

Billionaire 381

Chapter 381 I'm waiting for you to know the truth and collapse

"Yes, Mr. Malcolm is uneasy about your safety."

Lyra felt warm, and immediately instructed them, "There are many people. The scene is chaotic, but I will be fine. Can you first go to clear the scene? And let all the media who took the video temporarily stay here? Can you do it?"

"No problem, Miss Lyra."

More than a dozen bodyguards quickly moved out to clear the chaotic crowd.

Irene fell straight down from the wall. Originally, she was thinking she would die on the spot and her brain would explode.

But she didn't expect her to fall into the soft air cushion without any pain.

Without waiting for her to react, Eleven and the others quickly stepped forward and grasped her hands behind her back to confine her.

Less than five minutes, all the staff members were dispersed and warned before leaving

The group of media who took the video were placed together by four bodyguards and waited for Lyra to come over later to negotiate with them.

After the crowd was almost gone, there was much less noise under the walls.

Only Irene's screams kept stimulating the eardrums of the others present.

Lyra stepped forward and looked coldly at Irene, who was pinned to the ground by Eleven and the other bodyguards.

Irene kept cursing, "Lyra Lloyd, you're going to die! You bitch, I won't let you go off!"

Lyra just let her do so, and only when her throat was dry and she coughed, did Lyra look to Eleven, "Untie her."

"Huh? Miss, this is a crazy woman! What if she hurts you?"

"It doesn't matter. Let go."

Eleven and the others couldn't do anything but reluctantly release Irene's confinement.

When Irene was free, she quickly pulled out a small golden scissors hidden in her pocket and stabbed it directly at Lyra before all the bodyguards had time to react.

"Bitch! Go to hell!"

"Miss, be careful!"

"Lyra!"

and Melissa were exclaiming, Lyra quickly struck out and

dropped the scissors

Lloyd was so fast that she was subdued straight away

as she froze, the bodyguards quickly stepped in and subdued her again,

face was expressionless as she stepped

underestimate me. Even if I'm physically challenged, you can't be my opponent. It's just the difference between whether I

"Ah...!"

going crazy,

and frowned unhappily. Then she raised her hand and slapped

was a

sharp pain struck her cheek. Irene was stupefied

she was barely quieter, pinched her chin, forced

the new drama I invested in? You should have been in jail. You even stole the small scissors used by the crew to cut the ribbon. What a great

smiled and didn't

Crana without a trace. Shane,

stared at her with a

"Sure."

she was smiling weirdly

how surprised I was when

one in your family has been pretending to be an innocent sheep around you for so long. I'm really looking forward to the day when you see

should be

malicious and was gloating

so it

defame my Malcolm? It seems that you want to

sarcastically at Lyra, offering no explanation

asked, "Miss, what should

took a wet tissue handed to her by Seventeen, and wiped

Chapter 382 Malcolm wants to arrest Rara

The crowd was so scared that their faces changed and they shook their heads.

"Miss Lyra, you have all the bigwigs behind you. How dare we lie to you!?"

"Yes! Don't worry, Miss Lyra! We'll keep it a secret!"

Lyra nodded and winked at her bodyguards, telling them to keep an eye on deleting the video completely.

When it was done, Lyra left there without looking back and instructed Fifteen,Seventeen to send Melissa back safely.

In the car to Angle Group, Lyra was still thinking about Irene's words.

Irene's character was domineering and vicious. She didn't have many friends except Ethel.

Ethel was behind Irene's birthday party and gave her advice.

This time, was it possible that it was Ethel again?

Using Irene to let her stand out, Ethel deliberately made things worse?

However, Ethel, despite her young age, had a lot on her mind and did not seem like such an indiscreet person.

Lyra looked at the receding scenery out the car window, and replayed Irene's words in her mind.

She felt deeply that Irene was just deliberately stirring up trouble. Was it too stupid to think that a few words could provoke her and Malcolm's feelings after all they had been through?

When thinking about it, she had arrived at the underground garage of Angle Group.

