

Billionaire 461

Chapter 461 Malcolm accuses Rara of being heartless

Rebecca was deflated in displeasure at the thought of this, "I heard from Shane that she is sick. I don't know what kind of illness she has. I guess it is quite serious. He doesn't want anyone to disturb her, so it is forbidden to any outsiders to enter, including us. We are not allowed to make loud noises in the house."

"What kind of serious illness does she have? The access to the entire villa should be restricted?" Lyra frowned and tentatively continued, "Have you been up there to see how she's doing?"

Rebecca shook her head, "Why do I have to see her?"

Lyra took her hand and lobbied, "She's only been here for a few days and she's sick. And Shane is making such a big deal out of her illness. You're not curious about how sick she really is? Don't you want to see her at all?"

Rebecca thought deeply.

Frankly, she was certainly curious.

It'd only been a few days, and she was sick so seriously that Shane needed to give orders to everyone in the family. So could it be some rare and terminal disease?

But, she didn't dare.

When she thought of Shane's angry face, she cowered and shook her head.

"I don't want to see her. If Shane finds out, he'll kill me."

It didn't work. Lyra had no choice but to return home without success.

While going back to Lyre Spiti, she called Keith over again.

"Melissa is very sick?"

Keith stood up and was furious, "What the hell did Shane do to her!? She's never been sick. I went with her to the hospital for a full body checkup not long ago because of filming needs. There's no way she can suddenly get seriously ill!"

Lyra patted him comfortingly on the shoulder and told him to sit down.

"Keith, take it easy for a minute. I don't believe it either."

next to them and helped to

if she isn't seriously ill, it's

At the night of the return party,

to even his sister. There is no need

Lyra said, "Keith, we'll act separately. You go handle Ashton Barker, get Collin. I think he has a way to get

"Okay."

a

living room was suddenly left with Lyra and Malcolm. Neither of whom said anything but fell

Malcolm said, "Rara, what kind of excuse do you think

I'll quietly give an expensive jewelry to Rebecca, and then afterwards, on the pretext that the

tip of her nose, "You're so smart. Of course, I listen to you all

Lyra smiled.

Malcolm's body had not been completely

love, which made her envious of such

their relationship was in a crisis. And it turned out that the relationship between she and Malcolm was

"What's on your mind?"

of her nose and was

that it seems like a long time since we haven't had a

stared at her oddly, "Is that bad? Are you keen for us to get into a

fight is the spice of life. It feels weirdly surreal that we don't even

evilly, "So, want to try to have a fight today? Release the depressed

"How?"

strict to me. As your husband, what's wrong if

she suddenly grabbed his

it hurts. Have

grew, "Malcolm, are you deliberately looking for trouble by arguing? Tell the truth and accuse me of

extraordinarily aggrieved, "I was just doing a demonstration. How can I have any

she not know

full name. One word for ten strokes. Let's go

Chapter 462 Only one daughter of Lloyd family female, only one sister

Kathleen led him upstairs while answering, "Two teams of private soldiers were sent and have been looking for her. There is no news. I don't know if she's dead."

Keith was thoughtful, "Only the living hides. Dead body doesn't lie."

Kathleen didn't entirely agree, "The men Collin sent to find Ethel came back and said that there were a lot of big dogs kept in a few villages downstream."

"The river was swift that day. And she was shot, or she could have been dead. Maybe her body was eaten by some big dogs nearby."

Keith was silent for a while before he continued, "I don't care if she's really dead or just living. Just don't bother Rara in the future."

"We can't let her come back here. Her name and deadee will always be left in the oblivious cemetery. I only have one sister."

The oblivious cemetery was where the deceased who had no relatives to claim them were buried and would be alone.

Kathleen nodded her head.

The two chatted and arrived at the bedroom. The door opened and Keith saw Collin leaning on the bed.

Because of the pain of constant lying down, Collin's face didn't look good. He was a little haggard and weak, and his complexion looked sickly wan.

Keith hadn't seen him for a while and almost didn't recognize him.

He could not associate the man in front of him with Collin who used to be a powerful aircraft commander.

He sat down in the chair next to the bed, and because of his shock, he did not take the initiative to explain the purpose of his visit.

Collin coughed lightly before saying, "I know about the return party of the Callahan family two days ago. Is the reason you came to see me?"

When he opened his mouth, his voice was hoarse and low, which was not very nice.

