

## **Billionaire 411**

### **Chapter 411 Her hellish torment**

Fifty times of lashing and a slap from Chad. A night in the basement, and an hour's walk up the hill when she was hungry.

Ethel thought for a moment that she simply couldn't resist.

But the truth was that people had unlimited potential when they wanted to live.

She was supervised by Cerys with a very heavy hoe and spent the whole morning digging seed pits in the field.

Her body was overloaded with the exhausted feeling, but she actually got through it all and didn't faint.

When it was the lunch time, she never thought that she would be like a hungry tiger pouncing on her food one day, completely disregarding her image.

The rough buns in her mouth were even better than those delicacies of every kind!

However, Cerys did not allow her to eat much at all. After three big buns, she took away all the dishes in front of her and told her to go to the pig pen and feed the pigs.

Ethel was an illegitimate daughter, but Reginald and Collin had always been very good to her. She grew up in a life of pampering, and had never even seen a pig, let alone into a pigsty.

As she just opened the door of the pigsty, she was overwhelmed by the disgusting smell inside and ran to the side to vomit.

She just ate the buns but vomited them all out. And the stomach acid was also surging up.

Cerys saw that she didn't go in and scolded her, "Why are you dawdling? You have ten minutes. If you still can't finish feeding, don't eat dinner!"

It was only the first day, and if she couldn't eat dinner, she wouldn't be able to finish the Buddhist scriptures.

Not being able to finish reading meant not being able to sleep. She had to get up at 5:30 a.m. and thought she could try to get two or three hours of rest.

Thinking of this, she held her breath, forcibly resisted committing nausea, carried the feed bucket, and rushed into the pigsty.

In the afternoon, she still spent in the fields doing farm work. Ethel was slow and managed to finish the labor midst Cerys' tirade.

She was relieved to have survived the most torturous first day, but did not know that the real torment of the night had just begun.

for less than five minutes when she was pressed to her knees by Fifteen in the

Each whipping was painful.

teeth, lunged to the ground again and again, and was dragged up sitting on a stool in front of the door. She was having snacks and the whip was appalling. Cerys watched for a while and the snacks in her hand Twelve had told her in the morning, the glimmer of tolerance it. Mr. Reginald is good enough for you! He's an old man of almost seventy! How could you be so cruel to let so young out in pain and fell weakly to the ground. Her whole body was in pain, especially in her listening quietly to Cerys' the torture wasn't up and made her kneel. And Fifteen carried a whole box of the Buddhist scriptures to her. The two planned to take separate shifts for the first and second half of the night, keeping watch over Reginald and Collin's help, Ethel was just a soft nineteen-year-old she could do except to conserve went to get the Buddhist Scriptures, turned to the Scriptures could cultivate her mind been expect this torture to be far sharp pain as if there were needles stabbing them, and her mouth parched and tongue scorched. And the wound on the back was not medicated, and it hurt was struggling to was not the With a bowl of cold water splashed on the the price of waking up was weak for another half hour, when the Twelve who was beside her, as if she was silently provoking wet by the rain, the words would be blurred, away all the paper books inside for moving such a large box was that this kind of Buddhist Scriptures, even if it rained,

cold and biting rain. Looking at the Buddhist Scriptures in her hands, she laughed sarcastically,

#### **Chapter 412 So you're here to plead for mercy?**

Collin was here?

The atmosphere in the bedroom became serious almost instantly.

Lyra hardly had to think about it, "Just tell him I'm asleep. I don't have time to see him, and I don't want to see him. Tell him not to come here again."

"Yes."

Eleven left quickly.

Noticing that Lyra was in a bad mood, Malcolm hurriedly took her into his arms, kissed her, and soothed her.

Not waiting for the kiss to finish, Eleven came and knocked on the door again. The sound was more anxious than last time.

"Miss, I have conveyed your message, but Mr. Collin still won't go. He's standing outside the gate in the rain. If you don't see him, he will probably stay wet all night."

Eleven's tone sounded helpless.

Malcolm looked at the non-stop heavy rain out the window, and said, "Why not see him? This rain is so cold. If he's really wet all night, it's estimated he'll have a fever and cold tomorrow."

Lyra didn't say anything.

After a long silence, she said, "Want to use this way to force me to feel sorry for him? To force me to compromise? That's impossible. If he is happy to get wet, so let him be. No umbrellas for him. If he can not stand, he will leave."

