

The hidden billionaire heiress (Lyra Melvin)

Chapter 8

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All of the employees was astonished!
The receptionist Emily just said that she received a woman who was suspected to be Mr. Lloyd's mistress, and the company suddenly had a brokerage director!
They had speculated that if this director was the same person as Mr. Lloyd's mistress.
However, they were unaware that their company had actually changed its boss.
But Lyra called it by a good name of: a personal visit.

On the one hand, because she had never handled the behind-the-scenes of the entertainment industry, she was not clear about the business process, and she needed Keith to help her go through all of this.

One the other hand, she did not know the company personnel. If she lurked among the staff, and became their colleague, it would be convenient for her to quickly know the personnel situation and to a layoff later!

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As the suspicions continued, Emily, at the service desk on the ground floor of the Angle Group, was looking at Jalen, the special assistant, who was walking towards her, and making a fool of herself.

Oh my God, Jalen was so handsome, and he was smiling at her?

Emily forced down her inner excitement, gathered the hair behind her ears and made a smile that she thought was beautiful.

"Mr. Mitchell, what can I do for you?"

Emily's heart was in her throat. Jalen was looking at her with such a deep, affectionate expression.

But the next second, Jalen's face turned cold and his voice was without any emotions, "You are fired.

Pack up and get out!"

"Huh?"

Emily's heart, which was still in heaven, was instantly beaten into hell.

It was over! She lost her job! Whom the hell did she mess with?

As if thinking of something, Emily's tear-stained face froze instantly.

Could it be the woman just now?

Her face turned sinister and resigned as she quickly dialed a phone number.

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Lyra was forced by Keith to do the styling.

The reason was that they would attend a party in the evening, with some business celebrities and upper class people.

At dusk.

A top-notch party was about to start at the the Grand Esther Hotel in Frayton..

At the entrance of the hotel, upper class celebrities and bosses were standing and made small talks.

A Lambo Huracan suddenly stopped in front of them.

Melvin slowly got out of the car with his female companion Charlotte. One of them was noble and awe-inspiring, while the other was elegant and attractive.

With the appearance of the two, the crowd gradually stirred up.

"Wow, Mr. Freeman is really handsome. But who is the female companion beside him? So classy!"

"Do you guys think the two are so good together? I'm getting jealous."

"This could be Mr. Freeman's mistress. She has been hiding for three years, right? It's too sweet!"

Charlotte felt the envious eyes of those celebrities and raised her chin proudly.

She was the illegitimate daughter of the Matthews family and had been looked down upon by those who thought they were superior since she was a child.

But so what?

Melvin was sure to marry her, and she can be a sought-after object at these high class parties. Even later, she would become the first lady of Frayton!

"Wow! It's Mr. Lloyd from the Angle Group!"

Charlotte was floating in the air by the passers-by when she suddenly heard a commotion from the crowd.

Immediately after, a world limited Rolls-Royce Dawn was seen slowly stopping.

Keith was the first to get out of the car with compelling aura. Everywhere he looked, he could cause a gasp of surprise among the celebrities.

Later, the crowd saw him smile and bow back, reaching for the person in the car.

There was a rumor that Mr. Lloyd, who had never been around women, actually brought a female companion this time?

The crowd was curious and looked into the car.

The first they could see was a pair of slender legs with valuable black diamond high heels, followed by a black fishtail limited

custom dress to outline the woman's exquisite and fine figure, so that people can not move their eyes from this woman.

By the time the woman looked up, the crowd was stunned.

Her beauty was like a black swan, noble, cold and ascetic.

And Charlotte, who was standing right in front of them, had nothing but amazement and shock on her face.

Keith's female partner was ...

"Lyra?!" □□□□□□□□

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