

Billionaire 451

Chapter 451 Cash gift of engagement

Under the moonlight, the man's handsome face was incomparably gloomy, and a terrible chill came over her.

"Shane ..."

She calmed herself down and clutched the eyebrow trimmer in her hand, being ready to attack at any time.

Shane grimaced and asked again, "What are you doing on the top floor at night? Why don't you sleep? Did I tell you last time to behave well?"

"I...I couldn't sleep. I just heard a noise on the top floor, so I came up to take a look. I was about to go back but you came here."

She swallowed and changed the subject, "Why are you here? It's so late. You're still in the uniform ..."

Shane kept his countenance, "I has a task at the bureau. Just finished. Tomorrow is your return party. It will be held here, so I went back tonight to rest."

"Oh, good. You've had a long day, Shane." She bowed her head in a submissive manner.

Shane had little expression and his tone sounded cold, "Go to your room and rest."

"Yes."

Melissa nodded. Remembering the sound of chains just now, she was not resigned, "Shane, does mom really live on the top floor? I just heard a chain dragging across the floor. Was it mom?"

"Mom has gone to sleep. You heard it wrong." There was no emotion on his cold face.

"But ..." Melissa insisted, "I heard clearly. There was really the sound of chains just now. If it is true that only mom lives on the top floor, could it be that you have locked her up? "

Shane's eyes narrowed slightly and he looked at her with coldness, not saying anything.

"Shane, I'm part of the family in the future. I want us to be honest with each other. About the Callahan family's secrets, I have a right to know."

"You're overthinking it. Our family doesn't have any untold secrets. I'll say it again. Go back to sleep."

Melissa didn't move, "I'm not sleepy right now. Can you open the lock? I want to go in and see mom."

Shane didn't even consider it, "No, mom is already asleep. You will disturb her."

totally impossible to persuade

Melissa was speechless.

have a lot to do. Hurry up and go to bed." He softened

"Okay."

wanted to check the top floor quietly, which

walked around Shane and prepared to go

and Shane slashed to the back

drifted into

corridor on the top floor was filled

the fainting her up. He was in

How can I not fulfill your

...

day of

help Sophia with the babies since Lyra and Malcolm

Malcolm went to

sitting in

easy. It's a good day for Melissa. And you'll

"Yes."

a long time. From now on, no one would dare to

would get married and have children with everyone's blessing

more he thought about it, the more Keith felt

arrived at

glow in

the others arrived

she saw Lyra, she familiarly went up to her and clutched her

Luckily, you're here today. I haven't seen you for many days. Do

still so naughty? In another year or two, Shane will let you be engaged with

relationship, but I do have a few people coveting me. All of whom I have Shane send

said these, she covered her mouth and

Lyra's face went cold, "You actually call her cheap sister? It seems you don't

years. Suddenly Shane found her. I was originally the

withdrew the hand she was holding so close, "Where's Shane? Take me to meet

Chapter 452 She's engaged, but who's her fiancé

The Lloyd Group was currently the second only to White Corp in Crana. 5% of the shares alone had large market value.

Shane wanted 15% at a time.

Moreover, this was only the engagement gift. For the marriage, there was another requirement.

However, although the 15% share was a lot, if it was all to Melissa, that was fine. But if it was for the Callahan family, it made Lyra and Keith very upset.

The atmosphere in the hall froze for a moment, and no one took the lead in speaking for a long time.

Shane observed the two of their faces and smiled, "Melissa is a big star. Since the announcement of her status as the daughter of the Callahan family, many of the gentry have come to me to ask about engagement. Basically, they're willing to give 15% shares of their group, so I just ask your opinion. "

Keith was silent.

He was not the head of Lloyd Group, and he couldn't make decisions about it.

Moreover, as a member of Lloyd family, he held only 15% of the shares in the Lloyd Group, which could not be moved but with the permission of the family's master.

Shane's requirement for 15% of the shares was unbelievable.

Lyra smiled slightly and answered, "Won't you ask too much? For the same amount of shares, the Lloyd Group and other groups can't be compared in terms of market values."

Shane: "They will include other gifts in addition to the 15% of the group's shares. I know the Lloyd Group's share price is higher so I only make that one request."

Lyra was a little annoyed by his double-dealing smile and retorted him bluntly.

"Mr. Shane, this request can simply be considered a overpricing. Melissa grew up in the orphanage. With her own efforts, she started her career from the talent show held by the group. Her resources for acting are provided by the group and Keith."

