

Billionaire 341

Chapter 341 Malcolm's head is like an egg

Because Malcolm finally showed up, there was brief moment of silence at the gate.

Malcolm's hands lazily tucked into the pockets, and he continued: "The power of White family, the director position of National Investigation Bureau, and the CEO position of White Corp, if you want them, there is no problem. In five days, I will hold a general meeting and give everyone an account."

"Really?"

Travis was surprised.

But with Malcolm's cunning nature, how could he easily hand over all the power?

Travis questioned his words, "Malcolm, why wear sunglasses in daylight? Let everyone see your eyes if you dare! You're going to give an account until five days later. What kind of trick are you playing?"

Malcolm sneered, "It's none of your business."

"You ..."

Travis was so angry that his face turned red.

Malcolm continued to say to the others, "So many things can not be arranged in one or two days. If you can not even wait for five days, impatient, it'll be difficult for you to achieve great things. Get out right now!"

The group of people at the gate was silent.

Melissa happened to come over here to visit Keith while she was free, and met Ted and Brad on the way, so the three of them came here together.

All three people heard those arguments just now clearly.

At the back of the crowd, Ted said, "It's only five days. The result is predetermined. It won't change the ending. Mr. Shane and Mr. Ryan, are you afraid?"

Ryan didn't say anything.

Shane was the first to smile lightly at the stagnant atmosphere, "Okay, I'll wait for Mr. Malcolm for five days. Let's go."

He turned to leave with his men, and as he passed Melissa, he gave her an extra cold look.

"You look so familiar. What is your name?"

"Isn't it too disparaging to accost girls in this way?" Melissa stared at him in abhorrence.

bully Lyra, she wouldn't give any good looks

her features over and over again, "Great, I'll

his flirtatious remarks, Shane led the way

staying was no longer meaningful, "Malcolm, I wait for you in
"Slow down."

about to take his men back when Malcolm called out to

Brad, take Mr. Travis to the hall and give him to Charles. For speaking out and insulting the head of the family,

that, "Malcolm! You're about to roll off

to help Ryan discipline you properly." His tone was cold, "Ted, tell Charles to add another

"Yes."

help me! Malcolm is

bodyguards Ryan brought over tried to stop him, but they were no match

his fists and resisted the urge to go up and grab his son back for several

had not really handed over the power. If Malcolm wanted to beat his son, he could not stop but could only watch his son was

the sharp and sophisticated manner, "Malcolm, I'll

tone was

led the way, following in Ted and Brad who dragged Travis

bodyguards at the gate

her, "What

right about here, so I thought I'd

head, remembering what he had just

He's flippant and quite obnoxious." Melissa cut to

to hear that she hated Shane, Keith took her hands in his

contentedly and shook her

"Ahem!"

coughing and reminded,

up and glanced at the empty balcony

back to his bedroom and closed

in the room. Malcolm and his sister Rara were separated from two places. Malcolm missed his sister so much but he could not

said, "You two take care of Mr. Malcolm. It must be very

and had to take Malcolm to the hospital for
of the chores had to be arranged by him alone.

Chapter 342 She is Malcolm's

Keith had a guilty conscience. In fact, he had called Lyra for several times recently, but her phone was always off.

Collin went to check out Lyra's security for this very reason.

However, Malcolm was going to have surgery, so Keith could not tell him the truth, only to make up nonsense to make him feel relieved.

"Rara is fine. She just sent me a message the day before yesterday. Don't worry about the surgery. You don't need to think about anything. Just deal with Ryan and Shane's things right now. Rara will be fine."

Malcolm still clutched his arm and wouldn't let go, "Rara sent you a message? What did she say?"

"This ..."

Keith was stunned and thought about it, "She said everything is fine over there. Let us not worry, and ... cared about your health a couple of times. In short, when you get your eyesight back, you can personally read the messages she sent, OK?"

