

Billionaire 331

Chapter 331 Malcolm is the real treasure of the Lloyd family

Anthony, who was drinking tea, paused after hearing what she said. His deep and blue eyes were hidden under the long eyelashes. No one can guess his emotions.

Lyra just pretended not to see his obviously upset expression and continued to ask tentatively.

"When you're in Crana, you're at least the fourth son of the Callahan family, a large and powerful family. Who are you here? What makes me believe you can get the real serum for me?"

Anthony took an unhurried sip of tea and set his cup down before saying, "I'm here. It's true that I'm nothing in this country, but I have a mother who is a Princess."

Lyra froze. Originally she thought he would hide it from her but did not expect him to be so straightforward to confess.

He continued, "You just came here. You don't understand the situation in European Swye. My mother is the only sister of the current king. She got high status but did not raise me all these years. She is guilty and promises me a request. So to get that super virus serum is too easy for me."

Lyra thought calmly, "So your mother didn't go back to Crana with your father to get married because she is the royal Princess Cayley and she couldn't leave this country?"

At the mention of his hurt, Anthony's face grew serious, "No, it was because my mother was engaged at that time."

Lyra understood, "Since that's the case, I'm sure your mother was married and had children for that man. She can promise you, but I'm afraid her current husband won't agree easily when he finds out?"

Anthony's face looked completely sullen, "I told you frankly about my identity, because sooner or later you will marry me. I want to be frank with you, but you ask questions with provoking meaning. There is no need to continue this topic."

He was angry?

Lyra raised her eyebrows darkly.

It seemed that Anthony and Princess Cayley's husband's relationship was not good. Perhaps she could find an opportunity to start from this.

"If you don't want to answer, forget it."

She readily changed the subject, "I haven't seen the real Grand Palace. What does it look like? It's not much fun to stay at the apartment. When is it convenient for you, can you take me for a walk?"

"No problem."

Anthony promised decisively, "You've had a hard day. Rest early. Tomorrow I'll arrange for you to go around the palace. By the way, I'll take you to meet my mother. She learned that we're getting married and always wants to see you."

Lyra was so disgusted to hear about the marriage that she gave an eviction order to him.

"It's getting late. I think you have things to do, so I won't keep you here for dinner."

"There is indeed something else to do. Lyra, you really know me!"

the couch, "Well, have a good night then. I'll see

didn't say anything and had no intention of getting up to

a positive send-off from her either and turned towards

Lyra suspiciously, "I heard from Mason, you brought

abroad. He's unaccustomed to the climate here. He

Anthony nodded thoughtfully.

some tea, and when she glanced up coldly, she

did he not leave, but he walked back and stood at her

baffled, "Want two

to his left cheek, "Before I leave, I want you to me

were instantly cold to the extreme, and her

in the cup in

sober? If not enough, I have a whole pot here! I can even boil a pot of boiling

not angry. However, he enjoyed it, "The tea you drank just smells

language and she clenched her

"OK, I'll go."

coffee table and wiped the tea stains off his face at

beauty with the shrewish temperament. I like

and after saying these words shamelessly,

a fucking

hand. Anthony just closed the door and was not

a snap sound, the teacup

a car's engine, Anthony's

in the maid

sets. Clean up all the corners of the living room. Get rid of the disgusting smell of

she offered to clean

stay in the living room for

the maid was downstairs, she deliberately said loudly, "It's me. Are you better? The endemic can

The door opened quickly.

the room,

the palace. How can you protect me when you are

of the exchange ended

retracted her gaze upstairs and concentrated on cleaning up the broken

door, and then turned off the listening device hidden

Chapter 332 the Lloyd family's brothers bully Malcolm together

When Collin came in carrying the feather duster, Micah glanced at the appalling murder weapon in his hand with little expression, seemingly being supportive.

Keith, who was on the bedside, however, was terrified and immediately got up to stop his brother.

"Collin, don't! Don't beat him! He has a fever. He's at his weakest. You're too angry to control your strength. What if you kill him, how will you explain when Rara comes back?"

Anytime when he used Lyra as the excuse, it always worked best.

Collin's sanity picked up quite a bit.

