

Spoiled by Mr. Russell by Luminous Night Chapter 350-354

Chapter 350

“You don’t have the right to ask questions. Spill it! What do you want with me?” Lily demanded as she stomped on Frank’s back.

“I-I...” Frank took a deep breath and spat out a mouthful of blood when he exhaled. He had already lost everything and had nothing to fear, so he decided to confess everything to Lily.

“Who was the one who put you up to this? Was it Mel? Nate? Or was it someone else?” Lily narrowed her eyes at Frank and added force to her foot that was stepping on him.

If it were those two, she would be able to deal with them independently. However, if it were anyone else, Lily would have to be careful as she did not know their intentions.

“No one put me up to it. I just wanted to mess with you! You’re a s*ck who got dumped by Nathaniel. Why are you acting all high and mighty and refusing to sleep with me? I’ll make sure you...”

Before Frank could finish, Lily raised her foot and stomped on him again, making him spit out more blood, “Sc*m!”

‘He’s a disgrace to all perfumers! He should not even be considered one!’ Lily was pissed that she had continued to apply force to Frank’s back so that he could not even try to get up.

She glanced at her watch; it was about time the police showed up. When she opened the door for Frank a while ago, she had also called the police. Even though she did not know the exact address of the place she was staying, she could still give them an estimated location.

Nonetheless, she knew she could not allow this sc*m to walk free. “Hah, let me tell you something, Lily! Just because you’re good at self-defense doesn’t mean you’ll be an amazing perfumer!” Frank turned himself around while still on the ground. He had given up struggling altogether.

He continued, “Establishing yourself in this industry isn’t as simple as you think, especially for people from your country! You’re the lowest kind of perfumer, and you will never become successful! Never!”

“Lowest, huh?” Lily’s cold, menacing voice sounded as her gaze moved from Frank’s blood-stricken face to the area below his waist. She felt utterly disgusted when she recalled what he had planned to do to her. She lifted her foot and stepped on that area hard.

“Gali!” Frank’s face grimaced in excruciating pain. He could only cover his member and roll on the floor in pain, even though he wanted to swear at her.

“Disgusting filth!” Lily spat. She was about to move away when her sharp senses noticed something was wrong. She moved to the left a split second later and avoided the bullet that almost hit her.

“Move! Kill her! Don’t let her escape!” The voice upstairs was Christopher’s. He shouted maniacally as shot after shot flew toward Lily.

Lily was surprised that he could recover so soon. She immediately hid behind the knocked-over tables and thought, ‘It might be because he had just enough time to regain his composure.’

After all, Lily had been slacking in her practice for two years. Although her body was starting to remember what it was like to fight, her strength and accuracy needed time to recover. She was upset that she had been careless in dealing with them.

Lily also noticed that there was another voice. It was probably the guy with the sunglasses, Jo. She only tied him up in a hurry, and Christopher had most likely freed him. Only the driver, Leonel, remained in the room.

“Come out, you b*tch! I’ll kill you!” Christopher kept screaming maniacally. He had never been this humiliated, even though there were times when his target would be able to get away.

As shots continuously fired, Frank, lying on the floor, quickly struggled to get up and protected himself with a wooden plank he had managed to scavenge. He laughed, “Lily, you won’t get away this time!”*

Ironically, Lily remained calm and collected compared to the crazy state the men were in. She carefully analyzed the situation in the room through the small gap between the sofas and smiled, “Unfortunately, you’re the ones who won’t get away!”

Suddenly, a loud sound rang across the area as she was about to attack. . ‘

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At the same time, Christopher yelped, “Ah!”

Jo was standing close to Christopher, so he turned his head to check what had happened. He noticed that one of Christopher’s palms had gotten stabbed by a knife. The gun he had in his hand was now on the ground.

Jo immediately paled as he noticed that Christopher’s ear was also slightly hit by the knife thrown from the back. He could almost feel the sting just from looking at his bleeding ear. He was thankful that he was not the target.

Christopher had used his uninjured hand to aim the gun at Lily. However, Lily had injured both his hands now. “I’ll kill you!”

He was incessantly cursing as Lily had severely injured both his hands, and the gun was on the floor. He could only instruct Jo, frozen next to him, to carry out his bidding, "Jo, kill her! Kill her now!"

"B- But I..." Jo's mind went blank after seeing what Lily was capable of. He dared not even think of what he had in mind a few minutes ago. Jo had never seen a woman so strong, which had entirely changed his perspective toward women.

"What the...why are you still standing..."

A loud siren pierced through the air, and bright blue lights shined through the windows. Christopher was stunned, "You called the police?!"

"Everyone, get out!" The trio all wanted criminals, and if they got caught, they would spend the rest of their lives in prison.

Christopher and Jo immediately tried to escape, but Lily took this opportunity to race upstairs. Frank wanted to try and grab her-

instead, he lost his balance and grabbed onto the escaping Christopher by accident.

"Let go of me!" Christopher yelled. All he wanted to do was to escape. He had no intention of finding out why Lily ran upstairs instead. However, Frank had a tight grab on him and would not let go-

"You can't just leave. You have to take me with you!" Frank insisted. After all, he would not be able to walk away from all this if the police caught him too.

"Let go! There isn't enough time!" Jo yelled back.

The area was bright as several police officers surrounded the vicinity. One of the officers said through a megaphone, "We've got the place surrounded! You will not escape. Unhand the hostage at once!"

Christopher and Jo were stunned as they wondered who the actual hostage was. • • •

Leonel, on the second floor, remained bound by ropes. He could only hear the commotion outside but could not move. In his mind, he was hoping his men had won the fight so that he could have his revenge on Lily.

