

Billionaire 201

Chapter 201 Dream of him dying in a fire

It was the first time for Rebecca to see such a shameless man and she was so shocked that she couldn't say a word.

Lyra was beside her with laughter.

Rebecca had always been spoiled by the family. She did not expect Rebecca would suffer loss in the hands of Melvin.

"Lyra..." she pouted and looked at Lyra. Her eyes were watery. She wanted to continue her accusation but was afraid she was not better than a man in terms of pretending.

Lyra's expression grew serious as she looked at her, "Rebecca, whether he say it or not, he can only do what I tell him to do. Is it too much to ask you live here with me, eat what I have and use what I have, and try to beat up my people?"

Rebecca was confused.

Lyra continued, "This is not your family, and while I treat you like a sister, I won't spoil you."

"Lyra ..."

"I'm going to make a trip to Suham tomorrow. I'll buy you a ticket and come with me then."

"Ah! I'm leaving tomorrow. I haven't had enough fun at your place for three days yet! Lyra~"

Lyra ignored her pouting.

What else? Instead of taking her back to the Callahan family, should she leave her at the Seaside Villa for two days alone with Melvin?

"You have been out for some days. It's time for you to go back." Lyra nudged her shoulder, being a little offended, "Go upstairs and change your clothes before you come down! Come out in a nightgown. Who are you trying to tempt?"

Rebecca pouted and went upstairs reluctantly.

Only when she was gone did Lyra turn back to Melvin.

He seemed happy, even his eyebrows were tinged with joy.

Lyra glared at him with a sneer, "Doesn't she look good in a nightgown?"

Melvin innocently raised his hands in surrender, "I was wronged! I didn't even notice what color she was wearing. And, in my eyes, you have the best body, I only like to look at you."

It was so nauseating!

Lyra didn't like to hear these words and changed the subject, "Aren't you bored with comparing pampering with a twenty-year-old girl?"

And she pointed to the broken glass on the ground, "My crystal glass. You dropped it. You have to pay for it."

Melvin looked at her dotingly, "Okay, I'll pay for it. Is ten times enough?"

"Barely."

and sounded a little

at her bright and delicate face and reflected

to take her into

he ... may not

...

the rest of the day at home,

living room couch, watching the TV drama while arranging business with her

sat on the small couch next to

few bodyguards to make a swing in the

and quiet days always

luggage and Melvin helped Lyra carry her

at ease and also had to follow her back to Suham,

asked for a ride to the airport,

be a big problem. You

many people watching, not to mention that with my talent, I can

it and though it was right,

in the car waiting. Her face was sullen. Lyra finished the arrangement and

you

finish her words, she was pulled into

road, and remember to eat

"Hmm."

tone was light, with

was not a parting. Why

to ridicule Melvin. She let go of his embrace and opened the

the car started, Melvin was still standing in place. He stared in the direction the car

several times before reminding, "Mr. Melvin,

a

persuade him, so he went

...

Keith at the

her put it on, and Lyra

why but she felt restless as soon as she got on the plane, and

the medicine, "Maybe it's been a long time since we haven't been back to Suham.

out why

by the time they

arranged for Rebecca to return to the Callahan family and then went to stay at Keith's villa in Suham, as

a meeting with Keith and Eleven and the guys to arrange the plan

Chapter 202 She's a conversation terminator

It was Melvin's voice.

Lyra's relief was replaced by anger, "Why aren't you answering your phone?"

The man's tone was tinged with a hint of sleepiness and fatigue, "I fell asleep. It's so late. Why haven't you rested? Is something wrong?"

"Nothing happened. I had insomnia and couldn't sleep."

"So ... I stay up late with you?"

"Hmm."

Lyra answered softly. Remembering the dream just now, she ordered him seriously, "I remind you once again. You are not allowed to go anywhere, and the phone volume must be the maximum. As long as it is my call, you must answer no matter what time."

The Melvin on the other end of the phone was silent for a while and his tone was light, "I see, so are you sleepy now?"

