

Billionaire 151

Chapter 151 Fighting

After she finished, she violently pushed the wooden door open, and dozens of bodyguards with sharp knives rushed in, blocking the doorway with the intention to kill.

Seeing this, Charlotte hurriedly got up from the ground, went around Melvin, hid behind the group of bodyguards and accused him.

"Melvin, you've gone crazy for that woman! I really love you, but you insist on choosing her instead of me. I'm so sad. Don't worry. When you die, I will torture her to death as soon as possible to avenge you!"

Her eyes were red, and her heart was angry and hateful.

Chad immediately stepped in front of Melvin in a guarded manner.

Their momentum backfired and Ashley was pleased about that.

"I heard you were injected with a special drug by her, and you can not fight. If it is true, your little follower is not only unarmed, beats 10 people, but also protect you. It's too laborious."

Indeed.

With Melvin's current physique, he can't even fight one not to mention ten people.

If they really fought, he estimated he would only hinder Chad.

Inside the cabin, the atmosphere was subtle. And the situation can be reversed in an instant.

"Bah!"

Chad glared at her with displeasure, "Do I need you to care if it's laborious ? Not to mention ten, twenty more I can also fight!"

Ashley didn't even bother to look at him, but stared at Melvin behind him and continued.

"It looks like this news is true. Then she is too cruel to you. This kind of woman is worthy of your protecting? You and I are relatives. I will not do this to you, and I can't let you die here today, so wouldn't it be good for you to cooperate with us and get her killed together?"

Thinking of Lyra's delicate face, Melvin unconsciously smiled.

"Yes, she is not only hard-hearted, but also very mean. All her gentleness is left to Keith and others. All the anger and tyranny to me. Even so, I am willing. You and her, there is no comparison."

This comment made Ashley fired up, "Well then, you won't walk out of here alive today!"

The knife-wielding bodyguards behind her pressed forward aggressively.

Melvin half narrowed his cold eyes. To this extent, his deep dark eyes were still without a trace of panic. that I didn't prepare anything

over his mouth and
few seconds later, the wooden window was violently
startled Ashley
through the window with five or six of his men and stood shoulder to
of firearms weapons in Crana's territory, the sound of gunfire was very noticeable, which led to the use
of knives on
it was all
with him for years, and were real fighters. Although they didn't outnumber them, no one
tense as the two sides faced
Ashley was resigned.
was going to be
laughed, "Cousin, there is something I forgot to tell you. The scene at the charity
anger surged in his dark eyes, "What do you
see which one of us
bodyguards quickly rushed up to fight
chaotic
...
At the same time.
was far from Seaside
evening and Lyra drank wine before, Eleven drove
Lyra wasn't idle in the car either. She put the laptop on her
yawned and was already a little sleepy. Eleven was still
traffic. The windows were not open and the
Crane Bay Bridge, Eleven suddenly heard the very
was coming from inside the car. At the beginning, the sound was slow but became more and more
urgent
was going on, Eleven's face changed
Miss jumped out
quickly and opened the car door to jump

of the car, the red Magotan exploded
impact was so strong that they were directly ejected
and Lyra's right
pain spread quickly from the shoulder to all
down from Lyra's slender

Twelve were terrified and rushed to get up to check
Miss get hurt! I'll be damned!" Eleven slapped himself with

Chapter 152 Even if I'll die, I have to choose myself

With a command, more than forty men rushed up on both sides.

Lyra's face was solemn. She grabbed Eleven and Twelve's hands and whispered, "I have informed Keith. You are not allowed to fight with your lives. I want you both to live!"

Just now, she took advantage of the time when talking to the killers, and quietly sent a message. Within ten minutes at most, Keith's people will definitely arrive.

Eleven and Twelve heard this and were determined to fight for their lives to protect her and rush up to the killers.

Because of wearing a hip skirt, it was not convenient for Lyra to even lift her legs.

Immediately, she tore off a small strip of fabric to stop the bleeding in her right shoulder with the fastest speed.

While doing this, a killer rushed up to cut her down.

