

## **Billionaire 631**

### **Chapter 631 Rara's excruciating; penalty for losing the game**

Because Malcolm threw the game and Micah was another rookie, Lyra secured the final point.

In the seven spontaneous matches of water volleyball, Lyra and Abigail won by a narrow margin with the score of 4:3.

Malcolm's eyes looked doting and he smiled slightly, "You're really amazing. I admit defeat and I receive the punishment."

Micah followed, "I'm willing to admit defeat. What do Abigail and Rara want to do with us?"

Abigail looked at Lyra and asked her about the punishment, only to see her staring at Malcolm, which was meaningful.

After four consecutive points, Lyra clearly knew that Malcolm did it on purpose. Compared with the first three unstoppable balls, the last four were not at the same level.

She dived under the water, bypassed the net on the surface, and swam towards Malcolm while holding her breath.

Malcolm looked at his wife from a distance. She was like a mermaid, who was graceful, and he was fascinated about that.

Lyra grabbed his ankle in the water when he was immersed in her perfect body.

Lyra used her force in a clever way to pull his whole body directly into the water.

The water just splashed and Malcolm was totally drugged in the water.

Malcolm didn't struggle at all. He slowly opened his eyes underwater, staring blankly at Lyra who was powerful.

Lyra wrapped around his strong waist and pressed him to the bottom of the pool. Her soft lips attached and kissed his thin lips.

It was not the same as the previous kisses.

She bit his lips, as if to punish him for deliberately losing the game.

Malcolm's brows frowned slightly when he could feel the tingling on his lips, and then his brows loosened.

He hugged Lyra's small waist tightly, enjoying being kissed underwater by her.

Lyra's sudden action shocked both Micah and Abigail.

The two looked at each other and stared at the sweet couple underwater. They only felt they were really sweet.

Lyra broke away

of the blind spot, Lyra quietly

too great. Except for shame, it didn't

of the water, the tips of Malcolm's

was a

at Malcolm's prominent and swollen lips, silently casting an admiring look

daughter of the Lloyd family.

is

a personal grudge between

pool looked at her, and were very curious about

rubbed his slightly swollen lips himself, waiting anxiously to

gazes of several people, Lyra said, "Punish Malcolm

a

Abigail couldn't believe it. After leaving them on a cliffhanger, she

husband. One hundred push-ups. For a man like Mr. Malcolm who's from the army, I guess he can

advantage of the situation and asked," Have you thought about the punishment for me? Otherwise, I will do 100

the three people separately, and the smile in her face became

yet.

rely on the strength of his waist and abdomen to burst

Micah and Abigail were shocked at the same

is very difficult to burst. And the waist and

pursed his slightly swollen lips and breathed a sigh

him, no matter how difficult it was, it

punch him in public. Otherwise, it

at him with a smile, "Whether it's

man admit that his waist

and immediately ask the staff to prepare

and Abigail

the punishment that Lyra decided was a little too severe for Abigail. Although Abigail and Micah had sex before, and Micah's endurance was pretty good,

Lyra's punishment and let Micah do 50 push-ups and burst 50 water

refused. "Malcolm does 100,

push-ups while he did 50, this was to say that his waist strength was not good

must never admit

### **Chapter 632 Ms. Lyra, I like you**

Malcolm and Micah looked at each other, and were sad wordlessly.

They couldn't do nothing about it. A man should be willing to admit defeat.

Malcolm took a deep breath, pursed his thin lips, and continued to try to do push-ups, using the strength of his waist and abdomen to lower his center of gravity.

With the strength of the waist and abdomen, he can almost touch the ground.

The entire thin water balloon was directly pressed into a flat shape.

With a bang sound, the first water balloon under Malcolm finally burst as he wished.

The splashes of water brought a burst of coolness.

Malcolm's arms trembled slightly. He was constantly adjusting his breathing, and it took a lot of physical strength to just pop one balloon.

How long will it take to complete 100 that went on like this?

