

The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 97

The man in the front with the checkered shirt and glasses asked Melvin, "This gentleman, we are all out on a trip, but we have lost our way. We have been there for a few days. We have lost our luggage, and we are starving to death. Do you know how to get out of the mountain?"

Melvin didn't say anything, just looked at the man, and his dark eyes couldn't tell what he was thinking.

The man looked at the people behind Melvin and continued cottoning up.

"Sir, it looks like you are ready to leave the mountain. Why don't we leave together? We can take care of each other, right?"

In contrast to the man's enthusiasm, Melvin seemed very cold and indifferent.

Melvin glanced at the seven-some people behind the man in the plaid shirts and examined them.

Coming from a army, he was instinctively wary of strangers who suddenly appeared.

This group of people claimed to come out to travel and lose luggage, but the dirt on their clothes was very new. It was not like they had come out for a few days without a change of clothes. It was more like they deliberately got the dirt up on their shirts.

Although they were holding each other, everyone's eyes were bright, so he didn't think they had been hungry for a few days.

He furrowed his eyebrows and was sullen.

Something was not right with this group of people.

Melvin's man, who was standing right beside him, quickly noticed his facial expression and became wary as well.

Melvin smiled lightly and responded, "No need to travel together. We're not on the same way."

He turned his head and was ready to leave.

"So where is this gentleman going? It's always good for everyone to make friends."

The man in the plaid shirt was still enthusiastic and went up to try to tap Melvin on the shoulder.

No sooner had he touched it than his hand was clutched hard by Melvin.

The atmosphere on both sides was suddenly a bit unusual.

Melvin clutched him with one hand and tried to reach into his pocket with the other.

Being clutched, the man's brand new hilt was exposed in his pocket.

Melvin snorted, but his dark eyes looked cold, "Such new knife, I'm afraid you're not just here for a trip. Who sent you?"

man did not pretend

try to go

his

and the two

men saw this and took

on the spot,

...

they came back home, Fiona comforted Sheila, then went to the office

president's office when a coffee cup suddenly fell at

already heard about the Freeman Group's failed bid when she arrived, so she smiled as she walked

angry, it is not

her eyes

is originally a small company on the verge of bankruptcy. A few days ago, it suddenly comes back to life. And it actually won the bid of the suburban land. What is behind should

and

out the owner behind this property. We can offer a better salary to let this person work for the Freeman Group, as long

how could this person want to come

Fiona was silent.

Group, then get this

..." Ashley spoke with a

"What's wrong?"

So many people don't believe in me. In this case, I'm afraid I can't help

hand in an unstintingly generous way, "Which departments do you

was happy,

from the president's office, Ashley went directly to the corresponding departments to handle

she asked for the HR

She was asking for not too much, which would not

her own people, the finance

departments in hand, it was only a matter of time

Group, it was equivalent to having no small amount of

the bitch who made her look bad at the Matthews family's opening party,

it, Ashley had

not get carried away. Fiona arranged

someone into Atimber Property Company. Whether to pry out information or to facilitate the bad
deeds, that was all good and no harm

...

in the

she received a call from