

## **Billionaire 311**

### **Chapter 311 Malcolm gets mad and wants Rara to admit being defeated**

She waited for Malcolm to be fully asleep.

Lyra carefully placed him in the bed, covered the blanket, gently left the room, and went to find Jimmy.

"Dr., since the lab has gotten this blue potion, can we make a copy of a similar one or develop an antidote based on the ingredients of this?"

Jimmy looked serious and pondered for a while before shaking his head, "There are several ingredients in this medicine. And there is no data in the laboratory. I have checked. It does not look like Crana's medicine."

He paused and continued: "For S404 biochemical virus, there is no ordinary antidote can cure it. If Anthony can come up with the right antidote, it's definitely not from the country, and the drug has the core technology in it."

But this was only his guess. After all, he did not see the medicine himself, which might be inaccurate.

Lyra mulled it over.

She intended to observe Malcolm's state after using the blue potion first, and then considered continuing to deal with Anthony after a while.

...

Malcolm slept all day and night.

When he woke up again, Jimmy immediately checked on his body.

Malcolm was cooperative, but his face was so cold that he didn't even raise his eyes to look at Lyra.

His body absorbed the potion well and the recession had completely subsided. The angina was subsided, and even the spread of the virus was much lower than before.

Everyone was surprised, except for Malcolm, who had little expression on his face.

Back to Lyre Spiti.

Lyra was ready to help him, but he dodged it, looking faint.

"No, I have recovered physically and do not need assistance."

Looking at his tall back as he entered the villa alone, Lyra froze in place.

Chad quietly approached her and whispered comfortingly, "Miss Lyra, don't worry. That is his temper. No one has ever dared to force him to do anything. This is not a trivial matter. I guess he will be fine in a few days."

"I know."

Lyra followed in silence into the villa and Malcolm went straight upstairs and closed the door of his room.

word was said

she didn't say anything and went back to

Early the next morning.

a loud noise

out to the small balcony

with the sleeves rolled

He was working out.

was

his sharp back and gave

at Lyra who was on the balcony, he went into the villa, put on the suit that was hanging in the hallway, and was soon out

the balcony and watched him leave

was the first time Malcolm had been cold to

crossed her arms and

wanted to see how long Malcolm could hold

...

and sat down in his

"Boss, Anthony is missing!"

"What's the reason?"

in the morning, the blood in the room

Malcolm looked grim.

room, this person was not ordinary, unless the

up to these

flipped through the attendance records, "Shane has been working on Irene's case lately. He's

him to work for days

do you

was cold, "Nothing special. They are always brothers. It's OK that he escaped. It is enough to arrest and torture him out of

knew the secret

not want Anthony's life now, and

Shane's rescue method is too problematic. Send someone to check, find evidence to blame on

"Yes, boss."

internally before saying, "Boss ...Miss Lyra, when do you

had little expression and did not

said a few more words, "If you give her an out now, while Miss Lyra is not angry, hurry and

Lyra starts to

coffee cup on the desk to

was a

went pale with fear and he retreated immediately to avoid being

### **Chapter 312 Chad teaches Lyra how to admit being defeated**

Give him the chance?

Lyra was a bit awkward, "How? Look at him. He did not say a word to me. I gave him an out, and he is still arrogant!"

Chad was wordless.

These two people who were in love were asking him for advice. He was a single person. What should he do?

He was caught in the middle. He was panicked!

The more Lyra thought about it, the more angry she became. All she remembered was Malcolm's cold face in the last two days. His body had just recovered a bit, and then he learned to be indifferent to her.

He didn't listen to her!

"Forget it. Let him be. He wants to continue the cold war. I'll accompany!"

She was about to hang up when Chad stopped her, "No, Miss Lyra. I'll figure it out!"

"What's the solution?"

Chad pondered for a long time, quietly searching online, "if boyfriend is angry, how to coax him?"

After reading some articles online at a glance, he had an idea, "He actually likes you to surprise him. Why not give him a special one this time?"

"Special?" Lyra frowned, "How?"

