

Billionaire 191

Chapter 191 A planned dinner

Lyra's expression gradually froze, staring at him in disbelief.

The tone was a bit gloomy.

"You don't even believe me?"

Anthony snorted, "Silly girl, I'm kidding with you. Of course I trust you, but did you or Melvin prepare this wine? I can't trust him."

Lyra showed him the red wine glass that was already empty in her hand.

"I drank it all, and if the wine was tampered with, it should have been me who fall first."

Anthony did not speak, shook the glass of red wine in his hand and still did not drinking.

Lyra was a little upset. She muttered and looked at the whole bottle of red wine next to her, "Do you want me to finish the whole bottle of red wine like you did last time? So you can believe me?"

Anthony was silent.

Lyra felt wronged and acted rashly to reach for the entire bottle of wine on the table.

Anthony stopped her, "I believe you. Even if this bottle of wine is poison, I will drink it, because you are beautiful poison to me, and I have long been intoxicated."

He smiled dotingly and tilted his head to drink that glass of wine finally.

...

In the garden, Anthony's two men were standing in the doorway, like two statues.

Eleven took the initiative to talk to them.

"Bros, it's so late. You two haven't eaten yet, right? We made some barbecue in the backyard. Do you want to come over and try it together?"

The two men's faces were cold and icy as they balked.

"No need."

Eleven was very patient, "Don't fear. The lady has always been very affable. With her, Master Callahan will not be angry. It's dinner time. With the relationship between Master Callahan and the lady, we will be a family sooner or later in the future. This is an early familiarization."

This time, the two hesitated for two seconds, "No need."

Eleven was worried that he didn't know how to continue to persuade them for fear of being perceived as too attentive.

He saw Twelve running over with two skewers of grilled pork and handed them to him.

it first. The lady just said, tonight she and Master Callahan will get drunk. She let us have a nice dinner as well. We open two bottles of beer for you over there.

"Okay."

and ate one in front of the

charm of

to the noses of the two men, who stared

Callahan is expected to leave very late. I don't know how long you two stand here hungry. All kinds of wine are available. Take a sip. Master

the temptation of the barbecue and were led to the backyard by the skewers

...

until after 10:00

of being drunk.

you've come around. There's no other man in this

just smiled and

your mother died, I was not mature enough to protect you and comfort you when you were most helpless, but went to Security Agency

little

and you're starting to talk nonsense.

to explain when Lyra called for Nineteen to help

drive, Nineteen, who had just eaten only barbecue

he drove Anthony and

vehicle completely disappeared from Seaside Villa, Eleven quietly entered the

sitting in the dining room. Her eyes were staring forward, which

Eleven called out

returned to her senses, "How are the two men doing over

can rest assured that the drink was drugged. It is

so we can also see how efficient Melvin

of red wine that had been emptied, and there was a faint flash of light in her beautiful

...

as it was rather

the car to a very comfortable temperature. Both of Anthony's men had been drinking a little although drinking, was relatively

gun was placed coldly against the back of

It was Anthony.

the way back to my place. Where

the two men were alert enough to wake

two men looked out the window to find Nineteen leading them towards the

the car suddenly

I saw you all asleep and didn't dare to wake you up.

did not change,

"Huh? Oh good!"

Chapter 192 Your disability doesn't match her

Only after seeing he was faint did the man with the ghostly face take off his mask.

In the moonlight, the man's dark eyes were cold and, looking at Anthony with bloodlust.

Chad came up and asked, "Boss, how to deal with him?"

"Tie up the two and throw them in the car. As for Anthony ..."

Melvin stopped speaking and his eyes narrowed. And his expression was ruthless, "Hang him up and take him to the hut prepared in advance. Lyra will be here in 10 minutes or so at the soonest. Before she comes, torture him first."

"Yes."

...

Anthony was forcibly awakened by cold water.

When he woke up, he found his hands tied, hanging backwards from behind to the beam of a broken hut. His feet could touch the ground, barely to keep his weight in place with his tiptoe.

This posture was very tired. His arms were be sore and unbearable. If hanging on for an hour, the arms can be painful to dislocation. The armpits will be bruised and swollen.

He gave a light laugh.

This kind of torture, at first glance, was the military's usual tactic.

"What are you laughing at?"

