

Billionaire 141

Chapter 141 A conversation beyond understanding

Melvin keenly noticed that he was sighing, "Eleven, what's wrong with you?"

"I'm fine." Eleven hesitated for two seconds, "Mr. Freeman, go in by yourself. I won't go in."

"Okay."

Melvin didn't delay and went straight upstairs.

As soon as the door was opened, the grim atmosphere hit him, more harsh than the rain outside.

He subconsciously held his breath, raised his eyes and crashed into the cold and stern eyes.

"Lyra, it's already eight o'clock in the evening. Are you hungry? Is it because there is too much pressure on both sides of the company lately? And you encountered something bothering you?"

His tone was gentle, with a hint of fluke.

Lyra waved at him with a fake smile, "Come here. Get closer."

Melvin dutifully walked over to her and stood beside her.

Without waiting for him to crouch down, Lyra grabbed his white shirt and lifted it off hard, exposing his waist wrapped by bandages.

Melvin was severely shocked, "Lyra, you ..."

Lyra did not listen to him at all, viciously ripped the thick bandages and tore them off.

There was no new injury on the waist except for a very long scar mark.

She sneered and mocked, "You were injured yesterday, and today your wound has scabbed? I don't know you still have the natural ability to heal yourself!"

That was a good point ...

Melvin's heart lurched.

Chad the son of bitch put forward the bad idea. He said for sure it can not hide Lyra for a long time ...

Lyra said she hated cheating, and this time he was caught in the act!

He instantly knelt down at Lyra's feet and said in a pleasing and somewhat pathetic tone, "Lyra, I was wrong. I didn't mean to lie to you ..."

In the past when he had this tone of voice, Lyra was too lazy to unmask him, although she knew he was putting on a show.

him still being like this today, she only felt disgusted, and the anger in her

eased her emotions and asked in a cold voice, "You used the back

Melvin froze.

so quickly about him getting

know all about it.

caught, Melvin didn't intend to hide it, "I'm sorry. I just don't

to

really was a lie to

good enough me?" Lyra clenched her palm to suppress the anger in her heart and sneered, "Melvin, you're funny. Are you trying to say the person is not worthy of a lesson from me personally? So you're going to send her away, far

found her statement

what was strange, because he did mean

and asked, suppressing her anger,

still didn't say

Chad on a random export vessel to

shook his head

the

Silence was reticence resistance!

I don't care how much you hide. Whether you have the ability to control people outside, but as long as you are still in this villa for one day, you are my servant. You should listen to

chin. Her eyes were cold as if she was really looking at a disobedient

again, people, where

and looked

icy stare, he suddenly became extremely

punish him for what

she really like

and

at her very seriously with his red eyes, "You like him so much that you're going to punish me for what he did? I just

Lyra laughed at that.

to see such a shameless person, and he continued to pretend

right!? Acting in front of me for so
What the hell?
was almost dizzy
possibly like Garrett? Was he
only like women! And this woman is in front of me. I do like you! Which of the things I've done
Lyra, but when he yelled the
admired his ability
to him, got up and walked to the
window was still falling heavily, and the clattering sound
him

Chapter 142 Such a coincidence?

When he thought about this, his heart didn't feel so bad.

These were the experiences she once encountered in the Freeman family, and he was now just redoing them all over again.

After paying it back and not owing it, would everything go back to the original point?

Thinking about this, he clenched his fists, braced himself for consciousness and put his posture on his knees standard.

This downpour late at night .

Melvin had been kneeling in the garden for two hours, and Lyra had been standing by the window and sill watching for two hours.

...

Since the incident of Lyra's being drugged, the bodyguards had the rule of taking turns to watch late night.

Tonight it was Eleven who was on duty, and he was hiding in the shadows, watching him as well.

Obviously because of the special drugs, Melvin's body was very weak. From beginning's firmness to the gradually shaking body, his back was still straight while kneeling.

Eleven really admired him.

Even if he was on his knees, he looked noble, and he would not let anyone have the idea of belittling him at all.

Such a man, Eleven can't bear to see him being like that.

He thought and struggled, but quietly entered the villa and knocked on Lyra's door.

"Come in."

Eleven walked in and stood a short distance behind Lyra.

Lyra didn't turn around. Her stayed on the man who was kneeling in the garden, and her face was expressionless, "What's wrong?"

