

## **Billionaire 581**

### **Chapter 581 Collin chooses to help her**

Since Collin was willing to help her, Lyra softened her tone and reminded him cautiously, "I'm leaving this to you, and you've agreed. If Anne Windsor runs off with Paul Hoare, I'll believe you choose to stand by her and deliberately do nothing."

Lyra was clear about Collin's strength. Even if he had been suspended for almost a year and had not worked, his connection was always solid. As long as he really wanted to get this done, it will not miss the mark.

Lyra did not accept any reason for the failure of taking Anne and Paul back, and she would blame Collin for that.

Collin understood what she meant and nodded, "Got it. I'll get on it right away."

With the last two or three hours before the 11 p.m. international flight, Lyra just had to wait quietly for Collin to handle it.

She reached toward Collin and gestured for the test to be given to her.

Collin handed her the test result and picked up his phone to start working on Anne's flight out of the country.

Lyra gave him time to deal with it, left the master bedroom and went downstairs to exchange with Kathleen and Abigail about Anne tonight.

\*

After dropping off Lyra, Malcolm went back to the White Mansion.

It was already evening. Because Rudolph had not yet awakened and was still receiving infusion therapy, those Whites were in the living room and none of them dared to leave.

Malcolm steadily walked into the garden, but did not enter the living room, which was very brightly lit. Malcolm stood right in front of the window in the garden, looking at the expressions of everyone in the living room all over.

Charles and Chad were standing just behind him.

He asked, "The last person grandpa saw before he fell into a coma was Travis. I heard he even knelt down in front of Grandpa's bed and cried, so how come I don't see him here? Where did he go?"

Charles was slightly confused, "Mr. Travis has been in the living room since he was driven downstairs by Mrs. White. I've sent two servants to keep an eye on him. Maybe ... he's gone to the bathroom. I'll find someone to ask about it."

Malcolm nodded his head in acquiescence.

He was back, and Travis was most suspect one if he ran away at this juncture.

Malcolm hoped that Travis would not be out of his

later,

I sent two servants to keep an eye on him before but I don't know

couldn't be found, Malcolm knew what to do. He instructed Chad, "Obtain the garage surveillance. See if Travis drove

"Okay."

his errands. Malcolm returned with a uniform still on, and his aura was

they saw him, they all stopped and got

"Mr. Malcolm."

Malcolm nodded slightly.

sitting down, he walked to the open space opposite the coffee table and looked

will not have any problem. It's already late. There

order and the crowd had no reason to stay. What was more, most of them were just faking concerning about Rudolph and just felt

Malcolm's words, they quickly lined up and scrambled to

the large villa

the Whites leave, looking

were cleared up, he went upstairs and visited the old White.

later, Chad

was sleeping. He looked down and glanced at the screen of the phone. Then he quietly left the room and walked to

on the other end of the phone, said, "Bro, I caught Travis. He quietly drove away from the White Mansion. He went to a

wait in the hall. You take him here. I want to talk

...

Anning Hill.

the

Collin about this. As the richest woman in Crana, she had made a lot

to take this opportunity to test

see through him, let alone his attitude that he didn't want to get

that all that happened was because of Ethel's backers. Collin was one of them, so how could he

clock and counting

and ask him about the situation. She just got up from the couch and Collin, who was holding the railing and his knees, moved downstairs carefully step by

### **Chapter 582 Hall interrogation and Travis is scared**

In terms of the White family, as Malcolm just returned to take control, and Rudolph's condition was still stable, there was no need to bother Micah and Abigail and spoil their romantic time.

After speaking with Micah, Lyra chose a car from the garage and drove back to Lyre Spiti.

After arriving, she did not get out of the car, but took out the paper and took a photo of the result in the bottom right.

The photo was then sent to the phone number Collin gave her.

By the way, she enclosed a sentence: [Your girlfriend is the Lloyd. Give her to me and you can return to Owhil at any time. Otherwise, I have a lot of time to spend with you. As an Owhil noble, your girlfriend has a false identity. If it's known, what will happen?]

She didn't threaten him explicitly, but Paul's noble status was mention. Even if he really loved Anne, Owhil noble will not allow him to be capricious.

His status can't be tainted in any way.

He had too much to concern about so it was easy to take advantage of his vulnerability.

