

Billionaire 471

Chapter 471 She is imprisoned and has a mental problem

The moment when she made up her mind, she clenched her hands, took advantage of Shane's wandering, turned around and ran for the closed door on the right rear.

Even Chad was stunned and did not realize what happened.

"Lyra!"

Shane was the first to come to his senses and immediately raised the gun in his hand. The bullets already loaded.

He was impatient and about to pull the trigger on Lyra.

At the critical moment, a pair of hands clutched her his with such a force that his gun was deflected.

He turned his head to see that it was Malcolm who hurriedly arrived and was glowering at him with coldness and hostility.

"Mr. Malcolm ..."

"Dare to raise a gun against my wife? Are you tired of being the deputy director of National Investigation Bureau?"

After the words, his aura became more and more appalling, and he directly grabbed the gun from Shane's hand and slammed it on the ground.

With him around, Shane lost his air of superiority.

Lyra glanced at Malcolm who arrived just in time, decisively twisted the doorknob, pushed the door open and rushed into the darkened room.

The moment when she turned on the light, she looked inside the room and was stunned.

Chad, who came up after her, stood by the door just like her and was surprised by the situation inside the room.

There was no furniture in the room, not even a bed.

The woman with messy black hair was lying on her side against the wall.

Her neck was chained with a heavy iron collar, and her wrists and ankles were chained with chains that went all the way to the wall.

Because of the bondage and captivity, the her skins had some hideous blood marks. Obviously, she had experienced a violent struggle before.

and because of the glare coming in, she was trembling and shrinking back against

frightened and did not dare to go up to confirm

she was really Melissa, she wouldn't be able to control her desire to kill

did not follow. If he saw this
she froze, Chad walked over and crouched down
trembled even more, as if he was
comfort, "Don't be afraid. I won't hurt you. Mr. Malcolm
he carefully lifted
face was as pale as the sick, and her eyes that were once clear, simple and
that it was Chad, Melissa was
seemed to be wrong with
that it was really Melissa, Lyra's eyes were red with pain, and
standing in the
in the room,
"Melissa She ..."
Snap--
slap interrupted
Imprisoning your sister.
Seeing that he froze and did not dodge,
anger and martial arts, she slapped him twice in the face with the full force. The corner of Shane's
mouth cracked and oozed with blood. And there were swelling marks
his fists were clenched and he suffered
hand again. She hated that she
Malcolm stopped it, "Okay Rara, let's hear
took her into his arms and
her gently rub her palm, which was
some time ago had serious fever and cold. It affected the nerves in her brain, so she has mental
problems. She has a tendency to self-harm. I'm afraid she will hurt herself again, so she is locked
said was full of bullshit. Lyra didn't believe him
and before she returned, Keith had taken
has a stronger physique than the average girls. It's been only
I'm going to believe that you didn't

her logical questions, Shane

Lyra didn't want to give him a chance to speak and looked at Malcolm, "Honey, as the deputy director of the National Investigation Bureau, Shane imprisoned his own sister and deliberately broke the

Chapter 472 Malcolm is short of money?

All soldiers of the fourth team were evacuated back to the bureau.

Lyra, Malcolm, and Chad who was carrying Melissa, rushed back to Lyre Spiti when Keith and Keira were already waiting at the door for a long time.

Knowing what they had planned for the day, Keith's entire body was agitated, standing in the doorway and pacing back and forth.

Keira found a stool and sat for as long as Keith stood.

It was already dark, and the streetlights in front of the villa drew Keith's shadow long and narrow.

Keira finally said, "Mr. Keith, would you please settle down for a moment? I'm getting dizzy from all the shaking! Why don't you sit down for a while?"

Keith ignored it and continued to pace from side to side.

It was already rather late.

There was still no news from Rara and he didn't know if the plan was going well.

At this juncture, how could he sit still?

Being unable to persuade, Keira shook her head helplessly and felt bored with waiting for Chad.

Another moment passed.

Not far away came the sound of hurried footsteps. Keith turned his head to check. Even though the light outside was a bit dim, he could instantly watch Melissa who was on Chad's back.

"Melissa?"

He ran over and decisively picked up the unconscious Melissa from Chad's back and held her tightly in his arms.

Noticing that her face was as pale as paper and her wrists and neck had very visible deep red swollen marks, Keith's eyes were red with pain and he looked to Lyra, "Rara, what's going on? Is she hurt?"

