

Billionaire 121

Chapter 121 Don't act and speak properly

Keith beat him up, so he deserved it?

Was Keith that important to her?

Melvin was upset!

Quite unpleasant!

If he could, he would like to put Keith in a sack and pack him up tomorrow and throw him to Antarctica to feed the penguins!

Feeling the sudden resentment deep in his back on the bed, the corners of Lyra's mouth hooked slightly.

But the injury on his back did look a bit harsh.

"Seventeen, apply medication on him."

Seventeen, who was suddenly cued, was confused, "Huh? Me?"

Lyra gave him a stare, "Do I have to do it myself?"

"Okay."

Seventeen had a bitter look on his face.

This son of bitch was not moral. He just tried to trap his Master Keith. Can he can give him poison?

Although he was very reluctant, the lady stared at him and he can only go to get the medical kit.

The arrangement was almost done. Lyra turned her head and was ready to go, when a pair of broad hands behind her suddenly held her wrist.

"Lyra, talk to me for a minute ..."

Melvin had changed direction to lie, did not look up and his voice in the quilt was low. His long curly eyelashes were shaking slightly, which looked "delicate" with his pale face.

Lyra glanced at him indifferently, "My time is precious. I don't have time to talk with you. Let go."

She deliberately emphasized her words to remind him of his current status.

Melvin didn't move and didn't let go of his hand.

"Lyra, I endured this alone for six hours this afternoon. It really hurts. The marble tiles in the living room are so cold. I'm lying with the stiff body. For the sake of my admission of punishment, just talk for a while ..."

His voice was soft, like the brush of a feather and more like a wounded beast trying to beg for comfort.

A man lying on the living room floor for six hours?

Lyra wrinkled her eyebrows and swept her gaze to Eighteen, who was standing at one side.

Eighteen lowered his head in horror, "I ... thought Mr. Freeman was doing housework and fainted. That's why I didn't ..."

was over. The more he described, the suspicious
that all the blames would be put on him alone, Eighteen
the sound of the door closing, the room fell
at Melvin, who was covered in the blanket,
let go, "You went to Keith's for the past two days, how was
Hmm?

Lyra frowned.

be so soft and pitiful, just to talk about all
Mr. Lloyd is gentle and considerate. Of course I'm
his expression to a serious one and tried to say, "I've heard that the Lloyd family is
Did Keith marry her?

Oh, the big joke.

gave him a sarcastic look, "That's my business. You don't seem to have the qualifications
saw her expression, and his thin lips hooked
seems he didn't intend to let the Lloyd family
can sugar me, and I am afraid that only I
too arrogant to be
said that and it didn't have the
his eyes slightly, thinking carefully about the deep meaning of
have this kind of
and Keith were related by blood? That they can't be lovers at
that all their previous intimate
idea was only his guess, it was not
privately hoped it was
was lost in thought, and Lyra saw that he kept saying meaningless and jealous words and turned her
head to

Melvin's grip on her wrist, Lyra didn't make it and got a little annoyed: "Melvin, what her raised his miserable wan face and looked at her pitifully, "Lyra, my back "Hmm?"

came she didn't find him so mushy in the back or in the Melvin was speechless tired, and wanted her to comfort a few saw that he was silent, forcibly broke his grip on voice, "I left to the mountain range between neighbor city and Frayton. The reason why I came Lyra's footsteps paused. had sent someone to only told her about Melvin's whereabouts and his temporary absence, but without telling her after she injected him with the special drug the day he first came back, so the door for a moment before responding with a smile, "Why are you telling me this all of a sudden? You think opened the door of door and had an odd expression on his face when she saw her come "Miss?"

back at the medical kit Eleven was

Chapter 122 What an assist?

What were they doing here?

Melvin froze in place and looked grimly at the two men behind Lyra.

Garrett's face at this point was similar to his expression. The hostility in his eyes was barely concealed.

Keith looked at him with the same unfriendly look.

The three men's eyes seemed to have battled a hundred times, with the momentum of not dying or resting.

