Billionaire 521

Chapter 521 Tender is late but Malcolm is a big shot

Meeting his gaze, Melissa raised her simple and bright eyes and opened her mouth to explain.

"I think I may not be suitable for the actor industry. I don't want to be an actress. I want to go back and think about how to start my life and re-elect a suitable path for myself."

Keith breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, as long as it was not a withdrawal, break-up, and leaving him, even if she wanted the stars in the sky, he would do his best to help her.

"Okay, I promise you. Don't worry. I won't force you to make a choice. You are now 21 years old at heart and have absolutely no acting experience. You certainly have the opportunity to choose your career path again."

He stretched out his palm towards Melissa. His eyes were gentle, and the bass was nice and pleasing to ears, "I'll take care of the crew. You're tired today. Let me take you back to rest, okay?"

Melissa stared at his broad palm for a while.

Keith was patient, waiting quietly for her to think about it and give a reply.

Melissa was really torn. For her, although Keith was rich and handsome, he was a stranger. Without any history of love, she could not do anything intimate with him.

But ... he was her fiancé. They were a couple and everyone knew it. The news was placed at the top of the front page for three days and nights.

Even if it was strange, she had to try to accept it.

She slowly reached out and rested her hand on Keith's palm.

Keith smiled with satisfaction and was excited as he led her up and out of the set.

The two walked one after the other, and he suddenly felt that if he was a little more daring at this point and picked her up, would she be angry?

Gotta try ...

Thinking of this, he stopped walking while Melissa was walking with her head down and led by him.

The moment he stopped, Melissa's head just hit his back.

"Mr. Lloyd?"

She rubbed her forehead in confusion and raised her eyes to look at him.

Keith turned around, bent straight down, and unceremoniously scooped her up in his arms.

are you ...

walk so hard so I

bass was so good that Melissa's heartbeat better put me down. I loose, and he walked steadily and my own fiancee. No one can say half a word. In the future, you head and her cheeks to speak and let Keith carry her stared at her who was well In Atria. at night, all that came from time to time was the sound of a man and time Malcolm tried to start, Lyra's small feet stepped on his broad chest to it? How many times have you messed with me in one night? We've done it for the fourth time tonight. Why haven't you indignantly, with her feet pushing viciously to keep him away and at innocent, "I'm so strong. sleep now. closer, but tomorrow, since I came with you here in Atria, I'll help you tomorrow. Anyway, the result will be was speechless, "Then in the future, if I am too lazy to eat, can I let you help me eat, see if my stomach will this is the purpose of my trip, my a big dog that had been aggrieved and didn't get sigh, she softened her tone, "Be good, okay? It's already very late. If I don't rest, I won't have the energy to deal with the tender tomorrow. When the tender is over, let's go to Atria's biggest mall. How his head, sort of feet, lazily retracted herself under her, circling her waist and moving to her ear and whispered, "So ... we're going to go shopping. Can you buy

Lyra was sleepy, "Yes."

on the face, and stressed again, "I'm talking about the maid outfit. The

sleepy that she had fallen into

was happy, "You promise. No backtracking when the time

Lyra in, sniffed her fragrant hair, and fell asleep with

Chapter 522 Rara watches lead singer show off her body; Malcolm is going to be pissed off

With Malcolm's personality, he was definitely not talking about work.

Lyra raised her hand angrily and flicked him hard on the side of his head.

"This is a work thing. Be decent."

Malcolm frowned and rubbed his painful forehead, employing a rebound tactic, "This is obviously decent. It's you who's thinking out of the box."

Lyra was confused.

Could it be that she was impure?

She raised her hand again and flicked Malcolm's forehead again, accusing him righteously, "I am misled by you. You're making erotic statements all day long."

It was always his fault. Malcolm conceded, lowered his head, listened docilely but did not open his mouth.

Seeing his obedience, Lyra gave him a kiss. Remembering the half-hour delay in the opening of the tender meeting, she asked curiously, "After all, Nil Grey is the first heir of Atria and paramount and powerful. What did you tell him?"

Malcolm had a mysterious expression, "Do you really want to know?"

Lyra nodded her head.

His handsome face had rare expression of evilness.

