

## **Billionaire 251**

### **Chapter 251 Mr. Malcolm is aggrieved**

She caught his fingertips to prevent him from subconscious retracting in pain. Her right hand raised high and she stroked three times.

This time, she did not hold back, with her own jujitsu base, and made a full swing down.

Malcolm hissed and gasped. His jawline tensed up and his arms trembled uncontrollably.

The broad palm quickly swollen and filled with blood, with purplish-red marks that were clearly visible.

Every stroke was superimposed on the same place in the palm. Malcolm hated this kind of pain.

Because of the fragility of the palm, it was severely painful.

He failed to discipline her, but was hit by Lyra. He felt depressed.

Never should have listened to that idiot Chad's stupid idea!

What a bullshit whip, but it gave Lyra a handy thing to use, and a legitimate reason to beat him up!

Lyra saw his miserable expression and opened her mouth with the same question.

"Does it hurt?"

Malcolm understood, "Ouch ..."

Lyra looked at the bruise on his palm, which was swollen.

She put down the whip. The hand that originally caught his fingertips turned into a thumb to gently help him rub the pain.

"If you know it will hurt, and if it hits me, I'll probably feel more painful than you do. Then why do you still want to bully me with such a thing?"

Malcolm was aggrieved, "I did not. I just scare you. How could I really want to hit you with this?"

But Lyra was willing to hit him with this.

Not only did she really hit, but she hit extremely hard!

After beating and massaging, this kind of behavior made him angry but there was no way to vent out.

became even more aggravated and

serious, "That won't work either! I can let you scare me? What if my heart is weak and you barge in and yell at

she continued, "If men are capable, they should fix those bad people outside, not their women. Such a man is the most useless. Mel is trying

that he had never even

eyes glowed with a

"Wrong."

you be beaten

"Yes."

fingertips, picked up the whip next to him, and slammed it  
thin lips and watched as the vicious whip smashed his palm and  
punish you call me by my full name for two times.

"Yes."

whip, "Wait, don't get up." Then she got up and went to the living room and quickly returned with a  
little as it was applied to the swollen wound on the palm of his  
softly, "Blow

Her face was fierce, "You asked for the fight

she said so, she still carefully blow cool air to help him

helped him apply the medicine, she still felt a little strange, "Why are you suddenly

Reginald was the elder, and Lyra's beloved father, so he

So only ...

was Chad. He had the

fool, and reported to Lyra word

and did not want to fix Chad, but

family rules, I think about it during this period of time. You can put

downcast and he was

a stone and

answer from him, Lyra took a tissue and wiped the ointment

feel

who was about to pick up the whip motion, he felt even more

think

keenly that she said

even

and his dark eyes stared uneasily at Lyra's delicate

like this, Lyra smiled with arched eyebrows and gently stroked his cheek, "Mel, don't be afraid. Take advantage of this good day tonight. I have a big gift for you. You must be very

### **Chapter 252 Rara, prepare to be punished by me**

Just kneel for 30 minutes?

Malcolm let out a long breath.

The other day he made Lyra so angry. According to her previous treatment, he thought she would make him kneel all night, or at least four or five hours.

Compared to before, Lyra had been super gentle today.

It seemed Lyra will now still heart him.

He felt more comfortable in his heart and reluctantly left his head on Lyra's legs, straightening his back in a disciplined manner.

With the standard posture, the full weight of his body pressed on a pair of knees. It was increasingly painful. He kept adjusting his breathing, and now and then closed his eyes to count the time.

Lyra saw that he was not making a scene, turned on her phone, and got back to Melissa's business.

Kellie had sent her several messages in a row, and she had just been so focused on setting up rules for Malcolm that she had forgotten to check her phone.

At this moment, Kellie asked at her to look at the hot search.

The news of Melissa's suicide was not suppressed. The video was shot by passersby and uploaded online. And the news still made it to the top of the search. Angle Group's publicist had tried his best to reduce the heat, but the topic was too heated and always stayed in the top 10.

She was deliberating on a solution when Darkbell sent her a number of high resolution photos.

It was about Corey and Gloria's hand-holding and kissing, and the two in the hotel by the built-in camera installed in the room.

Lyra's lips curled up in a smile. These photos came at the right time!

She called Kellie, "Send out notices in the name of the Angle Group that Melissa is the victim. Publish the truth that Melissa was previously in a relationship with Corey. She was heartbroken and chose to suicide."

