

Billionaire 551

Chapter 551 Not too painful, but shameful

Facing their respective women who were gleefully playing the game, Malcolm and Keith waited in silence for a while, being afraid to spoil their fun.

One of them touched his nose and looked at the moon in the sky, while the other fondled his wristwatch in boredom.

After standing and waiting for several minutes, they heard the voice of that game failure coming in.

Lyra and Melissa both sighed in disappointment and began to take stock after their defeat.

"Melissa, you should not be in the lower lane. You should come to the river to support me to end the opposite for bounty. It is more expensive than your last hitting. You still had a chance."

Melissa was very impressed, "Okay, let's start over next time. I'll follow your lead on this one, okay?"

The two hit it off and were about to reopen another round of game.

Malcolm cleared his throat.

Keith glanced at him and immediately followed him, which was louder than his.

The two young women looked up resentfully and saw that they had come to pick them up.

Lyra: "Honey, why did you come along?"

Malcolm stared at her, looked sullen and spoke in a gentle but disgruntled voice, "Look at the time. If I don't find you, are you not going to go home?"

Lyra turned off the game interface as an afterthought, looked at the time, and only to find that playing the game made her forget the time. It was already more than nine o'clock.

Night time was when it was the peak of her manic onset and it was indeed too dangerous to stay outside, not to mention that she did not want her family to worry about her. She had not told them yet.

If she played for a few more hours, Melissa will probably be frightened if she ventured to bump into her attack.

She put away her phone and looked at Melissa who was beside her in a serious manner, "Are you in a better mood now?"

Melissa nodded, "It was fun to play the game with you tonight, but ..."

Her face gradually lost its smile, and she quietly glanced at Keith's face which was not far away. Her uneasy fingers were stirring the hem of her shirt.

Mr. Keith will be angry if they got back tonight, right?

Keith was indeed very angry. She was a young girl and went to the wilderness late at night. He'll regret it if she met some bad guys. She did not have sense of safety at all

Seemingly the more he thought about it, the more he was angry. Keith took a few steps forward and clutched Melissa's wrist, "Come on, don't bother them. Let's go home."

his anger, but she could not break free from his shackles and could only be led by

try to help and say, "Keith, Melissa's learning base is poor. Be patient. Give her

replied with low voice, "Got it.

by him

roar of the limousine was tearing through the silence of the dark night, and the car disappeared into the moonlight in a

sighed and was very worried about how

see what she was worried about, and coldly interrupted her thoughts with a voice, "Rara don't think about it.

she was still a little scared, "Keith looks so angry

so." Malcolm stepped forward and

you be so sure? You

silent for a

Keith to deal with his own relationship, and

aren't

told

it was Malcolm's instructions, Keith would

car and headed back to Lyre

the late hour, they both had no intention of going upstairs and

you do it? Will you get hurt? Would it be physically exhausting because you

her last two

chin in a rare dominant manner, "Are you questioning my physical strength? It seems I must physically prove to you

you don't get hurt. Tomorrow when I wake up, I will check the injury. Don't try

on the back

in his direction. Lyra was forced to take two steps forward and pressed up against his entire chest, that was a

really just want to check

pretended not to understand,
head close to her ear,
out if I really do you
curled up,
tut-tutted twice and gently pushed him
headed down into the basement,
sleep for long anyway, she didn't wash up and left it all to Malcolm to take
immediately followed her lead and lay down under the comforter,
Don't you fear I'll suddenly
neck and said contentedly, "Before you fall asleep, you're still my little angel. I will be careful when you
fall
long as he would not get hurt, it was
asleep holding each other, chatting while they

Chapter 552 You are the one who should have a guilty conscience

It was the first time since sobriety that Melissa had seen Keith like this.

Thinking that she was indeed at fault this time, she softened her tone, "Forget it. I won't bother with you. I sneaked out tonight and didn't tell you in advance. Causing you to worry is my fault. I apologize to you."

