

Kissed AOM 2101

Chapter 2101

[And after we're done?] he asked.

[Then I'll send you the final payment, as we've agreed. I want photos and videos!]
Wendy spent a considerable amount of money on that.

[OK.]

BD relayed Wendy's request to his men, who were thrilled at the prospect of it.

"See? I knew we'd be allowed to touch her!" said the blonde with an obscene smile.

"Keep your hands to yourself until we reach our safe house!" BD shot back.

They never had the chance to get so close to a female celebrity, which made it all the more arousing for such a vulnerable actress to be incredibly arousing.

At that point, Melody's eyebrows twitched a little. She felt nauseous in the car, and she was almost about to open her eyes when she realized that she had likely been kidnapped.

Plenty of questions raced in her mind. 'Who is it? What are they going to do to me?'

Fearing that something might happen to her if they knew she was awake, she continued to pretend that she was unconscious and eavesdropped on the conversation.

"Things haven't been easy for us. We have so many mouths to feed, and this sum might not last us very long..."

The blonde started smoking in the car, and Melody almost coughed out loud.

"If I had the chance, I'd love to star in a movie too. At the end of the day, isn't it all just make-pretend in front of a camera? I can do what all of them can do. Why is it that only pretty boys get to make money out of acting?"

The guy with a buzzcut laughed at his friend's naive remarks. "Look in the mirror! If someone with a mug like yours can become an actor, then I'd deserve that chance even more!"

"Tch. You're just jealous of me! You got a problem with how I look? My charm is undeniable!" He stretched out his hand and placed it next to Melody's hand. "Her arms are so fair though! Mine was never as smooth as hers, even when I was still a young boy!"

Melody felt goosebumps on her skin as the strange man approached her.

The conversation revealed to her that there was more than just one person in the car. She could not tell what they were planning on doing to her.

She feared for her safety and wanted to avoid the man's hand, but she knew she could not let them know that she was awake. After all, she did not know what they would do to her if they found out. "Haha! It's all in the genes. Look at my arms. They're much fairer than yours! And your hands look like that of a farmer's. Heck, what else do you do all day aside from smoking and playing cards? Did you think a slacker like you can become a movie star?"

With a cigarette in his mouth, his arms looked no better than that of his comrades. They all chatted in mindless chatter until they arrived at a half-constructed building. Melody's body was then lifted up and moved to a bed.

"We can start now right, boss? Who wants to go first? She smelled so darn good when I was carrying her over earlier. These female celebrities hit differently." The blonde rubbed his hands impatiently. Meanwhile, BD smoked his cigarette calmly.

"How about we have a go at her while you finish your ciggie?" the blonde suggested to BD and grabbed the other friend.

BD said nothing and let the two of them do as they pleased. To their surprise, the woman who was lying on the bed earlier had sat upright and stared defensively at them.

The blonde and his buzzcut friend looked at each other and immediately cornered Melody. "Boss! She's... She's awake!"

Chapter 2102

"What? That can't be!" BD frowned and tossed the cigarette butt to the ground before crushing it. "She couldn't have woken up that quickly. Are you two playing a prank on me?"

BD took a closer look and saw Melody's beautiful eyes. They were truly captivating, and it was no wonder that she could become a star. A gangster like him did not have the vocabulary necessary to describe her stunning looks, and he could only say that he had never seen anyone more beautiful than Melody.

"Who are you and why are you doing this?" A visibly frightened Melody huddled in the corner. She surveyed the place covertly and saw its dilapidated state. There were no windows, and drafts were everywhere. All those signs pointed to the fact that the building was abandoned and unfinished.

"You're aware?" one of them said. "Hehe, it doesn't matter who we are. All you need to do is have fun with us later."

Melody's hair stood on end. "Why are they doing this? I have no beef with these people, so why on earth are they targeting me?"

"Why are you doing this to me? I've never offended any of you!"

Her question was met with a snicker by BD and his goons.

"Don't come any closer! Let me go and we'll talk about this... Don't touch me, I have a highly contagious illness..."

The blonde, who was about to lay his hand on her, immediately pulled it back. "Illness? Quit lying! You look pretty healthy to me!"

