

Billionaire 291

chapter 291 The Frazier family's a big show

Irene was running and panting.

She had the bodyguards quickly secure the door and kept Malcolm, Keith and Chad out.

"Mr. Malcolm, Keith, since she chose to be with my brother, we should respect her choice. This is now known by all the noble families. We should think about how to face the media and suppress tomorrow's headline."

In Malcolm deep and black eyes, there was a terrible hostility, and he coldly spit out two words.

"Get out!"

Irene didn't move. In her sinister eyes, there was sneer.

"Mr. Malcolm, once something like adultery is open, then Lyra's reputation will be ruined. After all, she is your fiancée. You are so cruel to her?"

"I only believe what I see with my own eyes. Irene, and if Lyra is not in there, you the Frazier family have deliberately tarnished my fiancée's reputation. This will not be settled easily!"

Malcolm's tone was ruthless, and his dark eyes seemed to have seen everything.

Keith also felt that his sister could not have done such a thing, and looked at Irene in disgust, "You better pray that this has nothing to do with your family. Otherwise, I the Lloyd family will never let it go either!"

Irene was slightly stunned.

Malcolm didn't bother to talk to her anymore and looked to Chad, "Kick the door, or break in!"

Chad's hand bones were squeezed and made a rattling sound.

In his eyes, the Frazier family's bodyguards were nothing to him, and he can beat them down in seconds.

With a violent kick over, the door lock announced retirement on the spot.

Irene sneered, "Mr. Malcolm, you must be calm later. Although you're cheated, Lyra took the initiative. My brother has nothing to do with it. Be careful whom you should be angry with!"

Malcolm ignored her.

Along with them came Mr. and Mrs. Frazier, who had calmed down the guests in the garden and hurried upstairs.

The door was forcibly kicked open by Chad.

The bedroom was dark and the curtains were closed tightly, but the air was filled with an ambiguous smell.

Chad turned on the lights.

style

intertwined and wrapped

"Alas! What a

Malcolm's signal and stepped forward to

No Lyra.

were two

shock at the

not quite awake. The other man's hands and feet were bound and his mouth was gagged. His whole body was covered with

his nose and smiled lightly, "Mr. Frazier's taste, it's really ...

a rage, but instead she saw that he was extraordinarily calm and full

it's you?

servant named Joe she had sent to

were

was furious: "You tarnish the name

also panicked and shouted wildly, "Cover

who came in were so shocked by the scene on the bed

filled with sounds. It was very noisy, accompanied by Joe's

be bewitched, hugging Joe and kissing him wildly, "Lyra,

black eyes were wrapped in killing

to call my fiancée's name. Beat him to

"Yes!"

quickly stepped forward and gave

stained with blood and the corners of his mouth were broken. He felt confused by

the hair and pointed to Joe who was beside him, "Mr.

effect of drug, could not clear his mind at all. He was like a repeater,

ashamed and planned to disperse Malcolm and Keith. After all, this was the Frazier family's business and had to be dealt

without waiting for him to speak, a clear and delicate female voice suddenly sounded outside

is shouting at me? I just went to take care of a little personal business. What kind of thing
neck. She looked noble and cold

She didn't come alone.

of reporters from the garden, with

in, took camera to record video which connected

was power on. And a singer was singing on

suddenly cut to the two intertwined figures

an uproar, and many people were so shocked that they could

such a image of two men for the first time,

garden was in

say Miss Lloyd slept with Mr. Frazier?! How is a

Chapter 292 I don't beat women, but you're worse than a beast

"Don't call me Keith. I'm sick of it! Irene. If you dare to do anything to Melissa, I won't spare you!"

He shook off Irene's hand and ran wildly down the stairs.

Irene looked at his back. Her features twisted, and she felt extremely partial.

In a fit of anger, she dropped the huge vase in the aisle.

She knew it well in her heart.

Lyra this bitch escaped it tonight, but her brother's reputation was completely destroyed! The Frazier family could be in a lot of troubles!

But none of this matters was important to her anymore!

Even if she can't ruin Lyra, she'll ruin Melissa at least!!!

