

Billionaire 271

Chapter 271 Appointment from an old friend

Since there was no way out, Malcolm simply ignored her.

He returned his gaze to the window, and his eyes returned to indifference.

On his handsome face, the few lip marks were very conspicuous, making him look like he had just been "bullied".

The persona of a cold and domineering boss was gone in front of Lyra.

Lyra saw that he wasn't talking anymore so she wasn't going to keep pushing him.

"Okay, you want to calm down. I'll give you time. But don't say anything like breaking the engagement or breaking up. Who told you to mess with me in the first place? Now you want to quit in the middle, no way! You Malcolm can only be mine for the rest of your life!"

"And I'm sorry. I'm just so strong. You only see clearly who I am now. It's late! You can regret later!"

With a condescending grunt, she got up and left.

She knew Malcolm too well. He was very stubborn. It was not easy to let him say the truth.

And he liked to hold back and liked to hide the hurt to bear it alone.

As for why he had developed such a character, Lyra guessed a lot.

At her welcoming, the old Mr. White got angry and was able to say that he would punish Malcolm in front of her.

Malcolm's parents died in a car accident when he was very young, he had been raised by the old Mr. White.

The old Mr. White had a harsh and old-fashioned way of thinking. She was afraid that he received a lot of beatings and punishments. When he got hurt, no one felt sorry for him and he can only bear it himself.

He had always cherished the ones around him who loved him, and the more deeply he loved them, the more he had to hide the love from them.

So Lyra got the intuition.

He was either injured or sick this time!

Moreover, judging from his level of perversity, his problem this time was probably not simple.

Just because Malcolm won't talk about it, it didn't mean she can't check it out herself!

She thought as she came out of the office.

Chad was standing just a short distance away.

"I'm looking for you for something. Come over

"Huh?"

but can not refuse her. Therefore, he can only be confused

what can I

many years have you

moment, "At

you guys went to the border. Malcolm,

many our men. We will not let the boss easily

looked natural and

"It would have

his head and didn't

him for so long. You must know his health best. What kind of illness is he

a bitter face, "What makes you think so? He has been in

me, and you refuse

"I ..."

can see that he is very weak. When I saw him just now, his face is pale. Even if you deny it, I won't believe

a sad face, resisted the urge to tell the truth several times and let out a long sigh, "You should stop pushing

at his fugitive back, pondered, took out

itinerary for the last few months for any

"Okay boss."

...

the door of the president's office just

chair, looking

work this

you're looking

face was almost clean of lipstick marks, "Where did you just

reported honestly, "I was just approached by Miss Lyra. She

"You told her everything?"

"No, no,

face eased a

him carefully, "But boss, you know Miss Lyra. Since she's already suspicious and won't give up until she finds

eyes, gloomily, "I'll think about this. And I'll think about the file changes regarding the S404 virus, so you can confirm it

sighed and didn't continue to advise,

Noon.

had just returned to Angle Group when she got the

has no record of any hospital access in recent months. He usually goes to White Corp, National Investigation

Chapter 272 Bail, break off, and marry Me

He was heavily handcuffed and walked slowly with each step.

There were bruises on his arms and neck. His skin was rough. And he was bearded. He was completely different from the past.

Except for the still very distinctive blue eyes, Lyra could barely recognized him.

Anthony stared at her through the glass and picked up the phone.

Lyra followed his movement and took the phone.

"Lyra, it's been a long time. You seem surprised. You don't remember me so soon?"

Lyra had little expression and her voice was extraordinarily cold, "I didn't come here to listen to your bullshit. If you don't say it, I'll leave."

Anthony curled his lips playfully and tut-tutted twice, "You're really ruthless, all preoccupied with your little pet."

Seeing that Lyra was about to put down the phone, Anthony said hurriedly, "Okay, I'll get down to the point!"

