

Billionaire 301

Chapter 301 Malcolm and Rara look like a couple

Eleven nodded, "Okay."

Lyra withdrew her eyes and looked again at the phone number that Anthony had written, "Contact Darkbell and check this number thoroughly."

"Yes, Miss."

At the same time.

The old Mr. White's villa.

"Grandpa, are you looking for me?"

Malcolm stepped into the hall and bent respectfully toward the old Mr. White who sat on the couch across the coffee table.

The old Mr. White raised his eyes.

When he saw Malcolm who was in a tweed coat for the first time, which was very strange, he did not react that this man was his own grandson.

"Now that you have someone in charge, it's really different. Look at your outfit. It's much more humane." The old man looked him up and down with curiosity and smiled with relief.

He did not talk. His face was flat and he stood in a disciplined manner.

"Sit down."

The old Mr. White wrinkled hand rubbed the cane's handle, hesitated again and again before saying, "Actually, I asked you to come here today because someone wants to meet you. And he wants to apologize to you in person, so I had to be the middleman."

Malcolm had just sat down on the side couch when he heard this and frowned.

The old man cleared his throat, "Come in."

With a solemn face, Oscar stepped into the hall first.

Garrett followed close behind him, with his head down. His body was already healed from the beating he received a few days ago.

Malcolm did not raise his eyes. His expression was cold and his dark eyes were deep.

He poured himself a cup of tea, raised his hands elegantly and nobly, and blew on the ancient teacup without emotion in his eyes.

from Malcolm, smiled and greeted the old Mr. White. He got close and looked at Malcolm: "Malcolm, bothering to pretend to

stomped his cane lightly and reminded him, "Malcolm, is that the proper attitude to have in front of your elders? Why don't you greet

elders? He raises such beastly children. He doesn't deserve it. I

"Malcolm, you!"

and got angry

"It's okay."

didn't seem to mind as he lowered his

did not do too well. I have beat him severely later. And today I brought him to you to admit his mistake face to face. If you still do not feel enough to eliminate your anger, take the whip at will!

finished his words,

walked around the coffee table to Malcolm's couch,

when I was not sober. I did not really mean to defile your fiancée, and, in my heart, I do respect the relationship

words ended with a soft laugh

his cup of tea and gave him a cold and

you and I know it clearly. There is no need to act

the old man, "Grandpa, if there's nothing else, I'll go back first. There's a video conference at the company

saw that he

personally but Malcolm the kid did not give him

his mind, "Well, you can leave. You're the head of the family

Malcolm

out to him, "Are you really justified? I'm at fault, but I've done nothing to you, nothing to the White family, nothing to damage Lyra's reputation. I'm willing to apologize to you, so why can't you just leave our family alone

apologize to me so I have

walked out of

unforgiving attitude, and could only instruct Garrett in a gentle tone, "Go talk to Malcolm alone again. Talk nicely and not too aggressive.

"Okay."

nodded and immediately went

ran toward Malcolm, not bothering

" Mr. Malcolm!"

Chad helped him with his umbrella, and the

I called her name at the time, how come you don't mind that she's remarried? And she's not a virgin

Malcolm stopped abruptly.

like her or not, it would not

suffered a great deal this time, but the foundation is still there. It is only a matter

eyes narrowed and his face

Chapter 302 I don't want anything, just you

Malcolm was satisfied, "Good point. I'll give you a pay raise."

"Ahaha, thank you boss! Boss, you and Miss Lyra are a perfect match ..."

Garrett looked at the distant backs of the two men. His eyes were red with anger, and slammed his fist into the ground.

After they went back to Lyre Spiti, Malcolm immediately looked straight and instructed Chad, "Keep the pressure on the Frazier Group three days at most. Bankruptcy, liquidation and property forfeiture. I want the Frazier family to never get up again!

"Okay."

He continued: "Irene has done a lot of evil things before. Her family always help her afterwards. Go to the underground network and post a reward. I want the evidence. Help Rara send Irene to jail!"

