Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 345-349

Chapter 345

"What do you want me to say?" Jo was still wearing his sunglasses. It was a little crooked but still glued to his face.

Lily thought it was an eyesore, so she stretched out her hand and took it off for him. After taking it off, she understood why he wore that pair of sunglasses wherever he went. He had only one eye.

Only one eye was staring at her, and the other eye was cloudy and completely blind.

She removed his sunglasses, and only his good eyeshot a glare at her. But since Lily had tied him up, he had no choice but to struggle. "Tell your employer I died of an overdose when you gave me the injection. Tell him to come over quickly," Lily knew the mastermind only wanted her to control her and not kill her.

Hence, the mastermind would rush over to checkout the situation if he heard she had died.

"Will you let us go after I say that?" Jo's one eye lit up with a cold and faint light, looking at Lily angrily.

Lily laughed twice, "Just kidding! You kidnapped my assistant and me, yet you want me to let you go? What wishful thinking."

"Then why should I listen to you?" Jo snorted.

On the other side, Leonel was drenched in a cold sweat and quickly responded on his behalf, "I-I'll call our employer!"

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"Bro!" Jo exclaimed in disbelief.

"You're still the most obedient one of the rest!" Lily patted Leonel's face with Christopher's phone and dialed their employer's number.

future! It'll be the end for us!" Jo said viciously.

Lily burst out laughing, "Why? Do you think you can continue doing this in the future? You should think about whether or not you'd live and see the sun tomorrow!"

"Even if we die, we will not betray our employer!" Jo tried desperately to slop Leonel, "Bro, don't do it!"

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"It's okay if you don't since it's easier to die, anyway. There's nothing easy in this world, but death is not difficult," Lily said in disapproval, "However, have you heard an old saying called survival of the fittest?"

Still, Jo did not take her words seriously. He stared at Lily with his one good eye and said gloomily, "Girl, do you think we're stupid? It's bad enough that we lost a fight against you, but I'd rather die than listen to you!"

"Okay, it's good to keep your dignity," Lily applauded Jo, "Since you have such a strong sense of pride in yourselves, I should think of a gruesome way to deal with men like you."

She stood up and paced back and forth, "Let me think about it. Hmm, how about I cut you up into pieces before burying you?" "W-What?" Leonel said in a trembling voice.

"That's right! However, looking at your reaction, I might not have been obvious. Let me explain it to you since it's simple. I can do it with just this small knife. I just need to find another net and tie up your whole body. Then I'll use the knife to cut off the protruding flesh, one slice at a time.

"I'm trustworthy and will do a\$ 1 promise as long as we agree on how many cuts I make. I won't give you any more or any less. Do you guys want to try that out?" Lily said smilingly.

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Leonel froze in fear and did not dare move. He could not believe the vicious words that just came from Lily, mainly since she said them with a smile, which was very creepy.

Lily continued, Unfortunately, 1 have no experience, so 1 can't control the severity of the knife. Would you care if I didn't do it properly?"

"Don't, don't..." The sunglasses man's eyes were twitching, but he was still stubborn, "Do you think we'd be afraid?"

"Oh, you aren't afraid? Of course, it's best not to be. After all, you're all big men, not little girls," she nodded, "By the way, have you heard of how they torture prisoners?"

Leonel kept quiet.

They had never heard of it before and did not want to hear about it either!

Lily ignored their thoughts, and even if they responded, she would still ignore them anyway.

She continued, "A thick hemp rope would be tied at both ends, but the person isn't dead. They would still be breathing."

She shook her head, "I mean, what society do we live in now, right? Men and women are equal, aren't we? If we could bear it, I think big men would as well, especially tough guys like you!"

The more she talked, the more terrified Leonel became, and he almost fainted. Even if he survived this, he would still be traumatized for life.

Christopher could not move or speak. His face was flushed as he tried to break free, but it was in vain.

"What do you think? Have you decided which one to choose? If you haven't decided yet, I still have..."

Before she finished speaking, the phone rang, and she glanced at it. It was Christopher's phone. It seemed like she no longer needed to make the call because the other party had made their entrance.

"Who wants to answer?" Lily waved the phone in front of the two.

Jo did not respond.

Leonel was afraid to refuse, so he hurriedly said, "I'll answer. Let me do it! I'll answer properly. Don't worry!"

Lily was amused, "Okay, remember what to say!".

Someone was on the line as soon as the phone was connected, but the voice was altered by a voice modulator.

"How'd it go? Have you jabbed her yet?" The other party asked, seeking reassurance.

