

## **Billionaire 181**

### **Chapter 181 Punish to kneel for two hours**

Anthony froze and became serious, "I have been busy with Security Agency during the day, so I did not ask about last night's case. I really don't know, but ..."

He spoke with a slight pause and stared at Lyra with apologetic eyes, explaining.

"I'm sorry Lyra, I didn't stop Bernard from taking you last night because I was angry with you and caused you to suffer all night at the police department. But you have to believe that I haven't changed. I'll always be your Anthony!"

In his excitement, he reached out to hold Lyra's hand.

"I certainly do believe you."

Lyra smiled, did not move his hand back, elegantly pin down the hair, "Right, my money is in the hands of Harrington Group for too long. If I do not get it back, I always feel upset. I need you to help me."

Anthony obliged, "Of course, as long as you want to do, I will help."

Lyra smiled with arched eyebrows.

The two made small talk for a while longer.

The meal lasted until 8 p.m.

Lyra refused Anthony's ride and drove back to Seaside Villa with Twelve and Nineteen.

As soon as she stepped into the back seat of the car, the warm smile on her face instantly froze and turned cold.

The atmosphere inside the car was extremely solemn, which can freeze people.

Twelve and Nineteen sensed that she was in a bad mood and didn't dare to speak.

When she arrived at Seaside Villa, Lyra unexpectedly found that the living room light was on and asked Fifteen to find out that it was her family Keith had arrived.

She opened the door and entered. Keith, sitting on the couch, had an odd expression.

"Keith, what's wrong with you?"

Keith's eyes blinked and he pointed to the phone in his hand and whispered, "It's Collin. He called you and you didn't answer, so he called me."

Lyra instantly held her breath, and her little heart was pounding.

She had always been unafraid of anything, and she could even dare retort her dad. The only and the most afraid thing was her big brother Collin.

Seeing Keith's face look like this, Collin must be looking for her.

Lyra was almost reflexively weak in the stomach and legs, and said, "Keith, don't call him yet. I need time."

"Lyra Lloyd."

big brother's majestic and stern voice suddenly came

Shit!

Lyra was simply convinced!

the phone had been connected to the

by her full name, which showed he was really

not avoid. Lyra took the phone with tremble, "Collin I was wrong. Don't

"What did you do?"

the other end of the

held his breath, not daring

about it

didn't know, "If you say I'm

"Lyra Lloyd!"

was a

knelt down

I am

for two seconds and said with suppressed anger, "How many times have you been in police department? This time, you hit someone in front of so many bar staff. Lyra Lloyd, you're really good! What if that person

looked up and saw Keith who was signaling her not to add fuel

softened her tone, "I was wrong. I wouldn't dare next

was not wrong. She'll

to slow down before reverting to a cold tone, "Since you're on your knees, kneel for an hour. Keith keep

"Huh?"

She had comments!

I have the marble floor

don't know the

"Collin!"

continued to pronounce the sentence, "One more word from you  
in, "Fine! Just two hours. I'll kneel.

cold

all men in the legal and

up. She turned to Keith with great grievance,

look, "It's okay girl. You kneel.

with

also heartless and

Lyra, "Kneel in a standard pose and look more wronged. Be

as

photo, Keith took the pillow on the sofa behind him and handed it to her,

it, and hesitated a little,

### **Chapter 182 His request is a hug**

He was sure Lyra, the little villain, can't take a single loss.

He shook his head, secretly sighing that he must not mess with this little girl in the future.

Collin on the other end of the phone was not aware that he was set up by Lyra and said seriously, "I heard from Keith that you recently find the evidence to catch the Harringtons. By the way, I help you check it. Tomorrow, I'll let Keith fax it to your company computer."

Lyra laughed in her heart.

He will have time to do this "by the way"?

It seemed to be premeditated, deliberately waiting for her to finish being punished before mentioning this.

So this was sort of carrot and stick?

Although it was a little unpleasant to think about, she thought of her promise to hit Collin.

It was still not a loss!

