Chapter 145

Alyssa turned her head just in time to see the man in black behind her also coming in her direction. She deftly dodged. The fists of the two men smashed right into each other.

They both hit hard. At this moment, they frowned in pain and could not say a word.

Alyssa took advantage of their daze to turn around and run away. There was a cab parked on the side of the road in front of her, and Alyssa thought it was strange.

How could there be a cab parked here so coincidentally?

She didn't feel right and didn't dare to get in.

Suddenly, a man in black appeared with a knife in his hand. She immediately stepped back, deliberately went around the cab, but suddenly a hand reached out from the car, pulled her into the car.

Soon the cab started.

Alyssa panicked immediately after the car started. When she turned her head, a knife had been placed against her neck, making her unable to move.

She clenched her hands and moved slightly. The knife then began to rub her skin and Alyssa moved backward to avoid it.

This feeling of a knife on the neck was actually a test of endurance.

Alyssa had died once. But feeling the tip of the knife rubbing her neck, she still had a sense of urgency.

She decided to take a gamble and moved a little faster, and soon she felt the blood running down her neck.

At that point, she calmed down, closed her eyes, and didn't move.

Since they had kidnapped her, if they wanted to do something, they would have said so.

At this time, she couldn't act too anxious. She was already at a disadvantage. If she was anxious, she would soon be forced to make the wrong choice under their psychological attack and coercion.

She might as well be quiet now.

Emily, holding the knife, watched as Alyssa closed her eyes and sat quietly to the side. Her face turned gloomy.

Alyssa had just tried to resist and escape, but at this moment, she didn't seem to want to escape at all. Not only that, she even sat calmly and quietly with her eyes closed.

She didn't seem to care about her life at all.

How was this possible!

No one would not be afraid to die!

After a while, Alyssa still didn't move.

Emily was impatient and her face darkened, "You were afraid of dying before, weren't you? Why do you not move now?"

Alyssa recognized Emily's voice. She didn't say anything and smiled.

Emily hated Alyssa's smile. Whenever she smiled, Leon would look at her.

Who wouldn't smile?

Why did Leon look at her when she smiled?

What was so great about her?

She really wanted to slash Alyssa's face right now.

By that time, Leon would surely not be able to look at her ugly face anymore. He might even push this ugly woman away in disgust.

With that in mind, she grabbed the knife in her hand and was about to stab Alyssa in the face.

"You better not move. Consider what your purpose in bringing me here is. If you do ruin my face, not only will you not get what you want, but you might also lose everything. You want Hunter Group, don't you?"

Hearing Alyssa's words, Emily really put down the knife in her hand.

"What's the use of you kidnapping me? I don't have the management right of Hunter Group. My shares are given to me by grandpa. Do you want my shares? It's just money. If you like, I can give it all to you." Alyssa was now really glad that she didn't have any rights. Fortunately, she didn't join Hunter Group in the first place.

If she had joined Hunter Group, she would have been a threat to Emily.

Today, she only had five percent of the shares. Before, she might have posed some threat to Leon's management of Hunter Group, but not now. Leon had already reorganized the top management of Hunter Group earlier. Now, Leon had a lot of shares.

Her shares would not be a threat to Leon. It would be a worthy exchange for her life.

Emily suddenly laughed when she heard Alyssa's words, "You're so naive! How could I possibly want your 5% share! What I want are Leon's shares. Otherwise, I wouldn't have lured you here on purpose. Alyssa, you think Leon likes you, don't you? Then let's make a bet and see if Leon likes you or Hunter Group."

"You'll find out if you try."

"You look confident, but I guarantee you'll regret it. Men are only interested in profit and money, not women."

Alyssa smiled.

Looking at her smile, Emily said arrogantly, "You'll see then. After this is done, I will scratch your face. I'd like to see how you can charm Leon without this face!"

Alyssa still smiled.

Emily snorted.

Keeping Alyssa was still useful.

Otherwise, she would not let Alyssa go.

Alyssa stopped talking and stared cautiously at the road outside. The road here was narrow. She got a bumpy feeling from time to time.

This place was so isolated. Alyssa looked around for a while and was sure that she hadn't been here before.

Seeing the unfamiliar surroundings made Alyssa feel nervous.

She didn't know her location, and she couldn't send Leon a message.

There was nothing she could do now but be forced to move forward.

When the car stopped, she glanced down at her watch. It was now past one in the afternoon. It was about 10:30 a.m. when she got out of Ryan's apartment. It was amazing that the trip had taken almost two hours.

Alyssa thought that it wasn't because of the distance, but because they made an intentional detour.

She was taken to a warehouse.

The warehouse stank, like the stench of salted fish.

Alyssa covered her mouth. Ever since her pregnancy, she had been particularly sensitive to fishy smells.

Emily took her inside and left, not giving her a hard time.

She was relieved when the man who had just driven the car walked in and took her phone away.

Alyssa looked at the warehouse, listening carefully to the sounds around her, and soon heard the wind outside.

It was the sound of the waves.

It also smelled like salty, smelly fish.

The only place in the whole A City that had the sea was the southern part of the city, so she was now in the southern district.

There were many fishing companies in the southern district, but there were only three that had warehouses.

Hoyo Fisheries, Ocean Fisheries, and Seafood Fisheries.

All of these fishing companies had warehouses in the southern part of the city.

Alyssa was both nervous and surprised at this thought, surprised because she had analyzed that this was the southern district, and nervous because although she knew where she was, it didn't help.

She didn't have a cell phone, so there was no way for her to tell Leon where she was. Now, she could only stay here.