Keith was stunned. When looking at each other, he felt Collin's eyes a lot more hollow-eyed than before.

and nodded, "We suspect Shane hurts Melissa and imprisons her. Rara is working to find a

me

table, and Keith, seeing this, got up,

well-known leader in the restaurant and hotel industry in Suham. Is there

instantly understood, "You want Ashton Barker to

nodding

I do not hold the shares of the Barker Group but I have the largest holding of its rival. They're in an even state.

once, his throat was so dry that he choked up with a

led the Bureau of National Affairs. There are domestic information. I will ask someone to help you

Barker Group's problem to pressure Ashton Barker and force

Keith finally

in a dignified manner to thank him, "Thank you

looked lazy, "We're

*

minutes he sent a message to his previous colleague to look

just sat and waited, silently expecting this to go

tea, leaving the

"Collin, do you still go to the hall and read

looked at his legs as well, "When

big mistake. How long will you torture yourself before it ends? It's

lightly, "Now I had resigned. Every day, my life is aimless. There is no goal. I'm

read the Buddhist Scriptures, do I feel alive and maybe one day, I will be forgiven

course, knew who he was referring to when he

long sigh, Keith no longer knew how to persuade him to give

air was quiet for a moment. Neither of

with the tea

Bureau of National Affairs called

Chapter 463 Abigail is jealous

Micah stopped typing and subconsciously looked at the time in the lower right corner of the computer screen.

There was an hour and a half to leave work, but he still had a lot of paperwork to do, and it took 15 minutes to make a cup of coffee at the fastest ...

He was done the calculations.

Abigail reminded him coldly, "Mr. Micah, you've already wasted two minutes when you're thinking."

Micah immediately got up and went to the pantry to make coffee.

In the pantry, several employees were taking advantage of the break to drink tea and chatter.

When Micah came in, they looked at him in unison, staring at his cool and handsome face without blinking.

Several people whispered.

Edith Mills, the sales team leader, praised, "Is he Miss Abigail's new secretary? He looks so cute. And he has great body shape. I'm impressed."

The other girls hurriedly agreed, "Then go after him! I heard he is single. You can't find another men like him!"

"H works as a small secretary. I guess he is not rich and his family background is not well. I think we still have to consider him carefully."

Edith was not afraid, "I have money. I can support him! All he needs to do is to be tall, handsome and physically fit!"

The other girls tutted a few times and pushed her over with their hands, "So what are you waiting for? Hurry up! Take him down!"

Edith stumbled a few steps and fell straight towards Micah's direction.

Micah had his head down and was in front of the coffee machine to carefully make coffee, but he heard what several people had just said clearly.

When Edith lunged, he quickly moved to the side, so that her nose hit the coffee machine, which nearly caused nosebleed.

From the beginning to the end, he did not look to the side but concentrated on the coffee in front of him.

covered her nose and

she was completely ignored by Micah, she was so embarrassed that she could only

frantically winked at her, suggesting that she

much easier

Just go for it!

there and was tense and

approached Micah and asked in a low voice, "Micah, are

he was not interested, Micah wouldn't even glance

still undeterred, came around in front of him and fiddled her wavy hair to make

if you're not free for dinner tonight, is it okay. But if you're free to watch a movie

nice. When you're making coffee, they look so elegant. If you can

looked at

hands could not play the piano, but were the best at holding a

they think that he might

remained silent, adding some sugar in the

here in the Matthews Group. Is there
which was stirring the coffee, paused and he
I'll help you
focused on the work in the office, and his voice softened, "I
Knock-knock-
door of the pantry came with the
looked over and Abigail was standing in the doorway while being expressionless, with her eyes sternly
looking at everyone
immediately got up
"Hi, Miss Abigail."
at Edith , "Instead of learning how to work for the company during work
was wan with fear, "Miss Abigail, I am sorry. I won't dare again. I'll
averted her
"Yes."

a few seconds, only Micah was left standing in front
crossed her hands and looked at him, "A cup of coffee needs so much time to make. I thought you're
lost, but it turns out

Chapter 464 Micah is drunk and someone is misbehaving

Abigail stared at his computer, "But, you're not done with your work yet."
"Wait for me for half an hour, will you?" His eyes looked serious as he stared at her.
Whiling looking at each other, Abigail's heart missed a beat. It was throbbing.
She withdrew her gaze and compromised, "Just half an hour at the most. Not even a minute over."
"Great." Micah immediately returned to his seat and quickly got into state to handle the task at hand.

