

## **Billionaire 561**

### **Chapter 561 Give me to you as a gift**

"Abigail, are you thinking of your future husband and cutting off the happiness early?"

Micah shrank under the blanket and stared at her innocently.

Abigail shamefully covered her face with the blanket, hiding herself, "If I say, it was accidental. Do you believe me?"

"Yes."

Micah nodded in a serious manner, "I believe everything you say. If you really want to me die without descendants, it wouldn't have been with the same force as just now."

He said it honestly, but Abigail was genuinely embarrassed.

"Then go to bed early. You have to work tomorrow."

Abigail rolled over and turned her back to him, closing her eyes and pretending to sleep. Her whole body curled up on the bed, and stiff. And she was still not out of that awkward moment.

Micah stared at the back of her head, remembering Keith's instructions.

He tentatively put his hand to Abigail, trying to touch her bare and fair back and chat with her.

But he withdrew his hand.

Being sober, he really couldn't do it. He was so shy.

Being depressed, he sat up and unexpectedly saw a marble dining table across from him, with an unopened bottle of red wine and two glasses, as well as unlit delicate candles.

He got up and walked over, moving quickly to open the bottle of red wine.

Hearing the movement, Abigail slowly sat up, "Mr. Micah, what are you doing?"

When she inquired, Micah had already opened the bottle and poured himself a full glass of red wine. He decisively drained it

Wine made a man brave, which was always reasonable.

Micah picked up the empty glass and waved it in Abigail's direction, "Are you sleeping? Do you want to join me for a drink?"

"No."

Micah did not pretend to be falsely polite but proceeded to drink up four or five glasses of wine, and soon half a bottle of wine was empty.

too much and was not able to hold it, his head was dizzy and his cheeks turned red because a bath towel and slept.

not cover her sexy collarbone

the effect of alcohol, the good-looking figure on the bed

put down the glass and drank the

was drowning out of the corners of his mouth, down the neck, staining the white bathrobe on his body, which added a few

and advised kindly, "It's easy to get drunk with red wine. Mr. Micah, you're not good at drinking. Don't drink too

about practice. After a few more times and I'll be

bottle of red wine was finished. He walked dizzily to the bed and quickly lay under the

moved closer to Abigail and carefully wrapped his arms

his cold voice, "Abigail, happy birthday. I hope you'll have me with you

it warm slightly and she squeezed the corner of the blanket nervously without

continued, "Tonight, I want to give you the biggest

would have a

around, "What kind

... giving me to

leaned down to kiss her soft lips, "Let my body and my heart bear

took his words

her eyes and unconsciously indulged

could not extinguish the smell of the fire

...

in

up all night, secretly observing Lyra's

days, which meant Jimmy's medicine was

if there was no onset, he should take her to the laboratory and let her receive

sleep, waiting quietly and planning to wait for

what he didn't expect was that Lyra could not

time she got to the basement, until she closed her eyes and fell asleep, she

Anning Hill, and the details of the scene in between played in her

that Anne was suspicious, especially Anne's attitude

attraction, Anne would indeed pay too much attention to Collin, especially after she talked about punishing Collin for kneeling and chanting the scriptures, and receiving

feeling that it was unjust to

stranger she met for the first time?

all, this was only speculation. She did not catch the actual evidence, or had Anne's

### **Chapter 562 Some people deserve it, and some should not be involved**

Malcolm, being unaware of what she had done back at the Lloyd Manor yesterday, started the engine and headed for Anning Hill while inquiring, "Why do you suddenly want to go back to Anning Hill?"

After all, now Keith didn't live there and Micah went to Frayton. At the Anning Hill, apart from the side siblings, only Collin and Kathleen lived there.

Lyra turned her head to look out of the car window and explained calmly, "Yesterday I took Anne to stay at Anning Hill, but also resumed Collin's chanting scriptures. Now he should not have finished. Anyway, I am unable to sleep, so I want to go and see."

They had been together for so long. With her simple explanation, Malcolm instantly understood her intentions.

"It's good to see. Some things have to be clarified so that you can completely be at ease."

Lyra stopped talking and focused on the various streetlights out the car window in a trance.

Malcolm glanced at her and expressed his concern.

"Rara, if Anne Windsor is not Ethel, what are you going to do?"

