

## **Billionaire 421**

### **Chapter 421 Another crisis on top of everything.**

The meeting room was silent, and everyone became mute, meekly lowering their heads to listen to her.

"This time, I have discussed with Malcolm. He'll inform the subsidiary to stop the project immediately. As for our side, CloudSail Project needs to be slightly altered. When the heat has gone, then re-launch it into the market."

Lyra commanded and immediately said in an overbearing manner, "Dismiss!" Then she turned her head and left.

When she left the conference room, she was still trembling a little, and even stumbled.

In fact, within half an hour, she could not check out the whole thing. The employee called Rosie Bell was what she just temporarily used as a scapegoat, because she must quickly reassure them, end everyone's discussion of the matter and propose a solution. Then she could privately investigate the real culprit and deal with it quietly.

Perhaps because her anger was too powerful, all the directors just now did not completely figure it out and were sharply scolded by her to be confused.

She was supported by Audrina and quickly went back to the president's office.

Malcolm had already peeled her orange and delicately plated it, waiting to soothe her little heart.

As soon as she came in, Malcolm immediately got up and walked over to her. He carried her to the couch, and personally fed orange to sweeten her nervous and anxious heart.

After eating two oranges, he asked, "Are you feeling better?"

Lyra felt it carefully, "Well, it's much better."

Thinking about this unexpected incident, she quickly became serious and continued.

"For this matter, we must quickly uncover the mastermind behind the curtain. Otherwise, they'll make a chance and make troubles again."

"OK."

Malcolm's expression turned grim as well, "I'll give priority to this matter before the end of the day, and give you an account before the evening."

Lyra raised her eyebrows gently, not stopping to tease him a little, "So what if you can't give an account at night?"

"I'll take full responsibility for the Lloyd Group's financial losses, and I'm at your disposal."

Lyra laughed, caressed his face with her palm and taunted, "As if you aren't at my disposal at all times without this."

Malcolm had no idea what to reply in a moment.

have a military order. Indeed it will be a little more  
coaxed lightly  
a short chat, the two quickly got  
before the end of the day, Malcolm  
have checked  
a laptop to Lyra's  
was  
upset and  
old Mr. White for a long time to let his  
Mr. White personally asked Malcolm to let Travis into the  
comfortable getting him to White Corp, so he arranged for him to go to a  
expect that when Travis worked at the subsidiary, he was still  
to make Malcolm and Lyra break out in a crisis of confidence and spoil the wedding between the  
off and got into  
carefully to Malcolm's  
me up and steals the group' secrets. He almost causes us hundreds of millions of losses. I want  
his head in a very submissive  
that he didn't say anything and asked, "What about Travis? What  
smiled and asked, "What  
the White family's business. I'm not  
and said in a serious manner, "It's just an opinion. Not  
If so ...  
and said cruelly, "I think he misses the whip and wants to have  
you to a small company in a county to serve as an idle position. The father has been there so how can  
bridge of her nose, staring at her with great  
same thing. Is this  
that." Lyra compressed her mouth, feigning  
"You're already tired?"  
possessively at her belly, "You've got my babies in your belly. Even

belly, "Your two little babies are hungry and want to go home  
her up and corrected

...

that he had a history of falsely accusing the

#### **Chapter 422 He dies, and Ethel must be buried with him**

Half an hour later.

Lyra and Malcolm went back to the Lloyd Manor together at Anning Hill.

Micah and Keith hadn't arrived yet. And Kathleen was pacing back and forth in front of the door, seemingly waiting for them.

As soon as she saw them get out of the car, Kathleen immediately ran over, "Lyra, you're finally back."

Noticing her red eyes, Lyra smoothed her mind and asked, "How's dad?"

Kathleen shook her head, "It's not good. The doctor said it's just last two days. But still, we'll wait Micah."

"Okay."

Several people entered the villa quickly.

The door of Reginald's bedroom was opened, and there was a man sitting in front of the bed.

Lyra hadn't seen Collin for seven or eight days.

This time when she saw him, he had completely changed.

He was much thinner. The skin was also rougher than before. And he had beard, looking more haggard and mature.

At the age of thirty-something, he looked ten years older by the torments of past few days.

Lyra didn't know what he'd been through lately, and didn't want to know.

"You go out first. I want to talk to dad and don't want to see you."

Her tone was cold and unemotional, as if she was really talking to a stranger.