And there was no reason not to take the evidence delivered to her door.

Lyra answered sweetly and complimented for Collin before finally ending the call.

Because Melvin was in the hospital and it was late after Lyra finished kneeling, she arranged a room and let Keith stay at Seaside Villa for the night.

The next morning, Lyra went to work at the Freeman group as usual.

Collin's promised evidence package was quickly sent to her via fax, which she printed out and carefully read over.

It was true that Collin was very efficient when he was on the job.

The evidence was detailed enough for Ashley to spend the rest of her life in jail.

Tomorrow, she will send the Harrington family to their doom!

She called Jackie for a meeting and was busy til the afternoon.

Thinking of Melvin, who was still recovering from his injuries in the hospital, she thought hard about it and called Fifteen, instructing him to find a small item.

When it was time to leave work, Lyra packed up and went back to Seaside Villa first.

As she just arrived at the entrance of the villa, she unexpectedly saw Eleven?

She frowned, "Why are you back? You're not keeping watch at the hospital?"

Eleven explained, "Mr. Freeman said he didn't want to stay in the hospital and insisted that the doctor reviews and discharges him."

Discharged from the hospital so soon?

Lyra was silent. She originally thought of going to the hospital to see him in the evening.

they were back, it seemed that

prepared to go in, but Eleven came close to her and whispered,

it seemed he was

Lyra frowned her eyebrows.

Freeman went straight into the room as soon as he came back and hasn't come out

"Okay, I got it."

into the villa and up to the second

to Melvin's room was closed but

bed was

Melvin was lying quietly by the window recliner. He was wearing a dark suit with lazy and. He was appreciating

autumn, the sun

side face was gilded with a faint

were pale and dry, and

lie flat. It will press on your

the sunset that he didn't notice until she

"You're back."

stand up, "I was so absorbed that I forgot the time. You're hungry,

if you're not feeling well, consider today your

told him to sit

she touched him, she found he was so cold,

cold? And you look so bad.

long ago. Probably the lying

didn't believe it at

and his eyelashes trembled from time to time, so why

said and was about to go up and

the collar, not to let go, "the injury is really fine. It has almost healed, and are wrapped in gauze.

a

go of his hand

the support, Melvin's body can't keep balance. He hurried to grab the handle

a little lazy, "It's nice to see you care about me

gave him

that this time he did save herself, she wasn't sarcastic, but

time you saved

"Anything?"

There was a flicker of light in his

the re-marriage and the emotional requirements.

Melvin just laughed.

clearly knew it. He only wanted this

it. He didn't have much

you

nodded and stood

hand through her coat and wrapping it tightly around her slender waist, "Then let me hold you for a moment, just a

and Melvin was cold

he felt that even his heart was

"Just this?"

### **Chapter 183 Will you remember me after I die?**

His heart ached like a twinge, and the suffocating feeling in his chest was overwhelming so much that he can barely breathe.

What did he need to do to win her heart back ...?

Lyra turned her head, brought a footstool over from beside the small sofa in the room, and sat across from him with a serious look.

"To give you the antidote is not to force the release of the agreement. I just thought you always got hurt lately. Because of 023, the pain will be amplified. You saved me this time and I help you to release the severe pain. It's also considered to returning the favor."

Melvin stared at her steadily, not answering.

Lyra went on to explain, "About the employment agreement, since it was settled last time and I still have your recorded promise in my phone, I won't mention it again."

This meant that she was not as defensive as she was at the beginning?

Did this mean that everything he'd done lately had brought him one step closer to her?

"Aren't you afraid if you give me the antidote, you won't be able to beat me in the future. And I will bully you and hurt you?"

Lyra smiled enchantingly.

She asked a rhetorical question, "Will you?"

Melvin also smiled gently, and replied firmly, "I won't."

Lyra, however, suddenly narrowed her eyes, and the corners of her mouth were turned upwards in an evil way, "So you're not afraid what I give you is not an antidote to 023, but a more potent and torturous drug?"

"You won't."

