

Billionaire 241

Chapter 241 Chad worries about his boss

Chad turned his back on Lyra and instead of turning around immediately, he quietly exchanged a look with Malcolm.

Lyra had a lazy expression and a confused look on her face.

Just now she finished the phone call upstairs. From a distance, she heard Chad and Malcolm talking in the room, but because of the distance, she could not hear too well and only heard a relatively unfamiliar key words.

"Hmm?"

Seeing that neither of them said anything, Lyra's eyes watched back and forth between the two.

Chad turned around and saw that her expression was calm, not like she was pretending. She should not have heard much so he smiled and explained.

"The inhibitor is a laboratory drug. However, just now I was discussing with my boss about the National Investigation Bureau's confidential mission. It may not be convenient to disclose to Miss Lyra."

"Really?" Lyra cocked her head to look at Malcolm .

Malcolm nodded his head, looking natural, "You want to know? If you really want to know, I can tell you."

Lyra thought about it, "Forget it. Since it's confidential, it's better not to tell me. I'm not really interested in it."

Malcolm and Chad both breathed a quiet sigh of relief.

"Then Miss Lyra, you guys talk. I'll go out first."

Lyra nodded, and once Chad was gone, she sat down next to Malcolm's bed and checked his chest wound, which had been better for two days.

In fact, in the past two days, Lyra was not really angry with him, but she only used an excuse to deliberately sleep in a separate room from him. She was afraid that he will be restless at night and find ways to seduce her to commit crimes.

In order to let his injury heal sooner, there was no way!

But the injury was much better, how come the bruise hickeys on his body were still so clear?

So strange.

She tightened her eyebrows and glanced at Malcolm coldly, noticing that his eyes were evasive and odd.

"It's been a few days, how come the marks on your body haven't dissipated at all? You didn't pinch it yourself, did you?"

"How can that be!?"

Malcolm was adamant, "How could I have done such a strange act, but this is the first time you have taken the initiative, so let's keep it as a souvenir, shall we?"

Lyra's eyebrows furrowed. Obviously there were still doubts in the heart.

"Rara, I want to take a shower."

thoughts. His deep dark eyes fixed

You can't get wet. I'll have

last time that my body could only

his aggrieved expression, Lyra touched

of cunning. Her red lips

you, it's not impossible. But before that, I have a surprise to finish with

eyes lit up and his heart fluttered

continued: "When you're done later, you'll be sticky, so I'll wipe your

eyes and replied calmly and

I'll go next

Something?

vague sense

already gone to the next bedroom and trotted back again

in again with her hands behind her back and a mysterious look on her

and got into

fair fingertips began to unbutton his remaining

cold fingers unbuttoned, and accidentally touched his

off a shiver through

exact same prelude

had figured it out and was finally going

a box of dark green jar hidden behind her. The lid was opened. A light scent of

Malcolm was confused.

gaze, plucked out a dark brown ointment with her fingers, rubbed it in her palm until it melted

the doctor yesterday. It helps to activate the blood and help

Her voice was playful.

was determinate to completely destroy
know of her deed that day at the hospital on
Malcolm was speechless.
he expecting just
his deathly pale pupils and wondered, "Why aren't you happy. Is
time
teeth, and squeezed two words out of
that her hands were massaging harder,
move. I'll try
looked out the window with his head cocked,
corners of his thin lips were pursed and his expression was extraordinarily
me to be gentle? Forget it, or use a little force. You put up
are so nice to touch, hehehehehe
comfortable? Am I great? Compliment

Chapter 242 Let's see who conquers who first

Malcolm was going to be pissed off to the point of angina attack.

Restraint!

He wanted to, but Lyra wouldn't give him the chance.

He inhaled deeply and held back his anger, not wanting to get angry in front of Lyra.

But Chad, as if unafraid to die, still clapped his hands in the aisle over and over again, relentlessly and very rhythmically repeating the cryptic phrases.

