

The hidden billionaire heiress (Lyra Melvin)

Chapter 10

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"Yes, I hit you. Cause you're too cheap."

Lyra rubbed her palm carelessly, and sneered, "It seems that the Freeman family's education is really not very good. The daughter they teach is only full of shit."

"Also, what's wrong with married people? Is there a rule that married people are not allowed to participate? Is your brother not married? What you just said is an insult to me personally. I can sue you."

"You!"

Sheila's temper sparked. She was hit in the face in public and was accused of being ill-bred. And she and the Freeman family were humiliated.

The most crucial thing was that the one who beat her was Lyra, who was bullied by her in the past and was too afraid to say anything!

What a disgrace!

"Bitch, I gonna kill you!"

She rushed over hideously with sinister expression, and reached her hand for Lyra's hair.

Keith saw this and quickly took Lyra into his arms and turned his back on Sheila.

The other one who was first to protect her was Melvin.

He frowned and looked askance at Sheila with his dark eyes, "How long do you want to fool around? Apologize."

"Melvin! I'm your sister. This bitch hit me, and you don't help me fix her? And you want me to apologize?"

Melvin's face darkened completely and he warned, "I can see who is right and who is wrong. I say for the last time. Apologize!"

Sheila's momentum instantly weakened.

But what was wrong with her calling Lyra a bitch?

She was just trying to help people reveal this bitch's true identity!

What was wrong with her?

The more she thought about it, the more aggrieved she became. She tried to argue, but Charlotte held her shoulders.

Charlotte whispered to comfort her, "It sounds Melvin is really angry. He is for your own good. You can't let Lyra really sue you. A

wise man knows when to retreat. And there will be ample time."

The last sentence meant a lot.

Sheila was finally stabilized by Charlotte's reassurance and said in a voice as thin as a mosquito, "I'm sorry."

And then, she turned red and ran away as fast as she could. Charlotte gave Melvin a look of reassurance and immediately went after her.

A farce finally broke up.

Although the crowd was ignited with gossip because of Sheila's words, they all knew that both Keith and Melvin were not some people to be messed with.

So the entire hall returned to its original atmosphere, and no one dared to discuss what had just happened.

Keith looked at the direction where Sheila left and asked with a frown, "Just let her go? Do you want me to quietly find someone to beat her up and help you out?"

Lyra laughed and nudged his shoulder, "Why are you angry? I'm not angry at all. She just said a few words, and I slapped her hard. I won."

Keith didn't know what to say.

Why did he suddenly feel that his little princess was a bit tough?

Melvin, who was distracted by the crowd, kept glancing at Lyra's direction and saw her making a pouting face at Keith. Suddenly, he felt a pang of displeasure in his heart. As for exactly why he was upset, he couldn't figure it out. Maybe it was the first time he had the feeling of being fooled by a woman!

Ten minutes or so later, Charlotte re-entered the hall with Sheila.

It seemed that Sheila used makeup to cover up the red mark on the left side of her face. She quietly stood behind Melvin with

Charlotte, too well-behaved to be reasonable.

And she occasionally would glance at the glowing Lyra in the crowd with an evil look.

The banquet proceeded to the middle. The dance floor opened, and many celebrities followed the music and danced with their female partners.

Charlotte was also excited as she looked at Melvin expectantly, waiting for him to take her hand and invite her to dance.

And Melvin stood up as expected.

The excitement in Charlotte's eyes was getting stronger and stronger, as if she already saw herself in the center of the dance floor in the next moment.

However, Melvin took his wine and headed over to another table. □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □

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