

After Divorce I Am A Billionaire

Chapter 30

Chapter 30 Do You Deserve It?

Melvin called the housekeeper in.

“From today onwards, Lady Fiona and Miss Freeman are grounded together. No one is allowed to let them out without my permission. And if anyone dares to disobey, they will be dealt with according to the Freeman Manor’s severest punishment.”

“Huh?”

He was not gonna get even with that bitch Lyra? Fiona blew her stack, pointing at Melvin and scolding him relentlessly, saying that he was an ungrateful bastard, heartless, disobedient and unfilial...

Melvin let her be and didn’t say another word, leaving the room with a sullen face.

He called in Fred.

“Whatever was smashed, have them replaced as soon as possible, and then send someone to keep an eye on the Freeman Manor. Any phone call must be monitored and reported to me quickly.” “Yes.” Fred gave him a hesitant glance, “...But boss, would that be a bit too harsh on the lady and Miss Freeman? Miss Carroll is so merciless on this.

When he thought of the misery Fiona and Sheila had gone through, Fred couldn’t bear it. He didn’t understand why Boss was so protective of that Lyra.

He could even tolerate her making such a mess to the Freeman Manor.

Melvin uncharacteristically did not get angry or shout at him to get lost. He just asked in an emotionless tone, “If someone has set you up several times which almost kills you, and you suffered a lot because of it, would you forgive him?” “Of course not!” Fred answered firmly, “I’ll find a chance to get back at him.”

As soon as he finished, he froze on the spot. Melvin didn't say another word and walked away without looking back.

Having settled the score with those two women, Lyra was high-spirited on her way home.

The gifts from her big brother and second brother, Collin and Micah, were also successfully delivered. She couldn't wait to open one of the gift boxes, but she did not expect that it was. A small, self-made plane model from the Bureau of Aeronautics!

Shit!

Had Collin forgotten that she was not a 15-year-old kid anymore! She had been looking forward to his gift for so long. Keith was laughing next to her, and when he saw that her face was red with anger, he coughed to hide his amusement. "Rara, this is a limited-edition plane made by Collin himself. Not even money can buy it. There's only one of it. It's unique, it's just for you!" Lyra rolled her eyes. Luckily, Micah's gift was not bad and relieved her anger at Collin. It was a beautiful Emerald Green Ring with a hidden mechanism inside that could pop up a silver needle—a useful weapon when necessary.

She put the ring on, and as for the small plane, she put it in the corner of her room.

And after that, she went to shower and get in bed.

The next day, Lyra *arrived* at work on time. As she pushed open the office door, she saw a slender and unfamiliar figure standing in front of her desk.

The woman heard the door open and turned her head to meet Lyra's eyes. Her almond-shaped eyes on a small round face were filled with condescension and contempt, which turned into jealousy and hate as the woman was sizing Lyra up.

This strange woman seemed to be very hostile to her, huh? Without waiting for Lyra to speak, the strange woman took the initiative and said, "Emily at the reception had told me about you, but I didn't believe her. Now that I've seen you, you really look like a witch." Lyra was baffled.

She went straight past the woman to sit on the office chair and spoke, “This lady. I have to work. Please leave.”

The woman ignored her words and warned in a cold voice, ‘It’s fine if you want to make a living in the Angle Group, but you *must* stay *away* from Keith. If I find out that you dare to seduce him or have an immoral relationship with him, I’ll make you suffer worse than death!’ “Keith? Lyra became interested, “You like him?” The woman folded her arms proudly and sneered, ‘I’m his fiancée.’”

Fiancée?

It was the woman who got engaged to Keith the year before, the second young lady from one of the big families in Suham, Irene Frazier.

How come Lyra had never heard Keith mention her before?

It seemed

Keith probably didn’t dig this woman. It was just as well that she didn’t want such a supercilious person to be her future si law. I vra smile. “That’s it? Fiancée is someone that can be changed before getting married. Miss Frazier, you’ve begun to declared your sovereignty now? Sorry, this humble place is not where you should be. Goodbye.”

“Hey!”

Irene was furious.

Before Irene could retort, Lyra was already concentrating on work, treating her like she was invisible and ignoring her no matter what she said.

She had no place to vent her anger, so she eventually had to leave unhappily

Exiting Lyra’s office, Irene glanced toward Stacy. Stacy understood and followed her, one after the other, down a remote corridor with no surveillance cameras. “Is t his new director a decent person?”

Stacy glanced around to make sure no one was here, and then leaned in to tell Irene her *own* version of the story. “She was brought into the company by Mr. Lloyd personally. He also asked us to take care of her. She had probably hooked up with *Mr. Lloyd* before she entered the company. Moreover, she has always been

so snooty. She even beat up the company's popular artists before. *How arrogant is that.*" "Are you serious?!"

Irene was furious, "in that case, there's all the more reason to drive her out."

She beckoned Stacy to come closer and gave a few instructions in a voice that only the two of them could hear.

As Stacy was listening, she hesitated. "Is this... really okay? Will it be too much?" Irene gently patted her shoulder, "Don't worry. Just do it. I'll put in a good word for you in front of Keith after it's done, and let you take her place as the director."