"But I am! I'm sure all of you know a thing or two about the sort of gossip that goes around in the industry. I have a severe STI! My figure is thin because I have a weak

immune system, and I don't want you to catch whatever virus I have. I can't harm anyone else! Please tell me why you're doing this. Let's talk it out. I don't have long to live anyway, and I don't want you to have to face the same fate as I do."

As alluring as she was, they did not want to risk getting infected with an incurable disease. They were well aware of the heinous things that sometimes occur in the entertainment industry. Their task to kidnap Wendy and film her doing dirty stuff was one such example.

"Tch. I thought rich people didn't sleep around. Why would you contract that sort of disease?" BD asked as he sat on the corner of the bed and lit another cigarette. There was no way for Melody to escape anyway, so there was no point for him to get all worked up.

"I'm just a small-time actress. These things are out of my control..." Melody burst into tears. Though she had just entered the industry, her acting skills proved to be quite useful in dealing with those goons. She covered her face in agony and cried, "To tell you the truth, even my manager doesn't know about this. I only revealed it because I had no other choice. I'm just biding my time now like a walking corpse. I envy the kind of freedom you have."

The guy with the buzzcut felt a wave of compassion when he heard her words. "I never thought that superstars like you have it rough too. But we were paid to take you out, and we can't just let you leave unharmed. A job's a job! We won't get intimate with you, but we'll have to strip you naked and take some photos!"

Melody looked up at them with reddened eyes. "At least give me some closure and tell me why this had to happen. Who was it that I offended? Why did that person send you to do this to me?"

"I'm sorry, but we can't tell you. It's an unspoken rule. Let's try to see things from each other's perspective, okay? Take off your clothes, and we'll make it quick."

Melody's heartbeat quickened. They were still adamant about violating her.

"I revealed my secret to you for your own good! Haven't you ever considered that the person who hired you to do this knew that I had an infectious disease? It proves that he or she wants to tie up loose ends with you too. How can you be sure that she will keep her promise and pay you? What if I say that I'll pay you ten times the price that person

offered you? And I can even transfer the money to you right now! But the condition is that you'll have to bring me to the person who ordered you to do all this!"

Chapter 2103

"Isn't this a better deal?" Melody asked.

BD and men were intrigued by the promise of ten times the price because then each person would receive one million. Melody's offer was so much better than Wendy's!

BD tapped his cigarette and sneered. "My guys might be naive, but I'm not going to fall for your tricks. You wouldn't have that much. You're a newbie who just got a shot at fame, and filming for your movie hasn't even wrapped up yet. I'm pretty sure you haven't even gotten your paycheck. Don't try and pretend that you're rich!"

Melody recognized that man as the leader of the gang, so she focused her attention on him and said determinedly, "I don't have much, but I do have a million. I'll transfer that money to you right now on the condition that you let me go and bring me the person who hired you to target me!"

"She seems to be telling the truth, boss. We'll have enough for the rest of our lives if she gives us a million!" The blonde was visibly excited, for Melody's offer was too tempting to resist.

BD thought for a moment and said, "Well, since you claim to have so much money in your account, then how about we cut to the chase? We'll believe you if you transfer the money to us." Melody nodded immediately. "Okay."

The blonde's eyes widened, and he rubbed his hands eagerly.

BD raised his chin and said, "Give her the phone."

The guy with the buzzcut came up to her with his phone, but Melody had difficulty operating it because of how tightly he held it. "What's the password?"

Melody provided the payment password without hesitation as she valued her life more than money. Her account was linked to Lucas's supplementary card, the money of which she never accessed. Lucas would receive a notification as soon as the account incurred a

significant expenditure, and she hoped that he might get the hint that something was not right.

As soon as the notification was heard, BD looked at his account and saw one extra million in the bank balance. They had never seen so many zeros before!

"Whoa, we struck big this time! This is a hell of a lot of money!"

They never imagined that Melody had so much money.

Throughout the process, Melody was incredibly worried that the transaction might not go through. Fortunately, it did, because she had no money in her own personal accounts after they had been used to pay off debts. Lucas's account was all she had.

Even so, it was important for her to remain calm in the face of so many people.

