

Billionaire 211

Chapter 211 Beat the hand and make the rules

Sheila looked at her in shock, then at the ruler, and subconsciously stepped back.

"You bitch! You are clearly trying to use this opportunity to screw me! You don't really want to return the Freeman Manor and the group to us at all. I disagree! I'm determined to disagree! You don't even think about it."

Lyra had a cold face and took the ruler into her hand to play with it, "You were the one who just said you would obey unconditionally, but now it's not up to you."

Just as she finished speaking, Eleven and Twelve quickly stepped forward and pressed on Sheila's shoulders.

"What do you want!?"

Sheila's eyes were gradually tinged with fear, and she said with a strained neck, "You want to scare me, don't you? You think I'm afraid of you!? I won't give in to you. You bitch, even if I die!"

Lyra took hold of the ruler and approached her, "You're happy to call me bitch, aren't you? You don't have the quality of a rich girl, so I'll show you the way today!"

"What are you doing!? You want to hit me? Bitch! Don't you dare touch me!"

Lyra sneered and shook her head.

She was really stupid and can not distinguish the situation. Now continuing to scold would only irritate her.

But it was good. She could teach her a lesson now.

"How many swear words have you uttered since you entered the room?"

Sheila was confused by the question.

She cursed in passing, and who knew how much she said.

Eleven counted, "Miss, there are five dirty words."

Lyra tapped the ruler in her hand, "A word for two times of hitting. I won't beat you more today. Just ten times on you palm."

"No! Who are you?! I've been spoiled since I was a kid. My mom and dad couldn't even touch a finger on me! You are just nothing!"

She was so scared that she couldn't imagine how much it would hurt for that ruler to hit her hand, struggling frantically and screaming non-stop.

She's going to beat

in order to really change her daughter's spoiled and domineering virtue, she

watched as her wrists were forcibly held down by the bodyguards. Her arms were unable to be dragged
wanted to continue to curse, but was condemned by Lyra, "This time is only ten strokes. If you always
can't control your mouth, and still dare to curse, then next time I will use the ruler to slap your mouth.
Do you want to try one
off and was capable
slapped by the ruler,
and swallowed in fear, biting her lips tightly and not
she was obedient a little bit, Lyra wasn't unambiguous and hit her
Mom, help me! She's going
soared out of her eyes and
her strength. Coupled with her martial arts background, Sheila's fair
she continued for four consecutive
loudly that she cried,
had only been hit for five
the ruler whistling, also cried and resisted the urge to go up to stop. Finally she simply sat
hand and then catching
finished before Eleven and Twelve loosened
by a ruler. Her calves were shaking. Once she lost support,
The pain was so intense that she almost passed out
and checked the injury
table. And the stern look did not change, "Remember the rules. I'm prepared to turn a blind eye. Seven
days later, I'll
Fiona's arms. Except for bawling, she can not do
looked at Lyra was
ruthless,
not dare to scold. The flame was also subsided
that words were better
Sheila's room so that
real estate transfer agreements and left without even looking at
Sheila was

book. Lyra did

do anything to her, only know to cover the swollen and painful hands and cry, "You are a cold-blooded animal. You only know how to bully me. I

Chapter 212 Intend to leave this place

She sat right next to the tombstone with her head gently leaning against his stone, as if she were leaning into his arms.

"During this time, Sheila is much better behaved. I have let her enter the group to start learning. You gave me all the shares, but I no longer have the desire to manage the group. When she can handle the project independently, I plan to take off my hands step by step."

"Mel, I've been so bored without you spilling your guts to me every day."

"Recently I always dreamed of you. In the dream you told me you were not dead. You said you were deliberately lying to me, but actually wanted to see if you were important in my heart or not ... if only, it was true."

Her voice was soft.

Two crystal tears slid down to the cheeks.

She closed her eyes and wrapped her arms around his cold stone, as if she was hugging his strong waist and snuggling into his arms to sleep.

...

Fifteen and Seventeen was sent by Lyra to wait in a pavilion fifty meters outside the cemetery, a position where they could not see inside the cemetery.

Seeing that it'd been an hour, their own lady actually hadn't come out yet.

