

## **Billionaire 361**

### **Chapter 361 Almost offended his brother-in-law**

Shane's eyes were gloomy as he continued.

"Because my father asked to register Anthony under mother's, mom didn't agree. She could not accept my father not only cheated on her, but also arrogantly brought back the mistress's son. In a fit of anger, she left home alone when she was eight-month pregnant"

"You were born by her when she was alone outside. She was anxious during pregnancy at that time and had some mental problems, so she accidentally lost you. And she blamed herself for this matter for many years ..."

After hearing that he said, Melissa was in shock, as if her perception had been turned upside down completely, "Even if I look like your mother, what makes you think I must be a child of your family when the Frayton orphanage doesn't even have a file on my parents or my birth?"

"Indeed, when mother lost you, you were too small, not to mention that she went to the neighbor city. I do not know what happened later, and you were adopted by Frayton orphanage. This is why for so many years, I sent many people to the neighbor city, but was unable to find You."

Shane walked over to a small table next to him and handed Melissa a document on the table.

"Originally I was not sure, so I had people quietly go to your filming crew, find a way to get your hair, and did DNA identification with mother."

Melissa took the DNA report in his hand.

When she saw the words mother and daughter written in the bottom right corner of the document, her eyes reddened and tears dripped uncontrollably onto the document.

Shane looked at her with gentle eyes, "There is no mistake in this identification. You are really the daughter of our family, my fifth sister, Esther Callahan."

He pressed his hands on her shoulders, "Starting tomorrow, will you come back to live at the Callahan Mansion? I'll have mother's room vacated so you can talk to her more during the day, and I'll make up for what I owe you all these years later."

"I ... need time to digest."

She had been an orphan for twenty years, and now Shane suddenly told her that she was the daughter of the Callahan family! Not only did she have a mom and dad, she also had siblings.

This news was too shocking!

It made her a little overwhelmed and unacceptable for a while.

"Okay, I understand you are not used to it yet. Let's take our time and change the name back first. If you don't want to come back to live, I can also arrange a place for you outside, but, you can't continue to live at Keith's place."

words, Melissa looked up abruptly, "Why? Keith and I are serious. Isn't it normal for us for an ordinary family, but our family is the third largest family in Suham. When I disclose your identity, we will have to follow the family charter

she could guess a little bit, "Is it only after the

to come to our family and

"Okay."

Keith could continue to be together, it didn't matter

the name Melissa, can I not change

"As you wish."

head and looked at her

family, she was the one

to being touched by another man other than Keith, but thinking that

photo

Can I go see her this moment? After living for more than twenty years, I haven't experienced the feeling of having

Averting his gaze,

knocked hurriedly on the

is here! He looks angry and scary! His men

"Shit!"

outside. The bodyguard rushed ahead to

the Callahan

a fit of rage, had beaten up

"Stop it! Stop fighting!"

shouted to stop the

side to check if he

her eyes were red, like a bunny who had been aggrieved, Keith was furious, and when

you kidnap my woman? Don't think I dare not touch you because you're the deputy director of the National Investigation Bureau! What have you

a light smile. His hands idly tucked in his

was losing control, "He didn't do anything to me! He didn't bully

"He's my ... brother!"

### **Chapter 362 If she wants to play the arbitrament, just play with her to the end**

"Don't guess. Sooner or later you will understand."

He knocked Isla's head in a serious way, "But I've never taken care of anyone yet. And I'm not going to keep you for free. So if you want to be with me, you'll have to show me what your value is by keeping you."

Isla's pupils were slightly dilated, and she thought seriously for a moment.

Chad saw her who was in trouble, pursed his lips, and took the lead in moving forward.

Not long after, Isla caught up with him, took his arm and said, "Why don't you teach me martial arts? I can help you kill people later! Be the sharpest knife in your hand!"

Chad was speechless.

Why would he kill someone for no reason?

Did she really believe him when he said he was a psychopathic murderer?

"Since you know I'm not a good person, you're really not afraid of me at all?"

Isla stared at him. Her clear eyes were extra serious, "I just know that you saved me. You are the first person in this world who has been so good to me! Even if you are really a bad person, I am willing to follow you!"