Lyra's voice sounded cold, "Although I don't have conclusive evidences, she and Paul are estimated to be the mastermind of the attack on our way to the airport in Atria. Since she is not Ethel and she came to Crana, it is my territory and she won't leave here easily. "

Malcolm: "Anne Windsor's matter is easy to solve. If Paul comes with her, after all, he has the title of noble Earl of Owhil and AN Group is powerful. Rara, take your time."

Lyra was naturally aware of it.

"First start from Anne Windsor. To answer my doubts, if she really is not Ethel, then solve the problem based on the rules. If she is, it will have to be done according to my family's rules."

The more she spoke, the deeper her voice became. She was staring at the villa at the top of Anning Hill, which was still lit up.

"When she gets into Anning Hill, she'll never rely on Paul in her life."

Lyra came over quietly.

Not wanting to alarm the whole Lloyds, she chose to have Malcolm park the limo halfway up the hill.

The two went up on foot.

After walking for more than ten minutes, Lyra and Malcolm reached Reginald's villa and walked around the back door towards the hall.

The closer they got, the clearer Collin's chanting sound became.

Because his voice was hoarse, Collin didn't read very well. It was rustling and straining a bit, but he read slowly and seemed to be at peace inside.

see what was going on

were against the cold marble floor. There was no futon. He placed a file of

slightly shaky, and his voice was

didn't

it seemed

looked at his back from afar, and couldn't tell

Collin, whom thought she loved for more than 20 years and had been playing the role of a strict mother, but kept her in the dark for so many years for an illegitimate daughter who had hurt

even allowed Ethel to run amok and turned a blind eye to the truth about

complexity in Lyra's eyes gradually became firm and

her expression and

but in her eyes, Collin's previous behavior was really hurting the kinship and reverence for Collin in

can't get

keep bothering because of this matter. For most of the year, Collin's

"Rara ..."

persuade her, when Lyra abruptly covered his mouth, lightened her footsteps

it looks like someone's coming. Don't make a sound." She whispered a warning

retreating to the shadows behind the

"You keep an eye on the inside for me while I go get Douglas."

not mess with her plans

three o'clock at night, the Lloyd Manor at Anning Hill was

drove away the bodyguards left at the entrance of this villa, so that someone could sneak

himself invisible,

in a position where he could

the street lights  
direction, the person was slim. It was  
Was Anne really here?  
to come to  
the door of the hall and quietly  
minutes, she remained standing outside, seemingly  
out of the shadows and approached the  
was closer, he  
was not Anne, but Kathleen.  
at this hour, so  
sighed, lightened his steps and stepped back,  
outside the hall, stood for a long time

### **Chapter 563 She did this to you and you don't hate her?**

But just a moment, she abruptly understood the meaning of Malcolm's words.

"Are you trying to say that if I can't bear to let Kathleen suffer, I'll forgive Collin?"

Malcolm drove the car with one hand, staring at the road ahead and smiling gently, "You know me, Rara."

Lyra lowered her face, "Breaking off the relationship between brother and sister is not just talking. I almost get killed by Ethel for several times. He's my brother but defended an illegitimate daughter at my family. I feel really disappointed."

Malcolm sighed, "In the end, you're still angry and refusing to forgive him."

Lyra did not explain but looked out at the window constantly receding street lights, "Whether Anne is Ethel or not, I have to check clearly so I can only have Kathleen endure a few days. Within a few days, I will definitely have an answer."

Malcolm said nothing more and drove back to Lyre Spiti. After that, he was content to cuddle with Lyra and go to sleep.

For the next two days, nothing happened at the Anning Hill.

Douglas made a phone call to Lyra and reported, "Miss, there really is no one else into the hall recently. Mr. Collin's legs hurt quite badly in the past two days. His voice is too hoarse to make a sound. This punishment is quite heavy, or ..."

Before he could finish his plea, he was interrupted by Lyra, "His voice is hoarse, so let him copy the scriptures."

Douglas was still helping Collin to get the penalty reduced, "Then how about giving Mr. Collin a futon to kneel on? The floor tiles in the hall are too cold. Mr. Collin has hurt his knees before."

If there was a futon for him, Anne will know that she was soft-hearted and she was afraid Collin's suffering would be in vain.