Elsewhere, Lucas was busy working when he received a notification message about the transaction. He glanced at it and saw that Melody had finally used the card he had given to her.

Chapter 2104

Melody had never used the card Lucas gave her, and her first purchase was for a sum of a million dollars. 'What on earth did she buy?' he wondered.

A million was a mere blip in Lucas' coffers, but that same amount was an utterly out-of-character purchase for Melody. He knew her well enough to know she would never touch his money unless it was an emergency.

Sensing that something was amiss, he dialed Melody's number. The silence on the other end was not normal.

He frowned and contacted the film crew to ask if Melody was at the set.

The crew member answered, "The shooting ended early, so she left. I think she mentioned wanted to visit a bookstore."

Lucas hung up and wondered why Melody would switch off her phone on a trip to the bookstore.

He called home and was told that Melody was not there. The situation was getting more and more difficult.

He got up, flung open his office door, and barked out an order to Edmund, "Locate Melody's phone! I need to know where she is!"

"Yes, sir!" Edmund answered when he sensed the urgency in Lucas' voice. Though he did not know what happened, he felt that it was not the time to ask questions and swiftly directed the technicians to start searching.

In the dusty confines of an abandoned building, BD and his gang had just enough knowledge to disable Melody's phone despite being school dropouts. However, it never occurred to them that the phone could still be tracked even when it was switched off.

"This was easy money, boss! We're rich!" The blonde squatted on the floor and marveled at the bank balance on his phone. "A million bucks is so much better than that stingy Wendy gave us. What does she take us for? Beggars?"

The blonde was satisfied as one million was already a fortune to him. However, BD and the guy with the buzzcut saw things from a different perspective. They felt that they could squeeze a little more out of her if she could fork out a million without hesitation.

Melody observed them quietly and calculated her options. She believed that they would ask her for more, and she had to delay them for as long as she could no matter what happened.

Lucas was a smart man, and she believed that he would notice that something was amiss from the transaction records.

Meanwhile, the Rivera Group's tech team was putting in a gargantuan amount of effort to locate the whereabouts of Melody's phone.

"Sir, we've found her!"

The technician came over with a tablet and displayed a satellite map. "Based on satellite images, your wife's phone seems to be at this unmarked location. I did a quick check and found out that this is an abandoned building."

Lucas narrowed his eyes. "How far is it, and how long will it take for us to get there?"

"Approximately sixty kilometers. That'll come to an hour's drive at the quickest."

"That's too long! Is there a shorter route?"

An hour was an eternity. There was no telling what those kidnappers would do to Melody! Lucas could not afford to wait that long. He needed to go there-fast!

"There's a smaller road, but it'll be risky to take that road because it's in very bad condition," the technician warned. "The safer route would be to take the elevated highway and then the mountain road. This will cut our journey time in half, but the narrow and winding mountain road isn't ideal for nighttime driving."

Lucas did not care about the danger and had decided to take the quickest option. "Take the smaller road. Now!"

The risk was a small price to pay for reaching there as quickly as possible.

Chapter 2105

BD stubbed out his cigarette with a sinister grin. He turned around and approached Melody slowly.

"We may not know each other, but fate seemed to have brought us together today, don't you think? Still, don't you think a million is too little? I was wondering if—"

Melody had anticipated that.

"Money isn't an issue. I can offer you more, but my conditions remain the same," she cut him off.

BD did not seem angry even though she interrupted him. He nodded patiently and said, "Let's go over it again. If everyone finds it reasonable, then we'll all agree. Money is the reason we hustle on these streets. You can make any dream a reality with the right price."

"First," Melody said, "none of you are allowed to touch me. This is non-negotiable, and it's as much for your own sake as it is mine. I don't need to tell you any more about my illness. I'm sure none of you would like to contract it, right? And besides, with money rolling in, you'll get any woman you want."

The guy in the buzzcut grunted in agreement. "You have our assurance there. We're not interested in getting ourselves infected!"

BD tapped his fingers on the bed frame. "Okay. We agree to that. What else?"

"Second." Melody paused, her gaze locking onto his. "I want you to bring to me the person who put you up to this."

BD and the guy with the buzzcut exchanged surprised glances. They did not expect her request to be that simple.

