

Billionaire 281

Chapter 281 Rara is raising a son?

After a brief moment of confusion, Lyra instantly understood what he meant.

At the moment, his dark eyes shone with a sly shimmer as he looked at her expectantly.

Who the hell was the alpha?

Why did she feel that she was the one who was being bullied?

Alas, forget it. This was the man she chose. Spoil him!

After a short sigh, she took a sip of water and leaned over, with her fingers gently lifting Malcolm's jaw.

Malcolm closed his eyes and cooperated by slightly opening his mouth so that Lyra could smoothly pour water into his mouth.

After feeding the water, Lyra eyed him and slipped him a pill.

"Swallow it!"

Malcolm swallowed in satisfaction and dutifully took a pill.

"More."

Lyra shook her head helplessly and laughed. Her fingertips gently wiped away the water stains drowning from the corners of his mouth, "Is that how you like it?"

Malcolm nodded his head, "Sweet!"

"What a weird!" She was speechless and sarcastic, but what could she do with him? Let's get used to it!

After all, these pills were to suppress angina, treat recession, and strengthen resistance, and only by the medication, along with the use of inhibitors, can the spread of the virus in Malcolm's body be delayed to the maximum.

With that in mind, she didn't hesitate to take another sip of water into Malcolm's mouth and stuff the medicine.

It was without stopping.

So kissed and repeated a dozen times before all the pills were fed.

She took a tissue, wiped the water stain from the corner of his mouth, and gave him another kiss to wrap it up.

A dozen times in a row, not to mention she was beaten up today. It was a busy day and she felt a little tired.

He had to take the pills three times a day, but she can not always feed this way.

Moreover, she had to go to Angle Group during the day and had a bunch of things to deal with, so she can't be at home every day and keep an eye on his medication all the time.

mind, she set three

be there at noon. You still have to take your medicine properly. I'll remind Chad to supervise you. If you dare to be naughty like today and give me some trouble. One less pill, ten strokes on your hand. When I come back, I'll strictly enforce

to punish him. She always had to set some rules well so he was

"Rara ..."

was less

he didn't take the pills, he had to be beaten. What

was still a punishment like educating a child, which made
feel like you're raising

The first thing you have to do is to listen to

full of bitterness, but was unable to retort, and could only

kissed his forehead, eyebrows, cheeks and lips

up at all. I'm heartbroken, so as long as you're good,

better and he nodded

was quite happy with

was sure enough. It was the combination of carrot and stick that

him dinner herself, and then laid down in the master bedroom

o'clock, she got out of

was surprised and took her by the

going to my room

Malcolm was confused

sleep in a separate

seduction. For the sake of your

I'm so used to it. I can't

can be changed. Two nights at most, and you'll get used

Hmm ...

same words he used before were parroted by Lyra

a word and can only look at

on the lips.
long and yet
Mel. See you in the
room, and she thoughtfully closed the
if she took away all the warmth of the room, leaving his

...

his medication under Chad's supervision because Lyra had
two minutes after his alarm clock
it's time to take your
gloom in his eyes.

Chapter 282 Malcolm repeatedly is on the edge of being beaten

In a black and white study with minimalist style.

Malcolm took the cigarette from Chad, rested it in front of his nose, and smelled it.

This action, if it were someone else, it would probably look a bit obscene.

Malcolm, with his noble and elegant temperament, and his cold and hostile air, gave people the feeling that he was tasting champagne.

After inhaling the smoke for a minute, he threw the cigarette into the trash without any reluctance.

Chad had his lighter out.

Seeing the cigarettes lying in the trash, his pupils dilated and looked at Malcolm in shock , "Boss, you ... don't smoke?"

Malcolm held his forehead, and his voice was light, "If I smoke, it is easy to leave the smell on my head and in the study. She's too smart, not to mention the smoke is not a good thing."

He just smelled it to satisfy his craving.

Chad nodded thoughtfully.

"When you leave later, remember to take away the trash away."

"Yes, boss."