Lyra sighed, "Go inside. It's not convenient here."

Keith understood, nodded immediately, and ran towards Lyre Spiti with Melissa in his arms.

other three followed at a

minutes later, Keith found out what happened

Boom--

hammering the table

anger and he wanted to skin Shane immediately, "He can

living room was unusually

close care of her, helping her change into a clean set of clothes and cleaning her body

and Lyra's eyes

"I have this crystal table flown from Yeclax. If

and Lyra

at Malcolm with shock and hurt, "Me and Melissa are encountering such a tricky thing, and you have

nose and also said, "Have you been short of money lately? Did you do

it was Lyra's turn to be speechless, but

face of the trio's stares, Malcolm explained while remaining collected, "Because Rara loves this new coffee table. Not a single crack

atmosphere in the living room was suddenly

looked askance at Malcolm and laughed. Then

so angry, Malcolm was afraid that he would be irrational again like last time, so he deliberately changed the topic

more and

quite satisfied with a slight smile, and turned her head to see

there's really a little problem that needs to be treated by a doctor. Shane will definitely be watching formal psychiatric examination.

nodded his head, with no

continued, "Also, I suggest Melissa should be allowed to stay at Lyre

this point, Keith didn't immediately agree, "Rara, can I take her back to my home? She doesn't seem to know

filled with guilt, especially when he saw Melissa being tortured by Shane to

the point of suffocation by guilt if

he could to

something to escape conviction. Malcolm is a superior, and he should not say anything. We must make a few more days to

still Ashton's fiancée, and Keith had no reason whatsoever to leave her at his villa

give an account to Shane if

Barker family withdrew from the marriage,

Chapter 473 Malcolm Offers to Serve Rara

Melissa sat on the bed. She was going crazy with her long and sharp nails scratching her wrists.

Her wrists where she had been chained before was scratched badly which were bloody and dripping with blood.

And as if she could not feel the pain, her eyes were red with fury.

As if being abnormal, she was repeating the frantic act.

"Melissa, don't."

Keith rushed up to hug her and stop her self-abuse.

Melissa had lost consciousness, desperately tried to break free from his embrace, and suddenly bit on his neck as if giving vent to her anger.

Keith's brow furrowed and he held his breath.

It hurt, but his heart hurt more.

He suffered motionlessly, allowing her to take out all her madness on him.

Lyra, Malcolm and Chad hurried upstairs to see this appalling scene.

Lyra calmly ordered, "Chad, go over to the medical team of White family and ask for a couple of tranquilizers over here. Mel, pull Melissa away and restrain her."

"Yes, Lyra," Chad said as he turned his head and ran outside.

Lyra was with Malcolm, trying to find a way to pull away from the out-of-control Melissa.

"No, don't hurt her ... it's fine just the way it is. I deserve it." Keith endured the sharp pain between his neck and strained to say.

Malcolm stood by the bed. He was helpless to do anything but watch Keith get bitten.

Lyra immediately went to pull Keira up from the floor.

The atmosphere in the room was eerie. All of them was staring at the seemingly warm, but bloody scene on the bed.

a full case of tranquilizers

who was pale, reached over with a shaking

hand it to

movements, he stabbed her arm

after a full injection, Melissa showed
eyes were still red with hideousness,
could only pass another tranquilizer
injected into her body before Melissa gradually loosened her teeth and fell off into
he placed her back on the bed. The bite on his neck left
his injuries. Luckily, no tendons
the painful
the medical team of White family. Call in the best psychiatrist and have him stay at here for a few days
and take
Chad nodded, "Okay."
downstairs, brought the medical kit from the locker, and helped Keith clean the
but always looked at
he didn't want to medicate and wanted to stay with Melissa in
if he was injured, it would add more burden to Lyra and Malcolm, and he would not be able to take care
stood by and watched quietly as Malcolm administered the medicine to
frenzy self-harm state was too strange. Shane must have injected her with something.
White family is no better than
"Forget it. He can't even figure out his stuff of chasing after his future wife, so let him focus on the
looked at Malcolm again seriously, "Honey, I suspect Shane is injecting Melissa with some kind of illegal
too unstable at the moment. When she is waking
S404 biochemical virus. Shane and he were brothers. It was difficult to
down to it, she had to try everything and
room to look
do not know Shane's vulnerability, you
for this matter of Shane, none of you are allowed to act recklessly. As for fixing him, leave it
hundred percent
Lyre

Chapter 474 Interrogation in the hall

It was an uneventful night.

