

Billionaire 101

Chapter 101 Someone is more anxious than her

Melvin's eyes looked complicated.

He thought about it and his tone became more firm, "Tomorrow, I have to go back to Frayton!"

Chad didn't answer, gritted his teeth, and took advantage of Melvin's current weakness to chop him in the back of the head.

With a muffled grunt, Melvin passed out on the spot.

Several other men saw it and were scared to death, "Chad, do you want to die!? When boss wakes up, he won't let you go off."

Chad's eyes looked firm and he knelt at Melvin's feet in a disciplined manner.

"If I don't do this, boss will crawl back to Frayton. He is now seriously injured, and still has fever. I can not take his life to risk this. Even if he wants to kill me later, I admit it!"

The others sighed helplessly and said nothing ultimately.

Two days later.

The Freeman group president's office.

Through the door, one can hear the shrill sound of things being dropped inside.

Ashley glanced at the broken coffee cups on the floor and said nicely, "Fiona, please calm down. We must have been set up by Atimber Property this time. They paid such a high advance price for the shipment they booked with Oceania Construction. How could they end up with such a defective products?"

"I can't believe you can't even take care with such a small company. How on earth do you do your job?!"

Fiona was very angry!

They wasted 500 million cash on the purchase of a bunch of defective goods. The key was that the contract was also premeditated and the type of goods was filled in in a very obscure way. Ashley signed her name before she checked three or five times. Now it was impossible for her to take the contract to find troubles with Oceania Construction.

The defective products can only rot in the hands for nothing.

500 million cash was wasted! Once something went wrong on the group's other projects, it would be in a financial strait.

Although Fiona was not very good at business, when relating to money, she can calculate it quickly.

Ashley was in the wrong and can only obediently admit fault, "Sorry Fiona, this time I was careless. You can rest assured that I will try to make up for the loss. Please trust me again. Although I failed this time, I do a lot of things for the group. Fiona, you can think more about my credit."

Ashley was telling the truth. Before this incident, Ashley handle all the thing in the group in order.

ways you

"Okay. Fiona, don't worry."

a calm demeanor, and as soon as she turned around, her

Which way?

was all she

Atimber Property's garage.

time ago she went to the 4S store to change

made sure there

collects a bunch of advance payment to cover

admire Ashley's courage for daring to take

back from abroad, but was engage in idle theorizing. She was short of practical experiences. When she encountered a little problem, it

period of time, I asked you to buy all the Freeman group's shares at a high price before. How did

"Boss, look."

collated information, "In order to avoid suspicion, we are collecting two or three shares at a time. And

on flipping through the

president. And the other is 45%. there is 15% is in the hands of the Freeman family's

furrowed her eyebrows and

moved. Wesley is an old fox, very alert. We should try not

up with a total of 5% more shares than Melvin and become the Freeman Group's largest shareholder, but ...

get shares from Sheila and Fiona. They

if she thought of something and she smiled

no rush. There are people who are in more

...

real hurry. She just took on a lot of projects, received a bunch of advance payments, and pushed the group to complete those old projects quickly, and gouged out some

a result, the next day, the construction site, which was ready to be completed this

reconstruction, but that would require more money than the

used some small projects to quietly receive a lot of money, but now the group was short of money, she didn't have so much cash

as if she didn't

sat in her office and was anxious as

was thinking about it, the office's

who called directly from the

had to make a smile and pick up the phone, "Fiona, what can

on the other end of the phone, was a

why didn't you come up to report on your work

Chapter 102 Because you didn't get it

"What's the solution?"

Ashley pressed her hand and gently soothed her, finally taking the phone out of her hand and setting it aside.

"While the Freeman group is not in full crisis, sell your shares at a high price!"

"How can that be!?"

Fiona's eyes widened, "I can't sell my shares! I'm still counting on them for my retirement, and if I sell them, I won't have a voice in the Freeman group! Absolutely not!"

Ashley sighed and continued to reassure her, "You are confused. If the Freeman group really can't survive this crisis, your shares will be wasted in your hands, and you can rest assured that the sale of shares is only temporary!"

