

The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 22

Lyra gritted her teeth. She didn't intend to reduce speed, but to speed up and dash forward, like she was determined to die with them together.

The two black cars in front of her saw her rushing straight ahead and were startled.

In the last two seconds before the impending collision, the two black cars moved backwards simultaneously by half a meter.

The gap between the two cars was just wide enough for the Santana to squeeze through.

No sooner had she breathed a sigh of relief than the two black cars quickly chased after her again.

Lyra tried to circle with them, but the Santana was simply no match for the two black cars in terms of speed, not to mention escaping from them.

She bit her lip, but her mind was extraordinarily calm.

Through the rearview mirror, she could see vaguely the number of people in the black cars.

Together with the driver, each black car and five people.

A total of ten people, all seemed to be sturdy men.

If she was gonna fight it in a hard way, she would certainly die. But if she used her wit to quickly settle the fight, she may have a 60% or 70% rate of winning.

This was inevitable, anyway, but she was not in a good mood today, so let's have a good fight!

Bring it on!

Having analyzed the situation, her gaze became steadfast. She chose to drive the car to the outskirts of an abandoned building and parked it there.

Two black cars came to a halt. The ten stout men got off in unison.

They were armed with rods and other weapons, all with fierce-looking faces.

Lyra leaned against the door of the car, arms crossed in a relaxed manner.

The crowd of gangsters were stunned when they saw her hot body under the white pencil skirt.

This deal today was indeed a one-way bet!

Lyra didn't panic at all, her eyes scanning across them one by one, her red lips open, "Tell me first. Who sent you?"

The leader of the gang looked at her with lustful eyes, "Beauty, don't blame us. You've offended someone you shouldn't have."

Seeing that they would not reveal the name of their employer, Lyra did not bother to talk any more.

her hand in front of them, she smiled, but her gaze

the ten gangsters raised their rods

"Honk!"

sounded a sharp car

Hurricane appeared in sight

seat now was a

kicked out of the car by Melvin for his poor driving skills and

the car

a swoosh of wind. Though he

were

murderous intent. He walked past

other gangsters instantly lifted their rods and

coming to the rescue, so she put her heels back on, and leaned against

willing to make a move, she

or eight were down,

crackled, and his

his stare; his legs trembled, and he suddenly

me. I can get lost now. I won't mess

when Lyra walked over in her high heels, grabbing the gang leader by the collar with one hand. She

any job as long as there's profit. I really

"Don't wanna tell me?"

instantly threw

Glancing at the hawk-like eyes of Melvin next to him, he cried out, "Oooh, miss! No no no, Goddess Lord! I swear I really don't know. That person paid generously, asking us to take turns to rape you

kick suddenly came from the side and sent him

a large mouthful of blood and passed out on the

didn't you wait for him

can keep listening to that? These men are utterly disgusting!

his anger when he learned what those people were planning to

least she was his ex-wife. He wouldn't allow

questioned him for that. Didn't the man

of

even felt the pain at all. You're supposed to torture

Melvin was rendered wordless.

turned out he was overthinking

She

you

rolled her eyes at