

## **Billionaire 511**

### **Chapter 511 Posthumous paper and changes**

It was related to with Shane?

Malcolm and Chad looked at each other, both being puzzled.

Malcolm got up, picked up his military jacket from the coat rack and put it on, "Go check it out."

The two had just walked down the hall of the National Investigation Bureau when they saw Ted come in with Anthony.

Ted immediately bowed towards Malcolm, "Mr. Malcolm, Mr. Anthony said the evidence is significant and very important, so I brought him in."

Without saying anything, Malcolm turned around and went back to his office, saying, "Anthony, come with me."

Anthony did not say a word and immediately followed him.

Upon entering the office, Anthony placed an envelope on Malcolm's desk.

Malcolm stared at the envelope, "What's this?"

"I helped pack Mrs. Callahan's room last night and found it by accident. Seems to be her posthumous paper."

Although Anthony's name was written under Caitlin in the genealogy, Anthony never called her mom or mother. He followed the butler and servants, and called her Mrs. Callahan.

As for his words, Malcolm and Chad who was standing aside, frowned at the same time.

Caitlin was injected with a neurological type of drug some time before Shane got his powers, and her mind was out of his control from then on, so it was surprising that she would leave a posthumous paper?

Despite the doubts, Malcolm reached for the envelope.

He opened it up and read it carefully.

When reading the contents of the letter, his brows knitted tighter and his expression was very cold.

written in Mrs. Callahan's

immediately, but first raised his eyes to look at Anthony who was calm and relaxed, "This suicide note was dated the day

"Suicide?"

was alive and had difficulty with daily activities, so

did not express his view, but always looked at Anthony,

speak when he knocked on the table

"Okay."

been helping with that as well. About eight or nine o'clock last night, I

the importance of the matter, I brought it here early in the morning

and asked him, "Anthony, what do you think about

aware of it. Because my name is in the genealogy, it

slightly and said the opposite of what he said

was depressed and tried to harm herself many times before Shane got power. I suspect Shane didn't inject her with drugs. Because of her depression and he was afraid that something would happen to her, that's why he locked her up

to him and

expression, Malcolm cautiously reminded him, "Anthony, that's not what you said when you returned home and

depression. But after finding this suicide note, I felt that I should explain the whole thing. I only do my part, and send the suicide note to the National Investigation Bureau. It is my duty. As for how you deal with it, I know I have not right to ask about it. I will leave

Malcolm who was sitting behind his desk, and turned to leave

soon as he left, Chad immediately

this again? Or should we hide this suicide note

looked at the suicide note in his hand. The handwriting was light and not

grudges, this matter should be done based

that there are new circumstances and the process should

note to a professional

of Caitlin's depression, let Ted go over it again

suicide note in a

...

infusion in the laboratory and her nerves

disorders and forgetting nearly four years of events, physically she

Melissa could leave the lab

## **Chapter 512 Rara wants to be the world's number one richest woman**

Anthony's long eyelashes covered his blue eyes. He seemed to have seriously thought about it.

"I like it when lovers finally got married. If you two truly love each other, of course I am fully supportive. As for those engagement gift, just go through the motions."

Keith looked at him and took his words to heart.

"Anthony, if you have the idea of taking power, all the holding resources under my name will fully support you."

The two men looked at each other with intense determination in their eyes.

...

Everyone's life seemed gradually getting on track.

During the evening, Lyra called Malcolm. She was going to a business party alone.

In this party, there would be many bigwigs from big international companies.

Recently, she had been working on the export trade for the Lloyd's Corp.

The Lloyd family was now the richest family in Crana, and she, Lyra Lloyd, had become the first richest female in Crana.

Although this was not possible without Malcolm's help in the beginning, Lyra's ambitions didn't stop there.

She wanted to open a new chapter for the Lloyd's Corp trade to foreign countries, and, she had a bigger goal. That was to be the richest person in the world.

Tonight's business party featured with the Duowiehl Group, which was top three global players.

She heard that this group recently launched a new cooperation project, and it was inviting bids for partners. She was bound to get this chance in the party tonight.

Because she was going there alone, Malcolm was uneasy, "I'll put Shane's business on hold and continue it tomorrow. I'll go with you tonight."

"No, Shane's case has been handled for so long. It's better to have the result as soon as possible. Besides, I will keep my distance from other men and won't do anything that has a tendency to cheat on you."

