

# The hidden billionaire heiress (Lyra Melvin)

Chapter 11

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Lyra was listening to the lively music on the dance floor and was tasting the chocolate mousse made by a seven-star chef from France.

Coldly, the man's broad palm broke into her line of sight.

"This young lady, I wonder if I would have the honor to invite you to a dance?"

She raised her head and looked upward along her hand, and saw Melvin's unchanging cold face. Her appetite instantly became less than good.

They were looking at each other.

Melvin's heart abruptly missed a beat. It was the first time for him to seriously look at Lyra's face. He found that her features were just perfect. Her skin was fair and flawless, making her beyond comparison.

It turned out that his ex-wife was really born very beautiful.

Especially the eyes, they were like the stars in the sky, which were clear but with stubborn temperament.

Unconsciously, Melvin looked dumbfounded.

Her eyes gave him an illusion of déjà vu.

He was in a daze when he saw Lyra suddenly smile sarcastically. Her eyes were full of indifference and disdain, "Sorry, Mr.

Freeman, dancing with me, you are not qualified."

People who was passing by heard them and was scared by that!

This woman was too arrogant, right?

How dared she say that Frayton's Mr. Freeman ... was not qualified?

Melvin's face quickly cold down. His familiarity for her had disappeared by what she said.

His hands still maintained the gentleman's action.

He forced a smile in response, "Just a dance. Miss Carroll is afraid?"

Lyra's eyes also quickly went cold. Was he going to insist it to the end?

How can this man be so cheap!? He didn't even know what she was saying?

They made a eye contact again. A war was about to start.

Seeing that the atmosphere was getting anxious, Keith got up with a smile.

"Lyra is my companion, so why should Mr. Freeman take her away?"

He put Melvin's hand back resentfully and turned his eyes to the side, "Mr. Freeman should invite your own female companion.

Don't make the young lady jealous."

Melvin remained unmoving.

Lyra was a little annoyed, and after whispering to Keith, she left the main banquet room and went to the garden for a break.

Melvin wanted to follow, but was pulled by Keith. A few presidents from other companies came up, which made him can not get away.

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Charlotte and Sheila, who were at the table next to them could not hear what they were saying on their side, but they could see

the scene of the two looking at each other 'fondly'.

Sheila stared at Lyra's back with resentment, "This bitch! She's divorced, but she's still flirting with my brother!"

Charlotte, on the other hand, felt so wronged that her eyes were red.

"Lyra, she ... may be really like Melvin. If Melvin also has feelings for Lyra because of these three years, I

... I am willing to quit and help them. "

She said, sobbing in grievance.

Sheila panicked when she heard Charlotte was giving up her brother.

"Don't Charlotte! How can you quit!? I only recognize you as my sister-in-law. This bitch! I hate her so much! As long as I'm alive, she'll never enter the Freeman family again!"

Charlotte did not stop crying, but became sadder, and her pitiful look was helpless to Sheila.

"Sheila, but I ... what else can I do ..."

Sheila stared at her exasperatedly, and then looked at the direction where Lyra left. She pondered for a moment, and suddenly had an idea.

"Charlotte, you can leave this matter to me. I will make sure that this bitch will be utterly discredited and never have the right to compete with you again!"

"Sheila, what do you want to do?"

Sheila leaned close to her ear and whispered a couple of words.

Charlotte's eyes looked innocent, "Is this ... really okay?"

"Just wait for the good show!"

After saying that, Sheila got up with a wicked smile on her face and went over in the direction of the garden.

When she left, Charlotte put away her sad look and there was a trace of smugness flashed under her eyes.

Sheila, the dumbass, was really useful and fell into her trap by only couples of her words.

She hoped Sheila would never let her down!□□□□□

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