Lyra went to the top floor.

Just as she exited the elevator, Kellie greeted her.

"Miss Lyra, the representative sent by European Swye to talk about trade has arrived and is waiting for you in the parlor."

When Lyra was in Europe Swye, she and Harrod set a tax free privilege, and she let Collin leave this matter to her.

"Okay, got it."

Lyra responded carelessly and went back to the office to change clothes before going to the parlor.

The door to the parlor opened and she instantly saw a man's exquisite sky blue pupils.

to

looked sunny and handsome, and

hand and greeted her with Crana's etiquette, "Hello Miss Lyra, I am the representative of European Swye for this negotiation of trade. This

Europe Swye, and she still liked this simple young
good cooperation." She extended her right hand and the two shook in a friendly
she never took it personally but discussed the
taking minutes in response to
three hours of discussion, the two finally settled on a cooperation plan, and Lyra incidentally
recommended a few of the
discussing the additional terms in the
eyes stared at her expectantly, "Miss Lyra, as our first collaboration, can I
the business by the way, and Caesar came all the way over here. If she did not invite him
there was a man
specialties. But since I'm pregnant, I might ask the chef to make the taste a little lighter, and I
I feel sweet to have dinner with a beautiful person like Miss Lyra. Even if it's just
you're a
didn't lie to you. I say everything
two had a
even notice Kellie's
in an adoring way and quietly tipped off Malcolm when the two
deeply condemned
kept apologizing
I
an eye on the opposite sex
It was really ...
gave too
about to become Lyra's husband, and Kellie knew he won't harm Lyra. That was why Kellie dared
...
Lyra immediately edited
I will not come back to eat. After this busy period of
then she used an emoji of touching a puppy's
seconds, before she could put her phone down, she received

[How many people?
looked at the message and froze
dinner with Caesar alone, he would have to
that in mind,
of people, men and women. Don't worry! I
kiss
she didn't receive another reply for a

Chapter 383 Furious Malcolm is punished to kneel on the wash board

Caesar could not sustain this force and fell back several steps. The corners of his mouth were bleeding and swollen.

Lyra was startled, but she looked inexplicably timorous when she saw the angry initiator.

"Mel, why are you here?"

Malcolm stared at her and gritted his teeth, "If I don't come, are you really going to keep me in the dark?"

"Uh...you misunderstood. It's just a casual meal."

Lyra finished her explanation and rushed to check on Caesar, "Are you okay?"

Caesar wiped the blood from the corners of his mouth, "It hurts a little, but I'm okay."

He was spoiled at home, and never received a beating. He did not expect this time once abroad, and received a punch from Malcolm.

"Sorry, I'll ask Kellie to send you to the nearest hospital. I'll be responsible for your medical expenses and damage fee!"

Caesar refused, "No, it's a minor injury."

"You need it! You are the representative of European Swye. I'm sorry about tonight. Malcolm misunderstood. I apologize to you ... eh eh! What are you doing!"

Before she could finish her words, her body was suddenly picked up by Malcolm, then he walked towards the Shelby supercar parked at the curb without looking back.

"Mel ..."

Lyra wrapped her arms around his neck and was about to say that she wanted him to let her down when she saw that his face looked so infuriated.

Obviously, he was angry. If she didn't appease his emotions, he would make a scene after they went back home.

Thinking of this, Lyra could only turn back to Caesar who was still frozen in place, "Sorry, I can't have dinner with you tonight. I'll let Kellie entertain you! When I'm free in a few days, I'll treat you to dinner again!"

What she meant by this was that if it didn't work tonight, they would do it again next time.

Malcolm's chest was on fire and his lungs were about to explode.