If the fool was not still needed for the mission, he would immediately kick him out and send him to dig coal.

Malcolm put up with it!

Lyra was still sitting on him, excited to help him activate his blood.

He brought his phone as if nothing had happened and sent a message to Chad, [clap once, deduct a thousand. Go to the financial settlement, and then now immediately get out from my villa !]

The sound at the door soon died down.

Malcolm's phone received a message alert, and when he looked at it, he saw that Chad had sent him a dozen messages.

: (° Д ° =)!

:(┐_┐)

It was all about crying, collapsing, and begging for mercy emojis.

Malcolm clicked on the top right corner of the interface and decisively selected [blacklist this user].

Lyra was still concentrating on massaging Malcolm's abs and neck, unaware of what was going on in between.

Thirty minutes or so later, Lyra's massage session was over.

She got out of bed and went to the bathroom to wash her hands, then brought a basin of hot water and a towel to rub Malcolm's body.

"Mel, my hands are red."

She sat back down on top of Malcolm and displayed her red palms to Malcolm.

Malcolm grabbed her hand, and his thin and icy lips were attached to her palm, kissing it with painful and doting devotion.

quietly watched his movements, admiring

palm, Malcolm's dark eyes stared at her with a smirk, "When I'm healed, I'll be

and her whole face turned red with

"Shameless!"

...

was an important day

to freshen up, put on a mask, hydrate

Malcolm was wearing a pure black ice silk robe. He slowly walked into the room to

"What are you doing?"

in her hand and

skeptical, "Are you sure? Today is too important to go

hands around

him take

Lyra thought his approach was well and

five minutes of drawing, Malcolm didn't

gritted her teeth sorrowfully and threatened, "If you dare to deliberately ruin my makeup, I will ruin your

was

her eyes, grunted at him, and turned her head

two eyebrows were unexpectedly even

added two more strokes. It was very perfect eyebrow shape. She did

Who did you learn it from? Look at your skill, you've done a lot of makeup for other women, right? Have you done the same

the more solemn her expression was. Her eyes were cold enough to

Malcolm's smile faltered.

can she even bring

was even more furious, "You hesitated. Trying to find an excuse to lie to

sketch portraits in the army before. Thinking that it should be similar. I just try. We have said the past are turned over. Why you

narrowed her eyes dangerously, "You have

"No really."

more he described it, the more

the chill

long as that was brought up,

in front of

you'll be the only one." He tilted his head, and his

by his deep eyes, and

to love to act and always tell a lie,

may work for others, but not for me. Sooner or later

Chapter 243 Secure advantages through influence openly

Lyra was thinking about it when a black Lamborghini came around the fountain and stopped at the entrance.

A bodyguard on the front passenger seat was the first to get out of the car and helped open the door.

A woman who came down from the car, wearing a mature and dignified white dress. She was tall and well-dressed.

It was Kathleen.

In addition to the name of Mr. Collin's wife, she was also known as the Most Charming Stewardess of the National Aviation Administration in Crana.

"Kathleen, what brings you here?" Lyra greeted her politely and thoughtfully.

"Collin went back to the Bureau of National Affairs to deal with things. I had nothing to do, so I came over to give you a hand."

Seeing Lyra, she first smiled warmly and sisterly pulled Lyra's wrist, then quickly noticed the building and subconsciously looked at the time.

"Why don't guests come here at this hour? Who do this?"

Kathleen reacted immediately.

Because if no business tycoons who were invited came here, this matter will be on the news that afternoon.

Then Lyra's ambition to break away from the Lloyd family and build her own career will become a joke.

The person behind the mess was too obvious in his or her purpose.

Lyra's expression was serious, but seeing that Kathleen was more serious than she was, she gave a reassuring smile, "Don't worry Kathleen. It's probably because they are delayed on the way."

She looked behind her again to Kellie, the assistant who was transferred from Frayton, "Call them according to the list. What's going on and ask if they need help."