Hearing that she admitted her mistake, Keith forced himself to smile, "Melissa, you are a good girl. Next time, don't go out like that without telling me. Bring two bodyguards for protection, and send me a message, okay?"

Melissa didn't say anything.

If she had two bodyguards, they would always follow her. She did not like this feeling and will feel uncomfortable all over.

But, seeing Keith's once again forlorn look, she agreed, "I'll be sure to send you a message and tell you where I've been, but bodyguards... can it depend on me? Hanging out with Lyra like today, I would feel uncomfortable if I brought two people around to keep an eye on it."

She approved one condition and rejected the other.

They both had to compromise.

For Keith, he was satisfied to agree to send him a message, "Okay."

After the talk, Melissa stood next to him. She was a little uncomfortable with him staring at her like that all the time.

Remembering that there was still something she hadn't done tonight, she asked cautiously, "So are you still checking tonight?"

Keith looked at her, saw the unnaturalness and flinch in her eyes, and asked, "Do you want it?"

Melissa hesitated and chose to tell the truth, "I was out of shape all day today. I didn't have much emotion to study. I didn't do it well so I would definitely not pass."

Keith remembered Lyra's comment tonight about her poor foundation, and asked him to be patient.

So, he was reasonable and pulled Melissa to stand in front of him.

"No test tonight. As a vacation for you."

Hearing this answer, Melissa was so relieved and relaxed that she smiled, "Thank you Mr. Keith. I will try to study it well tomorrow."

Keith thought about it, "Starting tomorrow, when I come back from work in the evening, I won't test you immediately but tutor you for half an hour and then test. How about it?"

him with a

me on the exam questions when you come

for working too hard, don't resist sleeping in the same bed with me at night. Let me hold you

This ...

only been most of a month since she got sober, which was equivalent to the fact that she and Keith had only known each other for

were sort of

surprisingly, if she would be held by him every night

was really handsome and rich, she can not be the least bit

couldn't bear

smiled bitterly to appease her, "I was too presumptuous. It is too fast. Melissa, if you

can be financially independent in the future, I will definitely repay to compensate

Keith froze slightly.

it to compensate him

a man who had been in the entertainment industry for years. He was the richest

the future, even if you want to compensate me with money, I prefer to ... " He preferred to have sex

and was afraid of scaring

it's late. Let's wash up and

...

Late night.

Lyre Spiti.

kept coming out of the

Lyra fought no less than

physically exhausted before Lyra

lying flat on his back with his chest rising

own hand, and taunted resentfully, "This amount of exercise is simply more tiring than the

a small break of a few minutes, he picked up Lyra and headed out of

they went through the usual routine

best solution for now,

two days in a

become

Chapter 553 She is a demon spirit

Lyra was sarcastic while observing Anne's expression and demeanor.

But she didn't realize what happened and didn't understand at all, "What are you talking about? What's the sniping? Are you going to do this to me later?"

"I did not say it, but I am a person who holds a grudge. I don't like to suffer. If someone dares to bully me, I will pay back a hundred times. I believe that there are many people in the business are the same as me being vengeful. If one day when you are walking down the street, and you suddenly are knocked out and kidnapped, it must be done by someone you offended. "

Anne seemed to be shocked, and in a moment, those bright eyes were red.

"Ms. Lloyd, don't scare me. I'm not experienced with all this and I haven't offended anyone. The only one I might have offended, and that's ..."

She trailed off and seemed to think for a moment before finally fixing her gaze firmly on Lyra's face.

Lyra snorted disdainfully, "Miss Windsor, you can leave if you suddenly came to me just to say that the cooperation was stolen. I will steal AN Group's business as long as you serve as AN Group's business director."

Anne's eyes became even redder. As if she was about to cry with grievance, her eyes were watery with tears, "Why are you targeting me so much? What did I do wrong to offend you?"

Lyra leaned carelessly into the back of her office chair, "If you want to be at peace with me from now on, answer me some questions."

Anne nodded honestly, "Yes, please ask and I will tell you everything."

