

## **Billionaire 481**

### **Chapter 481 Malcolm strikes, and there must be blood**

Keith was utterly depressed, stared at Malcolm who was fawning at his sister, and had a silent sigh.

Chad, even if he saw his boss's petulant look in front of the wife, he had no other emotion but wanted to laugh.

Keira was envious, deflated, and silently looked at Chad, the big straight guy next to him.

Lyra noticed the varying expressions of several people and smiled awkwardly.

Malcolm seemed genuinely upset. His head rested gently on her shoulder, as if asking for comfort.

She didn't stop Malcolm from hugging her, reaching out to rub the back of his neck to soothe his inner turmoil habitually.

"Don't keep silent. Everyone is almost there. Let's start speaking." Lyra changed the subject.

Chad quickly said, "I specifically checked the circumstances of Miss. Melissa, and also consulted several psychiatrists. They all said that she had a rapid change of mood. Her reaction was too strong. In just a few days, she become like this. It's not like she was stimulated badly."

Keira nodded, "Yes, so we both still prefer the assumption that she was injected with an unknown drug by Shane."

Because they were discussing the serious stuff, the atmosphere of the living room quickly became gloomy.

Keith thought deeply, and after a long interval, he said, "I suddenly remembered something Melissa said earlier."

Lyra: "What is it?"

"Rara, Melissa went back to the Callahan family once before to find evidence that Anthony is illegitimate. Do you remember?"

Lyra nodded, "Of course I remember."

"She said she was on the top floor of the Callahan Residence when she encountered a horrific attack. Now when I think about it, I think it's very similar to what happened when Melissa had her attack. When the top floor is only occupied by her mother, Caitlin, she always suspects it was her."

Speaking of this matter, Lyra also thought of something, "Shane took Melissa to attend a business party last time. Melissa asked me about her mother. She said when they were having a meal, she saw her mother's wrists with red marks. I also told this to you after I came back home. "

Keith nodded, with the memory still fresh in his mind.

the living

from Lyra's arms, frowned and asked, "So, do you suspect Shane first imprisoned his mother and injected her with

Keith both looked deep at the

the hostility in his eyes,

The discussion continued.

"If that's the case, does that

house, the housekeeper's reaction was particularly strong to a chain rattling room on the top floor. He tried desperately to not allow us to

eyes for a moment in thought, "In that case, let me find another way to contact Rebecca. And see if she can help us get inside and try to get the drug

Will she really want to help

was also

one else in the Callahan family can be trusted except Rebecca. And Shane was recently suspended from National Investigation Bureau assignment to reflect at home and wait for the investigation. He will surely keep the Callahan

silent at the

only

discussion should be ended here at

and Keith switched shifts with Dr. Maximus

and the living room was quiet, Malcolm carried Lyra up in his arms. His dark eyes looked

going to check on our babies on the fourth floor." She slapped his

her to the bedroom, "Our babies are being watched by Sophia. They are probably

sleep, no other

brows slightly, feeling

talking about sex version of taking a break. Besides, I helped you teach Shane

carry her upstairs, raising her eyebrows

"Really?"

nose, "It's

that, "Then tell

"Yes, boss."

upstairs, while articulating  
an ashtray and a teacup and  
it? Just broken

and his voice sounded dotting, "When I strike, there is blood

### **Chapter 482 -Kneel down or get beaten by the cane. It's your choice**

Shane trudged down to the first floor, where the housekeeper and the servant carefully helped him to the main dining chair.

He slowly sat down. His thighs and calves had a sharp pain like pins and needles, and sore and tormented.

He just walked downstairs and sat in a chair. His forehead had a thin layer of sweat because of pain and his face was also a little pale.

After holding his anger and being stared at all the time, he was so upset that he picked up his spoon and berated, "Eat you breakfast!"

Timothy and Rebecca hastily lowered their heads, dutifully picked up their forks, and ate their breakfast in silence.

