

## **Billionaire 131**

### **Chapter 131 Tell the whole country that I am your man**

Meanwhile in the hospital.

Melvin was lying on the bed and was also watching this live broadcast show on the TV, unconsciously curving his thin lips.

After so long, she finally figured out to announce one of her identities.

This was to tell everyone that even Keith and Cody can willingly give her a companionship.

Whether it was Ashley or Wesley, it was probably panicking in their hearts right now, desperately trying to dig up her true identity.

He smiled and was content to look at the stunning beauty who was talking on the TV, even if she would never look back and never consider remarrying him.

But in fact, living in such a calm and quiet way was also good.

Eighteen sat sideways in a nearby chair. His hands were holding his head and his elbows were on his knees. He was also concentrating on Lyra's stunning beauty.

"Miss is so pretty when she's serious about something!"

But when he thought he had been forced to suspend, his face fell, "When Miss is fierce, she is really scary too! If only she could be so gentle all the time."

Melvin originally appreciated himself very satisfyingly. Eighteen kept talking to himself, which made him a little annoyed.

He took the remote control from the bedside table and decisively pressed the switch off button.

Eighteen was still admiring his lady, but found that his own lady was blacked out in TV the next second ...

"Mr. Freeman, what are you doing?"

Melvin did not speak and ignored him. His expression was a bit cold. With the sickness plus being injected with special drugs, his skin turned a bit sickly fair, implying that no one could approach him.

Eighteen looked at him. Was he...?

"Mr. Freeman, you're not jealous because you see me complimenting the lady, are you?"

He had a cold face, "It's not good, so I don't want to watch it."

Eighteen knew he was making excuses and kindly reminded him, "Mr. Freeman, to tell you the truth, since you have divorced the lady and are now her servant, you and she will never be able to get back together. So you should perish your thought."

Melvin's face instantly darkened.

Eighteen continued to say, "And, Miss and Mr. Frazier know each other since child. As for character, family, age or appearance, they are very suitable. So you just wait peacefully for the agreement to be expired. After that, you can still be the Mr. Freeman. Isn't good? "

"Garrett?"

gritted his teeth and

was a man worthy of trust, it will be fine. But Melvin met with him twice, although each time they disliked each other, he perceived from the language that this

And he had compassion.

that Garrett may break her

be comfortable leaving Lyra in the

"Mr. Freeman?"

lost in thought and called out to

about to get out of

are you doing?" Eighteen followed

and walked out without

is

hurriedly chased after them, but saw Melvin

approached, Melvin spread his hand towards him, "Phone, bring

...

self-exposing caused the Angle Group's stock to soar, and it also garnered a wave of

Melissa in the background about the follow-up resources when her

saw

Melvin

originally high mood instantly dropped

the low voice on the other end of the line was the first to go

"Lyra, it's me."

was surprised but didn't bother to ask more,

the hospital. To celebrate the success of your first show, I'll go back and make a big meal. I'll wait for you to

a fear of being

it and was silent

these two minutes, Melvin waited anxiously and his heart was beating fast,

have

to put

other end of the phone came an anxious cry from the man, "Don't

Lyra didn't lie: "Yes."

"That ..."

hesitated, "Is Garrett

"Yes."

was like a depth charge thrown into the lake, making Melvin rather

miserable and pale lips, and

but I will learn it well. Can you go back to Seaside

### **Chapter 132 Have to defend both men and women?**

This was repeated for several times.

When he looked up and looked at the time again, he found that it was 4:00 am.

It was so late and she'd not back yet. The celebration party was taking so long?

Melvin sat on the couch, and suddenly, inexplicably, the scene of Lyra's dinner party, where everyone was coaxing Lyra and Garrett's toasting, came to his mind.

He rose to his feet.

No way! Absolutely not!

He turned his head towards the door and went out. Before he reached the garden, he was stopped by Fifteen and Seventeen.