After sending the text message, Lyra waited and in ten minutes, she received a call from an unknown number.

It was Paul Hoare's phone number which was sent to her by Collin.

She answered the phone but he didn't say anything. Obviously, she could hear the sound of heavy breathing from the receiver.

Lyra smiled slightly, "Mr. Hoare, I don't like to beat around the bush, so just say it."

Paul sighed and said in a rough and thick voice, "Ms. Lloyd, I don't know whether Anne is the member of your family or not. Anne doesn't know it either. I met her when she was injured. She doesn't remember anything. Although she is only an illegitimate daughter, she's your half-sister after all. Can't you let her go? "

Lyra seemed to hear a big joke, "She's playing memory loss with me when she sees that she can't hide her identity anymore? Is she fooling me?"

Paul: "It's true. Ms. Lloyd, you can take her for a psychiatric evaluation if you don't believe me."

"No need. She was rewarded with best actress before. Her acting is excellent. Just like we can never wake a person who pretends to be asleep, I'm afraid her acting skills can't even be defined by a psychiatrist."

do you have to be so ruthless

is the Lloyd. I am the head of Lloyd family. She made a mistake and I have  
out of my hands, but you don't have to be so cruel, do  
spared me. Now you persuade me to be kind. I just feel very ridiculous. I say  
was silent for a long time before he said, "Give me half a day. I'll talk to Anne and  
Lyra raised an eyebrow. It seemed like this might be handled peacefully without bloodshed,  
...

The White Mansion's hall.

that Chad merely had one hand on the back of his neck as if he had

it a big crime? Do you have to escort me

just treat an worthless thing like an order

was angry and before he could finish the cursing words, Travis raised his eyes and saw Malcolm who was  
standing in front of the photos of their

standing upright. Merely

bar? It's your wife who doesn't let me stay by grandpa's side and do my filial duty, so

but interrogated him directly, "Before grandpa fell

gold-frame glasses, and restored the gesture as a

proactive enough, not motivated enough. He scolded me and that's it. What else can I

believe a word

give you one last chance to confess. If you still try to hide it this time, you'll bear the

head, refusing to see his eyes and denying it adamantly, "What do you mean by that? You think I hurt  
grandpa? In

"You have."

calm, but his

you

thin lips into a straight line, suppressing

askance at Chad, silently

an unknown and clear solution and handed it to Malcolm.

and gazed at Travis like the evidence

your room. I checked your phone records. An unknown number had contacted you a

reached out to grab the small bottle from Malcolm's hand, "What the hell is this? I don't even know it. Don't wrong

### **Chapter 583 Destroying his defense mechanism**

Malcolm grunted and raised his military boot to kick Travis hard in the knee.

"Ah!"

Travis was caught off guard and knelt in pain on the spot.

The gun in Malcolm's hand was still pinned to his head, which was absolutely oppressive and intimidating.

"Grandpa is the most loving and caring old man in our family. You're gambling with his life and health to get what you want. Travis, I'll shoot you in the head."

Finishing his words, Malcolm was about to use his strength to pull the trigger, which looked like he was going to make a hole in his head.

Spilling the beans, he could no longer hide it. Travis was sweating and was really cringing.

He grabbed Malcolm's trouser leg with both hands and defended himself, "Malcolm, I'm sorry! I really didn't want to hurt grandpa. I knew it couldn't hurt grandpa before I did it. I promise I won't go against you anymore. Can you let me go?"

Being held by the gun, he was really scared.

In particular, Malcolm was angry and clearly fuming, and he was afraid that Malcolm would not be careful and shoot him accidentally.

If Malcolm shot him, he would really die!

"Malcolm, don't! You can relegate me to a county. I won't even go back to Suham for ten years!"

Malcolm's dark eyes looked steady as he put away his gun.

Travis thought he was really willing to let himself go, and just wanted to breathe a sigh of relief but then heard him say, "Demotion doesn't make sense for you. I think you should go to the High-order Prison to transform yourself in the next ten years. It should not be bad. Business is business. I will organize the evidence to the National Investigation Bureau. Prison is where your redemption hell is."

The words "High-order Prison" were like a bolt from the blue for Travis.

