

## Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 340-344

### Chapter 340

Leonel bent a little, wanting to lift the blanket, but when his fingers touched the soft fabric, he realized something was wrong. Just as he was about to turn around, he felt numbness in his hips. He could not move at all. He was frightened and made every effort to move but to no avail. His head was immobilized, and all he could do was look around with his eyes.

Leonel opened his mouth, wanting to scream, but soon felt numbness on the back of his neck. His mouth was wide open, but he could not even make a sound.

'Did I become mute?' This thought made Leonel panic.

Lily wanted to control him temporarily so she could ask who the mastermind was. Then she realized he might scream, so she decided it would be better to take control of each person's movements and speech one by one. She could take her time questioning them later.

Sure enough, Christopher thought it was strange that Leonel did not come downstairs either. He did not believe Lily posed an immediate threat, but he suspected she had gotten help from a third party. He had a gun in his hand while he climbed the stairs, which he had earlier concealed on his hip.

"What the h\*ll are the two of you doing? Come out now!" Christopher stood by the door and shouted, "I'm going to punish you two if you don't come out this instant!"

Although he was still conscious, Leonel could not speak and was forced just to stand there. Anxiety filled his eyes, and they darted nervously about. Up until this point, he had no idea what had numbed him. Worse yet, he had no idea who had attacked him.

"Jo? Leo?" Christopher kicked the door, his hand gripping the gun tightly. His finger was already on the trigger, and he was ready to shoot anytime. Christopher kicked open the door because it had not been properly shut.

The room was dead silent, and not even the sounds of people fighting could be heard. The dim light from the room shone into the open space, and Christopher could see the back of someone in the dark.

Narrowing his eyes, he asked, "Leo?"

An instant later, the figure in the shadows whirled around and faced the doorway, firing the weapon on pure instinct before even taking a good look at the target. When the gun went off, Christopher's wrist exploded in pain, and he dropped the weapon.

Christopher raised his leg to counterattack, but the opponent was quick and darted behind him in a split second. Someone then kicked him in the back of the knees. He heard a cracking sound and wondered if his bones had been broken.

Christopher slid to the ground despite his best efforts to stand straight. He tried to turn around to find out who the other person was, but a wave of numbness had overcome him. Nonetheless, he was able to turn and identify his attacker.

'It's her?'

Shock and disbelief filled his eyes as he stared at the girl, unable to believe he had lost to someone so frail. His eyes searched the room for signs of other people.

'She must've had a helper! It's impossible that she did it alone!'

"Stop looking. There's no one else." Lily stood before him with her head bowed as if she could read his mind. "No one will come to save you even if you scream your lungs out."

The two of them were shocked to their cores while Jo was still sleeping soundly.

## **Chapter 341**

After Lily moved the three men together, beads of sweat had already formed on her forehead. After all, they were three muscular men, and it was difficult for a petite lady like her to do such things which required a lot of physical strength.

After she was done with the trio, Lily went downstairs to have a look and found this wooden house in the countryside. It was true that, in a place where few people lived, no one would come to their aid, no matter how loudly they screamed.

The refrigerator was filled with enough bread and milk to sustain one's living for a few days. Then, she went to another room to check on Giselle, who was asleep on the bed, completely unaware she was ever in danger.

That was great news for Lily. Giselle, in this state, was better than her being awake, panicking, and making things more difficult for Lily. Hence, Lily put a blanket over her, helping her sleep better before returning upstairs.

She turned on the main switch, and the house became brightly lit in an instant. The two still-conscious men could not get used to the brightness and squinted their eyes.

"Open your eyes!" One of them was kicked in the chest. Lily pulled a stool and sat in front of them, munching on a piece of bread as she reprimanded them, "Who allowed you guys to close your eyes?"

Leonel was speechless. "Ma'am, that's our reflex action because of the bright lights. We can't control it either!"

"Who the h\*ll are you?" Christopher asked, looking at Lily. He could still talk because Lily was merciful.

Christopher finally turned his attention to the girl standing before him. She looked harmless, had a lovely face, and sported the classic features of a Hyderland beauty. He had anticipated a risk-free mission in which they could earn some fast cash.

All they had to do was follow the order to kidnap Lily. They did not need to ask for ransom, nor did they need to kill her. After kidnapping Lily, they only needed to wait for their boss to deal with her.

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They did not understand their employer's anxiety when reminding them of their mission. They had completed countless similar tasks and even more extreme ones before. Kidnapping Lily was a piece of cake for them.

They were wrong and careless, as evidenced by reality. That was how Lily changed the tide completely.

"Don't you know who I am?" Lily smirked. "Why did you kidnap

. me if you have no idea who I am?"