"Not sleepy."

"So do you want me to tell you a story?"

"Don't."

"So are you hungry? You send me the address where you live. I'll order a late night snack for you?"

"Not hungry."

Melvin didn't know what to say.

It was the end of the conversation!

Lyra did have trouble sleeping and finally got Melvin to tell the story.

Melvin found some funny jokes on the Internet and told them to her one by one.

Because of the poor storytelling skills, the air was once embarrassing, but Lyra fell asleep without realizing it under his hypnotic and magic voice.

The second day.

Lyra's people followed her orders respectively.

stayed at Cenmann Manor for a

was getting late, Lyra got a little impatient and asked Keith

could he have expected to be knocked out

chair, with his mouth gagged and a

closed and dim,

baffled, struggling desperately

he saw the woman walking towards him, with exquisite makeup and those clear, starry eyes that

seeing the woman, he was first shocked,

have seen a lot of my photos recently. You have not seen me for so many years. I'm quite beautiful now and you can even recognize me at

the chair across from Vincent's table and sat down,

ripped the

beard was ripped, making

at Lyra, "I'm your uncle! How dare you let

rested her chin in her hand and smiled

a great attitude! As an elder, you did something unethical and

ethic? I have always not asked about the family's

a look at this and you'll

at Eleven, who handed Anthony's confession to

won't be too hard on you today. You can see if you have anything

the confession carefully handed by Eleven. His face

How could I possibly want to get you killed? I love you when you were little. I even hugged you, do you
"Oh?"

"I heard that your son, my good brother, Caden Lloyd, works at the Bureau of National Affairs. I wonder
if he has anything to do with this? Do you think I should ask Collin to look into it for

has nothing to

suddenly stern, "Why? Anthony himself admitted it. You think you can deny it by saying a few words?
her seriously and did

my dad going against the ancestral tradition and insisting on giving the inheritance to me, his favorite
youngest daughter. So you teamed up with someone to get me

"Who else but you?"

involved? Is there a

on and on for

more he listened to her, the more calm his

Isn't it too hasty for you to try to convict me just based on

expect

each of them

Chapter 203 Play dead?!

Lyra furrowed her brows, "What's wrong with him?"

"Mr. Melvin he...passed away..."

Lyra was stunned on the spot.

Passed away?

The person who chatted with her and told stories the whole night on phone passed away after she got
up?

Lyra didn't believe it at all, "What do you mean? What kind of trick is he playing again?"

Eleven's voice was getting choked up with sobs.

"Nineteen said that it was the man in black's plan to kill you last night. Mr. Melvin learned of it in
advance. He told Nineteen not to let you know. Then he went alone for you and helped you get the
group killed, but he didn't... didn't come back... .."

Lyra took a step backwards. Her expression was gradually shifted from shock to a sneer.

"Impossible! I don't believe it. How can he die so easily!?"

Eleven did not talk. Seeing that the lady was still suspicious, he did not hold back his tears for a moment and cried.

Lyra shouted angrily, "What are you crying about? You're a man! Your salary will be deducted for six months if you keep crying!"

When Eleven heard this, he cried even more loudly.

"Oooh Miss, Mr. Melvin he ... he is a good man. He's so young. And you want to deduct my salary! It's so miserable! I just can't stop these tears!"

Lyra looked at him who was a tall man and trembling in crying miserably, and her eyes turned red as well.

She took a deep breath and her tone was light, "Since he didn't come back, that's not necessarily true that he has passed away. Send someone to find him! I want to see him, dead or alive!"

"Miss! Miss!"

Fifteen rushed towards her room, "Chad called and said he wants you to come back as soon as you're done your business. He said Mr. Melvin is waiting for you at Seaside Villa!"

"Mr. Melvin is not dead? He went back? He wasn't hurt last night, was he?" Eleven sniffled, being surprised.

Lyra didn't say anything, but looked at Fifteen for an answer.