Eleven gulped, "Miss, Mr. Freeman's current physique, I'm afraid he can't kneel ..."

Lyra sneered: "So what? I didn't force him to kneel this time. He likes to cheat me in the name of paying off his debt, so let him act."

"Miss ..."

"Get out."

she went straight to the bathroom to wash

sighed and could only exit and go back to her

...

gradually stopped in

knees had been numb to the point of no sensation, and his body was so

the

was a little surprised to see that

Freeman, that's enough. You can get

Was that enough?

it mean that this

suddenly slacked down but felt uncontrollable drowsy,

Mr. Freeman!"

forehead. It was extremely hot. Even if he fainted, his whole body still can not restrain the

night. He had a

to his room and went upstairs to ask Lyra for instructions.

up and was sitting at her dressing table combing

Lyra paused slightly, with little expression on her face, and continued to comb her hair, "Got it. Go get

"Yes."

and prescribed fever-reducing

was almost awake, Lyra went down to the

waiting. She lowered her eyes. No one
woke up in a daze. His vision was still blurred, but as soon as he tilted his head he saw the familiar figure
beside the bed
have you ... forgiven
completely subsided and his hand
disgusted,
words, Melvin's hand slowly
He rolled over, turned his back to her, closed
patience had
the nonsense. You sent her away. I am sure to make you pay for it. Why
she called out towards the door,
men walked into the room in
to the prison, and instruct to take
as Eleven heard this, he immediately stepped forward to plead
physical condition, he will
then you can go

Chapter 143 Debt is paid off?

If it really wasn't him, then this wasn't so simple.

Lyra's cold eyes narrowed slightly, and when she looked at Melvin, there was still doubt in her eyes.

Her hand pinched his cheek hard.

The man's cheek was squeezed and the eyebrows slightly knitted, but his dark eyes were bright, like a
big dog of grievance.

"I believe you one last time. If I find out you're still lying to me, I'll immediately throw you in jail and see
how many days you can survive and how long it takes your men to get you out."

After she finished, she angrily withdrew her hand.

Melvin leaned back against the floor, being completely exhausted.

He wanted to continue to say something but a sudden smell of fish and sweet rushed upward, and he
was choked and coughed violently.

It was as if the lungs were going to cough out.

He was not afraid to be in jail. Even if Lyra really sent him in, there were not many people inside who dared to bully him.

But he didn't want Lyra to continue to misunderstand him.

"If I...lie ... shall rot in hell."

Lyra inclined her head and looked down at him anew.

His face was fairly wan because of coughing. And he still had a fever and looked very painful when he frowned.

She didn't know if it was because of the special drug that made him look like a sick man who had been sick for a very long time.

Even Eleven and Fifteen had the sense of compassion when they saw him in this miserable state.

Lyra, however, was expressionless and they wondered what she was thinking as she gazed at him.

After a while, she looked at Eleven and Fifteen and said, "Which one of you will go and cook some porridge for him and bring it over?"

Eleven and Fifteen looked at each other, and felt very awkward.

"Miss, if you ask us to fight with someone, it makes sense. But porridge? I have not learned ..."

Fifteen echoed, "Neither will I, really!"

Lyra was speechless.

Should she recruit some bodyguards who were also good at cooking next time?

She looked back at the man on the floor, thinking about whether she should say something to let him work it out himself.

gaze and suddenly coughed harder,

Lyra pursed her lips.

right, you guys get him

"Yes."

up and went downstairs. She found the ingredients in the cupboard and started to cook the

to bed, he came downstairs to

believe what

believe in the ultimate evidence. If

he sent Garrett away, check into the

"Yes."

frowned and continued, "Actually, I

paused slightly, "Tell

that he was able to take Fred out of prison and bring back while nobody noticed, the power behind him must be considerable. If he wants to set Charlotte free, he would have done it long ago because it's as easy

so there is no need

Lyra did not speak.

meaning and admitted it

the details of this incident did have a lot

not him,

idea popped

be the Lloyd family who harmed

same person, when did he find out she was alive and that she was in

he want to get

he want to do

about it when

"Miss! Porridge! Porridge!"