For Callahan Residence, it was even more sleepless.

Rebecca ran away to her mother Caitlin's relatives' house and her cell phone was turned off and disconnected.

After Lyra and the others left, Shane instructed his bodyguard to find Rebecca as soon as possible.

Five hours later in the early morning, Rebecca was carried back from a relative's house by the bodyguard and thrown straight into the hall.

"Ouch! Be gentle. You want to drop me to death?"

She rubbed her sore bottom and accused the bodyguard angrily.

The bodyguard bowed politely towards her, said nothing, turned around and left the hall.

There was a loud bang and the door to the hall was heavily shut, making Rebecca shudder.

In the darkness, the hall flickered with candlelight and occasionally a few gusts of gusty wind blew over. Rebecca gulped with a guilty conscience and stood up from the floor.

"Kneel down."

Behind her, she could a man's cold and piercing command.

At the sound of this voice, Rebecca's body shivered with fear, which was subconscious.

She turned around woodenly and saw Shane standing in front of the Callahan family's ancestral photos. His face looked grim and appalling, and he was holding an even more appalling cane.

The cane looked smooth but tough. Obviously it was taken out, soaked in water deliberately and specially prepared for her.

She was scared to death and walked up stiffly. Then she bent her knees, knelt on the futon and laughed dryly.

I do wrong? You

His gloomy face looked like a ghost, which was fierce

afford the cane. You've never beaten me before, so take it

lip in grievance

walked up to her and looked down at her. He opened

answer me. If you dare to lie, I'll beat

not. Shane, feel free to ask. I absolutely do

you go out

remembered Lyra's words of advice during the day,

go out to hide. Why would you think that? It was Rose, from my aunt's house, who called me over to

you'd send someone to arrest me. I've often stayed over at my aunt's house before. Why scare me with a

expression and continued to ask, "Do

boggled at the question, reminding herself over and over again to

would be difficult to pass the

pretended to be confused, "Yes, they're here with

anger as he immediately swung the cane at

hey Shane! Calm down. This hurts, right?

with her arms. While he was hesitating, she lunged towards him, decisively hugged his thighs

I do wrong? You have to let me know,

watery glow in her pupils resulted from being scared by

raised cane and continued in a cold voice, "Rebecca, you have totally forgotten our family's instruction.

You

tighter and

the Callahan family daughter. I have seen many rare and luxury jewelry. How could I steal! And steal Lyra's. even if ... you beat me to death, there is no way I would do

Shane's brows knitted tighter.

well. His own sister had followed him for

this, he got her to the ancestral hall for

a deep voice, "What is going on? Tell us exactly

and hurriedly and honestly stated to him the falsehoods she had practiced so many

Chapter 475 Withdrawing from the marriage; Shane gets angry

In the hall, Shane put the cane back into the long brocade box, and his eyes became more and more gloomy as he remembered Lyra using his sister and taking Melissa away.

Next day.

Lyre Spiti.

Keith stayed up all night, sitting at the head of the bed and watching over Melissa.

The doctor had examined her. She was so weak that it took two sedatives to stop her madness, but at the same time, the two sedatives put her to sleep for the whole night.

The wound on her wrist had been medicated and bandaged by Keith.

Keith looked at her haggard, pale, and sleeping face, and grasped her palm to clasp it firmly in his fingers.

Persuading her to take back her identity as the Callahan family's daughter was the worst decision he had ever made in his life, and no matter what he gave, it seemed that he could not make up for the damage Melissa had suffered in the Callahan family.

When she came to her senses, he would accept whatever she wanted to punish him.

His eyes were red. His heart was aching, and he was silently grieving.

The whole room had an air of despair for a while.

That was, until a phone call interrupted his grief.

It was Ashton.

The moment the phone was connected, Ashton hurriedly said ingratiatingly, "Mr. Keith, I have thought it over. I am willing to withdraw the marriage contract from Melissa, but I may have to take two days to find a suitable reason to talk to Shane. Can you first help me to deal with the online news? "

Keith lowered his face, "Things aren't even done and you want me to help with you family's mess. Ashton Barker, do you take me for a fool?"

"No! Mr. Keith, you misunderstood. I just ..."