The Frazier family now was fallen out of favor, so there would certainly be a lot of people adding insults.

With the pent-up resentment for years, now these people can take advantage of the opportunity to step it on. Certainly they would not miss this good opportunity.

"Boss, don't worry. I'll do it carefully!"

After arranging the business, Malcolm looked at the sky outside.

It was winter and it was raining so it was dark early.

By this time, it was completely dark outside.

Malcolm's eyes drooped and he felt a little bit desolate.

Lately, Lyra had been going out for a whole day without making any phone calls in the middle of it.

He looked at the time and it was after seven o'clock.

It was another day when Lyra was late and he collapsed on the couch in dismay and disappointment.

Chad sighed as he watched him listlessly from the side, "Boss, thinking about Miss Lyra again?"

Malcolm ignored him, sadly looking out the window at the peaceful and quiet garden.

...

Lyra's car was parked at the corner of the two hundred meters away the White Mansion.

Her face was cold and she sat quietly in the car, listening to Eleven's report.

"I'm sorry, Miss. Our men were spotted by him and lost him after a few detours. We were not able to follow him."

Lyra's face sank even deeper.

feeling frustrated, "I'm really sorry

is not weak. And he is smart. It's easy for him if he

Anthony had left on the the scrap paper, and recited silently, "Have you checked this number

number is indeed from Crana. Although it doesn't have a real name registration, our guys chased down the number's current location and it's in European

European Swye?

narrowed her eyes,

from European Swye, but when she was little, she had never heard Anthony mention his mother or say a

for those blue eyes, he seemed to be a

that ... he

there be any

the last six months of European Swye flight records to Crana

is very time-consuming. Even

your time. I'm not in a hurry for the

The phone rang.

It was Malcolm's calling.

eight o'clock. It was estimated that he was still

of him,

the driver's seat, "Turn around, go to the Mia Grand Restaurant next door, then back to the White

...

room, waited until his heart was cold when the sound

rushed to the
her, circling her waist. It was
continued to let him wait like this, he
and took a step backward before she
spill the soup in her hand if he moved like this, so she hurriedly raised her arms to
coaxed, "Today is Thanksgiving. According to the custom, we need to eat roast turkey, but I got off work
too late. And I guess it will be too late to make it myself, so I
his face in her neck, sniffing her nice
need to eat roast turkey ..." He just wanted
back of his head to soothe it, but found herself carrying
choice but to use words to calm him down, "Okay, are you hungry? Let's go and eat first. I'll stay
before you're not
... is just a few days
was written all over his face, "What's going on with the Angle Group
they just come here. I have to personally
over his body, resting his
was a career-typed woman, and it wasn't the first
he was dying. Can't she spend more
which were with personal emotions, he will never say them to
supported any decision
would leave him now, he would
was also out of her

Chapter 303 Malcolm is suspicious and wants to investigate Lyra

Lyra was panic, with her eyelashes keep fluttering, "Maybe the caller ... dials a wrong number.
Regardless of it, let's take the medicine first."

"Wrong number?"

Malcolm noticed her panic and suspicion grew inside.

The phone was still ringing.

If she didn't answer, it kept ringing.

Malcolm lowered his face and got up to go get her phone, "I'll get it for you then."

"No need!"

Lyra pressed his hand hard.

Malcolm was even more surprised that the reaction was so violent?

Lyra also realized that she had overreacted and hastily pulled him to sit down, "I remembered. It should be the cooperation partner's number. I forgot to save it."

He was suspicious: "It's already 9:30 p.m. What cooperation partner would call this late to talk about business?"

"I don't know why... that I'll pick up and ask."

Lyra put down the glass of water, slowed her thudding heart, and answered the phone while turning the volume of the receiver down to minimum.

"Hello, what is it?"

Anthony on the other side of the phone froze and understood almost instantly, "Lyra, Malcolm is next to you? Did I call at a bad time and disturb your sex?"