Fifteen couldn't sit still and went straight to the cemetery with an umbrella.

Just approaching, he was slightly touched by the scene in front of him.

Lyra was leaning against the stone as if she was asleep.

She did not have an umbrella. Her head and body were covered with snow. However, she didn't look miserable but with a different kind of bleak beauty.

Fifteen knew that she had actually always cared for Melvin in her heart, but she was just unwilling to admit her feelings.

Unfortunately, Melvin was already dead and it was too late to say more.

Chad also left and said goodbye to some of their bodyguards, saying that he would never return to Frayton.

Fifteen sighed softly and missed the days when they used to play cards together before.

He stopped dwelling on the memory and quickly ran forward to give Lyra an umbrella and help her brush off the snow that was still on her body.

"Miss, it's getting late. Let's go back. Don't you have to check Miss Freeman's progress this afternoon?"

Lyra slowly opened her eyes, said nothing, and left the cemetery without a word.

Back to Freeman's Group.

already standing in the office waiting in

was on inside, Lyra took off her coat and walked straight to her

the proposal she had spent all

looked it over carefully, and used a pen

plan must be concise and easy

more she heard, the colder

"I know. I will pay

was bowing her head, staring at her toes and gulping in

opening the drawer, Sheila stiffened and

there was no pain

eyes suspiciously and found that Lyra had placed a chocolate candy in

beating you today. It's the first time you learn to take the initiative to admit punishment. Very good. This is a

"Really?"

to hear for the first time that she didn't have to be beaten, and

of you! I'll be sure to

you can

took the candy and

back and

was the youngest daughter in

but she ought to

this way. It could be not too strict, or not too indulgent. Carrot and

Two months later.

was not a fast learner, but

it, "Good, next time I will give you a project and you can try
nodded, "Yes, I'll do it properly, but ..." she
"But what?"
have to go out for a meal ..." The more she said, the smaller her voice became, and
"Yo, a date, huh?"
then noticed that she was extraordinarily well-dressed today, "It's
her lower lip shyly and nodded
the family? You still remember all the requests you promised me
worry. He's from an ordinary family, but he's pretty good to me. He's helped me a lot at work during this
not talking to you
and watched
a lot in her work. So he seemed to be an employee of
and asked her to check it out
was Edward, a regular employee in
surprised because both Edward and Jackie were people she had previously proposed from Darkbell.
They specifically worked for the group, so she absolutely

Chapter 213 Suham's most sought-after man

Katelyn was slightly surprised to see that she was determined to leave, and could not say anything to let her stay.

"Okay, to leave this place is good for your mood. So how long do you plan to stay there? Will you come back?"

Lyra pondered, "Not sure, but it might be back."

Maybe she would go back to live in Frayton after she uncovered who harmed her in the Lloyd family.

After all, here was closer to Melvin.

As the two chatted, the wedding ceremony began.

Sheila, in a snow-white high-fashion wedding dress and wearing the most beautiful makeup, walked slowly into the church from the end of the red carpet.

Edward, who was standing right next to the priest, looked at her with deep affection, and the two of them looked at each other with eyes full of love.

The two completed the most important ceremony of their lives in the presence of the priest.

Fiona was moved to tears, and Lyra's eyes were red.

When she and Melvin got married, there was no wedding, no ceremony and no one to witness it.

After going to the Registry of Marriages for a certificate, Melvin was forced by the old Freeman to take a wedding photo with her.

She wondered if she would have the opportunity to wear a wedding dress again in her life?

After attending the wedding, Lyra went back to the cemetery the next day and carefully selected some nice white roses.

But this time, she was there to say goodbye.

She still followed the routine of the past six months and helped Melvin clean the thin ash and fallen leaves on his tombstone.

Her fingers gently stroked the photo on the tombstone, sketching the man's features carefully and keeping them firmly in mind.

"Mel, I have to go now. I don't know when I will see you next time..."