"Mr. Freeman, it's late and you can't go out late at night."

"I'll go get Lyra."

Fifteen and Seventeen were motionless, "Miss will return after dealing with things, and there is Eleven protection. You just wait patiently."

Melvin wrinkled his brows and his face was cold.

If tonight was Eleven, he maybe nice to him. However, Fifteen and Seventeen always didn't like him and they didn't bother to say more words to him.

No way. Melvin had to fall back and continued to wait.

The waiting time was often the longest and hardest.

During this time, he thought about many things.

He vaguely recalled that in the previous three years, Lyra had also called many times hoping that he would come home for dinner. He would sometimes give her a few perfunctory words. Sometimes he was too lazy to talk to her, and would simply hang up the phone. And he would be back home two or three days in a row.

So it was so hard to wait all night ...

He looked up and looked at the clock hanging on the opposite wall. His eyes followed the minute hand, and before he knew it, he was asleep on the couch.

He didn't know how long it took, but he was awakened by the sound of the door opening.

Lyra, he got up to greet her, "You're back. The food is already cold. I'll heat it up

"No,

"Breakfast?"

his head to look at the clock on

didn't come

sitting on the couch, waited

night? Were you drunk? Where did you go to sleep? Were you with Garrett all night? He didn't

Lyra was speechless.

something to do

so many questions, which one

she said, "Melissa got drunk last night and I took her back to her place. She was dizzy and threw up during the night, so

was stunned

Melissa?

The trainee who debuted?

guard against both women and

shoulder and was preparing to

the wrist, "Lyra, that table, I spent almost three hours last night. I really mean it.

tasting" could be uttered, he

if you haven't had breakfast, you

the words. He  
do, forced his hand to  
see the dishes he had carefully prepared last night. They were still laid out in a  
exquisite, but the dished were already cold, like a  
guilt  
came down, and just as she walked down the stairwell she saw him standing in the  
pulling his thoughts back, "Hurry up and eat your  
"Where to?"  
lightly, "Weson Mansion."

...

"Bang" a loud sound.  
owners of Weson Mansion were all still asleep when they  
his wife Christine Patterson to check  
while asking, "Mommy and Daddy!  
floor only to

### **Chapter 133**

This ...

Did he guess? Or did Fiona expose him?

Wesley stumbled backwards two steps.

After steadying his mind, he laughed out loud with his eight teeth and played dumb, "Melvin, what do you mean by that? I don't understand."

Melvin's face was cold and he did not accept his cottoning-up.

Wesley saw that he did not say anything, stealthily giving a glance at the bodyguards behind Lyra. They were all having cold faces, which were fierce and like to eat people alive.

Fearing that it might affect his family, he turned his head and winked at Christine, "Nichole hasn't washed up yet, so take her upstairs. You can't lose your manners in front of your guests."

"Yes." Christine understood, turned and went to pull her baby girl, "Nichole, let's go."

Without waiting for them to walk up the stairs, Lyra's four bodyguards quickly stepped forward to block them.

Eleven and Twelve blocked the stairway, and Fifteen and Seventeen encircled the door.

"You guys ... what are you doing!? It's too rampant, isn't it? This is in my house."

Wesley was so angry that his face turned red.

Nichole was a little scared and shrank into Christine's arms.

"If you don't explain it today, no one will leave here."

Lyra smiled, picked up the cup of tea on the table and took a gentle sip.

She was so calm and aloof that the Wesley family was baffled.

Being opening his mouth, Wesley sighed with a slightly complicated expression, "Actually, this is not the case. I learned that my sister-in-law is in the Freeman Manor as a maid. So I went to visit her. I didn't know where she got the two packs of drugs. She told me her plan, and let me help her. I didn't agree but dissuaded her ..."