Lyra took a deep breath, looked at Malcolm who was staring at her intently, and got up to walk to the balcony before she made her tone cold, "Get to the point."

"Okay, down to business."

Anthony smiled and said in a serious way, "Tonight before eleven o'clock, you come to the abandoned chemical plant in the eastern suburbs. You can bring bodyguards, but remember, only you can enter 302 room in the fifth floor alone!"

Lyra didn't answer right away, but glanced back at the bedroom.

Malcolm was sitting on the edge of the bed with his back to her motionlessly. No one knew what he was thinking, but he seemed not to pay attention to her side.

She covered the receiver and lightened her voice, "Not now, tomorrow."

"Tomorrow?"

know how much effort I took to get this medicine? If you miss tonight, you will never have this opportunity. Even if you want to send me back to

did not sound like he was

pondered for a moment, "Okay, I get

she hesitated and

I have to go out. I may come back very late ...

and grabbed her hand, "It's cold outside and it's late at night."

forget I can do jiu-jitsu. Not anyone can get close to me. You are the only one who should not go out at
down to give him a

you'll be good. Take your medicine and go to

"Good."

face remained

rewarded him with another kiss before turning to get her coat from the coat rack

just stood on

to sit by the bed. Then he turned his head to look at the bedside table and the box full

important that she would leave the unfinished medicine and rush

expression was so unnatural tonight. She seemed

from the phone. It was a man's voice

him

has been up to lately. Where she's been and what she's been doing

license plate number is CRA04551. Go to check the surveillance, and the

the other side of the phone froze for a long time without answering,

"Chad?"

I'm in...but did I hear you

it? If

Malcolm fell into silence.

so shrewd, and you know it. The thing you check her can not be hidden,

Malcolm hesitated.

not sure

said last time that no matter what happened, she hoped he would always believe in her and her feelings

have

thought this way, Lyra's all kinds of panicked movements tonight constantly replayed in front of his

she was lying. She had a secret. She

"Boss?"

sighed, "Forget it. No

pills, and after taking them in a disciplined manner, he went

...

Chapter 304 Malcolm is sad and crying

Under the obscure moonlight.

The corners of Anthony's mouth were wickedly turned upward, and he stared at Lyra's leaving silhouette with his blue eyes in an obsessed and almost morbid way.

Lyra heard his words but didn't turn around.

She walked quickly. Now that she had the medicine, she had to hurry to the lab.

Because it was late at night, she was worried that Malcolm would get suspicious if she went back too late.

...

Malcolm washed up and obediently went to bed.

But, he lost sleep.

Looking at the darkness of the night out the window, his mind was still filled with Lyra's panicked expressions before she left.

He couldn't sleep. He opened his eyes and stared out the window in a daze.

It had been two hours and Lyra had not returned. He was a little uneasy and his heart felt empty.

He braced himself to sit up and tried to reach for his phone on the nightstand to call Lyra to confirm her safety when Ted's call came in just in time.

It was late so it must not something trivial that Ted made a phone call to him.

When he got through, Ted said immediately, "Boss, I'm sorry. It was an oversight. I just learned that there is a new situation at High-order Prison!"

Malcolm tightened his eyebrows, "What is it about?"

"Just yesterday, Anthony was released on bail!"

His expression suddenly became incomparably cold, and his black eyes were filled with killing intent.

"Who bailed him out?"

"Bureau of National Affairs ... Collin!"

Collin?