Chad pondered and lightly coughed twice, "is ... to add each other's lives a little sentiment!"

As a pure boy, he was a little embarrassed.

"He wants you to move back to the master bedroom every day. If you move back at the same time, and then dress up ... flirtatious a little. With your body shape, no men can resist it! Not to mention him!"

Lyra got it, "You want me to wear a maid dress, an erotic dress for cosplay?"

"Ahem... then you can call him Mel in a soft way. He will not be angry but even give you his life!"

Lyra inhaled deeply and blushed a little.

Chad, an old man who had never been in love, was actually teaching her these things, which was too embarrassing!

That image suddenly appeared before her eyes ...

What a shame!

this kind of thing. Let's talk about it in a

suppressed her thumping heart and quickly disconnected the

the computer screen, what lingered before her eyes were still images that she

the shopping page and searched with

colors and styles were

whips, candles and

dumbfounded on the

young people nowadays so

remote village to a big

he should ... like it,

finally added a suit with tail,

Knock Knock.

was a knock

Lloyd, are you

sound startled Lyra and

closed the shopping interface, called Kellie in, and talked

...

the day, Chad was once again called into the office by

on the keyboard, kept his eyes

knew what he was asking and had a downcast look on his face, shaking

saw Chad's expression, Malcolm's face went

"If she doesn't like it, forget it. It's not like

immediately turned

Mr. Cox of Broadway invites you

Cox has cooperation with the Rossi Project, so if you attend, I'm afraid you have to bring Miss Ethel. I thought you will not go,

course I will go." Malcolm's eyes were shady and

little late after the socializing. Do you

"No need."

up, haughtily straightened his lapel and tie, and walked out of the

and frantically punched the air a few times, "These two guys! Who admits being defeated

Peachpuff at night.

the luxury VIP

were in suits, embraced their female companions

middle. His face was cool, and his body as stern as

say a word and drank wine without any interaction, even with Ethel next to him, the distance

at his face, took the initiative to pour a glass of red wine to toast

of so many bosses and as the spokesperson of the Rossi Project, Malcolm would

just gave her a cold look and drank wine himself, not even bothering to make

She was a little down, so she had to change the subject, " Mr. Malcolm, you look you're looking for a place to relieve your boredom tonight. Did you have a quarrel

### **Chapter 313 Rara wants to let Malcolm know what sinister is**

Outside the VIP private room.

Chad saw that people were gone, only Ethel with his own BOSS alone inside. He quietly opened a crack, eavesdropping.

He just heard this last sentence from Ethel.

He went pale with fear and immediately ran to the quiet hallway and called Lyra to tip her off!

If Miss Lyra was not coming, and his boss is drunk, what if another woman touched him!

The private room.

Malcolm was still holding Ethel's neck and sneered, "You're not worthy to compete with her."

As if provoked by these words, the smile on Ethel's face gradually disappeared and she was a little breathless by his strangulation.

Malcolm didn't have time to appreciate her reaction and withdrew his hand, "If you still want your position as the spokesperson, get out now!"

Ethel covered her neck, coughed a few times, picked up her bag, and left.

When she left, Malcolm drank several bottles of wine again. Because he drank too quickly, the feeling of drunkenness quickly overwhelmed his head.

He took off his gloves and threw them away out of habit, and his whole body leaned back onto the couch, drunkenly unconscious.

...

Lyra arrived in a hurry just in time to see Ethel who was in front of Peachpuff.

Ethel smiled brightly and took the initiative to greet her, "Miss Lloyd, what a coincidence! The party just ended."

"It's not a coincidence. I am here to find my man." Lyra's elegant neck was slightly raised, still in a noble and cold posture.

Her words at the end were an assertion of her sovereignty.

Ethel's face changed slightly, but quickly smiled, "Mr. Malcolm and you are so in love. I really envy. Then I wish you can always be happy. Live together till old age!"

"We will."

Lyra knew what she said was sarcasm, but couldn't guess how much she knew about the inside story.

Ethel said nothing more and was ready to leave.

As she brushed past Lyra, her arm was gently clutched by Lyra.