Fifteen shook his head, "I don't know. Chad said that, but since Mr. Melvin is waiting for Miss at Seaside Villa, he should be back safely."

Eleven were relieved

things. Book the earliest flight back to

what Melvin

"Yes, Miss."

quickly and took the earliest flight back to

they got back to Seaside Villa, it

as if there would

wind could

not there and

quickly opened the door to

The lights were off, and there was no one who would come out from

"Melvin?"

shouted, and no one

the living room around and finally she found a small sticky note on the coat turned cold. Even you're in the house, you'd better pay attention to wear extra clothes. You're in a good with a stony expression, shouted to upstairs, "Melvin!" responded she was the silence in the air for a to his room again. The quilts were neatly folded and the bed was the cold wind that made the thin curtains rustling, the whole room was exceptionally cold and more and more suspicious and had a bad feeling in her heart. She went to the third floor again and still no one was room, and she noticed another various in vitamins. You need fridge also had a sticky note on it, so Lyra walked over and more vegetables. Don't be picky in the future. Mushrooms are not tasty but kitchen and removed the less coffee and tea in the evening, and have more rest even if you're busy. It will hurt touched slightly and the more she thought about it, the stranger it became, "Melvin, come out! What the hell are was never the slightest response, until a knock sounded at turned around to open the have your words abruptly stopped, because it was The tears stains were not dry on his face and his eyes were were Ted, Brad and his other brothers who were crying too. Eleven, Twelve and other bodyguards were just standing by their side and heart suddenly missed a beat, and a premonition came asked icily, "Where in his hand. His voice was mournful, "Master

Chapter 204 His funeral

Her reason was overturned again and again. Looking down at the black box, her hands suddenly were trembling uncontrollably.

She handed the box of ashes back to Chad. And she was still biting her lower lip and shaking her head with a sneer.

"I don't believe it. If you have the guts, you can get him to come and talk to me in person!"

"Miss..."

"Get out!"

Lyra berated and took a step back. Then she shut the door heavily, isolating everyone.

She inhaled deeply and tried to calm her mind, attempting to find her sanity.

Just sitting on the couch, she saw the pile of sticky notes she had just taken down.

She picked them up again and read them carefully.

And on that day before getting on the car, he pulled her into his arms and hugged her very tightly. At that time she did not pay attention. Now that she thought about it and recalled that his eyes that day seemed a little red ...

He knew this day would come, so long before she left Frayton, he was ready to meet her for the last time?

But ...

She didn't see his body.

She didn't believe it! It was absolutely impossible!

Nineteen was not at the villa because he followed Chad and the others to the crematorium. Now he was back.

When he was called in by Lyra, he still had the look of sadness on his face.

Lyra just sat on the couch, no grief, no tears but cold.

When Nineteen was standing in front of her, she got up sharply and slapped him in his face viciously.

"Ah ..."

Nineteen was caught off guard and stumbled backwards. The corner of his mouth was broken and there was blood oozing out.

He did not dare to wipe it, compressed his lips and stood in a disciplined manner, bearing Lyra's anger.

"If that makes you feel better, then you can kill me. I'm drowning in guilt for getting Mr. Melvin killed! I'll feel better if I can die in your hands."

Lyra looked at him askance and saw him crying before she slowly withdrew her hand and sat back on the couch.

"What's going on?"

an ultimatum three days ago to lure you to the

cried until he could not control himself, "I didn't expect ... him

have anything to say to me before

for

and lowered her eyes slightly. And her face was somewhat

all my fault. Miss, you can

"Get out."

"Miss ..."

"Fuck off."

could not persuade her, so he had to leave her alone for calming

open and the wind blew in, which was a little chilly. And Lyra's face was

Melvin, who

always cold

she thought about it, it was all about his pitiful expression, and she can't even

to the third floor and took down the box that was

the wedding photo!? they were

under the box. Only half

her own hand when

the phone album with her shaking

the man she had been married to for three years, and had loved for six years

only thing that remained was

it to

Melvin promise, when this agreement expires, I will

sliding helplessly to the ground and

was

couldn't even say goodbye to

was an extraordinarily long

up all night, staring blankly out the window. Her eyes were

Knock Knock.

knock on

and asked in a calm tone as she

door was

has sent Mr. Melvin's ashes back to the Freeman Manor. The

Lyra frowned slightly.

fourth day of

three days later.