Lyra's exquisite eyes were dark with sarcasm as she coldly opened her mouth and asked, "Miss Windsor, are you really Anne yourself?"

Anne looked puzzled, "Of course."

She continued, "And do you remember where you and Mr. Paul met?"

Anne frowned, "This is a private matter. Do you even have to ask about it?"

and it won't infringe on

seems to be somewhere in the

an eyebrow in

farm, I can increase the credit. I want to get a scholarship, so I went there. Who knows I was lost in the and I just met Paul who came to Crana for tourism.

eyes, hiding the coldness, "So that's

smiled, seemingly recalling the days

"It seems that this incident is very memorable to you. Do you remember which mountain forest you went to

froze and thought about it before asking, "Why are you asking in such detail? You seem to take my acquaintance with Paul very seriously. You have to tell me why so I can decide whether I want to tell you everything. What

my sister disappeared at countryside, as if evaporated. I could not find her so

you have a photo

"Of course I do."

on the right side of her desk and took out a photo of Ethe and handed it

the photo and looked at it carefully, "Ms. Lloyd's sister looks

"Well, she does look

kind of beauty that can be

looking at the

and said, "It's really amazing. I think your sister surprisingly looks

Lyra shook her head.

"Don't you

it's at least fifty or sixty

you and I are very close. Last time I heard you

hear this nonsense and brought the subject back, "Miss Windsor, now can you tell me what countryside you were

Anne recalled carefully.

I really don't remember. I'm not familiar with the names of places. Even if I've walked five or six times, I don't always remember the names, but I'm sure I've never seen

Chapter 554 Desire to conquer; game addiction

After a general arrangement, Lyra quickly withdrew her thoughts and focused on her work.

The afternoon passed quickly, and the sunset outside the floor-to-ceiling windows was shining in on her stunningly gorgeous side face.

Since learning of the mania, she had been going to Jimmy's lab at night for a week in a row to do the infusion therapy.

The alarm clock for half an hour early to leave work had not yet rang, but her phone rang first.

She craned her head to look at the screen, and it was Melissa.

The moment she answered the phone, she asked directly, "You ran away from home again?"

Melissa was wordless.

Not hearing her answer, Lyra then asked, "Or... are you in a bad mood again? Where are you? Do you need me to come out so I can help you?"

Melissa: "No, I have been good for couple of days. I'm just home alone studying. I'm a bit bored. I just finished it. I want to find you to play games. I don't know if you're free."

Oh, she wanted to play that mobile game.

Lyra quite liked that game and was successfully obsessed with that by Melissa.

"I'm just about to pack up and get off work. That game doesn't cost much time. Come on. Let's play it."

The two turned on the voice function and did the qualifying match while communicating.

Originally, Lyra only intended to play two or three rounds, but somehow today, she had a bad luck and the teammates she encountered were some rookies.

After three consecutive losses, the pair's desire to win ignited and they were determined to win one time before getting off the line.

Eventually it evolved that if they lost, they were unwilling to admit defeat. If they needed to play another, they won't be happy.

While gaming, Lyra turned on the mode of exclusive gaming on her phone. On the mode, she couldn't answer any calls or read any text messages.

Malcolm, who was waiting at home, did not get through on ten consecutive calls.

The sun gradually fell, and soon the whole sky was covered with a layer of black cloth.

Lyra left the lights off and sat in her office chair playing games.