Chad was stunned. It was the first time he had heard such a thing.

That was to say, she was also the first stranger to offer to be nice to him.

The two looked at each other, and both saw the goodwill for each other in their eyes.

"Me!"

It was an uncontrolled cry out in alarm from Lyra in front of them to draw the attention of the two.

Malcolm fainted without warning.

He held on to his last breath and carried Lyra to the back seat of the car, but he had no strength to sit in it and fell to the side of the road.

up, helped get Malcolm into the car and took the serum with

check on the serum while Micah was carefully examining Malcolm's

Micah entered the ward

how's it going?" Lyra asked

very bad. He hardened himself to European Swye. His body has almost burnt out. If

at each other with stony

the report to Lyra and carefully observed her face, "Rara, you don't look in good shape. Did something  
an expression as possible, "Maybe I just got back and need to get jet lagged, but don't  
Except for those noble dukes at the banquet that day, no  
Collin found out that she was pregnant and would have to marry Malcolm, would he be so angry that he  
wanted  
Go and see how it's  
more and turned to go  
serum test and went into the room to  
medicine back, and the  
for the study in proportion to the amount  
in Malcolm's body for a long time. It had no therapeutic effect on the various complications that the  
virus brought to  
was too weak to withstand the serum at once, so Jimmy divided the  
to reduce Malcolm's other physical  
time, and his body was recovering  
the serum injection, Lyra took him back to Lyre Spiti, where Micah, Keith, Chad, Isla and Melissa were all  
there,  
about her birth, and the Callahan family was hosting a return party for her in seven days, at which time  
she will officially  
this trip, it seemed that  
Malcolm, Keith and Melissa, Chad and Isla, everyone was at least paired up,  
You're the only one sitting here single now. When are you going to bring  
next to his seat. And the tips of his ears reddened  
"Mind your own business."  
up and went  
looked at his shy and coy  
in the living

### **Chapter 363 Stealing the study and meeting a ghost?**

The living room's silence, which lasted a few minutes, was broken by Micah.

He calmly arranged, "Keith, go to the black net to pose a reward, see if you can collect the evidence that Anthony is the illegitimate son of the royal family. Leave the other matters to the legal team. I will let the legal team draft a plan as soon as possible. Rara, you just follow the lawyer's explanation at that time."

Melissa, who had been listening carefully, said, "His illegitimate son's identity has not been exposed for so many years, so it is evident that European Swye's royal has blocked the news. Maybe it's not easy to collect the evidence, and to post a reward in black net is not necessary."

She used "his" to refer to Anthony. On the one hand, Anthony was her brother after all. It was disrespectful to call him by his full name. On the other hand, she couldn't call him brother or his first name.

Keith turned his head to look at her, "You have an idea?"

Melissa nodded, "Maybe I can find the evidence!"

Shane wanted her to go back to the Callahan Residence, so she could go back and help Lyra find evidence by the way.

Although her father had died, his study and bedroom were still unchanged. She heard that Shane had someone to clean daily. All the things were intact. She may be able to find any traces there.

Keith did not approve, and looked at her worriedly, "You just resume the identity in the Callahan family. It's too risky if you do such a thing. Anthony is your half-brother after all. Even if he is illegitimate, he is the family member. If Shane knows, he will not let you off! "

"No, Shane treats me the best in the Callahan family. He always said that he feels indebted to me for more than twenty years. Even if he knows, he will not do anything to me. Don't worry!"

...

Since there were only three days and time was short, Melissa acted quickly and told Shane that afternoon that she wanted to return to the Callahan Residence.

Shane was happy that she accepted her new identity so quickly and was willing to come back and integrate into the Callahan family.

In the evening, Keith helped with the luggage and sent Melissa personally to the Callahan Mansion.

Melissa searched around and learned that this mansion now didn't have many important figures except for the servants. The eldest brother was dead as was their father. And her third brother was far away in foreign trade, and basically did not come back much.

Only Mrs. Callahan, her mother, and her unmarried sister Rebecca were at home. And her brother Shane came back only occasionally.