Lyra smelled the strong smell of gunpowder, and was wordless. These men should not be so childish?

If the eyes can really kill, they were estimated to have killed each other hundreds of times, right?

She sighed, thought about it and looked at Melvin, "You don't need to cook today. You can't help much here. The leaves have been falling like crazy in the garden lately. Sweep it up."

Going out to sweep the leaves?

Leaving her alone with these two men for dinner and conversation?

So much for Keith, but what about Garrett?

Melvin felt upset and didn't move a bit.

Lyra went to the wine cabinet to get a bottle of good red wine, but turned around and found Melvin still standing in the same place, urging him, "Go, if you can't walk. I'll let Eighteen come out and force you."

This was the meaning that he must go.

Melvin closed the door. It seemed to be a deliberate declaration of dissatisfaction, because the sound was very loud.

Keith pointed at him and looked at his Rara, accusing, "Look at him. How bad his temper is. He's even meaner than his master's family. He just owes a beating."

Lyra pursed her lips and smiled, "Don't worry about him, sooner or later I will fix him."

Keith had little reaction with the words but Garrett was not too happy, "Lyra, he is proud at heart. When fierce beasts injures, they will also show weakness, but when they catch the opportunity, they will bite you back. He dared to hurt you this time. Is it not premeditated? You do not want to not tame well. When the time comes, it would backlash."

Keith also nodded in agreement.

find the ingredients, "Don't

In the garden.

wondering what Lyra

he saw the extremely harmonious picture at the dinner table. Lyra was smiling with arched eyebrows,

married him, she loved to smile and he could often see

she

at him, she was incomparably cold

divorce, she had become beautiful, cold and noble. And she was confident and

was the real

kind of feeling it was, but it was hard ...

suddenly saw Eleven hurriedly push the door into the living room,

gaze without concern and was about to go back to sweeping the leaves

Freeman Manor fell down the stairs and said she would love to meet you. Please come with me to

Fiona fell?

a few days, why

"Okay."

laughing and talking inside. His dark eyes were slightly complicated,

her old private doctor's office to recuperate. She had a cast on her foot and was lying bored in

she heard the door open, she raised her eyes and saw that

almost thought she'd never see you again

touched Fiona's leg in a cast, and

idea in his heart and walked to the chair next to her bed and sat

"How did you fall?"

with grievance, was about to explain when she noticed Eleven behind him, "This bodyguard boy, I haven't seen my son for a long time and would like to have a few words with him alone. It won't be long. Is that

froze and didn't

I won't do anything to make things

admired Melvin's temperament despite his current identity as Lyra's servant. He did not embarrass us, turned around

happened to you? I just saw it and it's not as bad as you're

Fiona laughed.

or six steps. Nothing serious, but if it wasn't for that, how could I see you as I

make it look like

have a way to do this, but this is not important. Son, the last time I told you about that, how are

Chapter 123 Dare to confess in front of him?

"Boss, I just cottoned up to Lyra's bodyguard brought. When he wasn't paying attention, I knocked him out, but that bodyguard is very strong. I guess he won't take long to wake up. Let's make it short!"

Chad was very quiet and his expression was deliberate.

"Melvin, who is that at the door?"

Fiona heard the movement, sat up and looked this way.

Melvin blocked her view and seriously enjoined her, "Mom, I should go back to Seaside Villa. You behave yourself these days. Don't mention that kind of thing again. Remember what I said."

"Got it!"

Fiona was a little impatient, but thinking of her plan, she smiled and waved to him, "Come on. It's getting late. You can leave."

Not bothering to notice her abnormality, Melvin went out with Chad to the rooftop of the Freeman Manor for talking.

Chad: "Boss, I found out that the Lloyd family has a person with a similar timeline to Miss Carroll. The patriarch of the Lloyd family, Reginald has only one daughter. But, she is not missing. She was suddenly declared dead by the Lloyd family six years ago. The cause of death is still unknown."