Collin lowered his eyes, didn't say anything, and silently got up to leave.

Even though he braced himself and acted as if nothing was wrong, Lyra was keenly aware that he wasn't walking smoothly as he passed by.

His knees?

With that in mind, she called out to Collin, "Are you sure you've been at the hall kneeling and reading the Buddhist Scriptures?"

Collin's body lurched and opened his mouth to explain.

But he could not open his mouth, finally said nothing and left the room.

and he has been unable to pronounce for days. Lately, he has been copying the Buddhist Scriptures by hand. Sometimes

and was silent for

and just sighed, "I'm going to go wait for Micah

"Okay."

down on the edge of Reginald's bed, picked up his wrinkled hand,

I want to talk

leave,

bedroom, Malcolm went

the railing and was descending

sight of Lyra, he didn't cover up anymore, taking each step hard and

cold and hard. Sometimes he knelt for a whole day so

just came and said that he might have the

on the stairs and watched quietly for a while, noticing that he was sweating and just going down one

deep breath and prepared to continue down

for your sins, why didn't you choose to tell Rara?"

and

it help to tell

up with her together and he knew her temper too

sick to get up, as long as he told her this, she would feel that it was a bitter

go of Malcolm's hand and continued down the

and just said coldly, "Rara can't see what you're doing now with her own eyes. Even if she can, she won't believe

by Ethel, Collin, you are the one who hurt her the most. You owe her a sincere apology, but you don't know how to apologize at

listened and continued down the

stared at his back and shook his head

from peeling fruit was

his hand, went downstairs to a servant,

Two hours later.

and Collin came

he immediately went to Reginald's room

right there with him, helping out now

half of an hour, Micah helped Lyra and the

and Malcolm were all sitting

two came down, Kathleen immediately got up and asked, "Micah,

congestion in his intracranial cavity that can not be removed. Now the bruising block has spread, affecting the central nerve. His brain will soon die. Dad is old and

the whole hall had a very heavy

feet were so weak that

took her into his arms to

arms, she clutched at Malcolm's chest with

of the babies in her belly, she forcibly suppressed her

### **Chapter 423 Despair of thinking you're free**

Ethel looked at Keagan in shock and called out in surprise, "Keagan, what did you do?"

Because of the Buddhist Scriptures, her voice, which sounded good before, was dry and hoarse.

However, when Ethel called his name, Keagan felt his whole heart warm.

Even if his furious mother would find out afterwards and have to hang him up and beat him to death, he thought it was worth it.

"I went to town yesterday in accordance with your instructions. I quietly bought two packs of drugs. Twelve and Fifteen have been drugged by me. You can run away now!"

"I put many drugs. They will have to wake up at least tomorrow at noon. By that time, I'm afraid you've already escaped to the town!"

Looking at his silly and honest face, which looked sincere, Ethel had a complicated feeling inside.

"Your mother has said that I am a bad woman with a poisonous heart. Aren't you afraid that after I run away, I will come back to take revenge on your mother in the future?"

Keagan looked at her and shook his head firmly, "You're so good looking. And you've been abused so hard, but you've managed to keep your eyes clear. I believe you're an angelic girl, not a demon."

Ethel was shocked by his words.

Her clear eyes were just a part of her good acting skills. He was really a fool.

He was made a dupe without realizing it. He was really hopelessly stupid.

She sighed, walked over and put her arms around Keagan's neck to give him a hug.

"Thank you. You are the only one who truly treats me in my desperate time. I won't forget you!"

With her words, Keagan was content, "Run. It's raining. When it clears, your tracks will be washed away by the rain and mud."

"Okay, I'll meet you again some day!"

Without further delay, Ethel turned and ran.

Keagan watched her leave, with his eyes fixing obsessively on her back.

In the house, Twelve, Fifteen and Cerys all fell into a deep sleep.

Only Cerys's paralyzed husband was still cursing in rage.

It sounded extraordinarily eerie with the rain sliding down from the eaves.

