

Billionaire 111

Chapter 111 Old Freeman's death is related to her?

Lyra was silent for a few seconds before she said, "Okay, I get it."

Wesley, the old fox, wasn't he out of Frayton by Ashley?

He came back so fast.

She thought and subconsciously looked at the man who was still scrubbing the floor.

Men with broad shoulders and narrow waists, white shirts with black pants. Unexpectedly, it was harmonious.

From Mr. Freeman to a manservant, he adapted quickly. It was so quick that Lyra wondered if he'd been through something similar before. Or had the experience of training?

Despite doing a very humiliating thing, his whole body still exuded an air of reserve, as if the nobility was engraved into the bones.

And Lyra found that, because he was very tall, when he wiped the floor he can only curl his legs and kneels. Only a short time, he seemed to start sweating again, and there was blood on his blood.

It seemed like this position ... he was not only tired, but also very painful?

His waist ...

Lyra stepped forward, and her was tone light, "Don't wipe. You can come back and do it again. Now come with me to the office."

When she finished, she turned her head and left, but when she turned around, she glanced at him who sighed in relief.

And when he got up, he intentionally held the right side of the back, and quietly rubbed his knee.

Lyra did not say anything, lightly withdrew her eyes, took the lead out of the door. Melvin silently followed her in the car.

The Freeman group.

As she just walked to the president's office door, the door was not completely closed.

Wesley the old fox's rampant voice came out.

"Call and ask where she is. Get her ass over here and meet me! The Freemans are not dead yet, when it is a divorced woman turn's to take charge of ..."

Lyra stood in the doorway listening for a moment, turned her head and asked Melvin, "Go in there later. Do you know what to do?"

Melvin nodded, "Tell it like it is."

the door open and walked in, looking at

change a bit. No wonder old Freeman at first can not rest assured to give the Freeman group to
nail on the head and poked Wesley
up to by his father was something he had always been angry about, and when Lyra
you talk to
a flat face and sneered, "Gentle and courteous elders do
"You!"
glared at her. His
Lyra's calmness made Wesley's aura
educate her, glanced at
Wasn't Melvin who had been missing for
are you still condoning this woman taking
came back yesterday afternoon, and by the time I got
"Fuck the deal!"
holder of 40% of the shares given by old Freeman. You have ran the group
your 15%, all the shares of the company were acquired by
"What?"
how this was a little different from Ashley's
to her, had the good sense to
face was black as
was not in Frayton yesterday, and if Melvin had not returned either, the company would indeed be left
to her to run
had been thinking about the position of the power for so many years, he can not let
he redirected his
the second largest shareholder of the
also looked back at
not answer. His head bowed like a proud lion with
explained with a smile, "I spoke for him because he is now my servant. He is certainly only worthy
back and
he had

reacted, he was furious, "Bastard! Did you sign a contract to sell yourself? You've disgraced the Freeman family by being submissive and obedient

himself was a traditional-minded

Freeman family was the only one that had produced such a competitive

Freeman group to unprecedented heights after he took office, allowing him to live a very

being

Chapter 112 Two Men One Show

After Wesley finished in front of Lyra, he sighed deeply and walked out of the president's office with his hands behind his back. He was exasperated and without looking back.

When he was completely out of the Freeman group, he changed his face from a sad frown to a relaxed and happy smile.

Meanwhile in the office.

Lyra turned her head to Melvin and saw that the corners of his mouth were slightly puffy and the thumbprint on the left side of his face was clearly visible.

His handsome face that can be viewed every day, was beaten like this by Wesley.

Sooner or later, she'll have to kill that old fox!

"Does it hurt?"

She cupped his chin and observed his injuries.

Melvin had no expression and did not answer. His face was as calm as if he was not the one being beaten.

Lyra saw him and got angry, viciously pinching the flesh on the left side of his face.

Melvin tightened his eyebrows and averted his face in pain, trying to avoid her clutches.

Finally his expression was different. She thought he couldn't feel the pain.

Lyra's face was not good, "It seems you know the pain. Why you did not dodge when Wesley slapped you? Don't tell me you didn't have time to react!"

