

Billionaire 431

Chapter 431 Disliked by Rara

Lyra frowned slightly, "Are you hoping Molly will take my last name?"

Molly Lloyd?

It was not impossible.

It was just that it was a bit tricky, as she had promised the Whites at the hall before because of the transfer of Malcolm's shares in White Corp to her.

When the babies were born, she would have half of the shares of White Corp.

If Molly's surname was Lloyd, it was estimated that the Whites would have to make troubles again.

"I will discuss this matter with Malcolm."

Jonathan responded with a smile, "Of course, I am just advising you for the Lloyd Group. The final choice is on you."

"Well, I'm not recuperating yet, so I won't see you off."

"Take care."

As soon as Jonathan left, Lyra looked down at Molly who was in her arms.

Molly just woke up, squinting at her.

Noticing that the diaper was thickening and that Molly should have peed, Lyra tilted her head and shouted downstairs, "Mel! Come and change the diaper!"

At the same time.

Malcolm was having a video conference on the second floor.

The screen was connected to the conference room at the White Corp, with eight large speakers.

Spencer was held in his laps. Malcolm was patting him every now and then, with the table just blocking the baby.

The entire study was unusually quiet, and Malcolm was listening to the briefing when Lyra's yell came from upstairs, which was unannounced.

The people of entire conference room instantly raised their faces, and were shocked at the cold and handsome man on the screen.

Their boss ... could actually change diapers?

at home

was cold, could change the babies' diaper. It

the stunned expressions of everyone in the video, Malcolm cleared his throat, "The meeting is suspended

words, Malcolm's screen was

upstairs while holding Spencer and pushed open the bedroom

he accused her with small voice, "Honey, why didn't you call me on the phone? I'm in the middle of a video

I thought it'll be troublesome, so I just shouted. Next time

say anything, swapped baby with her, took Molly to the bathroom, turned on the heat lamp, and began skillfully changing

just come over and said to him through the open bathroom door.

family is passed on to women, not men. And Mr. Jonathan would like Molly to take my last name when she registers residence. What do

Molly Lloyd, "It's up to you. It's not a big deal to let her take

"But ..."

I'll hand White Corp shares equally to them. If Molly takes my family name and holds White Corp shares. The Whites ... will

"Indeed."

was nimble and seriously thinking

to Spencer and take out an equal share of the Lloyd Group in her hand and divide

no movement in the bedroom

poked his head out suspiciously and

you're reluctant to give your shares of Lloyd

safety of our babies is important. I signed the agreement in order to rescue you from the

and the Lloyd Group. Once they are given to our children, it would be tantamount to telling everyone that they are

so many things happened to me. I'm afraid

feelings and quickly put a new diaper on Molly. Then he put

you planning

"Molly can have my family name, Lloyd, but I want to return the White Corp shares I

young. With so many shares, their social status would soar, which would be easy to cause envies. It was on the lips, "Then do as you

stiffened and suspiciously and looked down at her, slightly and asked in a serious manner, "Honey, did you wash your butt. How could he soon?" His with both hands, "Just kidding." With those words, she leaned over and deepened the kiss she had just fell softly into her arms and rested his head on her too tempting ..."

Chapter 432 I want to break up and separate forever

Lyra and Malcolm paid extra attention to recruit a nanny because of Lola, and even the family background and experience were screened.

Finally, they selected a very kind and middle-aged woman named Sophia Ward, who was generally preferred to be called Sophia.

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With Sophia as the nanny, Malcolm was finally liberated and lived a much more comfortable life.

The days of peace and enjoyment passed quickly.

In a flash, it was time for the babies' christening and Lyra was recovering well.

At the christening ceremony, their friends came here and all gathered around the two little babies, praising them and fondling them.

Lyra instructed Malcolm and Sophia to keep a close eye on the babies and never left them more than a meter away.

They were like rare animals, who were allowed to see but not to touch, not to mention the hug.

She, herself, came out to greet the guests at the door.