He was still waiting to go back to the hotel in the evening to have sex with Lyra. What if he was exhausted? He would get back pain when he woke up tomorrow morning, right?

Malcolm softened his voice and whispered with a tone of begging for mercy, "Babe, I don't want to spend the night at the swimming pool. I want to go back to the hotel, and I want to sleep with you."

Lyra knew what he meant by "sleep" was not just sleep.

She raised her hand and patted his firm buttocks lightly, causing a burst of ambiguous aura.

"Don't act shamelessly. Do the second push-up."

Lyra took the next balloon from the bucket and placed it firmly on the ground and under Malcolm.

Malcolm sighed and thought he asked for it by taking the initiative to bet today.

To win his wife was disgraceful.

To lose the game was so tormenting.

He continued to say in a soft voice, "Rara, if this goes on like this, I will get back pain when I wake up tomorrow morning..."

she wanted

to pop 100

acted like a spoiled child. She was secretly unhappy, and patted his buttocks intimately twice, "No more talk. Do a few

a turning point. Malcolm leaned over obediently and continued a new round of fighting with

Micah, there was

his strong arms, he was maintaining a push-up ready position, but secretly looking at the

admit being inferior, kept up with the progress and tried the numberless

offspring of Lloyd family had been practise martial arts since they were young. Among Collin, Micah, Keith and Lyra,

to Malcolm, who had been trained hard from a military region, he was still

still difficult to burst the

a bang sound,

dark felt a sense of accomplishment and was proud of his strong

head,

"Continue and hurry up

spirit and looked like he wanted

task of water balloon push-ups. Lyra and Abigail looked at each other with

was much easier later. Lyra and Abigail quietly made petty moves, which not only did

better and better, and both Malcolm and Micah felt

abdomen gradually became sore, and Lyra

it when we come here again. I'm a little hungry. Let's get changed, go to the

also hungry and need food to heal

men's backs. Talking and laughing, they turned around, went to the locker room, and left behind Micah who was still in

asked Malcolm, "They

do 100 push-ups? Didn't you

but the later was easier. Women who had sharp tongues

his sore

no bedtime dessert tonight. On the first night of a foreign trip, Micah, you don't want to leave

skillfully massaged the acupuncture points for himself to relieve  
two walked into the  
men were dressed in expensive clothes and returned to their  
walked ahead. Malcolm and Micah followed behind them with  
very lively and the variety of food was very

### **Chapter 633 The first time of helping bathe, and Micah's beaten**

Malcolm became even sullen, and pushed Micah forward, "Take your fiancée away. She's entangled with my wife."

Micah sighed, and could only help Abigail with kind words, "Abigail, listen to me. Let's go back to the room to sleep. Rara ...she has a husband. She can't sleep with you."

Abigail frowned and hugged Lyra tightly. Her whole body seemed to stick to her, unable to pull away.

Micah was hopeless.

Malcolm suppressed his anger. Thinking that she was Micah's fiancée, he didn't drag her away personally.

Lyra comforted Abigail who was in her arms, and looked at Malcolm and Micah helplessly, "Honey, Micah, how about you...letting Abigail sleep with me tonight? You two share the room one night?"

"No!"

Malcolm and Micah looked at each other, and refused very firmly.

Were they going to sleep together?

That was so weird.

Moreover, this trip was to enhance the relationship of the couple, not brotherhood.

"I can only sleep with Rara. I can't sleep with others. Rara, you don't want me to have dark circles under my eyes tomorrow, right?"

Micah nodded and said, "I also will have insomnia."

It would be a torture all night for them both.

Just thinking about it made them feel embarrassed madly.

"But Abigail she..." Lyra looked at Abigail who was in her arms in embarrassment.

Abigail was really drunk and blushed.

On the daytime, because of Micah's low EQ, she always held back her anger and finally vented it off with alcohol.