On one side was the condemnation of conscience, and on the other side was the promotion and pay rise. Stacy dithered for a few seconds and chose the latter.

Afternoon. Lyra was still in the office assigning artists to recent activities when Stacy knocked on the door with a smile on her face, and her attitude was better than ever.

"Miss Carroll, have you heard that the Grandviz Group is gonna put a hefty investment in making a male-protagonist TV show?" Lyra didn't even look up, focusing on the form, "What's wrong?" Stacy smiled broadly and put the file on Lyra's desk respectfully, "I've got the opportunity for the company's artists to talk to the head of Grandviz, but Grandviz only wants Miss Carroll for the meeting." Lyra looked up at this point and gave her a cold look. Stacy was intimidated by her penetrating gaze in that moment, stunned. Lyra smiled sarcastically, "This is a good chance to increase your commission. You're the one who start his deal, so you can go settle it." Stacy hastened to explain with an ingratiating smile on her face. "I wanted to go, but Grandviz think I'm high-rank enough, and they're only willing to talk with people of director-level. In fact, the commission is not that important. After all, it is a good opportunity to boost our artists' career, all for the sake of the company. As long as we get this deal, it doesn't matter who's the one in charge of it." Lyra kept observing Stacy's expression and said in surprise, "Miss Kim, this is the first time you've been so respectful to me." Stacy froze and smiled even wider. "I've seen your power, Director, and I don't dare cause trouble again. However, this meeting with the head of Grandviz is really an excellent opportunity. Would you please consider it?" "Sure, of course I'll go." Lyra smiled. How would she find out what tricks Stacy were trying to play if she didn't go take a look? In the evening, as soon as they got off work, Sta

cy took

Lyra by the arm and brought her to the restaurant where they would meet people from Grandviz. When they arrived at the deluxe private room, three middle-aged men with big bellies stood up politely and looked at Lyra with sparks in their eyes. Stacy took the initiative to introduce each other, “This is our beautiful director of Angle Group, Miss Lyra Carroll. “Director, these three are directors from Grandviz, Mr. Harper, Mr. McCormick and Mr. Pollard.”

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Chapter 31 This Woman Drinks Like a Fish

Stacy’s face froze, but then she smiled even wider.

d figures of Grandviz. They could easily decide whether our

She pulled Lyra aside and whispered in her ear, “The three directors are all re artists will get the main roles of this TV show. Be careful not to offend them.” Lyra nodded, with little expression on her face. The two finished their private chitchat and politely turned back around.

The three directors stared at Lyra with unblinking eyes, their eyes glinting with lust, which disgusted Lyra. “Miss Carroll really lives up to your name. Not only are you beautiful, you’re in such a good shape.” Mr. Harper was the first to speak. “Thank you for your compliment. You three misters are the best of the best.” Lyra replied with a smile.

Stacy greeted everyone warmly and have them seated,

She raised the glass, being the first to toast to Lyra, “Miss Carroll, this is your first time

negotiating business in person since *you* took office. Here's to you. I wish you a success."

A glass of red wine was forced into Lyra's hands. Lyra elegantly swirled the wine and took a sniff, "1982 Chateau Lafite Rothschild, excellent."

She smiled and gently clinked her glass with Stacy, before raising her head and gulping it all down. Mr. McCormick tried to fawn on her, "I didn't expect Miss Carroll I also have a profound understanding of wine, and *you don't* hesitate to drink. How charming! Please accept my toast" Lyra asked, "Are we here today to talk about the casting of Grandviz's new show? We haven't got to the point yet." The directors were all unhurried, "Surely we'll get to that. But the rule is to drink first before talking about the business. Miss Carroll, you aren't gonna break the rule, right?" The three directors were all smiles and came up to toast to her. Lyra didn't even refuse and drank glass after glass.

At the President's office, Frazier Group.

Fred knocked on the door and respectfully handed over a file containing information about Lyra's life. "Boss, our people have carefully checked three times. This is the result we've got. Please take a look."

Melvin took it, browsing through the file, flipping the pages back and forth for several times, and his handsome brows were slightly furrowed.

Her experience may seem seamless on the surface and her life uneventful. But about the years before she was fifteen years old, it only said she was in an orphanage. That was all, it was even a mystery about when she was put in the orphanage.

Not even Melvin's elite hackers could dig out her history?

Fred saw his suspicion and asked, "Should we let them continue to dig deeper?"

"It's not necessary. Melvin closed the file and put it on the pile, "She is deliberately hiding it from us. It would just be a waste of energy to investigate further, but her life must be more than that." His walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, lit up a cigarette, unfathomable emotions in his eyes. Fred opened

the schedule on his iPad and asked again, “Boss, you have a dinner reservation for tonight that you’ve made a week ago. Are you attending?”

“Yes.”

At the Grandviz dinner party.

Four people took turns filling up Lyra’s glass and they had toasted for about three rounds, Lyra never refused once.

They had finished six bottles of red wine already.