Melvin's brow furrowed tightly.

The better she hid it, the more problematic this was.

He asked, "Can the database find a photo of this woman?"

"It can't. Not only no photos, not even a name. I even heard the Lloyd family had a very modest funeral for her, but where the tombstone is. There is no information. Boss, do you think this girl could be really dead?"

Melvin pursed his lips and pondered.

After thinking about it, he just shook his head, "The Lloyd family's practices, on the surface, it looks like they doesn't care about this daughter, not enough attentive to her. In fact, it's the complete opposite. That just proved that the Lloyd family loves this daughter very much, in sparing no effort to protect her safety."

Chad thought about it and felt it made sense, "So is it possible that this girl ... is really Miss Carroll?"

"Not completely sure, but I think. It's her."

When he said this, Melvin's dark eyes glowed with a burning light.

He was ecstatic.

Keith massaged her, took care of her ... She pushed Keith and pouted at him ...

the

before. Now that he thought about

But ...

was once again

Lloyd family, why did she end up

the middle of

Lloyd family wanted to protect

really the Lloyd family's daughter, then ..."

suddenly thought of something, panicked and pulled out his phone from his pocket. After confirming

years ago! Because Jay's family owns that airport, he accidentally checked this record, but he is informed that she had died. And it ends up with

really the Lloyd family's daughter, then there is a chance that she ... is really

as he handed him the information on his phone from that

carefully read it, "This message, I will find another opportunity to

information tonight that he was a

really the little girl who saved him thirteen years ago, then what he had done ...

mistakenly believed in Charlotte, but also hurt Lyra for so many years. It was him

throbbed

to remedy

Melvin went downstairs to

in the hall by Chad

to him

down, Eleven woke up and opened his eyes to see

think you've fallen

Eleven was flabbergasted.

could I have fallen

for five minutes before you woke up. If Lyra knows this, what will happen? But don't

sleepy and scratched his

him a chance to react, got up and

extra five minute delay because you

Eleven was still thinking.

that a male servant came to chat with him

up! Lyra won't be happy if we're late

and was interrupted by Melvin again, so he could only

when

Chapter 124 Calling Master or Lyra

Rara?

Lyra was frightened by that. Melvin was drunk too?

She didn't say anything, and Garrett's anger rose as he heard Melvin interrupt his confession.

In the state of being intoxicated, he got up from the ground, rushed over to grab viciously Melvin's lapel with one hand, and the other hand clenched into a fist, ready to beat on Melvin's face.

"You're the one who hurt her two days ago. What qualifications do you have to still hang out in front of her!"

Melvin did not move, nor did he explain. His dark eyes did not show weakness in front of him.

Garrett was furious and saw the punch in his hand about to beat him.

Lyra shouted, "Seventeen, Eighteen!"

Seventeen and Eighteen immediately jumped in through the cavernous window, separating the two who were about to fight over each other.

Garrett missed and was depressed, "Lyra, why don't you let me teach him a lesson?"

Lyra winked at Seventeen and Eighteen, "Mr. Frazier is drunk. Send Mr. Frazier back."

"Yes."

"I'm not drunk, really. Lyra I'm not drunk ..."

Garrett mumbled, and was unsteady on his feet as he was held by two bodyguards. His voice was getting further and further away.

Finally quiet, Melvin also do not pretend to have stomach pain. His facial expression was back to the usual stoic one.

Lyra gave him a sarcastic look, "Why don't you keep pretending?"

Melvin pursed his lips, walked to her feet without a word, and knelt down steadily in front of her.

It was his own initiative to kneel down this time.

Garrett just got down on one knee as a gesture of love.

He knelt on both knees as an atonement.

Lyra didn't understand his behavior, "What are you doing?"

Melvin tilted his head and met her eyes with determination, "Something has been bothering me for many years. Tonight, will you tell me the truth?"