His eyes narrowed slightly, and the smile on his face was evil and weird, "Lyra, although I'm trapped, I know better than anyone that your current fiancé Malcolm is your ex-husband in Frayton. Your little pet, right?"

Lyra was slightly stunned and sneered without changing her face, "Who did you hear that from? I didn't know that."

"No need to hide it, Lyra. I'm just incredulous he got engaged to you when he has such a serious illness."

Lyra instantly got serious and slapped the table, "What else do you know? What serious illness does he have?"

Anthony smiled wryly, "I know all about him. I guess not many people know these things except me."

"In exchange for these secrets, what are your terms?" Lyra quickly calmed down. She was clear about that.

Anthony applauded, "You're still so smart and likable. It's really no trouble to talk to you at all."

in Lyra's eyes was not hidden at all, "I

smiled wickedly. His blue eyes were deep and dark. His dry lips were close to the microphone and he said in a very

me out. Break off the

listened with a

bail you out. Except this,

him? Don't worry. I just need a shelter. After my accident, the Callahan family is all in the hands of Shane. He wants to abandon me for power and reputation. If I go out, I need the

was unmoved and her face was cold, "You think the cancellation of the engagement is too easy?

with me. You are the treasure of the Lloyd family. Breaking off the engagement will just cause a little loss of money. As long as

red lips pursed and she stopped

aren't you curious about the secrets he has? I guarantee you'll want to hear it. Break off, bail me out, and marry me. Just three

her head and was silent

that the blue veins were clearly visible under her fair

you thought about

"Yes."

eyes were firm, "I hate to be constrained by others! I can't back out of my marriage

if he knew

she didn't want to let him down, and she didn't want

smile on Anthony's face

stunned for a few moments, as if he

I can't get

phone, got up and left without

full of shock and he was gradually

and banged on the soundproof glass furiously. His handcuffs were clicking
live long! He's going to die for sure. Are you worth it for a short-lived man!? I'm the best man for you to
and quickly subdued the frantic
maniacal laughter, "Lyra Lloyd! You'll come back to me sooner or later! You can only be mine for the rest
room, the man's eerie and crazy laughter echoed until the guards hit him in the waist
Lyra didn't hear him so she
softly. Another clue to Malcolm's physical condition

Chapter 273 Watch Rara punish Malcolm

"Yes, I remember."

She not only did not forget, but also remembered clearly, "Later I made a special effort to check this
matter. Malcolm said this is not sulfuric acid, but S40 corrosive agent or something."

Chad sighed, "He ... does not want you to worry about him and feel guilt, so he lied to you. In fact, it is
S404 biochemical virus."

Biochemical virus?

Lyra's eyebrows furrowed and her heart throbbed abruptly.

Although she did not know anything about medical research, she did know, from literal meaning, it was
something related to certain damage to human body. It was definitely not a simple and small problem!

Chad continued to sigh and began to explain to her, "This virus is very powerful. It can spread extremely
fast. Currently, even the laboratory does not have the antidote ..."

...

Ten minutes later.

Malcolm, who was in the main seat of the meeting room, listened to Sean, one of the executives' report
while looking at his watch.

Chad's files have not been retrieved.

Under the ghostly face, the pair of black eyes were fairly grim, and the unpleasant breath drifted in the
conference room.

The other executives held their breath and tried to reduce their sense of presence.

Because they found that Malcolm seemed to be in a particularly bad mood today. And his black face
seemed to be on the verge of volcanic eruption at any time.

A sudden noise came from outside the door.

"Miss Lloyd! Mr. Malcolm is in a meeting. You can't go in!"

Immediately afterwards, the door of the conference room was forced open.

Lyra was standing in the doorway, with her eyes focused on Malcolm.

The whole White Corp knew who she was and the security guards didn't dare to do anything to her, "Mr. Malcolm, it's Miss Lloyd she has to break in ..."