"Yes, Miss."

After this time, Eleven didn't come up to report again.

Malcolm looked at Lyra's stony face, remembered Collin who was outside the door, sighed silently, and tried to put his arms around her thin waist to sleep, but Lyra was cold and pushed her hand away.

So, did she transfer her anger on him?

He was so innocent!

"Rara, are you mad at me again?"

Lyra didn't look at him. Her tone sounded deep, "Collin knew all the shit Ethel put me through and didn't do anything about it. He helped her hide it from me. I couldn't possibly tolerate his mistakes. You know me well enough. Why do you speak up for him?"

with his finger carefully, and

I know you, I know that you're just angry at him and you can't

all, your beloved brother. If you don't see him and alienate him, you'll feel bad. I just ... don't want to see you like

really realizes his mistake and truly repents, you

silent for a long time

Boom-

the sky brought back

I hadn't been lucky, I'm afraid I wouldn't be here

and thought there was still leeway which depended on what

behind. He whispered with his magnetic

her eyes and slept, not answering

two of them embraced each other and

in front of the door and drenched in rain did

slept well this

morning, the

light coming in, and gingerly lifted herself out

curtain and looked out the front door

barred door, she could see Collin's still

stopped, he was still drenched by

adulthood, Collin's image in her mind was great and admirable. He had never been wet and suffered this

rested his chin gently on her slender shoulder and looked out the front

a little

Lyra didn't say anything.

important. Do you want to let him in and ask him what he really wants to say? After all,

thought about it and

resolved. Collin would always come back to her later. Why didn't listen to what

get her phone. She was ready to

her phone would ring

It was Fifteen.

and explained what happened

picked it up

night and she can't stand up. This morning, she has a high fever and is unconscious. Her

save her. Hire a doctor for her to cure her as soon as

"Yes."

### **Chapter 413 There is no more happiness**

Collin had a rare and different expression. Turning his head to look at him, he did not make a sound, seemingly with a silent question in his eyes.

Thinking of the warn Malcolm had just sent him in a message, Chad continued, "Lyra can discriminate between love and hate. Ethel has hurt her many times. The punishment is what Ethel deserves. You shouldn't come here to plead for mercy."

A plea for mercy?

Collin wrinkled his brows, "She doesn't hurt Ethel's life. It's good enough. I won't beg for mercy. Ethel deserves the punishment."

Standing in the cold rain all night, his voice was a little hoarse when he opened his mouth.

Chad was silent, and seeing that he was thinking straight this time, he went on to say.

"Ethel was sent to the countryside to work as a farmer. After the labors, she'll receive ten lashes and then recite the Buddhist Scriptures on her knees all night. She can't rest until she finishes reading them. That book is perfect for confession of sins. Mr. Collin, what do you think?"

Collin looked at him and quickly understood what he meant, "Malcolm asked you to come here? He's considerate. It's my fault this time. I'm relieved to have him to assist Rara in revitalizing the Lloyd Group in the future."

After saying that, Collin didn't linger any longer, turned around and left Lyre Spiti.

He walked slowly, seemingly because his legs were numb from standing, and he did not walk smoothly.

Chad looked at his back for a while and sighed silently, hoping that he really understood what Malcolm meant and would not fail Malcolm.

"Chad, forget about him. Let's get inside. Mr. Malcolm won't save us breakfast if we're late! Don't you want to eat fried eggs cooked by Mr. Malcolm himself?"

Keira tugged at his hand, pulling him back into his thoughts.

The two entered Lyre Spiti at a leisurely pace and came to dine.

At noon.

Lyra huddled in Malcolm's arms, enjoying his robust chest.

Then she watched TV while eating the orange hand-fed by Malcolm.

This year's orange was particularly sweet and juicy.

Lyra ate it, she couldn't stop

knew what to do, and after personally feeding her the third orange,

red lips and stared at him, "I don't eat enough. I want

"No."