His fingertips shook and the phone that he hadn't had a chance to hang up fell onto the bed.

as if his heart was fiercely seized,

"Boss, you must control your emotions! Your body is important. You can't sustain the angina again. Maybe ... there is some

remained silent, so Ted continued to

She may have her reasons for making this

It was busy tone.

found him noisy and hung up

had always looked a bit different but he didn't

a man's voice

him, and eventually, he

he looked at the information Chad sent over

Anthony was released and was picked

late tonight to

...

chemical plant and hurried

was dragged up to

for checking, Lyra waited

waiting for more than ten minutes, Jimmy came

a good medicine, and the initial test results show that some of the ingredients in it do have an inhibiting and

data sheet of the ingredient, "This is

and read it carefully, without

this blue medicine is unknown. I can not check similar information from the database. I suggest you do not rush to give Malcolm the medicine. Leave this with me first and let me double

"Great, thank you."

late and you're still running for Malcolm's matter. Malcolm has

at her

to leave you. If there are any new developments of this medicine in the follow-up, please remember

"No problem."

her

Spiti as fast as she

in front of the villa,

turn the lock and
on in the living room, but a cold
the light and her eyes were instantly
was already early in the
inside was cold, but Malcolm wore
was wan because of coldness, but he seemed to feel no cold. He was like a statue that was motionless
sofa waiting for me? You don't turn on the light and don't
immediately took the coral fleece pajama from the coat rack and helped
she found that he was cold and

Chapter 305 Trust crisis, and quarrel?

Lyra's heart ached.

So that was what he thought all along.

Feeling like a burden and holding the mindset that he would die, he stayed with her in guiltily.

She sighed softly and reached out to touch him.

"Mel, listen to me ..."

Malcolm shook off her hand and turned his back on her, huffing softly, even as his shoulders were shaking.

Enduring, he made a great determination, "I know he was your first love. There was a thing between you. If you ... still like him and insist on choosing him, I'll help you!"

He headed upstairs without looking back.

Lyra was dumbfounded and fired up to hear it.

She froze for a couple of seconds before going after him, "Malcolm! Are you full of nonsense in your head?"

Malcolm walked faster and faster, went up to the third floor like a gust of wind, slammed the door heavily and locked.

Lyra ran up just as he was closing the door, and almost didn't stop herself, making her head hit on the door.

She looked at the closed door with her anger drifting up.

"Malcolm, you got some nerve? How dare you close the door? Why throw a tantrum? Listen to my explanation! Open the door!"

After standing at the door for two minutes, there was no movement in the room, nor was there any intention to open the door.

It was late at night, and Lyra had a long day, barely taking a break. She was tired.

Who knew that she would have to come back with Malcolm's cold-shoulder treatment, and her patience was wearing thin under the heartbreak.

"Since you don't want to hear an explanation, let it be. I'll water after you've calmed down."

A long silence was what she got for her response.

She said nothing more, turned around and went back to the next room.

Malcolm, who was behind the door, slid down against the door and sat on the floor, bending his arms around his knees until the sound of the door closing came from the next room.

not turn on the lights and his whole body was shrouded in

a long

that there was no part of his

surrounding was quiet, cold and clear,

door and listened

next door.

about it when the room's light was

light irritated him so much

the few seconds he wavered, his wrists had been bound by a leather strap

face

"You?"

eyes stared at him with a provocative smile, "Who told you to leave

furious. His hands were bound by the

really want to calm down? If I leave you alone, can you

fingers flicked up and hooked

seeing her. And he said in a jealous way, "Late night appointment with Anthony. Do

"What are you jealous of again? Can't

listen to you continue to make excuses to fool me? I only

anger was once again provoked, "Have I been spoiling you too much lately? Are you being unreasonable with

not looking at her at all, with an
give up, quickly opened the closet, took a random white shirt and crumpled into a ball to gag
picked him up by the waist and threw
soft and Malcolm wasn't hurt by the
around on the big bed, he groaned for a
it, took the belt from the coat rack,
raised his hands above his head and tied his hands with another belt to the corner posts of the
have to put medicine on you if
about
his chest heaving violently, he gazed at her. He
just sat on the edge of the bed and calmly watched him struggle
me with your eyes. Don't waste your time. You won't listen to the explanation, then I can only use my
own
hate being misunderstood. You want
smooth and steady,
with a straight face, "Listen
drag me down. Since I have chosen you, then in my life, no matter how difficult it is,
away. And he caused you to be tortured by the virus. I

Chapter 306 Come on, hurt each other

When she didn't say anything, Malcolm's brows knitted tighter, "Rara?"