"Tell me about it."

to Pinewood Street 13 years ago on March 14? Did you or did you not save

about to open her mouth to deny

continued, "If you continue to be perfunctory as before, I will keep investigating, and I will never stop until I

I'm honest? And

"It matters."

dark eyes, which showed that

you get my answer, won't you keep

"Yes."

sounded

him, "Yes,

at the end and his low voice was a little

wrong all these years!

same. Obviously he had got her before, but he actually did

Melvin's heart throbbed violently.

Lyra's direction and called out to her with red eyes,

"Stop!"

he called her. Every time when he said gently,

And ...Rara?

calling

him with a serious face, "You are given two choices. Call me master or

struggled internally, "Then it's better

turns out that whom I always liked, loved and appreciated is you. From the beginning to the

him to finish, Lyra raised

dark eyes that were full of chagrin, she thought he can pretend it very well as if there was really

guess. You figured it out

her lips were turned upwards into a smile, and there

sarcasm and coldness, one can no longer find other

Melvin's heart ached hard.

words that day were heard by the bodyguard and relayed to her,

Believe it or not, I will prove to you that what I owe you, whether it is compensation or a

"Chance?"

laughed, "I don't care if you're on the wrong medication today or if you're insane, I'll tell you

Unless he died?

but was unwilling to give up.

your forgiveness, so let me stay by your

A lifetime?

man in the future, you can also bear to

his whole

saw this reaction, sneered, let go of the hand that clamped his jaw and

Chapter 125 You really are acting!

Realizing that something was wrong, he opened the door and took a look.

There was no one in front of the computer.

"Lyra?"

Melvin's face changed and he walked in to check. The gasping was ... coming from under the table.

He lifted the tablecloth to see that Lyra had curled her entire body into the small space, and her face was abnormally flushed and red.

He squatted down and gently tested her neck with his hand and found that her whole body was hot as hell.

This status was ...

The coffee on the table was drunk by half, and the sugar packet that had been in the tray had been torn open. He thought of Fiona's abnormality when he visited her at the Freeman Manor a few hours ago, and instantly understood what was going on.

"Damn!"

He lifted Lyra out from under the table.

Feeling the cold body close to her comfortably, Lyra was driven by the drug and had a certain horny thought for the first time.

She tightened her arms around the man's neck. And his smell had turned her on.

Melvin carried her back to the bedroom. Feeling the restless movement of the person on top of him, he was afraid of hurting her, so he made his movement as gentle as possible.

"Lyra, just hold on a little longer. You'll be fine soon."

Hearing the familiar voice, Lyra braced herself for consciousness and lifted her eyes to look.

The moment she saw that it was Melvin, she was full of anger. Forcibly suppressing her resentment, she raised her hand and slapped him in his face.

She was drugged and the slap wasn't hard, but Melvin, who was about to head to the bathroom, was caught off guard.

Lyra struggled and slipped out of his hands, but her hands still clung to his lapels.

Two people suddenly lost balance and fell toward the ground.

Melvin didn't think twice and wrapped his arms

"Uh, hiss ..."

hard. The swelling on his back was not yet healed,

in the back. "Pop", there was another slap

which was leaning against the bed, to the floor, pressing her knees hard against his chest and clutching his collar

her eyes were tinged with

you said at night are really an act! You thought that by drugging me, I won't be able to control myself and let your nasty thoughts have their

calm down, this

"Snap!"

slap to his face. This time, it was with all the strength Lyra

intertwined, being

ears and temporary dizziness in the brain. And the sharp pain from his back that was caused by hitting the corner

was just trying to take a breather when Lyra's hand that was clutched his collar

want you

go of him, bracing herself to press the alarm beside the bed. Suddenly the desire in her heart came up again, and she was so uncomfortable that she covered uncontrollably on the floor, shivering. There was a very bad voice in her heart clamoring to hunt this man down

she can't!

pressed her whole body against the floor, trying to awaken her consciousness with the coldness of

pain, Melvin braced himself and

didn't vent in time, she'll feel like

she was still reluctant to pounce on him to cure

for him

miserably and walked towards her, trying to

touch me!

pick her up decisively, "Okay, when the

break free from his hands. Her brain was groggy and she can only let him

shower

his hands to hold her gently down, he gritted his teeth and braced himself not to shake his hands. Until the

felt the coolness gradually wrapping around the whole body. And the randy fire went down a

sat by

night before the divorce, he had wrongly accused her of drugging him, and the

didn't expect the retribution to come so quickly, and now it was his turn

He smiled miserably.

character, he was afraid this won't be easy to let go when

Chapter 126 Who is the chief plotter

It seemed he was tired enough last night, so he was in a very deep sleep.