"Confidential."

Lyra was wordless.

Seeing that Lyra seemed to be getting angry, Malcolm changed the subject "Well, pack up, if we don't get to the bidding meeting in another half hour delay, we won't make sense."

Lyra looked at him askance and chose to take care of business first. She went to the bathroom to wash up and change into her dress, put on a five-minute mask, and then put on a delicate and beautiful makeup.

Within half an hour, the two arrived at the bidding session.

The entrance was quiet and peaceful, with only the bodyguard sand assistant Quinn waiting, while the rest of the guests were already seated in the meeting room.

Quinn saw them both and rushed up, "Mr. Malcolm, Ms. Lloyd, you two are finally here."

She took Lyra's hand politely and pulled her into the meeting, whispering as she walked, "Are you feeling better? Does it still hurt? Do you need some more medicine?"

"Hmm?"

looked puzzled, "What

know the thing

Lyra was speechless.

hell

to Malcolm, who was following behind

say to Nil

smiled slightly with

and stern eyes narrowed, silently

her closer and asked in a whisper and gossip, "Ms. Lloyd, Mr. Malcolm must be very brave,

you're so blessed.

the end, and Quinn was alone talking,

conversation came

was unusually quiet, with occasional whispers

and Malcolm were led by Quinn to the front row of the

session officially began and the scene came to a screeching halt due

the stage to make the necessary

the staff of the bidding session came down and collected the flash drives with

well organized and

the staff collected for ten minutes to record

again, "Everyone, the diplomatic department of Duowiehl Group needs at least an hour to carefully look at all the business cases.

and the staff immediately moved on the rack, drums, piano and other

so it can be

of last night's sex and chose to watch the show from her

the stage and the whole meeting

venue, but because of the arrival of a

was weird, which was

watched the show, and the staff, who were attentive to service, prepared special snacks for the guests who were watching the

the atmosphere was getting more and more

was in high spirits and directly took off his shirt on the scene to show off

Lyra raised her eyebrows and was in

show, Malcolm was watching her with

"Is it nice?"

little snack

look good,

turned back and finally looked

Chapter 523 Finally see Anne's face

In the anticipation of all the guests, Nil took the microphone, "After the group's deliberation, the Lloyd's Corp of Crana won the bid for this project. Congratulations."

Applause erupted from the venue.

Some people felt lost. Some exclaimed, and some admired.

Lyra and Malcolm were the most calm ones, because this result was not unexpected.

Midst a round of applause, Lyra stood up gracefully and bow slightly to all the guests at the scene, being courteous and polite.

She stepped onto the red carpet, took a step onto the stage and shook hands with Nil in front of everyone, signaling a happy collaboration.

The media gathered around the two who were shaking hands and took photos of them.

Lyra's expression was appropriate and her temperament was elegant and generous.

At this point in the bidding process, it was basically over.

The groups that were not selected had to return without any success.

But to their surprise, Nil announced another piece of good news before announcing the end of the convention.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I have read all the projects of all the groups today. After consultation, we have also seen another promising project and decided to give priority to the next project with this group that won the bid."

All the guests were instantly energized, hoping that the name Nil announced would be their companies.

After much anticipation, Nil said slowly, "Congratulations to AN Group. It is an honor to work with your company on your next project."

On the right side of the first row, a girl's slight cry of surprise rang out.

AN Group was the head office where Paul worked, the man who visited the Great Museum together yesterday.

Under the applause, Paul's girlfriend, who was next to him, was excited and embraced him.

one who planned this business case.

ī

a white dress slowly got

could only see the girl's back,

hand and her cold eyes narrowed, "I can't believe it's her, the girl who

Anne Windsor?

name in

out of her seat and slowly made her way to the stage, shaking hands with Nil

came on stage and smiled toward the guests that Lyra got a good

an unfamiliar face,

straighter nose, bigger and clearer eyes,

of her

more, was there really someone with an almost identical back with

looking colder and

ended and all the

ran to

Anne from the moment she stepped

her chatting with Paul,

can actually complete a project with a big group independently. You're personally selected by Mr. Grey.

smiled kindly, "Still not as good as Ms. Lloyd. After all, I am involved in the next cooperation. Ms. Lloyd, you're the winner of this cooperation. I

closer, Lyra listened carefully to her voice, vaguely feeling it a little hoarse. It was not the kind of voice as seems a little more mature than

naturally put his arm around the small waist of Anne, and helped her explain, "Anne grew up with this she casually asked, "And how old is

Paul replied, "Twenty-one."

