

Billionaire 171

Chapter 171 Can you love me

She had known him for so long. Although he had pretended to be aggrieved a few times before, it was still the first time for her to see his crying look.

Was he really sad?

She sighed helplessly and softened her tone a bit, "I said it was an act, and you were serious?"

Melvin did not speak, lowered his eyes, with a touch of fragile vulnerability.

Yes, he was serious and sank into it.

In the end, it was the reality that hurt him.

Lyra had nothing to say, and only by being awake from beginning to end will she not lose her judgment.

Acting was just acting. The fake can never become real. She had always been clearly distinguished.

Besides, did he want her to coax him?

Impossible.

Besides, she couldn't say anything comforting.

She turned her head and was about to leave, changing back to a cold tone, "Hurry up and sweep. I'm going to bed."

However, she just took a step and her wrist was clutched by Melvin from behind.

She had a tired look on her face, "Let go, I'm tired."

Melvin didn't move, and his red eyes looked at her with unmistakable resignation.

"Lyra...can you love me once in a while, also care about me a little ... my heart hurt for a long time."

His voice trembled slightly, with a hint of supplication in his low voice. The knot in his throat rolled lightly, and the hand clutching her wrist was very hard.

Lyra's back stiffened and she stood motionless.

Did it hurt?

The answer was, it will.

felt odd when the words

to let go. I once also felt the pain before. Since you feel the pain, you should let go earlier. What I

she finished her words, she forcibly broke Melvin's hand and went into the villa

the door this time, and Melvin watched her back as she went up to the third floor and finally disappeared around the

she was sincere, she would be

just him walking through

He deserved it.

and went to the back garden to get a broom and

late autumn night was cold and

a wooden broom to do a

floor room, Lyra left the lights

window. Her cold eyes

of watching, she indifferently withdrew her

the yard until 2

for a few hours, he got

woke up, she heard

her makeup, she came downstairs and saw the tall figure busy in and out of the kitchen and the breakfast was on the

was time for Lyra to get up, Melvin took

and watched for a while, taking in his actions. Her red lips pursed gently, saying

see Lyra wearing only a black velvet long-sleeved shirt with a

rack by the door and

weather has turned cold. Even in the house, you should pay attention to keep warm. You have a good figure. If you wear

raised her little

on the windbreaker. His dark eyes were deep and quiet but hard to hide

and don't have to push through to get to

fixing her collar, paused slightly and froze for a second before he

her jacket on, he helped her pull out her seat and Lyra walked right over and took her seat, eating her

outside the villa. It was the sound

hospital today. in addition to some bruises on the face of the

three walked to stand in the open space

were about the same height, sturdy, long legs and narrow waist. in addition to Nineteen's a little darker skin, the

sip of porridge while smiling with satisfaction, "It's good you are back
silently beside her. His gaze also sized up several bodyguards one by one, finally
wrinkled his brow, "You

"Mr.

some memory of what happened on Crane Bay Bridge

Chapter 172 You can fight with your life once

Was it because boss was divorced, that he fell in love to stimulate the mind of boss?

His knees sank almost instantly, and he had to kneel down on the spot, screaming in agony.

"Boss, I was wrong! I never dare to quietly fall in love again. Please forgive me this time ... or you punish me!"

"Who said anything about punishing you?"

Eh?

Brad's bent knee stopped midway. The posture was awkward. And his expression was obviously still puzzled, which was a little comical.

Melvin's face was expressionless. His eyes were serious, "I recently encountered a similar problem, so I called you to Frayton and asked you for advice."

The word "advice" was uttered. Brad had trepidation, and observed him for half a second. Seeing that he really did not mean to get angry, Brad tentatively said.

"My girlfriend has a good temper. She is gentle as water, but can not touch the bottom line. She will explode if I get her mad. As for making her happy well, it is nothing more than a small gift and attitude, and talking sweet. When she needs you, you can decisively come forward."

Melvin lowered his eyes and pondered for a while. His expression became increasingly grave, "Lyra herself is a rich woman. She simply does not lack money. She can buy any gift. She has seen more expensive and rare things . This one will not work."

