

## The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 89

Ashley saw that she could still mock herself with a calm face, she was so angry that she gritted her teeth and was determined to humiliate her!

"Great! Then we'll see who will be proven wrong!"

She said, took out her cell phone and contacted her friend abroad. After some communication with her friend, she finally got Kawa's phone number.

Then in front of the whole audience, she dialed Kawa's number directly, and thoughtfully turned on the speaker.

Dudududu ...

The ringing made everyone hold their breath and the atmosphere was suddenly tense.

Ashley glared victoriously at Lyra, "If you admit on the spot now that the jiu-jitsu you learned was stolen and apologize to everyone that you are a thief and a liar, I can still consider letting you go."

She paused and waved her phone proudly, "You only have a few seconds left to think about it. You must be panicking, right?"

Lyra pursed her lips and didn't answer, staring at her like a clown.

Ashley hated her gaze, and because of the public and Keith's presence, she didn't dare to say anything too aggressive.

But in her heart, she secretly decided that when things were nailed down and Lyra had no more room to turn back, she would gouge the bitch's eyes out and see if she could continue to stare at hers arrogantly!

Ashley was thinking about it when the ringing suddenly ceased, followed by the voice of an old woman who sounded in her fifties.

"Who?"

Ashley's heart pounded as it was her first time to speak directly with a big name in martial arts like Kawa.

She tried to suppress the excitement in her heart and asked politely, "Master Kawa, I'm sorry to disturb you, but it's because I found someone pretending to be your disciple. And that person was caught red-handed and denied it, so I had to call you for confirmation."

The caller was silent for two seconds, followed by a bit of impatience, "I only have one disciple."

"Yes, yes, I know. But the moves this woman makes are almost identical to yours, and I suspect that she stole your martial arts ..."

Kawa was a bit annoyed, "How could this happen!? How dare she pretend to be my disciple and steal my moves, shameless!"

With what she said, the whole room almost understood what the truth was all about.

That was what Kawa said herself!

minutes ago instantly looked at Lyra in anger,

smugness in Ashley's eyes

chin high in a victorious

she doesn't have you as a disciple. Are you proven to be wrong? I'll see how you

wrinkled his brow and was about to speak when Lyra pulled his

forward and hooked her lips in a smile, "I never said

Ashley froze.

for it was just brought up by

she didn't object

attempt to cause everyone

entire audience, but rather there were more and more

snorted, "But you stole the master's jujitsu. How do you

her mouth and smiled even wider, "Are you so sure I stole her and not

the audience was in an uproar, and the voices

Who gave her

by her real name is

shook his head repeatedly after hearing this, sighing

more amused

today

up the phone with the handset, and said something to Kawa on the

approval before she hung up the phone and called out

Mrs. Matthews have someone turn on the big screen. I will make a video link with Master Kawa and put it on the big screen so that everyone present

looked back at Abigail in her wheelchair.

looking at Lyra.

her gaze and nodded slightly. She was still as calm as

Abigail sighed.

no way. She was so calm. What was the use of her worry? So

screen in the center of the stage was

the first person Kawa saw after dialing in to give master

in a chair. her long years of martial arts practice made her

elegant yet respectful gesture and bowed

am Ashley who called you. This time I trouble you,

finish her words, Kawa's face was stinky and

your polite words. Where is the person who dares to steal and pretend