

Billionaire 371

Chapter 371 She and the babies, will be the lucky ones

"What's on your mind?"

Lyra waved her hand in front of his eyes and pursed her lips, "Is it your first time to be a father? You're inexperienced, so you are too nervous?"

Malcolm stopped thinking at way and responded, "Yes, I'm overjoyed."

He gently helped Lyra tuck her hair behind her ears, knelt down to help her put on her shoes, and then carried her away, "Let's go home."

On the way, those little nurses saw the two lovey-dovey look and felt envious. Lyra was embarrassed and buried her face beside his neck.

"Malcolm, don't always spoil me like this. It's not like I can't walk by myself."

Malcolm smiled slightly. His voice was calm and steady, "Even the doctor said twins need extra attention, your future vomiting reaction may be stronger. I won't let you be so hard so I have to do something."

Feeling sweet, Lyra allowed him to carry her out through the quiet staff aisle of the hospital and all the way to the car.

Back at Lyre Spiti, Lyra sat on the bed. She was still reading the checklist, and exclaiming the wonders of conceiving life.

Malcolm sat cross-legged next to her with a book in his lap. He seemed to read intently, but he didn't blink his eyes as if he was thinking about something else.

Lyra rested her head on his lap and asked delicately, "Malcolm, for twins, would you prefer two baby boys, two baby girls, or a baby girl and a baby boy?"

Malcolm didn't answer, still staring blankly at the pages.

"Malcolm?"

Lyra waved her hand in front of his eyes again to bring him back to his thoughts.

"What's wrong with you today? Absent-minded?"

"Rara ..."

Malcolm grabbed her small hand and looked at her. Remembering what Chad had said, he took a deep breath and struggled with the question several times before deciding to ask it.

"We ... will have children later. Can we ... abort this one?"

"What did you say?"

his words. She pulled her hand out of his palm, as if her heart had instantly sunk to the

having twins. How many chances like this do you

talk something to Malcolm the other day, she started to satirize, "So, you took Alice at her word and suspected that this baby

your feelings for me. How could I possibly think

and rolled over to

to her from behind, put his head against her

my body was not yet dispelled. The babies are likely to be born

not to mention that you are now in pregnancy. It is impossible to inject these vaccine shots, I really ... dare not take the risk

anxious mood gradually calmed

"So... we'd better give up,

it?" Her eyes looked calm as she turned back

perfect for abortion when the babies are still small. The damage to the body is minimal. You can recuperate for a period of time, and you will soon recover. When the body recovers in the future, we will have the

Lyra didn't say anything.

looked at the checklist and fell into a long

learned of the pregnancy, she wasn't ready to be a mother either, but now, she was truly looking forward to

sentence these

"Rara?"

clutched her hands

that the two children must have contracted the virus

a chance. You have to have the babies born to do the lab tests to confirm the diagnosis, but

Lyra had an idea

you with the super virus serum, he left a sample for research. So even if we do unfortunately contract the disease,

sent these two little ones to us, we have to cherish and love them. If we lose them, even if we get pregnant next time, they won't be

stroked her belly

presence could not be felt at all in her currently flat belly, and his inner turmoil was not a tiny

want

pinched his lowered jaw and made him

willing to gamble with the babies! With the Doctor and Micah, even if I lose the bet, there won't be any risk to my life!

Malcolm sighed and

Chapter 372 Malcolm misses the whip

Hearing Lyra's soft but cold voice, Chad was so frightened that he almost threw the phone on the spot.

After a long interval, he did not dare to talk, and held his breath.

Lyra seriously reminded him, "Chad, you'd better help Malcolm to give an account. If you confess, I'll be lenient. If you don't, I'll be strict. Or you two will be miserable as you wish!"

When she was saying this, she gritted her teeth.

Chad was frightened, and hurried to help explain, "He is actually for your health. He just loves you too much. He ..."

With a bunch of pleading words, Lyra finally got the whole thing clear after two minutes.

"Okay, I get it. You did a good job on this. I won't make it hard for you, and I definitely won't let your brother retaliate against you. Don't worry."

Chad was more afraid that she would get into trouble with Malcolm than he suffered alone himself, "Lyra, don't be mad at my brother. He ..."

Lyra did not bother to listen to his pleading, and said coldly, "You do not have to worry. He will be fine." After saying that, she hung up the phone.