...

sharp pain in her knees and ran wildly through the

she took the day she was brought here, which was over

had to follow the river all the way

and when she got to the village, it wasn't so

ran down the country lane and was

from Cerys' farmhouse,

more vicious than the prison like hell

she could finally escape from

Keagan had directed her to not far ahead, she laughed with excitement,

an see. I'll be back for you

head and shouted

people suddenly sprang up

turned back in

They were looking at her

people in Crana could carry a gun at all times, unless it was someone

forward without looking back, running

men sent by Malcolm chased after her while saying, "Ethel Lloyd, you can't escape! Don't make any more

was still running and not

she was plunged into

escape by finding a way to get rid

people secretly watching her. Even the God

will never go back, even

two names as if they were people she hated

to think she had a hope and then was dragged back

back by Malcolm's people, she would be tortured more

longer help

toward the river, glancing back now and then at the people chasing

rain, the river was

walked to the river bank, she had no

"Ethel Lloyd!"

Bang--

by a deafening

blood coming out. And her entire body

blood was washed away by the turbulent river and soon not a trace

along the riverbank, all the

of them ran while rushing to report it to Malcolm

#### **Chapter 424 Feel his heart up close**

Malcolm looked up and saw her, with his dark eyes shining with delight.

After a while, he lowered his eyes, "Will it be appropriate to get the certificate now? If others know it, there will be gossip."

"Let's do the hidden marriage first. No one will know it. Besides, we have to make ourselves happy first. We're not doing this for others."

Malcolm thought deeply for a moment, and his eyes looked elated again.

"You're right. We have to make ourselves happy first."

He lowered his eyes and smiled cunningly, "Tomorrow is also a good day. Why don't we go to get a license in the morning tomorrow?"

Lyra flicked him on the forehead, "Okay, it's up to you."

Malcolm crouched in front of her. Learning the happy news that he would be her real husband tomorrow, he wrapped his arms around her calves and rested his head on her thighs.

Lyra stroked the back of his head.

On the bedside table, Lyra's cell phone suddenly rang.

It was Twelve.

A phone call at this time of night was bound to be no good.

After she answered the phone, she found it was not Twelve's voice.

The man's voice was breathy, like he had just finished exercising.

"Miss Lyra, I am Mr. Malcolm's person. My code name is Wine. Because Mr. Malcolm didn't answer my phone, I can only use your family bodyguard's phone to contact you and Mr. Malcolm."

Lyra turned on the speakerphone, and Malcolm could hear it clearly.

He got up to get his cell phone, only to find that his phone was muted, with a dozen missed calls in a row all from Wine.

The two looked at each other and they instantly became serious.

The guy Malcolm sent to keep an eye on Ethel in the dark actually called her on Twelve's cell phone, which meant something had happened!

on?" She asked in a calm

whole thing to

had listened carefully, did not have much expression and calmly

badly injured. She can not run far. I'll transfer the people of Darkbell tonight

"Yes, Miss Lyra."

air in the

window glass and sneered, "She's still not at all

this has anything

was slightly stunned, "Collin has been kneeling at the hall lately reading the Buddhist Scriptures. He hasn't bothered with this woman since the day you sent

didn't say anything and fell

walked over to her and carried her to

to wait until we get her. H  
chest, frowning and refusing, "I'm so tired today. I don't have  
and gave her a kiss on the forehead, "During my recession, you helped me to take shower. From now  
"You mean that day?"  
used all your strength to seduce me. Fortunately I was  
Malcolm's back stiffened slightly.  
be mentioned or known by anyone other than  
but Lyra was restlessly close to his ear and blew cool air into his ear. Her soft voice sounded seductive  
try it today and see how your willpower  
"Rara, men  
Lyra on the toilet lid in the dry area of the bathroom, then went inside  
men can't stand teasing. Does that mean that if there is another woman, it will be  
walked up to her  
put it between his legs so that she could  
immune  
you, and it is too sensitive  
if just a touch,  
pursed her lips,  
saying that it wants to eat  
deep as he stared at  
her stomach and gently pointed to  
long eyelashes again

#### **Chapter 425 Rara wants a pony**

Malcolm inhaled deeply, but the tip of his nose was just uncontrollably sour.  
For the past six months, he had a narrow escape several times, and had experienced a lot of things with  
Lyra. God knew how extravagant his hope was, and how much he was looking forward to getting this ...  
The tears in his eyes were getting more and more. He bit his lower lip and nuzzled into Lyra's arms,  
burying his face in her shoulder.  
Lyra stroked his broad back, patting and coaxing.

He did not look up, sobbing. After calming himself down, he said in a collected tone.

"It's so windy outside. It makes my eyes uncomfortable. Rara let's go back."