He spoke as if he understood something, "So, did she really succeed?"

very strong. It's

the incident, but also

me Ms. Carroll or Miss Carroll, based

Melvin, who was standing next to her, with a smiling look in his eyes: "He said Fiona took the initiative to ask him

and sneered, "Wesley, when something goes wrong, you always put it all on women. You're not was an

Melvin and scolded, "You're only Ms. Carroll's servant now. You're no part in interrupting your master's business. Go

attitude changed so fast speed. He was indeed

fox who was flexible and knew what to say in

his nonsense, she raised her hand and Eleven placed a square

Wesley looked

a small gift I give to

trying to do, he always felt that her smile had a little bit

Christine, once she heard it was a gift, smiled politely, "Miss Carroll

walked up and saw the beautifully black and gold box on the coffee

curiosity in mind, she opened the box, but what was inside left her

the size of a fist,

picked one at random and opened it.

"What, what is this?"

lady has prepared for Weson Mansion. Each one of you

it, and his face changed dramatically. He hastily put the bottle back in Christine's

"Is this all philter?"

her hand and

laxatives, itchy pills and others are available. Five out of thirty

you ..."

words that they couldn't utter a word for

don't want to drink that! I

of three hugged

that we were

hand to interrupt Wesley's sophistry, "You know this in your heart, and so do

have I done

helped Fiona to harm me in front of old Freeman before. I didn't forget. You shouldn't forget either, right? Plus the slap you

### **Chapter 134 I can give you all my life**

"You ..."

And they just betrayed him?

Wesley was quite depressed.

But it was really none of Christine and Nichole's business, and he can understand their refusal to accompany him on drinking the drug.

But ...

If he chose three bottles a day, would he still be alive in case he was unlucky enough to pick three bottles of drug?

If he picked the philter and laxative at the same time, wouldn't he be tortured to death by his penis and asshole?!

No way! He had to take someone with him even if he died!

He gritted his teeth and looked at Melvin: "Son of a bitch. You're helping others to screw your own uncle! If I get convicted, you mother should get it too! If I'm going to be tortured by this, she's not going to be any better!"

Melvin's cold face remained unchanged, "She has made a mistake. Of course she should be punished. I will not be partial. Besides, the punishment Lyra gave her, I have already suffered for her."

That drug almost made him walk into the jaws of death.

He estimated that he will never forget the heart-breaking feeling in the rest of his life.

What he said first indicated his own righteousness and then his mother's guilt, which left Wesley no loophole to exploit.

Wesley was very reluctant. But he looked at the four bodyguards that Lyra brought, all of them were not easy to get along with. And they outnumbered his family.

Wesley softened his tone, "Former niece-in-law, oh no Ms. Carroll, can you give me a discount? You see, I'm too old to stand up to this."

Lyra smiled and arched her eyebrows, "Since you mention it, of course."

Before Wesley became happy about that, she continued, "But to exchange your shares of the Freeman group. With 1%, you can drink one bottle"

That meant that if he surrendered all shares, he didn't have to drink at all.

Nichole both thought this

now the Freeman group's stock has fallen. The shares are not worth much money, or use

her, "Shortsighted

came for his

the old Freeman to

going?" Lyra compressed her

can't give the shares to you. Absolutely

deep breath and picked three bottles as if he were dying. Then

fear, "Quick! Go call the doctor. In case I have a quick attack later, it will

Although he was a sophisticate, he was frightened like

hesitate when he drank

they were all from the Freeman family, Melvin' haughtiness was

eye on you every day to

she finished, she left Weson Mansion without

Melvin immediately followed her.

with Wesley, it was almost time to go to



went

Fiona's mismanagement and Ashley's jerry-built materials, the accidental collapse was caused, and even accidentally affected the next building just built. Ashley

kept it short and concise,

could say something amazing, but now it seemed that it was a wasted

at the beginning, but the workers followed up not trusting the company at all and didn't do their best. But if

soon arrived at the construction site

"If you are willing to trust me for once, you can leave this

and

at the

been both the Angle Group and the Freeman group and was unable

it would take a long time before the group

when Melvin suddenly got up

at her with

Freeman family. I have been in charge of the group for a long time, and

### **Chapter 135 He is just a sufferer**

Lyra frowned gently. Why did that sound a bit like molesting her?