And even if she would really be so cruel, he would not hesitate to inject as long as it was her request.

"Yes, I won't, so this is the real antidote. And it's in your hands now, so you inject it yourself." Lyra's tone was light.

Now?

Melvin looked down at the box in his hand.

He will have almost reached the limit of his strength, and his body was incomparably off.

If the injection was given now, Lyra, with her savvy, would have noticed that something was wrong with his body.

She didn't like to owe favors. If she knew it wasn't acid that night at the bar, but the S404 bio-virus, she would feel guilty, right?

But, guilt was not love after all ...

anything and

Are you really afraid

was weak, "I injected it last time, this time ... you help

and gold box. And

answer but stared at

added, "Just one last

but saw that he didn't mean to undress.

Take off your clothes. I'll

neck. His sensual Adam's apple was bobbing in his

askance at him. She was not ambiguous and directly injected the drug into him. Her

get a shot in the jugular vein was

lightly, with no extra

bottle that contained the drug was injected in within

tossed it into the trash, and turned back to find Melvin motionless. He was watching the

let her feels he was lazy and

him and was about to continue asking questions when Melvin took the lead, "Lyra, if I die, will you remember me

voice was light and

"No."

quickly and move on with my life. But, it is said that scourge lasts many years. I am afraid that a man as bad as you will not die for

was flooded with faint spoiling, "You're really a

more ridiculous was that he liked her being

it, being unable to extricate

it, "I never

just smiled. His lips was incomparably pale and  
bleak now, and he was staring  
really looked like a  
watched him, the stranger  
in such  
his body, not to mention she gave him the  
not check your body thoroughly? Le's  
get up when Nineteen knocked on the door and  
of the villa right now. He said he wants to pick you up  
decided to take Melvin to the hospital first, "Come  
a weal voice, "I'm fine. I just need to rest for two  
Lyra frowned.

Anthony invited her to dinner last time, he was fighting for her favor and  
stop it this time, he even encouraged her to go out to have dinner with  
still cautiously saying, "Miss, will  
wrinkling her brows and staring at

#### **Chapter 184 I give you my life, and you give me back my love**

He told Brad to rush back to the base to find Doctor Y, but he hadn't returned yet.

But he knew his body well. He should ... not last until Lyra returned from dinner.

Did he really want to die like this?

He was so reluctant, but he could do nothing about it.

Now he did not even have the strength to write a farewell letter.

And Lyra seemed to hug him just now for the first time since the divorce ...

No, she didn't. She was just touching his head.

Anthony was right. She was, after all, treating him like a pet ...

She already ... didn't love him anymore.

As he thought about it, he gradually lost his consciousness, and his vision became uncontrollably  
obscure.

"Lyra ..."



"I give you my life, and you give me back my love, OK ...?"

He closed his eyes in resignation with his hands hanging down helplessly. His demeanor was serene.

It was silent all around.

In addition to the rustle of the wind blowing the curtains, there was only the sound of the blood from his fingers streaming down drop by drop to the floor.

...

In the car, Lyra's heart suddenly came with a sharp twinge.

She covered her heart and her face turned pallid with pain.

Anthony saw that she was not in the right state and asked, "Lyra, what's wrong with you? Are you not feeling well?"

He came closer and tried to help her.

Lyra reached out and refused, taking a few deep breaths before that pain faded away.

But why was that?

She had never had a heart disease.

The pain was inexplicable.

well the last two days. Anyway, in a few days, it'll all

the cold aura under

in her eyes and said a few words to

didn't even listen to

face inexplicably flashed back in

it was very strange

whether she'll remember him if he

reluctance from a dying

Lyra thought about it, the more

by the wrist and

not simple. He is likely to have a secret that's bad to you. You must be careful and beware of him in

was thinking about it now and what he said was very

the words seemed to

frowning, weakness to cover up the

yelled at Anthony's driver, "Pull

"What's wrong Lyra?"

her seat-belt and went to open the door, "I have some urgent matters to deal with tonight. I may not be

"Lyra ..."

words were cut off by the

in a villa area, there would be no cabs on the road. Lyra got out of Anthony's car and had to

and Nineteen

didn't leave. It just

rear-view mirror, he looked at the woman who was running

...