Lyra just laughed and didn't see him through, "The wind is quite strong. It made your eyes red. If I stay for a while, I guess my eyes will be red too!"

The two held hands and interlaced their fingers.

On the day of obtaining the marriage license, Lyra and Malcolm kept it a secret to everyone.

They did not receive any blessings and did not cause any public opinion. The day was quiet and uneventful as usual.

Before the evening, Malcolm called Chad and Keira over for a simple celebration.

Chad didn't know how to cook and went to the kitchen to help Malcolm.

Keira just sat on the couch watching TV with Lyra and helping her peel the fruit.

From time to time, there was a bickering between two men in the kitchen.

"Bro, how do deal with this?"

"Get rid of the tendon and separate it into small sections with your hands."

Chad went on and asked again, "How many sections will be appropriate?"

After a while, Chad got a question again, "Bro, how do you peel this garlic?"

"Bro, what shape should the meat be cut into?"

"Bro, this fresh shrimp is quite clean. Why do you need to remove the black lines? How do you pick it out?"

"Bro ..."

back once and for all, and his anger completely boiled

let out an "oops" and was pushed out of

the living room's couch, both girls

isn't in a really good mood today! He wants to

at

are you going to learn to cook like Mr.

you talking about in front of Lyra? When did I let

and sat on the side sofa, "Look, you have eaten too much recently. Do you gain some weights? Your small face looked fleshy. Who gave you the money? Whose credit

"Gain some weights?"

covered her cheeks in horror, "Lyra, have I  
pinched her soft cheeks, "Not ugly and  
"Lyra, look at  
be taught a lesson. Feather duster is on the locker by the  
"Really?" Keira looked excited.  
had wanted to fix him for a  
"Really, I'll do the honors and don't allow Chad to hide.  
ran to get the feather duster on the locker, and was  
don't you dare! Don't forget who's supporting you now? Do you want your  
instantly distracted, pouted sullenly and sat down  
a laugh,  
to succumb to the lust, "He holds the power and is  
to be in your own hands so that you have  
and gave her an  
Keira replied while  
amazing! Mr. Malcolm gave all his belongings. And he's such a good cook and  
but she still remembered it to this  
at Frayton, his first two dishes at Seaside  
not be publicly mentioned because Malcolm would blow  
sounded casual, "Because  
...  
they were chatting, Malcolm  
on a bland diet with less salt, no seasonings, etc. because she  
on how to make the dish as best as  
food was served, Chad rubbed his

#### **Chapter 426 Sincere confession; he has changed?**

Late at night.

In Lyre Spiti, occasionally there came with the sound of a belt hitting mixed with the muffled grunt of someone in pain from time to time, and a woman's soft laughter.

In the quiet evening, these sounds mingled were especially abrupt.

But it caused infinite imagination and the desire to explore.

Malcolm "got what he wanted" and experienced a wedding night he would never forget.

It was a little reward after lust.

\*

It was the same night that Lyra would never forget as her wedding night.

Since her pregnancy, she had not done high-risk exercise programs in a long time.

Tonight she rode on him, used the belt as a whip and wielded it with abandon ...

Well, it was fun as hell.

With this extreme eroticism, Lyra's experience was pleasurable and soothing, but Malcolm's experience sucked.

In the early morning, the sunlight poured into the bedroom through the half-covered curtains, reflecting on the two good-looking and delicate sides of Lyra and Malcolm's faces.

Malcolm was sleeping on his back.

His arm circled Lyra's chest. Even in his sleep, he had developed a habit of avoiding pressing against Lyra's belly.

Last night was the wedding night after getting the license. The two played until late at night so they were now very exhausted. They were sleeping very soundly and didn't wake yet.

Until Lyra's cell phone rang on the bedside table.

She reached for it in a daze, and it was Twelve again.

But this time, it was indeed Twelve who made this phone call.

