

The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 73

Suddenly, she was sober and feeling extremely grateful that Lyra didn't die this time. Otherwise, she and Keith would never have been able to be together again.

She sat down weak and limp, contemplating how she should undo what she had done before.

After thinking about it, she picked up her phone and made a phone call to Keith.

The waiting time became extraordinarily long as a busy signal kept coming from the receiver.

"What?"

She heard Keith's impatient voice. "I'll hang up if there's nothing else."

"Wait! Keith, I really need to talk to you!" Irene gripped the phone tightly and was afraid that he would hang up the phone in the next second.

"If you want me to persuade your father to release you from your grounding, no need to talk. I'm still considering the marriage contract."

"No, I'm trying to find Lyra. I don't have her contact information ... can you put her on the phone?" Irene's voice became smaller and smaller when saying this.

"You're looking for her? I advise you to stop disturbing Lyra. I won't let you get a chance to hurt her." Keith warned in a low voice.

"No, I'm here to apologize to her," Irene bit her lower lip, "Please give her the phone. Keith, I'm begging you."

"Apologize?"

Keith was even more surprised. Since she was far away from them in Suham and grounded, and she should not be able to do anything, he reluctantly agreed to her request.

He knocked gently on the door of the makeshift operating room, opened it slightly, and waved at Lyra who was in the room.

Lyra glanced at Micah, who was still focused on the surgery, and tiptoed out.

"What's wrong?"

Keith handed her his cell phone, "Irene is looking for you."

"Looking for me?"

glanced at the screen, "What? You're back home,

I'm here to apologize to

and dominance, but as a rich young woman of a

get in the way of Keith and I being together in the future, I'm willing to live in harmony with

Lyra did not speak.

she

a little diffident and continued, "To show my sincerity. About Abigail, I'll consider

"Give me a gift?"

laughed, "Well then,

not angry when Lyra hung up, and then

call was answered by

you find

her because, she's already dead." Irene

elated, "Are you sure? She was at Keith's villa, right? Did the person you sent kill

don't need to know that much. It's enough for you to be clear that she's dead.

be so quick at

Just because Lyra and

time protecting myself, and I have

"But ..."

all." Irene interrupted her impatiently and hung up

else when she

in a daze. She was happy and a little puzzled at

hated the most certainly deserved her

that Irene was much stranger than usual tonight, but she couldn't say exactly

can't figure it out, she won't think about it for a while. She tossed the phone

these doubts out of her mind, but what Irene had said was so ingrained in her mind that it

thought about it, the more distracted she

off about Irene tonight, and it

came together because of their respective interests. For how much they trusted each other,