

## Kissed AOM 2111

### Chapter 2111

"Alright, stop wasting time with her. It makes things easier for us since Melody said it's enough." BD tilted his head toward Melody. "Melody, have you figured out which card you want to use to pay us?" The moment had finally arrived, and Melody, pretending to be calm, had the blonde hand over her phone.

"I haven't used up my pay, but I forgot which card has money in it. I need to check first..."

The blonde, upon hearing this, could not help but marvel in admiration. 'So this is what the life of a wealthy person is like! They have so much money that they couldn't even keep track of which of their cards have how much money inside!'

"Don't worry, we still have time to swipe through them one by one. As long as we swipe enough to cover the remaining two million dollars, I guarantee you can walk out of this abandoned building unscathed today," BD said with a smile, but a hint of darkness lingered in his eyes. "However, we'll have to find another way if you can't come up with the two million dollars."

This was clearly a test for Melody. She forced herself to remain calm and said with a faint smile, "You don't have to worry about that. I was the one who suggested hiring you, and I wouldn't have done that if I didn't have the money."

BD and Melody locked eyes, but neither of them looked away.

Melody knew that if she looked away first, it would mean conceding to the fact that she had no money. She had to keep up the pretense. This was a life and death moment for her, after all.

BD was the first to look away. "Very well, as long as you have the money. Hey, blondie!"

The blonde approached with a phone in hand, opened Melody's payment app, and asked her to choose a card.

"The one at the bottom is my boyfriend's. Let's try that one. It's the supplementary card for the Centurion Card, you know," said Melody with a sly smile.

In Wendy's eyes, it looked like she was showing off.

'Why does she get to live the life of the rich and famous after moving out of the house? D\*mn it! She even got a boyfriend! No, wait. Not boyfriend. More like sugar daddy! Didn't she threaten to kill herself rather than agree to an arranged marriage before?' thought Wendy.

Wendy was furious that Melody was living a better life than her. Between the two of them, it had always been Wendy who looked down on Melody.

"Hmph! You can drop the act, Melody. No man would be willing to spend so much money on a woman like you! You're stiff and uncharming, like a block of wood. Pah! Only men who are blind will be interested in you!"

Melody smiled. "What can I say? My boyfriend's eyesight is perfect, so you don't have to worry about that. Time will prove whether he's willing to spend money on me or not!"

Her words were infuriating, and the impact on Wendy was magnified tenfold. Wendy was so enraged that her chest heaved. She would have rushed up and ripped Melody's mouth apart if she was not tied up. Ignoring the ongoing dispute between the two women, the blonde asked Melody, "What's the password?"

"12398," Melody casually replied.

"Your balance is insufficient. Please use another card."

The blonde instinctively glanced at BD, who signaled him to continue.

"Sorry, it might be because I splurged on a bag while traveling abroad last month, and I haven't topped it up this month." Melody had to make up a story on the spot.

She acted as if she did not particularly care, as if she was confident that she would eventually find a card that had three million dollars in it. She showed no signs of nervousness at all.

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BD and the rest of the men did not find anything suspicious about her.

"You fools! She doesn't have any money at all. I can't believe you guys fell for her lies! You should be stripping her now if you have any brains! You might be able to earn more if you take a few naked photos of her and sell them to gossip magazines," mocked Wendy.

Melody remained unfazed. "Ignore her. Switch to the card ending in 84 and see if there's any balance in there."

Melody appeared completely calm, and the blonde followed her instructions to try a different card.

Lucas arrived earlier than the police did.

"The helicopter landing noise is too loud. It'll attract the kidnappers' attention if we land near this abandoned building."

"Mister Lucas, we're preparing to land now."

They chose an open space a bit farther from the two buildings. Although it was nearly a mile away from the abandoned building, it was still the best option.

Lucas grunted and lowered his ice-cold gaze. "I'm not sure how many kidnappers there are. I'll go in first."

"Mister Lucas! You can't go in alone..." Edmund tried to stop him.

The police moved in to stop him as soon as they heard that Lucas intended to go into the abandoned building.

"Mister Lucas, as you said, we're not sure how many people are inside. It might alert them to our presence if you just barge in there. That'll make it even more difficult for the rescue team later," reasoned Edmund.

He understood very well that Lucas was letting his emotions cloud his judgment.

"Mister Lucas, the helicopter has landed, and the police officers will reach the target point within two minutes. Please remain calm and wait for us. We'll go in together!"