Malcolm glared at Micah, "Hurry up and get your fiancée away. If you can't do it, I'll do it. I don't feel pity for other women. If I hurt her, don't blame me."

He had threatened him like this. How could Micah let him touch his future wife?

"Won't bother you. I'll take her back myself."

in again and tried to force Lyra and Abigail

to take a shower first.

said hurriedly, "Yes, yes, take a shower first. Then come over later. We will sleep together and chat with hands, and was helped by

Malcolm separately, looked serious, opened his mouth,

Abigail,

I'm done taking a shower. Remember

"Definitely." Lyra responded casually.

the door, shutting out

Malcolm was still upset.

Abigail actually wanted to rob

rubbed his irritated face, smiled and coaxed, "Okay, honey, it's very late. Let's go back to

her gloomily. Until he entered the room, he said in a low voice, "

it's just an assumption. Just asking. I didn't

take a bath and get rid of the alcohol smell

took two steps forwards, Malcolm grabbed her wrist suddenly, and

body was spinning and Malcolm quickly pressed her against

"Honey?"

to hers, and the warm breath mixed

Let's

him and tried to

she was pressed

in a hoarse and sultry voice, "You're bad. I will punish my your waist after

big palms went down and wander

intertwined breath was extremely

gave up, "At the first day of Teprax, you can do

raised her eyebrows temptingly, "How is it?

walked to the bathroom,

\*

Hotel room next door.

waited for a

bathroom was constant, but

little worried, he walked to

are you ready? Can I

they had not bathed together before, and the time since they were engaged was not

Knock knock.

### **Chapter 634 Micah is a fool**

Under the rising mist, Abigail, who was in the bathtub, looked loose and pursed her red lips from time to time, as if she was sleeping soundly.

Micah's heart throbbed when he saw it. His fiancée was in front of him like this. If he didn't feel anything, then he was not a man.

He resisted the beast that wanted to roar and pin her down in his heart, and helped her wash her body calmly.

Half an hour later, Micah, who was forced to be drenched because of Abigail, took a shower.

Being half-asleep, Abigail blinked, was still drunk and looked hazy.

Hearing the sound of the shower, she grabbed the edge of the bathtub, rested her head lazily on her arms, and looked at the tall man under the shower.

His skin was dripping with water, which looked delicious.

Abigail could only see the profile of the man and thought him very handsome.

He was her type. Being drunk, she had a provocative idea.

She rested her head on one arm lazily and her voice was soft, "Sir, you look so handsome in the shower. How much for one night?"

Micah, who was taking a shower, was stunned on the spot and took a while before he realized that Abigail was talking to him.

Sir?

She was sober and didn't find out who he was?

"Abigail, say it again. Who am I?"

Abigail smiled enchantingly and continued to say to herself, "Don't worry. I'll spend one night with you. I'm very well behaved. Just chat with you on the bed."

Micah lowered his head and turned off the shower. Walking towards her, he slowly squatted in front of the bathtub and asked in a cold voice, "You really don't know who I am?"

Abigail reached out and touched his face. Her fingertips outlined his facial features, and she was slightly surprised, "You look like Micah. He is already my fiance. I can't betray him. I can't spend the night with you, but, I, I want to confide..."

Micah sighed, "If you have any problems, you can tell me."

as red as ripe apples, and she smiled but looked groggy. Obviously,

behind someone's back, she looked

the complete opposite of what an able woman usually looked like

intelligent. He is simply one of the best men, but he..." Abigail said sullenly, "He

tentatively, "Are you tired

head decisively, "I like him. I chased him for more

Micah suddenly settled down.

in

want to have a further relationship with him. The hint was so obvious,

Micah was startled.

Abigail meant this when they were

missed an opportunity to go

not reconciled to it, and wanted to know more from Abigail who was still drunk, "He is really stupid.

