

Billionaire 621

Chapter 621 Albert breaks down and cries

After chatting with Lyra, Malcolm went to the interrogation room.

Ted had been waiting at the door for a long time.

The door of the interrogation room was opened, and the room was empty, with only a table in the middle.

Albert sat down and didn't even smoke a cigarette.

Seeing Malcolm coming in, Albert immediately stood up, but was held by the shoulders by the police officers on both sides, and sat back down.

"Malcolm, I'm on a business trip. Why are you calling me back all of a sudden?"

Malcolm's dark eyes looked sullen, and he didn't talk.

The sound of military boots hitting the floor was extremely dull.

He walked to the opposite table a few meters away from Albert and sat down, then said slowly, "Albert, since you're on a business trip, why do you look like this? Stay in an ordinary hotel, eat cheap instant noodles. You're hiding from me."

The low and steady voice made him unable to sense his emotions, but Albert could be suppressed by the powerful aura on his body.

Albert's face stiffened, and he quickly smiled harmoniously, "What are you talking about? Why am I hiding from you? I went to Lenbirge for business, but I lost my ID card and wallet. My old friend lent some money to me, so I had to save a little."

Malcolm didn't bother to continue playing dumb with him, but glanced at Ted who was beside him.

Ted bowed knowingly, asked the police officers to fasten Albert's hands to the shackles of the interrogation table, and then led the other police officers out before leaving.

As the door of the interrogation room slammed shut, only Albert and Malcolm were left in the room.

Malcolm got up and walked to Albert's table. His deep eyes narrowed, with a hint of anger, looking at Albert condescendingly.

Albert felt the threatening aura on him, and was stunned.

He has known Malcolm for so long. Because he had never fought against him, Malcolm had always been very friendly to his family, never making things difficult or saying even harsh words, and sometimes secretly helping him.

the White family, the Albert's family had been living more comfortably than when

"Malcolm , you..."

waiting for him to ask, Malcolm went straight to the topic, "Albert, I already know almost the truth about my parents' car

pupils dilated, and he quickly became discouraged, "You already

Lenbirge to arrest me.

in the driver's seat on

Albert nodded. "Yes."

socialize with Ryan, and we both drank a lot of alcohol. I originally wanted to call a driver, but he insisted on driving by himself, so I agreed. I

was

not willing to give him the position of heir. He wanted to win me over to help him, but I refused. We had a fight and I simply ignored him. I remember I was in the back seat. He was driving and I fell asleep, but when I woke up, Charles, Rudolph, and

Ryan insisted that it was me driving the car, and I argued with him. I did drink a lot that day and I suspected it was all my

thought about this many times afterwards. I'm sure it's not imaginary. It's Ryan who framed me on purpose, and

anything bad, why do you feel guilty and go to Lenbirge to hide, and why didn't you tell Grandpa about it clearly? Even if you didn't say

"I..."

you not tell the truth, but you also helped to hide it for so many years. How do you want me to believe you have nothing to do

sorry. Rudolph helped to suppress the situation at that time, and asked Ryan and me not to mention it again. Denis is Rudolph's favorite son. Hi death

put on hold, and later... I did

Malcolm snorted

entire interrogation room was filled with a terrifying

couldn't hide his emotion and looked

side, I thought it was a blessing for you because Ryan

your parents. If the clan forces Rudolph to appoint you as the next heir, it will be a big disadvantage for you. You were

insisted on driving and I didn't have a strong attitude to persuade him, which led to such a tragic car accident in the end. I was also at fault, and I feel guilty for you in my

a father and a mother all these years, and dare not marry again. I'm just afraid of affecting her mental health. I haven't been able to watch her get

were red and his voice was

find out what happened back then, and

had no great ability, nor

man,

and didn't have the confidence to

Chapter 622 Remove the name and sever the ties

Coming out of the interrogation room, Malcolm did not return to his office immediately.

He stood for a long time in the quiet and remote corridor, with his back half leaning against the wall. His black eyes looked quiet and introverted, thinking about something.

He was slightly annoyed and subconsciously touched the pocket of his uniform, wanting to quietly smoke a cigarette.

There was no cigarette in the empty pocket.

