

The hidden billionaire heiress (Lyra Melvin)

Chapter 18

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Lyra furrowed her eyebrows and glared at her, "Miss Kim, please watch your tongue. I'm appointed by Mr. Lloyd in person. If you don't agree with it, you can ask Mr. Lloyd for an explanation."

Stacy was speechless and just stared at her indignantly.

Lyra was not annoyed. She smiled and took a sip of coffee, "I am indeed inexperienced, but I am afraid you're in no place to question my education."

Stacy laughed, crossing her arms, and gave Lyra a sarcastic look, "Oh? Which diploma mill did you graduate from? Angle Group requires at least a graduate degree for a position above manager. Are you qualified?"

"I did not go to college, well, in the common way. Just when I was 14 years old and had plenty of free time, so I went to study in Manchester, and by the way, got my Doctorate Degree. I wonder if that is a diploma mill?"

Lyra said it carelessly, as if she was just telling her a trivial matter.

Stacy, however, looked at her with a stunned face full of disbelief.

At the age of 14, she got a Doctorate Degree from Manchester.

If Manchester Uni was considered a diploma mill, then what was her alma mater?

Stacy's face turned livid, and she braced herself to retort, "So what if you have a degree from Manchester. We value work experience the most in this business. It's still uncertain whether you will be able to gain your foothold in this position."

After saying that, she sashayed out of the office.

"Stop."

"What else could I help you?"

Lyra looked at her indifferently, raised her eyebrows and laughed, "Whether I can secure my position or not isn't something you

should worry about. In this pile of documents, there are invalid materials of several departments of the previous five years. Miss

Kim, please pick those out one by one, and get me the correct files."

Stacy trembled.

How... how did she know?

When she came, she purposely selected a bunch of super-complicated and heavily-formatted files, part of which were written in Spanish, simply unreadable for newcomers. She was still in disbelief, but went up and took the files away.

"And."

Once again being called out, Stacy was annoyed and glared back with gritted teeth.

"What instructions do you have this time?!"

Lyra gazed at her with a meaningful smile, "One last reminder, call me Miss Carroll."

Stacy's face was twisted with fury. Storming out, she slammed the door heavily.

Lyra shook her head in amusement. These little tricks, she had learned them in her teenager years.

Want to play tricks with her?

Too naïve.

At the Freeman group, President's office.

"Mr. Freeman, found Miss Carroll's location."

Melvin had just finished his meeting when Fred came in and handed him a stack of information.

"Our people followed Angle Group and found out that she suddenly showed up in Angle Group yesterday. It seems that... she had taken a high-rank position. Today is her first day."

Melvin's face turned terribly gloomy in an instant.

Quick divorce, then a new job immediately. Was she really Keith's mistress?

Was this what she called a clear conscience?

Not infidelity?

Rage was flaming in his eyes. He got cuckolded when he didn't see it coming?

She was the first one who dared to trick him, Lyra Carroll!

"Send me the address of Angle Group."

"Huh?" Fred froze before responding, "Okay, Mr. Freeman."

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Lyra, who was sitting in her office reading the files, was caught off guard by two sneezes.

Someone was cursing her?

That's probably Sheila, who got screwed by her yesterday.

She quickly adjust her focus and got back to work.

It only took her one full day to remember all the information that others might need three days to do it. Seeing that Lyra was

actually able to get off work on time, Stacy was so

pissed that she snapped a lipstick.

Lyra rubbed her sore shoulder and took the elevator down to the garage.

But... she took Keith's car here in the morning, and her new car was just put in the garage in the

afternoon, but they forgot to tell

her the location, so how should she find
it? □□□□□□□□□□□□□□

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