Er ...

Was this meant he was going to chase after Miss Carroll?

Brad was instantly in trouble, too.

He heard it from Chad before, knowing that Melvin suffered a lot by Lyra. It can even be described to be abused badly.

This woman was hard-tempered and hard-hitting.

It was harder for Melvin to get her back than it was to pick the stars in the sky.

Brad scratched his head with a bitter look, "Or, has Miss Carroll recently tried to make something? You can quietly help her, and then pretend to expose, so that she knows you helped her and grateful to you."

Melvin thought hard about it.

Group out of business these days, and

like to owe favors and won't change

make much sense for boss to do

went silent

room fell into

flash of light: "Given the current situation and Miss Carroll's temperament, the probability of you remarrying her is almost zero. Have you ever thought of facing her with your

didn't speak. His dark eyes were

these three women was stiff. Even if

"You have an idea?"

eyes to meet his, and Brad hurried closer and continued in a whisper, "I think you can fight for your life

"Life?"

not be false. Miss Carroll is very shrewd. It has to be true. In order to make her move,

this option or not, don't give me up ah! I'm going to get a license with

askance at his not promising

It was my own idea. I will think

barely relieved to get up from

two talked for a while longer in response

was clear and quiet, and Chad took the bodyguards a

finally saw four men sitting on small benches in the corner of the back garden, concentrating on playing poker

so focused on playing that didn't

"A pair

"I still have a pair of Aces. I didn't expect it ah

furious: "Shit! You left

Melvin and Brad: "..."

can't find anyone anywhere, the result was they nestled here. If Lyra knew, deducting wages

"How can four people play this? Are you

out." Melvin shouted just in time, turned his head and

sparkled with excitement as he waited for Chad

his cards to Brad

the poker playing squad, Melvin just sank his face and asked in a small voice, "How did you do with what you were instructed to

his ear whispering, "Boss, do not worry. I used your name to Security Agency side to find some trouble. Less than three days, Anthony is bound to leave Frayton and should not come back

"Good."

Chapter 173 Who is the old friend?

Twelve glanced at Nineteen who are next to him. He was a little worried and wished to speak but stopped on a second thought: "Miss ..."

Lyra waved her hand lazily, "You can leave."

When the two had just left, she received another call from Keith.

"Rara, Collin has double-checked. The family's list doesn't have a file on a man who looks like this one."

Lyra pursed her lips and was lost in thought.

Keith continued, "It could be that your new recruit Nineteen is lying, or it could be this person is hiding deep. In any case, you can't believe everything, and Nineteen is someone you should be careful with."

"Well, don't worry, Keith. I know what to do."

Hanging up the phone, she took out the sketchbook in the drawer, flipped to the page with the portrait of the man in black, and looked at it carefully for a while before continuing to work.

It was close to off duty before she took Nineteen with her and set off for Fantalure Bar.

Nineteen was driving and Lyra sat in the back.

The atmosphere inside the car was quiet, and Nineteen would occasionally look at her twice through the rear-view mirror.

Lyra sensed his gaze.

"What do you want to say?"

Nineteen hesitated before saying, "Miss, I was sent over there to kill you before. The people around you always suspect me, so why do you trust me? Even bring only me to protect you tonight. You're not afraid of what I will really do to you on the road?"

Lyra smiled delicately.

"Since you have become my person, of course I will trust you absolutely. Besides, I'm not weak. I can fight with you."

Nineteen also laughed.

She spoke without hiding, which he did like.

The two talked quite harmoniously, and Nineteen suddenly got the idea to make fun of her, "So what if I conspire with the other side and I'm not the only one to kill you?"

Lyra lowered her eyes and looked carelessly out the window.

