

After Divorce I Am A Billionaire

After Divorce I Am A Billionaire

Chapter 3

“Your father said you can choose not to go back now, but you must accept the right to operate the Angle Group in Frayton. It’s a subsidiary of Lloyd Group. You need to make the group’s profit for the current year five points higher than previous.”

“He said that you could refuse, but the Freeman Group could end up very badly as a result.”

Lyra gritted her teeth in hatred.

Before the old Mr. Freeman died, she had promised that she would help operate the Freeman Group, so she couldn’t let anything happen to the group.

Her dad clearly had known her soft spot this time, but instead of using it to threaten her to go home, he wanted her to take over the Angle Group.

What the hell was he up to?

“Okay, as he wishes!”

Lyra took a pen, signed her name, and took the black gold card in which contained thirty billion dollars.

Looking at the card, she shook her head in amusement.

so poor that she only had ten dollars, which was

she suddenly

was more, she had to hide her true

the poor and curried favour with the rich. They were the followers of the rich and powerful, and never respected

actually the youngest daughter of Lloyd family, Lyra Lloyd, the richest woman in the

she recovered her memory, her best friend from the orphanage was dying. She was on her knees,

proudly took out a platinum bank card, but instead of handing it to her, she showed it off, "Guess how much

food! Because your poor friend is

and was furious when recalling the

would like to take

Lyra was suddenly

she

expression was very disgusted and discontented. Followed by a few noblewomen, Fiona carried many shopping bags in hands. It looked like they should have just finished

her card into her bag while

Lyra's attitude to be

Have you finished house chores? Is lunch ready? If you starve my baby son, I'll

"Look at what you're wearing! You've been married for several years, but you still look like a poor person. It's a bloody disgrace!"

"Me? Disgrace?"

What Fiona said seemed to be a big joke to her, "After I married your son, you deliberately drove away the servants and forced me to quit my job. I had to wash and cook for your son, and to be a virtuous wife. I did all you wanted me to, but are you satisfied with that?"

"And you made it worse. You wrongly accused me of stealing your jewels. It's your way to withhold my shares given by the old Mr. Freeman. And you held me down on my knees in the pouring rain. Have you forgotten all of that?"

Several noblewomen behind Fiona were surprised about that. Although they all knew Fiona was mean to her daughter-in-law, they didn't expect her to be deranged to this extent.

Seeing that there was about a conflict between the two, several noblewomen made some excuses and left.

"You! What are you talking about?!"

Fiona had tried to interrupt Lyra for several times, but she spoke so fast like a machine gun.

“You know it well.”

Lyra arrogantly lifted up her chin, and her eyes looked stern, “I put up with you in the past, but if you mess with me again in the future, I will double my revenge!”