Keith did not want to listen to his explanation, but directly gave an ultimatum, "By noon today, I want to hear the Barker family and the Callahan family withdrawal news. If you are still dragging, I will let Lyra cancel all the cooperation with the Barker Group in hand. Barker Group will declare bankruptcy in a few days. Do you want to try it?"

Once the Lloyd Group took the lead in isolating the Barker Group, other groups would certainly follow the trend and humiliate the Barker Group. If with no cooperation, the hotel business was also in decline, and the Barker Group simply could not last a few days.

Keith was not the

widowed for several times. It was said that his wives died of disease,

was

When he was going to let

Mr. Keith,

but Keith cut off the phone and blacked out

fact, his threats

and realized that Keith had pulled the plug on him, so it was

half an hour later, he was on his way to

was okay. After all, he

Barker Group absolutely cannot
life, and was as important as

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his study dealing with business
sat here for an
on pins and needles, sweating

at his watch. It was almost Eleven o'clock and Shane still wasn't coming to see him. If he waited like this without any confirmation, he would be finished if the Lloyd Group really

I really have something very urgent that I need to discuss with Mr.

six times. Since Shane came back last night, his mood had been very bad. If he reminded him for a few more times, he was afraid

that he could only bow and say, "Please wait a moment. Mr. Shane will be down
no choice

he waited for another half
a leisurely pace at half past

he did not wear a military uniform today, but a simple shirt and pants, which was very rare to
do you come over today?

first looked at

didn't have time to exchange pleasantries with Shane and went straight to
face changed quickly and his eyes looked gloomy, "Cancel
and wiped the thin sweat

that it is my fault. And the previous gift will not need to be refunded as compensation to the Callahan Group

at his watch and got up immediately after he finished, "I have already decided this
he bowed towards Shane with an apologetic look and left the room

Chapter 476 Double agent with no option to choose

Seeing that he looked cold and indifferent, the housekeeper sighed, said nothing, and obediently left the room to do his job.

At lunchtime, the atmosphere in the Callahan family's dining room was particularly gloomy.

Noticing that Shane was preoccupied and not in a good mood, Rebecca and Timothy didn't dare to speak, and silently kept their heads down to eat.

In the large dining room, there was only the sound of dishes.

Shane's face looked gloomy and remembered the other person locked on the top floor. Melissa had learned the Callahan family secret ...

Having her stay on Malcolm's side was always a great threat.

Shane hated that he couldn't kill her right away.

With a snap sound, he sulked and set his fork down heavily on the table.

The sudden crisp ringing sound startled both Rebecca and Timothy, who were too scared to chew the spaghetti in their mouths.

Timothy, who was a coward and had little idea, saw that Shane was not eating, so he put down his fork, swallowed the last bite of food in his mouth and sat in silence.

Rebecca was also embarrassed to continue eating, followed by putting down her fork and turning her head to look at Shane.

"Shane, what's wrong with you?" With the cautious tone, she tentatively continued, "Is it because of ... Melissa being taken away?"

Shane lifted his eyes, looked at her for a few moments, and had an idea.

"Lyra's earrings, since she said she lost them, you should return them to her. If you like them, I will send you a similar one later."

Rebecca didn't dare refuse and could only respond less than happily, "Got it."

Shane continued, "Lyra used you to take Melissa away. She should be sorry for you. During this time, you make a few more trips to Lyra Spiti."

"Huh?"

Rebecca was all confused, "Didn't you say last night I should stay away from Lyra ...?"

"Last night was bygone. Now Melissa is over there. I don't know how safe and sound she is. You take this excuse to go over there see her. Can't you do it?"

Rebecca was wordless.

her to be a double

that she volunteered to help, would he kill her in a fit

heart fluttered and her head lowered; she

you say that Melissa is very sick? Lyra took her

Snapping-

A loud noise.

in a fit of rage, directly lifted the plate in front of him to

Timothy and

she bit the corner of her

"Although you have little affection for Melissa, she is after all your sister.

the meal and check

safe. I will arrange two strong bodyguards to

think much of it, "Okay, I get

soon calmed

servant brought a new set of dishes and set them up in front of Shane in a disciplined

and returned to his usual easy-going demeanor, "The food is getting cold. Don't just

did Timothy and Rebecca dare to move their forks and focus on

"Timothy, have you been busy

looked up inexplicably and was about to say "quite busy" when Shane continued, "If you're not busy, I'll have one of my

"Shane, I ..."

posture, he would gasp terribly. He just

Shane was

"In the future, try to work remotely, go more to the bureau, and get a

bitter and asked

"Yes."

a firm refusal when he heard

that you are deliberately lazy to avoid it and make no attempt to make progress. Last night I prepared the cane for Rebecca but I did not use it. How about you go to the hall

not in good health. The cane

tone sounded kind, "You don't have to force yourself. You can

I am very sure. I am very eager to improve myself in National Investigation Bureau. I will not be disgraced, perform well, and

and he

and his eyes returned to softness, "Okay, let's

Looking at the food
could only resentfully

Chapter 477 Malcolm's torture for him begins

Malcolm's dark eyes lifted and gave him a cold look, picking up a task list on the table and throwing it at him.