"Also, I have photos here. Mosaic the woman, but make it visible that it's not Melissa. Send it to the press and media and tell them to hurry up and write essays."

Hanging up the phone, she chose a powerful but not particularly revealing HD one and sent it to Kellie.

Ten minutes later, the hot search quickly went through a round of change, and the phrase [Corey's cheating led to Melissa's heartbreaking suicide] quickly went to the top of the hot search.

Cloudfield Entertainment, where Corey was signed with, immediately issued a statement denying that Corey had a relationship with Melissa, not to mention cheating, and also put out a letter from their lawyer, saying they would sue the rumor mongers.

Lyra read through the official message and edited a small essay to upload in her own account.

people do not know he did a heartless

people have any conscience, please apologize sincerely to the victim artists of our company and admit long after this message was sent, Lyra

agent: "Ms. Lloyd, do you really have the

would happen if the two dozen of high-definition photos that would

and are unstable, so let's each take a step back and make an offer

purpose is very simple. I only target Corey. Apologize, admit all mistakes, withdraw from

"This ..."

up Corey or the whole company. Let him choose himself! Tomorrow at the latest, I want to see the suspended. Except for Melissa and

was concentrating on typing when her sleeve was suddenly gently tugged

his knees were numb from

his own way, he was silently

It was the time!

was typing and ignored

and he could only weakly call out to

"Hmm."

and casually responded. Obviously she did not focus

..." 30 minutes

at her sleeve and

a perfunctory response,

What did it mean?

get up,

not understand her attitude, and stayed up for another ten minutes. Lyra

the phone better looking than him? Or was

Malcolm was furious!

up from the floor, wrapped his arms around Lyra's slender wrists, pinned her down on the bed, and raised his arms around

"Eh eh? My phone!"

on her, forbidding

the phone important, or am

the hell was the

"Of course you're important."

and leaned closer to her. A dangerous chill was erupting from his dark eyes, "So why are work." Lyra looked away. Her cheeks

### **Chapter 253 You have to take advantage of your man**

In the bedroom, the dim table lamp reflected a charming scene.

Lyra struggled to find her senses, caught an chance, deftly climbed over her upper body and placed her elbows against his collarbone, forbidding him to come any closer.

Her chest heaved and panted from the punishment he had just inflicted.

Malcolm received the cold light of her stare. He frowned and his eyes were red. There was crystal light in his dark eyes, being fairly aggrieved, "Rara, are you trying to suffocate me?"

It was the first time for Lyra to see his poor and helpless expression to the extreme. Her heart missed a beat.

"Rara ..."

In a few seconds, Lyra lost to his excellent acting and his pampering attack, "Turn off the lights! And no hickeys on my neck!"

Malcolm smiled triumphantly and turned off the lamp on the bedside table with a crisp sound.

The moonlight outside the window shone through the gap between the curtains, sporadically sprinkling on the bed and covering the ambiguous smell of the room.

A night of indulgence.

Early morning.

This night, Lyra slept very soundly.

She was awakened by Malcolm's kiss.

When she woke up, he was lying on his side beside her. His hand was on his head, his elbow pinned to the pillow, his sexy thin lips turned upwards and his dark eyes were staring at her.

"Did you sleep well last night?"

Lyra glanced at him, rolled over and went back to sleep, "Tired and sleepy."

Malcolm wrapped his arms around her waist and moved her whole body into his arms, resting her head in the crook of his arm.

Lyra did not struggle and soon drifted off to sleep again.

Malcolm looked at her raptly, with his bony fingers sliding up and down the bridge of her nose.

Having her here made him so happy over the past few days and he would always remember this.

Even if it meant giving up his life in the future, he would die without regret!

Lyra was tickled by him and her eyebrows knitted slightly, "What

is he doing to her ear and said seriously in a low voice, "Rara, why

are you

worried about the future, but outside,

Lyra was silent.

Lyra didn't care about their faces, let alone Malcolm, a man at the top of the pyramid, with a bunch of subordinates at

Lyra didn't play the role of the soft and delicate

"Okay."

Malcolm kissed her forehead contentedly, "So how soon are you going to get up? Do you have

anything to do?"

Lyra went to the

bedroom where she was messing around with Malcolm, and her phone

was on the table for a few minutes before turning it back

to her. As she turned on the phone, she missed

the call. It was down and it was mainly Kellie's, but also

Lyra's for so many

times. She called Eleven.