I'm a little curious about the sponsor behind you. Is it convenient

to know? If you give me Mr. Malcolm, I can tell you all my

so you might keep these secrets for the rest of your life."

expression looked extraordinarily innocent, "Miss Lloyd, rest assured that you will know

have deep meaning. Then she quickly twisted

turned back and looked at her

that she withdrew her thoughts and turned to enter the

was anxious at the door of the private room, and as soon as he saw Lyra, he immediately rushed over,

"Miss Lyra, don't get me wrong! It's just a party! Miss Ethel was invited because she

waiting for him to finish, Lyra was sullen, then bypassed  
and could only fold his hands and pray  
the room and her eyes were instantly on Malcolm, who was  
him and sat down, patted his face gently, and called out tentatively,  
He  
his breath of alcohol and the fire in  
This restless man!  
on his body only  
with Ethel! And getting  
Ethel would something to his body while he was drunk and  
in the meeting. She was thinking about giving him a small surprise to convince him and prevent to admit  
her  
it seemed there was no  
I'll teach you today what it means to have a heart  
angry Lyra was. She opened the bag and took out the  
shirt,  
and wrote a  
on her own lips and kissed his neck and  
healthy honey-colored skin was marked with red and sexy lipstick  
his handsome face, he looked  
Very vulnerable!  
enough, Lyra made another lip marks on his  
quietly admired the fruits of her  
was very  
prepare for  
to Chad, came close to Chad's ear and whispered, "Later you  
If he knows I helped you lie to him, he'll kill  
learned  
with women, especially Miss Lyra, a woman with

simple and innocent boss soon would

"With me, you

was very panicked and even more

### **Chapter 314 She wants to be Malcolm's queen**

Hearing the familiar voice outside, Chad was the first to panic, "Boss, Miss Lyra is coming!"

"Block the door and don't let her in!"

Malcolm instructed, while taking the wet paper towel on the table and scrambling to wipe the marks on his body.

He ruthlessly wiped his skin and was anxious to flay his skin directly.

Outside the door, Lyra's voice rang out again, "Malcolm, open the door."

Chad's back was against the door, looking bad, "Boss, I can't hold it anymore!"

"Keep blocking." Malcolm was getting more and more panic, and doubtful, "Why can not wipe it clean!?"

What would Rara think of him when she saw it!?

With the evidence on his body, can she believe in him?

Damn, he was not innocent. Rara will not want him!!!

His eyes were red with anxiety and his whole being was on the verge of mania.

Chad looked at his expression of near collapse in anger, and silently mourned for him.

"Boss! I can't!"

Chad lunged forward and stumbled several steps before standing firm, acting as if someone was kicking in the door behind him.

The moment when the door opened, Malcolm's mind went blank and panicked as he focused his eyes on the bathroom in the private room.

...

Lyra came in.

Malcolm, who was staying on the couch, like a gust of wind, quickly slipped into the bathroom and locked the door behind him.

The speed was so fast that Lyra only saw a shadow.

Being amused, she pretended not to know anything and asked Chad, "Where's Malcolm?"

Chad scratched his head, feigning a confused look and demonstrating his superb acting skills.

"Huh, he was here just now. Maybe I was wrong. He might have gone out."

Lyra's tone rose gently, "Oh? How come I didn't see him on my way over here?"

"Maybe he went to the bathroom, in the opposite direction."

was surprised, "Isn't there a bathroom in the private

in the bathroom,

the door, still quietly wiping

and

Damn!

garbage lipstick actually can't get

will let this manufacturer

when the sound of a doorknob turning came

the door locked? Malcolm are you in

sound, and the hand that wiped the lipstick marks did not

and felt the sharp breathing in his chest, even his back heaving with

this a panic

a serious tone, "Chad, did Malcolm drink a lot tonight? Will he be drunk in

"This ..."