Twenty-one?

really alive, she would

you have been staring at my face since a while ago. Is it because

a smile, "No, your makeup is exquisite and makes me feel extraordinarily close. There is always a arched, which

Chapter 524 Babies' fever; Malcolm is beaten

High fever?

Lyra gasped and her expression instantly turned grave. And then she turned her head to go out, "Buy a ticket immediately and go back to our country."

"Honey, take it easy for a minute."

Malcolm took her wrist and said methodically, "It's late at night over in Crana. There's no private plane that can be transferred this time, so there's not always a flight back home at night. Even if there is, the plane will take more than 20 hours to get there."

Lyra gave him a cold look, "So you're just going to sit there and wait? Malcolm, you're really not worried when our babies get feverish and sick because we're not around?"

She shook off his hand and walked outside the venue.

Malcolm let out a long sigh and rushed to catch up, "I was wrong this time. Our babies are sick and I was in a hurry, but it is really too far for us to go back. So I have already called Anthony to let him know, and have Chad go to the medical team of White family to call in the pediatrician."

He walked side by side with Lyra and continued to explain, "Anthony promises he would watch the babies and keep them on fever medicine and shots, so don't worry about it."

Lyra did not speak but walked forward with looking back. Her cold face indicated that she was in a bad mood at this time, which was a warning sign of an impending storm.

Malcolm swallowed hard and followed her very deliberately, thinking the words of explanation.

"Honey, our babies are still small. Growing up is always stumbling. A fever, a little sickness is normal ..."

Lyra stopped dead in her tracks, turned around resentfully and gave him a cold look.

Malcolm, as if feeling the scary stare, meekly closed his mouth and followed her without a word.

The journey back to the hotel was without words.

Lyra spent the entire time looking at her phone and choosing her ticket.

The evening flight back to Crana was sold out, so she had to take the earliest flight back tomorrow. By the time they got to Crana, it was early morning.

Thinking about how difficult it must be for babies to have a high fever at such an early age, she felt very digressed but she just could not immediately fly back to guard the two babies.

Once in her room, Lyra began packing.

She bought the earliest ticket for tomorrow at six.

It was too late to pack up after getting up, so she had to pick up the unwanted items now to save time the next day.

The presidential suite was filled with an oppressive aura.

Malcolm stood quietly for a while. Seeing that she completely ignored him, he couldn't help but feel distressed as well.

He stepped forward and consciously helped Lyra pack her bags together.

to squat and pack her

"Rara?"

"Babe..."

one paid any

felt suffocating to

if anything happened to the

few times, venting a little anger in the heart.

melancholy, he heard the sound of footsteps in flip-flops from

looked up and Lyra found a hanger from somewhere, which looked

"Babe!"

backwards, swallowing hard over

with a weapon in her hand, which was

She kept cornering him.

tall and broad back looked

You can't beat me. This hanger in your hand is iron. Do you really pressed deadly against his chest in a is this how you "1 ..." hands in "Where's the mistake?" a long time and didn't with water. She was staring at him with disappointment and disbelief, "If you had been good and stayed home with the babies and not sneaked over, Spencer and Momo wouldn't have been taken by Keira and Sophia they're small babies. Because of your mistakes and being capricious, our babies are couldn't argue mistake about the babies was heartbroken when he caused the babies to get sick and Lyra had a hard time with I wasn't thoughtful enough. I accept walked over to the desk next to him, bent down and propped his elbows on the the iron hanger and Snap. The rattling was dull. draw at the hip-leg junction of hissed softly and clenched his fists, holding back Snap. more strokes in quick succession were still "Ah hiss ..." at the base of the thigh was the weakest so it was the most painful with continuous It hurt like hell.