A few minutes of calm passed. Shane looked cold and began to ask questions.

"Rebecca, did you see Melissa yesterday?"

Rebecca was stunned and swallowed the sweet and freshly baked bread in her mouth.

"No, when I went over there yesterday afternoon, Lyra wasn't at the villa and Melissa wasn't there either. I don't know where they went, so I came back."

Snap-

The moment she finished her words, several plates on the table were lifted to the floor by Shane with his arm.

In the dining room, the crisp and loud noise came after another.

Timothy was so frightened by this sudden outburst, and by the shock, he shivered and dropped his fork.

Rebecca's eyes were instantly red and watery, like a frightened bunny.

Shane stared at her maliciously and questioned in a deep voice, "You felt at ease to come back without seeing her? Didn't you know to wait in Lyre Spiti until you see Melissa? What else do you know how to do but slack off?"

Rebecca was fiercely crying. With tears streaming down from her face, she was unable to say a word.

After all, she was the most beloved sister. Shane restrained himself a little bit and ordered, "Within today, you must see Lyra, and Melissa. Otherwise, don't get back to me."

"Yes, I got it ..."

Tears were evident on her face, and the more she thought about it, the more aggrieved she was. She gradually cried out, which was very sad and pitiful.

unmoved, "Shut up. No

Her chest was heaving and her tears were still falling

her and turned his head to look at Timothy, who

even lower, and his heart was chilling

come to the National Investigation

Timothy was slightly confused, "Shane, I was very busy over at the company yesterday. I made a deal with NIB Team 9 to

tomorrow?

was getting more and more livid. Obviously, he was

it wasn't for the fact that his arms were so sore and weak, Timothy's head had been smashed

proactive at all. But you never forget to eat. What's the use of you?

"Shane..."

housekeeper in the dining room, and was

public would

he did not even look at him, "Kneel

have

bent his knees in humiliation next

"Ah hiss!"

floor had some tiny broken porcelains that Shane just broke. They were

really

with red eyes, but seeing that he did not have a

and cried, not daring

he was scarier than

compared to his siblings'

out on his brother. It seemed to make

Keep a foothold in the future as soon as

pain, and even though he was reluctant, he

at him,

get it, in the future... I will definitely strive ... to be your helper and do

pain was excruciating and Timothy

legs and keenly noticed

he felt

be cut. if you are spoiled like this, you will sooner or later be

wanted to sneer but had to answer obediently, "I understand. You have

he couldn't get up. The housekeeper rushed over and helped him sit back in his

### **Chapter 483 Mr. Callahan, an old friend**

Rebecca looked at her with confusion.

"Lyra, are you kidding me? How could Shane have imprisoned my mom, much less injected her with any drugs?"

"You don't know her well. My mom has a strange temper, and usually doesn't like to go out. Occasionally she must attend some activities and only reluctantly be invited by Shane."

"Usually, she never cares about us. She's just pretty aloof anyway. And she only listens to Shane."

Lyra sighed softly and patiently explained to her, "Doesn't it seem strange to you precisely because your mother only listens to Shane?"

"This ..." Rebecca looked at her dumbfounded.

She continued, "Melissa and Keith have been in a relationship for over a year. They're basically stable, but, she acknowledged the Barker family's engagement in public at the return party and became unaware of me, nor Keith, only Shane. Thinking about your mother's situation, do you feel it similar or not?"

Rebecca went mute and recalled carefully.

Every time when her mother appeared in a formal occasion, it seemed that she really only looked at Shane ...

Rebecca's face turned wan. She was unable to imagine that Shane had done such a thing, and her whole body was immersed in shock.

Lyra took her hand again and persuaded, "Rebecca, what he did was illegal and reprehensible. By helping me again, you are also helping your family and your mother, OK?"

Rebecca was shaking badly from shock when she realized what happened.

"How...how do you need me to help you?"

"Find a way to get up to the top floor. Find the drug Shane gave your mother, and bring it to me."