Lily held the phone and stared at him. Leonel leaned over and said, "Come quickly! Something's happened!"

"What happened?" The other party was nervous and asked immediately.

"The medicine was too strong, and the dose was too large. The person seems to be dead!" Leonel's lower lip was pierced and then beaten again. He was panting heavily when he spoke.

"What?!" The other party was shocked, "Didn't I say that it was three days' worth of dosage? How'd you use it all at one time? Are you stupid?"

Chapter 347

Leonel glanced at Lily and then deliberately increased his volume, "How would I know how much is one day, and how much is two? She'd been kidnapped, and you didn't take her away immediately! What's this nonsense?Tell me, what should we do now?"

The people on the other line were getting angry, so they asked, "Where's your boss?"

Boss?" After thinking for a while, Leonel said, "My boss is still deciding if she can be rescued, so hurry up and come here!"

After speaking, Lily decisively pressed the hang-up button.

"Miss, did 1 settle that properly?" Leonel was careful to please, not wanting to anger the devil in front of him.

Lily glanced at him and stood up with a cold snort, "The three of you stay here. I'll deal with you all later!"

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Alexander booked a flight ticket for the earliest departure. He thought he would be able to see her right away, but he did not expect not to be able to contact anyone after getting off the plane.

The call could not gel through, and when he arrived at the hotel where she was staying, he could not find her there either. He was growing anxious.

Alexander mobilized his contacts in Westwood and called Rebirth. George was shocked, he did not expect the big boss to call and picked up the phone.

"No, I didn't hear from them today. Okay, 1'11 contact you right away. I'll get back to you as soon as I have news!" George paused, then corrected himself again, "No, I'll get back to you if there s

any news!"

After hanging up, George immediately started to call Lily, but he could not get through either. After thinking for a while, he asked Jenny to find Giselle's phone number to call, but no one answered. He finally realized the gravity of the situation.

A cold sweat rolled down his face. He did mention that he did not understand why the big boss called him. After all, Edward would always make arrangements with Lily at Rebirth, so he always thought that she and Edward had something going on.

"Mr....Mr. Russel," When he dialed back, his teeth were chattering, "1've been looking, but no luck."

"Have you contacted the organizer of the tasting competition?" Alexander asked in a deep voice.

You could hear his disappointment in his voice through the phone. It was like a feeling of coldness as if a sharp blade was hanging on his back, causing the hairs on his oody to stand up. •

"I've contacted them. They said that she left after two rounds, then was nowhere to be seen. There's no record of going home from the hotel. Maybe she's out and...encountered an accident," he whispered.

"Oh? What accident?" •

"I don't know," George said, "I'll send someone to contact Westwood immediately, and I'll find out as soon as possible."

"No need!" Alexander interrupted him, "Whoever calls you or gives you an update, let me know immediately."

"Yes, yes!" George hung up the phone, with sweat dripping down his forehead.

Alexander looked calm, but his heart was in chaos.

He had undergone various tests and training from his family

before taking over the company as well as faced threats of assassination at home and abroad. He had overcome more significant difficulties in the past but never before had he experienced such panic.

He was afraid! He was terrified that something had happened to Lily and that she probably...

However, he did not dare to think about it. He wanted to settle things as soon as possible, arrange for someone to contact the police, and use all possible connections to investigate.

Nothing could happen to her!

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Lily was very bored during the waiting process. She walked around the room twice, found something to replenish her strength, and went to have a look. Giselle was still in a deep sleep. It was evident that the drug was pretty potent.

If Lily was addicted to the drug, she would have been asleep like Giselle.

After two rounds of searching, she could not find her phone or even Giselle's. There was only one phone that was seized from Christopher. The interface was not easy to use, and the functions were not even complete.

Chapter 348

"Where's my phone?" She asked the three people in the room.

Without a phone, there was no way to reply to the company's letter or call Alexander back. Although he did not know that something had happened to her, he should still be worried if she was unreachable, right?

The driver tightened his mouth, "I don't know."

"Huh?" She snorted threateningly, and her eyes swept coldly over him.

He did not seem to be lying when Lily looked at him, so she turned her eyes to Jo again but just glanced at his face, then moved away and squatted directly in front of Christopher, "Tell me. Where's my phone?"

Christopher glanced at her but said nothing.

He had been holding back for a long time. He could not move nor speak. Only his eyes could roll around. He was no different from a cripple.