Chapter 525 The harmonious family of four

she stared at him

and he turned back pitifully, "It hurts ... do you really

Anthony, who was on the other end of the phone, noticed that her mood was not right, smiled gently and coaxed, "Rara, don't worry. Spencer and Momo are very good. Spencer has finished his injection and didn't cry. Momo seems to be a little bit timid, but I hold her and she's quiet."

Lyra looked at Momo's aggrieved expression, and her heart ached like a twinge. She endured it before saying, "Thanks."

"No problem."

Anthony laughed and his blue eyes looked fascinated.

These bright blue eyes only glowed with a shimmer when they saw Lyra.

Malcolm watched the interaction between the two.

The heart abruptly had a dull pain. He suppressed the sour feeling on his nose and silently went to the side to pack suitcases.

Lyra didn't pay much attention to Anthony at all and was preoccupied with the babies.

In the video, the doctor had prepared the syringe, hidden the needle and coaxed Momo.

But Momo was very resourceful and seemed to have guessed that she was going to be given a shot. Her nose was wrinkling as she stared at the doctor like he was a bad guy.

Lyra held back the pain, smiling and coaxing, "Momo baby is good. Mommy and daddy will be back tomorrow. The doctor uncle is very gentle. No pain."

Anthony pointed to Lyra in the screen and coaxed as well, "Momo, be good. Mommy is watching you. And your godfather will always be with you."

Momo seemed to really sense the presence of her mother. Because of the fever, her long eyelashes were gently trembling. Her little fat hand scratched the screen for a few times.

The doctor saw that her attention was diverted and took the opportunity to give her a shot in her little arm and push the medicine quickly.

Momo, who felt the pain as an afterthought, frowned and burst into tears.

But instead of wailing, it was a small and aggrieved sobbing.

The tears were falling, and the eyelashes were also wet with water droplets. She felt pitiful but looked cute.

"Momo, be good. Mommy's here."

Lyra saw the baby suffering and felt heartbroken. She had not been sad for a long time. In front of the camera, she held back the tears

video call, Anthony was also helping to coax the baby, "Your

and uncomfortable, she nuzzled into Anthony's arms

moved down his phone to show that

little clumsy. Spencer was asleep, and he was

he smiled to make Lyra feel

comforted her gently, "Rara, don't be sad. Your babies are still small. Cold and fever is the most normal thing. They ate fever medicine, and got injections. I guess tomorrow they will be fine. If you are busy, there is no need to rush back. I will put down the work at hand, and dedicated to look after the babies. I ensure it won't

you, really. I'll treat you to dinner when

"Okay, I've been looking forward to this for a long time. I'll make a note of it. I'll be sure to find you when you get back to keep

Lyra nodded her head.

video call was

She sat alone on the edge of the bed, felt

she knew how exhausting it was to

was in European Swye, she had to find a way to get the super virus, and she had to fight to keep the babies. She had a hard time sleeping all night long. When she was only

had a bunch of bad things happening.

to two babies who were the faith she held on

moment, looking at Momo's pitiful look because of the fever, her heart really hurt, as if she felt the

hurtful for a moment, and Malcolm sighed and crouched down to her feet, placing his

you're still angry, just

didn't say anything, with her eyelashes

a tissue from the bedside table and carefully wiped away her

looked more relaxed and did

suddenly thought of last night's agreement to help Rara buy a little dress tomorrow. Then he asked gently, "Honey, do we really have to go back home early

gave him an incredulous glare, "Our babies are sick and you're thinking of going to

don't want to go back, I'll go back

actually want to go back alone and leave me at Atria? Why? Are

words on the video call with Lyra just now, he smiled to himself, "You really do look like a

and his eyes turned red, "Rara, then

want to go back. Why do you think I want to go back and be with

Lyra would be in a bad mood

the wrong thing. I didn't mean

the topic, saying in a serious tone, "Mel, you don't understand. There are too many dangers for the children of a wealthy family. I suffered a lot as a child myself, so

her permanent

Chapter 526 Malcolm wants to buy Rara a little dress

Malcolm immediately looked serious, "Are you not feeling well? Then we'll go to a hospital tomorrow and have a full body checkup?"