Shortly after, Keith, who was dressed up, arrived with generous congratulatory gifts.

Lyra noticed he was alone and asked curiously, "Why did you come by yourself today? Where is Melissa?"

Keith looked slightly embarrassed, "She's been quite busy with activities lately. Maybe someone told her something. I always feel like she's intentionally distant from me lately."

"You made her angry?"

"No." Keith pondered for a moment, "Isn't it normal to fight a few times now and then? She didn't used to be like this, and lately she's been especially cold to me."

Lyra: "When I'm free, I can ask about it for you?"

"Forget it, I'll take care of my own business."

Lyra patted his shoulder and seriously instructed, "Keith, you're a man. How can you be mean to her? Less quarrel in the future. It will hurt each other's heart."

"Got it."

Keith nodded and obediently listened to her lecture.

Remembering someone's instructions, he continued, "By the way, Micah just flew to Frayton last night. I guess he can't come back, so he asked me to deliver the gift on his behalf. He said next time when he returns to Suham, he will make up small gifts for his nephew and niece."

Frayton ?

and asked deliberately, "He doesn't have any important properties in Frayton.

But I guess it's not that easy. He's been cold to her for half a year. Now that

"He deserves it! He's always been cold with a poker face. There must be a woman

way and nodded his head with

were talking when Kathleen arrived shortly

She came alone.

and asked by the way, "Kathleen, why are you

sadness was hidden in her

of kneeling at that time. As long as it's raining and season changes, his

smile on Lyra's face gradually faded. She lowered her eyes

it, he asked one more question, "Kathleen, is he still reading the Buddhist Scriptures?"

like crazy. He reads the Buddhist Scriptures no matter what happens, even with

sighed and her eyes unconsciously turned red. Recalling that today was the babies' christening, she forced

just said, "I have reminded him more than once. I let him stop reading, but he is too stubborn. Unless he can figure it out, other people can

three of them, the atmosphere suddenly

few minutes, and finally Lyra was

there. Spencer and Molly are at Malcolm's. Go and

soon regained harmony,

been greeting guests

not until the party was about to start that Melissa arrived

rushed to welcome

vacant, but Melissa looked twice and did not choose

between the two

bystanders simply

During the meal.

Since she got the reward of best actress, she obtained a wide range of drama sources and her bearing was getting

been completely integrated into the upper circles, except that she had not yet been publicly recognized by the Callahan

no vacant chair by

at her from afar and found that she was sitting on both sides of men, and then he had mixed feelings in his heart and was sulking through the

meal, there

a quiet place

clinked her glass and asked cautiously, "What happened between you and Keith? I saw you didn't say a word to him at the party today.

head to drink

Her lovely face turned red, but her eyes were clear

I want

Chapter 433 Do you love me, or identity?

Keith noticed that Jalen kept glancing at them in the rearview mirror, and he looked at him with his stern eyes.

Jalen instantly wimped out and helped lower the flap that separated the front and rear seat.

He'd better not look at or listen to them!

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The moment the flap was fully lowered, Keith raised his palm up and slapped behind her with undiminished force.

It scared her!

Melissa was tearful. Her upper body was on his lap and her waist was pressed by his palm, being unable to move.

Being confused for a while, she gradually understood what was happening, suddenly wanted to cry, and her heart was incomparably hurt.

"Keith you ... nearly beat me!"

Keith sighed and explained in a serious manner, "It's a punishment. It's based on the fact that I love you. You're unreasonable, and this is the only way I can punish you to sober you up!"

"But why?" She bit her lower lip tightly.

Noticing the sobbing in her voice, Keith's large palm caressed her buttocks and he gently massaged for her.

"Just because you say you want to break up with me. I haven't agreed to it. You're still living at my place and you're still my girlfriend."

Melissa was instantly deflated, and felt ashamed and annoyed by his massaging. Her waist was pressed tightly by him and she could not move.