Perhaps it was a self-consoling. Malcolm smelled the cigarette and felt more comfortable.

He thought that this way was quite good and not easy to be discovered by Lyra, so he can carry forward and do it more times!

"This brand of cigarettes smells good. Chad, when you have time this afternoon, buy me some cigarettes back and find a drawer to hide them all."

"Hide in the villa?"

Chad took a deep breath and stared at him with a grin on his face, "Boss, you've got a lot of nerve! You're going to do this under Miss Lyra's nose!"

He was on the verge of being beaten up repeatedly!

Malcolm's long and distinct fingers gently rubbed his brows, looking unconcerned, "Rara has a lot to do during the day. She doesn't often go through the drawers when she comes back at night. Find a drawer in the corner. She won't discover it."

Really?

didn't think it

him that his boss

a beating from Miss Lyra

beaten up and gave himself a pay raise,

who was such a proud and outstanding man,

boss liked it, as his subordinate, he

hearing Chad's answer, Malcolm's dark eyes glanced soberly to the side and raised an eyebrow gently, "Haven't I made that clear

little

long as you like, I will definitely live up to the expectations, but ... boss you really think clearly ... " he was afraid that if Miss Lyra lost control by then, his body

and

and his dark

"I get it! I get it all! I'll get right on it. I'll make

study and gently closed the door

glanced twice

know why. Chad gave him

...

Melissa was filming a

IP inspirational female growth drama with a

this drama. If she can grasp this resource, she had a chance to compete

so happy for her that she went to Suham Film City
the location, Melissa was just on
still on. Melissa saw
and took a seat
of them were chatting about the recent days, when
we Butterfly Girls received an invitation from the Frazier family. It's Miss Frazier's birthday party. They
invite us to perform a
furrowed at that, "It was this morning? Your agent hasn't reported it
Miss Frazier's character, I think this Frazier family is like a dangerous place. What do you
down upon the stars in the entertainment industry. This time she actually took the initiative to invite
lowered her head and
her, "Don't be afraid. It's good to go and see. Keith and I are here and
not afraid. I trust
been a long time since I haven't have a good time. If Irene really dares to make trouble
stared at her with rapt attention and was captivated by her wild and starry
came back to her senses. Recalling Melissa and Keith's matter, she asked one more question, "Melissa,
tell me honestly. Do you really like Keith? Do you really ... want to
agreement with Keith, and nodded, "I'll do whatever

Chapter 283 Malcolm is so wronged

In the bedroom.

Malcolm waited for a long time, but never saw Lyra come upstairs with the pill box.

"Rara?"

The lights were on downstairs, but no one answered.

He was full of suspicion. He went out of bed, put on slippers and went downstairs to check.

As he just went downstairs, he turned his head and saw Lyra standing in front of the drawer, holding a pack of cigarettes in her hand and examining it carefully.

The drawer in the corner was open and full of cigarettes.

His heart throbbed.

In a flash, his handsome face went wan a little bit.

Chad told him the location of the drawer just this afternoon before leaving, but he was busy in the remote meeting and did not have time to personally open the ...

Damn, Rara never rummaged the drawer. He was so unlucky today and happened to be caught?

And, Chad actually bought so many!!!

His back stiffened and he was incomparably manic inside.

Lyra saw his reaction, took a pack of cigarettes, turned around, walked to the couch and sat down. Her face was expressionless and she looked cold.

"Explain?"

Malcolm was still standing at the stairway. He was not moving but denying without blushing, "This is not mine. I never smoke this brand of cigarettes. It should be Chad."

Lyra was amused by what he said, gazed into his eyes, and smiled.

"You mean Chad keeps his cigarettes in your villa, your living room, your drawers? What is his purpose? To lure you into smoking together with him?"

Malcolm fell silent, his Adam's apple bobbed in his throat, his long eyelashes twitched and his mind was whirling.

"What are you thinking?"

Lyra stared at him intently. The raging storm was hidden in her eyes and her tone gradually went colder, "Thinking of how to justify yourself and muddle me through?"