"Okay, Ms. Lloyd."

Kathleen shook her head, "None of them came. There is no such coincidence. Don't comfort me. You are the one who feels bad."

"What are you afraid of? There are still 20 minutes before the start, and even if no one really comes today, I

as she finished, a woman's unbridled

purple dress, came over in a

seems that no one wants to

Lyra almost

are you doing here if you're not at home taking care of your husband?" Because

bad leg, so I

today's events have taught you a lesson. You need to know that

"Oh?"

extraordinarily calm and not panic, "there are still twenty minutes before the start.

even if you give it another hour, no one will

eyebrows: "It's really

does not want to let her do good. I just stop by

the building and bring out a

minutes left. She would like to see if Lyra can still pretend to be calm

Another five minutes passed.

building, except for the sound of the fountain, it was so quiet that every employee of Angle Group had

and whispered, "Ms. Lloyd, a bad news. Most of them said they couldn't come, and some of them didn't even answer my

hear it and smiled even

down

do so and deliberately don't respect you. Why not postpone half hour? I'll call Collin, let him make sure to come over. With his presence, there will be a lot of people to

"No need."

me back down by giving me

words were finished, a sudden scream of alarm rang

great. So

Lloyd has someone to back her up! See what they can

and cheered with their

at the door, including Claudia,

phone and was the surprise as well, "Ms. Lloyd, look at the

on her phone suspiciously and found that the news that was quickly

Chapter 244 Displays of affection again

Those who came were all the invitees on the list.

Kellie cleared her throat with a sharp eye and shouted, "Welcome Mr. Nelson from Hyatti Group, Miss McCarty from Ingenuo Entertainment, Miss Barry from Solsora, Mr. Everett from Heoufung Media ... to the Angle Group!"

Businessmen valued interests most. Those who had various excuses not to come, although no one knew who asked them to do so, were scrambling to the scene at the fastest speed.

The invitees all arrived in the last ten minutes, and Kathleen rushed to help Lyra.

Claudia's face was livid with anger. Because too many people arrived, the door was surrounded by them with no open space.

She sat in a chair, was drowned in the crowd and was squeezed into a corner.

If it wasn't for the bodyguard holding her up, she would have almost fallen.

Everyone was so busy being attentive to Lyra that no one cared about her.

Kathleen gave her a cold look, "There are too many guests. I'm afraid Lyra and I can't take care of you. It feels bad to be proven wrong, right? If you can't hold your expression any longer, then hurry up and get lost."

"You!"

She was insulted too bluntly. Claudia's face was distorted in anger.

Unwilling to leave, she continued to be sarcastic: "Lyra, so what if you have Malcolm to protect you. I heard he's very brutal to women. He has strange personality. He's ugly. You go to the White Manor to take care of him during this time. I am afraid it is not feeling good, right?"

Lyra froze and just snorted, not bothering to explain.

It was more important to take care of the guests than to have a conversation with Claudia.

Not so with Kathleen, who looked blandly at Claudia and spoke sarcastically with a gentle expression.

"You're wrong. I'm afraid that Malcolm will let you down. He is not only handsome, rich and responsible, but also considerate to her. Are you angry?"

Claudia froze.

How was this the opposite of the rumored Malcolm?

For a moment, she didn't know if Kathleen was telling the truth, so she had to be sarcastic in a different way, deliberately amplifying her voice: "Maybe so, but he deliberately missed the party last time and this ribbon-cutting ceremony. I think he simply does not care about her. I'm afraid this is the old Mr. White's intention of the investment, right?"

on the scene heard her words and

Mr. White's intention, were two

had been in business for a long time, was considered the leader of the last generation,

Mr. White had retired and was no longer in charge, Malcolm was in

to Angle Group was likely to be just a talk. It

Lyra didn't say anything.

really didn't want this investment, and she didn't intend to use White Corp

she planned to

didn't refute it, and someone on the spot already believed

still has some

and soon

I'm a little busy too

I do have company stuff

nodded her head one by one in

her arms crossed and

to Lyra, the characteristic roar of a

one black Shelby Supercar. It was said that it costed 80 million. Even if someone had enough money to buy it, it could not buy if without

the appearance of

out of the car. His demeanor was dignified and reserved. His aura was awe-inspiring, and the

"Mr. Malcolm?!"