When she didn't say anything anymore, Keith asked softly, "Melissa, what's wrong with you? What exactly have I done wrong lately that makes you want to break up with me?"

Melissa's eyes grew red and gradually flushed with grievance.

"You want me to go back to the Callahan family several times, because only then you can marry me and not be ridiculed by anyone. Keith, do you love me more, or do you love me as the daughter of the Callahan family?"

Keith froze slightly.

So, it was this thing.

He did persuade her for many times before, hoping that Melissa would be recognized as the daughter of the Callahan family sooner. Because of this, they had fought several times before.

his way of speaking

why do you hate the Callahan

love considered a home? Is a sibling without affection really considered family? In my eyes, they are not as important as

even if there was no blood relationship, they were

even if they were really

don't want to go back to the Callahan family at all. It's not

Rebecca, had never welcomed her and would prefer that

to care most about her, was the most hard-hearted and

mention the secrets of the

it was an eerie place that would eat

asked Keith, "Is it true that as long as I don't go

are a girl from the orphanage or the daughter of Callahan family. As long as you want to get married, I am always available. Even if I'll become a joke in plutocrats' eyes, I don't

let her

go back to the Callahan family is I want you to try to step out of your comfort zone and try to accept your loved ones

experienced the love of family since you

there's a gap with the home you have in mind. And you feel like you can't fit into it, so you

I do want you to face up to these things and be really happy. For your

pondered for a long time

of her head and tried to

She pushed him away.

you're still mad

about it. Before

Keith pursed his lips and smiled in a doting way, pressing her head again

pushed away again

already promise you?" Keith was confused and

just almost beat me. It was really outrageous. I'm angry just

was slightly stupefied and could only coax, "So what do

clear and simple eyes, there was

let me

it towards his face, "I Just beat that head restraint three times. You can beat me as many times as

refused, "I'm not interested in your face. I'll only spank

who was in the

paid content was

really be willing to

he anticipated

Chapter 434 False alarm, but someone suffers

She turned her head and headed inside the villa, leaving the party to Malcolm.

Malcolm was struck by her slightly reproachful look, and left the outside to Chad for the time being, following her into the villa.

In the third floor's nursery, there were two delicate and lovely cribs in the middle. One was pink and the other was blue.

Lyra walked over to check on them, but the pink crib was empty with no trace of Molly. Sophia was here too.

All that remained was Spencer on the blue crib.

Lyra gasped, and all sorts of bad presentiment came to her mind.

She turned her head and was about to go out to look for someone when she bumped into Malcolm who came in after her and grabbed him by the collar, "Malcolm, where's Molly?"

Malcolm was slightly stunned, "I just came out. Molly has fallen asleep. Rara, take it easy ..."

Lyra's eyes were red, and she grabbed his collar with fierce, glaring at him, "Malcolm!

His face went wan and he was stunned for a while.

Lyra had ... not looked at him with this kind of fierce to the extreme expression for a long time.

As he stood in place, Lyra had loosened his collar and quickly left the room, and he hurriedly followed her again.

Lyra searched the next few rooms, bathrooms and kitchens, and saw no sign of Sophia.

The feeling of uneasiness in her heart grew stronger and stronger. She hurriedly left the villa, found Eleven, Twelve, and told them to keep an eye on the front and back doors of the villa and forbid anyone to leave for the time being.

Her heart trembled and she was ready to go on stage to get the microphone and publicly intimidate the people who harbored evil intentions.

Malcolm hastily clutched her wrist to stop her impending behavior.

"Rara, calm down. Don't shout about this beforehand. Leave it to me."