The atmosphere was suddenly quiet.

The whole bedroom was filled with a cool air.

Lyra turned her head to look at Malcolm, and before she could open her mouth to taunt him, something was suddenly shoved into her hand.

She looked down at the whip that was in the nightstand drawer before.

"What does it mean to take out the whip? It's been too long since you've not tasted the whip. Do you miss it?" She asked knowingly.

Malcolm bit his lower lip. The tips of his ears were slightly red, and he said with no confidence, "I was wrong. This is my lack of consideration. Don't get angry with me."

Lyra looked at him seriously, "Malcolm, the baby is for both of us. You have no right to make any decisions for me."

"I know ..."

Malcolm avoided her gaze, "I was just thinking about it. So as soon as I got home, I took it upon myself to talk to you about it."

Lyra played with the whip, exposing him carelessly, "You would have consulted with me this time if Chad hadn't gotten in the way?"

"I'm sorry."

to discuss with

this, he hardened himself and

as it can vent your anger, I'll receive

two of us. You have to talk to me in

looked at his

didn't want to beat

at all for him who was recovering from his

what Malcolm did today

from whipping him and letting him know

this, Lyra smiled cunningly, "You do need to be beaten, but did I say I would beat your

looked up abruptly, sensing something unpleasant

on Lyra's lips deepened as she sat cross-legged on the bed and gently patted her

was confused for a second, seemed to understand what she meant, and then wasn't sure, "You don't mean to,

unambiguously, "Malcolm, you're

"No!"

red and his face and

punishment for him, but

would rather die

in power of White family, the director of National Investigation Bureau. Do I want to lose face?" He bit

face, "Of course I know. You're trying to tell me that

"Yes!" Malcolm sounded strong.

off your pants, which

refute, but he can not accept this

it just

you don't know you did it wrong, and you don't accept the punishment. I'd think about going back to my family to live. And I'll think about whether to forgive you by the way. After all,

get up, and

leave. I

fulfill his wish. She pointed to the empty

lying down in front of Lyra's bed after a

the whip to touch his butt, "If you've never been beaten, you have beaten others, right? You're not in the right position.

of his arm. Lyra could not see his expression, but she could feel his breakdown

sleeves and said in a playful tone, "Malcolm, I'm going to start! I'm going

him the precaution, Lyra held the whip

on her,

Chapter 373 A big surprise of Christmas Eve

In this matter, Malcolm did not hesitate to respond, "Naturally it is my full responsibility. I will marry Rara and be responsible to the end!"

Micah coldly narrowed his eyes and looked at him sarcastically, "You think you just take responsibility for this and forget about it?"

Lyra knew Micah too well. He started to hate Malcolm!

He was too vindictive and will not let go easily without fixing Malcolm.

She hurriedly said, "Micah, I am also at fault for this. Malcolm, he just recovered from his illness. You should not think about how to fix him."

Micah objected that, "He won't know how to cherish you unless he learns his lesson once and for all. He think he can get the Lloyd family's baby girl so easily by getting married?"

"Micah ..."

Lyra was about to walk up when Malcolm stopped her and said, without condescension, "I'll take any problem you want to give me and I won't revolt it!"

"Great."

Getting his promise, Micah got up, glanced at Malcolm a few times with cold arrogance, turned around and walked away.

Lyra hurriedly called out to him and asked, "Micah, does Collin know about this? You didn't tell him, did you?"

Micah was unable to punish her. But Collin was different because he was the one who always disciplined her. Collin will not let go her and Malcolm.

Micah paused and said resentfully, "On Christmas Eve, you'll be asking for your own punishment."

Lyra was relieved to hear that Collin didn't know it yet.

Her small hand gently soothed her heart. She felt thankful that her leg would be saved for two more days.

Malcolm noticed her expression and took her hand, "You're so afraid of Collin?"

"Collin will rage once he finds out! After all, this is no small matter, and he won't let me go off, especially you!"

Malcolm stroked her head and held her tightly in his arms, "Don't worry. With me, no one can hurt you."

will only end up

felt unease, "No, I have to think ahead to make Collin cool down in

...

Christmas' Eve.

and Malcolm joined Chad at noon and went to the old Mr. White's house to spend the

gifts and went back to Anning Hill with Lyra and went directly to Reginald's villa

The villa was bustling.