But before he could quite put down the duster he was holding up, Malcolm, who was on the bed, spoke coldly.

"With the old grudge between you and me, what's the use of just beating me up to take out your anger? Just beat me to death if you have the guts."

This was a naked provocation!

Collin's anger drifted upward. He was more furious than ever before.

"Okay, I'll help you achieve your aim. If I don't beat you to death today, my last name is not Lloyd!"

"Collin, don't beat him! Calm down! He's just a sick man. Just think he's brain is burned. Don't lower yourself to his level!"

Keith tried desperately to stop him, and turned back to Malcolm with a hateful glare, "Will you die if you shut your mouth?! I want to beat you so badly as well!"

Malcolm didn't say a word.

Between him and Collin, there was a competitive and hostile relationship.

Collin sent someone in the neighbor city's mountain range and attempted to kill him once before, causing him to return late from serious injuries. And by the time he returned, Lyra had acquired the Freeman Group.

If it wasn't for Lyra being in the middle, he didn't want to make things difficult for Lyra. Otherwise, he would have fought with Collin for real earlier.

While he was sick, Collin came over to taunt him this time. And with Lyra's absence, he didn't need to be fake polite to Collin!

The farce in the room started. Because there was Keith who was intercepting, Collin missed, and beat the bed a few times.

The horrifying sound of breaking wind kept ringing, and the reddish-brown feathers on the duster were whipped off and flying around the room with abandon.

out of this, but

His pale face was without

it wasn't honorable to bully

no place to vent his anger, he raised his

and Keith rubbed his arm mournfully. He

hurts! Collin, be careful!

care of him,

was full

Was he wronged?

him too afraid to hide and he only dared to block

going to beat Keith, Malcolm couldn't be bothered to cough, and by listening to the direction of the sound, he weakly

duster was clutched by Micah from

the outsider

in a scheming way and continued, "If you want to fix Malcolm, it is simple. I have a drug. It can make him feel extremely painful with no strength to counterattack. It will not hurt his

just stood up. Hearing Micah's words, he did not show his real feeling but

strength, he fell

the feather duster and let Micah take it. Seeing that Malcolm was no longer

idea! This crazy dog just likes to provoke

sat by the dressing table, and continued to dispense

Micah and asked in a whisper, "Micah, do you really want to drug him? We are three healthy men.

Bullying him a sick man? How humiliating it is to spread this out? What

say anything and concentrated on persuade Micah, Keith could only turn his head to sway damaging Micah's idea is. Think about Rara. She's the most vindictive. She won't be happy if don't let can tell her. And in case he really tells, Rara will still said first, "That's good. When the time comes, we'll explain to Rara that his inability to make a sound is looked sympathetically at Malcolm, "But he has hands. He continued, "Then I'll drug him will always be annoying. So when the time comes, let Rara completely disgust him. Just to choose another man to marry. completely convinced and gave a sympathetic look at stiff. Seemingly,

Chapter 333 Pry into Malcolm's matter

Malcolm felt so bitter that he couldn't even speak. He drank the entire glass of water before the bitter taste in his mouth subsided a bit.

Just taking the medicine, his remaining physical strength was consumed. He leaned weakly on the bed, with his eyelashes fluttering lightly and sickly.

Keith tucked him in. As an afterthought, he rolled up his sleeve to check the red mark on his arm.

"Look, I'm taking the beating for you. It's swollen."

When he finished his words, he remembered that Malcolm's eyes were blind, so he grabbed Malcolm's wrist to put it on his arm.

"You can feel it. It's swelling badly. If you make a fuss again, won't you feel sorry for me?!"

Malcolm didn't hesitate to draw back his hand, "I don't have the habit of touching men."

Keith laughed at that and scoffed him, "So, you only have a habit of touching women?"

"I won't touch any woman except Rara."

He said this with little hesitation. His face looked resolute and extraordinarily serious.

Keith nodded and was quite satisfied, "That sounds comfortable. You have to remember. Rara is the Lloyd family's treasure. If you dare to bully her and make her sad, we three brothers will not let you off easily!"

Malcolm pursed his lips and smiled.

He was always the happiest when Lyra was mentioned.

Downstairs, at the gate outside the villa.