Behind her, Jane was handling the media in Garrett's room.

Oscar had already gone downstairs to deal with the things in the garden. They didn't even have time to take out the giant tower cake, and most of the guests already couldn't stand the exciting image on the big screen and insisted on leaving.

Irrespective of this, Irene ran down the other staircase like a madman, intending to get ahead of Keith and take a shortcut to fix Melissa herself.

...

Just now, Melissa raised a glass of juice with a few members after the performance and had a sip of juice in the Butterfly Girls' backstage room.

Who knew that it was only a few minutes before her whole body started to get hot, and she forced herself to endure the uncomfortable feeling, intending to go to the bathroom.

She walked down the aisle, felt muddled and held on to the wall. Then she was carried directly to the basement by a rugged-looking and bearded man ...

The basement door was closed, and every now and then a subtle sound came from it.

Irene arrived in a hurry with five bodyguards and a camera, intending to take a nude photo of Melissa.

The door opened and she was greatly disappointed by what was inside.

Melissa, against the wall, whose eyes were scarlet, held a bloodied steel rod in her hand. Although she was shaking all over her body, she remained resilient.

The original performance clothes on her body were torn everywhere, but her eyes were resolute and not wretched at all, but also with a ruthlessness of the same.

Just now, she only drank a sip of juice with medicine. The effect of the drug was not strong, and she can still barely maintain the last little bit of wakefulness.

I can't believe they haven't even

Irene was furious.

even had to wonder if she had been in a

battered by Melissa was tentatively approaching Melissa, and when he heard Irene's voice, he hastily limped over to

too fierce and strong. I really can't

"Waste!"

Melissa who was in the corner with malicious eyes, and shouted

her! One million

were like

any

several bodyguards at the same time on the force, so the weapon

was in a state of extreme

die than be raped

her last breath, intending to

group of bodyguards could touch her fair shoulder, they were kicked to the ground by the arriving Keith, and their arms were broken on the

the second,

rang out, one
who was leaning in the doorway and crossing her hand arms, didn't react when
clothes tightly around her. His large hand pinched
it's me! Sorry,
his familiar bass, the last breath she was holding on to finally slackened off and
carefully patted her back
of a rage. His eyes were cold and the breath
at the sight
desperately pulled Keith, trying to pull the two apart. Her expression was extremely
hard to get engaged to you, but you turn me
arm frantically with her hand. Her features were distorted and her whole heart wrapped
more gloomy, and when he could not stand it, he slapped her hard in the
family. And she was completely unable to sustain his strength, so she
slap hit her
of Irene's face was stamped with bright red swollen mark, and blood was dripping from the
it, covering her face, "You hit me? You actually
he looked at Irene, he was as sick as if
hit women, but you, you're worse
who was becoming increasingly
"Keith! Keith ..."
but was unable to do so, and

Chapter 293 Maximum "masculine" charm

Malcolm hooked the bridge of her nose with his finger, and his dark eyes were full of doting.

"Because I'm the only one who knows that even if you're drunk, you'll have thoughts about my body only."

After all, it was something he had tested himself!

When they were in the hotel not long ago, she was drunk and confused. Facing a ghostly face which was complete strange to her, she just wanted to beat him, and even tried to kill him. Simply, she was too fierce to be true.

Today, when he recalled about it, he felt his heart palpitating. That was a nightmare!

But then, Lyra took off his ghost face and found the familiarity from him, and treated him well and gently for the first time.

He still felt sweet in his heart when he thought about it.

However, if Lyra knew that when she was drunk, she would treat people whom she was not close to and behaved like a little beast, she would probably want to find a place and hide herself forever.

But Malcolm wouldn't tell her that.

He rested his head helplessly on her shoulder, with his arms circling her waist from behind, "Last time I said I'll trust you unconditionally. How can I doubt you?"

Lyra's fingertips picked up his chin and leaned down to gently kiss on his thin lips as a small reward.

Chad, who was in the front row, felt their affection through the rear-view mirror from time to time.

He admired the sweet-talking speech of his boss in front of Miss Lyra.

