

## **Billionaire 261**

### **Chapter 261 Who has the problem?**

Malcolm sulked, not opening his mouth.

Chad continued: "Boss, you really should restrain a little. Overindulgence hurts your body!"

Malcolm's face quickly darkened.

Chad noticed that the salary that had only just gone up in his pocket seemed to be waving goodbye to him.

He panicked and changed his mind, "I mean, if Mr. Collin knows, I don't how Miss Lyra is going to explain when she's back to Lloyd's Parlor. And with your current physical condition, if you are seriously injured again, I am afraid even God can not save you."

Good advice was harsh to the ear.

The words were not pleasant, but they were indeed the truth.

Malcolm was not a "tyrant" boss.

He nodded his head in agreement.

On the computer screen displayed an urgent email sent by the National Investigation Bureau about the Crana border.

Malcolm clicked on it. His handsome face was turned back to seriousness in a second, "There's another organization over the border causing trouble. Pack your things and leave tomorrow night."

"Yes, boss."

...

By the time Lyra woke up, it was almost noon.

Malcolm knew she was tired, so he deliberately did not disturb her before leaving.

She held her waist and moved carefully, and when she got out of bed, her two thin legs were shaking.

This morning's incident let her know profoundly that never too challenge the majesty of men in sex. Otherwise the end was very miserable!

On her phone, her Darkbell's men had already compiled Ethel's information into a file and sent it over.

Lyra opened it and read it carefully.

Ethel was nineteen years old. Her father died early, and she was raised by her mother alone. When she was fourteen years old, she started her career in the entertainment industry. Her ability was in a first-class outstanding level. Although she was young, she won the major international awards of film. There was an online rumor that there was a rich sponsor behind her so she could get excellent resources.

However, the identity of the sponsor was unknown and the identities of her parents were also unknown. And even her family name.

at the unknown information and her face was extraordinarily

were not found, and the rest

father die? What was the reason for his death? I want to find out all of this, and her last name. Since it's

don't get angry. I'll do it

stared at Ethel's profile

years that Darkbell had been in her hands, there had never been a piece of information that they couldn't find out all

couldn't check her

from several families. Who could be her

woman was

mystery, she can only continue to wait for

thinking, washed up and

incident, she focused more on her

out of the villa, before getting into the car, she saw the old Mr. White and Charles

"Hi, Rudolph."

a smile and walked up to Lyra with his crutches, "How are you doing here

to me

"That's good."

Mr. White smiled gratefully, with his gaze from Lyra face slid to the belly, "You two are making progress. Why aren't you pregnant? Lyra, you must not take medicine. That hurts

to bring up such an intimate topic. Lyra's ears reddened slightly and she smiled awkwardly, "I know,

Was she pregnant?

She wouldn't dare.

legs will have to be broken before

a few more

Lyra agreed politely.

left, her eyes moved

death by Collin because of her pregnancy, she was actually quite curious about the feeling of

several times, with each  
came she was not  
something wrong with her body,  
would think she was flouting his dignity as a man again and  
blessing of having a baby had  
and without further delay, set off immediately for the  
Bana, her eyes were drawn to a hunched figure in the corner  
hidden tightly. From her short and gray hair, she can  
the back of the old  
about to walk up to get a better look when the "old lady" in front of her took advantage of a staff's  
inattention and quickly

### **Chapter 262 You take the impasse yourself**

The "old lady" turned her head and saw a pair of cold eyes.

"You, it's you ..."

Lyra's red lips sneered, "Gloria, I didn't expect you to be so dirty-minded now!"

When saying this, her eyes were fierce, and her hands twisted heavily Gloria's delicate wrist with the  
dexterity of jujitsu and Gloria's hand fractured on the spot.

"Ah! My hand!"

Gloria's features twisted in pain, and the knife in her hand fell to the ground.

Lyra lifted her heels and kicked her hard in the thigh.

Gloria fell to the ground and crawled to the ground without getting up.

The staff, agents and assistants next to her were stunned.