Although he was not dead, he knew that he would be worse than dead when he was in prison. And Malcolm wanted him to serve a sentence for ten years?

"No way! Malcolm, let me go, and ..."

He was desperately wording and resisted not to admit it, "I let grandpa eat grapes and grapefruit. This my careless fault. I didn't mean to it. Ignorance can be forgiven. You don't have to punish me so hard!"

you are innocent or not. You know how efficient

The fear of serving in High-order Prison made his whole

to

Snap-

so, Malcolm threw the gun to the ground

can

confusion, and a sudden and

looked at him with sarcasm in his eyes, "Ten years in High-order Prison, or shoot yourself to end your shitty life. It's

"I...I ..."

ground and the hatred in his eyes grew stronger

going to the prison and being tortured to death, he should take down Malcolm first!

His hands were shaking. He picked up the gun on the ground, stood up as fast as

die anyway. Malcolm, I'll

looked calm

Travis seriously, "Come on. If you really dare to shoot me, I'll count you as having courage

I won't dare? Your life is worth more than mine. It's a

me. Do you know pull the trigger?

"Of course I know."

right hand, which was holding the gun, shook so fiercely that he had to hold his

stood on the side and silently filmed the scene of Travis raising the gun to

sound of the rear camera woke Travis

at Chad and then at Malcolm in confusion.

you probably won't have to be locked up for ten years. Now you're intimidating the director of NIB and even raising a gun against him. It's so egregious. I'm afraid it's more than

you back stab me again.

not the least afraid,

not be afraid when facing the gun, "You took the bullets out, didn't you? There's no bullets in the gun. You're deliberately fooling

like

Before Travis could realize what happened, Malcolm took his hand which held the gun, directed the muzzle down and fired

bang was

instantly. And the hall echoed with

him to aim

his hand

### **Chapter 584 What Malcolm has decided can't be changed**

It was an important news that grandpa was awake.

Malcolm took Chad and left the hall without a backward glance, walking quickly toward the bedroom.

Ryan pulled up Travis, who was trembling with pain, and also wanted to head to the master bedroom to see his father.

Travis was shot in the thigh and couldn't walk at all, "Dad, Malcolm is too ruthless. Even if he back stabbed me, he just shot me so decisively. It hurts too much! It's a torture even when I'm walking. Dad, take me to bandage the wound first."

Ryan sighed and said in an experienced manner, "No, this wound is the best weapon. You have to show it to your grandfather."

Travis instantly understood what he meant. He gritted his teeth and was assisted by Ryan to leave the hall and go upstairs.

Micah had been back to Anning Hill by Lyra with a phone call to keep Abigail company.

The entire medical team was still on duty.

Malcolm had just reached the door when he heard his grandpa's coughing.

He couldn't help but speed up and sit by the bedside, "How do you feel? Do you still feel dizzy?"

Rudolph looked weak and his voice was even weaker, "I feel much better. Malcolm, don't worry. I'm old. Illness and death are inevitable."

Malcolm disagreed with him, "Don't talk nonsense, grandpa. You are blessed and will surely live long to accompany Spencer and Momo grow up in the future."

When it came to Spencer and Momo, the old White's eyes lit up. It would be a blessing to see the two little ones grow up.

They chatted idly for a while until Ryan helped Travis limp in to break the harmonious atmosphere in the room.

Noticing the bright red blood on Travis' thigh, as if it was injured, Rudolph concerned about him in a fragile voice, "What's wrong with your thigh?"

from the gunshot and knelt down by

grapes and grapefruit can not be taken at the same time with anti-hypertensive drugs. This afternoon, we were in the study and I advised you to eat more. I deserve to it. Malcolm is angry. He takes me to the hall to lecture me and shoot me

no need to

and did

on knees. His body was trembling and he clutched Rudolph's hand, showing how

send me to High-order Prison to serve ten

said, "Dad, I have persuaded Malcolm, but his attitude is very firm. He's the head of the family. He doesn't listen to my

a little

it really has nothing to do with Travis. It's my own mistake. You've already given him a shot in the leg. There's no need to send him to prison. It's better to deal

to his grandfather, contradicted him for the

listen to Travis and Ryan's statement. It is

you, Malcolm. You don't like me and you're deliberately skeptical of my

is not negotiable. I will organize the relevant evidence. When your injury is almost healed, be ready to go to

by his attitude, and his already bloodless

I don't want to go to the prison.