Eleven didn't answer the phone. The press and media are blocking the hospital. They have to interview Ms. Melissa. Twelve joins hospital security together to stop them. I don't

know what

Lyra's mental state now?

Lyra is stable. The reporters

got it. I'll come

As she just got up, her legs couldn't stop trembling and she

so

her for most of the night, she barely

other hand, was full of energy

huge

his arms gently encircled her waist from behind,

"Going out?"

"Right."

"After breakfast?"

She replied while her hands were not idle,

asked, "Do you need

not a big

head. Malcolm took her back into his arms, cupped her chin, and looked at her

anymore, you

"take advantage" and smiled

a phrase

not to understand, "Got it. I'll come to you if I have trouble that

### **Chapter 254 Punching Mr. Malcolm is Lyra's exclusive privilege**

the President Office of White Corp.

Malcolm just entered the office and Chad came in to ask for reward.

"Boss, you're energetic today. You must have a great time last night, right?" He rubbed his hands together, with a silly smile similar to a puppy's on his face.

Energetic?

Last night he knelt on the washboard for nearly an hour and his knees were still swollen with two bruises.

Malcolm's dark eyes were lightly averted. His expression was mysterious but he smiled, which was a little weird.

Chad looked confused. It was the first time for him to see such a strange expression on his boss' face, as if he was angry, but also seemed to be in a good mood?

Was this a success, or was it a failure?

He was a little unsure.

Malcolm, who was wearing a pair of black leather gloves today for the first time, removed the gloves and showed Chad the palm of his left hand. His voice was low with no emotion.

"What do you think of the battle?"

Chad looked at his left hand and saw the swollen and purple bruises on his palm, feeling shocked.

This was ...

Beaten by Miss Lyra again?

His hand was swollen like this. Miss Lyra was so cruel!

Chad subconsciously swallowed. He had already imagined how tragic his boss was last night in accordance with what he taught.

With his boss' ferocious and vindictive nature, he must not resigned to it and involve him to share his tragedy.

for a reward, but

fell at Malcolm's feet, hugging Malcolm's right leg with a forlorn look

to squeeze some tears, so he could only howl: "Boss! I'm guilty! I shouldn't have given you a bad idea. It's all my fault! I am willing to accept any punishment! Temporary dismissal is fine, but don't deduct my money again, or

at him, but smiling, "Who said I was going to

"Huh?"

paused momentarily, which was a

dumbfounded expression, not believing it at all, "Not punishing me? Do you

"Yes, a pay rise."

calm and steady, which did not sound like a

did he have sex successfully last night, but he also got to make a deal with Lyra, as he had hoped. And the

was not only correct,

reason, stared at him in shock and looked at him

became silly because of being

did ... he have a

harder she beat him up, the



at Malcolm, Malcolm

he punished Lyra who begged for mercy in a soft voice. She looked so cute that his whole

staring at him, thinking his boss' smile

recall

were distorted, observing

noticed Chad's gaze, "Not happy

course I'm happy! Boss, if you have any more good things like this, feel free to call me! If Miss Lyra can't satisfy you, I will do

him oddly, and his expression gradually became more hostile, "What are you talking about? Rara can't satisfy me? You want to do this shit

get it! It's exclusive to Miss Lyra! Your little love

understanding smile and retreated from

back with a puzzled

he feel like he couldn't understand what Chad

...

the ward

### **Chapter 255 You are too cruel to him. Why not give him to me?**

Lyra and Melissa looked at each other and each took out their phones and turned on the live-streaming APP.

Gloria had got more 10 million audience in the live-streaming room.

She cried in front of the camera, complaining tearfully about being told by the company yesterday to suspend her activities. And it was suspected that she would be shelved by the company.

She kept sad-fishing and said she was so sad that she got insomnia at night. And she also implied that Melissa had caused her to become like this.

Recently because her body shape was similar with the actress' who slept with Corey, she suffered an unwarranted disaster, and felt aggrieved that she and Corey just ordinary friends.

In the ward, the atmosphere became extraordinarily deep as Gloria made a tearful show in front of the camera.

Lyra looked at the comment section of her live stream and already quite a few people were beginning to sympathize with her.

Because Melissa's interview had just ended, it had not been able to be put online. Gloria's sad-fishing made Melissa be abused. And many ignorant netizens accused her of being scheming and deliberately jumping into the lake to steal the spotlight and so on.