She learned from the housekeeper that recently Shane had some works in the National Investigation Bureau and would probably not be back for the next two days.

best time, Melissa mapped out the entire mansion in

up there at night. Other than that, you can go anywhere you want in the whole  
as well as my dad's study and bedroom when he was alive? So if that's the case, why can't  
embarrassed. He could only bow his head and said, "This is what Mr. Shane has ordered. You just  
returned. There are many things of the Callahan family that you do not understand. In the future Mr.  
Shane should personally tell you about this. You only need to obey Mr. Shane's  
him for a while without saying  
family than what Shane told her before, more than what she knew  
housekeeper bent slightly and made an inviting gesture, "This is the room prepared for you,  
"Great."  
closed the door and sat down on the edge of  
but not allowed to go up to  
the more she was not allowed to enter, the more  
a.m., the entire mansion was unusually quiet and everyone  
the door and quietly went from the fourth floor where she  
unfortunately, the  
at the dark aisle through a  
night wind was blowing from the aisle, making her shivering, and adding a touch of eerie mystery to the  
cold sixth  
her room. The key was probably  
she would have to go  
her room on the fourth floor. Then she quietly opened the window and climbed out  
in the trees, fishing in the river, she could do anything, and her strength was greater  
sixth floor from the pipe on the exterior wall of the fourth floor was  
closed, but fortunately it was unlocked.  
and had fallen asleep, she left the lights off and turned on the flashlight function of  
looking the whole room over, she recognized it as a  
It was really smooth.  
the entire room. Moving nimbly and looking  
and  
her attention back to the rows of

Anthony. And he insisted on giving Anthony, his illegitimate son, a proper identity, so he and Princess Cayley should have been very

the rows of books, and finally found a

### **Chapter 364 Want him to take on everything even if he dies**

Fortunately, the photo was still there and Shane shouldn't have found out she stole it from the study yet.

She explained, "I was just curious. After all, mom is up there and I haven't met her yet, so I wanted to go up there and see."

Shane sighed, "Forget it. I'm not going to punish you this time. There's no next time, and there are rules at home. Since you're back, you have to abide by them. Do you know?"

"Got it."

Shane got up and straightened his uniform collar. His tone was light, "You were in shock last night. Get some sleep. I'll have them bring up meal later."

"Wait."

Melissa pulled on his cuffs and raised her head to look at him, "Last night before I passed out, it seemed like someone hit me on the head with something and tried to strangle me. This person was saying something about how I shouldn't live in this world. Was it ... mom?"

Shane resumed his seat and patted her on the shoulder.

His tone softened, "No, and no one wants to strangle you. The injury on your forehead is caused by yourself. Your foot slipped and you hit the corner of the table. Perhaps you were too scared last night. It was just your imagination. Don't think too much."

"But ..."

The feeling was too real. She was clearly awake last night. How could it be a figment of her imagination?

"When you had your accident last night, mom wasn't even awake. It was only this morning when the maid went up to clean the room that she found you passed out in the study."

Was that so?

Was it a dream because she was highly stressed?

Melissa was curious, "So how soon can I see mom?"

Shane's face froze slightly. There was sadness in his amber pupils, "Mom has a cold. She said she does not want to spread it to you. It may take a few days. You will be able to see the loving and beautiful her at the latest at your party."

"She has a cold? I can take care of her. I'm healthier than the average girls. I won't get infected."

"But you are injured now. It is the time when your resistance is at its lowest." He stared at her, which looked serious. Then he emphasized, "When you come back, you have to do as you're told!"

Melissa was deflated and nodded in silence.

gave a few more instructions before closing the door and heading to the mirror on the opposite dressing table. On her slender neck, there was no so scared

Lyra's business is

hidden in her pants pocket last night to check it out. She would sure it was correct before stuffing it back into

Shane. No matter what excuse she used, the housekeeper refused to let her go

no choice but to

days when everyone was busy passed especially

it was the day of the

the pretext that she needed to go to

...