For his and Fifteen's negligence that led to the release of Ethel, he admitted the fault.

not that restless, so we relaxed. We did not expect her to make trouble again. She jointed Cerys' son Keagan, dazed us and ran. We

skipped over the punishment and asked lazily, "Where is she? Have you

yesterday we went down the river and salvaged all day. No one was seen at all. We also went downstream to several villages to look for her. We got no info about her. She was wounded by a

I have

villages downstream more times. She can't get far. She must still be in the

"Yes."

up the phone. After this disturbing phone call, she had

his little petite wife was slipped from his palm. He frowned with uneasiness and unconsciously grabbed the corner of her

was tightly

that Malcolm was

back of his waist was hurt from her sitting last night, or

in, playing with Malcolm's hair and purposely blowing close to

position? Do you need me to

eyes and made a soft "hmm"

with her fingers and

massaging, she smiled even more

silently moved down and stopped on his

pajama pants, she cautiously rubbed it and

him when her

lifted and he gave her a dotting stare, "Stop it. I'm still

to let

was a hard night, so you can get

over and kissed

packed up

hour later, the limousine was parked in front of Reginald's villa

the hall, she keenly heard the faint

morning and he were still

over and opened the door of the hall slightly and watched quietly for a

here. His throat was

this for several times, it was estimated that

were slightly wrinkled and

of walking away quietly,

Squeak-

of the door interrupted Collin's

just casually said in his hoarse voice, "Why are you sending breakfast again? I'm

from the door and didn't

### **Chapter 427 Rara is giving birth**

Lyra's original expression with a smile instantly froze.

While they were looking at each other, Collin swallowed uneasily, waiting nervously and apprehensively.

Lyra stared at him for a while before finally speaking, "I accept your apology. As for forgiveness ... I come here today just to see dad again. For everything else, I don't want to mention it."

Collin looked sad.

His sister was brought up by him, and he knew very well that she meant to refuse.

Smoothing himself from the loss, he smiled, "Okay, I'm willing to wait until the day you can completely forgive me."

Lyra stared at him and said nothing.

She was about to turn her head and left the hall to check on her father when Kathleen suddenly ran all the way down from upstairs, shouting mournfully.

"Honey! Dad... Dad's heart rate went to zero!"

These words were like a thunderclap that stunned the whole Anning Hill.

Lyra's eyes instantly turned red and she ran wildly up the stairs. Collin stood up on his knees and followed.

Keith, who was in the dining room, also ran upstairs quickly when he heard the words from Kathleen.

"Dad!"

They spoke in unison and shouted themselves hoarse. The heart of the old man in the bed stopped beating and he rested peacefully.

Micah sat next to Reginald. On his usual cool face, his eyes were red and he was crying painfully.

The ward was filled with sadness. Lyra held the door frame, with teardrops slipping down uncontrollably. And her heart ached like a twinge.

In her sad eyes, suddenly it was welling up with rage. She took out her cell phone and called Twelve.

"Mobilize all the Darkbell. Ethel must be found! I want to see her die!"

...

Reginald's funeral was handled by Micah together with Keith.

Lyra couldn't be involved in all this because she was pregnant with her babies. She was picked up by Malcolm, who arrived in a hurry and pacified her.

on the riverbank, and asked all the farmers in the downstream villages

still no news as if she  
was mindful of the babies and suppressed her temper,  
made the mistake that got dad killed. I am going to  
Keith understood her.  
to do? You have my  
death. You can during her travels, she suddenly learns her father's bad news. She's so sad that she loses  
Lloyd

"Right."

I understand and will

\*

Collin was no longer in charge, and Ethel had since disappeared  
whole Lloyd Manor was managed by Lyra, and it  
days always

Several months later.

looked stunningly

a the couch, watching a movie on a giant screen projector. And Malcolm was in  
with great interest when her stomach was  
painful spasm. Lyra nearly passed

"Mel!"

She strained to shout.

in his hands and ran out frantically, crouching down in

you going

brows tightened in pain and she shook her head, "The babies  
distressed, staring at her belly with exasperation and gritting his

so naughty in the future! Let you suffer so much! When they grow up, I will have to beat their little ass  
to help you take

Lyra laughed.

be so mean. They are still two little babies. They don't know

still indignant, "But they made you suffer

help but laugh at his serious

They will hold a grudge. And when they grow up, I'm sure they will help me not you. We care as long

there was another sharp pain in her stomach, and her brows tightened in

Kick

Lyra shook her head.

eased the pain and realized something, "Honey, I might ... be

to Chad, Keira, Micah, Keith, Melissa,

to the maternity ward, everyone was there on time, huddling around

### **Chapter 428 Micah's love arrives?**

She smiled and felt sweet in her heart.

However, he still needed to check on their babies.

"Come on. I want to see them."

Malcolm had to get up and walked over to the nurse.