Lyra stared at him for a moment.

Seeing the slightly puffy marks on his left cheek and the blood at the corners of his mouth, she thought he looked miserable, not much better than her.

Although she had ran out of strength last night and could not remember what happened afterwards, Melvin should not have done anything to her according to the current situation.

She pursed the corners of her mouth, and suddenly tasted a hint of sweetness. It was glucose?

He was the one who drugged her, and pretended to be a good guy?

Oh.

The chill in Lyra's eyes was cold and piercing.

Was he hosting a self-directed show for her? Just wait for it!

She got out of the tub and gingerly exited the bathroom, not waking him up.

...

Melvin was awakened by a sharp pain in his back.

He leaned against the side of the tub in this position, which almost dislocated his arms .

Last night, he was so busy helping Lyra get her fever down that he forgot to apply the medicine on himself. He also accidentally hit the sharp corner of the bed, so he guessed his back was even more swollen.

He sighed, sat up and realized that the person in the tub was gone!

When did she wake up?

He didn't know anything about it. It seemed that O23, a special drug, did reduce his acuity quite a bit.

He got up and walked over to the sink, cleaned the blood off the corner of his mouth in the mirror, and went downstairs to find Lyra.

In the living room, the atmosphere was extremely grim.

Lyra sat on the sofa with her arms folded in front of her chest and a cold face.

four bodyguards stood behind the sofa in a

this man-eating situation and knew that what was coming

a heavy pace and stood in front of Lyra across the

and glowered at

lady asked you to make coffee. You did make coffee but put something nasty in it.

the sugar in the tray and brought it to you. That is a fact. I don't deny it, but the fact that the sugar contains drug and I didn't know about it

smile slightly, which

about such two glib

still wanted to try again, "Last night I said I will not lie to you in the future. I really mean it. Can you ... believe me again

Lyra chuckled.

you, you yourself came to my room late at night, and the next day you suspected it was me. Did you give me a chance to explain? If I

was

pursed his thin

turned around and drugged me! You made the coffee this time, and you were the first one to rush in after I

a fair chance to compete

and stern, "But you like to use this kind of underhanded means, then sorry, I hate

guessed this would be the case and smiled miserably, "What

"It's easy."

contemptuously and gently raised her hand. Seventeen immediately brought a cup of warm water from the kitchen and placed it on the coffee

know that the sugar packets were given by Fiona when you went to the Freeman Manor. Now there are two packets of sugar left on the table from your room. After testing, one is the drug and the other is real at the

continued, "If you can pick the sugar out, then I'll believe you're just an accomplice. Or you're being kept in the dark and are being used by Fiona. And I'll

your pick, Mr.

at the end of her sentence were

stood still and kept staring at her, trying to find

there was no

Didn't he deserve to be distrusted

table, took the two packets of sugar and

both packets, poured them into the warm water and shook it well. Then he

"Mr. Freeman, you!"

most. Seeing that he actually drank

drank half a cup of coffee with the drug, but she reacted strongly like that. This was the

whole cup of water. Did he really

lady let him choose, and there was still a 50% chance of getting the right one! What a

I respect

Chapter 127 One night of love is worth a hundred of friendship

Lyra listened to the low growl inside and her palms clenched tighter and tighter.

But when she looked at Eleven, her face was still cold and cruel, "Do you think I have gone too far?"