"Malcolm, someone might try to steal Molly in the resulting chaos! In rich families, there are many such kidnappings. Molly is your child too. Aren't you worried at all if

turned red but he still stopped her, "Rara, you are too sensitive to this matter! You're panic.

anything

people, he asked Ted and Brad to

later, Ted found Sophia who was holding Molly in a quiet

and Malcolm

the two and looked confused, "Sir, ma'am, why do you look like that? What's

go up and confront her, but

a flat tone, "Sophia, why did you bring Molly

as soon as you left, Molly woke up, babbling and fussing. I was afraid she would wake Spencer up again, so I took her to the quiet backyard to coax her to look at the little colored lights. She just fell asleep.

her explanation, Lyra was slightly relieved and walked up to check on Molly

wrist was a silver bracelet she had bought herself. It was engraved with her

this moment, she

soothed her, "Honey, I told you. You're too

was crowded and chaotic. The two of them had sent people to guard the

the same time to watch the

felt that she was really over-stressed about

him a cold glare. She said

at her coldly

seemed to be really angry with him. She was not going to kick him out of the room and let him sleep in a separate room tonight,

*

Late at night.

was silent throughout Lyre Spiti, and everything

bedroom still had a warm

board which was next to the bed. There was cold sweat

fortunately she was not cruel enough to let him

Rara did not give him a specific time to get

two had been together for so long. The usual little punishments were just playful, and they had never been

for more than two hours for

Chapter 435 After the punishment, is there a compensation?

Lyra got a little annoyed and knocked on the side of the bed, "After the punishment, and you can explain it all over again."

Malcolm felt suffocated, pursed his lips not to speak, and looked at her with hidden bitterness in his dark eyes.

She tapped the edge of the bed with the ruler, and reminded again coldly, "You have forgotten the fifty family instructions Micah gave you earlier again?"

Malcolm, who was completely mute, struggled for a while, spread out the palm of his left hand and handed it over.

Lyra shook her head and was not satisfied, "Both hands."

"Rara, I have to sign a contract at work tomorrow." If she hurt his right hand, he couldn't write well.

Lyra's face was expressionless and she was unswayed, as if to silently remind him that there was no negotiation.

Malcolm was stimulated by her look and handed his right hand over, getting in a rage.

Snap-

The ruler came down at both of his hands directly for three times.

His broad palms instantly swelled with deep red bumps.

Malcolm endured the pain so that his face distorted. His fingertips slightly trembled, and he held his breath deeply. He felt more hurtful inside his heart.

Lyra stared down at him with red eyes and asked, "You haven't cared much for our babies since they were born. Malcolm, do you not like me anymore, or do you not like our babies?"

He stood up abruptly and was surprised by her thoughts, "How can you think like that? It's because I've seen with my own eyes how much you've suffered for the babies during your pregnancy. I'm heartbroken and follow you in everything."

He bit his lower lip and found his chest uncomfortable to the extreme.

"Rara, I'm the one who feels that since our babies were born, you don't care about me as much as you used to. I'm not as important in your heart as our babies. Now you're blaming me and punishing me for our babies. You don't care about my feelings at all."

Lyra stared at him in shock, laughing in exasperation.

of with our babies? How old are they? A month old babies, without any ability to take care eyes for a

ruler into his hand three more times, with undiminished force. She sincerely wanted him to

"Hiss ..."

It was his first time to be beaten by the ruler

his heart hurt the most. He felt extremely aggrieved and got nowhere

you. You are my first priority, but in your heart, our kids have surpassed
me unreasonable or irrational, I
it didn't mean that he
understand how hard pregnancy is. If it isn't for loving and caring for you, I won't be willing to have
babies
kids in the world are kidnapped and stolen by their families' business rivals. I am really panic,
always feel like someone is coming to steal our babies. Is
the ruler again, striking him
only
way, "Maybe a little, but you know there's such a thing as postpartum anxiety and you still piss me off.
You ask
a muffled snap sound and she beat him more, which was heavier than the
left arm uncontrollably was retracted back and then was put back in place. The outer corners of his eyes
turned red,
those reasons, I won't be meekly reaching
if you could just share a little bit more of your care for the
once again, dropped the ruler and
and swollen. She was distressed, caressed his hand with her fingertips, and kept exhaling
"Does it hurt?"
her like this now, Malcolm's eyes were watery and the tip of his nose was also
hard in a long time. Do you
regretted it, and hurriedly helped him up, took the bedside ointment to reduce swelling, and personally
helped him apply medicine to his knees
was administering the medicine, she didn't forget to say seriously, "Mel, I hope you can keep in step
with
Malcolm asked, "Can I get a little reward to appease me
paused and her arm was
Can't we talk properly? This is about the harmony
Chapter 436 Do sad-fishing to the extreme
At the same time, in Keith's Villa.