Lyra refused, "Forget it. Last time when I bit you, we went to Dr. Jimmy for a checkup. He said I was healthy, nothing serious. Emotional irritability is caused by poor sleep during pregnancy. And I was thinking and worrying too much. I guess if we're going for another checkup, the results are no difference. Maybe I am overly concerned."

Malcolm was uneasy.

"It is better to go and check again. Even if there is only a minor problem in the preliminary period, the follow-up can easily become a hidden problem."

"Really, there is no need. Jimmy is an elite doctor after all. He can't even find out what the cause of the disease is. Other hospitals are even less likely to find out, so why waste time and energy."

She gently rubbed the injury on Malcolm's hip, "I'll contact the hotel bellhop and have them help me buy a swelling cream to send over. I'll apply it on you then."

"Don't do this. This hotel is owned by Nil Grey. If you ask them to buy the swelling cream, Nil Grey will get the news. Won't all know that I got beaten up?"

When Lyra thought about it, she thought it made sense.

"Then you lie still. I go out and get it for you myself?"

She turned to get out of bed when Malcolm grabbed her waist and wouldn't let her go.

"I'm a big man from the army. Not that delicate. This small injury will be healed in two days. If you really feel sorry for me, cancel the flight tomorrow morning, as originally planned to accompany me to go shopping in the largest shopping mall of Atria, OK?"

Lyra didn't say anything.

Malcolm continued to lobby, "Tomorrow, after shopping, we will buy a ticket back to Crana together the day after tomorrow. If you are worried about the babies, you can talk to Anthony on the video before bedtime, and see the babies every day."

With him circling her waist, Lyra looked down at him and asked curiously, "You're not jealous anymore? Who was just upset like that because I had a video call with Anthony?"

Malcolm wrapped his arm around her tighter, with a stance that no one was allowed to take her away, "As long as you go shopping with me tomorrow and wear the little dress I like, anything is fine."

Lyra was amused and stroked his face.

"Good, then we'll go shopping tomorrow. What little dress do you want to buy?"

Malcolm looked mysterious, leaned close to her ear and whispered.

to go to such a

me last night. You can't cheat." Malcolm stared at

denied it, "Where's the

should have known that he

could he get the

grunted softly as he felt suffocated and

was amused by his

She really should make up for it. Otherwise, she would always feel a little

agree to wait until we return home and see Spencer and Momo safe in person before we can

"Yes, it's up to

gently kissed him on the lips

can't walk. I want you to help me take

hesitated and

content to be helped up by her and limped

go see a movie

"OK."

affirmative answer, Malcolm's thin lips curved up and he leaned lazily on her

...

Next day.

the 6:00 a.m. flight, Lyra canceled

until they woke up

was around 9:30 when they got up in

up first. You can still sleep for another five

ritual, Malcolm got out of bed and went

still asleep and was awakened by Eleven's phone

eyes. Remembering that she had asked Eleven to

was indeed present at the business party hosted by Andrei in Suham not long ago. In addition, Anne Windsor has been inventoried according to your request, and all her

"Very well done."

took the iPad from the bedside table and logged into

the profile, Anne Windsor was 21 years old and of Owhil

all were not alive. Only the words

in Crana for a

Chapter 527 You look like a person, the Lloyd family's illegitimate daughter

Lyra glanced at him.

He didn't know the reason?

She was afraid that he would be jealous again.

"If I did take the initiative to handpick a gift for Anthony, I'm afraid you'd have blown up by now, right?"

Malcolm lowered his eyes, not admitting but not denying either, just teasing, "You're joking."

Lyra snorted, "For Anthony's gift, I didn't intend to pick it in the first place. I'll leave it to you to choose. Men know men best, and, as a thank-you gift for helping to take care of the babies, you should do your part."

"Great."

Malcolm was agreeable. However, he gave Lyra a slightly odd stare.

Since men knew men best, why should she help Chad pick the gift?

Chad didn't count as a man?

He shook his head helplessly and went to a famous watch store and helped Anthony pick out a pretty good black and gold watch.

After the gifts were all picked out, Malcolm took Lyra to the women's clothing section and bought a few dresses.

Lime green, aqua green, light green ...