The man's deliberately low, deep voice came from next to him.

Anthony glanced over.

Seeing that it was the man with the ghost face before he fainted, he was leaning against the wooden pillar in a leisurely and reserved manner.

Anthony's blue eyes were not flustered at all and still with a smile.

"I don't know why I offend the National Investigation Bureau that you are setting me up for arrest."

The ghost-faced man approached him and went straight to the point, "Recently a sample of the numbered bottle of S404 biochemical agent was missing from the lab. I checked the file and you had a record of the lab visit half a month ago."

Anthony was not convinced, "I'm not the only one who visited the lab, so why should I be suspected of taking it?"

"Because the day you asked Lyra to Fantalure Bar, someone just happened to take out that potion and hurt someone. And you dare say it had nothing to do with you?"

wrinkled his brows slightly, "How would you

the silver mask from his face in front of him, showing Melvin's handsome, cold and

you get this

felt before that Melvin was not right and had sent someone to check it out. Melvin's file was

But ...

was no longer simple, but it was impossible that he was related

dark eyes narrowed as he

that Anthony was indeed shocked, he said, "It seems that you stole this potion not because you found out my whereabouts, but you wanted to harm Lyra. You pretended to love her

I do

about

my word? Do

eyebrows were cold and he didn't

accidentally fell for the ruse you and Lyra set up today. Do you really think you can keep me locked up for long? Tomorrow my

"Oh?"

see if

calm. And it did not look like he was pretending, and then

mask, representing the highest leadership symbol of the National Investigation Bureau, was made of pure gold. With a complex

began

Chad knocked on the door in a whisper, "Boss, it's five minutes past. Miss Carroll will

"Great."

to the point, "You took this potion half a month ago, but you only

lowered his head to the ground and

him by the hair and forced him to see his

National Investigation Bureau does with stubborn

instantly enraged by his words, gritting

"Don't you dare!"

dare? You already know who I am, and with what you've committed this time, you think you can walk out

he spoke, the

of seconds and then laughed aloud instead, "You're not Mr. Melvin, are

boss of the National Investigation Bureau definitely

Melvin didn't say anything.

afraid she doesn't know who you are. And you don't have a purpose? Pretending to be weak in front of her, what are you doing

grip on his hair

about to lift off. He felt

acid, it should be clear to you that you won't

the hand that was holding his hair and gave him a hard

cheek quickly swelled

Chapter 193 Is something wrong with his injury?

Lyra didn't hide it either, "Yes, if not, how can I catch you?"

Anthony smiled, which looked a little bleak.

"When did you start guarding against me?"

"From the moment you took out the revolver and asked me to choose between Melvin and Charlotte. I felt something was wrong with you."

How dared she suspect him from that moment on?

Anthony stared at her and was somewhat incredulous.

She continued expressionlessly, "It wasn't until the last time you were leaving Frayton, I accidentally saw the man in black in the hallway of Fantalure Bar. Coupled with the acid incident that day, I suspected you had a connection with the one in the Lloyd family who tried to kill me."

Anthony smiled miserably, "So it is."

"Anthony, you are indeed the only person I ever admired when I was a kid. But why do you want to kill me?"

He shook his head and was still in denial, "I don't. Your family announced your death before. You don't know how sad I was. I didn't know you are alive until half a month ago, and only by pretending to cooperate can I have the chance to come to Frayton to see you."

"If you still love me, I'll fight them to the end for you, but ... you have an extra annoying person by your side!"

"The day in bar, I was standing on the second floor. I didn't want to make a move until Melvin came in. I knew he would protect you, so I did it. I was not trying to target you. How could I let you to get hurt?"

He spoke without interruption. His eyes gazed at Lyra sincerely. Despite that his face was stained with blood, it still can not hide his good-looking face.

However, Lyra had no time to admire his face but sneered.

"Don't you think it's ridiculous to say that? If he wouldn't have helped me, I would be the one who is injured now. And you're still saying you didn't target me."

Her eyes grew colder and colder, not bothering to continue the nonsense, "Don't hide it from me. I just want to know who harms me. As long as you tell me, I won't make things difficult for you."

Anthony lowered his eyes, and the corners of his lips were turned downward sadly.

"You might leave me alone, but he won't."

He?

Lyra frowned, "Who are you talking about?"