...

with

it as soon as

was killed because of Lyra. He was feeling very bad. Knowing that his sister can not accept this result, he helped

Chapter 205 Fiona has changed?

The rain was heavy and a bodyguard helped Fiona with an umbrella.

She walked aside alone to read the letter.

No one saw the shocked beyond words expression on her face.

She clutched the letter tightly. Her facial expression was very complicated. After she struggled internally for a few minutes, she put away the envelope and walked back to Melvin's grave.

"Mom, what did he say?"

Fiona's face was lost in thought, ignoring her as if she couldn't even hear Sheila's question.

"Mom, what's wrong with you? Don't scare me! What did he say to you?"

Sheila reached for the envelope in her hand but was dodged. Sheila felt it strange and went to grab it.

Fiona, in her haste, directly crumpled the letter she had opened in front of all the people, shoved it into her mouth and swallowed it.

"Mom, what are you doing!"

"Mrs. Freeman, you!"

Everyone was stunned by her behavior.

Fiona did not explain but rushed into the rain to hug Melvin's cold tombstone, crying hoarsely, "My son, you are still so young! How can you leave me and your sister behind ..."

She howled and her voice was almost mute. The mourning on her face affected everyone and their eyes turned red unconsciously.

As the wife of a wealthy family, she had always been a noblewoman. This was the first time that she disregarded her image, hugged the tombstone and cried in front of so many people, but no one thought her behavior was inappropriate.

Even the behavior that she just swallowed a letter made it understandable. She lost her young and beloved son who was the Freeman family's most promising person.

It was the sadness to the extreme!

Lyra watched her from afar. Except for her eyes were red, there was no tear on her eyes and her expression was flat.

No one saw that her fingertips, which were hidden under Keith's jacket, were embedded hard into her palm, as if her heart was too numb to feel the pain.

In the cemetery, Fiona was about to faint from crying. Fortunately, Sheila helped and persuaded her to calm down gradually.

family and friends

the untimely

With Wesley who was covetous, they were afraid

helped

her anger rose, "It's all because of you. You harmed my brother! If it wasn't for you, how can he die? And now you have the

not retort, lowering her

couldn't stand to see his sister suffering. His face was cold, "Keep your mouth shut.

"Didn't know?"

with this? My brother paid his life for her! But look at her! She has not even shed a single tear for him. She is a cold-hearted and

"Sheila!"

words could be uttered, she

killed my brother! What's wrong with

her head down and

slowly walked up to Lyra

you know what you're doing! How dare you bow down

but looked at Lyra and said in a heavy tone, "I apologize to you for my daughter's words. She was too sad to speak out of turn. I

also a

always been mean to her. Why was there a difference

is right. I'm responsible for his death. You

her eyes. She smiled bitterly and wiped the tears away, "Mr. Lloyd is right. Since Melvin chose this way, he must love you very much. I respect his

you so much" made Lyra's heart ache fiercely and the

palm to keep

handed it

lightly as she took

it away for now. When you're back home, you can sit

and Sheila helped each

for all the friends and relatives who came to the cemetery to leave before she slowly stepped into the

small photo on

heavy rain, the photo was also stained with

immediately recognized the unmistakable familiar and cold and indifferent

It was Melvin.

but did not find one of him. And she didn't expect to see his photo only on the tombstone in the

off the photo over and

From

to help him remove the water stains

looked distressed, "Lyra, it's raining a lot. You can't

Chapter 206 Before the accident, he was seriously injured?

He knew it but why did he pretend to be jealous when she deliberately mentioned Keith to stimulate him the other day?

Teasing her on purpose?