Seaside Villa when Chad entered the villa

and Seventeen saw him coming in and all came out of the

excitedly, "Chad, last time you won my one month's salary. Today I want to

say anything. His expression

here to play poker

and the others looked at each other with

the back of the neck at the

the three people on the ground, and it was true that direct drugging was much faster and more effective

the tranquilizer gun, came out of the shadows and asked, "Chad, we can't just let them lie like this.

Where do we carry them to

on the ground, put his hand to his lips and made

for a minute, the villa was quiet, and Melvin never

let's go up

Chad wanted to kick the door in directly. Chad was afraid that Lyra will discover it, so Chad finally

climbed the pipe with Brad behind the

on the recliner by the window, and the dark red blood on

"Boss!"

themselves at his feet. Their faces were scared

**Chapter 185 He's not so easy to die**

Chad raised his eyes insensibly and found a pair of large, blood-stained, but bony palms clutching his wrist.

It was Melvin who woke up.

Not only that, his strength was also restored because of the injection of 023 antidote.

He slept in the recliner and looked sideways at Chad. His thin and bloodied lips were making a soft smile.

"I'm not so easy to die yet. What's your hurry?"

"Boss!"

Surprise flashed in Chad's eyes, then he continued to cry, "You scared the shit out of me! I thought you'd really fucking died!"

Brad was young and had just been terrified.

The two men bawled in front of Melvin without regard to their images. They cried for a while and then began to laugh. While laughing, the tears were still streaming down. Their expressions were very comical.

Melvin gently patted Chad's shoulder and reassured him, "I was just so tired that my heart and pulse only stopped temporarily with the influence of the S404 virus. But I could actually hear everything you said."

"You can hear me! But you didn't say anything!" Chad was furious and angrily hammered his arm.

The asshole boss! He cheated!

And he caused his image to be tarnished!

Melvin's brows furrowed and he grunted in pain.

"I'm sorry. My hands are out of control!" Chad was chagrined and gave his right hand a whack with his left hand.

Melvin sat up with the help of his own hands, "Okay, tell me about this inhibitor."

Chad wiped the tears from his face and turned his head to look at Brad.

Brad understood and began to report in earnest, "Doctor Y was shocked to learn that you were mistakenly hit by the S404 virus, but this inhibitor cannot cure the disease. It can only temporarily suppress the virus from continuing to spread so that your body can recover for a short period of time. The effect of the drug will last for a week at most..."

A week.

That meant he can stay in Frayton for seven more days at most ...

Chad also said, "Boss, you must go back to receive treatment this time. Doctor Y has started to develop the antidote. You need to go back for blood tests. Don't you want to go on with Miss Carroll after you are cured?"

Melvin pursed his lips tightly and fell into silence.

after a year, and it wasn't easy to stay by her side for  
mullied it over, remembering what Brad said last time about the  
thinking, he suddenly felt someone was  
back and

"What are you doing?"

can not cure the injury on your back. Doctor Y took the ointment for S404 burns. You have to let  
That was right.

buttons and haughtily removed his dark suit, then his shirt, to reveal  
was a palm-sized burn in the middle of the originally well-defined  
was still bright red and hideous after three days, and the flesh on it had begun  
help

a basin of hot water and used a towel to first wipe the blood off the wound on Melvin's back. And then  
he used a tweezers to pick off the rotting flesh

covered in cold sweat. His veins were bulging, and his jawline

and remembered the anesthesia gun they brought, "Boss, why don't I give you a shot of anesthesia?

have got the 023 antidote. I can

choice but to

blood, and Brad cleaned it up while Chad was applying medicine  
outside the villa. Some figures were hurriedly running towards this

hands suspiciously, took a closer look, and his pupils dilated,

wrinkled his brows,

took another look, "She ran back

the application, and Brad quickly cleaned

about to walk through the iron gate outside the garden, Brad was shocked again, "We're screwed! The  
bodyguards are still lying across the garden.