Lyra was a bit speechless, "Why did you only pick this color?"

Malcolm smiled gently, and his voice was low and nice, "Because you like green the most."

She liked it but it did not mean that she only wore this color.

Since she did promise Malcolm last night that she would pick whatever he wanted, Lyra said nothing and gladly accepted.

She had to say that he had a good sense and the dress looked great.

After the clothing-buying, it was time for Malcolm's most exciting moment.

Sex toy store.

had never been inside such a store.

meters from the door, being unwilling

at her, "What's wrong?

of girl goes into a place like this

herself to be serious, "I'll sit outside and wait for you. Pick

she was really shy at her age when she went in

I'll go

Lyra nodded her head.

seat by the

there was the sound of high heels next to her from far

until she could see the white heels. She looked at those long and

It was Anne.

I are shopping...

is buying something. You're with

exquisite and she smiled politely, "He goes to the bathroom. I wait for him

like to sit while

"With pleasure."

moved to the side. Anne gracefully stroked her skirt and

was

between them,

of

initiative to speak up that the

project is equivalent to entering the foreign market from now on and extending

extremely beautiful face, and

sighed with regret, "Unfortunately, the Lloyd's Corp's plan to extend overseas with Duowiehl Group is going to

observing the expression on

"What do you mean?"

with a slight apology in her eyes, "Last night I was talking to Paul about the bidding for this project. He felt that I had worked too hard for this project but actually didn't

"Snatch back from me?"

was drunk by you

up. Unless I don't attend the bidding session this time,

been meticulous and

her project must have been

her cold

you're really charming when you're confident, but unfortunately, after leaving the country, the Lloyd Group and White Corp aren't the biggest companies. Ms. Lloyd, you should know no matter how good you think you are, there is

Chapter 528 Let them not return safely to the country

Paul, came up and directly mentioned the cooperation, and his eyes were quite sharp.

There was also a vague feeling of extreme unfriendliness.

Lyra snorted lightly and was about to make a mocking remark when a familiar low voice came from next to her.

"Asking my wife for a project? Paul, are you taking yourself too seriously?"

As he finished his words, Lyra turned her head to look.

Malcolm, who was carrying many fine shopping bags, slowly walked next to her with a grim look on his face.

Her waist was wrapped by him and Lyra smiled at the conversation between the men and she chose to let him speak for her.

"Mr. Malcolm, Lloyd's Corp is able to get the project right of Duowiehl Group solely because of your friendship with Nil Grey. Isn't this kind of approach unfair to us companies who are serious about business plans?"

Malcolm's eyes looked cold and he stared at him with irritation, "If you have a problem with the outcome of this bidding session, go argue with Nil Grey. What's the deal with coming to my wife?"

Did he really think that the Lloyd family and White family, the richest families in Crana, were easy to bully?

Paul laughed, "I'm discussing this with Ms. Lloyd... Mr. Malcolm, you have to be so angry?"

Malcolm's cold and stern face did not diminish, "My wife's ability is top. If it's not because she's five years younger than me, and get into the business years later than me, I'm afraid that now Crana business big shot is her. Even I have to be the second."

"I won't allow anyone to belittle her ability. As for the bidding, if you don't believe me, you can argue with Nil Grey. Then you can be confirm you're totally lost and humiliated."

After the sarcastic remark, Malcolm left with his arm around Lyra's slender waist.

Before leaving, Lyra took one last look back at Anne who was next to her.

When the two figures had completely disappeared from view, Paul took Anne into his arms and became intimate with her again.

terms of cases across world. He knows many people. We should not mess with him. For the bidding, can we leave it

brows in grievance and pushed

even know how she just taunted me. Taking her dead illegitimate sister and sarcastically calling me an insolent, ugly

surprised, "You're at least my girlfriend now. Dis she say that about

sniffled and nodded gently. At her simple and extremely beautiful face, one could see her sad

rough hands of calluses and wrinkles, he carefully

you cry. When you cry,

must help me. Not only did she steal my first place in the tender, she also ridiculed me

back soothingly, "Yes, I will help my little one get revenge. I heard they are going back to Crana tomorrow. I will help you

and rubbed herself against his broad chest

added, "That woman knows

kissed her

and hugging did not have sweetness between lovers, but rather like

. . .