Snap!

the cigarette pack in her hand on the

this sudden and loud

tell the truth and to

wrong! Listen to

eyes lifted

thud came from his knees. Lyra heard it. And under

pain and she looked again at the cigarette pack on the

the fluffy carpet at her feet, she said, "Come

now,

he stumbled and

pain before slowly walking towards

watching him and noticed his

Malcolm was about to kneel down, Lyra spoke,
Hmm? Squat?
froze for two seconds,
"Didn't you hear me? Do
"I hear you."
assumed the most standard military gesture, squatting with one knee on the
this gesture, it looked like
something bad, he appeared to be less confident
pack on the table, "I'll give you the last chance to explain. Think
very cleverly,
cigarettes are indeed mine. I asked Chad to buy them, but
Lyra's chest
breath and held it back, "Still not telling the truth? It seems you have done it many times behind my
back. Explain to me. How many times have
I instructed Chad. And you caught me in
the cigarette pack on the table again, opened it, and showed
came over, the drawer was open as if it has just been opened today. And someone forgot to close it
tightly in
was lost in
was how it
even put the pack of cigarettes he
careless. Did Chad want
and consciously turned his squatting position into
even use the lighter. If you don't believe me, you can smell my body.
eyes narrowed slightly and she sneered, "After you smoke, take
didn't believe it at all
grievance, and his fingers carefully grasped her cuffs, as if he could find a trace of comfort in
each other. I'm telling the truth, so just

Chapter 284 Chad just makes it worse?

After all, Chad was coming, and Lyra did not want to undermine his prestige and face in front of others. She looked to the sofa next to her.

"Go sit."

Malcolm did not move at all. His head bowed in exasperation. His dark eyes were cold and stern as if he wanted to kill someone.

Lyra remembered his angina and patted his cheek to gently soothe him.

"Do as you're told. Go sit down, and maybe you'll be cleared in a minute."

Malcolm just subsided his tyrannical mood and sat down on the side sofa.

Fifteen minutes later.

Chad came in a hurry.

As soon as he entered the villa, he was frightened by a certain cold, heavy and appalling aura in the living room.

Seeing the cigarette on the table, he was clear enough about what happened.

His elaborate design was not in vain. His boss was caught red-handed so quickly.

Great job!

He stood across the table, and was somewhat happy.

Malcolm saw him and thought he had the audacity to laugh?

In front of Lyra, Malcolm suppressed his anger and said in a deep voice.

"Rara saw the cigarettes you put in the drawer. You help me explain to Rara. If you dare to say a false word, I will carry you to the interrogation room tomorrow with a lie detector and electroshock device!"

He was so mean!

This was not quite the same as the outcome he expected beforehand, ah?

Wasn't BOSS just looking forward to getting beaten up? Shouldn't he be happy?

Chad was too stunned to say a word.

Lyra wrinkled her brows and glared at Malcolm, "Why are you threatening him?"

"I, I didn't ..."

Malcolm's voice instantly became weak.

looked at Chad and asked in a

and subconsciously glanced at Malcolm who was next to

him,

for a cigarette, and he just sniffed

the two

As long as you are telling the truth, I

relieved to have Lyra's protection, Chad raised his right hand in

Every word

"Great."

nodded as if

a sigh

before Malcolm was completely relieved, he heard Lyra continue to ask, "The cigarettes in the drawer. What was that

asked me to buy them for him this afternoon and said I could find a drawer to hide them

noticed the key word and narrowed her eyes,

rummage drawers. So, I should find

sneered and looked meaningfully at Malcolm who was next

so that's it. It won't be discovered by

was so mad inside as if he was

Motherfucker! This fool!

more Chad said, the more suspicious he became. He

explain not to recount my previous words word for word!