The bedroom was messy.

The white gauze curtain was closed, and there were small and yellow colored lights on it, adding a few romantic and warm colors.

Keith lay mesmerized on top of Melissa. He was panting slightly, and the back of his hand gently caressed the delicate skin of her cheek.

He asked with his magnetic and titillating voice, "Do you still want to break up?"

Melissa meekly shook her head, "Not any more. I'm not willing now."

Being satisfied with her answer, Keith kissed her again on the lips.

She pushed her away and whispered, "No, I'm so tired."

Keith rolled over and leaned over the bed. A blanket covered his naked lower body, and his abs were soaked in thin sweat, which was sexy.

He hugged Melissa up into his arms and got back to the business, "Melissa, I want you to face your inner fears and try to make a few trips back to the Callahan Residence."

"I admit I am selfish. If you are announced the daughter of Callahan family, we are married rightfully. Everyone blesses to us. There will be no one to question. Even for our future, I hope you will try it."

"But don't worry, no matter what happens, I will never give up on you. I will be with you and face all the fears head on."

Melissa was silent for a long time.

When she calmed down and thought about it, she actually understood Keith ...

Just try it.

"Okay, I promise. When I'm free, I'll call Shane and make a trip back."

Keith kissed her forehead with satisfaction.

She sighed. Callahan family reminded her of the time when she was attacked in the penthouse.

"Keith, do you remember? The last time I, in order to help Lyra find evidence that Anthony was a bastard, went back to the Callahan family for a few days."

nodded, "Of course I remember. Didn't you just never want

"Late the night I

his brows slightly, "It's been so long and I haven't

that I was imagining and I really don't remember much about it. Plus it was a private matter

well, "What happened to you

her head, fell into

by Shane. The top floor is locked after dark and no one is allowed up there. But the top floor is also where my father's study is, and my mother's bedroom are

went into my father's study and stole the photo, but someone took an ashtray from behind and smashed my head. And this person choked me, and really wanted me

very dark. I vaguely saw the person's eyes by the moonlight. It was a killing intent. The eyes were red and horrible

as if to say ... why

listened intently

this person looked like

her eyes and recalled

a moment, she shook her head, "I

her carefully, "If this incident is not your dream, but a real experience, the

had my doubts before about whether it was my mother who

and never attends tea parties. I can only

good condition, gentle and noble, and has

only my mother lives on the top

she felt that this matter was not simple and there

choked her said she was a disgrace and told her

suspected that this matter had something to do with

after, I'll find a chance to go back to the Callahan Residence to explore again. Maybe this thing is quite

she was attacked last time, "I will secretly arrange two bodyguards to hide next to Callahan Residence.

When you don't feel right, you

"Okay."

headed to the bathroom to

...

was a peaceful

however, was overcast and raining

falling since Micah

and got a room. In

information and determined to cut off the love she once had for him once

Chapter 437 The worst experience in Micah's life

Micah found an awning of a closed store on the side of the road, sheltering himself from the rain.

He roughly estimated the distance to the Matthews House, and the distance back to the hotel.

In the end, it turned out that both sides took about the same amount of time.

He decisively rushed into the rain and ran wildly in the late night rainstorm.

An hour later, he hadn't arrived at the Matthews House.

Before he came out, he looked at the map twice. It was so dark outside. He ran with his memory, and didn't know which street was wrong, and ended up lost.

At three or four o'clock, there was no car on the street, and there was no one as well.

Neither could he go back to the hotel, nor could he find the Matthews House.

