

Chapter 2987 Attack on Leanna

The lights of downtown Concordia's Commercial Union office building still blazed brightly, casting a stark glow even at 2 a.m.

Leanna had finally wrapped up the day's work. "Mavis, could you bring me a cup of coffee?" she requested, but there was no response.

Glancing over, Leanna found her assistant already asleep on the couch. After glancing at the time and realizing it was already past midnight, she shook her head with a bitter smile.

Leanna then fetched a blanket, gently covered her assistant, and turned on the office heating before leaving.

Feeling exhausted, she slumped into the back seat of her car and instructed, "Let's head back to the villa."

With the escort of two bodyguards, the car pulled away.

However, the bodyguard in the passenger seat noticed something unusual halfway through the journey. He alerted, "Miss Sandel, we're being followed."

Upon hearing this, Leanna snapped awake at the warning. She glanced back and spotted several pairs of headlights trailing them, a knot of unease gripping her.

"Speed up! We need to lose them," she urged, fumbling for her phone to call Matthew.

Suddenly, a loud noise erupted as a tire blew out, causing the car to swerve uncontrollably.

"Oh no, a tire burst!" the bodyguard exclaimed, his hands tightening on the steering wheel. Despite his efforts, the car careened off the road.

"Miss Sandel, hold on tight!" he warned. Before the words could even land, the car crashed and caused Leanna to lose consciousness in the chaos briefly.

When Leanna regained consciousness, she found herself covered in blood. Her long hair was drenched in red, and waves of intense pain constantly throbbed through her brain.

Glancing down, Leanna discovered her left foot twisted and broken. The two bodyguards had been impaled by tree branches, lifeless.

Despite the agony, Leanna pushed past her fear and pain, desperately searching for her dropped phone as her pursuers closed in.

Bells, the vice leader of the Night Mercenary, took charge of the operation. As the convoy came to a halt, he leaped out directly. His towering figure, nearly two meters tall, was akin to a fierce bear with muscles resembling iron blocks.

Approaching the wrecked car, Bells effortlessly tore open the door and grabbed Leanna by her hair. His imposing stature made the task seem effortless.

"Is this woman worth 15 million? Mr. Zedbar is truly generous," he mocked, revealing a sinister smile. His eyes were filled with mockery, and his gleaming white teeth seemed to shine in the dim light.

Bells chuckled, adding, "This girl is quite beautiful."

His words elicited teasing laughter from his companions behind him.

"Boss, should we have some fun with her?" one of the companions suggested.

Another chimed in, "Yeah, she's too delicate to kill outright. Let's have some fun first!"

Others agreed eagerly, "Yeah!"

The suggestive comments from his companions ignited a desire in Bells to toy with Leanna. Feeling a surge of adrenaline, he reached out to grab her hair. However, all he received in response was a mouthful of blood.

"Bah! All of you will pay for this! No matter where you flee, justice will find you for your crimes in Cathay!" Leanna declared, her aura remaining unyielding despite her disheveled appearance.

She wasn't afraid of death itself but of the sorrow it would inflict on others. Amidst the chaos, she couldn't help but wonder, Shouldn't he be worried about me?