Chad understood it completely.

boss was deliberately looking for abuse.

afraid. You are doing well. With me, you are

Chad, who learned that he had done something wrong and harmed his boss, was

to seriously think about how to make amends

Otherwise, he would die!

sheer anger, and Miss Lyra can not save

it's true that he did the wrong thing by hiding them from you, but he really keeps in mind your customized schedule and never wants to really

will lead to loss of appetite, nausea and regurgitation. He is trying to find a way to

made a sincere
little. He heard
impossible to
you just ... don't be
outsider, so Lyra didn't say anything about Malcolm hiding cigarettes from
smiling gently, "I won't be angry about such a small
Malcolm nodded honestly.
on the coffee table, "But in the future, don't keep the cigarettes. It's not something good.
"Low price?!"

They were imported
brand. And if he sold them at the low price, he would lose much

Chapter 285 Unpredictable, and Malcolm collapses

She patted his back, carefully soothing him.

It took a few minutes of coaxing before she said, "Is it still painful?"

Malcolm nodded with a feeble look on his face, but pretending to be strong.

"It's okay to have you around."

Lyra secretly admired his pretentious appearance, helped him to lie down, put up the pillow and tucked him in.

"It just delayed for more than half of an hour. You haven't taken your evening medicine. Wait for me for a while. I'll go get it for you."

"Okay."

Within two minutes, Lyra placed a glass of warm water and pills on the bedside table, and she closed the door before sitting back down on the edge of the bed.

Malcolm looked at the pile of pills and his dark eyes flashed bitterly, "Will I still have your feeding service tonight?"

Lyra looked flat, handed him the glass of water and asked, "What do you think of your performance tonight? Worthy of a reward?"

He instantly lowered his eyes in gloom, knowing himself to be at a disadvantage.

Tonight he was lucky not to get beaten, so he dared not to ask for a reward.

After hiding the unwillingness in his eyes, he took the glass of water handed by Lyra and had the dozens of pills. Because he drank the water too quickly, he was choked and coughed.

Lyra hurriedly helped him rub his back and smooth his breath, whispering to rebuke: "Silly, you can have two or three pills at a time. You have them all at once. No wonder you feel your mouth bitter."

She took out a packet of milk candy from her pocket, which she had bought for him specially today.

After tearing open the package, she took one out and put the rest on the bedside table.

The fair fingers gently twisted the candy paper and stuffed the candy into Malcolm's mouth, "Don't ever harm your body like that again. If you feel the medicine is bitter, just take a candy. You want to use cigarettes to relieve yourself. It's not practical and it hurts your body. Don't think like that again. You hear me?"

"Yes."

Malcolm's voice was a little slurred as he tasted the candy in his mouth.

He savored the taste of the candy. It was very light, sweet and creamy, yet not cloyingly sweet.

Especially, this milk candy that Lyra bought personally. It was put into his mouth by Lyra personally and his whole heart felt sweet.

he opened his arms towards Lyra for

all. Because of the candy in his mouth, his cheeks were

older than me. When you're eating the milk candy, you

Malcolm nodded his head.

try it

nightstand when Malcolm took her arm and

Tongues intertwined.

sweet, creamy scent tumbled

Malcolm: "Is it good?"

a sensual

fingertips brushed Malcolm's face again and her smile grew a little evil as she teased, "Now that you have taken the medicine and tasted the candy. Shouldn't we deal with the next

something unpleasant

to give him a chance to react. She got up, moved quickly to pull open the first drawer of the bedside table and took out

she had a teasing smile. Her aura was

hand and instantly went pale. And the candy in his mouth suddenly became not

round. He struggled to go around in several circles, but he

in heaven, and the next second it was a hellish

"Rara ..."

clutched his palm and felt fairly collapsed, "I am

"Since you know you're wrong, you have to receive the punishment. So that next

not move, knowing that he could not escape, so he should not have taken

was

of the whip immediately rested on

a lot of things to do. You lied to me that the smoke is Chad's. Just now you ignored I will worry, trying to act to

Malcolm's heart was cold.

turned out that she had long seen that he was

she knew every mistakes he

me.

whip, trying to let him answer

lip. His tone was frightened,

and said coldly and

and he was forced to

remained unchanged,

half at once. Malcolm seemed to have figured out her

continued to test,

for two seconds before answering,

Chapter 286 I'm shameless and learn it from Malcolm

Her eyes were closed, silently describing the pampering to him. And her delicate face was calm and serious.