Let's not be angry with him. When we go back from this trip, we can negotiate the marriage,

her and said, "This fool, let him chase me

spoke, her voice gradually became

indulgently and shook his

head, washed himself quickly, then wiped off the water stains on Abigail who was in the bathtub, and carried her to the big bed in the

were laying into the

off the lights, Micah leaned against her ear and said softly, "I'll chase you. And it'll be fine if I need to chase after you forever. After getting married with a license,



meaning of Abigail's words during the day, he thought he couldn't let Abigail  
each other and slept  
woke up in the morning, Abigail rolled over and found  
head and saw that Micah  
was his delicate and naked  
lowered her eyes to look at herself who  
Last night...they...? ?  
woke up and blinked  
have a headache after drinking so much last  
his voice was very soft. If Abigail was an inexperienced woman, she would probably be swayed by his  
voice and her heart  
Abigail's head accurately to help her relieve  
night we... you... didn't do  
she spoke, she glanced into

### **Chapter 635 Rara won't be a waste and won't lose herself**

Micah lifted his arm, and the two fell into the quilt.

Abigail was still asking worriedly, "Micah, Lyra and Malcolm are next door. If we make it a bit louder, will they hear us?"

"No, this hotel room has thick walls and sound insulation."

"But..."

"No buts." Micah blocked her lips decisively and kissed her deeply.

"Don't worry. Rara and Malcolm must be tired when they wake up. They will probably get up late. They won't say anything."

Abigail didn't ask any more questions, but willingly indulged in Micah 's tenderness and became his prey...

...

Next room.

The curtains were tightly closed, and they were tightly covered, so that even a beam of light could not sneak into the room and no one could know the sweetness in the room.

Lyra's waist was about to break after one night's craziness, and Malcolm couldn't bear to let her go.

In the morning, the two finally slept for a few hours, and they were terribly sleepy.

They were not even going to eat breakfast.

Lyra was in Malcolm's arms wearily in the dark and confined room.

The two's breathing was intertwined.

After sleeping for more than an hour, Lyra was woken up by the phone which was placed on the bedside table.

It was a video-call invitation from What's App.

Holding her waist, she slowly sat up and went to get the phone.

It was from Anthony's video call.

Before the trip, she specifically told Anthony that she would make a video call every morning. She must see the babies and make sure they were healthy and safe, so that she can travel in Teprax with ease.

not fully awake, but couldn't wait to see Spencer and Momo in

light and was about to press the switch button when the phone was snatched away by Malcolm,

glanced at her who was only

on the phone like this? Aren't you afraid he'll get emotional

pressed the red hang up button and sent a message to Anthony

I will call

grabbed her knees and lifted her from

balance and immediately hugged his neck, looking for a sense of security,

"Wash."

and he was concise. Then he went to the bathroom

sore and her legs were weak, he thoughtfully helped her wash up, and personally waited for her to

I leave you in the future, I'm afraid I won't even

"Isn't it bad to be a cute little waste? You don't need to worry

head firmly, "In my opinion, marriage does not mean losing one's self-worth. In a happy

had more lofty ambitions. She wanted to

he was just kidding her by saying that, "Then you take care of our babies from now on, and I take care of

want our babies anymore? Be careful when they grow up,

tone, "I'm

Another one hour.

it was half past ten. She and Malcolm packed up and went out

Abigail just opened the door

and Abigail was obviously much closer than last night,

left the corridor

which had not completely faded away, and gave

Micah was

turned out that he really knew what to do and used one night to make his fiancée happy. He

started

...

Meanwhile, in Suhamof Crana.

National Investigation Bureau.

was knocking on the door of the deputy director's

earnest,

the guard at

Chad, there is a young woman outside looking for you, saying

### **Chapter 636 Anthony babysits and prefers baby girl over boy**

Chad was stunned when she said this, "Why do you think so? Although I respect my brother and Lyra very much, of course, I have carefully considered such a big event as marriage."

Seeing that he was serious, Keira didn't continue to ask about that but moved on to the next question.

"Chad, how do you think I'm different today than usual?"

