

## **Billionaire 351**

### **Chapter 351 Why do they all say it's his fault?**

Not hearing him give a response, the girl panicked a bit.

"Are you still there, sir? You didn't pass out, did you?"

"No." Chad closed his eyes tiredly and said in a weak voice, "I'm tired and want to take a nap."

"Don't, don't you ever sleep!"

The girl knocked furiously through the wall, trying to wake him up, "You are so badly injured. You might lose too much blood from the wound. If you sleep, you may never wake up again!"

Chad was amused.

He grew up with Malcolm in the army for training. He was not that weak so he wouldn't die so easily.

But she was the first stranger besides Malcolm and Lyra to care so much about him, and he felt warm.

"Sir? Are you really sleeping? Or are you dying?"

The sound of wildly patting the wall came again.

"No ..."

The girl sighed in relief, "If you are really sleepy, I can talk with you. And I can tell you a story!"

"Can you tell me some ghost stories?"

"Er ... aren't we just ghost stories now?"

Chad weakly trembled his eyes, looked around the cell and smiled.

Indeed, it was kinda eerie.

"Sir, I know some lame jokes!"

"It's lame enough in the dungeon."

"My joke, it can be more lame than this!"

The more they talked, the more they got along well. And their conversation lasted more than half of an hour.

It wasn't until the doctor Anthony had called to administer Chad's medication arrived that the chat ended.

...

to the apartment

entire apartment, to only

and didn't resent, but just asked him for two parenting books to pass

his best to meet her requirements in terms of

and a half weeks pregnant and was experiencing vomiting, lethargy and obvious progesterone overload, Anthony hired a female gynecologist to visit her every afternoon to check on her health and provide her

...

lunchtime, Anthony was called over

"Mother."

across a coffee table in front

her hand. Her face looked grave, "Tell me honestly, that Miss Lloyd you brought here, is the child in

He stared at

you trying to protect her from telling me the

furious that she tipped the unfinished coffee on the table onto the floor, accidentally spilling coffee on carpet, so

squatted down to her feet and took a wet tissue to wipe her

his filial appearance. Her anger subsided, and

have found out clearly that she was engaged in Crana long ago. By your reaction last night, this child is probably her

kept his head down

and the good impression she had of Lyra

a woman who changes her loyalty frequently. She's not worthy of you. What kind of bewitchment did she make so you're

with his head lowered, carefully

determined he would be about what he wanted so she could only sigh, "Either you get married to a different woman, or you

no!" Anthony immediately looked up, "I will marry no one but

tone weakened, "Abortion will hurt her body. This child ... I want her to have it. If I can't stand it after the wedding, I will send the child back to

you want her to give birth? Do you want this shame to last

innermost sensitivity that had been repressed for

such a disgrace? Isn't what you did in

"You! Rogue!"

stared at him in shock and angrily raised  
looked at her son, whom she felt most guilty and heartbroken about, and regretted it again,  
wrong and made you suffer a  
smiled broadly, "It's okay. I'm not in  
when he once suffered and felt the injustice  
you know that I have been through this, you should know  
didn't answer but thought  
wrong

### **Chapter 352 Drunkenness makes her recall the past**

Lyra was awake by the shouting, frowned slightly, ignored it and rolled over.

Mason was still knocking on the door. If she didn't come out, he would keep knocking.

Lyra, annoyed by the noise, lifted up the comforter with anger, put on her slippers and thick robe, and went over to open the door.

"What's he up to again?" She said in disgust and glared at Mason.

"Miss Lyra, the master didn't mean to toy with you this time. He went to the bar in the afternoon, drank a lot and shooed us all away. When I went to pick him up from the bar in the evening, I found him drunk in the snow. He kept calling out for you, so I had to bring him to you."

Lyra had little expression, and looked very indifferent, "Just give him some sobriety pills, or find a doctor to give him an antidote injection. What's the use of sending him to me? I'm not a doctor."

She was about to close the door when Mason immediately grabbed the door frame, "Just look at him. He'll be at peace with your presence."

Lyra's face was icy cold, "I'm grounded by him. Except for this room, he forbids me to go out. What if he says I'm unruly tomorrow after he's sober? wouldn't I be too wronged?"

"This ..."