Malcolm stopped talking, and his eyebrows furrowed.

He was still anxious and restless.

Keith took advantage of the fact that his strength had loosened a little bit and immediately ripped his hand away from his arm, allowing nurses to push him in.

Malcolm went in and Keith sat in the hallway waiting.

He looked up, stared at unblinkingly at the red light in the operating room. And he was also thinking about Lyra.

Seven days had passed. Rara said she would be back with the super virus serum in half a month at the latest. Something must not happen to her!

...

The surgery went smoothly with Micah's hands-on approach.

He came out after more than three hours.

Malcolm's anesthetic had not yet worn off and he was wheeled into the observation ward.

Keith followed and watched over Malcolm for the whole day. He did not wake up, and Melissa brought food twice during the day.

Keith felt something was wrong and called Micah, "Micah, how can a normal person be asleep for so long with anesthesia?"

Micah wore a mask while recording Malcolm's monitor data. He replied carelessly, "You're talking about normal people. Malcolm carries a virus in his body. He's considered normal?"

dumbfounded, glanced twice at the unconscious Malcolm in the bed, and whispered, "Micah, why do I feel like you're scolding

didn't answer. After recording the data, Micah closed

head helplessly and

easy to be messed with, but in

not care about anything, but in

he was

days later, European

someone early to deliver ten sets

a small white fur shoulder. Its style was a bit like Wizard of

in the living room. When he saw Lyra who had finished her makeup and came downstairs in her dress, he couldn't take his eyes off

his head and woke up his sanity over

Lyra was his boss' woman! She

was beautiful, he could

Then she

"No ... looks good."

red slightly. After recovering his composure, he quickly noticed the color of the gown and whispered, "But

not many men would like green because it stood for cheating. If Anthony knew the truth and then looked at her dress, would he feel that it was a deliberate

I like it. And it's OK. I

Knock Knock.

just finished speaking when someone was knocking on the

that ugly and

hand. Propped up with one hand by the door, he was elegantly sniffing the scent of

"Lyra, are you ready?"

the rose in his hand. His blue eyes lifted slightly, but his interest was lost when he ran into Chad's

grimly, never wanting
smile as he
step to the side to get
Anthony noticed Lyra's stunningly
Lyra's already good-looking face
a shimmer, and he looked at Lyra with fascination
gorgeous. My heart is enchanted with your
him staring straight at her, not
with little expression, "Let's go. Don't
Anthony and brushed past him, but her view was blocked by the exquisite

Chapter 343 She is an interesting and dangerous woman

Caesar was always mindful of the fact that he was the older brother and did not speak.

Harrod was just a short distance away, talking and laughing with the other dukes, when he noticed what was going on over here.

With a serious face, he approached with a heavy step, "Charles Lance, don't forget your lowly status! Are you worthy of Caesar's attention?"

Anthony saw him coming and his expression became even more irritated, "Duke Gary, don't forget Princess Cayley takes me in as her adopted son. For all intents and purposes, I'm Caesar's nominal brother."

Harrod's face was particularly distorted at the mention of this, and he walked away with a grunt and a glass of champagne.

The banquet hall was glorious, and there was a violin playing band. The music was lively and melodious, which soon dispelled the unpleasant atmosphere just now.

In Caesar's sky-blue eyes, there was only Lyra. As a gentleman, he waved his hand elegantly at her, "Beautiful Miss Lyra, may I invite you to dance?"

Lyra's red lips were slightly open and she was about to answer when Anthony said first, "Asking my companion to dance? Caesar, are you shameless?"

He gave Caesar a cold look and slowly extended his hand towards Lyra as well.

"Lyra, the dance floor is so lively. Let's go over there and have some fun together?"

Lyra looked at the two men back and forth twice, grabbed the cuffs of their suits and put them in each other's hands.

"I'm not much of a dancer, so you guys go have fun. I want to go to the bathroom first. I'll come back soon."