"Would you?"

had a chance to answer, they arrived at

he had nothing to do, and to come out when

the order, she went into the

she was wearing a classical black velvet skirt with gauze tonight, once she entered the bar, she looked a bit out of style with

over

aisle, a very tall man

walking and her expression suddenly

of the temple under the man's sunglasses, there was a black mole. The appearance was

"Sir."

turned back and her beautiful eyes were

man paused and

had a high nose. He seemed to have good features, and was tall and lanky, feeling

him and smiling, the man was a

lady

lips up and took two steps closer in his direction, "Yes sir,

"I am not familiar with this place. Miss you

of town?" Lyra's voice was soft, and her beautiful eyes were

her eyes. His face was cold and icy, "Miss, if you are asking for directions, find a staff. If it's a casual conversation, I have things to do, so I'll leave

watching the man's

around that her eyes

the private room. It was quiet inside, only Anthony sitting alone on the sofa tasting

Callahan, you didn't deliberately lie to me about an old friend?

smile in his eyes, "Do you think I would be this kind of person? Old friend is real. Just haven't arrived yet. We can drink and talk

glass of wine onto the table

and sat down, but didn't take the glass

"Just a toast to

. The pair of blue eyes lost their former elegance, and as if it was reluctant, he again filled himself

glass, shook the dark red wine elegantly and passed

so many years. You should not be the kind of man who would

you suspecting that

deny it. Her

walked over to her, picked up her

gently fluttered her eyelashes and the expression on her face was

Chapter 174 Something's not right with the bar tonight

Shuttling around from memory, she asked uncertainly, "Are you ...Rebecca?"

Rebecca Callahan, who was happy to see that she remembered her, came forward and took her arm.

"Lyra, you are so beautiful. I haven't seen you for so many years. Did you miss me? Anthony said you are in Frayton and I couldn't wait to come and visit you."

Rebecca and Anthony were half-brother and sister. She was the seventh in the of Callahan family, and she was the same as the youngest daughter, three years younger than her, and used to love to cling to her from childhood. She had a naive character but also an arrogant little princess.

She smiled and tickled the tip of Rebecca's nose, "You have grown up and is still acting like a clinger?"

Rebecca softly grabbed her arm wobbling, "Lyra, you laugh at me. It's because I like you. I still do not let others touch me. This time it is rare for me to leave home. Lyra, you have to accompany me."

To accompany her?

This was not to find herself a little troublesome person?

Anthony also said, "Lyra, I only received the urgent mission from Security Agency this morning. You came quietly last night. I will leave Frayton early tomorrow morning. You have to take care of her for a while."

Lyra frowned slightly.

Lyra was just about to say no, when Rebecca pouted, "Lyra, I haven't seen your home in Frayton yet. Just take me in for half a month. I promise I won't cause you any trouble."

Half a month was impossible. Rebecca would drive her crazy, "Three days at most."

"Three days is the deal!" Rebecca compressed her lips. She will rent a small place to live on her own over here by then.

The sound of a raucous dance floor was faintly heard from outside the bar.

Since they had negotiated about the temporary place to stay, Rebecca warmly invited her, "Lyra, why don't you go outside with me to the dance floor? I'm usually at home. My parents are very strict, and it's my first time at a bar."

Go outside?

Lyra remembered the man in the suit she had just met in the aisle and was vaguely suspicious.

She subconsciously glanced at Anthony next to her.

Anthony was pouring himself a glass of wine. The side of his face was exquisite. The contours were clear. The pair of blue eyes were deep. And there was no extra expression on his face.

insisting with

to hide, her eyes can't

Lyra, you're the

grabbed

"Okay."

...

Seaside Villa.

preparing dinner in the

just sat in the living room, painstakingly investigating Nineteen's profile on his

were still playing cards in

and take a

kitchen and he turned the laptop around and

the screenshot from the surveillance today in the Freeman group. I remember the day of Crane Bay Bridge accident. Nineteen was taken by Master Keith. He was sent

continued, "And I can't search his information all over the net. He

closely at the face.