Internet before. There are drunk people,

hold back laughter and covered his mouth to keep from laughing

was

was too hilarious, so it

gave a decisive thumbs up to Lyra,

him a look that said "it was a piece of cake" and continued in an anxious tone, "Go get the bar staff to unlock the door. If get one minute late, it's a

waiting for Chad to answer, a soft cough came from

the icy tone of the previous two days, "I'm fine.

here specifically to pick you up and take you back to Lyre

long silence that

indifferently,

hear this, and waited a few more minutes until he heard

be silence outside before he whispered to

"Yes, boss."

Malcolm opened the door

standing outside the bathroom door, he completely removed his defenses

corner was hidden a person

marks on his face and neck, teasing, "No wonder you don't dare to see me. Look at these lipstick marks. How pretty

"Rara, I ..."

had red eyes. His face was full

but after thinking about

without saying anything, she turned around and

Chad immediately held him down,

off after her, and quickly caught

safe passage where no one was, before they could barely hold laughter. Then, all

sound of laughter echoed through the

stomach and his

time he had pranked Malcolm like this, and it was too much

Chad was still

### **Chapter 315 Malcolm actively seeks being bullied**

"Tell me about it."

Chad immediately leaned close to his ear and whispered a few words.

After thinking about it, he thought it was a pretty good idea and got up decisively, "Let's go, back to Lyre Spiti!"

"Okay!"

Chad silently followed.

Just as he reached the door, Malcolm remembered something else and was filled with hostility: "Ethel, she's a pain in the ass! Withdraw her position as the spokesperson. Use White Corp's connections to cut off all her resources and activities. I want her to pay for her breach of contract until she loses all her money!"

"Boss ..." Chad had a guilty conscience.

Miss Ethel really took the blame this time!

Malcolm narrowed his cold eyes dangerously, "You want to take pity on her? Then for her breach of contract, I'll deduct from your salary and bonus?"

After saying that, he grunted coldly and quickly took a step out of Peachpuff.

Chad immediately lost his sympathy and caught up with him, "No, boss, she really has no self-knowledge and deserves it! I'm the one who came up with the idea for you. I'm the one who gets the credit. You can't do this to me!"

The two quietly went back to Lyre Spiti.

The door to Lyra's room was closed and locked.

Malcolm's eyes darkened as he first went to his room and cleaned himself up.

Waiting for the sound of clattering water from Lyra's bathroom next door, he joined Chad and tumbled into Lyra's room from the balcony.

He took off his robe and hid it under the pillow, then gingerly lifted the quilt and lay down in it completely naked.

Chad dawdled to take out the handcuffs and was stared and scolded silently, "Move faster!"

"Yes, yes, yes!"

Chad immediately handcuffed his hands to the corner posts on each side of the bed, followed by the ankle cuffs, with the keys hidden under the desk lamp.

This delicate look, mouth-watering figure, and that stunningly good-looking face!

The picture was really too ...

Lyra, even Chad gulped and was

of the water in the bathroom

Lyra was about to come out, Malcolm said to him in a frenzy, "Belt

gingerly took the belt from the coat rack, folded it in half, and placed it across Malcolm's lips so he could look and said, "Get the hell out

his head under the

time Lyra came out of the bathroom, Chad just finished and

were blown by

towel to wipe her wet hair, and

dark suddenly, but interspersed

the bathroom to blow dry the hair and  
was hiding under the covers, went from a rapid heartbeat at the  
the comfortable  
the bedside table lamp was turned on and the quilt that covered his  
cold air drilled in and froze his skin, which made him shiver  
clear and starry eyes the  
are you in  
been prepared, but was  
His former deep and black eyes were bright and shiny, full of good manners, and his eyes seemed to  
have the little excitement of "come and fix  
silly and  
he was handcuffed and confined  
... a  
Lyra's heart fluttered slightly.  
this and it made her feel  
she bear  
from Malcolm's mouth, gently lifted his chin with her  
the long and warm kiss, Lyra straightened up, helped him cover the quilt, and asked knowingly, "You  
didn't  
looked melancholy. His tone was lost, "To make you angry is a crime. Tonight,  
was so sincere in admitting his mistake tonight,  
checked his handcuffs and found that his wrists were  
she regretted a  
them. His eyes were growing red, "You won't even do it? You really won't forgive me? Are you still trying  
to  
hear  
his brain was  
up these things again!" Lyra's tone was  
his lip, "Why can't I mention it? The fact that you are not at all determined

## **Chapter 316**

All sorts of emotions of guilt, remorse, and heartache flooded her mind.