However, her cheeks were only slightly flushed, which making her more seductive in the hazy light, but her eyes were very clear. Stacy shook her dizzy head and got a little frustrated. She didn’t expect this chick to drink so much, so much so that she and the three directors were drunk, but Lyra was sober as hell? They could hardly drink anymore. The saw Lyra voluntarily poured herself another glass of red wine and gulped it down once again. And then, the pair of clear, bright eyes glanced at them one by one, with a gorgeous but somewhat sarcastic smile on her face.

Chapter 38 This Woman Drinks Like a Fish Good God

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They were in awe! If they didn’t see it with their own eyes, they wouldn’t have believed that this woman actually drink like a fish!

“Misters. Miss Kim, why aren’t you drinking anymore? If you’ve had enough, they wouldn’t we start talking about business?”

Now it was Lyra who took the upper hand and toast them in return.

The three directors hurriedly darted their stern gazes at Stacy, as if to tell her to hurry up and fix this. They couldn’t continue to drink anymore, or they would crash onto the ground the next moment

Stacy gritted her teeth in hatred, knowing full well that this was not the right way to go.

Luckily, before coming here, Irene gave her a packet of colorless and odorless powder just in case of a change of plan.

She exchanged a look with Mr. Pollard, who understood and spoke with a smile. “Has Miss Carroll read the plan for our new TV show?” He asked while taking out a document and handing it to Lyra, “Here’s the latest version. You might want to take another look at it and tell us whom you have in mind.”

Lyra got up to take it

Suddenly, there was a clank.

It was her glass that was accidentally knocked to the floor by Stacy next to her “Sorry, so sorry! I didn’t mean to do it. Maybe I’m a little drunk now. Let me get you a new glass of wine.” Lyra threw her a thoughtful glance, but didn’t stop her. A few moments later, Stacy came back with a new wine glass, filled it up with red wine and handed it to Lyra. Mr. Pollard and Stacy continued to exchange glances and couldn’t wait to raise their glasses and start toasting Lyra again. Lyra didn’t take it, “There’s no rush. This one is for the end of the night.”

Mr. Pollard didn’t understand what she meant and echoed, “Ok, alright, whatever the pretty lady says.” “I’ve looked at this character sheet carefully, and I think there seems to be a bit of a problem here...” said Lyra while moving her glass slightly

She got up, held the file in her hand, leaned over, and handed it to Mr. Pollard to read. The three directors looked at her hot body and couldn’t withdraw their gazes.

Due to the lack of support, Lyra had to place the document on two glasses which were put next to each other before she pointed out the specific problem.

The directors’ attention was not even on the documents at this moment, only thinking of finishing the talk quickly. No matter what Lyra suggested, they didn’t hesitate to agree to it. Mr. Pollard once again urgently raised his glass, “Miss Carroll, now that the job is done, why don’t we all raise our glasses and celebrate our upcoming collaboration.” Lyra didn’t refuse this time, lifted her glass and gently clinked it with the others, but she didn’t rush to drink. The four finished their drinks almost instantly, their eyes all looking either expectantly or excitedly at Lyra. The dark red

wine smelled intoxicatingly aromatic. Lyra brought the wine to her lips and, after a slight hesitation, drank it all. But in a few seconds, her eyes became hazy and she shook her head dizzily, finally collapsing onto the table in a defenseless state. The four men looked at the glass with not a drop left and smiled triumphantly.

In the middle of the meal, Melvin came out of the box and went to the bathroom. On the way back through the emergency exit, he noticed a woman that seemed familiar talking to a big-bellied man in the corner.

He looked carefully and found that the woman was the one showing off her BMW to Lyra that day at the underground parking.

Melvin was

not interested in gossips and turned his head to leave, but then he keenly heard the woman's words. "Mr. Pollard, please remind the other two directors to record a video of Lyra for me afterwards, and please give me the priority in all future projects of Mr. Harper

and Mr. McCormick." "Don't worry, you'll get your share of the cake." After Mr. Pollard finished, he rubbed his hands together and

was eager to go back to the private room to enjoy the beautiful girl. However, just as he turned his head, his collar was clutched violently by someone else.

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Chapter 32 No Way She Would Have Herself At A Disadvantage

Mr. Pollard's eyes widened in horror when he saw who was the man.

"Mr. Freeman... What are you doing here? Melvin's face was livid and frightening, the veins on his forehead throbbing, his grip on the collar tightened, "Which room is she in? What are you going to do to her?" Mr. Pollard was scared half to death by the man's horrifying glare. He told Melvin everything out of fright. Stacy's face also paled with fear quickly looking for an opportunity to sneak away. But she was caught by Fred who just arrived. Melvin left both of them to Fred, "Tie them up, find a room and lock them there. I'll deal with them later." After saying that, he ran to Lyra's room like he was gonna kill someone.

He had a bad hunch.

Thai bastard Mr. Pollard told him that Lyra had already been drugged, and fifteen minutes had passed since then, did she...

His scarlet eyes were gradually tinged with killing intent He Pushed open the door of the room violently The first thing he saw was a bloody mess, with blood trailing all the way to the small bathroom inside the private room He heard constant groaning of men coming from the bathroom. Two men!

Melvin was completely infuriated and rushed towards the bathroom, but his eyes inadvertently caught a glimpse of a leisurely figure not far away.

He fixed his eyes on it

It was Lyra!