He suddenly remembered that since the S404 biochemical virus was known to Lyra, Lyra told him to quit smoking. Later, he recovered. Lyra was pregnant and couldn't smell the smoke.

And then again, he couldn't smoke because of the babies.

After all, he had not carried anything like a cigarette case almost a year and a half.

He restrained his intention to smoke quietly, took out the phone in his pocket and called Charles.

"Mr. Malcolm."

Malcolm's voice was cold, and he said directly, "Tell old White, I can let Travis go and don't pursue it. It is considered I have paid off the years of teaching from him, but Ryan must be responsible for the mistakes he made in the past. This is not negotiable. Please don't meddle in the car accident that year."

Charles, who was on the other end of the phone, was stunned.

"Mr. Malcolm, you..." Charles noticed in shock that Malcolm's address for Rudolph had changed from grandpa to the old White.

Malcolm had always respected Rudolph the most and listened to his words very much, but he always... called him Grandpa.

"Mr. Malcolm, this thing... Mr. Rudolph..."

Charles' voice trembled slightly. He was really frightened by his indifferent attitude. He wanted to help explain for Rudolph, but didn't know where to start.

Malcolm didn't want to hear it either, "My position has been made clear. If the old White wants to make his eldest son's family to be taken advantage and get a bad reputation in order to protect his second son's family, then I..."

He paused for a moment and clenched his fingertips on the phone, and his tone became a little colder, "I'd rather not have this elder."

"Mr. Malcolm!"

Beep-

in horror, and

on the phone screen and decisively pulled Charles' number into the blacklist. He didn't want to accept any

position had been made clear. He turned around and went to

the police officers passing by were so frightened that

The cell door opened.

the corner, was

look up

he didn't even need to look up, he could feel the cold and brutal aura belonging to Malcolm, which rushed towards him as the

his tone was relieved a lot for a moment, "It seems you have already found out the truth. You

walked towards Ryan

by me, Rudolph, Albert, Charles who has served for more than thirty years, and even your

spoke, he watched Malcolm's fists clenched with blue veins under the cuffs of uniform, couldn't help feeling better, and took two sharp puffs

you think Alice leaves Crana for so many years and refuses to

dares not come back to

parents, but you haven't heard the slightest rumor for so many years. If I hadn't been involved in this matter, you

lose your parents when you were a child. And all the relatives around you who showed love for you all helped the

more he spoke, the more frantically he

narrowed coldly, hiding the intent of

you that you'd better to be locked up with other suspects until the outcome of your trial for

coldly and was disdainful. Malcolm's revenge didn't frighten an

saw his reaction and sneered, "Do you think my sanctions against you are just revenge before going to prison

hand which held the

he slowly

Expel your name from the White family genealogy, and also remove your wife and son from. Ryan, your most beloved son will never be able to return to

with his statement, even his cigarette-puffing fingers

Malcolm, do you really think the White family is yours

softly, "Then give it a

He turned away.

and roared from behind, "I don't believe it! Rudolph won't allow you to be willful, let alone reveal the truth of the car accident in public. He will never cut off

coldly, " The old White has retired. And he can

! My dear

this point, Ryan began

family, and without the protection of the White family, he

Chapter 623 The old White is really sick

In any case, Ryan's guilt was inescapable.

It was just the difference between a light sentence and a heavy sentence.

As long as Rudolph didn't intervene, this will be settled easily.

Feeling distressed, Lyra touched Malcolm's cold face and sighed silently, "This time, it turns out this is the result. You're not feeling well, right? You can tell me how you feel and I am willing to be your most faithful object of confiding."

Malcolm took the initiative to rub against her delicate palm with his face, lifted her hand with both hands, lowered his head slowly, and kissed her palm.

The anger should be used to fix those bad people with bad intentions, rather than venting on his charming wife.

Although Malcolm didn't feel well, he would show Lyra the best and gentlest side.

"I'm not unhappy. On the way back, I figure out a lot. I have always regarded the old White as my most respected relative, and even before marrying you, I once regarded him as the only one."

Lyra's heart throbbed and she asked softly, "What about now?"

"I think I used to be too extreme. For me, he is the only relative and an elder, but for him, I am not the only grandson. Even if he loves me, he will take care of other grandsons, granddaughters and sons. What's more... he may not love me the most, but feels guilty for me because of my parents."