He can come to such a small occasion

God,

many female companions brought by the presidents of different companies, and since Malcolm got out of

they were leaving but had not yet left the

at

in such a state of shock

many cheers, Malcolm walked towards Lyra

walking toward her. In addition to surprise, she was a little angry

clearly instructed him not to come and to recuperate at the

man didn't listen to her at

and the cacophony of chatter stopped

It wad quiet.

of her hand, and said in a low and

pouted and raised an eyebrow at him, "Yeah, so when we get back,

Chapter 245 If a woman is not ruthless, her position is not stable

Lyra pricked up her little ears, "I can't tell. Collin is so fierce. Is he usually a meek little sheep in front of you?"

Kathleen coughed twice to curb her embarrassment and nodded her head a little bit.

Lyra laughed.

Gosh, she can't even imagine how Kathleen was coaching Collin. It must be so much fun!

"Kathleen, what are some of your best ideas? Tell me about it?"

Kathleen quietly glanced at Malcolm, who was still entertaining, "You can't say I said that."

Lyra was busy nodding her head.

Kathleen was close to her ear and whispered, "If he is wrong in the future, you have to let him kneel on keyboard, durian and so on. You have to educate him well know, you do so ... and then that ... "

Lyra listened and frowned, "That would be a bit harsh?"

Just kneeling on the floor had made she feel painful enough. She did not dare to imagine durian and other things at all ...

"If a woman is not ruthless, her position is not stable!"

Lyra silently nodded her head, feeling very reasonable. And she began to plan it carefully in her heart.

Seeing that Lyra had listened very carefully, Kathleen could not help but have a guilty conscience...

In fact, she had discussed these words with Collin, and said them to Lyra on purpose.

To prevent Malcolm from bullying his beloved little sister in the future, the couple decided to let Lyra learn to make the first move!

Ahem, Malcolm! Kathleen can only be sorry for him!

Just as they finished talking, Malcolm in the crowd seemed to sense a call.

He finished his socializing and came this way, taking a very natural seat next to Lyra.

After standing and socializing for so long, Lyra was still concerned that he was injured, "Tired?"

"It's okay." Malcolm sounded stoic.

Kathleen also thought he looked good, "It seems Mr. Malcolm is recovering quickly with the careful care of my little sister past few days. So how soon does she plan to return to live at Lloyd's Parlor?"

"I ..."

pair of large and bony hands suddenly grabbed her

face was distorted and his expression looked pained. And he was pale under the

on her shoulder as if no one was there, "Rara, it still hurts

reached around his shoulders and probed his

to the wound next to his heart, "It hurts here.

feel cool? Let's go.

Malcolm get up and looked to Kathleen, "Kathleen, I'd like you to
place to me. Don't
backs of the two holding their hands as they
wound was
head in disbelief, as if she understood a little why
Group ribbon cutting ceremony quickly made
not take off his ghost face in public, his presence as the head of the White family was
and thought they were a perfect match. They were very
Those celebrities were jealous.
of the pyramid, was now back to the villa in the car. His earlobe
be sick. I didn't want to expose you in front of Kathleen.
his lips and smiled, "Thank
He was complacent?
What do you want to do with this?" Lyra's hand that twisted his earlobe was
little in pain but didn't
Because of Collin's slap, I seem to have internal injuries. I need at least a
didn't fall apart and broke into
put such a lousy excuse in such
She didn't say anything.
go back to Lloyd's Parlor to help pack your luggage. I'm your fiancé. It makes sense for you to go to my
place for a while. Reginald won't argue
I really
turned her head to look out the
ideas, and if she can't tame him, she'll have to be led by the
began to sprout
to think about it, and when he was well enough, she had to give him a
to
...
at Malcolm's villa for

by Malcolm along with the luggage and brought from Lloyd's
always passed

medication changes as usual, and the Angle

Chapter 246 Not a sweet wife but a queen

Did they see it right?