Harvey Carter, the lawyer representing Lyra, handed her the statement and repeatedly stressed

even if she is a royal

response, not looking at the statement given by the

Collin had been busy with business recently so he was not able to return. Chad volunteered to stay in Lyre Spiti and take care

Spiti, everyone had already left and had been gone for

last battery was used up on the way here. She had no choice but to borrow some money from

Chad re-entered the master bedroom but found unexpectedly that Malcolm

sat over, "Thank God, boss,

he glanced at Chad and immediately looked around

"Where's Rara?"

"Miss Lyra, they all went to the International Court of Justice. Princess Cayley is suing her for the

he instantly sobered, "Murdering royal

Princess Cayley's nominally adopted

of bed,



for the trial, so I'm afraid we won't be able to help much if

I just received news

looked at him and quickly got his ideas into

"Go check it out."

...

courtroom, a

car arrived, the media quickly gathered around and

did you really kill

I heard that he is still your childhood friend. Why did

### **Chapter 365 The corpse is missing. Who hid it?**

Lyra quietly tucked the note back into her pocket and dropped her eyelashes in silence.

On the seat, Princess Cayley was in a poor state of mind. She looked sad and painful, so that the unaware would sigh with emotion about her great motherly love. Even if her adopted son died, she was still grief-stricken. She was really kind.

On the contrary, Lyra looked cold. Although she was good-looking, she was malicious. If she really killed the princess' adopted son, she deserved it.

The uninformed gallery had unanimously favored Princess Cayley's side.

"Charles Lance was requested to be repatriated by an international arrest warrant. He was at fault and should be handed over by the National Investigation Bureau for criminal law. Defendant Lyra Lloyd killed Charles Lance on the day of the wedding. The body was taken away and is still missing. She did such a heartless thing. We ask your honor to sentence severely!"

Lyra was lost in thought when she heard the plaintiff's attorney call out her name.

There was a phrase that caught her attention.

Anthony's body was missing?

How can ...

She clearly heard Malcolm order someone to take Anthony's body back to Crana to the Callahan family.

Could it be that the Callahan family also hated her and conspired with Princess Cayley to deliberately hide Anthony's body in order to bring her down?

Her mind was a mess.

"Your Honor, in response to the plaintiff's complaint, our defendant, who is a party, has something to say."

Mr. Carter raised his hand to speak, and then looked to Lyra, "Miss Lyra, don't be afraid. What happened to you on your wedding day at Florence Cathedral?"

The Lloyd family had it all planned out with their team of lawyers.

By the time Lyra finished vocally based on the note given, they would present Chad's injury assessment to the judge along with a host of evidence.

At this point, all eyes were on Lyra, who had her head down, as if she was still thinking about something.

"Miss Lyra! It's your turn to speak!"

Mr. Carter shouted at her again, hurriedly pulling her mind back and reminding her with his eyes, "Don't be afraid. Don't worry. The judge is fair and just!"

Lyra gave him a look, understanding the meaning in his eyes.

about putting all the blame on Anthony and

were just for the living, and when it

But ...

Anthony, Lyra

love him, she used to respect and worship him, not to mention that Anthony

as she was concerned, Anthony did

how to love, but he just had a different way of

"Miss Lyra!"

to her for the third

senses and subconsciously turned her head to look

eyebrows to indicate that she should proceed

silently and finally spoke

to Princess Cayley who was at the plaintiff's table and asked calmly, "Your Highness Princess Cayley, do you know what Anthony likes to eat? What does

"What do you mean?"

Cayley, but the whole audience was

the defendant's side stared at her in disbelief, and Carter was so angry that he broke a

Lloyd was so

he lost the case, what about his bonus! What about his name as Crana's number one

table next to her who kept winking at

you never care what he really wants. You just force what slightly stunned and a little uncomfortable by taken my time to get to know him, but I loved to stay at the Callahan Mansion. I was a little girl who always followed him. He's a very dedicated person. Once he has made favorite fruits are cantaloupe and watermelon. He says he feels life is bitter and well the chef does it, he can't accept the fishy taste of the is me, and his lifelong quest in my life. On his wedding day, he finally chose to fulfill my wish. And what you are doing now is these words, Princess saw Lyra distantly and her tears suddenly poured down her with Lyra Lloyd to take the bullet for Lyra Lloyd but looked at her with anger for the case today and take down Lyra Lloyd, Anthony this in mind, Princess Cayley had a fleeting thought of dropping the lawyers all sighed with relief that Lyra's method was not bad, and that they might be able to

### **Chapter 366 He concedes defeat**

Harrod cleared his throat and helped her analyze rationally with his vigorous voice.

