

## The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 45

Katelyn was about to question Charlotte when Jamie and Melvin came this way, side by side.

Seeing the man that she thought she could seek protection from, Charlotte instantly pounced over, crying, "Melvin..."

Melvin took a glance at her and pursed his lips without saying anything.

In the dim light, his expression was somewhat dour.

Jamie saw Charlotte's ruined makeup and asked, "What's going on?"

The guests gathered around helped to explain the situation. Although they were biased towards Charlotte, they didn't say anything too harsh considering that they didn't dare mess with Cody, and that they were really amazed by Lyra's dance.

As Jamie listened, he basically understood what happened.

Putting on a smile on his face, he apologized to the guest and let them continue with their dinner; then he comforted Charlotte with a few words, and went back to the main banquet hall with the others.

Charlotte was still whimpering as she went to take Melvin's hand. She pouted like an innocent little girl, "Melvin, don't blame Lyra. She's probably in a bad mood because of our engagement."

Melvin was looking down at her, asking impassively, "What did you just say to her?"

She was stunned by the question and looked up to see that Melvin seemed to be upset, so she hurriedly explained, "We're about to get engaged, so I just wanted her to give us her blessing. I didn't expect her to get angry and that was why she splashed me."

"Really?" Melvin furrowed his brow, the look on his face growing grimmer.

Charlotte, pushing her sliver of luck, nodded, and her grip on his arm tightened.

Almost instantly, he drew back his arm, "Lottie, I'm really getting confused about you."

Charlotte choked.

It was the first time he talked to her in such an emotionless tone. Was it because he saw it?

She did not dare to continue to pretend. If Melvin did see something, her continuing to cover it up would only increase his disgust.

"Melvin, Lyra laughed at me with the ugly photo she took of my stage accident, so I was pissed off at that time and wanted to splash her... I haven't changed, Melvin. I'm still the same me."

Melvin didn't say anything and just let Charlotte chatter.

from him, and thus got even more flustered,

before that you would marry me, that you would make up for what you've owed me years ago. Please believe me. I didn't do

the mention

felt a trace of distaste. It seemed that since her return, Charlotte had often played the you-owe-me card

her image had been deviating from the girl in his

her three years abroad had

aside overheard their conversation. As a woman, she was well aware of and disgusted by Charlotte's behavior. She secretly rolled her eyes, turned her head and

"Mrs. Matthews, Lottie is not in a good mood tonight. Please take

dare to refuse, so she put on an

muttered in a low voice, "The daughter of

was given a vicious glare by

Katelyn in hatred. She let go of Charlotte and went back to the main banquet

...

out of the Matthews House, Lyra parted

shower, then put on a beauty mask and

The phone rang suddenly.

without hesitation, "Thanks for tonight. If it wasn't for you, it could have been me who made

welcome! Beautiful dress for a beautiful angel, my First Snow was like destined to be worn by you. I'll be depressed

Lyra chuckled.

from Cody's reaction, so she called Miss Z to

so the former had to get the dress altered, which gave Lyra a chance to switch

you very much for this time. When you return home,

dancing 'Lover' recorded by Cody right now and she

is not low. Wait until you can afford

the same time couldn't

friends who hadn't contacted each other for

on time for

she noticed

didn't take it seriously and went

same floor gathered together spontaneously and murmured to each

"Eh, is it true what they say on the Internet? But I think this new director is quite straightforward. Isn't likely to do

came here. Turned out she's really a bitch. You defend her only because she's pretty, right? If she looks ugly, I bet you wouldn't have done the