

Billionaire 441

Chapter 441 They don't love you but I'll marry you

Being robbed of the glass for twice, Abigail got a little annoyed.

"Micah, give it back to me! Who are you to me? Just leave me alone."

Micah didn't say anything and didn't give the glass of wine to her. He ducked and held the glass.

Because his arms were longer than Abigail's, Abigail could not get it, which made her really angry.

"Micah, can you be reasonable? I've been chasing you for a year but you don't like me. Now I'm tired. Can you just leave me alone!?"

Her eyes were red, and her tears glistened in grievance.

"Miss Matthews, no, Abigail, I ..."

He looked straight into her eyes, and opened his mouth but did not say a word. However, his ears and cheeks quietly turned red.

"What?" Abigail questioned him.

He inhaled deeply. It was the first time in his life to do this kind of confession thing. And he was even more nervous than when he first operated on a surgery!

Abigail had no more patience, "If you don't wanna say it, just forget it. I won't disturb you, Mr. Micah."

She got up to leave and Micah grabbed her hand in a hurry, "Don't leave."

Breathing deeply once again, he simply drank the entire glass of red wine in one go to pluck up courage.

Because of the rush of drinking, he felt dizzy and seemed very brave.

"Abigail, I like you."

Abigail was slightly stunned and didn't realize what happened for a while.

Micah continued, "I was confused before. I never saw through my heart. When you left completely, I realized I couldn't forget you."

"I'm willing to marry you, but we can fall in love first and wait until the right time to discuss marriage. What do you think?"

Abigail stared at him blankly, thinking for a moment that the man in front of her was not Micah at all.

And the one sitting in front of her now was just a dummy.

This phrase had appeared in her beautiful dreams for nights.

she woke up with a smile on her face, then

she really heard these words, she was incomparably calm, and those feelings of anticipation she once had

Micah would even think about falling in love and getting

you kidding me?"

face looked unusually

been pestering you for a year and now that I'm not chasing you anymore, you're suddenly not

that I'm not used to it, but I should have sensed my feelings for you

feel comforted by this comment, but

you go completely, you came to tell me about this. And when you don't like me anymore and get tired of me, will you

eyes were getting red, and she really felt humiliated, "Micah, although my family is not as rich and powerful as the Lloyd family, I, Abigail, am not so free to be

didn't even expect her reaction to be so strong, could it be that his indifference over the past year or so had really broken her

didn't mean it

explaining. Noticing that she was crying in grief and

in a muddle to help her wipe her tears, but he didn't control the strength, and inadvertently smudged her left

withdrew his hand and looked at the masterpiece he had made, being

something and hurriedly opened her bag and

eye line of her left eye wasn't smudged much, it

too hard to chase you for a year. Now that I've realized my errors and mended my ways. But you're coming to make things difficult for me. What do you

at his hands, "Sorry, I've never taken care of a girl before. I don't have much experience. Don't be angry.

noticed that

as haughty and cool as him apologize

was a hint of inner swaying and

what you said. Since I've decided to break

her hand and

You're

then let

or if you're just trying to make fun of me, I already have a fiancé. Even if he's a scumbag, it's not your turn to marry me! I hope you

her firm words, she turned her head and headed for the
of her hands just grabbed the door handle, and she was ready to open the door, but she heard a
sounded strange
face was red and he was
drug in the whole
checked on Micah, and
Micah? Mr. Micah, wake up! I'm going to call the hotel
again clutched. Because of
and Micah pinned

Chapter 442 Malcolm is jealous; his wife can only be close to him

"Abigail ..."

He frowned, covered his shoulder and called softly with red eyes.

It was the first time for Abigail to see such an expression. She was stupefied for a long time before realizing what happened. Then she closed her eyes not to see him.

"Micah, I am now the fiancée of the weaver family. I have no relationship with you. If you do anything to me today, my reputation will be all ruined."

These words quickly recalled Micah's remaining sobriety.

"I was abrupt."

He got up and sat down in a nearby chair, with his arms and legs scrunched together.