Kathleen, Micah and Keith were

not bring the ghost face, so

seems that all those rumors

lips and

glance, "Rumors are certainly no match for seeing with your own eyes. You only speak or act on hearsay. Now that you have seen Malcolm's true

unhappy, and

to behave herself, not to mention that Lyra's

rolled her eyes, turned her head and walked

bother with her and took Malcolm inside the

was taken away by

and the cook would go back to spend Christmas with

thoughts on their minds. Despite the

Lyra coughed lightly.

down his spoon, elegantly wiped his thin lips with a tissue and took the
reunion dinner today, there is another very important thing to announce

listened to him and subconsciously clenched

Collin was frowning and seemed to be thinking

the crisp sound of

continued, "Rara is pregnant, seven weeks, twins. I wanted to wait until three months before making
public. But considering

words, Reginald and Kathleen were surprised while Claudia looked stunned and gazed

knew a few days in advance, with no

in his mouth nervously and glanced at Collin, who had also learned the happy news

varying expressions, Collin's reaction was the

and his stern eyes were filled with shock and

Chapter 374 Malcolm's test starts with a toast

All eyes were on Collin who objected it.

Collin said seriously, "Malcolm, you do not think that by knocking up Rara, we the Lloyd family will
casually let you marry her? Even if she never marries and gives birth to two children, we the Lloyd family
can still support them for life. "

"All right!" Reginald shouted as he lowered his face.

"Dad, although this is up to you, since mom died, I've been raising her as the role of mom and I want you
to discuss her marriage with me."

In this respect, it was true that Collin was the only one who can decide Lyra's matter.

Reginald didn't agree, but he didn't reject it outright either, just saying, "Let's have dinner first, and then
you can discuss it afterwards."

"Great."

They continued to have the meal.

Everyone finished the Christmas Eve's meal in silence.

After dinner, Claudia pushed Reginald upstairs to watch TV show, leaving the Collin's, Micah, Keith and
Malcolm and Lyra in the hall.

Lyra knew that Collin was still angry, and didn't dare to sit down, so she stood to the side. Malcolm
didn't sit either.

Collin was sitting right in the middle of the couch, which looked appalled.

Kathleen sat next to him, and Micah and Keith sat on another couches on either side.

The air was cold like trial.

Lyra lowered her head uncomfortably low, and was almost breathless from the oppressive force. Malcolm clutched her sweaty palm, giving her a sense of security and reassurance.

After a few more minutes, Collin began to speak, "Lyra Lloyd, well done! Do you want to break your arm or your leg? Choose one."

Lyra's heart thumped. Before she could speak, Keith took the lead to help, "Collin, in the first few months of pregnancy, we should be careful for her belly. You can't beat her. It is twins!"

Micah also said, "Malcolm is fully responsible. Let's break his legs first."

head and seconded the

a crime on Malcolm

first and report afterwards on Christmas

bit her lower lip and bowed her head even

reminded again, spoiling the gloomy atmosphere, "Collin,

gave him a fierce glare, "I know! If you interrupt

shut

did not react just now. You already knew it? I'm sure I'm the last one to

a word, he extended two fingers and

that Rara was pregnant with

provocative gesture successfully made Collin angry

was

him hard, "You haven't been beaten for too long. Are you

"Ouch!"

hissed, mournfully rubbing his knee that had been kicked. His cold sweat was about to

first punishment of Collin's wrath

just stop talking, I'm afraid Collin is going to kill

he

angry with my little sister now? You are just not sure about Malcolm. And you're still angry with him.

You guys can think of some ways to fix him up,

and was

Micah think the same? They all wanted to fix

was difficult to deal with. And now it

had stepped forward, and his voice was steady, "I am willing to

combined

"Okay, you said this. If you can pass the test, I'll agree to your marriage to Rara after

at Collin, "It's a

had no

the opinions of a pregnant

there was a

great day, so how about today!? If you can still stand and walk back

smiled and looked calm,

have to take it easy!

Chapter 375 Brother's wine is really not ordinary

At the sound of Lyra's voice, the woman looked ta her, and the smile on that stunning little face was gentle.

"Miss Lyra, long time no see. It's Christmas' Eve, how are you and Mr. Malcolm doing?"

"Very good, Miss Ethel. You don't have programs today? Then how come you didn't go back to reunite with your family? Who let you into the Anning Hill?"