"She got the honor of Best Actress step by step. In addition to her own talent and hard work, her success can not be separated from Keith and me."

"The Callahan family hasn't helped her one day in twenty years. And the family has contributed nothing to her except the identity as the daughter of a powerful family."

do you ask my family for 15% of the group's shares? I'm afraid Melissa can not enjoy the

only been kind to her, not nurturing. You bargain for her like a commodity when you know she and Keith are already in a relationship. Mr. Shane, you really

he was unperturbed. There

sipped his tea, and his tone was calm, "Lyra, why so angry? This is just a discussion. There is still room for discussion.

bother to listen to his words, got up and smoothed her
may not be convenient. Anyway, the party will start
even let them meet
upset that she turned
away, she turned back, "You can call me Lyra. That sounds weird. Mr. Shane, you should call me Mrs. White
in the
froze slightly, and soon
and immediately came up and asked, "Rara, how is it going? Does
face was stony and
relationship.
Lyra lowered her eyes and calmly explained, "He asked for 15% of the Lloyd Group's shares
Malcolm was slightly startled. Obviously he didn't expect
much. It seems that he doesn't have too
"The engagement has nothing to do with bureau. It's not good for you to pressure
be announced
feel bad to be
manage. The Lloyd Group also has a group of disobedient old men. Every day,
them. He approached her ear and said, "Then tonight when we go back, I will treat you well. Are you still
flushed slightly, and his tantalizing dance that day in
lustful to
couldn't have
My period is not finished yet. You can see but can't do. It's rather
wrapped her slim shoulders, "It's cold at
Keith slowly walked out of
glimpse of his face and asked,

Chapter 453 I agree to be with him

Ashton was in his forties. Melissa was in her twenties. He was way much older than her. Shane
announced the engagement without warning for the sake of profit!

Keith raged and stood up on the spot to glare at Shane who was on stage.

Lyra was also shocked and tried to stop it but it was too late when she reached out.

"Shane, Melissa and I are in love. And we came to you tonight to talk about getting engaged. But you let her get engaged to Ashton. You haven't said a word about it. What the hell do you mean?"

The guests were about to applaud and congratulate, when they saw that the atmosphere was not right. Everyone was silent.

The flashlights surrounded him and reporters took photos of him.

The man who could control half of the entertainment industry was in a relationship with Melissa, the top actress?

From what he said, the two were not recently in love.

Shane laughed slightly in the gloomy atmosphere, "When did you and Melissa fall in love? How come I didn't know? Besides, Melissa is in agreement with the engagement to Mr. Ashton tonight."

"What did you say?"

Keith wrinkled his brows as the chill raged.

How could Melissa have agreed to be engaged to Ashton? He didn't believe it.

"Where's Melissa? I want to see her!"

Shane met his gaze distantly and did not speak.

Lyra followed and stood up, "Mr. Shane, tonight is Melissa's return party. She is the main character, but has not appeared until now. Is it good? What are you going to do?"

The party started with a singing and dancing session by the popular group, and then Shane came on stage to speak before announcing the engagement. All was arranged to distract a lot of people's attention.

When Lyra said this, many people at the scene only realized that Melissa, as the main character of the party, did not make a stunning appearing on the scene?

Shane smiled while remaining calm, "I was planning to make a grand introduction to Melissa after announcing the engagement, but I was interrupted by you. So it's delayed."

waved his fingers behind him, and Melissa appeared on the stairs outside the villa's second floor in a long, snow-white, diamond-encrusted,

a crystal crown, she was beautiful like a little princess, but the light in her eyes was not innocent and railing and slowly

and noble, just like the true

people focused on her, and Keith

one step to the stage and stood side by side with Shane. Being meek

his voice trembled slightly as he called out to her, "Melissa, do you remember the deal we made not was then that Melissa looked as everyone stared at her, was calm, without rising or falling, "Yes, I agreed to be with she said, Keith felt suffocated and "Why..."

she stopped talking and didn't look at Keith.

a year, Keith knew every move she made and every look she gave. And he noticed that she her? She never looks at me

It's my sister's

emotional with his scarlet eyes

turned her head to look at Shane who was next to her, "Shane, I'm not feeling well. I'm going back to entertain all your guests. Don't

go down the stage. A servant immediately came forward and helped her

her but was held down

"Let go!"

of his hand

not in a good

"Okay."

pulled away by

way back

were thinking back to what had just happened at the

matter, "Melissa's state is indeed a bit strange. Just now she was assisted by the servant to walk off the stage. She accidentally stumbled. She seems to be really

start to finish. It is so weird. I've known her for years from the orphanage. She's always treated me like a

lowered his head. His fists clenched tightly, and he

that although her makeup is exquisite tonight, it can't cover

Chapter 454 By virtue of I am the head of the family

With his scarlet eyes, he tightly pinched Lyra's wrist and was not even aware of the force that was so great to hurt Lyra's wrist.