Anthony re-raised his eyes to look at her and spoke very painfully, "Lyra, your pet, he is no good. He has been using his acting skills to deceive you and hoodwink you. He has more secrets than I do. You must not fall for his tricks!"

"He has secrets. I always knew that. I just didn't bother to dig them up." Lyra looked calm.

Anyway, she and Melvin only had a one-year agreement. When it was expired, they would be completely isolated from each other all their lives. And she was not interested in his secrets.

him either! Good, you should thank me. After all I helped you fix this

blue

know? Then he's really not honest. You might go back and personally examine the injury to see how much

To see his injury?

Wasn't his injury ordinary and superficial caused by
her mind. And Anthony still had a faint
that smile was a little evil. It was not like he was telling lies, but

"Make it clear."

his head

was a little annoyed, but couldn't bring herself

was, after all, the boss of Security Agency and had a high status in military in Crana. She
gaze and turned to exit

door was closed, Melvin walked

"Well? Did he say?"

harm me. Find another ways to investigate the rest. You ask Chad and the others to destroy the
evidence. Do not leave

Melvin didn't say yes.

can take her time to find out the truth, but he can't, and he was running
thing to me. Within two

Do

didn't you? Do you still want to lynch him? The Security Agency and the Callahan family will
and did

will take

looked at

bit stupefied. Although his words sounded normal, there

then you

withdrew her gaze

first. I will arrange things here

serious, "No, you're coming

Hmm ...

you wait for me for two minutes?

"Okay."

She was finally willing

Melvin was inexplicably happy.

jacket and put it over Lyra's shoulders, wrapping her shoulders tightly, "It's late at night and cold outside.

did not refuse

away did Melvin call Chad over, and his

you use. Even if he's hurt, I'll go explain

"Yes, boss."

to the hut, getting grimmer, "When this is over, splash a bottle of acid

acid too normal for him? He used the

such a

Chapter 194 Pursuing your wife is more important than your self-respect

The atmosphere in the room was suddenly subtle because of these words.

Melvin was frozen in place and didn't move even his finger.

Lyra's eyebrows were slightly wrinkled and her face was sullen, "Hurry up. I want to see the injury."

Melvin was instantly deflated.

Oh, it turned out to be just to see the injury. He was thinking too much.

Wait ...

To see the injury?

Why did she suddenly suspect his injury? Did Anthony say something to her?

"My injury is fine. I've been medicated for the past two days, and I'm almost healed."

Lyra coldly glanced at him, "Take it off!"

Melvin didn't move, "It's bandaged. You can't see it when it's off."

"Tear it down. Reapply the medicine later."

She sounded resolute.

This meant that she had to see it?

Melvin didn't say a word and didn't move, wondering how he could put it off.

Lyra saw right through him.

"Don't try to fool me tonight. You have to take it off!"

"Lyra, it warms my heart that you care about my injury, but it's too late tonight. It's better to rest early and see it tomorrow."

Lyra gritted her teeth.

She suppressed the urge to just tie him up and forcefully strip him off.

Patiently, she said, "You're the one who said before that you would obey my orders unconditionally. It's all bullshit, right?"

With his promise, Melvin was speechless.

He reached his hands to the gold buttons on his suit. His slender fingertips gently touched it and unbuttoned one by one to in an extremely slow way.

Lyra was patient, rubbing between her eyebrows and waiting. Anyway, the dilly-dallying wouldn't take too long because it was about two pieces of clothes.

Melvin finished removing his suit and gently placed it on her table.

After a few seconds of hesitation, he proceeded to take off his shirt.

Having just unbuttoned two buttons on his chest, he asked in a whisper, "Pants...off or not?"

to see the injury! Why are you

head and

was so quiet, Lyra heard every word

I'll achieve your aim. You'd better not keep your underpants. Get out naked and run around the

Holly crap ...

She was tough enough!

out running without any clothes on, what

and the others find a rope to tie you up and just hang you under that tree outside the garden.

even want

It was absolutely impossible!