"Orange contains too much sugar. Pregnant women

still want to

when she smelt grease and spice, and her sense of smell was extra sensitive, so

her peel, so she would

coffee table, and Malcolm took the fruit basket and went into the kitchen without looking back. And then he closed the door tightly behind him as

in charge of me, and you're

eating it now, you

to today, you like it so much

threaten to take orange off the

of expectant reactions, she had felt so tired and aggrieved. Now she wanted to eat a few more, but Malcolm actually obstructed

arm, rolled up his sleeve, and bit him viciously on the

"Hiss ..."

letting her vent out her

him like a nasty orange.

was a little aggrieved and suffered silently without

his wrist got two rows of bloody teeth marks. When

fiercely, "Get out of the way. I'll have three oranges again. Then I won't it

anything, but his face looked

eat? Then I'll just have to bite

upper row of the teeth, and her

his wrist was

And his eyes abruptly turned red, and his inky

put it between his legs and said gamely, "Biting my wrist is not very exciting. Why not bite here. One bite will make me grieve to the extent of wishing to

Lyra was speechless.

guts. She had to

With one

hands and then spread them. Her eyes were full of helplessness, and finally she sat

won't eat it." She would wait until

#### **Chapter 414 Her heart is black**

Countryside.

Ethel had a splitting headache and woke up from her daze.

In this coma, she had a long dream in which Reginald was not yet in a wheelchair and was still young.

He let her ride on his shoulders and took her out to the amusement park, telling everyone in no uncertain terms that Ethel was Reginald's youngest and most beloved daughter.

They had a great time and her dreams were all about laughter.

But ...

Her vision gradually cleared and what came into view was the beams of a simple house in the countryside with a dim lamp over it.

No Reginald, no amusement park, there was just endless torture ahead.

Her dream was shattered and she was completely awake.

Reginald would never wake up. She made Claudia push him down, and even if he lived, there was no way he would want to disclose her identity.

After all, it was a dream.

She laughed, which was a mocking for herself.

Cerys was sitting right next to her, leisurely crossing his legs and having snacks again.

"You're awake? With the doctor, there's really a huge difference. But your body is too weak. You don't even survive one day. There will be years and years waiting for you. You'll have to suffer!"

Cerys spat out the seed shell and sighed repeatedly, but had nothing good to say.

Ethel wanted to speak. As she opened her mouth, she found that her voice was too hoarse to make a sound, and it hurt when she swallowed. She still had an intravenous drip, and her whole body was medicated and bandaged.

She was heartened.

Lyra found someone to heal her. Was this a sign of being softhearted? Was she going to let her go?

Cerys saw the elation on her face, but what she said would instantly shatter her delusions.

"Since you're awake, get up. You've been sleeping all day. It's already night. It's time to go to the courtyard and kneel!"

just woken up and her voice was hoarse, and she had to

door, Ethel lunged forward, grabbed

Lyra said, if your voice doesn't work, your hands always work. Just kneel down and copy.

Ethel was confused.

Copy?

had 5

could not finish copying it one night even if her hand

and got

did not move. She just woke up from a coma and was dizzy. The fever seemed to have not completely gone down. And her left hand was hanging from an infusion bottle. If she had to kneel overnight, she

her body would not be able to

eyes and muddled

door, looked back and found her still laying on

decisively removed her drip, and pulled

fell to the ground on her knees, which was extremely painful. However, she

watched her expression and was

Miss Lyra killed several times before, why didn't you think this

is a sin that you should atone for!

to her quietly and soon stopped struggling, allowing Cerys to take her out of the room

Twelve's supervision, she began transcribing from the first sentence

...

lips were bloodless, and her face looked

in the house, she was not able to finish copying a

long before Keagan Campos, Cerys' son from a previous outing,

tanned, sturdy,  
strange young woman who was kneeling in the courtyard and copying a book,  
Without make-up, she looked pure and moving. Especially when  
and looking at herself, Ethel stopped writing and quietly glanced  
which were with  
a glance at each other, Keagan seemed to have the urge to find his  
Write, write  
Fifteen deliberately coughed that they ended their glances at each  
dare say anything and quickly walked around Fifteen and  
asked in a whisper, "Mom, who is that girl in the courtyard? She looks so beautiful  
you fancying her?" Cerys knew

#### **Chapter 415 Someone is self-harming**

In a tense atmosphere, the doctor finally spoke up.

"Miss Lloyd's progesterone is elevated again. Has she been emotionally unstable lately? Are you often angry or sad and depressed?"

Lyra bowed her head and didn't answer.

There should be no hiding in front of the doctor.

Malcolm held Lyra's hand tightly and answered for her, "Yes, there has been some unhappiness in the family lately. Her mood has not been stable and she doesn't seem to be able to control her emotions much lately. Last night it was the most obvious, because I wouldn't let her eat orange and she bit me."

When he said these, his tone was low as if he was a little sad.