He coldly turned back to Caesar and gritted his teeth, "This is Crana. Your European Swye's etiquette won't work here. You want to take advantage to molest my wife? Perish your thought!"

his words, he lowered his eyes,

supercar roared angrily down the highway and

...

was carried back

and carefully positioned her on the

front of Lyra and stared at her, with his chest still heaving violently. He

gently tugged on his pant legs, tilted up her little face, and explained in a sweet

saw when you came over was not real. Caesar helped me at European Swye before, so I allowed him to greet

sulking in his ink eyes

kiss your hand! The way he looked at you was wrong! He's obviously very fond of

to hide it from your husband and

speechless, "I told you. It's just a casual dinner! Besides, do you think

a little angry and her tone began to

the chat log and pointed to the message Lyra had sent him. He was so angry that his

you want me to believe you? It's obvious that you went to dinner with him alone, but you said it was a group of people. And

Lloyd! How dare you lie to me for Caesar

his eyes were

watery, not only burned with anger, but also

during the day he worried about her opening ceremony and whether she would encounter danger. As a result, he hadn't

What about Lyra Lloyd?

was lying and cheating

to dinner with another man

man to kiss her

Unbelievable! Unforgivable!

the first time, he glared at Lyra

face and said in an unbelievable tone, "You yell

eyelashes trembled, with unabated anger, but his tone became unconsciously

have forgotten the the fifty family instructions that Micah gave you so

Lyra gained the upper hand of the argument, and her voice immediately became

not tell you the truth is I'm afraid that you'll think too much and

aggressively to arrest me today and hit him. Making it

inwardly aggrieved, "I'm overdoing it? He was trying to kiss my

Chapter 384 Malcolm's bitter trick works permanently

Tonight, she was doing something wrong. When she saw Malcolm kneeling on the board, her anger instantly disappeared. And she had the guilty conscience and felt sorry for him at the same time.

She walked over and gave him an out by gently poking his shoulder with her fingertips.

"Okay, let's not make a scene, okay?"

Malcolm grunted and ignored her.

Lyra continued to coax patiently, "I have not eaten. And I was carried back by you. I'm hungry. Mel, get up and cook for me."

"I am receiving my punishment. Not available!"

He was unmoved and pulled his phone out of his pants pocket to send a message over, "I'll have Keira make a few dishes and bring them over to you."

Lyra continued to poke him in the shoulder, "But I want to eat your cooking. And besides, if Keira comes over, Chad will definitely follow. And if Chad sees it, will he quietly laugh at you?"

Malcolm's hand, which was typing, gave an abrupt halt.

But he quickly came up with a solution, "I'll call ahead and not allow Chad to come here. Have Keira just drop it off outside the front door, then have Twelve take it into the dining room for you."

It was really not easy to coax him.

She bent down and gently hugged him from behind. Then she took away his phone when he hadn't finished editing the message. Her small face pressed against his face and gently stroked it.

"Stop it. What exactly do I have to do before you'll get up?"

Malcolm bit his thin lips. Being stroked by her small face and feeling her extra soft skin, his emotions were smoothed a lot.

He thought about it and said in a sullen tone, "Say you're wrong. Say you'll never dare to lie to me again. Don't let other men kiss you, not even kissing your hands and hair! Nor are you allowed to eat alone with other men!"

Lyra was speechless, "I was working! I invited him to dinner because we need to talk about the cooperation. I have explained that it's not what you think. Kissing the back of the hand is European Swye's culture. It's normal!"

"You don't even know what's wrong! And you still think you're justified!"

Malcolm was furious and pulled away her slender arms, which were around him, "Leave me alone and let me reflect on it."

back on the bed in exasperation and stared at him from

It's been a while since I

and also hit him.

times did

slightly, "I don't remember. I didn't

'don't remember'. Kneeling for one night is not long enough for reflection. Just kneel a day and night.