If she did not protect him, with his current physical fitness, can he resist a few blows?

Melvin pursed the corners of his mouth, but asked her rhetorically, "Where were you the day Grandpa died?"

Lyra locked eyes with him and saw his dark eyes.

Was this a case of believing Wesley and suspecting that she really killed old Freeman?

She didn't lie, "Right before old Freeman died. The last person he saw was me."

"What did he say to you?"

Lyra was silent for a moment.

In fact, old Freeman asked her to help guard the Freeman group.

The old Freeman also said, "Good girl, Melvin is high-minded, but he is very dedicated. If he finds you good, in love with you, he will be willing to give everything to you. You have to promise me. Help me take good care of him. Do not divorce."

She missed her appointment on this one.

let him fall in love with her

Freeman group was her last promise to

thought, Melvin narrowed his dark eyes and asked again, "What exactly did

resumed her seat on the couch, and the

want to tell

was a

under Melvin's

lips and continued, "What? You think I got old

silent and his expression was serious, "No,

hadn't fallen for

not too

subsided quite a bit, and when she looked up she saw he standing mute. The left half of her swollen face was very incongruous,

needed to be taught, but this little face was very pleasing to

pushed it to him, "It's ugly. There's ice in the

"Okay."

push back, fetching ice and sitting

to her desk

Jackie went out with good sense, closing

tapping and the

was the first

lasted for almost an hour and a

Carroll, Mr. Frazier is

Garrett doing at the
for a moment, "Let him
sitting on the sofa, suddenly wrinkled
Which Mr.
man she
door in just as Melvin
people were separated by a long distance,
rival saw the
expect it to be the youngest master of the Frazier family,
him and anger was rising in
didn't expect her to bring someone to the company in a dignified manner? This was in the
darkened his face, approached Melvin and whispered, "Lyra is already divorced from you. She signed
that one year agreement with you just
his face was gentle, but
It seemed that
position Mr. Frazier is
won't be long before she agrees to be with
you're saying, it seems she hasn't given her consent yet. Mr. Frazier wants to

Chapter 113 End it with consummation

Lyra's information about her 15-year-old was only one word "orphanage", but two big families' powerful young masters in Suham even said they had known her since childhood ...

Was she also from one of the big families in Suham?

Then why did she end up in Frayton's orphanage, and happen to save old Freeman?

Then she married him, and suddenly took the initiative to divorce, while robbing the Freeman group and the Freeman Manor when he was absent, and even letting Collin's people kill him ...

Could everything have been premeditated from the beginning?

If that was true, was she acting when she supposedly asked him to pay back the debt?

Paying back her three years of youth debt was to clear her name and evoke his guilt?

Melvin's dark eyes were serious, and the suspicion in his heart grew deeper.

While he was thinking about it, the car arrived at the entrance of the Freeman Manor before he knew it.

Melvin wanted to go in by himself and turned his head to the two bodyguards, "You guys just wait at the door. I'll go in by myself, have a look, say a few words and come out."

The bodyguards' expressions were firm, "No, Miss Carroll has instructed us to protect you wherever you go. Please Mr. Freeman don't make it difficult for us."

Wherever he went?

Lyra was really ... defending him stoutly.

"Then you can follow me, but when I am talking with my mother and sister, can you stand a little farther away and not eavesdrop on us?"

The two bodyguards looked at each other and nodded in agreement.

Because Fiona was elder and had a rough time when she was a child, she knew how to endure the present hardships to revive. Therefore, Nancy and other servants did not deliberately put obstacles in Fiona's way. However, Sheila was young and arrogant, and was used to resist of Nancy's orders, so they were assigned with different tasks.

Sheila was sent to clean the toilets and even brush the dirty toilets in the maid's room.

distance, Melvin chose to go see

servants got the news and liberated Sheila in advance and let her wait for Melvin

eyes were red,

like looking at a

me? Take me away. The Freeman Manor is a purgatory for me now. I don't want to stay

pulled Melvin to leave,

She was bewildered.