Mason was in trouble and thought seriously, "How about ... I carry him to your room?"

"No! He smells like booze. I can't stand it. Hurry back to Arzew Palace."

Mason was silent.

"Lyra, Lyra ..."

Downstairs in the living room, Anthony's drunken voice came through, with sadness.

Mason was in tears, "Miss Lyra, just go down and see him. I'll help you make it clear tomorrow. You don't want to be kept awake all night by him, do you? I'm begging you!"

Lyra sighed and hid the displeasure in her eyes, instructing him, "Go get that maid up and cook something to wake him up."

"Yes!"

down

wrapped up in her thick and plush robe and followed downstairs

couch. His face was red and

covered her nose with her sleeve and sprayed some non-toxic and harmless air freshener to cover the

him in the knee a few times with her sole in an attempt

is no place for you to sleep. Finish your sobriety tea and get

eyelashes fluttered lightly, and

of the sound source and tugged on the

concealed instantly and she

"Let go!"

tightly and with

she thought of Chad who was tortured and bloodied in the dungeon this

maid and was not back yet, she raised her hand and slapped him

twice with

let go her robe and

rubbed his

"Lyra?"

guilty conscience when looking at him, "You came to my place in the middle of the night to act crazily. You

his head, as if he hadn't heard her, and

of sadness and helplessness. His eyes were red, and there were slapping

looked at him who was shedding tears, and there was no stir in her heart, "Stop pretending! Hurry up and leave. You're

and headed for the stairs when Anthony

ago? In summer, I jumped into the pond for you to pick lotus flowers. In autumn, I taught you archery and gun shooting. In winter, we built snowmen together and had snowball fights. At that time we were carefree ...

stopped dead in her tracks but didn't

seemed to be stuck in the beautiful memory, and his tears

Although my father tried his best to hide my identity, I have many siblings. I have no status in the Callahan family. My father is too busy to take care of me. When

### **Chapter 353 Malcolm's words are Reasonable**

Lyra did not turn around. Her tone was cold, "I am afraid it is not enough. If you can die a thousand times, I will think about it."

After that, she did not linger, but immediately went upstairs to her room and locked the door. Then she threw away the robe that Anthony had touched and took a new one from the closet before going to bed to sleep.

But she didn't fall asleep. When she closed her eyes, the images of her childhood frolicking with Anthony showed up in her mind, one by one.

And once upon a time she worshiped him, admired him and liked to raise her little head to call him Anthony sweetly...

She didn't know if it was because of her pregnancy, but she always felt that she had become more soft-hearted than before.

For a perverted brute like Anthony, it was surprising to feel tolerant.

She covered her head under the comforter and forced herself to stop thinking about that and to think more about how much Malcolm had suffered for the past six months because of Anthony!

While she was thinking deeply, there was the sound of a car taking off outside, and it should be Anthony who was leaving.

She gradually relaxed and soon fell asleep from exhaustion.

Suham in Crana.

The five-day deadline expired.

Ryan arrived early in the morning at the large conference hall that Malcolm had arranged in advance.

Travis couldn't come along this time because he was beaten up the other day.

In addition to several respected elders of the White family, Ryan brought along some directors of the White Corp.

From a distance, it looks like a lot of people, and the momentum was quite strong, like to collect debts.

Shortly after, Shane arrived in the main conference room with several of his staff from National Investigation Bureau.

A group of men, who was in military uniforms and kept the back straight, was sturdy and tall, instantly suppressing Ryan's earlier aura.

Ryan was a little upset, but he went up and greeted him kindly, considering that he was an ally.

The two men made small talk in a tacit manner.

or three hours but didn't see

his bodyguard around, "Go check out Lyre Spiti.

"Yes."

had just reached the door of the large conference hall when the

conference room instantly squared up

the only one who

he asked Ted, "Why are you the only one

board members behind him

would give an

Malcolm is blind and we're all very distressed, he should hand over the power before it

His whereabouts are also very mysterious. To put it in a bad way, if we still can not

sat down, listening to the denouncement of Malcolm from

his subordinates were all quiet and

explaining to Ryan, "Mr. Malcolm has

"What?"

people instantly complained and the conference hall was

His eagle-like sharp eyes narrowed

a few elders of White family follow over to observe. He's a junior, but keeps the elders waiting for him.