The public opinion on Corey's cheating incident was also under control by his company.

"How can this bitch be so shameless! I haven't even found fault with her yet, but she mocks me first!"

Melissa looked at her affected face on the screen and felt sick.

She wanted to throw her phone. But it was too expensive, and she can not afford to buy a new one.

Finally, she can only pound the pillow furiously.

She imagined the pillow as Gloria and wanted to whack her head immediately!

Lyra looked at her venting and shook her head in amusement.

"Why are you angry? She's just trying to disgust you. If you're really angry, you'll fall into her trap."

Lyra looked at her agent again, "Leave Gloria alone. Let her make a scene. The more she makes a scene, the worse she'll get!"

"Yes, Ms. Lloyd."

they have found the original source of the photo with mosaic. The actress who cheated with Corey is Gloria.

her a mosaic on the photo, intending

didn't expect her to be so

blame her for not saving

arranging, Lyra told Melissa to continue packing her things

asking for an interview. My opinion is that you have already stated once. Don't give any more interviews. It'll be more beneficial to remain silent for

I'll do

you lived in before is probably blocked by the press and media. I'll help you arrange a place to live where no one will dare to

pondered for a

she was afraid that the Lloyd family was the only

you to Keith's villa for

little embarrassed, "That's

his little villa. Even if he returns, I'll just explain the situation to him in a

Melissa was silent.

left after a few days, so it shouldn't be a big

it's up

of the

given her the key to the villa before, and she gave it to

arrived at the top floor of the president's office, an enchanting and beautiful woman's back stood quietly at the door and she was saying something to

and said, "Ms. Lloyd, Miss Ethel wants to see

woman with her back to Lyra heard the movement, turned around proudly, smiled extremely beautifully and politely extended her hand towards

Lloyd,

did not reach out

noticed from the moment Ethel turned around that the woman was looking at her

always felt that this woman looked so

had seen her before,

she was young, she was already a top actress in the entertainment

wouldn't come to Lyra if Ethel hadn't something

had not worked with Ethel. She suddenly came to

I do for

Lyra did not respond to her handshake, she seemed to smile

wanted to meet Miss Lloyd. You're really

### **Chapter 256 Mr. Malcolm to come back clean**

On the top floor of Angle Group Tower, the atmosphere was frozen.

Lyra looked coldly at the girl in front of her, who was only nineteen years old.

She seemed to know about her previous affairs with Malcolm, but how could she, a showbiz actress, know about their things in Frayton?

Lyra was thinking about it when Ethel smiled innocently, "What are you nervous about? I just said it casually. You have a secret?"

Could it be that she was overthinking it?

Lyra's face was stony and she didn't say anything.

Ethel smiled and continued, "There is a charity party tonight. I will attend as Mr. Malcolm's female companion. Miss Lloyd, you're his fiancée. It seems you have no place. He can't be have told this to you, right? You're not so important in his heart."

She giggled, gave a provocative smile, and turned to get in the elevator.

Lyra kept staring at her back as she completely disappeared to the top floor. Her face was extra serious.

Kellie was shocked by her expression, and hurriedly advised, "Ms. Lloyd, don't worry. This woman is here to demonstrate and divide you deliberately. You and Mr. Malcolm have always been close. He must do it because of the need to work."

"Hmm." Lyra didn't say anything more, "Get busy."

She turned into the office and immediately called Darkbell's men, "Ethel, this woman is not simple. I want to know her full details as soon as possible!"

"No problem, boss."

After hanging up the phone, she froze in her chair for a while.

Ethel's words were always lingering in her ears, making her unable to calm down. She didn't know why but this woman gave her a strange feeling.

But she couldn't say exactly why it was strange.

She was lost in thought when her phone rang.

Looking at the note, she answered it and her tone was not so good, "What?"