He was really bad!

Lyra was a little bit angry and suppressed her desire to punch him before continuing to read.

[Rara.

By the time you read this letter, I may be gone from you forever.

This is the last thing I will do for you voluntarily. No need to feel guilty. No need to blame yourself.

I wonder if my death will make you cry for me?

I look forward to your crying, but I'm afraid you will really cry, because I don't want to see you feel bad.

Forget it, or don't cry and be a happy, carefree little princess of the Lloyd's].

When she read this, Lyra's tears suddenly flowed down uncontrollably.

She wiped away her tears, tried to find her senses, calmed down and then continued to read.

[Between me and you, it was the wrong time to meet the right person.

From the time you rescued me from the car 13 years ago, I was captivated by your clear, starry eyes and fell in love with you who was ten-year-old at that time.

Charlotte is a mistake for presuming to claim a life-saving favor that belongs to you.

Even if I had never slept with her and even if she had died, I still couldn't forgive my stupid self.

What I regret most is that I was not able to recognize you when you were brought into the Freeman family, and even the three years you were married to me, I did not cherish. When I tried to remedy the situation, you did not love me anymore.

But it does not matter, even if you just treat me as a pet, as a servant, I can see you every day in the villa. I am also satisfied.

Since I found myself falling in love with you, I have become afflicted, become inferior and timid.

If you smile at me casually, I will feel so sweet. If you say coaxing words casually, I will be too happy to sleep for several days.

When you read this, you are happy in your heart, right?

The once unbeatable and superior man now has you in his heart, like a clown praying for your love, which is humble and ridiculous.

your love, but I hope that you can leave even a small place in

much before and don't

have saved me and I also owed you a life. This kindness

one thing: I'm a one hundred percent bad

man to love you and

I thought for a long time. That is

end, I selfishly chose to use my life so that you can never forget me for the rest of your

less coffee and tea, never finish

Goodbye, my ...]

be smudged by tears but it was vaguely discernible as the

he had always written neatly and
number of words written in a crooked way. The pen maybe not stable,
did he feel when
until his hands were shaking and
he was also very
suffocating. She slid from the recliner to the floor on her knees, clutching her heart hard. She could
fall in love
very clearly that she lost her memory and was brought into the Freeman family by the old Mr. Freeman,
and all
said, "It's good. I have another sister. From now on
light, was like the sun at the beginning of winter, reflecting into her heart and making
very nice to her. Why did he start to dislike her and treat
Freeman announced
it
down his cheeks, staining
fingertips and fell on the words "so that you can never forget
"Melvin! You're an asshole!"
He made it.
her life, she could never forget
a fool
just a false favor
Because of this kindness, he dragged his weak body caused by the drug and jumped off the Crane Bay
Bridge to save her. And he also used his body to block the
his own life to help her get rid of
time and
didn't owe
She owed him!
repay the debt she
flowed silently outward, and the last trace of sanity was burned

heart hurt. It

her tears were flooding in her eyes,

Chapter 207 Truth and emotional breakdown

Chad averted his eyes, which were swollen with tears, and continued.

"He is actually the...captain of the 14th team of the National Investigation Bureau. At that day there was an emergency order from the bureau. Such an order is only made when something serious happens, but he didn't want to leave without saying goodbye, and wanted to do one last thing for you. So he asked for a three-day delay. And the injury he had is the punishment for disobeying the order."

Family unrest was not trivial. Being inattentive would lead to serious consequences. Delaying for a day would make face the risk of power being taken away. It was not a simple matter.

But Melvin would rather be punished for her sake and postpone it for three days.

Chad hid his heartbroken feeling and continued, "Thirty times of whipping. It stopped until he vomited blood. Finally it was the executor who can't bear it in his heart and only did twenty times."

Lyra looked at the bloody clothes in her hands, being puzzled.

"What kind of whip is it that can cause so many blood? Only twenty times and he's hurt like this. And he vomited blood?!"