Executives in the conference room looked at Lyra in unison.

seemed to be unable to feel their presence, with her eyes glued to

to look at her. However, his bony hand picked up the coffee on the table and took an elegant sip before saying

"Yes, Mr. Malcolm."

respectful and ready to ask

around them and went straight to him who was in the main seat of the conference room,

with a bit of grievance

fluttered and he turned his head to

watery eyes, like shooting stars, he was

"Rara? You ..."

walked to him and leaned down to kiss his cold and

looked

the two kissing at the charity

see the public display

to keep a distance from

himself into the back of the chair, avoiding her lips, with a

is the White Corp conference

seemed to have anticipated it. She was fast and accurate enough to clutch his wrists first, lifted his hands overhead, and pressed him to

but he was too weak to resist Lyra who can

name in a cold way by Malcolm

punishing kiss, with brutal predatory nature, to bite

wrinkled his eyebrows in pain and

in the conference room watched

their

and got
embarrassed that they covered their faces and quietly
to see with their own eyes
too damn
pretended
seat of the conference room, he was not surprised and immediately helped
conference is postponed. Wait for the notice to re-convene. Everyone, please get
reluctantly left the meeting room in an orderly manner under the
considerate to help
room was instantly
was full of

Chapter 274 She is his salvation

Sensing her threatening, Malcolm got his hands free and immediately guarded against her leaning in closer.

But Lyra already knew about his physical recession, and did not pay any attention to the defiant man.

Now he, for her, was a delicate and sickly child. However, he was mean and always liked to say some beatable words.

She once again clutched his restless wrists with precision. Her tongue gently licked her lips with an evil smile.

Her tone was deliberately upward. She was never bored with molesting him.

"Oh, Mr. Malcolm is weak and can't break free, so he'll just be bullied by me. What should he do? Shouldn't he correct his attitude?"

Malcolm was depressed. As a man, his desire to win in terms of physical strength drove him to not admit defeat.

But again, reality left him with no choice but to bow down to the "vicious power".

Under the internal struggle, he looked like he would rather die than give in. He coldly snorted and turned his face to the side.

He can't win so he still can't do anything with her.

He felt suffocated, but he could only sulk.

Lyra, seeing that he was still unconvinced, pinched his jaw and forced him to look at her.

"It seems the punishment just now is not enough. Mel, do you want to see some blood?"

After finishing her words, Lyra targeted his lips and leaned down quickly again, as if to bite his already swollen lips.

"Don't ..."

Lyra's teeth had bitten into the soft flesh of his thin lips, but when she heard his whimper, she couldn't bring herself to do it.

Finally, it turned into a gentle help to kiss away the pain on his lips.

Their breathing intertwined.

Lips and teeth were interdependent.

The long kiss ended with Lyra adjusting her rapid breathing. She cupped his face again and looked at him seriously.

"Malcolm, listen up! I'm going to say this once!"

"I'm not a casual woman. If it's just because of guilt, there are many ways I can make up for you, no need to lose my whole heart and my whole life!"

is, I want to stay with you all

a way to heal you! I won't stand by and watch you die. And I'm

please believe me! Our future is definitely more than five months. We'll go on for a long, long time.

never been more serious than now

at her eyes and his

for you!", it let him began to greedily fantasize

future, it will be the days

to be his medicine, redeeming him from all

became moisturized. The outer corners of his eyes were

He had her, and that was his blessing in his last

his

one hand and

afterglow of the sunset shone through the window, lightly scattering on the tightly embraced figures

It was peaceful.

a very shallow groan from

it, and she noticed that the muscles in his back were tense

state was not

"What's wrong?"

hand and took his

was suddenly pale, without a trace of blood. And his long eyelashes

"I'm...fine..."

his voice was weak and

he forced himself to

sympathy from her, every time when it really hurt, he was not willing to say it to make her

more he did this, the more Lyra's heart ached with

heart,she said "Is it an

in a cold sweat of pain,

to Chad, who was standing guard not far

should be in the

immediately! Be

"Yes, yes!"

startled by her anxious face, realized what was going on and immediately ran

was just about to go back to guard Malcolm when a muffled

getting worse and worse. He curled up on the ground. His whole body trembled uncontrollably, and

"Mel!"

moving him carefully into her arms and massaging his

medication. After Malcolm took

Chapter 275 Lyra's anger makes him restless

In the evening, in the laboratory's ward.