"The Lloyd family has definite evidence that Anthony is an illegitimate child. If it comes to light, it will do you, me, and the royal family no good. If king knows, he wouldn't approve of your decision."

Princess Cayley was even more angry, with her eyes glowing with fierceness.

"Why? Lyra Lloyd the bitch killed my son. She deserves a life for a life. She thinks I'll give in by threatening me with these old stories? She's dreaming!"

"I have to get justice for Anthony, so what if I expose the royal scandal!? Even if there is life-and-death struggle, I will sue her to the end!"

Harrod could not persuade her, lowered his face and said no more.

...

Melissa had just come out of the bathroom and was walking down the aisle when Shane's men took her away.

She was taken to a hotel and pushed into Shane's room. She was stumbling a few steps before she could stand.

Shane was sitting lazily by the window, lighting a cigar.

Under the hazy smoke, it still can not hide the anger in his amber pupils.

"So you agreed to go back home so quickly just to help Lyra Lloyd find evidence?"

His voice was cold, and the smell of tobacco in the room mixed with the threatening scent of his body was so oppressive that made her feel suffocating.

Melissa inhaled deeply, held back the oppressive force he brought, and nodded stiffly, "That's right."

Snap-

There is a loud noise.

Just as she finished her words, a teacup in Shane's hand flew toward her, and it shattered at her feet.

Melissa took two steps back to avoid being splashed by the teacup.

give you? To make you work

Melissa so badly that she hardened herself to see Shane's oppressive gaze with

you are more indifferent than strangers. Lyra is not my sister but she is good to me with all her heart. If it wasn't for her, I don't know how many times I would have died! You unite with Princess

her own hands! Even if Anthony is an illegitimate son, he is still half of the Callahans and cannot be bullied by the Lloyd family! Moreover, once the Lloyd family reveals Anthony's identity, the Callahan Group will suffer a great loss. Do you

Mr. Shane, I only recognize Lyra

you, for Anthony, for the Callahan family. Mr. Shane, if you mind, my return party can be canceled. Let's just say you didn't

the cigarette and lowered his head so no

"Mr. Shane, you may not understand what Lyra means to me.

...

the healed

house, a man had just woken

permeated with blood. His lips were bloodless, and his face was

blue eyes and the eyelashes trembled

tilted his head slightly and glanced at Malcolm who

"You?"

watch in his hand and didn't look at him. And Malcolm said in a calm tone, "Even Lyra herself didn't know she was so nervous

"Why...what ..."

weakly, and was

him killed with a single shot, the blood loss would have killed him. And if Malcolm

so

I

you. I almost died for several times but I also imposed the same pain in your body. Under

A write-off?

Anthony was slightly stunned.

said something similar to what Lyra

equally bloodthirsty and ruthless. They were incompatible rivals in love and absolutely irreconcilable enemies. How could Malcolm be willing to let

and leaned against the bed, "You know, I only handed over the serum because of Lyra. I didn't even

"I know."

and she shot you. In addition to fulfill your wish of death, it is also in the

at him in

If we were in different positions, and if you were in my hands now,

assumption. And you don't have this opportunity to make me a prisoner. Whether to forgive or continue to resent, the choice is in my

### **Chapter 367 Farewell to an old friend**

Lyra's eyes were downcast. Her expression was cold, and she did not say a word.

The plaintiff's attorney raised his hand and continued, "The defendant does not refute because she is weak-minded and she did shoot Mr. Charles Lance that day. Your Honor, we recommend that she be taken into custody first ..."

He was making a well-founded complaint against Lyra when the paralegal, who was taking notes on his laptop next to him, suddenly received an email.