The more she said, the colder her tone became.

incident, the distrust was like a tiny fish bone stuck in the throat, and she couldn't take it out or swallow it, she always felt

her mood was not

I just ... don't

hearing that, "Have you forgotten that I got the Gracie Jiu-Jitsu Black Belt? The

Some will also pretend to be

this world, there were not only angelic bitches but also men who were good at pretending to be pure and innocent.

he was resolute, and sighed, "Well, you finish your work first. I'll go to the party myself first, and you can come here when you're

a compromised solution proposed by Lyra, and Malcolm would be a bit unreasonable

it's all

purposely left work early and went to a mall, where she selected a

enchanting,

like her goal tonight, she wanted to overpower the crowd and get the right to work

At 7:30 pm.

at the King's Landing Hotel. Lyra's red dress was sexy. With a delicate

bigwigs at home and abroad, and the big players were here. And even a

the right time and the spotlight

and

often attend such occasions, many bigwigs from abroad

learned that she was the only and

not far from the red carpet and greeted

didn't expect to be able to invite such a beautiful Ms. Lloyd to patronize tonight's

you are welcome. The party tonight is beautifully decorated. It would be a loss for me not to

two were smiling and complimenting each

later, the party started with a speech by Andrei on stage,

speech ended with a round

the party began to gather spontaneously into

roamed the crowd, finally settling on a foreign man with

was at his early thirties, with a mature golden beard. He had a high nose and he was good-looking,

of Duowiehl Group, the boss behind the scenes, Nil Grey.

with his career, his status was special. He was the first heir of the royal household of Atria, the future leader of

with such a person would bring great convenience to Lyra's future trade path across the country

**Chapter 513 Meeting an acquaintance at the party; Ethel returns?**

He stopped in his tracks and did not go forward again. He was standing still and quietly looking at the side of Lyra's stunningly beautiful face.

And he was also waiting for her answer.

Lyra smiled brightly, "I have already married. And we have two kids. My husband is the president of White Corp. I believe that soon when he and you meet, you can also become friends. Tonight, I think our chatting is very congenial. I am very happy."

She responded with generosity and appropriateness.

Malcolm's face gradually warmed up and he graciously walked over and wrapped his arms around Lyra's slender waist.

Lyra turned her head and saw Malcolm's handsome face. She couldn't help but smile. That was a heartfelt smile.

"Here you are. Let me introduce to you. This is Mr. Grey, the founder and president of Duowiehl Group, and the first heir to the royal household of Atria."

Lyra introduced him with a smile and looked to Nil, "Mr. Grey, this is my husband, President of White Corp and the patriarch of the White family."

The two men looked at each other and did handshake in a familiar and friendly way.

Nil was surprised, "I didn't expect Ms. Lloyd's husband to be you. What a coincidence."

Lyra froze slightly and looked to Malcolm, "So you guys knew each other before?"

Malcolm explained, "Yes, I've worked in Atria on a cross-country arresting case before. I've worked with Mr. Grey twice, so I'm his acquaintance."

Nil could sense the warmth of the two as they conversed, and tut-tutted enviously, "Mr. Malcolm and Ms. Lloyd are both business geniuses, but also a loving and harmonious couple. Truly a match made in heaven, as the old Foplon saying goes."

All three of them laughed and the atmosphere was harmonious.

Seeing that the time was right, Lyra took the opportunity to mention the cooperation.

But Nil was a man who liked to go by the process when it came to work and didn't explicitly say yes.

"Ms. Lloyd, although I also want to cooperate with you the Lloyd's Corp, my rule is that I must follow the process. I will hold a partner bidding session. When the time comes, you can let your employees to make a business case. As long as it is not bad, I believe the cooperation between Duowiehl Group and the Lloyd's Corp will be a sure thing."

so, attending the bidding session and going

project with

at her rather admiringly and

little upset.

a decent smile on her face,

he didn't notice her subtle

in a white dress brushed past

at her and

raised her eyes, the white-skirted lady was already

person she

smile faded and her face turned

really her? How could she

Malcolm and Nil were still talking, Lyra had

It was really similar.

at it, the

such a high-fashion gown, she could only be the female companion of some president. Which rich man did she get close to

swarmed, and a sense of unease

who was not far ahead, disappeared in the block

for a while, not seeing the white dress figure that was

and immediately apologized to the person who was negotiating with him and came

wrong? What's the

familiar figure she just saw, "I think I saw an acquaintance.

come to the party tonight, basically brought their female companions. There are many ladies in white dresses. They are all slender and beautiful. How can I recognize who

half of the participant are international bigwigs. Their female companions are also foreigners with high status. Ms. Lloyd, if you want to find her, it's easy. I can ask

listened and was satisfied with his thoughtful arrangement, "Thank you, Mr.