It was clear that he received Ted's report and had told him the truth in advance!!!

He raised his eyes and subconsciously glanced at the rear-view mirror again.

Ugh, he had to get used to it!

Just kiss!

Malcolm had completely blocked out Chad. In Lyra's arms, he raised his right arm and said in a very weak voice, "Rara, my arm is sore. Can you massage for me?"

Lyra reached out her hands and carefully massaged him, "Am I too heavy? You carried me all the way downstairs and didn't put me down until we got in the car. It should be a little tiring."

Malcolm shook his head, with his brows furrowing slightly.

was tantamount to saying that

man, hugging his fiancée is the right thing to do, not to mention that you are so thin. You're as light as a bag of cotton. Probably ...

"Then sleep in my arms for a while. I'll

"Great."

Lyra's neck, sniffing her good smell.

wrapped her arms around his back, lightly patted him from time to time, but she was lost in thought as she looked

Chad consciously slowed

than half an hour

car stopped steadily at the

all cars had to be parked in a special parking lot and they needed walk through the winding path to get
was sleeping soundly. His physical strength was
bear to wake him up and
reached his hands over, "Miss Lyra, can
"No need."
arms and turned to the direction of
long time before reacting. His
was simply not
tall man who was in Lyra's tiny arms, which was very incongruous, but there was an inexplicable
nose was sour and he was happy for his boss from the bottom of his
held back his tears
that Malcolm was much heavier than her, so it was a bit of a struggle to carry him. And she had to walk
through the winding path to get to
emerged on her forehead, and her heels clacked as she walked, which made
Lyra, how about I
adjusting her breathing and walking forward
continued, "Mr. Malcolm's recession does not affect the weight. He ... is quite heavy. If you continue,
tomorrow your arms will be sore as hell, or let me
and lowered her head to look
feel how tired he is with recession. He carried me all the way down from the Frazier family
was slightly stunned
up Malcolm from Lyra, and put
"You?"
than his life. If your arms hurt tomorrow, he will be heartbroken
than Lyra, who had
placed in the bed in his bedroom
of the bed
handsome sleeping face, and

Chapter 294 Early morning service

The Frazier family's lobby.

Oscar sat on the main seat of the couch. He scowled and looked angry, steadily closing his eyes and listening quietly to the sound of the whipping in the garden.

Jane squeezed her handkerchief and kept crying. Her voice was already mute because of persuading for too many times.

But Oscar was really furious this time, completely ignoring her pleas for mercy.

Half of Irene's face was still swollen from the beating she received last night, making her look like she was eating something big, which was a bit comical. And her face looked a bit miserable with the tear stains still wet.

She had been kneeling on the cold tiles of the hall for an hour.

Since childhood, Oscar spoiled and cared her and Garrett very much.

This time Oscar was determined to punish them.

The gloomy and horrible atmosphere lasted for another two minutes.

Garrett, hanging in the garden and being beaten, screamed more and more faintly.

It seemed like he was not able to sustain it any longer!

Irene endured the sharp pain in her knees and marched to Oscar's feet, grabbing his pant leg and crying for mercy.

"Dad, please spare my brother! He can't take it anymore. He was set up by that bitch Lyra! How can you just punish your own kid? You should go and help me fix Lyra! Get rid of that Melissa!"

Oscar looked at her in shock and was so angry at her words that he viciously lifted her hand away.

"How could I have raised a daughter like you? Arrogant, domineering, flouting the law, turning black and white upside down, and so mean-spirited that you want to kill everyone at the drop of a hat! What a sin!"

Irene was lifted to the ground by him and stared at him, sneering.

"Wasn't it all taught by you? It was you who told me to be more ruthless when dealing with things. And it's for my long term benefit. My only fault is that I didn't do it thoroughly enough!"

"You!"

Oscar was so angry that he was dizzy. Shaking his hand and pointing at her, he was unable to say a word.