Anthony was uneasy, "The palace is too big. You'll easily lose your way. I'll ask Mason to take you there."

Lyra's eyebrows tightened, "You're asking Mason, a man, to go to the bathroom with me? This is too strange. I can find my way. If I really can't find it, I can ask the maid."

"But ..."

Anthony was really uneasy, "Then I'll go with you. and I'll wait for you outside."

Chad, who was silently following behind him, held his breath. Anthony's vigilance was too strong to be fooled.

Lyra was worried about how to say no so that Anthony wouldn't get suspicious.

suddenly approached, "Master Charles, Princess Cayley wants you to come over to talk

be looking for you on important business. I just need to go

and finally compromised, "Be safe.

her head in

the maid and

and whispered, "Where does Duke Gary go? Please take me to him. I need to talk

said seriously, "Miss Lyra, please come with

been waiting in a separate lounge for

Chad wandered down the hallway as if

his father and chatted with

lounge, Lyra saluted Harrod, "Hello Duke

upright and

you have checked me out. Our cooperation is simple. I help you get Crana's duty-free

his beard and looked at her with

an unusual position as a duke and the husband of Princess Cayley.

for half your life. To get

find this offer tempting enough.

in disbelief, "Soon, he'll be your husband. You're going to kill

willing to make herself a widow on her wedding

hard-hearted this must

for you. And you would be happy that I help

Okay, I agree

her eyes

just want the thing stored in the palace

The doorway corridor.

Caesar had a

Caesar, you don't think I look ugly? How come you don't dislike my face

true that it's not pretty, but beauty or not is given by your parents. It's a

It was his first time to hear such a sincere

fact that you can work as a bodyguard with Miss Lyra

"I excel?"

laugh and spared no effort to mock himself, "That's probably because I'm surprisingly ugly compared to

Chapter 344 Lyra throw up in front of everyone

His deep blue pupils were flooded with smile and he stared at her with warmth.

Her face was turned to the side, and she did not look at him.

Being forced to put on his jacket, Lyra did not feel warm, but rather cold all over her body.

She took off her jacket and handed it back to him, "The banquet will start soon. You'll have to go on stage later after all. Put it on yourself. The hall is heated. I'm not cold."

Anthony's eyes burned with surprise and delight as he looked at her, "So, you're, sort of, concerned about me?"

She gently wrinkled her eyebrows. Her long eyelashes slightly drooped, covering the disgust and anger in her eyes. And she forced the jacket directly into his hands.

Anthony picked it up and dutifully put on his jacket.

That delicate and handsome face had a smile, "That's nice. I'm more looking forward to our future life."

Lyra pursed her lips and ignored him. Thinking about her plans for later, she secretly ground her back teeth.

The large banquet hall was filled with the nobles.

The violin musicians suddenly changed the tune. The lights suddenly became dimmed, and the hall was dimly lit, leaving only the red candles on the long table flickering.

The spotlight was turned on and all people focused on the spiral staircase.

Cayley Princess was standing on the highest step of the stairs. She was in a noble and elegant gold-encrusted gown. With a smile on her face, she waved her hand gracefully at the crowd in the hall.

Tonight this party was hosted by her and she was the only one protagonist.

As she appeared, applause and praise rang out one after another.

With people's flattering, she held the marble railing and slowly walked down the stairs.

The spotlight followed her all the way to the opposite side of the stage.

The microphone was placed in the middle of the high stage. Princess Cayley gently raised her hand, and all the noisy sounds of applause and exclaiming stopped abruptly.