The people from the National Investigation Bureau were stopped outside by bodyguards, and when they saw that the person who came out was Collin, they were confused.

"Mr. Collin, why are you here? Where is Mr. Malcolm?"

Collin's face was cold, "He has a cold and fever. I'm taking care of him for my sister. If you have anything to brief him, just tell me."

"This ..."

Several people looked at each other, having no idea of what to do, "Mr. Collin, you have jurisdiction over the National Affairs, but for National Investigation, it is always Mr. Malcolm who take the responsibility for the decision, not to mention that this is confidential. Please let us go in and meet Mr. Malcolm."

Collin's stern expression remained unchanged. Looking at the documents in the hands of several people, he slowly reached out, "Give me the documents. I will personally give them to him."

in addition to the documents, we have to report to Mr. Malcolm

unpleasant breath

need to report to him. He'll read the documents himself. I am not interested in these documents and will not peek at them. Do you dare to suspect

could Mr. Collin do such

didn't bother to listen to the

could only submit the documents in

"Get out."

prepare to enter the villa. But before he took steps, there

brought his men with him, followed by

so supercilious. This time I personally visit him. If he still dares to stall me, the old Mr.

bodyguards in a serious rage

tighter and

Ryan was slightly surprised and smiled, "How come Mr. Collin is free to come

anger and replied politely, "Malcolm has a cold and fever. And Rara has been busy lately, so I came over to help

politely, "I

we never have a fever. Just a minor illness. He is not unable to walk. Grandpa has

here.

to finish before he gave a fake reproach and looked at Collin again with a smile, "But Malcolm keeps avoiding seeing

haughtily, expressionlessly

not particularly serious, excuse me to give way. There is a family meal at noon. Malcolm

saying that, Ryan signaled with his eyes to the bodyguards

out but were

to break in. However, they were directly beaten

his suit pant pockets. His tone did not allow others to put in a word, "Mr. Ryan, if I insist on not allowing you in, what will

say anything, Travis took the lead and

I'm

family. I, as his brother-in-law, even know to care about his health. You're his relatives, but you only care whether he is too

wasn't going to listen to his nonsense, "Whether Malcolm wants to

"Collin, you ..."

what he said. His

can

with the Lloyd family yet, so he had

groups of people finally left, Ted came here

subordinate, the team leader of the seventh division of National Investigation Bureau. I have followed Mr.

Chapter 334 When visiting the Great Castle, Chad is surprisingly ugly

Lyra froze slightly.

She was not here to meet her future mother-in-law, so why should she dress up?

But scrupulously, she had to continue to talk to Anthony, so she just said politely, "I didn't bring many clothes with me this time when I went abroad. And I didn't have anything more suitable."

Listening to her explanation, the loss in Anthony's eyes gradually faded and turned a bit chagrined.

"I'm sorry. It's my negligence. I should have prepared the right dress for you in advance. Lyra, don't be angry with me. It won't happen next time."

Lyra looked away, "It's okay. No need to apologize."

"Come on. Let's go in first. I'll show you around. I'll have the gown delivered by noon, and then we'll go to my mother's place for lunch."

Anthony smiled, looked deeply and obsessively into her face, and offered to take her hand.

Before he could touch her, Lyra wrinkled her brows slightly, and her right hand reacted instinctively to dodge back.

This action was as if to stimulate Anthony's sensitive nerve.

He rushed forward and grabbed Lyra by her chin.

"We're getting married soon. And you're so resistant to me? Why Malcolm can kiss you in the public, but I can't even hold your hand?"

"We haven't gotten married. We don't have any relationship. Who gives you the right to hold my hand in the public?" Lyra's cold eyes glared back at him without showing any weakness.

Chad, who was about to get out of the car, saw this scene and decided to step forward and grabbed his wrist, "Let go! Don't hurt her!"

Anthony then let go of Lyra's chin, but his wrist was still clutched tightly by Chad. He broke free twice without success.

"You're the bodyguard Lyra brought here this time?"