"The matter in Frayton is almost finished. Since the people who harm me already knew that I am in Frayton, as long as I am still alive, I am afraid they will keep coming to give me trouble. Instead of this, I should go back to Suham and fight with them to the end!"

in her eyes flashed, and in an instant she daintily leaned her head

I come to see you, I always feel sad. But you said you want me to be a happy and carefree and be the little princess

about you has become less and less. I don't know why, but don't worry. In the future, my heart will only have you

She fell asleep again.

but she

time

her up. He wrapped his arm around her

a headlines aroused

the Lloyd family's youngest daughter not only did not die, but also announced a high-profile

of the Angle Group's live camera, Lyra changed into a modest dress and makeup, smiled and greeted everyone, and simplified the sudden announcement of her death by the Lloyd family six years ago in a few words.

Mansion and

walked quickly upstairs and

I listened to her, otherwise the Lloyd family will have killed me! I'm so happy to have reminded her, "Honey,

a face at

known that she was the Lloyd family's daughter, she would not have bullied her, and it was too late to flatter

Fiona heard it, but there was

face was not yet dry with tears. Her hands were gently

frame showed her holding Melvin in

her told her that he was not really of the Freeman family bloodline, informed her of Lyra's true identity, and cautioned her on how to play nice with Lyra in

when he was a child, and she heard that he entered the National Investigation Bureau when he was ten years old for training, and only returned

be a

best to be dutiful to her, and she was grateful

sorry for

Weson Mansion.

slapped his

for several times. He couldn't find out her identity in

the Matthews family, on the

to build a good relation with Lyra. And Abigail did not break

now the Harrington family, it was estimated that they were

...

already on a plane

first class cabin and no longer hid her identity in a

window at the Frayton, elegantly

Chapter 214 She is a little curious about this man

Lyra sighed slightly.

She stopped thinking and drank a whole bottle of red wine without realizing it.

Seeing that she was about to open another bottle, Eleven hastened to stop her, "Miss, since you hurt your stomach by drinking too much last time, the doctor said that you can only drink a little in the future, not too much."

"It's just two bottles, not to mention that I'm not going to get drunk with my alcohol tolerance."

Eleven sighed, "Miss, you forget that since the last time, you can't drink as much as you used to."

Being obstructed twice in a row, Lyra was a bit annoyed and simply pushed all the wine glasses and bottles in front of her away, "I won't drink! Take away!"

She had her arms crossed, closing her eyes to sleep while being grumbled.

Eleven coaxed her with a smile and winked at other bodyguards. Soon Lyra's tabletop was cleared and empty.

By the time the plane arrived at Suham, it was already evening.

Lyra was debating whether to go straight back to the Lloyd family when she got a call from Rebecca.

Rebecca was overjoyed to learn that she had announced her identity and had returned to Suham.

"How about coming out to Peachpuff tonight? There are so many old friends who want to meet you! Do you want to see them?"

It was true that she hadn't seen all the childhood friends for years, and Lyra didn't really want to go straight back to the Lloyd family, so she just agreed to it.

She only took Eleven with her.

And she let Twelve and Fifteen to book a hotel. Tonight she would just stay outside. And Seventeen went back to the family and reported her arrival to her dad.

By the time she arrived at the bar, the others had been there.

In addition to Rebecca, Garrett was there, as well as Albert's daughter Sylvia White, and other old friends. All together there were more than ten people.

The moment Lyra pushed open the door to the private room, Rebecca and Sylvia ducked behind the door and took the fireworks. The ribbons fluttered and scattered all over the room.

"Happy Return!"

their contrived welcome and smiled heartily,

and dragged her to the main seat of the sofa, "Lyra, you don't even know that when we knew

her friends were having a great time, clinking glasses

younger to her and they usually had

ask Sylvia, "I heard your family's eldest grandson is in power. Did

such things as power. Before that, my second uncle's family and him fought

and smiled gratefully, "That's

was serious. I heard he vomited blood every day. My grandfather was frightened. He's really powerful.
He

Lyra didn't say anything.

just arrived at Suham and had already heard two different people praising this Malcolm, and she was a little curious about this

she thought about it, Rebecca's

and saw Garrett sitting over with

and handsome as ever, and he raised his

you for most half

with him, "When were you found by your family and

expression froze

Lyra's attitude

he was angry

a cargo ship and sent him to a

that Melvin was dead, he had a better

planning to Frayton to find you, but the company got something so I can not be away.

her hand

I made

looked at her with apologetic eyes and reached out to take her

didn't move but got up to pour herself a glass of wine, avoiding

feel embarrassed but looked at her with deep affection, "Lyra, now that you don't have that drag anymore and you're completely single again, let me take care of you when

Lyra frowned.

did he mean that Melvin

doesn't seem appropriate for you

with cold eyes. That was a

she didn't want to make

"Lyra ..."