Fiona wavered a little.

"Temporary?"

Ashley saw her fall into the trap and continued, "I will try to find a reliable buyer abroad, and when we get this money, we will be able to earn back after all the projects at hand are completed. And by then the shares can be bought back again."

"Consider it a temporary deposit with the buyer. When this crisis passes and my cousin comes back, he will surely be happy to see that you have the company in order."

Fiona did not speak and fell into a long time meditation.

Ashley wanted to follow up, "Fiona ..."

Fiona raised her hand and interrupted, "Ashley, this is not a small matter. Allow me to think again."

Ashley was a little upset, but didn't say anything else. If she persuaded too much, it would be easily detected.

"Okay Fiona, but don't think too much. This can't be delayed."

She finished and turned to leave.

Fiona sat alone in her office, feeling for the first time the tremendous pressure that came with this position.

This choice can be said to have cost her half her life ...

Whether it was the company or the shares, she didn't want to give them up.

Ashley was right. To the company, the only way left was to sell shares. But if she chose to keep an hour and

suppressed his inner ecstasy and said in a heavy tone, "Fiona, don't worry. I won't make any mistakes

Ashley found

to sign the contract. The buyer's name was Emmanisia and her company and people were abroad, the way,

buyer, very reliable. She also promised that she will not easily resell the shares.

a good thing? Such a stupid person? What is she doing this

is not short of money, just wants to move back to the motherland. So she purchases shares to pave the way. You can rest assured that there will be

will follow her in

after reading the contract, Fiona was

of my shares!? Why did you include Sheila's 10% and the Freeman Manor house as

back rub to

for sale, only as a mortgage temporarily. You can still live in that villa. When the project is completed, the money is earned back, you can buy it all back

It was true ...

But ...

the price is too

it happens before, my 20% of the shares alone

group's details? According to the current

"Fiona ah ..."

"Okay ..."

the share transfer agreement, hand out the Freeman Manor's real estate license reluctantly, and sign the

solved. You have to pay more attention to this period of time. The hole will be filled properly, and other projects should also be followed up a little.

I will

arm to pamper and her face was hidden the

giggled as they got into the car and

sitting in the Angle Group office,

were only two words on the text

breathed a

at most, the Freeman family was about

was looking

there was a knock on the

Chapter 103 She wants to annex the Freeman group?!

Lyra was slightly silent for a while, smiled and said, "If you're out, sooner or later you'll have to pay back, and Melvin is no exception."

Garrett was finally relieved to hear that.

She will seek repayment from Melvin for what happened in the past, but she didn't say she would retaliate against him for Irene.

She did care for him after all, didn't she?

Now that she was just mad at him because Irene, and he still had a chance!

Having figured it out, Garrett stood up happily, "Lyra don't worry. I'll change all these problems, and I'm willing to wait, as long as you turn back, I'll always be there."

After he finished, he left.

Lyra held her forehead and was speechless.

It looked like he still didn't quite get her point ...

Forget it. She'll explain later when she had a chance.

In the following days, Ashley claimed that she had to check to various construction sites every day, and was almost absent from the company, and never came back to report on the progress of her work.

If Fiona called and asked, she said she was busy.

Fiona was very upset with her attitude.

If now was not the time to need hands, she would have enraged because of her temper.

As she was thinking about it, the phone rang and it was Sheila.

"Good girl, what's wrong?"

Sheila on the other end of the line sounded extremely upset and was full of complaints.

"How come my pocket money is reduced lately? I went shopping with two noble ladies, and when I swiped card, it even showed a low balance. How can you let me be embarrassed?"

Fiona was afraid of being found out.

Now that all the money on hand was being invested in various projects for Ashley, so she can only quietly reduce Sheila's money.