Hmm? What the hell?

the

she realized what was going on and turned off the fire in a

just sticky with the food and the porridge

been instructed before, and took a small

was not completely closed, with

push the door in when she saw Melvin through the crack that

become fragile, his entire knees and calves were purple and black with bruises after he knelt in the garden

for about as long as she was, he got much

her, she can't remember how many he knelt,

pride,

didn't she feel

seemed he had almost paid

and pushed

was coming, Melvin pulled the trouser legs down, tucked himself in the quilt and leaned against the bed waiting for

of porridge and stirring it with a spoon while gently blowing away the heat, with

her

Chapter 144 Someone doesn't want her to have a good time

"That's right."

She sounded calm.

Seeing his great reaction, Lyra continued, "I've done some rough calculations. Now that your debt is almost paid. Shouldn't you be happy to be released from the agreement? Then you can continue to be your Mr. Melvin."

What she said was true that to pay off his debt to her was his goal.

But ...

"You have said that before. After paying the debt off, you'll be completely isolated from me all our lives. Is that true?"

Lyra's face were serious, "Yes."

"Then I won't sign. You also said a year against three years. It's only been over half a month. I haven't even paid it off!"

His eyebrows furrowed and his cheeks puffed out in anger as he handed her back the paper in his hand.

Lyra didn't reach out to catch it, and her expression was once again cold, "Melvin, don't be unreasonable. Sign it!"

Melvin was very depressed by her fierce attitude. He stepped forward in her direction, holding her slender wrist. He was going to say something to dissuade her but was not sure if it was gonna work.

"I got rid of Garrett, but also pretend to be injured to cheat you. Are you still angry with me? Lyra, I will never cheat you again, not to mention that last night you have punished me. I was also wronged by you for Charlotte's matter. Our fault is offset. Don't be angry ... "

Lyra seriously broke free from his hand, "I'm not angry. Precisely because I'm very sensible, I think it's time to let you go. Living in a peaceful life respectively is good for both you and me."

She was not angry. Did it mean that what he had done did not cause any emotion in her anymore?

Did it mean that she didn't care about him anymore? Not even in terms of resentment and disgust?

Melvin was quite depressed.

"Then you should be angry, because I don't want to let go. And this paper, I won't sign."

"Melvin!"

Lyra wrinkled her eyebrows and looked at him grimly, "I'm just informing you, not asking your opinion. You have to sign it even if you don't want to."

As she just finished her words, Melvin tore up the paper on the spot and threw it up to the ceiling. The white shreds of paper were like snow, flying all over the house.

agreed to sign a divorce agreement with her, it was one of the most regrettable things he had done
definitely won't let himself regret it

you have the ability to let Fifteen

paper was falling on Lyra's head, like fire of indignation that went straight

looking for

few deep breaths before resisting the urge to strangle

my anger subsides faster, or I don't guarantee I'll actually let Fifteen

finished, she stood up and gave him a condescending look before leaving the

angry, Melvin was still a little bit

be punched, and he was not

definitely not an

...

The Harrington Manor.

in her study reading a statement. When a servant brought her a cup of coffee, she, who was in anger, threw everything on her desk on the

and the coffee accidentally spilled over

sorry Miss! I didn't

gave her a cold look, adding rage to

can't even serve coffee properly, what's the use of having you here! You'll only cause me trouble. Get out and disappear from my

mercy, "Miss, I'm really sorry. Please don't fire me. I need

"Get out!"

outside the room, who hurriedly came in

clear, and Ashley took out her cell phone

fast, and Lyra had started to screw her. All the business that the Harrington Group had been doing was suppressed, and the pre-revenue projects had been snatched up by

in poor revenue

a tumor. She had spent a lot of money to ask people to investigate

was thinking about it, the call was

for three times. She's really an orphan from

happened before that? How can she

the best we could, and this is

hung up the phone immediately, grabbed the cup on the table and slammed it

the hell was this

many people and they

in dismay, full of

she'll never know what the bitch was up to, and then

by and watch this

loss when the

Chapter 145 The little brat is in trouble again

"Ah! This is ..."

It was a woman in the sack. She was unconscious, and her hair was disheveled, covering her face. And she smelled of acid.

Her arms and legs were full of bruises and marks. She should have been suffered abuse previously?

Ashley looked up at the man with a dumbfounded look.

The man didn't say anything and just laughed.

But that laughter meant a lot.

She covered her mouth and nose, resisted the urge to vomit. Then she lifted the woman's disheveled hair.

"Is this ... Charlotte?"

Didn't she get sent to jail by Lyra?

Ashley heard that she was sentenced to ten years. How came they got her out so quickly?