Malcolm watched in awe, and was touched inside.

After the kiss, Lyra asked, "Does it hurt?"

Malcolm was about to say "yes" when he suddenly remembered the painful price he paid for saying yes last time, so he changed his mind.

His long eyelashes trembled lightly and he dragged the end syllable, "It hurts ..."

Lyra's gaze was approving and her tone was rising, "You've learned a lesson and you know how to cry out in pain this time. It seems you didn't suffer for nothing."

After a few more kisses to his palm, Lyra got up, put the whip back in the drawer, and took out the swelling cream inside.

While applying the cream to his palm and knees, she blew the injuries as well.

"In the future, tell me if there is something in your heart. You think the medicine is bitter. If you discuss with me in advance, there will be no such a thing. What do you think?"

Malcolm nodded. His eyes were soft and content as he looked at her.

With her in the day, small fights were sweet.

He was drowning in sweetness when Lyra's next words made him feel bad!

Lyra said, "In fact, I have planned to forgive you go tonight. The reason I take you back to the room is to apply cream on your knees. But I didn't expect you to love acting so much. You didn't admit your mistakes. You asked for it."

His back stiffened and he stared at the palm of his left hand.

So Lyra was telling him that the beating was of his own making?

There had never been a moment when he was more depressed than now.

The bruises on his palm seemed to hurt even more!

He weakly snuggled into Lyra's arms, looking so sorrowful and sad, "Rara, don't go away tonight. Sleep with me, OK?"

Lyra froze for two seconds and wiped the residual ointment from her fingertips with a wet wipe, before touching his handsome face.

until when you are better. Since you want to share a bed so

"But ..."

winter, and with his body condition, he didn't know if he'll make it through the beginning of

that, he finally said nothing

...

next day off, she spent

chance to offer a humble

went

in his heart, he knocked on the door of

"Enter."

it impossible

door carefully, lifted the amber beaded curtain, and took one heavy step

the keyboard and looked up at

smile on his face, "Boss, are you, are

Malcolm's handsome face was cold and arrogant. His dark eyes were hostile, and he unmercifully blamed

daze and felt his hands begin to

there is a small country called Benthalam. Recently it's recruiting a large number of coal diggers. I think you are quite suitable. Why don't I transfer you

"Huh?!"

in a state of shock, and he threw himself at Malcolm's feet, hugging his strong

and double up? I don't want to go digging for coal in Benthalam! I will not leave you even if I die! I have been with you for so many years. Even if I get no credit, I'm rewarded by

to dip some saliva to his eyes. He was full of grief and

this trick

the

to Benthalam. Boss, why not you just kill me! To

hugged his leg and wouldn't let go. His body followed his kicking

laughed

get the hell out of here and leave me alone for a couple of days! Get the

out

ground

held his forehead and watched him comically "roll" out of the study. The rage in his heart successfully

turned his attention back to the computer screen

at his feet grabbed his

it and wrinkled his

Chapter 287 Malcolm is jealous, so you stay away

Lyra did not speak. Her face was stony and she was still very uneasy.

Malcolm went on to add, "I've been recuperating at home for more than half of a month. If I don't go out, the outside world will get suspicious."

"All right." Lyra compromised, "But you are not allowed to drink alcohol at the party, only juice. If you dare to drink secretly without my knowledge, you will have to suffer!"

She grunted twice and glared at him.

Like a small wildcat with outstretched claws, it can tickle his heart but he can't help it.

Malcolm's long fingers threaded through her silky black hair, gently lifted the back of her head up, leaned in, and kissed her with his thin lips.

After a long kiss, he pursed his lips, being a bit reminiscent, "Juice and wine are not as sweet and delicious as you."