Lucas clenched his fists. Waiting another two minutes beneath the building where Melody was kidnapped, unsure of her condition and fearing the worst, was making it hard for him to stay rational.

To not tip off the kidnappers and to apprehend them all at once, Lucas forced himself to calm down. He and several police officers lurked in the corner near the entrance on the left side of the abandoned building, their eyes fixed on the movements around the staircase.

One second. Two seconds.

In the silence, he could only hear the sound of his own heartbeat.

Meanwhile, upstairs, the faces of the three thugs were darker than the bottom of a pot. They had swiped several cards, but all of them showed insufficient balance.

BD gritted his teeth and walked to Melody. He grabbed her hair and pulled her head back, causing her to arch backward.

"Ah!" Melody cried out in pain. She kept her eyes closed as she was afraid of revealing the fear in them. "What are you doing? Isn't there one more card left? Swipe that one first. If there's still insufficient balance, you can do whatever you want to me!"

The blonde was also agitated. Melody claimed to be very wealthy, but not a penny was found even after five cards were swiped.

BD eased the pressure on Melody's hair. "You better pray that your sugar daddy has put money in your last card. Otherwise... You're going to experience what you couldn't bear to watch what we were going to do to Wendy earlier. I'm pretty sure a lot of people will be interested in naked photos of you!"

BD's hand caressed Melody's cheek. 'Her face is so beautiful, so delicate, and so smooth...' Melody frowned, suppressing her discomfort. "Why don't you swipe the card before talking!"

Meanwhile, outside....

"Three o'clock, in position."

"Six o'clock, in position."

'Nine o'clock, in position."

"Straight ahead, in position," came Lucas' cold and firm voice through the earpiece.

"The teams at the front and three o'clock, advance. The other two, hold for further instructions."

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The blonde entered the password for the last card. Everyone held their breaths.

"Your password is incorrect."

Melody appeared calm on the surface, but sweat was soaking through her clothes.

"Sorry, I must've remembered wrongly. I simply have too many cards. Try this password instead."

The blonde still held onto hope, thinking that the card's password was entered incorrectly, not that there was no money. He might have found one million dollars quite substantial if Melody had not promised an additional two million dollars earlier.

There was no way he would leave with just one million dollars when he could get three.

"Your bank card balance is insufficient. Please use another card for the transaction."

As soon as these words appeared on the screen, the blonde lunged at Melody and slapped her.

Wendy felt an immense satisfaction surge in her body and mind when that happened.

"Hahaha! I told you so! She doesn't have that much money, yet you didn't believe me! It's over! How does it feel to get played?"

However, her amusement was short-lived as the furious blonde man slapped her to shut her up.

BD yanked Melody's hair. "You b\*tch! Did you really think we're that easy to fool? Huh?!"

"No, I..." Melody uttered in pain. Half of her face felt numb, and her ears were even ringing.

"No?" BD slapped her again. "You have no money, yet you have the audacity to make two demands of us? I don't even believe you if you claim to be crazy! Blondie, you're the youngest, so you can go first.

"We haven't tried a big celebrity like Melody before, so enjoy it as much as you can. If we can't get the money, at least we'll get some satisfaction!"

BD menacingly got down from the bed, but the blonde had lost interest. He was worried that Melody had some STDs, so he did not want to touch her.

"Don't! You said you wouldn't harm me!" Melody struggled to twist her body backward.

"Bro, what if this woman really has a disease? Do I have to touch her?" the blonde looked genuinely troubled.

"She's still a virgin. She's lying to you! How could she possibly be sick?" Wendy shouted out.

It was then the thugs realized that Melody might have completely fabricated the story about being infected with a disease from her sugar daddy. After all, she did not seem sick at all.

The three of them had been thoroughly deceived by her!

Melody finally revealed a terrified expression, and the three thugs realized that everything she said was a lie.

"D\*mn it, she tricked us! Just take a look at how smoother her legs are. They don't look like they belong to someone who's sick!"

"Ah!"

Before the blonde's hand could reach Melody's leg, he was struck on the back of his head by a heavy object, causing him to crumple to the ground.

BD had not even fully processed what happened when he saw a man appear. The man exuded a chilling aura, approaching with each step as if he was a demon who had emerged from the depths of hell. "Who the hell are you? Who let you in?" BD demanded.

