

Billionaire 161

Chapter 161 Take money to bury people?

At that time, all eyes were on Melvin.

Melvin did not panic at all, smiling and joking, "Nothing, sighing Mr. Bernard's ass-kissing skill is good."

This was meant to imply that Bernard deliberately bragged about him, and more than a little disdain for Anthony.

The two looked at each other, and both felt the obvious hostility from the bottom of each other's eyes. Soon the air was filled with the smell of gunpowder, back and forth.

The atmosphere was dramatically grim all around.

The others did not dare to utter a word.

In the midst of this extremely solemn atmosphere, it was Lyra who tapped on the table and reminded, "Get to the point. My time is valuable."

The two men calmed down and consciously returned their attention to the subject.

Anthony re-scanned the information and looked at Elizabeth and Ashley "Mrs. Scott, since you accuse Lyra of being the ringleader, you should show reasonable evidence. If not, then I can let them go."

Elizabeth bit her lower lip.

Yesterday, before leaving, Lyra's group of bodyguards destroyed all the evidence, except for the injuries on Ashley's body and the statements of the family's servants and bodyguards, she could not get anything out.

She thought that with a supporter in the Frayton police department, she could report Lyra's crime.

But then out of nowhere came Anthony, forcing her at a complete loss as to what to do.

But she was very reluctant and could only look at Lyra with indignation, "You don't think you can be rampant just because you have many big brothers behind you. Sooner or later you will lose your footing!"

Lyra was playing with her hair and was bored to death.

Hearing Elizabeth's words, she raised her eyebrows, "You're quite right, but it's not certain how soon I'll lose my footing. The Harrington family's good days are coming to an end."

"You!"

Elizabeth was so angry. When she thought that the Harrington Group was the painstaking effort of the Harrington family, she gritted her teeth and asked, "Even if you don't admit to hurting my daughter on purpose or smashing my car, it's a fact that you stole my family's fortune fruits. You want to deny this?"

"Oh, this."

Lyra thought about it and graciously admitted, "You invited me to the Harrington family as a guest. I took the orange tree away because it looks fresh, so if Mrs. Scott doesn't approve, I'll return it back?"

What the hell!?

up all the

it, pay

"Okay."

hesitate and

to be so straightforward, and was a bit confused for a while, adding viciously, "I

tree was very expensive. She would double it

to Bernard, "Mr. Bernard, Mrs. Scott wants cash, I've asked the bodyguards to bring the money. When

of the "bodyguards". How many of

by the pressure of Anthony's presence, he was too embarrassed to ask, and could only agree stiffly,

waiting for the bodyguards to come in, the interrogation room

Lyra looked at each other. Anthony smiled very softly, and the

however, had little expression, and her

the two

were some stories between

looked at Anthony, her

reaction when she knew Garrett was sent away, so

stifled and

and abrupt that even Elizabeth, Ashley and

two persons who

the interrogation room opened, and Fifteen was the first to enter, carrying two large black boxes in his

taunt that the money was too little when she saw the second, third and tenth man with a black suitcase

front of the open space of the interrogation room

dumbfounded, but Elizabeth and Ashley became

their strong dissatisfaction and condemnation of Lyra's high-profile behavior every time

sharp-eyed, spotted that there was

he disobey his orders and act

While he was at the back of the team, he smiled at him with

...

the people

Scott, I've brought my money, so hold on to

vaguely threatened by

waved her hand. And the bodyguards came forward one by one and opened the boxes. Each box contained a million cash. They went on to just pour the cashes

sound of clattering

The scene was picturesque.

much money, so it fell to the floor, and even hit on Elizabeth and Ashley's legs and arms. Ashley's wounds

Chapter 162 You're the No. 1 striving for favour

This meant that the money didn't belong to them and Lyra will get it all back.

She was cruel enough.

The group of police officers who had just imagined that they could be hit by Lyra's money instantly stopped thinking about it.

What a ruthless woman! They can't afford to mess with her!