"The bodyguard at the foot of the hill let me in. Miss Lloyd, don't get me wrong. My endorsement contract with White Corp about the Rossi Project is about to expire. I heard Mr. Malcolm is here, so I came in person just to talk to him. I hope he will give me another endorsement opportunity. "

Lyra narrowed her cold eyes incredulously, "Miss Ethel, you're the most sought-after star, and now you need to personally talk business? Are your agent and the company all just idle?"

"After all, White Corp's endorsement contract is not easy to get, and I'm afraid the agent team can't handle it. I don't want to miss this opportunity to make money, so of course I have to do it myself."

Lyra looked at her askance, not believing her at all.

If she was really looking for Malcolm and could get here in Anning Hill of the Lloyd Manor, then she was really well-informed.

Ethel smiled with arched eyebrows. She was not yet twenty years old, but her beautiful eyes were more mature than Keira's, who was the same age with her.

She looked to the villa, "Miss Lloyd, your family reunion is so lively today. Is it convenient to invite me in?"

"It's all family, not convenient."

Lyra decisively refused and didn't make it nice with her.

"Well, it seems you have prejudice of me." Ethel didn't feel embarrassed and still smiled.

"It's getting late. I'll have my bodyguard send you down the hill. Malcolm has something to do. I'm afraid he won't even talk to you about endorsement cooperation lately. Please go back."

Lyra did not bother to continue to argue with her and directly evicted her.

Lyra had not returned so Collin was not quite at ease. He came out all the way to look for her, but in the moment of seeing Ethel, he stared at her.

"What brings you here?"

Hearing it was Collin's questioning voice, Lyra turned around and looked at her brother in wonder, "You know each other?"

Ethel didn't say anything, and Collin didn't have much expression on his face.

TV. Rara,

fur cloak. He put it on Lyra, and carefully wrapped

the entrance, "Send this young lady down

around Lyra and led her back

in the doorway for a long

both Collin and Lyra for a

cold wind blew her hair, covering the chill

completely from sight that she turned away and was led down the hill by

...

Collin's demeanor and noticed that his expression was weird since he saw Ethel, yet she can't tell what

"Collin, you don't

like her. I don't know her well." Collin was expressionless, then he said: "Instead

to Ethel really didn't matter much compared

think deeply and immediately went into the

already brought the prepared wine to the coffee

wine were placed in front of Malcolm in a regular

look at the liquid in the glasses. The color was clear, like

Lyra, who knew her brothers too well, knew exactly that Micah would not really let Malcolm drink three
this stuff? It looks pretty good.

"Don't!"

"No way!"

all were so excited that they stood up

before Kathleen took her by the arm and led her

you love him, but you can not interrupt this. Don't worry. Your brothers will not kill him. He made you
accidentally pregnant before marry! Later, no

"But ..."

Trust me," Kathleen said

the coffee table, quietly looking

the middle glass representing

last time I call you that. When we meet

eyebrows and gaze at

gaze, Malcolm lowered his eyes to the

drank the glass of wine in one

mouth was

Chapter 376 Micah's devilish experience begins

Malcolm calmed himself down before he picked up the last glass of wine and faced Keith, "Mr. Keith,
you took care of me and was beaten up by me instead, this glass of wine is considered as an apology to
you!"

Keith nodded and looked calm as if he said, "I'm magnanimous and won't care about that."

Malcolm decisively finished the last glass of wine.

This cup was unexpectedly sweet.

There was no discomfort, and it was a light and fruity wine.

Malcolm, who was slightly startled, glanced at Keith and seemed to understand what they were trying to
do.

Pain, suffering, struggle, uncertainty, once they passed the most difficult hurdle, the future days were
sweet and beautiful.

In addition to this meaning, there was also the meaning of warning.

If he dared to treat Rara badly in the future, they didn't mind making him experience the pain all over again.

If he loved their baby sister, his days would be comfortable.

Malcolm, who quickly thought about it, looked at the three men across the table with a few moments of gratitude in his eyes, "You have been very kind to Rara, and I, Malcolm, will never fail you."

"Rara, will be my only love!"

His gaze was sincere and his eyes were extraordinarily firm when he said this.

Collin nodded with reluctant satisfaction and gave an arrogant hum, "Remember the promise you gave me. If you break your oath and make Rara sad once more in the future, I'll kill you!"

This meant that he basically accepted Malcolm.