"Mom! You said before that a daughter is to be raised in a rich way. How can you do this to me ..."

no choice but to comfort Sheila with what Ashley had told her

recently encountered some financial difficulties, and mom had no choice. When things are all right, your money will be doubled, and

want the full set of limited edition

buy

phone, Fiona was filled with Ashley in her

report the progress, nor call, so

Fiona still

on the phone for Ashley's number, the door was suddenly pushed open by Eden, the

him,

making trouble at the door, and people are blocking the entrance to the

"What!?"

slammed the table and stood up in shock, "What makes them so arrogant! The security guards are

person in charge was fired by Ashley for the reason of supervising unfavorably! They have

on

What about her money?

was Ashley

extremely bad idea crossed her mind, and Fiona's face went pale

to do this to her! This

she dialed Ashley's number

The phone was reached.
was coming from far and
be coming from outside the
side, was about to go to open the door fully when it was
dress in a very flashy color, and followed by a
her unhurried manner and even deliberately dressing-up, it was obviously
the assistant, saw that the atmosphere was not right and
the office, Fiona's eyes were
was amused
seen me for a few days, Fiona, you miss me
her teeth, still holding a glimmer of hope in her heart, "Ashley, why didn't you pay for
just guess
and sat down, "That's right, I didn't take out a single penny of that 8.8 billion. I let the
"You! How dare you!"
How could she
be able to replace more than half of the company with
into a chair, "How could my brother condone your
"Fiona, are you forgetting that my father is not in charge of my family? But he is still very supportive of
me in this matter. Because you married into the Freeman family, as soon as you return to your mother's
the campus romance and the finance department's bachelor degree, Fiona had the opportunity to marry

Chapter 104 You can never afford to mess with me

The two looked at the door. Lyra was in a black pearl satin velvet dress. She pursed her red lips slightly, which was beautiful beyond comparison.

Two handsome and sturdy bodyguards were followed with strong aura.

Ashley saw her and gnashed her teeth with hatred. The humiliation of being publicly beaten in the face was still fresh in her mind.

"This is the Freeman group. What are you doing here!?"

She walked over towards Ashley, who was speaking, "With all that's happened to the company, someone lives on the Freeman while helping Harrington Group secretly annex the Freeman group. Of course I should come over and preside the show."

"Preside the show? With just you?"

Ashley was amused.

"You have divorced your my cousin. You are no longer a member of the Freeman family, and the shares given to you by old Freeman were taken away by Fiona. So you have no voice here. Get out!"

She said it and unconsciously glanced at the bodyguards behind Lyra. Now she can't beat this bitch.

But when she was in charge of the Freeman group, she wanted the bitch to live no better than to die!

Fiona was also upset that Lyra came here just to see herself being humiliated?

"Then let's see who should get the hell out of here?"

With a smile on her face, Lyra was not affected in any way by Ashley's words as she walked straight to the parlor couch and sat down, clapping her hands gently again.

A few seconds later, Jackie came in from outside the hallway.

After seeing that it was Jackie, Fiona pointed at the two incredulously, "You two! The suburban land must be messed up by you!"

It was sure enough!

She was suspicious of Lyra. The Carver family was not interested in the land, so what was the bitch doing here?

turned out that Mr. Carver was just a disguise, and helping Atimber Property to win

day and did not know what was going on, so she tucked her hand and looked back and forth

hadn't heard Fiona's words

40% of shares, while my boss has 45%. Now she's the Freeman group's largest shareholder. Since Mr. Freeman disappeared, if Miss

so much information in her

both took

was actually

wasn't she ... the mysterious owner

she had 45% stake in the

this possible

and stood up, going

and Sheila's shares to a foreign buyer!? Why would she hold so many shares!? Ashley, you are so ungrateful! You have to give me a

"How is it possible ... I have asked someone to find a foreign buyer. Emmanisia is a billionaire,

Her words suddenly stopped.

a fake to gain

as Emmanisia. It's you!

by the Atimber Property, every step she had to take behind her was

she was a sure winner, but she didn't

Lyra, whom she never dreamed

the sofa, leisurely poured herself a cup of fresh tea, put it on the tip of her nose and sniffed gently,

she just smiled and said, "Not too

at her face, sizing her up from

an unmistakable proud

temperament can not

both willingly defended her and pleased her, and even Kawa was her apprentice and treated

easily take out 8.8 billion

an

gradually colored with panic, "Who the

her eyes to meet hers, and the corners of

the one person you can never afford to

Chapter 105 Never in this life will you be able to remarry

Lyra laughed at that.