His lower lip was bitten by him out of a row of blood marks. His body could not stop trembling. His face was more red than normal. Obviously, it was very hard to endure that.

The moment when Abigail got free, she ran for the door and left without a backward glance.

Micah looked at her determined back and laughed at himself.

It would have been better to realize his feelings for her earlier, but he only felt hurtful after he really lost her.

He bore it alone and got sober.

On the verge of despair, the door of the private room was pushed open in a hurried manner.

Abigail didn't leave. She came back and brought the manager with her to help Micah who was dragged.

Micah looked at her who had gone and returned, and his heart felt soft and touched like never before.

...

Lyre Spiti.

At lunchtime, Sophia was puzzled to see Malcolm holding the railing and walking down the stairs less than smoothly.

"Sir, what's wrong with your legs? Rheumatic?"

Malcolm, limping along in anger, replied, "Yes, my knees hurt."

Sophia looked at the sunshine outside in disbelief, "But it didn't rain in Suham last night. How come you got rheumatic?"

He lowered his face, cleared his throat, and explained without blushing, "Yesterday Rara grabbed the quilt away. I might catch a cold."

"So it is."

a little bit strange, but she could tell exactly why. "Mr. Malcolm, please remember to take medicine. Don't kiss the babies before you have recovered. Be away from them a

"Okay."

not to get close to them. Otherwise, he would

both chatted, there was sound of footsteps coming

to prepare milk for the babies? Then get to work and don't ask any more

"Yes sir."

turned around and went

him holding the railing, she held his

hurts? Wasn't it medicated

can the swelling go down after a single application of medicine? I

his arms around her waist, took off his leather gloves and showed her the red and swollen bruises on both hands, "I was punished but I have no

hands gently with her fingertips. Seeing that he was still very aggrieved, she kissed him on

after tomorrow. When I come back from

that the time was changed

to sense

'when you come back from the banquet'? You're going to

are away, Sophia will be looking after our babies by herself. There will be oversights. I won't feel

"That won't work either."

have

looked too beautiful. If he was not present, what if

was thinking about it,

you promise me last night? To put the babies first, just

can transfer a whole team of soldiers to come and guard, to make sure that not a

Was that

feel up to it, I'll call Chad and Keira over and have them both stay with Sophia to take care of

at him and didn't

depressed and hurtful, "If I go alone, aren't you afraid that some women will hook me up and take

turned serious as well and she said, "If they can hook you up, then I won't love you anymore.

suddenly didn't know

heart fluttered as if he made fool

inappropriate analog. I promise it will never happen, but Rara, you'll have to be with

me

sounded soft

pinched his cheek and

past two

had to take care with their babies, he was unfailingly there

Chapter 443 The victim of a business alliance

In the business party.

It was held at CloudTop Hotel, the highest hotel in Suham. And it was on the 98th floor.

All the people who came were the big names in business community of the Suham.

Lyra and Malcolm entered arm in arm just as Shane, with Melissa in tow, came out of the elevator at the other end.

The two sides met right at the door.

Malcolm, after all, was Shane's boss at the National Investigation Bureau.

Shane saw him and bent over extremely respectfully and politely, "Good evening, Mr. Malcolm."

Malcolm nodded his head coldly and proudly in response.

As soon as Melissa saw Lyra, she tried to run up to her, but Shane pulled her back just in time.

"Melissa, there are so many people watching. Mind your manners."

Her wish to have a private conversation with Lyra fell through, and she could only lower her head in sullenness.

Seeing this, Lyra released her hold on Malcolm's arm and took the lead, pulling Melissa with her and looking at Shane with a slight apology.

"Mr. Shane, I would like to borrow Melissa for a few minutes to accompany me to the restroom. You're generous and won't even disagree for a few minutes, right?"

Shane's eyes narrowed slightly. He glanced at Malcolm twice, and quickly smiled and responded, "Of course, you ask me for her. How could I not agree?"

With his words, Lyra directly pulled Melissa away.