"We're just following orders from our boss. Your identity is none of our concern," Christopher replied.

"Oh? Then who's your boss?" Lily asked since they were on the topic.

At this point, Christopher stopped talking. Lily expected this, and after the incident earlier, she understood that Christopher was the pack's leader, and he would certainly not reveal anything. It was probably tougher to get an answer from him than from his subordinates.

Smiling indifferently, Lily averted her gaze to Leonel, whose mouth was wide open but could say nothing. "He doesn't want to tell me. What about you say something?"

Leonel moved his mouth, but he still could not make a sound.

Seeing his anxious look, Lily realized something. "Oh! I almost

'forgot that you're a mute now!"

Then she got to her feet and walked over to where Leonel was standing, his eyes wide with terror. He did not know what Lily was up to, but he caught a glimpse of a grin on her face just before she raised her hand. After what felt like a poke, he regained the use of his voice. . . ,

“What are you doing?”

## Chapter 342

When Leonel blurted something out, he realized he could speak again.

Stunned for a moment, he said, “I-I can talk! I can talk again!”

Leonel was so excited that he forgot his current situation, immersed in the joy of suddenly becoming mute but then unexpectedly returning to normal again, “Bro, bro! Look, I can talk again! I’m not mute anymore. I can talk now! Look!”

“Shut up!” Christopher was annoyed and looked at the overjoyed man in front of him.

After being reprimanded like this, he closed his mouth subconsciously. The driver came back to his senses to the current situation.

He tried to move but found that he was still unable to. There was no rope on his body, but he felt tied up. To be precise, it felt like being paralyzed. There was only numbness.

“How come I can’t feel anything?”

While Christopher was still unsure of what was happening, he instantly thought of the reported secret body combat tactics from the East as he saw the motions she made. It was once thought to be interesting and was a source of pride. How might it be possible for someone to immobilize another person with just the flick of a finger? Finally, he was able to see that happen.

Not only might it make them mute, but it could also render them immobile. That ability allowed a small woman who appeared weak and flimsy to easily restrain the three big guys.

“What do you think?” Lily asked and smiled at him, “Look, you already know my secret, so should you tell me a secret, too, in

exchange? Who do you work for? What’s your name? Why did you want to tie me up? Also, what were you going to do after tying me here?” I

Christopher did not speak, and the driver on the side had kept his mouth shut since he was reprimanded.

“You guys are so unkind,” Shaking her head, Lily continued, “. Looking at the skill of you three, you’re not ordinary gangsters. You’re probably well known, right?”

“Of course!” The driver was rather proud.

“Then you must not be afraid of death?” She smiled and continued.

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Christopher snorted, “Being defeated by you will probably be a joke of the century when this news spreads out. If you want to kill us, then do so! Quit the nonsense! It’ll happen sooner or later anyway! We can’t let you know who we work for!”

Firstly, because of the rules, he could not expose anything.

Secondly, he did not believe that Lily would kill someone. It was just a few simple moves, and the three of them were careless for a while. If they fought three against one or spread out, they might not lose.

Lily could not have guessed his thoughts. She had already finished the bread, taken a few mouthfuls of milk, patted her stomach, and burped.

A pair of clever eyes rolled around and suddenly smiled at them, “Why don’t we play a game?”

“What? What game?” Leonel asked almost subconsciously.

Standing on the side, Christopher elbowed him, “Who wants to play games with you? Girl, kill us if you want, but don’t play tricks on us!”

When he finished speaking, he immediately felt a sharp pain in his

mouth and cried out, “Ahhhh!”

He noticed that his bottom lip already had a bleeding hole in it. It was unknown when, but Lily used her small knife to pierce him.

### **Chapter 343**

Christopher was silent.

He opened his eyes wide, and although his face remained calm and unchanged, it was apparent he was still in shock. He probably did not expect a petite woman like Lily to make such a fierce shot. Not only did she move quickly, but he also could not see her attack.

“Can you tell me now? Who do you work for?” Lily glanced and said.

Christopher recovered from the shock, smiled coldly, then turned his head away from her. He did not intend to cooperate.

Lily did not care either and suddenly walked over to him. She bent down, touched his body, and took out a phone. There was a fingerprint lock on it, so she picked up his hand, unlocked it with his fingers, and finally took a tissue from the bedside table and wiped her hands in disgust.

When she took out the tissue, she saw a tray put there by Jo. She then remembered seeing such a thing, so she picked it up.

She sat down on the chair again with the tray on her lap. She was holding the phone with her other hand, flipping through the phone records, and said, "Let me guess. This number? It contacted you recently, which means it's not anyone random. So this is your employer?"

She turned the phone to Christopher, but he did not turn his head to look or respond.