Her exquisite face had put on light makeup. At the moment she was gracefully leaning back in the chair, her slender fingers tapping on a broken stool leg next to her On the tip of the stool leg were a few sharp screws, stained with blood that would drip to the ground occasionally. Obviously, it had experienced a fierce battle

Melvin sized her up twice.

“Are you really okay?” Lyra tilted her head and smiled playfully, “What, Mr. Freeman wants something to happen to me?” Of course not When he was about to retort, Lyra continued, “But Mr. Freeman is really well-informed. Did you come here specially to witness the jaw-dropping scandal of the showbiz?” “What?”

Melvin was confused.

The bathroom door suddenly opened and two lumps of something squirmed and crawled towards them,

He took a look

Not things, but two men who got beaten the shit out of them. One of them, his face turned morbidly red, wincing, like he was drugged. His hand was covering his crotch, from where blood was seeping through his fingers The other one mournfully covered his behind, also bloodied, his features distorted in pain. Melvin was slightly startled, yet completely relieved. Last time he found out that Lyra had a martial art foundation Sure enough, she won't let herself be at a disadvantage Mr. Harper and Mr. McCormick miserably crawled to the spot two meters away from Lyra, kneeling there, and they suddenly burst into wailing.

“Your Majesty, it was Mr. Pollard and Stacy's idea... They made me do it! I was forced to do it.” “Yes, yes! We're really wrong. Please spare us. We dare not

do this again..." Lyra sneered as she took out her phone and opened the profile about the two men which she had asked some to look up in advance. "Mark Harper, director of Grandviz, greedy for money and lascivious, has unusual kinks, likes to torture women. Many female celebrities and female staff in the circle had been abused by you. Accountable for 5 human lives. "Woah, John McCormick is even better. Slept with both men and women. Accountable for 11 human lives. Do you really think you deserve mercy?" The two cried even more after hearing her words.

Their legs were as weak as the melting butter. "Your Majesty, please forgive us. We've realized our mistakes. And we, we swear we'll never dare to do it again, or otherwise we'll be damned! Lyra elegantly poured herself a glass of red wine, held it in her hand and swirled slightly. "Good since you know you are wrong, then post the video you recorded in the room on Twitter, tell the public your crime, apologize sincerely to the victims, and be sure to let everyone see clearly how abhorrent you are! Disgusting!" The two men blanched at her words. Mr. McCormick immediately shook his head, "No... I can't! I will be removed from the board of directors. The public will spit on me, and the police will also arrest me. That is still a dead end to me!" Mr. Harper also pleaded, "Your Majesty, please, mercy! We can promise you everything except this!" If they are convicted, before the death penalty, they would be beaten and abused by other inmates in the prison. They dared not imagine that... Melvin stood there in silence, and as he was listening, his lips slightly curled up. Lyra was really decisive and ruthless, and she got like countless means to deal with the bad people.

Rather, it was very similar to his way of doing things. Without waiting for Lyra to speak, he spoke to the two men on the floor with a grim face, "Do as Miss Carroll says."

The two men humbly looked up at him again. Before they could open their mouths to beg for mercy, he added, "Or do you want to be taken away by me and have a taste of my torture as

well?

Lyra was perplexed. But the two men shuddered at his threat. They had heard of Melvin's methods of torturing people. That would really be a life worse than death! Being hung upside down and letting the blood drained from one's body, or cutting a person 3000 times when the man was still alive...

The two men were even more frightened.

"We'll post it! We'll post the video!" The two men posted the tweet with shaky hands under Lyra's cold, stern gaze. Seeing that things were almost done, Lyra massaged her wrist as she had punched someone, got up and walked straight out of the room, without even looking at Melvin. Melvin made a call to

Fred and followed after her. Only Mr. Harper and Mr. McCormick were left in the box, clinging to each other, howling in despair. In less than five minutes, the Internet burst into a commotion. Fred notified the police to come quickly to arrest them, and the two men were taken away in a police car before they could howl for two minutes. They didn't even have time to see how they got roasted on the internet before they were taken out through the back door of the restaurant by the police and cried until they broke down. Lyra walked fast, Melvin tried to catch up with her but failed. He looked around the restaurant and eventually saw Lyra in front of the gate. It was already dark, but the lights in front of the restaurant were bright. He saw Lyra with her head down and her eyes contentedly looking at the man, Keith, who was crouching at her feet, tenderly rubbing her sore calves. Keith was doing his job while looking up at Lyra dotingly, "The kick hurts, doesn't it? Next time you want to beat someone up, tell me in advance. Why bother doing it yourself." Lyra giggled, "Haven't got into a fight for a long time so I became a bit rusty at it. This time I finally got a chance to exercise. It's satisfying"

Melvin was frozen in place. He found this scene such an eyesore. Keith finished massaging her calves and then took off his blazer, wrapping the petite person in it, while taking her to the car. As he closed the car door, he stared back at Melvin with a cold, warning gaze.

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Royce then took off. Melvin stared at the direction the two left, with a stirring of emotions in his chest, oddly enough. The scene of Keith rubbing Lyra's legs kept flashing across his mind, and he couldn't let go of it for a long time. Fred came out of the restaurant and saw his boss standing there blankly, and alone, not knowing what he was thinking. "Boss? What's wrong with you?" Melvin returned to his senses, his gaze still tinged with displeasure, "What is it? Mark and John have been taken away. As for the two upstairs, what do you intend to do with them?"

