

The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 77

Charlotte didn't budge either, "I haven't seen you for a few days. Lyra, you're still so arrogant. Everything should be based on evidence. Since you want me to be proven wrong, show me the evidence!"

"I am the evidence!"

A soft and slender voice suddenly rang out from outside the meeting room.

Immediately afterwards, a bodyguard pushed a wheelchair in.

The person in the wheelchair was pale, and her tired face was haggard from a serious illness that could not be hidden.

Lyra duly stepped aside so that everyone present could see who was coming.

"Abigail?! Aren't you dead? How did ... this happen?"

Charlotte was about to lose her expression on her face.

Originally she was so happy about the death of the two biggest obstacles that she couldn't sleep for a few nights.

But now, not only were these two bitches not dead, but they were also openly appearing at the venue to prove her wrong!

She was so angry that the rage nearly consumed her on the spot!

"Abigail! My daughter!"

Katelyn ran to Abigail regardless of anything, crouched down in front of her, trembled, reached out and gently stroked her face.

It was her daughter, who could smile and wink. The vivid Abigail!

"My baby ... I knew you're blessed. You will be safe and will be fine ..."

She wrapped her arms tightly around Abigail and rested her head on her shoulder, sobbing uncontrollably.

Jamie, who was following closely behind Katelyn, also had red eyes and was full of emotion: "It's good to be awake. It's good to be awake! Good girl, you have suffered a lot!"

Charlotte, standing on the stage, stared in awe at the harmonious family in front of her.

It took her a long time to realize that Katelyn knew that Abigail was not dead.

morning was an act on her

Irene was lying

couldn't accept this

Why should everyone turn

was drawn to the reunited family, she cleared

rid of your guilt!" She looked at Lyra with a gaze

up with one hand, asking with interest, "So

into a small dark house in the suburbs, and let them poison me, causing

seeped from Charlotte's clenched

under

is getting better at turning things

across Lyra's face, "You want an explanation. I'll give it to

soon as she finished her words, she raised

words, a group of police officers suddenly rushed into

are you doing

and held on to

car accident, kidnapped Melissa, and framed up. Please come with us for the

police officer at the head of the group showed

listen to me! You can't arrest me!" Charlotte broke down

behind her back and sharply fastened the handcuffs, "Whether it is you or not, you'll know after coming to

reporters had long been stunned, and the cameras held in their hands turned into pendulums. All the reporters and onlookers were

of the police were clear

of flash cameras aimed at Charlotte's face and they clicked the

from the moment she came back!" Katelyn accused her excitedly, not forgetting

furious, grabbed the microphone on stage and announced in

the public that from today onwards, Charlotte's heir status in Matthews

her father, the only relative in the world,

and crying

sounded

hard to the police car under

...

opened his eyes, squinting for a moment at the sunlight coming in through the window, and only after a

separate room in the middle of nowhere,