"She was broken off the engagement with the Freeman family and cut off from the Matthews family. She's nothing but a waste now. Can she be useful?"

The man still had a smile, "Soon you'll know."

Melvin was recuperating over the past few days and Lyra was busy at the office.

The two people lived in the same villa at night, but they had basically never met.

The next day, after washing up, Lyra went downstairs. When she was in the stairs, she smelled the very wonderful aroma of food.

In the dining room, the breakfast had been set up in a regular manner, and it was still hot. So it should only be ready not long ago.

Lyra smiled slightly.

It'd only been a short time and someone's cooking skills were improving fast.

She walked over, only to find the kitchen quiet and empty, with no one in sight.

out

up earlier in the morning, prepared your breakfast and

was recovering and she may find fault with him, so he simply

and had the breakfast. After

her office chair, Fifteen knocked on the door and delivered report on

lying, Mr. Frazier was indeed taken away from the Doug Hotel and casually dumped on a freighter at

the Doug Hotel at that time was destroyed, I still found a familiar

handed Lyra a photo

mask, do his eyebrows look like

photo and examined

assistant, they worked together from time to time over the half a month or so, and Lyra met him for

then she can basically rule out the hypothesis that Melvin snatched

Lyra put down the photo and continued to order, "Continue to investigate Charlotte's whereabouts until you find

"Yes, Miss."

him to go out and continue

back, she

the thorough investigation, but they were still unable to find out the truth. The person who did that thing was so sophisticated so it was very likely that it was the

what was that person trying to do with

know why, but she always felt uneasy about Charlotte's

she even felt that

she was thinking anxiously, she got herself

of all the artists and the progress of each shooting, she unexpectedly found that Cody had inexplicably stopped filming from yesterday afternoon and was not on the set

Lyra called the agent who was

what happened. He seemed to have a conflict with Seth Kennedy

two fought. Seth was sent the hospital. Many passers-by in

brows furrowed, "Why you didn't tell me

I was thinking this kind of similar thing has happened before. I intended to directly deal with it later with the crew. But the Kennedy family's young master was hurt badly. Early this morning, Mr.

silent for

had a very bad temper. Cody, this troublemaker would certainly be beaten up after he

"Okay, I got it."

and decided to go

the old Carver beat him too hard, it would delay the little bastard's

the way

Chapter 146 Charity Gala Matchmaking

The old Carver seemed to sense his resentment-filled gaze and glared over viciously, "What are you looking at! Kneel down! Don't think you're done with this!"

It sounded like he didn't intend to forgive Cody.

Lyra thought about it and smiled, "Oliver, I came today mainly to take Cody back to the set. His shooting is almost over. if it's delayed, it won't be fine. I will take him to apologize to Seth. And I'll teach him a lesson properly."

The old Carver looked at Lyra, then at Cody, and nodded with great satisfaction, "All right then, I'll rest assured leaving him to you."

"Thank you, Oliver for your trust. I'll take Cody then?" She said it while wining at Cody.

Cody covered his swollen back and got up from the ground with difficulty.

The housekeeper looked at him and was a little worried, "Mr. Carver, why don't we let him get a medicine before they leave. It's too hard to continue filming with an injury."

"What medicine!?! Why should I make my Rara wait for him? He should be made to remember the lesson with pain. Not only for the shooting, but also for the charity party at night. You hear me?"

"Yes."

Cody compressed his lips and was distracted.

Lyra restrained herself from laughing and looked to the old Carver, "Then Oliver, he and I will leave now. I'll come back to visit you again when I'm free next time."

When she finished, she went up and helped Cody get out of the living room.

Cody asked her only when he was far from the living room.

"Lyra, you're not really going to take me to the hospital to apologize to that scumbag, are you?!"

Lyra pursed her lips and the corners of her mouth turned upwards, "Then tell me first why you want to fight with him."

Cody sulked and lowered his head.

Because his hips and legs were beaten, he walked in a very uncomfortable way and felt terribly painful in cold sweat.