Does it sound

"All I know is that what

White family elders, who was behind Ryan,

with his knuckles, "If you can not wait, you can leave. If you want to stay and listen to Mr. Malcolm's account, then sit

around and went out. Then he asked the entire soldiers of the seventh division over to guard the entrance and forbid those inside to

the group of righteous soldiers and sneered, "Okay, then I'll wait until the afternoon. I just want to see what

the word that if they left the conference hall, they were out by default and not

hall could only eat boxed lunch that Ted had

all of whom had experienced hardship

live an extravagant life. For them, having the boxed lunch was like eating

complain, "What does Mr. Malcolm mean!? He uses this kind of stuff to fool us? He set a lot of rules to prevent

is a five-star restaurant next door. You can go over and enjoy. No

directors who were next to him followed William and dropped their

the box lunch! I want to see Mr. Malcolm! I want him to give me a reasonable

them and the

again, and a man's cold and

### **Chapter 354 Unfortunately, Malcolm is frustrated in love**

His dark and deep eyes were flooded with burning shimmer. He could see clearly all the people's shocked or scared expressions. Then he smiled coldly.

"When did I ever admit that I was blind?"

"How...how did you? Your eyes are fine?"

Ryan's wrinkled face turned livid and he quickly reacted, "Did you set it up on purpose?"

Malcolm didn't deny it, but he didn't admit it either.

He said lightheartedly, "Thanks to you, I'm able to clear out all the disloyal people at once."

Ryan was not resigned to it, "Since your eyes are fine, what happened during this time is just a misunderstanding. It's not like we make any big mistake, on what reason you have to punish everyone here?"

"Spreading rumors about my blindness, deliberately going to Lyre Spiti to cause trouble, using my public office for personal gain ... And some of you have private life in disarray. Ryan, do you need me to list them all here?"

Malcolm spoke with a slight pause and there was a sarcastic look on his face, "In other words, I'm in charge here! Do you really think I don't know about your unseemly things?"

In the conference hall, many people averted their gazes, not daring to speak.

Ted added with indignation, "You just speak or act on hearsay! Mr. Malcolm uses to turn a blind eye to you. And you really think you're the elites? If you know what you're doing, get your punishment paper and get the hell out of here!"

At this point, Ryan felt ashamed and had nothing to say. He was gullible enough to believe Shane and was set up by Malcolm!

"Malcolm! We'll see you next time!"

He grunted coldly, turned his head and walked away.

Malcolm coldly reminded him, "Ryan, you're transferred to Mioluk for five years, so take care of yourself so we can see each other again."

Ryan was so angry that he was about to explode, gave him a hard stare and walked away.

Once he left, the White family elders and the directors of White Corp left without a leader and also left in disarray.

Within minutes, half people of the conference hall was instantly missing.

Malcolm looked at Shane who hadn't said anything, "You didn't comment. Do you think the punishment is too light and you're not satisfied?"

out

virus in Malcolm's

Anthony from Malcolm, Anthony told him himself in exchange

do you really think you can

raised his eyebrows gently, "Even I'm not sure what condition I have,

opened his lips to speak, then suddenly realized that this was another trap

the theft of the laboratory's S40 strong corrosive agent was filled in. If he told the

he knew, he could not

time, I'm

bowed to Malcolm, and turned to

"Stand still."

doubt my health condition, of course I have to clear

Malcolm's health

it, knowing that Micah

hard for

"Mr. Malcolm, you got double success both in government and business. I really admire!

Unfortunately, you'll be frustrated in love, and eventually

and his

they will be married in a few days at Florence Cathedral in European Swye. It's on the international news. You don't surf the



him with hostility,

fury on his

soon left in

over and said, "Don't believe him. Rara, she's doing this so she can help you get the super virus serum. She definitely doesn't really want to marry Anthony. I guess this is a

knew all

was short of

breath was cold and heavy, and the storm was hidden in those dark

private plan. Fly to European

pain in his chest was unbearable. A sudden fishy saltiness was rising in his throat, and a strong choking sensation strangled

vomited a mouthful of blood onto the ground

"Boss!"

"Malcolm!"

