saying that he was afraid that Rebecca would accidentally see the name on it, and she would be

He probably didn't have the interest to know when

dialog box, she entered some words, deleted, and edited. In the end, she deleted all and

I'm going to be a little late today. It won't be more than eight o'clock. I'll take car home on my own. I don't need a chauffeur to pick

Anthony replied in seconds.

Chapter 817 Her Birthday

Hearing Anthony's words, Mavis let out a lament.

The desire to eat cake should be a bust.

Mavis took a deep breath before pressing the downward elevator button.

As the elevator descended, she folded her hands and silently said "Happy Birthday to Mavis" before stepping out of the elevator.

When she came to the underground parking lot, she saw a Lambo Huracan with the windows half down, revealing Anthony's handsome face.

"Eighty percent of the share cannot be less. And warn them that if they dare to take market share again, Callahan Group does not mind getting them out of the current market forever."

Anthony was on the phone. His tone was grim, with his hand taking a cigarette.

Despite this look, Mavis looked dumbfounded, admitting that she just liked him, all kinds of him.

Anthony noticed the person standing next to the car, so he put out his cigarette butt and hung up the phone. Mavis saw that he had finished with his work, and only then did she open the car door and sit in.

Once in the car, Anthony dialed Rebecca's number directly.

The other side picked up quickly.

"Anthony, what's wrong? You're the one who wouldn't call me if you had nothing to do. Did you make Mavis mad?"

Because he was on speakerphone, Mavis heard it too.

Anthony, "Cut the crap. Today is Mavis' birthday. Hurry home and get ready."

"Ah? So it's Mavis' birthday. I haven't prepared a birthday present for her yet. I'll have someone bring over the jewelry set I had custom made earlier. This is Mavis' first birthday in our family. It has to be grand. I'll call Timothy and the others right now."

Rebecca's tone was excited, which made Mavis a little nervous.

She did not dare to interrupt the conversation between the two siblings, and could only watch Anthony.

out of it, so she was going to spend it on her

Callahan Residence sooner or later, and she

not

that, Rebecca let

immediately said, "Mr. Callahan, actually don't bother. My birthday is
I be
gave her an
and said,
Rebecca and the others busy. My birthday is
the word "unimportant", Mavis lowered her head somewhat,
really a nobody. On the
disappointment and unhappiness in her eyes, Anthony grabbed
the car
seat
flower shop, Anthony suddenly braked and went out without
the florist's shop,
buy
not to expect anything, Mavis can't help but
figure came out
Nothing on his hands.
have expected
home, two people still didn't say a
fiddled with her cell
phone was full of boring news, and she soon
her. She saw an old man walking slowly on the road. She
the bus stop. They listened to the music with the same headphone. From time to time, they talked to
each other. They seemed to be very
the side of
Callahan Residence, Rebecca was waiting

Chapter 818 Received his surprise for the first time

Having a baby...was not something she can decide.

"Okay, okay, I'll stop teasing you. Later, Anthony will scold me again. Let's go downstairs and see what Timothy and Anthony have prepared for you."

Mavis originally wanted to take off the necklace around her neck, but Rebecca kept talking with her and didn't give her this chance at all.

In the lobby, Timothy and Anthony were sitting together, discussing something. Rebecca knocked on the coffee table, feeling dissatisfied,

"I said, my two brothers, can we talk about it tomorrow? Don't you know what day it is today? Today is Mavis' birthday? Where's your gift?"

"And Anthony, you are Mavis' husband. Since you notified us to come back, you should have prepared a gift for Mavis long ago, right? I heard from Mavis that you remembered her birthday."

Hearing her words, Mavis immediately clenched her palms nervously.

Anthony sat on the sofa, squinting his enchanting eyes lightly. He smiled arrogantly, "Should I ask you to review the gift I gave to my wife? Only us can see it. Single people like you can't understand."

"You actually do it behind our backs!"

Rebecca curled her lips in disdain, and put her arm around Mavis' shoulder, "Did you see this necklace on Mavis' neck? I gave it as a gift. It is limited worldwide. Mavis and I each have one."

"Timothy, what about you? What have you got for Mavis?"

Timothy coughed lightly, took out a black gold VIP card and handed it to Mavis, "Anything I can give, Anthony can give it too. This is a car dealership under my name. You can choose a car you like if you have time, and you can modify it as you like."

It was really a wealthy family, and the gifts they gave were extremely expensive.

Mavis only felt that the card in her hand was very important.

Rebecca leaned close to her ear and said, "Mavis, let me tell you, Timothy's cars are top-notch in in Crana. All the cars that cannot be found outside can be found in Timothy's place. You must choose the one you like. Don't be polite to Timothy."

Hmm...

Mavis suddenly felt that the weight in her hand was heavier.

talking, several servants walked in carrying a large

Callahan, here are

and a look of shock appeared on her

at the flower

display your affection. I think you two should spend the birthday tonight alone. Timothy and I will

and raised an eyebrow at Mavis, and

room, apart from the busy servants, there were only Anthony and Mavis left, and the atmosphere fell into embarrassment for a

stood beside him, neither

"What? Not happy?"

his scrutinizing gaze, Mavis immediately smiled with eyebrows crooked, and nodded cautiously, "I like it, I like it very much,

here now. If you have something to

Mavis finished speaking, Anthony immediately stood up and went

today he can send flowers to her

red roses were eye-catching, delicate and charming, and there was a small pearl in

sincerely liked it. She took out her mobile phone and took pictures of the bouquet

upstairs, looked at the woman in the hall through the monitoring screen in the study. She was taking pictures in various poses with the flower, and her mood

a simple gift can make her

was really easy

him that he

What should he prepare?

address book, and hesitantly

the phone, Lyra

the phone ring, Molly picked up the phone

want my mommy

and Anthony's voice was much gentler, "Momo, I'm

Anthony, I'll give mommy the phone right

phone and held the two children in her

"Hello?"

seriously, "It's nothing special. I just want to ask

for