Irene: "If this time, I succeed, my brother may be able to marry Lyra. She has the right to inherit her family's property. If she marries my brother in the future, will the property belong to all our family?"

no longer have to be inferior to the other big families because we are

I did this all about our family. You shouldn't treat me and Garrett

"He is your brother, but also the pride of our family. He did not admonish you, but also fool around with you and

"Dad!"

turned his

the garden ran toward them in a panic, "Mr. Oscar, Mr. Garrett has passed out again! If you continue to beat him after he wakes

and the sobbing Jane were both startled

complicated

took a fruit knife on the

"Mom, you!"

are you doing? Put

Irene spoke up

dropping it, Jane pushed it an inch closer, and the skin

is my son! If you want to beat him to death, I don't want to live any more! Why don't you just kill three of us? Then you can marry again and have

beat him anymore! Put the knife down!

his wife's death threat, Oscar finally

who was

couple was soon the only left

anger out.

only way we can control the

Garrett is healed, we'll let him personally go to the White Manor to plead guilty. With

Malcolm, the companies that have terminated their cooperation with us

could Oscar not know exactly how to handle

was angry. They had to wait for a few days to cool him down so let's not

long as Keith doesn't let go, it's hard to suppress the heat. You've seen his attitude. He even announced his withdrawal in public last night. It really made us

Jane was silent.

was particularly radical this time and was clearly not less angry

not going to let go

make decision himself in his family. That he agreed to withdraw from the marriage

and walked gracefully down

Reginald owes you a favor. If you beg him personally, I think he'll consider helping us convince Keith. And besides, what will

beginning, Irene used this favor to get Reginald to insist on the engagement despite Keith's

Irene's perception, since she didn't marry Keith successfully, the favor was not

right to make a

breath was heavy and he

have to condescend and

Chapter 295 Lyra stands for Keith

Lyra immediately got up and went to the door.

"What's going on? Why are they arguing?"

Eleven gasped: "In the morning, the Frazier family's Oscar and Jane personally came to visit. I didn't know what they said to Mr. Reginald. Because of last night's event, Mr. Keith is already angry. I guess it's about the marriage contract and Miss Melissa ..."

Lyra wrinkled her brows.

Dad already knew about Keith and Melissa?

No wonder there was a fight!

She had to hurry back lest Keith would lose in the argument and have to suffer!

"Mel, I'll probably be back tonight." She said to Malcolm as she put on her shoes.

Malcolm got up, put the tablet down, and walked over to Lyra.

"Since it's a big deal, I'll go with you."

Lyra didn't even think about it, "This is a family matter. It's not a good idea for you to go. Just stay home and rest and remember to take your medication!"

Malcolm was a little upset, but said nothing more. He took down the white coat from the coat rack and helped her put it on.

"It's getting cold. Don't get a cold."

Lyra stood on her tiptoes, gave him a kiss on the cheek, and then took Eleven with her, rushing out the door to get back to Anning Hill.

...

Lyra's car had just pulled up to the top of the hill when she saw Melissa's figure standing in front of Reginald's villa and, pacing back and forth. She looked anxious as hell.

She got out of the car, walked over, and called out, "Melissa."

Hearing her voice, Melissa immediately ran over to her.

"Lyra, your father sent someone to call Mr. Keith over at lunchtime. Now he's not out yet and they do not allow me to go in. I can only wait outside for news. I don't know how it is inside!"

Lyra's hand and patted it with relief, "Don't worry. I'm

bodyguards at the entrance did

all the way from

asked, "Douglas, where's

wife are not in Suham recently. I don't know when they

that important thing, and turned her head

sure he'll come back to Suham

and

her way to the

was tightly closed, and suddenly came the sharp clang of smashing cups. Apparently there

eyebrows and immediately pushed the door in, but Douglas stopped

a place like the hall at will, but Miss Melissa is an outsider. She

want to make things difficult for her and was very sensible, "It's okay. I won't go in. I'll wait outside

immediately pushed

The hall.

with anger.

as if it was none of

his back straight. He did not feel he was doing wrong. No matter how Reginald

in tea and water stains. Apparently the cracking of the teacup Lyra had just heard outside had been used by

came in, the sound of
at her and snorted. The scorn and
at her, "What brings
This is my home. Can't I come back to
his shoulder, "Keith, is the tea just boiled? Does it hurt? Unbutton a few buttons and
head, "It's just warm tea. It's
which was
didn't she ask him if
squatted to his feet. She put her hands on his leg
mild-tempered and never get angry. What's wrong with you today? How could you be so angry? And
you hit Keith with
backing out of his engagement to the Frazier family. And he
to persuade the bastard not to deliberately work against their family and then ask him
fisted in his sleeves, with veins bulging, "I'm polite enough without adding insult to
"You!!!"