He didn't move, and the paper pamphlet fell lightly onto his stomach and then slid to the floor.

"Look at it first."

Shane, who was puzzled, bent down and picked up the task list and turned it over carefully.

"This is my record for the last three months of missions. What do you mean?"

Malcolm put the cigarette on the table, and scolded him seriously, "Your attendance in the last month is obviously less than half of the previous two months. Shouldn't you give me an explanation?"

Shane knew he was looking for a trouble, so he could only bear the anger and explained, "Because my sister is sick, so I came home to be with her from time to time some time ago."

"Excuse."

With a stern scolding, Malcolm picked up the ashtray on the table and smashed it against his forehead.

The moment when the ashtray flew over, Shane's body almost instinctively reacted to dodge it.

The ashtray brushed past his ear and fell to the carpet behind him with a muffled thud. It was not broken.

"Hmm?"

Behind the table, Malcolm's eyebrows knitted unhappily, and his black eyes looked cold and hostile, which was a precursor to rage.

Shane stared at the metal sign that said "Director" on the table.

He tolerated and held back. Then he suppressed the anger in his chest, turned around and picked up the ashtray on the carpet and smashed it on his forehead in front of Malcolm.

The forehead soon became red, slightly swollen, but did not break the skin.

Malcolm admired his defeated expression and berated him seriously, "Melissa only went back to the Callahan family a week ago. It's only been about six or seven days, and you've had half the amount of assignments."

"It's obvious you are slacking on your work. You still assert eloquently, daring to use your sophistry to justify it."

"Shane Callahan, is it because I haven't asked about the things about bureau for too long that you are deliberately trying to provoke me?"

The moment as he finished his words, Malcolm picked up another teacup from the table and smashed it at him.

the urge to dodge and didn't

himself on. With the two injuries overlapped, the skin

back the sharp pain in his forehead, respectfully replied, "Mr. Malcolm, you have a

own judgement. Whether you dare or not, we all

always had a reputation for ruthlessness, and in the last year, because of his wife's control, his

ordered by his wife to fix Shane, and he

was good at

his wrist and asked in a cold tone, "Today, you are punished for slacking and laziness. And you try to defend yourself and escape from the crime. Do you

back. His fists clenched fiercely, with veins

than him so he could

but could only admit, "I admit and I am willing

have time this afternoon. I would be happy to personally correct the rules for the

his eyes imperceptibly and looked at Malcolm, keenly detecting a hint of danger in

straightened his uniform collar, stood up slowly, walked around

had a strong aura. It was the

off your

took

this, Shane walked back to his original position

him with a smirk, and said in a serious manner, "Let's see if your fitness remained

"Yes."

not particularly hard for Shane, who had undergone hard training and

With his tight arms braced, he did

and

was very quiet, except for the occasional heavy panting

hundred push-ups

a thin layer of sweat, and

snorted lightly, "So you can talk. Why don't you count

He clearly did

His dark eyes were

push-ups, and

just stopped. Start

Shane was speechless.

for him. In this afternoon, he was afraid it was not easy to handle

himself from being angry and

Chapter 478 The office torture continues

Shane's jaw stiffened slightly and his face turned wan.

With over five hundred push-ups as a start, he was now a little sore and weak.

With more than four hours to go before the end of the day, what the hell was Malcolm going to do?

Malcolm observed his nervous expression, snorted, and ordered in a deep voice, "Spread your feet apart, shoulder-width apart. One hour in a horse stance. Execute it immediately."

Just a horse stance?

"Yes."

Shane was relieved and did as he was told, squatting in a standard horse stance.

With the hot wind blowing next to him and sweat pouring down his cheeks, Shane didn't say a word, breathed steadily and counted the minutes silently.