"Aren't you worried we'll take the money and run?" BD asked.

Melody smiled. "Not at all. I'm trapped here, and I'm sure you'll want more money. That person hired you to do a job for them, and I'm simply making a counter-offer by hiring you to do a job for me too. Isn't this a win-win for you? I trust that my requests aren't that difficult for you."

All she wanted was to ensure her safety while at the same time locating the mastermind behind her abduction.

The blonde listened to BD's negotiation with Melody and felt that accepting that offer was a no-brainer. One million was a lot, but he would not be averse to taking some more!

He piped up from the back and said, "Easy peasy! I'll bring that woman right here to you!"

BD shot him a warning glance. Making it sound so simple weakened their leverage.

Melody remained calm. "Just name your price. If I can pay up, then you'll have my immediate agreement. If not, I won't lead you on."

BD did not beat around the bush. "I won't make excessive demands. Another two million, and the deal is sealed," he said, extending two fingers.

Melody stayed silent, rather than agreeing right away. After a while, she said, "Let me think."

The guy with the buzzcut found it a little puzzling and wondered if she could not fork out that amount of money. Meanwhile, BD observed Melody's expression and noticed that she did not seem too uneasy with their demands.

"Alright." Her unexpected acceptance stunned the room.

"She agreed!" the blonde erupted in glee and jumped on the guy with the buzzcut in a burst of excitement. "Three million! We're all gonna be millionaires!"

"Bring me that woman, and the money is yours," Melody said.

Those thugs were all too eager for the promise of more money.

Tying up Wendy was child's play for them. With the guy in the buzzcut being left to stand guard over Melody, BD and the blonde set off with the remaining men to capture their new target.

Chapter 2106

As she watched the men leave, Melody curled up in the corner of the bed. She silently hugged her legs, not conversing with the thug with the buzzcut. She prayed that Lucas would save her, though she was unsure whether he would.

When they brought the person who hired them, she would have to transfer money to them. However, the limit on the card Lucas gave her had been used up. She was afraid that if Lucas did not arrive in time, they would...

Melody held back her tears; she knew it was not the right time to cry.

'But...still...'

Melody recalled the previous night at home when she and Lucas each occupied a desk, tending to their own matters. Even though they did not talk much and Lucas already held someone else dear to his heart, just sitting in the same room with him quietly made her happy enough.

Such a comforting warmth sharply contrasted with the cold, unfinished building she was in at that moment. She wanted to leave this place so badly. She wanted to go back home and have a good night's sleep. Having just strained her brain dealing with those thugs, she merely bought herself some time. She could not truly relax, so she leaned weakly against the wall. A damp and cold smell wafted from the mottled wall, causing Melody to involuntarily frown.

Out of the corner of her eye, she spotted the thug playing with a small knife, as if silently warning her not to think about escaping.

Meanwhile...

BD sent a message to Wendy, instructing her to come downstairs.

[You've finished the job?]

Wendy found it a bit strange as it could not be over so quickly.

[There was a bit of an accident. Melody is in our car right now. It's best if you come to confirm her identity as we don't want to capture the wrong person.]

BD had long prepared an excuse. Since Wendy hated Melody enough to destroy her, she should be eager to come downstairs and look at how miserable Melody was, right?

As expected, Wendy asked where they were.

[At the blind spot of the surveillance camera around the corner from your home. You should wear a cap so nobody will recognize you.]

Wendy put on a cap and went downstairs. Little did she know that as excited as she was to witness Melody's downfall, she found her mouth and nose being covered by a pair of large hands. 'What... What's going on?'

She only felt a sudden dizziness. The last thing she saw was the clear blue sky before she lost consciousness.

The blonde dragged Wendy into the car.

Once they were out of the city, the blonde said excitedly, "Boss, your idea was really brilliant. The moment Wendy heard that Melody had been caught, she couldn't sit still! I can't help but wonder what happened between the two of them to make Wendy hate Melody so much!"

BD drove steadily. "It's always those few things. Either it's for reputation or money. Women might even hold grudges against each other because they like the same guy. Just like how men would fight over women."

"Well, I guess that's why they say, 'hell hath no fury like a woman scorned'," said the blonde.