Melody, seeing Lucas approach like a savior, could not help but shed tears. "You finally came. I knew you would..." Lucas frowned. He did not like to see Melody cry, all of that was courtesy of the three b\*stards in front of him. Wendy was dumbfounded. She never expected that the one coming to Melody's rescue would be a young man.

Chapter 2114

Lucas did not look like an ordinary person. He was tall with a commanding presence. Heck, he even dared to infiltrate the thugs' lair alone. In other words, he possessed a courage far beyond the ordinary. "Yo, did you wander into the wrong place?" The guy with the buzzcut swung his knife, adopting a threatening stance against Lucas.

They were all prepared for a fight, thinking that they could easily handle the intruder together.

Lucas smiled coldly. "Get lost."

"What did you say? You want us to get lost?" questioned the blonde angrily, but several fully armed police officers appeared from another direction!

"Stay where you are! Drop your weapons, and put your hands on your head!"

The thugs were used to bluffing. They had never encountered such a massive show of force before.

The blonde instinctively followed the officers' commands. Frightened, the guy with the buzzcut tried to escape but was swiftly subdued by the incoming police officers. He ended up tightly bound on the ground, unable to move.

"Ugh... Ah!"

Only after confirming that all the thugs were restrained did Lucas cautiously approach and carefully untie Melody's hands and feet.

Melody, still in shock, instinctively embraced him.

"You came after all... Do you know how scared I was that you wouldn't come?" Melody's tears quickly dampened Lucas' neck.

Frowning, he apologized sincerely, "I'm sorry for being late."

Melody could not stop crying. As much as Lucas wanted to check if she was hurt anywhere, he found himself waiting motionlessly for her tears to dry.

His brain was filled with countless violent thoughts directed toward the three thugs. However, he did not have the luxury to care about anyone else as Melody was still



trembling in his arms. Lucas took off his jacket and wrapped it around Melody before scooping her up.

"There, there. You're safe now. Let's go home."

Melody curled up in his clothes, smelling his familiar scent, which comforted her.

"Bring those b\*stards to my place first. I'll deliver them to the station once I'm done with them," ordered Lucas.

The officers exchanged glances; they knew what Lucas was planning to do. Hearing the somewhat resigned tone from the commander in their earpieces, they reluctantly agreed.

"Mister Lucas, it seems there's another victim over there. What should we do with her?"

Finally, someone noticed Wendy lying on the ground. She looked at Lucas eagerly, hoping he would take her away too. Unfortunately, Lucas was entirely focused on Melody, and he did not even spare a glance for Wendy.

"I don't know her. Do with her however you see fit," he replied curtly.

Lucas' gaze felt almost tangible, exerting pressure that forced all the officers to lower their heads. Only when there were just Lucas and Melody in the car did Melody finally feel safe.

Lucas noticed two bright red handprints on Melody's cheek, and a wave of heartache swept over him.

He gently brushed his fingers over her cheeks, but even the light touch made Melody wince in pain.

"Bear with the pain for a bit. I'll apply some ointment on it first. Otherwise, they'll swell even more by the time we get home."

Lucas' voice was low and gentle, displaying an unusual tenderness.

## Chapter 2115

Melody's tears flowed ceaselessly, causing a slight stinging sensation on her swollen cheeks. Lucas reached for a tissue and gently wiped away the tears from her face.

"That's why I asked you not to run off on your own. You wouldn't have gotten yourself in danger if you had listened to my arrangement!" said Lucas.

Melody, with tears in her eyes, met his gaze. She could not see his expression clearly, but she could sense that despite his harsh tone, he was deeply concerned for her. "I... I just didn't want to trouble you." Melody's hand still clung to his clothes, unwilling to let go.

"How could you think it's trouble for me? You... Never mind. Now that you know how dangerous it is, I hope you can learn from this experience," said Lucas with a sigh. Melody nodded obediently.

Lucas comforted her softly, "There, there. Everything's okay now. Fortunately, you managed to use the supplementary card I gave you, which alerted me that something was wrong.

"You've never used my card before, so I found it strange when you suddenly withdrew one million dollars today. I immediately tried calling you, but your phone was switched off. That was when I instantly realized something was wrong."

Melody pouted. "I lied to them, claiming I had a lot of money. Then I made a deal with them, asking them not to harm me and bring me the person who plotted against me. But..." Melody bit her lower lip out of anger. "I never thought that Wendy, my own sister, was behind this!"