Rebecca drew back her hand and shook her head decisively, "No, Shane will be very tightly guarded on the top floor. I have no chance to go up. He is now the head of our family. Recently, his temper is already bad. He's often thunderous. If I accidentally expose it, I will certainly be beaten based on the family instruction. I dare not. "

Lyra desperately tried to let her have a sense of security, "Don't worry. I will help you. I won't let you get hurt. Do you want to see your mother continue to be tormented and controlled by him like this?"

"I...I don't know ..."

Rebecca's eyes were red and she was panicking.

Caitlin never cared about her, and her world was not filled

to do an impossible task for her.

I really

climbed the top floor before. But I can't. I can only get in through the iron door,

sorry. I really can't help you in this! I really don't dare, and I can't do

out a

when she thought

I'll keep this a secret. Just pretend you didn't hear me.

"Okay."

see how Melissa is doing? Let's go. I'll take you up there and take a look. I'm afraid he'll berate you again if you don't

"Thanks, Lyra."

two went upstairs together to the guest room, where Melissa was still unconscious and

nights without proper sleep. His eyes were

feeling about Melissa and left after a

about to leave, Lyra released the two bodyguards Shane had arranged

was no progress again because

to the fourth floor and accompanied Sophia to watch the babies for

were smiling sweetly, were at their most innocent and

little faces with great affection, wishing they

of Callahan Residence, and she was at a

no way to penetrate inside the  
rang, and it was Kellie from  
long time now, and she had  
Mr. Callahan here. He wants to see you today. I've let him  
Mr. Callahan?  
the Callahan family now, there  
him to stay at home to reflect. So, he couldn't just  
That was Timothy?  
know her well, so why did he want  
what do you think?" Waiting for  
was cautious, "Which Mr. Callahan is it?"  
give me a specific name. He just said he

#### **Chapter 484 She is married. I'll do it for her**

In addition to the pair of blue-colored noble eyes, they could not find a trace of youngster from the man's face. His skin was also much rougher than before, and he even had a beard, like an exotic middle-aged man.

It seemed that he experienced a lot, and looked older.

However, when looking at Lyra, his eyes were still drenched with tenderness and doting.

"Rara, it's been a long time."

Lyra froze in place, staring at him.

Almost a year had passed. She did not expect to see Anthony again. He had changed, and seemed to be much more mature and stable.

After sizing him up for a while, she smiled and said, "It's been a long time, Mr. Callahan."

Anthony was slightly surprised. Because of the way she addressed him, he glanced behind her at Malcolm and understood.

He gently reached out and said expectantly, "After being away for so long, can ... we have a hug?"

Lyra didn't answer, but looked back at Malcolm.

Malcolm bowed his head and did not make a statement. No one could see his look.

In front of him, hugging was not a particularly out-of-the-ordinary action. It didn't matter, right?

With that in mind, she tentatively stepped forward and opened her arms.

But at a distance of one meter from Anthony, her arms were gently bumped from behind.

She turned her head and saw Malcolm walking around her towards Anthony. His face looked grim. Seemingly, he was not too happy and in a position to fight.

On the first day back, Anthony had to be beaten as a welcome gift?

"Honey..."

Before she could finish her words, Lyra saw that Malcolm opened his arms and reluctantly gave Anthony a perfunctory hug.

He said, "She is a married woman. It's not convenient for her to hug you so I will do it for her."

After saying that, he patted Anthony's back heavily with his palms.

Anthony was speechless.

the faces of both men, there was

and suddenly felt that they were

going to hold each other? How come it looks like I'm the

Anthony immediately let go of each other. Both of them looked sullen and found it hard to get along to

took Malcolm's hand and led him to sit across

want to

I miss something. I'm not quite at ease, so come back to see. A

"You sent a letter?"

was suspicious and carefully recalled. She seemed to have

Eleven helps receive delivery for me, and I

relieved and smiled, "It's okay. It's

exchanged a few more

do you know about Melissa, the daughter of your family?

