

## The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 32

Mr. Pollard's eyes widened in horror when he saw who was the man.

"Mr. Freeman... What are you doing here?"

Melvin's face was livid and frightening, the veins on his forehead throbbing, and his grip on the collar tightened, "Which room is she in? What are you going to do to her?"

Mr. Pollard was scared half to death by the man's horrifying glare. He told Melvin everything out of fright.

Stacy's face also paled with fear, quietly looking for an opportunity to sneak away.

But she was caught by Fred who just arrived.

Melvin left both of them to Fred, "Tie them up, find a room and lock them there. I'll deal with them later."

After saying that, he ran to Lyra's room like he was gonna kill someone.

He had a bad hunch.

That bastard Mr. Pollard told him that Lyra had already been drugged, and fifteen minutes had passed since then, did she...

His scarlet eyes were gradually tinged with killing intent.

He Pushed open the door of the room violently.

The first thing he saw was a bloody mess, with blood trailing all the way to the small bathroom inside the private room.

He heard constant groaning of men coming from the bathroom.

Two men!

Melvin was completely infuriated and rushed towards the bathroom, but his eyes inadvertently caught a glimpse of a leisurely figure not far away.

He fixed his eyes on it.

It was Lyra!

Her exquisite face had put on light makeup. At the moment she was gracefully leaning back in the chair, her slender fingers tapping on a broken stool leg next to her.

On the tip of the stool leg were a few sharp screws, stained with blood that would drip to the ground occasionally. Obviously, it had experienced a fierce battle.

Melvin sized her up twice.

"Are you... really okay?"

Lyra tilted her head and smiled playfully, "What, Mr. Freeman wants something to happen to me?"

Of course not.

is really well-informed. Did you come

"What?"

Melvin was confused.

door suddenly opened and two lumps

He took a look.

things, but two men who got

turned morbidly red, wincing, like he was drugged. His hand

mournfully covered his behind, also

was slightly startled,

he found out that Lyra had

let herself

miserably crawled to the spot two meters away from Lyra, kneeling

idea... They made me do

yes! We're really wrong. Please spare us. We dare not

out her phone and opened the profile about the two man which she had asked some to

likes to torture women. Many female celebrities and female staff in the circle had been abused by

and women,accountable for 11 human

two cried even more after

weak as

please forgive us. We've realized our mistakes. And we, we swear we'll never dare to do it again, or otherwise we'll

herself a glass of red wine, held it in her

in the bathroom on Twitter, tell the public your crime, apologize sincerely to the victims, and be sure

two men blanched at

I can't! I will be removed from the board of directors. The public will spit on me, and the police will also arrest me. That is still a dead

"Your Majesty, please, mercy! We can promise you

they would be beaten and abused by other inmates in the prison. They dared not imagine that...

he

really decisive and ruthless, and she got like countless means to deal with the

it was very similar to his

he spoke to the two men on the floor with a grim face, "Do as Miss

men humbly looked

want to be taken away by me and have a taste of my

Lyra was perplexed.

two men shuddered

methods of torturing people. That would really be a life worse than

blood drained from one's body, or cutting a person 3000 times when

two men were even more

it! We'll

two men posted the tweet with shaky hands under Lyra's cold, stern