She snorted coldly and sarcastically, "I don't remember if you used to be good or not, but now I guess it's ..."

Melvin's face went wan and he understood what she meant. Because of the special effects of the drug, his strength was not as strong as before.

But as a man, how could he admit defeat in sexual function?

He almost didn't even think about it twice and replied directly, "Well, do you want to try it now? See if I can do it?"

"You're looking for death!"

Lyra was very angry and glared at him angrily. She pinched his left side of the face viciously and twisted it hard.

"Hiss, it hurts ..."

Melvin's whole face wrinkled together. He dared not hide, and can only cry out in pain.

Lyra let go in anger.

The left side of his face turned red. His tears were almost coming out because of the pain. Also, he dared not rub his face in front of Lyra, and his grievance expression made him look like a sufferer.

Although she knew he was deliberately acting, Lyra felt much better and the anger also subsided when seeing his miserable look.

"Get out of the car. It's your first day after your promise. I'm going back to Angle."

"Okay."

Melvin first patted off the thin ash on his knees and trouser legs, sat back down on the car seat and slightly tidied his collar before opening the car door with a cold face and getting out.

Lyra saw that he can switch his expressions easily, so it was a pity that he was not a movie star!

She called and arranged for Fifteen and Eighteen in the back of the car to follow him, and then went straight to the Angle Group.

Time always flew when people were serious about their work.

It was almost the end of the day, and Lyra was about to call Jackie to ask about the status of the Shurvine project.

Before she could make the phone call, she received a call from Jackie.

Jackie's emotion was high.

what method Mr. Freeman used. Today is only the first day, and the Shurvine has already restored the original order. The atmosphere of

known him for

No, no, no! I will always be your person. I'm yours even

enough. I

Jackie laughed delightfully.

other employees, you can pretend to give him the right. In private, you're the master. And you have to learn more

"Yes, boss."

the phone, Lyra went on

of the current trend, Lyra had taken on some brand endorsements for

was Melissa's first endorsement shooting, Lyra was afraid she would get stage fright. So she had to

she planned to leave work half an hour early tonight and go back to test the results of

After thinking about it, Lyra thought it would be good to bother

you actually asked me to guard a new artist for an endorsement shooting. Am I that unimportant in your

Melissa is my current focus. Only you can highlight the company's importance to her. To put it still warmed his heart when

be flippant. I'll

"Thanks Keith."

all the things at hand,

into the garden, she called Seventeen and

hour ago, and he hasn't stopped

for a moment,

day. We both follow him around all the

keep his trails and not get

Lyra wasn't too convinced.

and if he wanted to gain her trust, he'll restrain himself for

as she

came out from the kitchen. After confirming it

her eyebrows,

"No."

took her slippers out of the shoe closet and handed them

voice. The collar of his white shirt soaked with sweat,

"Is dinner ready?"

I

hadn't been idle today, Lyra didn't intend to make things difficult for him, so she gave

### **Chapter 136 The person who should look up to you is me**

"This ... how is this possible ...?"

Before he could say anything, he saw Ted standing in front of him with the list of evidence. The killer disguised as a doctor in the Matthews House ... Did Charlotte really do this?

On the surface, she said that she would take him in, but was already thinking of sending him to hell behind the scenes?

Fred wept, and the evidence Chad and Ted had put together could never be false.

It was because he knew this that he was very sad and felt his heart was suffocating with difficulty.

Charlotte actually cheated him for so long, cheated him so hard ...

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry to boss. I failed his trust. He can do whatever he wants with me."

Seeing him crying so badly, Chad sighed, "Tell me what you did for Charlotte before, and don't lie."

"Okay..."

