

## The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 61

"What is it?"

"Where were you on March 14th 13 years ago? Have you ever been to Pinewood Street in Frayton?"

"I don't remember." Lyra turned her head, still with an attitude of rejection.

It'd been so long. How can she still remember?

"Okay, then I'll ask you in a different way."

Melvin was not angry but continued to ask patiently, "Then do you remember there was a car accident on March 14th 13 years ago? Three people died. Only a little boy sitting at the back of the car survived, and a girl saved him."

Why would he ask that?

Could that little boy be him?

Lyra looked at his searching gaze and a part of her memories was evoked, recalling some fragmented images in a trance.

In that year she did save a person, but it was purely by chance.

She didn't even take it seriously.

Besides, the reason she came to Frayton that year was because of a very important matter, which involved the Lloyd family privacy. And she did not intend to tell it to Melvin, nor did she expect Melvin would continue to investigate.

It was too dangerous, and she didn't want anyone else involved.

"No, I don't know." Lyra replied coldly, "If you have no more questions, I'll leave you to it."

Melvin subconsciously reached out to stop her, but was stunned by her cold eyes, and withdrew his hand.

"Mr. Freeman, don't forget you are Charlotte's fiance. Show more concern for your fiancée. She is not yet recovered from her injuries in the hospital."

Lyra taunted him a bit and unlocked the door.

Just a moment after she turned around, she saw a vague flash of lost emotion in his eyes.

It wasn't obvious, just a flash, but she caught it anyway.

Why did he feel lost?

Lyra was suspicious, but didn't care too much.

Melvin was just an insignificant person to her

and elegantly tucked her hair around her ears. Melvin didn't stop

as she walked out the door,

looked at her

evidence. You find someone to bully Miss Matthews. Soon the

"Have you finished?"

provocative smile, "Then bring

petite body carried a

directly into her smiling eyes and

away quickly with

sound left in the large dining room was the echo of her

"That's weird."

the way he

...

had passed since Melvin's

this matter and kept publishing various speculations about

completely ignored the negative comments about her and focused on the preparation for the girl group audition, neglecting the words that were deliberately used

base's file. Please do a

out first. I'll call you

computer screen, with her fingers

speak, and finally interrupted her, "Ms. Lyra, can you stop for a moment? You really

read

at her and continued with the task at

why are you still ..." Kellie was even

you still

off, leaned back in her chair,

so many reporters that he would give an account to the public, so I'll

"But ..."

show will start recording soon, and your

person, so she

fighting for

from the Angle

the vicious speculations about Lyra on major social media platforms for

pleased to see the voices of those who praised

flipping through her Twitter feed when a message popped up, causing her

in the past two days and hasn't arranged for me to do anything, so I don't know what he really wants