Until the light in her office was turned on, Malcolm stood in the doorway with a sullen face, staring at her from afar.

up, "Honey, why did you come over in person. I'm working

"Overtime?"

of the phone she was gaming on, "This is

game

the next project I am going to invest in. I have to understand it

behind her and looked at her gaming

may be the future of the main trend. I want to invest money to do a club, build a team

in which Malcolm

petite wife was never willing to rely on someone else. She had her

it, Malcolm was not

a product trial before she made

resting his chin on her shoulder and watching her playing

voice of the

said goodbye and each turned off

asked him about the viewing experience, "How did it

his face deep into her neck and

this was about the

Rara. Let's go home for

allowed him to pick herself up and leave

asked Malcolm to play the mobile game as

two played the double-ranked

to conquer the game

game too. If

together until 11pm, when they went upstairs to check on Spencer and Momo, who were already in a deep

and he had not dared to sleep deeply but quietly waited for

working

until

his subconscious and immediately looked at the time to see that it

didn't have

who was still asleep next to him, Malcolm was pleasantly

his back and pressed himself against Lyra.

woken up by

medicine works and you

"Really?"

found out she had the disease that she had slept through the night and had a normal sleep

thankful for his all-around dedication over this time, "Honey,

Chapter 555 Anne, the scheming bitch

After the glances, she quickly withdrew her gaze and continued to look at the scenery along the road.

Lyra explained to her while driving, "The name of this place is Anning Hill. My mother took the name. This whole hill was bought by my family. The Lloyds live in each villa."

Anne felt it amazing, "Your family deserves to be the richest in Crana. You actually bought a whole hill. This place was built with style, a paradise in the world. It must be very happy to live here, right?"

Lyra did not answer but continued to chat with her, "In addition to the Lloyd Manor, the White family's mansion also has unique style. It is like buying a piece of the plain, they made it into a castle. When walking around the White Mansion, it is like visiting the ancient palace."

"That sounds really interesting. I hope to see it sometime."

Anne smiled with brows arched, which was simple and lovely.

But Lyra could sense that she was not as curious about the White family as she talked about the Lloyd family.

The limousine drove all the way to the top of the hill, but instead of going to Reginald's old villa, they went to Collin's home.

Before coming, Lyra had made a phone call to Kathleen, and the couple were both home today.

Because Lyra had asked about it in advance, Kathleen learned that she was coming and went shopping for seafood early in the morning and planning to make her a seafood dinner in the evening so that she could have a chat with Collin.

Collin learned that Lyra had volunteered to come over and stood at the entrance to the villa with Kathleen waiting for her.

But two people were stepping through the outside gate into the garden.

The figure next to Lyra was not Malcolm, but a person he had never seen before.

Kathleen and Collin looked at each other, not understanding what Lyra meant.

Lyra and Anne walked side by side to the front of the villa's door.

Seeing Collin and Kathleen standing in front of them, Lyra introduced them to Anne, "This is Collin of the Lloyd family, and the one next to him is his wife, Kathleen."

introduced Anne to Kathleen again, "She is the business director of AN Group. She came

neglect, Collin's face was slightly pale, which looked

"Since it is a friend of your, it is also a

"Great"

followed Kathleen in first, leaving Collin and Anne

kneeling in the hall and hurt his leg, which left him with a small problem

coldly, "Miss

smiled warmly and

more and

followed behind, checking his

wrong with your

brief and concise. He looked cold and his voice was hoarse,

more attention to the treatment. Don't drag on and on. It finally will

didn't strike

and position, he did

he wanted to do

They walked

leaving Lyra, Collin and Anne in

first captain and a

eyes and

Lloyd family. He made a mistake before. I punished him to kneel all night in the

and raised his eyes to watch

why she was taking all the blames for punishments he had volunteered before, he knew Lyra and there must be a purpose for her

kept silent, not trying to refute

Anne was dumbfounded.

in shock at Collin, who had his head down and seemed to be acquiescing to the

deserve this kind of punishment? Isn't Mr. Collin

Chapter 556 Investing in the club, Rara wants to develop comprehensively

Collin and Kathleen were stunned at the same time.

But Lyra was now, after all, the head of the Lloyd family, and it was no problem at all to stuff a friend into his cottage for a couple of days.

It depends on Anne's attitude.

All three men turned their attention to Anne.

With their gaze, Anne smiled simply and looked expectant, "Yes, I like the arrangement very much. Thank you for Mr. Collin and madam's hospitality."

