

## The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 28

Fiona and Sheila glanced at the contents of the photocopy, and their faces went colorless. They dared not utter a word.

They failed to set her up but instead she had gotten the goods on them.

They were in the wrong this time!

Lyra saw them both deflated and shook her head sarcastically.

She thought they would have been tougher and resisted a little longer!

"Go, hurry up with the smashing so we can proceed to the next step." As she finished talking, a meaningful smile played over her lips.

It was almost seconds before the bodyguards quickly took action.

Four of the bodyguards gathered all the servants in the garden and contained them there, while the other six were responsible for carrying out the apocalyptic destruction on the manor.

Soon the whole manor was filled with sounds of cracking and smashing.

The contained servants listened to the noise and cowered together, not daring to look.

Fiona also listened with her heart beating crazily fast.

Sheila shrank into her arms in fear, then suddenly remembered something and she jumped, "Oh no! I just got the set of LC Limited-Edition Cosmetics from Matania last month! You can't destroy it! Stop!"

She panicked and broke away from Fiona's embrace and ran upstairs to stop them.

There were screams mixed with the sound of broken porcelain.

From a distance, it sounded like an eerie symphony.

Fiona's fingernails were cutting into her palm, and her sinister stare at Lyra looked like she wanted to chop her into pieces.

It was the money she had lost, which made her heart wrench severely.

But decades of wealthy life had become part of her blood. She would not bow down to this little bitch no matter what!

She forced down the pain of a probable heart attack and glowered at Lyra with indignation, "You're downright vicious! Bitch! You'll get your karma. I'll hunt you down!"

Lyra laughed, "If I'm considered vicious just by this, then what are the things you did to me in the previous three years? So vicious that it's outrageous, right?"

deserve my son. What I did was just to teach you rules of a prestigious family. It was you who couldn't stand the hardships and asked to divorce. What does

sophistry made

of themselves, and would never think they

it a waste of breath to argue with

she saw two bodyguards dragging Sheila out of the

Sheila kept struggling, so her wrists and arms were

held down by another guard and couldn't move, so she could only look at

sent the men. It had nothing to do with Sheila.

torturing people than killing

"Last time, I said that if you messed with me

paused while the bodyguard brought her a chair, and she sat down right in the middle of the

even if Fiona begged her on her knees, she would not step into

mother-in-law, an elder to me, I won't touch you, so

gaze darting

at the party before, and she immediately shivered. "Mom! Help me! She's gonna to kill

Fiona was held by the bodyguards, she was able to speak, and she kept accusing Lyra

with Sheila's wailing, it was

"So noisy. Gag

which were used to clean

only sound left in the garden was the weak whimpering of the two

Lyra's playtime began.

my shares of the Freeman Group? But since I've destroyed all

She passed a wink.

on

on the ground heavily. Those fine small pebbles grinding her knees brought excruciating pain to her. Sheila's head, because of inertia, fell downward

distance, it looked like she

pain, and her mouth was still mumbling, seemingly she was yelling curses

"Heartbreaking already?"

smiled indifferently, "When you see that it is your own daughter who is suffering, you can't stand it anymore? I was not your daughter, but I have a mom too. When you treated me like this, had you ever thought that my mother would

subconsciously clenched

bad memories came to her

she suppressed the emotions that had suddenly risen, and

a pity that it isn't raining heavily today. The

eyes glinted with a hint of delight. She