"You're mad about not eating orange?" The doctor laughed.

Lyra hurriedly explained, "Because I have always bad appetite and vomit gastric acid sometimes. I feel my mouth bitter. Finally I can have my favorite fruit, but he controls me! Can't even eat one more! It makes me very aggrieved!"

The more she said, the tighter her eyebrows wrinkled. Finally, she simply forced Malcolm's hand loose, and sulked again.

Malcolm had no idea what to say.

The doctor laughed and felt envious, "Mr. Malcolm and Miss Lloyd, you two get along very well. It's so funny!"

Lyra was serious as she continued to explain, "Although I was angry last night, I don't think I was angry enough to really bite him hard. I just couldn't seem to really control my emotions."

The doctor took all the test results and looked at them carefully two more times.

"Miss Lloyd, it's your first time to be pregnant. And twins will make you more tired. Maybe when you see Mr. Malcolm gets nothing to worry about, you're stressed out. This is why you find it difficult to control your emotions and use Mr. Malcolm as a punching bag."

"Mr. Malcolm, you have to take care of Miss Lloyd's mood and keep her happy. Basically it can return to normal. Miss Lloyd's body is basically normal. There is no big problem."

With what the doctor said, both of them breathed a sigh of relief at the same time.

Fortunately, it was a false alarm.

the hospital, Malcolm carried Lyra carefully to the car and thought

it alone alone and I

raised an eyebrow in amusement,

pregnancy, you can pinch my flesh! When you're upset and want to vent out, you can pinch my flesh too!

really work?" Lyra wrinkled her

lowered it down. Through his jacket, he took her right right to his skin, "You'll know if you

gaze was sly. She smiled evilly and her fingertips gently caressed his waist.

lips pursed tightly, digesting

my accompany, do you

felt it, "Well, much

down, allowing him to rub his side, "But, seeing

heartfelt words, Malcolm

hurt. You can rest assured

did not bully him any more, "I will keep my emotions under control. Besides, now that

gazed into her smiling eyes, knowing that she still couldn't

went back to

succession with Harvey and suddenly had a lot of

back, she went into her study

when she felt tired, he would massage her back

he was also busy with the work of White

neither of them spoke

Lyra's eyes, Malcolm could

The afternoon passed quickly.

Lyra Spiti got guests

it was

let her in, but she insisted on just standing

like she had cried a lot these days, Lyra was a little distressed, but could probably guess the

Collin, then there's no

tears immediately fell down. She quietly held Lyra's hand, and sobbed, "Lyra, can you go back with me?

Collin is in a very bad condition. The day before

medicine. He's stubborn. In the past two

### **Chapter 416 Please help me die**

"Kathleen, this isn't self-harm. What he's doing now is my way of punishing Ethel. He's taking that guilt for Ethel, telling me in a different way that I should let Ethel go off?"

Kathleen froze slightly, not expecting Lyra to think that at all.

"Lyra, Collin hasn't mentioned Ethel at all since that return party. He's atoning to you. He's doing it because of you."

Lyra was silent for a long time.

In her ears, there was Collin's weak and hoarse chanting in the hall.

Gently opening the door, there was Collin's bruised back in front of her.

In her heart, she was touched by the streak of blood.

But it was only for a few seconds.

After thinking for a long time, she smiled and her eyes looked cold, "He really should atone for his sins. Since he has punished himself, you should let him do it. He has a guilty conscience and can't get over it without doing it."

Kathleen was red-eyed, whimpering and feeling heartbroken.

"But Lyra, he is using a horse whip. Twenty whips a day. All over the new wounds and old scars, he can't stand it."

Lyra thought about it.

Collin was the person who hurt her the most, but those things were done by Ethel. His biggest fault was to know the truth but didn't act. He was not worthy to be her brother.

She had always been clear in her mind. Sh was never biased, and never wronged anyone.

Thinking about it, she looked seriously at Kathleen, "You tell him there's no need to get wounded and bitter for me to see."

"If he really want to atone for his crime, just insist on reading the Buddhist Scriptures every day. I will not let anyone keep an eye on him. If he is willing to read it, just do it. If he isn't, just forget it. As for whether I'll forgive him or not, just wait until he's done it. Then I can think about it."

After she coldly said those words, she turned her head, without lingering and superfluous emotions.

Kathleen stared at Lyra's distant back and could only sigh as she pushed the door inside the hall.