While he talked and Chad listened, Ted was nearby recording what he said on his computer.

"That's it. Since the hijacking, I was sent to jail by Lyra."

Ted handed the computer to Chad. After Chad went through it carefully, he turned off the computer and looked at Fred with slightly complicated eyes.

"As friends who once stood side by side, this is the last time we see you. What else do you want to say?"

Fred closed his eyes and his heart felt like dead ashes.

"No more. My own stupidity asks for it. Do it."

Chad laughed: "You think the boss is going to kill you? He prefers you to confess while you're alive."

Chad looked at the time again and instructed Ted, "Get two guys to whip him a hundred times and send him back. Tell the big heads of the two factions in prison that anyone who dares to treat him well in the future is having trouble with the boss."

"Yes."

Chad grabbed his computer and left the house without looking back.

Soon, the house resounded with the sound of crackling and slapping mixed with the man's painful cries, which sounded miserable and eerie.

The next day, Lyra went to work after breakfast.

dishes and went out the

of the Freeman group, his majesty under the rule of the group for years was still

floor to the 23rd floor, but Melvin didn't care. They were just vanity to him. But Lyra wanted it, and he would spare no effort to help

it didn't mean others did

Mr. Potts and Mr. Spears both

"Mr. Freeman, good afternoon."

two men

two men and his tone was cold, "What

looked at each other, "We are here today mainly to discuss

things go to Ms. Carroll. Small things go

faces stiffened as

you for many years. And Ms. Carroll has been so unpredictable that we have no room to talk about this.  
Now

working, but

and continued to add fuel to the fire: "Ms. Carroll doesn't seem to know much about the real estate industry. And Miss Osborne is

were on the desk, tapping. His dark eyes

do you want to do?

you want to take back the group, we will support you to the end! No, no, not just us, but a lot of the old staff are willing to listen to you. Ms.

he said, "Who are they? Make a list for

Spears were both surprised, "So you

He was reticent and did not

men knew he was cold, so they just assumed he had an idea

was back in charge of the Freeman group, they were among the old employees who had maintained the work, and may be able to share some of the

"Then Mr. Freeman, take your time. If there is anything you need

"Hmm."

two men had the good sense to close

list when

aftermath and subconsciously looked

was Lyra who was in a white hip dress, leaning on the door with her arms

it was just

"What brings you here?"

that the whole building is mine, I can't come? Or did I come at a bad time and happen to

what

her to the couch, and poured her a cup

handed her the list that was given

took a cursory glance and

that will sustain you to snatch back the group. You're just

### **Chapter 137 He can only take the blame for this matter**

Chad?

The name sounded quite familiar.

"What's his relationship with Fred?"

Melvin didn't intend to hide it from her, "It's all my men."

Lyra propped her hand on her chin, pinned her elbow on her knee, and cocked her head to observe him.

She was extraordinarily delicate with this look, and her graceful features were displayed up close in front of Melvin.

Melvin's heart missed a beat.

This woman ... she did not know that her expression was very charming?

Just as he was thinking, Lyra spoke up, "I can't believe you still have men willing to follow you. I'm afraid you still have private property, right?"

Private property didn't matter. He actually had a lot of secrets, but can not tell her now.

Melvin was a bit pleased, "Is this your way of trying to control my personal property? I don't really care about money. I can turn it all in if you want."

Lyra gave him a blank look.

"I'm not interested in your money. I'm just curious. You can obviously use the money to redeem the manor and at least make life easier for your mother and your sister."

He lowered his head, "My mother is mean and my sister is spoiled. They both bully you, so this is my punishment for them."

Lyra was a little surprised, "I'm just your ex-wife. They're all your family. You can be so hard on them?"

Melvin had always been very principled.

"Wrong is wrong. I will not be biased. I can take this opportunity just to sharpen their natures."

Although there was nothing wrong with this statement, Lyra always felt something strange.