"Why are you still standing there!? Why don't you take Melissa to get her eyes cleaned!" Lyra yelled.

"Yes, yes."

The assistant quickly got a dry towel, wrapped the wet Melissa and took her to the bathroom.

Gloria was so upset to see her plan fail completely.

This opportunity was the last of her savings before she was able to buy Melissa's trip to shoot in Bana.

She screamed at the top of her lungs, pointing at Lyra and yelling hysterically, "Why did you save her? I  
was ridiculed on the Internet, forced to quit Butterfly Girls, and facing a \$10 million contract breach. She  
did it all! She deserves to die!"

Lyra gave a dismissive grunt, with a sarcastic smile.

"I had your naked photos sent. I issued the order to let you quit the group. I am the one who got you into this now. I am standing in front of you now. Come and kill me."

Gloria was dumbfounded by her comment and froze for a moment before reacting, gritting her teeth and glaring at her as she stumbled over and switched hand to reach for the knife on the floor.

"I'm going to kill you!!"

the hilt of the knife, but the blade was stepped on by Lyra's high heels and she couldn't hold it  
it. If you can be an idol and

and tears instantly fell down to

knew Melissa and Corey was in love, but you deliberately intervened as a mistress. You

himself. How can he care about you?

was about to collapse, yelling at the top of

not! It's all Melissa's fault. We're all members of the group. Why should she have the opportunity to  
take on a separate scene. Why should

positioned as an S-class artist by the group. You signed a different contract with her. From the beginning  
you're destined to take a different

sat on the floor, full of despair. She still said those

and looked around at the others, "Everyone just heard her. She attempted to commit murder with a  
knife, not only to kill Melissa, but also to kill me.

it!

A staff immediately echoed.

stunned and instantly

pitted

attempted to kill Melissa, she would have been in jail for four or five years at most, but if she was  
charged with attempting to kill Lyra, she would have had a

was Lyra's brother and Malcolm

jail, these two

wrong. Please give me a chance to correct myself.

crawled to Lyra's feet, begged bitterly, and reached out to grab the hem

condescending manner, with a

dirty water off her body, changed into a clean dress and

You should apologize to Melissa. If she's willing to forgive you,  
renewed hope, Gloria crawled on her knees to Melissa's  
scold me. Just please don't let Ms. Lloyd send me to jail. I really know I'm wrong. For  
her palms  
and Gloria were caught in bed by her, Gloria  
a chance after doing such an outrageous  
wretched and miserable appearance, and cried so loudly that she did not speak for a long  
have killed you by now. Do you believe she would be sincere in correcting her mistakes. Are you really  
willing to  
eyes instantly became firm, "No, I will never forgive! Gloria, you're an adult. You should think clearly  
about the consequences before you did it. Since you did it, you have to be responsible  
No Melissa,  
want to go to jail with

### **Chapter 263 Mr. Malcolm on a business trip**

Because the S404 virus in his body was extremely stubborn, even if she did conceive, the virus was likely to be passed on to the child.

When the time came, a small life would only suffer...

But he couldn't let Lyra take the medicine, and he was afraid that Lyra would notice something different.

There were already potency drugs on the market that men can take that had little side effects on their bodies, so he hid it from Lyra every time he had taken the drug beforehand.

Lyra did not know what he was thinking. She just remembered she drank alcohol three days in consecutive when she was in Frayton. As a result, that hurt her body and she had recuperated for a long time.

She wondered if it was possible that she got some diseases at that time that caused her inability to conceive?

"Mel, you're strong and fit. Compared to you, I am a bit weaker, so I want to go to the hospital for a full body checkup. So that I can rest assured I am healthy."

Malcolm's dark eyes narrowed and his face went pale little by little.

His heart suddenly felt suffocated.

Lyra wanted to have his child, but he ... was afraid he won't have the chance.

He reckoned that there was no chance of living out his life in good health.

He suddenly felt guilty, and his body hurt like pins and needles.