"No problem."

incident, Lyra was distracted and disinterested in continuing to attend

on her mind, and didn't say anything in front of Nil, but just clasped her hand in an unspoken way to give her a sense

party finally came to an

## Chapter 514 Shane steps down and the position is vacant

With guesses, Lyra was not able to figure it out.

She sighed deeply and looked out the car window at the receding dim streetlights, "Whatever, whether she is Ethel or not, as long as she never shows up and doesn't hurt Spencer and Momo, I can still pretend she's dead."

Malcolm tightened her grip to ease her mind.

But Lyra's attention was attracted over by the sudden appearance of the suspected Ethel, she didn't even look at him.

Malcolm advised her, "Well Rara, it's useless for you to think more. Wait for Eleven and other findings. Spencer and Molly must be safe. Relax."

Lyra gave a distracted "hmm".

Malcolm sighed and softened his tone to ask for a reward for himself.

"Honey, I dutifully finished my business with the bureau tonight before arriving at the party. Should I be rewarded for being so obedient when we get home?"

Lyra gave him a listless look, "Not interested. Don't want to have sex."

Malcolm was instantly aggrieved.

"Honey, am I the one who lost my charm?"

"Is it my body that doesn't give you pleasure anymore?"

"Are the abs uncomfortable to squeeze or are the collarbones unpleasant to nibble on?"

"I can't believe you've lost interest in me!" He was pale and unusually frightened and sad. Then he grunted in depression, "You've changed, babe. I'm going to lose my favor?"

He was unbelievable and she actually had no words to say.

"Babe, tell me. I will try to improve the happy life between us."

She glanced at him stiffly, "No, it's just that I'm tired and don't want to have sex."

After a day of handling business and going to a party after work, she just wanted to take a shower and be lazy when she got home.

Malcolm thought the otherwise.

"At the last two times, I did make you tired. Tonight I'll make the effort. You just need to lie in peace. I'll keep serving you comfortably."

He was so thoughtful!

but her thoughts were indeed diverted by

A wonderful night.

harmonious life for

was just

...

suicide note submitted by Anthony was identified by professionals as 85% similar

Caitlin did suffer from depression because of Anthony's return to the

Each one made sense.

a long time, and Malcolm reassembled all the corroborating

Two days later.

with the result of

to be served in a

in a simple suit, and was wearing a mask and handcuffs,

to be sent to prison, it

and was holding a black umbrella, stood quietly at the entrance of High-order

later, the car

of the car, he saw Anthony immediately, and his eyes instantly turned red, trying

"Anthony Callahan!"

forcibly controlled by the police

umbrella with one hand

blue eyes, in the gloomy light, looked more evil. And he smiled recklessly

was shaking, but because of the heavy handcuffs and anklets, there was not a single thing

took the all, and that was

loss. Shane didn't even have the ability to touch a

I will definitely come to visit you from time to time. After all, High-order Prison is a good place. I stayed here for six months. I went almost crazy. Shane, you will stay for the rest of your life. What should

bursting with anger, and his

could kill him, Anthony would have been stabbed in a

to death by the police on

finally said grimly, "Goodbye, Shane. From now on the Callahan family will

"Anthony!"



sound of the

smile on Anthony's face was dissipated in the rain, leaving only

and turned

\*

day Shane was confirmed to serve his sentence, the

### **Chapter 515 Trust him once and help him**

Malcolm stopped playing with the baby and glanced at him. His facial expression quickly returned to normal.

In response to this probing question, Malcolm neither agreed nor declined, but instead asked, "How do you want me to help?"

Anthony was not the least bit confused and looked casually calm, "I have not won the position of head of the family. I don't have much experience. Mr. Malcolm, you're the person who has experienced it. Of course, I'll take all of your opinion."

Malcolm stopped talking and concentrated on the kids.

Anthony was patient and not anxious at all. He continued the game with the kids as much as he did.

In the evening.

Lyra had been working overtime for the past few days on her project for the Duowiehl Group tender.

Although Nil said the bidding would be a formality and the Lloyd's Corp would be the inside track when the time came, however, Lyra still felt that it was important and should do as perfect as possible to win the bidding in a proper manner.