Rudolph coughed in anxiety.

in obedience to help him ease the cough. Although he looked respectful and obedient, what Malcolm decided will not

already fine. There is no need to punish him so heavily. Malcolm, listen to me this time. Don't be

not want to make him angry. Rudolph just woke up and weak. He couldn't tell his grandpa what bad things Travis

momentum was overwhelmed by

his life was

subtly changing, Lyra's soft and melodious

doesn't mean to kill his cousin. It's Travis who asks for it. Malcolm is just doing his

glared back at Lyra. This was his utmost hatred for her beautiful face. He gritted his teeth and said in a very

ignored him. She walked around Ryan and Travis who was



## Chapter 585 A compromising punishment

The atmosphere in the bedroom became delicate once again because of Lyra's words.

Travis denied it, "I didn't! Grandpa, I really did not collude with anyone to harm Malcolm. He deliberately made fun of me at the hall tonight!"

Rudolph weakly half leaned on the head of the bed, observed the expressions of several young people and looked at each of them once.

When he was young man, he was a leading figure both in the military and business. Even though he was sick and slow in thinking, he could quickly find that this was not that simple but strange.

And it was Lyra who said those, so it even implicated Lyra.

Then it was not just about the White family. It was also about the Lloyd family.

It would be more than a family's affair.

He was silent for a while before looking at Lyra, "Rara, if what you said is real, what are you going to do about it?"

Lyra smiled gently, but her language was sharp, "It depends on whether you want to settle it publicly or privately?"

Travis's eyes lit up with her words.

It could be dealt with privately?

Lyra turned out to be here to give them support?

His thigh was injured and he was in a kneeling position. It was so painful that he could hardly breathe. And his face became paler and paler.

Ryan sharply noticed that his son's state was not right, and rushed forward to help him.

The medical team was present and could bandage him up.

After asking Rudolph for permission, Ryan took Travis to a chair and let him sit down.

And the matter of Rudolph's coma was still under discussion.

about publicly? And

to a sentence according to the evidence collected by Chad. Travis raised a gun against the director of NIB and tried to shoot and kill him. This is

finished speaking, Travis immediately shouted from the back, "No way! I'm not

talk back, looked sullen and said coldly, "No painkillers for him. Make him hurt more so he can learn

"Yes, Mr. Malcolm."

wan and his cold sweat was like rain falling down. Clutching the armrests of the chair, he was going to retort Malcolm, "Malcolm,

a cotton swab with alcohol and the moment it touched the wound, Travis kept wailing and instantly lost his

it privately, just follow the rules of the

Travis ten times. I think

be detained at the police station

to count the number, "That is sixty times all together. If Travis can withstand, then settle

a trance of pain. For what Lyra said later, he was completely

health, and now he suffers a gunshot wound. Not

his fine. If I hadn't arrived in time, he would have nearly whipped eighty times.

saying, "The two things are not

different. For Travis, the nature of the incident is much worse than Malcolm's, but I don't make it double, right?

Ryan was speechless.

public, Travis would be sent to High-order Prison to serve a sentence

to the hall to

chose, Travis

"Dad, say something. With such two ways, Travis will die! There are only few young generation. Do you really bear to watch your

and didn't want to care about that. He was no longer so disciplined as when he was young. When he was old, he just hoped his

but watching

moment of deliberation, Rudolph turned his attention to Malcolm, "Malcolm ..."

anything, Malcolm already understood

go. After all, he's

you're such a good and

Between public and private, there's a compromising way to do. When Travis's leg injury is almost healed, whip him thirty times and send him to High-order Prison

speechless. It became that Travis had to suffer both. It was all about

"Malcolm, you ..."

**Chapter 586 Malcolm hates the word "can't" most**

Recently, she came back from school, lived alone and missed Chad so much.

Towards the evening, after going to a university's study room, Keira returned just down the alley of the White Mansion, heard some servants chatting and learned that Malcolm had returned.

Malcolm's safe arrival meant Chad's safe arrival.

She came to Lyra Spiti but only heard that Malcolm had gone to the police station.

Lyra and Malcolm looked at each other and moved to the side.