Two men were left waiting at the entrance door.

It wasn't until they were far away from the two men that Lyra asked, "Why are you here with Shane? You went back to the Callahan family?"

I still felt like coming back to try to fit in with the Callahan

back of her hand to comfort her, "It's good to be back. You're the daughter of the Callahan family. It was a strange combination of

look good when she mentioned

Caitlin,

day my mother went to have lunch with

did not want to see me.

my cell phone was taken away by Shane with an excuse two days ago. Tell Keith for me about these things.

of her hand

But Lyra felt puzzled.

family. He's Caitlin's son. For what reason

a moment and shook her head, "The penthouse where my mother lives is always locked at night, so I'm going to wait until Shane lets his guard down and then go

you must

"Hmm."

words and went

still at the door, waiting for their respective female

the first to break the silence, "Mr. Malcolm, you're so blessed now. You have a lovely wife and two adorable babies. And your

you're looking forward to my career being damaged? Are you referring to White Corp, or the National Investigation Bureau?"

you are doing well, I will be happy."

said, "I hope you'll do what you say. But it doesn't

while, he smiled again, which was very

their inharmonious chat

two teams entered the main venue one after the

as Melissa entered the venue, she was immediately dragged by Shane to meet many business tycoons, seemingly to help

wrong, so she did not continue to stare but focused

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Melissa's side.

tycoons. She had

another glass of wine was handed to her, she

can't drink. I don't want to

apologized to Ashton Barker. Then he drank the glass of wine

Chapter 444 Malcolm and Lyra team up

Shane's eyes were deep as he stared at her, "How can it be considered a sale? I'm just helping you choose a better husband."

Melissa stared at him incredulously, "Shane, we're in a modern world! Freedom of marriage should be revered. If the price of regaining my identity is the loss of choice and freedom, then I'd rather be an orphan for the rest of my life!"

In the face of her strong opposition, Shane quickly softened his tone and dragged her back to his side.

"Well, it's just a discussion with you. There's no need to be so angry. If you insist, I won't force you."

It was only with this comment that Melissa was relieved and continued to accompany him to socialize.

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Lyra and Malcolm's side.

Together with Malcolm, the Lloyd Group was able to secure another major international trade deal as they had hoped, and had an appointment tomorrow to discuss the contract.

Malcolm gave Horace a friendly handshake on Lyra's behalf.

Horace said politely in less than fluent Cranian, "Miss Lyra, I look forward to working with you in the future."

Lyra smiled, "Mr. Horace, it's good to work with you."

The deal was made and Horace was quickly pulled away by other guests.

Lyra and Malcolm looked at each other and smiled.

He wrapped his arms around her slender waist as if no one was watching, "Rara, don't forget the reward you promised. You can't stand me up this time no matter what."

She pursed her lips and smiled, nodding her head in a serious manner, "You did a good job tonight. You helped me negotiate a big deal. You really should be praised."

Malcolm looked at her beautiful face. His heart throbbed, and he wanted to carry her away now and bring her straight back to Lyre Spiti to have sex with her!

After suppressing it for half a second, he still couldn't hold back and came close to Lyra's ear, whispering, "Honey, why don't we withdraw early and have sex later? The evening is so wonderful that we can't waste it all on socializing."

"That won't work. Things have to be done one by one. You can't go over the top."

She quietly pinched his waist. The force was not heavy, but very ambiguous. She was warning him.

"Mel, keep entertaining. I go check on Melissa."

strong waist

at her silhouette and sighed

"Mr. Malcolm?"

him who

back and it

"Who are you?"

stunned, as if she hadn't expected his tone to

third daughter of the Holmes family, and I ate with you before you

long pink gown, he didn't even

perfunctory that

case, I know you since we were kids. Can't

lowered his eyes to the glass in his hand and his

go over to see Melissa, stopped and glanced back

when she came out, she seemed to hear a girl's voice
enough, as soon as she turned around, she saw a delicate woman standing
and he was about to have
decisively went back and reclaimed her sovereignty as