Originally, Elizabeth thought about the price of the fruit and wanted to ask more money from Lyra, but at the moment she completely collapsed and couldn't think about this matter any longer.

It was finished. Lyra reached out lazily to rub her shoulders.

Melvin noticed her movement and hurriedly stepped forward. His bony hands carefully massaged her shoulders and neck.

Lyra didn't refuse, enjoying his service and turning her head to look at Anthony and Bernard.

"Master Callahan, Mr. Bernard, the money is paid. Can we leave now?"

This was "Master Callahan", not Anthony.

Bernard didn't hear Anthony talk and glanced at him subconsciously.

He was found staring at Melvin who was messaging Lyra's shoulders, without saying a word.

Bernard could only answer for himself, "Yes, you and Mr. Freeman are free to go anytime."

Upon receiving the permission, Lyra left without looking back. Melvin followed her and the bodyguards moved along with her.

The gesture was like a large troop of migration.

As they just went out of the interrogation room, they heard Elizabeth yelling, "Call an ambulance! Hurry up!"

Ashley passed out from the pain.

Lyra smiled in satisfaction and walked away quickly.

After getting out of the police department, Lyra dismissed the "bodyguard group", leaving Fifteen and Chad.

As they just dispersed, Anthony who was draped in a dark green military coat came out of the department. His voice was evil and demonic, "Lyra, we have not seen each other for years. Let's have lunch?"

for Lyra's answer, Melvin tightened his eyebrows and his dark eyes

gave him an

expression, which was grim a second ago, turned wronged the moment he noticed that she was

curly eyelashes fluttered

made him look like a poor little

the cuffs of his suit, revealing the red

to the villa. I'll

face-changing skills and had seen it

it was the first time for Chad to see his own boss in this way and

His eyes were sizing

the conversation, was

of bitch was playing the

teeth. Her eyebrows arched and she put her hand gently

gladly lowered his head

his cheek, the smile

his cheeks, fiercely wringing, "acting again? Why are you so

"Hiss ..."

tightened his features in pain, but did not hide

him, Fifteen looked

his teeth and gasped as

tightly pursed his lips and lowered his blue eyes

eyes of onlookers,
to touch him fell short. And
left cheek that was pinched
glared at Lyra. That was
expression was indifferent. She didn't look at him, but looked askance at Chad next to her, "Send him
back
walked straight to
"Let's go. What would you like to eat? I'll have someone
of dizzy feeling. Whether it was face, wrists or heart, all over his body was painful in
and followed Lyra, "If you have to have lunch with him, it's not impossible.
didn't answer, but his expression was clearly telling that
back and looked at him coldly, "Since you asked to continue the employment agreement, you have to
obey the arrangement
Melvin was speechless.
sunlight, his face was so wan that

Chapter 163 Queen is better than canary

Melvin clutched his heart and felt suffocated.
That was so mean!
"You've been getting more and more unruly lately. You act at will without my orders. It sounds like you
think a lot of Anthony?"
His hostility was overwhelming and he coldly pushed Chad away, walking weakly forward on his own.
Chad's face turned pale with fear, and he slapped his mouth twice with chagrin that he could not say
something like that.
He blamed himself for not having been in love with someone before, and he was also unable to comfort
his boss. Hurriedly, he trotted up, continued to help Melvin and explained.
"I'm sorry boss. I was worried about you before I came here with Fifteen, and Master Callahan...no! It's
Anthony! How can I be optimistic about him. Of course I am more optimistic about you, boss."
He leaned close to Melvin's ear and continued to whisper, "Although Miss Carroll always bullies you,
isn't there a saying that beating is a sign of affection and cursing is a sign of love. She treats you
differently from others after all. Maybe one day you'll impress her?"
Finally, what he said was quite pleasant.
Melvin felt much better.

Chad smiled ingratiatingly, and glanced at the crimson pinch marks on his left cheek, "But Miss Carroll ... really cruel."

Melvin rubbed his face and there was still some residual pain.

And the thought of Lyra and Anthony who went to have lunch together, he didn't know what they will talk. He was always upset and lowered his face quickly.