"Let bygone be bygone. You always have to start a

Chapter 215 Congratulations, you're getting married again

Her eyes were red and her tone was resolute.

Eleven was very heartbroken, but had to let her down, "Miss, wake up. Mr. Melvin has died. His ashes are buried in Frayton's cemetery. You personally visited him for countless times in the past six months. Do you remember!?"

Lyra's whole body froze and a hint of self-doubt emerged on her face.

Eleven choked with sobs, "Stop torturing yourself. Mr. Melvin will never come back. Just let go! You must be mistaken!"

Yes.

How can a person who was dead six months ago appear in Suham's Peachpuff?

It was her who was bewitched ...

Her clear eyes gradually turned gloomy. She covered her heart and felt suffocated.

Eleven saw her and cried, "Miss, you are drunk. Let's go. Fifteen had booked the hotel. Let's go back early to rest."

She had rejoiced too soon.

Lyra seemed to be deflated. And her whole body was weak.

After this, she was really not in the mood to continue the party, so she simply listened to Eleven and went back to the hotel.

They just came downstairs when Chad came out of another elevator and leisurely went into a VIP room at the far end of the corner.

...

After arriving at the hotel's room, Lyra went into the bathroom, turned on the shower and turned the water up to maximum.

The water was hot, but her body was cold as if her heart had gone numb.

She let the water pour down to her head, trying to wake herself up a little.

Her eyes were sore and unbearable. And her tears were mixed with the hot water and disappeared without a trace.

She told herself over and over again that Melvin was dead. He died for her and was unlikely to come back.

At the door of the room, Twelve and Fifteen were surprised to see the state Lyra was in when she returned.

"When Miss said she was going to the party today, she was in a stable mood. Why did she come back in this state? What happened at the party?"

Eleven sighed, "Miss was drunk, as if she saw a man whose back is similar Mr. Melvin's. It brought up those sad things again."

few people listened and sighed

...

when Lyra woke up,

mood from last night and departed for the

Suham was bought by the ancestors of Lloyd family. All

all lived halfway up the hill. When Lyra drove up, she simply ignored the two villas and

old butler, had been standing in front of the villa for

up quickly

misses you and is waiting for you in

"Well, Douglas, thanks."

"You're welcome."

back at Lyra's bodyguards who were all empty-handed, "Miss, why didn't you bring

looked aloof, "I just came back to see my dad. I

Parlor had so many bad people living in it that she was afraid she won't be able to sleep

the door, she heard a sound of high heeled footsteps coming

hip dress. Her makeup was exquisite.

yet over thirty, and her skin was extremely tender, which made

at her indifferently, then withdrew her gaze

a little upset.

more and more ignorant of the rules. You don't even know how to greet me when

and the corners

living here for a long time, do you really think you are the hostess of this place? Are you deserved to consider yourself as an elder? You

glared at her, gritting her teeth, "Why can't I afford it? I'm

Her red lips were cold and

is five years older than me. Don't you

in close to Claudia's ear and whispered, "Cherish your present wealthy days. After all, the Lloyd family will be inherited by me. And you'll

"You!"

Claudia was furious.

years without seeing her, she was still as arrogant as ever and didn't respect

slap her in the

thought, Claudia

last night, the old Mr. White himself came here and you dad has agreed to his engagement proposal.

You, again,

"What did you say?"

"Dad, he let me engage with someone ? How can he

can go up and question him

Claudia. She walked quickly upstairs, heading

her hurried

family's eldest grandson's temper was tyrannical and cold. The old Mr. White tried to force a few women into his bed. None of them was unscathed.