Lyra: "Your Chad is here."

Chad was embarrassed to disturb them so he kept a very far distance from them.

Wearing a dark green uniform at night, he had less conspicuous complexion.

The moment Keira saw him, she froze in place, but her eyes grew red.

Chad looked at her who was ready to cry, and unnaturally touched his face, "Am I getting ugly? Why do you look at me like that?"

Keira cried out, rushed up and wrapped her arms around his neck, hugging him firmly, and saying in a sobbing voice, "Why are you so tan? You must have suffered a lot in the border. I really feel so bad."

Chad stood silently and straight, allowing her to wrap her arms around him, but he was moved because Keira concerned about him.

Besides Malcolm, now he had another person to think about him.

That was really good.

Chad was deeply moved and his eyes turned red as well.

Lyra looked at him who was still frozen and didn't say some words to comfort Keira, so she remind him, "Look at her. She's concerned about you. Hug her. And you'd better carry her back home to appease her because she misses you."

Chad replied as if he completed his task, "Yes, Lyra."

He bent down and directly carried Keira up, "Bro, Lyra, then we'll go back first."

Lyra and Malcolm nodded at the same time.

Chad hugged Keira tightly, turned around and walked away.

outlined the

and you look even dorkier than

Chad: "Is it ugly?"

You are still handsome. And it will be a little more manly. I'll help you put on a mask. Soon you'll get disgusted, "I don't need that

masks! You're

know what

and Malcolm laughed as they listened to the two's

Chad about relationships? He's too straight. I feel

her up by the waist, "Don't get involved in other's matter. Straight men who don't understand love will be enlightened sooner

and tenderly kissed Lyra's lips, "It's late tonight. With all that's

reluctantly, "I haven't seen you for many days. You aren't going to

No!

course he

The UV rays were strong. It was arduous and he can't

he came back, of course he wanted to have intimate

But ...

"Your mania hasn't cured yet, and today's events have been going on late into the night. We still

your physical fitness has decreased. Before that, you can guarantee you won't make me tired and let me lie flat to enjoy.

was sullen

hated the word "

knew Lyra was deliberately provoking him, he was like a bull who was defiant and combative, and wanted to fly back to the room immediately

I'll let you test me yourself tonight to

satisfied, Lyra wrapped her arms around his neck and was carried back

a comfortable bath, it was a sweet

there was no need to close the windows and doors. This

sex, Lyra managed to experience a long-lost backache and was carried by

exhausting, they had extraordinarily sound sleep, and Lyra had no attack

until

was awakened by the ringing of her cell

time, the caller was again

had a very good memory and knew that this was the number Collin

signal in the basement was not particularly good, and she did not want to disturb Malcolm's sleep. She gingerly put on her shoes and left the basement, waiting until she reached the living room before picking up

you decided

### **Chapter 587 Malcolm says his son can't be spoiled**

Lyra: "It's not a big deal. No need to make a fuss. No matter what Anne and Paul want to do, they're in Crana territory after all. They dare not be rampant."

Malcolm was still unsure.

"I will have Chad lead a team to guard the coast at that time. If there is any movement, they will immediately enter the island to protect your safety."

This arrangement was appropriate, and Lyra nodded in agreement. Then she turned around to cup his face and gave him a gentle kiss.

"You're thoughtful."

Malcolm took advantage of the situation to wrap his arms around her waist and whispered with lust, "So do you have any little rewards for me?"

"What reward do you want?"

Malcolm didn't say anything. His bony finger gently poked her waist, and the meaning was unmistakable.

Lyra was immediately unhappy. The reason why she looked forward to the intimate interaction with Malcolm last night was she hadn't seen him in days and missed him.

But today, she was already tired enough after last night's sex. She had been pinned down by Malcolm twice last night and she didn't want her back to hurt.

She poked Malcolm's head with her finger, "Stop it. Didn't we have enough last night? You've been back for a long time. You should go see the babies and spend time with Spencer and Momo, not to mention grandpa is sick. You should visit them all."

Malcolm hid the depression in his eyes. Visiting his grandfather, Spencer and Momo was something he can't refute.

Since he hadn't been there for a few days, there were no fresh ingredients in the fridge and he had to go out and buy some.