Malcolm was sitting on the bed on his phone when he saw her coming back in. Immediately, he put on his slippers and got out of bed to carry her up.

After sleeping cross-legged on the bed, he put his petite wife on his laps.

His long and bony fingers massaged her shoulders, neck, back and legs.

Lyra closed her eyes, comfortably enjoying his services.

After a few minutes of massage, she gradually came to life.

Malcolm's thoughts inexplicably wandered off while he massaged.

Thinking about what Anthony told him in the nursery today, he thought it would be a good idea to ask Lyra's opinion.

"Honey, Anthony has been to our house a lot lately. They are fighting over the patriarch of Callahan family. Anthony seems to be interested in me helping him get the shares. Do you think I should help him?"

bright eyes and looked back at him,

seriously, "As for power, many people do not have good enough self-control. When involving, the person in power tends to become bad, not to mention Anthony is not a good-hearted person before. If he can get the power, he will

was silent for a long time, "You already have an idea in your mind, so why bother

"Because ..."

did not stop messaging Lyra's

feuds once upon a

from abroad and helped them. Because of this incident, he got the severe beating. As remuneration, Anthony made a request, and as long as it was within

Anthony in terms

see what he was

time, they need a reliable leader who can stabilize the situation. Anthony is the top in all aspects of ability. If it's Timothy, I'm afraid he can't be qualified. He has the coward nature and is softhearted. It is impossible for him

position. Otherwise, I'm afraid it will not take

did not realize that she had already thought of this at this

returned home to help us. He's Spencer and Momo's godfather. Even as a favor, we should help him

from Keith if Anthony gets the power, Keith and Melissa will be able to get engaged and live together justifiably in the future, so it will be good for everyone if the head of the family is

believe him for once this

no reason to disagree, "Okay, I listen

of Callahan family was not a big deal. After all, Anthony was not the boss of Security Agency anymore. He had no military power.

...

power, Malcolm and Keith both took out a number

behind the scenes. With his support, the result would be there

days for Anthony to get the

was released to the official website, Keith came to Callahan Residence with

and straightforward as he had promised

engaged, the news was posted

Keith's villa in a

news, she immediately took out the two suitcases she had prepared in the closet and left the bedroom quickly, going

at the door to protect her before he left the house,

is away. Please stay home, recuperate and go out in a couple of

### **Chapter 516 Rara is on a business trip and her husband follows her**

Keith knew that Melissa had been a motivated and career-minded girl.

Melissa wanted to continue to pursue her career, and he had no reason to refuse.

"Good." He dotingly stroked her head, "Because you were sick before, I asked the team over there to stop letting you work. You haven't filmed for too long time. Tomorrow I'll ask them to take a small TV series project. You can get familiar with it. How about that?"

Melissa hesitated and chose to listen to Keith, nodding her head in a good-natured way.

Her memory now stayed at four years ago. She was not as mature as before but looked simple and childish.

Keith just liked her being simple and kind at first. Now when he looked at her, he always seemed to return to the kind of stupid feeling when he first met her.

It seemed pretty good too.

It was okay if she didn't remember, so they could start from the beginning.

...

The day of the global tender held by Duowiehl Group was around the corner.

Three days later, it would take place at the 7-star Francia Hotel in Atria.

For the bidding session, Lyra prepared well, drafted the proposal, worked late into the night every day, and revised the proposal for five times.

At 1:00 a.m., she was still in her study working.

There were a few solutions she was not satisfied with. Adhering to the strive for perfection, she intended to modify them before going downstairs to rest.

Squeak-

It was the soft sound of the door opening.

The door to the study was opened slightly and a pair of black eyes carefully observed the study in the darkness.

Lyra didn't stop typing but spoke coldly, "Come on in. We're in our own home. You're still making it sneaky. Other people may think you're a thief."