Lyra watched absently. She quietly listened to Princess Cayley's speech and applauded along with the crowd occasionally.

that there's another big announcement to make." Princess Cayley's eyes shuttled around the crowd at the bottom and finally looked at Anthony and

spotlight moved to Lyra and Anthony

took

this time he held

everyone, Lyra quickly found her senses. With a decent smile on her face, she turned her subconscious struggling into

carpet, allowing Anthony to take Lyra, step by

"My adopted son, Charles Lance, and Miss Lyra from Crana, will be

Enthusiastic applause rang out.

of Lyra's hand and embraced Princess Cayley, showing the image of

was hidden well by the royal family. Plus

and Princess Cayley in appearance, they dared not doubt

good fortune as an adopted son, Harrod was sitting around

the spotlight. No

was next to him. With one hand on his cheek, Caesar

On the stage.

microphone from

for more than ten years. Now I finally have the opportunity to turn to be her husband. I will love her for the rest of my life

looked deeply at Lyra, and slowly reached out his hand

and quietly
all people were watching
hall stopped, and the envious voices of
And Charles is handsome. What a perfect
ten years. What kind of divine relationship is this? It's too
match? Ten
Anthony's lie so touching that he
was gentle, and his exquisite and blue
as if to compromise, and
and was about to put
the moment when she was about to touch him, her
the sound of her pregnancy vomiting was infinitely
large palace could hear it
and
everyone, Lyra was embarrassed and said, "I was going to wait until after the wedding, but the baby
doesn't seem to
turned and ran off the stage, heading furiously to the

Chapter 345 Don't mess with me

"Maybe, it's my first time too. I don't have much experience with pregnancy." Lyra's red lips teemed with unconcern as she stood up and went to sit on a couch.

Anthony took a deep breath and quickly instructed Mason to call a doctor on duty at the palace to examine Lyra's body.

After doing a brief examination, the doctor bent towards Anthony and said, "Congratulations Mr. Charles, Miss Lyra is two and a half weeks pregnant. You are going to be a father!"

He was going to be a father?

Oh!

Anthony glared at the doctor. The anger in his eyes could destroy everything.

There was a loud sound of snap, which was appalling.

He raised a teacup on the table and fiercely smashed it to the floor, "Get out!"

The doctor was stunned and was led away by Mason.

When he and Lyra were the only two left in the lounge, he stepped forward and grabbed Lyra's chin, reluctantly confirming, "Is it Malcolm's?"

"Or what?" Lyra sneered, "Could it be yours?"

Anthony gritted his teeth. His jawline grew tauter and tauter, and his fierce eyes were gloomy, which was frightening.

"Tomorrow, get rid of the baby!"

"On what grounds!"

Lyra shook off his hand on her jaw and took a tough stance, "Anthony, this is my child. You have no right to decide whether it lives or dies!"

"But he's Malcolm's kid too!"

His eyes were red and he yelled furiously, "You're about to marry me! You are my woman! I will never allow this child to live in the world!"

"Anthony, I forbid you to touch this child!"

child. You deliberately created the illusion of our love and happiness on stage today. If something happens to me now, what will others think

was you who deliberately set me

anger, he grabbed her by the neck and pinned her down on the

years ago because of my career, but I regret it now. I'm already trying to make up for what I owe you all these years, so why can't you just love

red-eyed. His blue pupils indignantly stared at her, but the tears slipped down out

I thought you finally noticed my efforts. And you were trying to accept me, but you told me with reality that

than to think that he could have a hope and

said I set you up, but how many times have you done this to me? When I came to European Swye, you said you would not lie to me anymore and would be honest with me.

in Anthony's hand immediately loosened a

her questioning, he

at him with hatred

was talking to Harrod about

the serum had been given to Anthony by Princess Cayley half a month earlier

still in the palace warehouse, thus

Malcolm's body can't afford to wear out, what was done cannot be undone. Then he both saved the super virus serum, but also married her as expected, so that Malcolm got

scheme was very

"Anthony, you're a brute!!"

been scolded by Lyra, Anthony's sanity was re-occupied by

neck fiercely. Then he got closer to her and said, "You're right. I'm a

Lyra was overwhelmed

didn't eat properly because of her pregnancy and loss of appetite, so she was physically unable to resist the

and let

his

hand and suddenly went crazy, ripping his

Lyra immediately covered her neck and kept

off his torn shirt along with his

to look at his body as he

afraid of? I just

that had scabbed over. The scars scrawled hideously all over his body, making what should have been

even if they had scabbed over, they would never be possible to recover as

see that? All of this is

Chapter 346 No multiple choice questions, I want them all

Lyra turned her face away, ignoring him. There was a teardrop falling from the corner of her eye, dripping silently into her hair.