Malcolm was quick to push him away, and took Lyra into his arms to rub her wrist.

Lyra sighed. Her tone was serious, "Keith, you are so irrational tonight. I can understand your feelings, but I can't agree with giving 15% of the group's shares to the Callahan family."

Keith stared at her incredulously, "Lyra, you claim to be like a sister to Melissa. Now you're not even willing to save her when you see her in danger. When did you become so cold-blooded?"

"I'm cold-blooded?"

Lyra listened and laughed. Gradually, she got angry.

Because Keith was hurtful tonight, she said patiently, "I don't want to bother with uncool people. We'll talk about this tomorrow."

The chill appeared in Keith's eyes.

He completely lost his sanity by what happened in the party, "It doesn't matter if you don't save her. I'll save her myself. I hold the shares and I make the decision."

He turned his head to leave. Lyra's anger boiled up. She rushed up and slapped him in the face directly.

There was a loud sound.

She used her full strength and Keith's face was tilted to the side. The red marks on his face quickly emerged as he stared at her in disbelief.

Malcolm was also stunned and stood still.

Keith rubbed his sore cheek and said in anger, "Lyra, you hit me?"

Lyra watched his questioning gaze and raised her chin.

"I'm not hitting you as your sister, but as the Lloyd family's head to teach you a lesson. Now can you be sensible? Can you listen carefully to the family head's lecture?"

She was serious and put on airs as the family head with authority.

Even though Keith's heart was burning with anger, he didn't say anything else in the end.

Lyra saw that he was quite disciplined and continued, "You're not stupid. I'll give you time to calm down and reflect. And you're not allowed to step outside this villa until you think it through."

Keith was incredulous and felt hurtful as he stared at her, "Lyra, you want to imprison me?"

can you consider it as imprisoning? This is grounding, a punishment for the strict words you

anything, Lyra turned her head to look at Malcolm, "Honey, please transfer a team of free soldiers over and surround this villa. Not a

decisively, "Yes,

soldier bring a stick. If someone tries

brother really got hurt, he

the command, Lyra looked at Keith again, "I am now the head of the family. Everyone must listen to me. If you do not obey,

think I'm

will beat you until you faint, so that you can not

tensed and he

on Malcolm's

she said one last time, "When you're calm enough to

quietly as her and Malcolm's

the limousine didn't

later, a group of soldiers with neat and orderly footsteps approached. They

talk no-nonsense and liked to get right to it. Keith was rushed

Keith enter the villa, Lyra and Malcolm's car

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In Frayton .

The next morning.

work at the Matthews Group early as

had talked things over, their relationship had not been so frosty lately, but it wasn't exactly familiar either. When they met at the house, they would say hello to

previous secretary went home on

past two days, she was recruiting a

new secretary she had recruited, and knocked

focused on the information in her hands, and

Two figures entered.

handsome but his face looked cool face. No one could ignore

didn't

"Miss Abigail,

Abigail was typing and responded absently, not even looking down at

to set in advance. Unless there are special circumstances, you raise her eyes and continued to ask while typing, head in response, "Understood, Miss Abigail." was calm and

Chapter 455 Be alone in office

In response to her question, Micah was confident, "I just know I have to obey everything. And I listen to you."

Abigail was wordless.

This sounded extremely pleasing to the ear. The secretary was mainly to do the auxiliary work. With high level of education and good-looking appearance, he was completely capable.

In response, Abigail simply said, "Being my secretary is very demanding. I'll only say everything once. I'll give you a seven-day test period. If you can't do everything perfectly, you'll leave the Matthews Group. Any comments?"

"No comment."

"Very well."

Abigail got an idea of making things difficult for him and put together a few business plans in Greek and handed them to him, "This is the cooperation plan sent from abroad. Translate them all into Cranian and hand them to my desk within this morning."