She just let him be.

She let out a long sigh and gently patted his arms that were wrapped around her waist to soothe carefully.

"I'm not going anywhere. I'm not leaving you, ever."

She turned around and Malcolm burrowed into her arms. Burying his face in her waist, his voice was extremely soft, "So...can you sleep with me tonight? Don't separate ..."

"Okay, no separation. Starting tonight, I'll sleep with you and lull you to sleep, okay?" She rubbed his good touching short hair.

Malcolm nodded gently.

Lyra took out the robe he had hidden under the pillow and helped him put it on, "It's winter. You're just recovered. Don't sleep naked. Be careful not to catch a cold."

Malcolm was content to burrow into her arms, smelling the nice scent of her neck. The restlessness and uneasiness inside his heart gradually dispersed a lot.

Lyra turned off the lamp and fell asleep with him for the first time in a long time.

Not long after she fell asleep.

While drifting off to sleep, she was awakened by the sound of very soft and shallow sobbing next to her.

By now, her sleepy eyes had adjusted to the dim light, and she could vaguely see Malcolm's head bowing low and sleeping on her arm.

Feeling a little strange, she touched Malcolm's face, and her fingertips unexpectedly touched the droplets of water on his long, curly lashes.

"Mel? Why are you sad again?"

Malcolm held her tighter. With a nasal voice, he whispered, "Rara, those lip marks on my body. I don't know what's going on, and I feel damned, but don't you want me to ..."

So that was what was on his mind.

Discovering his little vulnerability, Lyra felt a little guilty.

She wanted to tell him the truth, but she didn't know how to say it.

If he knew he was being screwed, he would have been furious, right?

patted his back with

Lloyd,

will be my

kissed him gently on

imitated him to patiently kiss away the  
felt her affection, still being a little  
can beat me or scold me. I receive the punishment, but  
dare you say that? Who was the one who made a fuss about withdrawing from me last time, saying that  
you  
He was unjustified.  
agree before  
inside her heart quickly replaced the depression of the past  
preferences, it didn't stop her from raking  
allowed to mention it with me and get emotional, but I'm not allowed? It's OK if you don't want to  
mention the withdrawing from the marriage thing. What about the cold war two days  
buried his head under the quilt and was unable to  
those things that made her very stifled, she had not dared to think about it. Now that he was better.  
Was it time  
be able to get through  
looked at him  
Five minutes later.  
regained  
gray and thick pajamas  
What's App QR code on the screen, and Malcolm had a ballpoint pen and was copying it onto paper  
with the limited-edition tonic water he had given Lyra earlier, and the cap was  
it was almost close to the mouth of the  
leaned against the bed and watched quietly for  
with a guilty conscience if she really hit  
she let him kneel on the wash board, she would be heart-ached and  
simply found a way to torture  
have not used it yet. It's precious.  
a graceful  
line, straight back. When he was serious, the aura of  
slightly for a few minutes, quickly came to doze

her. Seeing that she was asleep, he

...

how long it took, but Lyra was  
entered her nest, and her waist was hugged from behind  
punished while she

### **Chapter 317**

She wanted to deal with Malcolm.

However, he massaged her shoulders and back. He was well-behaved, so she could not pick a fault.

Because last night was hard enough, Lyra barely rested, and by morning she was so sleepy that she couldn't get out of bed.

Malcolm didn't bother her, helped her make porridge and prepare breakfast before he quietly left the house and went to the office.

Just as he sat down in his office chair, Chad cheerfully came in to take credit.

"How did it go last night, boss? Did my method work well enough to cool down Miss Lyra?"

Last night they had sex so Malcolm was happy and generous today, "Increase wages, bonus. Go to the financial report yourself. You can decide the amount."

