

After Divorce I Am A Billionaire

After Divorce I Am A Billionaire

Chapter 4

Fiona was stunned by her aura.

Was she still the same wishy-washy daughter-in-law?

“So you were pretending before!”

The more Fiona thought about it, the angrier she got, “I’m not going to let you go off today. I’m going to tell Melvin and make him divorce you! Even if you beg me on your knees, I will still kick you out of my family!” Fiona ground her teeth and threatened.

Lyra sneered, with disdain on her face.

“Oh, I just forgot to mention that. Just ten minutes ago, Melvin and I got divorced. Even if you beg me on your knees, I won’t enter the Freeman Manor any more.”

Divorced? And just divorced?

No way! This dirtbag used to be so desperate to stay in the Freeman family. She finally gave up?

Suspiciously, Fiona looked at Lyra’s back as she left. To confirm it, she made a phone call to Melvin right away.

“Melvin, do you really divorce?”

Melvin replied with a “hmm” and suddenly frowned, “Just did the paperwork. Who told you that?”

“Who else could it be? I ran into Lyra on the way. This bitch just yelled at me!”

that it was a real divorce, she then burst into laughter, “But great! You are finally divorced. She’s just a unknown woman picked up from the orphanage. How can she be worthy of my excellent son?”

mood was exact opposite

a touch of inexplicable

not easily agree to divorce, so he prepared three million dollar compensation and a villa in advance. But this time it was her

and no relatives around her.

she was driven desperate, she might always come

...

lived alone. This place was full of

were so overwhelming that she

small garden in front of the villa, she went upstairs to pack her luggage. After packing up, she didn't want to stay in the villa for

down to the first floor, a person in the hall turned back and looked

snow-white dress. She was smiling warmly, "Lyra,

slightly, as if she didn't

and Melvin had given Charlotte the key to the villa.

He really loved Charlotte.

just felt disgusted in her heart and smiled as she walked gracefully

smiled again, "Lyra, it's only

her mouth with her hands and

that she came here to play tough, Lyra was not angry and had a dashing

give you then. But don't be too anxious. You look

Hearing these words, the smile on Charlotte's face quickly faded and she scowled at Lyra.

"Melvin and I love each other very much. If it wasn't for you, he and I would have been together long ago. You're the mistress. You should be scorned!"

Lyra gave her a sarcastic look, "You'll soon find out who is the mistress."

After saying that, she did not intend to stay. She walked around Charlotte and was about to leave when her wrist was suddenly grabbed by a hand.

She turned around and saw Charlotte whose expression was pitiful and her eyes were as red as a rabbit's, as if she had suffered a great deal of grievance.

"Lyra, I'm sorry. I've always treated you like my good friend. I just wanted to come and see you. I am kind. I didn't know you guys got divorced. I really didn't mean anything else. Don't be mad at me, okay?"

"You're two-faced?"

She snorted and was about to shake off Charlotte's hand. However, Charlotte suddenly lent her movement and fell softly to the ground while screaming in agony.

If someone could look at them from a distance from behind, it looked like it was Lyra who pushed Charlotte to the ground.

Oh, it was interesting.

Lyra coldly watched this self-directed drama. If she was right, would Melvin be happened to be back and probably stand at the door watching now?

As expected, she heard a sudden sound of rage behind her.

"What are you doing!?" □□□□□