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In the evening, the meeting place was at a bar.

There were feasting and revelry.

There were more than a dozen men and women in the room, and by the time Abigail and Micah arrived,
almost everyone was here and was having a good time.

Micah had spent many years in medical research and had never been involved in the affairs of the Lloyd
Group, and naturally had never been involved in any social occasions.

He didn't like this alcoholic scene, and from the moment he came in he frowned tightly, with a cold and out-of-place look.

Abigail guessed that he was uncomfortable, and as she entered, turned around and whispered, "If you're not used to it, wait for me outside, or take a taxi back to the Matthews House yourself."

After that, she looked back inside the private room and quickly had a warm smile.

But her wrist was clutched by Micah, who asked in a somewhat different tone, "Abigail, have you been such occasions frequently?"

Abigail lowered her eyes, hid the sadness in her eyes, and said lightly, "I'm Matthews Group's heiress. Revitalizing family business is my duty. Whether I like it or not, I must attend."

She pushed Micah's hand away and walked in herself.

When the people inside saw her, they immediately called out to her enthusiastically.

Someone else noticed the man behind her, "I heard you and the Weaver Family backed out the marriage contract, so is he your new love? He's so handsome!"

Abigail turned around and saw that Micah hadn't left and was standing silently and obediently behind her.

She smiled and explained, "This is my new secretary. I brought him to meet you guys."

she just whispered to Micah and asked, "Why did you come in? This is

head resolutely, "Even you can adapt to

hold his hand and pull him to the vacant sofa to sit down

looked down, staring at the hand

warm feeling in his

toasts to Abigail were

so many glasses of wine, Micah's face turned red, and he

drank so much while having eaten nothing, which showed that his drinking capacity was

forward to working with the Matthews

of Micah and immediately raised her glass with a proper demeanor and responded with a smile, "You're welcome, Mr.

was about to

eyes looked blurred, but he still insisted on

hurriedly leaned close to his ear and instructed, "You are so heavy. If you got drunk, I can't carry you back home by myself. Just a few glasses of

his head and spoke from his heart, "I wasn't around before and couldn't do things you didn't like for you, but now that I'm here. I don't want

the first time she heard

glass of wine in her hand was once again taken by

that he did get drunk and

Abigail was wordless.

did not

console him, and tried to reach out and pat his handsome face to help sober

Micah into her arms, preventing

a strange temper and a serious cleanliness problem,

twice, "It looks like

laughed

of wine, it was getting late and the people was gradually

an hour later, only Abigail was left, who was still holding the drunken Micah, and sitting

she let other women help her, she would

longer, called her housekeeper at home and asked him to send a

minutes, he found the corresponding

went back

she went up the stairs, Katelyn, in her pajamas, happened to

her room, and asked, "What's wrong with Mr. Micah? Why is

drinking for me but he didn't eat anything.

"Er ..."

her lips as she saw Abigail getting ready to leave again and she spoke up again, "You

all day too, and you don't even care about me. You want me to

Chapter 465 Abigail, you just agree

"Do not misunderstand. It was my mother who insisted that I come to take care of you. To undress you is to help you clean your body. I have absolutely no other feelings for you."

She nodded her head righteously, looking serious and solemn.

Micah was still drunk and dizzy, and Abigail's words made him hurtful, "So, it's me who's not attractive, and it's surprising that you don't even think that way when you undress me."

Abigail was wordless.

What did that mean? Did he expect her to actually do something to him?

But if she took advantage of the drunkenness to hatch a sinister plot and sleep with him, then what was the difference between her and a rogue?

She stared at Micah and tried to explain properly, but his face was red and his formerly cool eyes looked melancholy, like being bullied.

Unexpectedly ... he was a bit cute?

She was frozen in thought when Micah grabbed her wrist once more, sounding a bit pathetic.

"Abigail, did I hurt you so much before that you have completely disliked me? So even when you saw my body, you didn't have feelings for me."

"Hmm ..." she was speechless for a while.

Micah recently read over the love skills articles every night and learned how to say romantic words. Especially Keith had taught him before that if it really did not work, use the honey-trap.

If he was fully awake, it was impossible for him to do so.

But with the effect of alcohol, he made a bold move.