She quickly dodged sideways and raised her twelve-centimeter high-heel to kick the killer's leg. Instantly, the man's face went pale with pain. Before he could react, Lyra slashed him with her hands viciously.

Forty against three, the scene was very confusing.

Inside the wooden cabin.

It was also experiencing a bloodbath.

Chad and Ted were strong, but the guys Ashley brought in weren't weak either. The mayhem lasted five minutes.

Melvin thought of Ashley's words just now and his heart suddenly had an uncontrollable twinge.

He couldn't wait any longer. One more minute here and Lyra's side would be more dangerous.

"Chad come with me to find Lyra. The rest of you cover. Withdraw!"

...

On Crane Bay Bridge, blood was everywhere.

Eleven and Twelve grabbed the opposite's machetes.

But there were really too many people. They came round after round and continued. Within just a few minutes, their strength was consumed. The backs and legs were hit by the knives and they were still gritting their teeth to hold on.

Lyra was already wounded and her strength was soon exhausted. With a slight distraction, she received another slash on her arm.

The original fair and slim arm was stained with a long bloodstain, and the pain was so great that the whole arm trembled uncontrollably.

bit her lower lip, held back the pain and

were covered in blood but were still fighting

them will die

the blood flying in the air and her heart was tumbling with

pain she suffered tonight, she would return it a thousand times over

stone pillars by Crane Bay Bridge, and the

blood. When

being injured, her whole body was noble and cold as if it was carved into

escape. But even if I have to die, I have

the ten-meter high Crane

"Miss! Don't!"

last thing she heard before falling into the water was Eleven's desperate

and the dim yellow of the street

her head suddenly had a strong and sharp pain, and there was a steady stream of unclear images flashing past her

a bouquet of flowers. You

have a father and I don't. Can

so much, but

Who was it?

the hell was

brain was incomparably painful. There was a childish, fuzzy and little face staring at her, and laughing, keep laughing,

couldn't hear anything but the sound
could be seen except the blurred face of the little
kept sinking to the bottom of the river because of
Was she dying? ...
consciousness was growing
her tightly, pumping oxygen into her mouth and pulling her back

...

daze, the first thing she saw was a
"Rara, is it better?"
her ears was Keith's
face became clear
in a
yet. You just got over your fever. Don't
he was depressed, he only dared to admonish
What are
a slight smile on her miserable and wan lips, gesturing for her relief, and

Chapter 153 Be locked in the basement with high fever

Keith lowered his head and fell into a very serious contemplation.

After thinking about it, he shook his head.

"No, you know dad is not young. when you were born, dad was not young already at that time. Claudia has asked around for prescriptions over the years, but I haven't heard of she's pregnant."

Claudia Craig, her stepmother, was just three years older than her, so Lyra and her had always been at odds, and whenever they were together, they usually argued with each other.

Lyra pondered.

She had a hunch that the thing she was stranded in Frayton after she lost memory years ago had something to do with the little girl in her mind.

But again, she couldn't remember anything.

She had to slowly check this matter later.

Now she can only put it aside for a while.

"Keith, what did you do with that group last night?"

Keith was silent.

When he arrived last night, they almost finished fighting, and it was Melvin who arrived first with his men.

He cleaned up the mess, leaving a few killers who were alive to interrogate later.

He thought about it, omitting Melvin, "They hurt you, so I slaughtered most of them for you to vent your anger. I left two. When you recover, you can personally go to trial to see if you can get some information."

"Great."

Lyra put the nutritional soup on the bedside, and suddenly remembered she was saved by someone last night.

"So it was you, Keith. You jumped in the water last night to save me?"

Keith was angry when she mentioned it.

By the time he arrived, Melvin had already jumped into the water.

When Lyra was carried up, he saw that the side of his sister's dress was torn, and wondered if this son of bitch had done something excessive to her.

"Well, it's me." He looked away, a little unnaturally.

Lyra's eyebrows knitted slightly and her eyes locked on his, "Really? But I remember someone kissing me and pumping oxygen into my mouth."