She wiped away her tears, blinked her eyes, and deliberately got close to him.

Chad looked her up and down for a long time, but he didn't notice any difference.

"Have you become... crying more than usual?"

Keira punched his shoulder angrily, "I shouldn't ask you! Stupid! Why do you think I put on such beautiful makeup?"

She beat him hard.

Chad had been training all the year round. He was strong and Keira's punching was like tickling in his eyes.

He reluctantly held Keira's restless little fists, and habitually rubbed her knuckles, "Okay my little baby, stop that. Your hands will hurt later."

At least he knew how to take care of her hands.

Facing such a man, Keira could only comfort herself.

Chad's hands had been holding guns and knives for a long time, and had rough and thick calluses.

Her skin was delicate, and he wasn't measured enough, so he had to help dry her tears with the back of his hands. However, because he was not skilled enough, he wiped her eyeliner.

Chad didn't know what to say.

He looked at Keira whose makeup was smudged, and smiled silently.

"The makeup on your face is smudged because of crying. Can I ask my colleague to take you back to wash?"

"Smudged?"

Keira quickly took out a small mirror in her pocket. After putting on her makeup for a few hours, it was gone so quickly that Chad didn't even appreciate it.

promise with me. You can't do what you promised me. We're about to get engaged but you don't take me seriously in your heart. Chad, it's not like

angrily, she turned

door ran out to see,

had to be done quickly, "You go after her and help me send her back to the White Mansion. If she wants to hang out with

"OK."

immediately chased

back crying and shook his

still had the same temper as a child. Was

the border battlefield twice, and survived the

recalled Keira had just talked about finding her family before they got

Malcolm should inform Keira's family about their engagement as the man in

be contacted as soon as

had been with Keira for so long. Because Keira didn't like it, he

office, Chad focused on this matter and arranged for someone to investigate

of business issues, he originally promised to accompany Keira, but broke his promise and planned to buy a xylitol

most, so she shouldn't

about it and

...

Callahan Group's chores at hand and went to Lyre Spiti to visit Spencer

milk powder, and by the time

and said politely, "Mr. Callahan, recently, Mr. and Mrs. are not at home. Thank you for coming here every

"After all, I'm the godfather of two little babies. There is

when Lyra was a

especially. Every time when he arrived at Lyre Spit, he held Molly

how are Spencer and Momo's

Spencer doesn't eat much, and he eats

baby boy, Spencer should eat

only eat less,

in the pink crib,

taken his temperature? Is he

no major problems. Maybe the weather is getting hotter recently. So he has lost his appetite, not to

big eyes were staring at

attention to him. If the temperature is high, turn on the air conditioner, but pay attention not to be too low. It's best to keep it

### **Chapter 637 Chad is jealous**

The note on the phone screen was: My little beauty.

It was quietly changed by Keira when he was asleep, and he was not allowed to change it back. Otherwise she would make a scene.

Keira: [I'm not coming back tonight. Spending the night outside. The young police officer sent by you to chase me is not bad. He's handsome.]

Chad read the message for several times, and the more he read it, the more angry he became.

It was not safe at night. She was a young woman and wanted to spend the night outside. She really lacked of safety awareness.

In addition, she even praised other man for being handsome.

Chad still remembered the first time he met Keira in the European Swye dungeon. She was chasing after him and calling him handsome.

He immediately found the phone number of that police officer who was sent to chase Keira today through the NIB's guard.

He was called Rio Black.

After dialing the phone number, it was answered right away.

Chad could hear the loud and cheerful music over there, "Rio, where are you? Still with Keira?"

That place was very noisy with dance music. It seemed that he can't hear what Chad was saying. He shouted to the mobile phone, "What are you talking about? It's too noisy here. I can't hear it clearly!"

Chad suppressed his anger and raised the decibel a bit, "Is Keira there with you?"

"Do you want me on a mission? Wait a minute, I'll go to the bathroom and call you back."

Beep...

The phone was hung up.