BD glared at him, reminding him to sit properly. "We just need to fulfill Melody's demands and wait for her to transfer the money. Don't waste your time thinking about what happened between them. Just keep an eye on her, and make sure she doesn't wake up and scream."

"Hehe, you got it, boss! It's the first time I've seen so much money, so I got a bit excited. Let's go abroad after this job is done, boss! Nobody knows us there, and we can start fresh. Maybe even open up a business!"

Chapter 2107

BD was also very pleased at the amount of money they would be getting. "Hell yeah! We can go wherever we want with that kind of money!"

Melody did not expect them to bring the person back so quickly. What surprised her even more was that the person they brought back was none other than her half-sister from the same father but a different mother-Wendy!

"Wendy?!"

Melody frowned. Even if her relationship with Wendy was strained, she never expected her to be malicious enough to hurt her like this.

She had moved out of the Sanders' residence. Why was Wendy so persistent in bothering her so badly? What did she want? Why resort to such ruthless tactics against her? What had she done to deserve this from Wendy?

After the bumpy ride, Wendy was carelessly thrown onto the floor. She woke up that instant. Her hands were tied behind her, rendering her immobile.

"Have you lost your mind?! We agreed that after everything was done, I'd transfer the money to you. Why on earth did you tie me up like this? This is all a mistake!" shouted Wendy.

"Nope, there's no mistake. We tied you up because the money you offered wasn't enough," replied one of them. The blonde roughly lifted her up and positioned her so she could make eye contact with Melody, who was bound to the bed.

Wendy froze. Her expression changed when she realized Melody was unharmed.

"What's going on here? Why didn't you do anything to that b*tch? What are you waiting for? Strip her!"

BD and the blonde remained standing where they were.

Melody chuckled coldly. "They're not going to listen to you, no matter how you command them. Do you know why? Because they work for me now! How does it feel to

have a taste of your own medicine, Wendy? They're going to do to you what you've asked them to do to me. You wanted them to take action, right? Well, now you can enjoy it yourself."

After Melody finished speaking, several thugs gathered around Wendy.

Wendy shuffled backward fearfully and stammered, "You... You lunatics, how can you betray me like this?! I gave you a deposit! Don't you want the remaining money?"

The blonde sneered. "Oh please, you look so poor that we doubt you even have the money. Plus, do you really think we'll work for so little money? No wonder there's such a big difference between you and Melody.

"Melody is much wealthier than you. She's already transferred a million to us! You might have some resemblance to Melody, but the difference in how you live is huge."

"Of course we look alike. That's because we're half-sisters with the same father but different mothers," Melody said coldly from behind.

This revelation shocked the three thugs. "So, you two are..."

"Yes, she is my half-sister with the same father but different mothers. Oh Wendy, I've already moved out of the house. What exactly have I done to make you hate me so much to the point of hiring thugs to hurt me?"

Melody still wanted to know what was going through Wendy's mind. Why? Both of them would have been safe at their own home if she had not got those thugs to do her bidding.

Even at that point, Melody could not relax. She feared that the thugs might have no principles and would not spare her even after taking the money.

"Melody, you b*tch! Everything you do irritates me. Just your existence makes me sick. I want you to disappear from this world!" Wendy shouted, her entire body slumped on the concrete floor.

Melody looked at Wendy impassively, having heard the same words countless times. She did not think she had done anything wrong. It was Wendy's problem if she found Melody displeasing. 'Her heart is so twisted that she can't even think straight!' thought Melody.

Back when Melody lived with the Sanders, Helen always asked her to 'give in a bit' to Wendy. However, Wendy was the older sister, and each time, she was the one who did wrong. Why did she, as the younger sister, have to give in and endure?

"If you don't want to see me, it's not me who should disappear; it's you! If you disappear, you won't have to see me again and won't be disgusted!"

With that, Melody turned to BD and said coldly, "Don't just stand there. You wanted to get the remaining money, right? Whatever she told you to do to me earlier, do it to her now!"

Wendy started to panic as the thugs approached her. "No! Don't listen to her! I bet she doesn't have any money. Whatever amount you want, I'll get it for you when I go back. BD, we've known each other for so long! You can't do this to me..."