The paralegal opened the email, read the first two lines and he was shocked. Hurriedly, he turned the computer to Princess Cayley.

Princess Cayley read the email carefully. The more she read, the more her eyes turned red and she sobbed uncontrollably, losing control of her emotions for a while.

The paralegal had to interrupt the trial, "I'm sorry, Your Honor, our plaintiff has an emotional breakdown and requests another recess!"

The Lloyd family's legal team was preparing to wait for the plaintiff's attorney to finish and come up with the trump card that Anthony was not the adopted son and the evidence that Lyra was defending herself to fight back.

Suddenly the court was adjourned again and everyone was confused.

However, during this recess, Princess Cayley suddenly withdrew the case without warning.

This battle of rulings seemed to be conceded by Princess Cayley?

Lyra wondered what was written on the computer's screen when she saw Princess Cayley's grief-stricken face as she looked at the laptop before it was adjourned the second time.

Or did Princess Cayley finally choose to back down because it was a royal scandal after all?

She was led out of the courtroom with Keith.

Just as they reached the lobby, Princess Cayley and Harrod walked out from the other side.

The two sides saw face to face.

Princess Cayley glared at Lyra, not hiding the disgust in her eyes.

"Lyra Lloyd, you should thank Anthony for walking out on your feet now instead of being handcuffed and taken away as a suspect. If it wasn't for him, I would never have let you go!"

Thanks to Anthony?

Lyra was perplexed.

head and walked away, not giving her a chance to ask

patted her shoulder, "Rara, don't think about it so much. In any case, it's okay if

"Hmm." Lyra nodded.

out of the lobby, Lyra saw a man leaning against a limousine at once. The familiar handsome

It was Malcolm.

immediately trotted up and put her small hands through his open black coat

anything else that's uncomfortable? While Micah is still at Suham, I'll have him

words of concern, Malcolm stroked her head contentedly, wrapped her slim body in his coat, and

probably woke up while you were in court. Don't worry. With Micah's medical skills, I won't

in Lyra's heart

said in a small but mysterious voice, "Rara, there's

"Where?"

he opened the car door

will borrow Rara first. Christmas's Eve is around the corner. I will express my understanding expression, Keith waved impatiently, "Hurry up and get out of here. I don't want to see you displaying expression waved at Isla, who was standing behind to open the passenger gate, Micah stared at the limousine, felt displeased and retorted coldly, "He borrows her as if he would return Why didn't you just the hell out of here that, Micah turned his sighed helplessly, only daring to say in a very low voice, "This is ... the way to a looked at the airport building and wondered, "Malcolm, why do you bring me smile and no explanation, took her hand, clasped it with his fingers and follow them out of the car when Chad held her down and shook his head. Isla understood Lyra along and made their way up to the fourth the glass, Malcolm followed the direction he pointed and looked over while feeling puzzled. Through the glass, she saw

### **Chapter 368 So he is the fool**

So that was what he cared about.

Lyra smiled, with her hands gently caressing his cheeks, "You're jealous?"

"Well, it's a little upsetting."

He looked away in depression, and his handsome face seemed to say "I'm so aggrieved. I need you to coax".

"Malcolm, you're so cute when you're all serious and jealous!" Lyra stifled a laugh, gently stood on tiptoe and kissed him. And she was coaxing him with her soft voice.

"I remember your preferences too. From now on I only remember everything about you, forget everything about others, OK?"

Malcolm's face returned to normal, "You said this."

Lyra was nodding, and the two hugged tightly as they watched the plane carrying Anthony and leaving Crana.

...

In the car outside the airport, hearing the sound of the plane taking off, Chad took out the cigarette in his pocket, lit it, and took a puff .

Isla watched his expression quietly, sensing that he was not in a good mood.

"Chad, is it possible that you don't want that Mr. Anthony to leave?"

Chad took a sharp drag on his cigarette before saying, "He whipped me a hundred and thirteen times in the European Swye dungeon."

He could not beat him back so he was not very happy about that.

Isla laughed, "I hear you've beaten up for Mr. Malcolm many times before. More than a hundred and thirteen times?"