Adam's apple bobbed in his throat lightly and he didn't say anything but undressed

last button was about to

mouth to find

running was

a specimen

to show her

lowered his eyes, still thinking of ways he
extremely slowly, revealing a lean and perfect eight-pack abs. And the bandages wrapped around the
middle of his back spoiled the beauty a bit, but the healthy tanned skin was still extremely
not interested in admiring it. As soon as Melvin finished taking it off,
Melvin turned around obediently.
roughly remove his bandages with
a dozen circles, she had to remove
were the last few layers of bandages, the
and did much more
bloody bandages were removed, the palm-sized burn on his back was displayed in front
brows furrowed, looking very
and his injury was still surprisingly bright
his back, but stopped just as
so serious. How come it doesn't look like an injury caused
quite severe. Lyra didn't dare to touch it and withdrew
Melvin sighed secretly.
It was sure enough.
it, she must
acid. Is it bleeding? But it wasn't during the day when
you know what's really
"I know, sulfuric acid."
contemplate and realized something suddenly, "I remember it! I hid into the trunk of the car. When I
fought with Anthony, my back was accidentally hit. I
Was that so?
say those things to
Anthony lying, or
just happened tonight, and you hit the original injury on the back? Don't you think your reason is not
that
things in this world

gentle, "This injury just looks scary, but it's actually not serious. Look at my current state. Is it like something

believe his

see whether it was serious or

and look

obediently turned around and lowered

Chapter 195 She won't stick to the old path

Melvin tilted his head to look at her and smiled in a pleasing way.

Lyra gave him a deep look.

Tonight he was really beatable. If she didn't beat him to cry, she can not endure this!

She reached out and spread it out in front of him, "The belt."

Melvin did not delay, unlocked the metal clasp immediately, handed her very obediently, and then turned his back to her.

Lyra folded the belt in half and raised it high, as if to whip towards the already wounded back.

But before the belt could be swung in her hand, her gaze unconsciously rested on the palm-sized burn on his back.

The injury was bright red, which was quite hideous. It was too conspicuous, so it was difficult not to notice it.

And the injury was caused when he protected her. Otherwise it was estimate that her face would get injured.

Thinking of this, Lyra felt complex. It was as if there was a mysterious force that clamped her wrist that she can not do it.

She sighed and was deflated suddenly, because she realized that she would actually start to feel sorry for him?

This feeling irritated her.

The three years in the Freeman Manor was like hell. She did not feel the slightest bit of warmth. After they divorced, she could see Melvin's change and sincere. And it was impossible that there was no feeling at all.

But!

She would never stick to the old path again!

If she didn't stop thinking about him, it was her who would get hurt in the end!

Her hand that was clutching the belt was trembling with tightness, as if she had made a great determination.

Gritting his teeth, the belt in her hand swung out viciously.

Snap!

A crunching sound.

Lyra avoided the wound in the middle of his back, imprinting a deep and red swelling that was two-finger wide on the smooth and tanned skin.

a word

subconscious tensing of the muscles all over the body, it seemed that he did not know

mark she had added and at the middle of his back subconsciously. That bloody wound

and she couldn't did it

clothes on

back at him, "Get out of here. I'm sleepy.

took the comforter to

Melvin off guard and

fastened his belt and got up to get his

removed, he just held the clothes in his hand to avoid getting dirty if he put on

Lyra lying on her side on the bed with her back

It'll be

ground her teeth, "I'm happy

her bed

to her head. She sat up. Her face was bulging with anger. She took

"Get out!"

helped her put it on the

take another

up again, with a gentle smile

books and others on the bedside table

up, and did so with the utmost ease. Then he helped her set them up on the

smile on his face

in Lyra's eyes, it

fumbled the bedside table for a while but found nothing. She looked down, except for the lamp, all the items were thrown

was still plugged in, and instead of unplugging first, she forced to take

her movement and hurriedly raised his hands in surrender, "No! I'm wrong. I'll leave

the door and went out, disappearing completely from sight, before

dressing table, she got out of bed, took the pillows back and took a deep breaths to calm down before going to

Early the next morning.

a word. No matter what Melvin said,

silent breakfast, she went to

Melvin, she just had to wait for the

she got to the office, she

of the potion that

said was basically the same

checked the photos of S40 wounding the skin. Because it was a laboratory drug, such a photo was not available

Darkbell sent her

it was indeed very similar to

Chapter 196 Three days of stranding and thirty time's whipping

One after the other, the two went to a secluded corner of the back door of the villa.