Lyra clenched her hand, reminding herself over and over again that Collin was now no longer her brother, just the Lloyd family's Mr. Collin. The Lloyds did not deserve to have a soft heart. He made mistakes and deserved to suffer.

"Just do as I say. As long as he's not dizzy, carry out what should be carried out. No need to tell me these things specifically."

She was assertive and hung up the phone quickly.

In the afternoon, she made a trip to the game club base.

working two days in a row and

another experienced battle manager, while she was taking notes

called Melissa out, "How do you feel?"

like this job. Watching the players win the game, I am very happy. When they lose, I sum up the experience with them. Except when I go home at night and have to

"Keith is

check. If I make a mistake, he will punish me. I grew up in Frayton orphanage and I

have the legendary fatherly boyfriend so you should be happy. And

lips angrily, not

really attached to you. You guys were really in love before. In fact, when you lost your memory, he blamed himself quite a lot. I hope you

extent of withdrawing and breaking up ..." Melissa muttered in a small voice, bowing her head and fiddling her fingers, "I'm used to being alone and idle. Being governed like this is a little uncomfortable. I'm

coaxed, "Take your time. There's no

you guys talk about my relationship with him over the past four years. I'm kind of curious. Can you tell me more

this kind of favor, Lyra certainly wanted

Melissa how they met first, how they became acquainted, the twists

be listening to someone else's story. She was unable to recall a single word and without

she was depressed and asked her to watch the players

game match with  
end of the day, she will spare two hours to go  
she left the gaming club and got into a limousine ready to  
had just gotten in the car and hadn't even  
It was Douglas' calling.  
two minutes ago, Anne Windsor entered the villa, and is now at the  
for several days, the fish finally took the  
her. Keep an  
time being and  
for the answers she wanted to hear without letting Anne going  
headed in the direction of Anning

#### **Chapter 564 Defending the outsider; she is not the Lloyd family's illegitimate daughter**

But Lyra didn't go inside, she just listened quietly outside and watched every move in it.  
Inside the hall, Collin lowered his head and narrowed his eyes. With the dim candles at the hall, she can not see his face's complex expression.  
He put down the pen, rubbed his slightly sore wrist, and asked in a deep voice without raising his head, "Hate her? Why?"  
Anne: "You are her brother and have protected her for so long. No matter what you did wrong, she should not be angry with you. Although she is now the head of Lloyd family, you didn't think of resistance? Take back the power that originally belongs to you?"  
Although she was of Owhil nationality, her four years of experience studying in Crana had made her speak the language of Crana exceptionally well.  
Her stone was soft and pleasant  
Collin frowned and craned his head to look at her.  
Looking at each other, Anne smiled warmly and lovingly, as if she was really making a kind suggestion.  
Lyra, who was in the doorway, could see clearly but still did not move.  
In the hall, they were looking at each other just for a minute and Collin stared at her extremely beautiful and enchanting face with complex feelings in his heart.  
"Miss Windsor, these are the private affairs of the Lloyd family. Since you are a guest invited by Rara, you should abide by the rules of guest etiquette. Know your place and pay attention to your current status."

Anne was slightly stunned and seemed to take a while to realize the meaning of his words. However, she still continued to persuade relentlessly, "I know I am an outsider and these things should not and cannot be controlled by me, but I don't want to see her abuse you."

"Mr. Collin, my boyfriend is an Owhil noble, Paul Hoare. AN Group is one of the world's largest corporations. We can help you."

Collin's anger surged up and he scolded in a muffled voice, "Anne Windsor, this is hall of the Lloyd family. Please get out and don't ever come back in again."

Seeing that he didn't listen to her at all, Anne was a bit dissatisfied, and came close to him and whispered in his ear, so that they could only hear the sound.

Hearing what she was saying, Collin's jaw tightened and his fists abruptly tightened.

Anne admired his reaction and her voice still gentle, "Mr. Collin, I'll wait for you to regret it."