Collin remained silent. Since he chanted the scriptures for many days, his nature was much more quiet than before. He no longer had the bad temper before.

Kathleen smiled politely, "Since you're Lyra's friend, and you're willing to stay here, we will definitely do our best. Which hotel are your luggage in? I'll arrange for a bodyguard to help you get it later."

"Thank you, madam."

Anne intimately moved closer to her direction and happily held her hands, "I don't have a sister or brother. Madam, you make me feel so close, like a real sister-in-law."

Kathleen smiled uncomfortably as she held her hands, "You're welcome. If you need anything these days, just let me know."

"Yes, thank you ma'am."

Lyra quietly listened to their conversation and sipped her third cup of tea.

Her eyes were always fixed on Anne and her thoughts followed her.

She was having tea but did not know the taste of it.

While Anne focused on chatting with Kathleen, Lyra coldly spoke to Collin, "These days, your punishment is moved forward to the afternoon, but the whipping will be exempted. Go to the hall to kneel and read the scriptures are considered to cultivate your mind."

Collin was stunned.

His punishment was ordered to stop by Lyra a long time ago.

What did it mean that Lyra volunteered to continue to punish him this time?

wanted for the moment, but felt hurtful by

all

"it's afternoon. Are you still

His back was stiffened, and he left the villa without

Reginald's

to get up, "Where

Windsor, you don't have to follow her. Let Kathleen stay with

words, got up and left the

she came out of the villa, Lyra asked Douglas, the butler who stayed at Reginald's villa, to a

do you have to

and arranged calmly, "Please quietly keep an eye on the hall. As long as Collin read the scriptures, you keep

"Yes Miss, don't worry."

cautioned, "Don't do it too obviously. Try

"Yes."

leave, and when she passed by the hall,

hoarse chanting voice could clearly reach her

feelings she had. It was a bit complicated, and after listening quietly for a while, she turned

today, she watched Anne's expression

to be exposed, but when she thought about it, it

although she was friendly and close to Kathleen, she was not at all as concerned as she was

she said "sister-in-law". Why not sister

were only Lyra's

Anning Hill and if Anne was really Ethel,

that these days, Anne

drove away from Anning Hill. It was still early and she went back to the Lloyd's Corp.

market because of its project with Duowiehl Group, and the stock and revenue were both on the reputation of the Lloyd's Corp will

addition to this, for the domestic market, she intended to invest in

the afternoon, she wanted to go on a field trip to the bases of the famous teams. Thinking that Melissa had been tortured by the examinations recently, she was afraid that she had

come out and visit the game

the news and was so happy that she almost jumped up. She asked the bodyguard to send her to the base of a game club,

Chapter 557 A nerd is a nerd, even in love

Melissa lowered her head and was really thinking hard about her question.

It did sound like it was extremely busy.

With the easy and leisurely life she had now adapted to, she was afraid that for a short time, she would not be used to it.

But she loved the game and when watching these professional players playing the game, she felt excited along with them.

This was a job that she should be very happy to do.

As for the exam, she thought she could take her time.

If she could not pass the exam this year, she would do it again next year.

Thinking clearly, Melissa's eyes looked firm, "Lyra, I want to try. I will try to do all that you said."

"Okay, I believe you."

Lyra gently patted her face, "Then why don't you stay over here today to get familiar with the environment? I'll talk to the founder of the club about the investment contract again. And I'll go talk to Keith for you. Don't worry."

"Thanks Lyra," Melissa said with a soft smile.

"No problem."

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Matton Corp in Frayton.

After working together, Micah had become skillful with handling any work Abigail asked him to do.

He was already a genius in medicine, but that didn't mean his intelligence was limited to medicine.

He had no interest in others before. If he set foot in the business world, perhaps there will be another powerful president at the top of the pyramid.

When he was working seriously, Abigail will always habitually glance at him twice.