identity. Knowingly, she was still willing to keep such a dangerous person

it, Twelve came back. Melvin heard a movement in the backyard and he went over a hurry to find that Twelve was the only a vague feeling of bad premonition in his heart and asked Twelve in a deep voice, "Where lady had a party at Fantalure Bar in the evening. She said she didn't need too was back, then she turned cold and stern with a deep hostility. Then he went directly to the backyard and asked the few people who were gathering to play cards to go

In the Fantalure Bar.

dazzling and psychedelic with

the music on the dance floor

didn't care for such

just watched from the sidelines, clapping and encouraging

various people around the dance

railing of the

the colored spotlights around the dance floor, Lyra could not see his face. He seemed to

watching him as Nineteen suddenly

"The atmosphere in this place

Chapter 175 Protect her and wound me

What was Melvin doing here?

And the toast he referred to happened a long time ago, right?

He remembered it well.

She glanced at him.

He was not the only one who came here,. Chad, Eleven, Twelve, Fifteen, Seventeen were all there.

She subconsciously looked up at the second floor railing. Anthony was still leaning in place. Because of the lighting problems, she can not see his expression, but can detect that he was looking at this side.

The man who made the toast was fierce by Melvin and looked at Lyra innocently, "This lady, I didn't mean anything else. It's just a glass of wine. I don't know why this gentleman is insulting me."

"That's right. It's just a glass of wine."

Lyra smiled. Her slender fingers reached the wine that had been transferred to Melvin's hands.

Melvin refused to give it to her. His dark eyes were gloomy, and his face was written with displeasure.

Her beautiful eyes were gentle and her tone was gently coaxing, "Be a good boy. Let go and I'll accept your toast next time."

With what she said, Melvin was instantly coaxed.

Lyra smoothly took the glass of red wine, elegantly sniffed, and her red lips gently pressed to the rim of the glass, as a gesture to drink.

The man who made the toast saw her movements and there was a vague flicker of excitement in his eyes.

Lyra's lips, however, stopped just as they were about to touch the liquor.

She looked playfully at the man, "Are you expecting me to drink it?"

The man froze and nodded expectantly.

The next second, Lyra smiling eyes suddenly cooled down. She directly splashed the wine into his face, "What you have in this wine, you know in your heart. The taste should be good. You can try it."

Originally she was not aware of it, but just now this man said he came from the cubicle. Melvin and the group of people appeared to obstruct them and the people over there did not react a little. And this man was eagerly attentive.

The man was splashed with red wine and the stains were all over his face and body. He was a little annoyed, "You can choose not to drink but you wronged me! Spoil the fun!"

He wiped his face, lowered his head, and reached for the tissue in his suit pocket.

chilly when he lowered his

suddenly pulled out a small glass jar from his pocket

"Watch out!"

reacted almost instinctively, circling her into his arms, and a whole bottle of liquid was splashed all over the back of his suit, which

"En ..."

in pain. His face was pale but his arms still circled Lyra tightly, firmly protecting her in

"Miss, it's sulfuric acid!"

Eleven shouted in horror.

words were like a bomb that blew up the crowd that was still dancing on the dance floor. They were chaotic

who just threw acid also took advantage

after him! How dare he uses dirty tricks! We must get him

observed Melvin's situation and quickly

cold

couldn't stand up. He rested his chin on Lyra's shoulder, gently holding her waist.

soaked in the clothes. On his back, there was only the middle piece of palm-sized area

was too

If the man accidentally hurt Lyra, he would

His eyelashes fluttered and the tip of his nose gently sniffed Lyra's nice scent

had also stayed behind Lyra, was

hastily winked

and quietly left to

the dance floor was bumped by the scattering crowd and almost fell. She rushed back to find Lyra, just approaching to see Melvin's bare back with bloody injuries. She was

going on here? How did

didn't have time to explain, "It's too chaotic here for me to care about you. Go find Anthony

saying that, she told Eleven to prepare the cat

him. His dark eyes looked weak but stubborn. He clenched his teeth and

turned her head and stripped

help him wipe off the residual acid and blood

wrapped his arms around his body, always

called out to him that he rushed

quickly. The man was unlucky. Before he could rush out of the bar,

was just about to get into the car when she thought of the man caught in the bar and looked at Melvin, who had passed out from pain in the back row, and hesitated

in the car, but ordered Eleven and Twelve, "Hurry to the nearest hospital

asked, "What about you,

"I'll come back later."

door, and her eyes instantly went cold. There was

the front of the bar and dumped

Chapter 176 Stay at the police department for first time

She turned around. There was anger in her eyes and she glared over.