He also grabbed Abigail's wrist, and subconsciously put her hand towards his chest.

Let her palm press against her skin that was hot from drunkenness.

He was staring at Abigail in ecstasy, "My body, all of which you've seen and touched. You're responsible for me."

Abigail pursed her lips. It was the first time for her to see this kind of shameless action, and the person who did this was always arrogant and aloof before.

"Micah, you're really drunk. Your brain isn't working so well."

it towards her abs, and even squeezed her fingers so she

her hand back, but Micah's grip

added to the wine? I

the one touching me. You're the one being rascal, and, you don't want

that Micah would look like

later and knew that he was drunk and did this shameless behavior, would he feel

gritted her teeth, "It looks like, when you sober up, you shouldn't remember what you did

show you tonight what the real

his pectoral muscles and abs. Even if his skin was turned red because of rubbing, she did not let

who's
drunk and hazy, and was pinched by her in a
reached out and grabbed her
her lack of defense, Micah quickly pinned her
"You ..."
himself above her and covered her
effort as he gently rested his forehead against
Their breath intertwined.
sprayed on Abigail's face,
wine on his body made Abigail's heart
tone was wistful, "Abigail, will you
too provocative. Abigail did
the audacity to release his hand from covering her mouth and leaned down closer to her
room, the
on to the next step when they heard the sound of footsteps that
pushed Micah off her body and got up to look at the
door in amazement with
obvious that she had seen what
her hands repeatedly, "Mom,
Micah, who had been pushed away and was drunk on
me seeing it? I
believe that her mom said so when she was caught by her mom almost
have been through this before. And I don't think it is weird. Well, don't stop,
the tea on the table near the door, "Pretend I wasn't here. You

Chapter 466 I will be responsible for you to the end

Abigail laughed in exasperation, "Mom, you can even take out this kind of stuff. Micah is your long-lost biological son, right?"

Katelyn sighed, "Baby, just grab that chance. Although Mr. Micah previously did not understand their own feelings and refused you."

"After he found out he likes you, he courts bravely and works really hard. I saw all this with my eyes. He is really the most suitable man for you, and your father and I are very relieved to leave you to him."

After a few sincere words, Katelyn left quietly.

Abigail looked at the condom in her hand and couldn't help but think of that intimate image. Instantly, her neck and her ears turned red.

She turned back to Micah, who was drunk on the bed, and was a little torn inside.

Really?

She walked over to the bed and stared at Micah for a moment.

Looking at his handsome and red face, there were two voices fighting in her mind.

After sitting quietly on the edge of the bed for a few minutes, her heart was finally overcome by her sanity.

She threw the condom into the trash, wrung out another towel and wiped Micah's body and face.

The physical disparity between men and women was so great that Micah was really too heavy for her.

By the time she finished cleaning her body, she was exhausted.

For the rest of her life, she didn't want to see Micah drunk a second time!

Breathing heavily, she tucked Micah under the blanket again, intending to go to the closet to get two futons so that she could sleep on floor for the night.

Who knew that just as she was about to get up, her arm was once again clutched.

The sleeping man used his force unconsciously and directly pulled her into his arms, hugging her as a pillow to sleep.

"Micah?"

She shouted softly.

No response. He was really asleep.

break his arm that was pressing her, but he was really too heavy, and she was already too weak to get

perhaps it was too comfortable

gave up her resistance

early the next morning when the sunlight

head to look at the sleeping face of

Despite that he was sleeping, she

and stroked from his forehead, gently his eyebrows, then to the high bridge of the nose ...

by little, he was

and this person

those dark and

Uh, wait, eyes?

back

looked at him, Micah had, at some point, woken up

locked by my mother. And you hugged me and wouldn't let me go, so I was so tired after cleaning your body that I was forced to fall asleep in

lips lifted slightly, "If nothing

nervous?" Abigail

were red, "Actually...what happened

a moment and said sharply,

back. I finished cleaning your body,

out of bed and rapped on the door as

and the moment she opened the door, she bent down and slipped

her back as she ran away, smiled and looked at Micah who was half leaning on the bed. And then Katelyn pretended to say, "Mr. Micah, last

reiterated that statement again, "Mrs. Katelyn, please rest assured that I will be responsible for Abigail,

an OK gesture at

dining room was filled with only the crisp clink of cutlery

ate their meal

start to finish, concentrating on

desperately winked at

Micah, I heard that

drinking a glass of juice

tissue, and replied, "I will be engaged

at each

"I object."

violent coughing, Abigail

Chapter 467 Malcolm dares to hide case-dough?