Malcolm will personally peel oranges, and also feed ...

Was this gentle man in the video really the coldest and most ruthless person in charge of their White Corp?

Even Chad froze, forgetting that he was even reporting data.

And in front of the screen, the man, who was watched by the people at the conference room, did not notice the slightest impropriety.

Every time the orange was fed off screen, his always cool eyes will take on a touch of doting.

These two really had no qualms about showing their love.

Noticing that Chad's voice had stopped, Malcolm wrinkled his brows in displeasure and resumed his icy scowl, "Go on."

"Oh, yes yes!"

Because of this interlude, Chad looked again at the information book in his hand.

Suddenly it was confusing.

Damn, he was shocked by the behavior of these two people. Which line did he read?

With a serious face, Malcolm reminded seriously: "profit/loss ratio of the Rossi Project."

"Oh yes, the profit/loss ratio ..."

Chad quickly found the corresponding rank and continued to report.

Just as Malcolm took the seventh section of the orange off-screen, Lyra's little face moved to the side, not opening her mouth.

"No more."

Malcolm naturally withdrew his hand and prepared to feed it into his own mouth.

The sound of stopping came from the side, "No, you are not allowed to eat!"

It was not that Lyra was cheap, but people recovering from surgery shouldn't eat too many oranges, and Malcolm had already eaten three today.

He needed moderation!

Malcolm paused in his orange-eating motion and glanced to the side.

"No!"

Lyra tightened her eyebrows, glared at him threateningly, looked at the clock again, and whispered, "Time to take your medicine!"

was fierce and his face was extraordinarily gloomy, as if the

see Malcolm slamming his glass in the next moment, as he had

looked like a kid who didn't get his

he quickly and obediently put down the orange, went by to get a wet wipe and elegantly wiped

off screen, had them

Holy crap!

always one thing

controlled by his wife and did not

their own eyes, they would never have believed that the man on the video call, who was obedient

unaware of the series of actions he took before the video, soon became known

exhausting meeting, he turned off his laptop and pressed the hands of Lyra who was still leisurely on her cell phone on

"Eh eh! What for?"

Lyra struggled with her wrist, but was pressed

breath gradually came closer to

you won't let me eat the orange, then I'll

"Wait!"

by his teasing and instantly blushed. She swallowed and tried to find her senses,

Malcolm was depressed.

could

to pack up her things and go

he would be restricted from having sex because

was so painful to go either

was exasperated for a while and thought of a relatively acceptable method, "Well, it's okay for me not having

decisively, "No, I'm not

Two nights at the most, and you'll get used to
in mind. No means no!" Lyra was determined not to
provocative look succeeded in stirring up
held her directly at the waist and dominantly lifted her onto his shoulders, with
provoke me.

"Malcolm! Put me down!"

her legs being confined, Lyra could only flail
and

focused on his firm and
balled her hands into fists and pounded

"You bully me! I'll beat you to
butt, Malcolm was completely
back, just
time. She

cell phone rang that

Lyra's cell phone. Reginald was
on the

gasp after the frolic before she asked, "Daddy, what's

Chapter 247 His body shows signs of morbidity?

She was defiant and squeezed two tears out of her eyes in the process.

It was just acting and she could do that too.

"How dare you deny it! You just called me by my name. You yelled at me and tried to force me!"

Malcolm was rendered speechless by her accusations.

He was really in the wrong.

He almost lost his life several times, and he was able to pursue back his ex-wife with great difficulty.
How could he yell at her?

He had to spoil her more.