Chapter 296 It's OK to break off the engagement, as long as not to marry her

However, Reginald remembered something else and his anger subsided quite a bit.

"Lyra, you don't know. Oscar had saved me when we were young, so I promised him a few conditions. He took out the favor thing to beg me this time. I ..."

Lyra wrinkled her eyebrows, "Dad, how much have you secretly helped the Frazier family over the years? Irene has tried to harm me not once or twice. Your grudge and their favor are offset. You don't owe the Frazier family anymore."

"In my opinion, if Keith wants to break off the engagement, let him do it. Do you still want him to marry a malicious woman like Irene so that she can bully me?"

"As for the Frazier family's calamity, you don't have to care about it. This is the Frazier family's own destiny. If they can not survive, go bankrupt, liquidation, or they're removed from the rich list, they ask for it. You have nothing to do with it. "

Reginald listened calmly, thought seriously, and nodded his head in agreement.

"Okay, just do what you say. Irene even tried to harm you. I'm already being kind by not adding fire to the Frazier family this time."

Lyra smiled with her eyes arched. She agreed to it superficially, but she did not think so in her heart.

Dad and the Frazier family did not owe each other now, but her grudge against Irene, she was afraid, cannot be resolved.

The Frazier family just waited to face the fierce wind and rain from all directions this time!

She complimented Reginald a few more times, with a sweet voice that managed to ease Reginald's anger.

Keith stood quietly, looking at the picture of father-daughter happiness in front of him with a cold expression.

Reginald noticed him who was standing still like a tree, eased his tone and said, "Keith, it's fine if you want to withdraw, but I don't agree with you marrying that Melissa woman!"

Keith was all shady and defiant when he heard that.

"Are you trying to find me a new fiancée in which rich family? Marriage is for life. I will choose the one I like. If you still want to dictate my life this time, no way!"

"You! You want to piss me off?"

Reginald's anger, which had only subsided, rose again.

up in orphanage and is not well educated. Where is her advantage? Do

"Advantage?"

also angry, sneering: "Am I marrying a woman, or buying a commodity? You have calculated so well, but you insisted on marrying Claudia,

I am wrong to marry a woman I like? What is well -match

at him with a trembling hand, with

"Bastard, you!"

it wasn't for his legs and his wheelchair, Keith would probably have gotten two slaps

even angrier and shouted out the door, "Douglas! Go get a whip to this bastard! Smack him until he admits

of defiance, and he began to take

mistake. You'd better beat me to death today. I'll give you my life! I'll never be your

than two years ago, his relationship with Reginald had been

"You're so unfilial!"

his whole face was livid

go, "Take it easy.

him up and beat him to death!

"Don't go!"

to stop it and let

are disobeying

down at his most

"No, dad."

hand. Her gentle little hand was like a soft kitten's paw,

upset by Irene

was glad

family were still open-minded. They did not establish a similar rule as the White family, even a whip

have

returned to normal as she

off his shirt. He was bare-chested as if he was provoking his majesty in a naked

use of your apologizing for him! He doesn't admit the

stop it. It's so cold. Why don't you put your clothes on. If you get

frantically at Keith

Chapter 297 You scum

Keith was silent and took a long breath, "That's easy for you to say. Dad is stubborn. It's harder than ever to get him to change his mind."

"Difficult is challenging. Are you afraid?"

Lyra patted his shoulder, "Don't worry. I'll help you persuade him. Besides, he can manage your marriage, but can't manage whom you fall in love with. What you should do in the future is don't make it widely known."

Keith pondered and thought that it made perfect sense.