Keith, seeing him spitting blood and fainting in anger, all

carry him to the downtown

of the anger attack, the virus in Malcolm's body accelerated the spread, so he vomited blood and was unconscious. Micah gave him an injection, and let him take some medicine

### **Chapter 355 Fatten me up before eating**

The wait for the wedding to arrive was extraordinarily torturous.

Lyra spent the last two days muddling through.

At the night before the wedding, Anthony had the wedding dress delivered to the apartment.

She stroked the expensive and high-couture wedding dress, and felt inexplicably ironic in her heart.

This was her first wedding ceremony and second time in a wedding dress.

Originally, she thought she had no chance to wear it again in this life, but did not expect she had to marry a man she did not love this time.

Anthony was standing in the doorway of her room, staring at her quietly, "Lyra, do like it? I had Europe Swye's most famous designer spend a week making it. The only one in the world."

Lyra withdrew her hand from stroking the wedding dress and sat down on the edge of the bed with a pale expression, "Do you have something to talk to me?"

"I've been watching over Chad past few days as I promised you. He's healed up a good deal, so you don't have to worry about him."

Lyra was relieved and didn't say anything.

Then, Anthony explained the wedding process to her, "When we have the official wedding ceremony, I'll release Chad out of the dungeon. And in the evening, when we spend a nice night together, I'll have the serum given to Chad and send him on an overnight flight back to Crana."

"Got it."

She had little expression, lifted the quilt and shrunk into it, "Go back to Arzew Palace. I'm sleepy and want to sleep."

"Great, I won't disturb you then. Good night, Lyra."

Lyra ignored him, and he consciously closed the door for her and left the apartment.

As soon as he left, Lyra sat up from the bed. Her eyes fixed on the small plane that Collin had given her earlier on the dresser across the room.

Tomorrow night, after Chad confirmed that he had the serum, if Anthony really wanted to sleep her, she would die with him!

All of it would be over. It was soon!

...

The same evening, at the same time.

with a special

off to sleep when he heard the

dressed as a guard walked

eyes warily, "That bastard sends you

of his pocket, handed it to him, and said in Swyeen, "You

was puzzled,

took the key to help him untie the heavy ankle

up and walked out of the

a doctor to give him medicine, but the medicine used was not good enough. It made him felt severely painful, which was incomparable. And the wound

the medicine for six or seven days, the wound on

of the walk. He glanced back at Chad's body, which didn't heal well. So that was why Chad was

back to

"Thanks." Chad said politely.

this cell. Can I ask

"This ..."

The man felt awkward.

transnational trafficking case. European Swye requires that women in sexual service industry must be at least twenty years old. She is still a month short. I guess her buyer should

you

"Okay."

out his cell phone and asked for Harrod about this. And Chad was standing in the cell

Within minutes, Harrod agreed.

who huddled in the corner, shivered visibly, not even daring to look at the door but

front of her and gently patted her tiny arm, "It's

"Sir?"

up in shock, "Why are

moment when she looked up, Chad saw her clear

her features. She was very thin to the extent of malnutrition. It looked like she had suffered

a pair of such good-looking eyes. If she gained some weights in the

and his voice was weak and gentle, "I've been released. I come

"Really?"

her hand, "Well,

the man walked in front, and Chad, who was supported by the girl,

the girl kept staring at Chad's face, making Chad

there something on my

girl shook her head and said seriously and shyly,

### **Chapter 356 Bride-kidnapping?**

They chatted and walked out of the dungeon and got into the car going to the Duke's house.

In a short time, they arrived at the front door of the Duke's house.

Chad just got out of the car and his eyes were instantly drawn to a familiar tall figure in front of the door.

The man was wearing a dark black coat, with an upright posture and a cold, stern and reserved temperament, as if he was standing at the door waiting for him on purpose.

Although wearing a mask and hat, the man's entire face was hidden in the darkness, but Chad still recognized him at first glance.

In an instant, his eyes were red. Almost forgetting the injuries all over his body, he jumped over and embraced him regardless.

The man smiled and patted his back, mocking him, "I haven't seen you for only half a month. Why has your nature become soft and flabby?"

Chad frowned slightly, not answering. His arms circled him, claiming the warmth of his body like a brother.