Nineteen: "Mr. Freeman, you're so careful. What are you going to say?"

"You don't have to pretend in front of me. I know you have a purpose for following Lyra around."

Nineteen's face instantly became incomparably sinister.

"Since you've noticed, I'm sorry!"

He quietly reached his hand back to his waist, took out a small knife, and quickly stabbed Melvin in the throat.

Melvin took half a step back keenly.

Within just three moves, he subdued Nineteen.

Nineteen's hands were clamped behind his back with such force that Nineteen felt her arms were dislocating and her face was wan with pain.

"You can kill me. I can't finish the mission given over there anyway. I will die sooner or later."

Melvin laughed lightly and let go of him, "Why should I kill you? I just wanted to talk to you. I'm not interested in you."

Nineteen can't figure it out.

"Don't you love Miss Carroll very much? I'm the one sent over to harm her, so why don't you do something about it since you've known me?"

Melvin's dark eyes stared at him soberly, "You like her, don't you?"

Nineteen instantly blushed.

"No, no ... how could I!"

Melvin had always been a good judge of men.

Since realizing that he was in love with Lyra, he found that he had gained an additional skill of being able to tell from the way a man looked at Lyra if the other man was thinking about Lyra.

"You just like her. Otherwise you wouldn't hide for so long without doing anything to her. You don't have to hide. You tell me the plan over there. Maybe I have a way to help you solve it."

Nineteen stared at him and was suddenly attracted in by his aura.

He knew that Melvin was not a simple man, and it seemed that now there was no other way out for him than to tell Melvin and work out a solution.

He could only choose to trust Melvin once.

"Three days later in the evening, they want me to lure Miss Carroll to the abandoned warehouse ... it's outside the city in the eastern suburbs of the forest. This time they set up a lot of ambushes. The man in black Miss Carroll has been checking will also appear. If Miss really goes there, she will be fraught with grim possibilities."

bear to harm her, but I have to die

pondered for a moment. His

will keep this matter a secret for you at Lyra's place. And you don't have to tell her about

"Huh?"

was confused, "Then in

dark eyes looked solemn, "I'll

...

the afternoon, Melvin

leaned the entire

Lyra to leave work.

few days to stay by her side. He

miss him, her stomach

and smiled

of receiving a

and the content had only one exclamation

smile faded and

code word

his watch. There were still forty minutes before Lyra got off work, so he quietly drove to the outskirts where Anthony was

the highway pacing back and

Chad anxiously ran closer and got into the passenger

very low voice, "Boss, someone

Melvin's brows furrowed.

this person

face, he started the car again and drove towards the meeting place

at a deserted construction site. And one after the

went in, Lyra received a

strange whereabouts, word

see who else was in

is guarded within 50 meters. And there are a lot of people in the dark. I

was silent for a

see when he suddenly ran

people guarding. He really

got it. I'll go over there later and

...

the broken house

already three men standing

the head was in his forties, and when he saw Melvin enter, he had a smile on his face and bent his head respectfully toward

"Hello, young master."

expression was grim, "Charles, what

the clan. We need you to set out immediately and go back with me to call

Immediately?

Chapter 197 Vomit blood again and skin is split

Immediately afterwards, the broad and smooth flesh of the back was viciously cut by the barbs of the whip.

Blood marks were clear and severe pain invaded.

It was only the first whip and cold sweat broke out on Melvin's forehead.

He gritted his teeth and tautened his muscles, but he still kept his back straight and suffered it without a word.

Charles noticed the bandages in the middle of his undershirt when he took off his shirt, and he deliberately avoided to whip his injury.

But this left even less room on the back to resist the torture.

Therefore, when came to the fifteenth times, Melvin's entire upper back that was divided by bandages was crisscrossed with blood.

Whipping got his flesh broken. His skin was split, which was shocking to the eyes.

Melvin's breathing was also getting heavier and heavier, and the blue veins on his forehead were bulging.

Even his eyelashes were trembling uncontrollably. He pursed his lips and determined not to let out the slightest sound of humiliation.

And he smiled in a self-deprecating way.

Having been away from home for over a decade, he almost forgot his true identity and thought he was really just the Freeman family's spoiled young master.

Nowadays, even the ability of his body to resist punishment was much weaker.

Charles' hand was shaking even as he held the whip.