Chad went out today with a disguise. There was a large red birthmark on his left cheek, a large black mole on the right outer corner of his eye and dense red acne on his whole face. With makeup, he even made his bridge of nose high and tip of nose upturned.

he looked a little

stared straight at him, Chad was calm

look and then withdrew his gaze,

have always been very demanding about the appearance of your bodyguards. When do your taste change and find

well.

with the climate here. Although he does not

body below his neck. And his tone was a little bit

plenty of men with good bodies. Besides, you haven't seen him

the two people who were discussing his body shape, Chad lowered his head and felt

abdomen and let out a

that Miss Lyra praised his body, his boss would be jealous and then he

that Anthony's attention was completely on Chad, Lyra changed the subject, "I'm tired of standing

she took the lead and walked ahead to

Chad quickly followed up.

of the European-style buildings were mainly white and gold, solemn and dignified, with tile frescoes

by side with Lyra, showing her around

have the privilege order given by my mother. Except the King's chamber, study, Congress Hall

curiously, "But I want to visit the king's chamber to see the bed he sleeps in. What

as he gently

give up. I'm a little tired of walking.

Palace. I live there temporarily. I'll have the gown

nodded her head, and glanced quietly at

and covered his stomach, looking painful, "Miss, Mr. Lance, I don't feel well in my stomach. I want to go to the toilet,

so badly, I shouldn't have taken you out today. Hurry

"Yes ,Miss."

"Wait, stand still!"

just turned his head when Anthony called

turned red by holding the

narrowed slightly, "There is a bathroom in Arzew Palace. You can

"Huh?"

Chapter 335 You're not like Malcolm. You're too selfish

On the way to Arzew Palace, Anthony had everything set up.

In the room, there was a noble chaise lounge draped in a white fur blanket. And there were exquisite pastries, fruit, snacks, honey and tea on a coffee table.

Next to it were three rows of hangers, all hanging with various styles of exquisite dresses. And there were two rows of high heels on the plush carpet.

The stylists and makeup artists had been waiting for a long time.

When they saw Anthony enter with Lyra, the two saluted them with standard courtly etiquette.

Lyra wasn't too happy, "I'm not used to changing clothes and doing makeup by others."

Anthony immediately waved his hand at the two men, "You can leave."

"Lyra, this is European Swye's special pastry. It's very delicious. I had it made and delivered here. Do you want to try it?" He walked over to the coffee table, attentively carried the pastry plate and handed it to Lyra.

Lyra glanced at it. Not knowing what was going on, not only did she not have an appetite, but she was also a bit sick to her stomach.

"I don't really feel like eating sweets."

She walked over to the rows of dresses and began to pick.

Anthony immediately put down the pastry and came over to help her carefully.

He took a high-couture aqua blue gown with silver silk , "How about this one? Blue is gentle and pleasant. It has the silk long sleeves. And this white shawl with fur collar. It won't make you feel cold."

The most crucial thing was that this dress matched his blue suit, like the couple style.

He had never worn couple's style clothes with Lyra.

His pair of eyes shone with anticipation and interest.

Seeing that Lyra didn't take it, his hand moved closer to Lyra, "Lyra, do as you're told and change into this one."

Lyra did not say anything. She was sharp-eyed. The dress picked by Anthony had the same color with his suit.

She wouldn't even consider it. So she turned her head and picked a dark red velvet dress from another row of hangers, "No, I like this one better. I'll go next door to change it."

Anthony instantly turned sullen. He grabbed her wrist and pulled her back with one hand, emphasizing, "I said, change this one!"

"Let go!"

"Anthony, you know me. Your controlling nature doesn't work in front

in his eyes softened instantly, and his tone

how happy I am that you came to European Swye. It's like I came to travel with you for honey moon.