She crouched down behind Collin to check his injuries.

broken because of the whip. Two days in a row,

not dare to

had almost dried

hurt so badly, and you are still feverish. Why don't you stop reading tonight? Take medicine

his mind on the Buddhist Scriptures, which he was

in

At the countryside.

Ethel got dizzy again.

had made her whole

snuck into Ethel's room to check on how

was so warm and nice that

who looked so pitiful and innocent could really be the pervert his mother

he intended to ask in

Ethel was already awake, leaning on the

scratched his head and giggled nervously, "I just want to see how are you doing. Do you need me to find

too hoarse to speak from a distance,

stepped forward as if

and placed it around her neck, saying in

are you? At such a

of his fingers touched the girl's warm and fair skin. This feeling

tearful,

hoarse voice, "I was wrongly accused and sent here. The

eyes, as if they  
watched her cry but didn't know what to do  
and spoke earnestly, "If I continue to live in pain, I  
another way. I can find a  
watery eyes seduced him and beckoned him  
...  
meal and came in to check on Ethel, but bumped into  
you touch her! You're not afraid  
was furious and rushed over  
stop, but was slapped hard by angry  
your mind. My son is simple-minded. He  
was dizzy by the slap. Covering her face, she couldn't get up from the bed

#### **Chapter 417 The loss outweighs the gain**

Unfortunately, it had happened and she could never go back.  
After only a few seconds of regret, her mind grew turbid and her whole being fell into darkness.

...

President's Office of the Lloyd Group.

Lyra had just taken over the family's large listed company and was still unfamiliar with the business, so she inevitably had to take more efforts to the group.

During this time, Malcolm followed her around every time, thoughtfully helping her annotate the documents and concerning about her. He was even more thoughtful than her assistant.

At that time, Malcolm was sitting quietly on the sofa. With a stack of complex documents in front of him, he was writing his analysis line by line with a red pen.

All of these contents were by definition company secrets and should not be shown to Malcolm.

The Lloyd Group and White Corp had a partnership but also a competitive relationship.

But for Malcolm, Lyra was completely assured, and not worried that he would steal data, and even had thought of the White family and the Lloyd family would merge to reach unprecedented success.

Lyra sat in her chair and gave a distant glance at Malcolm who was on the sofa.

When he was working, his handsome face looked solemn and righteous.

The sunlight outside the floor-to-ceiling windows came through, coating his whole body with light, like a god.

She unconsciously looked at him for a while and was smiling wryly, with a bad idea in her mind.

While he was concentrating, she quietly left her seat, lightened her footsteps and went around to the back of the sofa.

Then she pressed him down into the sofa, kneed against his abdomen, and fiddled his tie flirtatiously  
"Rara?"

Malcolm stared at her with a bewildered expression, like a dumb and innocent puppy.

She wrapped his tie around her hand and leaned in close. Their breaths intertwined, and her voice sounded delicate and seductive.

"Mel, you are more competent than my assistant. If I offer you a high salary, will you come to the Lloyd Group to be my personal secretary?"

Malcolm was slightly stunned.

hourly rate was not

if Rara had hired him, it would

be your secretary. And I can take no pay. My service is meticulous. I can accompany you when you have eyebrows and smiled, "So great! Am I

Rara, how can I do a

Lyra leaned down and kissed his thin lips in an absolutely overwhelming office, the atmosphere heated up,

Robert is here and says

open the office door absently after knocking on

into a scene on

and

just outside the office. His expression looked grim and serious, asking, "Why don't

... is taking care of a personal matter. Mr. Robert, could you wait a

"A personal matter?"

the door just now, Robert glanced inside and just

lowered his

Lyra have leadership

was ! A dating mecca!? Besides, she worked with Malcolm. Didn't she know that competitors, even boyfriend had

future development of the Lloyd Group

about it, the more he

sat back down in her office, not intending to go back in and disturb the good things going on

that little episode, which did not have any effect on the two

straddled Malcolm. Her icy fingertips slipped along his collar

unbridled

with his chest heaving with increasing

the last moment, Malcolm grabbed her slender wrist just in time to break through the

It's not proper here. Beware of

the Lloyd Group. Who would dare to peek and listen to what my

was s true,

The door was unlocked!

and coaxed, "Stop it. I'm helping you analyze the documents. It's

reluctantly, playing with his tie, and

Mel, don't you want it

would like to, but, this is not

tired when I go home after a long day of work. When the time comes, even if you cry and

went back home,

couldn't accept going home without benefits

and again, he

### **Chapter 418 Who dares to shout**

Malcolm was speechless.