Eleven knelt down on the spot, "I don't mean that. Miss, you were drugged last night. Today you want to return that pain, and it is right, but I know you don't really want to get Mr. Freeman killed."

Hearing him say this, Lyra felt much better.

She thought about it and looked to Seventeen, "Go to the Freeman Manor and bring Fiona here. Move fast."

"Yes, Miss."

Seventeen set off quickly.

The rest of the group was still listening to the sound in the basement. The low growl and struggle were getting stronger and stronger. It seemed that he was on the verge of despair.

Even a few of the taller and larger bodyguards could barely listen to it, and even felt that it was a brutal auditory torture for them as well.

After another ten minutes, Lyra finally spoke up.

"Open the door and go get a bucket of ice water in the fridge. Bring it over to help him get rid of the fire."

The bodyguards first froze, then obediently followed Lyra's instructions and went to fetch some ice and a bucket of water.

"Squeak."

The door of the basement opened. Light penetrated through, and that light pulled Melvin's shadow in the middle long and narrow.

Melvin was lying on the floor curled up, just like a baby in its mother's womb.

The floor beneath him was soaked with sweat and his hair was wet with sweat as well, drooping in front of his forehead. He was like a big helpless and pitiful dog after being injured.

His entire body had run out of strength because of struggling for an hour. Still, he can not help but shake very fiercely and his face was so red that frightened them.

light shining on his eyelids, he struggled

he saw a slender and familiar figure in

think too much. His hands were shaking and eager to reach out to the figure. "Lyra ... me, I'm

her to be drugged so hard and he was very heartbroken

got his retribution. Would she

a little of the disgust she felt

shook fiercely, but still, he stubbornly wanted to touch the figure. Obviously, it seemed very close. He thought he

far away, like the distance between

backlight, he could not see Lyra's

heart throb violently, a hundred

watched him quietly, from a

taken his eyes off her since he opened them, her eyes

her to

waited for was the ice water that Eighteen poured over
of ice water. And the coldness seemed to penetrate into his bones. His whole body shivered even more,
and teeth clacked. He
pour it directly on
the arm of her
Miss originally...wasn't that
fierceness. His hands shook and the rest of the water was accidentally poured all
caused Melvin to
the basement, as if his lungs were
Eighteen's bungling, and was just about to get up to
"Ah! Melvin! My Melvin!"
the sound of this voice, Lyra's original grip on the
chair, and her face returned to its usual cool
in a private
face looked very bad. Fiona knew it wouldn't be a good thing when she guessed it, and she pretended to
be wretched and
the end, Seventeen
she saw her son, who was tortured and dying in the basement, Fiona couldn't be bothered to pretend to
be lame, and ran as fast as she could with her leg in
body so cold that there was no warmth. And his body was shaking uncontrollably. She

Chapter 128 He's dying?

Lyra did not give a glance to Melvin on the ground, but warned her with a cold voice.

"Fiona, this is the last time! Go back and keep an eye on Sheila too. Your precious son will bear all the
responsibilities whenever you two get restless in the future! You can try and see how long your son can
be tortured by you with his current physique!"

"No! It won't happen again! Never again!" Fiona's face was wan and she kept shaking her head.

Lyra saw that her anger had really subsided and asked Seventeen to send Fiona back to the Freeman
Manor.

As soon as Fiona left, Eleven rushed up to check on Melvin's condition, "Miss, Mr. Freeman has passed
out! His breathing is getting weaker and weaker!"

Getting weaker?

Lyra's eyes moved, "Quick! Fifteen, get a doctor!"

"Yes! I'm on my way!"

Fifteen heard the order and immediately dashed out the door.

Lyra again asked Eleven and Eighteen to help Melvin back to his room first, and also filled a hot water bag to warm his body.

With the thought of that whole bucket of bone-chilling ice water, she gave a glance at Eighteen who lost his head, which made her very furious.

"Eighteen, suspend you for one year. Fine six months' salary. Get out!"

Eighteen wanted to cry and was about to beg for mercy when Eleven gave him a wink and told him not to add fuel to the fire.