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rejection, Aleena didn't leave, nor was
so indifferent. I heard you have devoted yourself to your family since you become a father. The rumor is
true. You give all your tenderness
when he caught
as if invisibly bringing over an intimidating
really getting more and more beautiful. I heard that after giving birth, women will have the problems of
sagging belly, stretch marks and loose
After all, with my husband's
good looking. How come you don't have a
understand, "What
coldly, "This is a married man. You are not in love yet, are you? You should go hit on those single young
You're attending this party as a female companion, and
me,
looked noble and cold at the same time, as if
listened to her as she
changed the way of calling
lives up to its name. However, why do you see me as an object of
still alive and if he hadn't gotten the

Chapter 445 Five hundred and twenty push-ups as a gift

The moment when he realized what happened, he hurriedly begged her and re-answered.

"Honey, don't get me wrong. I didn't mean to say you're heavy. You're so light, like a feather, and your
figure is so good. I can't stop loving you. I can't help myself."

He looked at Lyra nervously.

Lyra still stared at him solemnly, not speaking.

Malcolm looked at her and was confused. Did he get the wrong answer again?

He didn't understand what other right answer there was?

Seeing Lyra's face getting colder and colder, he hurriedly begged for mercy, "Honey, can you tell me the answer you have in mind?"

Lyra grunted twice in condescension, "Yeah, how about when we get back to the bedroom, I'll teach you word for word with the ruler?"

His back instantly stiffened slightly.

Lyra pouted, mentioned his first answer and listed his crimes in all seriousness.

"The unthinking answer is the truest picture of your heart, which means that's how you think."

"I'm just wearing a long gown, and you think I am heavy."

"I give you two small babies. I am the greatest contributor of the White family. You dare to dislike me so soon? When we're back, you should really be punished."

He restrained his uneasiness and walked steadily through the winding alleyways and asked carefully, "How do you want me to be punished?"

Lyra's starry eyes looked sly and scheming as she stared at him, "You deserve a spanking!"

Glancing at his gradually pale face, she added in a very bad way, "And, with your pants down."

The tips of his ears instantly turned red. He looked at her in an aggrieved way, and whispered, "Babe..."

He stopped walking, not daring to go back home.

If he would face the punishment after they were back home, he could not accept this cruel fact!

Lyra was amused by his expression. In fact, she wasn't angry and was just joking.

She nudged the tip of his nose with her finger.

"Well, I won't beat you up. And I won't make fun of you. Because of my pregnancy and recuperation, you have suffered for a long time. Tonight, I'll compensate you well."

aggrieved expression faded away and

been a long time since I've not had sex with you. I won't let you off

and wanted to fly straight back to the

was so excited

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The night was cold.

the cheerful and wonderful sounds were masked inside the locked

many times in total,

knew that Malcolm did
the next morning, Lyra's little waist really couldn't
almost no rest last night,
to talk to Horace about
I've taken care of all your business, so you
very sleepy and could not keep her eyelids open. She was very depressed why she had agreed to
Malcolm's request. Or last night, she should have limited
eyes and fell asleep, but
from behind. Malcolm, being restless, kissed her earlobe again and again and implied the ambiguous
her eyes tightly closed, she
and more reckless, and his
kiss the back of her neck, and then the slender and fair
finally she couldn't stand it anymore. She turned back and pressed his whole face with one of
No more
exhausted and her voice was soft, but her
instantly deflated and resigned himself to lying on top of her. His magnetic and low voice was
nevertheless tentative, "Honey, how about three hours of sleep and do it at
sore that it was about
with her for eleven months. And he was like
regretted a bit how she found such an
too late
under the quilt started to get restless again and kept roaming
tired at
and happy at the same time. Doubling happiness!" Malcolm
mind was filled with nothing but endless fatigue. Not feeling a hint of pleasure
and do at least
movements stopped and he froze slightly, "Why five hundred and
love for me as a little gift from
refuse, not to mention that push-ups

cheek, quickly rolled out of bed and put on his pajama upper body, he had his arms propped up on the bed, Lyra's voice came lazily, "Remember to effortlessly

Chapter 446 Rara's menstrual cramps

For this slap, the force was not heavy, but with an indefinable ambiguity.

