

The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 25

Fortunately, she was the only one in the restroom, but there was no guarantee that no one would come in later.

She tried to walk past Melvin to open the door, but her wrist was clutched by the man who had already approached near her.

"What are you afraid of?"

With a half-smile, he continued, "I told you I wanted to talk to you, and after letting you slip away last night, I won't give you another chance to escape today."

What was there to talk about?

Everything going on between him and her was plain and simple.

She shook off his hand and rubbed her wrist, "What do I have to be afraid of? I just find it unbelievable that the famous Mr. Freeman would enter the ladies' room to intercept someone."

Melvin's deep-set eyes looked at her, and he lit another cigarette.

Lyra was choked by the pungent smell of tobacco and furrowed her brow in disgust.

The lingering smoke added a bit of inscrutability to his look, and he was expressionless as he finally began to ask questions.

"Who was the man you're having dinner with?"

Lyra was baffled and rolled her eyes at him, "None of your business."

His question was ignored, but Melvin did not get angry. He continued, "Just now he seems to have the intention to pursue you. What about you? Do you like him too?"

Hmm?

Lyra seemed to have understood something.

She raised her head and stared at him oddly, "So you came over here to stop me because you're jealous?"

Melvin was rendered speechless by her words.

Lyra couldn't hold back and burst out laughing on the spot.

The man's face turned livid, and he was angered by her sarcastic gaze, "After all, you're still my ex-wife, and this kind of behavior will only tarnish the reputation of the Freeman family. I'm warning you. Stay away from those men!"

"Yo, you really have nothing better to do, Mr. Freeman. I'll repeat this one more time. It's none of your business who I'm with!"

His livid face turned even gloomier, and he couldn't think of anything to say to refute her.

Seeing him get defeated, Lyra was very satisfied and she suddenly wanted to tease him, "Does your little fiancée know about you going after your ex-wife in the ladies' room? I imagine the look on her face will be so interesting if she finds out, right? I really want to see her reaction!"

took out her

down her wrist, and his other hand gripped her

held her hands above her head and pinned them

staring, and his breath brushed across her

Doug Hotel are

wrapped around the two; the atmosphere was indefinably

as last night in the underground parking lot, except that behind Lyra was no

Lyra was in wrath.

pest! Asshole! Are

to ignore her, but after the divorce, he began to pester

on drugs

long eyelashes flutter slightly, and he suddenly remembered her enchanting smiles with her sexy red lips last night

eyes were also tracing her soft lips,

would certainly make her jump on the spot in

his gaze, and she had a bad hunch about it, which

at him, and she spoke through gritted teeth, "Melvin Freeman, one day I'll make you kneel

pretty arrogant

"I'll wait."

taking her words seriously. He did

now, you'll have to pay for pissing me

saying that, he leaned down and

closer, quietly grinding her teeth, ready to give him a fierce bite, preferably bloody, even better if blood was

getting more and more intense, the sound of

Someone was coming in!

plan and gave Melvin

"Catch the pervert", but before she could make a sound, her mouth

outside the door turned the handle for quite a few times and failed to open the

her mezzo-soprano,

froze. It was Charlotte.

What a coincidence!

She guessed he must be

fiancée witnessed him and his ex-wife in the women's restroom who

would like to see how

was making out with him. She smiled wistfully, then struggled

up! You wanna

only increase the force of

her ear close to the door, and she heard

it was really Melvin, then that whimpering female

No! This can't be!