

## Chapter 359 No Other Option

The reason she chose to message instead of a phone call was because phone calls were easily detectable.

The moment Ryan found out his phone was missing, he would order people to track his phone's location and details. If she called Spencer, then it's highly possible that the call would be tracked down and recorded. At that time, Spencer would be in trouble.

She had already caused enough problems for Spencer. She did not want bring another trouble for him.

Thinking about this, Elena made up her mind that once she managed to escape and this matter was over, she would work hard and try to pay for the losses Spencer had to take in order to help her before.

Elena knew that Spencer's losses were in millions and it was not something that could be paid in a short period of time. But even if she had to work for her whole life, she would definitely pay back Spencer.

Elena leaned on the headboard of the bed and sighed. She checked the time in Ryan's mobile. It was 11 AM. Ryan must have already left the headquarters.

Now she just had to wait for the perfect opportunity.

Soon, it was lunch time. The servant brought the food over.

Elena carefully observed the woman who carried the food tray over. It seemed to be a woman in her forties. She wore a white chef's coat and cap. Her clothes could not be seen from that big chef's coat she was wearing.

She even wore a mask, which hid most of her face.

She must be appointed to make food for the employees who stayed overnight for work here.

Elena looked at the woman's face seriously. From her cap and mask, it was impossible to see her face clearly.

The woman placed the dishes one by one on the table. Finally, when she raised her head, she saw Elena staring at her. She was taken aback for a moment.

"Is there something wrong, Madam?" The woman asked somewhat hesitatingly while she wondered if she had done anything wrong to upset the lady.

Elena's eyes flashed. She lowered her head to hide her emotions. She then raised her eyes and looked at the woman. "What's your name?"

"It's Sandra."

Elena nodded. "So Sandra, remember to bring a cup of tea after I finish my lunch."

Sandra was relieved hearing this. She quickly nodded. "Yes, Ma'am."

In these few days while she served Elena, Sandra had understood that this lady had an unpredictable temper. Sometimes she threw a big tantrum and scared everyone present, while sometimes she was unusually obedient. And some other time she was as silent as a lake.

This made all of them unable to understand her, thus, it became extremely difficult to serve this lady.

Moreover, the President seemed to care about this lady very much. He had given an open threat that if something happened to her, all of them would be dead.

Therefore, when Sandra was stopped by Elena, she became nervous. After all, it was a matter of her life and death. A single sentence from this lady could end her life.

Sandra quickly turned around and left the room. Elena looked at her back and her eyes narrowed. She then turned her attention to the food on the table.

The rich aroma of food filled the room. It looked quite delicious. But unfortunately, Elena did not have any appetite at this moment.

Elena stared at the dishes for a long time. No one knew what she was thinking. Then she lifted the knife and fork and cut a piece of the steak. She put it in her mouth and slowly chewed.

It took her a long time to finish the lunch. Or it could be said, she deliberately took a long time.

Elena looked at the time. It was 2.30 in the afternoon. She had been eating for one and half hour.

Half of the dishes were still untouched. They had already turned cold.

Putting down the spoon, Elena took the glass and took a sip of water. With her free hand, she took out the mobile phone and typed a string of words. She sent it to Spencer.

Elena waited for a few minutes before seeing a message flash on the mobile screen. After getting the reply, she deleted the messages and switched off the phone.

Elena stood up and looked around the room seriously. After pondering a few minutes, she went to the bed and carefully put the phone under the sheets of that side of the bed where Ryan slept last night.

In this way, even if Ryan found his phone here later, he would think he had dropped it himself and would not link it to her.

Elena began to tidy up the room. After everything was done, she sat down on the chair and ordered a cup of tea.

Soon, the tea was brought over. It was again Sandra who came.

Elena knew it would be her because in these few days, it was Sandra who frequently visited her. Perhaps, Ryan had arranged her on the sole purpose of serving her.

Sandra was still wearing the coat and a cap, while a mask was hanging on her chin. This could be her work attire.

Sandra came in front of Elena with the tea.

With a carefree and nonchalant expression, Elena extended her hand towards the tea cup. However, instead of touching the cup handle, her hand touched the edge of the cup with force.

The next second, the cup of hot tea spilled all over Sandra's body.

Elena was shocked. She quickly stood up and grabbed Sandra's hand to check. She quickly apologized, "I'm so sorry. I didn't see it. Your hand didn't burn, did it?"

"No, I am alright." Sandra quickly shook her head.

For hygiene propose, Sandra wore gloves too. Thus, the hot tea did not burn her hand but it did drench her white coat.

Seeing this, Elena said with a concerned expression, "You should go to the bathroom and wash it off. Or it'll be stained."

"No. No. It's okay. I'll clean it afterwards."

Sandra quickly shook her head and refused. But Elena insisted Sandra to wash it off. Sandra had no option but to listen obediently.

Elena saw Sandra going into the bathroom and her heart was almost in her throat. She didn't want to do it but she had no other option!

Tiptoeed, Elena followed Sandra into the bathroom.

Standing at the door of the bathroom, Elena took a deep breath to calm her tense nerves down. Making up her mind, she gritted her teeth and went inside.

Sandra had taken off her coat and gloves. She was facing the sink as she was washing off the tea stain from her coat.

While doing this, she suddenly felt someone approaching her.

Sandra raised her head and saw a reflection on the mirror that was standing not too far way. Seeing the person, Sandra was shocked.

Before she could react, however, she felt a sharp pain on the back of her neck. In the next second, her vision turned dark.