She got up, straightened her long skirt, looked at him condescendingly for a few moments, turned around gracefully, and prepared to leave the hall.

stay for a while? Let me hear what you are talking about. Why rush to leave, as if

phone and

and polite smile, "Ms. Lloyd, good afternoon. I heard Mr. Collin is punished to read the scriptures in the hall for several days, so I

what do you have

unforgivable a mistake could be to make you so hard on

I just made some suggestions to Mr. Collin. If he can't stand the oppression, he

I am the head of the Lloyd family. I'm the

should be your first time to meet him. Where does the friendship come from? You are willing to help him unconditionally like this. Perhaps you're relatives? From the perspective of a

can really be Mr. Collin and Ms. Lloyd's relatives, it's really my blessing. The first time I met Mr. Collin and Ms. Lloyd, I felt you guys very kind, like my brother

small coffee table copying scriptures, sighed deeply and slowly closed his

was still saying, "Unfortunately, I am not so blessed. I am the only child. My parents died when I was in college. I only have myself and can only live a bloody

girl the first time she saw

Lyra heard it, it seemed to have a

Anning Hill is too big. Recently it's hot. Although there are servants in the forest regularly spraying insecticide, snakes, insects and rodents are

shoulders thoughtfully, as if she was



nothing to do these days. If you really have to go out, tell me in advance. I will  
captivity, keeping her within Anning  
adorably, "Great, you're so good to me. I'll be careful. I didn't take a nap this afternoon,  
"Okay, get more sleep."  
two young girls exchanged a few words of courtesy, and Anne left the  
elegant and leisurely back until she was completely out of sight, then  
to Collin's small coffee  
didn't look up and didn't stop the progress of transcribing, "Rara, what do you want  
bad memory. You told me  
swallowed lightly, hiding the bitter  
right. I deserve it, so what do you want to ask me  
eight or nine months now since  
copying, shook abruptly, and the words were written crookedly, ruining a whole  
small piece. He can't even use it so he had  
into a scrap ball, turned the pages of the scripture, and  
she's dead. Even if she's lucky enough

#### **Chapter 565 Fake brother, real sister-in-law**

Collin's expression was miserable and his eyes looked dark with sarcasm.

But he was satirizing himself.

"Answer me. You always know the rules so well. Don't you know that when the head of the family asks a question, you have to answer honestly?"

Lyra pinched his jaw and looked at him. Her beautiful eyes looked domineering.

Collin did not speak, but recalled Anne's words before she left.

He said, "She said she's afraid you won't let me off the hook if she speaks up for me today. So she was asking me if I consider standing with her on a united front?"

Before Anne came here, she should have expected Lyra would come as well, so she deliberately said those words to intensify their already fragile kinship.

Thinking resentfully, he frowned and hid the pain, never saying a word.

"It's good for you. There is not a word of truth. It seems you choose to help her?"

Lyra's chest rose with anger. She was breathing deeply, straightening her slender waist and loosening the shackle on his jaw.

She had a contemptuous smile, "You are really her good brother. Whenever it comes to her, you protect her to the end."

"Collin, if one day Ethel and I are both being held at gunpoint and you have a gun in your hand but only one bullet. And you could only save one person. Would you save her or me?"

Collin reddened his eyes, noticed her chilling expression on her face and reached out to grab her hand, "Rara ..."

When he reached his hand out, Lyra took a step back.

The small coffee table between the two was like the wall that spanned between them, which was difficult to cross.

"For Anne's identity, I am bound to seek proof to the end. If you stop me, don't blame me for disregarding the last kinship, and fixing her together with you."

After her harsh words, Lyra turned around and left.

"Rara ...Lyra, listen to me."

to get up to stop her, but his legs hurt so badly that  
and pitiful expression, he looked like he was helpless

unbeatable and spirited first

to stare at him coldly, "I'll only

it was up to him whether

her stunning but indifferent face from a distance, carefully helping her

me and dad once upon a time. Now that dad was dead and I'm suspended and idle at

serious about Anne's identity, Paul Hoare will feel offended and Lloyd's Corp can be at crisis. I don't  
want to see you offend him in order to get no

would get into trouble and be

proudly and her gaze

but there were still people who wanted to put me to death three

the villain who was secretly making trouble was to be strong. No one else can be relied on, not even the  
closest

were looking at each

little by little. Even his backbone was

not explain, and could only lower his head in

confusion and confirm early Anne's true identity. Don't persuade me to let her go. You know my her position, she turned to leave the hall guard right outside to come out, the instructed the bodyguards, "Go get the whip. According to the rules Mr. Collin set for himself before, each other and in displeasure, "My dare not. Yes, a small horse farm at flown in by Collin from Atria as a the time, but since the accident went to Frayton, she quickly found a whip and, after bending and did not stop Twenty lashes is the down his pen calmly and in a jacket and wore only a thin shirt for punishment. And he pushed leave, and stood in the doorway for a long time until a sharp, continuous

#### **Chapter 566 Malcolm's on a business and someone gets him into trouble**

She was relieved when Kathleen was still saying, "I don't like Anne Windsor either. Don't worry. I will find a way to help you, but ..."