She stared at the side of his face, raised her eyebrows and smiled slightly "Who is making fun of who? You have promised to do five hundred and twenty push-ups as a gift. You're going back on your word?"

She tapped him again, "Come on. Keep doing. This is the promise."

With his trembling arms, Malcolm hardened himself to regain the standard push-up position.

Lyra's voice came again from behind, "Three hundred and fifty-seven, come on."

Malcolm instantly understood. So, she still remembered the number and deliberately made fun of him.

She was a really bad woman.

He shook his head helplessly. What could he do? He worked so hard to get back her heart so how could he not spoil her?

"Three hundred and fifty-eight."

In the early morning, he was counting over and over again with his magnetic voice in the bedroom.

When Sophia passed by, she would occasionally glance sideways in amazement and stare at the closed door.

But she knew that she should not ask too many questions about their private affairs.

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In the bedroom.

"Five hundred ... and twenty ..."

As he had accomplished his goal, Malcolm let out a sigh of relief and slumped weakly to the ground.

He just didn't think he wanted to do push-ups again in his life.

Lyra got up from him, but was surprised to see that his black pajama pants was totally wet.

She laughed, "Mel, you're sweating so much, even on your butt."

Malcolm touched the wet and moist area of his pants, but his fingers were stained with red color.

He turned around suspiciously and noticed that Lyra's face didn't look too good.

"Rara, this is from you. Blood ..."

and she stared at his fingers. Rubbing her belly, she seemed to realize
as if it was broken. It turned out
for so long since she was pregnant with the babies that she forgot such a thing even
but you probably won't be able to do me for
carried her to the bathroom, helped her and himself to shower and change into clean robes even though
he was exhausted
Lyra felt
her period came, and did the sex
gradually engulfed her
was placed in bed and tucked
soon occupied her
and furrowed her eyebrows. With her eyes tightly closed, she was drowsy
bowl of brown sugar ginger tea. He
the
sitting next to the bed. He was anxious but was unable to take the pain
how about a
decisively when she heard it, "I'm breastfeeding. Our babies need me. I can't just take the medicine.
for you to keep
and strenuously, "It's okay ...
see her suffer like this. She insisted on not taking painkillers
to take care of his wife who had menstrual cramps. After learning
helping her warm her stomach, he tenderly helped her massage her belly.
so dazed by the pain that she half-squinted her eyes and saw Malcolm keep changing his hands to
massage her stomach. Then he changed his hand
that, "Mel, stop it. I'll take a nap and it should
stop, "It's okay. I can continue and you
That was fine.
tired and
actually feel better

under the quilt and got
fell asleep with
was not waken up, but his
two slept in harmony until

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In Frayton .

been avoiding Micah since her last date which
the two lived in the same place, and the time of getting up and going
she wanted to take the initiative to support Micah, but Katelyn didn't know him well and didn't
finally couldn't resist going back to the hotel to get his phone and wallet

Chapter 447 To break off, Matthews has the power of initiative

Half an hour later, Micah arrived at the Matthews House at a steady pace.

He entered the house, keeping his countenance.

Katelyn was drinking tea and eating snacks in the living room, and when she saw him coming, she
greeted him very warmly.

"Mr. Micah, you're back. Do want to sit down before going up? Abigail went out early today. She will be
back soon."

With such a hint from Katelyn, Micah felt grateful to her, "Great."

After a brief response, he sat on a sofa with his back straight, and he did not refuse the tea handed over
by Katelyn.

Ten minutes later, it wasn't Abigail who arrived first, but police.

The Matthews family's bodyguard led the police all the way in, followed by Gavin who was handcuffed.

Katelyn saw this and looked suspicious, "What's going on with ...?"

The policeman nodded politely at her, and then walked up to Micah and said, as he had been told
beforehand.

