

After Divorce I Am A Billionaire

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Chapter 11

Lyra was listening to the lively music on the dance floor and was tasting the chocolate mousse made by a seven-star chef from France.

Coldly, the man's broad palm broke into her line of sight.

"This young lady, I wonder if I would have the honor to invite you to a dance?"

She raised her head and looked upward along her hand, and saw Melvin's unchanging cold face. Her appetite instantly became less than good.

They were looking at each other.

Melvin's heart abruptly missed a beat. It was the first time for him to seriously look at Lyra's face. He found that her features were just perfect. Her skin was fair and flawless, making her beyond comparison.

It turned out that his ex-wife was really born very beautiful.

Especially the eyes, they were like the stars in the sky, which were clear but with stubborn temperament.

Unconsciously, Melvin looked dumbfounded.

Her eyes gave him an illusion of déjà vu.

He was in a daze when he saw Lyra suddenly smile sarcastically. Her eyes were full of indifference and disdain, "Sorry, Mr. Freeman, dancing with me, you are not qualified."

People who was passing by heard them and was scared by that!

was too

say that Frayton's

for her had disappeared by what

forced a smile

also quickly went cold. Was he going to insist it to the
so cheap!? He didn't even
eye contact again. A war was about to
atmosphere was getting anxious, Keith got up with
companion, so why should Mr. Freeman take
resentfully and turned his eyes to the side, "Mr.
Melvin remained unmoving.

annoyed, and after whispering to Keith, she left the main banquet room and
but was pulled by Keith. A few presidents from other companies came up,
...

were saying on their side, but they could see the scene
stared at Lyra's back with resentment, "This bitch! She's divorced, but she's
on the other hand, felt so
may be really like Melvin. If Melvin also has feelings for Lyra because of
said, sobbing
when she heard Charlotte was

"Don't Charlotte! How can you quit!? I only recognize you as my sister-in-law. This bitch!
I hate her so much! As long as I'm alive, she'll never enter the Freeman family again!"

Charlotte did not stop crying, but became sadder, and her pitiful look was helpless to
Sheila.

"Sheila, but I ... what else can I do ..."

Sheila stared at her exasperatedly, and then looked at the direction where Lyra left. She
pondered for a moment, and suddenly had an idea.

"Charlotte, you can leave this matter to me. I will make sure that this bitch will be utterly
discredited and never have the right to compete with you again!"

“Sheila, what do you want to do?”

Sheila leaned close to her ear and whispered a couple of words.

Charlotte’s eyes looked innocent, “Is this ... really okay?”

“Just wait for the good show!”

After saying that, Sheila got up with a wicked smile on her face and went over in the direction of the garden.

When she left, Charlotte put away her sad look and there was a trace of smugness flashed under her eyes.

Sheila, the dumbass, was really useful and fell into her trap by only couples of her words.

She hoped Sheila would never let her down!