Malcolm lowered his eyes, covering the traces of strange and melancholy emotion, and seemed to narrate something ordinary with his calm tone.

"I don't blame him. There's no reason to hurt Ryan because of my dad, but I can't accept he arranged planted agents in the bureau and let them spy on me. And he even secretly contacted them to send Travis away when he disagreed with me."

Lyra sighed, "Then what are you going to do?"

"Secretly remove all agents and clear hidden dangers in the future. The bureau has promulgated new regulations and reforms. The system and rules are distinct. The old White is not allowed to intervene in any cases of the bureau."

He stated coldly.

When he lowered his eyes, his expression was cold to the extreme.

"There is no room for negotiation on Ryan's disposal plan. I will make the old White powerless even if he wants to intervene."

Lyra knew his temper all too well, and it was entirely to be expected that he would choose that.

Of course, Lyra supported any decision he made.

and I

a very important thing, "Spencer and Momo are still being taken care of by the old White. At this juncture, they still need to be taken home. It's better to look

that he was very thoughtful. He was having trouble with the old White recently, and

because the old White would do something to his great-grandson and great-granddaughter, but because someone who was close to Ryan in the family would find a way to do something

any persecution so they

hand and asked, "So, you don't even want to

very moment, I have to beware of what the old White has to say. And I'm afraid he will take the advantage of the kinship to persuade me again. I don't want

"You've been more and more honest

smiled in a seductive way and took advantage of the situation to hug

the door of the office and did intimate behavior with his

are simply the biggest lethal weapons against me. Just thinking

that. I haven't seen you being so afraid of

like a young couple in honeymoon period. And
canteen of NIB, the two returned
the door of the villa. Because he didn't want to go to the door to
alley, waiting for his
After an hour.
was holding Momo. Eleven and Twelve were
of the old White's
take the Momo, coaxing
was grim, and there was a
bed since he returned to the bedroom for lunch break at
his thin lips, lowered his head and said nothing, concentrating on coaxing the Momo
up Spencer and Momo, I went
"Or maybe he's worried about Ryan in advance knowing I am going to deal with the
Lyra stopped talking.
his wife, "Okay, it's late. Hum, it's time to go
around her shoulder and headed back to Lyre Spiti
the elite doctors from the medical team to the villa. In the future, they will serve as his family doctors,
helping him take care of his body at any time. And let Charles arrange accommodation after they arrive.
He will take care
"Yes, Mr.

...

days in a row, Malcolm had been carrying out a thorough turnover of NIB, from the team leaders to the
cleaning

Chapter 624 Denounces Ryan and Travis, while punishment is in progress

Ted felt it uncomfortable and couldn't even avoid being urged to marry at work.

The key was that the person who was urging him was the boss he feared the most.

Why should he say to answer his question?

"Why don't you talk? Some time ago, did you always work with Chad?"

Ted was a little confused when being asked, "Yeah, what's wrong?"

"No wonder you have no girlfriend. It turns out you're infected with Chad's temperament of being naive and straight."

Ted was wordless.

Ouch, that hurt!

Chad, who was described by Malcolm as a naive and straight man, could find a young girlfriend. There was even a news that he was about to get engaged, which immediately made Ted even more useless on the road of relationship.

Ted felt like weeping but had no tears.

When he couldn't find a reason to deal with Malcolm's urging, someone was knocking on the door of the office.

Ted reacted instantly. "Mr. Malcolm, let me open the door."

He turned his head and walked to the door. Then he twisted the door handle, glanced at a police officer at the door, and took the opportunity to escape.

The policeman did not dare to enter the office but stood by the door to report, "Mr. Malcolm, the butler of the White Mansion is here, saying that there is a very important matter that needs to be discussed with you."

Malcolm, who was in the office, didn't say a word but quietly put away Ryan's record of evidence.

Charles bypassed the policeman and entered by himself, locking the door and looking very cautious.