The blonde grabbed Wendy's calf. Wendy frantically struggled, kicking her legs.

Alas, she could not possibly overpower two men. Thus, she was roughly dragged away.

Even though it was Wendy who had harmed her, Melody could not help but feel disconcerted by the scene, so she turned away.

"Aren't you the one who wanted us to treat Melody like this? You even wanted us to take some 'exciting' photos to send to you. How come you're struggling so much when it's happening to you? Don't tell me you finally know what the meaning of fear is?" BD asked disdainfully.

Wendy struggled with all her might, shouting continuously.

Melody, hearing what BD said, felt a genuine sense of irony.

'Just how badly did Wendy want to ruin me?' she wondered. It was no longer just a simple dislike but a deep-seated resentment existed between them that made Wendy very determined to destroy her. "I've never done anything to harm you, yet you're so hellbent on ruining me! Wendy, your retribution has come! You have no one but yourself to blame!"

"Pah!" Wendy suddenly lifted her chin and spat vehemently toward Melody.

"Stop pretending, Melody! You took everything from me! If it weren't for you, I would've starred in that advertisement. It would've been me Mister Shaun chosen for his movie! It should've been me who's popula now, not you!" screamed Wendy.

Melody looked incredulous.

"What did I steal from you? I just wanted to find a regular job. It was you who insisted on bothering me, so I had to fight back. It's your own fault that you lost that advertisement deal! I took that job because they asked me to compensate for the losses you caused!

"Everything happened unexpectedly, so when have I ever stolen anything from you? You have to stop being so overbearing, Wendy. I'm not the same person I was when we were kids. You should understand that not everything good in life belongs to you.

"If you want something, you should rely on your own abilities instead of resorting to these crooked ways!"

Melody tried to put an end to the argument of who was right and who was wrong.

BD, somewhat impatiently, interrupted their conversation. "Enough! You two can catch up later. You need to transfer us the money now that we've fulfilled your second request!"

He then touched Wendy's face. "Oh! Wendy, your face is still so smooth and delicate."

The guy with the buzzcut added from the side, "You'd never guess she's such a malicious woman from her appearance."

"Huh! This woman is sinister and wicked alright. In fact, we're doing the world a good deed by getting rid of her!"

BD had Wendy pinned to the ground.

No matter how resentful she was toward Wendy, Melody could not bear to watch her getting sullied, so she decided to speak up in the end.

"Wait!"

BD turned his head impatiently. "You have more requests? Can't you say them all at once? Don't you know men hate being interrupted, especially at a time like this?"

Melody frowned, hesitated for a moment, and then said, "That's enough. You've already brought her here, so I'll consider the second request fulfilled."

Chapter 2109

Meanwhile, Lucas led a group of people toward Melody's location. He drove out of the garage in his race car since only a race car could guarantee absolute speed on mountain roads. Edmund sat in the car behind him. Although they had set out at the same time, Lucas had left them far behind.

He looked at the constantly blinking marker on the tablet with a worried expression. "Can we go faster? We're very far from Mister Lucas. It's dangerous for him to enter the abandoned building alone." The driver replied, "We're already driving as fast as we can. There's a sharp turn ahead; we can't accelerate any further."

As Lucas approached the bend, he did not reduce the speed at all. Instead, he swiftly maneuvered the car around the winding mountain road and made a sharp turn by turning the steering wheel. That was the only way to ensure absolute speed.

Lucas did not plan to go into the abandoned building alone. Another pair of law enforcement officers were heading toward the same place as he was in a helicopter.

Faster!

Lucas had not said much since confirming Melody's disappearance. He kept on thinking how scared she must be. He feared that it might be too late by the time he got there.

It was just last night Melody quietly read her script in front of him, yet less than a day had passed, and someone had taken her away.

Lucas had never regretted so much not insisting on having a driver pick up Melody.

Faster!

Lucas's gaze was unusually cold under his protective glasses. Rescuing Melody was his top priority. He would undoubtedly investigate and find out who was the mastermind behind this plot after ensuring her safe return.

BD was somewhat surprised upon hearing Melody's words.

Wendy had been scheming to harm Melody, yet Melody was willing to let her go. Finally, the thugs understood that she had been the one trying to do the right thing all along.