The two were walking and talking before they knew it they were almost at the gate.

Lyra looked at the empty doorway and was surprised.

Now she remembered she forgot someone!

"Oh my! She said she would wait for you at the entrance!"

Keith wrinkled his brows, "She followed us?"

"Well, she said she wasn't relieved." Lyra thought if she needed to go back to find her, "Melissa always does what she says. She shouldn't have left without waiting for you unless ..."

Two people looked at each other. They became serious and suddenly thought of something!

Keith took the lead and turned around, running wildly back in the direction of his villa.

Lyra immediately followed him all the way from the top down the hill.

Pushing open the big iron gate on the outside of the villa, Melissa just finished packing all her luggage and came out of the villa.

Keith took two steps forward and asked, "Why are you packing?"

Melissa bowed her head, feeling a little guilty.

"These days I bring many trouble to Mr. Keith. It's been almost a month since Corey cheated on me. The netizens have forgotten about it. It's time for me to move back into my apartment."

Keith clutched her wrist and grabbed the suitcase from her hands dominantly, "I don't agree!"

"Mr. Keith! You have no right to stop me from leaving! You're able to withdraw the engagement with Miss Frazier as you wish. And our agreement is null and void!"

Melissa was a little annoyed.

This was the first time she had spoken harshly in front of Keith.

He looked cool and pondered for a moment before saying, "Did Claudia just come out of the hall and tell you

I am just a fake girlfriend you rent. I should not fall in love

cold aura approached forward. He held the back of her head with his hand and kissed

scent that drifted away from

the villa when she saw this picture of warmth and

her head, lightened

dominant kiss ended by Melissa's

am the one who fall in love with you first. I'm the one who should say sorry. Last night...you was drugged. I shouldn't have done that to

he intended to carry her to the bathroom to take a shower, and then find medicine

her sanity had been swallowed because

him who didn't hold back. It was him who was

abstaining from sex for years, but finally fell

sexual images from last night were evoked and

instantly blushed and

care too much. I will never use such a thing to threaten you. Let's pretend ... it didn't
scum, you slept with me and you try to ghost me? You don't want to be responsible
"Huh???"

What the heck!

seemed to be unexpected that Mr. Keith, who was always elegant and reserved, would say such
shameless

held it in before asking, "It's

lowered his head and his

"Hmm, yes."

it's the first time for us.

her head and wanted to

you're going? I am not a casual man. since I have slept with you, I will be responsible for you

"But ..."

"No!"

pupils were

no longer be alone. I will spoil you and love you. You just need to feel

him

start relationship any more after

home that belonged to her. That was something that she had never

don't be so nice to

said in

her face,

"I'm afraid ..."

fall in too deep to

another blow, even harder than Corey's, and fall into a more painful

Chapter 298 Malcolm's limit

Three hours later.

Lyra finally made it back to Lyre Spiti in the late afternoon when it was dark outside.

As soon as she pushed open the door, Malcolm saw that she was holding mangy bags that was taller than her when they were piled up.

"You're ... shopping or robbing the mall?"

Lyra smiled awkwardly, "You know girls. When they encounter the mall sale, buy one get one free, buy two get three or something, we're always defenseless. It's quite cheap, so I bought them all."

Malcolm was slightly stunned and broke her lie, "You're not short of money. Why do you care about those silly little discounts at the mall?"

"Nonsense! Who will be annoyed by having too much money? If I can buy it at a low price, why buy it at the original price? It's not like I'm stupid and have too much money!"

Malcolm was very impressed, "Rara, you're careful with your money! In the future, you will be a good and frugal wife!"

Lyra was amused by his serious look.

"Well, don't be joking. Come and help me unpack the bags. I bought a lot of winter clothes for you."

He looked incredulously at the pile of exquisite shopping bags and his whole body froze.

"You bought them for me?"

Lyra raised an eyebrow and made bullshit while she was not blushed, "In fact ... most of them are buy one get one free, and the whole 50% off. I have not seen you wear this style much. So I bought too many accidentally."

As she spoke, she took a light gray sweater from one of the shopping bags and handed it to him.