They had heard stories about it but never saw it in real life. Today, they finally saw the power of the forbidden kickboxing skills. It was such a disgrace to experience it at the hands of a little woman like Lily.

"Oh, I forgot that you're still here!" Nodding, Lily sa,id to Christopher, "Come on. Where's my phone? Also, my assistant's phone?"

Christopher grinned at her, smiling exaggeratedly, "It broke!"

"Broke?" Looking at him, Lily also showed a smile. In comparison, her smile was much sweeter.

However, there was a mournful howl, and within seconds, Christopher's hand was pierced by the knife.

His hand was pierced to his palm, bleeding all over the place.

"Is this the hand that broke my phone?" She held the dagger's hilt, and the smile on her face did not weaken. "Isn't it? Did I make a mistake? Let me try again!"

While speaking, she pulled out the dagger.

"Ah!" Christopher's flesh was in pain. He grinned and replied, "I'm going to kill you! I'm going to kill you!"

"Kill me? You'd have to be able to move first," Lily smiled coldly, "1'11 ask again. Where's my phone?"

"It really broke." Jo suddenly spoke up. He was stunned by her fierceness and quickly said, "I was afraid of the location finder and the tracking, so I smashed it on the road and threw it away. I don't know where it is now."

Lily was silent. It seems the phone was indeed broken.

She held the dagger, dripping with blood, and walked towards him, "You smashed it?"

Lily lowered her head to look at him. Her eyes were quiet and unwavering. She had such a beautiful face, but she looked like a devil at that moment.

"I..." Jo was silent, "I can get you a new one."

"A new one?" She sneered, "What about my data loss? How about you use your hands to pay for it?"

Before she finished her words, the sound of a car came from downstairs.

The three of them looked at the door. Lily stared at them and said, "Someone is here to accompany you."

They kept quiet.

Chapter 349

Lily stood by the window and looked outside. She saw a black car coining from the dark, which looked very ordinary and even a little shabby, making it inconspicuous.

The car came very fast and slopped outside the cabin with a squeak. The door opened, and the person almost jumped off, trotting toward the door, "Christopher?! Christopher!" He was calling the kidnapper's name. 1

Lily glanced back as if trying to determine who he was calling. She noticed Leonel's panicked appearance without guessing.

"Oh," She said quite sincerely, then smiled and looked down again.

The person downstairs stood under the light in front of the wooden house and knocked on the door, scolding, "You idi*t! Hurry up and open the door! Don't you want your money?!"

Lily seemed to have recognized the person from his nagging voice and the general outline of his body. On second thought, it was not surprising at all. However, it was not good for this guy to have caught up with these notorious kidnappers.

"Be still!" She pointed at the three kidnappers with a blood-stained knife and went downstairs to open the door.

Probably hearing footsteps coming from inside, Frank shouted even louder, "Christopher, Jo, quickly open the door!"

Lily held the door handle to open the door and stood on the inner side. As soon as the door opened, Frank strode in, "Take your time. You guys are..." Suddenly, he turned his head and saw someone who should not be standing there. His eyes widened, and before he could run out, Lily had already kicked him in the chest.

Bang!

After a few crisp sounds, Lily kicked him further and further. Frank even knocked down several tables, chairs, and benches behind him. Finally, he fell to the ground in shock and embarrassment.

"Y-You! Why aren't you..." Frank was in disbelief as he wondered how it could be possible.

"Why am I not dead yet?" Lily grinned and stepped forward, casually playing with the knife in her hand as the knife flashed, coldly.

"Christopher, Leonel!" Frank was already feeling uneasy as he called the kidnappers' names. He struggled to move back while trying to get up and run.

"Aw, do you miss them? Why don't I drag you over to them?" Lily half-jokingly said as Frank got up and tried to run in the other direction.

However, Lily stood rooted and did not chase after him—instead, she lucked up a stool into her hand and threw it at Frank.

Crack!

Frank spat a mouthful of blood as the stool hit the middle of his back. Then he fell on the ground pitifully.

Lily walked to his side unhurriedly and said something that made him almost vomit blood again, "Oh, how fragile are your bones?" She bent down and looked at Frank lying on the ground, "Tell me. What did you plan to do with me?"

"1-1..." Frank panted, only feeling that his internal organs were about to shatter. Lily had beaten him lo a pulp before, but considering the stool that hit him, he knew he had underestimated her, "W-Who the h*II are you?!"

'There's no way she's just a perfumer! That's impossible! Even if she learned some self-defense skills, she wouldn't be so strong!' Frank would even believe Lily if she said she was an undercover cop.