

## The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 36

"Bitch! You're a siren!"

Irene was furious that this bitch had seduced Keith in front of her, Keith's real fiancée!

She followed him from Suham to Frayton, not to mention how much effort she had put in getting engaged to him in the first place.

How many women in the world could love a man like she did for Keith!

But Keith always refused to see her, and let Jalen use various excuses to brush her off. This time, again, he said he was busy, but his so-called "busy" was busy having lunch with this bitch?

The more Irene thought about it, the angrier she became. Underneath her delicate makeup was a fierce face. She glared at Lyra viciously and raised her hand to slap her.

Lyra didn't duck, but just waited there without moving.

However.

Irene's hand didn't even get to touch a strand of Lyra's hair before it was clutched.

Jalen clamped her wrist tightly and his tone was serious, "Miss Frazier, this is Angle Group. You can't use violence here. Please behave yourself."

Irene tried to pull her hand back, but her strength was no match for Jalen's.

She was furious, "Let go! This kind of shameless bitch deserves a good beating. If you get in my way again, I'll beat you too!"

Jalen's face gradually turned sullen, and his hand did not let go. "Miss Frazier, Mr. Lloyd is inside. Are you trying to make a scene and force him to come out and see you behaving like a shrew?"

A shrew?

She was the Miss Frazier of Suham, born with a silver spoon. She couldn't have her image ruined in front of Keith.

Seeing that she gradually regained her senses and her anger subsided, Jalen withdrew his hand.

At the thought that this woman could restrain herself even if she was in rage, Lyra couldn't help snickering.

"I've heard long ago that Miss Frazier is a fiery and domineering person who can go as far as throwing caution to the wind." Lyra tsked, shook her head, and continued, "Today, I only see that you're a coward, and that's all."

"Shut up!"

Irene was simply furious, resisting the urge to go up and tear her apart. In the end, she could only watch Lyra enter the elevator in a breezy manner and disappear completely from sight.

Irene was unable to

she could

be a Frazier if she didn't send

name suddenly flashed

....

Irene ever visited a detention house.

blue uniform, with disheveled hair and bloodshot

disgust, "Stacy, it's only been a few days. Why are you in

her dry lips and stared at Irene with hatred, "If it weren't for your eagerness to cut ties with me,

two days ago, Stacy begged the police to approach Irene; she wanted Irene to help bail her out. But instead of helping her, Irene passed the whole buck to her and even bribed

prison, not knowing if she would have a chance to

her enemy, but in fact Irene was the demon who pushed

her hand still covering her nose. She talked to Stacy behind the two layers of glass through a

other choice. My family accidentally found out about it, and they wouldn't allow my reputation to be tarnished, so I could only sacrifice

you can have a better life in the future, but in exchange, you must tell me everything you know

in self-assurance, "How about that? It's a good deal,

suddenly burst into a guffaw, even to the point

baffled, "Is that

her

Isn't that funny?

this; she hated Lyra, but she also hated Irene.

of them getting along in

just can't wait to take

the messy dry hair and bloodshot eyes,

course. But you also want her dead too,

mess with. You may not stand a chance if you go against her directly. But I know she

excited, "Good. Don't worry. I'll help you get revenge

she finished, she got up and left

smile on

she wouldn't be able to

"Find out who Lyra's ex-husband is. I want every

for half an hour, a document was sent

it and her knitted brows were finally smoothed. Her eyes fixed on a certain name and the corner of

...

the President's office,