

Submit 560

Chapter 560 Need help.

Lucia ran desperately through the rusted iron gate, her car slots filled with the sound of "Tong Tong Tong" heartbeat. There was also a voice floating out with the sound of the wind, "Tiger is dead! It's been bleeding!"

Hearing those ethereal and flustered voices, Lucia had no time to think about anything else, she just wanted to escape as soon as possible, as far as possible! Suddenly, something caught her foot, and her body fell forward unexpectedly. The sharp stone on the ground directly scratched her calf, drawing a long bloodstain.

The sharp and sudden pain made Lucia groan in pain. She stretched out her hand to hold her leg tightly, sat on the ground, looked at the bloodstain on her calf, and frowned in pain.

At this moment, there were footsteps approaching from the direction she was running just now, and accompanied by the man's swearing,

Lucia's heart was lifted into her throat for an instant. She scanned the surroundings quickly, looking for a place to hide. This is an alley, and the alley leads directly to the outside. Now that she is injured, she may not be able to run even if she continues to run outside, but there is no place to hide around.

At this moment, her eyes fell on several large trash cans next to her. After only half a second of hesitation, she immediately got up, dragged her injured leg and quickly approached the field, and then immediately bent down and squatted in a Behind the trash can. The sound of footsteps approached slowly, her body tensed up, she didn't dare to breathe out, she gritted her teeth, controlled the tears swirling back and forth in her eyes, and unconsciously lowered her voice.

The sound of footsteps approaching this way quickly, and soon, a man's voice came, "Damn it! Where did that bitch go! I clearly saw her coming this way just now!"

Another man said, "I still don't believe she can fly! Go, keep chasing!" As he spoke, the two men took a step forward and continued to chase forward quickly.

Lucia huddled in a small shadow behind the trash can, watched the figures of the two men slowly disappear, and then breathed a sigh of relief.

She glanced at the wound on her leg and was about to stand up, but suddenly realized that she couldn't walk at this time. If she leaves now, maybe she will meet those two men coming back, and if she goes in the opposite direction, she must pass through the back door of the cement factory. There may be people guarding it, and she has thrown herself into a trap in the past.

Dilemma, a dilemma, unknown risks may occur from left to right, not to mention that now she is injured and can't run, once she meets those vicious people, she will definitely be doomed.

hands, and she can't be squatting behind the trash can all the time. The wound on her leg has been bleeding and needs to be dealt with promptly. At this moment, she suddenly saw the mobile phone she was holding tightly in her hand, and her mind moved slightly.

back and forth. When she saw

gritted her teeth, pressed answer directly, and

came from there, "Where are you?"

words that rushed to her mouth for help suddenly stopped,

something delivered to you."

"I'm not here... August, I'm in the west

was wrong. August asked quickly, with

are you going to the west of the city for? What's wrong

said in a heavy tone, "I'm here

finished speaking, a man's voice sounded in the

current surged from Lucia's heart, she bit her lip, "I don't know, I'll send you the location,

could see a large area of bright red on her call, and the

of the wound, but the feeling of continuous blood flow, the feeling that the blood is slowly draining from the body, and the body is

deep voice came from the other end, it was

She shrank in the dark, looked down at the wound on her leg, and the uneasiness and worry in her heart just now

only thing she had to do was to hide

became heavier and heavier, and even her eyelids began to feel astringent. She took a deep breath and looked at

aimed at the wound, and bandaged it up, then huddled there and continued to wait for someone to

voice came along, "I really haven't found it! Let's talk about it when

that little monk will definitely be beaten to death today to relieve his