"Forget about Sheila. Fiona is your mother. Aren't you afraid that she will scold you for being ungrateful?"

Melvin's head lowered so that Lyra could not see his expression.

He was silent for a moment before saying, "She can take it, and if it's something she can't take, I'll take it for her."

In this regard, Lyra was a bit appreciative of his style of handling.

going back to Angle Group.

"Okay."

headed for the door, but found him still crouching

went pale, "My legs ...

alone, and opened the door to

she left, she told Jackie about his request to have an

And in

meet me in the future. You haven't aroused Miss

busy with working, suddenly attracted by his words

you mean by sneaking around to meet you? What I do is

up a ballpoint pen on the

did not dodge. His head was

so cruel. I have a concussion, you have to pay

Melvin's eyes were cold and he picked up another

wimped out, "I was wrong wrong

the business was still

first checked the entire office to make sure there weren't any listening devices before handing him the information he

confession and the timeline of events which

Fred, you will

not say

tore that evidence from the middle until it

Chad was stunned.

the proof that you

little expression, "If I show this evidence to her, the trust I've managed to

looked at the pile of shredded

been working in and out

with the strength of Lyra and her brothers, how could they

Lyra really did not

easy task to try to bring back her trust little  
evidence is handed to her by me and she  
have to take the blame yourself. Fred, this son of bitch.

...

Half a month later.

a period of downturn and the projects were gradually  
the current situation, the Freeman group's  
nodded, "Boss, what are you going to  
Lyra smiled.

### **Chapter 138 You're not so into her as you think**

The two ended up going to a secluded security corridor in the building together.

Chad and Garrett's assistants guarded the passageway.

Garrett leaned leisurely on the passage railing, "What are you going to say?"

Melvin's dark eyes were fixed on him. His face was cold.

"If your sister and Lyra are incompatible in the future, who will you choose?"

Garrett pondered, "No, because Irene already knew who Lyra is. As long as Irene still cares about Keith, she won't fight with Lyra again."

"Are you sure?"

Melvin sneered: "According to my understanding, Keith and Irene's marriage are engaged for two years. They have not yet received a certificate, because Keith has not agreed. Some time ago Keith asked to withdraw from the marriage but your father dissuaded this."

"So what?" Garrett was inexplicably confused.

"You know Lyra's character. Irene has harmed her, and the means is very sinister. She can never get along with Irene in this life. Irene is not a person who can take the loss. So between sister and Lyra, you can only want one."

Garrett was a little annoyed.

"What kind of question is that? I can't have both? I'll talk to her about the problem between them."

Melvin listened and laughed, "You don't even like Lyra that much. You're just mesmerizing yourself. Your sister will eventually marry someone else. It's amazing that you'll hesitate on something like this. You don't deserve Lyra at all."

"Heh, you're the one who doesn't deserve her. From the day you signed the agreement with her, you're destined to never remarry her."



Melvin smiled indifferently, "If I can't, just let it be. At least I can protect her in another way. Before she doesn't want me at all, I have to choose a man for her who really loves her and cares for her. But this person is definitely not you."

Garrett's expression eased when he heard this, "The person you are talking about is me! I'm perfect for her in every way. I've had a crush on her for years, and I don't mind that she'll have a second marriage. So how am I not good enough for her? How many men can do what I do?"

Melvin wrinkled his brow and looked at him for several times.

He can actually say something like second marriage ...

He simply cared about it in his heart. He forced himself to love Lyra, telling himself that he must take Lyra down.

that Melvin was silent, Garrett heartily

will give her a grand surprise that day. She

a rare

and he grabbed him by the

with an aim from the beginning, right? You stay away from her

shook off his hand, "You

Keith's engagement to Irene did not always go through to the

Lloyd family and Frazier family's marriage was the trend, not to mention that he really liked Lyra. Marriage was to kill two

will not tell Melvin about that.

times before they

Melvin took Fred back

Garrett's comment about three days later, he became furious and pounded his

The "bang" startled Chad.

are you going to do on Mr. Frazier's side

days, find a way to get him leave, as far

"Ah this!"

him is

and looked askance at him, "Frazier family is the weakest of the four families in Suham. He came to Frayton and did not bring bodyguards this time. So he came here secretly. You

lips. His boss was oppressing him! Giving him a

And heartless! Unreasonable!