Micah's face looked flat as he took it and read the content roughly once, with his cool and calm demeanor unchanged.

"Okay."

Abigail knocked on the table and reminded word for word, "Your reticence doesn't work at the Matthews Group. You have to say 'Yes, Miss Abigail'."

Micah smiled slightly, which was rare, "Yes, Miss Abigail."

He took the business plan and turned around to prepare to go out.

"Wait."

He was called out again by Abigail.

"What's wrong?"

Abigail stared at him seriously, correcting him, "You should say 'does Miss Abigail have any more orders?'"

Micah stifled a laugh and asked in a disciplined manner, "Does Miss Abigail have any more orders?"

Abigail was barely satisfied, "Go carry your table in. Just put it on ..."

Her eyes drifted around and finally pointed to an open space behind a sofa, "Just move there. It's close so I can supervise your work and assess you at any time."

would love to be in the same office with

immediately felt the stare from Abigail and hurriedly changed

around and went out. He didn't want to bother others, so he personally

immediately stepped

didn't raise his eyes and his tone was cold,

he had to go in and out a few times, the door in

and

feel the unusual aura of the president because her mind was on

man, who seemed to be single. Who

tissue, and asked comfortingly, "Micah, you're

in the office, said with impatience, "Why so slow? If you delay my

freaked out, "Miss Abigail, I'm sorry. I'll

the chattering and annoying person next to him, Micah moved quickly and closed the

were put in different directions. He had to turn his

eyes. With a glance, she could see his

had known each other for so long, it was the first time for them to be alone in

hear had some subtle

had not been felt at all over these

She wanted Micah to know that she was not a casual girl. She was proud and he

stand it, then he was definitely not a good person and it was

clear, and while she thought about it, her hands

half, and there was no more sound in the office

up and glance at Micah who

focused on

the floor-to-ceiling windows shone over his side face, making his face even more dazzling, a

big shot in the medical field across the country, came to the small city of Frayton

was wonderful. It was not

at Micah's face, and was oblivious to the fact that he had

"Miss Abigail?"

"Why are you looking at me? Those Greek projects

Micah was slightly confused.

she the one who looked

ground from under her feet, he said, "It's been translated. Do I need to

Chapter 456 If you want to teach him a lesson, how can you not make it happen

He didn't bother to take the documents and didn't answer.

Abigail stared at him and raised an eyebrow, "If you don't feel up to the rigors of seven days of testing, feel free to call it quits and go back to where you belong."

Micah immediately got up, walked over to her and took the stack of papers.

He said, "Not quitting. Miss Abigail, rest assured."

If he really couldn't finish it, the result would just be a humiliating beating.

If he didn't take, it was the same as rejecting Abigail's test, and she would be even more distant from him in the future. And it would be more difficult to chase after her.

He immediately carried the documents back to his table, translated it carefully and entered it manually.

Abigail looked at his serious and grim look, and stifled a laugh.

The two quickly returned to the work. No one opened their mouths to break the peace, and the atmosphere in the office was very harmonious.

Two and a half hours later, it was the lunchtime. Abigail got up, stroked her wrap dress, and looked over at Micah.

"Mr. Micah, you can't forget to eat even if you're busy with work. Do you want to have lunch?"

Micah finished the translation of nine documents in a hurry, and was so absorbed in the task that he replied without thinking, "I'm not hungry yet."

Abigail instantly lowered her face. What a nerd.

She shook her head helplessly and turned toward the door.

Micah then realized what she had said. Did she seem to have a subtext in what she said? Was it an invitation to join him for lunch?

He immediately put down his work and chased after her, "Miss Abigail, I'm new here and unfamiliar. Can I sponge lunch from you today?"

Abigail walked forward and gave him a sideways glance, "As a secretary, on your first day at work, you asked your boss to invite you to lunch? Mr. Micah, stop putting on airs."

Micah suddenly didn't know to say.

His only remaining emotional intelligence kept working in his head, thinking of a best answer.

"I mean, I'll buy you lunch."

Abigail looked at him a few more times with interest and praised him, "That's an interesting answer. You have always been aloof and reticent. But now you can say such pleasant things.

lips,

and lost your phone and wallet, so you came to stay at the Matthews House. How

instantly paled and

drop

Did Abigail guess something?

and she said in a sarcastic way, "Mr.