The person who stopped her was Anthony.

Anthony's eyes narrowed slightly. His expression was serious and deliberate, "Lyra, you can't use lynching in this matter. Since I am there, he should be brought back to Frayton police department for questioning."

"He tried to hurt my face with acid. I just fought back. Is that not OK?"

She sounded cool and tried to withdraw her hand.

Anthony clutched her wrist, and his expression was still grim, "He hurt someone and should be sanctioned, but you hurt him again, you are the same. Don't you forget. This is a bar. Even if you let anybody out, there are a bunch of staff watching. All are human witnesses."

Lyra was slightly stunned, and the corners of her mouth curled up in a cold smile.

"But I've already done it. What are you going to do?"

Anthony froze for a long time before saying, "I can pretend I didn't see it and help you clean up the scene again, but you can't hit him again. Melvin, he's just your servant now, your pet only. You don't need to let yourself into trouble for him."

His words shocked Lyra.

"If Melvin hadn't blocked for me, it would be my face that would be hurt right now. You would still be able to say such things?"

Anthony choked.

Lyra forcibly shook off his hand. Her cold eyes were staring at him incredulously, "Anthony, you are so strange to me now."

His pupils twitched slightly and he was feeling hurt. He silently stepped back and didn't stop her behavior.

Without being stopped, Lyra had a cold smile as she squatted in front of the man again, "Come on. Let's continue."

"No...don't ..."

Ignoring his pleas for mercy, Lyra aimed the bottle at the back of his left hand once again and raised it high in the air.

"Stop it!"

Just as she was about to smash down, a man came from the door.

It was Bernard, the captain of the third division, who arrived with a team of police officers.

"Master Callahan, you are there."

first and greeted him. Seeing that Anthony had little expression, Bernard stepped forward to snatch the bottle out of

miserable state of the man on the

she was a ruthless

looked bad and had no intention to help, "Miss Carroll, we received a report of a disturbance at the bar. Please come with

soft, "He threw acid on me and hurt my people. I returned it.

bottle glass. Half of the face was

to

is going on, you have to go to the police department first.

blinked her beautiful eyes, "Investigation and questioning is

as he put the electronic handcuffs on her, "That's not certain, depending on forward and handcuffed

out, and went up to Anthony, "Anthony, Lyra is going to be taken away. You

did not speak. His eyes were gazing deeply

persuade him, Rebecca tried to stop, but was blocked by Anthony's men, and eventually had

...

daze for a few hours because his

in a good shape, but his body was so sick and weak.

wad. Eleven and Twelve were

room, he did not see the figure

subconsciously panicked and

"Where's Lyra?"

"Miss is in the bar after it. She probably finishes this time and gets back to the

voice was shaking slightly, "She ... hasn't

asked me and Twelve to bring you to

gradually darkened, and his heart was searingly

more intense than the pain of

his face and comfort him quickly, "Mr. Freeman, don't worry. It is late. Miss must

said nothing. He rolled over, closed

heart that Lyra hadn't come tonight and probably wouldn't come

A sleepless night.

...

Frayton Police Department.

in time when she was hurting that man, plus the late hour, she had to wait tomorrow morning to be officially investigated. So, Lyra can

identity from Anthony as an afterthought,

Holly crap!

of the Lloyd family that was the richest

Chapter 177 Life is as important as your ex-wife?

Melvin tightened his eyebrows and glared angrily at Eleven. his dark eyes were chilling, "Did you just say Lyra went to the police department last night?"

Eleven was simply speechless!

It was Fifteen who called from the police department. They only said that they wanted to hide it from Melvin first, so that he could recuperate well, but the result was he caught on the spot.