Chad was so pissed off. It sounded like he was at a bar.

If Rio was really with Keira, there were so many bad guys at bar but Keira wanted to spend the night there!!

If it wasn't for the fact that many of the furniture and porcelains in the house were given by Malcolm, which were very expensive, he would probably go straight and smash them all out of anger.

After five minutes of furious waiting, the phone rang again, and Rio finally called back.

Chad, I am in the dance hall of the Lush Bar. Miss Keira refuses to leave. I'm afraid she might encounter something so

"Why didn't you call me earlier and tell me to come pick

good-looking and has a good figure, and many men in the

You are also a man. If you

"Uh... Mr. Chad ..."

directly, went out

dance hall all the way, and saw Keira with red cheeks after drinking. She was interacting with the DJ on stage. She was wearing a hot miniskirt, like a

and every movement evoked the cheers of a group of men under the stage, and many people's eyes

Chad was totally livid.

a business trip with Malcolm to the border a

naive young woman in front

so long, Chad didn't know until today that she can dance so hot. Her every movement and smile

filthy men

looked more and more cold, like a devil

ran over, "Mr. Chad,

the stage, gritted his teeth and said, "This is what you said about protecting her

making it embarrassing for me. Miss Keira is too free. She's like a wild horse that runs away after drinking. I

"Go away."

"Okay."

away. Then he came back and reminded Chad very kindly, "Mr. Chad, Miss Keira has been in a bad mood all day today. After you bring her home, communicate with her. Don't quarrel. And you can even admit being

"I

and ran away for fear that

the stage, Chad got angry, walked up to the stage with heavy steps, and

music came

looked at Chad who suddenly broke in, asking who this

stopped dancing and the smile on her face disappeared when she saw Chad's

are you doing here? I said, I won't go

and his tone was not very nice, "This is your so-called staying overnight?"

"So in your heart, I am this kind of

to be a bar to vent her depression

not your turn to care about that. You are so busy that you don't

said, I don't have to be with you. Believe it or not, I can pick one of the men offstage today and he

group of men below cheered very excitedly, and a lot of people were very explicit and warmly invited

she dances. Being able to sleep with you for one night is more

### **Chapter 638 Chad has to treat her like a master**

"Chad White, let me go!"

Keira was blushed. She was thin and couldn't compare with Chad's strength, and she was not Chad's opponent at all.

In Chad's eyes, her struggle was like a kind of weakness.

Keira was annoyed, "You...you put me down. My skirt is too short. It will be...unsafe..."

Chad told her solemnly, "You know this skirt is too short, and you deliberately wear it to dance at the bar. Do you take your own safety seriously?"

Although he said in a deep tone like a father, Chad took the jacket he just took off and cover her lower body to prevent from wardrobe malfunction.

A bunch of DJs and bar staff stared dumbfounded at the deputy director of NIB flirting with his little girlfriend.

There were even many female staff who whispered, "He's so manly and domineering. He's also the adopted son of the White family. He has money and cute appearance. She must be very happy to be his girlfriend."

Keira heard it clearly and sighed inwardly.

It was all bullshit.

He was a straight man who didn't know how to care for people at all.

Keira thought about it and felt more aggrieved. Although the outsiders envied her, only she knew how tiring it was to fall in love with such a man.

"Chad White, you're an asshole! I'm your soon-to-be-engaged girlfriend, not your subordinate, so don't get me into coercion!"

Chad sighed and walked out without stopping, carrying Keira on his broad shoulders effortlessly.

He put one hand around Keira's legs that were kicking restlessly, and with the other hand, he patted her soft ass lightly while suppressing his anger.

"Don't make troubles. I've never done the trick of forcing you. Tonight, you're too disobedient. It's very late. Let's go back and talk about it later."