With her words, the door of the study was completely opened.

was alone, slipped in, "Rara, don't stay up late. It's not

focused on the computer screen, "There is still one last program has not been determined. I will go downstairs when

an hour ago, an hour ago, three hours ago,

"Oh ... yes?"

rubbed the tip of her

her chair without a word, sat himself down in her chair, and

cooperate with you, you can let your employees make one project. Anyway, the cooperation is sure to get. Why do it

be criticized for taking advantage of it. I have to be sincere enough for this business case in order to convince

cheek with his fingers, and felt a

judgement and once the decision was made,

longer persuaded her, but asked, "Three days later is the tender. You have to

And I'll buy an early flight tomorrow to go there. If

"A few days?"

his face, "One day is like three years apart. Does that mean I can't see you for a

amused by him, "No way. You're

By the way, I can make it up as the honeymoon. We can go on a vacation and have a fun for a

serious, and gently patted his forehead, "No! If you go with me, Sophia

over to help

the White Corp as well and report to you of the minutes regularly. And you also want him to take

with a

around his neck and smiled sweetly, "Don't worry. I'll be back in a few days. Nothing will go wrong. Take care of

head

jaw and kissed

was only a

that

through the

it. The door

the babies are already asleep. It is impossible for them to come downstairs. Other than that, there is no one else in this villa. What are you

the habit of getting up at night. In case

Malcolm was depressed.

had to force his desire back hard because of

guys were sent from heaven to punish him,

his wife's care. What would happen if they

grunted in dissatisfaction, "You're leaving the country tomorrow. It's too hard for me not to be able

### **Chapter 517 Rara and Malcolm's exotic honeymoon**

Lyra did not need to think and immediately knew which mysterious gentleman the stewardess was talking about.

She sighed helplessly.

She didn't expect a good low-key trip to be made so grand by Malcolm.

"First class is not necessary. Thanks for that gentleman's kindness. I purchased business class after all. I only sit in my own seat." She shook the plane ticket in her hand to the stewardess, while walking towards the cabin.

The stewardess looked embarrassed and wanted to say something, but Lyra had already walked away.

She had no choice but to call and report the matter to the mysterious gentleman.

Lyra found the seat she had purchased in the empty cabin.

She stayed up late last night revising the project, and had sex with Malcolm most of the night, so she could barely sleep.

She was used to catching up on sleep on the plane. As she just sat down in her seat, she asked for a small blanket from the stewardess.

She put her knees up, turned her phone off, and lie down to fall asleep in seconds.

After a while, the plane took off, bringing a little bit shaking feeling. Lyra was sleepy, changed her position, and continued to sleep.

Until ...

A warm breathing was sprayed on her cheeks.

That tickled her skin.

"Stop it."

She frowned and pouted at Malcolm in her sleep out of habit.

Gradually, she became a little sober.

Malcolm chartered the entire plane.

her

handsome, yet familiar face with a smile was at her sight. And he was staring at

eyes looked

did you get

It was Malcolm.

"Babe, I ... hiss!"

firm tug, "Mel, I told you to stay home and take care of Spencer and Momo. How could you leave all

did not dare to hide and obediently bear the anger from

and Keira can take care of them together. The work of White family is given to Chad, and the stuff of NIB is given to Chad and Ted. I am

someone to pick us up. If they

was still fierce, but her fingers were naturally

really disobedient. I told you not to come with me, but

Malcolm had made arrangements, Lyra was always not quite at ease, "You know, I can trust only you. If you leave, Spencer and Momo might be

we got married, because of the babies, it has been a long time since we have not had a moment with our own

put his arm around Lyra's slender waist, "As for the babies' safety, you can rest assured. Anthony is the godfather after all, and Keira is watching over him. Nothing will

Lyra sighed.

plane had taken off, and Malcolm had left Cran soil with her. It was useless

believe you once. Before we return to the country, our babies must be safe and sound. Otherwise I will never

head lazily on her shoulder and asked

It's better to have some bloods and you can't

to her "But I know you can't bear

and blushed from his breathing. Then she braced herself to deny, "If you don't believe it, you can try. It is different. I definitely will bear

if you're still angry,

throbbed at his teasing and forced herself to calm

Malcolm laughed with lust.

abroad with Lyra, and he was

bestowed by you. Even if it is a

Lyra was wordless.

face, on the contrary, was

addition to the two of them, there were flight

if she was annoyed, "Do you know where we are now?"

### **Chapter 518 Checking into the hotel and making good on the bet**

Lyra hummed twice with arrogance, "Then we'll see."

They were looking at each other with a strong desire to conquer.

...

Crana was a long way from Atria, more than 20 hours by plane.

With Malcolm's company, Lyra wasn't lonely at all on this trip.

The two leaned over the plane window and watched the first rays of sunlight.

And they watched the mountains with clouds stacked up.

And they also saw the extremely beautiful sunset glow.

Lyra pointed to the clouds in the sky that was flushed with purple and red, playfully smiling and teasing Malcolm.