Almost without thinking, she lunged her hands directly over Malcolm's to stop him from taking the ring.

"It means something different to me, and it's small. What if it does drop? Give it back to me."

It was the gift that she valued most.

When she was being set up by Ethel and being distrusted by the whole Lloyds, she felt most depressed in her life.

In those days, it was Malcolm who supported her.

The valuable proposal ring gave her the conviction to persist in finding out the truth.

Even now, when she thought about it, she still felt that time was depressed, and this ring was like the only hope at that time.

She decisively snatched the ring away and put it back in the jewelry box.

Malcolm saw that she was so nervous about this ruby white diamond ring, and felt sweet and nuzzled her, "Actually, even if it really fall off, I can still buy you another one."

"Even if you buy twenty more rings, it's not this ring. It's not even the same for me."

The moment she finished her words, she keenly perceived the implication from Malcolm's words.

So she narrowed her eyes and glared at him, "All your assets have been handed over to me. Where do you get the money to buy such an expensive ring again? Do you secretly hide some money?"

Malcolm forgot about this.

Because of his trance, Lyra pinched his earlobe decisively, "Tell me honestly. Is there something else you are hiding from me?"

Malcolm felt aggrieved. Any time when he admitted the fault first, it was the best way.

"Honey, I'm sorry. I have you and the babies. That's enough. Why hide money?"

"Besides, you've never limited my spending, so if I save my personal money, doesn't that just give you a reason to fix me? I'm not that stupid."

Lyra didn't let go, but the force in her hand turned out to be gentle as she teased deliberately, "How can you be stupid? You're smart. Especially when it comes to fooling me, you're a pro."

,you've wronged me. You're careful. I won't dare

Then I'll have

his earlobe completely loosened, and her fingertips caressed his ear, gently

a teasing touch, it turned Malcolm on

two had

crystal earrings as

*

High tea time.

all of the celebrities from Suham's noble families came

Sylvia

hotel was arranged in

were served, and the tea sets were

send to their friends, and leave messages: [Today the weather is great. Come to the tea party held by Mrs.

were having a good time, except Rebecca, the young woman who had always been positive and happy, didn't smile, which was

noticing her bad mood, she immediately brought a plate of

to see you in a bad

"Lyra."

to her in a sad

joking, "You are not afraid you will gain weight after eating these desserts, right? Don't worry. These are all custom-made xylitol cream by five-star pastry chef. Sweet but not greasy, refreshing and not very high in

and took it, but didn't eat it, saying indignantly, "I was scolded by Shane

be that ... has something against me and purposely doesn't want you to attend the tea party

"That's not true.

lowered her head in depression and came close to Lyra whispering and saying mysteriously, "Lyra, I'll tell you a secret. I'll

"Don't worry.

continued, "Yesterday I still couldn't hold back my curiosity and wanted to check

expression instantly

was no one in Melissa's room at

sick and had been recuperating well at home. How come there was no one in the room. Did you see

left the house. I watch it every day. I haven't seen her go out at

right and once again leaned close to Lyra's ear, "In the past two days, Shane has added a few bodyguards to the penthouse to keep watch. I suspect that Melissa made a mistake and was locked up

heart,

quietly put the earrings and tuck them

Chapter 468 The entertainment industry is controlled by the Lloyd family

Ashton immediately stood up to greet him and his attitude was very flattering.

"Hi, Mr. Keith, you're finally here. Please have a seat."

Keith tightened his eyebrows, and taunted him nonchalantly with his bass voice, "You mean, you think I'm slow?"

"No, no, no, you misunderstand me. You grace my hotel with your presence. I am excited. How can I mean this?"

Ashton lightly slapped his mouth and smiled, "I was the one who put my foot in it. Mr. Keith, please don't mind it."

Keith looked at him askance, being barely satisfied with his attitude.

Ashton was not stupid, and soon felt Keith's hostility to him, because he taunted him at the moment he came in. Obviously, he was demonstrating.

After all, he wanted to get something from Keith. With a smile on his face, he bowed to invite Keith to his seat and diligently poured a glass of wine for Keith.

"Mr. Keith, I'll start with a toast to you, as my atonement."