"Mr. Micah, for Gavin Weaver's drugged incident, you are the biggest victim. He asked to apologize to
you in person and pray for your forgiveness. So we brought him here. Can you see him?"

Micah elegantly sipped the tea. His face looked cool as always and he did not take a stand.

Katelyn watched him in silence, not daring to speak.

Gavin wailed and tried to come forward, but was pulled by the police before he could jump at Micah.

He cried across the police, "Mr. Micah, I was wrong! I can explain, Mr. Micah!"

Micah calmly put down his cup of tea, "Wait a little longer."

Wait?

Gavin did not understand, but since Micah asked him to wait, he was certainly willing to accept his apology. So, waiting was okay for him.

They waited quietly, and although they didn't know what Micah was planning to do, no one made a sound.

was too awkward and asked the police

a few more minutes, Abigail returned home, and Jamie

living room, the two were

just looked at the police and

police came up and uncuffed

toward Micah and plopped

startled the Matthews so they looked at each

in a respectful

My family must compensate you. If you're still angry, you can beat me up, even to death! Please let the Weaver

expression, "You said I was drugged by mistake, so who did you originally

sweat slipped down, and he did not daring

dare to leave out a word, the consequences are

explain. I'll explain

freaked out and started

is difficult to ask her out once. She and I are not young. If this

So if we

waiter. He put some drugs in the red wine brought in. I didn't know

was slightly shocked, and Katelyn and Abigail

Snap!

heavily and cursed in shock and

Gavin! If your fiancée is just a

slap, and didn't dare to

focused on Micah and just wanted to beg Micah to leave him

Micah, I really know I'm wrong. I won't dare to do it again. Please forgive me this

to Micah on his knees but

you have to be Abigail's fiancé? Today, in front of me, cancel the engagement with the Matthews

asked by fluke, "Mr. Micah, is it possible that if I call off my engagement, you will spare me and my Family?"

give a clear answer, but said, "It depends on your

"Yes, yes."

Gavin's eyes, that meant there was

looked at Jamie who was sitting not

so happens that you are here. So, just cancel my engagement

since it's a cancellation, remember to

was furious, grabbed a teacup on the table and

Chapter 448 This time it's my turn to chase you for a year

She said this explicitly to Jamie, but in reality she was telling Micah that she was not willing to engage with him.

Micah's face changed slightly.

Jamie was a person who could read people's minds, and said immediately, "Abigail, engagement is not the same as marriage. After the engagement, you can first fall in love. When you want to get married, you can get the license."

"But I don't want to be in a relationship."

She sounded resolute, "For more than a year, there have been too many bad things. I'm really not in the mood. I just want to work now and be the successor of the Matthews Group."

She turned her head to go upstairs and left the living room without looking back.

With the bedroom door closed with the sound of bang from upstairs, the living room once again fell into dead silence.

Jamie and Katelyn looked at Micah after looking at each other.

Micah's eyes looked downcast. Seemingly, he was in contemplation. No one was able to see his emotion.

Katelyn cautiously and tentatively asked, "Mr. Micah, do you like Abigail?"

"Yes." Micah's tone was light, "But what I did before hurt her. She didn't accept it, and I understand."

Katelyn: "Abigail has been spoiled by us since childhood. She's very stubborn. If you really like her and want to be with her, I can help you to persuade her."

Micah thought about it and felt embarrassed to be too much trouble, "This is between her and me. If you persuade her, I'm afraid it will make her resent more. If she is not willing to get engaged, I can wait."

"She waited for me for a year before, and I can wait for her for a year this time."

With his words, Katelyn and Jamie were relieved at the same time.

Katelyn: "Mr. Micah, don't worry. I won't persuade her, but I can help you create opportunities to spend time with her."

Micah looked up to her.

This time, there was no refusal.