...

way back from the bay to the hill. That

since he saved her life at Crane Bay Bridge

he didn't owe her  
a stranger with him in the future. She would never remarry, much less  
that didn't mean she can  
she made her way into the  
Nineteen were  
a fucking burglar in  
went up to check and detected a tiny pinhole in the  
they were all  
drug three at once, and also to gather all three people who was hiding in the shadows. The person  
seemed to be like a familiar one  
a way to  
to the second floor,  
the bed, wearing only a silk shirt,  
the last two buttons on

#### **Chapter 186 How do you want to be punished**

Lyra did not talk to him at all, wrapped his hands with the belt directly and tied them tightly.

Melvin subconsciously tried to break free, but all of his strength was taken to fight the pain when he was just medicated.

In the end, he allowed himself to be seized without putting up a fight.

Lyra was flexible and pinned him down on the bed with his hands raising above his head. And one of her hands held his hands firmly to the bed, and the other lifting his silk shirt roughly off.

She stood right next to the bed and pressed her right knee hard against the back of his waist to keep him from moving.

Melvin's ears reddened slightly and he asked in a low and hoarse voice, "Lyra... what are you doing?"

This posture was strange ...

And, he guessed the two sons of bitch were still hanging out of the window.

Where was his majesty!!!!???

Outside the window, Chad and Brad did hang around and heard the commotion. They both quietly glanced inside.

Holy crap!

They had never expected that they would see their boss was ... pressed down on the bed obediently, and was unable to break free!

And their boss was not on the top.

It was great! It was worthy!

The two tut-tutted when Melvin's dark eyes narrowed and gave them a harsh look out the window.

Chad and Brad got frightened instantly. They had no choice but to obey his order, climbing along the pipe next to the window, and then exiting through the back door.

...

Inside the room, Lyra was carefully examining the injury on Melvin's back.

The bandages had indeed been changed and were still faintly permeated with blood.

Because she wasn't about to let him go, she gently opened the edge of the bandage, intending to see the condition of the injury.

his face,

Lyra's hands stopped moving.

bandages for you? When I came in, I saw

wrapped it around

the bed and could only continue to answer her question with his head on his side, "Eleven, they passed out? I was

at him coldly, raising an

"Hmm."

Oh.

lies and not

of her knee against the

lifted your hands. I was out for just over ten minutes and you were

pursed his thin lips, did not speak and did not

but you were not hurt. And you are in better shape, so it should be your people, right? Do you think I would believe that this has nothing to do with you at all? Or maybe you deliberately pretended

paused. Her eyes were cold, "In the end, whether you lie to me, or hide from me, you know it

his throat and he fell into

he was hiding it from her and then told her the truth, she would feel guilty and would not give him a hard time, but with her temper, she would help him find a

to her, and she once said that she hated deception, she would be very angry,  
chose, it

"Hmm?"

grew colder and she pinched the flesh on

his mind was exposed, and he explained

I asked him to bring over a box of scar-removing ointment and put it in the first drawer

apply the medicine. The reason why my state is much better is your

and smiled

removal ointment. He can take it to Eleven. And Eleven can bring it to you. As for your injury, Eleven can

did recklessly. Next time, I'll let him apologize to Eleven and the

at the moment, sneezed violently twice, not knowing that someone had already shifted

and thought what he said was prudent, as

was estimated to contain

mistakes, so

so close to his ear, "You not only conceal from me,

she understand it

ear. It made his ear tickling and his already

comforter, and his voice was muffled, "Yes, I accept

### **Chapter 187 He's afraid there won't be a next time**

Discount?

So, he was kind of begging for mercy?

Lyra pursed her lips and laughed lightly. He just accepted the punishment and was quite tough. Now he was frightened. She thought he was not afraid of pain.

Without speaking, she went to unbuckle the belt.