Kathleen paused and looked slightly embarrassed.

Being tangled, she chose to hold Lyra's hands and advised, "Lyra, since Ethel's stuff is exposed, Collin hands over all the power in his hands, and really never cares about Ethel's life. He has been repenting. This time, when it is over, can you forgive him?"

Lyra lowered her head and silently withdrew the hands held by Kathleen.

"Kathleen, I don't want to tell lies just to comfort you. Let's talk about this later when it's really over. At least for now, I don't see him changing."

Kathleen nodded in understanding and wasn't going to push her.

The two changed the subject and talked for a while longer before Kathleen got out of Lyra's limousine and left while keeping her countenance.

For the situation on Anning Hill, she could only wait and see what would happen. Lyra looked at the time and saw that it was already the end of the day and that this afternoon's regular meeting had to be canceled and rescheduled for tomorrow because of the unexpected situation on Anning Hill. So, she chose to drive back to Lyre Spiti.

When she arrived home, Chad was there, and Malcolm was upstairs simply packing his bags.

Lyra wondered, "Chad, is this a business trip for you guys?"

Chad nodded his head and replied in a serious manner, "There is a new situation on the border. It's quite tricky. We have to go there immediately to check it out. And we have to leave tonight."

After all, it was the National Investigation Bureau's business, and Lyra understood.

"So how long are you going to be there?"

Chad thought about it and shook his head honestly, "I'm not sure about that. If the situation is handled well over there, we might be back in two days. But if it's never properly handled, we might not be back for a week."

That meant she and Malcolm would have to be separated for at least two days to a week.

While the two talked, Malcolm came downstairs with his packed suitcase.

Chad saw him and immediately went up to help carry.

Malcolm glanced at Lyra who was in the living room and instructed Chad, "Help me get my bags out and wait outside. I have a word with Rara alone."

"Okay."

went to the garden to wait for

gone, Malcolm took a big step

at Crana's border. There's a riot. I have to leave tonight. It's really hard to be separated from you for a

business is important. Remember to

I'm afraid you will be too busy to take care of our babies, so I sent Spencer and Momo, along with Sophia to Grandpa's. If you want to

During this period, you don't need to return to here at night. You

border is not good. There may be a delay in replying to your message. You must pay attention to

"Don't worry. I am in Crana. Not many people dare to do anything

and told of their reluctance before parting until they were interrupted by Chad's knocking on the

getting late. If we don't go now, we won't be able to make it to

only be forced to release their embrace. Lyra walked Malcolm

had made all the arrangements, there was no point in her

to her room, roughly packed a few  
arranged for Lyra to have a special room for rest and treatment at  
was devoid of any extra decorations except for the bed and  
limited and cannot provide a better and safer  
okay. I just sleep here at night. I have lived in the worse environment before. Here is still good. At least  
it's  
attack at night, Jimmy gave her the  
weak little doctor. With Lyra's mania outbreak, he can not even hold up a moment, so he can only call in  
the laboratory bodyguards to accompany Lyra  
did not expect  
been used to sleeping with him in his arms. This time, she was separated and in  
and first night was finally over and Lyra went to work  
during the day when dealing with her work, fearing that she might unknowingly have  
choose to drink coffee to refresh  
At Anning Hill.  
the afternoon, Collin went to the hall of the villa with  
the new day of  
shirt was dipped in blood,  
end, and generally accepted the beating and punishment without a word of  
was so upset that it hurt her when seeing this. And she cried all the way  
got into the living room and felt

### **Chapter 567 Micah's embarrassment**

Kathleen lowered her eyes, seemingly being deep in thought about what Anne had said.

"I'm afraid this is not good. Miss Windsor, you're not the Lloyd after all. If you're involved in the Lloyd family matters, it is too easy to cause suspicion. It's not good for your reputation."

She sighed and patted the back of Anne's hand very gently.

