

The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 74

"Why do I have to be jealous of her? She's just a vegetable that doesn't pose any threat." Charlotte retorted sarcastically.

"If you don't believe me, ask the people who took her away. Abigail's death has nothing to do with me."

Katelyn covered her ears and screamed, running out in panic.

Charlotte watched her leave and finally couldn't control her emotions and laughed aloud.

Originally she had doubts about Irene's words, but now looking at Katelyn's reaction, she could already be sure that something indeed happened to Abigail and that there was no one left to compete with her for the Matthews family heiress-ship.

She finally won once!

Now that Lyra and Abigail were dead, there was no one to steal Melvin's love from her anymore, and no one to stand in the way of her gaining more fame and status.

Charlotte was in an extraordinarily good mood.

She forked a piece of salad and put it into her mouth, still being unable to restrain from laughing.

After just two bites, she placed the salad on the bedside table and lifted the blanket.

Seeing this, the servant hurriedly came over to support her and asked in confusion, "Miss, what are you doing?"

"Discharge."

Charlotte sounded resolute, and with the help of the servant, she sat down on a wheelchair and left the ward.

Katelyn came out of the hospital and ordered the Matthews family's driver to drive as fast as possible to Keith's villa.

It was already nighttime, and the sky was filled with stars, adding a bit of romance to the calm late night.

She rushed into the yard in a rage, waking up the butler and a group of servants who had already fallen asleep.

"It is late at night. If you have anything to ask, please wait until tomorrow." The butler rose sleepily to greet her and said as politely as he could.

"No way! I want to see my daughter today!" Katelyn pushed him away fiercely with red eyes, "Tell me, where is Abigail?!"

back." Seeing Katelyn's agitation, the butler immediately asked

over and help!" Katelyn turned around and shouted angrily at her

butler and servants were arguing,

lights that were still on on the third floor

stairs, had just seen Katelyn and before he could speak, she

I want to see

hand, haughtily straightening the clothes, "Calm down. She is being treated in the room on the third floor. You can

I want to see

reassured until she saw

coming from outside and just came out of the room to see this scene and walked

I said when I took Abigail away that I will keep her safe. You agreed then, but now you come to the villa late at night to

"I don't care about that now. I want to stop working with you! Now let me see Abigail right now. I want

her brows and pushed

But please, Mrs. Matthews, don't forget that you represent the entire Matthews family. Is the

not knowing how to rebut her, and simply being

if you don't let me see my daughter

out when the servant

Lyra, something happens! Miss Matthews

"What?!"

heard the servant's voice, and defiantly pushed Lyra away

let me

back and stop her from

and interrupting any treatment process! Do you really want

shocked by her sharp tone of

strength of Lyra who practiced jiu-jitsu. So she can only say indignantly, "Don't

fingers as hard as she could, but still couldn't get

of me! Let me

then you go in! Interrupt the operation inside and any

go, had her arms crossed

stumbled two steps before she could stand, staring at Lyra incredulously.

Perform

Micah, a medical elite, international award winner, the number one in the entire medical field. But among all the surgeries he handled, there is not a single case of failure. I believe him. You have also heard of him. If you rush in now and interrupt Micah's surgery,