After Chad raised her for almost a year, the little girl seemed to have gained a lot of weights.

she was a lot heavier, and her little butt

he first saw

tone couldn't help softening a bit, and he reasoned with

dungeon to raise you, you don't even have 40 kilograms. You were pitifully thin. During the

respect your wishes. Except that you are not allowed to come



you, and even hand in the salary card to you. I know I am not good at expressing myself and I don't understand how a young girl like you think. Besides you, I have to give consideration to my career. Otherwise you and I will have to go to sleep over the bridge and

wanted to give Keira a better life, so that she didn't have to envy Lyra's valuable pearls,  
got home, he

a mature man. No matter how hard or uncomfortable he felt,  
a girlfriend and just hoped

was mute

give her the best food and education. He worked hard to make money. Although he was stingy and had a quarrel with her sometimes, the pocket money he gave her was never

the care from him that his biological father had never

But...

eyes were red and she pouted

always greedy. After gaining the satisfaction materially, they wanted it

affairs, such as engagement. Even Mr. Malcolm has cared about it, but you haven't talked with me once because of

to the co-pilot of the luxury car and fastened her seat-belt. Then he sat into the driver's seat, and drove  
make any noise but sat in the co-pilot obediently and looked

from time to time, and

family, and you didn't want to contact them. I was afraid that talking about looking for

not a big deal. The key is that you broke your promise today but you have promised to go out with me. I've looked forward to it for

"This is indeed my negligence.

and the shirt on his forearm was slightly

than before, he had the

at the side face when he was

she wasn't so angry all of

day and was pacified

### **Chapter 639 Spencer is really weaker than his sister?**

"Okay Mr. Chad." Levi who was on the other end of the phone agreed quickly, and asked nicely, "But, I heard you are about to get engaged. Are you going to accompany your future wife tomorrow?"

Chad frowned and said in a serious tone, "Don't ask me about my personal affairs. I will check the things I order you to do the day after tomorrow. If you dare to do a bad job and be lazy, I won't regard you as my buddy."

"Yes, yes, you are now the deputy director, my boss."

If Chad was standing right in front of Levi, Chad would probably have kicked him, "Don't treat me with the way when you followed Shane Callahan before. I was guided by Mr. Malcolm, and I only recognize his management methods."

"Okay, I get it."

Chad hung up the phone angrily, entered the villa and went all the way upstairs.

Keira's room door was unlocked. When he passed by the corridor, he glanced at her and found that she was sorting clothes by the closet, and there were several large suitcases on the ground.

Chad walked in inexplicably, "What are you doing?"

Keira didn't even glance at him, and continued to pack her clothes, "Moving to the school tomorrow morning. Pack up in advance."

"You only need to live there for five or six days at most. Why do you take so many suitcases? You even pack the winter clothes. Are you going to empty the entire wardrobe? You don't plan to come back? "

Keira ignored him and continued to pack up.

Chad didn't talk nonsense anymore. He started directly, took the clothes she had sorted out in the suitcase, stuffed them back into the closet one by one, and hung them up.

The speed of tidying up trained from the army was excellent. Keira had only folded a few clothes. Chad had already stuffed them back into the closet neatly.

"Chad White, these are my clothes. It's not up to you to decide how many clothes I want to take away."

Chad leaned against the closet door and teased her, "You bought all your clothes with my money, so I can't do nothing about them?"

After all, one may be bound to others because of the things they give you. Keira had nothing to say, so she simply didn't pack up the clothes.

them anyway,

and her cheeks were

thought she was so cute and was

"The dress you

shock, not expecting him to be so shameless and stingy to an

White, you're going too

Because of her voice, the sexy miniskirt on her body,

was getting overdone, Chad took her hand and coaxed with a smile, "Okay, baby, I mean, you don't need to pack any luggage and go to school tomorrow morning in a hurry. I already have all the important business at hand

pursed her lips, "Really? Stay

fingers, "I'll be with you from morning until twelve o'clock

few minutes ago was completely eliminated. "Then I will prepare in advance and determine steadily. "It's all up to you. We can

...

