

## The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 50

Thinking of this, Charlotte got anxious. She quickly changed into an all-dark outfit, put on the face mask, and took a taxi straight to the place.

...

Melvin came out of the bathroom after showering, and he couldn't get the video of Lyra dancing 'Lover' out of his head.

He was a bit vexed. Had he known that he would be the one tired out, he would not have helped her this time.

Lying in the bed, all he could see was Lyra's face whenever he closed his eyes, especially the pair of starry eyes, clean and stubborn, making you hard to forget once you've seen them.

Also... they looked familiar.

Having thought of something, Melvin hesitated for a while before giving Lyra a call.

There were things he wanted to ask for clarification.

First call, no answer.

The second call, it said that the number was not in service.

She hated him that much?

Melvin felt inexplicably annoyed and tossed his phone to the side, trying to sleep.

...

Charlotte took a taxi to the abandoned hut on the outskirts.

Katrina was standing in the doorway waiting for her.

When Charlotte approached and saw the injuries on her face and body, she was a shocked.

"What happened? How did you get hurt like this?"

Katrina lowered her head, hiding the emotions in the eyes, "The woman was struggling violently on the way here and it caused a small car accident. I might have injected too much drug in her, so she..."

"I'll go take a look."

Katrina stopped her, "Does Miss Frazier know that you are here alone tonight?"

Charlotte's face instantly turned sullen.

Irene had always been bossy with her because of her superiority. Now that Irene was back to Suham, did Irene's subordinate try to command her now?

She and Irene were just allies, not superior and subordinate, so why should she have to report everything to Irene?

about it, the angrier she was. She gave Katrina a hard stare, "You're the one she brought here to do the job, but she's not in Frayton now, so all

her head even lower,

job is done, get the hell

"Yes."

but remained

abandoned hut, there was only a flickering kerosene lamp, and it was impossible to see what expression was on

Charlotte was

a cell phone from her pocket and handed it to Charlotte with both hands, "This is the woman's cell phone. Someone just called her. I was afraid it would interfere with your plans, so I

it." Charlotte snatched it

gone, she unlocked Lyra's phone and looked at the number that had just

just one glance, Charlotte instantly fumed, her

marked as an unknown caller, she knew very well who was the owner of this

call Lyra at this late hour, what

took the

This wasn't fair!

fiancée, and that woman was the side chick who interfered in

Charlotte thought about it, the angrier she became, the

rage

her hand stopped in

excellent idea popped up in her

text message to

Charlotte flung the phone onto the ground, but not enough, she then stomped

gaze and looked back at the abandoned hut. Tonight, she wanted this bitch to be completely fucked

out and pushed open the door of the

Katrina didn't leave the lights on after she lock up the

two steps inside, and the thick smell of

dark that she couldn't see

suddenly felt a surge of panic and was about to go out and asked Katrina to

was suddenly slammed

to the door following the slamming sound and rapped hard on the door,

silence

The unsettling, eerie silence.

calm down, turned her head and shouted

matter how she shouted,

in the hut, Charlotte felt herself on the verge

Was Lyra behind this?

working for Irene. How

it be that Irene

this can't be..."

covering her head, she crouched on the ground

by the infinite darkness were