Malcolm stared at him for a moment, said nothing, walked around him, and headed over to the back shelves of books.

Shane didn't dare turn around, couldn't see what Malcolm was doing, but could clearly hear Malcolm's military boots stomping on the wooden floor.

From near to far, and from far to near.

When he returned again, Malcolm had a tall stack of books in his hands and placed them on his desk.

Shane was keenly aware that something was wrong.

Sure enough, the next second, he saw Malcolm sorting out two stacks of books and laying each flat on his lap.

In order to keep the book from falling, Shane could only move down two inches in a hard way to maintain the balance of the books.

Seeing that he had handled it well, Malcolm sorted out two more stacks of heavy books and walked over to him.

"Open your fists, palms facing up."

Shane did as he was told.

Two heavy stacks of books were placed on each of his hands.

He clenched his teeth and still suffered without a word.

said, "If you can not even last an hour, you just quit the Deputy Director of National Investigation Bureau. If one book falls down, you will

silently endured the grinding corporal

planning to make Malcolm's life miserable when he had the power in the National Investigation

but glanced

hate

the sharpness in his eyes, "No, you're my superior. No matter what you do, I will not resist

"As a subordinate, you must have the consciousness of obeying orders. Thinking too much is not a good thing. If you are willing to follow the rules of the work, it will be peaceful in the

give up on Melissa and compromise with

"You're right. I naturally follow the rules and

a countdown timer, passed it forward, and placed

at the time he had set, a

or so before didn't

excellent at torturing

His arms were trembling gently. He just did more than 500 push-ups. He raised his arms for a while and it seemed to lose

his breathing, gritted his teeth and

for dropping the books in his hands, once the news got spread, it would have a significant impact

would never allow

an hour that passed like a

stare at the countdown

that they were about to break. His legs had begun to tremble uncontrollably. Shane was sweating like he had just taken a shower, and the water

unusually quiet as Malcolm concentrated on the business at hand, and Shane could hear the snap of sweat as

there were still

dizziness, and looked forward to the moment when the timer

the timer got stuck on the number 2:59

a moment that he had dim eyesight. Then he closed his

What was going on?

concentrating on his

"Mr. Malcolm."

him and continued to process while

a few more minutes. The timer always stopped

internal meltdown, but still reluctantly called out to Malcolm, "Mr. Malcolm, this timer,

"It's broken?"

is broken, I think the time is not accurate, so I will take another to

Shane was speechless.

he had not seen Malcolm's methods of torturing, and he never thought that

legs trembled, and he did not say a

Chapter 479 How to survive the torture without drinking water

Rebecca was very upset to be controlled, "You're in charge of me?"

With Shane's orders, the bodyguards were not afraid at all and had a tough attitude.

"Miss Rebecca, Miss Melissa's well-being is your mission on this trip. I'm just kindly reminding you of it."

"Who the hell are you? I need you to remind me?"

The bodyguards lowered their heads, with their cold and deep voice implying threats, "You are right, but we are ordered by Mr. Shane to protect you. Every word and action of your trip today, we will report to Mr. Shane truthfully when we return."

Rebecca was so angry that she wanted to beat them, "You threatened me?"

The bodyguards had their heads bow even lower.

"We don't dare."

Although they said they didn't dare to threaten her, the attitude was not respectful at all.

Rebecca had never been so angry before, but because of Shane's pressure, she had to hold her tongue and walk towards Eleven who was at the door of Lyre Spiti again.

"...Eleven, how is Melissa? Is she here? Can I call Lyra? I wanna go in and see how she's doing, and I'll leave after that."

With what she said, the two bodyguards who were behind her, looked serious and lowered their heads to cover the killing intent in their eyes.

Eleven glanced at the bodyguards behind Rebecca, shook his head again and said honestly, "The villa is empty. They're all out."

Rebecca: "Do you know where Melissa was taken?"

Eleven laughed, "I'm just Ms Lyra's hired bodyguard, doing my part of the job. How could I be told about my boss's stuff?"

He smiled gently, but his tone was meaningful.

Rebecca turned around and glanced at the bodyguards behind her, and grunted in displeasure.

"Do you hear that? Melissa is not at the villa. What else do you want to order me to do?"

The two men hastily bowed, "We dare not."

Rebecca scorned, said goodbye to Eleven and left Lyre Spiti to go home at a leisurely pace.