In fact, did he hold her back?

"Mel, what's wrong with you?"

Lyra noticed his face, gently stroked his cheek and asked.

Malcolm compressed his lips, "I'm fine. It's good to have a regular body checkup. But I'm on a mission, so I can't be with you this time, sorry."

"It's okay. I'll go back to Lloyd's Parlor for a few days when you carry mission. And I'll let Melissa or Kathleen to go with me."

Malcolm nodded, forcing down the despondency in his heart.

Lyra: "By the way, Mel. It's not peaceful in the border. You're going over there to fight, right?"

"Right."

be careful. To complete mission is secondary. Your safety is the most

Malcolm nodded, "Hmm."

returned to the villa, the aroma of the meal could

was a wife at home waiting for him for dinner? It was as

feeling seemed to be

the table

the roast pork on the table, sneezed a few times for no reason, and turned her head

was afraid you'll be late and the food will

sat down in the chair, still thinking about why she

happened to you guys at Bana during

to it since I was a kid. The more they bully me, the stronger

two looked at each

self-sabotaging silliness, and his heart was

next day,

got the news and knocked on

you sent to spy on

putting on her earrings and gave

down the hill every day lately. And then that girl is then transferred to another car. The person sent there doesn't

"Snap."

spot and her earring fell to  
time, "Are you sure he's not mistaken? Is it possible that  
heard Miss Lloyd has been staying  
was so shocking that Irene was stunned and couldn't  
another woman? They ate and slept together and used  
woman was a  
sultry bitch from!? How dare  
a  
all the decorative boxes on the  
it, took a half step back  
to see what this bitch looks like! I'm going to tear her face  
explode and could not wait to  
in this matter. If you go to Mr. Keith's villa rashly, I'm afraid it will only cause Mr. Keith to  
I supposed to watch that woman living a happy life with him? Even if he doesn't have  
Irene was cracking up.  
she just wanted to catch the woman who  
secretly get rid of

#### **Chapter 264 Break off the engagement at any cost**

But as an older brother, he could not grab his sister's breakfast, so he could only sulk.  
The two girls chatted extraordinarily happy, so he could not even interject a word, as if he was shielded  
by them.  
It made him a little bit depressed.  
On the contrary, Melissa and Lyra had a very pleasant meal.  
After the meal, Keith went to work.  
Because Lyra was there, the two were still on the way, and he did not drive Melissa down the hill for the  
first time.  
In the car, Keith looked to Jalen who was in the passenger seat, "Do you feel anything weird today?"  
"Weird?"  
Jalen was puzzled and looked at Keith, "No, it's the same as usual."

Keith didn't say anything else and turned on his computer to check his business for the day.

His car had just left Anning Hill when Irene's car quietly pulled around the corner a hundred meters away and she silently watched his limousine leave.

Peter: "It seems Mr. Keith did not send the girl down the hill today. Now she should still be at the villa."

Irene ground her teeth, "That's good. I'm taking that bitch away today!"

With Keith's fiancée status, she had no problem getting around the Lloyd family's Anning Hill.

At Keith's villa, Lyra was washing dishes and chatting with Melissa.

Knock Knock.

It was a knock on the door.

Lyra was suspicious and muttered to open the door, "Keith, don't you have a key? Don't you even bother to open the door yourself? Did you forget the papers on the table? I saw them!"

The door opened and she abruptly saw Irene's stormy eyes, "Miss Irene?"

Irene was also surprised to see her, "Lyra, how come it's you? Is there any other woman besides you?"