Miss Carroll's personal

is personal

beyond shocked. Her hope

fact, "Melvin, how can you give in to her! You are my brother! You're the backbone of the Freeman family!

still wanted to speak, but was glared at by Melvin. They knew how to behave in the delicate situation, shut up and went to a place two meters away from the two

leave, Melvin only whispered, "Sheila, you have to behave well.

butler.

suddenly thought of something. Her face gradually

you must find a chance to help me kill her. She put

Melvin estimated that she would not listen to
be less fussy, he turned his head and prepared to go see
shouting at the back of the room, "Brother! Remember! You have to
bodyguards'
nothing, and went to see Fiona without
clearing weeds in the small
of lost and found joy, hugging Melvin
a lot of weight in this period of time. Is it because you didn't eat well? Why do you look so haggard. Are
you sick? I know you had a
stroked Melvin's face, and although the swelling on his face had barely
side of your
her hand, "No,
old man Wesley hit you? When our family
She huffed and puffed.
Lyra didn't hurt her son, did this mean that she

Chapter 114 Thoroughly investigate her identity

The bodyguard heard it.

emmm...

It was as if they could imagine the scene!

But if they didn't go in and watch, and Melvin ran away, they would not know how to explain ...

The two people were a little hesitated. Melvin smiled and continued, "All the toilet windows in the Freeman Manor are sealed in order to prevent accidents. If you don't believe it, you can check."

As he said, he walked in and tried to open the window in front of the bodyguards.

Then they personally tried to open it. After confirming that it wouldn't open, they reviewed the whole toilet again, and there was only a ventilation pipe in the ceiling overhead. But the pipe was very small, and it was not like it could accommodate an adult male.

Seeing the two of them wavering, Melvin added, "I don't feel well in my stomach, so I may need fifteen minutes. So please wait a little longer."

The two men agreed.

"You only have fifteen minutes. If you don't come out by then, we don't care what you're doing in there."

Melvin nodded and the bodyguard turned their heads to go out.

He gently locked the door behind him, quickly stepped onto the sink and turned on the ventilation duct in the ceiling.

In fact, this ventilation duct was originally designed to facilitate the unexpected situation with specifically-built escape routes.

From the outside, it looked like the pipe was very small. When opened, inside was different. There was half a brick that was glued with the iron mesh of the pipe, which was not easy to notice.

Inside, there were two passages, one leading to the rooftop of the villa and the other leading to the end of the back door.

When he entered the Freeman Manor, he heard unusual bird calls from Chad. The sound came from above, so he chose to take the rooftop path.

Although the pipe was enough to accommodate him, it was just barely suitable. He was tall and can only move forward with knees bent. After he only proceeded half of the path, he was already tired and sweaty. The injury in his back began to hurt as well.

But with only fifteen minutes, he had to grit his teeth, hold on for dear life and pick up the pace.

rooftop vent, Chad, who was hiding in the shadows, saw him and

made Chad feel very strange, "Boss, your state

with a modified version of

"What!?"

shuddered, "Did Miss Carroll give you

eyes were dark and his

not told him the name of the drug, he had used O23 before when treating prisoners of war. And the one Lyra

we can leave together so you don't have to suffer. Our brothers are

Melvin was adamant.

family. I stay with her to do

Chad nodded his head.

about all his

I suspect Lyra is likely to have a connection with the four big families in Suham. Garrett and Keith attach great importance to her, so first rule out the Lloyd family and Frazier family. The White

"Yes."

said Miss Carroll killed old

and a hint

to fight with Lyra a bloodbath. Then he'll reap the benefit of

"But ..."

is really premeditated, then the chances of her being the daughter of a large family are smaller. Is it possible that she is a spy

a spy, it was not easy to check the

a noble family, maybe it's all a coincidence and I'm just paranoid. I'll find a chance to test her tonight. In addition, I'll arrange for you to meet two

nodded respectfully, "Yes,

"Well, go ahead."