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ay She Would Have Herself! ALA Distantage

Melvin thought for a moment, and the scene just now popped up in his mind once again. He said impassively. Just let them go."

"Huh? That's all?"

Fred was stunned. He had gone through a lot of troubles to drag them into the small dark room.

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Chapter 33 See How You'll Cry Later!

Melvin pursed his thin lips, and he walked out of the hotel without saying a w

Fred had no choice but to call his men to release those two people. Stacy and Mr. Pollard were tied up in a darkened room, shivering. She never could have imagined that Lyra actually knew such a big shot like Melvin, and her jealousy towards Lyra deepened even more. An orphan who grew up in an orphanage, whose marital status on the profile seemed to read "Divorced". What made a woman like this worthy of the help from so many excellent men in Frayton? But more than jealousy, she was afraid at the moment. It was the fear of how Melvin would handle them. The light turned on with a crisp snap, both were almost blinded under the sudden illumination. They were trembling with fear, and before they could ask for mercy, they saw Fred's men untying them! Then the group of people left directly without casting them a glance. The two people looked at each other in puzzlement. What was going on here? They let them go so easily? Mr. Pollard immediately called Mr. Harper to ask for information, and Stacy also listened next to him. But Mr. Harper's phone was off.

They couldn't get through. The two had no other choice but to separate first. They couldn't stay in this place, in case Melvin might regret it and come back to catch them. After returning home, Stacy talked to Irene on the phone and learned that Mr. Harper and Mr. McCormick had been arrested. Irene questioned her, "How the hell did you do it? What went wrong?" "My conversation with Mr. Pollard was overheard by Mr. Freeman of the Freeman Group, and he tied us up. Mr. Harper and Mr. McCormick were probably reported to the police by Mr. Freeman." Stacy still had a question in her heart. "But I can't figure out why he would let me and Mr. Pollard go if he could send the other two to jail?" Irene was silent for a moment. "I'll send someone to look into this. You just need to keep an eye on that woman." "Okay." Hanging up the phone, Stacy turned to hug the man at her side.

The man was partly bald, probably in his forties. He lustfully confined her to his arms, "That new director seems fine to me. You really hate her that much?"

Stacy sniffed and pushed him away in irritation. "Are you serious? You had said before that you would support my promotion, but that woman suddenly came out of nowhere. If it wasn't that she was pretty, would you care about such things?" Thinking of something, she continued to complain, "And my car, you actually gave me a used BMW! Am I that cheap in your heart?" The man was rendered speechless for the moment, so he could only placate her, "Of course not. You are the most beautiful babe in my heart. I was strapped some time ago. When I've got the time, I'll personally take you to the 4S store to pick a better car." Stacy grunted twice in displeasure. "Since *you* want the director position so much, tomorrow at the conference, I'll find fault with her. By then you can help with a word or two. A newcomer like her certainly doesn't know how to deal with this. She'll only make a fool of herself in front of everyone. Thus, the position will soon be yours"

Stacy was delighted, "This is a deal then." The man nodded, his eyes glinting with lust, "Baby, I've helped you so much. Shouldn't I be properly rewarded?" Stacy blushed and pouted, "You're nasty!" Early the next morning, Stacy drove to work in her car, exuberant.

Before

the conference, Lyra happened to ride up the elevator with her and couldn't help but tease, "Yo, Miss Kim, you look radiant. Had a sound sleep last night?"

Stacy contemptuously glanced at Lyra, "Yeah, definitely better than you did, Miss Carroll. I gather you were... sleepless last night, right?" About last night's incident, she thought it through carefully. Judging by how Lyra was drugged, Mr. Harper and Mr. McCormick must have made it. But unfortunately, Melvin bumped into them and had them arrested by the police, which was why they did not have the opportunity to send the video to her or Mr. Pollard.

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Chapter 33 See How You'll Cry Later! She was confident about her deduction, thus looking at Lyra with even more disdain at the moment. What was there for a tarnished whore like her to be smug about?

Stacy proudly raised her chin and approached Lyra, taunting her, "Miss Carroll quite like you. If only we could be friends, but it's a pity that you are about to scam from that position, I'm afraid we won't be able to work to win the future."

Lyra sneered and looked at her like she was a fool, "Really?"

Ding.

The elevator arrived. Lyra withdrew her eyes and took the lead to go out.

Looking at her proud figure. Stacy gritted her teeth with hatred, "I'd like to see how you're going to cry later!" Each project team of the Angle Group had a monthly meeting mainly about making the overall plan for future work. People of director level and above were positioned in the front half of the table, employees like Stacy would be sitting in the back half of the table, about five people away from Lyra's seat. The board leaders and employees arrived one after another until Keith entered the room and the meeting officially started. The department heads took turns to speak, and Stacy listened in boredom. Finally, it was time for Lyra to make her presentation.

Stacy clenched her fists in growing excitement.

However...