She could never give what Anthony wanted, and it was impossible!

In her life, she would only love Malcolm!

Anthony sat down and felt defeated. Crying and laughing, he glanced at Lyra who was lying on the couch behind him. The original flawless neck had a deep red swollen circle of marks, which was very harsh.

It was what he just pinched.

His sanity was gradually coming back.

"I'm sorry, Lyra. I didn't mean to hurt you." He reached out and felt pitiful, to touch the red mark on her neck.

Lyra ducked and rolled over onto her back to face him.

Anthony's fingers froze, and the next second his face went cold again, forcing her shoulder back with brute force and making her look at him.

He regained the previous cold and evil aura.

"Lyra, I'm going to give you another choice. Do you want the life of the child in your belly or Malcolm's life?"

"Anthony, why do you always like to force me to make choices?" Lyra gritted her teeth and glared at him.

He raised an eyebrow and smiled, "Because it's funny, isn't it? Lyra, if Malcolm is chosen, you behave yourself and abort this baby tomorrow. We'll continue as planned, and leave it to me to silence those plutocratic dukes!"

"If you choose this child, I can set you free and call off the wedding. But Malcolm must die!"

He smiled playfully. He just wanted to see how important Malcolm was in her heart in the end!

Lyra glared at him indignantly, but her eyes flicked to the window that was not far behind Anthony, and Chad was climbing silently.

The coldness in her eyes was reduced and she said, "Anthony, I don't make a choose. I want both!"

moment when she finished her words, there was

and hit Anthony hard in the back of

on the spot and

Lyra's neck, Chad immediately dropped the club and ran over

"Sorry, I'm late!"

"No,

carpet, "Now that Anthony knows you're pregnant, what are you going

the unconscious Anthony

me that super virus serum is in

his

Arzew Palace. The palace must be the safest place than outside. Maybe the serum is hidden by him in his palace. Maybe, tonight is a good opportunity! I'll go and steal

"Tonight?"

worried, "But it's a palace dinner tonight.

the public. If it's in normal time, the palace

had mixed feelings, but he knew that this was the last and he would only restrict her more tightly in the future, and it in this method. You're pregnant.

"You?"

knows my relationship with him. It's only right for me to enter Arzew Palace. No one dares to stop me, but you are different. If you go

and has a very good physique. I guess he will wake up in a while. If you are

and was uneasy of his

my chances of success will be higher than you. Don't worry. I'll do my best. Even if I give

can't make it tonight, we still

her and was deeply absorbed by the seriousness in

eyes, and his eyes were red, "Thank you, you are

extra serious, "Malcolm, he usually fights with you, but he has always treated you as a family member. I believe that

gently with his fingers

shoulder comfortingly and planned carefully, "Once you get the serum, you don't need to worry about me. Immediately find a way to go back to Crana and bring it back to

her decision, "What about you? You're already under house arrest. And now you're pregnant! Anthony

The injury to my neck was just an accident. Anthony he ... will never take my

Chapter 347 Lyra uses her feelings as the method

He said this and immediately lifted the bedding and was about to get out of bed.

Keith hurriedly stopped him, "Don't mess around! At this point, if you leave, how will Shane and Ryan be able to handle the day after tomorrow?"

Malcolm was helped to sit back down.

Keith thought about it. He chose to casually deal with it for now, so he hid it from Malcolm, "Rara is okay. Collin has checked her whereabouts. Anthony didn't treat her badly. She's still safe for now."