Lyra was baffled and smiled coldly, "You came over early in the morning just to question me?"

her, pushed her away directly and rushed into

out of the kitchen just as she finished cleaning up the dishes. Then she

down. Out of anger, she rushed straight over and raised her hand

are not worthy to seduce

child of hardship, and grew up

was an expected aggressiveness, and she reacted instinctively to make a defense and subconsciously clutched Irene's

free twice, but

girl, have much

that she thundered, "How dare you fight back? I'll tear your face off today. Peter, come in!

of the Frazier family's

immediately stepped in front of Melissa, "Irene, look carefully. This is Lloyd's villa.

with anger, "Lyra! I'm your future sister-in-law. Why don't you help me but stand for the bitch your brother keeps at

not nice, where is your

and she continued, "Moreover, Melissa is my guest. I let her stay here temporarily. Melissa



"Innocent?"

sanity had been

people have seen

teeth and her sinister

as long as you don't interrupt my relationship with Keith. But instead of restraining yourself, you let this bitch to seduce my Keith! I'll fix

to death

"Miss,

the three young masters of

was the treasure of the Lloyd family and

was too angry to listen to him, "Do as I say. I'll take the blame if something happens! If you don't dare to do it, get out of my family

had no choice but to follow

took out their prepared electric batons and approached toward Lyra and

at the weapons in their hands and

Irene,

you dare to hurt a finger of mine, I'll make sure you and your bodyguards can't leave Anning Hill alive.

bodyguards instantly wimped

mistress, a bitch with no status only. Even if Reginald himself comes here, he

accidentally injured by my bodyguards. I'll personally go to make amends to Reginald. I know you can do jujitsu, but it's a bit difficult to fight with your bare hands against my

She giggled.

bodyguards immediately turned on the electric batons' current

pushed Lyra hard from behind and let the electric baton

Lyra was unprepared and was pushed by her, stumbling two steps before she

### **Chapter 265 Malcolm is critically ill**

Irene was so shocked that she fell backwards, and Peter was quick to help her.

With tears in her eyes, she was resigned, "Is this bitch better than me? No matter her family, or her education, how can she compare with me? Only you and I are the right match!"

"Irene, even if all the women in this world are dead, I won't marry you!"

Keith's eyes were cold and he looked at her with disgust, "Do you hear me clearly? Now take your people and get out! Don't dirty my villa!"

Irene, with tear stains on her face, glared sorrowfully at Melissa who was next to Lyra.

"Keith, you mention withdrawing from the marriage to me again for this little bitch named Melissa? I will make you regret it!"

After she gritted her teeth and said those words, she left with her people.

When Irene had gone, Lyra approached Keith and asked him incredulously.

"Keith, did you just mean it? You really like Melissa?"

This news was too sudden. Lyra slowed down a little bit, "Then I frame myself up? My friend became my sister-in-law? Keith, you can't do this!"

Keith didn't answer her question and just said, "Lyra, it's late. Go to work first. I have something to talk with Miss Melissa alone."

"Okay."

Lyra looked over at Melissa, who was still in a dazed and overwhelmed state.

When only Keith and Melissa were left in the living room, Keith closed the door and walked toward the couch.

"Miss Melissa, please sit down."

"Oh good."

Melissa sat stiffly on the couch next to him, keeping a distance away with him.

Perhaps feeling a little awkward, Keith opened the drawer, took out a cigar, lit it, and exhaled.

With the coiling up smoke, his bass voice was more magnetic and deeper.

"Please don't pay too much attention to what happened just now. I just want to talk to you about a cooperation."

confused, "What

I'll help you succeed in the entertainment industry, help you to become best actress, help you to bring Corey down. And even if you want to personally dispose of this

Melissa didn't say anything.

Lyra has been very helpful to you, and you're very sorry in your heart. Lyra's career in the entertainment industry is on the rise, but

listening to his words,

Keith wondered, "What?"

you don't really like me but want to use this to work with me. I feel much

sense of guilt that she had interfered in someone else's

little expression, "From what you said, you

and her eyes were firm,

As for how to act specifically, when the time comes, you just need

"Okay Mr. Lloyd."

