

The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 39

Having finished her lunch in the cafeteria, Lyra went back to her office and turn on her work mode again.

She only had a speculation about the matter of the Matthews family, but there was no substantial evidence, and neither did she actually care.

But if Charlotte took the initiative to mess with her, then it would be different.

Halfway through the afternoon, Cody called.

What came to Lyra's ear was a sweet boyish voice, "Lyra, are you free tonight?"

Lyra was tapping the keyboard, her tone flat, "Nope."

Cody pouted and continued anyway, "I have to go to the banquet at the Matthews' tonight. I've been working for seven days in a row, so you have to give me a break, right?"

"Granted."

Not expecting her to agree so readily, Cody tentatively asked again, "And may I have the pleasure to invite Miss Carroll to be my date for the evening?"

Lyra pursed her lips, her starry eyes flickering, thinking over something.

A while later, she replied, "Ok."

With one brief word, Lyra hung up the phone.

Cody on the other end of the phone silently lamented that the Queen was so cold and emotionless!

Lyra hadn't planned to go, but since Cody mentioned it, she might as well stop by to join in the fun.

30 minutes later, Kellie came to her office and placed a delicate gift box on Lyra's desk.

"Director, this was just delivered. It's for you,"

"Got it, you can leave now."

When Kellie was gone, Lyra got up and opened the gift box.

It was an evening dress. The style is quite in line with her aesthetics. Cody that boy really made a full preparation for this.

at the dress before putting it back and went

the employees started to pack up and prepared to leave. Lyra told those who like to work overtime to go back early as well. When almost everyone in the company had left, she took the elevator to get

Cody was waiting by a new

come out, he took a look

a glance, he couldn't move his eyes

simply stunning in that snow-white dress, who could

really care to be a

his arm in a gentlemanly way, "My

give him

covered his head, pouting, "I'm telling

for her, meanwhile continuing with his

paused in her

at him suspiciously, she asked, "Didn't you

embarrassed, "I was going to pick a dress for you personally, but

Lyra's expression became serious.

on the box this afternoon. Since she and Cody had talked on the phone before

had become

she was angry with him so asked

curled up into

the dressing room on the

had been making preparation since noon. Today, she must be the center

have grounded me for who knows

smiled and comforted her, "You're out now, right? I guess Melvin won't

continued to complain, "And you, I don't know what you're doing these days. You didn't

could I possibly do such a thing! You've always been my best friend. I'm quite sad that you'd think

just joking. Please don't take it to the heart. However, congratulations. You

turned sullen, but changed back to a warm smile the

notice

again, now you're one of the Matthews, as well as the future heir to Matton Corp. With such a high status, Lyra that

Charlotte very

to humblebrag about it, there

two looked at each other and got up to