There was no way. Lyra was really angry. Failing to persuade her, he could only reluctantly return to the sofa and hurry into the work.

The office was instantly quiet, and neither of the two broke the peace again.

The sound of keyboard tapping and writing blended perfectly and harmoniously.

After another two hours, Audrina carefully leaned against the door. She was not pushing it in this time, but waiting for Lyra to come out.

"Miss Lyra, there is a regular shareholders meeting in fifteen minutes. All the directors are already waiting in the meeting room, just waiting for you to go there."

"Okay, I'll be right there."

Lyra turned off the computer screen, glanced at Malcolm who was on the sofa and seriously writing notes. She did not intend to disturb him, got up and left the office immediately.

In the conference hall.

Seeing Lyra come in, all the directors' expressions were serious and the atmosphere was subtle.

Especially Robert, who had just come to the office to look for her, gazed at her.

Lyra sensed it, ignored it, and announced the official start of the regular meeting.

The regular meeting was boring, mainly for the report of the month's marketing report, project progress, etc. And it was long, lasting one and a half hours.

Lyra felt slightly tired, but did not show it, and continued to listen carefully.

It was hard to get to the end of the meeting and she asked as usual, "Do the directors have any other comments? If not, this is the end of this month's regular meeting."

Many people were starting to turn off their laptops and pack up their documents when Robert suddenly raised his hand and stood up.

"Miss Lyra, I went to the office today to look for you and found Mr. Malcolm there. You didn't see me, so what the hell were you doing with him in the office?"

The people in the room was shocked when he said these words.

Robert in amazement, giving him a silent

couple. It was clear that he

was cold, not feeling embarrassed at all. Then she replied carelessly, "Mr. Robert, next week is my wedding. What

"As the CEO, you were flirting in the office. Miss Lyra, you're not ashamed of it. So maybe you have accustomed to

can you convince all our directors that you can lead the Lloyd Group

with a loud bang and a lot of people

angry, her aura was

the Lloyd Group well, can you? Can you guarantee it

with flirtation? Mr. Robert, you bring this kind of thing to the meeting openly. Should I say you inter-meddle,

can tell I can't get the company's revenue

the scene whispered

"You! Unbelievable!"

little but Lyra replied a lot. She completely ignored him

grunted coldly, glaring at

member of the company for 30 years and have a high position, you can't behave like

"Lyra Lloyd!"

Do you

"You're surprised?"

her eyebrows and smiled carelessly, "A new official applies strict measures. Today you are the one

case and continue

Mr. Malcolm for the past few days, and you let him stay in the office. He is the president of White Corp and our two companies have a competitive relationship! I seriously suspect that you are defying the rules and

was a

looked straight, and the meeting room fell into

so. She actually wanted to say that not only did she leave

all directors would be furious

was expected that a voting meeting would be held tomorrow to

of this, she smiled lightly as

I'm pregnant with

Robert froze in place, not

following me so that he can take care of my body. Does this kind

"You ..."

face turned pale and he

#### **Chapter 419 Last time I didn't make it but I'll make up for it**

Glancing at Lyra who was in a good mood, he still planned to muddle through.

"Rara, let's forget about those unpleasant things before. I'll go back at night to have some oranges and watch TV, OK?"

"No."

Lyra was not swayed. She had made up her mind, "Tell me, how many documents remain to be annotated?"

This time, orange could not save him?

Malcolm, feeling bad, gestured to her at the papers on the coffee table.

There was still a third of it left, which was quite a lot.

Lyra laughed, "What's my rule? Ten lashes per page, how many lashes are needed for so many papers?"

Without waiting for him to speak, Lyra had already gone to pack up.

"Mel, hurry up and pack. Go home and I'll treat you well!"

She was so happy to be able to beat him up?

He was so depressed that he didn't say a word to help her organize her table before carrying her up. They took the elevator to the garage, and then went home.

In the car, he leaned back against Lyra's shoulder, showing weakness.

"Rara, is it really necessary to punish? That ruler is heavy, and if it leaves swelling marks, you'll be heartbroken."

Lyra nodded fervently, "Indeed, the wound is in your body but I feel more heartbroken than you!"

Why did he feel as if she was looking forward to it and excited?

Lyra rubbed his face, soothing his nervousness and anxiety with a smile.