...

way down the hill, and the more she thought about it, the

a

and Mr. Keith are in a business marriage. Even if he

as if she was on the verge of

as long as I'm still alive, he can never back out! But what happened today was so infuriating. I have to find a way to teach him a lesson! Let him know that

at the fading Anning Hill. Her eyes

he'll not marry me. So I'll kill all the

the viciousness in her eyes

One day later.

mountain forest

all wearing camouflage

underground deal at the mid-lake pavilion at 500 meters away today. They were

waited a little

who also had green color painted on his face, came

be walking to the mid-lake pavilion in ten minutes at

"Okay, tell the surveillance officers and snipers to get in position. Once there's transaction or special circumstance, you can shoot

"Yes."

stood up, his

"Boss?"

subconsciously had to

and held his arm, "Boss, what's wrong with you? You don't seem to be in the

"It's okay. I think I've

"How can that be!?"

### **Chapter 266 Recession and countdown to death**

"Boss, wake up!"

Chad braced himself for sanity and swooped over to check on Malcolm, who was uninjured and not hit by a bullet.

Then it would have to be ...

The virus in his body broke out?

Chad's hands were trembling to check the pulse in his neck.

The pulse beat steadily and very steadily.

He let out a long breath.

Fortunately, he was still alive and just passed out.

He took Malcolm's arm and humped him onto his back, calmly laying out the arrangements.

"Ted and Brad follow me to withdraw first. The others cover each other. All evacuate safely within ten minutes. Go back to Suham in two days for standby."

"Copy."

After the arrangements, Chad carried the unconscious Malcolm on his back and ran wildly through the mountains and forests.

Ted and Brad followed them, on guard to prevent anyone from sneaking up on him in front or behind.

They quickly evacuated from the border and got on a helicopter that flew back to Suham immediately.

On the helicopter, Malcolm was still unconscious. His face was growing pale, and his body was cold.

Chad probed his neck again. It was getting faint and his breathing was shallow.

"Faster! Fly faster!"

Chad roared furiously. His eyes turned red circle and he choked with sobs: "Boss you can't die yet! Hold on a little longer. We'll be at the lab soon. With the doctor around, you'll be fine!"

Ted and Brad, who were younger, had tears falling down their faces.

The two men crouched beside Malcolm, crying while rubbing his hands together in an attempt to warm his cold body.

they

gradually returned to normal after an injection

fluttered as he  
vision cleared, he looked  
very red, as if  
report and his face was as  
"What's wrong?"  
braced himself  
answered him was the silence of  
filled with sad and low  
it myself. You don't have to hide it from  
Malcolm. I'm useless. I haven't taken so  
hand, he handed Malcolm the report and  
Your body has developed resistance. From the very first seven days of injection, followed by five days,  
and now three days or even the onset of the injection, when your body  
in your body has spread again during this period of time. Your fainting this time, as well as the  
deterioration of your physical strength that you mentioned to Chad before, is because  
brows slightly. His thin lips were pale, "How far will  
worst case, there will be total paralysis. Malcolm, this is just the physical complications so far. I don't  
know if there will be any other problems with your body as the inhibitors wear off  
"In short ... the situation  
words, the room once again fell into  
gloomy atmosphere, Malcolm laughed softly and asked in a small voice, "So, what's your  
and reached out  
more than five  
and only when your  
His  
his head, tears  
"Okay, I got it."  
before nodding, seemingly acquiescing to the death sentence  
out first? I have some things  
tears, nodded his head and went out, helping them

far away, and laughed, "Fool, don't make it

his arm

how to exploit me.

good. I'm relieved you don't have

turned his face away, ignoring

### **Chapter 267 Rara, do you still love me**

Chad paused and did not continue for he saw Malcolm's brows furrowed instantly, and his dark eyes were bleak.

"I gave you a gag order about the virus in my body. Remember, don't tell her a word!"

"Yes."

Chad was worried, "But boss, even if you can hide it now, she'll have to suddenly accept the news of your death in five months. She'll be the most distressed."

"I know. Let me think about it again."

Malcolm lowered his eyes, looking dejected. His eyelashes fluttered as if to hide something.

Chad knew that he was the most torn and sad one at this moment.

It was late at night, and Chad exited the room to get some rest in another lab room.