He hesitated before saying, "Because I heard him cursing you behind your back, very badly. So whenever I see him, I'll beat him once, hiss ..."

bit excited when mentioning it, accidentally touched the injury and bared his teeth

suddenly feel that he was

reason, why

know Seth's hard words, it won't be long before the whole Carver family and servants know it as well. I don't want to spoil your

curious as

a recording? Play it for

played the Seth's recording to her

run the Angle Group, but she must have slept with Keith! But, I have seen her in the show. She is not

was dark as she

hot-tempered. I want

go back to the set. This

to let him get away with like

and smiled in a wicked way, "Did I say I'll let him

of

with her personality,

and called her assistant to come out and pick him

need to shoot? There seems to be an action scene today. I just got beaten up, so I can't

from the

you on my way to your home. Go to the lounge to apply it and rest

moved, "Sure enough, Lyra loves me the most. I'll always be your most loyal

"Don't be joking. Go."

door when he thought of something else and turned his head and said, "If I can stick to the shoot today, I'll try not to delay the progress. But

question was to let her

her head in response,

in high spirits, she called

someone to guard Seth Kennedy in the hospital. When he can be discharged, put on a sack and beat him up again. I think he

"Yes, Miss."

the order, Lyra drove back to Angle

...

was also investigating into the Charlotte's

was the same with like Lyra's. There was

Chapter 147 You can punish, I will accept it

That evening, the charity gala.

It was held at Frayton's so-called most magnificent garden hotel.

The hotel was gorgeous, and all the guests were Frayton's prestigious business tycoons.

Because it was a charity gala, Lyra picked a fishtail dress and her hair was just put on the side, which made her look so mature, charming and sexy.

Since the reality television talent show, everyone knows that she was the owner of Angle Group and looked at her in a less biased way.

And as soon as she and Cody appeared, they were the center of attention on the scene. Together with Cody's popularity in the entertainment industry, the two instantly occupied the focus of conversations.

Adhering to the low-profile, Lyra did not expect their appearance would have a such sensation.

Cody looked at her and noticed that she was not too happy.

"No way, Lyra, you're too beautiful. This dress suits you very well. You'll never let me down. I am so happy!"

Lyra gazed at him and whispered, "Don't make fun of me. You have recovered from today's hurt?"

Cody instantly changed his face and circled her arm, "No, it's still painful ... I shot in the action scenes afternoon. Painful enough!"

Lyra was amused by him and flicked him on the side of his head.

The image of the two interacting with each other was watched by Melvin who was not far away.

His eyes were flooded with coldness. This image made his chest suddenly feel tight, and his heart seemed to be seized hard.

But he knew that he was in no position to be jealous.

But he just wasn't happy about it.

Very unpleasant!

Ashley, standing next to him, keenly felt his indignation, especially when she saw his blue veins bulge in his clenched fists.

"Melvin, why don't we go over and say hello to Miss Carroll and Mr. Carver?"

Melvin did not speak.

Neither agreed nor refused.

and took the lead

chatting happily when they were suddenly interrupted by

getting more and more beautiful. Such heavy makeup can't

and became angry, "Of course, Lyra is beautiful. Even she's without make-up, she looks much better than you. If that's called heavy make-up, then what do you call the paste

not everyone can be a fox. You can only

"You!"

been exasperated. She

was not that

who said that, but Cody. Ashley did not want to offend the Carver family in Frayton, so she could only endure

about their argument. She noticed

the aura on

cold

could see her rage, as
that Ashley had
hated Ashley!
his chores and come
almost instantly felt the anger in her body and the knot
up! He was no longer angry about Cody's interacting with her
Because Lyra was angry.
tonight, he was afraid it would be not a
"Melvin, he just misses you, but you have teamed up with Mr. Carver. So he can only be with me in
order to see you. Miss Carroll
a sneer, "Miss Harrington is joking. He's just an insignificant
word "insignificant" broke
instantly
he stepped forward as if no one was watching and gently
our agreement has not been lifted. I'm still your man. I'm very disciplined today. After we're back home,
I'm at your disposal, okay? Feel free to punish as hard as you want, I accept ..."
eyes stared at her in
movement was natural and
only wanted to say "What
the hell he say such a shameful thing
Ashley also looked frozen.
man was still her cousin who used to be the aloof and tyrannical leader of
was afraid
was still stroking Lyra's palm as if there was no one else
was expressionless, and she wasn't the one who ended up embarrassed by saying such
she was tickled
back when she suddenly realized something was wrong with the movement of
but

Chapter 148 Someone is willing to act, and she is happy to watch

Some people retorted, "The Matthews family publicly broke off their relationship with her a long time ago. So there's no Miss Matthews!"

"But wasn't she sentenced to prison? How did she end up here?"