"Really?"

"Of course, how could I lie to you?"

Keith curbed the unnatural look in his eyes. He was glad that Malcolm could not see his expression now.

Malcolm continued to ask, "But Anthony has always wanted to marry Rara, so how could he not take any action?"

"This ..."

Just as Keith was having trouble figuring out how to answer him, Micah knocked on the door and came in.

Keith immediately got up and greeted him, "Micah, how's it going?"

"All the body data is normal. You can remove the stitches and see." Micah said this while walking to the window and pulling open the curtain.

Keith walked back to the bedside. Malcolm reached out his hands and refused, "I'll do it myself."

He reached behind his head with both hands and removed the bandages circle by circle.

Micah stood beside the bed and reminded him, "Take the last two slowly. Don't open your eyes too fast. Gradually adapt to the light."

Malcolm did as he was told, and after removing the bandage, his long eyelashes fluttered and he slowly opened his eyes.

He looked down at his hands, which seemed to be shrouded in a black mist. And he could faintly see the edges of his hands. It was an improvement from the time when his vision was so dark that there was no hint of light.

Keith moved closer expectantly and waved his hand in front of his eyes, "Can you see?"

"It's hard to see, but I can make out the direction." Malcolm answered truthfully.

"Then you look at me. Can you see my face? See what my face looks like right now?" Keith bent down and brought his head closer to him.

intently for a moment and shook

to look at Micah, who was standing beside

give an account to Shane and Ryan. But he still can't see. Those people are so shrewd so they're sure to

filling out Malcolm's observation status on a sheet, "What's the

out a prescription. He prescribed a new medication, telling Keith carelessly, "A nurse will deliver it later. Remember

Keith nodded his head.

page of prescription and turned his head to go

him, "Micah, there's something else I need

...

European Swye.

The ballroom was bustling.

when he climbed over the window from

in the palace again, he had removed his ugly disguise and turned back into a dapper
passed by, saw his
the route he took the last time he entered the
main banquet hall, this side was very quiet. There
looking around Arzew Palace when two guards came
"Who are you?"
turned respectful and said in Swyeen, "This gentleman, you're in the
sized up the two
even sent someone to quietly guard the palace. It seemed that
about it, pretended to smile
two guards smiled and saluted, watching him
noticed that something was wrong, "I heard the strange accent from this gentleman. Which duke's
young master is he? Just returned from
steps and
the collar, "Open
were startled by his sudden outburst
newly recruited guards. We're directly sent to Mr. Charles. We really do not know
laughed coldly, "It's fine you don't
quickly and grabbed a stun gun from one guard's hand. Within a
the two men with few more electric shocks to
underpants. Their shirts were stuffed into their mouths. The jackets and pants were twisted into twine
quietly hid himself in the corner
process took only five minutes, without
so he avoided the view of the surveillance and went through

Chapter 348 This is called no moral principle

Lyra's hand, which held the glass of juice, paused abruptly.
She laughed calmly, "You're overthinking it. Why would I want to stall? What's in it for me?"
Anthony didn't believe it at all.

He suddenly remembered the words Lyra said when she argued with him before he fell into a coma, "When you came to this country, you said you won't lie to me anymore and will be honest with me. Did you do that?"

He was angry at that time, but now that he thought about it, it seemed that the words meant something.

Thinking about this, he narrowed his eyes dangerously, "Do you already know that the serum is in my hands?"

Lyra raised her eyebrows and was slightly surprised, "How come the serum is in your hands? Didn't you say it's stored in the palace warehouse?"

Anthony gazed at her expression with a growing sense of unease.

He immediately reached for his cell phone and contacted the guards he had placed outside Arzew Palace. However, no one answered his phone.

If they didn't answer, it meant something was wrong!

He made a phone call to Mason, "Get back to Arzew Palace right now. Check for trespassers!"