Malcolm on the other end of the line froze first.

so soft and lovely to him last night and this morning became so aloof after he had not seen her for a  
are you not feeling

"No."

had just said, she asked tentatively, "I work at the Angle Group all afternoon, so you'll pick me  
tell you about. I can't pick you

Lyra was silent for a long

was not too happy and added softly, "Is your back still tired? When I go back at night, I will personally  
give you a massage to help you activate the blood and remove blood stasis. I'll be your exclusive

"If you're going to a party, you have to bring a companion, right?"

actress. But don't worry, I'll keep my distance from her

Clean?!

and said with a

was relieved to hear that she  
hung up the phone, Lyra's face went cold almost at the same  
in Malcolm, but  
came to her to demonstrate so she was not friendly to get along with. Ethel must make some troubles  
for Malcolm  
know how well Malcolm could  
in her heart, and her eyes suddenly glanced at a black and gold card  
invitation to the  
she was also invited to  
it was delivered in the morning and she was in the hospital at that  
good! She could go there to  
call to Cody. Although the Carver family was considered a top family in Frayton, it didn't  
one of the most popular star in the  
and this time she

...

the hotel, a grand  
long and  
business Bentley, going with  
from her by a small coffee table. His handsome face under the  
but she could clearly feel the cold  
I saw the news of you and Miss Lloyd. I was so envious, but you're so cold to me. Do  
Malcolm ignored her.  
know why, I always feel you're so kind. My life is very hard. I'm so envious of Miss Lloyd

### **Chapter 257 Mr. Malcolm finally got a hold of Lyra?**

She had attended major film festivals, walked red carpets, large or small, and even been featured as an important guest at various parties.

Yet no man would ever actively refuse to go out arm in arm with her.

This was simply humiliating for her.

But she was merely upset, she quickly smiled, "I understand. Don't worry. I won't make it difficult for you and Miss Lloyd."

Malcolm nodded his head, and his long legs stepped out of the car with cool pride, taking the lead.

Chad immediately followed him out of the car and went around to the other side to help Ethel open the door.

As soon as the two appeared, they were the center of attention, with flashlight clicking around.

Ethel was freely with this kind of scene. The smile on her face was decent and noble. The two entered side by side, but the distance was very well controlled, not even a piece of clothing touch.

Since then, Ethel had been very disciplined and controlled her distance from all kinds of social gatherings and interactions.

Malcolm's wariness of her was reduced a couple of times.

Lyra entered long before the two.

But she didn't like to socialize, so she had been sitting with Cody in an inconspicuous corner sipping wine.

Cody drank a lot, with sullenness written over his face.

Lyra was wondering, "What's wrong with you? Who makes you upset again?"

Cody deflated in exasperation, "Malcolm!"

"?"

Lyra was curious, "Since you came to Suham, you haven't spoken to him yet, right? How did he get on your nerves?"

"He took advantage of the fact I am not yet of legal age to get a marriage license so he engaged with you. This is a business marriage. I guess I will never have a chance in my life!"

Lyra snickered and touched his head.

"What are you thinking about!?! Even if I'm not engaged to him, I don't like anyone younger than me!"

Cody grunted: "You're bullshitting. You even said you like me before!"

Lyra held her forehead and told him frankly, "Kid, I like you as a friend and brother, not a lover. You can no longer think of me, or I can only avoid you ten feet away. And we can't be friends."

"No!"

Cody drank a glass of red wine to console himself, "Although I'm not lucky enough to marry you, being your friend is still good."

and shook

Malcolm so she simply found an excuse to leave

fountain of the

and Ethel had just finished socializing

Malcolm, I still think it's more kind

"Whatever."

immediately called him, "Malcolm, are you still satisfied with the performance of my

didn't let

smile like a child who was begging for

which

And that was satisfactory.

gave her

a quiet place to sit with me? I'm a little tired after standing and talking for a

one look at the twelve centimeter

two walked on the stone path of the

quiet and the streetlights were dim, adding a touch of haziness to

word, with his hands

Ethel didn't speak, he won't say a

very slowly and the atmosphere was quiet

was not smooth, and she suddenly stepped on her feet and lost

"Oops!"

body subconsciously fell towards

reacted instinctively and took a step back. Ethel didn't even touch the corner of his

her when she

it scared the hell

arms and tried to

and he was about to push her away when he

crossed and stood quietly. Her gaze locked on his body and

to me

snorted coldly, turned around

"Rara!"

go after her, but Ethel, who looked terrified, grabbed

I think I've broken my foot. It

His hands, in the black leather gloves, wrapped

deliberately faked a fall on me to tarnish

and breathed hard, "Malcolm, what do you mean? I don't understand. I really have a broken foot. If you don't believe, you can check to see if I

"It'd better be true!"

not bothering to check if

him, and that was the most important for him

go after Lyra when Ethel clutched the sleeve of his suit

previous delicate softness and

will only be hurt by her more and more. She is willing to

unceremoniously shook off

### **Chapter 258 Mr. Malcolm pulls up his trouser leg for sad-fishing**

Through the ghostly face, Lyra saw the intense aggressiveness in his dark eyes, as threatening as a hawk, and her heart throbbed.