"Boss ..."

running out, Melvin turned his head to leave and Chad called

"Say it."

that Miss Carroll was the girl who saved

tone was cool, "But she denied it. Maybe she really isn't and I'm mistaken. In any case, everything

not quite right, he asked Fred to check it

to have been Pinewood Street that day, but it happened after he was

Chapter 115 Do you kneel down or not?

Melvin's expression remained very calm and indifferent as he said, "I don't like to talk when I'm addressing my need."

Eleven and Seventeen were dumbfound!!!

He should not be in ...

Only fifteen minutes only, he went to the toilet while ... masturbating?

The time was a bit short ...

The two men unconsciously moved their eyes down from his face.

With their shocked expressions, Melvin's face darkened. He was talking about using the toilet!

But anyway, it was misunderstood. He could not explain, and finally walked gracefully to the sink to wash his hands.

The two men watched him go and wash his hands.

Well, okay, they could understand him as men.

Why did men have to make it difficult for men?

Eleven and Seventeen totally believed his bullshit.

After exiting the Freeman Manor, they stuffed Melvin back into the car and headed back to Seaside Villa.

To the villa, before Eleven and Seventeen concealed themselves in the dark, they notified him in advance, "Mr. Freeman, it is estimated that there are four hours left Miss Carroll returns. Although we went out for a few hours today, you should do the same chores before Miss Carroll arrives home. "

"I know."

Melvin was expressionless and pushed the door into the villa after he finished.

...

Lyra was an hour late and finally got off work.

Because it was squandered by Fiona and Ashley for some time, there were many pits in the Freeman group still remaining to be fixed, and the stock market was far less good than before.

Lyra can only make more effort to try to bring the Freeman group back to its original height as soon as possible, so that she can go to the Harrington Group to collect its debt as soon as possible.

Back at Seaside Villa, she didn't rush in, but called out Eleven and Seventeen who were hiding in the shadows.

"Miss." The two men shouted respectfully and began to report, "Mr. Freeman did not act in any unusual way today."

Lyra didn't believe it, "He was so well behaved? Are you sure you haven't let him out of sight?"

two men spoke in

saw Fiona and Sheila. Tell me

two men looked at each other

little expression on her face, "Okay, I get it. You

the general situation, she walked through the front garden and pushed

bright, with the

out of the shoe cabinet and put them in front of her heels in a

been a hard

in the doorway observing him, although he said it with a somewhat forced tone and a cold expression, as if she

at least, what was ordered was done, and Lyra was too tired after

she turned her head and headed

food is ready. Please

on the dining table, suddenly remembering how he sneered when she waited all night for him to come home for

can eat it.

again when Melvin stepped forward to stop her with an odd expression, "Already eaten? Whom did you eat with,

during the day, Melvin grimaced, "It was Garrett, wasn't it? You talked about work

Lyra wrinkled her brow.

of voice, this expression

like a wife who scolded the husband

servant now. You're not qualified to ask me who I'm

around

away in the stairs, Melvin's entire

tonight's test, he looked to the fruit knife in

at night,

fallen into a deep sleep, and this time was exactly the time

moonlight shone through the window, scattering sporadically

eyes.

the room. First, he went to the first floor to get

Lyra

always felt that something was staring at her from the shadows, and for a long

similar

her eyes opened and a

didn't even think about it. As if her body reacted instinctively, she reached her hand to hold the blade tightly. Her palm

sat up and slapped viciously with the other hand

"Er ..."

man right in the face, and after a muffled grunt, the man flopped

hardly had to guess that no one else in the whole villa but him who would dare to make a

on the

enough, it was

Chapter 116 This apology is too late

Lyra was furious and almost laughed at his response.

Seeing that he still had an arrogant expression of "although I knelt down, I was by no means abashed", she coldly snorted and chided, "What are you doing? Apply medicine!"

Melvin quickly opened the medicine box and began to carefully apply medicine to the wound on her hand.

The knife wound was not deep, but it was almost across the entire palm of the hand.

So much so that her originally fair and tender hand became a bit ferocious because of the long wound.

Melvin felt distressed, and the medicine was applied with more gentle and careful movements.