Hanging up the phone, he got dressed, got up and headed out the door, while Lyra tugged on his cuffs, "Where are you going? I'm not done discussing the things with you yet!"

Anthony pushed her hand away, "We'll talk about the baby in your belly later!"

Coldly finishing his words, he turned around and left.

Lyra was nervous. Anthony was so vigilant. She tightened the ring on her finger and immediately followed him.

At the time, Chad was on a search spree at Arzew Palace.

The entire Arzew Palace had been searched and there was no trace of the super virus serum.

If Anthony got the serum, the palace was the safest place to hide. Where else could he hide it?

be small, it usually required to be stored in

fail over time. So it was impossible to store

it would have

returned his gaze to the kitchenette of Arzew Palace and rummaged through it one

box was identified at the bottom

it and checked. There was a tube, thumb-width and ten-centimeter-length.

enough. This was

whole freezer and recovered all the traces of the rummaging in the room. Once again, he

jumped out of the window when a cold muzzle was pressed

followed by a crisp sound
guards with stun guns, all aiming at
his back, slowly
what you're holding. Put your hands up, and turn
unmoved and tightened the freezer box in his hands. He didn't put it down, but held it into his arms, not
tonight. What you have in
still didn't let go
coming over. With the dim streetlight, he
"It's you?"
that I didn't recognize you and let you scourge
gave a contemptuous grunt, "You're too
disappeared. Instantly he turned
what will
him to a
laughed, "Anthony, do you really think you can kill me with
raised his eyebrows recklessly, "You
beat him immediately. Chad looked ruthless as he dodged then
Six v.s. one.

Chad was
unarmed for him, and he was shot in the back with
swept through him and his whole body convulsed uncontrollably. Mason took the opportunity to slam
the ground with one hand to avoid falling, with his left arm still holding the
Malcolm himself, but it's still a little too difficult to go up

Chapter 349 I am the man who loves her the most in this world

Anthony's face froze.

Of course it was important!

He was not a man if he was sexually impotent.

They went quiet again.

Anthony thought about it and said squarely, "How about this? Let's each take a step back. If you ask me to let Chad go now, it's definitely not possible, but I can not kill him."

Lyra wrinkled her eyebrows and emphasized, "I want you to record yourself swearing that you won't take Chad's life. And after the wedding, you will honestly hand over the super virus serum to me! Otherwise, you will be not able to die a natural death!"

"Okay, I'll do as you say." He smiled slightly.

Lyra took his phone out of his suit pant pocket and tapped on the recording.

Anthony followed what she had just said and finished taking his vow seriously.

Lyra felt that the vow was not severe enough and added: "I want you to say that if you break your promise, Princess Cayley and your father will all end up the same as you!"

Anthony changed his face, "Lyra, isn't that too severe?"

"How can you possibly keep your word without a severe vow! I know you love Princess Cayley and your father so much. I'll only believe it if you swear on them!"

Anthony didn't say anything.

Lyra made a silent threat by gently cutting a small wound into his neck.

Anthony smiled helplessly, "Okay, I swear."

He followed Lyra's instructions and swore anew with a straight face.

Lyra sent that recording to her cloud storage and stored it before pressing back to the ring's silver needle.

a sizzling sound in

Chad was stunned because he was holding Mason, and the

"Anthony!" Lyra fumed.

tried to steal the serum. As the punishment, he must be temporarily locked in the dungeon. Otherwise I can't account for my mother, but you can rest assured