"It's not an ordinary whip. It's embedded with gold wire. The body is covered with tiny barbs. Only a light swinging can cut the skin. And the executive did it at all strength. One whipping can cut into the flesh. Because of the injury, there was less place left to the whipping. And the last five all landed on the back of his waist ... "

Chad couldn't say any more. He was angry and distressed at the same time.

Lyra didn't even dare to think about it. Only the description of it could make her feel painful.

He already had an injury on his back, how did he resist such a heavy punishment?

No wonder he had an accident this time. With his serious injured body, he still wanted to kill for her. He really did not want to live at all.

She clutched the blood-soaked shirt. And her knuckles were pinched until they turned white, and the tip of her nose began to sour again.

But in front of Chad, she forced the tears back.

Chad looked at her. Although she already knew the truth, and looked sad, she did not cry finally. Seeing this, Chad deeply felt that his boss was not worthy of doing this for her.

His boss fell in love with such a desperate woman. That was the sadness of his boss.

But as a subordinate and bystander, he had no right to accuse Lyra of doing the wrong thing.

He sighed and said in as smooth a tone as possible.

"In fact, I came over today to say goodbye to you. I'm leaving. I'm his subordinate. Now he died. I have to go to work with the new boss. In the future ... I'm afraid I will not return to Frayton. Miss Lyra, take care. "

Lyra just looked at him and didn't say anything.

eyes and turned toward the door. He just took two steps

love. He thought Charlotte was kind to him and forced himself to like her. He didn't realize he actually fell in love

searched for you in

life to save you. When he was bullied by you, abused by you, he never had a word of complaint. He put down the pride as a man. He atoned humbly every day. Are you

her heart like

so severe that no part of the body or

bit her lower lip which caused a row of blood marks. Her

"I'm...sorry ..."

hoarse as

emotions and walked out, closing

Lyra took the bloodied shirt into her arms. Her tears were welling up in her eyes, and she cried until she lost her

day when they

out to be too painful to lean on the back cushion

There was an

cook, but slept with excuse of being sleepy. She was afraid that at that time his body was almost to chagrin. Each tear hitting the floor was with unspeakable

Jesus.

unbearable, how could he show so many weak points,

pain, hugged her into his arms boldly, and was obsessed

had

did she icily push him out, she even

complained

would put down all his pride and pray to her

let me hold it for a while. Just this

said "Don't,

excruciating that his breath trembled, but he still greedily clung to

he tell her when he was

it because he was afraid she'll feel guilty?

What an idiot!

curled up in the recliner, completely emotionally broken. Her body ached like her liver

"Mel..."

to make a sound, and she repeated

Anthony intimately before. From now on, she would only call him Mel,

Can he hear it?

...

Chapter 208 Starting to get your act together and dealing with the Freeman family

Seeing that she was crying too much, Keith also burst into tears, holding her tightly in his arms.

"Lyra, calm down. It's not your fault. You should not put all the blame on yourself. You were unaware. You'll physically break down if you keep torturing yourself like this."

Lyra clutched his cuff, thinking about the nightmare of the day before the accident.

It was Melvin who was covered in blood, falling to his knees in despair in the fire.

She couldn't listen to Keith's words and couldn't stop the tears.

"Keith, I always thought he was the one who hijacked the plane to kill me. So I was at peace with hating him and torturing him. I didn't listen to any explanations he said. The harm he did to me before was just being cold and sarcastic. And the abuse I put on him was all real. It was all my fault. I was the one who got him killed. I was the one who ..."

Keith cupped her tear-stained face and whispered gently to remind her over and over again.

"No Lyra, you're not wrong. You didn't get him killed. It was his choice. He's dead, but your life goes on. You need to stop making yourself miserable!"

"But Keith ..."

She shrank into Keith's arms and sobbed.

"I also want to numb myself. I drank a lot of alcohol. I tried to forget these things, tried to find sanity, but I can not do it! The more I drank, the more sober I was. What was in my mind was his wound and bleeding. I, I ..."