He was alone in the pouring rain, like an isolated little wretch.

He planned to pretend to be miserable but it turned out that he was really miserable.

...

The next morning, it was breezy and peaceful in Suham.

After Melissa finished her breakfast, she called Shane with a sense of apprehension.

The moment the call was answered, before she could speak, Shane was the first to say, "You finally figured it out?"

Melissa took a deep breath, "Well, I'd like to go back to live at the Callahan Residence."

Shane smiled lightly and seemed to be in a good mood, "It's good that you've figured it out. Send me your address later and I'll have my driver come pick you up."

"Don't bother. Keith will take me there."

On the other end of the phone, Shane's voice sounded cold, "You are part of the Callahan family. It's natural that you need to take our family's car. What's the point of taking Keith's car?"

Melissa wondered, "What's wrong with that? Keith is my boyfriend now, and it's only natural that he'd send me there."

Shane was silent for half a second, but still insisted, "Melissa, be good. Pack up and wait, I'll have the driver come and pick you up."

was speechless for a moment

was in a daze when her phone was taken away by Keith who was

Melissa is a big star, with my influence in the entertainment circle, even if I am photographed, no one dares

voice sounded even colder, "Are you looking down on me, or the Lloyd family?"

Shane snorted, "No."

compromised and Keith would drive Melissa to the Callahan Residence.

hanging up the phone, Melissa and Keith's faces didn't look very

He bullies the weak and fears the strong. Try

all in charge of the Callahan family. For

speaking, he glanced at Melissa's deep-thinking expression and suddenly realized

inappropriate for me to say bad things about Shane

his words, "Whether it's appropriate or not, you've already said

slightly embarrassed and quickly turned serious again, "But I know that you

her lips and smiled sweetly, "Yeah, I

luggage, the two left the villa side by side and boarded the car to Callahan

to the destination, the more uneasy Keith became,

too hasty. You've been up there once after all. Shane will definitely be on guard, so you should behave yourself for a few days and wait for him to

"Don't worry. I

bodyguards outside the house. They will certainly be reckless to rush in to find you. I will also

"Great."

the car soon arrived at

back early and was already waiting

two sides met, they still had to respect each other. Keith and Shane looked at each other with a smile

led in

Residence, Shane spoke in a deep voice, "You first familiarize yourself with our family. If there is no

eyes and walked side by side

a business party, when I will take you along to attend, to introduce some

any the Callahan Group

"It's always

him questions but Shane changed the subject, "Since you're back, you should stay in the room I arranged for you last time. I've been having the servants clean it.

do dangerous things like climbing over the walls
something so unruly in the future, I won't forgive you. Even if Keith comes to
nodded softly, "Got
a rest by the way. We'll have lunch in the canteen later." He had his hands tucked

Chapter 438 Unfortunately, she doesn't care about him anymore

For as long as she had known Micah, he had always been incredibly noble, cold and arrogant at any time when she saw him.

She had never seen him drenched, even his short hair looked like he just got out of the shower.

She stared at him in shock, "How do you ..."

Micah's lips were pale and he smiled gently.

The smile was very slight.

But it was like the melting of ice and snow formed in winter, and the warm sun after storms.

Abigail's heart abruptly missed a beat, and her eyes quietly reddened uncontrollably.

He just ... actually smiled at her?

This had been the most extravagant thing she had ever wished for.

Unfortunately, now, she didn't care.

She lowered her eyes and stopped looking at Micah, hiding the sudden surge of bitter emotions.

Micah's smile faded and he returned to his cold eyes as usual.

Seeing that the atmosphere was a bit embarrassed, Katelyn cheerfully explained, "Abigail, Mr. Micah came to Frayton on a business trip. There was a small accident on the way. His cell phone and wallet were lost. Last night it rained all night. He had to stay at our home for a few days.

"Oh." Abigail sounded cold.

She didn't expect him to have gone through so much yesterday, but it was a lot of suffering.