"Do you like that color? When we get off the plane and check into the hotel, I'll give you a coat of fuchsia on your skin, okay?"

Malcolm wrapped his arm around her waist, "It must hurt. You sound cruel but you definitely can't do that to me."

Lyra tilted her head and placed a shallow kiss on his chin to represent her answer.

Indeed, she couldn't be that cruel.

Although it was Malcolm's disobedience that led to the exotic honeymoon this time, what was done was done, and she hoped the business trip would be a sweet and unforgettable experience.

The long 20 or so hours passed quickly because it was a harmonious duo between husband and wife.

The two entered Atria's territory as they had hoped, and it was after 9:00 p.m. when they got off the plane.

There weren't many people at the airport, but the few people that Nil Grey had arranged to pick them up had been waiting for a long time.

Seeing Lyra and Malcolm walk out of the aisle hand in hand, Nil Grey's assistant Quinn exclaimed and jogged over enthusiastically.

"Mr. Malcolm, you're here too!? What an honor! I am so honored for welcoming both the richest woman in Crana and the most powerful Mr. Malcolm of the National Investigation Bureau."

Malcolm held Lyra's hand tightly and smiled in a friendly way, "My wife is on a business trip, and I'm just accompanying her as her little assistant for a few days this time."

Quinn was looking back and forth enviously between the two, "Mr. Malcolm has such an enviable relationship with your wife."

seemed to be very receptive and did not let go of

Please lead the

"Okay, okay."

a gesture of invitation, respectfully leading the way while inviting the

or so later, they arrived

card of presidential suite, "Mr. Malcolm, this is the hotel room prepared by Mr. Grey for you and your wife. It's late. You must be tired. Please rest early tonight with your wife. The day after tomorrow is the bidding

the room card from her hand, "The tender will be the day after tomorrow. It's her first time

be interested in visiting the Great Museum of Atria to learn more about our country's customs and culture? In addition, if Ms. Lloyd likes

it,

call and I'll send a special car

gracefully, "Thank

"You're welcome."

with her

the seven-star hotel immediately came forward and sent Lyra and

lock of

her eyes and grabbed Malcolm's tie with her



That was preemptive.

at her eyes in a gentle and doting manner. He allowed her to take his tie and

his waist with her palm and pushed

straddled on his

ready for

curbed the lustful meaning in his dark eyes, like a dog

I'll beat you up

stifled a laugh and took advantage of Lyra's trance as he immediately

his petite wife was pinned

them above her head and pressed them

recovered from illness, had good

weak either, but compared with him, she was still not as

can't resist. Mel, you're still a little

"That means your husband is strong,

"I still prefer the delicate, sickly,

looked at her oddly and was slightly hurtful, "So you don't like me,

expression and gave him a mischievous smooch

whatever you

implied

and dutifully

arms, which were still

### **Chapter 519 The children are an accident, but my wife is the treasure**

Would be able to have sex?

Malcolm's dark eyes glowed with excitement.

As long as they could have sex, anything was fine.

It was just crying in front of his wife. There was nothing to be ashamed of!

He bit his lower lip, forced his eyes redder, looked back at her and admitted being defeated softly.

"Honey, I'm sorry. Next time I will never make a fool of myself. Don't beat me. My ass is swollen."

Lyra lowered her eyes and looked at the wound behind him.

The skin was indeed swollen and red with the water droplets.

She admired her masterpiece, " Mel, your butt looks even better. It's called the quick butt augmentation method. Top quality and excellent service."

Malcolm was speechless.

He suppressed the evil intent in his heart and asked, "I've given in. Shouldn't you keep your promise and let's do it?"

Lyra put down the bath brush and nodded.

The moment the weapon wasn't there, her wrist was clutched by Malcolm and pulled under the shower.

The aggressive could no longer be concealed.

"Rara, you got what you want. So is it your turn to cry first?"

"Me ..."

Without waiting for her to speak, Malcolm clutched her wrists and the positions were instantly switched.

Lyra was pinned against the wall and Malcolm circled her from behind.

After there was no obstruction, it was a reckless attack.

Thinking about the trip tomorrow, Lyra shyly cautioned, "Don't do it too many times. How will I get out tomorrow? Stop it and be gentle."

Malcolm was noncommittal, pinned his chin on her shoulder and said, following her tone, "It's called the strong body method. Top quality and best technique."

