

# The hidden billionaire heiress (Lyra Melvin)

Chapter 15

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Oh my God! What kind of amazing news was this? There was a rumor that Melvin had a wife that he had been hiding for three years, but they never thought it would be the woman Keith brought with him!

With their words, and the way Lyra glanced at Charlotte before she left, it had something fishy, and was not simple!

The way the crowd looked at Charlotte changed instantly.

Charlotte was a little panicked, not expecting that she fell victim to the event.

Now, everyone was wondering if she was the mistress!

Melvin's assistant, Fred came forward, cleaned up the mess and explained to the crowd.

"Please do not misunderstand. Mr. Freeman and the Miss Carroll has been divorced. Miss Matthews and Mr. Freeman is in a normal relationship. For today's event, I hope everyone can respect the Freeman family and won't say a word."

After he coped with the aftermath, the crowd finally went away.

Sheila regained some strength and rose from the ground, clinging to Melvin's cuffs.

Her thick black eyes looked comical. She was still gritting her teeth reluctantly, "Brother, you have to help me with this. That bitch bullied me, which is a public humiliation for the Freeman family. You have to teach her a hard lesson!"

Charlotte also helped out, "Melvin, Sheila did suffer a lot tonight. What are you going to do about Lyra?" Melvin's eyes were sunken, and he gave each of them a sidelong glance.

"Since you insist, let's go check the surveillance first."

Resentfully saying these words, he took the lead to leave.

A flash of panic crossed Sheila's face and she subconsciously glanced at the camera on the garden's street light.

Thinking that the camera can only record her being bullied, she thought there should be no major problems.

Then she followed Melvin's footsteps with Charlotte. Lyra specifically instructed the Grand Esther Hotel's manager before she left, and as soon as Melvin appeared, the manager

respectfully took them into the surveillance room, taking one more look at Sheila's ugly face before leaving.

Sheila was infuriated by his gaze and scolded him, "What are you looking at? Even if my makeup smudged, I am still more noble than you bitches!"

The manager ran away in a huff, but was very unconvinced in his heart. Let's see how long she can still be arrogant!?

In the monitoring room.

The video was played second by second.

Sheila had ever imagined that the hotel cameras could record sound!

She listened to her own vicious curses in the surveillance video. When she saw she was the first to hit Lyra and was countered, her face grew wan...

Melvin's face, on the other hand, was horribly dark and increasingly gloomy, which was the precursor to a rainstorm.

Sheila glanced at his expression and completely wimped out.

"Melvin, let me explain ..."

Melvin simply ignored her and turned around and walked away.

"Melvin!"

She chased after him and was still defiant inwardly, "I may have spoken harshly, but I had no bad intentions! And as you can see, she pressed my face into the fountain. I didn't even touch a finger of hers!"

Melvin grimaced.

"Sheila, others may not understand, but I do. You pretend to take money to her. What is in your mind in the end, you should know yourself."

Sheila's face turned white and she cried out reluctantly, "I want to teach her a lesson. I'm not used to seeing her flirting with you while seducing other men. I'm just avenging for your grievances!"

With what she said, Melvin was silent, and there was some obscurity under his eyes.

Sheila thought he was swayed. She was pleased and decided to take advantage of the situation.

"Look how intimate Mr. Lloyd is with her. She must have hooked him up within the marriage! This kind of cheap woman, brother, you should teach her a lesson."

She paused and continued, "How about we use this event and remove the sound of the surveillance. Edit it and upload it on the

Internet. So that she will be scorned by millions of people, and gain extreme notoriety. Melvin, what do you think?" □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □ □

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