Unfortunately, he didn't come to this city for her. He deserved so.

After being stunned, she looked up again and asked, "It's not up to me to decide whether Mr. Micah lives in our house or not. It's up to you and dad to decide, so why tell me about this?"

She put down her fork, got up and went upstairs to her room.

Jamie said something to lighten the atmosphere, "Abigail has always been like this. Mr. Micah, please don't bother with her. You must not have rest last night. You can go to the guest room to have a rest and take a shower. I will let servants buy a few sets of clothes of your size. Later, I'll send them up to you."

Micah looked down and looked at his wet body. He really should take a shower first.

"With pleasure."

and Katelyn were smiling, and hurriedly asked a servant to invite him

small bathroom in the guest room rang with the sound of clattering

Katelyn looked at each other and began to go about

with the

was doing her makeup and was going

"Come in."

"Mr. Micah is taking a shower. Can you put on

at her mother inexplicably, "There are so many servants at home.

"Hmm ..."

clothes towards Abigail again, "Do as you're told. Mr. Micah should be almost done

widened, "Mom, do you want me to deliver clothes to him in the

engagement to the son of Weaver family. Make you be responsible to Mr. Micah,

"Mom, what do you take me for? What

be. Just pass him

again and again, giving her the order, "Hurry up. You must do this.

her to say anything, Katelyn just

herself in the mirror and

end up in

not to contact him any more, he came here and

frustration and finally had no choice but to pick up the clothes on the table and send them to

and the sound

there was a very light ticking sound.

deep breath and kept in mind the attitude of being a stranger. After knocking

Micah, my mom asked me to bring you

the clothes at the end of the bed, and as soon as she raised her eyes, she saw his

he was taking a towel to dry his short hair,

upper body

was very fair but his abs were
looked at him, immediately withdrew her gaze and turned to
and asked, "Why are
but coldly replied, "It seems you don't want it to be me. Well, if my mother didn't force me, I'm not
willing to be here. I'm
explained with his usual
force her way out
who was much stronger, pulled
force and her whole body fell towards him,

Chapter 439 No way to ask for help, so you have to fend for yourself

Katelyn had never thought about it in her life.
Micah Lloyd, the son of the Lloyd family, who was famous in Suham, asked her to borrow money.
And, for only twenty dollar...
She always felt something odd, but she still rummaged through the designer purse.
However, she couldn't find a twenty dollar bill in her purse, but a hundred dollar.
She froze and the atmosphere was quiet for a few seconds.
With Micah's gaze, she could only smile awkwardly, "Mr. Micah, please wait a moment."
She got up and went to the housekeeper. Finally, she got the twenty dollar from the housekeeper and
handed it to him.
Micah took it and put it in his pants pocket and said politely, "Thanks a lot."
As expected, he borrowed the money and went out the door without stopping for a moment.
He arrived at the Jana Grand Hotel as fast as he could shortly after Abigail left.
But he stood in the doorway and did not enter.
Abigail was inside having lunch with her fiancé. In what role should he take to go in to her?
In which way that it would not awkward but reasonable to drive her fiancé away and talk to Abigail
alone?
After pondering for a while, he felt he was still not good at love and stuff.
So he decided to message Keith again and ask for advice.
But, he touched his empty pockets, and suddenly remembered that, in order to do sad-fishing, his
phone and wallet were all left in the hotel room

There was even no way to get help so he could only think of his own way.

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The Callahan family in Suham.