"What?"

of bitch was

the son of bitch back into the river and

not awake at all, so you should

looked deep into his, "Keith, don't you lie

to you? It's true." He raised his eyes to look at her, and his eyes were

knew him

knew he wasn't telling the truth, and he persisted in refusing

she asked in a different way, "Where's Melvin? Where did he go last

went last night. This bastard. It's because of Charlotte. So many things happened. It's unrelated to him more or less. Don't care about him. I just locked him up in Seaside Villa and didn't let him go

else, but Keith immediately took up the soup and prevented her

some more. Connie made it

...

basement

was heart-wrenching, appalling and

up on the cold floor. His eyes were unable to hide the

coughing, his face was miserable wan, looking

drenched in cold sweat, but his body

was losing his

with whom he got along with well, was still in

lock him in the basement without water, food, or

alone in the dark basement for more

directly because of his

Lyra was not yet found. Ashley and Charlotte were still on the loose. He cannot

himself and put his hand

there, he made

Seventeen heard the commotion coming from the basement and opened the

he'll let you out when

not

again with the loud sound

because the door was suddenly opened then, causing

his whole body was curled up into a ball

...

go down to the river to save her. Chad was already worried about him and quietly ambushed

heard Melvin's vague and weak

not even human

of his men go straight to

and Seventeen tried to obstruct them

fury. Within a few minutes, Fifteen

moment when he saw Melvin, anger churned

Chapter 154 Why are you so kooky?

Melvin's voice was hoarse and he didn't want to talk, so he rolled over and went back to sleep.

He arrived last night just in time to hear Lyra yelling, and watched her jump into the river.

The feeling of losing control that was driving him crazy made him felt suffocated.

He just thought of it and it made his heart twinge unbearably.

He would never let this happen again!

Chad saw that he was ignoring himself and knew that he was simply not listening.

He had worked for Melvin for so many years. And it was the first time for him to see Melvin was so desperate for her.

"Boss, take a good rest. Call me if something happens. Don't hold yourself up."

Chad sighed helplessly, poured him a cup of warm water and placed it on the bedside table. Then he turned around, went out and closed the door for him.

Melvin's body was still burning. His brain was already groggy, and he soon fell asleep again.

The villa was silent and dark late at night.

Chad made his way downstairs to the basement. There was gloom over his face.

Ted and a few other brothers were standing guard at the basement door.

Fifteen and Seventeen woke up long ago and were very angry about being locked up and kept banging on the door and screaming.

Ted saw Chad coming and walked up and asked, "How's it going? Is boss better?"

Chad nodded his head.

Ted sighed in relief and gritted teeth, "Can we kill the two? They've been cursing since they woke up. I'm going to turn into a fucking ostrich if I keep it up!"

Chad's face did not look good. Although he can not beat Keith, he could do it to the two bodyguards of the Lloyd family to vent his anger.

Just to keep their lives anyway.

"Open the door. I'll do it."

The basement door was open. Fifteen and Seventeen, when the door was opened, wanted to run out but was tied up and thrown back to the floor.

Seventeen was about to scream when her mouth was gagged with a rag.

Because Fifteen considered to help Melvin before, Chad felt a little grateful. So Fifteen's mouth was not gagged.

And Fifteen himself was also quieter, compared to Seventeen who was like a monkey with bad temper.

Being annoyed by the sound of Seventeen who was already gagging, Chad took out his knife and plunged it into the floor between his legs. Just a millimeter away, the knife would cut his flesh.

dilated with

might have to be castrated for

a tough

had subsided, Chad

did not say anything, and Seventeen nodded

only did not thank him, but also confined him. He didn't care if he has fever. Is not a little too much? It made us feel

know what he wanted and

two get paid by the Lloyd

men felt

arms of two people, "Sorry, you two have to let us punch you to vent our angers.