The tip of his nose was sore and his eyes became watery again. Still,

the edge of the bed and breathed

Malcolm had argued so much since they had

in her belly, she inhaled again and tried to control her emotions. Simply, she didn't look at him and let him have

took out her phone and continued to work on

room quickly quieted down and

Lyra for more than half an hour, Malcolm's

and cold sweat began to break out on

her phone, her eyes had been

let out a long breath,

really kneel for a day and a night, I'm afraid you will not be able to walk tomorrow and

"Even

What did he say?!

admitted defeat

will

again and helped him wipe the sweat off his

tell Caesar Gary tomorrow that I'll never eat with him alone, and even if I do, I'll bring my

in arrogance, "Barely forgive you. Don't

promise there won't be a next time.

helped him up, brought him to the bed, pulled down his pant legs and checked

deeply. Fortunately, the time was not particularly long. There was no bruises,

to prevent them from becoming bruised tomorrow, she

"You ask for it!"

sighed, "Does

heart hurts more!" He stared at her in exasperation, and was

pitiful look, and she was dotingly coaxing, "Then how about I make it

Chapter 386 You are my whole life

"Oops! Sorry!"

She hurriedly turned her back and covered her eyes, with her heart still thumping.

What did she just see?

Malcolm White, who was known for the man in power of White family in Suham, had always been serious in speech and manner.

In private, he was so obedient that he let Miss Lyra pinch his butt?

Lyra, who was in the couch, heard the movement, and her face turned red. Immediately, she wanted to get up but was pulled by Malcolm into his arms again.

He was smiling teasingly and said in a low and magnetic voice to accuse her, "You were caught bullying me. Rara, what should you do?"

Did he put the blame on her victim?

Lyra instantly lowered her eyes and ground her back teeth, "Mr. Malcolm, can you bark like a puppy?"

"No."

Malcolm furrowed his eyebrows in displeasure and leaned in again as if no one was watching, kissing her precisely on the lips.

Kellie, who was standing in the doorway, was panic.

Would she be fired tomorrow when she happened to see the private sweetness of the bigwigs?

"I didn't see anything ... really! I won't bother you guys. Miss Lyra, you can go on!"

With the office door closed, the room was soon filled only with the ambiguous smell.

Just as Malcolm's breath grew hotter, Lyra sensed it and pushed him away just in time.

She gasped and adjusted her breathing, "Caesar Gary is still waiting for us. Time to go eat."

"Okay."

He didn't procrastinate. He always did it immediately after he finished his words. He rolled over and stood up. Squatting on the carpet by the couch, he gently held her small feet in cotton socks.

It was almost spring, but it was still cold.

to sign the contract and Malcolm was alone in the office in the afternoon back then, he did not turn

his suit and tucked her cold feet into his arms. His suit jacket wrapped tightly and warmed up

move he made, admiring

up Lyra's flat shoes and helped her

clasped his fingers

didn't move but gazed at him, "Mel, how long will you spoil me like

were incomparably deep and serious, "In this life, no one will ever be able to take a

to her stomach, "what if I have a daughter? People say that daughters are

in the future. And you, you are

voice as he held her steady in his arms

to see that Lyra was carried out by Malcolm in an intimate

Then he looked back to see

his

didn't have a good

consider Caesar as the third wheel. Malcolm stayed calm

was a

Malcolm did the seventh time, she pushed it back and whispered, "No,

did not force her to accept it. Then he ate a spoonful of delicious food

intimate

glass towards Malcolm and toasted, "Mr. Malcolm, I apologize for my lack

glass of red wine and gave him a distant toast, saying
drink, so she just kept her head down and ate. Every now and then she found
Malcolm got up, walked over to
want to walk by myself to help to
pursed his lips and tapped the tip of her nose,
it between his fingers, and walked out
start to finish, Caesar watched them silently from the
envied and blessed the relationship between them with only each other in their
of the restaurant. Caesar eventually chose to leave quietly, not to spoil the beautiful
this moment, in the corner of the aisle, a small and delicate figure stood in place. The pair of beautiful
eyes were quietly watching Lyra's back. In the eyes, they
uncomfortable, as if someone
stopped and
long corridor aisle was
grip,
"Nothing. Let's go home."

Chapter 387 Should he hold it?

Malcolm's expression immediately became grim.

"You mean you drowned when you were fifteen years old? And someone pushed you into the water?"

