

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 335-339

Chapter 335

Giselle was one to worry about many things, but she was right this time. However, Lily's rejection was not solely motivated by a desire to avoid gossip, as meeting Lisa at such a delicate time could lead to unwarranted assumptions. Even if Lily did not care about that, it would affect the reputation of Lisa and her father.

Lily looked at the man and said, "How about this? I'll call Lisa and talk things over the phone with her."

The man stayed silent, so Lily took out her phone and called Lisa; However, the call did not go through at all.

"Ms. Parker is doing this because she has no other choice. Ms. Christian, we hope you understand," the man explained.

At first, Lily wanted to decline, but she was worried that something had happened to Lisa or that she had encountered some sort of difficulty since the call was not going through and the man had Lisa's ring with him. After hesitating for a moment, she finally decided. "Fine. I'll come with you."

"Wait!" Giselle, seeing that she could not stop Lily, rushed over. "I'll go with you too if you must leave."

"Ms. Parker had only invited Ms. Christian." The man clearly did not want Giselle to come with them.

"I'm just going to take a look at what's happening. I'll call you if there's anything. Be right back." Lily motioned with her fingers to indicate that she would call Giselle.

However, Giselle insisted, "No. I won't allow you to leave my sight at this time, no matter what. I'll come with you if you're worried about Ms. Parker."

"Giselle..." Lily wanted to say something else, but the man

interrupted her, "Ms. Christian, time is running out. Your assistant can come along if she insists."

Since they allowed Giselle to come with her, Lily made no further move to persuade Giselle as they entered the car.

The car was spacious. Other than the driver, only Lily and Giselle, as well as the man who talked to them earlier, were in the car.

He had stopped talking since they got into the car, and the atmosphere was slightly solemn.

There was a faint scent, probably from the air freshener. Lily continued to call Lisa, but her phone was already turned off.

-

“What exactly happened to Lisa?” Lily became even more worried when she found that Lisa’s phone had been switched off.

“Ms. Parker has some problems, and she hopes you can go over to help her with it.”

“What kind of problems? Does Mr. Parker know about it?” Giselle asked quickly.

It would be better for Lisa to seek help from her father, who had power in this place if it was a tricky problem. After all, Lily did not know anyone there, nor did she have any connections. How would she be able to help Lisa?

“Ms. Parker said you’re the only one who can help her with her problems, Ms. Christian.”

The man had been giving them vague answers, so Lily asked again, “Where is Lisa now?”

The man looked at Lily, but she could not see his eyes clearly through his sunglasses. Soon, he said, “Ms. Christian, why are you asking so much? You’ll find out when we’re there.”

“You...” Giselle wanted to say something else, but she paused abruptly, slapping herself on her forehead as she shook her head

fervently. “You guys...”

Chapter 336

Giselle dropped to the side before she managed to finish her words.

“Giselle?” Lily called her name with a frown. She grabbed her arm and shook it twice, “What’s wrong with you, Giselle?”

Lily also felt faint halfway through the sentence. She looked at the person in front of her and said, “You guys are not the personnel sent by Lisa!”

She, too, passed out and fell on Giselle’s unconscious body.

“You caught on too late,” Jo said menacingly.

The car drove to a desolate place. They stopped halfway to change to a different vehicle before continuing the journey. They used different roads before finally stopping in front of a small wooden

house. The driver stopped the car and walked to the other side. Jo opened the door and jumped from the vehicle. They each carried Lily and Giselle on their shoulders and walked towards the wooden house.

The people inside had likely heard the noise outside and opened the wooden house door to invite them in, "You weren't followed, right?"

"Hmph." Jo expressed his disdain for the question and strode in large steps.

The driver followed closely behind while the last guy closed the door after checking that there was no one outside. He then turned off all the bright lights. He turned around and looked at the two women who were put down. He frowned and asked, "Aren't we supposed to kidnap Lily? Why are there two people? Which one is Lily? Unless both of them are Lily?"

They accepted the assignment, and the client clarified that they wanted Lily. They did not say that they wanted another person. It was not like they would get paid extra for kidnapping another person. •

"About that..." Jo gestured at Giselle with his lips and said, "That's her assistant. She insisted on following. She can only consider herself unlucky for her own actions!"

Christopher, the guy who opened the door, was short and had a full beard. When he heard Jo's words, he stepped forward and lowered his head for a closer look. His two thick eyebrows frowned deeply, "This is her?"

The client instructed them to act carefully and increased the dosage of the drug. They deliberately added three times the amount of the drugs in the fragrance. They had taken the antidote and taken protective measures in advance. Otherwise, they would also have fainted.

Moreover, the client had instructed them to tie Lily up firmly after they succeeded in kidnapping her. The client repeated his words multiple times to the point that he was getting impatient.

Therefore, he thought that Lily was a monster who was very skilled in fighting.

Now that he saw her, he realized that she was only a little girl that looked very weak and with tender skin. Even ten of her would not be sufficient as his opponent, let alone when she was all tied up. Right now, as they pumped a lot of drugs into her system, he began to worry that something bad would happen to her.