To vent angers?

was a fucking way to beat them

couldn't escape and said while

it's

face was broken, he didn't know how to

know this matter. No tattletale. And don't let him

locked up with a high fever, and was already a little guilty. So he did not hesitate, "Okay, but

walked out of the basement, with a tragic wail soon coming from behind

...

two days in the

thing was to see the two killers Keith had

wind coat with red velvet dress. With

been tortured for several times, and with their mouths slightly open and being wrapped

and she sat down three

of the killers, she was slightly

The only man who answered my

eyes were cold and he

had always

"Young man, others may not know the inside story, but you must know. If you

Her voice was charming.

the words "young man" made that man shiver. He subconsciously glanced at her and

What a goblin!

turned his head angrily and closed his eyes to ignore

exceptionally strict. If they revealed the secret, they will only die in a more miserable way. Therefore, he
gritted teeth and did not say

"No?"

in boredom and ordered the

yet. Do you really

her head. Her expression didn't look like

directly blindfolded in black clothes and

in and

follow them and save them when necessary. If someone comes to kill

had revealed the secret. With the principle that it was better to kill wrongly than to let go,

more times they stroke over there, the easier it was to reveal their vulnerabilities, and the more
beneficial it was for

Chapter 155 Good boy, you can't

Lyra watched him as she put on her slippers.

Then she took off her windbreaker jacket and handed it to him.

Melvin froze for a second. His long curly eyelashes were slightly drooping.

He dutifully took the jacket Lyra handed to him and helped her hang it on the coat rack.

He never took the initiative to say a word, which was completely unlike his usual deliberate
attentiveness.

Lyra's face grew sullen.

Melvin, who was unaware of it, turned his head to glance at the clock on the living room's wall.

It was almost noon.

He consciously went to the kitchen to cook.

Lyra was sitting on the sofa in a dominant way. Her red lips were slightly raised. she opened her mouth, and what she said was with indifferent tone that was not allow others to put in a word.

"Come here."

Melvin's broad back stiffened and he dutifully twisted around to stand at her heels.

She didn't look up, and her expression was a little cold, "I remember you said yourself that you won't let me look up."

Melvin stood still and found it troublesome as he noticed that she was still treating him with a cold attitude.

Did Keith really not tell her that he saved her?

So Lyra was going to deal with the matter that Ashley and he went to charity party together as soon as she got back today?

Originally, he was thinking that he could give credit where credit was due, but suddenly he felt his heart was clogged and stuffy and he couldn't breathe a little.

"Hmm?"

It was a rather majestic onomatopoeia, with a delicate voice especially belonging to a woman.

Lyra got a little impatient for waiting.

Melvin was stunned for two seconds, got down on one knee and slowly moved towards her feet. His eyes were still downcast, and his eyelashes were gently fluttering.

Lyra felt his mood and found even more strange. She gently hooked his chin with her fingertips, forcing him to lift his face.

Now they were looking at each other.

Melvin's eyes were slightly red and his black pupils were trying to cover up but failed to hide the grievance and vulnerability.

like he was of being

brow furrowed

asked anything yet, and now

been doing these two days. Keith seems to have said that you are not allowed to go out. Why have you not

his lips, feeling like his heart was being grabbed, and it hurt so much that he

his chin upper, "Speak. Are you a

"Recuperate."

voice was low and hoarse, but the tone was with

was he really

"What's wrong with your

"Fever."

it didn't rain for the past two

she guessed the

a speculation in

released the hand that held his chin, "Don't squat.

and sat down

for a while

longer, he was afraid that he would not be

glass of water with dignity and grace before continuing to ask, "What happened to the injuries on Seventeen? Who did

knot in his throat unconsciously rolled and he talked nonsense calmly, "I was lying in the room for two days. I have no idea. Maybe he

tell her

matter and returned to the subject, "What did you do on the day of

had just opened his mouth before he could speak when Lyra gazed at him and reminded, "I want to went to meet

a glance at Lyra's expression. Seeing that her face

party. There was someone behind her planning. This person had many tricks. He planned every move. Ashley wanted to join forces with me while preparing to kill me at the same time if I refuse...

his

at him, "You're telling me the join forces thing. Are

want to hear the truth. I won't hide it from you." As for whether she believed

"Is that so?"

on her knee. She

to know what happened to

open, "He offended me, so I was the one who

Chad?

that he was hiding something else he hadn't

the truth, Lyra had guessed the general
that Keith
executor and the planner this time, she would not
one who hurt my people, let your people work for
little face was cold
looked at the shimmering light under her eyes and was
already grabbed the

Chapter 156 Look for the Harrington family

Before Ashley's mother, Elizabeth Scott, came downstairs leisurely, Lyra and her group had entered the garden, and there were so many people that they filled the entire courtyard to capacity.