When she inadvertently glanced towards the directors' area, she didn't find that familiar figure. Even... this meeting hadn't even save him a spot. Every seat was taken.

What was going on? That man was fine last night, and he went out for work this morning with her one after the other.

Stacy was puzzled and turned her head to meet Lyra's eyes who was not far away. Lyra gave her a knowing smile and then withdrew her gaze.

The smile looked stunning, but in Stacy's eyes, it was provocative. Intuition told Stacy that this must have something to do with Lyra. Being hesitant for a while, she finally couldn't

restrain herself and asked the person next to her in a hushed voice, "Do you know why Mr. Lowery didn't come to the conference today?"

The man's face changed, and then he waved his hand hurriedly, "I don't know any Mr. Lowery. Don't ask me."

Hmm?

This reaction... Something was wrong

Stacy didn't believe it, and turned her head to look at the left again, but saw that the employee on the left immediately waved his hand even before she asked the question, "I don't know anything." Stacy was completely bewildered. At the conference, Lyra had already begun, "Grandviz is going to produce a male-protagonist TV show called "The Great Dynasty". After negotiation, we have decided that Cody Carver and Elias Navarro will be the first and the second male lead..."

"Wait a minute!" Stacy suddenly raised her hand and interrupted, asking, "When did this happen? Why don't I know anything about it? What we discussed last night was clearly..." Lyra followed her words, "What did we discuss yesterday? With whom?" "With..."

Stacy choked. Last night, Mr. Harper and Mr. McCormick got arrested all of a sudden. If she said it, she would give herself away.

Chapter 34 You're Bullshitting

As Stacy thought about it, she felt that Lyra was laying traps for her, so st

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to ignore her questions,

Stacy continued her questioning. "When did Miss Carroll make a deal with Grandviz? How come I haven't heard anything about this?"

"Miss Kim, you're funny. You mean I have to inform you first when I do something?" Lyra sneered and stared at Stacy with penetrating gaze, "Who do you think you are?" Stacy was stunned, not expecting Lyra to retort her in front of the whole company. At the moment, all eyes were fixed on her, waiting for her to make a fool of herself. She bit her lips, with an injured look on her face. She softened her tone and said respectfully, "I'm sorry. I was full of myself. I thought you, the director, would've discussed it with your subordinates." The weak and cowering Stacy, against the proud and aggressive Lyra. She acted like Lyra was using her privilege as the director to bully her, Stacy was complacent about herself. Wanna fight with her?

This unruly newcomer was not experienced enough! Keith tapped his knuckles on the conference table, his face a bit displeased, "The director certainly has the right to make her own decisions. There is no need to make a fuss."

"Yes, Mr. Lloyd."

Stacy's face was embarrassed and she could only sit back resentfully. Lyra, however, stared at her and continued, "But since Miss Kim is asking, I'll tell you. Yesterday morning, the head of Grandviz and I had decided on the actors."

What?

Stacy was flabbergasted. It was not until yesterday afternoon that she told Lyra about Grandviz's new project, but it turned out that Lyra had already settled the deal that morning.

Then why did she still agree to the dinner last night?

Stacy stared at Lyra incredulously, like she had seen a ghost. So she did it on purpose? Could it be that both Mr. Harper and Mr. McCormick were sent to jail by her? Looking at Lyra's face, which was almost like too beautiful to be true, Stacy felt a sudden chill down her spine. But after a moment, she dismissed the idea again. How was it possible that this young unsophisticated girl would be such astute and calculating?

No way!

Coincidence, it must be a coincidence! Under the long table, Stacy clenched her fists so tightly that her nails were cutting her palm, before she finally calmed down. Since Stacy did not make any further remarks, the meeting continued.

Lyra continued with her presentation.

'In terms of the overall planning, everything will remain the same for now. Each popular artists will keep working on the endorsement collaboration and variety shows they've already got' When it was all said and done, there was no objection from the room, Lyra continued. "Last but not least, the company have got a group of trainees who are mostly young and inexperienced. I suggest that we can start a reality television talent competition franchise, where we can also invite other companies to participate, and in the end seven out of a hundred candidates will make it to the debut as an idol group. This is also a good way to let our trainees understand the showbiz better."

"Wait, I need to say something!"

Stacy again raised her hand and stood up, "Miss Carroll, holding a reality talent competition is no small feat, and this proposal seems to be beyond your scope of work, not to mention the fact that this genre is not exactly well-received in the domestic market. If the company suffer losses due to this..."

As she was speaking, she saw Lyra frown and fan herself with her elegant hand. "What's the smell on you?" Stacy looked confused, "I didn't smell anything." "No?" Lyra sneered, "Then why do you keep bullshitting? And you've tried so hard to draw attention regardless of the occasion."

Pfft...

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Chapter 34 You're Bullshitting Many employees couldn't help but snicker. The employees sitting next to Stacy involuntarily covered their noses and silently moved away from her. Stacy blushed in shame, realizing that Lyra was humiliating her. Her eyes were wide open and her voice became shriller "Mr. Lloyd, I suggest that Miss Carroll be closely investigated."

Just as she finished speaking, with a thud, Keith in the main seat put down his coffee mug onto the table and said in a deep voice, "I agree with the proposal."