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A few hours later, Katelyn knocked on Abigail's door.

for dinner. Hurry up. They're all waiting

"Got it."

computer, finished the last sentence of the project, rubbed

didn't even notice the difference until she walked to the dining

one sitting by

be seen, and on the dining table, there

create an opportunity for her and Micah

and dad

shook her head helplessly and turned decisively to

at her to leave, Micah immediately got up and clutched her

good intentions of your

expressionless, "We have nothing to talk

her

her wrist, and smiled, "Last time you came to Suham's hospital to look for me and tell me about the separation. I can see you were sad and I

any point talking about

is not a good man. I helped you to withdraw from the engagement you don't want to have. Now you are free to

you making fun of me? To show me that I'm not worthy of
she complained, her tears fell from
work, in order not to be bullied, she had to let herself look like a strong woman. Over time, her nature
gradually became strong
which made her
from the last time
beforehand, telling him how
cheesy love word, which sounded awkward, as long as it was sincere,
to recall the romantic words Keith had
he didn't know if he
wanted to comfort her but said,
at him, "So
else. I just ..."
Abigail was speechless
tongue twisters
the hell
no idea what to
way and managed to
and dumb expression, did not hold back and
advantage of the fact that she
say love words, but I want to say that I really want to win you back this time. As for others, I have

Chapter 449 Malcolm's jealousy

In particular, Melissa said that Caitlin had red marks on her wrists.

But Shane was in charge and Caitlin's son. How could he abuse his mother?

This was something problematic.

Lyra had the porridge while asking him, "Shane is the deputy director of the National Investigation Bureau, right? What do you know about him?"

Malcolm's hand, which was feeding her the porridge, paused, and his face looked cold, hiding displeasure.

"Why are you asking about him all of a sudden? Last night at the party, you were fascinated with his look?"

He sounded jealous.

He remembered that Anthony and Shane looked particularly similar, but the color of their eyes was different and the aura was different as well.

Lyra was speechless.

She flicked him on the forehead, "What are you thinking about!? You are even jealous about that? Are you missing the ruler?"

He did not answer. With his sulky face, apparently he was not tamed yet.

Lyra sighed and explained to him in a serious manner, "I am worried about Melissa, so I am asking you about him. I already have kids with you. How can I fall in love with other men?"

That sounded much more comfortable, and Malcolm knew what to do.

"Shane is sophisticated and cunning. He's scheming and adept at overtly agreeing but covertly opposing. I have known him for so many years. I know he values interests most. He's realistic and rational and doesn't care about kinship and love."

Lyra got it, "So, in that case, is it possible for him to hurt Caitlin if she has an impact on his interests?"

"This ..." Malcolm looked down and pondered for a moment, "It is not easy to judge that. After all, she's his mother. He should not be abusive to her."

The more he said, the more Lyra worried about Melissa, "I hope Melissa can get through the return party peacefully, and from then on become a true daughter of a wealthy family. Then she can get engaged with Keith early and get married."

Malcolm put down the bowl of porridge, wrapped his arms around her waist, and rested his head on her stomach.

"Instead of worrying about her getting married, why don't you think about when our wedding is going to be?"

"Er ..." Lyra pondered slightly, "Our babies are just a month old now, too small. It's not too late to have a wedding when they're older."

When it came to their babies, Malcolm couldn't say anything more lest Lyra would think he didn't care about them again.

He rubbed her belly with abandon and continued to persuade, "It's okay to postpone the wedding, but why don't we take a honeymoon trip abroad first?"

"No, our babies are still so young. If we travel, it will take many days. Sophia will need to take care of two babies at the same time. It's so overwhelmed. Just wait until they become teenagers and have the ability to take care of themselves before considering it."

to travel, they actually had to wait so

It was too miserable!

ruler was in the

two hateful things

along his short hair while her thoughts went

last night and hurriedly called Keith, telling him word for word what Melissa had

basically what happened. Melissa thinks the Callahan family's secret is not simple, but her phone

the other end of the line, Keith spoke with his

Rar,a I get it. I'll check this out properly

planning to go to the Callahan family to propose the

"The day after

"Great."