Keith glanced at the red wine glass in his hand and did not reach for it. Then he asked in a cold voice, "Just say what you want. I'm too busy to beat around the bush."

Ashton was taunted again, feeling slightly embarrassed. He could only put down the wine glass and explain his intention with embarrassment: "I wonder if you have paid attention to the Barker Group's news recently?"

Keith didn't say anything and stared at him with cold and unfriendly attitude.

Ashton could only lower his head, and continued, "Two days ago, there is a news suddenly spreading the Barker Group's food safety problems. The news is exaggerated, but the netizens believe that. Over the past days, the Barker Group's hotels and restaurants are dismal. And the stock plummets. "

"I spent a lot of money and thought of a lot of ways, but the news keeps going viral. I don't know whom I has offended. It's targeting me so badly."

He was in bitterness and begged Keith with a very low posture, "Mr. Keith you are an important figure in the entertainment industry. You only need to raise your hand and make a phone call to bring down the heat. I will try to get you whatever you want!"

Keith was waiting for his words, "I can help the Barker Group to withdraw the hot search, and even, help the Barker Group to clarify that food safety is rumored and restore the Barker Group's reputation."

Ashton was too surprised, as if a pie had fallen from the sky and hit him.

are so kind! You are like a living Buddha, whatever
pursed his lips and smiled, haughtily lifting the red
so flattered that he hurriedly raised his hands in the air and gently clinked
a shallow sip, "What I need is simple: back out of your
choked on his
been in a relationship before, and he knew about
You don't want to?" Keith asked, raising an eyebrow when Ashton didn't
with, "Mr. Keith, do you have any
face looked sullen and he didn't
it. I took the initiative to ask Mr. Shane and
only that, but he would
would definitely not allow him to blame it to Melissa and the
offend them anyway no
one day. You can think about it. Break off.
his expensive pants, got up,
and you offend Shane, and the Barker Group stock won't plummet. If not, you will offend the whole
these words, Keith left the room
Keith, Mr. Keith
a few times, failing to get
noted that Keith
thought that by marrying Melissa, he would be able to get in touch with the Callahan family, but he
never
save a little but lose
loss
took out his cell phone and called the Barker Group's PR
say in the
minutes later, the PR department sent a
two words on the
Lyra's Angle Group was the most promising entertainment company after

the variety industry were all planned and released
was almost in control of the other half

Chapter 469 Lyra's earrings were stolen and it was related to the Callahan family

Shane looked at his back, and his eyebrows knitted. He felt it strange, and did not follow him first.

Malcolm took a few steps, then turned back, "This is a superior order. Do you want to disobey?"

"No."

Not allowing him to think much, he could only follow Malcolm's footsteps quickly to his office for a small meeting.

7:00 pm.

Lyra and Chad, with the entire four team of soldiers, surrounded the entire Callahan Residence.

A group of tall and strong soldiers surrounded the inner wall of the house, which was a bit appalling.

When the housekeeper came out, he was startled to see the scene.

"What's going on with this ...?"

Lyra was the first to step forward and explain, "Tom, my earrings went missing from the tea party this afternoon. I have checked all the celebrities in attendance and Rebecca is the only one left."

Chad looked serious, showed the housekeeper his ID, and said, "National Investigation Bureau is investigating the case. Please cooperate with us."

The housekeeper was dumbfounded.

Was this a suspicion that Miss Rebecca stole the earrings?

"This ... is impossible. Mrs. White, Miss Rebecca grew up with you. You know her best. As the Callahan family's youngest daughter, she was born with gold spoon. She simply does not lack anything. It is impossible She would steal from you!"

Lyra's attitude was firm, "Before she maybe like that, but Rebecca is very vindictive, which you have known it. In today's tea party, I quarreled with her, which does not rule out the possibility that she maliciously stole the earrings to get back at me."

"How could ..." the housekeeper was going panic, "Miss was brought up by the Callahan family's tutelage. There is absolutely no way she would do such a thing!"

Chad looked at his watch, not bothering to continue the nonsense, "If is there such a thing, a search will tell you. Please move aside."

As he waved his hand, the soldiers behind him quickly poured into the villa.

Because it was a documented investigation, Callahan Residence's bodyguards dared not stop, plus Shane was not home. The housekeeper had no backbone, and completely did not know what to do.