"Don't worry. As long as you have a proper attitude, you won't be punished hard!"

Hearing this, Malcolm had something in mind.

It seemed that she was not angry, just looking for an excuse to punish him a little. Since she was pregnant, he should let her do whatever she wanted to.

idea in mind but didn't say anything

long after, the two went back to

first thing Lyra did when she arrived home was go to the bathroom

hair was half wet and she looked sexy. She saw

held the ruler in both hands. His attitude was self-conscious and upright. His face was free of the nervousness he had at the company when he learned he was going to be punished, and

extremely shameful behavior, his handsome

against the wall. Her tone

reward you offered to me in the office during the day. Now I'm to

stifled her laughter,  
If beating me up can make you feel good,  
how many do you think I  
ruler he handed to her and held  
his hands,  
"That's good."  
about to smash it down hard, as if she was going to  
little lighter. I  
molest him, she forced herself to look serious, took the end of the ruler, and  
get tired, or are you  
of the both." He  
her laughter, with a serious accusation against him,  
lightly, and resigned himself to  
changed my mind. I want to change the  
he whispered, "Rara, you cheated! It was agreed that I would be beaten in my  
"Can't pretend so soon?"  
time I wanted to spank you, but I didn't make it. I always  
God damn making up?!  
freaked out inside but  
front of her,  
you. The babies can  
struggled for a long time, but finally succumbed to Lyra's threat and resigned himself to  
embarrassed this time, but he still blushed and  
the ruler and beat  
not heavy, like a tickle, and more like a  
enough to make Malcolm's face red with  
him like this and asked nicely,

#### **Chapter 420 Separation scheme**

There was still one last week to go for the wedding.

During the week, Lyra was not idle. The Lloyd Group had just handed over to her, and there were still many projects that she needed to understand and perfect.

It was a good thing she had Malcolm to help her annotate the documents, and she processed her work much faster.

The two went to work together at the Lloyd Group, as if it was customary.

There was a laptop on the coffee table and Malcolm was working on a project of White Corp, and when he wasn't busy, he continued to annotate papers for her.

The two work with a unified pace and devoted their minds to it.

Knock-knock-

In the afternoon, her assistant, Audrina, knocked on the door of the president's office in a hurry.

"Miss Lyra, a bad news!"

When she pushed the door in, she saw Malcolm was there and suddenly looked embarrassed and stopped talking.

Lyra stopped typing and craned her head to look at her, "Say it. Malcolm is on his own business."

With Lyra's words, Audrina could only report.

"Miss Lyra, we've been planning the CloudSail Project. The marketing plan is mature, and today the marketing department was about to try to put it when they found ..."

Lyra furrowed her brows, "Found what?"

Malcolm also stopped what he was doing and looked up at Audrina who was in the doorway.

Audrina was glancing at Malcolm, and her voice was getting quieter and quieter.

"White Corp's subsidiary releases a new project before us. The project's planning content is exactly the same as ours. Now because of this, the whole executives are furious. They suspect... suspect ..."

Malcolm replied in a calm voice, "Suspecting me of stealing the Lloyd Group's new project proposal while I am taking care of Rara?"

head

Her silence meant acquiescence.

fell over

pondered the matter and did not speak for a long

now all the major directors have spontaneously gone to the conference room, asking you to hold an

well-prepared project was plagiarized, and all the hard work

very tricky thing to

clear-headed and replied calmly, "Got it. It's really time to give an account of this. I'll be

"Yes."

office was

looked at her distantly and saw her serious expression. She ignored him and his chest suddenly

"Rara ..."

turned pale and held back before asking, "Do you suspect

didn't pay attention to it. She was concentrating on typing. No one knew what

even more, and his eyes were red, "It's

forced himself

if the whole Lloyd Group suspected him, it didn't matter.

finished the task

his eyes were downcast and looked lost, Lyra got up and walked over to him, caressing his tense face,

"Silly, of course I know it wasn't

obvious that was

was unlikely that the subsidiary of White

report to the head office. They submitted

release of the project by the subsidiary, so they did it

was comforted by her words and took her hand in return, "I will look into this matter and give

of White Corp. You do need to check there,

doubled by doing both sides at

meeting room in half an hour to give an account. But it

blandly, bent down and kissed him, "Don't worry.

starry eyes had a

her hand.

Half an hour later.

had just walked up to the entrance of the conference room when