"Melissa?"

he had been teaching abroad in the countryside. He

happy

of Angle Group and a good friend of mine from Frayton orphanage before.

paused in

Melissa, her and Malcolm's expressions went grim at



change in mood in both of them,  
head to look at Malcolm and saw that he had no objection before asking, "Do you know  
didn't speak but  
"Let me take you to meet Melissa. After  
set off back to Lyre Spiti.  
first time for Anthony to  
of those things before Melissa was born, and he always felt a  
Callahan family from European Swye, he asked Caitlin to include him in the  
that it was a mental problem and a little stimulation that caused Melissa to be in exile for so  
she was imprisoned by Shane in chains in  
up the haggard girl  
had been sitting on the edge of the bed without speaking, added, "We suspect Shane  
moment, "So that's it,  
know something, and several other people in the room turned their heads to look

#### **Chapter 485 Malcolm is ruthless and join forces to fix him**

Shane was baffled, "Which Anthony?"

"Just, just your brother, Anthony Callahan. He is standing in the doorway right now. He is alive!"

The more Shane listened, the more his brow furrowed.

He prepared to stand up.

The soreness in his arms and thighs pulled him back to his seat, and he forced himself to endure the pain  
and ordered, "Send him in."

\*

When everyone in the dining room saw Anthony's face, all was surprised that if they saw the ghost.

Rebecca was the most excited one and her eyes turned watery.

"Anthony, it's really you? You're not dead?"

Anthony smiled slightly, "I'm tough. lucky to survive."

His eyes moved to Shane and Timothy, "Shane, Timothy."

Timothy nodded woodenly.

Shane had little expression. He was the most subdued and calm one.

He used a spoon to stir the soup in the bowl. The porcelain spoon and bowl made a crisp sound, and his tone was solemn as he questioned, "If you're not dead, why haven't you delivered a letter to us in the past year? Do you still have our family in your eyes?"

Anthony meekly bowed his head in a submissive manner, "I'm sorry for having to hide myself this year in order to stay alive. It was my fault for causing my brothers and sisters to worry."

Shane felt much better, "Forget it. It's good to be back. Did you have dinner?"

"No."

Shane gave a glance at the servant next to him, "Get Mr. Anthony a pair of dishes."

"No need." Anthony refused.

His blue and jewel-like eyes were extraordinarily deep, and he looked at Shane.

have something I'd like to talk to you about alone.

at him, keenly aware

Shane was too tired and sore

discretion, he looked to Timothy and

on your faces, you two? Can't eat? Then go back to

In unison, the two got up and fled the dining room, not wanting to

the servants and butler

only two brothers were left

around the long dining room table to the empty space next to Shane's chairs, and had the good sense not to sit down, but

and his mood gradually softened, "Tell me, what was going on

And his tone was so calm that there was

Malcolm, with a cross-country warrant, caused a scene on my wedding day with Rara, forcing Rara to have to

table impatiently and urged, "I know about this. What I want to ask is how did you

was dead and had me casually thrown to the nearest hill.

"Malcolm could

eyes were downcast,

saved by a hunter on the hill. And then my mother asked the international court to rule on Rara because of me. Malcolm sent someone to the hill to try to find my body. I fled the country overnight, and for the past year, I have been moving from one illiterate country to another, hiding my name and identity, and working for

listened quietly, was satisfied with his  
skill and learning. You were victimized by Malcolm like this. I really feel sorry for  
care from you, I risked Malcolm's discovery  
nodded to the seat next to him,  
made Shane feel  
Shane," Anthony said  
"So what are your plans for coming back this time when Malcolm has put you through this? He is now on  
the rise in his career, relationship and  
I'm not  
of him, and the hatred  
stole my woman, causing me nothing, suffering. And I can't return home.  
your order, even if I have to give my life, I  
the bowl of soup with interest, thought for a moment, and was  
I am now suspended by Malcolm. I can only stay at home and wait for the  
he  
pronounced his name, with intense hatred and reluctance in  
the deputy director of the National Investigation Bureau for so long, don't you want to get rid of  
Malcolm White and take back the power that belongs to  
Shane didn't say anything.