Lyra helped him put on the ghost face, gently nudged his shoulder and pouted, "Glib!"

The two joked around and slowly made their way out the door. They sat in the black Shelby limited edition supercar and went together to the Frazier family's villa.

Irene's birthday party was officially held from 7pm.

Lyra and Malcolm arrived at the Frazier family half an hour early.

When they arrived, there were not many guests at the scene.

Irene saw them appear arm-in-arm, rolled her eyes quietly and pretended to greet them warmly, "Miss Lloyd, Mr. Malcolm, you're early."

Lyra just smiled slightly and didn't answer the question.

Malcolm did not even look at Irene. His dark eyes were deep and cold, and his ghostly face brought a feeling of mystery to him.

Being ignored, Irene was a little upset and didn't bother to pretend, so she turned her head and went to chat with a celebrity she knew well.

Garrett was alone, sitting a short distance away and drinking. He was jubilant to hear Lyra arrive.

never saw him, as if she hadn't seen him all along. After greeting his father, Oscar Frazier,

he took the initiative to walk up and get close, "Lyra, it's been

voice

now?

as if they were close before, so he

expected, Malcolm's face was sullen and his

collar before he got angry, rubbed the back of his neck intimately

Frazier, I think you misunderstood me. I have always been just ordinary friends with you. We're not at odds. Moreover, my fiancé is jealous. Mr. Frazier, you can not say such

returned to normal after she soothed him, and his arms

Garrett's heart went cold.
to get along with, died, the
fallen in love with Malcolm in such a short period of time and was
decade and was the most loving
to say to you alone. After I finish I will definitely not pester you anymore. For the sake
Malcolm and I were in the news some time ago and were known as
caught on camera. So Mr. Frazier, you can say whatever you want to say here. There is
restless heart gradually calmed down, and he took the initiative to clasp Lyra's palm and
and had no
severely stimulated, "Lyra, for you, I am not afraid to anger the White family. The old Mr. White
arranged women for Mr. Malcolm before. They were scarred and sent out lying.
nice to you now. And maybe he just scruples about the face of the Lloyd family and hides his dirty side.
face was expressionless. Listening to his nonsense, he
He did not have a good reputation at that time, but Lyra never asked a question about
looked at Lyra at
why so serious? Moreover, with his ability, the rumor is probably spread out by himself. This
profusely and was
starts. Malcolm and
and left, leaving Garrett standing in the same place, despondent and
looked at her brother and glanced at Lyra's back with progressive and

Chapter 288 Someone is behind Irene's back

Lyra's face was instantly serious.
Irene was so quick to act. She can hardly retain her composure?
She first looked at Malcolm and instructed, "Mel, there are girls backstage. It's not convenient for you to
go. I'll come to you later. Remember, no drinking!"
In front of the outsider, she just raised her eyebrows to indicate, and the cunning threat in her eyes
spoke for itself.
Malcolm pursed his lips and nodded.
Lyra was then relieved to leave with the assistant.
As soon as she left, Malcolm's face grew bitter.

Not long after, he called Chad over and whispered instructions, "Have Ted keep a secret eye on Rara's safety. And you keep an eye on the Frazier family's siblings. Report to me any time when there's any movement."

"Yes, boss!"

When Chad was gone, he looked up at the Frazier family's villa and his eyes looked obscure.

He turned his head quickly, but he saw Keith walking head-on toward him.

Keith had previously learned from Lyra the fact that Malcolm was once Melvin.

His face was not very friendly, yet not as sharp as Collin's before.

Malcolm was bound to pass a few obstacles set by his brother-in-law in the future.

And Keith almost knew all of those things happened between he and Lyra in Frayton, and he was probably the most easy obstacle to overcome.

Thinking of this, he smiled and tried to cotton up, "Hi, my brother-in-law, do you specially come for me?"

Keith was a little offended, "Who's your brother-in-law? It's just an engagement. You're not married yet."

Malcolm didn't retort but just smiled, "Talk?"