Lyra was very speechless.

was clearly called she was asking for

the shower, Lyra's legs were weak and her back hurt so much that

a towel, carried her to the bed, brought a hair dryer and stood patiently by

really tired. She lowered her head, leaned against his

and let him do whatever

or so, the hair was blow-dried and Malcolm moved Lyra carefully

against her and kissed her lightly

woke up from a

you doing at

you want a

meant

deep breath and

she just spoke, her

was nipped out directly

She wanted to curse!

\*

the honeymoon was kicked off

tired and slept

As if sensing the temptation of food, she woke up little

vaguely smelled

waist to sit up, and saw

presidential suite

bedroom, which were fully equipped with luxurious

there were

the bed and watched

dining room, the man was in white shirt and suit pants. His broad shoulders and narrow waist made

cuffs of the shirt were pulled up, revealing a small section of fine and

of which were

been

lightened the movement, put on her slippers, and quietly walked

paying attention, she caressed his arse and pinched his

setting the meal on

is so strong and beatable. It was red and swollen from

her, took the back of her head in his big palm and leaned down

the tip of her nose again, and at close range, he spoke

you. How can it be used by you

### **Chapter 520 A chance to restart your life**

Lyra and Malcolm smiled at each other and looked at each other with love in their eyes.

"They are all here to visit the museum. Do you want to go over and talk? Get acquainted for a few minutes?" Lyra asked with a smile.

Malcolm looked across the exhibition hall, "Since Mr. Hoare is also enjoying with his girlfriend, he must not want us to disturb them. Or should we wait until they finish browsing that exhibition area and then go over?"

Lyra nodded her head in agreement.

She didn't like socializing, let alone interrupting their sweet time because of it.

She thought Mr. Hoare and Anne didn't like it as well, so it was better not to disturb them.

A brief interlude did not stop the two from visiting the Great Museum.

Lyra and Malcolm waited for Paul Hoare and Anne in front of them to finish each time before moving on to the next show.

Strolling around, this was the largest museum exhibition in Atria, and the afternoon of fun passed quickly.

By the time the two emerged from the museum, the sun almost went down with glow.

It was getting dark.

Lyra's eyes moved down from the sky and she saw that someone was asking Paul to get in the car and take him back to the hotel.

His little girlfriend, Anne, was the first to get into the car.

From Lyra's direction, she could only see her slender legs with a pair of diamond white high heels. That woman should be an elegant and gentle young girl.

Instead of rushing to the car, Paul turned back and seemed to notice Lyra and Malcolm who were standing in front of the museum.

Paul was in his forty-something, bearded, yet still handsome. He nodded politely toward Malcolm.

Malcolm also nodded in response.

Lyra saw the two men's action and asked curiously, "Another friend you know?"

Malcolm stared at Paul's limousine as it drove away from the museum and said in a tone that didn't rise and fall, "Not really friends, just acquaintances."

Lyra did not ask more questions. After a casual reply, she pulled Malcolm into the

at the hotel, Lyra fell into

she was so tired that

feet, picked up her delicate feet, and tenderly massaged her

laborious? How about find a

rarely did not laugh, looking up at her very seriously, "For my wife's feet, and any part of her body, no sovereignty. He stamped Lyra's body with

smiled wickedly, and said deliberately, "Then what would you do if it is me who take

rubbing her feet and stared at her with

is the case, it must also be that I have made you angry. And I am not attractive enough to you to make you have the desire to touch other men.

and she stroked

equal. You don't

his face in her hands and said seriously, "I will never change my mind. I will never touch another man. I only love

waist with satisfaction and flung her down on the bed, "It's our honeymoon but you're asking emotionally damaging questions.

who's wrong. How do you want to punish

her slender waist, and he said, "What do

said so and tilted down, giving her pervasive kisses with a strong

darkness

were no lights on in

the sweetness was concealed in the hazy

resist throughout, thinking that she'd get over it once and be done

she knew that this was only the first of many sexual

night was long, yet

...

time difference, it was night

to supervise the filming of the first scene after Melissa recovered from her illness because he was

but despite this, Melissa was asked to re-act for numerous

the experience she once had in the acting world.

speak out, and had to patiently repeat over and over again, and personally discussed with Melissa about

nervous that she clenched her fingers tightly around the hem of her skirt, feeling disappointed

tiredness on her face, called a halt to the shooting, brought Melissa to sit in front of him, and tenderly took a wet towel

Mr. Lloyd. I'll

polite