"She's still alive, right?" He felt uneasy when he saw her in a deep sleep. He put his hand under her nose and was relieved when he confirmed that she was still breathing. He looked at the other two guys and said, "Go find a rope to tie her up."

"Is this necessary?" The driver asked as he felt that it was not. The three of them were not ordinary hooligans and were even listed on Interpol's criminal list. It was natural for them to accept requests and

carry out missions according to their pay. Even so, they could not help but complain as this was simply overkill! The current client was a d*mb person that had a lot of money.

“We just need to do what the client requested,” Christopher said. Maybe the client had some special hobbies. Still, he thought that it was not a big deal.

He found a thin rope and tied Lily’s hands. They did not even bother to tie Giselle up. Then, they threw them into two separate rooms and waited to exchange her with money.

Chapter 337

Christopher made a phone call after he locked them up. “Yes, we got her. When will we receive our payment?”

“Have you tied her up properly?” The person on the other end of the call asked worriedly.

“Don’t worry. We’ve always met our customers’ various needs,” Christopher paused a moment before adding, “Even if she weren’t tied up, do you think she’ll be able to run away?”

“It’s better to be on the side of caution.” Although he, too, felt that Lily could not escape from her kidnappers, the plan had to be foolproof, and mistakes were unacceptable.

Christopher did not take his words to heart. “When are you coming over?”

“I can only be there after two days. Give Lily water but less food for the next few days. Don’t let her eat much. Also, remember to give her the injections,” The person said.

Christopher stayed silent for a while before he laughed awkwardly and said, “Shouldn’t you do this yourself?”

“I have something urgent on my side and can’t leave. Just do as I say. I’ll pay you extra as long as you give Lily the injections on time,” the man on the phone said in a deep voice.

“All right then!” Christopher happily hung up after reaching an agreement. All he wanted was money. Recently, Interpol had been keeping a close watch on him. He urgently needed a large sum of money so that he could disappear.

This mission was so simple, and it would be over soon enough.

“Leo, go give them some water and check if they’ve woken up,” he

said to the driver.

Leonel was unhappy and muttered, “Even a wild boar would remain unconscious after being injected with that amount of drugs, not to mention two little girls.”

“If I tell you to go, you go! Don’t give me excuses!”

Leonel reluctantly picked up two water bottles and went to check on the two girls after being reprimanded. He first went into

Giselle’s room and saw her sleeping deeply. It was apparent that she had not woken up yet, as her posture had not changed.

“As expected. I knew these two wouldn’t wake up so soon!” Leonel turned around and proceeded to Lily’s room. He saw her lying there safe and sound and felt aggrieved for being reprimanded, so he slammed the door shut. “When’s the client coming, boss? This mission is so boring. Let’s settle it quickly and leave.” :

“Why are you in such a hurry? Just stay here quietly for two days. He’ll come since the person he wants is with us. He’s already paid the initial deposit.” Christopher picked up a piece of jerky, bit it hard, and chewed on it. “Have you prepared the items I asked for?”

Leonel and Jo looked at each other. Leonel said, “We never touch drugs, boss.”

They murdered, robbed, kidnapped, and blackmailed others, but they had never gotten involved with drugs. They were bad guys, but they still avoided it as they were afraid they might get hooked if they were not careful. The loss far outweighed the gain.

“Who asked you to touch it? Put it into the needle and give it to the girl.” Christopher said in a low voice as he glanced at Lily’s room.

“Tsk, tsk.” Leonel clicked his tongue and suddenly felt sentimental. “This client is cruel.”

Not only did the client want to use heavy dosages to put Lily down,

but he also requested for her to be tied up and injected with drugs. He must have hated her to the core and wanted to push Lily into her grave.

Most importantly, what he wanted was not a simple death. He wanted to use drugs to break her spirit so that he could manipulate her. He wanted her to suffer a life worse than death. Lily’s kidnappers might be brutal, but they had never thought to torture anyone to this extent.

“Enough with your nonsense! Jo, you go instead!” Christopher said to Jo as he was afraid Leonel might be soft-hearted and could not bring himself to do it.

Leonel glanced at Jo and put on a wretched smile. “I advise you to go now, Jo. When she wakes up, you might be unable to bear it when you see her crying and begging for mercy. I saw her face earlier. She’s gorgeous.”

Chapter 338

Christopher gave Leonel a stern look before saying, "Don't you dare do anything stupid. You better not touch her and do something the client did not request!"

Leonel pursed his lips in resentment. "I was just saying. It's such a pity."

Unexpectedly, Jo agreed, "Yeah."

Christopher and Leonel looked at Jo in surprise. Jo then prepared the injection and placed the needle on a tray before getting to his feet. He said, "I'll go give her the shot."

"Jo." Christopher stopped him. "Don't be too hard on her or accidentally kill her. It'll be difficult to answer the client if that happens."

Jo nodded and walked toward Lily's room.