She grew more agitated. Without Wendy, none of this would have happened. She would not have had to spend the day in fear.

"Wendy?" Lucas frowned deeply. He had been solely focused on Melody, not paying attention to others. He never imagined that Melody's own sister orchestrated all of this.

What kind of grudge could possibly lead Wendy to harm her own sister in such a way?

"I don't have much sisterly affection for her, but I never thought of harming her. I truly don't know what I've done to make her hate me this much!"

Melody looked helpless with her head lowered.

Lucas realized that Melody had not only experienced a frightful situation but that the true culprit, Wendy, had caused significant psychological harm to her.

At least if it were only the three thugs scheming, she could blame their actions on greed. However, Wendy repeatedly claimed to hate her, accusing Melody of taking everything away from her. This made Melody doubt herself. Could she have done something wrong after all?

Lucas gently lifted Melody's chin, making her look at him.

"You've already severed ties with the Sander family, so she's no longer your sister. You don't have to care about someone like her. She should bear the legal consequences of whatever she did to you today. You need to stay strong, Melody, and make sure to pursue it to the end."

Lucas pulled Melody back into his embrace, adjusting her to a comfortable position to prevent her from moving.

"Hush now. We don't have to think about these for now. You should get some sleep first."

Melody thought she would not be able to fall asleep since her heart was pounding very fast. However, Lucas' scent brought her peace. She relaxed before drifting off to sleep.

Meanwhile, Wendy was forced to go back to the police station with the police officers.

"Miss Wendy, please think before answering the questions we're about to ask you. Your statements will be recorded and may become evidence in court."

Wendy nodded dazedly. Her gaze wandered aimlessly.

'Why am I, the victim, being brought to the police station for questioning? Why wasn't Melody questioned? Why? It's not fair!'

With these thoughts in mind, Wendy could not help but ask, "Why are you only questioning me? What about Melody? Why isn't Melody brought in for questioning together with me?"

"Miss Melody is the victim, whereas you're the perpetrator! Stop talking nonsense. On what platform did you contact those thugs? Why did you hire them to harm Miss Melody? What conditions did you agree upon with them? What demands did you make? You better come clean, or else!"

Chapter 2116

A disgruntled expression appeared on her face as Wendy recalled the situation. "Those thugs have no sense of loyalty at all. They switch sides based on who pays more. Hmph! Well, now they won't even get a penny! Serves them right!"

Wendy seemed oblivious to the fact that she was about to be arrested as a criminal. She continued to insult the thugs, not realizing the impending consequences.

"Explain what you mean by 'switching sides'?" pressed the police officer further.

"You see, those thugs were deceived by Melody. I told them that woman had no money, that she only knew how to deceive people, but they wouldn't believe me!" responded Wendy as if it were a joke. With just a few questions, they could discern the cunning nature within Wendy. In her eyes, Melody's suffering brought her satisfaction. That was why she was willing to hurt her, even if it meant there was a risk of her hurting herself.

"You have no idea about Melody's true nature. She acts all innocent, but she's more despicable than anyone! Even that man was deceived by her act!"

Wendy started blushing, showing a look of longing and infatuation when speaking of 'that man'.

The police officer was puzzled. "Which man are you talking about?"

"The one-" Wendy's expression shifted as she recalled the scene of Lucas carrying Melody away. "The one who was foolishly lured by Melody to stupidly go rescue her!"

The police officers recording Wendy's statement exchanged glances and saw disbelief in each other's eyes.

'This woman is completely lost in her fantasy,' they thought.

Wendy was the one jealous of Melody and the one who plotted to kidnap her, yet she was confidently expressing her delusions.

"Miss Wendy, please refrain from talking about your imaginary scenarios. We're all adults with sound judgment here. Not to mention, I'm pretty sure Mister Lucas knows Miss Melody much better than you do." The police officers not only disbelieved Wendy but also regarded her as if she were a lunatic.

Wendy suddenly became furious, slamming the table and attempting to stand up. However, she forgot that her hands were cuffed, rendering her completely immobile.

"What I'm saying is all true! You fools will regret not listening to me, just like those three thugs! Melody's facade tricked you all!"

The officers were familiar with people like Wendy, who was unrepentant and stubborn. Instead of talking some sense into her, they simply documented her statement calmly.