Chapter 216 Yuck! I'll personally withdraw my marriage

"We're in a modern society! It's all about freedom of marriage. How can you help me get engaged without asking me!?"

Lyra stood up and was furious.

Reginald was speechless by what she said and tried to pull her arm, which she viciously dodged it.

He withdrew his hand and stroked his beard. Then he lost his confidence.

"Baby ... it's decided. Why don't you wait until you meet that Malcolm before you decide? He is really nice, just five years older than you. He will love you. I am so picky but I think he is nice. You will like him as well."

"Five years older!?! It's too old! I don't like it!"

Lyra didn't listen to what her dad said at all.

She had no intention of re-entering a relationship for the time being, let alone getting engaged and married. She didn't even think about it!

"He is only twenty-eight years old. Is he old? Isn't your ex-husband also five years older than you?"

Lyra choked, "It's not the same! This is non-negotiable. Hurry up and back out of the marriage!"

Reginald's voice was even fainter, "I can't ...it was decided yesterday. I made an appointment with the old Mr. White to announce your engagement at your welcoming party in three days."

Lyra took a deep breath and pushed down her anger.

"I don't care what kind of party you're throwing. You can't back out of the marriage, can you? I'll do it myself!"

She slammed the door in anger and left.

Reginald looked at her fiery back and shook his head helplessly.

She was getting more similar to her mother in terms of temper. There must be a man who can subdue her temper!

Lyra came out of the study and went straight all the way out into the garden.

Eleven and other bodyguards were waiting at the door.

She was angry. After all, her father was sick, and his legs were not good. As a daughter, she should accompany her father since she came back.

So she asked the bodyguards to back to the hotel to pack her luggage. She intended to move to the villa and live temporarily.

She stood in the doorway for a moment pondering what to do about the marriage.

After thinking for a while, she saw Douglas who was standing right next to her.

over, "Douglas, do you

you going to see

was covered in murderous

not dare to delay and

followed the address and looked

family, was aware of Lyra's engagement to Malcolm and

first time visiting the Whites

very large, but unlike Lloyd's Parlor, which was located on a hill. It was more like buying a piece of plain, and all

were bamboo forest, pavilion,

and elegant designs all shew that the White family was

felt as if she had walked into an ancient mansion of a great wealthy

arrived at the door of

led her

room's couch in Malcolm's villa and waited for a long time before one of

is not available at the moment. He is busy

She frowned slightly.

pour her a cup of

that this Malcolm was not very happy about the

right up her

I have plenty of time today.

"This ..."

will be busy all day. I'm afraid, why don't ... you come

"Since I'm here, there's

up suddenly and walked around the bodyguard

Lloyd, that's not very nice of you,

the old Mr. White got all engaged last night, you have a problem with me asking my fiancé for something?" Lyra's eyes

"I don't dare ..."

deep voice, "Which

To the right to the innermost

and it was easy to find it because there were also bodyguards standing at

the door and once again

Lloyd, he's busy. And his study is

about to speak when the door opened from

looked up. The man was barely

that she noticed that the man's uniform was the same as the other two bodyguards.

when the man stood respectfully next to her did she see the inside

in the center, behind which was a desk, followed by neat and orderly bookshelves. The whole

office chair, the back of which was facing her, and she can only vaguely see the back of the

Chapter 217 I already have someone I like

Lyra thought this was a very pertinent statement.

In the White family where the traditional thinking dominated, Malcolm was now in charge. Naturally they believed in these divination things.

With a sincere face, she waited quietly for Malcolm to answer.

Malcolm, behind the back of the chair, wiped the spilled coffee stains from his thin lips, and his whole body regained its noble and distinguished aura.

"Miss Lloyd, in fact, the witch told me my fortune too. She said that I have a strong body and I am tough. And I'll conquer those women who hurt their future husbands. You and I are really a perfect match."

Lyra was speechless for a moment. She was smiling, but in reality, her heart was already rising with anger.

She gritted her teeth and her voice was delicate, "That's quite a coincidence!"

Malcolm lowered his head, but put down the cup of coffee, but did not dare to drink again.

Lyra did not want to leave without accomplishing anything, and continued to make more and more nonsense.