Lyra nodded, "I lost my memory later. Until the night I married you, you deliberately did not return from overtime at the company. Charlotte came to me at night and said a lot of harsh words. I did not pay attention for a moment and she pushed me into the pool from behind. My head hit the coral raised next to it, only then happened to recover the memory."

Malcolm's heart tingled with guilt at the mention of what happened three years ago, and his arms tightened around her.

Lyra did not notice his change of mind and continued, "But about what happened to me, I really can't remember anything at all. Occasionally when stimulated, there will be some broken images, but I can not connect them together."

Malcolm thought about it carefully and came up with a hypothesis.

"Rara, have you been injected with some kind of drug and that's what caused the memory loss?"

"It's possible."

She stroked her heart, felt it quietly for a moment, and nuzzled her head into Malcolm's arms.

"Mel, I've been having nightmares lately. I always feel panicky, like something big is going to happen."

Malcolm couldn't help but be nervous as well.

He reassured Lyra, "Maybe it's because you've been working too hard lately. And you're under too much mental stress."

Lyra thought about it, "Forget it, recently there are quite a lot of things on hand. If I can't finish, I always feel uncomfortable."

She left Malcolm's embrace and plopped down on his crossed legs, tossing her hair to the side and revealing her fair back and neck. Then she had her arms folded and her head lazily rested on her hands.

Her voice was also lazy, "Mel, I have a nightmare. Can you help me massage my shoulders? I want the massage service."

Malcolm froze and looked her over from head to toe, especially her upturned and rounded butt because she was lying on her stomach ...

His Adam's apple bobbed in his throat involuntarily.

His body began to be inexplicably hot.

ear, saying,

in

hair, which had fallen to her face, behind her ear, and sighed in a small voice, "Now that you're my future wife on my laps. Do you think I should hold on to

me a quick massage. Get focused. If your service is not good enough, you'll be beaten!" She lightly hummed and closed her eyes

side of her face, accusing her

see but not to sleep. She deliberately

men

was secretly

urging abruptly, "Hurry

a

pregnant with his babies, her body was not as good as it used to be, and she

to a massage master to

lightly squeezing her shoulders. His massage technique was excellent, and Lyra fell asleep

"Rara?"

called her twice very
she was really asleep, he waved his hand to pinch her small butt gently, as his pay for massaging
arms, suddenly moved and
hand, tucked her in tightly and fell asleep
day, early in
up early. Because the opening ceremony was ruined by Irene's appearance,
they changed the time
on a light makeup
annoying Irene, the opening ceremony went exceptionally well
the whole process was
the Angle Group, intending
a few minutes, Kellie
Lyra, have you seen the news? There is a bad
feet in anxiety and immediately sobered up,
on
it was not a simple and trivial matter. If it was not handled properly, the news was enough to ruin Cody's
career, along with

Chapter 388 Sober up Mr. Cody

"Let them in." said Lyra who was unperturbed.

Two men dressed like bodyguards walked in and bent towards Lyra respectfully, "Miss Lyra, we are sent by the old Mr. Carver. He wants to terminate Mr. Cody's artist contract with Angle Group, and we will take Mr. Cody back."

Lyra didn't answer for a moment.

She knew that the old Carver did this because he was afraid that Cody's affair would implicate her and wanted to help her stop the damage in time.

"Termination of the contract is not possible. Please go back and tell him that I will definitely advance and retreat together with Cody!"

The two bodyguards looked at each other.

After all, they were only here to deliver the message. They couldn't make the decision, so they could only add, "Then please hand over Mr. Cody to us so that we can take him back to Frayton first."

Lyra was too aware of the old Mr. Carver's tutelage.

Whether this was really done by Cody or not, he had caused a lot of impact on the network, and it was estimated that the Carver Group's loss was not small.

The old Mr. Carver asked the bodyguards to take Cody back, which could be considered that the old man was really angry.

If Cody was really taken back, she was afraid that he would be beaten to death based on his family rules.

"Miss Lyra?"

When the two bodyguards saw her delay in answering, they whispered to call her back to her thoughts.