Lyra was bothered to do so, so she simply took Malcolm to Rudolph's villa and eat there.

He hadn't seen Spencer and Momo for a few days. Two little guys were growing fast at this stage.

Malcolm cuddled his babies, feeling them much heavier and well taken care of here.

But after not seeing him for a few days, Momo seemed to not recognize him. Her little eyebrows immediately furrowed and she cried out with a wail, which sounded aggrieved and pitiful.

Malcolm was at loss and hugged his kid.

Lyra hurriedly took over and coaxed carefully, "Look, it's all because you usually care too little about the babies. Momo doesn't even want to recognize you anymore. You can't go on like this. Otherwise, your status as a father will be troubling."

Malcolm did not retort and believe it. He picked up Spencer from another crib.

second ago. His big and smart eyes were staring at Malcolm, and he seemed to gradually was disgusted by his

his own son, Malcolm did not have the same patience as Momo. He raised his eyebrows and scolded in a small voice, "No crying! You don't

crying louder. That sounded

"Do you dare cry

in her pink crib and decisively

not an enemy. He is still so young and you

hard with belt for venting twice in a row. I still remember

was his

getting stuck in the throat, Lyra had no way

she felt guilty. Of course, she can't bear to

Malcolm offered to give her a way out and came over to kiss her on the

can't beat me. Spencer is still so young. I'm just joking

"Are you really going to send Spencer to NIB when

"Boys don't need to be too delicate. More suffering is good. He can be trained from child and

nothing more. S he would not object to what Malcolm had really

might spoil their kids, she understood

do joint investigation with police station because of a serial murder case that had

day of the meeting, and Malcolm could not spare the time to accompany Lyra to the island to

was so serious that he, as the leading figure

important. Going to the island to

was serious, "I'm uneasy not being

jiu-jitsu is very excellent, Anne can't do anything to me. You have sent Chad to lead a team to guard the coast. It

not be delayed. There was really nothing he could do. So, Malcolm can only choose to think in a happens, don't carry it yourself. Just call me, or bring nod

talking, they cuddled up to each

for tomorrow's important day because of the attack, Lyra had gone to the lab early for an infusion to consolidate the

was helping her. Lyra really did not have

two slept until

the whole villa was empty and quiet, and the

and got up with the habit of checking her

a pink sticky

the sticky note and took a

#### **Chapter 588 On the small island, there's another secret**

Seeing that Lyra had headed to the island, Collin didn't say anything more but hurriedly left Anning Hill with Kathleen, driving to the island.

They set off just in time to get to the coast just before Lyra was ready to go to the island.

"Lyra."

Hearing Kathleen's voice, Lyra turned around. It was sure enough it was Kathleen and Collin.

"Kathleen, why are you here?"

"Collin isn't at ease, so we follow you to check it out."

Lyra looked at Collin.

Collin was also looking at her, and the two looked at each other for a moment before Lyra took the lead and withdrew her gaze.

"Since you are here, let's go to the island together."

Chad did not go there. He made a phone call to assemble the team of his men, as planned in advance to guard the coast. And they were ready to any unexpected situations.

The three boarded a dinghy together and went quickly to the island.

On the small island, Paul and Anne sat and waited in front of the entrance of a small and luxury villa.

There were seven-ish bodyguards standing behind them, as if they travelled here for fun.

Seeing Kathleen and Collin, Anne smiled brightly, "Collin and sister-in-law are here too. You really love Lyra. She is coming to take me away, and you guys are actually afraid of something happening to her."

Kathleen's expression was cold and serious, "Who is your sister-in-law? I only have one. That's Lyra."

The moment she finished her words, Collin gently pinched her wrist, signaling her to speak less and not to provoke Anne.