"In fact, there is a matter my father must have lied to you. When my ex-husband and I had sex, I was so careless that I fainted and went to the hospital. The doctor said my body is too weak and I am infertile. My ex-husband minded this and divorced with me."

Malcolm, who had his back to her, quietly took a deep breath.

He was glad that he did not continue to drink coffee and did not have a heart attack, otherwise he would die from myocardial infarction on the spot.

Lyra kept saying in a pitiful way.

"You're the White family's ruler. You must want to have a child to inherit your property. In this matter, I really can not contribute to the White family, so we'd better break this engagement off, otherwise it'll be a disaster of the White family. And I'll have a guilty conscience."

She complained about her fate and infertility, and was worried about their future sex life.

He should have an opinion after all, right?

Malcolm kept silent for a while before continuing to answer in a hoarse voice: "I don't like children. If you're infertile, it's fine with me. Usually I am busy with work. If you don't like to have sex, we don't ... "

Lyra was speechless.

Can he even tolerate this?

It was not like the White family's bride had to be Lyra, so what was the point of doing this to her?

She gritted her teeth and asked in as smooth a tone as possible, "It looks like you're in favor of the engagement, so it's made privately by the old Mr. White, or you? Do you like me?"

made the call. I have

obedient to

told him to eat shit, would

was full

tolerated again and again and

was sick of

him was

more nonsense, got up and smoothed the folds on the back of her skirt and asserted

you do not want to marry a woman who has feelings for another man. Anyway, I have to withdraw this sooner or later. If you can tell it to your grandpa to fulfill my goal, I owe you a personal favor. And

condescending glance at the man behind the chair, turned around and

Malcolm never turned around.

I like" stabbed him in

His eyes

...

way downstairs and out of the courtyard of Malcolm's villa

suddenly glanced at an extremely fast figure who dodged past the

to

Chad?

Chad not say hello when he saw her and sneaked away

Lyra felt strange.

alcohol today, so she shouldn't be mistaken like she

contemplation, Lyra turned back and

said that he

was his new boss and Malcolm was also

Investigation Bureau that their boss wore a mask and had an ugly face, so it

of this was her business. The

the black curtains of the villa's study, Malcolm's black eyes watched everything

was ignorantly looking at

all the way upstairs to the door of the study when he almost didn't slow down and

down because

sudden! You should have told me. Just now she almost saw when I entered the door. Fortunately

say a word and
closer to him, "Boss, what's wrong with
she likes ...," his tone was soft and low. And
he almost died for her once, she would leave a corner in her heart for him. However, it seemed to
followed suit and went

Chapter 218 You have no evidence, but I do

Hanging up the phone, she ordered about the decoration stuff and went back to Lloyd's Parlor.

But she parked her car halfway up the hill, where Keith had previously given her the spare key to his villa.

She went inside to get some things before heading to the hall at a leisurely pace.

Just after arriving at the hall, she was even a few meters away from the entrance and heard the cries of Vincent's daughter-in-law Joanna Palmer.

"Reginald! As you can see, Vincent's face has been ruined by Lyra. You can't be partial to her this time!"

Their son, Caden, was also indignant: "Reginald, Lyra has gone too far this time.

Reginald sat in his wheelchair and was silent amid the accusations of the Vincent family.

Douglas sighed, looking like he wanted to say something but couldn't.

Reginald noticed and asked, "What do you think?"

"I don't dare."

"It's okay. I'm here. Don't worry."

Douglas thought about it, "I think we can't just listen to their words on this matter. Since Vincent accused Miss, he should have an evidence."

Claudia, sitting on the side, was not convinced, "Reginald, you know Lyra's temper. She's usually arrogant and doesn't respect anyone. It's not strange that she will do this kind of thing. There's no need for the evidence."

Reginald never said a word. No one can't guess what he was thinking.

Vincent suddenly got up from his chair and said in a firm tone, "I, Vincent, swear by the name of my ancestors that Lyra hurt me with acid. If I lie, I will be struck by lightning!"

He had just finished speaking when there was a sudden rumble outside.

He was so frightened that he was abashed on the spot and his legs were trembling.

