

# The hidden billionaire heiress (Lyra Melvin)

Chapter 5

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Melvin entered the hall and went to help Charlotte up.

And then, he look at Lyra with disappointment, "I thought you'll restrain yourself after the divorce, but I didn't expect that you are still so despicable. You disgust me. I had planned to allocate this villa under your name. But it seems unnecessary."

"Melvin, don't blame Lyra. I made her angry and she pushed me by accident. It's all my fault. You can scold me."

Charlotte leaned in his arms with self-condemnation expression, sobbing in an aggrieved and pitiful manner. She then glanced at Lyra, but with triumphal smugness.

Melvin's face was frosty, and he said to Lyra with a commanding tone, "Now, immediately, apologize to Lottie."

Let her to apologize?

She was a little angry.

Lyra looked at the two loving persons back and forth, smiling with arched eyebrows. She tenderly went to pull Charlotte who was in Melvin's arms.

Charlotte thought she would get angry and argue with her, but she didn't expect her to smile in front of her.

Feeling confused, Charlotte could not understand what Lyra wanted, so she forgot to resist for a moment, and let Lyra pull her to the front.

Snap--

"Ah!"

A scream that was a hundred times more miserable than before. Charlotte covered her swollen face and fell to the ground.

Lyra slapped her in the face with almost her full force that her own palm was a little numb by that. It could be seen that the slap on Charlotte's face was really painful.

Lyra still had a smile on her face, and was surprisingly indifferent. She didn't look like a initiator at all.

She looked down at Charlotte who was on the ground, and her voice was gentle, "Since you say I'm bullying you, how can I help you confirm my evil deeds if I don't really slap you?"

With tears in her eyes, Charlotte sat on the floor and wailed up in a small voice.

Melvin completely did not expect that Lyra dares to do it in front of him that he forgot to pull Charlotte up. With a grim face, he glared threateningly at Lyra, "Instead of apologizing, you're making it worse! Are you provoking?!"

"You're overthinking it, Mr. Freeman."

Lyra waved her hand with a brighter smile on her face.

"We used to be a couple after all. Before I leave, I'll give you another big gift!"

As she spoke, she pulled out a thick stack of copy paper from her bag and flung it at Melvin's face. Snow-white papers was flying in the air.

Melvin picked one up and saw it was a record of text message, of which was filled with mocking and insulting words with a very arrogant tone. He read the sender's number silently, and was a bit shocked.

Turning the paper to the back, there was a list of evidence that he was drugged last night, all pointing to one person, Charlotte.

Melvin's brows furrowed deeply. His gaze horrified at Charlotte who was on the floor.

Charlotte just about finished reading the paper and paled miserably.

She had indeed found someone to put the drug in Melvin's drink and called Melvin to come to the hotel to look for her. But she never thought that the driver would send her back to the villa by mistake, and Melvin slept with Lyra! She was so indignant. She just wanted to send some text messages to insult Lyra.

Who knew that Lyra would dare to reveal it like that this time!

What would Melvin think of her ...?

Without waiting for her to argue, Lyra had already taken her packed suitcase and looked one last time at the man she had loved so much before leaving.

"Melvin, remember, I'm not the one who got dumped. You are! It's me who doesn't want you anymore. It's the Freeman family that doesn't deserve me!" □□□□□□□□

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