Malcolm didn't look up, and when Charles walked to the open space in front of the table, Malcolm laughed sarcastically, "It's the right time. Tomorrow is the day when I invite all the esteemed elders to hold a family meeting to denounce Ryan."

and he doesn't mean to help Mr. Ryan. He just thinks you've been working hard lately. At that night when your wife came to take Spencer and Momo away, you didn't come

in good shape and in

"Mr. Malcolm, don't you... don't care

be concerned about him. I'm relieved to have a medical

the way, old White has legs problems and has been taking care of recently by the medical team. He won't have to attend the

Charles was startled.

words were euphemistic, the underlying meaning was that Rudolph was not allowed to go to the

"Mr. Malcolm ..."

still have a lot of business to deal

an obvious expulsion order, and there was no reason for Charles to stay and interrupt

of your body after work. Please go home

a soft

with it perfunctorily. Sighing uncontrollably, he

...

morning, the

wife, also attended the family meeting

family members, Albert was not able to participate

cousins in the younger generation, and most of them were elders. Lyra chose to sit with

minutes

at the door of the meeting room, and Chad was standing half a meter away behind

appeared, all the Whites stood up in unison and called out in

unsmiling, and stepped into the room with a strong

was still in the bedroom and didn't

sat on a chair next to

down with him

Malcolm glanced at Chad

to announce very

car accident more than twenty years ago. After a detailed investigation, Mr. Malcolm

soon as Chad said so, there was an uproar in

Many clansmen whispered.

Chapter 625 Punish him and destroy his dignity

The two were startled, and seeing that they were about to be implicated, they hurriedly shook their heads and distanced themselves from each other.

"No, no, these things have nothing to do with me. I didn't know until today that they are so vicious. Mr. Malcolm's handling is correct. I support it!"

"Yes, I also support it. These two scumbags have done so much harm to their loved ones. Mr. Malcolm does the right thing!"

Armstrong and Toby both took the lead, and the other elders followed.

Chad asked all the people's opinions very kindly. After confirming that there was no objection, he continued to the next step.

He glanced at Eleven who was guarding the door of the room, and said to all the clan members, "What Mr. Malcolm means, Ryan White has done so many inhuman acts so he should be dealt with based on the family rules. That is, he should be whipped for twenty times in the public. And Mr. Toby and Mr. Armstrong will take out the genealogy, cross out Ryan White and Travis White' names, and expel them from White family."

Two minutes later, under the guidance of Eleven , two police officers took Ryan into the room.

They hadn't seen Ryan for a long time, and when they saw him this time, they were all stunned.

Although Malcolm had someone change him into a clean suit, his wrinkles and his almost half-white hair made him look a dozen years older when he was just in his middle age.

Ryan was bullied a lot these days by the inmates in the same cell, and the bruises were covered in the suit he was wearing.

Under the escort of the two police officers, he walked to the room step by step, with the metal shackles on his hands and feet rattling.

Everyone in the room was staring at him. No one spoke but scrutinized him.

Some watched him as if they were just onlookers. Some gloated. Some thought it celebrated and shouted in satisfaction secretly.

Ryan was so uncomfortable by being stared. He couldn't help lowering his head to block the wrinkles at the corners of his eyes.

These unfriendly eyes seemed to poke a hundred holes in his body, making him extremely uncomfortable.

Without saying a word, he walked to the open space in the center of the room and stood in front of the ancestors photos of the White family.

for him, so he was forced to

get the whip in a carved

stood by and said coldly, "Ryan White, take off your

be beaten by the whip. He hadn't been beaten for nearly twenty years. And the twenty times of whipping could make him

if he bowed his

picked up by

couldn't refute. Because Ryan was right, Malcolm

of him, frowned suddenly and took Ryan's words coldly, "Although Chad is an adopted son, he has been conscientious since he joined the family. And he has never lost the face of the Whites outside. Of course he's qualified to punish

left speechless. There was a thick stack of evidence

satisfied and was defended by Malcolm in public at the family meeting, feeling more dependent on Malcolm in his

fetches

off his shirt yet, so Chad

was stripped off. Ryan's body, which was

lot of discussion in

had pity on him. They just felt that he deserved it. He even persecuted his own brother

his palms tightly, feeling uncomfortable with being scolded

was pressed down and shattered by Malcolm on the

whipping, the elders of the White family will draw the

feel this

Malcolm was too cruel.

to act recklessly and say, "Malcolm ! What's the use of you just dealing with me? Albert, Alice, Charles and even Rudolph, they are all accomplices. If you dare, you can refuse to have anything to do with all kins and fix them all up. Otherwise,

of his suit clenched the

very discerningly and wrapped it around Ryan's mouth, preventing him

murmured a few times, looking

suddenly, slamming it down

sharp pain in the back made Ryan's expression

Swoosh!

of the whip could be heard by all, and each

clearly feel a drop of blood running

Chapter 626 The harshness of Malcolm

Ryan was panting, enduring the excruciating pain all over his body and staring at Malcolm angrily. His teeth were rattling. He hated himself for not being able to kill him on the spot.