It was indeed his failure to control his emotions. Lyra, in his eyes, was different with the others. He had
to be delicate and gentle, warm and soft, so she will continue to like him.

He immediately corrected his attitude, straightened his back, and squatted in a standard military stance.

"I was wrong."

Lyra wiped away her tears and ignored him, getting up and going upstairs. She was ready to pack up and head out to Lloyd's Parlor.

Malcolm followed her silently and lowered his head, like a child who had made a mistake.

Because she had to go out, Lyra never paid any attention to him or spoke to him.

Malcolm can't stand cold violence.

Honest admission of fault did not work, then sad-fishing.

He rubbed his back and limped, still gritting his teeth and hissing, "Rara, I think you just hit my tailbone ..."

Lyra glanced at his firm and tight ass.

He just pretended!

She had always been very measured in her hands. Every punch was to his tailbone, so it was impossible that it hurt

Finally, he was rewarded with her looking back at him.

delighted and reached

and dodged sideways. She put on her bag

choice but to put on his ghost

quickly left the White family and drove

Malcolm occasionally glanced at Lyra beside him, who was not

resisted the urge to say

and several bodyguards, there were some explicit words he cannot

two had no words the whole

an icy face, was the first

she stood at the door

noticed and was flattered as he trotted up to her and

and let him do

ear, she said in a very soft voice, "For today's incident, it does not mean that I am not angry. I just let you go. I'll remember it

was already happy that she was willing to stand at the door

if there was a hundred times the punishment, he had
nodded earnestly
he agreed without hesitation, Lyra's purpose
into the villa, her face instantly switched back to a sweet and smiling look, and
in front of the door
Lyra naturally let go of Malcolm and stepped forward to
suddenly empty, but the temperature
suddenly went black. His ears lost their sound for a moment, and
pushing down the feeling of
sign in the
who said that the S404 bio-virus would
life be walking down the road
maybe he was
who had already walked two or three meters away, glanced back and found that he
"What's wrong?"
them silently, "Nothing.
How can you think about work when you accompany her back to Lloyd's Parlor for
right." He lowered
to Lyra with some concern, "Lyra, has he really been good to you this time? If he dares to bully you, you
themselves so it was not very good to take out

Chapter 248 Teach Lyra to be a petite wife who does whatever her husband tells her?

The atmosphere at the dinner table instantly became very serious, which was a bit appalling, and the servants who were standing around waiting for orders were scared back.

The Collin couple looked up at the same time and glared at Claudia.

Malcolm wrinkled his eyebrows and looked extraordinarily gloomy under his ghostly face.

Claudia was also made to feel nervous by them, and she gave a condescending grunt, forcing herself to take the control.

"What are you looking at me for? I'm telling the truth."

She was going to say it to Malcolm and show him that Lyra was an unclean bitch!

Reginald was a little upset and coughed lightly twice, "Dinner's ready. Why are you mentioning this? Shut up and eat your food."

Claudia was still very sensible, and her purpose had been achieved anyway.

The Collin couple and Malcolm's eyes fell back on Lyra, who was on the sidelines.

She was eating quietly, with no extra expression on her face, as if she hadn't heard what Claudia had just said.

This was not like her usual vengeful character.

Malcolm was a little surprised and tentatively served her a mushroom that she didn't like to eat into the bowl, "This is nutritious and actually tastes pretty good. You need to eat more of it."

Lyra's hand with the fork stopped momentarily.

In front of everyone, she didn't say anything but just stared back at Malcolm.

This glance, known only to Malcolm, was a warning, and she was obviously holding her anger in her heart.

There was anger in the heart, but not to vent it, which was not like her style.

Malcolm didn't know what was going on in her head, but knew what he might experience if he put this mushroom, which she hated, into her bowl and went back at night.

So, he was consciously picking the mushrooms back out of her bowl and eating it himself.

Lyra's face eased up at that.