Malcolm rubbed the tip of her nose with his directly in front of all the people who came around.

Then in a voice only two people could hear, "Rara don't blame me. You wouldn't listen to my explanation, so I had to resort to this."

"You ..."

Without waiting for her to continue, Malcolm's thin lips came right up and kissed her precisely on the mouth.

Lyra did not move. Originally she just wanted to cooperate with him in front of everyone, but ended up being brought in emotionally by his kiss. She forgot to close her eyes and their breathing intertwined.

The two kissed deeply right at the entrance of the banquet hall.

The scene instantly resounded with shouts of surprise.

Many people took out their cell phones to take pictures.

Because it was a charity party, and there were stars invited and many media.

The flashes were quickly put in place to capture this epic moment.

Many celebrities were dying of jealousy!

"They are so sweet! Mr. Malcolm is so dominant. They're so matched!"

"Wow! Hug and kiss. That's too romantic. Why don't I have a fiancé like Mr. Malcolm!"



"This picture is too good. This charity party is for displays of affection?!"

"Ahh! So envious. God please give me such a sweet boyfriend too!"

Cody waited in the hall for a long time and didn't see Lyra come back from the bathroom. He came out to look for her just in time to see this scene.

He gazed at Lyra's mouth which was kissed by Malcolm, and almost fainted on the spot.

So excessive!

just come out of the garden path. Her dress was dirty and she was going to change into another dress in the business

path, no one saw the sarcastic smile on her face

envious or jealous, Malcolm and Lyra

was stained with Lyra's lipstick. The bright lipstick stain and the silvery gray ghost face formed

thumb to help him

content with her movements and his arms held her

and the crowd made a conscious effort to get out of the way, with all

such strange people and shyly buried her whole face into Malcolm's chest, making her look extra

night, Corey's cheating

Lyra kissing at a charity gala quickly occupied

two were known as the sweetest unmarried couple in the luxury

liked them because of their good looks and sweet love quickly rallied

Get married! Get married!

that moment, the two people at the center of the conversation just got

his head and silently followed Lyra into the room. The domineering look he had at the

bed and started playing on her phone, just pretending that he was

still thinking that he had a chance, sat down next to the bed, touched her wrist and

it was her who broke her foot. After all,

expressionless, still on

on my arm. I was

words, he instantly felt the anger from

hastily changed the subject, "I say this and it is not to shirk responsibility. I failed the things I promised you. It is my problem. My skill to discriminate bitches is not mature enough. I will quickly practice to perfection.

because you refused to listen to my explanation. For the sake of the headlines, for the benefit of the Lloyd family and White family stock, please don't be

body did not

that she was not listening, Malcolm's chest tightened

He thought he was lucky enough not to get beaten up

got up and went to the bedside table, opened the first drawer, took the whip out of it and handed it

"Here, your family rule."

take it, and Malcolm simply shoved the whip into her

### **Chapter 259 Rara is jealous. It's possessive**

Half an hour?

She ignored him yesterday and he ended up on his knees for almost an hour!

However, this was something Malcolm will not tell her.

He just shook his head with an honest look on his face, "You put the medicine on my hand yourself. I thought you were the one who forbade me to put the medicine on my knees."

He was afraid his sad-fishing went too far and Lyra would notice, "It was too late after sex so I forgot."

Lyra didn't even notice what was in his mind, because Ethel's words kept lingering in her ears.

It made her feel complicated.

"Does your hand still hurt? Show it to me."

Malcolm spread his left hand out and handed it to her.

Despite last night's medication, his palm was still swollen and purple-red.

"It hurt that badly last night?"

"No, it's because when we had sex, my hands were propped up, my palms were pressed and the blood was not circulating. That's why my palm was so swollen. It doesn't hurt anymore."

Now it didn't hurt anymore, so she can know that it was really painful last night.

How did she do this then ...

She felt extremely suffocated.

There was a sense of frustration that she had never felt before, making her eyes unconsciously red.

"I'm sorry. She's right. I wasn't good to you at all. I said it's my turn to soil you, but all I brought to you was hurt."

Malcolm didn't know who the "she" in her words was, but was acutely aware of the slight sob in her voice.