There was a commotion in the room.

The way they glanced at Lyra were different now. Only Stacy was so happy that she almost jumped in excitement, "Really? Mr. Lloyd, you actually approve of me and will investigate Miss Carroll closely?"

Someone hissed. Everyone knew who Keith was talking to, except Stacy, who acted like a dumbass and didn't understand his hint. Keith was as disgusted as if he had swallowed hundreds of flies. He said

with a sulky face, “If you say one *more word*, get out immediately and you don't have to come back tomorrow.” Stacy blanched at his words. It was like she had gotten on the emotional roller-coaster. It wasn't until someone next to her reminded her that she reluctantly sat back down on her seat. The conference kept going with the discussion on the details of Lyra's proposal. Stacy listened quietly, the pain of being humiliated made her want to dig a hole and hide in it right away. Jealousy for Lyra entangled her heart like a viper, making her suffocated. Why didn't Keith lay his eye on her?

If she was the one having an affair with Keith, she would be the one being defended and protected by Keith in the public! Billy Lowery's face suddenly popped up in her head, that greasy face, balding, those gold teeth. Thinking that she could only ingratiate herself with some disgusting man like Billy, Stacy felt even more resentful. Right! Billy!

Judging from Keith's attitude towards that bitch, the sudden disappearance of Billy must have something to do with her!

She mulled over this for a while.

Once the vignette is over.

With Stacy

out of the way, the latter half of the conference went smoothly. Keith announced that the meeting was adjourned and left with Jalen first. The others followed one after another and left the conference room. Lyra packed up her things and was ready to go when her file bag on the table was suddenly pressed by a woman's hand with red painted nails. Stacy smiled and said, “I still have a few things to ask you, Miss Carroll. Please stay.” Lyra didn't say anything, nor did she reject Stacy. Until the conference room was almost empty. Stacy asked in a low voice, “Tell me honestly, why was Billy Lowery not in the meeting today? Where did he go? Did you do anything?” “Ah, Billy, he'll never be able to come back.” Lyra raised her brows carelessly.

“What?!” Stacy's eyes widened in disbelief, her hands clutching Lyra's arms and shaking them, “He was fired from the board? You did this? Why would you do that?”

She was discussing with Billy last night how to deal with this bitch, and suddenly without warning, Billy was fired?

She couldn't believe it!

Lyra furrowed her eyebrows, patted away the woman's hands in disgust, “He is suspected of misappropriation of funds, and he also had an immoral relationship with some of the company's female employees. Thus, he was fired and also sent to the police. He'll probably be imprisoned for a dozen of years.”

As she spoke, she took a wet wipe to clean her wrist, which had just been touched by Stacy, and she then wiped the file folder. Smiling, she continued. "This is confidential. No one but me dares to tell you for the sake of have working with you for a few days. I'm being a good friend, right? Stacy stepped back in disbelief and horror, "So last night you... you really knew everything? You got into my trap on purpose? Lyra didn't answer and walked straight to the main seat of the room. When she sat down, her long, well-proportioned legs were folded, and her luscious figure was visible.

Chapter 34 Youte Rullshitting

Even though Lyra was shorter than Stacy now because of her sitting in the chair, but she was still intimidating as hell which completely outdid the other.

She curled up her lips and said, "Stacy, if you miss Billy so much, then, go keep him company."

Chapter 35 She's Just a Shameless Villain

"How dare you!"

Stacy first noticed that Lyra was sitting in the main seat of the conference room before she realized what Lyra had just said, her lips trembling "What what do you mean?"

Lyra was smiling triumphantly. She just looked at Stacy askance and didn't answer. Stacy was panicked by that smile, and even more so by her air of confidence "Lunatic! You're simply a lunatic!" Though she was scolding Lyra, she actually took two steps back as she spoke. Just as she turned around and was about to leave, four men in police uniforms suddenly came to the door of the conference room and knocked politely, "Excuse me, who is Stacy Kim?" Upon hearing her own name, Stacy froze, "What do you want?" Hearing her answer, the police officers immediately turned serious, walking towards her Stacy's face was pale with fear, "Did you guys get it wrong? I'm a law-

abiding citizen!" "We will judge for ourselves whether you are innocent or not. Please come with us." "No! I'm not going! Mr. Harper and Mr. McCormick were already imprisoned, so she couldn't hide what she had done. Originally, she expected Billy Lowery to protect her, but Billy was doomed faster than she did. But she couldn't go to jail; once she was convicted, her job, her future, everything would be lost! Having thought of something, she jogged to Lyra

and knelt down, forgetting about her dignity or what not, taking Lyra's hand and begging. "You called the police, right? Lyra, Miss Carroll, I admit defeat. I'm really sorry. I was just being overly jealous so I wanted to harm you Could you forgive me, please?" Lyra gently lifted up Stacy's chin with her fingertips, looking her straight in the eyes and smiled, "This apology from you is all fear and fluke. You know better than me whether you actually meant it." "I really mean it. I was wrong, Miss Carroll, I was really wrong." "Stacy, if you

u were just naive enough to pick on me, and attempted to climb the ladders by sleeping with Billy, I would've just fired you. But you surprised me so much that I realized I had underestimated you. Your performance last night was so impressive that I've got to do something to show my awe, like, sending you to prison." Stacy lowered her head and sobbed, but in her heart, she hated it so much that she gnashed her teeth. This bitch was so crazy!