"The three thugs were caught because of their excessive greed. They broke the law, so we arrested them. And you, Miss Wendy, are arrested on charges of hiring someone to kidnap Miss Melody. In a way, you're in no position to look down on those three thugs."

"What?" Only then did Wendy realize her predicament, and panic set in. Her hands, tied together under the table, fumbled nervously. "What evidence do you have to arrest me? Why are you accusing me of hiring someone to kidnap Melody? I want my lawyer!"

Wendy immediately rang up Helen and said, "I'm stuck in the police station because of Melody. Find me a lawyer, now!"

As soon as she heard that Wendy was being held at the police station, Helen shot up from the sofa, surprising Ethan, who sat beside her.

Ethan frowned. "Who is it? Why did you become so anxious?"

Helen, afraid she might have misheard, exclaimed, "Where are you again? Why are you at the police station? What happened?"

Ethan quickly set aside the newspaper he was reading. Who was at the police station?

"Oh, who else can hate me so much? This is none other than your precious daughter Melody's fault! Hurry up and bring me a lawyer. Otherwise, they're really going to lock me up!" Helen nodded, still panicking when the call ended.

"Who called you? Who's in trouble at the police station? Did Melody cause trouble again? I've always said she's a troublemaker. She insisted on moving out, and now, look, she's ended up in the police station... I'm not young anymore, yet I have to go bail her out? When is she going to stop embarrassing us?"

Helen shook her head and interrupted him, "It's not Melody, it's Wendy. Wendy...said that Melody framed her, and that was how she ended up at the police station. Now she's waiting for us to bring her a lawyer."

Ethan was taken aback. "What? My Wendy?! What did Melody do? Why did she frame Wendy?"

## Chapter 2117

"There's no one more ungrateful than Melody. Wendy has always treated her well when they were kids, and now she turns around and stabs her own family in the back?!"

Ethan, unlike his earlier stance of staying out of Melody's affairs, stood up and headed to the room upon hearing Wendy was in trouble. He needed to change clothes to go bail out his precious daughter. Helen followed him silently. 'Couldn't that stubborn girl stay out of trouble? Why did she keep getting into so much trouble?'

Helen frowned, feeling tired of all the trouble Melody brought into their lives. She had already been through a lot in this family, and Melody's repeated antics were just adding to her frustration.

When Melody opened her eyes, they were already near the police station.

"Are you up? We need to give a statement," said Lucas softly, reaching out to brush her hair from her forehead.

"Yeah, okay..." Melody's gaze shifted as she nodded. She knew she had to cooperate with the police investigation.

"How was your nap just now? Feeling any better?" Lucas asked in a low voice as he helped her sit up.

Melody's cheeks were imprinted with faint marks from sleeping. Though she did not sleep for long, she did feel a lot more energized, especially with Lucas beside her. No nightmares came to her at all. "Yeah, I slept really well," said Melody lightly.

Every time she just up, she had this endearingly groggy look to her. Lucas could not help but reach out and pinch her cheek.

"Remember, you're the victim in this matter. There's no need to try to find fault in yourself. Just go in there and tell the truth, understand?" asked Lucas.

Melody nodded. She knew that if Wendy had not harbored ill intentions, she would not have suffered, let alone come close to a situation where it could not be reversible. Thus, she would not go soft on Wendy anymore.

"I'll go in with you. Let's go." Lucas extended a hand to Melody.

She felt like he radiated a glow, dispelling all the gloom in front of her as if he were an angel guiding her forward.

Melody gently placed her hand in his, and he quickly closed his hand over hers.

Lucas remained with her throughout the entire process of recording the statement. His face gradually darkened at Melody's recounting of her experiences.

After completing the statement, Lucas took Melody out, intending to take her home to rest. However, before they could even leave the police station, they heard a commotion near the entrance. Lucas frowned and called Edmund over. "What's going on at the entrance?"

## Chapter 2118

"A middle-aged couple are arguing with the police. They're insisting that their daughter didn't commit any crime and demanding her release," replied Edmund.

Lucas, feeling annoyed, put his hand on Melody's shoulder and tried to steer her forward. He wanted to leave the scene as quickly as possible.

Melody did not pay much attention to their conversation, but before they could take a few steps, a woman rushed toward them.

"So you're here too, you troublesome girl! Is it not enough for you to cause trouble for us when you were still living at home? Now you have to frame your sister, too? You're the reason she's being detained by the police? Is it too much to ask you to stop causing trouble for us?"