"Mr. Freeman, don't worry. Master Keith is in it. She'll be fine. May she just needs to do a statement, and then she'll be released."

How was it possible to feel at ease?

She spent last night in the police department. How cold it was inside! She couldn't sleep well at all!

He turned his head and was about to go downstairs when Eleven stopped him.

"Mr. Freeman you can not be discharged from the hospital yet. The doctor said the fluid is not just concentrated sulfuric acid. They need to test. You have to stay in the hospital for observation!"

Melvin simply ignored it.

As he just walked a few steps, he suddenly the blood was surged up from his chest and he felt the taste of the blood in his throat.

He gagged and coughed twice. His fist was stained with small pieces of bright red blood, and his originally pale lips were stained with a small circle of bright red.

Eleven saw that he actually vomited blood and was scared. He hurriedly dragged him back to the ward and turned his head to go to the doctor.

Melvin stopped him, "I'm fine, no need to make a fuss."

"You're vomiting blood! How can this be trivial? You have to get a doctor to re-do a physical examination."

Melvin pulled him back and stressed, "It's really okay. Not vomiting blood. I was just too anxious and accidentally bit my tongue. Don't make a big deal out of it and tell Lyra. She has a bunch of unresolved problems over there. Don't add to her burden."

"Really? Just biting your tongue?"

Eleven was a little unconvinced.

Melvin nodded without changing his face, and when he faltered, he continued, "I'm a little hungry. Could you pack a porridge and send it up for me?"

I'll ask the nurse to bring it

want to eat the hospital's. I want it from the Doug

"This ..."

help deal with the lady's issue. If he left,

smiling, "Don't worry. I'm not going anywhere. I know Lyra has Keith

"Okay."

more breakfast dishes and asked for them to

a little

his hand hidden under the sleeve clenched

the toilet that came with the VIP ward and

he barely managed to hold on to the sink so

a special drug, the concentrated sulfuric acid only corroded and burnt the skin. It should

shirt, removed the bandage on his back, and observed the wound on his back through the mirror, which
with

This was ...

shirt, sat back down on the

Chad arrived in

slight frown on his brow, as if he was bracing himself, he hurriedly went up to give him a hand

you're in

"It's okay."

slightly, hiding the intense pain in his back. His expression was extraordinarily cold and stern, and his
dark eyes

in a false voice, "Where

found him. He explained that he saw the man who ordered him to harm Lyra before, but did not catch up. I have no evidence, so I let him go back to Seaside Villa first. When the time comes, he will report the matter to

on Nineteen. Once there is movement, come to report first. As for the police department, you ask

"Yes."

up on the bed shook, and

with special drug, that sulfuric acid only hurt the skin and flesh. How could you be weak like

Melvin didn't say anything.

had to peel his

wrinkled his eyebrows and his tone was chilly, "Let go. You're

can punish me. If I do not

not argue with him and took the initiative to speak, "Not

Chapter 178 Interrogation?

As soon as he said these words, Chad received the cold light of violent anger under Melvin's eyes.

He also knew that he was too anxious and said the wrong thing, and consciously slapped his face twice heavily and bowed his head to admit his mistake, "Sorry boss, I was the one who got excited and didn't mean to curse you."

He slapped his face hard and the corners of the mouth were broken, seeping a little blood.

Although the eyes were red, the face was written with displeasure and not too convincing look.

Melvin eased the pain in his body, and did not have the strength to argue with him. His voice was low and weak.

"I'll go back, but first to deal with Lyra's matter. You tell Brad to go back first, ask if there is a potion that can temporarily suppress S404. In addition, look for the special cream to get rid of scars."

Chad was speechless, "Boss, you still think about whether the wound will leave scars. Is good look important? It's life that matters!"

Melvin glared at him grimly. His tone was cold, "Continue."

Chad gasped, did not dare to delay, and slapped himself hard. His face was even more swollen.

The boss did not shout to stop, and he was about to continue to slap himself. Then Melvin stopped him, "Enough."