It also meant that Malcolm sort of passed the test.

Lyra sighed with relief and looked again at Micah, who had been silent.

Micah had no intention of taking a stand. Obviously, he was not fully satisfied.

"Micah? You're not going to say anything?"

herself to remind him,

Shouldn't Micah give Malcolm an

squinting and looked

straightened the hem of his coat, and spoke in a light tone, "Now that the wine is

did not hesitate and immediately followed him

was speechless. Micah was really ruthless to let Malcolm overcome all the

have to pass all before letting

and was about to follow, but was pulled by Kathleen, "Don't panic.

arts and will

let the two little nephews' dad become disabled in the future! You just sit at ease. It will

and gently persuaded

that, Lyra was

would be very upset and heartbroken

she can't beat him up, so how can her

worry, and she kept stamping her feet, waiting

...

was taken to Micah's childhood

put all the professional medical

of various human

soon as he entered, he felt a little bit

experienced

to dissect

him experience the fear of hovering on

it over when Micah finally spoke

childbirth will have to be borne by Rara alone. As a punishment for your lack of caution, tonight I will take you

stepped forward and helped lift the white

the seat, Micah had the analgesic apparatus sent

now, or even if you're in the middle of the experience and want to request to withdraw, that's fine, I respect your

cold eyes held a hint of sarcasm at

and dark eyes were

This is only the middle link. There are surprises waiting for

and he nodded without

so tough later.

over and sat down, and Micah helped

Chapter 377 Family instruction for Malcolm

With that, he made the other three men in the room look at him in a respected way

It was admirable to have such an awareness.

It was a good and rare man.

Malcolm only thought two things: to bear the pain and finish copying the rules. He simply did not pay attention to the other three men in the room.

He breathed deeply and tried to adapt himself to the persistent pain.

But when he really took the pen to write, each word was shaky like a tadpole wagging its tail.

The room was unusually quiet.

Only the sound of Malcolm's heavy breathing could be heard.

Micah watched him shake his hand and finish the first one fairly neatly. He was supposedly getting used to the pain of level 7 so Micah coldly continued to add up to level 8.

The pain in the stomach increased without warning and quickly spread throughout the body.

Malcolm trembled violently even more, and the word he was writing was straight out of order.

The trembling right hand can barely hold the pen.

He raised his eyes and looked at Micah, who was sitting next to the analgesic apparatus.

Micah received his gaze and sneered, "You couldn't stand it? If you want to quit now, it's still possible."

Collin and Keith, who were sitting quietly across from each other, lowered their heads at the same time.

Anyone can say big words, but in front of the real torture and pain, not anyone can survive.

In the disappointed atmosphere, Malcolm shook his head and said with difficulty, "I just want to ask, do you have any requirements for handwriting? I don't write ... very well, if not...I'll ... rewrite it."

Micah was slightly stunned and stared at him for a while, obviously not expecting him to actually want to ask this, "No requirements, just finish copying."

With this kind of pain, it would be an almost impossible task to ask him to write clearly and neatly.

Micah, although he was down to test him, was not so inhumane.

Relieved by the answer, Malcolm bit his lower lip and continued writing.

The sweat gathered on the tip of his nose, dripping onto the paper and blurring a lot of

by as Keith watched quietly from the

hand, who was holding the pen, was shaking more and more and writing with great difficulty, he was a bit intolerant and looked at Micah, trying to plead for

"Micah ..."

he opened his mouth to say to Malcolm, "When the pain reaches level 10, the equivalent of twenty broken ribs at the same time, I'm going to start add more

didn't add to Malcolm's pain without warning, as he

Malcolm in advance so that he

also extremely measured little by little,

pain gradually reached its peak, it

made him grunt. His consciousness was a bit lax. He could not concentrate on writing, and he could not hold the pen

...

Downstairs in the hall.

come down yet? Malcolm didn't get

Micah is there. Relax, as long as he passes the test, he can marry you. You should believe
choice but to

her family life and tried to distract

and snow was falling

almost two hours had

can't believe Malcolm hadn't come out

couldn't sit still at

obstruction, she ran wildly upstairs to the door of

of the door handle turning suddenly came

first to

behind him. Lyra tried to look

hell are you guys doing in there? Did

"No."

