

## The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 62

Lyra's pupils dilated, "Melissa's missing?"

"Yes. And this is not an ordinary default withdrawal. There must be something wrong. Melissa is in very good state before the recording of the show and is getting along with the other contestants. So it's impossible for her to suddenly leave without saying anything."

"I know. Continue the show filming first. Keep it quiet. Feel free to contact me if there's anything else."

Lyra calmly arranged, "I will start to investigate this matter. Steady them."

She hung up the phone and frowned tightly. After thinking about it, she dialed the phone number that was at the bottom of her phone's address book.

"Boss?"

The person on the other side was very surprised and stuttered, "Is it really you?"

"It's me." Lyra answered very succinctly.

The man on the other side immediately got excited, and even through the receiver, she could feel the man's shock and joy.

"Boss, you haven't contacted us for six or seven years. Is it something important this time? Darkbell will do anything for you!"

Darkbell was a mysterious organization under her name, with agents all over the world and existing in all walks of life.

As long as Lyra gave a order, there was no information they can't get.

"Help me investigate Melissa's whereabouts, and I want the results in ten minutes. As for the matter of me not contacting you, it's a long story. I'll inform you when I have time."

Lyra put down her phone, and her eyes were filled with worry.

Although she trusted Darkbell's efficiency, the more seconds that passed, the more unpredictable Melissa's safety became.

The phone rang once more and Lyra glanced at the time. Only eight minutes had passed.

"Boss, we have checked it out. Around noon, Melissa received a call from someone. This person asked her to come outside the shooting base, claiming to have an important matter to discuss with her."

"Melissa went outside and was immediately charmed and stuffed into a trunk of a fake plate vehicle. That car drove off into the gravel hill outside Frayton. And after passing through a tunnel, the car was lost to surveillance."

"I suspect she's near the gravel hill and should be kidnapped. What do you ..."

The man asked tentatively.

to you guys this time." Lyra was incomparably calm

map the man had sent her and prepared to drive

there was a text message

one hour. If you go beyond the appointed time, you will be responsible for the consequences. Only you can come alone.

sent another message with a picture of Melissa being

fiery red Magotan and was lost

her, but did not want money. And it was deliberately stressed that she needed to go there

the

her very well, and the mean to cause her memory loss was almost seamless. It was impossible

about it, she roughly identified

the

professional outfit and

and the

tied her long hair into a high ponytail, making her valiant and

back here? Why are you going out

nagged her, "Miss, you've been busy at the company these days, working around the clock. Since you come back, you'd

turned around, her jaw dropped open in shock at the sight of Lyra

is a really valiant outfit! It's

approving look, "Are you going to do

"Fighting."

Lyra waved her hand.

"Huh?! Fighting?"

shocked that she thought she had misheard and asked, "You're going

Lyra's thin body and gradually worried

"Don't worry about me."

strode out, speeding in

then suddenly called Keith to inform him, being afraid

is going to fight. You have to put the work at hand on hold!" Connie said fervently, "What if something

"Okay, I got it."

frowned and sighed

...