The girl, who just changed her name into "Isla", came over and reminded, "Chad still has whip wounds all over his body, so tap gently, he'll hurt!"

The man's dark eyes glanced at the girl and silently withdrew his hand on Chad's back, "Looks like you had a good harvest on this trip. You abduct such a cute girl."

Isla smiled shyly, "Hey, hey!"

...

At the time, Anthony was on his way back to Arzew Palace.

He looked out the window at the darkening sky and instructed Mason in a grim voice, "Tomorrow night, before you send Chad on board, find a way to kill him and get back the serum."

"But ... he is very talented, and we can't use guns in public. And we can't send too many people. It'll attract attention. In that case, I'm afraid our people are not his opponents."

Anthony narrowed his eyes. The ruthlessness on his face didn't diminish, "He's not healed and can't beat us. Just do as I say."

"Yes."

Mason, who was sitting in the passenger seat, just answered when his cell phone suddenly rang.

His expression instantly became grave and he turned back to Anthony, "Master, the man we sent to the dungeon said that Chad is missing!"

Anthony tightened his eyebrows, "Check!"

Mason sent a message. Ten minutes, he looked at Anthony once again and felt vexed, "Master, we can't find him. He's like vanishing into air!"

me he's got wings and is flying?" Anthony stormed, "Check again!"

Cayley to freely enter and leave the dungeon, you don't have the authority

it. He has not got the serum. He is not

Malcolm's life should be

the tomorrow, it

to be a sleepless

Early the next morning.

by

and non-harmful to pregnant women. Lyra didn't like others to help with makeup, so

the wedding car to

cathedral was full of guests, all of whom were members of royal

Caesar were helping Anthony with the guests, but Harrod was

at the bustling church scene through the car window with little expression. The wedding car went around to the back door of the church and Lyra entered the lounge Anthony had prepared

only wore a wedding dress and had not yet started to do her hair and put on

to begin, and she went to get a comb from the table. She was ready

but it was held by a pair of warm

the mirror, she looked

It was Anthony.

back her hand and asked coldly, "What are you doing here if

can have a time to come over and

how to do my

a little

from a stylist." Anthony smiled dotingly. His star-like blue eyes looked extra serious when

him, sitting quietly and letting him fiddle with her

skillfully and quickly put Lyra's long hair up. Then he helped her put on her veil, and the

was so beautiful in the

have fantasized about ten years

her eyes

maid knocked on the door to remind, "Miss Lyra, the ceremony starts

"Got it."

lazily shouted towards the door and got up to get ready to change into her high heels. On her way over, she

"I'll do it."

pressed her shoulder and sat her back in

a delicate shoe box from beside the high heeled shoe rack and opened it. Inside was a pair of wedding today. Haven't you always wanted a perfect wedding? What kind of bride doesn't wear high

one knee and got closer to her feet, reverently holding her feet up in his

us. For me, as long as the bride

### **Chapter 357 I can't have her, and neither can you**

This familiar voice!

Lyra's eyes were instantly red with surprise as she looked out the door.

Malcolm's black coat was covered with snow. He came in in a solemn and cold way.

He was followed by Chad, who also had a serious gaze.

Immediately afterwards, two armies with different uniforms, entered neatly and orderly with their guns and immediately surrounded the whole church.

The guests were horrified and the scene started to get rowdy.

Anthony stared at the man at the end of the red carpet with undisguised hatred in his eyes, grinding his back teeth and saying, "Malcolm, you really know how to pick your time. You come here on purpose to stir up trouble?"

Malcolm sounded cold and sarcastic, "Someone is not right-minded and has abducted my fiancée to a foreign country to force her to marry. Of course I have to come and take my woman away from such a lively and grand scene!"

Anthony clenched his fists, and the hatred in his eyes raged like a mad dash.

The guests, who were invited by Princess Cayley, were the nobles. Although they were speaking Cranian, there were still many nobles who could understand.

The crowd complained because of these words. Looking at the two men back and forth, they started to whispering.

Princess Cayley felt extremely embarrassed. She was about to help Anthony explain and calm the guests, when Malcolm took the lead and said, "Guys, I'm here only for the groom today. No innocent people will be affected. Chad, let them leave!"