At lunchtime, the Callahan family was all seated by the table.

was back, the meal was

interest in this and was all

said that her mother would be coming for lunch today and she was eager to

hem of her skirt with both hands, with her

say something

Everyone looked over.

of them lowered their heads the moment

one. She stood up and tried to

was

wife gave birth to the eldest son of the

her after his first wife

she gave birth to

family; Timothy Callahan, the third; Esther Callahan aka Melissa, the fifth; and Rebecca,

so many years of childbirth, she still kept her

she stared earnestly at

eyes really looked like hers. Melissa was the most resembled one

when she saw Caitlin coming this

even look at her, brushing

with slightly displeased voice, "Why did you have

and said in a modest and gentle way, "Mom, my

was slightly surprised, "Which

intently

the table, looked cold and lowered his head as if it was none

Caitlin's hand and led her back to Melissa who was standing behind her, "Mom, this is

was no surprise and no love in her eyes, only endless indifference, as if she was looking at

at by her, bit her lower lip and
immediately arched her eyebrows and smiled, nodding politely, "Hello, feel free and
stared at by Shane, she coughed lightly and
is here, let's hurry up and
sit down in a filial
up a fork. Form her cuffs, there
heads down, except Melissa who kept quietly watching

...

was lunchtime and Micah was still standing in
he hadn't listened to Keith before he came here and should have read more articles about love and
he went into such
he do
he simply went straight into

Chapter 440 He is a doctor. Don't be afraid of taunting him

Gavin's smile froze and his hands nervously gripped his legs as he hurriedly explained.

"How can I put something in the wine? You and I are already an unmarried couple. Isn't it superfluous for me to do so? Besides, the wine was prepared by the hotel."

Abigail narrowed her eyes, "It'd better be true."

She swirled the wine in her glass and held it close to her lips.

Just as she was about to drink, the door to the private room was opened and a pair of large, warm and broad hands took away the glass she was holding.

She looked up inexplicably.

It was Micah.

"Why are you here?"

Micah did not say anything, brought the glass to the tip of his nose and sniffed gently. Then he glanced at the man in the seat next to him.

Gavin swallowed and held his breath: "Who are you? This room has been booked by me. You are trespassing. Please get out!"

He got up and grabbed the glass of wine Micah was holding.

Micah took a step back and splashed coldly the whole glass of wine directly into his face without a word.

Gavin paused in his steps. His whole face was stained with red wine, and he subconsciously pursed his lips.

Reacting to what he had done, Gavin immediately spit saliva and frantically wiped his lips clean.

With one hand on her cheek, Abigail stifled a laugh and watched the show as if there was nothing to do with her.

Micah had always been cold-tempered and rarely got angry. But today, he was really furious.

He slammed the glass in his hand, and the glass hit the wall hard with a loud and crisp sound.

"Gavin Weaver, for your fiancée, you can even put something in her drink. What a brute!"

Gavin was stunned by his aura and took a few seconds to react.

Because he was shorter than Micah, he could only raise his chin to stare at him. While taking off his glasses for wiping, he yelled at Micah.

the wine. Where is the evidence? I can sue you for slander! Also, this is my place. Just wait

back on and took out his cell phone to call the

my room. Bring me security immediately or I'll

hanging up the phone,

be great. Since you and Abigail know each other, as long as you apologize to me, I'll forget this and take it as nothing happened. And you don't even need to pay for

her mouth to stifle

year and had never seen

the table, picked up a

it went well with watching

know me but you dare to be arrogant. If the manager comes in, it's you who's going to be thrown

Gavin was stunned again.

too cold and the demeanor was very noble.

the bigwig from

timid and looked down to ask Abigail who was eating beans, "Abigail, who

thought for a moment and replied carelessly,

he really just a

"Hmm."

"So what's your relationship with him? Do you know

Abigail stopped eating.

and was waiting for

no relationship with him. I

heart sank to the bottom

in mind

aren't you? I wanted to let you go off for Abigail's sake, but now it seems unnecessary,

the room was opened and the manager quickly entered the room with four

no reason and

damn about him and walked right up to

going on

Micah? Which Micah?" said Gavin as his tone

many Micahs can there be? Of course the Micah of the Lloyd family

Hotel was Collin Lloyd. Mr. Micah is

at Micah's face, and then at Abigail's, and was so

his deep voice, "Throw him out. He put drug in the wine. Take

Mr. Micah, please rest

hindsight, Gavin realized that he had