

The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 86

The crowd's discussion was not loud, but the three heard it clearly.

The impatient Sheila got furious immediately, "What are you talking about!? My brother is very good. You dare to curse him to death. You uncultured son of bitch..."

"Behave yourself. No need to reason with them. The Freeman family is powerful. It is not easy to break it down with mere slander."

Fiona pulled her back, and even though she was also angry, she still managed to show the graceful and generous posture of a wealthy wife in front of so many outsiders.

Some time ago because of the withdrawal, the Freeman family and the Matthews family were not too happy, and there were many speculations about Melvin who had not appeared.

She was deliberately dressed up in front of the public this time, so that everyone can see the Freeman family power was still the same.

"But mom, they ..."

Sheila had been spoiled since she was a child, and she was not willing to endure this kind of thing.

She wanted to argue, but her wrist was again pulled by Ashley, who was next to her in a long and elegant dress.

Ashley leaned in close to her ear and whispered something.

Sheila subconsciously looked up at Lyra, who was standing with the Matthews family's wife, Katelyn, outside the crowd on the second floor.

Lyra was looking at her too.

Making a eye contact, Lyra laughed lightly and turned her head to Keith who was socializing.

However, her seemingly unusual smile was full of provocation in Sheila's eyes.

Sheila whispered while gritting her teeth, "The bitch!"

Ashley patted her shoulder, "Don't worry. Soon she won't be able to be arrogant anymore!"

The three of them looked at each other and instantly smiled.

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The ceremony started officially.

made a great effort into the ceremony, which was usually a reception or performance, but this time, a martial arts show was introduced to highlight the

the crowd to participate in

martial arts masters battled

rapt attention and applauded

happy with their daughter's

long martial arts competition,

was

in the midst of a cheer, a sudden

of just watching masters competition? I have an even better proposal.

and although she was speaking to

was stunned and curious, "What's Miss Harrington's best idea? Can you tell

she turned her gaze towards Lyra at a table not far away.

don't believe she can beat five people at the same time. How about competing

dishes Keith had gave her when

a sudden

arts, and how can she be compared with Master Dacey? Not to mention the power disparity between men and women was so big. Lyra looked so weak and it was estimated that Master Dacey could

was clearly to

the commotion in front of

not seem fair. You and Miss Carroll are my the Matthews family guests. Hurting either of them is no good for my hospitality. Why not sit down

to

at Lyra with burning eyes.

side had become vulnerable, Sheila stood up and

just brag about

"Miss Freeman!"

Abigail couldn't tolerate it.

to say anything, Lyra put down her chopsticks, "It's not that I don't dare, but I don't think it's meaningful

this statement was made, the

... was also too

How dared she!

Keith was still calmly and nobly sipping red wine. The crowd momentarily found it difficult to understand his attitude on

comment, looked over at

doesn't take you into consideration at all. If you really can't even beat her, how can you still be in the circle in

If I win, it will be a disrepute. So I'll only defense not