"If it wasn't for me, the Freeman group would have to be named Harrington in the future. And instead of thanking me, you want to try to piss me off?"

"What do you mean?"

The Freeman group was given it to her, which was the same as giving it to an outsider.

Fiona froze and understood something else, softened her tone and said, "Could it be ... that you want to remarry my son?"

If she remarried, she will still be a member of the Freeman family, and the Freeman group will naturally still be a part of the Freeman family.

Lyra's eyes gradually cold down, not allowing others to put in a word, "Remarriage is not possible. It's impossible in my life."

After all, he didn't deserve it.

"So what the hell do you want?" Fiona couldn't figure it out.

"For the sake of the old Freeman, the general policy of the company will remain unchanged, and I will keep the name of the group, which will remain the Freeman group. You can buy back the Freeman group from me if you have the ability."

"You're ..."

Fiona was dumbfounded. She just scolded her but did not think she can actually do this because old Freeman after she got the Freeman group.

Lyra ignored her surprised expression and looked at Jackie, who was standing quietly at one side, and ordered, "Have someone go and pacify the rowdy construction team downstairs. And also, within two days, fire Ashley's men in different departments."

"Yes."

Jackie immediately went down and started making arrangements.

Lyra looked around the president's office again and ordered her bodyguards, "Throw out all the old things in this office and replace them with new ones, including the chairs and murals. All of them."

The bodyguards quickly moved out to see Fiona's stunned gaze and began to move things.

The first item was the chair but Fiona's ass was still sitting on it.

Fiona could only be forced to stand up.

Bearing in mind the fact that she would have nothing in the future, she had to put aside her identities as a rich woman and her ex-mother-in-law and speak ingratiatingly.

"Lyra, for the sake of our previous relationship as you ex-mother-in-law, you can return the Freeman Manor to me. You can't let me and Sheila sleep on the streets, right?"

Lyra smiled warmly, "You can do it if you want. Take the money to redeem."

all my money to that bitch Ashley.

impossible to give it back to you for nothing, but I can offer you a good place

Fiona was unsure.

Lyra would really be so kind, now there was no other way but to

of the Freeman group and went straight to the Freeman

are you doing?" Fiona

laughed, "Soon

called all the servants out and let them stand

you have all already knew Freeman group's

their heads and looked at each

be the owners of this manor, but the

these words, the servants

turned livid, "You! How

them can instruct them to

among

would be better to kill her if these lowlifes could climb on her head and make a fool

gone too

at the Freeman Manor, but there is no such thing as a

Fiona had nothing to say, but

not

she won't bow

past, you were arrogant, domineering and offended your mother's family. This time the Harrington Group's plot didn't succeed, so you probably have a lot of anger in your heart. If you go to your brother Warren, do you think he won't hit you when you're down and make your situation even more difficult than

Fiona bit her lower lip and was

no other choice but

and Sheila stay at the Freeman Manor as servants. You can eat and drink for free, and I can even pay you what you deserve. When you have saved enough money, you can always ask me to redeem the manor. Whether you want to live there, or live in the bridge under the flyover, it

hands so hard that her whole arms

found. She and her daughter were now bereft of money, and if they went to live under a bridge, her daughter will surely

their heads in the future,

to choose

was hesitated for

hurry, giving

"Okay, I promise you."

servants, "From today onwards, this manor is under your general control. Remember, Fiona

are the only one who owns this place from now

in satisfaction when her phone

starburst under her eyes became even more intense. She turned her head

the group of servants all stared at Fiona with

by their overwhelming presence, gulped and explained, "Don't think what she says is what it is. The ground under your feet is always mine, the Freeman family. It won't be long before I get it

her words might have been a bit of a deterrent, but the group of people standing in front of her now had been looking at her with displeasure for a long time, so how could they

Chapter 106 A small gift she prepared

Hanging up the phone, Melvin instructed Chad and the others to return to their positions and wait for orders, while he quickly rushed to the Freeman group.