"Hmm?"

and glared

wimpered out

it over with Ted and the others, but I may need

returned to

little bit over the past half a month, and did not let Fifteen

Three days later.

date with Garrett tonight, Lyra planned

just finished her work and was ready to leave when she received a call

accidentally injured. His waist is bleeding a lot. You should

it and felt it was odd, "You didn't

housework. His current physique is not as good as before. I am helping him to stop the bleeding. You

### **Chapter 139 Throw as far away as you can**

Melvin froze slightly, as if he didn't expect her to refuse so decisively.

Lyra: "Those years became unbearably dim for me, starting when old Freeman let me stay at the manor."

"Old Freeman was kind to me, but he was not so trusting me. Fiona wrongly accused me of stealing jewelry. Wesley helped her and he didn't say a word. Although I don't hate him about that, it's absolutely impossible you want me to commemorate the day! "

Her eyes were cold.

Melvin hadn't seen the look in a long time. He admitted his mistake, "I'm sorry. I didn't know it was like this ..."

Lyra will not take it out on him.

"You were supposed to be working late at the group. It's normal to be unaware, but this commemorative dinner is not necessary."

She said as she looked at the time. It was getting late.

After instructing Eleven to take good care of Melvin, she turned her head and prepared to go out.

Melvin grabbed her hand with a quick glance.

"Lyra, Garrett, he's going to propose to you tonight. Do you know?"

Lyra wasn't surprised, but turned around and asked, "How did you know?"

Melvin did not hide, "Last time he came to the Freeman group to look for you. I met with him. He was the one who told me. I think his heart is too soft. He may be a very good friend, but definitely not a good husband. If you stay with him, he will definitely make you sad!"

In this regard, Lyra shared his view that Garrett's gentleness and elegance was not for one person, but for all.

But it was Melvin who reminded her of this, which made her felt sarcastic.

"Whether he's a good husband or not, it may not be entirely certain. But you, for sure, are not. So who are you to say such things?"

Melvin suddenly turned pale.

It took a while before he raised his eyes to look at her again, "As your former husband, I failed to do my duty and brought you pain. I am the one who has failed you. I am sorry ..."

Lyra released his clenched hand, "No need to be sorry. When your agreement for this year expires, you and I will owe each other nothing and will be two parallel lines that will never intersect."

Melvin's face grew paler little by little as he watched her break free of his grip and leave the villa.

So she, was she into Garrett?

...

seven-star Doug Hotel in

floor of

will be covered with 9,999 red roses. And

filled with exquisite gifts that he owed Lyra for every birthday as well as holidays to make up

the little surprises to make sure there were no problems and straightened

Frayton for Lyra and confessed his love

time, he was determined to do

in a suit and dressed as a bodyguard

Mr. Frazier, I'm Miss Carroll's

haven't seen

before.

"So that's it."

Garrett smiled.

thought this young man looked sunny and clean and was

Lyra was appearance-obsessed, the bodyguards around her were not  
birthday present for

delighted to hear that Lyra had

"Good, she's thoughtful."

the two bodyguards he had with

waiting for Mr. Frazier.

thought about it and didn't

them for such a romantic

here. It's just the rooftop. There won't be

"Yes, Mr. Frazier."

to the rooftop,

him and bent down to make an inviting

humbly smiled before striding

was empty

realized something was

Lyra? You

leave, but a man dressed as a staff suddenly sprang up behind him, using

struggled twice and was

the staff uniform removed his mask. It

Ted asked, "Where to?"

the brothers take the staff lane. Go to Frayton dock. Send him on a cargo ship, preferably an

"This ..."