The bodyguards at the door wanted to stop them, but they looked small and helpless under the momentum of this large group of people, and could not resist.

Lyra had someone bring in a chair from the garden and sat casually and lazily in the middle of the garden.

Melvin went to the Harrington family's backyard to pick some oranges from the tree and stood by to peel them for her quietly.

As soon as Elizabeth came out of the villa, she was dumbfounded to see the situation.

But she had been at the helm of the Harrington Group for many years, her ability to stay composed and sophisticated was excellent.

"Guys this is ..."

Before she finished her words, she suddenly noticed the orange in Melvin's hand and her face was livid furiously, "Oh, Melvin! This is the Harrington family's wealthy fruit. You can't touch them!"

"Can't?"

Lyra laughed. Her slender fingers took Melvin's peeled orange. Then she opened her mouth slightly, tasted it and smiled.

"The fruits are well cared by the Harrington family. It tastes good."

Elizabeth's heart was bleeding as she watched the whole orange was eaten.

The orange tree was taken from a European country, worth a lot of money. The tree was long-lasting, meaning wealth. And just one orange was worth a thousand dollar.

Melvin even picked several!

She clenched her palms, forced down the rage in her heart and smiled.

"You are really a remarkable woman. Although you're divorced, you can dominate the Freeman group in such a short time. There are not many women in this world who can make me feel interested. You're one of them. If you want to visit me, you're always welcomed. But what do you mean by bringing so many people?"

Lyra didn't even raise her eyes, waited for Melvin to peel the orange and said lazily, "You're overthinking it. I'm not here to visit you today. I'm here to fix Ashley."

"Fix?"

Elizabeth was flabbergasted.

the stairs and saw that it was Lyra. And the hatred in

men behind Lyra, who were in black suits and standing straight and tall. Everyone looked so solemn as if they were going

Elizabeth, bracing her aura to glare at Lyra

house in broad daylight with so many people, I can sue you for

waved her hand indifferently, "Your mother just said I'm welcome to visit the Harrington family anytime, so here I am. Is it considered

and Ashley grit their teeth

"bodyguards" behind Lyra shouted

was

were startled by the sudden

very satisfied with the reaction of both of them, sitting up haughtily, "Two days ago I attended a charity Ashley grimaced.

yourself, and people hate you! Unfortunately, a

the time being, just a little wounded, so I came today to ask for the debt. Otherwise I

about the injury, the "bodyguard group"

in a serious manner,

they were not psychologically strong, they would be scared to

Elizabeth's arm, staring warily at Lyra,

and

hand and a group of bodyguards took

subconsciously stepped back, gritting her

law. You won't dare to kill me! And I haven't done anything! You have no

to kill you? It's so boring if you die. But the evidence,
Her eyes were cold and
bodyguards immediately rushed forward to
and with Ashley's small body, it felt
last
are you still standing there for!? Get all the bodyguards
Harrington family's
good enough to be the Lyra's group's opponents. Less than a minute, the
the situation was not good, Ashley just wanted to run but before she could move a little, her shoulders
were
and she was pressed to the
if you dare touch me, I won't let you go! I will make you

Chapter 157 She doesn't like to owe favors

Memories of shame were evoked.

She glared at Lyra, and her features were grim with hatred.

"How do I know where the person are? Even if I know, I won't tell you! I'm still waiting for the person to get you killed!"

"No?"

Lyra's voice was softer, but her eyes were cold.

"Then how do we start?"