went to Lyre Spiti

the godfather of two little

them equally, buy two of the same toys but with different colors, and bring them to the two babies

and Lyra weren't there, so he just didn't bother to be impartial but bought Momo many

Sophia couldn't stand it

happy. I'm afraid

all rewards for Momo. She doesn't often cry and make a fuss.

as his sister's. If continue like this, he will be lighter than his sister. There is no gift for him. It

"Mr. Callahan, Spencer is only a few months old. He doesn't understand what you are talking about. What is the meaning of the

want to continue talking about this but

a notebook of recording the amount

less than yesterday morning, and Momo is

frowned slightly and looked at Spencer who was sleeping in

of improving, his appetite became worse and worse,

#### **Chapter 640 Malcolm has a rival in fighting**

After sightseeing the most famous scenic spots in Teprax, they boarded a plane and went to Matania.

After several days of traveling, Lyra and Abigail were so tired that they fell asleep as soon as they got on the plane.

Malcolm and Micah were men after all, and they had better energy. Even though they worked overtime at night, they were still refreshed after sleeping.

Malcolm covered Lyra with a thin blanket and hugged her firmly.

Micah refused to admit being inferior, covered Abigail with a small blanket, and even thoughtfully ordered a glass of juice for her, fearing that she would be thirsty when she woke up.

Malcolm saw his considerate behavior, and chuckled.

"Not bad, you have improved a lot in the past two days. You even know to prepare juice."

Micah glanced at him coldly, "Look at Rara. She sleeps as soon as she gets on the plane. These few nights in a row... Hold back and don't make her so tired."

Malcolm smiled slightly and took a sip of coffee, "Micah, so do you."

Micah lowered his head. Two men's competing both in overt and covert means was self-evident.

Because Abigail had always paid a lot of attention to Malcolm in the travel and even thought Malcolm was nice, it made Micah feel very unhappy, always wanted to surpass Malcolm in every aspect, and showed it to Abigail.

Malcolm didn't know what he was thinking, but he could clearly feel his hostility in the past two days, and he did not show weakness to Micah to compete with him.

When looking at Micah's face secretly, Malcolm's nose suddenly turned sour and he sneezed several times without warning.

Micah's cold eyes rarely showed a different look, "It seems you have been overworked in the past two days. Your physical strength has decreased, and your resistance has also decreased. Have a little cold."

Malcolm rubbed the tip of his nose gracefully, and answered truthfully, "I feel someone is cursing me and saying bad things about me, not because of my physical strength. Compared with you, I had been in the army for many years. In terms of strength, I'm way much better than you."

Micah narrowed his eyes, stared at him, and stopped talking.

you two quarrel?" Lyra asked and rubbed her eyes when

the same time,

you get off the plane, you should find

"As a woman, you'd better be gentle. Don't mention fighting all day long. Learning Jiu-Jitsu just nuzzled Malcolm,

patted her back with his palm, and said in a casual tone, "I think your proposal is good. Anyway, in terms of fighting,

eyes,

Malcolm was the king of the military area. He was an outstanding

the contrary, Micah looked like a gentle and research-oriented doctor, but

Malcolm, he really may not be able to

went mad because Lyra was not around, so he and Keith joined forces to subdue Malcolm, who can compete with Malcolm when Collin hadn't

they were not comparable in terms of fighting, Micah stopped talking and quietly helped Abigail who was in the seat next

young couple on the other

Malcolm's words with a smile, "You actually have a

her meaning immediately, and leaned over

strong rival. I have never gotten any advantage in a fight with you before. And I always end

of his nose with her fingertip, "That's right. When we arrived in Matania, I'll give

Lyra and Malcolm who were on the opposite side, so he could only

...

Suham, Crana.

on a vacation, took Keira and went out to play

an item of a

and liked these exciting and thrilling entertainment projects

item was so exciting that she

she threw up

back and handed her a bottle of

to tears by the big pendulum, turned around and saw that

You use to play these kinds of item