"Wouldn't something happen if we threw him on a cargo ship without a cash in his pocket, right? He's at least a young man

#### **Chapter 140 Go and sweep up the fallen leaves**

Missing?

Lyra frowned, "How can she be missing when she's staying in jail?"

Fifteen shook his head, "She disappeared during the half-hour activity time after dinner yesterday. Just like evaporating without leaving any trace."

"No trace?"

Lyra laughed, "An adult can still disappear like that? How can we not find out? We must investigate thoroughly! Who has been visiting her recently and for how long? Check them all carefully! Don't miss a single detail!"

"Yes."

"Wait."

Fifteen was about to leave the office when Lyra called out to him with a stony face, "Check all of Fred's recent prison visits again."

"You are suspicious of ..."

Fifteen didn't finish, and Lyra's gaze grew colder and colder.

Hopefully, she was overthinking it.

Heavy rain poured down in that afternoon.

When the night was falling, the rain did not stop, but went heavier and heavier.

The heavy rain invaded the window glass, splitting the original intact glass into what seemed like one crack after another.

The weather was horribly gloomy, as if it was telling something.

Lyra was standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window enjoying the rain. Her expression was indifferent, not knowing what to think about.

Fifteen spent the entire morning plus the afternoon, only to return to report back to Lyra near the end of the day.

"Miss, I have thoroughly checked all the records and found that only one person has visited Charlotte and Fred respectively in the last half month or so."

Lyra's face was sullen, "Who?"

"It's ...Chad," Fifteen handed her the information respectfully and continued, "And not too long ago, Fred also disappeared from the prison for an hour and ended up saying that he got into the freezer by mistake. And he was locked inside when the staff left, but ..."

"But what?"

"He was found covered in blood and bruises. I heard it looked like he had been beaten with a horsewhip or whip or something ... and Fred and Chad both seemed to be under Mr. Freeman."

Lyra tightened her brow as she listened, "Why is this matter only being reported now?"

"Because at that time they thought he really was accidentally locked inside the freezer. Or maybe he has a grudge with the head of one faction and was beaten. After all, he was not missing, so they all thought nothing serious."

was no such a tool as the whip that can strangle people  
of this

suddenly remembered Melvin's abnormality when she returned to  
purposely dragging her out. Was he afraid  
it just happened that Charlotte disappeared  
really be such a

the time she got back to Seaside Villa, Melvin was all happy  
celebrating Charlotte's successful

Oh.

days, but alas, was it all about

was all bullshit? To

Unbelievable!

Lyra thought about it, the angrier she got. She tipped the

crash and the office was full

"Miss ..."

had seen her lash out, and he took two steps

slightly, "Go back

from driving in anger, Fifteen

on the car window glass.

doused by the rain, the anger in Lyra's

about to give her an umbrella and open the door for her, when

was terrified and rushed after her, "Miss! Take an umbrella! You don't

Melvin was cooking in the kitchen and was caught off guard when he

had arrived home twenty minutes earlier than usual today. He was so happy that he washed his hands  
and

come in, with raindrops stuck to her body and hair. And her slender shoulders were already completely  
wet from the

got

did you come back drenched? The weather has turned cold recently. Don't catch a cold. I'll make you a  
bowl of ginger tea

didn't say a word, watching  
upper lip. The doting and  
reduce her alertness and  
a trick!  
atmosphere and wondered a little,  
but was extremely indifferent in her  
are too many leaves outside the garden. Go and  
out the window, "But it's raining hard outside ..."  
you sweep it up, you can come back  
words and finished with cold eyes as  
a bad mood tonight. Was something bothering her and she  
the backyard to get a broom and  
into the rain less than five minutes, and  
The leaves fell desperately  
third floor by the windowsill  
Charlotte, he could have made Charlotte out of jail in the