His appearance, with mere glancing, was pleasing to the eyes.

hands which were typing, stopped and he worked quickly and efficiently on the

immediately withdrew her

seriously, "Ms. Matthews, can I get off early tonight?"

the work that was assigned

sent it all to

"Oh, great."

her eyelashes

leave work early, so it was clear that he had to

when the two worked, their relationship was just boss and

it was the relationship of an

to the engagement, it did

him chase after her for a year.

would not be a good partner for her ultimately. She just wanted to test his

was thinking resentfully and Micah had

"You are in such a hurry

but crossed the desk, walked to Abigail's feet, bent slightly, held the armrests of her chair,

such a distance, Abigail's heart abruptly missed a beat. She braced herself and asked, "What are you doing? Who

light smile on his face, "Are you asking me questions as

his expression was more

still persistently reading the books about love and

change in him. He could say more romantic words

blinked and looked at him, "What's

course, there's a

to my boss, my arrangements after work belong to private matters. I should not tell you about this. But if it's my fiancée

so glib. Where did you learn these tricks? You're getting more and more immodest." Abigail taunted but there was no disgusting expression on her

Ms. Matthews ask me,

leave work early, you are still my secretary, my subordinate. When you boss ask you questions, you should

lost feelings, straighten up, and said grimly, "I don't think so. It is not convenient to tell

she glimpse at Micah who was turning away and heading out

"Stand still."

dutifully stopped, but didn't turn

never called him intimately in private. She always called him Mr. Micah. Even when they were dating, they

personal business and you can ask to leave work early, you should

Chapter 558 Don't like nostalgia; grasp the present

Abigail was secretly upset and declined his invitation for a date, "No, your work is done, but mine isn't. I'm not going."

Micah's back stiffened in place.

Was this a subliminal message that he didn't help her with that part of the job?

He walked back, "What other urgent business is there? I can help you out and spend your birthday with you for the first time. Abigail, do you really not want to go?"

Abigail lowered her eyes, "I have spent the birthdays for more than twenty years. There's no point in having one every year."

Micah took a bold step and held her hand, "This time is different. This is my first birthday with you, a special one."

Abigail didn't say anything.

Dating, watching movies, having dinner and finally going to the hotel together ...

She was actually a little excited and expectant, but she continued to play it deep and didn't say anything.

Micah continued, "Before leaving home today, your mom told me she would lock the door, so even if you want to return, you can't. You can only come with me."

Abigail was really speechless.

Was she her real mother?

Why was she so anxious to betray her daughter?

Micah seemed to notice her upset expression, as if she was taunting, and explained, "Abigail, don't worry. She is doing this because she loves you too. I'm your fiancé. She's at ease with me by your side."

Abigail was moved, "What movie are we going to see?"

"So pick a great romantic movie?"

Abigail nodded secretly. Well, there was still progress. At least he did not say to go to see horror movies or science fiction or criminal investigation movies.

As the president of Matton Corp, she wanted to skip a few hours of work this afternoon, and no one dared to say no.

Arcade movie theater, where they bought

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Lyra was busy planning this new e-sports

end of the day, her cell phone

time the caller was not Malcolm who was urging

it was

you said you would take me to dinner before you returned to Crana? How long has it been since you returned home, and when will you honor

Lyra was momentarily mute.

the disease of mania at night, the Lloyd's Corp business

did get busy

a reason, "I know you have ambitions and you're not willing to stop at the position of being the richest in Crana. It's okay

where to eat, and call you back in half

babies, so Malcolm didn't argue with her but decisively agreed to help choose the gourmet restaurant

half an hour later, the dinner stuff

having Anthony be forced to endure their affection later, Lyra called Melissa and asked her to join