Lyra returned to her senses and explained with a straight face, "He has secrets. I always felt it wasn't simple, but tonight I sent the medicine he gave me to the lab for testing. It's indeed good. He might actually know the cure."

"Since he can give you the medicine, what conditions did you promise him?"

"Bail him out and set him free."

Malcolm wasn't too convinced, "Just this?"

"Yes, but I also do not know what other evil thing he is holding in his heart. He is now isolated and helpless. Just forgive him for not being able to make any big moves."

Lyra quietly pinched her palm tight and changed the subject, "Mel, it's late. Go to bed first. We'll talk about these things later."

Malcolm looked grave. His thoughts were not distracted by her, "If he really knows the antidote to S404, then he has my life in his hands. He got such a big chip, and he just talked to you about the condition of bail?"

"I ..." Lyra hid the unnaturalness in her eyes and laughed softly, "How do I know? Maybe he has other plans and just hasn't told me yet."

If Anthony's last two conditions were once told to Malcolm, he would have resisted firmly and would not have been willing to inject the medicine Anthony brought.

And how to continue to deal with Anthony, she also needed to think again. She had to get some useful information from Anthony, and try to dig out the whereabouts of the antidote.

Seeing that Malcolm did not give up and wanted to continue to ask more questions, she lazily rubbed her shoulders and looked tired, "What a day! I'm so sleepy. Mel, don't ask more questions. I'm going to sleep."

"Rara ..." Malcolm was resigned.

Lyra cupped his face and seriously finished her bedtime kissing ritual.

"Mel, good night."

Malcolm couldn't help it. His eyes were listless as he responded, "Good night."

Lyra: "Go to sleep. I'll wait for you to fall asleep and then go back to the next room."

"OK."

He went to bed, tucked himself in and closed his eyes to sleep.

Lyra watched his sleeping face for a while and waited for his breathing to calm down before she turned off the light for him, closed the door and went back to the next room.

who was in bed slowly opened

eyes were calm and unruffled as he stared

good at lying, and all her gestures didn't fool

else. Judging by her performance tonight, he knew she was hiding and refusing

the more it meant that Anthony was asking

for his sake, and he felt

to the

about it, the sound of a door closing came from

but noticeable in

up from the bed and closed the balcony's door and windows

who had just fallen asleep, was awakened by another

once? Three phone calls a night every few hours,
don't seem

I've decided to stay up all night tonight and play

silent before saying, "Tonight it's considered as overtime. Go to the finance department to receive
double the allowance tomorrow. Don't

instantly and he was

most generous boss in this world. I

his eyebrows, almost disgusted by his words,

He belonged to Rara!

even a strand of hair will

Not even for men!

Don't worry. I'm a straight man! Definitely not into

someone to find out where Anthony went after he was released from prison. Catch him at all costs. I
want to

"Okay boss!"

...

she stayed up late last night, Lyra

went out to buy fresh fish and shrimp himself, and

room and snuck under her warm

when the cold air suddenly came

and black hair. So he was hiding quietly under her blanket, thinking

amused by his childish behavior. Her beautiful eyes flashed with evil and

who was hiding under the blanket, moved carefully and came close to

blanket, and saw that she was

buried his head

Chapter 307 You're the only man

Lyra was confused.

And she was furious at what he said!

Why did he think this way?

And just last night, she told him that she was not the kind of woman who was double-minded, so he had forgotten so quickly? Or did he not believe her at all?

She was about to separate his arms with brute force and give him a good lecture, but suddenly noticed his position curling up in a ball .

Last night, when she sneaked into his bedroom and turned on the light and saw him, he was hiding in the dark and his whole body cowering on the floor and against the door.

Having previously studied psychology, she knew well that this was a sign of extreme insecurity under tension and anxiety.

Her heart ached violently.

Since Malcolm got sick, under the pain of illness and mental anguish, he seemed to have developed some psychological problems.