#### **Chapter 486 Malcolm's intuition: someone is hiding something**

Anthony sat on the bed in the guest room with unease feeling in his heart.  
He knew Shane too well. Shane was suspicious and thoughtful, and he was afraid he won't trust him  
easily for tonight.  
With that in mind, he sent a text message to Malcolm.

\*

The next morning, the dining room of Callahan family.  
Shane didn't say a word, and everyone was silent as they took their food.  
In the large dining room, there was only the sound of crisp dishes.  
No one knew how long it took before Shane said, "Anthony, now that you're back, let me just announce  
to the public that you're not dead. And we'll throw you a welcome party."

Anthony looked embarrassed, "But Shane, Malcolm would find a way to arrest me and send me to a secret interrogation room for torture if he knows about it."

Shane's defenses loosened a bit as he cogitated his nervous reaction.

"Don't leave the house until the party so I can guarantee your safety."

"But Shane ..."

"There is no but." Shane's face looked like as if it was non-negotiable, "You just said last night you'd behave and follow my orders. You've forgotten so soon?"

Anthony could only respond, "Okay."

Shane: "Meet me in the study in two hours. Something's been arranged for you."

"Yes."

The dining room regained its calm.

After a tacit meal, Rebecca went to Lyre Spiti and was forced to see how Melissa was doing.

Timothy was bitter to go to work at the National Investigation Bureau. Over the past two days, he was running errands everywhere. His whole body was going to fall apart. He suffered unspeakably. His resentment towards Shane had deepened

Shane's sore muscles had eased and he could barely walk on his own.

He went to his study to work remotely on the Callahan Group's quarterly statements.

bodyguard knocked on

it over. Mr. Anthony went to the Angle Group yesterday to try

stopped writing with his pen and his tone

seems to have

thought deeply for a moment, "So has he seen

"No."

gradually became calm, "Okay, you

respectfully and

Anthony arrived at the

privately.

at him with a smile, "Yes, on the

a few minutes of whispered instructions, Anthony's

me to poison

do anything for me to get the director

"But ..."

I be caught on the spot, it will also affect the Callahan Group's stock. And our entire family has no way to escape the guilt. Shane,

about this drug. It's a forbidden drug I bought from abroad. It's colorless and tasteless. The

not easily detected, why

sip of his

is not ordinary. She has shot you, and she should be apologetic. If

stood with his hands behind his back and his eyes downcast, trying to contemplate

his thoughts, "You promised me just yesterday. Your loyalty

to you. I'll do it

"That's great."

in the back of

the rising smoke. His eyes looked gloomy

ensure your safety, all communication devices should be handed in.

seconds of hesitation, he pulled the old-fashioned cell

money, just this phone. Shane, you can have your bodyguard

"I naturally believe

\*

abroad for further studies, was made public on

of shooting Anthony to death. Because of Keith, there

not dead, so those rumors would be

sitting on a couch, watching the news of the Callahan

her mouth one by

### **Chapter 487 Party and stealing the key**

He thought resentfully. He slightly raised his blue eyes and focused on the moon outside the window.

Thinking of something, he reached his hand into his coat pocket and took out a packet of powder only the size of a fingernail.

His fingers gently rubbed the paper bag. No one knew what he was pondering.

\*

Melissa finally woke up on the fourth day of treatment.

Her eyes were half-opened in a weak manner, and it was rare that she did not go mad with self-harm, but was as disoriented as if her soul had been taken away.

Lyra and Keith, along with Dr. Maximus, all looked nervously at her who was half leaning on the bed.

Keith's eyes were red and he was holding back his excitement, "Melissa, I'm Keith, your boyfriend. Do you remember?"