Lyra said immediately, "We lost the communication with Cody. We're also looking for him. Tell grandpa Oliver. When I find him, I will help him to fix Cody, and then send him back to Frayton so that Oliver can personally teach him a lesson. "

The two men looked at each other, "We couldn't find Mr. Cody either. And we couldn't get through on the phone, so we thought he's hiding out here."

"He's really not here. I just knew Cody's news just a few minutes ago."

"Okay, then we won't bother you."

Lyra nodded, called Kellie in and told her to send the two out.

just left,

laughed and shook her

were coming together,

her phone and looked at the

tone and immediately said, "I saw the online buzz, and I saw the statement from Angle

rising, "So, you're here to talk

silent for a moment before saying, "I've asked Brad to find

Lyra was slightly stunned.

was about to call someone to check it out

you're interested, come downstairs. I'm already

surprised, "You're already at my company? That's

his voice sounded evil, "Family instruction Article 2, wife's business comes first.

getting better and better. From now on

I'll get rid of the wash

it. It was better to keep it in case she needed it in the future, "I'll pack it up and be

elevator downstairs and saw the familiar car in

he saw her coming, Malcolm opened the passenger's side door for her, and when Lyra got in, he leaned over to help her put on her seat

passed Lyra's lips, Lyra puckered up her

froze slightly before quickly buckling. His large palm gently cupped her chin to continue

the lipstick stain off his thin lips, "You ate all my lipstick.

again before straightening up, closing the car door

found out about this and you're here. When

while driving, said squarely, "It

someone check it out at that point? Then how can you be sure that I won't choose

smiled lightly, "Because I

what to love and what to hate. Being dared to hurt those who bullied

spare no effort to protect and help her friends and relatives who were

...

took her to No.

strong smell of alcohol, tobacco and perfume in the bar's dance floor made her feel sick

and

The rest people should be immediately cleared. Let hotel staff clean this place within fifteen minutes.

Chapter 389 Congratulations on receiving the punishment

Cody was still drunk and felt groggy.

He shook his hand and pointed at Lyra, being not afraid of anything at all, "What the hell? Who? I don't know you!"

What he said had managed to turn Lyra's anger to rage.

Beatable little bastard!

She looked around the room and saw that there was nothing to take advantage of. Subconsciously she looked at the belt around Malcolm's waist.

Malcolm noticed her gaze and looked at his belt as well. Instantly he understood.

"No way!" He furrowed his eyebrows and refused decisively.

Lyra thought about it and felt bad about it, so she looked at Chad again, who was standing by the door. Then she reached toward him, "Belt, give it to me."

"Huh?"

Chad, who was slightly confused, saw Malcolm's seemingly acquiescent gaze.

He could only force himself to unbuckle the belt around his waist and hand it over.

Before Lyra could take it, Chad had an sudden enlightenment, "Do you want to beat this kid up? It's a heavy work. My prospective sister-in-law, you can't be too tired, so I'll do it for you! I'm good at it!"

Lyra agreed, "Be careful. Don't hurt it."

"Okay!"

Chad laughed, rolled up his cuffs and looked over at Cody as he was poker-faced and went up for an "enthusiastic" greeting.

Whoosh-

The horrifying sound of breaking wind kept ringing.

"Ow! It hurts! Don't beat me!"

himself up and kept twisting his body to avoid it, but the belt was like having a pair of eyes, it could beat him

rolled to the ground

beat! Ah hiss ... ! I'm

who nodded at him before he immediately retrieved his belt

down on a couch, staring at Cody who was cowering

am! If you are already sober and make a pretence, I can only hand you back

which was burning

face, he instantly sat up, "Lyra

looked at him with a

hurriedly explained, "Lyra, I was out for a couple of days to have a drink with my friends. It's not a big mistake, right? Why

the gap and you're drunk from yesterday

Cody nodded, "Yes!"

took out her phone, opened the hot search interface and threw

when he saw the screen that was full of

just been drinking with friends for the past two days. I really didn't do anything. Lyra, believe me! I didn't

sitting on the side sofa, said coldly, "It's no use that she believes you. You have to let

I do? My career, the Carver family, the
the overwhelming discussion on the Internet, he would want to slap himself in the face, not to mention
his head in
when he scratched his head, it as revealed a deep red wound on his wrist caused by the
the hell slander
his freak-out and
caused such a big
for Cody, all watched him in
It must be caused by your familiar people. Who asked you out for a drink?