Chad was so surprised, "Boss, you are so nice! Your image today is extraordinarily tall and magnificent. You are simply a hero in my mind, you ..."

Before the ass-kissing was finished, there was a knock on the door of the president's office.

The assistant at the door came in and said, " Mr. Malcolm, Miss Ethel is here and she said she must see you today."

The harmonious atmosphere was instantly destroyed. Malcolm's face was cold, "No."

With a guilty conscience, Chad followed, " Mr. Malcolm is busy. He got no time to see her. She is not the spokesperson of the Rossi Project anymore. Don't just let her in the top floor in the future."

"Yes."

The assistant bowed his head and was opening the door to go out.

"Get out of the way!"

Ethel, who was outside the door, went in and barged in through the gap.

Malcolm's face grew sullen, without raising his eyes, "Miss Ethel, trespassing is very rude behavior. You as the top star, even don't know the rule."

Ethel's eyes were steely, "I was wrong to barge in, but was your behavior also ungentlemanly?"

Malcolm wrinkled his eyebrows and lifted his eyes, staring at her, and not bothering to explain.

Chad sensed that something was wrong and took the lead, "That...there may be a misunderstanding. He is busy here. Why don't you come out with me and I'll explain it to you?"

"You explain?" Ethel gave him a sarcastic stare and looked back at Malcolm, "Your explanation is useless. This matter, I want Mr. Malcolm himself to give me a reasonable explanation!"

undiminished as he took a careless sip of his coffee, "When have I lost my gentlemanly stomped on her heels and walked to the parlor chair opposite him and sat

that upset you, but you canceled my position because of it. You caused my fans to fight with others online, and blocked a lot of my

"Not too much."

still dared to deliberately frame me and make Rara misunderstand. Since you dare

"I was framing you?"

just exchanged pleasantries with Miss Lloyd in front of Peachpuff, but I knew humble, refusing to

debut, I have never cared to associate with male celebrities to create heat on purpose. I have been a smart way. I wouldn't pick such an obvious situation last

of something wrong in

night, he was drunk and

thought about it, many details last night did not stand his

down. His eyes were dodging, and his feet were moving

"You stand still."

I have business

his slightly flustered expression, Malcolm had something in mind,

"Okay ..."

happened last night, and if you were wrongly accused, the compensation

was deep, "It's not good

"Yes, Mr. Malcolm."

the moment the door closed,

to report the bonus to the finance yet. I'm just  
not change, "Who is

"Yes ..."

Chad bowed his head.

said last night that if she wasn't careful about what  
didn't dare to do anything to Miss

up firmly,

body is her kiss, and the writing on your chest is also  
with a chill around him, which was a precursor to

exactly what happened last night, and don't dare miss a word! I'll carry you to the interrogation room  
and fix you up

glare in his eyes, Chad's whole body trembled badly,

tell you everything! I'll tell you

### **Chapter 318**

Feeling the anger in his tone, Lyra sheepishly covered her face.

She dared not struggle, and let him carry her.

Eleven froze on the spot.

"Miss ..."

Should he follow back to the villa to see their affection, or should he go to Angle Group?

"Why don't you go to Angle Group and call Fifteen and see if Chad needs any help over there."

"Yes, Miss!"

Eleven was gone, the alley was extraordinarily quiet, in the unusual scent.

Lyra was humble, "You know all about it?"

Malcolm did not answer but moved forward in silence.

It looked like he was really angry!

She then said that he would be furious to know the truth.

She didn't expect him to know it so quickly, so she was not prepared at all.

Malcolm carried her and soon went back to Lyre Spiti.

Lyra wanted to go on her own. Malcolm still didn't say a word and carried her all the way upstairs.

When he entered the bedroom, Malcolm wanted to throw her hard onto the bed like she had done to him last time.

But when he was holding her soft little waist, he can not get down, being afraid to hurt her a little bit.

Finally, he sensibly chose to put her to sit on the edge of the bed.

It was a little hot to carry all the way back.