A bodyguard hid quietly and called Shane.

lecture, when the bodyguard was making a

you know the rule? Don't you know to turn off

a mistake on my part.

took out his cell phone from his pants pocket and glanced at the phone number on

Callahan Residence's

his eyebrows suspiciously and looked at the time display on his phone again. Malcolm

first, he felt that Malcolm was intentionally scolding him, and deliberately making him stand

now Callahan Residence's bodyguard called him, so it was apparent it encountered some

stalling

Knock-knock-

phone in

to his senses and quickly turned his phone

and his tone sounded anxious, "Mr. Malcolm, I seem to have an accident at home.

cold and

expression obviously meant

and the screen was still

top floor of the Callahan Residence, Shane was so agitated that

my sister was sick some time ago, very sick. I hired someone to take care of her.

broke the rules, I'm willing

words, Shane turned and left, quickly

"Shane Callahan!"

did not respond at all and

at his

Chad's side, it was estimated that the investigation had not been

and left the National Investigation

*

were pretending to search extensively,

"Report Captain!"

certain soldier ran out of the villa and

Chad: "Speak."

is locked. There's no way to

instantly panicked, "No! The top floor is where Mrs Callahan rests. She's resting now. You can't go up area set up by Mr. Shane. Usually Miss Rebecca can not even go up there. She simply can not put things and hide it

do this to his residence, are you not afraid

was in a bit of a quandary, quietly glancing sideways

Chapter 470 The sound of chains on the top floor of the Callahan family

The corridor was dim. With a small flashlight, they could faintly see the closed door of each room.

Chad led Lyra onward, with the housekeeper following behind.

They opened a door. And it was a study.

The light in the study was capable of being turned on.

Chad waved at the two soldiers who were still waiting outside the iron door. Then they immediately trotted over and pretended to rummage through the study for the stolen earrings.

Chad then led Lyra and proceeded to open the door to another room.

The housekeeper took a deep and nervous breath, and continued to follow them.

The door was opened and it was a vacant bedroom with carved wooden furniture. It was minimalist but exquisite decoration. And it was spotlessly clean.

The housekeeper explained, "This is the former room of Mr. Callahan. Since he died, Mrs. Callahan often says she can see him in this room. And she's always sleepless at nights. Then the room has been vacant. Mr. Shane has the servants come once a day to clean."

Chad nodded his head. Two soldiers, who pretended to finish checking in the study, entered this bedroom and began to rummage carefully.

Exiting that bedroom, Chad looked at the room across.

Faintly, there were fine sounds of chains thumping coming from the room.

Chad turned back and looked at Lyra, who happened to be looking at him as well.

Both looked serious.

They had a bad feeling.

Chad was about to walk over and turn the doorknob when the housekeeper suddenly stopped in front of him and blocked the door.

"This room is Mrs. Callahan's current bedroom. She is already asleep. If you wake her up, she will be unhappy. You're absolutely not allowed to go in this room!"

stronger the reaction, the more it meant that in this room, there was this house. Caitlin likes me, and this time I lost my beloved earrings, around the housekeeper and force the Shane will be furious if he finds

"Really! You can't enter!"

grabbed the door frame and pressed it that the sound of chains dragging on the floor came a standstill for

getting late, Chad could only

away with much strength. The housekeeper stumbled a few steps to the side and was held by a soldier who had finished checking the other room, in

the doorknob, a man's angry yell came

"Stop it!"

This sound ...

Shane ran wildly all the way up the stairs. He was panting and his several bodyguards who were carrying lights and followed and she was afraid it

planning were about to go down the drain, making her look

to twist the doorknob when they heard the crisp

away, raised his gun, coldly aimed at Chad's head

and flaunt your power in my house. Don't think

to open this door and disturb my mother, I'll kill you at

so Chad could only let go of

forward, blocked the gun, shielded Chad behind her, looked at Shane and explained, "Mr. Shane, my crystal earrings were stolen at the tea party. I have checked all the celebrities who attended the tea party. Chad is just doing his work. No need to use the gun,

kept raising his hand with

Since you suspected Rebecca of stealing the earrings, you should have asked her for them instead of making a

not know where she goes. In case, she just stole my earrings. Maybe

If she really stole your earrings, I am willing to triple the compensation. And I will also punish her and personally bring her to you

frowned, "Shane Callahan ..."

late at night. Please Mrs. White take

order made no room for