It was already the end of the day, so there were not many people in the company. He went all the way unhindered, directly up to the top floor of the president's office.

When he opened the door, the entire room's decoration was almost completely changed.

Unlike the black and white style he liked in the past, the sofa was green and the tablecloth of the coffee table was also green.

He hated the color and subconsciously frowned.

And in front of the desk, there was a slender figure sitting with its back to him.

"Mr. Freeman, long time no see!"

Seemingly hearing him push in, the woman swiveled her chair and looked at him with a beaming smile.

"Surprised to see me sitting in your seat? Surprised?"

Melvin pursed his thin lips and stared at the woman in front of him for a moment.

He hadn't seen her for half a month. And her face seemed to be more and more beautiful. When smiling, her red lips were always alluring, but the pair of eyes to him, was only cold.

After he looked for her for so long, now she appeared unharmed in front of him. He thought he would be happy, but found himself unable to smile at all.

As he was watching Lyra, Lyra was also surveying him.

She hadn't seen him for a while, and he seemed to have lost a lot of weight. She didn't know what he'd been through this time.

Seeing him staring at her with an obscure expression, Lyra hooked her lips in cold sarcasm, "I didn't die. I also made the Freeman family bankrupt and became the one in charge of the Freeman group. Are you disappointed, aren't you?"

Melvin didn't say a word, but his dark eyes locked on her.

Lyra was irritated by this stare from him.

It was clear that he had nothing, but he can still pretend to be indifferent to fame or gain.

But she intended to destroy it.

"Actually, it's not just that. Your fiancée Charlotte and Fred were both sent to jail by me, and now even the Freeman Manor is mine."

her elbow was pinned on the desk. There was a reckless smile on her delicate little

there

was chilly and very

order to find her, he searched for most a month in the mountain range between Frayton

did she say

Collin's men to hunt him down, and had also thoughtfully designed to put the Freeman

It was unbelievable!

"Why?"

fever he had a few days before, and his dark eyes were

Lyra' face turned

family bankruptcy, he didn't say

whom he cared so

own heart what

his eyes still glowing with

surprise gift she had prepared for him. Her red lips once again tinged with a

in addition to the Freeman family bankruptcy, I

unhurriedly took out an agreement from the drawer, and her

the agreement

was

said with sarcasm, "What makes you think

sip of

group and the Manor to you if you work for me as a personal butler for a

a year for

applauded, "Well, of course I believe you have the ability, but your mother and sister

face suddenly became

don't you think that's
had a strong aura, almost on par with
yourself in the right position to think that you're still qualified to negotiate with me. You have no
The debt he owed?
because he had been cold and
be bullied by Fiona and Sheila for
Melvin sounded dumb.
first he thought Charlotte was the little girl who
him to protect her, and
be Mrs. Freeman, and

Chapter 107 Call me master

Melvin gave a sarcastic laugh.

This was a so-called right to choose. In fact, there was no choice.

Because of the long hours of standing, the wound on his waist opened up and blood gurgled out of it, making him dizzy with pain.

The innermost white shirt was stained and stuck uncomfortably to the wound.

Luckily, with the black blazer covering it, Lyra didn't even notice.

He compressed his thin lips and tried to smooth out his breathing so that no one could see the difference.

Okay, it was only one year. He can afford it!

He picked up the syringe, pulled his shirt sleeves up, aimed it at his arm, and injected it in hard as if he was venting.

Lyra watched without saying a word and frowned when she saw him pushing very hard as if he was abusing himself.

She heard that this would be very painful when injected, and she would like to see how long he can be proud.

But in a few seconds, the drug directly went into his arm.

Snap --

It was the sound of a syringe falling to the floor.

