## The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 51

The woman's wail in the hut gradually weakened, and at the same time rang out the arrogant laughter of men.

"Lyra!"

Melvin's eyes were flaming with wrath, and he kicked open the door of the hut with extreme force.

The men inside were just about to get down to business when Melvin interrupted their fun.

The two sides quickly got into a fight.

This group of men had been gangsters for a long time, so they were ruthless in fights. Melvin and Fred got bruises on their face. Nevertheless, Melvin's strong killing intent drove him to kick and punch more mercilessly than the gang.

In less than ten minutes, the group of men were scattered here and there, lying on the ground moaning in pain, no longer able to fight back.

The room was still very dark, mixed with the sound of a woman vomiting blood and coughing.

"Lyra?!"

Melvin followed the sound and found the sapless woman on the ground, and he carried her out across the room.

Fred received a few more kicks from the opposite side during the fight and limped out of the hut after Melvin.

Melvin placed the person in his arms onto the open area outside the hut to check on her injuries.

The woman's face was swollen like a pig's head from the beating, almost indistinguishable.

Clothes were torn, covered in blood—what a tragic sight. Fortunately, Melvin and Fred came in time; otherwise, they dared not imagine the consequences if she was really raped by ten men...

Melvin's eyes were flaming with hate seeing the wounds all over her body, and his heart suddenly felt like being wrenched, which hurt so much that he couldn't breathe.

"Lyra! Wake up, wake up!"

The woman had completely fainted, but still breathing faintly, indicating that her life was not in a critical condition.

Fred glanced at the battered woman on the ground and couldn't help feeling sorry for her. He asked in a hushed voice, "Boss, what about those men inside?" suddenly filled with ferocity and he snarled and immediately made a call to someone to it far away, Lyra behind the tree was watching everything Lyra thought for a the ground, would Melvin still had feelings could not tell how she felt in her heart when she saw this scene; it she dismissed the thought she had or not— hadn't she seen whom he Lyra's eyes turned cold again and she the ground woke up in a daze, her swollen eyes opened to slits, and after seeing who the man in front of her was, she burst into a I'd never see was hurt so her speech was heard her "Mel" would never call him Fred next to him was the first to lose control and shout, "Boss, been when he found out it was Charlotte, "Miss Matthews, what are you doing here? Who did this to even more, her bloodied hands clutching Melvin's cuff, "It's...it's Lyra. She was the one who called me

she talked, the more excited she became, and finally she passed out

heart-wrenching pain that Melvin had been feeling was suddenly eased a little, without he

him, was already cursing, "Those motherfuckers! How dare

and turned to Melvin, "Boss, you just received Miss Carroll's text message and thought she was in danger, so you rushed over here. But it was Miss Matthews who got hurt. This must have something

Lottie to the hospital first. This matter can be

"Yes."

Melvin's arms, carried the person and dashed to their car parked

was wailing coming

invited ten guys tonight to have fun. Want

but it said Lyra's phone was turned off,

didn't expect it to be Charlotte who was beaten

Lyra.