Lyra looked coldly at the man who was kneeling at her feet in a disciplined manner and asked, "Why did you make a fool of yourself when you knew it would be impossible to kill me?"

Melvin bowed his head and pursed his lips without speaking.

"Was it to help Sheila out, or did you really believe Wesley and think I killed old Freeman?"

Melvin remained silent and concentrated on administering the medicine to her.

Lyra observed him and reasoned, which was rare for her, "Then it should not be for the old Freeman. He had cancer before he died. I do not need to take the trouble to kill an old man who was just about to die. This is also very clear to you, so it is for Sheila?"

The answer to her was still the silence from the man.

She hooked the man's chin with her uninjured left hand, forcing him to look up into her eyes.

"You should know my character. Sheila may be happy that I hurt my hand, but you're about to pay the price. Is it worth it to you?"

The word "price" made Melvin's eyes slightly red at the end, "It's not worth it, so I regret it."

Lyra looked down at him and keenly noticed that his eyes were red and his expression was quite sincere.

Was this because of the guilt of seeing her hand hurt badly?

Or was it an act for her?

Her starry eyes narrowed and she inadvertently saw his swollen right cheek again.

"Pretty good, now your left and right palms are considered symmetrical."

She paused and continued, "Remember not long ago, when you blocked me in the women's room, I said that one day, I would make you pay the price by kneeling down. I really did not expect this day to come so quickly."

Melvin listened to her scoffing tone. He found it very uncomfortable, forcefully broke free from her hand and lowered his head to continue to apply medicine.

her in any way, and wrapped it extremely

asked tentatively, "You, the Freeman family's precious young master, should have been spoiled since childhood, right? Fiona must be distressed if there is even the slightest bump or bruise on your body. How

was a child, I

knew he was being perfunctory and hiding, but didn't

room was silent

atmosphere was eerily

had the

a condensed look, and then looked at the blood on the bed, "Wash the whole set by hand tonight right in the back yard. Don't go to bed

"Yes."

Melvin hardly hesitated.

his eyes, and this look was obviously too obedient to

of his reckless behavior tonight

was too good at

played nice, it always seemed like he was holding

Lyra felt annoyed.

the dignity

it is impossible

headed

with

to Mr. Lloyd's for a few

"Don't go!"

almost subconsciously blurted

softened his tone, "I mean, it's not good for you to bother him at this late hour. And

Keith, and Keith

manly possessiveness, he knew he was in no position to stop it now, but

"Let go."

expression, Lyra took another step forward, followed by Melvin

grip on her wrist

I shouldn't have hurt you. I won't ever do it again. Don't go to Keith's home."

at him

years and it was the first time she

wrongly accused her of drugging, he did

knew he owed her a three-year

knife, he only had a word of regret and still no

now he remembered to

is too late. I don't accept

snarled and shook off his

was not in the same physical condition as before and was tipped

him another glance, turned and walked away

Chapter 117 Who hurt Rara must suffer

Lyra was silent for a while before she continued, "Keep an eye on him. Seventeen stays behind to guard the villa. Tell him not to go out for a few days, clean the house well and do his part."

"Yes."

Seventeen opened the door and got out of the car and watched as the two cars headed in the direction of Keith's villa.

Keith only knew she had returned to the villa when he saw her sitting in the dining room early the next morning eating breakfast made by Connie.

He wanted to go over and scoff her. Suddenly he was surprised to find that she was eating with a spoon in her left hand?

The right hand hung naturally, not on the dining table.

Keith circled around and sat down on the dining chair next to her before he could see that she had a bandage on her right hand.

"Rara, what happened to your hand?"

Lyra continued to have her porridge carelessly, "I'm fine. I got bitten by a dog."

Keith was distressed, "What kind of violent dog dares to bite my baby sister? I can help you to deal with it!"

"Just a big useless wolf dog. I'll clean him up."

Keith still wanted to ask, but Lyra had already put down her spoon and finished her breakfast, "Keith, I'm going to the Freeman group first, and I have to go to Angle Group this afternoon, so I won't bother you for dinner."

