

The hidden billionaire heiress (Lyra Melvin)

Chapter 1164 Side Story: The End



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Alistair's eyes peeked out from under the covers, his voice nasal, "Really?"

Molly stroked his soft, clean short hair. "I'm not lying to you."

She called the hotel front desk to have ointment delivered and personally applied it to Alistair's back. She also accompanied him for breakfast, speaking in a gentle and soothing tone.

That day when they left the hotel, Alistair went directly to Callahan Group to find his father.

At that time, Anthony had just finished a meeting and returned to his office where his son had been waiting for some time.

He gestured for Zack to leave while keeping his gaze on the documents in front of him without looking up. "What trouble have you caused now?"

Alistair lowered his head and hesitated before speaking, "Maybe... I don't think I did anything wrong but you might not accept it."

His words were strange and Anthony looked at him with a frown. "Did something happen at your school or on set?"

"It's winter break so nothing could have happened at school. As for the set, I took leave because we're filming other actors' scenes right now."

Anthony was displeased with Alistair's evasive attitude. "Just say what you want straight out."

"Well... um..." He struggled before taking a deep breath and boldly stating, "I'm dating Molly."

Anthony's expression grew even more severe but it wasn't clear if he was angry or not as he asked, "When did this happen?"

"Just this morning." He explained quickly because he was afraid of getting beaten up. "Even though Mom and you treat Molly like your own daughter, she isn't really family yet. Only if she marries into our family will she truly become one of us."

Anthony sneered. "You've only been together for a few hours yet you're already thinking about marrying her in the future! Young people these days are impulsive. Love comes fast but goes faster too!"

"No Dad! I'm serious! I've liked her for many years. There is no way I'll give up on her!"

Anthony put down the documents in hand then walked over towards him pretending to be serious saying, "What do you know about liking someone?! you're just being impulsive!"

"No dad! Really really like her very much - so much that I want to give my whole world just for her sake even if everyone opposes us being together!"

Anthony raised his eyebrows, "If I punish you by beating you up, will you change your mind?"

Alistair, still a little scared, swallowed hard and shook his head firmly, "No change."

Anthony raised an eyebrow then chuckled lightly, patting Alistair's shoulder saying, "You're quite similar to me when I was young - persistent about love."

"Dad, aren't you mad?"

"I wasn't angry in the first place," he patted his son's cheek. "As long as you two truly love each other, nothing else is a problem. I'll figure out how to convince the White family."

Alistair was overjoyed. "Thank you, Dad."

At noon, Anthony went directly to NIB.

Malcolm was taking his lunch break in his office when he found out that Anthony was coming and brewed a pot of tea for him. The two men sat opposite each other on the couch.

Anthony cautiously said, "Malcolm, there's something important."

"Speak."

"The pig I'm raising seems to have eaten your family's bok choy."

Malcolm was confused by what he heard. "What?"

Anthony took out a piece of paper from inside his suit jacket and handed it over.

It was a dowry list.

"I came here to help my boy find a mate."

Three days later, Myrtlegrove Neighborhoods.

The Archer family dressed up and cleaned their house spotless because they had invited the daughter of wealthy hotel owners for dinner today - it would be her first time meeting their parents so they wanted to make a good impression.

The whole family waited anxiously but just before mealtime arrived, Archer's phone rang with four short words from Alexia: [Scumbag, we're through].

Archer was stunned by this message and replied asking what happened but saw that he wasn't even on her friend list anymore.

His mother complained, "What's going on? The food is getting cold! Is your new girlfriend even coming? She hasn't even shown up yet but already acting like such an entitled princess! Let me handle her in future!"

Archer looked worse than if he were crying, "Mom... Alexia suddenly broke up with me..."

"If she wants to leave then let her go! Who does she think she is anyway? My son is so outstanding; finding someone better won't be hard!"

That was exactly what Archer thought too.

Just as they were about to sit down at the dining table together though, there came an urgent sound of footsteps outside - not just one person either; it sounded like several people approaching!

The front door opened wide and dozens of tall men wearing black suits walked in all at once - instantly creating an oppressive atmosphere!

His mother panicked, "What are you doing?! Breaking into someone else's home like this!"

"We are guards from the White family sent here under Miss Molly's orders to clean up some trash."

Hearing that name made Archer sneer disdainfully, "What kind of trick does she want now?"

"My young miss said that the past couple of years of relationship were like feeding a dog, but this dog is too despicable and goes too far. To prevent this dog from using the things she gave him to harm other girls, she has to smash all the dog bowls."

As soon as the words fell, the leading bodyguard made a gesture and a group of people rushed into each room to search for things.

They smashed the expensive watch given by Molly.

The bespoke suit and custom leather shoes that Molly gave were torn apart.

Even if it was a bowl that Molly bought before, it had to be smashed to pieces, and not even a bottle of drink was left for the Johns.

Archer's parents tried to stop, but Archer was so angry that his face turned livid.

Archer said, "Stop it, or I'll call the police!"

The bodyguards didn't hesitate and directly presented Archer with a court notice. "This house was purchased by my employer for you. She has submitted relevant purchase evidence to the court and is requesting the property be returned. We ask that you vacate the premises today, otherwise we will have to use force to remove you."

Archer was so furious that his heart, liver, spleen, kidneys all ached. "Molly is so unreasonable. I've endured injuries for her sake, and this is how she repays me! If I had known, I should have just let her die in that mission!"

The bodyguard sneered, "Your injury was caused by your own error. If our young lady had gone instead, she might not have been in danger. Besides, the compensation you received from the military is already enough. Our young lady has taken care of you for a year to repay her gratitude. Don't try to use morality to guilt-trip us."

Archer was relentless, "Not enough!"

The bodyguard didn't want to waste his time on him. "It seems you're unwilling to cooperate. Bros, carry him out and throw all his luggage outside!"

The sounds inside the room were loud and constant, with the shattering of plates being particularly jarring.

Even sitting in the luxury car downstairs, Molly could still vaguely hear Archer's mother's angry roar.

The car window suddenly rolled up without any warning, and as she snapped back to reality, she saw a certain young man leaning into her arms, his exquisitely handsome face uplifted, his gaze fixed on her.

"Momo, does it hurt your heart to see Archer suffer retribution?"

"No, I feel very happy inside."

Archer used to be lawless because he relied on her preferences. He always had to learn the hard way by getting into trouble with the wrong people, and that was his own fault.

The young man encircled her slender waist, his thin lips inching closer, lightly brushing against the corner of her mouth, a subtle red tint at the corner of his eyes, teasingly captivating. "Then, why aren't you looking at me?"

"My lips are also very soft today. Don't believe me? Momo, try tasting them."

Molly's breathing tightened.

What it was like to have a boyfriend six years younger than her?

He was childish, clingy, loved to act cute and cry.

He could be annoying, but at the same time irresistible.

Hmm, it was a bit addictive.

(The end of the side story)