Melissa kept her head down, and was completely unresponsive, as if she hadn't heard him at all.

Lyra got closer to her and whispered, "Do you still know me? Your best friend from Frayton orphanage."

If she hadn't blinked every now and then, Lyra and Keith would have thought she was asleep.

Dr. Maximus, who was recording her status next to her, shook his head and sighed, "It still doesn't work. The ordinary medicine can only control her mania. It's hard to succeed without knowing the cause of the disease."

On this matter, for now, they could only wait for Anthony's welcome party.

The party was held at the Callahan Residence and was the most opportune day.

Lyra sighed wordlessly, "Melissa, do you remember Shane?"

Melissa, who could only blink, heard the name and her eyes slowly lifted as she narrated weakly and calmly, "My brother."

Keith turned back in surprise and looked at Lyra.

Dr. Maximus also rushed to document this new situation.

Keith tightened his grip on Melissa's hand and asked again, "What about Rebecca?"

Melissa was silent, with little reaction.

mother. Do

was no

situation, "Not remembering everyone but Shane. It's most likely she

"Shane can

not know much about Shane. In this regard, perhaps you

\*

returned in the evening, Lyra asked about

psychology course, but not

it's possible for him to get Melissa to do what he told her to do  
party, to get the drug that Shane hides. After  
so Melissa doesn't have to  
the damage to Melissa's nerves is not small. Rara, you have to be mentally prepared that she will not  
so don't tell Keith yet, lest  
the two go upstairs together to see

...

calm passed and soon it was the day of the Callahan family's  
didn't go because he was  
Keira, all four dressed up and attended together  
evening, Mr. Malcolm. I haven't seen you for a few days, but you  
had a decent smile on his face, which  
doesn't want to come here, today I might have taken Anthony away, and just packed him up  
are you kidding? It's all a feud from over a year ago. Anthony has learned  
personally toast to you tonight to make amends. Hopefully it can defuse  
too proud to speak, and led Lyra into the  
garden was gradually filled with  
the curtains and looked at Shane from afar,  
minutes before the official start of the  
time  
about this, he turned and left the room, walking unhurriedly  
carrying an object, was touched by him as  
"Ouch!"  
hand was about to fall, Anthony was  
quickly took the opportunity to instantly slip into the butler's trouser  
"Are you okay?"

#### **Chapter 488 Apologizing toast and risk their lives**

"My mother has not been feeling well lately. It's just a small party, so I don't want to tire her out."

Keira smiled adorably with false compliments, "Mr. Shane, you're so filial. The Callahan family will flourish with you at the helm."

"Thanks to your kind words."

Shane smiled perfunctorily.

The servant who had gone up to look for Anthony soon came running back, "Mr. Shane, Mr. Anthony is not in his room. I don't know where he goes. I can't find him."

Shane instantly grimaced and cursed in a low voice, "He's such a big guy. Can he disappear before the party? Hurry up and find him!"

"Yes yes."

The servant turned back and ran.

Chad and Keira exchanged glances.

Seeming to realize something, Keira hurriedly changed the subject, "Mr. Shane, do you organize the party tonight by yourself? It's elaborate. Can I ask you for advice?"

Chad also said, "What's wrong? Why don't you look too happy tonight?"

Shane withdrew his malicious gaze and continued to smile perfunctorily.

He was about to answer Keira's question when he saw the butler running towards him in a hurry.

"Mr. Shane ..."

The butler was stopped midway by Lyra, "Tom, where's Rebecca? Why don't I see her? She usually loves this kind of lively occasion."

In front of Lyra, the butler could only restrain her anxious look, "Miss Rebecca should still be in her room doing make-up and dressing. Mr. Shane bought her a new pair of crystal earrings the other day. Probably, she's still struggling with which set to wear."

Lyra smiled warmly, "So it is."

"Yes Mrs. White, I have some urgent business I need to tell Mr. Shane. Excuse me for a moment."

him to block the line of sight between him

big place. I can't find Rebecca's room. Could you please take

"This ..."

