

The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 53

On each banner there was a sentence, and the upper one read, "STEW IN YOUR OWN JUICE."

The lower one said, "SHOOT YOURSELF IN THE FOOT."

The meaning was obvious!

Charlotte was so angry that her eyes were flaming intense hatred and her whole body began to ache.

Jamie's face also turned sullen after reading it.

Only Katelyn couldn't help snickering, feeling extremely satisfied.

However, when she laughed, the two people in the ward instantly turned their eyes to her, and Charlotte's face even turned purple from anger.

Katelyn's smile froze and she hurriedly adjusted her expression.

"Ahem, this woman was outrageous. She clearly doesn't respect we Matthews family. Honey, if you don't teach her a lesson, there's no telling what she'll do that's even more shocking!"

Just as she spoke, there was a knock on the door of the ward.

A man in overalls gently pushed open the door and asked, "Excuse me, is this Miss Charlotte Matthews' ward?"

The three in the ward looked at each other and Katelyn asked, "What's wrong?"

"We have a delivery from Miss Carroll. Beautiful flowers specially prepared for Miss Matthews."

After saying that, the man waved his hand to someone behind him.

Immediately after, a group of staff carried a bunch of funeral wreaths into the ward under the Matthews' suspicious gaze.

Soon, the whole VIP room was filled to capacity.

The whole thirty-two wreaths were placed in front of Charlotte.

"This...you guys are too..."

Katelyn tried to say something else, but Jamie gave her a furious glare, so she had to cover her mouth with resentment.

The flower delivery staff completed their task and bowed politely, "Please take your time to enjoy, and we look forward to seeing you next time."

She had been wished to be dead, so how could there be a next time?

She got roasted by Lyra!

Charlotte's heart was about to explode due to anger.

Get

had the impulsion to throw these wreaths into the faces of those people, but she had

She had

banners to mock her for stewing in her own juice, send the wreaths to

way

them out, all

she could calm herself down, she saw clearly the photo in the middle of the

the photo of her being embarrassed in her ripped dress ripped at

How harsh!

at the party and her being ridiculed across

"Arrrrggg! I'll kill you!"

bandages, she gritted her teeth ferociously, and she

...

leave the hospital through the main entrance, but through the security corridor. She had just reached the

was Melvin who followed all the way up.

bodyguards saw this, they immediately wanted

you two can go have a rest, but don't

the two bodyguards left, Lyra flung off Melvin's hand and rubbed her wrist

the first

between those two men and you? Bodyguards? Whose

This man followed her all

puzzled, she joked,

They were hers?

Lover?

And two!

intensified, "Do you know what you are doing! Do you know what

This wasn't decent?

laughed, "Did you forgot that we are divorced, and my business is none of your business!

was jealous."

really was in no position to control

Melvin had to change the subject, "What did you

"What text message?"

into her eyes, as if to

planned this? Having someone beat and

her eyes to meet his; a smile suddenly played over her

"What do you think?"

Her figure looked proud and dashing. She dropped a few more words while walking. "Pay more attention to your fiancée. She lacks

up, but

"Boss."

him, with a somewhat solemn look on his

stopped chasing after Lyra. He went to the