She thought for a moment. The dagger left Ashley's chin and slowly moved to her right shoulder, "The day my car exploded and the pieces of it accidentally cut my shoulder. That's where to start."

Ashley's face was colorless with fear and her eyes were terrified as she shook her head desperately,
"No! This has nothing to do with me! It's obviously your own carelessness ... ah!"

A miserable scream pierced the sky.

Lyra's hands were up and down, cold-blooded and ruthless.

Ashley was shivering with pain, breaking into cold sweat. The blood from her shoulder was gurgling and oozing, and was staining her white dress.

She glared reluctantly at Lyra, "Wait for me! You bitch! I won't let you go!"

"Still have the strength to curse me. It seems to be not too painful."

Lyra said and moved the dagger to her arm again, "One last chance, where is the man behind you and Charlotte?"

Ashley bit her lower lip, and Lyra made a move to strike.

She shouted in a hurry, "I don't know. I really don't! He didn't tell me who he is. He only told me every time there was an action, and Charlotte was with him. I really don't know!"

Lyra stared at her for a moment, put away her dagger, and sat back down on the chair.

Ashley thought she'd let herself go.

Before she could feel relieved, she saw Lyra handing the dagger to Chad. Lyra's tone was flat but ruthless, "I had a cut on my arm that day. I have no idea how many cuts on Eleven and Twelve's bodies. Watch out."

Chad was suddenly named, froze and happily took the dagger, "Okay, I'll do it. Don't worry."

"Don't ... ah!"

and bitter

distracted that

in

Melvin's peeled oranges, but her wrist was suddenly held. She turned her head to

gaze, he

stained with blood and

didn't say anything and was content to enjoy his

the time she finished the last orange, Chad was done

bruises and blood. Her hair was soaked with sweat. She looked wretched and miserable, and had

no important organs. Ashley

gave him an

thought he would have mercy, but didn't expect

this, Lyra glanced at Melvin with

got up, straightened the hem of her skirt

and rushed to Ashley's side

the debt from the day of the charity party. My 8.8 million has been in the Harrington Group's

didn't say anything and stared at her with an

answer, ordered people to prepare to hit the road back to the villa. When she walked to the door, she remembered the fact that her car was

the Harrington family's luxury cars smashed up, taking the orange tree in the backyard

was good. And

frightened by the banditry that they all forgot to help Ashley, who had fainted in front of the

sue until you die! Make you

family's front door, Elizabeth's roar of hatred still

left as if she hadn't heard it,

She felt the weak sunlight on the street,

men were set to go back

Ted to take Melvin

care of business at a leisurely pace, she left work half

Harrington family in the afternoon to make trouble. He thought it

are still very

tea and looked careless, "I was afraid she won't come after

have a plan. Then he

hand was held down gently Lyra

stunned, "What's wrong? Shouldn't you be in a

"Keith ..."

hesitated. Her beautiful eyes lifted slightly and looked at him, "Did Melvin go to Crane Bay Bridge the night? Was he the one who jumped into the

Chapter 158 Provocation? Need beating?

It was an order.

There was no room for negotiation or bargaining.

Did she want to draw a line in the sand with him so badly that she refused to accept him again, no matter how hard he tried?

So she was really determined to be a stranger to him for the rest of her life?

Melvin's lowered eyelashes trembled lightly, and his dark eyes gradually renewed a layer of gloomy mist.

The tyranny and hostility under the eyes had long disappeared.

He felt like his heart was being rubbed so hard that it hurt.

The pale and handsome face can't hide his vulnerability.

Lyra noticed his expression.

But the coldness on her face didn't change at all, and the hand that handed the document was raised.

Melvin held his breath. His fingertips trembled lightly as he took the document, feeling incomparably complicated.

Lyra was turning around to get a pen from the coffee table when she heard a "hissing" sound behind her.

Melvin's dark eyes were cold and stern, and once again he did not hesitate to tear the document to shreds.

It was even more outrageous this time. He threw the shreds at her head?

Snowy white shreds of paper fell on her head.

Provocation?