"How come she's ugly like this now? Her skin is so wrinkled. It feels ten years older ..."

Charlotte felt the stares of the crowd and shivered all over helplessly.

She looked everyone around, trying to identify the most familiar figure from within.

"Melvin! I want Melvin! My Melvin ..."

Outside the crowd, Ashley looked in that direction with a curious face.

"Cousin, it's so lively over there. Let's go over and take a look."

Without waiting for Melvin to say yes, she walked over, set aside the crowd, and saved a seat for Melvin very kindly.

"Yah, Melvin, it's Miss Matthews."

Hearing this name, Melvin tightened his eyebrows and his face was chilly.

His dark eyes half narrowed as he walked over.

Charlotte saw him and instantly became emotional, "Melvin! I finally see you. You don't know how hard I have been living these days. In order to see you, I suffer all kinds of tortures every day ..."

Her voice was a little muffled and she was crying in mourning.

But her face was hideous because it was full of bruises and scars, and the eyes were covered with red veins, which looked pitiful but also horrible.

She whimpered as she moved excitedly toward Melvin's feet, reaching for the leg of his suit pants.

Melvin's face changed slightly and he took a big step backwards almost subconsciously.

Cody, who was sipping wine in the main banquet room, vaguely heard the commotion in the back room and dragged Lyra over to join in the fun.

scene of Charlotte persistently crawling towards Melvin's

up like avoiding the plague.

and then sneered, "Wanna

didn't feel embarrassed either. His face turned pallid

I want to go

very tightly, and when he looked back

glanced carelessly at Charlotte, who

Teasingly, she smiled.

it's your personal business. Go

his waist

to watch the play. Her eyes

for so long appeared out of

was a scene that someone was willing to play, and she

towards Melvin with a

stood firmly in time and looked down at her with nothing but coldness and

hurt by his cold stare and began to whimper without regard to her

fiancee! Do you know how much I have suffered for you? I was framed and imprisoned

Frayton, my mother made the decision to cancel the marriage. Now you and I

the fact they were in the public, he wished he could kill this liar

to death for several times. And now she was brought here suddenly by someone he didn't know.

Apparently, the purpose was

Damn!

who stood aside, tutted and leaned close to Lyra's ear to add fuel

love with her but now

her lips

as deep as dead silence and stared at Melvin who was not

you do this to me!

be brought out of prison. Now seeing his desperate and cold face, her

did not

"Charlotte, I'm telling you for the last time. My love is Lyra. She was, is and will always be my love. Since you

spoke, he took out his

words completely stirred

Chapter 149 She's a woman with a heart of stone

Eleven and Twelve cannot moved by the crowd and didn't dare to push them for fear of accidentally hurting the crowd.

Besides, this group of people was not ordinary. They were the prestigious ladies and gentlemen in the upper class.

Ashley took the opportunity to wink at Charlotte.

Charlotte understood what she meant and quickly broke free of the bodyguards' confinement and ran away from the crowd while the attention of several bodyguards was on the crowd.

Several bodyguards paled and were about to go after her when they were stopped dead by the crowd.

Seventeen was so angry, "Can't you see? Even if you don't agree with my lady taking her away, you shouldn't condone letting Charlotte, the escaped prisoner, go!"

Ashley laughed, "No need for you to chase her. I've notified the police. I guess she won't get far. The police will handle her. It won't be up to Miss Carroll's minions to do it."

Minions?

Seventeen and others were so angry that they gnashed their teeth, but they didn't say anything when their lady didn't say anything as well.

Lyra pursed her lips tightly and was sullen.

Melvin saw the look on her face and called her, "Lyra."

She raised her eyes in response and gave him a cold look.

"She is your person. This ..."

Before she could finish, Melvin quickly interrupted, "She's not my person!"

Lyra's face didn't change as she continued to finish, "Anyway, I'll leave this matter to Mr. Freeman himself. When it's done, you can go back to the villa."

Melvin knew she was still angry and tried to reach for her wrist to beg for mercy, but was interrupted by Chad, who arrived in a hurry.

"Boss, sorry, I'm late!"

Melvin's face quickly darkened.

Resisting the urge to turn around and beat up Chad, he commanded calmly, "Charlotte ran to the back of the remote path. She has injuries. She can't run far. Go after her."

"Yes."

