

After Divorce I Am A Billionaire

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Chapter 17

Could it be Keith Lloyd?

Melvin frowned, his voice was cold and stern, "Keep searching, and send someone to investigate Keith. Report to me as soon as you find it."

"Yes."

Fred nodded his head, but defiance was written on his face.

Seeing that he was still standing there, Melvin was puzzled, "What are you standing here for? You've got something to say?"

Fred hesitated for a minute, knowing that it might piss off his boss, but he couldn't hold it back.

"Sorry, sir, but you're confusing me more and more. You are obviously divorced, but you are still so concerned about your ex-wife, when you should actually pay attention to Miss Matthews. May I ask what are you thinking?"

Melvin's eyes dimmed. He casually picked up the glass ashtray on the table, and smashed it towards Fred's feet.

"Scram."

Fred knew it was time for him to leave.

Melvin smoked two more cigarettes, and he looked a little hazy under the lingering smoke.

Feeling a bit hungry, he got up and opened the refrigerator.

The refrigerator was full, all of which were his favorite foods.

He was stunned in place.

every time he came home, the first thing he saw would always be Lyra's expectant smile, hand him the slippers and say, "You're back. It must've been

the table, he usually just
that stupid woman still enjoyed cooking
it, he couldn't help laughing
he somehow wanted to taste that
Lyra before she left the party tonight rang in
of marriage, to you, I have
she really had a clear conscience, what was with Keith
thinking about Lyra, Melvin had a stirring of emotions in his chest. He angrily slammed
close the refrigerator and went upstairs to take

in the next

floor of

in several rows and waited for the arrival of their own

hour later, Keith appeared

today purposely chose a two-piece white suit— a jacket and a pencil skirt. With her
ponytail high up, she looked elegant and intellectual,

her appearance, there was a commotion

the image of the two walking in through the door was just too

middle and announced solemnly, "This is Miss Lyra Carroll, the company's new director
of the agent department, who will be working with you all

crowd broke into a neat

and

about the recent business progress and goals. Then he let the people go back to their
desks, but the agent

Kim, Lyra is new in town and not

called out by Keith, was the agent-in-chief. Brownish wavy hair and rather heavy
makeup, she was also a beauty

head repeatedly and smiled warmly, "Mr. Lloyd, you can rest assured that

left, she stopped smiling and glanced at Lyra, "Lyra,

When she looked over, Lyra happened to be looking at her as well, and the later immediately caught an imperceptible glint of disgust in Stacy's eyes.

This Stacy didn't seem to be welcoming!

"Miss Kim, please address me as Miss Carroll from now on."

Stacy's throat choked and her attitude immediately became submissive.

Throughout the morning, Lyra was in the office familiarizing herself with the company's materials as Stacy sent stacks and stacks of files to her desk

The pile of file was so tall that it looked like a small hill.

Lyra looked at the hill of files and asked with a frown, "Our department are directly in charge of agents and artists, right? Why are there so much documents to read?"

Stacy snorted a laugh.

"These are still just the basics, and when you're done with this pile, there's more."

She paused, her eyes mockingly looking at Lyra, "Miss Carroll doesn't seem familiar with this position, huh?"

Lyra nodded unabashedly, "Indeed. It's my first time."

Stacy was dumbfounded.

Originally, after the former director left, the position was vacant, and she was the most competitive candidate for it, but someone else suddenly parachuted and it turned out to be such an incompetent chick, who directly snatched away her position and caused her to be secretly ridiculed by other employees.

How could she tolerate this!

When Stacy looked at Lyra's delicate face again, her eyes were filled with jealousy and resentment.

"How did a loser like you, who has neither experienced nor well-educated, get into the Angle Group? Who did you sleep with to get here?"