Malcolm looked at him condescendingly, which was extremely cold.

After fighting for a lifetime, when he was getting old, he had to suffer this kind of torments, be criticized by his family, and be removed his and his son's names from the family tree. All of these punishments were driving Ryan to his death.

But Malcolm was going to shatter all the dignity he had had built in the White family for many years, and let him pay the heaviest price for his past mistakes.

The meeting made everyone present feel uncomfortable.

Ryan was put a seal on his mouth because Chad thought he was making a lot of noise, and a bunch of dying abuse could only get stuck in his throat, accusing Malcolm silently with his eyes.

At the end of the meeting, the room was filled with the bloody smell from Ryan's execution of whipping. Many people paled and didn't look well.

Malcolm instructed Chad to take Ryan and send him back to NIB's cell to treat the wounds on his back.

The protagonist who was beaten had left, and the clansmen can also leave.

Many people ran very fast to get out of the room.

For such a disposition of the Ryan family, in fact, it was enough to call a few seniors who enjoyed high prestige, but Malcolm called everyone in to watch the brutal execution before the expulsion.

Obviously, he just punished Ryan as a warning to others that they should not go beyond their bounds in the future. If anyone dared to be like the Ryan family, who always made troubles, they could wait to be punished.

Everyone was smart and could think of the real purpose of Malcolm's holding this meeting, especially Armstrong and Toby, who just tried to help the Ryan family. They were scared to death and immediately got out of the room.

But as soon as the two elders walked to the door of the room, they were stopped by the White family's bodyguards.

"Mr. Armstrong, Mr. Toby, please leave later. Mr. Malcolm has a few words to speak to you two alone."

The two looked at each other and their faces froze at the same time.

already cleaned the ground after the execution of the family law. Lyra was helping Sylvia out when she happened to see Armstrong

say anything but led Sylvia and passed by the two

from the bureau,

after attending the family meeting to denounce Ryan and Travis, and Lyra had to send

the way, Sylvia's expression still looked uncomfortable,

Lyra didn't ask.

walked silently all the way to Albert's house. When they were near the door, Sylvia grabbed

"What's wrong?" Lyra asked.

were red, and her voice trembled unbearably, "Lyra, my dad... really participated in killing

Lyra lowered her eyes.

couldn't make a conclusion on this

eyes were darkened, "I know Malcolm took my dad from Lenbirge to the bureau a few days ago, and sent

down, "Did my dad really have something to do with these things? Malcolm disposed of Ryan, and then... is it my family's

Lyra ...I'm so

took out a piece of tissue from the bag,

against him no less than five times. This

listen to her heart, "Even if your dad really did something to hurt Malcolm because he was

this to the outsiders and will not deal with his own family. For people who are kind to him, he will remember them forever and let you be the happy and carefree princess of

"Really?"

do I lie

a lot more at ease, "Malcolm listens to you

your dad. He's old. There is no need to work so

see.

yard, and when her figure completely disappeared in the garden, Lyra turned around and headed back towards

about to approach the room, Toby and Armstrong, who were called to talk alone, were almost finished

casually at them, but found that the expressions of the two

scolded

"Rara."

Chapter 627 Exclusive wife's love; exotic travel set sail

At the mention of Albert, Malcolm lowered his eyes and fell into a brief silence.

Lyra didn't rush him either.

The two stood at the door of the room. Malcolm lowered his eyes and Lyra looked straight at him generously.

After thinking about it, Malcolm asked calmly, "If this happens to your family, what would you do as the head of the Lloyd family?"

Lyra turned around, left the room, and answered lightly, "But this is about the White family."

Malcolm quickly followed her and took her hand, "I know you and Sylvia are good friends since childhood, so I want to know what you think."

