

The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 31

Stacy's face froze, but then she smiled even wider.

She pulled Lyra aside and whispered in her ear, "The three directors are all respected figures of Grandviz. They could easily decide whether our artists will get the main roles of this TV show. Be careful not to offend them."

Lyra nodded, with little expression on her face.

The two finished their private chitchat and politely turned back around.

The three directors stared at Lyra with unblinking eyes, their eyes glinting with lust, which disgusted Lyra.

"Miss Carroll really lives up to your name. Not only are you beautiful, you're in such a good shape."

Mr. Harper was the first to speak.

"Thank you for your compliment. You three misters are the best of the best." Lyra replied with a smile.

Stacy greeted everyone warmly and have them seated.

She raised the glass, being the first to toast to Lyra, "Miss Carroll, this is your first time negotiating business in person since you took office. Here's to you. I wish you a success."

A glass of red wine was forced into Lyra's hands.

Lyra elegantly swirled the wine and took a sniff, "1982 Chateau Lafite Rothschild, excellent."

She smiled and gently clinked her glass with Stacy, before raising her head and gulping it all down.

Mr. McCormick tried to fawn on her, "I didn't expect Miss Carroll also have a profound understanding of wine, and you don't hesitate to drink. How charming! Please accept my toast."

Lyra asked, "Are we here today to talk about the casting of Grandviz's new show? We haven't got to the point yet."

The directors were all unhurried, "Surely we'll get to that. But the rule is to drink first before talking about the business. Miss Carroll, you aren't gonna break the rule, right?"

The three directors were all smiles and came up to toast to her.

Lyra didn't even refuse and drank glass after glass.

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At the President's office, Frazier Group.

Fred knocked on the door and respectfully handed over a file containing information about Lyra's life.

"Boss, our people have carefully checked three times. This is the result we've got. Please take a look."

the pages back and forth for several times, and his handsome

seem seamless on the surface

the years before she was fifteen years old, it only said she was in an orphanage. That was all, it was even

even Melvin's elite hackers could dig out her

his suspicion and asked, "Should we let them

"It's not necessary."

"She is deliberately hiding it from us. It would just be a waste

floor-to-ceiling window, lit up

have a dinner reservation for tonight that you've made a week ago. Are you

"Yes."

...

the Grandviz

people took turns filling up Lyra's glass and they had toasted for about three rounds, Lyra

six bottles of

her cheeks were only slightly flushed, which making her more seductive in the

head and got

chick to drink so much, so much so that she and the three directors were

could hardly drink

voluntarily poured herself another glass of red wine and gulped it down once

pair of clear, bright eyes glanced at them one by one, with

Good God!

They were in awe!

wouldn't

Kim, why aren't you drinking anymore? If you've had

Lyra who took the upper hand and toast them

at Stacy, as if to tell her to

continue to drink anymore, or they would crash onto the

well that this was not the right way

gave her a packet of colorless and odorless powder

a look with Mr. Pollard, who understood

read the plan for

"Here's the latest version. You might want to take another look at it and tell us

up

was a

was accidentally knocked to the floor by Stacy next

sorry! I didn't mean to do it. Maybe I'm a little drunk now.

thoughtful glance, but

back with a new wine glass,