"Although my words are unpleasant and a bit insulting, they are true. I hope Miss Windsor will not take it personally."

Anne smiled, "I never care about the outside world's vision, but I treat Mr. Collin and you as relatives. When it's over, let Mr. Collin accept me as his righteous sister. Can't we solve this problem?"

Kathleen froze, thought carefully about the meaning of her words, and lowered her head to hide the emotions in her eyes.

"How are you thinking about it?"

Instead of giving a direct answer, Kathleen asked, "Aren't you a friend of Lyra? Why would you want to empty her real power in the Lloyd's Corp?"

Anne did not cover up and her answer was very frank, "I am not afraid to tell you the truth, madam. We're just ordinary friends, but I am the AN Group's business director. The Lloyd's Corp is considered as a competitor. Ms. Lloyd is not willing to deal with the cooperation of the two groups, then I have to think of another way. "

Kathleen nodded thoughtfully.

"So that's it. Your offer, if it's true, I'll talk to Collin."

Her words could be a promise.

Anne did not look very happy, but rather a little suspicious.

"I heard you like Ms. Lloyd the most. Are you really trying to fix her? Couldn't ... you be deliberately joking at me?"

Kathleen's hand, which was wiping tears from her eyes, paused, and she froze slightly.

Anne snickered. Her face was cute and pretty, "I'm just kidding with you. Don't be nervous."

Kathleen elegantly threw away the tissue and restored a calm tone to explain, "Yes, I always like her and treat her as my own sister love. Because of the Lloyd family's illegitimate daughter, she's anger with Collin. I have sought her several times to plead for mercy. She always ignores me. "

When it came to the sad, Anne hurriedly handed her tissues and helped her to smooth her breath.

time, it's most unbelievable. It's been so long since the event, and she really disappoints me that she's abusing Collin like this just because

mentioned, Anne also

If he agrees, his once glorious influence

this won't work even if he doesn't agree. I really don't want

point, it was

upstairs to her room after a few words

looked at her slender and good-looking back gradually disappearing in the stairwell, and her expression gradually became

was quite high. They had talked so much but she did not reveal anything related to Ethel. And when came to the reason for the hatred of Lyra,

was a very smart woman, whom was not east to deal

house and went to a safe place to make a phone call  
chat with Anne, and the plan, word for  
I thought. She's  
just said and analyzed it in  
stated that she wants to become a relative of my brother and you. With  
put it that way, it seemed to make some  
end of the phone continued, "Since she offered to collaborate to fix me, just do as she says. Kathleen,  
help me persuade Collin to agree as soon as  
"Okay, don't worry."  
to get a few of Anne's hairs for me. Although her parents are  
argue, once the DNA test results came out, it was the truth and she can't  
"Great, don't worry."  
way back to the Lloyd's Corp  
finally going to make her move. She was worried that Anne would continue to hold back, but it  
were going with her  
do the identification of kinship, she needed to find a large  
with her previous experience of being wrongly accused of being an illegitimate child,  
\*

Corp in Frayton.  
as the president's secretary, was  
shareholders present here were  
him in person, had seen his photos because he  
dared to order him to let him pour a cup of tea, make a cup of coffee

### **Chapter 568 Apologize quickly to make her happy**

Micah, who had come all the way back from the conference room, followed her and entered the president's office.

Noticing that she was in a bad mood, Micah didn't dare to open his mouth to talk on the way.

Upon entering the office, Abigail walked to her desk and sat down, while turning her head with the intention of scolding Micah.

"Mr. Micah, silencing your phone is a basic requirement for meetings. You ..."

Without waiting for her to finish, Micah passed his left palm to her and apologized honestly, "I'm sorry for this. There won't be a next time. If you're angry, you can punish me with a ruler like last time."

Abigail was speechless.

A bunch of preachy words were stopped by him.

Because of his honest admission of fault, the words that she had prepared to scold him seemed useless.

She froze and looked at Micah, who was too good to be true, and suddenly couldn't get angry at all.

"Whom do you learn this fast method of admitting mistakes from? This is so unlike the straight man you used to be."

Micah replied seriously, "Too straight men are useless. I don't know about the emotional matters. If I can't win your heart, I am doomed to loneliness."

She stifled a laugh.

The more she looked at Micah, the better she felt.