She cried until she had a heart attack and suddenly passed out on the spot.

"Lyra!"

Keith was terrified and rushed to ask Eleven to get a doctor, then carried her out of the bathroom and back to the third floor room.

Because the place was full of men. It was not convenient to change clothes for Lyra and clean her body, so Keith asked Fifteen to pick Connie up to Seaside Villa.

A group of people surrounded Lyra, who was in a feverish coma, all day and all night, working themselves to the bone.

The doctor came over and gave a fever shot, but Lyra's body was too weak. She had too many spirits with an empty belly for three days, and her stomach was almost burning through. After two bottles of nutrient solution, her body gradually recovered a little.

Followed by a bunch of treatment and a bunch of people who worked for two days and two nights, the weak person on the bed finally woke up.

and her first word upon awakening

"Melvin ..."

muffled, Keith was sitting right next to her bed

the soup that was freshly made by Connie, "Lyra, forget about

a shocked look and tried to retort, but her voice wouldn't

this society, people were realistic. How many people can do

she would ever meet another man in her life who

hard at the heart. It was so painful that her face was distorted and

accept it. He had no choice but to

The future will get better and better. Don't think about these griefs anymore, okay? Since you came back from

heartbroken too. If you don't think for yourself, you always have to think for these loved

face to the side, looking out

sip of the soup. Connie

a spoonful of soup

tightly

Keith sighed again and could only persuade her in a

each other. Although all the assets of his family are now in

glimmer of light
get well soon and figure out
and was lost in thought
and coaxed gently, "So how about having
didn't refuse and drank the soup he
right. Fiona and Sheila were the only family Melvin had left in the
a Freeman Group. She had no time and energy to take care of it, but she had to hand it
temperament, indeed was too
mulled it over, and after two days of recuperation, she was much better and her voice was
in bed in the morning having the porridge, she called Nineteen
for
with little expression on her face, "How's it
the director of Security Agency is certainly untenable. After all,

Chapter 209 He left a will

"Got it. After breakfast, I'll make a trip to the group."

After breakfast, she dissipated her bad mood for many days and put on a light makeup to go out.
President's office in Freeman's Group.

Wesley was still clamoring, "What does it mean that she hides from people every day? Melvin is dead and she's pretending to be sad? She thinks she can escape from the issue of the group's management rights this way!"

"Hurry up and call her. It must have a result within today!"

Jackie was helpless and wanted to slap this old fox to death.

But it was a society governed by the rule of law so she had to be calm in front of him!

"Mr. Wesley, Miss Lloyd ,she's been sick lately. You don't have to be so aggressive ..."

Before she could finish her words, the door of the president's office opened.

Lyra wore a black hip dress. With the light makeup, her face was charming but ascetic. Her eyes were as cold and arrogant as ever.

She did not even look at Wesley but walked to the chair coldly and sat down.

"Say."

A single word without any emotion caused Wesley to change his attitude instantly.

He smiled and walked to the chair opposite Lyra and sat down. The last time he was forced to drink thirty bottles of drug and was tortured under all kinds of pain for ten whole days. He still remembered it all and only dared to scream quietly.

Lyra appeared, and he spoke in a thin voice, "Miss Lloyd, Melvin died young. I'm also very distressed. I lost appetite these days, but one size doesn't fit all ..."

"Get to the point."

Lyra wrinkled her brows. She was not happy.

"He is gone. I'm the only one in the Freeman family who hold the shares in the group. So shouldn't his shares go to my name?"

"Who said that?"

Lyra looked at him askance, "Are you out of your mind? You're just his father's brother. His mother is his direct relative. Even if it's handed over to Fiona, it's not your turn."