time. Can you put up with

as she looked at

simple but detached words was

who is standing here today and it is Malcolm who was holding this

narrowed slightly, and his fierce emotion

he threw her hard into the chaise

come any closer, I'll kill

closer, decisively took out a silver needle on the ring and pressed
out loud that his
needle, there was always a little distance between him and Lyra, making him unable to cross
will you have the
and his laughter grew
get out of this palace. Malcolm will die as well. And the three of us will die together. Do you
Lyra didn't say anything.
for her to kill him until she managed to get the super
in fact, Anthony just didn't know her past with
and Malcolm had once fought with each other and risked their lives. And even this silver needle once
stained with
that she had always loved Malcolm and had
never
are not like him. Your love is too selfish and
controlling and possessive nature
me with conditions! You try to make me grateful to you by harming me and then saving me. Your love is
all
wants to win my attention, he does sad-fishing, plays weak and shows weakness at most.
exchanged at equal values from the beginning. Even
froze on
had a little loss
in every step, with improper thoughts to possess her. Therefore, he simply can not find words to
daze and pushed him away, getting up to leave, "I don't think I'm up to
"No! Lyra!"
to grab her wrist again and

Chapter 336 "Like" can't be random

She was standing in the doorway seeking a solution when Anthony suddenly ran wildly out of the palace.
Seeing that Lyra hadn't left, his face was filled with the joy of having lost and found. Without saying a
word, he walked up and held her wrist tightly.
"What are you doing?"

Lyra looked at her hand, was confused for a second, and then raised her head to see his tearful blue pupils.

This was the first time she saw Anthony's sad face.

The tearful blue eyes were unexpectedly clear and sincere, which made him become quite a different person.

Ignoring the presence of Chad, Anthony choked with sobs and pleaded.

"Lyra, I'll reflect on what you just said. And I'll change it all! You can give Malcolm a chance. Can you give me a chance too, please?"

Lyra gazed at him without speaking.

Anthony's eyes were sincere, "I will prove to you that I am the man who loves you the most in this world! We're here. My mother is still waiting for us to come over for lunch, so don't leave, okay?"

Lyra glanced at Chad who was next to her.

Thinking about Duke Gary, she eased her tone, "But, the injury on your face ..."

Anthony touched his face and smiled as if he didn't care about it, "I'll take some ice to compress it later. If there is really a wound mark, you can help me to cover it up with makeup. It's not a big problem."

"That's fine."

Lyra was secretly relieved, not expecting to fool him so easily, "But I don't like that aqua blue dress. If you still want to force me to wear that dress, I'll still leave."

Not wearing the dress with the same color was her condition.

Anthony compromised, "Okay, as long as you don't leave, I'll never push you again. Just make the choice you like."

Lyra nodded her head.

The two re-entered Arzew Palace, with Chad and Mason following in silence.

Crana.

office, National

his desk, narrowed his cold eyes. His

subordinate's report, his hand that held the cigar paused. Then he fiercely picked up

"Crap!"

and was shivering from his

Collin at Malcolm's house? Even Malcolm's immediate subordinate is not allowed to enter the house. There's a

... recently our people have been kept watching in front of the White Manor. We also contact Mr. Ryan to send people to keep an eye on Malcolm's villa. It seems that recently the Lloyd family's three brothers have been there.

received another warning from Shane who was throwing

always time for Collin to leave. If you can't, break in! Be sure to confirm Malcolm's condition with your

"Yes, yes."

touched the plate on his table that read

Anthony about Malcolm's disease, S404 biochemical virus.

he wanted Malcolm to be disabled

Malcolm, you have been that position for so many years. It

In his amber eyes,

...

was the most honored woman

noon, Lyra and Anthony, who were dressed up, headed to Princess

Gary coming

him there was a handsome young man with fair skin and sky blue

to him. When he saw Anthony, his wrinkled

grunted. His bearded face showed his feeling that he was unlucky to see Anthony. Just pretending not to see Anthony, he turned his head and prepared to leave in

"Sir."

Swyeon, "Sir, why did you leave when you saw

when Lyra pointed it out bluntly, he had to go up

Duke Gary. Behind him is Duke Gary's son,

and bent slightly to the

laughed heartily, "This young lady, you are saluting the wrong way. In European Swye, the etiquette is different for girls and

confusedly at Anthony who was beside her and smiled delicately, "I'm sorry. It's my first time

here. I'm so

politely kissed the back of her hand. He was amazed by her, "You're so

"Caesar Gary!"

his hand away, "Like

Chapter 337 She's not in good health lately?

On the way back to the Duke's house

Caesar sat in the car, and still reminisced about the meeting he just had with Lyra.

