

The hidden billionaire heiress (Lyra Melvin)

Chapter 9

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Hearing someone call her name, Lyra turned her head to look over. There was no extra expression on her face.

She guessed that Melvin and Charlotte would show up, but her heart has been completely dead since Melvin asked her to apologize at the villa.

Now Melvin was just an insignificant ex-husband to her.

With a decent smile on her face, she took Keith's arm and went up to socialize.

Seeing Lyra and Keith coming towards her side, Charlotte was surprised and subconsciously turned her head to look at Melvin beside her.

Melvin's eyes had also been on Lyra. He seemed to be shocked, but was still sullen in his eyes.

Because of what happened during the day, he felt a little guilty for a while.

But she not only changed her appearance in a few hours, but also hooked up with another man?

Although it must be said that tonight she was indeed very beautiful, stunningly beautiful, he actually didn't know that his ex-wife could be so stunning after three years of marriage. And could Keith be her new man? Why so speedy? She just got divorced in the morning and found a man in the evening? Melvin felt it weird enough. His dark eyes gradually went cold, which was the precursor of a rage. He stared at Lyra, who was walking toward him, waiting to ask her for a reasonable explanation. But he saw two people walking towards them and turning their heads to smile and shake hands with Hyatti's president next to them. They were considering him as if he were air! Their behaviors undoubtedly showed that they didn't give a shit about him. And Keith seemed to have animosity towards him too? Melvin's face was getting darker and darker, and Charlotte's expression was a little unnatural. Just a moment ago she was holding out her hand, ready to say something provocative. But they ignored her directly, and the words she had prepared were held back.

Melvin's sister, Sheila Freeman, also came to the party. She was in the hall, drinking champagne and came out when she heard the commotion at the door.

She moved closer to Charlotte and gently rubbed her shoulder, "Charlotte, how does that bitch get in here?"

Charlotte brightened up and whispered, "Sounds you don't know yet. Lyra and Melvin did their divorce in the morning. I didn't expect her to find a new one to rely on so soon. I wish her well."

Sheila's face gradually turned livid.

"Wish her to go to hell!"

She glared at Lyra, who was socializing with Keith, "She just left in the morning and found another man to bring her to this fancy place in the evening. She's so fast!"

"This bitch! She must have hooked up before the divorce! Dare to cheat on my brother? I'll rip her face off!"

Sheila had a bad temper. Immediately, she scurried towards Lyra.

Charlotte pretended to dissuade her and went to pull her, but the corners of her lips quietly turned upwards.

"This gentleman!"

Sheila shouted from behind. Keith turned around at the sound, and his handsome face instantly stunned Sheila.

Frayton had a wonderful man who was as handsome as her brother?

At one point, her jealousy and anger towards Lyra reached its peak.

"You are?"

Keith gave her a cold and indifferent look.

Lyra smiled and leaned close to his ear to explain, "This is my former sister-in-law, the most arrogant and domineering person in the Freeman family."

Keith's face turned even colder when he heard that. Although it was whispering, the voice was not small. And Sheila could hear it clearly. The two's intimate action was stimulating her nerves.

In front of the handsome man, she restrained herself from scowling and pretended to be good-natured, but her voice was deliberately shrill.

"This gentleman, don't be fooled by this woman. She had been married! And not a noble debutante at all. She is a big liar from the orphanage! She's scheming and used to have an affair with my grandfather, she ... ah!"

Accompanied by a scream, the crisp slap sounded loud and clear.

The entire hall was instantly quiet.

Sheila covered her face and stared at Lyra in disbelief.

"How dare you hit me?!" □□□□□

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