In less than five minutes, all the noble people on the scene were driven out, and even the priest on the stage was taken away.

The only people left in the large Florence Cathedral were Malcolm's people, Anthony, Lyra, and Princess Cayley.

The atmosphere was once grim.

Anthony glared at Malcolm and gritted his teeth, "You really that I'm not prepared for anything?"

The moment when he finished his words, Princess Cayley got up and clapped her hands.

Next to a small door of the priest's platform, a group of guards, who were also armed with guns, suddenly emerged, in the same number as Malcolm had brought.

The two sides confronted each other with guns, and the scene came to a head in an instant.

the two sides and looked worriedly at Malcolm. Immediately, she tried to run

on his hand which was pulling Lyra's, and his dark

National Investigation Bureau in Crana, he is here. European Swye should treat him as a guest of honor. If your guards dare to

Cayley didn't look good, but her attitude was firm, "I'm just defending myself. If

life is not up to

to Lyra who was on the priest's platform. He

arms towards her and immediately forcibly broke Anthony's hand. Then she lifted her dress and ran towards him who was at the end of the

palm, was stunned and lost in

the other hand,

son was openly robbed on his wedding day and the bride had to run away with another man, which

couldn't kill Malcolm, but she could take out this

to her, aiming at Lyra

"Watch out!"

the first to notice and immediately

Cayley tried to get the guard to stop,

deafening shot

the red carpet when she heard the shot. She stopped and

had been hit in the arm and was covering the wound with her hand. There was

up to him

looked angrily at his mother, "If you kill her, you just

of heartache, "Fine, fine! I'll  
standing in place. Seeing that he took the shot for her, she was  
hand reached  
come back, will you? This time, I really want to save you with my  
hesitated and did not  
was  
immediately returned to her senses, lowered her  
her head, loosened her hair and lifted her dress. Then she turned her head and ran to Malcolm,  
throwing herself into his  
familiarity and the nice smell of Malcolm's body made her  
did Micah cure  
one arm around her waist and threaded his other hand into  
brothers taking care of me. It's  
was dying of sadness after not seeing his Rara for half  
against his chest. She quietly listened to his heartbeat, feeling his scent. Her small

### **Chapter 358 It's all over**

Chad recklessly lunged up and held the potion securely in his arms, rolling his back, hitting the hard seat armrest and falling to the floor.

The wound on his body instantly collapsed with blood, staining his shirt red. The severe pain in his back made his head giddy and his face pale, and he choked violently on the blood to the ground.

But the super virus serum was still firmly protected in his arms. It did not broken at all.

As Chad lunged, the two troops Malcolm brought over keenly aware of Princess Cayley's guards who were trying to shoot at Chad.

Before the guards were ready to shoot Chad, Malcolm's men took the lead and killed them.

The situation was instantly reversed, with Princess Cayley and Anthony isolated and vulnerable.

Anthony couldn't care less. He looked angrily at Chad who was at his heels. His anger drove him to go over and kick Chad hard in the stomach.

Chad convulsed, curled up into a ball, choked on another mouthful of blood, and passed out.

Before Anthony could kick a second time, he was brought under the control of the European Swye army brought by Malcolm.

Crana's soldiers all rushed up towards Chad and swarmed to check Chad's condition.



Despite being in a coma, Chad still clutched the potion tightly and won't let go.

It was as if this was the mission engraved into his bones on this trip.

The troops brought over from Crana were all Chad's subordinates. They were all angry at the moment and screamed to fight Anthony.

Malcolm calmly had Chad carried out. There was a small emergency room in the private plane.

Once Chad left with the super virus serum, Anthony lost his last chip.

He barked and laughed wildly, letting his hands be confined. And the whole church was filled with his eerie laughter.

Neither army dared to touch Princess Cayley, who was not restrained from her freedom.

She stepped forward and desperately tried to snatch Anthony back from Malcolm's men.

After grabbing to no avail, she pulled out a small dagger she carried and pressed it at her neck, glaring at Malcolm and Lyra.

"The crime of hurting the royal princess is a big one. If you touch my Anthony, I will make sure none of you will leave the borders of European Swye!"