Lyra didn't have time to pay attention to him, but was watching Melvin's condition. Despite the hot water bag, Melvin's body was still very cold and his whole face was white and bloodless, as if life was being withdrawn from his body a little.

"Why isn't Fifteen back yet?"

Lyra probed Melvin's nostrils. He was really weak.

If they continued to wait, when Fifteen came back, she was afraid he had already died!

She lifted the cover and helped him get up. Eleven rushed forward to help.

"Eighteen come over and carry him downstairs. Eleven go get the car. Let's go to the hospital!"

"Yes, Miss!"

to the spirit and immediately put Melvin on his back. Lyra from the

back seat, Eleven

sat in the passenger seat and Lyra in the back,

arms. She touched his ghastly white face, and if she didn't know he was still breathing a little, she would have thought the man

you will always owe me! If you die,

yelled those words

Eighteen in front of her

one really pissed her off, she was a

in her lap, seemed to hear the words as

back

so he should

her speed and ran numerous red lights on the way
wheeled into the emergency room, Lyra sat in the waiting room with mixed
almost out of control. Last night when she found herself be drugged, she really
saw that he was really close to being tortured to
should she
had Fred hijack a plane
distance from him and just
came to mess with
of them wanted her
who would not hit back and scold, so was she wrong to make them pay the
Eleven finished answering the phone and reported to her, "Miss,
still-lit emergency room and didn't
him, Eighteen knelt down with the sound
it's my fault. It's my stupidity that almost harmed Mr. Freeman. I am willing to stay in the hospital to
take care of Mr. Freeman. When he recovers, I will consciously back home to accept
"Okay, then you stay and let me
that, she scurried and took Eleven away from the hospital and went
of being delayed by Fiona's mess, the final project for the reality television talent show was not yet
decided, so she sat back in
left, but the lights in her office were still on. Keith learned that she was still working late and came down
from the top
be done tomorrow. There are still a few days before
but her fingers
persuade her, sighed, and was turning his head to leave when he noticed her face didn't
you been sick lately?
was soaked in cold water last night. Probably because of this,

Chapter 129 No one owes each other after one year

Eleven couldn't answer, and Lyra didn't say anything else, "Forget it. Let's go and see what's wrong with
him."

After she casually cleared her desk, she drove to the hospital.

In the ward.

Melvin wrapped himself into a Swiss roll and buried his head into the quilt.

The nurse sighed, "Mr. Freeman, you are still feverish. Wrapping yourself in the blanket will not be able to breathe, and ... you need the injection!"

No matter how much the medical staff and Eighteen tried to persuade him, the "Swiss roll" on the hospital bed was determined to ignore it.

Lyra teased as soon as she came in and saw the strange image.

"I'm afraid tomorrow's news will be that the former president of the Freeman group committed suicide for refusing to take an intravenous drip?"

When Eighteen saw her coming, he respectfully called out to her, "Miss."

Lyra responded with a slight nod and walked over to Melvin's bedside.

Not waiting for her to continue to say anything, the "Swiss roll" suddenly reached out a hand to grab her wrist.

Melvin peeked out from under the cover. Because of the fever, his dark eyes looked misty, without the usual domineering coldness, but a bit fragile and pathetic.

He stared at Lyra's face a few times to make sure he wasn't pulling the wrong person.

From now on, he will never mistake anyone again.

"Lyra, you're finally here. I woke up and didn't see you. I missed you ..."

Because of the fever, his nasal voice was a little heavy and his voice sounded a little milky with a sappy tone.

The paramedics and Eighteen were dumbfounded by what he just said.