suite of the hotel Lyra was unexpectedly tired after shopping and playing for

soon as she returned, she flopped

looked at her who was lazy cat-like figure, smiled helplessly, and

next day's flight home had already been booked, and their luggage had been packed almost as early as last night, except for the gifts and clothing they bought today, which had not

dress purchased in the erotic store were put into a bag that was pink. Malcolm lovingly fondled the bag, looking forward that Lyra would wear these

returned to the

they did walk a lot, he thought it indeed tired. He gently helped Lyra take off socks, wash her feet,

the time Lyra was awakened by the

sorry for hitting you with the hanger yesterday. I was too emotional. I will definitely control my emotions

care about that, "As the saying goes, beating is a sign of

Lyra: "Garrulous again?"

you don't feel well, you must tell me in time. No illness should be put off

"Okay, I know."

she finished her answer,

let

Chapter 529 Nasty attack before returning Home

The large truck was speeding and keeping a very close distance. There was simply no more time to react.

The doors and windows were locked, and the cab driver who was driving in the front was panicked and would only turn the steering wheel to try to avoid colliding with the big truck.

In the nick of time, Malcolm grabbed his computer and smashed it hard against the window glass on his side of the car.

With a loud sound, the car window glass shattered in two seconds.

He turned around and tried to switch places with Lyra so she could jump out the window first.

Lyra refused, "There's no more time. You jump first and I'll follow."

Seeing that the truck was going to hit them, Malcolm could only be the first to jump out of the car. He was flexible jumping on the ground after rolling a few times, landing firmly on the side of the road.

Lyra followed him immediately.

Boom-

With the shocking noise, the big truck crashed into the cab and Lyra just jumped out of the car at the last moment.

After the collision between the two vehicles, the big truck not only failed to slow down, but also continued to rush forward because of inertia, coming in the direction of Lyra where jumped on.

Lyra deftly avoided it, and the big truck hit a wall across the road before it was forced to stop.

The poor cab driver, without the ability to jump out of the window, fell in a pool of blood at the scene of the crash.

Malcolm immediately checked on Lyra to see if she was injured.

Lyra shook her head, "Don't worry. I'm fine. I'm fine."

The two were standing on the road, watching the thrilling scene of the car accident.

Malcolm immediately called Nil, "My wife and I are on our way to the airport. Suspect malicious collision. I'll send you the location. Arrange someone to come and review. Be quick."

Hanging up the phone, he was sending a location to Nil when the back of the big truck opened abruptly and a group of men armed with clubs and wearing masks jumped out of the truck menacingly and came in the direction of Lyra and Malcolm.

The two sides immediately fought.

Two against forty, the scene was chaotic.

This was a situation Lyra and Malcolm had both seen before so they were especially calm.

But there were too many people and they had no suitable weapons. If Lyra and Malcolm needed to fight further, it was easy to cause physical exhaustion.

Lyra, "This group of people seem to come specifically for you. You can't do the protracted. Leave here first.

refused, "Leave together. I'm definitely not leaving

the high heels, ran into the group of

and keep an eye on her side

lasted a full five

cluttered with

were so capable that they kept falling down. And in just a few minutes,

Until.

Boom!

out, and Lyra was hit just in the arm in the confusion, with a

The gunshot wound was excruciatingly painful and the pain

down by two seconds, and she was hit hard on the back of the

"Rara!"

steps and fell into Malcolm, leaning on his back

group of men in front of him, and he said with fury and a hostile tone, "If you dare to hurt her, none

a frenzy, and a

she could only crouch on his chest and lean

shot from the shadows, Malcolm covered Lyra

while fighting with many people to prevent another shot from

situation was reversed again due to Lyra's

followed the shrill sound of

the call but didn't receive the location information from Malcolm. Sensing that something was sticks and clubs could only fold their arms for capture in the face of

secured by Atria police officers,

as the central point, at eight o'clock, about five hundred meters away from a small sniper gun. Go check. See if the shooter is

"Okay."

a team of police officers to go and arrest the

Lyra's gunshot wounded arm and said coldly, "Nil Grey, my wife and I am in Atria, your jurisdiction. We say anything about this matter, I will

Cran, went to the business trip in Atria with his wife. They unexpectedly encountered a mega-attack here. This was not a trivial matter.

an ambulance followed

injuries. For this group of attackers, I will

nodded, and without delay, picked up Lyra and

went to

The bullet embedded in the flesh of the arm, and the

go. In contrast to Lyra's pain, his whole body was shaking,

removed with tweezers and the paramedics

Chapter 530 Investigation, the object of suspicion

Police Department.