Malcolm didn't say anything.

because of Princess Cayley's threat of self-harm, was once again at

atmosphere in the church was suddenly quiet

with his men and

down the dagger! Malcolm White is here with an international arrest warrant. It has been approved by the King. You can't stop him from taking Charles

"What!?"

this

up to her and took the dagger out of her

the hem of his suit and lowered her lofty head and begged him for the first time, "Harrod, help me! My Anthony! Once they take Anthony away, they will try to torture Anthony in any way they

in the back of her head while she was

fainted on

back, not even giving a glance to Anthony who was next

gone, the last piece of protection around Anthony

cold and stern. Thinking of Anthony who just kicked Chad, he was tyrannical,

he laughed up at the sky,

the troops in a cold voice, "Get him handcuffs

"Wait a minute."

had been silent and did not make a sound, suddenly stopped

coat and wrapped her petite shoulders, asking gently,

was on the stage not far away, "Malcolm, what are you going to do with him when you take

was a question that Malcolm hardly needed

be imprisoned. Torture him day and night,

no internal ups and downs in his heart. And

I told you, Malcolm hates me no less than I

refute in this was

harsh

think this method of confining him is not very wise. Keeping him alive is

brows furrowed slightly, caving in to her expression,

Her small hands circled his strong waist and took out her gun from his back, "I want to take care of

"Rara ..."

seeing her gaze, he compromised, "Okay, whatever you

muzzle was raised to aim Anthony

loosened their restraints on

stood straight. Her blue eyes only saw

pointed to his heart with

the center of his eyebrows, "Or

on, let me see your

### **Chapter 359 From now on, his last name is White and he is my brother**

Anthony died, and he left with a smile on his face.

He seemed to have no more regrets in this world.

Lyra's whole body was weak. She closed her eyes because she can't bear to see him fall down desolately.

The childhood moments with him and the laughter flashed back in her mind, and a strong sadness wrapped around her.

With her own hands, she shot the man who had loved her for a whole decade.

"Malcolm, take me away. I never want to come to European Swye again." She collapsed weakly into Malcolm's arms. Her voice choked with sobs.

Malcolm kissed her forehead with unparalleled tenderness and whispered in relief, "It's over. You fulfilled each other's wishes. It's the best ending he wanted."

How could he not see that Anthony was doing it on purpose.

Anthony was paranoid and more proud than anyone else. He lost Rara. He lost everything. He had no love and he was determined to die.

To let him die at Lyra's hands as he wished was already the greatest forgiveness for him.

As for Princess Cayley, they would take one step at a time ...

Malcolm wrapped his arms around the sad Lyra and ordered his men to pack up Anthony's body and return it to the Callahan family in Crana.

After taking care of the aftermath, he picked Lyra up in his arms and left Florence Cathedral without looking back.

On the private plane for the return trip.

Chad had woken up and his wounds were bandaged by Isla, the girl he brought back with him.

The super virus serum was also placed in a freezer, with the intention of bringing it back to Crana and handing it over to the laboratory first for checking the composition.

Lyra had shed the heavy white wedding dress and changed into a warm fur coat. And she was wearing the flat shoes Anthony had changed for her.

She looked lazy. With little light in her eyes, she stared at the white cloud outside the plane.

Malcolm put his arm around her. Knowing that she hadn't gotten over what had happened at the church, he said nothing.

Chad and the girl Isla sat with them in the first class cabin of the private plane.

the quiet Malcolm and Lyra, they

of soldiers called you captain just now. You

his boss and Miss Lyra, Chad's ears

best person on this plane is Miss Lyra, followed by my boss. I don't rank up

"Is that so?"

a sweet and friendly smile and asked him again, "By the way Chad, you

Chad was slightly stunned.