The nurse offered to introduce, "Mr. Malcolm, this is the baby boy and this is the baby girl."

Malcolm took just one look, instantly tightened his brows, and asked incredulously, "Are they really my and Rara's babies?"

"Of course, you are in the delivery room. Will I switch them?"

Several nurses laughed.

Malcolm, however, had a serious expression.

His and Rara's features, both were extremely good-looking. How the babies were so ... ugly?

Their skin was red and wrinkled. They were not cute at all.

Could it be that the virus in his body really affected them?

The more he thought about it, the more solemn he looked.

The nurse, however, held the babies and laughed happily, "Mr. Malcolm, your babies are so well behaved. Can you hold them?"

"No."

He walked away without looking back and went back to continue accompanying Lyra.

Lyra saw him coming and clutched his hand, with anticipation, "How's that? Do the babies look good?"

"What's wrong? Is there something wrong?" Noticing that he didn't look well, Lyra was suspicious.

Malcolm could only stiffly change the subject, "No problem. Leave it alone. You can rest for a while and later will be transferred to a normal ward."

The more he looked like this, the more Lyra thought something was wrong, "Where's the babies? Hurry up and bring them over here for me."

"Really?" He asked uncertainly.

sense of unease

towards the nurse again and pick up the

Lyra's bed again, he cautioned, "Rara, be prepared that it

more she listened to, the more confused she

and placed the two little babies next to

Lyra glanced sideways.

two pink and tiny

Are you purposely going around in circles

two little babies, and even felt that the

be able to bring

Their eyebrows look like us. They're the babies

gaze and

but really ... the more he

kissed Lyra's sweat-soaked forehead, with love in his eyes, "Thank you, Rara, for giving me

other with deep love

\*

delivery was successful, and Lyra was transferred to a normal room

the others ran over soon. The VIP room, which was originally very spacious, was

two

"The baby boy looks a bit like my

giggled, "I heard Lyra was often kicked by the baby. It must be this baby boy. He must be as naughty as Mr. Malcolm when he

resounded with cheerful

Lyra's bedside. He didn't react to it, pretended not to hear

at them from afar who were observing their babies, and felt like they were  
were still in the heated  
remained silent, spoke up and asked, "Rara, what are you planning to  
was slightly stunned. Frankly,  
her head to look at Malcolm, "Honey, you  
and spoke cautiously, "I'm going to name my baby girl, Molly, and my baby  
she made such a good decision  
White, Spencer White. They're great names with great  
picks the names for you."  
and they  
and smiled helplessly, just thinking that this group of people were simply more  
Knock-knock-  
the door of

#### **Chapter 429 Beware of pursuing your love back**

In the past, when Abigail saw him, she adored him with fondness and love.

But this time, her look was extraordinarily complicated.

After a long-time internal struggle, she lowered her eyes grimly and finally spoke, "Mr. Micah, I'm sorry for bothering you for most of the year before."

Micah stared at her quietly, not speaking and waiting for her to say more.

"In the future, I probably won't even bother you again ..."

"Because ... my dad has decided that I should be engaged to the son of Weaver family."

Micah's face froze. He compressed his lips and thought for half a second before saying, "Well, congratulations."

These words were like tens of thousands of steel needles stabbing into Abigail's heart at the same time, causing her pain in every limbs.

She suppressed the sour feeling on the tip of her nose and said strongly, "I know you never like me. That's my extravagant hope. In the future, my feelings for you will fade away little by little. I'll be completely sober and will never bother you again."

The more she said, the heavier her nasal voice was. Her eyes were uncontrollably red and became tearful.

In the business, she was a strong woman with an independent nature, but in love, she was still a foolish person who hoped to get a look back from the person she liked.

But now, Micah's congratulations had brought her fully awake.

Micah noticed her extreme sadness and reached out slightly, trying to comfort her.

But his hand stopped and he was wondering what role he was taking to console her.

He was torn when Abigail had made up her mind once and for all.

"Mr. Micah, goodbye."

With her last words, she turned to leave and was running away.

Micah's hand was still frozen in place. He was stunned for a while and not moving. He could not say what it was like. That was a mixture of feelings, which was very peculiar.