Collin's tone was calm.

was going on, "So did

my villa

finished flatly, stroked Lyra's head, and turned to

froze and reacted that Malcolm had

and shouted at Collin's

"Thanks Collin!"

the room to find Malcolm, Micah came out with that icy face that seemed to be perpetually devoid

so you can't say he

Micah handed a copybook to her, "Look,

Chapter 378 It's Malcolm, not doggy

"Okay, let's go back."

Lyra didn't ask more questions, intending to go back and talk about it later.

She held Malcolm's arm and helped him limp away from Anning Hill.

Back in Lyre Spiti's bedroom, Lyra immediately stripped him naked.

At first, she didn't notice, but when she took off his clothes, she realized that he had changed in Micah's room, and the suit he was wearing was Micah's preferred style, and it was new.

And, it smelled good, too. He had used Micah's bathroom to take a shower?

Lyra's heart thumped, and she was increasingly confused about what her brothers had done to him?

"Where exactly did they hit you? How come there's no injury? Micah can't inject needles into you or give you poison, right?"

Malcolm was so weak and miserable that he was at her mercy, being unable to resist.

After experiencing the full hour and a half of labor pains, all his strength was used to sustain the pain and copy the family instruction.

He finally understood why women have to be bedridden after giving birth to a baby.

It was really ... too painful.

But he was a man, he had to walk home standing up.

Lyra turned his whole body over, but did not find a little injury. Malcolm was in a state of breathlessness again, with a look of exhaustion.

She was so anxious that she patted his cheek to awaken his drowsy consciousness.

"Malcolm, stay awake for a second, what's going on?"

Malcolm moved his mouth weakly and clutched her small hand. His voice was extremely soft, "Just... let me feel the pain of your delivery in advance"

Lyra's face changed, "Micah take you experience a level ten birth and copy another family instruction by the way?"

"Yes..."

Lyra was silent. This was too like Micah's style. That was so cruel!

was, she

Malcolm go ahead and help

pregnant for the first time and was also

do

and rested his head on her lap, deliberately avoiding

her fingers on his face and got a little scared, "What about it? Even you are in such pain, I guess I can faint from the pain through the

not know much about it. He could only brace himself to comfort her, "I'm here. The big deal is that on the

Okay.

much more comfortable for Lyra to have

you're so nice." She leaned over

about to fall asleep with him who was in her arms,

It was Twelve.

by and delivered an international package. I've got it for you. It's on the coffee

It's

pondered for a moment, confirming that she hadn't even

flown in from Gibsomin, and

"Okay, I got it."

hung up

something over. Was

Gibsomin, and she wondered how he was

and carefully inclined

her arm, looking at her, "Rara, do you want to go down now and see the present

okay?"

in Malcolm's eyes was

and rolled over to turn his

like it was sent to me, so if you want to check it, go

took a finger and tentatively poked him in the back, "You're not

remember your old friend. You don't have time to coax me, the soon to be husband,

don't be jealous. You're

say anything

will open it tomorrow. Besides you have worked

and sweet, and her small hand gently patted his shoulder to soothe

feeling much more comfortable, contentedly rolled over and shrank into her

"Wait, puppy?"

kissed him in a hurry, "No,

soon fell asleep

Chapter 379 Someone's spoiling the ceremony?

"And the wedding thing, you really don't ask about that at all?"

Malcolm's words were full of grief and he grunted in discontent.

Lyra turned around, cupped his cheek and lightly kissed his thin lips, "You're the one who said you want to give me a stunning wedding ceremony. So if I intervene in advance, won't there be no mystery?"

That was true. However, Lyra was busy with her career all day and didn't spend time with him, so he just felt very unhappy!

Lyra explained patiently, "I recently invest in a new drama. The script is personally set by me. I have high expectations for this drama. Today is the opening ceremony. I have to go to the scene as an investor. Mel, I'll come back tonight to accompany you."

She stroked his face and tenderly kissed his forehead, eyebrows, nose, and finally his thin lips.

Malcolm knew too well her career-mindedness to stop it, so he could only carefully instruct her, "Be safe. Don't wear high heels. Don't get cold. Don't drink. Don't ..."

"Got it."

In recent days, every time when she went out, Malcolm had to instruct her with these words. Lyra could memorize them word by word.

She hurriedly responded, quickly put on her shoes, and left the White Manor in a flash.

Malcolm watched with a sad expression as her silhouette disappeared completely over the wall.