Melvin pressed his lips, biting his lower lip which caused a row of blood marks. A strong sense of pain rushed into the whole body. His forehead soon oozed with cold sweat.

There was no part of his body that did not hurt, plus there was already a back injury. The fatal pain lasted for nearly two minutes before it slowly abated.

However, this was followed by a sense of powerlessness.

He was so powerless that he couldn't even stand, falling to the ground as soft as a leaf in the wind.

There was also a momentary buzzing in the ears when his eyes closed.

As soon as the buzzing sensation ended, the woman's clear and nice voice drilled into his ears.

"When this medicine is first injected, the reaction will be stronger, so you should be more careful."

Melvin lowered his head feebly, and his thin, bleached lips pursed.

When he closed his eyes, his long eyelashes trembled slightly, as if he was suffering from some great pain.

It was hard to ease up a bit. He heard a sound of high heels, from far and near.

Lyra looked at him twice in a condescending manner, then knelt down and forced his chin up to let her observe him carefully.

the past, at this moment his face was handsome but wan miserably. His sickly look made one want

when he opened his eyes slightly, there was a trace of imperceptible vulnerability

It was really rare!

the look of his delicate and sickly beauty, and smiled in satisfaction, "Good boy, call

words upset Melvin, and a strong sense of humiliation came

her angrily, used all his strength to break free from her hand, and stubbornly

like

it should and didn't continue to

the first half of his life. It was

to teach him and

got up and left the weakened Melvin on the floor alone, giving him time to adjust to the

to her desk and began

addition to the chores of the Angle Group, she also had to deal with the Freeman group, which she just took over.

the Freeman group was

she had to be busy every

outside, and

very quiet except for the

turned off her computer and rubbed the back of her sore neck. Suddenly, she remembered that it had been more than an

What was the trick?

check. The man was lying on the floor. His long legs slightly curved, and his eyes tightly closed. His eyebrows knitted together, which seemed to

unconvinced and called out to him

tighter, without

... was

strong when it was first

Unless ...

for Melvin's blazer,

grunted in

And he frowned harder.

Back injury?

jacket when a pair of broad hands snapped around

Melvin woke up.

pain, his

"What are you doing?"

withdrew her hand, but answered with a light tone, "Are

"It's been good."

of both

there was

asking a casual question,

not

it's okay and you've had

said, without looking back. She put on her

"Where to?"

Chapter 108 I am the master and you are the servant

So this was all she had done in three years?

Melvin was speechless for a moment.

He knew that Fiona was mean to her daughter-in-law. Did she deliberately quit all the maids and give her all the housework to do alone?

At that time, every time he came home from work, he saw that the house was clean and the food was well served. No one ever cared about the details.

Because the old Freeman forced him to marry Lyra, he always subconsciously chose to ignore her existence, and when his mood was not good, he would even be sarcastic ...

Lyra saw that he was lost in thought and waved her hand in front of his eyes before continuing.

"But you'd better be prepared to use one year mortgage three years, and you'll have to do twice as much."

Melvin shook his head and sneered.

She really can't afford to lose anything.

Lyra walked ahead, did not pay attention to his expression, remembered something, and said, "Oh yes, I forgot to buy a washing machine. So you have to hand wash and dry my clothes in the future. Some clothes have different materials, so you have to separate them. Don't get it wrong."

Melvin stared at her back and wasted no time in tearing down her lame excuses.

"You would go and buy the washing machine yourself? When the house was first transferred to you, I remember a woman named Kellie working her butt off to replace the entire house with a set of furniture and appliances."

Being seen through, Lyra turned around and gave him a cold glance, not trying to hide it either.

Yes, the washing machine was deliberately given to the orphanage by her.

The children in the orphanage needed the washing machine more than he did.

The two made their way into the hall without a word.

Lyra fumbled slightly at the wall and instantly turned on the light with almost a muscle memory.

The living room was bright, and the house was still the same structure, but the furniture and matching style were not the black and white tones of the past.

Lyra headed straight for the kitchen, with Melvin quietly following behind her.