Jimmy said softly, "In fact, I told him he has five months left. It is a conservative statement. Only when he maintains good body conditions, it is possible he has five months left."

"Because the virus in his body is almost out of the control of the inhibitor. If his angina attack happens more frequently, it is estimated the time is less than a month ..."

Lyra was in shock, and her palms were so tight that she was clutching the report in folds.

She tried to calm down, "In the future, I will supervise him to get well. I don't believe he only has a few months left. I want him to live a long life!"

Jimmy was relieved to see the determination in her eyes.

"Miss Lloyd, don't worry. I'll do my best to save Malcolm. And I'll go to work overtime to write a note to you. According to the notes, he should do proper exercise, supplement nutrition and pay attention to emotions. It should be of great help."

"Okay, thanks."

"You're welcome."

Jimmy took the data book she handed back and turned to go out, closing the door for them.

Lyra turned back to him who was in the bed and saw his dark eyes.

"Awake so soon? Did we disturb you?"

Malcolm's pale lips curled lightly and he shook his head, "I wasn't asleep either. Hearing your voice gave me peace of mind."

Lyra gently stroked his face, each movement with great patience.

"In the future, when you feel painful, you are not allowed to hold back. You have to tell me. You are breaking my heart by hiding it. Do you know?"

He nodded obediently, "I want you to hug ..."

Lyra took off her high heels, rolled over and squeezed into his comforter, dotingly wrapping him into her arms.

Smelling the good smell of her, Malcolm closed his eyes in contentment.

Thinking of something very important, he said, "By the way Rara, my condition cannot be disclosed for the time being. And you have to keep it a secret in your family."

worry. I won't

even in

Bureau and the Lloyd's Corp would have much turmoil, especially the White Corp and the White family and Ryan family that was covetous. If they knew it, he was afraid it

soon drifted off to sleep

his handsome sleeping face, she got

happened at the Fantalure Bar

she knew it and the anger in her heart towards Anthony

the audacity to

back

A fool's errand!

caused by him to toss and turn in pain. He didn't deserve to just stay at the prison and

than a
the ruthlessness gradually flooded
if she didn't
Late at night.
rang with sharp
the whole
stood reservedly in the corner, not daring to
be enough to let out the anger in Irene's
lotion and
but to continue standing in a disciplined manner as Irene viciously
a
a bulge on it, and
in silence, not
a bit when she
blaming Keith's cheating and use public opinion to
half of
it at all. Even if they spent a lot of money to find a few small media companies to sell the news, it would
be quickly suppressed and the news would immediately sink into the
angry again to continued smashing. She was very unwilling to just watch Keith and Melissa that bitch
so much noise that Garrett came
flew straight at him, accompanied by Irene's violent shout, "Get out! Don't bother me if you don't want
to
was about to be smashed squarely, Peter was quick enough
Peter bowed
you? I thought it was that group

Chapter 276 Lyra got beaten up

Lyra stayed with Malcolm and spent the night in the lab room.

The next morning, she took Malcolm back to the villa.

Following the notes Jimmy wrote, she drew up a schedule for him.

The main thing was not to smoke cigarette, not to drink alcohol, not to have sex but to eat more fruits and vegetables, to do appropriate morning exercise for half an hour every day and so on.

Malcolm, seeing her excitement, didn't say anything and readily accepted her arrangement.

Once back at the villa, Lyra went to the kitchen and made a pot of millet porridge.