I don't know any of them. Only you're the most

inclined his

attention had been completely drawn to Chad and Keira, the butler could

right Mrs. White,



"Thanks."

out of the villa. He first stood by the door, looked around the people

immediately, and the two men exchanged

by Chad and Keira,

over at a steady pace to question him, "What took you so long to get down here? Where have you

lowered his head and obediently replied, "I don't know what's going on. My stomach doesn't feel too good, so I went to the toilet. It

was a basic human need, and although Shane was very dissatisfied, it was not good to scold

a moment to digest his displeasure before Shane continued, "How are things going? Tonight will only be a success. You

worry. I'll

was barely satisfied

official opening of the party, Shane switched back to his kind smile in a second

Rebecca, who was finally freshened up, downstairs

upper circles were sitting by the

well-mannered five-minute

played

formal occasion. He shaved off the

before, in the dim light of the night, it was not obvious to see his face which was still as

went from table to table with a

status in Crana, he was naturally the first

as a good brother who worried that

I am too ignorant. Tonight I personally make a toast to you to show my apology. I hope you can forget the past

behind him, and an empty glass, and

movement of pouring, was silently fell into the dark

his small movements in his eyes and regained

Malcolm, please take this glass of wine. Let all that

### **Chapter 489 Being uncovered and accountability late at night**

"You actually try to get Lyra killed?"

Shane was a little unconvinced, and the force in his hand loosened slightly.

Anthony paled because of this. It was getting more and more difficult for him to breathe, and he continued to answer with confirmation, "Shane, you have not experienced the real despair. For me, as long as Malcolm can die, no matter what it costs, it is okay for me."

"I love Lyra as much as I do. She ran off with Malcolm on our wedding day with determination, leaving me as a joke. I can't forgive that either."

"Since they are so in love, let them be a pair of dead lovebirds."

He had a miserable but bitter smile, which was a bit creepy.

Shane raised an eyebrow, watched his expression and withdrew his hand, "You really are a madman, mentally distorted but that's good."

He held back the unpleasant feeling and coughed gently. His face was expressionless.

Shane's tone softened as he caressed his neck with the back of his hand. And Anthony's neck already had a slight red mark where Shane had just pinched.

"Since you've finished your toast, there's nothing more for you to do in the garden. Go back to your room and rest."

"Okay, Shane."

"Hmm." Shane slightly withdrew his eyes and turned to leave the corner.

Until his figure completely melted into the bustling scene of the garden, Anthony just took a breath of relief carefully.

He took out a packet of unopened powder from his pocket, and his palm clenched it tightly.

Shortly after Shane left, Lyra made herself less eye-catching and appeared in front of him, bypassing everyone in the garden.

The two looked at each other and smiled.

...

Shane, who had just returned to the hall, was stopped by the butler who was only now getting the time.

"Mr. Shane, something bad is happening."

The butler, who looked panic, came close to Shane's ear and spoke in a very low voice, "Mr. Shane, the key to the penthouse is missing. Only Mr. Anthony came near me before the party started."

He got angry and shouted while gnashing, "Anthony!"

get angry first. This is only my suspicion. There are so many guests tonight. It is not appropriate to publicize the

period of anger, Shane

key to the butler and calmly instructed, "Keep it quiet for now. Find an opportunity to go up to the penthouse and check the situation. And double check if anything has

"Yes."

around and went to

"Go upstairs and keep an eye on Anthony. Don't let

\*

returned to his room, was pacing restlessly back

penthouse

watched the garden from time to time and tried to leave the room when he found

are you doing

has said, you're not feeling well. Please stay in your

have rested and it's fine. Tonight is my party. I'll go down and greet

expressions looked resolute, "No, Mr. Shane has said that you cannot leave the room. He should come to see you personally after

what he said, the two bodyguards didn't listen to him

the door of the room shut with a heavy thud, isolating the two obnoxious

that he had been exposed by controlling him

trouser pocket. The key he

would definitely come to search him and the room

in the darkness,

key just fell into the grass of the

accidentally stepped the key into the soil, revealing only half of the golden edge,