It was quiet late at night.

The banana tree outside the window was blown by the wind, and soon it drizzled.

Malcolm tilted his head, looking at the rain beads on the window glass as if absorbed in thought. His deep and proud face became dull and pale, with complex look.

The phone rang with a message.

Malcolm unlocked it and saw that it was a message from Lyra.

[Mel, did you sleep well at border?]

[I heard the UV rays are very strong there. Will you come back with bronzed skin? Ha-ha, can I call you bronzed Mel from now on?]

Malcolm laughed by this message.

He could see how delicate Lyra's little face would be if she said that in front of him.

He wanted to hug her so much and never let go of her hand again in his life ...

On the phone screen, Lyra sent him another message.

[Are you asleep already? Is it inconvenient to return messages over there?]

[No, there's no signal, right? Then I'll leave you alone, good night!

After this message, Lyra's dialog box never popped up again.

long and bony fingers gently stroked the phone screen with Lyra's  
tear slid uncontrollably down from the corner of his eye, silently trickling into  
sharp twinge

great that all

the bed. The beads of sweat densely covered on the tip

he winced

cramps continued uninterruptedly, and the pain

he couldn't control his whimper, and his trembling hand tried to press the warning device on the  
bedside table. Because he didn't have much strength in his body, his whole

alerted Jimmy from next

here. As he pushed open the door, he was

told you to pay attention to control your emotion. Be less excited and

he quickly found the pills and put them

time for the pills to take full effect, so Jimmy had to get Malcolm into bed

a few more hours until he fell asleep from exhaustion,

...

also lost sleep this

last time Malcolm went

to the border. She heard it was

she didn't know if he

about it, she fell

sleep well, she went to the office the next day with a pair

man she missed

of her

sat on the bed and read a

turned the page, his movement

bed, his face

eyes looked tenderly at her. Then he called her softly in a low voice,  
his body, and cupped his handsome face with both  
didn't get tanned after a trip to border. Your  
and thin lips. She was like a child who had gotten candy,  
happen to see Chad standing at  
faint smile on his face, hiding  
"Yes, surprise."

it, Lyra noticed that his mood was a bit low and his voice  
Why do I feel as if you are not  
his lips and opened his arms to  
side, with her head leaning on his shoulder. Her cold

### **Chapter 268 Malcolm is smug**

It was dark outside the window.

A table lamp was on in the bedroom. Its light was dim but warm.

Malcolm's face was backlit and obscure.

But Lyra felt his gaze.

She sat up straight and got out of his arms. Her small hands stroked his cheeks. And her starry eyes were incomparably serious.

"Mel, once I thought I could let go of my love for you without a care in the world, but since I almost lost you that time, I've come to fully realize myself."

"I love you."

"As deeply as you love me."

"No matter how many times you want to ask in the future, my answer will definitely be, love you!"

When they were looking at each other, both their eyes got red at the same time.

Malcolm restrained himself from crying, and embraced her in his arms. It was so tight that his arms were trembling.

She said she also loved him deeply ...

Although he would rather hear that she didn't love him this time, when she replied so earnestly, he was in full of emotion.

With her words, that was enough.



Sensing his nervousness, Lyra's small hand gently patted his back to reassure him carefully.

The hug lasted a long time.

It was long enough for Lyra to think if he was asleep before he voluntarily let go of the embrace.

"It's getting late. Have a rest early tonight."

"Eh?"

Lyra was a little confused.

It was only 9:30 and he wanted to sleep?

He just came back for a hug?

While she was still confused, Malcolm had already taken the lead and retreated under the covers.

Tonight's Malcolm was a little strange.