He was still the man who was so hostile and fierce that he would eat them alive when the nurse touched him ten minutes ago?

was

was creeped out by his comment, "So soon your brain is burnt out? If your brain is broken,

idea what

just prepared were

like to speak to you alone for

looked at the

in a low voice

immediately went forward, but saw that he was clutching Lyra's wrist, and she

How

out and his right hand was

the basement, he was tortured by that drug until he was in a

shone in, his only thought was to grab the figure he had lost, but no matter how hard he tried, the distance that seemed so close to him

was a taste that made him more desperate than the torture

he was sober and finally re-captured her, he

thinking about it when he felt a force pushing his hand

It was Lyra.

finished the injection and Lyra let

hand gripping her wrist so hard that her skin was about to turn purple, she wrinkled her eyebrows,

"You're hurting me. I won't leave until I'm done talking to you. But if you

hesitated, was defeated by the gaze of her

But I don't understand why you were so decisive when

raised his eyes to

I finally recognize my own heart. I also experienced what you had encountered, only to know how bitter you were

I'm cheap. I said a lot of hurtful words before. In the future, you can scold me every day to vent your anger. I will never retort. I owe you, even if

him every day to

not in his right mind and liked to

the beginning of the divorce, I thought I would be just a stranger to you, but your mother, your sister and your

"Wait, what did you

to

When did this happen?

ignored his question

Chapter 130 Who is the protagonist

Chad felt more distressed about him than Fred.

He was drugged and tortured by Lyra in the basement. Chad knew about it.

"Boss, it's only been a few days since I've seen you. You've been abused too much. Why don't we go back? Don't stay in Frayton and suffer this kind of torture."

Melvin was helped back to the bed by him, and the tyranny gradually faded on his miserable face, "Okay, then you stay in Frayton and help me chase my wife while I go back."

Chad was wordless.

He dared not provoke Miss Carroll who had the bad temper and was extremely cruel.

He can't do it!

Chad was silent for a while and laughed fawningly, "Boss, you can slowly chase her. When you are tired, I can mention it again. No rush, no rush."

"Hmm."

Melvin's face returned to its usual cold and stern look, "I don't care what means you use. Make Fred spit it all out. He is a son of the bitch. He lives on me while helping others secretly. You know what to do with it!"

"Yes, don't worry, boss."

Chad finished and rang the call at the bedside, sending the nurse in to reapply his drip.

Melvin didn't refuse this time.

When he had just woken up and didn't see Lyra, he was upset so he excused himself from the injection, but Lyra had given the word, so he had to listen to her and get well now.

...

Because Fred was good-looking and talented, the big brother inmates in the Frayton's Men Prison liked him very much.

Compared to Charlotte's situation, he had a good time except for bath time every night. At least he didn't have to starve to sleep in the toilet, or be violently beaten.

he didn't know was that his peaceful and comfortable life will soon come to an

"Butterfly Girls" reality television talent show created by the Angle Group was finally coming

to inviting 1,000 lucky viewers to immerse themselves in the girls' performance and hold two votes to support them, it also used a live webcast to allow viewers nationwide to see the final selection and participate in supporting the

minutes before the opening of

from the background. She was a little nervous. It was her first time to complete such a talent show project on her own, and if it was a complete success, Angle Group's stock market could grow by at least

twenty girls who were finally left

afterwards, the host, however, announced tonight's honoured guest, "Let's have the most

and

of the fans. His sunny and handsome appearance made him the focus
the crowd saw that he did not go to the highest position of the special guest
be that there were more powerful characters than
announced the next guest amidst the crowd's
Keith.

great influence on the

half of the audience stood up straight away to exclaim and applaud. It was
in the very middle

scene began to speculate who this most honored position

on the backstage screen and looked at the number of online viewers on the internet. The entrance
She smiled in satisfaction.

She should make

final selection, all twenty girls had a chance to showcase individually before the
it will be Melissa's

cards were slightly affected by the bullying incident the

she quickly got into state and showed a self-created dance that fused modern dance with classical
beauty, which gained no small cheers from

and lovely, giving a sense that this girl was very real. Her dance was also good. His
the

fierce competition, it came to the final announcement of the

vote count of more than 900 votes and managed to go into the debut seat

to the stage to deliver his speech, "... Now, let's have the owner of Angle Group on stage to deliver her