just codes in the bureau. However, Ted and Brad did have real names. The original name of Ted was different. He didn't

up from the border by Malcolm when he  
the code name Chad,  
is actually  
he could finish, Malcolm interrupted him to  
froze. Looking at Malcolm, he was  
have you be recorded to my father's name as an adopted son.  
His tears were welling up in his eyes, and his heart  
so good to  
the fact that Lyra was resting in Malcolm's arms, he would have wanted to jump  
him, "Put away this look of being moved to tears. Don't  
to look at Isla, he did not hiding his inner delight, "You heard me, I'm going to be called Chad White from  
now  
was  
three had smiles on their faces and the atmosphere was cheerful except  
nervous state finally relaxed down, and her whole body was so tired that she didn't  
joking, Lyra fell asleep in Malcolm's arms and slept  
eyes and glanced at the sleeping petite in  
with Rara? From the time she got on the plane until now, her mental state has  
"Boss, you don't know.  
Pregnant?  
slightly stunned  
contraceptive  
and a half weeks!" Chad, seeing that he was completely unaware and his expression was even a little  
complicated,  
When Miss Lyra found out she's pregnant, she let everyone think the baby was Anthony's so  
his  
a half weeks, that was

**Chapter 360 What does her origin have something to do with Anthony?**

Melissa didn't say anything and didn't have much of an expression.

The assistant rolled her eyes at Corey, "Mr. Corey, you're shameless and scheming. Do you want to piggyback on Melissa's popularity? Because she just won the Best Actress?"

Corey ignored her sarcasm and always looked at Melissa, "Melissa, I really know I was wrong. Just give me another chance! I'm worse than dead without you. Come back to me, okay?"

Melissa laughed about that. When Corey cheated on her, she had clearly seen this scum's true intention.

Now, she would not believe any words he said, and she only felt ironical.

She remembered Lyra's ruthlessness when she treated the scum and the bitch. Slowly, she took out a delicate little dagger from the drawer, a souvenir left behind after her last scene was shot.

Corey watched her take it into her hands and play with it, feeling worried, "Be careful, don't cut your hand. I'll be heartbroken."

Melissa felt disgusted about what he said and handed the dagger to him.

Without her soft and naive face as before, she calmly said, "Since you said your life will be worse than death without me, why don't you kill yourself with this dagger now? Then I'll believe you love me."

Corey's face was pale and he looked at her in shock.

When did Melissa the fool become not easy to be fooled around?

He took the dagger from her hand, but was afraid it would cut himself a tiny bit.

"Melissa, if I really die, I won't never be able to be with you. Are you really willing to let me kill myself?"

"But if you don't die, how can you prove that you really love me? How can you prove that you're truly repentant?"

"I ..."

Corey hardened himself to pressing the blade to his wrist, hesitating to do so.

Melissa reminded him, "If you just make a bloody and sallow cut, it does not count. You have to cut your artery, and make your blood flow like water. Then I can believe you."

Corey felt painful when he thought about it. His hand shook and the dagger fell to the ground.

He grabbed Melissa's gown and pleaded with her, "Melissa, don't do this, okay? Let's be back together! I'll be twice as good to you as I was before! Just give me another chance!"

Melissa lifted her high heels directly and kicked him hard.

"Get out! I won't believe any of your sweet words anymore! You'd better make a detour when you see me in the future. If you dare to pester me again, I will fight you to the end! I will make you lose all your money! At that time, you can't even afford to eat instant noodles!"

and froze at her

the same Melissa

"Melissa, I ..."

"Get out!"

nonsense from him, "If you keep pestering me,

and the assistant, immediately became fierce and drove Corey

leaving, Melissa's unpleasantness she just had because of Corey disappeared, and she took out her phone and took a picture of the trophy and sent it

[Thanks to Mr. Keith for the guide and support. It's my achievement. Are you still satisfied

she received a message from

will make me more

Melissa instantly blushed.

was really

continued to refine her makeup because Keith would come quietly to pick her up later and she was not taking

lounge soon became completely

a handle turning. Melissa glanced at a pair of man's leather shoes standing not far

was disgusted and impatient, "Corey, you're stupid and deaf

in the doorway, did

her head to see an unfamiliar face she had never seen

"You are?"

Mr. Shane would like to see you.

"Shane ?"

...

nearly half an hour, so the

car, quietly came over to pick up Melissa and take

to Melissa, he waited in the garage for a while, and five minutes later, Melissa still didn't come

he called her, her phone was turned

put on his mask and went upstairs in full armor to find

sticker saying Melissa's lounge. Keith pushed the door in

Jalen, "Check the surveillance

...

taken back to

front of

to bring me

out and gestured for her to go inside and

and tried to send a message to Keith. The phone was just taken out when the bodyguard took it

in the Bureau. He won't do illegal and disorderly things,