Because the entire upper part of Melvin's back was already bloody, there was no unscathed skin at all.

If he kept whipping, it would have to be superimposed on the previous bloodstain. However, the whip was so powerful that the wound would reach the bone if it received one more whipping.

Charles was really intolerant and could only shift its weight to Melvin's waist.

The whip was swung again. The sound of breaking wind rang out. Five times in a row, all landed on the back of Melvin's waist.

Melvin trembled violently. His back finally collapsed. He went to support himself with one hand on the ground to avoid the embarrassment of falling.

The sound of the whip behind him stopped.

He suddenly had a sharp pain in his chest. His blood surged upward, and a mouthful of blood spurted wildly onto the open ground.

"Boss!"

Chad was terrified and his eyes were red.

resisted the urge to rush up to directly grab the whip

Let's go back,

"Chad!"

and gave him a ruthless glare, "You're just a subordinate of National Investigation Bureau. It's not your turn to

he keeps whipping, you'll

all choked up

body is only suppressed, not cured! If you insist and get injured badly, your resistance will become weaker

heard, pinched his thighs hard to straighten his back again,

Did it hurt?

It hurt.

a word, and there was still a threat around Lyra. He

if he left at this time, the twenty-time whipping he

"Go on."

shaking, "No! No

ignored him,

his fists were colorless with clenching, but he was standing

the two, he heard Melvin seemed to be hurt

turned his gaze to

went on, the last ten will only hit all the way to

a moment and looked to the two bodyguards in the room, "There is no need to guard here. You two go
"Yes."

were completely out, Charles took out his handkerchief and wiped the
in a row

into the open space next

the thirty whippings have been executed. You

again, "Three days is the deadline. You must go

got up with Chad's help and braced himself,

bowed slightly toward him

in, "Young master, there is a car parked in front of the site. A woman gets

Woman?

wrinkled his brows, "What

"Very beautiful."

That would be Lyra.

did she suddenly

She's a very important person to me. You can't touch

must take care of yourself these

...

heels, walked into the abandoned site, looking

a lot of secret posts nearby. How come she didn't

Were they already withdrawn?

was very large. She accelerated her pace to find him in every room one by

Chapter 198 Sweet, but bitter sweet?

"Don't touch it. It's dirty."

Lyra stared at him. She had a clear mind, "The blood is fresh, which means something just happened here. You didn't see anything when you and Chad rushed over here?"

Melvin didn't say anything and glanced at Chad.

Chad understood and explained, "I arrived here first. I came in just in time to bump into someone trying to jump out the window and run away. So I hurt him with a knife, this should ... be the blood left by that person."

"Where is that man? With your, how could you let this man run away?"

Chad was momentarily speechless and scratched his head in feigned embarrassment, "Sorry, it was my oversight. He had company, so I didn't chase him."

OK.

Since he did not catch up the person, there was nothing to ask.

She glanced at Melvin again and saw that he seemed to be doing okay except for his face and lips were a bit pallid... was it really just a cold?

"Let's go. Back to the villa."

Lyra turned around and headed for the door.

Melvin followed after her.

In every step he made, the whip wound on the back will be torn. That was so excruciating that made him top-heavy and powerless.

Chad was sharp and stepped forward to hold his arm.

Lyra heard a movement behind her, stopped in her tracks and looked back, "What's wrong?"

Melvin inhaled and compressed his lips, "It's okay. His foot slipped."

Chad was wordless.

How can he be blamed for everything?

He smiled bitterly at Lyra, "Yes, just missed my step. Fortunately I reacted quickly and grabbed his arm in time!"

It was a small incident. Lyra did not take it to heart and left the abandoned site at a fast pace.

Melvin told Chad to drive his car and he would go back with Lyra in her car.

On the road, he sat upright. And his back did not touch the backrest of the car.

Lyra noticed it. She remembered the burn on his back, and didn't think much of it, "How is Anthony doing? Did you find out anything?"

Melvin's Adam's apple bobbed in his throat and took two seconds to calm himself down before saying, "No, but don't worry. Tomorrow, he'll be made to tell everything."

"Great."

There were no more words along the way.

