

## The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 52

In the small hours.

Charlotte was taken to the hospital.

The doctor's initial diagnosis was: two broken ribs, a mild concussion, and numerous wounds of different sizes, but fortunately no critical damage.

Melvin sat alone on the bench outside the operating room, lost in his own thoughts.

After the accident, he asked Fred to notify the Matthews family.

Jamie and Katelyn, however, didn't arrive until dawn.

"Alas, my poor daughter. Why should this happen to her!"

Katelyn's crying voice could be heard from a distance in the corridor, she didn't shed a single drop of tear, but even seemed to be gloating about it.

On the contrary, Jamie walked up to Melvin with a sad face. Seeing Melvin's solemn expression, he said a few words to comfort Melvin.

Melvin didn't respond to Jamie's comforting, but just politely said, "Uncle, Aunt, please have a seat."

Jamie was not satisfied with his reply, "Mr. Freeman, I'm asking you as a father. What on earth happened, and how did Lottie get hurt like this? Who did this?"

It hadn't been long since his oldest daughter became a vegetable from a car incident, and now Charlotte was severely injured. Was someone going against his family? Or luck was simply not on their side recently?

Melvin was silent for a few seconds before answering, "I've sent Fred to investigate."

Jamie saw that he did not intend to continue with the conversation, and was too embarrassed to say anything else, so he sat down on the bench beside to wait.

Within two minutes, the light above the operating room door went off.

The doctor came out and said that Charlotte's surgery was successful. Except that she couldn't move around for a while, there were no major problems and she could be transferred to a standard VIP ward.

The three people on the corridor followed to the ward to see Charlotte.

Charlotte just woke up, her whole body wrapped in thick gauze. She struggled to open her swollen eyes, and she started crying as soon as she saw Melvin.

came in time so I didn't get insulted by those bastards. Mel, I really can't leave you. Just stay here with me,

took his hand. She never could have expected that she would shoot herself in the

the text to Melvin to provoke him and let him know that Lyra was a whore; in this way, all his attention would be

had tasted her own medicine, while the text message

the edge of her bed and gave a faint

a bit distressed. "Mel, can't you say something to comfort me? Is it because I'm ugly now, you don't

be petulant. How come Mr. Freeman doesn't love you? Tell me who did this

"I..."

seemed to have recalled some bad memories and started sobbing

the way. When I woke up, I found myself in that cabin,

was frightened. I was

and started shaking as if the terrible memories

this and looked at

are Lottie's fiancé. You won't just sit back and do nothing about this, right? That woman Lyra must be involved. Look at the

was cunning enough

Carver, and the Matthews family was not powerful enough to defy them,

by someone, I'll definitely help her, but on the premise that she can't hide anything from me,

whole story was made up by her. The more she said, the easier she would

any time she got

only find a way to avoid his question for now,

this, she clasped her head with

I can't think

not good for her recovery to overuse her brain now. Why don't we leave

nodded, his

heads to leave when the ward door suddenly opened and two handsome, robust

see the strange man who

men stood on each side of the door, followed by Lyra, who

that it was her, Katelyn, who had been keeping silent behind Jamie, was

was a discussion going on here about dealing with

into this place. How