"Here, try it on and see if it fits."

Malcolm's brows knitted and his eyes refused to look at the sweater in her hand, "I never wear this stuff in winter, especially with a turtleneck!"

"That was before. You have me in the future so you must wear it. To keep warm is the main thing to do. You have a good body shape. You always look good no matter what you wear."

She took the sweater and nudged it towards his strong waist, "Behave well and change it. It's the first time I personally bought clothes for a man. You dare to dislike it?"

Although she was smiling, her words were clearly implying a threat.

Malcolm sighed and immediately took it. He quickly took off his suit and shirt and changed into that woolen sweater with good grace.

Lyra then handed him another dark gray tweed coat.

refuse and obediently put

personally helped him wrap the new

looked less overbearing but become a little

his eyebrows were too delicate and he was too
she cupped his handsome face in
in the future. You always wear a suit and bow
surveyed his outfit, suddenly remembered
you wouldn't ... have bought me a down jacket, would
of thick clothes that made people look like a dumpling, he will not wear unless he
when he saw Lyra
like fermented bread from inside. Both were black,
me well. Not only there are down jackets, there are several sets of long johns, thick cotton pants, thick
cotton socks, yes! And two black fur coats. This is super warm, suitable for the coldest time when the
snow
as if he had been struck by a bolt from the blue, and his
and down jacket were
He wouldn't wear it!
he
Never!
he overestimated his limit, because Lyra said, "Come on, Mel. I bought all these clothes set by set,
was once again struck by a bolt from the
it,
was worse than
viciously at the pile of shopping bags, gritting his teeth, "Are you
the sofa, folded her
looked
gaze at him,
looked at her
...
minute of
Malcolm was defeated.
wear it! Must! In front of

and said in a soft voice, "You bought them yourself for me after all. It's his hand and took the pile of on the heat in of the bed with her camera, quietly watching Malcolm's undressing show. And then she took so many pictures about was Lyra, it was

Chapter 299 Bubble bath

Lyra gasped.

Just now when he changed his clothes, he left a underpants at least.

In this case, she'll feel hot to watch.

The bubble bath meant that he was going to be naked!

She didn't guarantee that she can hold this.

So she was trying to find an excuse to refuse when Malcolm quickly said, "It's just a bath, Rara. If I don't get this, I'll be so sick and I'll have angina!"

He said this and his eyes looked melancholy, with his hand gripping his heart and his leaning in her arms.

Lyra sighed helplessly. Since Malcolm's illness can't be hidden anymore, he was getting better and better at using it.

She was sometimes convinced by it.

"Don't pretend. I'll prepare water for you."

He smiled quietly.

Lyra got up and went to the bathroom. Then she turned up the temperature of the bathroom heater, helped him fill the tub, squeezed the shower gel and stirred the bubbles in the water.

When the bathroom was warm, Lyra called out to him, "It's ready. Come on in."

Malcolm stepped into the bathroom, wearing a new cotton nightgown bought by Lyra.

Lyra tried the water temperature again and it was just right.

Turning her head, he was still standing frozen in place, like a piece of wood.

"Why don't you take off your clothes yet?"

Malcolm half lifted his arm, with fingers hanging and his dark eyes staring at her, "No strength in my hands ..."

"Bullshit!"

Lyra lowered her face and quickly stripped him naked, gritting her teeth, "While you're sick now, I'll spoil you. When you get well, just wait and see!"

Malcolm heard what she said. His whole body was powerless and fell on her, with his chin resting on her shoulder, "You scold me. I am afraid I can't recover..."

"Nonsense!"

Lyra stared at him, sulking. And she pinched him hard on his elastic and bare buttocks behind him.

He hissed lightly in pain, buried his face into her shoulder, and quietly restrained all the bitter emotions.

Lyra straightened his body and lifted his face with both hands. She looked serious and said emphatically, "Malcolm, I'm here! At no time will you give up hope of living!"

She will, for sure, keep him healthy and alive!

Whatever, at what cost!