Lyra was really angry.

That fury surged, rolled, screamed and burned from the bottom to the top of her head.

She ground her teeth, "Do you wanna die?"

The man across was abashed not the least, and when he stared at her, his dark eyes were incomparably gloomy.

He moved his bony hand to the belt around his waist, unfastened the buckle sharply, and made a move to pull it out.

"What are you doing?"

Lyra stood motionless.

Was he annoyed? And he wanted to beat her up?

Oh, with his current strength, he really thought he can beat her?

at him with anger glowing, grinding her teeth and

his belt in half

around and knelt on one knee. His broad back was extraordinarily

this order. I make you angry. I admit and you can whip me as a punishment!

Lyra was stunned.

What was it?

ready to come out and suddenly ...

mind? What is

his lower lip, and his eyes were

not a

and been injured in

not want to lose her, did not

you! I'm desperately trying to pay off my debt to you, not to be a stranger to you, but I want you to give me a chance to start over.

he coughed so hard which caused

"Like me?"

were pursed and she looked

eyes were as cold as death, and her tone was like a mixture

I no longer

to start over?

painfully,

clenched both fists and sniffled. Resigning himself, he closed his eyes, "Then you can beat me. It is absolutely impossible

made you silly? You just recovered and weak. How many strokes can you withstand if I

he had just recovered from

Melvin felt extremely aggrieved.

said, "Even if I can't withstand, I'm

Oh.

Stubborn, right?

asking for

belt and straightened

move, gritting his teeth and preparing for the pain to come

smiled badly and said, "Wearing a top is not funny. If it is torn, you have to buy a new one. there is a layer of fabric, and the pain is not strong,

swallowed hard, immediately removed the shirt and throw it to the coffee table in an noble and elegant

remained the same. He was neither overbearing nor servile, waiting

stood quietly behind him for
drug did not have any effect on his own figure, and even made
already had dorsal muscles,
it was
of his back with the tip
methodical, she was extremely
help but shudder slightly. Lyra was clearly teasing him
mouth parched and
loosened the end of the belt and held on to the metal
high, she used it as a whip and swung it out with all her
Whoosh--
with a strong wind and

Chapter 159 Playfulness forces

Police department?

It came pretty quickly.

Lyra did not have the slightest surprise and consciously stretched out her small and tender hands, smiling with arched eyebrows, "Yes, then let's go."

It was the first time for Bernard to see a woman who was so proactive and calm when she was arrested.

Especially her smile, it was calm and but compelling.

He had seen Ashley's injury photos. Her body was bloody so the abuser must have used the professional and cruel means.

He could hardly imagine that it would be the simple and naive-looking girl in front of him, and could not help but be more cautious about the matter. He went forward to prepare to put electronic handcuffs on Lyra.

Before he could do it, Bernard's hands were violently pressed.

Melvin was washing dishes and came out of the villa when he heard the commotion and saw the scene as soon as he arrived.

He sulked and looked straight at Bernard, "These things have nothing to do with her. I did them. If you want to take custody of her, take me."

Lyra looked puzzled.

"You just peeled a few oranges yesterday. What's your business? Go away."

Instead of stepping back, Melvin took a step forward and guarded her firmly behind him.

His dark eyes, deep as night, still fixed on Bernard, and he said righteously, "I know everything about this matter. If you want to find out the truth, then take me."

Lyra was a little annoyed. She did the thing herself and it was none of his business.

The man standing in front of her turned around gently, unaware of what she was thinking, and smiled broadly, "Don't be afraid. You go back first. I'll solve this."

Lyra was speechless.

Which one of his eyes saw that she was afraid?

"I've never been in a police department before. How funny is that. I just want to go there for a cup of tea."

Melvin and Bernard were dumbfounded by what she said.

Did she think police department was a tea house?

Still funny?

Bernard looked the two back and forth, and from what they said, he thought both should have been there at the time.