In front of her, he became very sensitive and inferior.

Obviously, he was afraid of losing her, but he felt that he didn't deserve her.

His heart had been conflicted and struggling.

For some time now, Lyra had been losing track of what he used to be like.

Once upon a time, he was haughty and indifferent, seemingly always high above the world. When doing work, he was decisive and cold-blooded.

He was such a reserved and noble man, but became humble in front of her.

Lyra's chest felt like it was being pounded by a heavy hammer. It hurt so badly that she could barely breathe.

She eased her emotions and lay down behind him. Her arms wrapped tightly around him, whispering with her gentle voice softly.

"You're the handsome. You're Mel. For the rest of my life, I just want you."

He was held by her, and the tense muscles of his body gradually relaxed.

His arms moved away to reveal his unbelievably handsome face.

He asked uncertainly, "Really?"

arms around him tighter, with her chin rested on his shoulder from behind. Cheek to cheek, they were even at any time, as long as you are not sure, you

softly and

was calmed

"Rara, thanks."

each other, an unmarried couple known to

his head into

bed for a while, the two went to the kitchen together to continue

him with the seasoning. They made dishes in a reasonable way, doing the most common

they got up, it was almost

to work and gave herself a half

...

Next day.

them finished making

browsing hot searches

surprised to see the headline that the

and clicked in to read

powerful as the Lloyd family, the White family and the Callahan family, but it was also

epic disaster for them, but she didn't expect that the Frazier Group would be liquidated

breakfast next to her, and handed the phone over,

didn't even raise his eyes, "The Frazier family had

adding, "Well,

were in a

glanced over to see that it was from

his phone message and was still concentrating on the hot

in fact, in addition to the group's bankruptcy liquidation, today the bank should go to the Frazier villa and inventory title deeds. Do you want to go over to

him oddly, "In your eyes, do I look like the kind of person who would add insult to

pursed his

admit, she also did not deny. The meaning

on his phone and pushed it

previously asked Chad to buy Irene's material about her scandals on the black market. And it was sure

the evidences and sent an

You don't want to send her to jail

I can still do the final stroking for

something she wanted to ask

simply cleaned

without asking to go

left, his face, which was full of doting smiles,

Chapter 308 Lyra wants to send someone to hell

Anthony narrowed his eyes, gazed at him, and suddenly laughed extra wildly.

"So Lyra didn't tell you everything, even my previous dealings with her. She has to hide it from you. Your relationship with her, it's really fragile and breakable."

Malcolm's hand trembled slightly and the tea was dripping onto his hand and burning his fingertips.

"Am I right?"

Anthony was even more smug, "Tut, you gave so much for her and endured such a long time of sickness and pain. If she ends up with me, you'll just end up miserable! It's really tragic!"

Malcolm's face was expressionless. His hands were elegant and dignified. He picked up a wet wipe on the table, wiped the tea stains on his hands and cold compressed the burned red fingertips.

"No? Then keep beating."

Shortly after, Chad immediately raised the stick.

Anthony shouted, "Yes! Of course I'm going to say it!"

He couldn't wait for Malcolm to find it out.

It was more fun that way!

"I gave her the antidote, and she will back out of the engagement to marry me. And what a coincidence, just two days ago, when I gave her that antidote to relieve your physical symptoms, she has promised me!"

As he just finished his words, there was a loud snap.

Malcolm slammed the entire teapot onto his heels.

Broken porcelain splashed and tea spilled all over the floor.

Anthony was cut on his lower leg by the splash of sharp porcelain, leaving several hideous bloodstains.

Seeing Malcolm's anger, he laughed more and more furiously, "Even if you survive, it should be a bitter feeling to watch me have her while you lose her forever, right?"

Malcolm's tyranny was gradually rising.

black eyes were overflowing with blood, and the killing intent was

before he could give the order, he pointed at Anthony and told the men who were guarding the door, "Avoid the vitals and beat him to death!