However, at that time, it did not matter if he had a reaction or not. Lily looked down at- the tray and.saw the needle, syringe, and a small bottle. Although she did not know what it was, she knew it was nothing ^ood.

She carefully poured the medicine into the syringe, then installed the needle, holding the needle in one hand and the phone in the other. She walked to Leonel, lowered her head, looked down at him, then raised her foot to kick him, "Arc you dead yet?"

"Uh!" He groaned in pain, looking at Lily in front of him with a look of horror.

"If you're still alive, can you make a call?" Lily said while shaking the phone.

"What call?" Leonel said tremblingly.

"Call your employer. Tell your boss you've completed the job, and ask him when he will come."

Leonel frowned, "He can only come over in two days."

"Bro!" Christopher roared, hinting that he was talking too much.

This roar reminded Lily, "Well, T forgot about you. It's annoying to talk so much, you know?"

Lily threatened to punch him in the throat, and Christopher kept quiet again.

Seeing her abilities, Leonel was stunned. He did not even dare to cry out in pain. He stared at Lily standing before him as if she were a monster.

“In two days? That won’t work. It will delay my affairs,” Lily thought about it. Two days later meant that it would delay her last round of competition. She wondered if the mastermind wanted to prevent her from participating in the final round.

Thinking about it again, she continued, “Then let him know that something happened here. Say I died of an overdose and see if he will come.”

“Dead?” Leonel’s eyes widened. He did not understand what she meant, “I dare not.”

“You dare not?” Lily sneered, “I didn’t see you when I got drugged! You guys have done a lot of wicked things all these years. How did you dare to do that? I’m asking you to make a call, and you want to chicken out?”

Leonel kept quiet.

“If you don’t dare, I’ll give you a jab and let you taste your own medicine!” Lily gestured to plunge the needle into him as she spoke.

#### **Chapter 344 |**

Leonel was so scared that his face turned pale, “P-Please, don’t! I’ll make the call!”

Seeing his fear, Lily became curious, “What is this? What’s inside the syringe?”

Leonel did not respond, so Lily pretended to stab him again. He ducked back and said, “W-Wait! I-It’s a drug!”

Lily got upset when he said that, and she suddenly stepped on Leonel’s body, “You guys are still making this?”

“Ah!” Leonel yelled and vomited blood. He became annoyed and thought, ‘Why did it have to be me again?!’

“No, it’s not ours. Our employer gave that to us. He said you would listen to us if we injected you with that.” He spat out a lot of blood while coughing.

“Haha! He said I’d listen to you?!” She looked evil, and her whole demeanor resembled a demon out of hell. The look in her eyes signaled that she was ready to kill someone.

“Please spare my life. I don’t know anything. We’re just doing this for the money. Besides, before we even tried to use it on you, we...” Leonel wailed again and again, for fear Lily would snap his neck in the next second.

‘She’s just a little woman. How could she be so terrifying?’

The terrifying thing was that the three grown men had no power to fight back. Lily was in total control of the situation.

“H-Huh?!” Leonel’s cry was so loud that it woke Jo from his unconscious state. He frowned, moved, and the blanket over his head slipped off. Then he fell silent.

When he saw the situation in front of him, he was stunned. ‘What happened?’

“You’re finally awake,” Lily’s anger rose as she looked at Jo. When she just entered the room earlier, he was the one who wanted to jab her with the drug. No, he wanted to do more than inject her with the drug.

. “Since you’re awake, I’ll leave the good stuff for you to enjoy,” she walked passed Leonel and walked straight toward Jo.

He was silent, and was stunned again, then shouted, “What happened to my friends?!”

Bro, I became mute for a while,” Leonel said, groaning.

“Mute?” Jo had never heard of that before, and of course, he did not understand the meaning of those words. He made a rough guess and determined that Leonel meant he could not speak.

‘Still, how did that woman restrain all three of us so easily? She even made one of us mute and beat Christopher up!’ Jo was confused, but he was not blind. He watched the needle getting closer and closer.

“Ms. Lily, can we have a quick chat?” Jo straightened his back against the bed behind him, gasping for breath. He knew what was in the syringe. He would become addicted to its contents if he got injected with it.

They had been a gang for so long, eating, drinking, prostituting, gambling, and doing everything except drugs. Life would be over if they even touched it.

“Okay, I would like to talk about it as well. However, your friends don’t seem to cooperate very well. You seem pretty smart. Call your boss, and let’s make a deal, shall we?” Lily spoke softly and did not get angry. She also looked very gentle and docile; no matter how she looked, she did not look like a total b\*tch.

Jo did not see her true colors yet, but Leonel had experienced it and still could not believe his eyes.