This scene was seen by Reginald. His deep eyes slightly averted. No one knew what he was thinking.

not

saw Malcolm put down his fork before he smiled gently and asked, "Malcolm, do the dishes

bad. I'm already full. Take your

fork, "I've eaten, but I'm old and have bad legs. I want to go to the study to find some books but I want them to continue eating. Why don't

something he wanted

and walked behind Reginald to

continued, "Lyra, you are really lucky. You're just a divorced and second-hand woman. Malcolm doesn't care, but also willing to

up half a glass of juice on the table and

splashed all over her, even on the strands of her

stared at Lyra, "How

there just now. This is his first dinner at Lloyd's Parlor. I can tolerate you

Lloyd

it? Always like to find a sense of presence. You seem to profoundly realize that

"You!"

face turned red with anger and

wanted to laugh. It was not their

for you? This is my

Reginald left, Claudia was left without help and she was depressed and looked like she was being bullied to almost

pretending, taking a fork to press

If you hurt me, you're

were watching. Kathleen

signaled that she

the play in

helpless, feeling the fork against her skin.

"What else do you know

Claudia was speechless.

enjoy one last time of being rich before I inherit the family

Claudia and whispered, "I'll have someone tie you up in a few

dilated, "How

I've always

cold

The study.

shelf, helping Reginald find a

book? Or

Chapter 249 Mr. Malcolm took the whip

Reginald tapped him on the shoulder in relief.

It was not that he was not good to his daughter, but he was controlled by Lyra's mother.

Lyra and her mother's character were very similar, the same arrogant and frivolous.

He did not want his daughter to continue to follow her mother's old path in the future. He hoped that his daughter can be good and smart. If someone could control her, she would put herself in danger, and can spend their lives in peace and quiet.

After coming out of the study, Malcolm's eyes deepened as he pondered the matter.

Lyra was standing in the hallway waiting for him and noticed that he didn't look quite right, "What did dad say to you? Why do you look so preoccupied when you come out?"

Malcolm retracted his thoughts and took her hand.

"Nothing, just let me take good care of you in the future. Let's go. It's getting late."

The two held hands and got into the car.

In the car, Lyra looked at his lips which were pale. He did not always look good, so she was a little worried.

"Are you sure you're not unwell? Do you want to go back and ask a doctor to take a look?"

"No, it's really okay."

Malcolm shook his head lightly.

The kind of transient blindness and deafness he just experienced in the garden had not reappeared until now.

Maybe it was true that he was overthinking it.

It was Reginald's side that gave him a problem.

Without taking care of the most important father-in-law, it was difficult to make things happen even if they were already engaged.

But how was he supposed to discipline Lyra?

Lyra saw that he was distracted and didn't ask more questions.

Early the next morning.

Malcolm had to be present at White Corp's monthly staff meeting, and Lyra happened to be at the Angle Group meeting.

The two went out the door together.

the Angle Group, Malcolm headed over to White

for him at the door for a

meeting finally finished after three

office, Chad handed Malcolm a summary of

stared at it for the first

"Boss?"

was back

it upside down

not embarrassed and

see that

last time when he was deducted salary and ordered not to enter the villa, Chad felt aggrieved and was worried about finding an opportunity to make up for his

can't figure out? You can let me

"In your perception, who will have a higher family status in the future, me or

Chad felt puzzled.

question needed

must be Miss

Where do you

this is the obvious question. Now the

and his dark eyes looked

keenly aware that Chad was talking about the entire top

so how

dodged from side to side, not

people continue to spread the info, the fake will soon become

to find a way to reclaim his

have

confused, "Boss, what

a petite wife who will do whatever I say, otherwise he'll have to reconsider my marriage to Rara. So think about how you can help me establish

Chad was shocked.

character, this was

at Malcolm's serious face, Chad paced back and forth in his office, honestly helping him

Boss, wait

trotted out of

minutes later, he took a whip

it is discipline, of course, it must be prepared to establish the prestige of

whip in his hand, as

Lyra, how can he be

what if she was scared

Chad a cold and hostile stare, "You want me to beat

serious. When the time comes, you pretend to be fierce, roar in front of her and scare her. Many women want men domineering and strong. In

Chapter 250 Reach out your hands

Lyra hurried to the hospital and the first thing she did was to ask Eleven and Twelve, who were following her, to stand guard at the entrance in case there were paparazzi following and eavesdropping.