Sometimes she thought he was silly and cute, and sometimes she thought he was trying really hard to chase after her.

To be honest, she was quite touched that he was able to persist in chasing after her for more than a month. After all, he was from the richest family in Suham. He was the most famous person for the noble and arrogant, Mr. Micah.

As she thought about it, Micah was standing obediently in front of her, with his left palm outstretched, looking as if he was ready to be beaten and punished.

If he did not admit his mistake and did sophistry crazily, perhaps she, who was angry at that time, would really choose to use the most simple and rough way to scold the disobedient secretary.

But his attitude was correct, which made her couldn't bear to punish him.

Thinking about it, she used her hand and gently hit him on the palm.

"Since it's your first mistake, deduct your salary for a week. Any comments?"

one week's

not short of money

Matthews, you got it

by his compliment, blinked, focused back on the computer screen and said carelessly, "It was just a meeting. I saw you directly turned off your phone. The message maybe urgent.

only when she mentioned it that Micah remembered

and checked, there were five or six messages all

[How are you doing? Do you



you going to bring her back Suham

family, I can buy you

kinship identification. I won't rest assured to let others do this. If you're free recently, remember all,

[evil smile.jpg]

his always cold

his phone and smiling, and inquired, "Can

be presumptuous

the engagement and exercising his engagement rights

talking to you

the fastest acknowledgement of her fiancée status, and Micah was inwardly

from Rara. She says she wants me to come back to Suham in the near future and help

and lowered her eyes

back to Suham and return to the mighty position

didn't like, but she couldn't tell what the

how soon are you planning to leave? And ... will you

you, the future sister-in-law, will come back with me

stunned and pointed at herself, "I'm going to Suham

Lyra sent to

surprised at Lyra's acceptance

thought that the Lloyd family had very high requirements for the spouses of their children and grandchildren. Small families in Frayton like theirs could not be taken seriously by large families like the Lloyd family. And the engagement was

accept

Think of it as a trip to take

say yes, "I thought it was agreed that you would chase me for a year. If I go with you to Suham

a dinner. I doesn't mean anything. Our family is not the kind of traditional family. Especially now Rara is the head of the family. Her decisions are more open-minded. Even if you go back with me, I still continue to

in the conversation, there was nothing

directly, "If I go with you, It's not convenient to deal with the business of Matton Corp. I'm afraid I have to go home and ask my mom

returned to

### **Chapter 569 A united front; someone is about to do something**

She stopped thinking and remembered that Anne had lobbied Collin to hollow out her power at the Lloyd's Corp so she decided to do something about it.

By the time Rudolph returned from taking the medication, Lyra was just about to leave the White Mansion.

"Where are you going? It's getting late tonight. Why don't you stay here?"

Charles also advised, "Yeah, it's raining outside. Why don't you stay here tonight and spend more time with Rudolph and the babies?"

Lyra couldn't tell him outright about the possibility of the manic episode at night, so she had to cope with it.

"There is something at my family to deal with. As the head of the family, I have to go back. Rudolph, rest early at night. Spencer and Momo have Sophia accompany them. Please don't stay up late."

Since this was about her family's business, Rudolph had no reason to keep her staying here, instructed a few words to pay attention to safety and let Lyra leave.

It was raining lightly in Suham.

At night, the road was slippery and Rudolph asked Charles to walk Lyra out of the White Mansion. Each with an umbrella, they walked one after the other in the winding alleys of the White Mansion.

Charles said, "Rudolph is in much better spirits since he has little Miss and little Mr. with him."

Lyra nodded her head with relief.

Thinking about Rudolph who got his medicine before she left, she asked, "What's wrong with grandpa lately?"

Charles sighed, "When he is young, he's in the army. He's healthy and nothing serious. When people are older, there are always high blood pressure, high blood sugar or something. It's inevitable, so recently he needs to take the medicine to control the blood pressure blood sugar."

This Lyra understood.

As the two walked forward, the atmosphere gradually became quiet, until a tall but thin figure of a man passed through the alley not far from the front.

Lyra saw that it was Travis.