The woman was none other than Helen. Ethan followed a few steps behind, and his face contorted in rage as well when he saw Melody.

"Melody, you worthless piece of sh\*t! It's bad enough that you don't listen to us, but what has Wendy ever done to you? Why are you doing this to her? Her life will be ruined forever if she ends up with a criminal record! And that'll be your fault!"

Melody frowned and took a step back. Her head hurt at seeing her parents there, though she had anticipated this reaction from them once they found out Wendy was in the police station. Throughout her life, she had grown used to their habitual neglect and blame.

Thus, she felt somewhat indifferent. She coldly listened to their accusations, not uttering a word, not showing a reaction.

On the other hand, Lucas had not met Melody's parents before. He could not tolerate it when he saw them pointing fingers and almost poking Melody's forehead, especially considering she was the victim. "Hey, put your hands down! Use your words!"



Lucas, being tall and strong, swiftly intervened. He pushed Helen's hand away.

Helen recoiled, clutching her hand and crying out in pain.

Ethan held steady his wife and eyed Lucas warily. He was intimidated by his presence. "Who... Who are you? This is a family matter. Unrelated people like you should leave!"

Lucas held Melody tightly in his embrace and glared at Ethan imposingly.

"Who I am has nothing to do with you, but she-she has everything to do with me! I suggest you show her some respect while talking to her."

Helen scrutinized the elegant man in front of her. He appeared different from ordinary men, not just in stature but also in his extraordinary aura.

Her gaze inadvertently fell on Lucas' wrist, noticing the exceptionally high-end watch he was wearing. The brand of the watch was known for turning away moneyed clients, choosing only to sell to a select few prominent families. Thus, it was not something money could buy.

Most crucially, Lucas' hand rested protectively around Melody's waist.

'What is his relationship with Melody, and why is he interested in her?' wondered Helen puzzledly. Even though Melody was her daughter, she knew nothing about her.

"Excuse me, but this is a family matter. You're an outsider, so please refrain from getting involved," said Helen. She then turned to Melody. "Melody, how can you not even greet your parents? Is this how a daughter should behave?"

Helen straightened her posture and tried to guilt-trip Melody.

"What? You want to disown us just because you happen to know a wealthy man?"

Helen never considered whether her words might hurt Melody. After all, in her mind, the only ones important were Wendy and Ethan. Her biological daughter was nothing to her.

Melody cynically thought that had Helen known she was having a daughter, she would have undoubtedly opted for an abortion.

Chapter 2119

Lucas frowned. He was about to say something, but Melody gently stopped him by shaking her head. She then turned coldly to face Helen and Ethan.

"Yes, I've met a wealthy man, and that's why I don't think of you two as my parents anymore. Don't forget, we severed our ties long ago. You've already taken three million dollars from me, so you two have no right to stand here and lecture me!"

"Why you!" Ethan could not believe Melody would be so ungrateful. He erupted in anger. "No wonder you're so arrogant now, Melody. You found a stupid man outside to support you! Let me tell you: it's fine if you don't have any sense of shame, but you should not ruin our family's reputation! Now you've even landed your sister in jail. What are your intentions? Is it that you want to destroy our family completely?" Helen quickly placed a hand on his chest to soothe him. "Honey, don't get worked up. It's not worth ruining your health for this ungrateful girl."

She then turned back to glare at Melody, resentment evident in her eyes. "Apologize to your dad this instant, you ungrateful girl! Our family would've been able to live peacefully if it weren't for you. It's all your fault. There's never been a single day of peace in our home ever since you were born! Now you've harmed your sister, I really wish..."

"Really wish what? Really wish to strangle me, right? You think I want to be your daughter? Being born as your daughter is the unluckiest thing that ever happened to me! You're not the only one who thinks I shouldn't have been born. I wish I didn't have you as my mother as well!"

Melody's eyes burned with coldness and irony. Her whole body trembled while she was uttering those words. She might have collapsed if it were not for Lucas supporting her.

Ethan and Helen became even more furious at her retort, causing their insults to get even more vulgar.

"You shameless b\*tch. Do you think you can say or do whatever you want just because you have the support of a wealthy man? Why don't you take a good look at yourself in the mirror first?! You're nothing but a wh\*re!"

