

The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 78

"I can't believe you noticed it."

The man was stunned for a moment, ripped off the stethoscope hanging around his neck and threw at him, "Then I won't pretend. If someone wants you dead, you won't walk out alive today!"

Fred forced himself to bear the pain of his injuries and was able to dodge his attack. With a backward roll, he kept a distance from this man.

"Who sent you?!"

"Didn't you already guess whom I'm with?"

The man rushed up with agility and wrestled with him in the small room.

"You no longer have any use. Living will only stand in the way of Miss Matthews. I advise you not to be insensitive. Go to hell!"

He locked Fred with his thick right arm and raised his left hand high to Fred's neck.

"I don't believe you! It's impossible! Miss Matthews won't hurt me. Who sent you to frame her up!"

Fred struggled violently and flexed his elbow, against him heavily on his chest.

The man dodged, and the syringe was knocked out of his hands. Fred took advantage of the situation to crouch down and quickly pick up the syringe.

"Good, how dare you be so rampant when you're on the verge of death. Hurry up and bring me the syringe! I'll send you to heaven!"

The doctor was completely enraged by him.

"Then we'll see if you've got what it takes." Fred covered the wound that was oozing blood from the violent movement and collided head-on with him.

Just as the two collided against each other, Fred saw the right moment to jab the needle hard into his back, pushing the sedative inside.

The man grunted and collapsed limply.

After doing all this, Fred sat down on the floor, panting heavily, and when he had recovered some strength, he did not hesitate to push open the door of the room.

Whether what the man said was true or not, he had to leave the Matthews family first.

to find Charlotte and ask her himself if what this man said was true or

path Charlotte brought him in on last night, he felt his way to the

to get an answer from Charlotte, he couldn't care less about the wounds that started bleeding all over his body, and finally lost his strength

with his arms, trying

woman walking towards him, with a long fishtail lace that

"Dazed?"

of him and observed him. Her icy voice sounded devoid of

tone was so familiar, trying to brace himself to lift his head to see who it was, but his eyes went black

found the woman standing in front of

It was Lyra.

... you're not

"Sorry to disappoint you."

faintly and had no intention of leaving. After dealing with Charlotte, she had come all the

afraid you don't know that your Miss Matthews has been sent to the police for several crimes. And you, too, are not far

"How is this possible!?"

must be you. You're

going on, you'd better

bother to talk to

if I go to jail, I will still try to make you pay for your evil by

man from above, "But for

and lay on the

are you laughing

the fact that you haven't changed at all, still the same as

"I thought you will change and recognize reality after coming back from the death, but it seems that you are

was puzzled, but she didn't bother to explain to him and

not like a woman who has a murderous heart like you." Fred looked at her with eyes full

him a lot of strength to say these words, and he lay on the ground panting.

"There is a limit to my patience, so I'll ask you one last time. Where is

about going back to boss!" shouted Fred hysterically, "When boss comes back, he'll get back

"Very well."

turned to leave, "I hope you're still tough-talking in