"That's true. As for the difference, I still earned it, so just let him go off this time." Chad had a cigarette in his mouth and he sounded magnanimous.

Isla covered her mouth and snickered, sighing that although he acted ruthlessly, he still had a soft heart and was not a bad person.

The smell of tobacco in the car was so strong that she didn't feel well in her nasal passages.

Chad was oblivious to the fact that he continued to smoke on his own.

Her mood instantly turned

much experience in taking care of people. There was a girl in the car but

flashed with cunning. She came over and reached out

looked at her inexplicably,

I want to try it too." With the innocent tone, she followed him and brought the

already

about to reach out to stop it when Isla had already taken a puff from the cigarette, not

She coughed.

smoke and

young. Don't learn if you can't

smoke? For what you like, I have to learn to like

was red from choking. And her clear and clean



heart was slightly touched. He immediately grabbed the cigarette from her hand. Then he did not hesitate to extinguish and throw it away. And he opened the car's warm air, opened the

won't even smoke anymore, and you're not

continued, "So when

to

"I said, I want to be the sharpest knife in your hand! In the future, when you go

joke, but he didn't expect

mention fighting and killing. But if you really want to learn,

was going to teach her how to use guns, "Chad, you're so good to me! I want to follow

Ignoring the interval between the main driver and the passenger seats, she wrapped her arms around Chad's neck and

he was kissed by a girl in

touch on his skin had not disappeared. His ears were red and his eyelashes kept

not good if you ... always follow me. You have to tell me your real name. When

his neck

hiding the sadness, "Are you ... tired of me?

your guardian. I'm always going

twenty soon. I'm an adult. I can choose my future life! I

her crying, Chad couldn't bear it in

who belonged to him

to mention that you've been refusing to even tell me your real name. So who knows how much you're

is Keira Norris! I didn't tell you before because I

### **Chapter 369 Malcolm is his own son's stepfather**

Keira was very light and thin. She kept struggling but just couldn't get rid of Malcolm's clutches.

Chad rushed up and rubbed his hands nervously, without confidence, "Boss, I...just joked with her ..."

Malcolm looked over at him and ordered, "Get your little brat out of here! If you bully her again and cause her to come running to Rara and tell on me, I'll have punish you with military law!"

"Don't! I won't do it any more!"

With the mention of military law, it could say that Malcolm was really angry. Chad was frightened, and held Keira back from Malcolm's hands.

Keira pouted indignantly, and her hands wrapped his neck tightly, threatening him with her eyes.

"You heard it! I have a backer now. If you say you don't want me anymore, Mr. Malcolm will take a little whip to beat you!"

Chad and Malcolm were both speechless at the same time.

Lyra covered her mouth and laughed very unkindly.

Keira was really a cunning little brat. She got the backer and she was similar with her in terms of character.

Chad was emotionally naive and silly... she was afraid Keira must master him in the future.

Lyra walked over and tapped the tip of Keira's nose, correcting her wording, "That's not how you use the words 'a little whip'. It's ambiguous."

"Ambiguous? Just a little fling between a man and a woman?"

Keira looked at Malcolm thoughtfully, then at Lyra, and snickered, "Last time I heard Chad say that Lyra is more powerful than Mr. Malcolm, so will Lyra also use the little whip to fix Mr. Malcolm?"

Malcolm and Lyra didn't know what to say.

This time it was Chad's turn to hold his laughter.

"Come on, why can't you keep your mouth shut? If you keep talking, Mr. Malcolm is going to get mad! And then he'll beat you up!" He hugged Keira, turned his head and headed for the car, hurriedly shoving her into the passenger seat.