...

followed her assistant into the villa and went to the Butterfly

and slightly crying voices came

with their backs to the

walked over, "What's

her voice

fourth place at the competition before,

And the party is about

other girls were

had always been popular. Some time ago Gloria was withdrawn from the group because of the mistress thing so the team only

all of the guests invited were Suham's big names, and many of them hoped

this was a team performance. If one person got mistake, others

were thinking but didn't say anything. She

cut into

wearer, Melissa was sitting on the

as if she had already guessed that she

to look at her,

can't go on stage, you can claim I'm sick and the five of them will

first to oppose, "No, our repertoire are all group dances. One less person will have to rehearse the position. Now there are only ten minutes left. The party is about to start. We simply can't afford to rehearse. We'll definitely lose

It's better to be ashamed than

Ms. Lloyd, help

the agent alone, "How much did

the contract now, the liquidated damage is ten times. That

said I was going to break the

wondered, "And you are

over the Frazier family's a servant who was passing by

The lady is probably in her room

go tell her that if she doesn't come, I'll have this party delayed in front of all the media and guests until

servant was subdued by the glare in her eyes, and scurried

minutes, Irene

had her arms crossed and

first to come forward and explain, "Miss Frazier, one of our team members' dress is broken. They can't perform because the costumes this time are all provided by your side in order to match your party. Can

interrupted, "The clothes are all custom-made and have been given to you long ago. How dare you make a request to me

Chapter 289 Lyra plays weak

Who was really helping her?

In Lyra's mind, there was Ethel's face for no reason. The woman seemed to know very well what she did before in Frayton ...

Seeing that she didn't say anything, Irene was very proud, "How about it, Lyra? Finding out that your tough tricks don't work on me anymore, are you panicking?"

Lyra's aura did not go down by Irene, but more severe.

She smiled: "I am a person who likes things that are challenging. Since you don't take it seriously, I will make a big deal out of this party, but I don't think my aunt and uncle and your brother, should be able to be as clam as you are."

She looked at the time and continued, "There are still eight minutes left. If a good birthday party turns into a joke of the upper class's families, we can see if your parents really spoil you and you can be lawless?"

"You! You're really trying to get in my face!"

With Irene's delicate makeup, her expression gradually twisted in anger.

Both sides were deadlocked, and both attitudes were hardened.

In front of Angle Group's assistant and manager, Irene was unable to get out of the embarrassing situation.

That was until Garrett's voice came from far down the hallway.

"Irene, Lyra, what's going on?"

Lyra's expression was indifferent, elegant and cold, and she was leaning on the door.

Garrett looked again at Irene, who also didn't say anything.

Finally it was the agent who took the initiative to come forward and quickly explain it all to him.

After hearing what happened, he smiled amicably, which looked gentle and elegant.

"It's just a small matter. Today is Irene's birthday. Why make a fuss and fight? I remember there are still some costumes in the warehouse. Irene had custom-made them before,"

He turned his head and instructed the servants, "Go to the warehouse immediately and let all the members change into a new set of costumes. Move quickly."

"Yes, Mr. Garrett."

Irene was upset, had her arms crossed, and rolled her eyes for several times. Then she turned her head and left.

the room, "This is a matter of poor hospitality of my

Mr. Frazier, you are

other girls, except Melissa, nodded shyly and he left a very good impression on

the peacemaker, Lyra can't make a big deal out of this. So she

silently, walking along beside her, "Lyra, it's so nice to talk

ignored him and

the hallways were wide and

stepped in front of her with

I'm just upset. Even if you

as good as Malcolm, except for my power and status, but I am better than him in terms of character and family! Why did you choose

pestering, not to mention Garrett, whom she

let him give

don't think there's anything about you that can compare to Malcolm. And besides,

very well in your heart that it's only a childhood obsession and familiarity with me. You are numbing yourself. And, even without Malcolm,

at her in bewilderment. He was discouraged by what she said

his expression, and there no other

to leave when a rush of footsteps came from far away. It was a male servant who was doing chores in you. He

there, sizing up the male servant from head to toe. She smiled slightly and her interest

the Frazier family

even try to do to her

That was funny.