...

the

leaving one after

the guests

"Honey, look."

far from the Callahan family that Lyra took two

size of a small thumb, and a

hand to check it, and his expression was serious, "It's not too late. Send the  
and handed over another packet of powder, "Look at

"What is this?"

the powder Shane gave to Anthony.

any idea what

### **Chapter 490 Anthony is maltreated and hardens himself**

Anthony gasped deeply, easing the sharp pain in his back. He said with difficulty, "I didn't...take Tom's  
key. Didn't break into the penthouse. Didn't...steal anything ..."

"How dare you weasel out of it!?"

Five heavy strokes of the cane, without giving him to take a break, Shane smashed uninterruptedly into  
Anthony's back.

The skin, which was not bleeding under the bloody shirt, was still purple and swollen. On his back, there  
was no skin that was unscathed.

Each time when the cane smashed his back, it could cut the original swollen skin, oozing with hideous  
bright red blood.

"Ah..."

Anthony grunted. His straight back finally collapsed, and his arms trembled uncontrollably with pain as  
he went to support himself with one hand.

"Shane, I really...no ..."

Timothy, who stood by the pillar, was palpitating. He could not bear to look at the tragic state of  
Anthony's back.

Rebecca even covered her mouth and shed tears of heartache.

Being forced to watch this family torture was quite torturous for them as well.

Only Shane felt nothing. In his insidious and ruthless eyes, there was no pity for him at all.

He analyzed the matter in a meticulous manner.

"You're the only one who almost bumped into Tom in the aisle tonight. You got close to him. I just  
checked the penthouse, and the cabinet was moved. I'm missing a very important bottle of potion!"

"Before the party started, you were late in coming downstairs. I asked the servant to hurry you up but  
you weren't in your room and couldn't be found anywhere, so I guess at that point in time, you were on  
the top floor stealing things with abandon, weren't you!?"

At the end of his words, he roared, and without waiting for Anthony to straighten up on his knees, he  
continued his rampant abuse on Anthony's bruised back.

"Say it! Where is the stuff! Why did you steal from your own family? Did you conspire with Lyra to set me up? Say it!"

The sound of cane kept ringing.

The blood-stained cane lifted left the scarlet red marks on the white shirt with each stroke.

straighten up and but curled up

was almost turned over and they had searched for several times. Especially Anthony's room, the bodyguards had searched at least dozens of times, without leaving

was also searched twice by Shane

and on the basis of the fact that he was the only one who had been near Tom the

Shane beat him, Anthony

became even more furious and wielded

only beat his back but it was transformed into the unstructured abuse. Shane didn't let go his arms and the

that you did this. I will definitely send

Whoosh!

the cane was

teeth and braced himself for the pain to

such hard abuse for too long,

snap, the second cane

beating him for so long, Shane was a bit tired and casually threw the

gasp slightly and

"Have some bodyguards."

immediately walked in and responded respectfully, "What could I help you,

the other canes soaking in the bucket with water, and looked cold, "Keep beating him to

"Yes."

still saw the movement of the

me to death, there's no

a hundred by mistake than to

"Since you insist on not

blue eyes looked at the dagger. He

Anthony go. He's hurt like this and he hasn't changed his mind. I'm sure  
tears were streaming down and she stopped him from killing himself with  
grunted disdainfully, "You don't know him. He was from the Security Agency training camp. He's  
stubborn. It's not easy to let  
he didn't do it, he will die to prove his innocence. I don't want him to die. We are siblings. Even if  
injuries on Anthony's back, she felt  
that Anthony might be killed, hurriedly stepped forward and said, "Mr. Shane, please spare  
"Coincidence?"  
Unless it was lost due to your negligence, otherwise it  
"This ..."