Joanna and Caden both turned pale with fear as well.

room became extra gloomy because of the boom

light and cheerful laughter came through the

she pushed the door open and there was an orange-flavored lollipop in her mouth, "It seems Vincent's vow is so untrue that even

"Lyra, you made thunder

Lyra laughed it off.

that was connected to a loud

did something wrong yourself, otherwise you won't be afraid

"You!"

to glare

seems to be words, right? Lazy and idle,

the Vincent

glaring at her

ancestors, but don't you dare!? Don't you dare say you didn't hurt my face with

this, so why should I be forced to

because you don't

red lips pursed her lollipop and

charge of the family, looked at Lyra tenderly but never said a

could not understand his mind and did not dare to

I hurt you. They are only empty words. You have

crying voice, "Honey, look at her. She called me by my name. She doesn't respect me at all. I didn't bully

lightly, "Does it have something to do with you? Cut the

great displeasure and

Lyra is right. Empty words are not

me out and kidnapped me. Took me to a basement somewhere and committed atrocities

said with old tears, "Reginald, you know me. I have always been very loving to my niece. I am

"Of course you can."

was Lyra who

you want to kill me for a long time. When I was still in Frayton, you let Caden threaten Anthony and poison

words without

have evidence." She smiled, opened her bag,

eyes moved, but

Chapter 219 Get drunk and reunite?

The Vincent family panicked at the same time.

"Reginald, I'm your brother. I've been following the rules for decades. I've only done wrong this once. You can't be so cruel. You can't throw my family out!"

The three of them simultaneously fell at Reginald's feet and begged for mercy with tears in their eyes.

The one side was his own brother, and the other was his daughter. Reginald grimaced and looked at Lyra.

"Baby, what do you think they should be punished?"

Lyra barely thought about it, "By the rules."

Joanna stood up and glared at her, "Lyra! You're so cruel! You're standing here unharmed. Why do you have to be so cold-blooded to your relatives!"

Lyra's expression went cold almost instantly.

The reason she was now unharmed was because a man helped her with the pain.

They deserved more for hurting him!

When she looked at Joanna, her eyes were icily cold, "If I am the one caught murdering my relatives today, will you let me go?"

Joanna and Caden looked at each other and replied in unison, "Of course."

Joanna added: "You're the youngest girl in the Lloyd family, so how could we really hurt you?"

"If that is true, you won't have made a big deal out of the injury on Vincent's face today. Don't you feel sick yourself when you say these heartless words?"

Lyra was not interested in staying any longer and gave Reginald a discreet look, "It's up to my dad. I have no problem with it."

She left the hall with this cold sentence.

The pleas for mercy were still ringing out behind her.

She went back to the room she had packed and dwelt on the bad mood for a long time.

The image of Melvin's bloodied burn on his back seemed to be close at hand.

She only hated, hated why these people were her relatives. She can not kill them so she let them live miserably and atone their sins!

She let out a long breath.

The next thing she thought of was when she went to the White Manor today, she was talking nonsense in front of Malcolm and blamed Melvin for a lot of things.

So she hurriedly put her palms together devoutly and made a pious confession, "Mel, don't blame me for mentioning you today. I said all those things to disgust Malcolm, to force him to withdraw the marriage."

I catch everyone in the Lloyd family who victimizes me, I'll go back to Frayton and never get married or have children for the rest of

the time she finished her penance ritual, a servant had come

room. Her face was cold as

a sip of sweet soup, Claudia who was across the

to be the most spoiled little princess in our family. The elders have to wait

coughed, "keep your mouth

grunted and rolled her eyes twice in

not spoiled either, snapping her spoon and throwing it back with

before you married him? Have you forgotten so soon? You don't deserve

Cut the crap and eat!" Reginald simply felt

I came down to dinner. She provoked me first. If you can't

up and was about to

try to

hesitant when her dad

did you say? Lyra is getting spoiled by you!! She's

can't stand

the one who needed to

into the dining room, and looked at Claudia, "Mrs. Lloyd feels

Claudia

"Why wouldn't I dare?"