looked extremely sexy. She looked back at Garrett, who

"Okay, lead the way."

reached out

lifted the hem of her long dress and

threatening

and didn't do

footsteps. His long arms quickly strangled her fair and slender neck,

two seconds, Lyra

still standing there, witnessed the male servant who was trying to drag away the unconscious Lyra and immediately rushed to her

are you doing!? Let her

male servant heard it and ignored

up to snatch her

Chapter 290 Don't show off your tricks. They're all Malcolm's leftovers

The party was about to begin.

The garden was bustling with guests and the sound of violins and pianos came through.

And at this moment in the villa.

Garrett was in a secluded hallway, facing a difficult decision.

Irene decided to give it one more push, "Garrett, drink up! I've already done this. You have no way back. If Malcolm and Keith find out in advance, how will they revenge against our family?"

"But if you make it, Malcolm will dislike Lyra and break off the engagement. And the Lloyd family will feel ashamed of themselves and have no face to ask our family for a statement. And the initiative will be in our hands! By then, Lyra will be at your mercy."

"Garrett!"

Garrett's eyes grew firm as he was pushed to the point of no return.

He took the champagne Irene handed him and tilted his head and drank it down.

Irene was satisfied and smiled happily, "Go upstairs. She's your little beauty only tonight. Enjoy!"

Garrett, with mixed emotions, held onto the handrail and walked very slowly.

Irene looked at his back, silently took out her phone and sent a message [Done].

Then she asked again [about the drug for Melissa. Confirm again, and follow the plan later. I want her to lose her reputation!]

...

Same time.

Lyra was carried to Garrett's room.

The male servant placed her on the large bed and prepared to remove her dress.

Without waiting to touch it, his wrist was clutched by a pair of small and slender hands.

The male servant was stunned and raised his eyes to see that Lyra had woken up somehow.

In the colorful lights of the garden outside the window, the pair of starry eyes were with ghostly lights and flashed with endless coldness.

With her pretty red lips, she smiled in a conspicuous way.

"You! When did you wake up? You weren't drugged?"

The male servant froze for a second and instantly reacted with a sinister look in his eyes. His right hand quickly broke free and his thumbs came together to form a knife, ruthlessly aiming at her neck. And he was ready to slash her to unconsciousness.

she was about to strike, but

was a

knocked unconscious from behind, and half of his body fell onto

fell, Ted's

you doing here? Did Mel send you

knelt down to the bed to check on her, finding her neck slightly red from strangulation and he was full

late? You are actually

the way he freaked

marks will disappear in a while. You came

his head, "Are you going

raised her eyebrows and

...

garden, the

speaking on

sat alone by

his eyebrows. His breath was so cold that no one dared

already begun. Surprisingly, Lyra went for so long and did not return. And

his

take long for the chair next to him to be

"Rara ..."

instantly froze. His

was wearing a Balenciaga luxury dress today. With her delicate makeup, she was

took their eyes off. However, they

was such a beautiful person, but Malcolm

popular. As she sat down, many photographers

front of camera, smiling warmly and whispering, "Mr. Malcolm, the camera is on over there. Don't

were pursed and he ignored

not feel embarrassed, poured herself a glass of red wine, and clinked

Miss Lloyd? I just saw

was sultry and elegant, and she continued, "I think she was talking to Mr.

were deep, treating her

said on one hand that she'll not be alone with Mr. Frazier for fear that you might misunderstand. But on the other hand, she quietly met Mr. Frazier. And the two seemed to have gone upstairs together. Aren't you curious what they were doing

grew cold. His hawk-like gaze directed at

my eye. All these tricks of yours are the same trite ones I used to use

Ethel's face froze slightly.

with her, got up and

find him and whispered

as he got up, capturing his increasingly chilly expression under that silvery gray

a glass from the table and slammed it

Snapping.

loud sound startled