At least there were

alone, and Lyra arrived late with Melissa in

two young women arrived at the place, Malcolm and Anthony had been waiting at the entrance of the restaurant

standing like guards at the edge of

distance, it was an extremely attractive

Lyra, Anthony's eyes didn't leave her face and he walked over two steps

had a busy day. Are

who was sullen and stood by the door, and replied, "It's okay. I just negotiated about an investment contract before coming here. But Melissa accepted a new job. She will have a lot

as she walked side by side with Melissa

took a big step back and stood in

"Since this is a thank-you dinner, how come you didn't bring the watch I bought you tonight? Is it because you didn't like the gift

his watch, which was already slightly worn on his

is too valuable. I am afraid it will be accidentally broken,

watch where there was abrasion, and continued, "I used to have a neat freak. And I thought I don't like the used things, but I know until now, I

his face looked

but he always felt that Anthony's

Chapter 559 The first date is memorable

He raised his eyes coldly and stared at Anthony who was at the opposite table. His tone sounded slightly cold, and he no longer disguised his feelings but refuted directly.

"Are you thinking too highly of yourself? Even if I can't protect Lyra and our children, what makes you think you're more powerful than me?"

After all, Anthony's position as the head of Callahan family was taken by Malcolm.

Anthony was still in the process of developing the Callahan Group and still needed the help of Lyra and Malcolm in many areas.

Malcolm's influence in Crana was almost deep-rooted. With a small decision, he could have a huge influence in the country. Anthony and his power was not comparable to his.

Malcolm had condoned Anthony's sarcastic words, and argued with him each time. However, it was really intolerable this time.

For the sake of Anthony who was now Spencer and Momo's godfather, he reluctantly refrained from not giving him the title of a scheming bastard.

Anthony paled slightly and there was a self-deprecating sarcasm in his eyes, "I was the one who was out of my depth. With Mr. Malcolm around, Lyra and the two babies must be the happiest."

That sounded great.

Malcolm's irritated look was slightly relieved for a few moments, and the fine pork he had just roasted was not served first to Lyra, but put into Anthony's plate, which was unusual.

"Eat more, but don't say we are not well entertained as a couple and starve you. By the way, I hope the food will plug up your mouth."

With his direct disliking, Anthony was a bit embarrassed but he could do nothing about Malcolm.

Lyra look at the two's tit-for-tat provocation, and stifled a laughter, "Mel personally serves you the roast meat. There are not many people who can have this kind of honor in this country. It is worth a lot of money. Anthony, eat more. His roast meat is really delicious."

Anthony smiled and nodded, saying nothing more.

Lyra averted her gaze and looked at Melissa, picking up the ones which fitted Melissa's favor.

Anthony looked at Lyra who cared more for Melissa than him, silently lowered his head, and tastelessly stuffed the roast meat into his mouth and chewed.

...

In Frayton.

At dusk, Abigail and Micah walked side by side on the streets after an exquisite French dinner.

Since they got engaged, they worked together during the day and went back to the Matthews House for dinner together in the evening, and then went to their respective rooms after dinner.

The dates were so few that Micah didn't even get to hold hands with her once.

The streets were not crowded with people in the shopping district, and the dim streetlights dragged the two's shadows when they were walking side by side.

But they felt extra warm and cozy.

Micah held back his inner nervousness and reached out to her and asked, "Abigail, tonight is the first and official date. Can I hold your hand?"

They were already an unmarried couple and he was still asking this.

made her feel that

"Yes."

reached his hand over and held

each other. With their fingers interlocked, it was

were in a sober state, had their face redden. Like an electric shock,

street was silent. The two were walking like this slowly. Every minute that passed seemed to be able

took before Abigail was the first to break the peace, "The movie is over and we have eaten

of course, to

the more nervous Micah got inside, "I picked a really nice hotel today. It's almost here. You should like
Abigail was silent.

couldn't agree with

she thought it would be a good

Hmm...

years, and it was simply not a good idea to watch this kind of movie

the whole cinema atmosphere was depressed, and there were many young

expect him to be amazingly prepared, she said nothing and

she feel wonderful. They might keep walking like this and not go

the two arrived at the

up and instantly

prepared, she was still

Hmm...

hotel?Mr. Micah, are you

are already an unmarried couple. Isn't it normal to come to this kind

It was not normal!

