

The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 72

"What did they say?"

Keith frowned and waited for his answer with interest.

"Mr. Frazier has confined Miss Irene. She is not allowed to come out without his order." The butler replied respectfully.

Keith grunted, "Good, so she can no longer come to Frayton to make troubles. I finally can a peaceful life for a while."

He waved his hand, gesturing the butler to leave, while he himself continued to stare at the closed door of the room.

The Frazier's residence in Suham.

Irene went into a frenzy in her room.

"This is too much for dad! How can he lock me in my room and not even let me out this door!"

A servant approached her timidly and comforted her in a soft voice, "Miss, don't be too sad. You're just grounded. You can stay at home in peace for a while and it will be over soon."

"You know nothing about it! Get the hell out of here!"

Irene took out all the flowers from a vase and threw them at the servant, "Get out! Don't annoy me!"

As if she didn't feel relieved enough, she grabbed the vase and slammed it on the ground hard.

"Miss, you can't do that! This is a crystal vase. Madam brought it back from Fospona. It's worth a lot of money. You can't throw it!"

The servant looked at the vase whose brim was broken and was very distressed, but did not dare to go forward easily to stop it.

"All these things are my family's. I can throw them as I want! How dare you, a servant, tell me what to do? If you dare to talk too much again, I'll pull out your tongue!"

She pushed all the cosmetics off the table, and there was a crackling and crunching sound on the floor that was very harsh.

The servant knew that any further persuasion would be self-defeating, so she simply shut her mouth, closed the door and left.

Mr. Frazier and Mrs. Frazier naturally heard Irene's rant upstairs, and Mr. Frazier grimaced and threw his cigarette into an ashtray.

"Look at the good daughter you've taught!"

"What are you taking about?"

Mrs. Frazier was displeased, "Is she not your daughter? You want to get rid of your responsibility?"

from the engagement. No matter how grovelling I am, he insists. If we let her continue to act arbitrarily,

"You!"

sass back when Garrett Frazier, who had come down from upstairs, saw

Irene is grounded. It's normal she's in a bad mood. Just let her

way to vent out! Listen, if she keeps doing it like this, all those world-class treasures at home will be gone

pointed upstairs and sighed repeatedly, regretting that his daughter did not live

things was still faintly audible, and Garrett pondered

holding an antique decorative plate and was about to

much?" Garrett took the plate from her hand and pulled her down on a couch,

"Garrett!"

a divorced woman,

pinched her face

not as simple as that, right? I know you

villa and treating her so tenderly and

an indignant look on her

I know you love me the most since I was little. Help me get rid of Lyra, okay!?" She shook his arm and pouted, "Can you

down on Irene's shoulders, "Irene, say again, what is that

puzzled, but still said it again, "Lyra, an orphan from Frayton orphanage. What qualification does she have to steal Keith from me? Garrett,

Lyra ...

name was

Could it be her?

she

go her shoulders and turned his head to digest her words, with suspicion rising

wrong

his abnormality and

do you have

some time ago. I guess there are photos of her face online. You don't

Garrett shook his head.

was not accessible at all in Suham. It looked like the news was blocked by someone

it be

family want to block Suham's news about this

speculations in his

down on the couch and was still

a photo of Lyra that

as this bitch is dead, no one will steal Keith

Garrett was looking at the photos on her phone, and his

Did you