He untied his tie with one hand, took off his suit and tossed it onto the bed. Rolling up his sleeves, he asked, "Do you want to explain yourself, or should I ask?"

"I ..."

inhaled deeply and watched in awe as he rolled

then rolled up the sleeves in

guarantee that Malcolm would never

had the intention,

condescending, "Yes, I did what happened last night. Who told you to disobey me, to go out drinking without telling me, and to be alone with Ethel? I'm teaching you that

the door, who would dare do anything? I should have thought last night that Chad would never dare to

fingertips lifted Lyra's sharp chin and his tone was cold, "And do you know why I was going for the booze? It's because you're making

about it, his heart

of cold war with her, he could not resist several times and wanted to come over to

his heart, can never be pulled out without

gaze, "Why are you bringing this up again? You can't get over

I want you to tell me yourself that you will never agree to his

Lyra didn't say anything.

spoke solemnly, "Rara, even if my body really won't last the winter,

winkled slightly and she chose to compromise, looking down at her

her shoulders with his fingers.

a quietly winning

can't even hide his heartache, just like

topic back, "Well, don't you

stopped rubbing her shoulders and changed back to a deep

on me with Chad, made me blame myself all night, and gave him the bad idea to handcuff myself to your  
"I admit."

"But I'll

"You!"

successfully rekindled by her, "It seems you've had a good time messing with me?

you trying to handcuff

the initiative to reach out her slim wrists and handed them to Malcolm, "Those handcuffs are metal and  
a

so thin that they seemed to be broken with the

handcuffs were really

he hadn't even started the punishment, he was intolerant and he spoke in a stern tone, "Don't

smiled, not

my handcuffs. I'll cuff you next time, but how many times have you hit

her palms, still staring at him with smiling and starry

I'll listen

his hands to his waist and made a move to undo the metal buckle of his

wants to

### **Chapter 319**

By the time Lyra lunged and tried to grab it, it was too late.

Malcolm had already opened the box and Twelve was looking into it curiously.

It was a black and white dress, but the style was unique and not like Lyra's usual favorite style.

Malcolm was full of confusion: "This kind of style, you usually do not like? Besides, it's a dress. Why are you nervous?"

Lyra laughed: "I'm not nervous. Can't I change my dressing style once in a while?"

She was about to take the box without changing her face and take it back to the next room to hide it.

Twelve curiously turned under the clothes. There was a set of furry cat ears, a furry tail, a bell collar, and ... a black silk stockings.

"Wow! Miss, are you trying to play cosplay? So funny!"

Lyra's whole body was stiff, feeling extremely embarrassed!

Malcolm also realized that this was not just a dress, and carefully examined the gadgets in the box.

The moment when he saw the black silk stockings, he understood something.

He closed the box and looked to Twelve, "Take Seventeen and go to Angle Group to help Chad. Tell the other bodyguards at the villa that no matter what they hear, they are not allowed to disturb!"

"Yes, Mr. Malcolm."

As soon as Twelve left, Malcolm immediately closed and locked the door.

His thin lips curled gently as he picked up the black silk stockings in the box and looked to Lyra, "Rara, explain?"

Lyra was full of embarrassment. Her eyes ducked to the side, "Maybe... I bought the wrong one. I don't know what it is."

"Is that so?"

Malcolm didn't believe it at all.

His dark eyes locked at her, "I suddenly have a better idea for punishing you!"

"What?" Lyra thought it was something bad.

Malcolm handed the box in his hand to her, "Change it."

"It was a mistake. I'll get the store to return it later!"

reached out to pick it up. Malcolm was quick to retrieve the box, "You have brought it. How can you not try it? You just admitted to fixing me up. Since you admit it,

"So, this is punishment?"

head and his thin lips curled into a smile, "It's a reward, a little more

box from him and grunted arrogantly, "So you're not going to

head, "Rara, you bought this, so I guess you're ready to

was really touched that Rara was so attentive,

you be wrong? It is me who is wrong, and it is me who should

tiptoe and gave him a kiss

not enough. You are my treasure. I have to

she hugged the box

wasn't idle

heater on to avoid Lyra catching

down on the edge of the bed, waiting with

After a few minutes.