"Father, I seem to know what love at first sight feels like. I just saw Miss Lyra, and my heart actually fluttered. I think I'm in love with her, and I want to chase her!"

Harrod stroked his beard and said in an old-fashioned way, "Not her. I heard your mother some time ago. Charles Lance brought a girl back and is going to get married. It should be her."

Caesar's expression was lost, "So, she's kind of the brother's fiancée?"

"Shut up! Charles Lance is just illegitimate. He's not your brother, and I could never accept his existence."

At the mention of this, Harrod's fists clenched and his anger wafted through the car.

Caesar was most afraid of his father's anger. He shrugged and pondered before saying, "But I think Miss Lyra, she does not like Charles. Just now she looked at me as if she was begging for help. She looks like she's forced."

"It's none of your business. You're not allowed to mention her again."

"But ..."

Caesar's blue eyes were melancholy as he pulled out a small note from his pocket, "When we were shaking hands, Miss Lyra slipped it into my hand."

Harrod turned his head, glanced at the note in his hand, took it directly into his own hand, and unfolded it for inspection.

"Father, what did she say?"

Caesar came closer and Harrod immediately shredded the note. There was no emotion visible on his aged face, "She wants to work with me in exchange for some benefits."

"Really? Then why don't you leave the cooperation to me. Father, just take it as an experience for me."

"Nonsense!" He scolded seriously.

Caesar instantly lowered his head and glanced at his father, "So, are you not going to agree to Miss Lyra's request for cooperation?"

Harrod did not answer.

eyes burst with

...

she liked her so much that she took her hand and asked a lot about Crana with

was polite enough to answer all of

skin was extremely well maintained. On her face, it could hardly find the signs of age. If Lyra did not know beforehand that she was the mother of

everything about Crana. And she should still like Anthony's

Princess Cayley tapped her hand to bring

this time. I

Lyra smiled implicitly.

very happy, "Mother, Lyra especially came to European Swye just to have a big exotic wedding

pay more attention to it. My Anthony's wedding

the wedding, only to

if there was a wedding, she would make the

a medical research. He has heard that European Swye has a potion called super virus serum.

there is a

"Mother!"

"It's late. Lyra is living in my small apartment in the suburbs. If it gets dark, it will be inconvenient for her to go back. I will bring her to see mother

looked at him and could only smile and nod, "Okay, but in five days, there's a court dinner. Bring Miss

we'll leave

to get up and

Lyra, though disgusted, said nothing in the

the palace, she immediately

Cayley finish her words? What is it about that potion that

to know? Just ask me. But don't mention this in front of my mother. Don't think I don't know what you want to inquire

tone became serious when he mentioned this, "Lyra, don't meddle with. It's stored in the royal treasury. There is no

was cold, "Anthony, if you

getting married. I'll be honest

her hand, "I will discuss our wedding date with my mother recently. At the dinner party in a few days, my mother will announce our wedding. Now we are a formal

nothing until

Chapter 338 The reason of Malcolm's blindness

Lyra didn't care too much and quickly laid down on the bed.

Within minutes, she fell into a deep sleep.

The next day, afternoon time in Crana.

After several days of targeted medication, Micah opened the curtains in the master bedroom and turned back to ask Malcolm, who was sitting on the edge of the bed.

"How are you feeling? Can you see some objects?"

Malcolm's dark eyes rolled, groping aimlessly in the darkness. Then he shook his head.

Keith, who was standing aside, was unwilling to give up, "You can feel it again. You really can not even feel a little light?"

Malcolm shook his head again, lowered his eyes, and stopped struggling.

"Micah, what should we do? How about have a surgery?"

Micah's expression was serious, "His condition is different from the normal blindness."

He pondered for a moment before continuing, "Take another trip to the lab and do a full body test on him. I need to see how the virus has spread so I can decide on his treatment later."

"Go to the lab?" Keith became serious as well.

He walked to the floor-to-ceiling window and looked down at the gate outside the garden, "Collin just left Suham yesterday on an errand. He won't be back for a couple of days. Now there are many people being ambushed everywhere out there. Is this too risky for us?"

Micah was silent.

The room was in a long time silence.