"Since both of you are related to this case. Let's go together!"

out another pair

Lyra didn't object.

together with her. She smiled and agreed,

Fifteen was called out.

gold card from her bag, handed it to Fifteen, and

...

electronically handcuffed and put into a special

Lyra sat quietly, with little expression on her face. Occasionally she admired the

for a moment, and noticed that her

of depression and heartache gradually emerged in his

and massaged the red marks on her

was not

he was happy to show attentiveness, she didn't take back

...

already there when she entered the police department's special interrogation room, and
this

entered the interrogation room, she noticed Ashley who looked like a
into

moved. You rush over even if you feel

so much so

both stared at

room and began a serious

who broke into your

pointed to

them, one was calm

other face

looked like being easy to mess

indignantly at Lyra, but wasn't about to let Melvin get away with it

can't get

out another picture of Ashley's injury and handed it to Lyra in

is she

really had nothing

was about to explode with rage,

"She! She lied ..."

she sudden realized something and looked at Ashley, "So this person is Miss Harrington. So wonder so
ugly. You're broken in body but firm in spirit.

Melvin laughed.

Elizabeth and Ashley were

you led people to break into my house. I thought you have the courage to take the blame for what you
have done. I didn't expect you're

his fingers

and her handcuffed hands were resting gently

blinked innocently and looked to Bernard, "Drear officer, look how mean she is. She is

Drear officer?

Chapter 160 Bitter trick always works

Bernard's face didn't look good. It was clearly that he was just being looked down upon.

"And who are you? I work in the police department. It's not your turn to talk. Take her away!"

He waved his hand, and all the police in the room swarmed over, with the gesture of having to take Lyra away immediately.

Melvin raged.

Before he could speak, a wicked but thick man's voice suddenly came from outside the door.

"Mr. Bernard is so authoritative."

Bernard and all the police officers heard this voice and sweated immediately. Bernard stood up and his body was stiff.

Lyra instantly lowered her head.

So close.

This Mr. who came at a good time.

Melvin gradually recovered from the tyrannical face and sat back in silence.

As soon as he heard the voice, he knew who was coming, and his fists, under the handcuffs, were unconsciously clenched tighter.

Lyra was an appearance-obsessed person. Good looking was always the priority even when she chose bodyguards.

He remembered that this man was born very good-looking.

Would Lyra ...

He subconsciously turned his head to look at Lyra.

But he found that Lyra's attention was not on this matter at all, but looked not too happy because of something else?

The door open.

The man who entered was draped in a dark green and black fur military coat, and underneath the coat was a solemn military uniform.

The whole person was sturdy and straight. With delicate features, his eyes slightly narrowed, which did not look angry but powerful.

The most stunning was his pair of blue and gemstone-like pupils, which made him look a little heretical but charming. What was more, the military uniform let him look both good and evil, simply more beautiful than women.

As soon as he entered, all the police officers, including Bernard, respectfully bowed their heads and called out to him respectfully.

"Master Callahan."

son of the

saw him will call him Master Callahan. He was the director of Security

left the country. Because his mother was a foreign-born woman, he was born with

him with trepidation but felt puzzled

a mandatory order from his superiors, so how came

some people who had more rights of speech than Anthony, he was afraid that there were only Collin and the mysterious boss in

identity and background were a mystery. He had heard years ago that this person once carried out

are condescend to come to this small place in Frayton. We should know

bother

was hotter inside than outside. Anthony took off his

that Lyra noticed

wickedly handsome face gradually overlapped with the

eyes were slightly stunned. Her expression was somewhat

"Anthony?"

in response. His pupils were like a sea of

and Ashley

however, was more

suffocated on

it

she also called him

had a row of blood marks because of biting

eyes were gentle and he lifted his hand to touch

and grabbed Lyra's arm

"What's wrong?"

Lyra asked.

He

feeling good...ahem, it

then noticed the deep red blood mark around his lower lip. With his weak expression, it was as if

"Where?"

his arm without even thinking

"Hands ..."

his wrists had already a circle of deep red blood, but also

only did not feel sorry for him, her expression instantly went

electronic handcuffs and can be strangled

Another bitter trick?

pursed, and she was staring deeply at