"Send two men to follow and listen to what they say."

Chad's expression was horrified. He tried to weep, but failed to shed a tear, "Boss! Anthony is the head of Security Agency. His staff's anti-eavesdropping tracking ability is first-class."

Melvin had little expression.

Chad muttered and continued to advise, "If I'm found, Miss Carroll will know. I don't know to explain. You are not afraid that she'll misunderstand you again? Why don't we just go back to the villa and wait for her?"

He sighed quietly.

His own boss was too capricious, and when it came to emotional matters, he was like an idiot.

Melvin thought about it and finally compromised, "Are there any brothers who have more experiences in terms of romantic relationship?"

Chad thought about it.

like Brad is the only one in a relationship, but he's not in Frayton.

"Brad?"

furrowed slightly, "He's

Chad smiled.

has a lot of

head slightly, "When his task is finished, let

"Yes, boss."

...

initiative to pull out Lyra's

as she gracefully sipped some

His blue pupils were flooded with admiration, "I remember you like the quiet

Lyra nodded, "Very thoughtful."

for seven years since I was placed in the Security Agency by my family. I happened

missed you so

at him and

years, Master Callahan has gone to the position of Director

Anthony's face went pale.

Master

And not Anthony.

getting unfamiliar

her face, "Master Callahan

grab her hand, but failed to do

to touch you? I know you have a grudge against me for what happened

"Master Callahan."

you

let's not mention

the sense to

waiter just happened to bring the food, relieving

were very quiet except for the sound

more time staying in Frayton this time. I heard from Keith that you've been

"Great."

not

to help and she

to see how quickly she

deep blue eyes

a piece of steak, he asked carelessly, "I also heard that the man today is your ex-husband. You signed an employment agreement with him, turning him into

Chapter 164 She names it randomly

"Okay, let's go."

She turned around and was about to leave with Jalen when Anthony called her.

"Lyra, do you need me to come with you?"

Lyra didn't even think about it, "No, you should have your own business in Frayton. I'll leave first."

She just walked two steps forwards and then remembered that she still had Anthony's coat on, so she took the initiative to take it off and turned back to him.

Anthony did not pick up, and his eyes were gentle, "It's cool. Take it."

Lyra handed it to the man behind him, who looked at Anthony and shook his head in fear, not daring to take it.

Being a little annoyed, she hung the coat directly on a flower bed in front of the restaurant, and then, without looking back, followed Jalen to leave.

Anthony looked at the direction she had disappeared, and then at the coat she had casually placed on the flower bed. His eyebrows tightened and he lowered his eyes.

Seeming to think of something, his expression became more and more gloomy, and he ordered his men, "Send two people to keep an eye on that Melvin. Report any movement immediately. Be careful not to be discovered. His men are good fighters. Besides, check his identity again."

"Yes, Master Callahan, please rest assured."

He took his coat off the flower bed and made a move to put it on him.

Anthony's eyes were stern and he yelled, "How dare you bring back something that's dirty? Throw it away!"

...

Before Lyra rushed to Keith's villa, that killer had been settled into a private doctor's ward where Charlotte was treated earlier.

She opened the door and went in. And the man who was injured was lying in bed with a infusion bottle.

Seeing Lyra, he sat up gently.

Lyra sat down on a chair placed two meters away from him and smiled, "I didn't expect forty people, the last one who survives is you. You were the only one who answered my question that day. You are the softest-hearted and the toughest. You want to see me. What do you want to say?"

The man thought for a moment and looked at her sincerely, "I thought if I didn't say anything, the organization will let me go. But I didn't expect them to be more ruthless than I thought. I know you sent someone to save me few times, and I can account for all the information I know."

"Oh?"