Shortly after Lyra left, Chad arrived.

But this time he came over with a serious look.

Malcolm noticed that his mood was different, "What's wrong?"

"Bro, Irene is missing from the prison. The same way Charlotte was transferred out before."

Malcolm's expression immediately became grim.

"Have you check it yet?"

"Yes, but no clues. They did a fairly clean job."

a couch and read the information Chad

his deduction, "Is it possible that it was done by Mr. Shane? After all, he knows about Anthony's thing of the bio-chemicals. But if so,

who were involved in framing

so far were Vincent Lloyd, Caden Lloyd

his eyebrows, and there was a chill

someone in the Lloyd

in the whole Crana,

Malcolm, I'll order

him, "Send more people to follow Rara quietly. We must ensure her safety outside. No one can hurt her, or all wait to

bro! My prospective sister-in-law's safety must

"Well, go for it."

left the house

was sitting alone on the couch,

thing was

ceremony, he hoped

...

was deliberately fifteen minutes

drama was an inspirational

weak noble lady. After divorcing her husband, the lady's career took off

with the heroine, found that his ex-wife was a very good woman only after the divorce, so there was a variety of humble courtship

saw the script, she liked it very much and felt extraordinarily close to

Melissa just won the best actress award, her acting skills were absolutely trustworthy, so Lyra

got out of the car, Melissa, who was in her costume, came to

knew Lyra was pregnant, Melissa was

the right time to cut the ribbon, so Melissa took her by the

made small

family was throwing a return party for you. How long has it been since

Callahan family for now, so let Mr. Shane not have

have to be written

eyes, they are not my family except for the fact that they are related to me by blood. But you and Keith are much closer to

Shane,

took

Chapter 380 Remember, I am forced to die by her

These words instantly made everyone present stunned.

One after another, they turned their heads to look at the city walls.

A woman with tattered and dirty clothes was standing on the edge of the wall, and was unmoving.

The key was that everyone's attention was on the opening ceremony today, and no one even noticed when the woman stepped on the wall.

Many cameramen immediately aimed at the scene on the wall, and everyone's attention was drawn to it.

There were also a number of staff members who were anxious and stomping their feet.

"What should we do? She wants to jump from there on our ceremony. If she dies there, it is a ill omen!"

"Yeah, in such a great day, does this mean the drama is going to be ruined?"

"The stocks of several entertainment companies that invest in this have to plunge, right?"

Lyra listened to their discussion expressionlessly, but only instructed the staff next to her, "Immediately call the police. And then call the fire department to install life-saving air cushions."

"No police! No one is allowed to leave! Or I will jump immediately!"

Lyra just finished her words. The woman, who was on the walls, shouted hysterically with her shrill voice.

The voice ... was so familiar.

Lyra furrowed her eyebrows and asked uncertainly, "Irene?"

The woman froze slightly and soon laughed out loud, "Lyra Lloyd, I didn't expect you to remember me. Is it a surprise to see me here?"

Under her manic and disheveled hair, her red-blooded eyes were flashing with a malicious light. She stared straight at Lyra who was underneath.

her eyes coldly and

"I am the daughter of the Frazier family before, Irene Frazier. It was because of this

people to the prison to beat me day

your day eventful! Today, my blood will be splashed on that table. Even with Keith

in my relationship with Keith. As a mistress, you should get out of the entertainment industry because you have corrupted your morals! Why are you shameless to be embraced by your fans

words shocked all the uninformed people

the biggest investor in the drama, sent her to jail because of a personal

awarded the best actress, was
one it was, as long as it was
the scene looked at each other
Irene's words, word
Lyra was calm from the beginning to the
the wall, and
and jump. I'll watch." She had her arms crossed. Her
no ..." Melissa stepped forward
she just said was true or not, once
saying that when a person was
cover up all the truth, because no one would think
hand, signaling her to relax and not to be
snorted, "Lyra Lloyd, you think I'm afraid of jumping? Since I come here, I don't plan to see
sun tomorrow. Irene, you are not released. You are an escaped prisoner. If you're caught back, you'll be
sentenced to death. You have to die anyway so it is better to make good use
was a bit baffled by what she
of being a looker-on was even
in. Do you know what it means for you
to jump or
looked to the director, "Today's opening ceremony
as well, and guessed it
to the end, the people on the scene had a new view on
to jump and daring not to, these were