"Yes, captain."

had spoken, Malcolm said nothing. He

Chad immediately followed.

was still laughing, "Poor thing. Malcolm, you're pathetic! When your body recovers, it will be the time

The veins on his forehead were bulging, and his body was filled with an appalling murderous

a psychological attack. Anthony is the former boss. He is excellent at demoralizing. How many words he said are true. We can

the basement, Anthony's screams soon sounded, mixed with

a distance, it

dark eyes were steady, and he left without looking

...

front of the Frazier family's large villa when

Jane were moving their

all been dismissed. Oscar and his wife, who used to have the reputation of the best couple in

MC77 pulled up

was in stark

look too good, "Our family is bad

calm tone, "the Frazier family and the Lloyd family have the friendship. Miss Lloyd is a

much

don't worry. I didn't mean anything else by coming over today, . I just

eased up a lot, "She's upstairs in her room

her way up to the third floor

door was

open and saw Irene sorting through her former designer bags

among the confiscated. The bank will sell them and take them against the loans your family owes, so you don't need to dwell on

voice, Irene looked up instantly, and the moment she confirmed it was her, her eyes suddenly became intense with

you doing here?

unabashedly, "Of course, after all, this will probably be the last time

person, but I didn't expect you to be so direct. Unfortunately,

what she had in hands and

Lyra Lloyd, she would never

Chapter 309 She's someone you can't afford to mess with

In the garden of the Frazier family, a team of police officers in special uniforms were showing their papers to Oscars and explaining their intentions.

Irene lunged to the window, saw that it was the people from the National Investigation Bureau, and gritted her teeth in hatred, "Lyra Lloyd! You're despicable!"

Lyra laughed, "I call this justice for the majority of sufferers, and not out of nothing. The word 'despicable' is better to leave it to you."

Irene's whole body was shaking, and it was only at this point that she knew what was fear.

So what if the Frazier family went bankrupt? They'll get back on their feet one day, but if she went to jail, she would be screwed up and be tortured to death!

She had to escape! She can't just sit there and wait her doom. Ethel will help her!

"Lyra Lloyd! Just wait!"

If she ran through the back door of the villa now, it was still too late!

Lyra clutched her wrist and used deft force to keep her immobile.

"Naive, with the National Investigation Bureau, you think you can get away with this? If you really don't want to go to jail, I'll consider helping you, as long as you tell me Ethel's identity."

Irene said sarcastically, "Aren't you very capable? There are still people's identities you can't find out?"

"It seems you have a good friendship with her. if you would go to jail without betraying her, so go ahead."

Lyra coldly let go. Irene turned her head and tried to run, but the police had rushed upstairs, blocked the doorway to the room, and walked in aggressively to quickly put electronic handcuffs on Irene.

Irene struggled desperately and was pushed out of the room by the police. She was glaring back at her with hatred, "Lyra Lloyd! You'll never be as good as her! I'll wait and see!"

That intense hatred was unconcealed. And her words seem to have a deep meaning.

Lyra didn't say a word as she watched the flailing Irene being forcibly taken away by the police.

She looked around Irene's room and finally saw a photo album in the drawer of her dressing table.

Turning it over, there was a photo of Irene and Ethel together in front of Francis University.

solemnly at the

sense of familiarity came over

when she met Ethel, she felt something was wrong with this woman, especially since Ethel knew about her

that the close relationship with Irene was also something that Ethel

woman, what kind of trick was she

...

the Frazier family villa, Irene was already being escorted in the car by the

and Jane were talking to a man who had his back to her, saying something that seemed to be begging for

at the cool back that was similar with

look at her. He

eyebrows resembled

smiled, his eyes were

smile, "Now, you're the man in power of

second son in the Callahan family, was also a member

saw her, Shane was very emotional and reached out to touch her head, "You used to love to visit my family and play with my brother, but you've grown more and more beautiful over

back

at home who would be upset if he knew another man

"I'm really envious."