The two sides were separated by three or five meters, looking at each other from a distance. Anne did gradually grimace at Kathleen's words.

at least half of the Lloyd. So why don't you all love me? I've always been on my own, but

good-looking eyes were flooded with tears. She was really sad, and her tone was very emotional, "Why? I just want the love

as soon as he wrapped his arms around her waist, he

and Collin, Anne wrapped her arms

was nestled in the arms of Paul,

caused Kathleen and Collin to frown almost simultaneously. And they were not

of Anne's accusation, Lyra gently explained, "Wrong is wrong. You're scheming and trying to squeeze me out to replace my place in the family. You have done so many bad things. You should expect to have the day

at that time, I think the relationship between you and I would not have come to this point. I am open-minded. There is no grudge between legitimate and illegitimate daughters. If you didn't think of harming me all

brought this on yourself by

explanation and sneered as

say I want to make peace with you from now on, will you

times. As a broken lock cylinder, no matter how you repair it, it is impossible to make it back as before. How heartless you are, and how much you hate

did not deny Lyra's

hatred for Lyra was

had one last bargaining

and gazed distantly at Lyra, "I know the real cause

and turned her head to glare at Collin who was next to

also looked horrified. He shook his

another reason for this? Even he didn't know, how could



could you possibly know these things. No more delay. Come back with me to the Lloyd and let me keep the secret. I know once I go back to the Lloyd Manor today, my future will pursed as her were sad for a long time because of her death and broke down for a long time, but now she believe it her confusion, "Lyra, what are you afraid of? Are you afraid to know the deep thought, "I believe you for once. What she was thinking impossible for me to let you leave Crana and go to thought about it for now, but I want you to come into the villa with me alone. There is something I want to let you see. You will know few times and took the lead in agitation, "Lyra, don't go with her. If

### **Chapter 589 Inborn devil girl**

Lyra had always refuted with dislike and directness, and Anne was not too happy but said nothing. It was true that she didn't get Lyra killed. She wasn't cautious enough and didn't do a good enough job. There was nothing to justify that.

As the two walked one after the other, Anne suddenly said for no reason, "My dear sister, the layout of this villa is not quite the same. It has been remodeled. I can widen your knowledge today."

The moment she finished her words, she quickly ran forward.

Lyra immediately followed her, and before she was about to catch up with her, Anne immediately turned a switch on the wall.

Suddenly a huge metal cage descended from the ceiling and covered them both at the same time.

Lyra didn't panic in the slightest as she observed the cage, "What trick are you trying to use again?"

Anne smiled innocently and adorably, but she was malicious to the extreme.

She opened the lid of a fuel drum next to her and kicked it over.

The yellow oil gurgled out and flowed all over the floor.

"Lyra, I know being brought back to the Lloyd Manor by you will be another hellish ordeal and you will not spare me. Instead of accepting that, I take you with me to die. What do you think?"

Lyra was motionless and very calm.

"If I don't get out of this villa in ten minutes, it won't just be me who dies. Once Malcolm is pissed off, Paul Hoare out there who is desperately trying to protect you won't leave Crana either."

Anne fiddled with her fingernails in disbelief and took out a lighter to play with it again, "He doesn't really love me. Even if he dies by Malcolm, he deserves it. He just lusts after my body and I claim the power he could bring me. We're helping each other out."

Lyra lowered her eyes and looked at the oil running over the floor.

The oil was about to flow to her feet and she took a step back, "So, you deliberately lies to me about my mother's death?"

Anne shook her head, "This is true. Your mother did get sick, quite seriously, but the last straw that really broke the camel's back was when she found out about dad's infidelity. She had always considered him a good husband, but he cheated on her."

"I was still young, but I actually remember all of them. Dad bought us a small villa to live in. Your mother quietly came to catch adultery. After seeing my mother, she quarreled with dad on the spot and suddenly became ill and was admitted to

It was I who took her breathing tube while no one was in

matter. But he preferred to marry Claudia rather than marry my mother. Claudia graduated from a prestigious university, but my mother had not been school. I always had to be an illegitimate daughter. That was

life. Collin helped me for so many years, because he has always felt that it was him who made me lose my mother. He feels very

enchanted face which was twisted and hideous from

Your mother was so kind. How did she give

people, the evil was natural, which

her with raging hatred, "Ethel , I really want to rip out your heart and see

pay a small price. My dear sister, this has been bottled up

her lighter, trying to ignite the oil

although we were not born on the same day, we can die on

rampantly and slowly crouched

her eyes. When Anne crouched down, she quickly

had no time to react. The lighter in her hand fell out of the cage, and she simply could not

grabbed her neck and pressed it heavily to the edge of the cage. The metal cage made

bumped and she

hand and slapped her in the

hand that was holding Anne's neck was

the air around her getting thinner and thinner. She had a violent  
"It's a waste you only have a good-looking appearance. People like you  
mother killed. Lyra, you don't even know it. I still remember her struggling before she died. She looked  
at me  
simply had a heartache to the point of losing her mind. The  
painful. The air she can breathe into the lung was getting thinner and thinner. Her life seemed to elapse  
little by little, but she  
to die, Lyra  
guys okay in there? Wait another minute and we'll bring  
feel at ease and borrowed a microphone  
and her last sanity was  
Anne was killed by her, with Paul