"You figured

do you

go. I'm weak. Sooner or later I'll die in their hands, but I don't want to die

"You want my asylum?"

stared into her eyes and smiled, "Talking to smart people just doesn't take much effort. In exchange, I want to be your bodyguard.

he really wanted

slightly raised her neck, with

anyone into my pocket. First, tell me the information you know. I'm sorry if it's not

looked at her face, being

Siren. Her personality was jovial and she was ruthless, not like an average

at her twice a day,

stopped thinking and began to

to his boss. And I was next to him at that time. That man

his temple seems to have a thumb-sized black birthmark. About the conversation, I vaguely heard him mention the master of his family. If we can

Lyra narrowed her eyes.

Black birthmark? His master?

birthmark, do you remember the shapes of his face, lips, and the general

"I maybe remember, but I don't know how

Lyra waved at Jalen.

a clearer picture of

to make

other information you can tell me

man pondered for a moment, "Yes, I remember the day before your accident, our contact site

not much information, but

him, gently bent down and observed the man's face, "Not bad. Although his face is injured, the

"Huh?"

man froze, "But I

won't remember it if I did.

Nineteen was stunned.

her

was really

come and report to

"Yes."

Chapter 165 He is the canary I raise

The two men quickly went out.

While heading to the suburbs, Melvin was so tired that he wanted to take a nap, but fell asleep unexpectedly.

He did not sleep soundly and had a very strange dream.

In the dream, he was in a hut that was empty and simple.

Boom--

Suddenly there was a deafening gunshot from outside the door.

He had a sharp pain in his heart and gazed down to find himself pierced by a bullet at his heart.

The blood instantly stained his whole body.

The pain went down the heart and spread to all the limbs.

He turned back in shock.

In the dim light, Lyra was standing by the door, pointing the gun in her hand coldly at him.

The face was deadly cold. The pair of starry eyes was without a trace of temperature, cruel and cold-blooded.

For, why ...

He was red-eyed and wanted to get closer to her to see and ask for clarification.

He just walked two steps forward, and his vision suddenly fainted. What he saw in front of him was drenched by the scarlet blood, and finally he could not even see the opposite side

"Boss? Boss!"

With Chad's calling, Melvin regained his consciousness.

"Boss, we have arrived. Up here is the trail. To avoid being noticed by Charlotte, we have to walk up."

Melvin blinked his black eyes and subconsciously looked down at his heart.

Under the suit and shirt, it was pulsating vividly and powerfully.

But the sharp pain in the dream just now was too real.

It was so real that he was somewhat indistinguishable from now and the dream just now. Which was unreal in the end ...?

cruel expression flashed back in his mind and his heart

His face was extremely pallid. Chad tested his forehead's temperature with the back of his hand. It was cold. He

wasn't sure what's wrong with

him. The woman's voice woke him up from his bizarre

dream. His face gradually returned to normal and his long legs stepped out of the car,

...

Seaside Villa.

He had just gone out to the suburbs, Anthony's man

with his

blue eyes, the news bowed his head and replied, "It seems that he went to

Women?

Lyra's mouth was slightly hooked. He recalled Melvin's deliberate attempt to get Lyra's attention at the police department and

was very affectionate, as if his heart and eyes were

Lyra's back to

Lyra. That was fun.

He had just met with and the reason. I want to see all the

"Yes."

Lyra. He got up

in the president's office, preparing

Keith vacate the president's office two days ago when she was

arranging the office table when Kellie

opened the door. He says he wants to see

what was Anthony doing

Lyra. Let him

"Okay."

Lyra briskly. After stepping forward to the door, Kellie turned her head again to look at her and whispered in an

excited voice. He gave a thumbs up and looked at Lyra with

little expression and waved her hand gently,
down on the small sofa in the meeting room and was politely pouring him a
leave work. What can I do for
took a sip before saying, "It's not a big
of tea as well with a serious expression, "It's because I know very well that you and I are the same
and paranoid, but also seemed to have a a morbid fear of getting dirty
exactly what extent was ,
that case, you have no relation with
Lyra thought about it.
had to find an uncontrollable factor that
you can see, to me, he is a good-looking canary that I keep in my

Chapter 166 Cruel little game

Lyra pursed her lips, and her cold eyes stared at Melvin's back in the hut, but said nothing.
Anthony followed her gaze, looking into the hut. He slightly lowered the pair of blue eyes, and smiled
evilly and recklessly.