Soon they arrived at Seaside Villa and the two entered the living room together.

was still changing her

already changed and was holding

two steps when he stopped again, turned back and said, "Lyra, are you
felt a little strange, but didn't refuse, "I'm not too hungry. I can eat
go up first,
figure as it disappeared around the corner on the
why she had a strange feeling. She always felt his
the burn on his back
the second
the door, she saw he lying quietly under the covers. He
that he was sleeping on his back, and didn't even take off his
open and went to sit on the edge of his bed. Then she reached out and
Melvin's eyelashes fluttered, "Not fever. I'm just sleepy.
it was just a little bit hot and there should be no
was overthinking
"Okay, you rest then."
was about to get up and
she found that he had reached around her waist and put his head in her arms, with his upper body lying
on
first, not expecting him to be so bold
"Let go!"
Melvin tightened his grip around her waist and moved into her arms
hug you for a
for two seconds. She suddenly remembered that she said she must stop thinking of him completely last
night,
her to
Have you forgotten your identity!? In this villa, I
be forced away from her waist by Lyra, he begged softly, "No...just
can survive the ambush in the eastern suburbs of the forest after three days, he would be fraught with
grim possibilities when he was back
smell of her body and the softness of her embrace
hand, "Let

"Don't, beg you..."

soft and his tone was

Lyra froze violently.

actually used

pretended to be wronged, but she knew, he was always

was the first time he said

say anything else, letting

The room was silent.

seemed to

brows were knitting tighter and

time he breathed, his

that pain was still increasing, and it was getting more and more

Lyra's body was as sweet as honey, so he

Lyra was acutely aware that he

state was not

since the burn on your back, so it shouldn't hurt as much as it did at first, right? Why do

Melvin didn't say anything.

Chapter 199 Even the male servant in your house is so handsome

The silk garment had adhered to the wound in a large area and the blood was dried up.

Nineteen shook his hands and tried twice but couldn't get the shirt completely off.

But the bloody whip wounds can already be seen.

"Oh my God! Who did this? So cruel!"

Previously, Nineteen was a fighter in the black market's organization. The rules were very strict. Fighters that were not good enough would be beaten to death, which was normal. But Nineteen was just okay and he was not beaten too often.

And Melvin was different. He was obviously a well-bred young master. How can he still be so seriously injured?

Melvin stopped his surprise with a hush, "Don't shout. Close the windows, draw the curtains, and use a hot towel to spread my back for a while if you can't get my shirt off."

"Yes."

Nineteen hurriedly did as he was told, and went to the bathroom to for a hot towel. He was a little intolerant, "Mr. Freeman, the hot compress may hurt a little, you ... bear it."

Using a hot towel on the injury was like suffering another sharp pain like fire.

Melvin trembled violently. The cold sweat was streaming down and pillows he clenched were deformed.

Nineteen had experience helping people with medication, even if he didn't get beaten up often.

He took out an anti-inflammatory tablet from the medical kit, stuffed it into Melvin's mouth, and brought a basin of water to help him clean the blood on his back first. The original bandages were also dirty and had to be removed.

"Mr. Freeman, who did this? With your status who dares to touch you casually, except for Miss ..."

His pupils widened and he asked in a small voice, "It can't really be Miss, can it?"

Melvin was dizzy and buried his face under the covers, not bothering to pay attention to him.

Nineteen thought about it and dissipated his thought, "It shouldn't be Miss. If it was her, you wouldn't have had to ask me to come quietly to treat the wound."

"Don't guess. Get fast. I have to cook before Lyra gets back."

The injury was appalling, especially the back. When walking, it will be pulled, which was extremely smarting. And he had to get up to cook?

It made Nineteen feel a little sorry for him.

He sighed. In order not to let Miss Carroll and other bodyguards notice the torn shirt, Nineteen momentarily can not think of a good way, so he took the initiative to quietly help him tucked it under the bed.

iodine was relatively mild. Nineteen took a cotton swab to help him

bandaged. Now from the back to the

on getting out of bed and Nineteen had no choice

...

hour later, Lyra went

a lively young girl, was by

out, wrapped her arm around her and pouted, "Not bad Lyra. I didn't expect you to have such a nice villa. I

"You have said it's just three days.

muttered with grievance, "Oooh, you're so

you want to come to

"Got it!"