I can't tie my

the bathroom and handed the

and his heart suddenly missed a

visual impact, so that he was

pair of cat ears on Lyra's head, it made her look cute without losing

skirt was showing her exquisite and delicate figure to

as he watched, and he couldn't help but swallow, forcing down the restlessness

"Mel?"

thought, Lyra took the bell collar and waved it in front of his eyes, followed

He

into his hands, "Stop gawking and help me put

up, unfolded the collar, controlled his slightly shaking fingertips, and carefully tied it around

his own hands. And from now on, she was his

good? Your eyes are going to

cat ears and nodded heartily, "I would

"Dance what?"

"Lover. You amazed me with the

suit, and dancing, it must

in high spirits today, "All right,

on the stereo, played the song, and just sat on the edge

started and Lyra immediately got into

it was engraved into her bones. Even if the eyes were closed, she can

to the original sensuality, and the bells on her neck

dress, this time, she was more like a fairy. She was so

## **Chapter 320**

Anthony gave that blue potion ...

"Mel, what's on your mind?"

Lyra looked sleepy. Her fingers hooked around the corner of his shirt and tugged gently, interrupting his thoughts.

He turned back to hold her hand, and his tone casual: "Nothing, thinking of a few good dishes to cook and treat your stomach."

"Your cooking skills, which were well-tuned by me back in Frayton. I love whatever you make."

She murmured and smiled, "Speaking of which, that employment agreement, it hasn't expired yet."

Malcolm's face stiffened slightly.

That dark history of being forced to sign an employment agreement was brought up, and he lifted the covers and pressed against Lyra, "Are you still trying to enslave me for a few months?"

Lyra had a smile, "No, the name on the agreement is Melvin. It has nothing to do with you."

Besides, she was now in a different state of mind than before, and she can't afford to bully him so much.

She now just wanted to cure him completely sooner and live a happy and healthy life.

Malcolm kissed her forehead contentedly, "Sleep a little longer. I'll call you when lunch is ready." Then he got out of bed and went to the kitchen to make lunch.

Two days passed peacefully.

Until the third day.

At mid-afternoon, Lyra was busy in the office when she received another unfamiliar call on her cell phone, showing an international call.

She looked at the number, it was Anthony, and her good mood for days was ruined by this call.

Lyra picked up, and her tone was unpleasant, "What is it?"

Anthony on the other end of the phone laughed lightly, "Haven't seen you in days. Do you miss me?"

was sick to it, "If there's

last two conditions, have you

a moment, "Not

little upset, "Lyra, don't try to monkey around with me. I'm not that easy to

that once Malcolm and I back out of our engagement, it will set off a big storm. I always have to arrange the aftermath

or stall for time, I'm not afraid anyway.

at the end, he deliberately

cured Malcolm, she would never let Anthony get away with it! She would make him suffer a thousand times

about to hang up the phone when she suddenly noticed that the phone interface was  
you're out of the

sticky dog you have with you is always trying to catch me. Last time I was beaten so much that I only had  
one breath left. I had a hard time getting well, so I went

twice, and his tone was

and was nonchalant, "If he's a dog, aren't you worse than a dog? Anthony,

okay, it's Mr. Malcolm. I was

anger and continued tentatively,

"It's so nice to hear you care about me twice, but it's a secret. I'll wait for you to give me

then there was nothing to

cut off the phone

time I asked to check on Anthony's mother. Any

easy to explore. But I

moment, "It looks like I'll just have to

did not look like a

can start with Anthony's mother and try to find the antidote to the S404 biochemical virus

the Callahan several sons to grab the power, should ... also

Lyra was non-committal.

not like the Callahan family has no one else but Shane. Ask Rebecca and Sylvia for

"Yes, Miss."

message to Malcolm, telling him

near the end of

and the other usually had meals in five-star restaurants but Lyra this time took them both to a barbecue  
restaurant in the commercial street

as the two young girls entered the private room,

with Mr. Malcolm and forgot