After accompanying Malcolm to finish his breakfast, she said, "I have something to do today. I have to go back to the Lloyd family. You should not go to White Corp lately, and have Chad send you any documents that need to be signed."

Malcolm was slightly stunned, "Since you're going to your family, do you need me to accompany you?"

"No."

Lyra served him another bowl of millet porridge and hid the unnatural look in her eyes.

"You just had angina yesterday. There was not much strength in your body, so don't run around. Rest for two days and get your strength back."

Malcolm was a little worried, especially since he noticed with a sharp eye that she came back and went upstairs to change her clothes.

She always loved to wear skirts, and today she unexpectedly wore a pair of thick jeans for the first time. With a white T-shirt, she looked clean and simple.

But ... why did he always feel weird?

"Collin seems to be still in Suham recently. I'm not at ease about you going back alone."

Lyra smiled, "Collin loves me the most. Will he hit me?"

He was not talking and his breath was heavy.

smoothed his short hair, "Don't worry. I'll never let him know we both slept together some

"Okay."

depressed mood was smoothed

went out the door

Hill alone, and instead of going to Reginald's villa at the top of the hill first, she went straight to a while, taking several deep breaths and double-checking the thickness of her pants before she mustered the

door opened from the inside just as her hand was raised to

she saw Collin's biting eyes. He wore a reserved blue suit, with

to go out? Have you and Kathleen had breakfast yet?" She withdrew

"Not coincidental. I just came downstairs and saw you sneaking in from the garden.

I'm openly dropping around.
expose her but turn around to sit back
villa and looked upstairs, "Kathleen is not at home
that her palms were sweating. If Kathleen really
see her?" Collin
did not like the smell of smoke, he silently put it back and raised his eyes to gaze at
saw Collin's eyes, her
Immediately, she knelt down!
was a round carpet under the coffee table in the living room. She deliberately picked a
very well and smiled, but his eyes were
and her tone was aggrieved, "You said that if I sleep with him again, you would beat me,
how many times did Miss
Lloyd", Lyra knew it was the precursor to a storm
four or
words, she immediately felt the harsh chill from
that if Malcolm and I don't end up getting married and rumor gets out that I'm living with him and
sleeping with him. It will
what others think. As long as I live with style and
getting very close to that spokesperson at White Corp these days. He doesn't preserve his moral
integrity at all, and you call that being nice to
stunned, "Where did you hear that from,
in the way with Keith, the Lloyd family and White family's stock would have been in

Chapter 277 Can you be merciful this time?

Lyra looked at his cold face and was so abashed that she dawdled up from the carpet and lay prone onto
the armrest of the sofa.

Just lying up, she glanced at Collin who was walking to her side.

Lyra's face went pale, "Wait, wait a minute!"

"Say it."

"Collin how many times do you ... want to beat me?"

She had to prepare for that in advance. After all, she still had to deal with Anthony and go back to see Malcolm later.

Collin's serious eyebrows were slightly raised, "You slept with him four or five times. So at least fifty times. What do you think?"

Fifty?

Lyra's heart went cold.

She thought it would be five times. With Collin's strength, if he made it real, would she still be alive and go back to Malcolm's villa today!?

And, did he sound like he was asking her opinion?

She turned back weakly, "Can I refuse?"

Collin was taking off his watch, removing his suit, rolling up his shirt cuffs, and giving her a condescending look.

"No."

She knew it!

Lyra's heart was dead, and she hit her head on the sofa.

Then she glanced at Collin's movement of swinging the belt, and she turned back again, "Wait! I still have something to say!"

Collin frowned and let out a soft tut, "What again?"

Lyra pinched her arm and looked at him with tears in her eyes, choking on pity.