Lyra followed and slept under the covers, rested her head in the crook of his arm, and asked in a sly and tentative tone, "Mel, we haven't seen each other for days. Since you're back tonight, how about bedtime massage?"

was full of abstinence tonight, so he

a

few days. After he came back, he was so cold

she lose her

under

which was provoked

coaxing,

her lips, feeling a little

like a small

kiss me this time after you came back. You

she said was

it with her soft voice. Her flirtatious eyes were seducing

eyes closed and he

his eyes again, his dark eyes

let's ... break off the

"Hmm?"

before reacting to what he  
he called  
magnetic and steady tone had  
sat up violently from the bed, gazing at him coldly as if  
under the covers. His long eyelashes fluttered  
tone was soft  
heart was being cut by a sharp  
"Why?"  
made her feel a little strange and couldn't  
... I'm tired of  
blanket. His voice was muffled and detached with a few hints  
Lyra was really angry.  
"Get your ass up!"  
his entire body up from the blanket, "Malcolm, look at me and  
and glanced at her  
anger, "Breaking off the engagement, break up, getting  
the last word  
yell and he got a little bit timid,  
at  
lowered jaw viciously and forced him to look at  
me. This is the last chance I give you. If you miss it and waste it, no matter what reasons you have later, I  
will never forgive  
chest rose and fell, and her eyes  
dim light, her pupils shone like stars, but she  
with disbelief. Obviously Malcolm just hurt her with that  
Malcolm looked at her.  
cry. Looking at her eyes for a while, his heart  
"Speak! Are you mute?"  
"I ..."

## Chapter 269 Lyra the Sherlock Holmes

Malcolm's eyelashes dropped and he didn't look at her. His body let her feel it was indifferent and cold, making it difficult to approach.

Lyra couldn't understand him, only knew the raging anger inside her. And she had only one idea in her mind.

That was to beat him so he would never dare to say those words such as break up!

Anger drove her to get out of bed barefoot to reach for the whip in the first drawer of the bedside table.

But just as her hand went to the drawer, she stopped.

What if she couldn't control her sanity and Malcolm didn't hide? What if she got angry and hurt him?

But since she had gotten out of bed, if she did not take something, it seemed like she was foolish.

She turned back quietly to glance at Malcolm across the bed.

Malcolm was staring at her, and he seemed a bit awkward to see that she was empty-handed ...

Malcolm's belt was hung on the coat rack next to her. She walked over, folded it in half and clutched the metal buckle in her hand, before sitting back down on the bed.

"Do you see this in my hands!? Don't make me beat you!"

Her delicate voice was fierce. It was a serious threat to him.

Malcolm raised his eyelashes slightly and glanced at the belt in her hand. His eyes were deep and expressionless.

"At first I have let go. You are the one who clung to it and asked me to give you a chance. Now I give you a chance and am willing to be with you. But you back out, why? You have to give me a reasonable explanation!"

In the warm light of the bedroom, Malcolm's face was so handsome that it put her in a trance.

Malcolm's Adam's apple bobbed in his throat lightly. He lowered his head and never said a word.

His silence equaled to the wordless resistance.

Did he want to engage in cold violence?

Lyra bit her lower lip, feeling hurtful.

"Okay, you have to think about it again, right? Then do it! Calm down! Think it over!"

She threw the belt at him, turned around and exited the bedroom.

With the door slammed shut as if she was venting, the whole bedroom smelled low and depressed.

...

Lyra went to the next room and was determined to sleep in a separate room from him from now on!

quiet, but she felt her brain buzzing. When she closed her eyes, she always thought of Malcolm's indifferent expression. And she tossed

the bed in

It was already 2am!

to coax her. Was

It was inexplicable! Unbelievable!

and buried herself in the blanket,

not slept alone, and she was

of them stayed up all

Early the next morning.

got up, Malcolm's door was still closed, so he should

went straight to the Angle Group, not wanting to

and rainy, and all the high-rise buildings seemed to be shrouded in a death-like

at her chair with her chin resting on her palm, she stared at the steady

of Malcolm's various and unusual actions last night, she was so

kicked Malcolm out

he could always endure the pain and

so how

she thought about it, the more she felt that something was

were that Malcolm may

she kicked

she slapped

night she was so angry that she didn't even notice

thought about it, there was nothing right with

shuddered at the sudden and loud sound, "Ms. Lloyd, did I

"No."