Melvin tried to hide, but his arms were pressed by her. Finally he could only bury his face in the comforter again, feeling disheartened.

It looked like she didn't agree to a lighter penalty ...

Just now he used all his strength to fight the pain of removing the rotting flesh in the wound, and now his body was weak and feeble.

If he was really whipped by Twelve in the garden for two hundred times, he would faint, right?

If he fainted, Lyra would certainly notice that something was wrong, and may also take the opportunity to check his injury. It had been three days, and the injury of sulfuric acid was clearly different from his injury on his back. Lyra was sagacious. It can not be hidden certainly.

As he was thinking, Lyra had already unbuckled his belt for him.

She stood by the edge of the bed, cocking her head to observe his reaction, "Let's go?"

Melvin didn't move.

Lyra didn't expect him to move and turned around to close the window.

Melvin thought she was going out of the room, clutched her wrist and said in a soft tone, "Lyra, although my body has recovered, the back injury still hurts. I do not have the strength ..." This punishment was too heavy. He might not withstand this.

He took a deep breath and continued, "If I can't get a discount, can you ... do it later?"

The implication was that he would receive it after he was healed.

Lyra only wanted to tease him, not to punish him.

His wound was still bleeding on his back, not to mention the fact that he was injured because of her. Although she had given him the antidote to the O23 and returned the favor, she wasn't so unreasonable as to punish a sick man.

She sat down again on the edge of Melvin's bed and asked him in a serious manner.

state for the past two days? The O23 drug can only exacerbate the pain of burns and doesn't have much slowly. He slightly bowed his ink-black

at the villa for a whole day. That is why I was always weak and feeble for the past two

his logic, so it seemed to make

he suffered the acid burn. After

It did make sense.

I'll keep this in mind. Next time, if you dare to cheat me again,

lowered his head and gave

last seven

no next

She closed it and said, "I have some business to take care of in the next two days. You stay at home and don't

"Yes."

"Have a rest."



his room. Then she closed the door and  
the sofa. They had woken up. Because of the great  
and  
you  
Fifteen recalled carefully, "Chad."  
Chad. It seemed that Melvin did not lie about  
words, "You call him by his first name. You  
"Miss, I...we ..."  
but could not  
cold and she wasn't going to  
enough to be drugged. It's a shame. I'll deduct your two  
three who sobered  
late, and since she hadn't eaten dinner, Lyra ordered some  
something very important  
to the Internet in large numbers, and because of the overly outrageous content, it soon caused an  
uproar  
Harringtons didn't know about it  
people in Harrington Manor was flabbergasted  
family used its connection to prevent it from spreading. Because the compensation was very high,  
Elizabeth then arranged some people to go  
long but it was spread  
and she ran upstairs to find Elizabeth  
the door of the room,

### **Chapter 188 Not allowed to leave until your hands are ruined**

"So it's you! How did you get in?"

Lyra elegantly played with her nails and replied lazily, "I just let my bodyguard inform the housekeeper  
and walk in directly from the front door."

The housekeeper let her in?

The old housekeeper who had been with her family for so many years had been bribed so quickly?

Ashley glared at her with indignation.

Lyra guessed what she was thinking and said, "It's called loss of supporters. Today is the day your family fell from power. Of course they know what to do."

Ashley was so angry that she gritted her teeth and stood up from the floor, "You bitch! You've gone too far! You think the Harrington family will fall easily if you harm us in this way? You are dreaming!"

"Harm you?"

Lyra sneered, "That's not harm. I'm just bringing your family's dirty things out into the open. If you're innocent, you can't be afraid of these things."

"You!"

Ashley was furious, but Lyra was right. For the news about the Harrington Group and the things between Elizabeth and Warren, they just asked for it!

Behind her in the room, the screams grew more and more disastrous.

"Ah! Warren how dare you do this to me!? it's domestic violence! I'll sue the hell out of you! Let you and your mistress get shot!"

"... is killing me. Warren is killing me! Help me! Ashley come and save mommy!"

Elizabeth was beaten by her husband and howled at the top of her lungs.