Micah didn't say anything.

her gaze and went straight

the two did not say a

hard to finally leave her favorable impression but it immediately set back for which

or phone on me. I got caught in the rain all night. I didn't lie to

let you stay overnight. So

Ding-

elevator arrived

was the first to step

still tried to explain

Abigail," Abigail said without

About

company. Personal matters are not allowed to discuss at work,

unable to speak out about

choice but to follow

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In Suham.

in Lyre Spiti had been unusual,

was bothered about Keith.

Finish your meal first. I'll discuss

a bowl of carp soup which was cooked by himself

it,

this morning. I want to go to the Callahan Residence to visit Caitlin and see Melissa by the way, but Shane

the bowl in a trance, and had no appetite, "Even if I have asked to see him, he said he has an important task

He can

the rest, I'll take care of

ease. There was a feeling of reliance, which

afternoon, Malcolm contacted Shane.

Shane was really on the outskirts and

me at Lyre Spiti

Chapter 457 Helping Micah make up his childhood experience

The deleted documents couldn't be found any more.

Micah didn't feel distressed and continued to translate the remaining three documents while remaining calm.

The speed of typing became much slower.

The office, once again, was filled with the sound of typing, with no one taking the lead in speaking.

Time always flew when people were busy, and an hour seemed to pass in just an instant.

Abigail began to organize her table, pack her designer bag, and prepare to go back home. Then she said with a casual tone, "Send all the documents you have translated to my account."

Micah stopped moving and turned his head to look at her, "Miss Abigail, will you check it out?"

"You've done. What's the point?"

Micah was too shy to speak out and lowered his head, "I ... still have two unfinished."

Abigail's hands, which were packing her stuff, stopped and she gave him a puzzled stare, "You had three documents unfinished an hour ago. You just translated one within an hour? What have you been doing for the past hour?"

She carefully recalled that she did not see Micah slacking off, and his hands were indeed focused on translation work at all times.

Micah's cool face froze slightly, and his eyelashes were drooped with no words.

Abigail walked over suspiciously, checked his computer screen, and soon found the clues.

"When I came over earlier, I saw that you had translated these documents, so why are they gone? Are you deliberately fooling me?"

Micah explained without blushing, "I just accidentally clicked the delete button and the documents were lost. So I had to translate it all over again."

Abigail stared at him with confusion and immediately checked his computer recycle bin, which was clean and had nothing on it.

She taunted, "So, you mean you accidentally clicked the delete button and accidentally emptied the recycle bin too by the way?"

Micah didn't reply.

the documents have been translated once and when you do it again, it

corners of his lips and his ears turned

lying and couldn't say a

was very sullen but was not indulgent, "Today is your first day of work, but you did this trick to me. Mr. Micah, you think you are honored,

his palms. He was so nervous that he swallowed hard, "In this office, you are the president. I am your secretary.

him and was

cold and arrogant, stooped to compromise for the

that case, I'll be happy to make up

walked back to her table and took a light

this to educate her young cousin who worked here as internship. After

second son of Suham's powerful family, and actually had a little confidence about

on second thought, as the boss, doing this to

how to

and walked toward Micah with a

little confidence as well whether he could sustain it. He grew up obediently, had not gotten into trouble, and had never received such a punishment as being beaten by a ruler. And he didn't

Abigail had stood in front of him and commanded solemnly, "Please extend your

staring up at her, and reaching his hand over

up. Be flat and spread
had no experience of being beaten,
as he was
moment when his palm was unfolded, the ruler was swung into his hand, leaving with fiery and stinging
of his mouth were tightly pursed, resisting the urge to
watched his face as she
strokes, she withdrew the ruler and asked in a deep voice,
down at his red-stained palm and said honestly,
back a laugh, "It's an honor to personally let you
Micah felt that the
the first kiss, the first time to be a secretary, the first time to
moved slightly and
made herself look serious and admonished, "If you are not afraid of being beaten, you can continue to
those tricks. In seven days, I will gradually increase the amount of daily
"Okay."

Abigail frowned, "Hmm?"

Chapter 458 For you, anything is worth

Micah was slightly stunned and quickly looked at the two cups of tea she had poured.

He didn't realize that she had prepared his share.

He walked over, picked up the cup of tea and took a serious sip.

The water temperature was well controlled and the second brewing of the tea was just enough in fragrance.

When tasting it, he thought the tea was light and smooth. He could see that she was doing great with the tea lesson.