...

for the return

Lyre Spiti and

group of experienced trainees, and she heard that they all look pretty good, so

must not know about this. Otherwise, he might carry her

Lyre Spiti to take care of the babies with

she drove to Angle Tower.

stood in three

were all young and good-looking men, which was pleasing to

searching around all the trainees, Lyra finally focused on a teenager in

high nose, and the proportion of his features was very perfect. With just a glance,

such a stunning face. Gold

"What's your

teenager curled his lips and smiled, "Hello, Miss

"Can you dance?"

and righteous, "I have

I'll take a

turned around and Kellie immediately brought her a chair. She sat right in front of the open space while the other trainees lined up on either side to make room for the

music, the teenager immediately got into the state. His action was powerful. When the music slowed who was in the dance

a big deal, and the second half of the

grab, he gripped his

was a

expect him to dance more and more lustful. It could not

was about to take the initiative to call a

man's dark eyes, which hid the fury, broke into her line of

the music." He ordered the staff with his grim

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His dark eyes narrowed as he looked dangerously at Lyra, "Does he look good, or me?"

Lyra laughed, "You"

Malcolm wasn't satisfied, "So is he in great shape? Is he a good dancer?"

He was really jealous.

Lyra stifled a laugh. Her hands tightened around his neck. She got closer to his ear and said with very soft voice.

With one sentence, Malcolm was instantly cajoled and happy.

His high nose brushed against the tip of her nose. His voice sounded seductive, "When we get home, I'll show you my dance. Do you want it lustful or voluptuous?"

Lyra stifled a laugh, "I want both."

Malcolm lowered his head and kissed her red lips, "I'll satisfy you, but in the future, you are not allowed to look at the other men who dance like this."

Lyra was speechless, "The first half of his dance is quite normal. I didn't expect his dance style to turn like this in the second half. But honestly, this trainee's dance style is versatile and diverse. That is good. "

She inadvertently complimented Luke again. Malcolm instantly lowered his eyes, "He's a siren! Dancing with lust to a married woman! He must have a purpose!"

Lyra almost couldn't hold back her laughter, and hurriedly caressed the back of his neck to coax, "Okay, okay, from now on, I don't even look at it, lest someone gets jealous."

Malcolm was satisfied with this and walked out of Angle Tower in a dashing and resolute manner.

Lyra looked at the fading tall building and suddenly had a doubt.

"Malcolm, every time when I work at the group and there are men, you come over to check up on me? Have you arranged someone around me?"

His back just stiffened.

Lyra inspected his expression and narrowed her eyes, "Be honest. Confess and I'll be lenient!"

"Let me explain." He paled slightly.

Lyra pinched his face and asked seriously, "Who is it?"

Malcolm didn't answer.

If he told her, it was a betray. After all, that person helped him a lot. If he did so, it was not right.

that in mind, he

still want

pinched his face with more strength, "Malcolm, I don't guess. I do thorough investigation. When I

Screwed?

He couldn't be subjected to

He refused!

the people around you only to make sure that you are safe when you are out of my sight. They can be bribed by me solely because I am your

his choice of words keenly, "Did you say 'they'? How many of them are there in the

Malcolm was instantly mute.

What should he do?

seemed to have trapped

glimpse of his expression and knew that he was thinking something bad. Then she continued to

be gentle. If you

let go

list. The ruler is waiting for you if you resist. Do you

"Be gentle."

duck, hugged her slender waist tightly and

we're back home, I'll make

well behaved, her anger faded and she looked to her stomach,

"Okay, babe."

was fine as long as he didn't get beaten

her arms

you're henpecked. Check less in the future. We should have more trust with each

don't trust you, but you're so beautiful. I don't

Alas.

sighed and

*

night before

The Callahan family.

beautiful custom-made gown, which was left

and then and glanced in the direction of the

days, she had been watching the

a day would be brought up there. The meals

who lived on the top floor, then the

her mother

mother's attitude towards her, and towards the three siblings, Shane, Timothy and Rebecca, was completely

position should be very high, so why did she have scars on her

strange when they