Chad away. And the super virus serum, which was

could go back

sky

cold wind was mixed with snow and the

her arms crossed and felt a little cold, "Take me back to the apartment. I want

took off his jacket and wrapped her up

brought an umbrella and he personally helped

Lyra did not refuse
had to preserve her strength, and think
a sideways glance, and was
to take care
in the bedroom and Anthony was sitting on
to him, breathing steadily and pretending
hell, she couldn't possibly sleep well with
have liked to discuss with her again about
she seemed really tired,
up, got up and left the bedroom, closing the door for
out, Anthony drove straight to
by Princess Cayley, he had an
the obscure walls. And the further he went in, the clearer the sound of heavy whips hitting the flesh he
heard, which
there was no wailing sound of begging and crying, making
door and the heavy smell of
good mood, Anthony walked in
hanging. His toes couldn't touch the ground, and after a vicious whipping, he was covered in blood and
started to
the whip bearer, who bent down and respectfully handed him the
it into the salt water tank next to him. And the blood

Chapter 350 If she cares Chad, she had to marry

Anthony was stunned and mute for a long time.

Silently giving without expecting anything in return?

Since he had given, why couldn't he ask for a response from the other side?

What kind of sense was that?

He let go of Chad, took a piece of wet tissue to wipe his hands and coldly replied, "Whether she loves me or not, she can only be my woman. After getting along for a long time, she can always be moved by me. I will make her willingly marry me!"

He casually threw away the wet tissue and looked at a guard who was next to him again, "Keep beating and serve this gentleman well."

After the command, he turned to leave. Behind him, the harsh sound of whipping came again soon, accompanied by the sound of lashing the skin, which was appalling.

Anthony had little expression and went out of the dungeon without looking back.

Next day.

At dawn, Lyra woke up by the roar of cars outside the window.

She was still sleepy, so she ignored it, rolled over and went back to sleep.

If it was before, it is impossible for her to sleep in this kind of crunch time.

But pregnancy put a physical burden on her that she can't control.

After another five minutes of sleep, someone was knocking on the door of her room. It was Anthony.

"Lyra, get ready and I'll take you to the dungeon to see Chad."

Lyra woke up instantly from doze, sat up from the bed, and asked through the door, "Are you serious?"

She was a bit incredulous that he could really let her see Chad so simply?

Or did he come up with some new trick?

Anthony's tone was light and brisk, and he said with a smile, "Of course it's true. I'll wait for you in the living room downstairs. Come down when you're done."

Lyra quickly got up and began to freshen up nimbly.

wanted, it was always good to see if

She looked innocent and plain, with a

when he saw

simple, lovely and sunny Lyra of seven years ago seemed to have returned

walked forward and helped her gather her coat, "Let's

warmer, "The dungeon is cold and damp. You have

at him questioningly and

worry. I especially picked the

Lyra picked it up.

in silence one after the other and went to the

was also excessive. Lyra resisted the urge to vomit, and

the iron door

door, she saw Chad, who was half-hanging by a rope
entire body had fallen into a semi-conscious state with
you're not even

she raised her hand to slap

now, but you care more about the lapdog around Malcolm than you do about me. It really
words, he gritted his teeth

know that you're still figuring out how to steal the serum before the wedding. I won't keep my word if
you can't marry me! If you still want to fool me, I'll

let go of Lyra's wrist. Being mindful of the child in her belly, he didn't get

she was so heart-ached that made her hard to breathe. She pressed her nails into the palms

okay if you want to keep the child, but you must behave yourself and stay in the apartment. Our
wedding day is also not allowed to have any troubles. After the wedding, I'll immediately release Chad
and send him back to Crana with the serum. This time, I am sincere.

Lyra pursed her lips.

safety of the baby in her belly

wouldn't suffer much loss under such a

show my sincerity, I'll marry you and

from her finger. She put the ring in her hand

the only weapon she had to defend herself. She voluntarily surrendered it, which was indeed full

doctor over today to apply medicine to him. Then I'll let my

do what

eyebrows and smiled, thoughtfully taking the temperature of the hand-warmer in her hands, "Let's go.
It's too cold in the dungeon. You're pregnant. It's not suitable to

at Chad twice

...

Chad's hands, which had been hanging all night, were

by the pain. His arm was somewhat dislocated

to sit up, his whole body was once again strength-less and