

The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 55

"Well, just average."

Rachel sounded modest, but smugness was written all over her face. "Let me introduce to you. This is my boyfriend Louis Dillon, the Deputy General Manager of the Business Department of Cloudbound. Oh, he earned 800,000 a year."

She deliberately emphasized the last few sentences, and Louis smiled proudly with that big gold tooth exposed.

She was waiting to see Lyra's face, expecting to satisfy her own vanity.

But Lyra only looked indifferent.

This exasperated Rachel. Lyra had always loved to pretend, putting on that aloof look all the time. Rachel wanted to rip that mask off her!

"I heard you got divorced?"

Rachel said, sizing her up and down. Seeing Lyra in what seemed to be office uniform, she snickered, "You're a saleswoman here? It's only been a few years, and you've become like this?"

Lyra stared at her like she was looking at a fool, and she replied with a half smile, "I came to buy a car."

She then withdrew her gaze, turned her head and went inside to start browsing the cars along with the shop assistant, not intending to put too much energy on those irrelevant people.

Rachel was more furious when she saw that Lyra was ignoring her, and still looked as high and mighty as before.

Two days ago, she went back to the orphanage and heard that Lyra was not only divorced, but also left without getting any property.

But she was actually here to buy a car today?

"I'd like to see what kind of car you can afford." Staring at Lyra's back, Rachel muttered to herself. Then she turned to look behind her at Louis, pouting, "Honey, honey, let's take a look inside. After all, it is your gift for me. I want to choose carefully and pick the most outstanding and suitable car for myself."

Louis, who was still daydreaming about Lyra's enticing body, agreed immediately when Rachel asked to go inside as well.

Lyra in the inner area headed to the VW economy car sections eventually.

She didn't really have a thing for luxury; she pursued more of simpleness and utility.

Lyra was gonna make a quick decision, when Rachel's voice suddenly came from behind,

"Who would've thought that you come here to for some cheap car like the Volkswagen Magotan. You ain't having a good time after the divorce, I guess?"

crossed, she looked

pay any attention to her, treating her like she was

not annoyed and continued, "For the sake of our former friendship, I can ask my boyfriend to introduce you some excellent male employees in the company. He is after all the Deputy General

eyes on Lyra, and when he

you're Rachel's friend, then you're also my friend. You can add

him. Having been with him for two and a half years, she already knew what a womanizer this man was, so she immediately understood

to introduce her to some reliable males. Why need to add her on Facebook? You want to talk about

with a smile, but the look she gave Louis was

arm around her waist, "No, how's that possible. You are my baby. I care about

affection on purpose. Lyra was annoyed from listening

wonderful men,

"Stop there!"

her, very upset that Louis had obviously just had his eye

with her from before, and now she still wanted to compete

it, the more displeased she became, and her words grew harsher. She taunted, "I'm helping you with good intentions. What are you pretending? You took out a loan to buy the car, right? Wouldn't it be

threw a glance at

Lyra didn't intend to argue with her. She planned to leave as soon as she bought the car.

she didn't dare to talk back, so she became even more

away by the Freeman's. What are you so proud of? Do you really

though not loud,

a

the chill in her eyes, but the next second she resumed

grew

going to let you off the

had been a bit intimidated by her strong presence and worried about how she

out of place without

know bluffing? My boyfriend is the Deputy General Manager of Cloudbound. You dare to threaten me?

You're the one that's gonna beg

of Lyra's departure, making up for the two

to Louis in a coquettish voice

car. You're the best, babe. Let's

His annual salary was only 800,000, a BMW sports car could bite a

and so many shop assistants were staring at him, so

each other,