Lucas frowned, finding it hard to believe that these were words spoken by a mother to her own daughter, even if he witnessed it with his own eyes.

"Security!" Unable to tolerate it any longer and unwilling to let Melody endure further harm, Lucas beckoned his security team forward to separate the two parties.

The nearby police officers were also dumbfounded, unable to believe that Ethan and Helen were Melody's biological parents and not enemies.

Helen realized it was pointless to direct her tirade at Melody when she saw Lucas protecting her. Enraged, she continued to rant, "I can't believe this little b\*tch managed to hook up with this man. She's the most heartless person I know! Can't she do something useful, like getting her sister out? The only thing she knows how to do is cause trouble for us. If I had known she was going to turn out like this, I should've strangled her to death back then..."

Ethan, also forcibly restrained, felt utterly humiliated. He wished he could dig a hole and crawl into it. "Enough, let go! Let's go check on Wendy. She must be scared out of her mind. She has never suffered like this in her life before!"

Lucas had led Melody away.

Helen continued to make a scene, her anger still not fully vented.

"What did that wretched girl just say? Something about being born as her daughter being the unluckiest thing ever? Ridiculous. A loser like her should be grateful just to have been born. How dare she utter such words? The next time I see her, I'll give her a good slap to make her understand who her real mother is!

"Are you guys police officers of the mafia? Is there still any justice? My daughter is innocent, yet you just decide to detain her! I'm not going to leave until you give me a proper explanation!"

Chapter 2120

The police officers were used to dealing with people who cause trouble without reason. They continued with their tasks, paying no attention to her.

"And who does that arrogant b\*stard think he is?! I don't care if he's the mafia boss; he shouldn't be allowed to act so brazenly here! What gives him the right to have people restrain us? Where is he? I'm going to report this!"

Helen's continued yelling disrupted everyone, prompting a police officer to come and address the situation.

"Ma'am, if I were you, I wouldn't talk about Mister Lucas like that. I don't think the consequences are something you can bear."

The officer's stern tone left Helen and Ethan intimidated.

Helen snorted. "And just who is Mister Lucas?"

"Hah! You don't know who Mister Lucas is? He's the well-known president of Rivera Group in the business world! Just so you know, except for the police station, all the properties in this area belong to their company. Even the place you live in might be developed by his company! With a stamp of his foot, he can shake the whole business world. Only ignorant people like you would dare to shout at him like that!"

"W... What?!" Helen and Ethan looked at each other, both surprised that Melody, whom they considered a worthless piece of junk, could attract such a high-profile figure.

They felt a chill down their spines when they recalled their earlier behavior, where they not only verbally insulted Lucas but also attempted to physically confront him.

It was only then they realized how fortunate they were to escape potentially severe consequences. Thanks to the timely intervention of security, Helen did not manage to kick Lucas' leg.

Beads of cold sweat started forming on Ethan's forehead. Someone like Lucas could easily squash them like an ant.

"I've told you to control your temper, but you never listen. Look at what you've done! What are you going to do now that you've offended a big shot?" berated Ethan agitatedly.

Helen pursed her lips, feeling indignant but choosing not to speak. He too insulted Lucas, so why was he only blaming her?

"Someone of that stature won't bother with us. Ethan, I don't think you should man up a little..."

"Man up? Do you think I'm not man enough? I'm only thinking of this family! Yes, under normal circumstances, someone of his stature wouldn't bother with us. But your precious daughter Melody is currently with him, isn't she?

"That ungrateful girl is now actively opposing us, and it's quite easy for her to influence him. Not to mention, you did speak very harshly to her just now..."

Both of them fell silent.

Meanwhile, Melody covered her eyes as soon as they got into the car. She felt powerless and sad. Though she had grown used to her mother's treatment of her, she felt like her dignity was torn to shreds since this time, Lucas was there to witness it all.

Lucas turned slightly to look at her. "What's wrong? Are you unwell?"

Melody did not answer him. Instead, she just said, "You saw it too, right? That's how my family is. They think it was a mistake to bring me into this world. Everything I do is wrong. Even from the moment they saw me to when I left, they didn't ask me why Wendy was detained. They didn't care to show any concern for me or ask why I did what I did.

"To them, only Wendy is their daughter whereas I'm worse than trash. Sometimes I don't understand. I'm my mom's biological daughter, so why does she prefer Wendy? What did I do wrong? Why did they even bring me into this world if they didn't love me?"