Coming to the kitchen, she took a thick book out of the storage cabinet and handed it to Melvin.

"This is the recipe. You have to follow the book in every meal in the future. Every meal must include meat, vegetarian and soup. Everyday needs to be different. It can not be repeated."

flipped through two pages

didn't object, Lyra looked at the time. It was already 8:30 pm and
tonight. Call me when it's ready. If you want to sleep, you can choose your own room on the second
floor, except for the
still had a bunch of things
on to slackened. Painfully he arched his back
on the shirt had dried, sticking with the wound, and cannot
towel to compress for a few minutes before separating
he quickly took off his shirt and washed the blood
that he was able to wring the clothes to dry. Today because of
the wet clothes that barely dry, and then put on the dark jacket. If she
already felt exhausted
drug was really
do the meal and it had been delayed by half an hour. Melvin had to start
opened the refrigerator, there were all the vegetables and meat, all
was planned by her
didn't know what
Upstairs study.
front of her computer,
in its third phrase, and its
and quickly get into the state. Her ranking had been stable in the top fifteen. If
be going in a good
about the reality television show, she called
tonight. Sheila screamed so hard and cursed
problem. Since they became the servants, you can restrain them with the requirements of servants. If
they don't listen to you, you can punish them.
that I will manage very properly
reassuring. The window was left open, and Lyra suddenly smelled a burning
to be ... coming up
up the phone in horror and ran frantically downstairs to see the kitchen in

smoke away while choking on it
was speechless, "I let you cook. You are going to
her mouth and nose and entered the kitchen. She turned
choking smell just barely
the pan, which had burned like a lump of carbon, and asked, "What's this
honestly,
again, and it was
It's still burnt. The
for an hour and a half on low heat. I think it will be
it is absolutely

Chapter 109 Punished not to eat tonight

If he refused any further, it was obvious that he would be suspected.

Melvin went to the kitchen with a cold face and brought out a new set of tableware.

Under Lyra's stare, he picked up a green vegetable, stuffed it into his mouth without hesitation. He chewed it twice with no expression, and then swallowed it.

The whole set of movements flowed smoothly.

Melvin: "It's just a very common green vegetable taste. Do you try it?"

Lyra held her chin in one hand, pointed at the dish with the other, "Take this plate and eat it all."

Melvin's face changed slightly, then he smiled, "You said that you are the master here. This is made for you. How can I eat it?"

Lyra didn't bother to talk to him, "If you don't eat I'll go call the bodyguards in and give you a hand."

"You!"

Melvin's dark eyes narrowed and he didn't shy away from staring at her, "Are you trying to overpower me with your power?"

She didn't deny it.

"That's right. When dealing with the disobedient little manservant, of course I have to take strong measures. Do you want to eat it yourself, or shall I have them come in and feed you?"

Again, it was a multiple choice with no choice.

Melvin's face darkened as she watched.

His pride and hostility were ground up four times in just a few hours in the afternoon by this woman in front of him!

Hateful! Damn it!

When Lyra stared at him, she smiled with her eyebrows arched, which was harmless, as if she didn't oppress him with power.

It appeared that his anger was too petty.

Rejection was not an option.

Melvin picked up his chopsticks again and went to pick up the plate of vegetables on the table, not even noticing that his arm was trembling slightly.

He held his breath and stuffed the dish into his mouth. It was really hard to swallow. His mouth was rejecting the strange taste.

In order to fix Lyra and relieve his anger, he almost put a heavy dose of all the seasoning that were not obvious in color.

He didn't expect that she was so wary. She did not even have a bite, and her smiling seemed to have seen through his acting?