Lyra had a helpless smile. Her small hand took Malcolm's, and tightly interlocked fingers, "Malcolm, you're usually so well behaved. How can I take a small whip to beat you? What do you think?"

mood and nodded with satisfaction as he sat the back row with

the four returned to the White

chattered and talked her best jokes along the way, making them laugh and

there was a pretty figure standing just outside the villa

age from her appearance. She was wearing a high-couture and elegant dress,

them approaching and looked over at Malcolm with a

frown. She was trying

eyes were also on the woman. There was a slight surprise in his inky pupils,

Auntie Alice?

family, Alice White, who was in her thirties, had been abroad and was an unmarried person. And she was coming

was embarrassed. Alice looked so young that she thought Alice was having some

to Alice, "Alice, this is my

"Hello, Alice."

smiled and

eyes gradually froze, showing obvious dislike, "How is it you?

confused and looked at each other with Malcolm. Neither of

Malcolm's fiancée. It hasn't changed. Do you hear

ago in European Swye, Princess Cayley held a court banquet. You were on stage in the limelight. You probably did not pay attention to the offstage. I was at that

Lyra's expression froze.

have known about her and Anthony's wedding, no

for a reason

her gaze and stepped forward to tug Malcolm's arm, "Come with me

Malcolm was pulled away.

at the back of the two to a corner, lowered her eyes and felt a little

Lyra. She doesn't know the situation and may say

"I know."

Lyra responded.

know what she was afraid of. Was she afraid that Malcolm would suspect

possibly

stroked her belly. It was still too early to feel the baby's

### **Chapter 370 Congratulations Mr. Malcolm. Rara is pregnant with twins**

"This matter is more complicated. I will tell you later. In short, it is not what you think. Rara has a good personality. You will like her in the future."

Alice didn't say anything.

Malcolm remembered about Chad's matter and continued, "Since you're back, why don't you help me with the opening of the clannish house these days?"

"A clannish house? What are you going to do?"

Malcolm's eyes looked excited, "Put Chad in the family tree and put his name under my father's name as an adopted son!"

"Well, you've always been an idea man. Since you're all set, I'll help you."

...

Alice had always been very sharp.

Two days later happened to be a good day. Alice helped to call the respected elders of the clan to observe the ceremony and do the record.

After all, it was the White family's business, so Lyra didn't go in this time. She just stood outside the door and watched.

Chad offered tea to the old Mr. White with both hands and respectfully spoke, "Hello, Grandpa."

The old Mr. White took it, took a sip, dipped his finger lightly in the tea, and tapped his finger between Chad's eyebrow.

After the tedious process was done, the White family's elders carefully add the name "Chad White" next to Malcolm's father's name.

"Kid, from now on you are the White family. Be honest, do not do anything illegal, and remember to listen to the man in power of White family."

"Yes, Grandpa." Chad responded obediently.

"Go on." The old Mr. White stomped his cane, gesturing for him to serve tea to Malcolm.

Chad got up and Charles helped him move the futon to Malcolm's seat.

"Mr. Malcolm, it's time for my tea!" Facing Malcolm, Chad didn't have the formalities and smiled like a flower.

and slapped him on the head slightly, "You'll

brought him a cup of tea and spoke from the bottom of

silently from outside the

harvested a lot and she was

process was finally over after an

from the White family, Malcolm gave Chad a small villa which was near from Lyre Spiti, two

stood beside him, chattered and congratulated him. And then she dragged him along to get some new things for the new

two gone, Malcolm wasn't

Lyra's pregnancy test, he drove alone and went

couldn't get in while the

in the hallway

birth, and would carry the biochemical virus. And the child may

more he thought about it, the more he couldn't calm

made a phone call to

"What's wrong? You never reach out to me. What's wrong with

you expect something

him, and was straight to the point, "If our child really has the virus, can

old

thought for a moment,

out. Malcolm, the current method of examination in Crana is through laboratory test. The fetus is too young now.

until the birth, it may be

a long time, torn before he made up his mind and asked, "If ... the child is aborted, is there any way to do

Malcolm. There is always damages to the mother as long as it's

Malcolm sighed wordlessly.

be nice if men could also get pregnant and

Rara, while Rara would

the phone did not hear his answer, and continued: "However, if the fetus is not completely formed, currently there are some least harmful drugs on the market for the mother. Take it, and recuperate for a period of time. There should

"What kind of drug?"

currently bans it. Malcolm, if you want to buy it, it's a

"Great."

immediately, and called

you are done with the matter at hand in the next two days, I will arrange for you to take a trip abroad and