

The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 42

Lyra remained calm and collected, "Alright."

She turned her head to look at Cody, but saw Cody blushing with obvious awkwardness, and he said in a very small voice, "Lyra... I can't do this song. Am I embarrassing you?"

Lyra didn't say anything, and didn't mean to blame him.

Sheila once again broke the silence, smiling more smugly, "It seems that Mr. Carver can't help you. What would you do now? What if no one here want to dance with you? How embarrassing would that be!"

Lyra remained silent as her eyes scanned across the men in the room.

A few men coveted the beautiful Lyra and at one point they wanted to stand up and invite her, but to think that she was wearing a knock-off dress, they were afraid they would be disgraced being on stage with her, so they eventually gave up.

For two minutes, none in the room asked to dance with Lyra.

Sheila's smug grin could not get any wider.

She was about to continue taunting Lyra when suddenly from the back of the crowd came a man's husky voice.

"I wonder if Miss Carroll would like to dance with me?"

The crowd looked over. Melvin had returned to the hall at some point and was looking at Lyra on the red carpet with an intense gaze.

He actually never left the room, but just went to a quiet and inconspicuous place to stay; he did not want to get involved in the clash between women.

But Charlotte had finished her dance, which meant there was probably something wrong with Lyra's dress.

If he danced with Lyra, he could help cover her waistline to prevent the dress from being ripped, so as to avoid the embarrassing outcome.

He thought he was just being nice, but some people thought different.

"Melvin..."

"Brother!"

Charlotte and Sheila spoke out almost simultaneously.

Sheila was very excited, "Brother, how can you help her! You are Charlotte's fiancé. You didn't even help Charlotte, instead you want to help this woman. What will the others think of Charlotte then? You can't do this to her, right?"

Charlotte did not complain, just looking at him pitifully with her eyes reddened. But in her heart, she was already bellowing with hatred.

to his invitation, then what did it make

awkwardness, but

What the hell!

the intense hatred

at Lyra again, his eyes signaling her to accept

a glance at him and then withdrew her gaze. She walked straight to the stage, speaking emotionlessly, "I appreciate your kindness, Mr. Freeman, but it

woman is crazy,

wants to dance alone? And look at her expression just now. She didn't

to see her make a

"..."

discussion around Lyra was

by contrast,

Sheila smiled triumphantly, "Good."

Melvin couldn't hide the displeasure on his face. He pursed his lips,

kindness so firmly,

the stage, as if she did not

she was quickly immersed in it,

all went silent and sat back to watch the

But...

two seconds...

to see the clown gradually

was moving along the

swaying and flowing,

music, sometimes grand and elegant, sometimes passionate and wild. Even the most difficult cross-steps, spins and jumps in the song had been interpreted perfectly by

a dance-for-two into a proper female solo

dance song

God! How did she do

simply the best 'Lover'

invited her to dance.

out before were now sighing

for just a second, tonight would be more than worth

it, others marveled

the guests were so engrossed in this

person who was like a white swan on stage, his

world's most difficult tango dance so perfectly, one needed

had been like a mysterious treasure vault to