Ashley was about to go downstairs to confront Lyra when she heard that something was wrong inside and rushed into the room to stop them.

But she went in as if to no avail, and soon there was a lot of noise inside again.

came over today and didn't bring many people, only

slightly and rubbed the tips of her ears elegantly, "You two go up and

"Yes."

and Nineteen went

unconscious by Nineteen and was pulled to

followed them down the

After all, when men and women were fighting, there was power disparity. Both her cheeks were swollen. And the corners of her mouth were still bleeding. The tears

in but was slapped by Warren by

asked Twelve to bring small sofas and place them across the coffee

housekeeper and servants of the Harrington family gathered around

Lyra was sitting in the main seat, and she seemed more like the hostess of the place than the

the sofa. Then she gazed at each of them three opposite.

to have me watch such a big family drama early  
moved her mouth. She straightened her hair while glaring  
Lyra and said first, "Don't think that the Harrington family is so easily screwed up. I won't just let it go!  
I'll get it all back from you in the future! Don't  
me to get it back? Unfortunately, I'm afraid you don't have  
stunned by her cold and arrogant gaze, and she  
"What do you mean?"  
Twelve, but her words were addressed to Ashley, "Here,  
a copy of the information to the  
embezzled \$8.8 billion of the Freeman group. Now that  
about five-minute long  
the pile  
long had it been since this bitch  
She was not convinced!  
as if to vent her anger. She used much force to do it, even her expression  
and when she was done, she said calmly, "Miss Harrington likes to  
box that had been placed behind the sofa, onto the table, opened it in front  
to do it together with Nineteen. A few moments later, the floor of Harrington Manor's  
angry that she

### **Chapter 189 I'll personally cook for you**

As soon as Elizabeth saw Anthony bring the police officers in, she instantly sank into the sofa.  
She had clearly heard from her acquaintance at the police department that Anthony was leaving  
Frayton, so why hadn't he left yet?  
With Anthony here, she was afraid it would be a difficult day.  
The Harrington family's of bodyguards quickly got frightened after the group of police officers rushed in  
with electric batons.  
Ashley also sat on the floor being utterly depressed.  
However, Anthony came in and kept his eyes looking at Lyra.  
He walked over to Lyra and sat next to her, sitting upright and straight.

Lyra subconsciously frowned, but soon withdrew her unknown emotions, and looked at Elizabeth and Ashley again.

"Ashley, I don't bother to continue the nonsense. In short, for the things you and the Harrington family committed, the police department should have its own judgement. And you have to pay back my money with interests. If you don't have enough money, then sell the property and mortgage Harrington Group."  
"

They were very reluctant but remained mute under Anthony's pressure.

Lyra stroked the hem of her skirt and looked at Anthony who was beside her.

"Anthony, I'm a little tired, so I'll leave you to take care of it. By the way, Ashley likes to shred paper. Let her shred all the paper in the room and bring her to the police department. What do you think?"

Anthony raised his eyes. His blue pupils were deep and gentle.

"All yours, but ..."

He paused and gently took Lyra's hand before continuing, "I did you such a big favor, but you suddenly stood me up last night. You should make it up to me today, right?"

Lyra smiled with arched eyebrows and said in a soft voice, "Of course, to make it up to you, you can come to Seaside Villa tonight and I'll personally cook for you when you're done with the business. How about that?"

Anthony was surprised.

But he thought of the annoying person in her villa, "But there is one person in your villa that I don't want to see."

"It's not a big deal."