"It's been years since I've not been beaten. I'm nervous, can ... you be merciful this time?"

in a violent mood, but was amused by her. He smiled, "Then

had long been disappeared. He just

ears. It was more like a

belt again, she was silenced and shouted exaggeratedly, "Ahh! Colin

her a shocked

her yet,

seen her for a few years and she had forgotten all the rules? And she had learned how to pre-empt the attack and ask

rose

Whoosh--

let-up,

her fake howl and clenched her

It hurt!

and she already got cold sweating and her

Collin was really tough!

and she was cursing him in her heart. She deliberately picked a thick jeans this morning, but it worn

she didn't say anything, and sneered, "Why don't you pretend anymore?"

finished his words, the second one came with whoosh.

"Ouch, that hurt ..."

miserably, with tears of pain coming out

was Kathleen still not

her this hard, she would sustain ten strokes at

"You asked for it!"

darkly, and his arm raised high once

immediately closed her eyes in fear and

of delicate hands hugged her from behind, protecting

downstairs and ran all the way down

enough. Do you

and his fury was

persuade, "Besides, one hand alone can't clap. Even if she sleeps with him, it is

confused to hear

right persuasion. Why did she blame Malcolm

beating up Malcolm? I'll take my men to the White Manor this

hurriedly, "Why do you always think of killing him?! We're in a legal society. Calm down a little but. You can beat your own sister, but you can't touch

rolled up his cuffs and laughed coldly, "Okay, you protect him. There are still forty-eight

just hearing

Chapter 278 If he dies, you will be buried with him

"Lyra, that's High-order Prison. Anthony is a felon. It's not easy unless I step in and bail him out."

Lyra certainly knew that.

But bailing out Anthony, was he worthy?

She began to flatter Collin, "You're always the best in my mind. I know you must have an idea about this matter. Don't worry. I just want to fix him up. Do you have any method to make his life worse than death? After that, I'll let you get him back."

Collin was silent.

He didn't say yes, but didn't say no either.

Lyra looked at him with her watery eyes and began to do sad-fishing: "You beat me so hard today ... now someone is bullying me. You are not even going to help me this favor. I'm too miserable. Don't you love me?"

Collin noticed that she was in pain and sweating, so he rushed to wipe the sweat with a wet wipe himself.

Just now he was really angry and did beat her quite hard. When he calmed down, he simply felt bad for her.

Even if she wanted the stars in the sky, Collin wanted to immediately pick them off and give them to her.

"How can I not care about you? I promise you."

Her goal was achieved, and Lyra was relieved that it was not in vain that she had exaggerated the drama today.

"Thank you Collin. When do you plan to get him out?"

Collin was about to answer that he'll plan it out.

Lyra was the first to smile and said, "Why don't we choose this afternoon?"

"It needs to be so urgent?"

Lyra did not answer, but go to hold her waist carefully. Her small was bitter, "Hiss, my butt is so painful. You hurt me ..."

Collin's heart throbbed, "Okay, then I'll postpone everything I'm doing today and prioritize your business. I'll get it done for you by this afternoon."

"Hey, hey, Collin, you're so nice!"

Collin sighed and touched the tip of her nose, "Have Kathleen take you for medication and rest for a while. I'll call you when I'm done with it."

"Okay."

the stairs with the

the corner of the stairs, she carefully glanced at Collin downstairs to make sure he couldn't

but it was only two strokes. Massage herself and the pain would
and shook her

her sister's real intention? She came here for Anthony's matter, but he did get angry and

Lyra seized upon to let him

two went into the third floor guest room, and

medicine is not necessary. It's

marks will take at least two days to disappear. I think you should not want Malcolm know

Lyra thought about it.

yes, although she would not sleep with Malcolm again for a while because of his illness, there was no

her so much. His relation with Collin was bad,

up

time came, it would be a

had a hard time easing Collin's attitude toward Malcolm, so it

...

kept

In the afternoon.

couple of bodyguards to drive Lyra to an

came from a shabby room of

Squeak--

and the sound of pushing

in his mouth. His hands and feet were tied to a wooden chair, and there was a black cloth bag over his

someone enter, he

confused his eyes.