"Lyra, how about we play a fun game?"

"What?"

Lyra looked back at him and suddenly had a bad feeling in her heart from the look on his face.

Anthony didn't answer and gently raised his hand.

His man understood and quickly approached the hut.

In the hut.

Charlotte cried and felt regretful.

"Melvin, I don't want to die here and I don't want to be sent back to prison. Can you help me? What do
you want to ask? I'll tell you everything I know. As long as you can give me a sum of money and then
send me out of the country, I promise never to bother you again, never back to Crana!"

Melvin was silent and his tone was cold, "That depends on how much you know and whether it's worth
the money I'm paying."

"Okay, I'll tell you what you want to know. I'll tell you everything!"

She stood up trembling with her hand on the ground. As she just straightened, she suddenly heard a
"whoosh" in her ears, a very soft sound.

Immediately after, feeling a slight tingle from the side of the neck, she reached out and touched subconsciously. There was a strange matter on her neck.

Removing it from the neck, she found it was a tube of needle smaller than a pinky finger.

Charlotte was baffled.

Melvin saw the empty tube in her hand, and abruptly wrinkled his brows. He turned his head to look out the window, and there was an extremely fast figure flashing by.

"Chad."

He called out and there was no response from outside the hut.

turned numb. Her pupils instantly filled with red blood and

"Do you really think I will tell you? You're dreaming! If it's not easy for me, it won't be easy for you and that bitch Lyra! I'll kill you first, and then let

gritted her teeth and lunged at Melvin with

emerged with

Charlotte to touch

was very chaotic for a

...

the state of Charlotte and glared

"What did you do?"

the heart of the person who is drugged. The person will become a beast with multiplied aggression. The beast wants to tear and wants to see blood. If not satisfied in time, the person will die of

prison, what awaits her is a life in purgatory. It would be better to take her for a test so that she can die in the right

stared at

Anthony was far more ruthless and venomous than

this handsome and heavenly-looking skin, was a soul that has

been through in the

the Anthony I

was light, and when he looked directly at her, those

out a revolver from the back of his uniform, moved quickly

glanced down with a stony expression, "What does that

with your canary's stamina, he won't last five minutes. So you can choose to stand by and watch this woman torture him to death in an extremely bloody and

in it and kill the woman inside. Or, how about you kill your disobedient canary yourself and make

pupils were slightly stunned,

"You're just crazy!"

just an outlaw and your manservant inside. He is just a pet. You

locked her eyes on him, "That's my

face, he moved the gun in his hand and inched himself toward her,

hut. Melvin was still dodging and determined not to let Charlotte

he was isolated, and there was no escape if

wrinkled her eyebrows, "I

the hut. Anthony was quick to

backhanded Anthony

but I will not let you in. The 545 will make

angrily, "I

Chapter 167 She only sees you as a pet

Along with this shot, a sudden stabbing pain came from his body.

It was not the heart, but the right arm.

He opened his eyes and looked down to find a bloodstain left on his white shirt from a bullet that had grazed his arm.

The shouting behind them suddenly stopped.

He looked back and found Charlotte still maintaining her pose with her teeth and claws open to attack him. Her expression gradually changed from fierceness to numbness. Her heart was pierced by a bullet.

The blood was like a blooming poppy, staining her dress red.

Charlotte froze, and after seeing the blood on her chest, her face turned pale, and soon both eyes rolled over. And she fell to the ground unconsciously.

A rhythmic and powerful applause came from outside the door.

Anthony looked at Lyra with praise in his eyes, "Lyra, you are too modest. Although you haven't used a gun for so many years, your technique is still very accurate, really worthy of my teaching."

Lyra threw the revolver in her hand, and her face was cold in the dim light of the hut's kerosene lamp. She did not answer him at all.

Melvin was still standing in place, staring at Anthony.