He finished drinking and said seriously, "It tastes good."

Abigail, however, gazed at him sideways, "That's it? You're so perfunctory. Don't mince words when complimenting a woman on something like that."

Micah understood and commented again, "This is the most fragrant tea I have ever drunk, and you poured it yourself. I will never forget the taste in my life."

She laughed and was amused by his wordings.

Previously, she only thought he was cold and ascetic, but she never thought he was cute as well.

She poured another cup of tea and handed it over, "Drink this and go home."

Micah took it and fondled admiringly.

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The next morning at Lyre Spiti.

Malcolm asked Shane to come over to talk in the name of his boss. Shane couldn't avoid or hide.

At ten o'clock sharp, Shane showed up at the door of Lyre Spiti on time.

The bodyguard quickly let him in. He had his eyes lightly lowered. No one could see the emotions in his eyes.

Lyra and Malcolm were just sitting in the living room waiting. Both looked serious.

in the doorway of the villa, straightened his

"Mr. Malcolm, ma'am."

stepped across the coffee table and stood in

at him and pointed to the side

"Thanks, Mr. Malcolm."

sensed this and spoke ahead of her, "I'm here today on official business of National Investigation

this, the atmosphere in the living

sullen. Obviously,

clutched her palm to ease her

about deputy director's family issues. It belongs

froze slightly and then

with him and asked, "I saw Melissa was not feeling well that night. She only showed up once in the party. Is she feeling

about Melissa. She just caught a cold. Nothing serious. She'll be fine in a

speaking meticulously, without

you agree to let her engage

before the party started. And after Mrs. White came with Mr.

that the decision was made after he compared the engagement gifts

is? Is she just a tool for profiteering? You have to

a daughter of the Callahan family, she has the duty to create better

Lyra laughed at that.

me, did the Callahan family do their

pursed his lips

her relationship with Keith for almost a year, yet you still sold her for profit. You're just a freaking bastard. Mr. Shane, what do

and he explained in a steady tone, "It's true that the Callahan family owed her more than 20 years of nurturing before, but I'll make it up to her twice as much in the days to

...," he paused and his expression looked firm, "I have decided on my sister's engagement to the Barker

people in the main seat of the couch, "Mr. Malcolm,

to look at Lyra and saw that she had no intention of forcing him to

Mr. Keith needs your guidance and persuasion.

at the same time. Shane

gone, Lyra was furious, picked up a teacup and tried to smash it

Chapter 459 Inviting is easy, but sending away is hard

Lyra raised an eyebrow and sounded playful, "You can really help me vent my anger?"

Malcolm nuzzled her soft cheek and said righteously, "I have a miracle effect that works better than any expensive drug in the world. Rara, if you don't believe me, check it out for yourself."

He leaned in, kissed her red lips and rubbed them together.

The two kissed as they walked up the stairs.

Sophia came downstairs and saw that sweet scene in time. Hurriedly, she turned around and quietly went back.

Never disturb Mr. and Mrs. White!

With the bedroom door closed, the pleasant sounds were covered up.

In the evening, Lyra finally received an phone call from Keith.

When the call was answered, Lyra did not initiate the conversation.

There was silence on the other end for a few seconds before she could hear his sound, "Rara, I'm sorry. I was wrong."

Keith's voice sounded slightly weak because he hadn't eaten all day and night.

Lyra's tone rose, "You really have figured it out?"

Keith sounded very sincere, "I was impulsive. When the engagement was announced in public, it was a done deal. Even if I give 20% shares of the group to him, I'm afraid it's still difficult to let Shane agree."

Lyra breathed a sigh of relief, "It's good to figure it out, so do you have any ideas after reflecting on it all day and night?"

"First find a way to meet Melissa and find out why she admitted her engagement in public. If she really has changed her heart, I won't bother anymore. And if it's true that Shane did something to her, I'll risk everything to take her away."

Lyra sighed. His ideas were not completely right, and the latter one was too impulsive.

"She is now the Callahan family's daughter. If you rashly take her away, are you going to elope? Shane will call police."