Lyra smiled indifferently, "He's just my servant. We can drink tonight. I'll have him stand right next to you and pour you the wine. What do you think?"

were flooded with favor and he said with a smile, "Okay, it's

back first

hand out of Anthony's and looked to Nineteen again, "You stay and see if Anthony needs any

"Yes, Miss."

withdrew her gaze and exited, leaving the

got into the car that her face

piece of wet tissue

went to the Angle

afternoon and she returned to Seaside Villa

Melvin was  
the antidote, it was much easier when  
was a little surprised, "You're back so early today. You shouldn't want to have  
and just stood in  
and washed his hands before walking over to help her take out the  
then he helped her take off her coat and hang it on  
he went back to continue  
upstairs, Lyra sat on the  
few minutes, she said,  
"Okay."  
went to wash his hands again, walked toward her in a disciplined manner and got down  
pleased with  
his chin and observe  
pale as it was before, and his dark  
were a little sharper than they had been, making it not easy for  
still prefer your state when you are with the drug. Now you look beatable, but not easy to be messed  
and smiled evilly, "What about re-injecting the drug? Let me continue to bully you  
his inky  
Was this human language?  
with the  
kind of pain can  
obey unconditionally as long as it is your command and as long as you can  
"Really?"  
his chin up higher, forcing  
at her  
go of the hand that was pinching his chin, "Just kidding. I'm not  
his eyes

### **Chapter 190 Confinement. If not, get out**

This contentious gaze continued for several minutes.

Lyra was caught in the middle and looked the two men over separately.

Melvin, who was free from the effect of 023, seemed to be slightly more aggressive than Anthony, and his eyes were colder and more hostile.

She was a bit speechless.

They just met. She didn't know what would happen next.

She coughed heavily to divert the attention of the two.

And she gestured Anthony to look to the dining room, and said in a soft voice, "Anthony look, the dishes are ready. I also prepared two bottles of good red wine. We have not drunk for a long time. Let's get hammered."

"Great."

Anthony withdrew his gaze from the competition with Melvin and looked at Lyra with tenderness, walking with her to the dining room and taking a seat.

"You're so good. These dishes smell so good. I wasn't too hungry, but now I have a great appetite."

"As long as you like it."

Melvin remained standing in the stairs, watching their interaction.

Even though Lyra had told him in advance of the evening's plan, he always had a pain in his heart after seeing her smiling so happily in front of Anthony and calling him sweetly.

When will he have this kind of treatment?

The two in the dining room were talking and laughing, and no one even bothered to notice his face.

At the table, Lyra pursed her lips and smiled, and took the initiative to get the wine that was already awake on the table, to pour a glass of it for Anthony.

Anthony reached out and refused, "Since you have a servant here, he should play his part. Why work hard?"

Lyra's face froze and she quickly regained her smile.

She put down the wine and looked in the direction of the stairs.

"Melvin, come here."

Anthony was smug, sitting with a straight back. He seemed to have this habit for many years. He squinted his eyes, waiting for Melvin to come over to serve them wine.

startled: "Lyra, there

Lyra sat unmoving.

looked affectionate, and those big palms reached

was tightly clutched

his teeth, "Master Callahan, pay

"It's not your

Anthony's tone became and the more

hand tightened, and when he looked at him, his eyes were

and was

how he treats his master's family? How arrogant! This kind of

snorted coldly, "My master is only Lyra. Who are

two men's eyes met

The atmosphere was grim.

her forehead and

wherever she went she can always watch a battle

coughed heavily again, and her beautiful eyes glared

"That's enough. Let go."

command, Melvin obediently let

stood between the two, standing still, like a moving camera watching Anthony if he had

the tissues he carried with him and

meal is going to be good tonight as long as someone is

at Melvin with serious eyes, "Master Callahan is my guest. You offended him as soon as he arrived. You want to make me angry, don't you? It seems that I have spoiled you too much in the

out of the villa and her voice rose two notches,

both walked into the living room quickly and stood

look at Melvin, "Put him in the basement.

looked at each other in speechless

cold, which seemed that he was

at him with an icy smile

since I was a kid. I had resentment towards him before, but now I've figured it out. Let

employment agreement, but you are the one who is stubbornly refusing to leave. Do you really think you have

words were like knives, sharp and merciless, poking

hurt so much that he had some  
hurtful words, he still felt his  
have  
Anthony to tell him the truth  
a lot of things wrong before, but what I'm doing to  
say anything, because she noticed from his  
She was suddenly startled.