Anthony laughed sarcastically. It was not sure if he was laughing at Melvin or himself, "You win. Just now we played a game. I let Lyra choose between you and this woman. You came to the suburbs so late behind her back to date an old lover. She can still choose you. You make me envy you."

"Game?"

Melvin suddenly felt disappointed and there was coldness around his body.

He pursed his thin lips and wrinkled his brows at Lyra.

Lyra didn't look at him, but stared at Charlotte who had fallen to the ground, and spoke to Anthony, "Is that what you want to see? Is it fun?"

"Not fun, because I upset you."

Anthony concealed his despondency and his voice was lively, "Lyra, you are still young. It's understandable that you want a good-looking little pet, but I can also be your pet. I can accompany you as long as you want to play or act. There is an affection between us for so many years. Am I not affectionate than this man?"

tighter, keenly noting his phrase

were on

straight ahead without looking at either of them, turned around and walked out of the hut, "It's late. I'm tired, and since the game was requested by Master Callahan, I'll leave the aftermath of Charlotte to Master Callahan to handle on his

out, didn't see someone follow and reminded, "Not following?"

rushed to follow at a

he passed by Anthony, his and Anthony's eyes met coldly,

car back to Seaside Villa, the atmosphere was extremely embarrassed and no one was the first

cautiously and glanced

Her face was expressionless and her eyes were cold.

to her side face,

it was learned that Lyra was only aiming at Charlotte with the gun, not him, so there was still a glimmer of gratitude in his

Lyra was obviously not

move and gently tugged

not react, still looking out

twice and sounded slightly bitter,

his question

"You hurt me."

air was quiet and

his right arm in depression. It was just a minor abrasion,

seemed

the front row was driving,

place, but I didn't go on a date with her.

eyes, still pursing

actually thinking about

She was a little girl who followed him

and Anthony went into the Security Agency for training from then

meeting, Anthony became

weird

that Melvin was staring at her

opened the car door and walked to

to work at the Freeman group. The order you made before has not yet

"Got it."

Chapter 168 Bet on your life and shot your head

He was reclining on the sofa. His blue eyes were smilingly staring at Melvin.

The posture was lazy and evil.

He checked the men around Melvin. He was not a simple character, and Melvin's profile was so clean, so clean that he had to be suspicious.

"I'm just Melvin. That's all."

Melvin's dark eyes stared at him. He stepped up to the sofa next to Anthony's and sat straight and upright.

Melvin gently glanced at him. The first he noticed was Anthony's perfect pectoral muscles and collarbone which were exposed from his black shirt. With the blue and deep eyes, he was simply good-looking like a goblin.

Even he, a man, found this image beautiful, and Lyra should find it eye-catching too, right?

Melvin suddenly remembered what Anthony said to Lyra "affection for so many years". And in the police department, when Lyra saw Anthony, her face was complex.

Lyra she ... once liked him, right?

Anthony noticed that he was staring at his body, and smiled evilly, "I am a man who is imperative to what is mine. If someone else dares to get his hands on it, I will chop that person up and snatch it back. You know what I mean?"

Melvin laughed.

Anthony wanted to chop him up?

He poured himself another glass of wine and drank it haughtily. "You can try. I'll keep you company, but ..." Melvin said it in a highly provocative tone.

He paused and his expression was serious and deliberate, "Lyra she is not anyone's personal belongings. I have long learned it. She has always had opinions and ideas. She makes decisions that no one can influence."

"Sure, but I can guide her to make choices, like last night."

The black eyes of Melvin were a little focused, hostile, and cold.

Anthony sat up and glared at him, "I taught her how to use a gun. She's very smart and learned so quick. I was right behind her last night and watched her did it clearly."

Melvin realized what he was trying to say and frowned furiously.

He continued: "If she didn't want to hurt you, she was perfectly capable of leaving you unharmed. So she was angry with you and even wanted to kill you. You are just a pet to her. Get rewarded for obedience and punished for disobedience. She stopped loving you a long time ago."