"Okay, be safe."

When she had gone, Keith called Eleven in.

He sat on the dining chair. His face was cold and stern as he swept towards Eleven, "What's going on with Miss's hand injury?"

Eleven lowered his head and said tremulously, "It's what the lady said, bitten by ... the dog."

"Eleven, you know what happens when you lie to me. She's living in Seaside Villa. Where's the dog? It's Melvin, the dog, right?"

"You've guessed it all, and you're still asking ..."

Eleven was scolded and expressed his grievance.

of a bitch! It was a mistake for me to let Collin cut him some slack last time. I'll

out his cell phone and was about to

has her own judgement. She keeps Mr. Freeman, so she should have her own plans. You'd better

thought for a moment, "His life can be left to Rara torture, but he must suffer severely

said, greeted Eleven to come to the front,

"Yes, Master Keith!"

...

days, Lyra had been running around both the

festival was around the corner so the reality television show had stopped recording for

go back to Keith's villa early and have a nice dinner with Keith. She was cleaning up her desk when her assistant,

news! The person in charge over at the casting base said that

was very grave. Who was it

base with Kellie in tow and checked all the

time, however, the situation was not quite the same as last time. Melissa had not left the base at all, so she should still be on the base,

to find her but they never found her. It

staff and participating girls left at the base were

were ghosts in this
of course, someone was playing
participating girls who did not go home for the festival
I'm not in the same dorm as her.
like to talk to us. Seems to have a better relationship with the other girls in her dormitory. You
asking, everyone wore masks and told
had to call on Hannah, who had just been eliminated from the
votes were so less that I was already eliminated. How would I know? But Ashley did not come to me. It
doesn't look like she did this, but I know Jasmine McCray and her relationship is very bad. When the
camera can not see them, she bullied her. Maybe you can start
Jasmine McCray?
her
that she had just left this morning. After she left for half an hour, the news of Melissa's
this be a
to find a reason to call
base, was forced directly
in the main seat of the conference room, coldly staring at her,
are you to restrict
director of Angle
If you dare to treat

Chapter 118 Stand up for her?

Lyra was already upset during the days, and Jasmine happened to be her excuse to vent out her anger.

Jasmine cried and was dragged out.

The room finally quieted down and Lyra sat down next to Melissa's bed and carefully peeled an apple for her.

Melissa watched her with unblinking eyes and smiled gratefully, "I haven't seen you for years. You've changed a lot, but now you're doing things with such vigor. I like it so much."

"You can actually do it too."

Melissa's gaze darkened, "No, I'm different. I'm not like all the trainees here. They have either a company or a powerful family behind them, and I only have myself."

Lyra put down the apple and held her hand, "Don't you think you're amazing? That you were able to stand out from a hundred people and make it to the final step by step just by yourself?"

"But I'm only the 15th. I can't debut. Jasmine told me that the debut quota has already been decided by the major companies who bribed the judges. I don't have a chance."

Lyra laughed.

This was her company. She organized the program, and specifically informed the people under her that bribery was not allowed to book the quota. Can anyone know better than her?

Melissa was not bad looking. Although she did not belong to the type of stunning at first glance, her appearance was pleasing to eyes.

She was a cute and simple girl.

With this kind of look and strength, Melissa's path in the entertainment industry can go a long way.

Whether it was for personal reasons as a friend or for the benefit of the company, she intended to promote Melissa for a while!

"Don't worry. My show will never have an unofficial decision. As long as you work hard you all have a chance. And, even if you don't succeed in debuting this time, I will still let you sign with Angle Group as an S-rank artist."

Melissa's eyes glistened with tears.

She bit her lip incredulously to keep the tears from falling.

Lyra stroked her head, "This time you'll just fight as hard as you can towards your goal."

"Thank you, Lyra ... Even though you never told me who you are, I know you're an amazing girl," Melissa said, hugging her with emotion.