Nil was there in person, observing the police review of the matter.

When Malcolm arrived with Lyra, the first round of questioning had already been conducted inside.

When he saw the two coming, Nil immediately came forward to offer his condolences.

"How did Ms. Lloyd get here so quickly and in person? Have the injuries been treated yet?"

Lyra's lips were slightly wan. She was about to answer, but Malcolm took the lead to answer for her, "It has been dealt with. The doctor said the injuries are not particularly serious. She is thinking about the early resolution of the attack, so we came over."

Nil posed as an invitation for the two to go sit in a special lounge.

Just sitting down, Malcolm continued to ask, "How's the investigation going?"

Nil shook his head seriously, "They are elite killers bought from the black market anonymously. This group of people are just listening to orders. For the purchase behind the scenes, it is not clear. Although we haven't found out who shot her, the bullets taken from Ms. Lloyd's arm has been sent to identify for the model. I believe it will not take long and the results can come out."

Atria's control of gun trafficking was also relatively strict, and those who could hold a gun had passed a professional test and were equipped with a professional gun permit.

As long as the model of the small sniper rifle was identified and screened among all the countrymen who could hold a sniper rifle, there was not much problem.

Lyra quietly listened and inadvertently sneered, "Another assassin bought from the black market. So familiar."

Nil, sensing her tone, asked with slight surprise, "Is it possible that you have experienced a similar attack before?"

Lyra did not speak.

Malcolm explained on behalf of her, "Yes, in Frayton of Crana, Rara's illegitimate sister bought forty elite killers in the black market to kill her in Crane Bay Bridge with a machete. Fortunately Crana's control of firearms is the strictest in the world, so no one can shoot from the shadow."

Nil was surprised to hear that.

"A mere illegitimate daughter of a powerful family can actually have such great ability?"

Malcolm was silent, turned his head to look at Lyra's expression, and saw her that she turned cold for a few moments.

daughter of

and Collin, who was aware of Ethel's persecution of her,

and took her clenched fist,

noticed that the atmosphere was not right. Guessing that there was quite a story here, he had the good sense not to ask any more questions but asked

of the

asked Nil, "What do you know about Earl Hoare from Owhil,

deeply about

up a band. I guess some exes,

around. With Owhil noble identity, he wants nothing, not to mention his business acumen is good. Plus his father passed away, all the huge inheritance fell on his head. He is taking money in every business field. If not to talk about his private life, just look at him as a business partner to say. He

those words and continued, "So how long

but I heard about it before. He was on a business trip to Crana when he met his current girlfriend. I heard that Anne was studying in Crana at the time, and after the two established a relationship, they traveled to various countries from

know these days, Paul is really

and silently

it be such a

met in the territory of Crana and then he brought her

had a problem, it

are you so concerned about Paul's personal life? Is there something

was thinking, until Nil's inquiry brought her back to

"Just a casual question."

only her personal guesses. Without any actual evidence, it was easier to say it to alert the army and make the opposite

knitted her

hit by the stick, was bruised purple. With gently touch, it could set

wrapped her into his arms, "Rara don't think about it.

against Malcolm's broad chest and

nap if you don't feel well.

nodded again, closed her eyes and drifted off

watching from across the room and

my improper management of the jurisdiction, I solemnly apologize to you. I really did not expect that it would delay your return to the country because of this, but you can rest assured that for this matter I will definitely let the entire police department thoroughly investigate clearly. Any suspicious place will not

his wounded wife in his arms, and gently helped

of the head with a stick today, did you find

looking into it. Once we find the one who found, I am allowed to deport this