

The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 67

Late at night.

Lyra sat in the first class cabin of the plane, had a coffee, and was still very much in good spirits.

She looked out from the window, but unfortunately, even the outline of the clouds were difficult to identify in the ink-like darkness of the night.

Lyra was disinterested and about to turn her eyes away.

Instead, a familiar figure was seen in the refraction of the small window.

The man wore sunglasses and met her eyes before turning his head and avoiding her.

She became guarded, quietly looked around, and suddenly found that somehow, the few bodyguards she had brought up had passed out, and the rest of the passengers had fallen into a deep sleep.

It was strange. It was the smell of danger.

She stood up and thought about checking out the other cabins, only to turn around and find a man in a suit walking towards her with several equally strong men.

The man in the suit was the same the man in sunglasses that she just had a glance with.

It seemed their goal was clear, and it was clearly aimed at her.

Lyra simply stood in place.

Since it was impossible to dodge, it was better to just confront the tough with toughness.

"Miss Carroll, it's been a long time."

The man took off his sunglasses and smiled at her, "I guess you didn't expect we would meet again so soon."

"It's you?"

Lyra frowned.

Fred raised his arm and waved behind him.

The group of black-clad men got his instruction and quickly surrounded Lyra.

but I advise you to be obedient. I have this plane under my control and if you struggle, I

sat down in a seat and looked

really sorry, but this is

growing cold, "He

a long time ago. You did that heinous thing to Miss Matthews. She is the fiancée of the boss, and boss will not let you off the hook.

a saber and weighed it in his hand, "I advise you not to struggle unnecessarily. The lives of all the passengers are now in my hands, unless you really want this group of innocent people to

sneered and did not move, glancing at the side and trying to

be so heartless. He really

and hooked

her movements, but seeing that she was not the least bit panicked, his eyebrows knitted and he said nonchalantly, "Don't you try to play tricks. Otherwise it won't be a matter

were several strong hired thugs who quickly

grabbed the cup of hot coffee on her seat and threw it

decide what I'm going

of a group of people was attracted by the coffee cup, she kicked open the cabin door, put on

Stop her! Don't let her jump out of

realized what she was about to do,

door and

the night sky, and not a trace of Lyra could be seen at

body continued to fall in the darkness, with all the whistling sound of

only open the parachute

...

the cabin door, and it was so dark that he couldn't predict

rest assured that jumping from such a high place without any protective measures, she will certainly die. It is estimated that even her dead body can not be

of one of the thugs. Indeed, it

ear lightly and spoke

this, he quietly debugged Charlotte's phone in Melvin's name, allowing her to communicate freely with the

is the matter

it. It's kind of

"What do you mean?"

rose a few notches, "Did

from the plane without any safety measures, and at

with satisfaction, "Well done,

up the phone, she