"I ..."

don't remember. I was drunk and forgot it
her eyebrows and instructed Chad, "Keep beating
and went up to greet him
head and rolled on the ground
beat him hard, which made Cody feel
home but was completely unable to sustain

Chapter 390 Call me husband, and I'll give my life to you

Lyra got a little annoyed, "Is this your business, or mine? If you don't be more aggressive, I'll let your family take you away tonight!"

"Don't do that. I was wrong."

Cody took a paper towel and wiped the water stains from his body. Then he straightened his messy hair, and reluctantly stood up.

Lyra continued with the rebuke, "Hurry up. Come and open the door."

"Okay, fine."

...

The three came to the monitoring room together.

According to Cody's recollection, they let the staff of the monitoring room to play out all the surveillance videos from the time Cody entered the room. It was played at ten times speed and they checked for the abnormalities together.

As long as it was not committed by Cody, he must have been transported out from the bar to take photos at hotel, so it was impossible not to leave a trace.

Cody drank too much wine. The surveillance videos were playing quickly. On a dozen screens, there were many people moving at the same time. He watched the videos and his brain was dizzy, and he felt drowsy.

But fearing of being beaten, he could only brace himself for consciousness and continue to watch.

Occasionally, Cody quietly inclined his head and carefully observed Malcolm who was next to him.

Cody found that his eyes were clear-sighted. In his dark pupils, there were reflecting a dozen surveillance videos. And there was no slightest bit of fatigue from his eyes.

Cody was somewhat unconvinced.

There were a dozen of surveillance video. All was play-backed ten times the speed simultaneously. If there really should be any subtle traces, he could really notice it alone?

However, as Cody's mind was racing, Malcolm called a halt.

He narrowed his eyes with a cold glare and directed the staff, "Backwards."

"Back again."

There were cameras that could capture the room 3805, as well as the next aisle around the corner. Half of an hour videos were lost both at 7:00 to 7:30 this morning.

shown in the screen jumped from 7:00 to

normal time. In the interval of 7:00 to 7:30,

had guessed Malcolm's suspicion, "They might choose the staff passage, where there

on screening surveillance videos from nearby hotels after

hanging up the phone, he looked at the bar staff again, "The surveillance has

room access record is confidential. As you come over

certificate of National Investigation Bureau from his

you have received benefits and deliberately concealed the truth.

Malcolm ..." Wade

National Investigation Bureau? If you're interested, I can get you a

in a light-hearted tone. And Wade started to

was wrong! I did take

He took out a bank card from his trouser pocket and put it on the

is the two hundred thousand hush money. I have not used a single cent. I guess I am not blessed to enjoy it. I am willing to hand it

and he looked at him

who came in this morning. He said his valuables were left behind and he

this, Cody was the first

of a bitch! I've treated him well.

wanted to lift the table and smash the bench on the

him by

directly grasping

Carver family. If you smash something, I don't cover the compensation. And I will also take you into the bureau to calm yourself down.

had nowhere to vent it in front of

in immediately, "I don't

"Then behave yourself."

go of his hands and turned to hug Lyra who was on the chair again, explaining to her gently, "It's not a good idea to jump to conclusions on this matter, so

there

content with a shallow kiss, he said proudly, "Only now do you realize how good

corrected his wording,

your future husband awesome?" He looked at Lyra. His tone was slightly flirtatious with the expectation of begging for his

"Awesome."

even more powerful.

"Shameless!" Lyra snorted lightly.

"Rara, be good. Call me by husband again, and you can have