He opened the door and looked at the woman lying on the bed. She had the petite figure of a typical Asian but was full of curves. Her exposed slender arms were as white as snow. It looked like she had not woken up yet.

He walked toward the bedside, turned on the side lamp, and stared at Lily. Then he put the tray on the bedside cabinet and sat on the bed. He stretched out his hand and touched her leg lightly. He slowly slid his hand up and swallowed his saliva as he moved his sight upwards.

He suddenly stopped when he was about to touch a sensitive place. His eyes were surprised as his hand froze mid-air, and his fingers twitched.

"Don't move."

He did not know when a sharp knife had appeared against his waist. He felt pain as the sharp knife sliced through his clothes and cut into his flesh. Lily, who was supposed to be still asleep, opened her eyes. She had even untied the rope that bound her.

"Who are you?" Lily coldly asked as she sat up.

Jo smirked but did not answer her question. Suddenly, he turned and tried to grab her slender neck with his fingers. Jo ignored her threat. Although he did not know how Lily woke up or how she managed to break free, he was confident he could subdue the petite girl.

However, reality slapped him hard in the face. Lily avoided his grab, lowered her body, turned around at high speed, and got behind him. She pressed the knife against his throat before he even realized what she had done.

Jo's expression completely changed. Even though he was wearing glasses, the confident expression on his face finally collapsed. It was unbelievable to him that a petite girl would easily restrain him when he had been in this field for a long time.

He might have underestimated her earlier, but his counterattack should have been fail-proof.

"Answer me!" Lily said coldly. The knife cut into the skin of his neck. If she increased her strength, it would surely cut into his flesh.

"Who..." Jo gulped. "Who are you?"

He finally understood why the client wanted them to use heavy dosages and have her tied up. However, he had come to this realization a little too late.

Chapter 339

"Do you have the right to ask questions now?-" Lily sneered while Jo felt the knife's tip pushing deeper into his flesh.

Join Telegram Group For Fast Update And Novel Query

The pain of the blade penetrating through his skin and the fear that he might be dead the next minute made his attitude soften. "D -Don't do this! L-Let's talk it out!"

"Sure. Let's talk then. Who ordered you to do this?" Lily, with her head, tilted to one side, asked.

When they were in the car earlier, Lily sensed something was off. Lisa would have called Lily beforehand if she genuinely had problems or difficulties on her end. However, Lily could not get through to Lisa's phone number, and ultimately, Lisa's phone got turned off. It meant that Lisa faced a severe problem, and she should have sought help from her father. It did not make sense that she looked for Lily.

Hence, Lily felt they were here for her, not because Lisa sent them here because she was in trouble. In that case, Lily played along, wanting to find out what they were up to while she searched for the mastermind behind this plan.

"We can't reveal our boss' identity," Jo thought briefly before saying coldly.

"Wow, you sure have your professional ethics in check," Lily mocked, using the knife to tap his cheek. "It seems you don't care about your own life, do you?"

Jo just pursed his lips and said nothing.

Lily could tell that he cared about his life from his tensed jaw and the popping veins on his forehead. However, he could not continue working in this field if word of his revealing his employer got out.

That was equivalent to ruining his career.

They understood the industry's rules clearly, so the essential thing they needed to do was keep their employer's identity confidential. "You're not afraid of dying?" The knife sliced through his neck, creating a tiny cut slowly. Lily controlled her strength well, so the dagger had only cut the surface, not the flesh within. That hurt the most, however.

Jo could no longer hold the pain in, as shown by the slight change in his expression. Even so, he stayed silent, determined to say nothing about the topic.

Lily wanted to continue but suddenly looked toward the door and whispered lowly, "Fine. Someone else will tell me even if you don't!"

Before Jo could guess what Lily meant, Lily had struck him on the back of his head with her hand. He fell to one side, totally blacked out.

Then she used the rope from earlier to tie him up securely. She wanted to move him to the side, but he was heavy, and time was running out for her. Looking around the room, she finally pulled the blanket from the bed to cover him up.

Simultaneously, someone knocked on the door.

"Jo, don't go overboard." It was the driver, Leonel.

As Jo had been in the room for a long time, Leonel assumed that he must have done something to Lily. Although their employer did not have other orders for them, it was best not to go overboard. If Jo were to cause too much damage to Lily, they would not be able to explain it to their employer later.

Christopher, who was the head of the pack, told Leonel to go and check on Jo. Barefooted, Lily walked to the door, her hand gripping tight on the knife as she locked her gaze on the door.

"Jo, Christopher told you to be gentle to the girl. If you go too rough on her, it's hard for us to explain to our boss later. Jo." Leonel knocked on the door but got no response, so he went to open the door instead.

The door was not locked, so it easily opened when Leonel turned the doorknob. The room was dim, but the bedside lamp was on. Leonel saw the bump under the blanket right away and laughed. "Wow, this looks intense! Jo, don't be too rough on the girl!"

That was what Leonel said, but he went forward to take a look. He was not here to make Jo stop but to watch the show.

“Jo, I’m talking to you. Jo...”