Malcolm felt bitter.

he changed the subject by grabbing her small hand and putting

"Do you

squeezed it, felt it carefully and

wrinkled his brows, was

Cute?

was to describe girls who

not cute.

lips, "It's just cute at this moment. I know you're great. When you're better, then

say anything, and his

he wanted seven times a night!

wetting his shoulders and neck, covering his honey-colored and sensual skin with the

I'll come in

to go out, but her wrist was suddenly clutched by the man

to soak together to

his sudden force, so she fell backwards, caught off guard and fell

steadied her little bottom,

body didn't make a particularly big splash when it was submerged

that was put in place, because of the two people, instantly diffused out
robe

"Malcolm! What the hell?"

his arms resting on the

was saying "I'll wait for

I am

he said this, he raised

eyes at him

Dignity was something good!

someone could pick it

was not paying attention to him, Malcolm's long eyelashes dropped

Double check.

still there, still

Then why ...

I'm still as good as before! You've been abstinent for a long time. Don't

tinted his handsome face

stained with bubbles. His long and curly eyelashes were wet with droplets of water, and those deep and dark eyes glowed with a

her eyes, didn't look at him,

knew that he was going to start getting restless as

shouldn't have agreed to help him with the bath! She almost fell into his trap

She kept admonishing herself.

!!! !!!

It can not be

she kept taking deep breaths,

which were concealed under the bubbles, crept up

Wandering, touching, teasing ...

Chapter 300 Who is challenging whose limit?

Another long interval.

Lyra shook off her sore wrists. She never felt so tired in the shower!

Because she was all wet, she had to wash not only Malcolm, but also herself!

She held her anger and brought out the cleaned Malcolm.

After drying the water stains on his body, he was placed on the unstained floor and his robe was thrown directly in his face.

"Wear it yourself!"

Malcolm didn't move or pick it up, letting the robe slide off his face and onto the floor.

"My arms have no strength and my hands hurt ..." He can't wear it himself!

Lyra stared at his petulantly pretentious appearance, grinding her back teeth and bursting with anger.

Who the hell was challenging whose limit here?

Faced with his constant sad-fishing and the behavior that he challenged her limit, she gave a vicious glance at him.

"You have one minute to pick it up and put it on right now. Then get out and get me a clean robe. If you dare to go over time, I'll help you know what the rule is! Permanently cancel your nightly drug feeding!"

Malcolm swallowed, his knees seemed to start hurting instantly, and his hands hurt even more!

And the cancellation of drug feeding services?

No! He can't accept it!

Lyra counted the time relentlessly while cleaning herself, "You have fifty-eight seconds left!"

He was aghast, immediately bent down and picked up the robe and tied it sharply. Then he opened the door, put on the slippers, rushed to the next closet, and quickly grabbed a clean women's nightgown.

"Ten, nine, eight ..."

Lyra's countdown sounded in the bathroom like an emotionless machine.

At the count of the last second, Malcolm precisely hung the nightgown on the shelf in the bathroom.

Lyra glanced over and teased, "It looks like your potential to be inspired is pretty good!"

Malcolm didn't speak.

by Lyra!

bathroom door,

the door, smiled and

...

Two days later.

set in, Suham was overcast. The sky was foggy and dreary, and it didn't take long for it was mixed with light rain, and the temperature suddenly dropped by road, it can iron door of High-order Prison uniform and wore a bag in his arms, which contained iron gate, "Cherish your chance to get bail. When you stumbled two steps and looked up suddenly at the rough gradually held Starting over? be of the street, suddenly drove to a Seventeen came down,. Without saying a word, they covered his mouth and shoved him hard into under the car head, he glanced at a face, and Lyra was sitting next to delicate face, her eyes were extremely cold, for almost half a listen to "What kind of medicine?" her eyebrows and was took out her pistol, loaded it, and put If I can let you out, muzzle was pressed against Anthony's head hard and his out, I'll give you the potion that will relieve his body of the virus first, but I just got out of jail, so how could I have it him, with her icy laughed lightly, "That won't work. If I take you there, won't I just and were not happy. They can't wait to

her loathing for him and was silent

car window. His blue eyes flooded with carelessness, "Do you have a