The Lab.

performed laboratory tests for Melissa's

lab results and went back to the

little higher,

Melissa's hand tightly, "Just this? Can't find out if Shane

head, "All the agents that the laboratory researched are chemical weapons with aggressivity. Wounding flesh and internal organs, but

the only way to treat her is

Keith in

knew exactly what she'd been

he confess without being

matter was far more

broken. When she was in the comatose state, she could not take medication. But after she woke up, it was more unlikely to obediently take

way, prescribed some special medication

so depressed that he clutched Melissa's hand and was on the verge of a
out and it was even harder to send her over to the laboratory, but the
behind him, rubbing the back of
can go back and talk about it.
nodded his head, but
your fault. Sometimes it is just a strange combination of circumstances. When it is resolved,
"Hmm." Keith responded softly.
anything else, she turned and left the room, leaving him alone with Melissa for a

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the office of the National Investigation
body almost reached to the
more than five hundred push-ups, it was followed by more than two
lazy at all. With a little slackness, the
time to think about other things, and all
Ring-ring-
from the bottom of his
the timer sounded so
"Mr. Malcolm, time's up."
a red-ink pen and dealing with official business on paper,
"Thanks Mr. Malcolm."
pardoned, Shane was as glad to be alive
devil training, and his body was indeed much
on the shelf in a regular manner, and
empty space in front of his desk, bowed slightly towards Malcolm, and
"Stand still."
him an inexplicable stare, "Have I let

Chapter 480 The difference between me and you is not just a "deputy"

The endless torture and oppression was so intense that Shane could hardly breathe.
He clenched his fists and unclenched again.

The anger inside his heart kept rising, and he was on the verge of outburst.

All the physical punishments were former training programs. From beginning to end, except for the teacup that was smashed over, Malcolm did not beat him.

Even if he wanted to snitch, he could not find a suitable reason.

As he was thinking about it, Malcolm knocked on the desk with his knuckles and reminded coldly, "You have fifteen seconds to hesitate."

Shane gasped, and all the thoughts that were in his brain a few seconds ago, vanished into thin air when he heard those words.

Quickly walking to the wall, he gritted his teeth, held on to his breath, and stood himself up in a position two steps away from the wall.

Being close to the wall was not the same as being up against it.

It was to not support himself from the wall, but he completely relied on his arms' force that supported the weight of his entire body.

The wall behind he was simply a temporary support point to prevent injuries from falling down.

This training was quite challenging and very tiring.

Not to mention the fact that he was already on the verge of physical exhaustion.

He only lasted two minutes, and his arms were shaking.

If he really needed to hold on for thirty minutes, he thought he might die from the torments by Malcolm.

He hadn't been this wretched in years.

This experience, and this revenge, he would never forget for the rest of his life!

Malcolm looked at him from a distance, watched his trembling arms, haughtily lifted his cup of tea and took a sip before he began to say.

to Frayton years ago and neglected to train you so that you take yourself more and more seriously. You even try to take advantage of

said with difficulty, "Mr. Malcolm ... are you

grunted lightly and lazily rubbed his brow, "You are the deputy director of the National Investigation Bureau. I taught you so much over the past years. Your ambition,

intention and become more and more strange to

Callahan family, the feeling of ordering everyone and making everyone must obey, fascinated him, and he began

about that, but he would not change, and did not feel

Malcolm, you're right.

those with his only remaining strength, his entire body fell backward and quickly adjusted the position to his perfunctory words, and his tone sounded serious, "You feel tired, feel like your arms are about to break, even

say anything, but it was obvious

when I was trained by my master, it was even harder than this. I even felt that I was about to

is that human potential is unlimited, and in the face of absolute

knowing that I can't bear the punishment of failure, even if I would really risk my life,

than a little difference between me

Shane was slightly stunned.

couldn't know what

him like this seriously, but today he was

did not say

"If you can't carry on for thirty minutes, it indicates you have slacked off and become weak. I'll report this

addition, once you leave, the deputy director's position is vacant. I intend to promote

he said it was temporary, once Chad really took over, and Shane

stiffened. At his dry and lower lip, there was a row of blood marks from

your arrangement is, perhaps,

Malcolm snickered, "That's good."

hour

year, and he had

an hour later,

was just about the end of the work

and his whole body fell limply to the ground, being unable to

eyelashes were beaded with sweat. He was trembling gently, and was too weak to

finishing his last document with a

slowly walked to Shane's feet, "You barely passed. Remember to clean up the floor before you