laughed as they
of the meal coming
told him to rest before leaving. Why did
hear the commotion and came
buttons on the collar were slightly loose and his collarbone was partly hidden. As if he had washed his
hair,
and face seemed to be
don't you put on a jacket? Have you taken
was cold as always, Melvin's heart was warmed by her words of concern
coming back at night to see
upward and showing her the bandages on his back, "I did accidentally get a minor injury during
Lyra didn't say anything.
Melvin's face, looking very earnest, "Lyra, who is he? He's so handsome!
time in Fantalure Bar, Melvin
saw him
little expression,
you let me order him for a
"No."
brows and refused almost without
Melvin, "Put your clothes on! Behave
"Okay."
beginning to the end, he
the servant here is good-looking. You have to work so you don't have time to accompany
tighter, "No, it's not
"Lyra ..."
"Dinner!"

Chapter 200 You're bad and disobedient

Seeing his puzzled face which was still flattered, Lyra explained.

"Didn't you say that ordinary ointment is useless for the injury caused by S40. This box is the allopathic ointment I asked someone to buy yesterday morning. Use this for the back. It should be healed faster."

Melvin looked down at the ointment in his hand.

Although she didn't say it, he knew in his heart that this ointment was only available in the war lab, and it was probably she contacted Collin to get it.

The treatment effect was really not bad, but this was S404 biochemical virus. This ointment was useless for his injury.

"Thanks, it's the first gift you've given me since the divorce."

His thumb gently stroked the ointment box. His eyes were slightly red and he even felt the bruises all over his body less painful.

"Not really a gift. You got hurt for me this time, so this is compensation for my guilt, and ..."

Lyra paused and smiled evilly "What really qualifies as gifts since the divorce is the bankruptcy of the Freeman family, your employment agreement, and that 023."

Melvin stopped stroking.

Suddenly it seemed that he was not so moved ...

Lyra was happy to see his expression freeze. She laughed as he went to get Anthony's oral confession that he had placed on the table.

Word by word, she read carefully, and her smile gradually faded on her face, getting more and more serious.

"Anthony said that Vincent Lloyd ordered him to do what happened at the bar earlier. And the splashing of that drug?"

Vincent was her uncle, a casual member of the Lloyd family, with little ambition.

She had previously thought that Kacper Lloyd might be among those who harmed her, but never thought it would be Vincent.

Melvin nodded, "Although Anthony may not have fully explained, he can clearly say the details of the exchange and the process. It should not be wrong. Vincent's son is in the State Affairs Bureau. Anthony is afraid of him, listens to his transfer to the laboratory to steal drugs. That also makes sense."

Lyra sat down on the small couch next to her and was silent for a long time. Her face gradually emerged with anger.

"Vincent, I can't let him get away with it! Tomorrow I will go to Suham to teach him a lesson!"

She couldn't endure the anger if she didn't let him have a taste of her suffering with such insidious means!

still injured, so stay well at the villa

excuse, and when Lyra wouldn't
be at the villa, waiting for you to come
the last few words, but Lyra didn't notice. She

He

to be quite familiar with this Vincent. Have you been
probably the Lloyd family's daughter, Lyra never mentioned this, and he suddenly got the
words, raised her head to look at him, and raised her eyebrows as well, "Not familiar with him, but I am
familiar with Mr. Lloyd. Perhaps because Mr. Lloyd is too good

"Oh."

lips

he looked up, he found Lyra watching his expression with
pulled a long face and changed into a very upset
are you telling me this? I don't think Keith is that good to
her hand on her chin and sounded a little petulant,
his head, not answering her question. His voice muffled, "I'm going
did not smile helplessly until he turned his
when he left, she pored over the confession twice more and began to

...

preparing breakfast, Rebecca deliberately got up
wearing a flirtatious yet cute light pink nightgown and was
man who can cook was the sexiest, let

He was extraordinarily eye-catching.

wanted to sneak him back into the Callahan family and let him accompany her for a few days. What to
the outsider's gaze and was a bit disgusted, ignoring

day and you can't even see me?" Rebecca's

her like she was nothing, and his hands were

youngest daughter of the Callahan family! You're just the servant that

a

she was a child, spoiling her,

cold, "My master is only Lyra.

"You!"

first time Rebecca had seen a servant with such an arrogant nature and was

should I

and poured the fresh milk Melvin had warmed up for