"Does my opinion matter?" Lyra didn't understand. "This is a matter of the White family. You are the man in power. If I ask too much, I'll cross the line."

"For me, your mood is the most important thing. How can your involvement in the White family be beyond the bounds?"

Malcolm clutched her palm, feeling the warmth of each other's palms.

Looking at each other, he said seriously, "I know if I deal with Albert's family too hard, you will not be very happy, right? After all, you think Albert is not seriously wrong. This time Ryan's warning is deterrent enough for him."

"If you really think so, then I will remove the police officers guarding the door of Albert's house and stop dealing with him."

Lyra listened to him quietly, feeling a little dazed.

After thinking for a while, she touched Malcolm's forehead to see if he had a fever.

"You're sick? You're not one to make such hasty decisions."

She thought it absurd that whether he should dispose Albert and his family was based on her mood.

She even felt like she had changed her husband.

In response to her questioning, Malcolm lowered his head even more. With a slight force in his palm, he pulled Lyra into his arms forcefully.

He hugged Lyra tightly, buried his face in Lyra's neck, deliberately covered his red eyes in his depressed mood, and took a deep breath of his wife's body fragrance as comfort.

"Honey, what happens to you?" Lyra felt that he was in a strange mood today.

Malcolm didn't look up. His muffled voice was a little hoarse, "I'm not sick. I just think... you're the only relative in this world who think of me wholeheartedly. And I want to dedicate the best love to you without reservation."

was hit with S404 and was dying, Lyra not only did not give up on him, but also went to European Swye was actually

him or even give up on him because of something in the

a day, he

would find a way to spoil his wife, so that

and wrapped his

held by him so hard that she almost can't breathe, but instead of

just now were

condoning Ryan, which made Malcolm very hurtful. Although he didn't say it, he was very

and felt sorry for him. She leaned gently against his

also give all my love to you without reservation." At the end, she remembered

stiffened slightly, and he

doesn't count. I want to have all

wife, which was naive and

mouth twitched slightly and she

back, waved coldly and slapped his

flexible and

not small but a little

scolded him seriously, "It seems you are missing the beating by treating your

her embrace, bent over and hugged her. And his black eyes looked

in the afternoon. Let's go back to Lyre

it was not the first time to hear him speak

was

was bad

angrily tapped his head with

We haven't got

and walked fast and steadily. He can't wait to fly back to

...

was finally settled down, and he was sent back to the detention

Whether he was alive or

all removed by Malcolm. Although Malcolm didn't say it clearly, what he actually meant was that Rudolph would be a retired old

generation, Rudolph didn't need to worry about it

visited Rudolph

arrange for someone who was assured to take care of them, so

to Atria with Lyra, Anthony, as a godfather, took good care of the two little babies, and this burden naturally fell on

full authority to ask Chad to take care of it, while having Ted to assist Chad

Chapter 628 On the first day of the tour, Micah says something wrong

Facing the gazes of the three at the same time, Malcolm pressed close to Lyra's ear, "Micah's chasing after her. I want to help him gain experience."

Lyra smirked, rubbed his face, and explained to Micah and Abigail on his behalf, "He can't hide private money. After all, I didn't manage his money. He's the most conscious and never expenses a lot or uses money indiscriminately, unless he buys some surprise gifts to me. It is probably just a little joke with Micah."

Malcolm was satisfied and took the initiative to rub the tip of her nose, "You understand me."

Micah and Abigail were also a couple but they felt like they were being forced to watch them displaying their affection.

Micah frowned even more, not feeling very happy.

He shouldn't have called Lyra to go with Malcolm. Who knew that they could be so sweet, which made him a little restricted.

Abigail didn't know what he was thinking, and looked at the Lyra and Malcolm with some envy.

Airplane journey of several hours.

The four eventually disembarked at the airport in the Teprax's capital.

Teprax was known as sweets, especially curry sweet sauce.

They went to the largest local food city in the afternoon.

"There are too many people on the street. Why don't we go to the hotel to eat?" Micah suggested.

Lyra disagreed, "In general, the most popular shops in street have the most tasty food. Although five-star hotels are the best in hygiene and cleanliness, the foods there have lost their delicious taste. We have come here after all. Why not feel Teprax's local conditions and customs?"