and quickly organized her bag in her hands, "I have to go out for something. You can continue

...

raining harder and harder

President Office

of the floor-to-ceiling window, looking lazy. His dark eyes looked dull, as if

divided by the rain, and for no reason he

a long time. When you are a disability, if she knows, she may be heartbroken for you in the short term.

crippled

have her, and

hands under the cuffs of his suit clenched tightly. His face was increasingly pale and he was

dwell

short and sharp pains than long and dull

Lyra to get sick of him, hate him, get out of the gloom early and start a better

far away, elegantly pouring herself a cup of

the Rossi project and was here today

Malcolm was sullen and had been watching the rain for almost an hour at the floor-to-ceiling

mood today? Let me guess. It's not about work. That

### **Chapter 270 Malcolm is molested**

She would be there for him and her heart would go with him.

She would also learn how to spoil him and protect him.

Her soft and melodious voice came to Malcolm's ears and echoed over and over in his mind.

What was in front of him was her bright and sunny smile.

His painful and cold heart, as if was wrapped tightly by a warm light, melted.

He choked with sobs and his right hand subconsciously wanted to touch her soft and little face.

However, this hand was still wearing leather glove and had just touched Ethel.

Thinking of this, he withdrew his hand. And the other hand that was hanging on the other side of the thigh clenched unconsciously.

Anthony was right.

Lyra had strong character. When dealing with enemies, she was like a sun that nobody can touch her. Otherwise, they would be beaten.

When it came to relatives and lovers, she was like a kitty that was worthy of being loved

She was vivid, bright and resilient.

He thought that the virus in his body would be well suppressed and he would be able to be with her forever.

It was unexpected that the virus had spread now. What he wanted had become a luxury.

He, Malcolm, now had just a broken body. He was a dying man, not worthy of her, Lyra.

It was he who delayed her ...

"Mel?"

Seeing that he seemed to be lost in thought, Lyra called him gently.

Malcolm returned to his senses and opened his arms slightly, resuming his cold demeanor, "I'm not hurt. If you don't believe me, you can check."

"I don't believe you. You don't look good. You can't fool me. I want you to tell me yourself, what's wrong with you? And what the hell were you and Ethel doing when I came in? Why do I always feel like you're trying to provoke me ..."

"I seem to like her quite a bit."

she could finish her words, Malcolm

"What did you say?"

was slightly stunned, withdrew her hands on his lap, got

at the rain out the floor-to-ceiling window. His tone was cool, "She's sweet and pretty and mild-mannered. No man can refuse a woman like her, so

two more steps back in succession. Her

disgusted

his eyes were cold, "You are arrogant, strong, and ruthless compared to her. I chased you for so long. Now I am tired and

and her beautiful eyes

not that I've changed. It's because I amn't a good man in the first place. Lyra, now that you see me

hostility finished. The

Lyra stood motionlessly.

were cold. There was

gloomy atmosphere, there

his head suspiciously and saw that Lyra was laughing

trace of anger in those starry

for a cold aura and gazing at her

"Very funny?"

the armrests of his chair with both hands, bent over and leaned down. Her red lips caught  
with red

"You!"

raised his eyes and glared at her, "Do you not

with great abandon, as

said is so well

and saw his hands that were hanging on either side of his thighs. She said with the flirtatious tone :

"Your acting is not perfect. Next time when you lie, pay attention to your fists that

was abruptly shocked, hid his hands behind his back subconsciously and his eyelashes

lose face when he

face look sullen and force

to break through his defenses step

gently lifted his jaw, with her long and slender fingers rubbing and drawing circles

Do you really think I'm that

and didn't see through your cover-up the first time. But today, I'm sober,

you can't even hide your love for me. Do you think I

with her just to anger me? It's come to this point. You're still

"Hmm?"

extraordinarily mellifluous, with a compelling

eyelashes fluttered several times, "I have said the truth. You're

Mwah-

down again and