

The Hidden Billionaire Heiress (Lyra Melvin) Chapter 85

The man, who was wearing a helmet, had his head slightly bow. His skin was dark, and his uniform was covered with dust, which implied that he was a worker who had been worked for a very long time.

Lyra's eyes shifted down slightly and her mind was clear when she saw his immaculate shoes.

"Lead the way."

"This way, please."

The man reached out his hand and his right hand was thick with calluses.

Lyra only glanced at it for a moment before withdrawing her gaze and following behind the man.

The man led her specifically down a quiet path. Seeing there was a dangerous building in front of her, Lyra stopped her feet.

"Wrong road, right?"

She stopped dead in her tracks and said.

The man who led the way stopped as well and quickly regained his composure, "Mr. Lynn is afraid that you are hungry and has asked someone to order dinner. So it will be closer to go this way."

Lyra pursed her lips, didn't say anything and just stared at him. Her clear and cold eyes seemed like they could pierce through his heart.

The man was stunned by the look in her eyes and hurriedly lowered his head, not daring to look at her again.

"Let's go."

Originally she stopped and simply tried to probe, to give the man a chance to make a direct move, but the man clearly could have made a move to fix her here.

It seemed there was a bigger surprise waiting for her ahead.

As expected, when they were getting closer and closer to the dangerous building, suddenly a very fast and black shadow sprang behind the broken pillar, and quickly went towards her.

Lyra had expected this, took half a step back and sidestepped the fatal blow. However her feet just stood firm, and suddenly there was some sound from above her head.

When she looked up, a hard slab of stone from the dangerous building came crashing down on her head. Without thinking too much, she managed to land on the safe grass next to it after dodging.

"Boom", the stone slab fell to the ground, and it caused a thick layer of ash, like a layer of fog to the air. As the ash gradually fell, ten strong men jumped her out of the dark, and surrounded her immediately.

Without waiting for her to take a break, the group rushed up one by one.

punks who liked brainless way of striking, this group of people was extremely well-trained,

looking up

the tips of her slender fingers, and turned

the people behind the curtain

an eyebrow and hooked her finger, saying

looked at each other

each move, this group of people had no advantage in

strange man who broke into the construction site. He sensed that something was wrong, and brought a team of security

are you okay

had just about taken

rushed in to help

was just called a woman?! It

principle to do something, he commanded the security guards to

our Ms. Carroll. You've lived

with satisfaction, "Very well. Send them

Lynn and the others who came and

at her valiant back, and his respect for

Lyra sent Darkbell to

it was the Harrington family who had

The Freeman

She murmured and sneered.

seeking

like she was going to have to speed up the bankruptcy plan for the

always on top

as many workers. She asked Mr. Lynn to draw up a

sizzling. Lyra still went to inspect the situation of the film base

"Rara."

behind her and she turned around, being a little surprised: "What are

you'd be here. So I stopped by to see you and

"Okay."

out to help her take off her helmet, dotingly wiped the thin sweat from her forehead with a tissue, and led her away by

restaurant, Keith skillfully ordered the

recently invested in a major new mall for the Matthews Group. It has helped the Matthews family rebound

had come

he can not help her. And

car