She wondered, "Why is Travis back? I remember he, along with Mr. Ryan, were transferred by Malcolm to a small branch in a county. They could not be transferred back to the head office in five years except for holidays and Christmas."

is old. He would like his children and grandchildren can always be around, so some

Malcolm agreed

It was impossible to see one living a good life and the

trouble, it was not a big

she was thinking about it, Charles

luxury car at random in the garage, and

didn't go back to the Lloyd Manor, only to go to the lab and return to the treatment room Malcolm had arranged for her to rest in before

Lloyd Manor at

The cold air poured up in

to rheumatism

rain, his knees were

to the ground. With the inflammation of the limbs and the horrible pain, he could not focus

in hand, she made a mad dash

he was covered in cold sweat which went down into the painful wound on his back where the skin was was

"Collin!"

was close to tears of distress and asked the bodyguard in to carry Collin

very skilled in dealing with Collin's

the injuries were treated, the doctor gave him an injection which was

who was sick, was no longer high-spirited and vigorous. He was lying weakly in bed. It was still raining outside. The change of weather caused the knee

and his voice was

of the bed sniffing and

up by the commotion. Seeing that the door to the master bedroom was left open,

her, and helped her get a chair and put it in the spot at the

treat herself as an outsider in the least, and went straight

Ms. Lloyd's punishment is too heavy for

a tissue to wipe her eyes, "Who knew it was going to rain today? His legs

could not hide her

### **Chapter 570 No hair at all; she's alert enough**

Not only did Malcolm travel, Anne also found another good news.

Travis, the youngest member of the White family, who was previously sent out of Suham by Malcolm's demotion, has returned.

Maybe she could do more on this and prepare for the backstabbing.

Outside the window was dark. She stood in front of it and was smiling enchantingly but venomously.

She was like a malicious witch.

\*

At the Lab.

Lyra, who hadn't been on attack for many days, finally fell asleep tonight and was exhausted.

And the price for sleeping was that she got sick again.

Jimmy was too weak to be beaten by Lyra, who had practiced jiu-jitsu. So, Jimmy could only call in a few bodyguards who stayed late at night in the lab to accompany Lyra in the sparring.

In the manic state, Lyra was extremely strong. Several bodyguards not only could not hurt her, but also had to prevent being beaten by her.

This was a problem for the bodyguards.

Jimmy weakly stood at the door, watched and grimaced as several bodyguards were beaten and bruised in no time.

Being dedicated, the bodyguards did not give up.

The treatment room was filled with wailing and soon the situation went from sparring to one-sided venting.

Finally, after two hours, Lyra was so tired that she passed out.

Jimmy watched with trepidation. Several bodyguards stared at their injuries and wanted to cry.

"Doctor, this is considered a work-related injury, right?"

"Mrs. White is too fierce. Look at her. Doctor, she's punched me in the face."

"Horrible! What a horrible woman!"

and complained with

twice and found that Malcolm was so strong that he could spar with Lyra who couldn't help but feel a little

the work injury. Malcolm said you will be given the medical expenses,  
bodyguards felt at ease with that and  
went to prepare the medical tools for the infusion and  
the head of the bed, staring at Lyra's stunningly beautiful sleeping face, but felt nothing  
back? If your wife has  
voice in  
night's attack,  
for Lyra as  
porridge that he handed over, and served and ate it herself, revealing the temperament of a wealthy  
cry from the  
chair, watched Lyra having the  
the case. Lyra, the night shift bodyguards there are not many.  
few more days of such manic venting, the entire laboratory could be damaged by Lyra so Jimmy was  
genuinely  
carefully and felt sorry, "Can I transfer a few of  
circumstance, it should  
called Eleven, Twelve and other four bodyguards who stayed at the Rudolph's  
had a lot of servants and bodyguards, and it can't be broken into by ordinary people, so it shouldn't be a  
big  
gotten off the phone when  
there was  
was staying in at border, and of a picnic with Chad and Ted who were roasting hare, to reassure  
we don't have rich seasoning at border. The hare roasted smells very good, but not  
I can't sleep  
to forcefully suppress the unrest of the border with force in a few days. I will soon return peacefully.  
saw that he was safe and indeed  
be resolved and the family will live a peaceful little life in the  
Lyra got up, washed up, and quickly left the lab  
entrance of the

all of them were rather unfamiliar, not like Collin's

happened,

"Where are you going?"

and innocently, "I've been in Anning Hill for a few days. I haven't left the house, so I want to go out shopping and