"Think again about the look on her face when she first met me. She has me in her heart. When the misunderstanding between her and I is solved. You, the pet, will have no meaning to exist. Can you understand?"

Melvin's thin lips pursed, and his pupils were trembling slightly. His dark eyes were deep and cold.

admired the look on his face and

moment,

boss of Security Agency. You're good at coming between

Anthony stared at him

say too much, and Melvin was so quickly reacted to. This

to

his lightly

her heart? When facing death, does she care more about

men looked at each other

was cold, hostile and

other was evil and

...

were in a meeting. During which a sudden noise came from outside

The sound was loud.

both looked at each other and got up to push the door

man in a suit

"What's wrong?" She asked.

in a meeting with Jackie and couldn't see him. But he just tried to barge in and I

turned back to Lyra and bowed

she had seen him somewhere, "You're

man was happy

it's very urgent. My Master Callahan and Mr. Freeman

"Bet life?"

narrowed slightly, "What is Anthony trying

in Fantalure Bar room. Please quickly go with me to persuade them. It might end

face almost

back and instructed Jackie, who was standing at the door, "Go down

the order, she quickly rushed

the door of the VIP room, she saw two men

on the table, there were arranged and organized firearms

lose was extremely strong in each

was near the door, quickly got

eyes were cold and her tone was unpleasant, "What

slightly and said to

slowly buttoned the two buttons on the

the side and let Lyra sit on the

the middle position. Her hands were folded and her posture

Chapter 169 He would rather sink into it

The two men got on quickly and methodically, moving so fast they almost overlapped and were indistinguishable.

Lyra did not know how to assemble this stuff, looking dazzled.

But she kept her eyes on Melvin.

He was too calm. He said he had only touched a few times, but the skilled movements were completely out of his muscle memory.

It was impossible to do without years of experience in using guns so he was able to assemble with Anthony without the slightest disadvantage.

She stared intently at Melvin. Her expression was growing grim.

Across the room, Anthony was keenly aware that Lyra's focus had been on the opposite side.

When assembling to the last part, his hand deliberately paused for half a second.

In this half second, Melvin had already finished putting it together, coldly raised his gun and aimed at between his eyebrows. The killing intent was rolling under his eyes.

His bony hand gestured to pull the trigger.

Lyra noticed his movement and voiced out almost instantly, "Melvin, no!"

Melvin was stunned, and his dark eyes suddenly trembled uncontrollably, but did not move.

"Drop it. That's an order!"

Across the room, Anthony's eyes were provocative.

Melvin bit his lower lip and was shaken by the command, and his body hurt as if there were pins and needles.

After struggling for two seconds, he finally put down the gun. His face was ghastly.

Anthony, however, laughed heartily, "Congratulations, you won the game but lost her. As I said, you're just a pet that has to listen to its master. So it's time for you to quit."

Melvin's eyelashes were slightly drooping. His dark eyes were empty and listless, and his hands and feet were cold.

Anthony turned his gaze to Lyra again, and his tone was delighted, "Lyra, I knew it. Although you don't, you care about me in your heart. Let's get back together, OK?"

Lyra glanced at Melvin and then at the last piece on the coffee table that Anthony had never assembled.

Instantly, she understood Anthony just made a little trick.

She looked to Anthony and said indifferently, "You're wrong. I just don't want to see blood, and if you had loaded the gun first, I would have stopped you from killing him just as much."

Anthony's expression gradually froze.

choose between you

any relationship with Melvin. This was his personal assurance, and she still recorded it on her

was not

off his strong desire to possess and think about her, it will only bring her a lot

was tougher than

know you're still mad at

about

and sensual smile. Her slender fingertips were beckoning towards him, "Come

two men were stunned at the

the compelling attack of her

her arms as soon as she could and let

she was smaller than both men, but her

look as if she was the playboy who came to

was stiff. His brain was blank. His heart was pounding, and he

actually offered to let him

puzzled gaze, tenderly rubbed his short hair and said in the

"Hold me."