it was Lyra's

mouth was removed by Lyra, he couldn't wait to say, "Lyra, you finally figured it out.

and she was looking at

were cold, disgusted and sarcastic, and

a moment, "It seems you're not

The size was only two-thumb width. Her cold eyes scrutinized the liquid in the

about his illness. And now, you have no value to me at all. It doesn't make me very happy to see you in her hand, always feeling that it must

got me out on purpose to kill me. And vent your resentment for

eyes narrowed slightly, "You don't deserve to die peacefully in the prison, but you'll have to pray for Mel. If he dies, you'll

Chapter 279 A compromised deal

"Stop!"

Lyra called a halt and stepped forward, "Say it! What's the cure?"

The bodyguards immediately let go of Anthony and took two steps back.

"Lyra, do you really want to know?"

He licked his teeth and smiled wickedly, "I can tell you, but I still have the same three conditions as before. As long as you nod your head, Malcolm will be saved."

Lyra's eyebrows tightened and she gritted her teeth, "Anthony, you're shameless."

"You're overpraising me. Think again about my conditions. Besides, I'm no worse than Malcolm. If you stay with me, I'll make you the happiest woman in the whole world."

She laughed, "He is now the richest man in Suham, the president of White Corp, the head of White family and the boss of National Investigation Bureau. Besides, he's more powerful than you. And he is also more handsome than you, more fit than you. You are only a felon, a prisoner. Are you worthy to compete with him?"

Anthony's face changed slightly.

The gap between him and Malcolm was really big now, but soon, it would change!

And ...

"Malcolm has a short life, and for that, I've won!"

This phrase angered Lyra.

She took the gun on the bodyguard's waistband. The muzzle of the gun coldly pressed Anthony's eyebrow, "There is absolutely no way I'll agree to your conditions. If you don't tell me, I'll shoot you now!"

Anthony was not afraid at all. His once handsome and exquisite face, now became rough and aged.

"Lyra, be careful. It won't be fun if the gun goes off. After all, if I die, Malcolm will die too! You simply can not kill me. I know in my heart. Don't need to use this method to scare me."

He now held the absolute initiative.

Lyra did not take the gun back, and she just smiled coldly, "Anthony, you are not qualified to negotiate with me. If you don't say, I'll immediately let them pour the drug into your mouth. The taste of living in hell should be very horrible. Can you try?"

Anthony laughed even more unrestrainedly.

"You won't use this jar of drug on me. Because if I really can't stand it and choose to kill myself, the cure that can save Malcolm can be buried in the ground with me. You'll never know in your life. You can only watch him die. This kind of taste should be even worse, right?"

What he said this time was Lyra's main concern.

Lyra's nails were embedded in her palm. It was so tight that her arms were shaking lightly, as if this was the only way to rouse her to sanity.

should I believe you? Maybe you don't even know the cure for S404 virus. And you're deliberately fooling me to take the

Anthony proposed a compromise.

that will ease Malcolm's current condition. Then you can see if I'm lying to you before you consider whether you want to agree to my

her

continued, "But I'll have to plan a little more about the bail. If find a reason to

"OK, I'll tell you the day I get out of jail. I'm

was implying

was not willing to send him back to prison intact

deep breath and smiled

said I would beat you out of anger. If I don't really beat you, I don't know

Anthony's smile faded.

see it, glancing at the bodyguard next to her, "Give him

"Yes."

her head and walked away. The sound of heavy punches and kicks soon came from behind. Anthony was re-gagged, and every now and then came out a muffled grunt of

the

didn't go far, so she leaned against the doorway wall, quietly listening and

a half-hour-long beating, Anthony

in blood. He can't

a black cloth bag to his head, carried him out the door,

Lyra never left.

to take Anthony back to the prison drove away, she looked to the two bodyguards,

and both froze, "You are Miss Lloyd, Mr.