Chad rubbed his swollen face.

He complained his boss who was simply heartless and unjust!

His boss wanted to pursue his ex-wife and didn't care about this group of brothers who had fought with him!

He was an inhumane guy!

Melvin couldn't hear Chad's bellyaching, and there was little expression on his blank face.

After talking too much just now, he was a bit drained and lay back on the bed to rest with Chad's help.

He wanted to get rid of the scars because he found that Lyra seemed to like to admire the body of a man, the abdominal muscles and back muscles and so on. If his back became ugly because of the scar, then he lost another advantage to chase her.

After that, the ward was extraordinarily quiet.

Chad stood and rubbed his wounds with grievance.

Melvin was in bed and withstood the pain.

until Eleven came in that the

well, Eleven placed the packed breakfast by the

Chad didn't speak.

and glanced at

he looked shocked

Why is it hurt

with a frail face, and there was no way he could have beaten

bedside table, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and said in no

Eleven gulped.

enough to

That was awesome!

help Melvin open the take-out box for his

sat up and gave Chad a cold glance, "What are you doing standing here?

do, so I'll leave first. Take a good rest. Eleven,

"Okay." Eleven replied briskly.

...

later, Bernard, the captain of the third division of the police

had a hard time here last night.

ingratiatingly, Lyra was a little surprised, "No

Bernard laughed.

Although the means

that both the National Investigation Bureau and Collin released their demands for Lyra Lloyd's bail, and he was once again

exited her luxurious

after her and suddenly remembered something and

if you want to arraign last night's prisoner Jerry

feet halted and her eyebrows furrowed

"National Investigation Bureau?"

really have too much support. The two sides of the highest discourse support you. Could help pursed her lips.

know anyone at the National Investigation Bureau, so why

she was given the privilege

said the guy who committed the crime last night was named

please go this

turn around and

the aisle,

the current boss of the National Investigation Bureau? How come I haven't heard of him. He's

Chapter 179 He's not pretending to be pitiful?

Bernard rushed to call Lyra.

On the monitor, the man in ordinary uniform stood under the camera, with his back to the camera, slowly extended his right hand and gave a thumbs down gesture.

After that, he left the police department, completely disappearing from all surveillance.

This attitude was extremely arrogant and provocative!

Bernard also checked out several other surveillance, and found only the back, or face was covered tightly by a hat and sunglasses. He was completely unable to see the face. Only the tall figure was vaguely visible.

This man was not only arrogant, but also familiar with the police department's surveillance. Did the department have an inside man?

Bernard looked furious, but Lyra looked smiling.

This man was somewhat similar in stature to the man she met in the aisle of Fantalure Bar last night.

And this action, he was deliberately mocking her.

If she can't find him, her name was not Lyra Lloyd!

From the surveillance room, Lyra headed straight for the door.

For Jerry's autopsy report, she was no longer interested in knowing, and took Fifteen and Seventeen with her to leave the police department.

Twelve stood right outside to greet her.

She saw Twelve and suddenly remembered someone who was still in the hospital, "What brings you here? How is Melvin?"

"Mr. Freeman is fine. He was treated last night. It's just a superficial wound. It should not be a big problem. Miss, you can rest assured, and there is Eleven guarded."

He stopped and continued, "By the way, Nineteen just called and said he went back to Seaside Villa to wait for you and had something to report to you."

Lyra didn't say anything and walked straight over to get in the car.

Today Twelve was driving, "Miss, are we going back to Seaside Villa, or are we going to see Mr. Freeman?"

"Go to the hospital."