Malcolm clutched Lyra's hand, "Yo're right."

Abigail also agreed, "The street is very lively, and eating in a big hotel must feel deserted. I also think the street is better. We can also take some special photos."

Now that everyone agreed with Lyra's proposal, Micah had nothing to say and followed the two ladies in silence.

Lyra ordered two pineapple fried rice on the street, while Abigail ordered the most characteristic shrimp soup and curry noddle.

Malcolm and Micah followed them obediently, without ordering. They would eat whatever their beloved ones wanted to eat.

If they can't finish their meals, Malcolm and Micah would help with the leftovers.

in the afternoon

contrary to what Malcolm and Micah expected, they seemed like humanoid

playing and seemed to be getting closer and closer. And their relationship was getting better for no reason.

Micah were speechless all the way, so they could only obediently follow behind

in the afternoon was very pleasant

Malcolm, it was boring

and dry for no reason, and several people booked a

in good shape. When undressed, both of

the two came out of the dressing room, they both wore only swimming

shoulders, narrow waist, perfect mermaid line and exquisite abdominal muscles were

they were like beautiful landscape and

the pool exclaimed, couldn't move their eyes from their bodies and

many girls, two men stood by the

One looked cold.

other looked

the two ladies to change into their swimsuits

for a few minutes, Lyra and Abigail came out of the women's

Malcolm himself, the upper part was not very exposed and just right

green tulle. With her slender waist and fair complexion, she was

swimsuit. With very little cloth, she was hot

stood together, just red and

tacky, but it felt that they complemented each other and were just right, like a pair of

in the pool behind them were surprised. And many even whistled, trying

Micah and Malcolm were not

can only be shown to themselves. For all those other vulgar men, why

possessiveness, Malcolm and Micah came forward with a bath towel at the same time, was chosen by Malcolm and belonged

body looked

serious, and wished to wrap her from

can hardly breathe. I haven't in the water. What do you mean by wrapping me like this

not good to wear too

struck by lightning, which was very hurtful, "I think it's pretty. You

this is your fault. What does it mean that to wear too little is not good-looking? Mind your words. Be careful not to offend your future wife so that you can't win her

Chapter 629 Malcolm is a lady killer and all-round good husband

Lyra looked at the two who were still arguing, and helplessly held her forehead, "Why not you two fight? Whoever wins will be the one who decide it."

A fight?

That was nonexistent.

Micah sighed and gave Rara a resentful look, "How could I bully Abigail? She can only beat me."

Lyra: "Then be humble. You are the one who said the wrong thing. Let her beat you to vent out!"

Micah listened to his sister very much, bent down slightly, and put his face in front of Abigail, "It's my stupid mouth that makes you unhappy. You can beat it."

Abigail looked at the handsome face which was so close. How could she be willing to slap his face?

But if she didn't do so, she would feel suffocated again.

She pinched the soft flesh of Micah's cheek angrily, "It seems you really have to pay Mr. Malcolm some tuition fees to learn how to develop your EQ."

"Yes." Micah complied.

Abigail's anger subsided mostly, and she loosened up.

Abigail was startled and regretted a little bit of red pinch marks on the originally flawless skin.

"Does it hurt? I didn't use too much force. Why is it red?"

Micah smiled slightly, "My skin is too thin..."

When he was about to say it didn't hurt, Malcolm suddenly approached him and whispered something in his ear.

Micah changed his words, "It hurts. It really hurts."

Abigail was so distressed that she gently rubbed his face with her palm.

Micah grabbed her hand, followed Malcolm's instructions and barely spoke not too stiffly, "The more you rub it, the more red it becomes. If you're willing to kiss it, it won't hurt."

Abigail was stunned. In front of Malcolm and Lyra, she blushed instantly, "They're watching us."

Lyra shook her head decisively, "We don't see anything."