long time. And he hasn't been back to the

eyes narrowed slightly, examining

knew about Malcolm's condition, but Shane seemed

was casual, "Of course it's good. He's always

yourself, and say

exchanged pleasantries

were interrupted by Jane

She makes mistakes because she is ignorant. She has been diagnosed with mentally ill before. Shane, you must help

Investigation Bureau never wrongly accuses anyone and will not treat her harshly during the
nothing more to do, Lyra

out of the villa. Because his body was not yet healed by Chad's beating, he could only hold on to the
door frame

Malcolm in targeting the Frazier family? It seems like you can't

the garden, all eyes looked at

not turn around. Her tone was cold, "Garrett, the punishment she is about to face is what she deserves
and what your family will get

Chapter 310 If you don't cooperate, then we'll do it the hard way

The whole room, because of these words fell into silence.

Chad sighed quietly.

Lyra didn't understand and sat down next to Malcolm, "Why? The recession has plagued you for so long.
Don't you want to cure these complications and live a normal life sooner?"

Malcolm didn't want to explain, just grabbed her hand and clutched it tightly with a determined look.

Seeing this expression on his face, Lyra seemed to understand what was going on, and let Chad and
Jimmy get out first.

"Malcolm and I have a little talk we'd like to have alone. So please close the door on your way out, but
don't go far."

Chad and Jimmy had the good sense to leave.

When the room was completely quiet, Lyra asked, "Did you catch Anthony? Has him told you?"

"Yes." Malcolm didn't lie.

Lyra sighed. Nothing was hidden from Malcolm!

Although his body was sick, his brain was still very good, and not confused at all .

Lyra held his hands, "Don't believe him. I ..."

"His conditions are that you would withdraw from me and marry him, right?" Malcolm interrupted her.
His tone was cold.

"Mel, you are aware of Anthony he ..."

Malcolm wrinkled his eyebrows and interrupted again, "You just have to answer me. Is what he said
true?"

Lyra choked, lowered her head, and sighed again, "It's true."

Malcolm followed and lowered his head, hiding the raging hostility and murderous intent in the depths
of his eyes, "If I have to sacrifice your future happiness in exchange for my health, I would like to die!"

Lyra immediately covered his mouth and scolded, "What nonsense are you talking about again! Don't you ever mention that word again!"

He took her hand and clutched it tightly, with a serious and grave look.

"Rara, if the price of living is losing you and watching you marry that scumbag Anthony, I'm the one who's really worse off than dead!"

Lyra squatted down to his feet and smiled to ease his mind, "Mel, living is more important than anything else. Let's use the medicine to cure the disease first, and then we can deliberate the rest later, okay?"

Malcolm shook his head.

matter, he will

I will not inject!

"Mel ..."

hand clutching her wrist and turned his head to the side. His

he made

you to the lab today, not to discuss this matter. If you are not willing, I

"Rara!"

she wanted to do and tried to catch

was dodged by her

toward the door and called, "Chad, come

opened quickly and Chad had his head exposed,

didn't answer, but just pointed at Malcolm, "Hold him

to her again with

on the spot and didn't dare to enter by grasping the door, "I...I...did I hear you right? You're going to

a deep breath and her attitude was insistent, "You heard me

nervous, Chad walked into the room but stopped in his tracks

"Don't you dare!"

glared at him, gritting his teeth, "Don't forget whose

"Boss, I ..."

this choice one day, "This medicine is good for you.

was full of stubbornness, "No way! I'll ask you again. Whom do

listen

she had a domineering smile, "You are my man, and your
Malcolm was speechless.

Her logic was...

"Don't be afraid. With

Chad walked decisively

cold and kicked

not dare to hide, covering his leg and kept jumping, "Ouch! Miss Lyra, he

Malcolm was so angry that he stormed out, and his eyes were so gloomy that he
was wimpered, backing up

to ask Jimmy for a

immediately stepped forward, restrained Malcolm's hands, and called

being restricted from freedom, still scared Jimmy with

"I'll do it."

Lyra reached out.