Shane himself was a sort of police officer and it wouldn't take too much time to catch

Keith stopped talking.

to not to

Melissa and hurt her, he would

at the same time, and both seemed to be in deep

minute, Lyra took the lead and said, "It's not good to discuss it on the phone. I'll get the soldiers withdraw. You

"Great."

later, Keith quickly arrived and knocked

and all five sat on the couch and

room fell into a long silence after they sat down. Everyone's expression was grim, and

it

if she is imprisoned and coerced by Shane, as long as he explains properly, we can hardly have a proper reason to

out of the door. All her jobs

words, the living room fell into

subordinate. For his family business, it's not convenient to get involved. But if I can find a suitable excuse,

National Investigation Bureau, things did work out much

inevitably get into difficulties with Shane. So this is the last solution to consider. Tomorrow morning, I will go

nodded their heads and

cash gift that was given to the Callahan family by Barker family will have to be sent back intact. Shane values interest

Lyra with adoration, "From what you said, is

lips and smiled, "Since it's hard to

Everyone's eyes lit up.

wrapped his arms around Lyra's slender

three had become inured to their

so easily if he can spend so much money

became serious, "The Barker family is doing extremely well in catering business. Perhaps we can start with that. I remember a person has the most stock equity in

said

talking about

from his position at the Bureau of National Affairs and also suspended from his aviation duties, but he still held the largest stakes of the domestic

turned her head to Keith, "Perhaps, you can talk to him about it and ask

Chapter 460 Want to have the sweets

Seeing Malcolm's expression, Chad rushed up to pull Keira away.

He pretended to be serious to scold Keira, "I have told you many times. Lyra is my brother's treasure. You can only see her but not touch. Don't piss him off. He'll let me fix you!

Keira puffed, sulked and did not speak.

That "treasure" made Lyra blush slightly.

She beckoned Keira to come to her side and said to Malcolm, "Cook first and let Chad and Keith help you. I'll take Keira up to see our babies."

Keira was instantly happy and ran happily back to Lyra, and the two soon went upstairs together.

The three men downstairs in the living room looked at each other. Keith and Chad were completely unable to cook and trim vegetables, let alone anything else.

The atmosphere was instantly a bit awkward.

Finally, Keith and Chad stood in front of the kitchen door together and watched Malcolm cooking skillfully.

The man had long legs. His shirt sleeves were rolled up to reveal fine and good-looking arms. He was preparing the ingredients, and his face looked extra serious and meticulous.

Keith watched quietly for a while and sighed from the bottom of his heart, "My Rara is amazing. I didn't think she could really train you so well in Frayton. I think the senior directors of White Corp would not have thought that their cool president would be wearing a black apron and cooking in the kitchen.

Chad stifled a laugh, "I'm also curious when did your cooking skill become so good? I think Lyra has made a lot of efforts about it."

We were all men and familiar with each other so there was nothing to be ashamed of.

Malcolm smiled helplessly as he remembered what happened before, "The first meal I cooked for Rara back then was braised pork ribs that were burned to black and fried cabbage with spicy ingredients."

Keith was curious, "Did Rara really eat them?"

Malcolm laughed even more helplessly, "How shrewd Rara is. How could she possibly eat them? She forced me to eat and made me almost even throw up my stomach acid."

Chad and Keith burst into a maniacal laughter.

Keith: "Rara is like Micah in terms of being mean."

Chad also said, "I'm afraid if she publishes a manual, it will sell a lot!"

and the

the joy between men was so simple. They shared some trivia with each other, and soon got

Lyra

hour later, it

and the whole city was unusually silent, except

felt stifled and drank a lot of beer. Soon he was

he was drunk

arms. His eyes were red and he kept calling out, "Melissa, I

looked sullen, pressed Keith's forehead with his

As if his apology was rejected, he felt even more heartbroken,

instructed Chad, "It's getting

"Okay, don't worry, bro."

little late night party finally came to

of

didn't drink too much but her face was slightly red, which was beautiful and seductive

at her and

to Lyra, rubbed her face, and asked in a low voice, "Rara, are you
"Tomorrow morning I will visit Callahan Residence to try to meet Melissa ...
hands which slipped restlessly
Malcolm's hands wandered more freely, and he blew
cooking. I want to have a little dessert, so you
her face,
with his tip of nose and lips in a
have to eat three meals
the babies and recuperation, Malcolm was increasingly
getting lower, "I think I can no longer indulge your behavior
whispered, "Then satisfy me tonight. From tomorrow onwards, I'll never ask
"So,
more aggrieved, "If I can do you after I'm beaten by
Lyra was really wordless.
said were about sex. He
she didn't have time to say no either, before her whole body was