She just answered, then thought about it and changed her mind, "Or go back to the villa."

the palm-sized burn on his back last night. It should not

not have much to talk with him. Melvin

sped off in the direction

road, Lyra struggled internally a few times and changed her mind

If she did not

wheel and sped in the

In the hospital.

still

much appetite and didn't want

took the phone to

of the ward

raised his eyes and saw the extremely beautiful

bright face appeared in front

looked at her steadily as she approached, and suddenly his heart was like eating a candied fruit, sweet to the

sweet and delicious as her casual expression. He even felt as if even his body

"You're here, Miss."

and hurriedly brought her a chair and put

turned their heads

the chair and sat down, observed Melvin's face and frowned slightly, "I thought you said you were better. Why do you still look

said faintly, "It's much better. My face looked like this

delicate breakfast on the bedside table that hadn't been opened, he reached for it with a dotting

extra breakfast. All made by Doug's seven-star chef.

it, a sudden fire-like

quickly spread to all

was little expression on his face but

he was not in the right state and refused, "No, I had breakfast at the police department and

the

asked with a tentative smile, "I had a particularly strange encounter this morning. I hadn't even taken a statement yet, and the police department actually released me, saying that the

as

listening intently and

ridiculous that I don't even know any person at the National Investigation Bureau, and I don't know

face was calm, "Maybe it's a friend Keith knows. It's

anything. Her beautiful eyes were staring

it came to this kind of thing, he had long been jealous,

he was so light-hearted

at the department last night. Why don't you go back to the villa and sleep? I have no problem

Chapter 180 Unsolicited invitation to dinner

The doctor froze and didn't move.

After Lyra identified herself, the doctor immediately checked Melvin's medical records on the computer.

"This patient is basically fine except that he has a pretty weak condition."

The lab sheet was reprinted.

The doctor handed it to her.

She gently took it, scanned it carefully, and asked again, "And how about the injury on his back?"

"It is the ordinary concentrated sulfuric acid that caused the burns. If he uses the medicine for a period of time, he will be fine. Pay attention not to get wet, but ... after recovering, it will certainly leave a scar. It will not look good."

Lyra went over the labs again and they showed that Melvin's health was indeed fine.

But can it really be that simple?

Then why was Melvin so abnormal today?

She always felt something was wrong, something strange, but she couldn't say it.

"Really? Don't hide it from me." She stared at the doctor cautiously and emphasized.

The doctor's face was flat. It was not like he was lying, "Yes Miss Carroll, that's what Mr. Freeman's test showed."

So maybe, she was overthinking it?

Lyra withdrew her thoughts and her expression was solemn, "About my coming here, if Mr. Freeman in the ward asks, keep it a secret."

The doctor understood and nodded his head in agreement.

As soon as she left, the doctor's computer screen had another complete lab sheet.

Looking at several abnormal physical indicators on the lab report, he let out a silent sigh.

It was really ...

He gave too much!

the doctor's office, Lyra didn't linger and

car and hurriedly

department last night. They didn't

finished, Fifteen, who was the first to get out of the car, walked up and gave

grunted, puzzled, stumbled backward two steps, and immediately

felt insufficient and raised his fist, "Miss saved you and you still betray her. I'll beat you

"Wait!"

block, looked at Lyra who had just gotten out of the car with an icy face and explained, "Miss I didn't betray you. Please listen to my explanation. If I really wanted to harm you, why did I come back and reach out to

him coldly, "Come

her with discipline and entered the villa

Lyra sat down on the couch, he stood quietly next to her and

in the portrait I gave you. I saw that he was

elegantly and haughtily poured tea, with little expression on

"No ..."

He ran too fast. I did not catch up. But Miss, these two days I always feel that the incident is related to Master Callahan. After all, he invited

taking a sip of tea and thinking about it for a while before saying, "Got

been impatient. Don't bother with him. The injury on you face doesn't

"It's okay. It doesn't

as before, all

"Yes, Miss."

with Anthony for me, and if he

said this, she was playing with the cup of tea in her hand. Her face

...

Evening, Garden Hotel.

who

he

changed into a decent dark red evening dress. Her makeup was more demonic than the usual. Her red lips

his blue

slightly toward her and gracefully waved his hand, "Lyra, you are beautiful tonight,

smile was sexually and

Anthony took the lead and asked, "Lyra, why did you suddenly remember to ask me out to dinner tonight. Did you ...

you'll leave. I don't know why ... my heart always feel empty." Lyra's