"Wrong."

and corrected them, "I am the Lloyd family's

men were unsure

my safety. If my conversation with Anthony today is exposed to Collin or the rest of the

stunned and instantly changed their faces, "Don't worry, Miss.

asks, he'll censure you for doing what you were supposed to do. But if anyone dares to spread the words, I promise

don't worry

drive me home. I'll go back

...

got back,

were tinted with a layer

gotten to know

the winding alley, she arrived at the

villa garden

was sitting in a chair with a brand new wood plaque on the table in front of him, and he was taking a large gold-stamped brush and writing

Chapter 280 The delicate Malcolm

Lyra was shocked.

Malcolm was so shrewd!

She mulled over how she was going to muddle through while letting him pull and take her back to the master bedroom.

Just as she sat down on the edge of the bed, Malcolm approached her and his bony fingers reached out to unzip her jeans.

Lyra stared at him incredulously, "Is this your way of trying to strip me and have my injuries examined?"

"Or what? Show me your calves, thighs and ass."

He could not rest assured until he could confirm with his own eyes that she was safe and sound!

Lyra grabbed the front of her pants and moved her ass back and away from him.

She braced herself, accusing him, "Malcolm, pervert! I don't believe you're just trying to check my injuries. You're sick and you're not being honest. So beatable!"

Malcolm really didn't think about that this time, and all his thoughts were on whether Lyra had been beaten up.

"No, not to mention I have seen your whole body. What's wrong if I see it? Are you afraid of being found out?"

Lyra eyebrows tightened. It seemed that he would not give up until he saw it?

She bit her lower lip, and her eyes were written with sorrow, as if she was hurt by his words.

"Why do I have to be afraid of it? I just said Collin didn't give me a hard time, and you don't believe me!"

The more she said, the angrier she became. She pounced and pinned him down on the bed, then straddled him and wrapped her arms around his wrists so he couldn't move.

To be honest, she liked Malcolm in his weakened state.

He was easy to be pounced and molested. She just wanted to bully him!

It could allow her to instantly gain an absolute advantage.

"You're bold enough to doubt me? Is your trust in me that weak? Think about yesterday again, how many things you said that hurt me, but I trusted you so much that I didn't get pissed off by you. But what about you? Just a little thing, how dare you suspect me ?!"

Malcolm was so shocked by her count that his already pale face turned much paler.

He just didn't trust Collin.

But he couldn't stand the hurt look in Lyra's eyes, and her questioning tone.

He was especially ashamed of what happened yesterday, and was so disliked that he was completely at a loss for words to explain his insistence on seeing her injury.

was distracted completely

lips and look depressed. His eyelashes were gently trembling, with his head lowered helplessly in

to his pale cheeks, soothing his melancholy mood and resisting the urge

reward. But if you don't

tone was shifted

"What is it?"

trust you, and doubt

to keep pulling my

shook his head

"So good!"

was satisfied. Although she did not show it on

to be bullied! She can't get enough

and leaned in to kiss his thin

Their tongues intertwined.

in her kissing and

have the sense to think about whether he was

breathing was becoming more and more rapid, and it felt like it

break

"Rara ..."

Malcolm was depressed.

her

he was so

resolute, "No! It's for your health. When you're better, you can

lowered and he

be able to get well. He couldn't

with you, so I can at least feel satisfactory in the

words 'dead or die' again! With me around, you'll not give up hope of living at any time. Do you hear

"Yes..."

was the most aware of his physical condition,

pinched his cheek with much force, "Louder,

"Got it."

go and helped him massage the

She was distracted.

Anthony. Although she didn't know whether Anthony's words were true or not, that was the only breakthrough so far, and she

should she agree Anthony's last two

she thought about it, the more complicated

in a deliberate tone, "Mel, we are the ones who should trust each other the most. So no matter what happens in the future, you have to trust me unconditionally and believe in me. Can you promise

with her and,

contentedly, "Did you take your

frowned and shook

"Be good and wait."