

## The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 26

The more she said, the weaker her voice became, but the stronger the hatred in her eyes. However, seemed to have no courage to open that door to confirm it.

"Just come in and see for yourself."

Lyra shrugged unconcernedly, jerked the door fully open and pointed to where Melvin had just been standing, "Man, right there!"

Charlotte's heart skipped a beat.

Following the direction where Lyra was pointing to, she found no one there apart from the wall.

"Is this a prank?"

She glared at Lyra with malice in her eyes.

Lyra also froze.

The man was standing right there just now. Did he have some superpowers that she was unaware of?

Charlotte was observing Lyra's expression. She still felt it suspicious, so she shoved Lyra aside in anger, pushing open every door of each cubicle to take a closer look.

Lyra was standing right behind her, also looking at where Melvin was hiding.

After checking all the cubicles, their eyes coincidentally fell on the last cubicle that was not completely closed.

Charlotte took a deep breath and thrust the door open!

Empty.

Lyra, however, turned to look at the open window on the right side of the cubicle and understood exactly what happened.

She couldn't help laughing when she imagined the scene that the president of Freeman Group was forced to flee through the window .

Charlotte was confused by Lyra's amused expression, and her doubt rose again.

"If you were the only one in the restroom, what was that phone ringing earlier?"

Lyra waved her hand and did not answer.

Meaning, let Charlotte guess for herself.

Charlotte looked at her angrily and threatened, "Lyra, you and Melvin no longer have any relationship. I'm warning you. Stay away from him. If I find out you're still trying to seduce him, I won't let you off the hook!"

Lyra smiled as she listened, not intimidated at all, "I never look back and cry over something I've abandoned. But if you piss me off, I don't mind taking away everything you want, including the man."

"Shut up!"

coldness in Lyra's eyes, and failed to refute her

back at Charlotte again and spoke sarcastically, "By the way, keep your man in check and tell him not to mess with me again, because

"Bitch!"

about it. She was frustrated about why

in indignation, washed her hands

"Lottie."

had just taken two steps when a familiar voice behind her

was Melvin walking out of the men's restroom

too flustered back that she misheard it, while the bell

I

Melvin nodded, "Hmm."

blushed. She didn't want to leave a bad impression

why I lost control of my emotions. I'll never suspect

anything and looked at her

refused to see her, so she stood in front of

threatened, he still agreed to her

Nevertheless...

more and more like a strange person to him; sometimes he even doubted

a lot in the few

said this impassively and passed by Charlotte to go back to

was like struck by

could he... look at her with

he find out

...

was about to go look for her. He heaved a sigh of relief when he

what took you so

asked in return, noticing

about the matter you asked him to look

I'm on

least finish

Lyra had

his meal, he also sent Charlotte

pouted, "Melvin, we are engaged. Can't I go back to

Melvin frowned.

last time that she couldn't stay in the villa. Why did she

wait a while. I'll have someone arrange