

## The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 63

Melvin didn't say anything but looked at her lividly.

"Melvin, listen to me ..." Charlotte explained hurriedly, "Don't overthink. I was just chatting with my friend. And it's normal."

Her sweat seeped out of her forehead as she wondered how much of her conversation with Irene he had actually heard and simply kept playing dumb.

"What are you planning to do?"

Melvin ignored her explanation and looked ruthless.

From his look and cold tone, did he hear it all?

Charlotte's right hand subconsciously clenched the corner of the quilt.

"No, I just chatted with my friend casually. You don't believe me?"

Melvin didn't pay attention to her pitiful expression, and his sharp eyes seemed to pierce her like a knife, "You should know clearly that even if you don't say anything, I can still send someone to investigate. But at that time, you won't have a chance."

He rubbed his wristwatch. From his expression, no one could tell whether he was angry or not, but it made Charlotte more alarmed instead.

She bit her lower lip. Knowing that this conspiracy could not hide from his questioning, her eyes became moist all of a sudden and she began to sob.

"Melvin! I just can't take it! Lyra has divorced with you, but you're still so attached to her! I've never even been to the villa in the bay, let alone lived there! But you transfer it on to her."

"At Matthews Group's party, she humiliated me, and even had someone beat me up this time. I almost lost my innocence!"

"Melvin! I hate her. I really do! I just want to teach her a little lesson. What's wrong with that?"

She jumped into Melvin's arms and pretended to be poor, but he frowned and held her upright.

"I'm asking you one last time. Where is Lyra?"

He frowned and his tone indicated his determination that would not allow resistance.

"Melvin, I've been with you for many years. Am I no better than that woman who is no longer related to you at all?"

Charlotte sobbed, "I'm your fiancée! Why are you so cruel? She caused me to be in the hospital suffering pain. You can bear to see me suffer this kind of grievance?"

a cold face, and a trace of unnoticeable fatigue flashed in his dark

wasn't like this before. You

leaving Charlotte who was

quiet, with a few nurses passing by occasionally, but they lightened their steps

to the corner where no one was, took out his

Lyra's location and send it to me in ten minutes. Be

...

and took a shortcut

and traffic lights and sped as fast as she

the windows open, the wind whistled past her ears, giving people an overwhelming

not a field trip. She had an important thing to do, and was not in the mood to feel the beautiful

the gas pedal and the engine roared

at the screen,

of the tunnel. I'll wait for

navigation and made a right

compared it with the picture Darkbell sent her and

hid Magotan behind a thicket and climbed up the

hidden deep in the woods. From a distance, it looked very dilapidated and was rather a

walked over quickly and pushed open

"You're quick."

mask and she could not see the expression on his

feet. She was

and a cold and stern look

her go first, and

a chair and sat down, looking at him

behavior, the kidnapper pulled up the unconscious

negotiate with me to save her? Do you

"You won't dare."

the eye without fear, making him to panic for no

but actually was calm as if there were

kidnappers looked astonished

personal bodyguard, Peter Sanford, were hiding in the woods outside the cabin, watching the house through

had prepared in advance, and she could