"In the future, if there are other girls bullying you again, you will stand up to them! The weaker you are, the more they will take advantage of you. Only if you stand up, they will fear you. Don't be afraid. I'll be your supporter from now on!"

her, and something in her heart began to

by Polly's

the festival time, no camera was shooting in the base. Places such

back to the base after learning about Jasmine's inexplicable withdrawal, intending to fix Melissa so that she wouldn't dare to tell

shivering when Lyra's words during

her teeth, raised the dirty mop in the corner, and waved it at the trio

in

Then let's play a game and try to see if you can beat one against

girls quickly wrestled together, and

out about

a lawyer to sue

by and said, "You three beat one but failed. The guilty party files

you. Whether Polly is to hire a lawyer or engage in other mischief,

"No problem, Director!"

work for a few

Seaside Villa.

days in a row. Melvin did not know what was going on with him, but he always felt very

soon as he closed his eyes, he will have the image of Lyra and

image made him

Why was that?

upon a time he thought he was fond of Charlotte, but then he realized that he was only interested in Charlotte out of manly duty and

evoked many emotions in

to be a very special existence for

mess, he had not been idle in the past

the two bodyguards in the villa and figured

when the door connecting the living

who had returned, Melvin got up to go get

it wasn't Lyra who came in, it was

three other equally tall men behind him, walking in aggressively and staring at him with

hint of threat, Melvin looked over at Eleven and asked calmly,

men behind Eleven suddenly approached

came up behind him and imprisoned

palm viciously, ready to slap in his cheek, which

Keith said, don't hit the face! With his condition, he can't withstand you this time. Don't hit his face.

Chapter 119 Beaten Up

Eleven heard the sarcasm in his words and chuckled.

"Mr. Freeman, I'm sorry."

Melvin made a soft "hmm" sound and walked to the wall, facing it and bracing his hands against it.

He just stood firmly and a cane came with wind.

It landed directly and unceremoniously on his upright back with a crunching sound.

"Er ..."

Melvin clenched his teeth, and his hands almost subconsciously clenched into fists.

Not waiting to digest the pain caused by this cane, he was completely not given a chance to breathe but it was followed by a second and third beat.

It hurt. It really hurt.

Because he was injected with a special drug, his body became weaker and his skin thinner, while the pain was intensified.

The 023 special drug was originally used to treat prisoners of war who had made great mistakes, and after injection, people were powerless to resist, and the pain during interrogation and torture was intensified, which also led to physical and mental torture to the extreme.

He never thought that 023 drug would be used to torment him as well one day, albeit in a modified and toned down version.

It was ironic when he just thought about it!

"Snap!"

The sharp pain of the cane swinging into his back ripped his thoughts back.

With more than 20 times of hitting, his back was already red and purple under the white shirt.

He held on to his breath, in order to keep himself from letting out a little shout of humiliation. He bit his lower lip so hard that there was a row of blood marks on it. His forehead was covered in cold sweat, and his arms were bruised.

When he endured the fortieth hit, his arm, which was braced against the wall, began to shake uncontrollably.

By the time he reached the seventieth, his back was already hurting to the point of near numbness. As the skin was more fragile than before, several parts of his back had been skinned and his white shirt was soaked with scattered spots of blood.

He began to feel dizzy, and his original long and straight legs began to tremble uncontrollably.

sigh at

could him painful but can't

quietly came to find Melvin's trouble, the wounds on the back will not affect the normal walk. Miss Carroll could

about it when he
on the floor and passed out from the pain on the
were confused, looked at each other, and finally had to turn
"Eleven, what to do?"
bloodless on the floor,
"Ninety."
and was suddenly in awe of the unconscious man on
word before passing out. He is really a man." He thought about it, and added,
"You know how strong our hands
and continued, "Eleven, what should we do now? The last ten strokes should be continue or not? If
say anything, lowering her head to re-examine Melvin on
was bloodless, as white as paper, but his lips were full of bright
looked miserable, which actually did not make people feel very ugly, but had a different kind
wanted to
was so
man's face was really fucking
lady liked to keep this face around, at
"Eleven?"
two men who were still holding the cane shouted
then returned to her senses and looked
is already the limit. Splash water to wake him up and then continue.
Master
"I will go and
people were ready to hit the
out Seventeen and Eighteen who were staying
you two see just
living room because he was too tired from doing housework. Otherwise we
nodded with satisfaction, "If the lady asks, you guys just say it like this. If the lady doesn't ask, then
"Understood."