#### **Chapter 590 Malcolm has doubts about this**

Lyra smiled and explained, "Just now Anne took the initiative to empty the fuel tank and tried to light  
the lighter to die with me. I stopped her when she did it."  
She pointed the lighter outside the cage, "That's the thing."  
Chad was angry, "She wants to kill you and still tries to struggle to play tricks. She's hopeless."  
Collin's eyes looked vicious, and he looked seriously at Paul and commanded in his hoarse but dignified  
voice, "Paul Hoare, open the cage."  
Paul gestured toward the bodyguard behind him, who immediately went to the opposite wall and  
pressed a switch. And the large cage slowly retracted to the ceiling.  
Chad and the others walked over towards Lyra and Collin asked, "About mom's death, did Anne  
explain?"  
Lyra nodded, "It's all explained. It's all over. Chad, take her away. I want to investigate her crimes over  
the years."  
"Yes."  
Lyra didn't want to linger any longer. She turned her head and left.  
Anne, who was on the ground, gradually recovered from the lack of oxygen.  
She looked at Lyra's back with hatred and venom in her eyes and sneered with strain, "Lyra Lloyd, just  
now you didn't dare to strangle me, but I dare to get you killed."  
Before the men Chad brought in came near, she pulled out a pistol that was hidden in advance from her  
body and quickly aimed it to Lyra, pulling the trigger without hesitation.

"Rara!"

Collin was the quickest one to notice Anne's movement and the closest to Lyra. He almost subconsciously wrapped his arms around her and shielded her into his embrace.

Boom!

With a gunshot, the bullet hit Collin in the back. Collin wrinkled his brows in pain, but firmly blocked the gun aimed at Lyra, shielding her from the gun and not letting go.

Anne was too late to fire a second shot before the soldiers Chad brought in quickly took control.

She looked at the blood on Collin's back and curled her lips in relief, smiling in an enchanting but extraordinarily creepy way.

him, ordering Chad angrily, "Take Anne straight back to NIB."

do so. Anne had shot Collin and nearly killed him.

her rage, was still thinking clearly,

Lloyd, I didn't fire. Anne did it. I didn't

could

head to stare

soldiers immediately took out handcuffs for

distracted that she was crying, "Honey, are you okay? Should I call

the small injury is not fatal." Besides, they were on a small island off the

leave the island immediately. There is a medical kit in the car parked along the coast. Give him a simple first aid and then drive to

decisively tore her long dress and quickly helped Collin bandage the wound to barely

Collin to leave here and

responsible for taking Anne and Paul back to NIB to be investigated, while Lyra and Kathleen took Collin and went to the hospital to get the bullet

insisted on not being anesthetized, and was deaf to any persuasion from doctor and

puzzled, asked seriously,

in the throat. It was the first time he explained sincerely, "I hurt you before, caused you to almost get killed by Ethel several times. I am very guilty. I try many times to compensate. This time, I'm lucky to be able to block a gunshot for you. I feel much better, so I don't need anesthesia. Let me feel more pain

is here and sees you in pain. How heartbroken she should feel. Why are you so

Collin was instantly mute.

being scolded by his sister, Collin obediently  
wound treated, he was assigned  
and buy dinner herself, creating an  
ward, once Kathleen left,  
for a long time, and even a hint of embarrassing feeling  
the courage to take the lead in finding  
exactly did she say? I saw strangling marks on her neck. You should have experienced a  
"Those are only Anne's one-sided words. There's no evidence to prove that what she  
what Anne said was true, it meant that Collin was also in the dark and  
that Anne's mother died because of him, Collin felt guilty for years and indulged Anne in  
all these things started because  
deliberately used Collin's guilt to try to achieve her