

The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 76

"No, don't worry. I took all the blame on myself. After the boss left, he ordered me to be imprisoned. That's why I was seriously injured. I escaped while the group was drunk at night."

Charlotte listened to his words and was stunned in place, and her eyes were full of dismay.

"Boss will not retain me anymore, and will even hold me responsible and dispose of me strictly. Can you take me in for a while? I'm injured and can't run far. But when I get better, I'll leave immediately."

Seeing Charlotte frozen, he didn't continue.

He hastily added humbly and eagerly, "Don't worry. I won't give you any trouble."

"That ... allows me to think about it." Charlotte subconsciously took a step back, "I'll try to take care of this properly."

Fred, who had lost Melvin's trust, was no longer of any value to her. But if she offended him openly, he would expose all of her wrongdoings after he left the Matthews' House, which would be even more detrimental to her.

In order to ensure that the plan was foolproof, she can only pretend to care for him and take him in for a few days first.

"Of course it's no problem. You're hurt like this now. I can't just sit back and watch." Charlotte tugged on his sleeve, "I'll let you stay at the inferior room for the next two days. Is that okay?"

"I'm grateful that Miss Matthews is willing to take me in and give me a place to live, so how can I feel wronged?"

Fred looked at her excitedly with a look of sincerity and affection.

Charlotte answered with a smile on her face, but the moment she turned around, her face went cold.

What was the point of talking about return when he was obviously a worthless piece of shit?

Fred limped behind her. His eyes kept following her back and his heart admired her more.

After Charlotte set him up, she gave a few brief explanations and went back to her room.

She sat up in bed and made a phone call again. A shady look appeared on her face once again.

"When the dust settles tomorrow, I want you to kill him and put an end to it forever by using whatever method you have."

waiting for a response from the person on the other side, Charlotte

Early the next morning.

and make sure

long been outside the arena, holding

elegantly and calmly got out of the car and gave a decent smile to the

glad to see you all here today. And today I will fulfill the promise that my fiancé, Mr. Freeman, gave to you. Because Mr. Freeman has a temporary matter to deal

around the room without fear and picked up

whispered about her confident

after hearing the compliments

Miss Carroll, secretly bribed thugs to frame me. And I got serious injury and

be so heartless as to

stated Lyra's "crime", and even squeezed

and began

stage, Charlotte continued

only to clear my name, but to speak out against her evil deeds! We, the Matthews family, will not tolerate such

words were like a boulder thrown into a lake, stirring up

and the crowd of onlookers were shocked by her words and began to

something. Can you show us the evidence? It is really difficult to convince the audience completely with empty

course, speaking from evidence,

this and cast the evidence,

"This is the transaction record and screenshot of Lyra buying the fighter and deliberately hurting

few pictures were released, some righteously indignant journalists

A life for a life! Let's go to

numbers. We

and the crowd outside the arena was

looking at all that she made.

carried away too soon. The so-called truth you present to everyone is

clear female voice, accompanied by the rhythmic sound of high heels hitting the

was not loud, it