"That's enough. It's enough for you to bring her to me. Let her go now," demanded Melody.

Seeing them loosen their grip, Wendy shouted, "Yes! Let me go! Don't touch me. Go touch her. Melody's still a virgin! Go play with her, not me!"

Melody did not expect her good intentions to be met with such words from Wendy, and her eyes widened in anger.

The guy with the buzzcut clicked his tongue. "They're really different, huh? No wonder Melody can become popular."

"Pah! She only became popular by stealing what should've been mine! If you guys want to play, play with her, okay? Just don't touch me!" Wendy continued urging them to go after Melody.

Unfortunately, Melody was the one paying them, so they did not need to do anything to Wendy as Melody had instructed them to let her go. After all, there was a chance Melody would not pay them the remaining money if they went against her order.

"Melody, you better think it over. There won't be another chance to get back at Wendy if you let her go now," cautioned BD.

Chapter 2110

Melody was livid. She was disgusted with what Wendy had said, but in the end, she still nodded at the men.

"Yes, I know. But rest assured I'll make good on my word. You have essentially fulfilled my two requests. I can transfer the full payment to you now, so just let her go." Wendy's ears perked up, and she asked defiantly, "Just wow much is she paying you that you'll turn on me like this? What a bunch of losers..."

The blonde could not stand her anymore, so he slapped her.

"You can't even come up with a few hundred thousand dollars, yet you dare to mock Melody?"

Wendy was frightened by the slap but managed to keep her emotions in check. She feared that she would try to escape if she did not.

"Melody's giving us three million dollars! She's not a miser like you! No wonder you couldn't become popular! I won't be surprised if you stay a D-list actress forever!"

"Huh! Who do you think you are?! What do you know? What right do you have to speak to me like that, you shameless piece of sh*t?! You're just a simp who doesn't even know what loyalty is even if it hits you in the face," shouted Wendy agitatedly.

Wendy was no longer their employer, so the thugs could do whatever they wanted to her. The blonde would not possibly tolerate such an attitude, so he slapped her with every strength in his body, which sent her sprawling to the ground.

Wendy groaned painfully. "Ah! You bunch of lunatics... How dare you slap me! You're all going to pay for this once I get out!"

Even in such a miserable state, Wendy remained defiant.

Melody, on the one hand, was concerned about when Lucas would appear and feared the thugs would discover she did not have the money. She was entirely drowning in anxiety and restlessness.

"That's enough. There's no need to get so worked up about her. After all, we wouldn't have gotten the huge bounty Melody offered us if it weren't for Wendy."

The guy with the buzzcut sneered. "Maybe today is the highlight of this woman's life. I bet she's secretly happy to know that her life is worth three million dollars."

Wendy had not expected Melody to offer such a high price to have her captured. 'Where did Melody get so much money? She already gave three million dollars to us last time, and now she still has another three million?'

"Pah! You idiots believe this woman? She was penniless when she was kicked out of our family! Instead of hoping for her to give you that three million dollars, it's better to take my fifty thousand dollars and leave. Huh! I'm only telling you this because I don't want you to be cheated by her!"

There was a trickle of blood coming out of the corner of Wendy's mouth. She really looked down on the thugs who had raised their prices unreasonably.

"Do you really think everyone is as stupid as you? Melody isn't a D-list actress like you. Her current net worth is beyond your imagination. Plus, she pays faster than you. The one million dollar deposit is already in our account. Unlike you, who has to pay a few ten thousand dollars in installments."

The blonde spoke faster than he thought; he blurted everything out.

Melody remained silent while silently fighting off the dread rising in her throat. She was really afraid that the thugs would discover that she really had no money left.

Wendy would never let Melody off easy since things had progressed to that point. Even if she had no money, what good would it bring her to expose her in front of the thugs?

In the situation where both of them were bound, would the thugs mercifully let Wendy go if they found out they would not get any money from Melody? Surely not!

They might even deal with both of them together. Melody could not comprehend Wendy's thought process; she just hoped that Lucas would appear soon and take her away from here. For some reason, she kept holding out the belief that Lucas would notice something was wrong with her and would rescue her in time. It was this belief that had kept her going until then.