In the end, it was Malcolm who made the decision, "Go to lab. Even if I continue to hide in the house, they will find an opportunity to find out the fact. Instead of being passive, it is better to cure my eye early and turn into the initiative."

He didn't know what was going on lately. He always felt panicky and felt like something bad was going to happen on Lyra.

It'd been almost a week since he had not seen Rara. He missed her so much that he was going crazy!

his vision, and go to European Swye to

better to wait until night. So it's not

minute walk from Lyre Spiti to the garage at the front door and they

walk such a long distance. He always had

always got dark

p.m., the

snowflakes were falling down slowly. It didn't take long to turn the roof

tossed Malcolm his sable coat and told

reduce the sense of purpose, Micah and Keith led Malcolm out from the back

before they could walk into the garage, the news had already been sent back to

feet, "Are you sure

people just went out of the back door of Mr. Malcolm's villa. Two of the men are identified as Mach Lloyd and Keith Lloyd of the Lloyd family. The other one is supported by Keith Lloyd. That man is

can be taken

out the door. His people should

...

was driving against the wind and snow, arrived at

and performed

came out, Micah read the lab report in

was startled by his serious expression, "Micah, say

the bed,

tone, "The medication I prescribed during this time is suitable. The

why are there no

head and went out to Jimmy to get

his head helplessly, "I really don't

room, heard him word for word and gave a slight pause in his

the past six months, and he hadn't seen her for almost a week

up and

clear and cold. Then he

Another half hour later.

returned with Malcolm's

is caused by the failure of the blue potion. It accelerates the spread of the virus and causes a tumor to

"A brain tumor?"

Chapter 339 She's really pregnant?

The girl lowered her head sadly, looking as if she didn't know how to explain.

Malcolm said in a heavy tone, "Forget it. Let's go back."

The girl was scolded, and her little boyfriend was not happy, "You're walking out from the front. Rich people, right? She already said it was not intentional. Is it fun to be aggressive?"

As he said so, he took advantage of the time when Micah and Keith were not paying attention. He quickly smashed the snowball in his hand towards Malcolm.

The snowball exploded in front of Malcolm's heel, and the reserved black leather shoes were covered with snowflakes.

Malcolm did not react. He was held by Keith, not looking at them from the beginning to the end.

Keith was really annoyed. After entrusting Malcolm to Micah, he let the security at the entrance of the lab come out to arrest him.

The two were about to run when they were caught back by security within a few minutes.

Keith looked at them coldly and ordered, "Send them to the police station. They maliciously wounded and deliberately murdered with obvious intent!"

"Yes, Mr. Keith, please rest assured."

After making the arrangements, Keith turned his head and left. They quickly got into Malcolm's car and sped back to Lyre Spiti in the snow-filled night.

However, the young couple had just been sent to the police station when they were transferred by the National Investigation Bureau.

The man who just smashed the snowball at Malcolm was standing in Shane's office in a disciplined manner.

"Mr. Shane, Mr. Malcolm's eyes can't see anything."

Shane instantly put his long legs on the table down and sat up properly, "Are you sure you're not making a mistake?"

"Yes, Mr. Malcolm had to be held up the whole time. Although he was wearing sunglasses, when I threw the snowball over him, he was completely unresponsive. Normal people would look down, right?"

Shane propped his chin on his arms on the table, and was very surprised, "Mr. Malcolm is blind. How can he continue to lead the National Investigation Bureau? He should step aside the position."

The more he thought about it, the more amused he became, "The good news can't be ours alone. Tell Ryan. But it's none of my business as to what he's going to do."

...

Micah and Keith, who had returned to Lyre Spiti, was about to go to bedrooms respectively to rest when they were called into the master bedroom by Malcolm.

said squarely, "What happened at the lab door tonight was either arranged by Ryan or Shane.

not refute. They were smart people and

pull me down once they know the news. Tomorrow, I'm afraid, it won't be very easy to perform

and Keith, with grim expressions, looked at each other before raising their eyes to see Malcolm at the same

that you're talking about it,

his thin lips were

...

