

The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 21

A discordant voice in the distance suddenly interrupted them.

And it dissipated the sexual tension between the two.

Keith, with a long face, forcibly pulled the two apart before throwing a punch at Melvin's face.

It was too quick for Melvin to dodge. He grunted in pain, and was forced two steps back by this punch.

He tasted the rustiness and raised his hand to wipe off the blood seeping from the corner of his mouth.

Lyra had been guarded behind Keith. Seeing Melvin being hit, she felt a bit worried at first, but soon satisfaction was written all over her face. She almost clapped her hands and cheered.

That jerk dared bully her. A punch was too merciful to him!

She wanted to see him get beaten up!

"I heard that Mr. Freeman has a new girlfriend already, but you're still pestering your ex-wife. That's inappropriate, right?" Keith gave a half smile, resuming his usual gentlemanly manner, as if he was not the one who just threw a punch.

Melvin stared back at him, even though his face was bruised, he was no inferior to Keith.

"After all, an ex-wife was once a wife, but Mr. Lloyd, who are you to defend my ex-wife?"

He deliberately stressed on the word "my", like a proud lion announcing his ownership, in face of the enemy who coveted his prey.

Just because I'm her brother!

The smile on Keith's face faded away.

But he didn't say it out, as Lyra's grip on his arm tightened.

He grunted, "Mr. Freeman, you're funny. Lyra is an independent individual. She is entitled to choose anyone she likes. What rights do you have to selfishly classify her as your belongings?"

The two stared at each other, neck and neck, no conceding.

They seemed to be fighting with glares, eager to send the other side to hell, but it was too close to call.

One could almost smell the fire and smoke of the battlefield here.

Lyra, however, felt suffocated by it. She was exhausted after a long day of work and just wanted to get this damn fight over with.

She coughed, "It's late. Tomorrow is still a working day. Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Freeman, please, just leave."

she was leaving and hurried to pull

and stopped him, his eyes flashing

he just smiled and looked at Lyra, "You haven't eaten yet, right? Why don't

didn't even think about

no

as hell, but Keith snorted

little princess had such a sharp

Melvin, but opened his mouth to ask Lyra, "Rara, it's

head and saw the two men glowering at each

No,

wished God would take these two men

tiredly, "No, I'll drive home myself, just so that I can familiarize myself

hurriedly got into the

the two men there were

didn't say yes to Keith's invitation either, Melvin smirked, "It seems Mr. Lloyd

"I grew up with her, together. I know her

words, Melvin's face

the person in front of him you, and stop coveting the person

upstairs with Jalen at

instructed his men to seal the entrance of the lowest floor, not allowing any employees to be

to the dim light, his

afar and became more

went tit-for-tat with Keith Lloyd for Lyra Bradley. Didn't he realize how

be fair to Miss

a good girl, who had been driven abroad by the old Freeman and gone through numerous hardships for the sake

her. But now he turned a cold shoulder to her. It was

thought about this angrily and he sent a text

way to get the president's

"Fred, go!"

shouted and then quickly got into the car, waiting for Fred to come over

collected his thoughts and trotted over to the driver's seat

...

Lyra was lost.

she was driving at the most complicated multi-directional forks in Frayton, so she was led

two turns on

car behind that looked familiar. She

saw the familiar