He lifted her downcast chin with his right hand and saw her teary eyes.

Originally, he just wanted to escape from being beaten up, not to make her cry.

Seeing her being self-condemned and sad, he felt very guilty and stroked her little face with pity.

fool, a few punches from you is considered hurtful? You underestimate your man. And, you beat me up,

not feeling comforted, "You just want to make

straightened her body, made her look into his eyes, and said to her

of me. In fact, I am quite happy. Even if

before. I am satisfied to be forgiven by you, to hold you to sleep at night, to hear you call

you.

" love

last words stuck in his

never asked the

meantime. She was willing to give him a chance and to be with

was suddenly

that if he asked, Lyra gave an answer that would knock his renewed hope back to the bottom this

Lyra: "I what?"

the strange

with or beaten up by you, as long as that person is you, I'll

warmed up a bit and she went to get the swelling cream

to him as she personally helped him apply the

on applying medicine for him. Her action was

about

gently grabbed his cheek, "No

with abandon, mixing with warmth and

He picked her up.

"Eh eh? What!"

there is impunity, isn't it time for my

we just in the

sleep in the master bedroom,

"Wait!"

about to walk out of the room, was paused

looked up at him, "Your left hand can no longer be pressed. Otherwise your injury has not been able to heal. One-handed should not be too

Not good?

and his tone was cold and proud, "I can do at least 300 push-ups, even with one hand! I'll

"Eh? Woo!!!"

was about to say something else when Malcolm

...

off the plane back to

he drove back to his

not arrange for servants to stay at the villa, but Douglas would

his way lightly upstairs to his

### **Chapter 260 Mel is really physically weak?**

Melissa bowed twice in a row and went back to the bed, "Sorry Mr. Lloyd! I've used the sheets and covers. I don't suppose you don't mind it?"

Keith seemed to understand her somewhat and got up and got out of bed.

"I'm really sorry to bother you ..."

Melissa continued to apologize as if she was reciting scripture, while quickly collecting the sheets and bedding in her hands, and then bowed and left.

Keith looked at the large bed that was instantly empty. He smiled helplessly, took out the spare quilt from the cupboard and made it up himself.

Just a few minutes ago, Melissa said fifteen times of sorry and bowed twelve times!

She was a little silly and cute?

Tat was interesting.

Early morning.

Soft daylight poured through the floor-to-ceiling screen and onto the bedroom's minimalist bed.

When Malcolm woke up, Lyra was already awake and was leaning on the bed, playing on her cell phone with an extraordinarily focused look.

He was baffled, "Playing on your phone early in the morning. Are you addicted lately?"

"No, I'm buying you something."

Rara wanted to give him a gift again? This time it should be something normal, right?

"What do you want to buy? Let's see."

Lyra didn't feel anything wrong and explained in a casual tone, "It's just a box of Viagra, kidney supplements, and ..."

Viagra and kidney supplements?

The more Malcolm heard, the more odd it seemed, and he looked at her grimly, "You're buying all these things for me? Am I not good enough to satisfy you?"

"No, no, no!"

Lyra shook her head, "You're great. But you said last night you could do at least three hundred push-ups, but you ended up doing only one hundred ..."

Had she been consumed him lately?

And his body got weak?

problem. She needed to buy more kidney tonics and give

at her in

Just one hundred?

No more!

No way!

most proud of, after one night, was

his

like a calm lake

in his chest

was more violent than the

whether I

"Me!!!!"

to

She expressed great regret!

...

of food wafting in

the smell of

was cooking in

and changed into his suit, and then slowly went

The table had been set with hot milk,

of porridge and came out

"Mr. Lloyd, good morning."

on the table and took the initiative to help him pull out the chair, "I don't know if my cooking meets your

Melissa was

simple smile,

eggs

stay here for a while, I can arrange for two servants to come and take care of

you by

insistent. She was a pretty self-reliant girl, so he did not

went out immediately, but sat on the sofa to read

was ready to go out did he say, "You're going to

you know?" Melissa stood with her bag in

checked your schedule. Let's go. I'll give

the hill by

and steady, "I have to go out as well. I can

thank you,

took at least an hour to walk down, which

got out of the car in a disciplined manner and bowed once again in a proper manner towards Keith,

"Thank you Mr. Lloyd for the ride. Will you be back for dinner

her as she began to bow again cautiously, mingling with a sense of detachment as if she were putting a