

The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 65

"What?!"

The kidnapper didn't expect her to ask this off-topic question suddenly and didn't realize what happened for a while.

"I ask, which hand hit her and which foot kicked her?"

Lyra said one by one, and smiled with her eyebrows arched.

Obviously, the woman in front of him smiled brightly, but the kidnapper leader could feel her vaguely threatening aura, continued to kowtow to beg for mercy, and even slapped himself.

"I'm sorry. Beauty! Oh no! Queen! Please let me go!"

"One last chance."

Lyra's eyes narrowed slightly and her face looked a little displeased.

"Right ... right hand, both feet have kicked ...," the kidnapper replied while shuddering.

Lyra got up and took a barbed stick from the corner of the cabin.

Keith knew she was angry and didn't step forward to stop her.

"Ah!"

Soon, the kidnapper's howls of pain echoed through the cabin.

Melvin quietly watched the whole process of torturing him with her own hands.

Last time he had seen with his own eyes how badly several of Grandviz's directors had been beaten up by her at the hotel, but this time he was still shocked by how tough she was.

In just a few minutes, the head kidnapper was beaten up by her and cried out. For his hands and feet which had touched Melissa's body, she beat him badly. And there was not a single piece of unscathed skin on his body.

Seeing that it was almost done, Lyra threw the stick and clapped her hands, "If you dare to touch my people, this is the price."

"Should we have someone beat him up two more times?"

Keith asked eagerly, fearing that his little princess was not relieved enough.

hand and knee have been shattered. He will be a

men who were held down by the bodyguards,

her in a

you? Did you get hurt yourself after helping her out?"

pouted, spread her hands out and held them up to him, "My hands are

her small hand and gently wrapped it in his palms, bringing it to his

that? Does

tenderly a few more times. His eyes looked

rub it a little longer." Lyra enjoyed his massage and

if no one was watching them, made Melvin

the unusual gaze next to her and turned her head to look at him, "Mr. Freeman, you have a plenty of time? Why don't you care more about your fiancée? This

to her ruthless

him time to respond, and with a cold snort, she exited the cabin, not willing to stay with him for a moment

up the unconscious Melissa and followed

with a coma-causing drug by the kidnappers. If she was not taken to the hospital immediately, she feared her life would be in

put her on the passenger side of her Magotan, adjusted the seat to a comfortable curve, and drove as fast as she could to get back to the

and was alarmed

the city hospital where Charlotte was hospitalized. Although Lyra did not want to enter here, she did not want to delay. Still she checked in and asked an experienced doctor to

several hours of emergency treatment, Melissa's condition was

woken up because of excessive drug intake, but as

at

do? There's always a plan

asked, standing beside her and looking

hurt my best friend. I will let them know that if they dare to mess with me, they must pay the

angry this

time start with the Matthews family that has brought her to this

"The Matthews family?"

rubbed his chin, "Makes sense, but it's

family and not endangering

confused, "What do you

to Charlotte, who is recovering from her injuries here, her sister Abigail is also in this hospital. She suffers a

of water and took a sip, and did not answer him directly, but

smiling face