Chad responded, he immediately ran wildly

about to re-take Lyra's wrist when Lyra twisted around to avoid

Twelve and other bodyguards who were

was nothing to see and the

the people were almost

eyes were cold, stern and

If you know your place, I can keep you alive. But if you collude with who wants to make trouble, and I
the warning and

Ashley reacted and smiled, "Miss Carroll, take it easy. It's

smiled as well, "I'll wait

saying that, she left the charity party with Eleven, a few bodyguards and

was left alone, tried to go after them but

you want to leave in such a hurry?

Melvin glared angrily.

"Fuck off."

he immediately ran out towards the gate of

car and was ready to close

grabbed the car door quickly in

"What for?"

the passenger seat, and Fifteen and Seventeen were not

sitting alone

was soft, being afraid that his voice will

back to the villa too. Would

car, she sat in the right side and the

glowed with a shimmer,

look and

drive you back. Or, go

cold that it

the agreement. And tonight, she was exactly as strange as he was punished on his knees in that

eyes, as if he was holding back some great

Ashley tonight for

villa left the door unlocked until 11 o'clock. If you don't make it, you can sleep in the street. Let

were slightly

What a heartless woman!

her heart as hard

so depressed that his chest hurt and he could only reluctantly let go of the hand that

Chapter 150 I like her, but you want to hurt her

10:30 pm.

This charity party at the Garden Hotel was finally over.

Ashley walked toward the door while glancing sideways at the man beside her.

He was still as reserved and cold as ever. There was still hostility in his eyes.

Ashley was a little curious when she thought about how he had just played grievance in front of Lyra.

"Originally I thought it was because you have changed, but it turns out that you have just changed towards someone. I'm really curious. Is my cousin just acting in front of her, or does he really like her?"

Melvin stood upright, as if he didn't hear her. He walked without saying a word.

Being ignored, Ashley didn't feel embarrassed but continued and got into a car with him.

Like a sandwich cookie, Chad sat in the middle of the two in the back row.

Because Melvin himself was very much refusing to sit beside Ashley, Chad was forced to become a personal type of barrier wall.

The car was fast and it only took eight minutes to get all the way to the outskirts.

It was a place with desolate surroundings and small but exquisite cabins.

Together with the bodyguard Ashley brought, the four entered a cabin together.

The cabin was lit only by a kerosene lamp, and the light was very obscure.

Melvin looked around the cabin and found that whether it was the sheets and bedding, or the desktop bed, they were all clean and had signs of habitation.

It seemed that Charlotte had been living here since she was taken out of prison.

Thinking of this, Melvin looked askance at Ashley and sneered, "I didn't expect. The Harrington family has this kind of ability to bring her out of prison unnoticed."

Ashley smiled, "Of course. She is your sweetheart. I save her and is also helping you."

not." Never

Melvin answered without hesitation.

hair and crazy look when she was at the party. Except for the face that was still with injuries, she seemed like a

Melvin's firm denial, Charlotte sobbed and

why? You loved me so much. What the hell did Lyra do to you!? Have you forgotten the promise you once made to me? Have you forgotten that I saved your life

matter was mentioned, Melvin's hostility became greater, which

of this so-called promise, he ignored Lyra's love for him over the

of the words he had used to

kept his head down, hiding the sudden surge of

Charlotte, boss already knew you're not the girl who saved his life. Don't you think it's rather silly to talk

softly to her knees at

afraid, so I did not rush up first. There was a girl dragging you out of the car and she left. And I went up

and her eyes

Melvin did not speak.

copy of the information

sent someone to

read it. His stern face remained unchanged, and his dark eyes

that's it. I thought it was Lyra who saved me. Looks like she

relieved to hear this and whimpered, "Melvin, she is a cruel bitch. She is the

with her, she has been abusing and torturing you a lot. She harms your life

eyes grew

down at the information in his hands, deliberately hiding the anger in

a cold tone, he asked, "What

don't we join forces? You continue to gain her trust. Tell me everything she does, and we'll work

together inside and out to see the opportunity to get

Don't just

malice in her eyes gradually revealed, "Give her to me. What I suffered in prison, she must suffer all over

gently pursed. His face was without expression, but his hands

looked to Ashley and asked calmly, "Why should I join

If cousin, you want to cooperate, you have to be sincere and show me the value of

was a little happy

it and felt that since she was working together, she really should be

cousin, the person who planned all this is meticulous and can set traps one