He didn't stop thinking until someone's arm was on his shoulder.

over just in time to take in the scene of Abigail leaving in

is your fault. She had chased you for half a year. I can tell

the relationship, if she always thinks she's the self-sacrificing one and you're passive, that will eventually end in tragedy. You should properly find out what your true feeling is. If you really like her, just win her heart back. If

thinking, "She's already engaged. I don't need

for her?" Keith was

thought for a moment. His voice

head and

after him, "Just pretend. You're

don't understand you, but

you are as indifferent

did not speak. His face still looked

"Micah, you have to chase her back

...

the ward, a group of chattering

was finally

patiently fed her. In

could tell right away that something was

"Mel, what's wrong?"

perfunctorily, Lyra hastened to add, "Don't forget how many losses you've suffered before because you kept me in the dark. If you dare to fool me again this time, I'll have to give you a

Her threat was effective.

thought for a moment and said honestly, "Do you remember I

"Yes."

"Now that our babies are born. When I have time, I want to take them to the lab and check their body. And you ... have to be tested when you get out

indeed quite important and

But ...

looked serious and worried, "It's too pitiful to let them have

early. If there is really a

tests when their babies were at

wait a little longer. They're still too small and weak. We can often observe the state of

a spoonful of

inclined her head and refused to

into his own

### **Chapter 430 Miss Lyra, can you feel at ease?**

Hearing her ask about her face, the girl covered her bandaged cheek.

"Hello, Miss Lyra, my name is Lola Dean. The left side of my face was caused by me. I fell downstairs two days ago. Miss Lyra, please don't worry. It will definitely not affect my working hours and this will be healed soon."

Her voice was hoarse and unpleasant to hear, which was a bit harsh.

Lyra wrapped her arms around the baby, patting and coaxing gently. Quickly, she did not look at her, "You're not suitable. You can leave."

Chad wanted to take the girl away.

The girl didn't move and asked reluctantly, "Miss Lyra, you don't even test whether I'm qualified. You don't want to hire me because of my face? So you're just judging people by their appearance?"

Lyra wrinkled her brows slightly and raised her eyes to watch her again.

Chad sensed Lyra's anger and hurried to pull the girl away, "What are you talking about!? I have never seen such an unreasonable job applicant! You think this is the only reason? Don't use excessive standards to attack others!"

The girl was pulled by him and moved two steps towards the door.

Lyra, who was on the bed, finally spoke, "There are four reasons that I don't want to hire you."

"Your voice is too unpleasant to hear. It tends to scare the babies."

"The way you look at me is not humble."

"You have a sharp and unapproachable look in your eyes."

"And the most important one, your appearance is not attracted to me. I do not like you, so I do not need to test you."

Her tone was calm and sharp, as if discussing an ordinary thing.

Chad asked, "Do you heard it all? Are you ready to leave?"

Lola had to turn around and leave, and when she reached the door, she suddenly looked back and asked with an affected smile, "Miss Lyra, are you feeling at ease?"

She didn't need Chad to yell at her and consciously went downstairs to leave.

Chad stood still, was confused for a second, and quickly apologized to Lyra, "I'm sorry. Next time I'll be more vigilant and won't bring in all the oddballs."

Lyra didn't care much and continued to take care of Molly who was in her arms.

The girl's words before she left suddenly occurred in her mind without warning, and then replayed over and over again.

Lola's last look

"Quick! Go after that girl just now

"Okay, Lyra!"

became serious, turned his head

unease, hurriedly called Malcolm who was working in

"Rara?"

"Where's Spencer?"

sleeping baby in his

sigh of relief, "Nothing.

hung up the phone and

was

minutes later,

of Lyre Spiti. I have checked the surveillance. I can't see

the room, the

pondered for

the blind spot of the camera's view.

Be careful and thorough. You must find

"Yes, rest assured."

\*

middle of the king-size bed, separating

and occasionally glanced at Lyra who was on the other side of the bed,

"Rara?"

He called softly.

Lyra didn't respond.

instantly got a little

separated him and Rara when sleeping, but also took away a large part of

what's on your

long arm, crossed the middle "lines"

reacted and

his brows and whispered in grievance, "I was going to ask you what's wrong

Chad brought in today, the stranger I felt."

Malcolm quickly became serious as

went over the day's event with Malcolm, not

grim, "So, you suspect that the

were so strange. But when I think about it, there was

reassured, "Then don't think about it. Chad will find her. It's just a matter

She nodded her head.

on her arm, not only that, but also indulged in gently pinching the flesh of