was late at night in Crana,

bedroom. She was bored and looking out at the wide

in her mind and wondered if Malcolm was asleep and if he

the door and

it's time for

of the monitor on the overhead light,

have been having a bad appetite, so he

it was Crana's flavor, Lyra got up, which was rare,

pork, stir-fried boiled pork slices, scrambled eggs

looked good, but Lyra smelled the oil and somehow felt very greasy and sick to her

held it back and her face went pale. Eventually she couldn't hold

With the vomiting, the stomach acid poured

looked in the direction of the toilet. His eyebrows

up, cleaned up and came out of the bathroom, Chad had turned off the

doors and windows

looked serious, hesitated for a while, but still found the courage to ask: "Miss Lyra, have you noticed your

be a little different. Always losing my appetite, wanting to

to a strange place, she would be unable to sleep at night and

she didn't. Every time when she laid down on the bed, she could soon drift

at her stomach, "Is it possible ... you're

"Pregnant?"

be? I've been done it with Malcolm

mentioned this, her whole body

it, it seemed that her menstruation had

her recent symptoms, it really seemed

caressed

then this little baby came at a

Chapter 340 Force Malcolm to surrender all powers

Chad was attracted by her starry eyes and asked in a daze, "What do you mean?"

Lyra smiled with arched eyebrows, "The court dinner in a few days will be so much fun!"

In that day, not only did she have to get Harrod Gary to agree to work with her, but she had to give Anthony a big surprise that she might be pregnant!

Chad looked at her delicate face and had an uneasy feeling in his heart.

Crana.

This night was destined to be a sleepless night for the entire Lyre Spiti.

Early the next morning, Keith, with slight dark circles under his eyes, held his cheeks listlessly and looked depressed as he ate his breakfast.

Micah went downstairs.

Keith immediately looked up at Micah.

He still had that cold look, but it was not like he didn't sleep well last night.

"Micah, I envy you. You're able to live a carefree life without anything concerned."

Without speaking, Micah walked over to his chair and began to eat his breakfast without a word.

After the two finished eating, Keith brought the breakfast for Malcolm upstairs and had just reached the stairs when he heard a ruckus coming in from the gate outside the garden.

"Coming so fast? It's really a quiet breakfast. Not even let us eat well!"

Keith stopped dead in his tracks and was about to go out to check when Micah stopped him, "I'll go. You bring the food up first."

"Okay."

Keith pushed open the door to the master bedroom. Malcolm was already up, fully dressed and standing straight by the floor-to-ceiling window, listening to the commotion outside through the curtains.

"Micah goes to block them, so you can leave it alone for a while and finish your breakfast."

didn't say anything and didn't move. Keith took him by the arm and brought him to sit

Downstairs, outside the gate.

There were many people.

came out and

Travis led the group, along with several bodyguards and several

three or five

What a big arrangement!

Shane took the lead and said with a smile, "Mr. Micah, why are you here too? Mr. Malcolm hasn't

sycophant pose and was too lazy to deal with him, "Don't talk nonsense. I'm not

disguise his embarrassment, "Mr. Micah, you're the same as described in the rumor. You

in his pant pockets,

rigid. Ryan stepped forward and said, "Micah, I'm here to see Malcolm today because of a clan

succinct, "No, Malcolm has a cold. He is

"It's been a few days. Can't you come up with a new excuse? With you around, he's actually delayed in getting well from his cold. Isn't that just disgracing

by his attack and his tone was light, "He has a contagious viral cold. What do you want to say to him? Just let me know and

Contagious viral cold?

each other and

any more excuses from Micah, so he came

family's motto is that a disabled person should not be in charge of the family. He often does not go to White Corp because of health reason. White Corp's profit

"Yes! Since Mr. Malcolm cannot continue to protect our interests, his CEO

high spirits

in power of White Corp? It'll become a joke of our family. Today, we are here to invite Malcolm to the hall of White family. He needs to hand

new richest family status. What he brought to the White family and the White Corp is unprecedented glory. Although you are the Whites, what have you

retorted that he couldn't

White Corp only knew Malcolm, but rarely heard of

was next to

to him. If it isn't for the inviolable ancestral rule, he really would be the most suitable person for the

"Feel bad?"

eyes now. Then

Ryan was speechless.

The Whites went pale.

like, leaving no mercy. They had heard of his character