Abigail freaked out.

How could he take her to such a hotel on their first

be serious,

shame and whispered while she blushed, "You... didn't pick a

"Hmm?"

"What do you mean? I just picked a room with an elegant name. I don't know if this is the kind of theme
you're talking about. Do you like it? Maybe I can

it! That's it. Hurry

to be burning, and she could only use the back of her hand to

card and once again took her hand and entered the elevator with

happened to be

corresponding hotel room, Abigail swallowed nervously and she was curious and afraid of what she

Squeak-

room card was swiped to the electronic
later, the door
the room card to get the electricity and the whole room
in the middle and a circle of red silk and gauze around the bed, adding to
and the various beautiful
know who designed the transparent bathtub. It
to

Chapter 560 Unenlightened nerd

After taking a deep breath, she gathered the courage to ask, "...Mr. Micah, can you help me find a bath towel?"

Micah was also shocked, "No bath towels in the bathroom?"

"Yes ..."

Micah was also speechless and immediately got up and walked to the closet by the bed against the wall.

He opened the closet. There were hangers, disposable slippers, bath towels, bathrobes, dry hair cap all in the closet.

"I found it. Abigail, do you want a bath towel or a bathrobe?"

Abigail thought for a moment, "Both! I'm cold!"

"Okay, I'll bring them to you?"

"Don't!"

She subconsciously refused, but how would she get out of the bathroom if he didn't bring them over?

After a moment of agonizing, she reasonably negotiated with Micah, "Mr. Micah, can you walk over with your back to me? No peeking. Stay away and hand me the bathrobe."

"Okay."

Micah was obedient and took the bath towel and robe and took one step back towards the bathroom.

However, it was essential to occasionally glance at the direction. Otherwise, he would take the wrong way.

But he did not expect that the bathroom wall was transparent. Although the inside of the wall was hazy with the vapor, Abigail's delicate and slender figure was able to be seen vaguely.

The more the sexy she looked, the more thoughts he had.

The tips of his ears turned red, and he could faintly feel his cheeks were hot. He swallowed hard, signaling his nervousness.

Abigail was also nervous. She was standing in the bathroom and not daring to move.

She did not expect so many things to happen on the first date. It was simply an experience of a lifetime.

Seeing Micah's hand with the bath towel and robe through the slightly open doorway, Abigail quickly took them, tied the towel and wrapped it tightly with the robe to cover her body tightly.

It was the first time, after all, and she didn't want Micah to think she was a frivolous woman.

The moment the bathrobe was on, she felt the sense of security.

She took a long breath and emerged from the bathroom with wet hair.

"Mr. Micah, you can go and wash. Remember to bring the bathrobe ahead of time."

went back to the closet, pulled on

outside. With her back to him, she was taking a hair

clear glass door that cannot be locked separates

could see him when he

hardened himself and took a five-minute cool shower to quickly wash his body and clear

reticently lay down on the big round

the bed was too wide, they lay on their side as if being separated by

crossed the line

Ding-dong-

sleep, and the beep of the message

the bedside table to get her phone, she felt

and it was a

considered intentionally

he act like a fool and didn't get

she have

booked the hotel. Did he want it lady first even

just a few seconds when she saw this condom, Abigail

Ding-dong-

sound

her phone again, lighting up the screen and

was from her

it going? You're in which step? You two are at the
other down? Reply

speechless for a while, tapped the keyboard silently and returned

[No.]

afterwards, the message alert

[What does

go to the hotel, or didn't

Do I have to

Micah is shy and introverted. He's busy with medical research and has not been in the

is no shame in taking the

the clock and shove herself back into Katelyn's belly so she could pick a

freaked out internally, Micah's phone

was Keith who

came through, "How's it? Did

Micah mumbled softly.

very satisfied, "Well, what does that mean? Did you

back his anger before answering, "Got

hang up

on the bedside table, he suddenly remembered that he had just taken out the condom and had not put
it back into his

fumbled it for a

No ...