Eighteen went back to their posts after
was the person the young masters loved most. He dared to hurt her,

Chapter 120 Acting again?

9:00 pm.

Melvin was awakened by the sound of two crisp bird calls.

Enduring the excruciating pain in his back, he gritted his teeth and stood up strongly from the ground.

There was business to be done in the evening and he had to be awake.

He held the guardrail and went back to his room on the second floor. Then he went straight into the bathroom and turned the shower on to the hottest temperature.

Because the back of the shirt stained with blood, and he had fainted for six hours and did not change the shirt down in time, the blood from the wound and the shirt's fabric stuck together. If he forced to change clothes, the shirt can be peeled off a layer of skin on the spot. Only with hot water can let him quickly take off the clothes.

But hot water could make the wound on the back a second time torture. It was as if millions of needles were stabbed into the back.

Melvin was shaking with pain.

He gritted his teeth. Under the hot water, although the body was in severe pain, his brain was instead increasingly clear.

After about a few minutes of rinsing, he changed into clean clothes and came out. Turning off the lights and using the dead angle of the location where the bodyguard would be hiding, he pretended to lie down on the bed and sleep, silently tucking the extra bedding he had prepared in advance and pretending that he was sleeping.

Then he quietly rolled from the other side of the bed to the foot of it. When his back accidentally touched the ground, he shivered in pain, and his eyes were dizzy.

After a two-minute rest, he went out through the door of the room that had been left open, walked to the other side of the room that belonged to the blind spot of the bodyguard's view, and followed the pipe next to the window down to the first floor.

This location happened to be the back door.

Chad heard the slightest movement and came out and reported in a whisper through the metal door.

"Boss, the Callahan family had only one missing daughter six years ago, but that girl had been found three years ago. I can find her picture online. Certainly she is not Miss Carroll. Other than that, there is no other girls missing at that time. "

Melvin listened to him and the original pain-bearing eyes gradually darkened.

Chad continued, "But I went to visit the prison and learned that Miss Carroll once visited the neighbor city to bring back a doctor to treat Abigail herself. I screened with all my men and eventually found out that the doctor she was looking for was... ..Micah."

Micah?

Melvin was stunned on the spot.

Micah was a major player in the medical field, and his status was evident, but there was a rumor that he was aloof, arrogant, silent, and a medical nerd. And he had never had any women around.

How could Lyra hire such a person?

The only three sons of the Lloyd family actually had an unspeakable relationship with Lyra! They even helped her from the bottom of their hearts!

family also seemed to be a distant relative of the Lloyd family, so it gained advantages from it

the Lloyd family was not simple

be from

Whether it's a side branch of the Lloyd family or a distant relative, as long as

thought about it, "Boss, do you remember six years ago, the patriarch of Lloyd family's youngest

Ding!

sentence, suddenly there

Lyra came back!

she suddenly come back

back and take care of yourself! I will definitely investigate

look and turned to quickly disappear into the

son of a bitch! He

living room, but in front of it, Lyra had gotten out of the car and there

but to look at the pipe that he used

back and immediately began

...

garden and asked her

out twice, and after we

Lyra frowned.

the time. It was only 9:30pm. He would go to bed

just don't believe he's really
with Seventeen and Eighteen following
and Lyra was a little surprised,
that Melvin was lying on the bed with his
Was she overthinking?
and Eighteen were quietly relieved to see that she
two steps out
she opened the door, it seemed to see the color of Melvin's collar was
Was it wet?
He was sweating?
There was a problem!
on the light and get a good
confirmed that the back collar of his shirt was
sleep really hard. You can actually
his eyes tightly
got a little infuriated, "Stop pretending. I know you haven't slept.
It was revealed.
was silent, and suddenly