"But ..."

seen it before. It'll be wasted if you give her the shares. She used to be mean to you. Don't you mind it? I can help you. Besides, I have repented and will not oppose you

largest shareholder

Hmm...

answer. He must seize the right to operate the group. After all, he

he originally planned to take a roundabout tactic and take one

it. Don't bullshit to disgust me. Whether you can get the right from

and

wary of

let's have her come over today

got the shares, he would be able to take it back sooner or later. As long as the shares did not fall into

Lyra sneered.

the door

depressed image and maintained the noble woman posture. She

her, "We just talk about having you come over and

had her arms crossed, leaning back in the chair and not saying a

to see what they

Wesley got up

not up to you or me

do you mean?"

bring a lawyer. My son made a will before he passed away.

a sealed paper bag

Lyra took a look.

Melvin made a will?

and I am no longer the member of Freeman family, it's a

Fiona stopped her, "Sit down, you're mentioned in my son's will. You need

stupefied. He even mentioned

feeling and sat back

looking to

paper bag and took out the

makes the following will for the purpose of settling the distribution of his

the sentence, Lyra's heart began to throb and her eyes turned

her palms together and

and Wesley symbolically

name, such as the main properties and shares, as follows: a total of seven properties, including

Cloudland Villa, Maplebrook Manor, and

Chapter 210 Set the rules and do training

Fiona's face froze.

She lowered her head. Her eyes were flickering slightly. And there was a bitter smile on her face, "He... didn't say anything, just told me to take good care of you."

Lyra wrinkled her eyebrows and her expression was serious. Obviously she didn't believe what she was saying.

Fiona continued: "In fact, for his death, I don't blame you at all. It's my fault. If I was not so mean to you, treat you well, maybe you will not be so discouraged to divorce. And he will not recover the relationship ..."

She couldn't say any more and tears fell down again.

Lyra gave her a box of tissues. Her eyes turned red once again and she choked with sobs, "Whether you mean it or not, I will personally go to the Freeman Manor the day after tomorrow and return the manor to you."

"Really?"

Fiona cried more miserably, "I'm sorry. You're such a good girl. It's all because I didn't cherish you before. I'm really sorry!"

Lyra sighed. Her tone was muted.

"I just don't lack money or a house to live in, so you don't have to thank me. For the grudge between me and you, Melvin he ... all helped you pay it off."

Fiona felt even more guilty and cried while her back throbbing.

Seeing that she was crying loudly, Lyra walked up, gently smoothed her back and continued, "By the way, I accept his will, but I don't have the energy to manage the group anymore."

Fiona stopped crying and looked up at her, "So are you planning to ...?"

Lyra's starry eyes were firm, "If you believe me, be ruthless for once."

"What do you want to do?"

"You'll know it the day after tomorrow"

Fiona looked at her with suspicion and vague anticipation.

Now, Fiona really regretted having pushed such a good daughter-in-law out with her own hands, but more words were not going to remedy it.

...

aristocratic etiquette teacher in Frayton, and took Eleven, other four bodyguards and the etiquette teacher to

the Freeman Manor, and Lyra came over while they were doing the

had become much more peaceful, and the servants who used to vent their

seat of the living room having tea, with the Freeman Manor estate transfer agreement

let her sit down

bitch! How dare you come here! You are the scourge of

"Shut up!"

Fiona scolded her sternly.

lately!? What's wrong with me scolding

to pay

not angry and asked lightly, "You can do it. When I'm done with my work,

let her

muttered in her mind, "What

the papers on the table and said, "I can return the Freeman Manor to you, and even transfer 40% of the shares in my hands to you and 45% to your future

with what she said, "You would

capable of running the group. And the transfer agreement for the Manor will be signed by Mrs. Freeman after you

you

"But what

is not allowed to be the gentry. Find a faithful and honest ordinary man as a live-in son-in-law. And your children's

is too poor, but it does not matter. I hired an

post to learn

entire body was

I can't do any of these three things! Why do you have such strict control

gave a careless reply, "Forget it if you can't

got up and was about

"Wait!"

her and

and for the Freeman family's benefit. Your brother is gone. Our family will have no descendants. A live-in son-in-law is the best solution. Moreover, I also thinks your temperament is too domineering and

body stiffened and her

family will have no