

## After Divorce I Am A Billionaire

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### Chapter 6

Melvin frowned. When did he ever say he wanted to abandon her? Why would she think that?

He was baffled and just wanted to go after her to make things clear but his pant leg was clutched from behind.

“Melvin ... I know it's wrong.”

Charlotte on the floor raised her miserable little face and softly choked as she explained, “I'm just afraid... afraid that you'll really like Lyra for the three years I've been away. I'm afraid you won't want me ...”

Melvin frowned, looked down and saw her slightly puffy cheeks. His eyes slightly moved, and he reached out to help her up.

“I said I'll give you the status of being my wife. Divorce is a matter of time, and you are too eager this time.” His tone softened a bit.

Charlotte grabbed his sleeve and pursed her mouth in aggression, “It's all my fault, but I didn't want to harm anyone. I just used the wrong method, Melvin ... forgive me!”

When he didn't say anything else, she softly leaned into his arms, tentatively revealing her fair shoulder.

Melvin's dark eyes froze and he almost subconsciously pushed her away.

“Melvin!”

Charlotte's eyes got even redder and her gaze stared at him sorrowfully. Was he so resistant to her now?

She was so resigned to it.

Why was it that Lyra could do it last night, and she couldn't even just get close and try!?

“That's enough.”

His cold and strange eyes narrowed slightly,

thought that you would actually use these tactics and say that  
realized that she had really pissed him  
a man with principles. Once she touched his bottom line, she would only make him  
to do it again. Melvin, even for the sake of that I saved you years ago, give me a  
eyes flashed back to her resolute and bright eyes. She was so small at that time, but  
was able to stand up

That was all.

“This incident will be treated as if it did  
was relieved and was about to pout at him when she saw his

“Give me the key.”

and she was just about to argue when she was interrupted by Melvin again, “I know  
Fred gave you the villa key without

and had been with him

no

live in a new place as soon as possible. You must be so tired today. Go back to the  
hotel

for Charlotte to speak, Melvin directly asked

was standing in the garden, entered the living room cautiously and stood in front of  
him, and his tone was cold, “You are not in

“Yes.”

cigarette, but the look in Lyra’s eyes before she left

was cold and

Was it because she had been wronged this time that she was determined to get a  
divorce?

She really thought that she can live without money?

He did not want to care about her life, but he felt a blockage in his chest. Always, he felt irritable for no reason, "Send someone to find Lyra. Report to me immediately. Also, transfer this villa to her name. It's also my compensation for the divorce."

"Yes."

...

Lyra found the address of Angle Group on the internet and went there directly with her luggage by taxi.

Since she agreed to take over this company, she should come early to get informed and hurry up to finish the handover.

When she arrived at the downstairs of the company, Lyra went up and greeted the receptionist, "Inform your current president that I want to see him."

The receptionist's expression froze on the spot, sizing Lyra up from head to toe.

Although her face looked quite beautiful, what she dressed was likely costed no more than two hundred dollars. She wanted to see the president with that? Shameless!

"Do you have an appointment?"

Lyra shook her head, "No."

When the receptionist heard this, she almost laughed out loud, "How dare you come to the Angle Group without an appointment? Who do you think you are?!"

The harsh and unpleasant words made Lyra frown, "Is this how you usually receive clients?" □□□□