He didn't give up, and still wanted to pretend to calmly taste the food, but when he just ate the cuisine, his stomach acid burst.

he ran to

his endurance. He could actually eat until

her with this little

man was so

Freeman, it's wrong to waste food. You are

was empty now, but still couldn't help but keep

but didn't want

acid was vomited out, and the throat

not allowed to eat, but Lyra

it was after 9 o'clock and she did

skills, she

chose to cook a simple bowl of noodles

and Lyra had to take

the noodles. The action was

just stood quietly by the door
her serious and unhurried back, there was
the day they first got married, would
her at that time, the ordinary life seemed to be
and he smiled to himself; if Lyra knew what he was thinking, given her character, she'd probably say,
"Scum, are you
manservant who signed
thinking about it, Lyra had already made the fragrant spicy
only one bowl, not
left in the
enough and
was ready to
"Stand still."
stand
grimaced and stood as she
sure what she meant until the aroma
smelled good
ate
knot unconsciously rolled slightly, standing like
aroma was very deadly. He just
moment, it was tantamount to a
understood Lyra's intention of trying to
took a paper towel to wipe her mouth, and looked at the man
before you go to bed. You gotta clean up the way you left
got up and
glanced at the man's unusual white shirt ...
and walked over, gently grabbing the shoulder of his shirt,
Looked like blood?
explained, "It's a blood clot

Chapter 110 Bitter trick?

"You're not allowed to leave here."

She was brief and to the point, and was about to close the door.

"Wait, hiss ..."

Melvin subconsciously reached for the door. The pain made him have cold sweats on his forehead .

Lyra was also stunned, "Are you a pig? Blocking with your hands?"

How much did it hurt?

Melvin covered the right hand that was caught with grievance, "My hand is injured, and you can not let me finish? Although we signed the agreement, I should also have human rights. You can not deprive, so you do not feel ..."

Lyra interrupted him, "Tell me."

"I want to go back to Cloud View Villa."

He answered without hesitation, and his brow furrowed slightly.

However, because of the injection of special drugs that caused weakness, his complexion was always paler than before. There was always a sickly feeling, but the expression had a fragile sense of beauty.

He was taller than Lyra. Although there was no sense of oppression, he was more like a big wolf in sheep's clothing.

Originally, Lyra wavered because of his injury, but instantly reacted with the words he said.

Was he trying to give her a bitter trick?

Waited for tomorrow!

"No, go to bed. I'll have the bodyguard pack it up and deliver it in the morning."

"Eh ..."

Melvin was about to say something else when the door slammed shut with a heavy thud in response.

His face instantly went cold, "Heartless and unreasonable."

With the resentful words, he turned his head downstairs and went directly to the first floor, intending to go to the front door to see the situation.

He just went outside the door of the living room, without even taking a step into the garden. Two bodyguards suddenly jumped out from the shadows.

"No going out late at night. Mr. Freeman please return."

Melvin's face was so dark and sullen, and he could only turn around and go back to his room.

able to detect his movements at any time, it was obvious

looked at his phone. Chad had called once, and he deleted the record
mountains searching for her, injuries,
he lay down on the bed, he quickly drifted
a sudden bird call outside
opened his eyes and
code word. It was
up and headed for the window when suddenly the chandelier overhead was turned
around, Lyra was leaning against the door, looking at him with
turned back
expect that after injecting this drug, his acuity to his surroundings
he didn't know
laughed, with her starry
"Still not sleeping?"
his mouth, "A little hungry and couldn't
to the
was amused, "Are you going to jump off from
wrong from the sound
yard was A-grade, and not even
Melvin didn't say anything.
could not think of a good reason to
some more sleep. You have to get up at 6 a.m. tomorrow
turned around and went back to
Chad did not make another sound, presumably also
to find an opportunity to contact Chad later.
set, and as soon as
see that
Delivered so early?
to the stack of cardboard boxes

before Miss Carroll wakes up. Miss Carroll doesn't like the dirty and messy environment. She will not be happy to

Melvin didn't answer.

that this was a deliberate attempt to

strength, it was estimated that he will be exhausted. With so many things, it would take a long time to finish, not to mention he had to prepare the breakfast before Lyra

Freeman, a man can not say no, but if you

narrowed coldly and he immediately

white shirt was soaked with sweat, clinging to his body and revealing

always known he had a nice body, but she

asked, "Is

a moment." Melvin gritted his teeth as if the distraction of talking would intensify the tiredness in