two seconds before he

hear, leaned close to his ear and said very softly,

didn't move. His head was pressed hard against her

Melvin bowed his back and snuggled into

Her face looked normal.

stinging. Anthony's eyes tightened and he was difficult to utter the words, "Lyra, are you trying to

have money and power. I can't

problem. The day I put your coat on the flower bed, and you never wore it again. You didn't like my
action of putting it on the flower. You didn't like your thing to be stained, but you should know that I
never belong

you. You can play it for as long

find a chance to get

Lyra sighed darkly.

stubborn. It

patted Melvin on the back and gestured for him to sit

did as he was told

tiredness, "Melvin, you two have played enough games,

eyes stared blankly at her, and although he

wanted to do,

he knew that her gentle smile at the moment was just acting, but

his nostrils ran

Chapter 170 Awaken from the dream

Anthony was really irritated by it.

He suppressed his inner frenzy and softened his tone.

"Lyra, I can do these too. I'm better looking than him. Wouldn't I please you more?"

Lyra picked Melvin's chin again and observed his features.

"You are good looking, but he is handsome, not the same."

Anthony's features were soft and delicate. A pair of blue eyes made him look more good-looking, more beautiful than the beauty.

Melvin's eyes were dark and deep, and his features were handsome and extraordinary.

When not smiling, it gave others a cold and hostile feeling.

When he lowered his eyes and pretended to be innocent, there was a feeling of a big wolf in sheep's clothing, very undesirable.

His face was more handsome.

His thin lips were lightly gripping the shirt. His hands were bound, which was the ultimate desire.

It made others feel the urge to bully him badly.

Melvin heard what she said. Her voice was crispy, soft and extraordinarily pleasant to ears.

He kept his hands up and his shirt in his mouth, motionless. His handsome face slightly flushed under Lyra's teasing.

"That's good."

Being satisfied with his performance, Lyra took the red wine on the table and passed it to his lips, "Here's the reward."

Melvin's teeth were slightly loose and his shirt slipped off.

He drank the glass of red wine in one go as Lyra pitched in.

Sweet and mellow wine was in the throat. It was simply the most delicious cup of wine in the world.

His whole body was completely sunk into the sweet aroma of the wine.

He was unable to pull himself out.

Lyra saw the dark red liquor drowning from the corner of his mouth and gently wiped it off with her index finger.

The smear was transferred to her fingertips and she looked down at it, passing her fingers to Melvin's lips, "Yours, make it clean."

Melvin's cheeks flushed slightly as he gently extended his tongue and carefully helped her lick the liquor from her fingers with a tingling sensation.

had the extremely pleasing look on his

three-year marriage, he

cold and

what about

of her, carefully doing everything he could to please her. He was

a scene was completely impossible for her to imagine

so satisfied that her smile was

in Melvin's eyes, and the tip of his tongue

It made Lyra giggle.

was jealous and he glared at Melvin with

it was him who was sitting on

"Lyra, dare you say you never had a crush on me? Were all those years of affection

Melvin's shirt up and brought it

had the good sense to bite down as Lyra's

teased him as

I needed you the most, you backed off. So from that moment on, it was impossible for us

couldn't say a word

can see, I'm doing fine now. If you really feel indebted to me, you should stay away from me
stared at her with hurt under his eyes
to turn around and look at him with even a
Unfortunately, no.
teasing Melvin with a
made to sit up a bit by her. He began to be breathless and his
hard he was holding back, asked gently,
shirt between the teeth which was slightly shaking. His
it's not
signaling him to get up. Then she helped him loosen the belt that bound his hands and handed it back
it on yourself
red from
like a trophy
it and his heart was hurt even
took the initiative to hold his big bony palm, "Come on, go
Lyra did not look at Anthony on
two held hands and left
the car back to Seaside Villa before Lyra
scene, she was extraordinarily tired and gently closed
change made Melvin a
the private room, he heard the most wonderful words coming from Lyra's
and
good looking but he was handsome, and she liked his
reached out his hand, wanting to
"Lyra ..."
frowned in disgust