When she entered the ward, Melissa was already awake and was looking out the window with her head tilted, looking haggard.

Melissa heard the movement of the door closing, but did not turn around, "Lyra, I would be better off if I died today."

Lyra sat down at the bedside, feeling a little distressed.

On the way here, Lyra already knew roughly what had happened.

Corey Irwin was a rising star in the entertainment industry, and after Melissa became popular with Butterfly Girls, he took the initiative to hit on her.

A lot of TV showed deliberately made news about Corey and her, and the two quietly established a romantic relationship three months ago.

No one expected that Corey was a scum. He cheated on her, and the mistress was Melissa's teammate in Butterfly Girls, Gloria Maldonado.

Gloria deliberately sidelined Melissa in the team, isolating her and making things difficult for her in private.

Melissa had busy schedule. With Corey's cold violence and her being isolated, she had breakdown.

Lyra blamed herself a bit. Since she signed her, she only focused on helping her to get good notices, but neglected her psychological problems.

"Corey he's a big scumbag!"

Melissa turned back and took her hand, and tears fell from her eyes.

"Lyra, is it my fault. He thinks I'm too dull and I won't kiss or even sleep with him and do what couples are supposed to do. Am I wrong?"

"You're not wrong. It's your right to do it or not. He wouldn't give you up for that reason if he really loves you."

Melissa cried even more.

Lyra took the initiative to hug her and let her cry in her arms without fear.

"I went to see him today. I ran into him having sex with Gloria. He said I was just an orphan and not good enough for him. He was only with me for my fame, but I really like him ..."

Lyra smoothed her back. Girls who fall in love were so stupid?

Melissa was sad now, but she had to wake her up!

"Melissa, it's not that he looks down on you. It's that you yourself have low self-esteem from the bottom of your heart because of this. You have to be strong inside yourself!"

"And you're not wrong. Corey cheated. He's a scum. Gloria knows you're in a relationship with him. She didn't restrain herself, but also take the lead to ostracize you. You can't commit suicide anymore. Don't you want to be strong and make the scum who bullied you pay the price?"

head, falling into self-doubt, "I ... I'm not like

you fight with them.

have me. Don't you want to see that pair of scum and bitchy kneeling at

stopped crying instantly and looked at

...

the ward, Lyra made a phone call

Gloria's affair as soon as possible.

"Yes, boss."

she left both Eleven and Twelve in the hospital temporarily to look after

elevator and out of the hospital, she saw Malcolm's car from

himself was leaning against the side of the car, wearing a silver and gray ghostly mask. She was unable

over, "What are you doing

pick you up? Why didn't you tell me you were

did not answer the phone, so he asked Kellie and knew that she came to the

earlobe in embarrassment, "I was busy and forgot. I'll pay attention

there a next

say anything for now. He would fix her when

habitually blocked the top edge of the car to prevent

two went back to the White Manor

Lyra didn't say a word,

feeling that Rara cared more

finished her meal and

when she went to her room,

his wife

door and hid the whip

door. He took a deep breath and unscrewed the doorknob. Lyra was sitting on the edge of the bed on the phone, while he aggressively took

the hospital. Do you even have me as your fiancé in

who was talking on the phone with Darkbell's men, looked up at him

whip to the bedside table and slapped it viciously,

appalling that it

to the principle of not giving up, he scowled and scolded her, "Reach out. I'm going to

at

...

Two minutes later.

by the cold light of

the bed. His hands were holding his ears

the bed,

forgotten what you promised me yourself last night in front of Lloyd's

Malcolm choked.