Abigail tilted her head and wanted to talk with Lyra but Micah had already bent over, brought his face close again and asked for a kiss.

indicated that he was

faint red marks on his face, Abigail couldn't

Micah, Malcolm hugged Lyra's slender

it was happening at the same time, Abigail

beat faster because

this was

Malcolm was so good!

them, there were many handsome men and

while the women were all

at them and couldn't

Lyra's body, and was

appearance into the water to be

isn't Crana. This is Texprax. After all, it's someone else's territory. Let's not be too arrogant. If it doesn't work, we'll go

Malcolm stopped talking.

out his mobile phone, typed with

Do you really want

that Malcolm just clicked on

can't even see

smiled softly, bent over decisively, picked her

juice and freshly cut

to wait ten minutes.

movement was

and Abigail, who were still

Lyra loves him so much. There are probably few women in the world who can resist such an all-round
could sense the

admit defeat drove him to hold Abigail's hand, "Soon, Abigail, you will also have an

to rest. Just like Malcolm, he was sitting obediently beside her and peeling grapes for his

awkward and clumsy, but his demeanor was very serious, and every now and then he would sneak a
glance at Malcolm and Lyra who were next to

really made up his mind

moved by Micah's serious

the grapes seriously, she took the initiative to

me for a year. When we go back after this trip, I want..." She wanted to take

to chase you for a year, I have to stick to it. I can't give up halfway. Otherwise, you'll I

was so enthusiastic just now but felt disappointed

the good words from the bad? Was his brain

on your word. You have said I need to chase after you for

Chapter 630 Malcolm spoils his wife and is fearless of punishment

On such a hot day without cool breeze, Malcolm actually put a bath towel on her and was afraid of her
catching a cold?

She sighed, folded her arms to hold her head helplessly, and chose to condone it without saying
anything.

Ten minutes later.

All the customers in the originally bustling big swimming pool were rushed to several other small
swimming pools. For those who were unwilling to leave, the boss generously refunded the full amount
of money, which was equivalent to letting them use the pool for free for a while.

After all, it was not a loss, and many people left with a lack of interest.

Who was able to clear the scene so quickly? Many Teprax residents can see that there was a bigwig
among the two couples over there.

They didn't dare bother the four.

Malcolm massaged Lyra and it was almost done, " Rara, we can go swimming."

Lyra raised her long eyelashes and was almost drowsy being served by his superb massage.

Malcolm gently lifted the towel, turned her over, and held her in his arms.

Wearing only a swimming trunks, he walked proudly to the edge of the swimming pool and steadily put his wife into the water.

In ten minutes, the water in the swimming pool had also been urgently changed by the staff, and it was very clean.

The heat on her body was relieved by the cool water. Lyra was happy and waved to Abigail, who was still sulking on the chair.

"Come on, Abigail. Shall we play water volleyball?"

Hearing Lyra's call, Abigail stood up decisively, leaned on the railing gracefully into the water, and didn't even look at Micah who was still peeling grapes.

"Micah, play volleyball together?" asked Lyra.

Micah wisely ate the last grape, wiped his hands clean, and went into the water silently.

Because Abigail refused to team up with Micah and was still angry with him, Lyra had to team up with her and play against the two men.

ball was handed over

of national water volleyball competition when I was a child. You two compete with me. If I win,

Micah was startled.

at home was Keith, who once won

that time, he was so absorbed in studying medicine that

estimated that he will be embarrassed in front of

to have seen my water volleyball skills yet. Let's compare and

silent. She was also a rookie in this thing and

at this situation, Lyra and Malcolm were obviously excellent players and

brightly, "Okay, what do you want

voice was calm, "If I win, I'll ask you to

other three people in the pool were stunned. Taking the opportunity to benefit himself, that

was a little shy, but looked forward to the underwater kiss that

to follow him, "I'm on the

two men respectively, and finally

mentally prepared. If you lose, no matter what punishment I propose, you must be willing to

Punishment training...

the smile on face

Micah and Abigail, Lyra

slightly red and the tips of his ears

thoughts, "Malcolm, have you recognized you're a loser? Don't dare

Malcolm didn't think so.

of punishment will it be? Will it be...

raised, "I have said it. I haven't thought about the specific punishment, but it will be very harsh. It will make you never

jawline tightened, and he didn't

of Micah and Abigail, he could only harden himself and agree, "Okay, in order to win this bet, I

pretended to be cool, "I don't

one in the pool who hadn't said the

Let's start it and talk about it

water volleyball game

been very athletic since he was a child. He organized water volleyball matches in the army before, and the first place award seemed to have Malcolm's

as he participated, he