stern gaze and, felt defeated and could only

bully me like this? Who stays for dinner? Me or

was in an

sighed. Seeing her dad's wrinkled face, she didn't
but it was really hard for her
I don't
up and straightened her dress. Then turned her head and left. However, she didn't go upstairs
it's late. Where are you
Reginald shouted behind her.
without looking back, as if
his baby girl was
with disbelief, "She's an adult. Nothing will happen
I don't know what
also angry and couldn't scold Claudia. There was really
didn't care. She wasn't full
had ordered the chef to make ten
proud to win Lyra that she
...
didn't want to go back to the Lloyd

Chapter 220 Drunk and confused, give someone a beating

Garrett was wronged, but was upset when confronted with Malcolm's questioning and forcibly snatching her away from him.

"You're suspecting me of drugging? I, Garrett do not care to do this kind of dirty things. It's Lyra, she is in a bad mood. I accompany her drink only. She is drunk. I have to take her back to rest."

He stepped forward to snatch Lyra back, but Malcolm sidestepped, holding Lyra tightly in his arms.

"Don't bother. I'll take care of her."

Garrett looked gradually serious, "From what you said, you like Lyra too?"

"Right."

Garrett was annoyed.

It was hard to get rid of Melvin, and now there was Malcolm in the way.

"You hug her like this. It's not good. Lyra is only back to Suham recently. She seems to be not familiar with you, but I am with her from childhood. You'd better give her to me."

He was about to go for a hard grab when Chad stopped him, "Mr. Frazier, behave yourself. Miss Lyra is engaged to Mr. Malcolm. It makes sense for him to take care of Miss Lyra."

"Engaged?"

When did this happen? How came he didn't hear anything about it?

Chad could see his confusion, "It was the old Mr. White who went to the Lloyd family and decided it himself. The news will be made public at Miss Lyra's welcoming part. Please Mr. Frazier understand who is the outsider here."

Garrett blushed, not expecting the White family to move so fast and Reginald to just say yes!

Malcolm was Lyra's fiancé and he was just a friend, so he didn't have the upper hand in this.

Seeing that he didn't insist, Malcolm picked Lyra up in his arms and turned his head to leave.

Lyra was on his broad chest, smelled his familiar tobacco smell and tightened her hands around his neck subconsciously, "Don't go. You just said... won't leave me ..."

Garrett heard it too and smiled smugly, "Mr. Malcolm, it seems Lyra she still prefers to come with me."

Malcolm's body stiffened and he looked down at Lyra, who was unconscious and drunk in his arms, but still had a resigned look on her face.

She said this morning that she had a man she liked. Could it be Garrett?

And she also came to Peachpuff alone with Garrett.

She was obviously a good drinker and alert, but this time she was defenselessly drunk like this. She seemed to have really taken Garrett to heart.

why, it

back the pain in his eyes. His voice was

up and drove him

was reluctant, "Mr. Malcolm, nothing forcibly done is going to be agreeable. You should respect Lyra's choice and let me take her to

hostile look, "She

these words, Malcolm carried Lyra

for days. She's not going to like you! If you dare to sleep with her, when she wakes up, you

and

chose to ignore it and carried Lyra

of the hotel, they bumped into Fifteen and Seventeen, who were in a

first. Malcolm was wearing a mask so they didn't recognize him, but it was hard

the lady in your arms?

He is my new boss. Miss Lyra

Miss, she won't like it

only a matter of time before they got married. Miss Lyra was drunk. Could there be a better person to take care of her than Mr. Malcolm? Is

at each other and had nothing

room card in Fifteen's hand, and while he was

and Seventeen rushed to follow and stood guard

of the room and patted the shoulders of two people, "I have

in the hotel. We have

Seventeen nodded.

here. He's not bad and will protect Miss Lyra. Go go go, we have to find a place to drink and

a minute

Chad

In the hotel room.

comforter. Then he went to the bathroom to fetch a basin of warm water and carefully wiped

moved very gently, being afraid

was dim,

of her sleeping face, as if

watch her sleep quietly like this, he was

was an existence that he wanted to carve into his heart

now

and she seemed to

completely forgotten, as her ex-husband, he

stabbed by

head of the bed, quietly looking

red and full lips were slightly open, which was the