

# The hidden billionaire heiress (Lyra Melvin)

Chapter 14

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Lyra raised her neck and pointed to Sheila on the floor with her eyes.

"Just ask her yourself and you'll know."

Sheila was still coughing at the moment. Her face was red because of it, and she pointed her finger at Lyra with indignation for several times, but could not utter a word.

Seeing this situation, Charlotte looked at Lyra with disappointment and said painfully, "Lyra, Sheila is your half sister. Although she just spoke badly in front of the hotel, she apologized. How can you retaliate against her like this?"

"She's just a young girl. Lyra, you used to be so kind. Why did you do this?"

Her statement led to the conflict that it was Lyra's intentional retaliation.

Sheila nodded her head furiously, coughing and crying, which was so pitiful.

The crowd began to whisper. After all, the victim was the Freeman family's daughter. Unanimously, they were in favor of Sheila,

and followed Charlotte to accuse Lyra.

Melvin didn't make a statement, always looking at Lyra with a sullen gaze.

Lyra was irritated by his stare and asked with a sneer, "You know best what your sister's character is. You don't also think I'm deliberately seeking personal revenge on her, do you?"

He pursed his lips and remained noncommittal. His expression was somewhat mysterious.

Lyra then laughed sarcastically, thinking that she asked a very ridiculous question. When did Melvin ever trust her?

But he believed it or not. She didn't bother to explain.

She turned around to leave and was stopped in her tracks by several celebrities who were usually close with Sheila.

"Stop right there! You want to leave after beating her? It's not that simple!"

"That's right. If you don't give an explanation to Sheila today, you're not allowed to leave here."

Lyra grunted in disdain and was about to retort when she saw Keith squeeze the crowd and stand in front of her.

When several celebrities saw Keith, their eyes were glowing with admiration and they went up to fuel the conflict.

"Mr. Lloyd, you can see now. This woman is extremely sinister and has a foul mouth!"

"That's right, Mr. Lloyd. You must help Sheila, not to mention how this woman deserves you."

Keith's face was expressionless as he tugged at his tie and took off his jacket.

While a crowd of celebrities watched him undress and drooled over him, he put his jacket gently over Lyra with his usual doting eyes.

"It's late at night. Don't get cold."

The crowd was shocked, and the voices that had been unkind to Lyra came to an abrupt halt.

The celebrities were so jealous that they could kill Lyra with their eyes.

Keith, however, put his arm around Lyra's shoulders as if nobody was here, "It's getting late. Let's go back."

Lyra nodded her head.

The two had just turned their heads when Charlotte's discordant voice came from behind them.

"Mr. Lloyd, it is an undisputed fact that she bullied Sheila. Are you really going to cover her up?"

Keith turned around, but looked at Melvin, "My Rara never takes the initiative to cause trouble, unless someone provokes her."

Mr. Freeman, if you don't believe, you can check the hotel surveillance, or else we can go to the police station to do some investigation."

The word "my Rara" had intimacy and pampering implication.

Melvin was extremely stunned.

Seeing how familiar the two were, did they know each other when they were married?

He clenched his fist and gazed at the petite Lyra in Keith's arms. His tone was serious, "Have you ever wronged me?"

The crowd was suddenly in an uproar.

Mr. Freeman's statement, how ... a little jealous? Lyra looked back at him as if she had heard a big joke.

"After three years of marriage, to you, I have a clear conscience. As for your words, it should be my turn to ask." She said, with sarcasm in her eyes, looking at Charlotte who was holding Sheila on the floor.

She then left the Grand Esther Hotel with Keith without looking back.

Instead, the crowd was terribly excited!□□□

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