She had gone too far!

When she went through this, she must find an opportunity to crush this bitch.

She hid the malice in her heart and put on a remorseful look, and just as she opened her mouth, she suddenly remembered something just now in Lyra's words, "You said, 'You would've fired me?'" How dared she say this? She was just a director!

Did she think the whole company was hers after she became Keith's woman?

Lyra bent over, smiling peevishly, and whispered to Stacy's ear. "I haven't told you that this land beneath your feet belongs to me, Lyra Lloyd." When she said her name, she stressed on each and every syllable, and her eyes glinted with pride. The main seat of the meeting room was like a throne, but her petite figure seemed perfectly fit for it without the slightest sense of incongruity. She looked just like a noble queen.

Thud

Stacy slumped helplessly onto the ground.

Lyra said it was her company...

And

her last name was... Lloyd. Stacy covered her mouth and gasped in shock. She hadn't recovered from her grief and despair even when the police officers came up and dragged her

away. With two indecent employees taken care of, Lyra finally got to enjoy a couple of peaceful days.

Before noon, Lyra was busy at her desk.

Jalen knocked on the door and came in with a poker face, "Director, Mr. Lloyd wants to see you urgently. Please go there as soon as you are

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Chapter 35 She's just a Shameless Villain done"

Keith was calling her for an emergency?

Judging from Jalen's face, it didn't seem to be a good thing. Lyra did not delay, simply took two minutes to get ready and then rushed

to the top floor office.

The door opened and Keith was sitting in his office chair with his back to her, his head slightly raised as if he was looking at a mural on the wall.

"Brother?" Since they were the only two people in the office, Lyra didn't hide it. Keith snapped around, "SURPRISE!" In his hand was a food container. When it was opened, the spicy and zesty smell hit her nose. "Connie said I was mistreating you because I always let you eat your lunch in the cafeteria. So she made your favorite braised beef and sent it over. Surprise?"

Lyra was amused by his sudden childish behavior, "This is your urgent matter?" Keith put down the container and got up to walk towards her with a doting smile on his face, "It's the first priority that my little princess can eat

well."

Lyra did not say anything, but the joy in her eyes betrayed her mood. Keith pulled her to the couch and sat her down. There were a few more dishes and a soup on the coffee table which had been placed there earlier, and Keith brought over the braised beef from his desk.

Lyra took a sniff. It was true that Connie's cooking was amazeballs. Cafeteria food was no match for that. "It is indeed tasty. But maybe don't do this next time. If I keep going to have lunch in your office, people will be suspicious," said Lyra while chewing

Keith smiled helplessly, "Connie doesn't even listen to me since you've been here. Go back tonight and tell her yourself."

Lyra nodded and then got back to her lunch.

She was really hungry. Connie's cooking was simply overwhelming and her cheeks even went sore from chewing. Keith saw her eating like a little squirrel, silly but very adorable, and he could not help tapping the tip of her nose with affection. Lyra smiled back and continued to eat. The two chattered about family matters at the table, and the atmosphere in the office was lively. Jalen suddenly knocked on the door and then came in, speaking in a quiet voice, "Mr. Lloyd, Miss Frazier is here." Lyra immediately looked up at Keith, only to see his face fell almost instantly. Jalen's expression was also weird, "She's waiting outside. Would you like to see her?" Keith didn't think twice, "I'm busy." Jalen could only go out in silence. As the door closed, the cozy atmosphere in the large office was restored. Keith chuckled a juicy piece of beef into Lyra's bowl, "Eat more. You're too skinny." Lyra responded and asked tentatively. "Keith, you seem to have a problem with this

fiancée?” Keith’s face turned grim abruptly as he said in aversion, “Fiancée? She’s not worthy. She’s just a shameless villain.” By the look on his face, there seemed to be more to the engagement between the two of them. But he looked rather reluctant to mention it, and Lyra didn’t ask any more questions. Was that Miss Frazier really shameless?

She was quite curious.

What kind of oddball could this woman be that even made the mild Keith so disgusted? “What mischief are you having in mind now? Eat.” Keith interrupted her thinking as he noticed the wicked smile on her face.

Lyra nodded good-naturedly. Ten minutes later, Lyra finished her meal and came out of the president’s office, catching a glimpse of Irene, who was still pestering Jalen next to her. Irene had obviously ran out of patience, and her tone has gradually become threatening. Lyra withdrew her gaze and walked in the direction of the elevator without looking again. “Hey, you!” A shrill voice rang out from behind.

Lyra’s wrist was suddenly grabbed by someone.

Irene stepped ahead of her and took a look. “It’s you! What were you doing in Keith’s office?”

Chapter 35 She’s just a shameless Villain Lyra raised her eyebrows and smiled nonchalantly. “Mr. Lloyd invited me to

“h, and I couldn’t reject him, so naturally...”

Before she could finish, the anger was already flaming in Irene’s eyes, like

Wanted to burn Lyra on the spot.