After a while, police sirens blared as they got closer and closer to the house. The blue car lights were also getting brighter and brighter. He was getting nervous as time passed. He wanted to escape, but it was impossible.

As he was about to panic, the door suddenly swung open. Someone came into the room so swiftly that he could not even identify who it was. Then he felt the ropes on him loosen, and he could finally move.

He was confused. 'What's this?'

Leonel tried to move his hand, and it worked. He then turned to the woman at the corner, trying to register what was happening. 'W-What's the meaning of this? Why is the girl okay? Does that mean Christopher and Jo failed? If they did fail, why did she come up here to free me?'

While still trying hard to process what was happening, he heard voices from the police. He gulped his saliva and started to speak, "You..."

"Shut up!" Lily demanded. Even though she had merely said two words, it was enough to hush Leonel as he was scared she would slit his tongue off.

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There was no way for Leonel to learn what was happening downstairs, but he was sure that if he did not try to leave now, he never would. Upon more consideration, Leonel got to his feet and went to the window. He felt his knees go weak at the sight of the number of people. Why were there so many people there?

However, he did not have the leisure to hesitate. He adjusted his belt and found a less crowded opening. While he was planning to make his move, an icy voice came from behind, "If you dare run, I'll break your leg."

Leonel's legs gave way, and he fell from the ledge. He knew that she was serious about it. The witch was capable of anything!

However, he was confused by her intentions. She knocked him out, yet she did not hurt or allow him to escape. Then, what exactly were her intentions?

"What do you want with me?" He was almost on his knees begging her.

"You should just stay put and stare at me!" Lily instructed coldly as her eyes narrowed on him.

Leonel feared for his life as her glares were like daggers, "Of course!"

When he regained his composure, he was confused by her instructions, 'What does she mean by stare at her?' Soon after, he would come to realize why she had said that.

After the noises outside subsided, the police could finally enter the house. Jo was still trying to escape but was shot down immediately by the sniper team. Moments later, the police rushed into the house and noticed an injured Christopher, whose hands were covered in blood. There was also another half-dead man lying on the floor.

They immediately arrested the people on the ground floor and rushed upstairs. One of the officers found Giselle. "I found the hostage. Over!"

Trailing behind the officer, Alexander ran in but looked at the hostage and said, "That's not her!"

While the rest of the police searched the vicinity, Leonel grew increasingly restless. He could not even try to escape anymore. There were a bunch of police outside and a deadly witch in the room. Why does he always have the worst luck?

“Don’t move!” a bunch of men with guns was aiming at him, “Put your hands in the air and let the hostage go!”

Leonel immediately obeyed and put his hands up. Going to prison was much better than falling into the witch’s hands. Besides, how could he release the hostage... when he was the hostage!

“Ms. Christian?” A police officer asked. With tears streaming down her face, Lily raised her head, “Y-Yes, it’s me...”

Leonel was utterly astonished, ‘Why are you even crying? I should be the one to cry!’

“Ms. Christian, please don’t be afraid. You’re in safe hands. We’re

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A tall, lean shadow rushed into the room and forced his way to the front, “Lily!”

Lily was surprised. She stared at him wide-eyed, forgetting to continue crying, “W-What are you doing here?”

‘Wasn’t he supposed to be in Sapphire? When did he come to Westwood?’

Alexander walked toward her and pulled her into a tight embrace. “

It’s alright, don’t be afraid! I’m here now!”

Lily and Leonel were speechless by how bizarre the situation turned out to be.

Alexander took off his jacket and wrapped it around Lily, carefully embracing her, “I’m sorry that it took me so long to be here. You must’ve suffered a lot.”

Looking at her tears-streaked cheeks, Alexander felt a stab in his heart. The thought of her being kidnapped by the horrendous criminals made him want to kill them all. She must have suffered.

“Lily? Suffered?” Leonel could no longer hold it in and yelled in distress.

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The kidnapers were the room would believe him. ones who had suffered, but no one in the

“Shut up and stand still!” Lily did not even have to glare at him as a police officer had already kicked him from the back. Leonel wanted to cry badly and had never felt so humiliated.

Let s leave. It’s so scary here. I don’t want to stay any longer.” Lily tilted her head at Alexander and spoke to him softly.

“All right, let’s leave!” He agreed.

Alexander was able to come along with the police because he had lost contact with Lily and immediately sought the help of the police department in Westwood. The moment Lily called the police, they contacted him right away.

Now that she was rescued, the police would just need Lily to answer some standard questions about the kidnapping, and then she was good to go. However, Alexander was worried that Lily needed time and was tired, so he spoke to the team captain, saying he would bring Lily in another day for the standard procedures. After ensuring everything was done, he took Lily and her unconscious assistant back.

“Were you hurt?” Although Alexander had already asked her once, they were still not home, so he could not check on her thoroughly. Alexander could not help but worry about her, so he asked again.

After the police did a background check on the criminals they apprehended, they were surprised to find out the three men were wanted criminals internationally. The police were glad about this unexpected turnout as they could capture these criminals who had been off the radar for a long time.

However, Alexander was worried sick. They were wanted criminals, meaning they were cruel and ruthless. When Lily was kidnapped, how helpless and afraid she must have been. He could not help but hug her tighter when he thought about this.

“I’m fine, just tired,” she said, shaking her head and leaning into his embrace. After all, she had gone all out in the fight with those criminals. Her muscles were aching as if her bones were to break too. She only wanted to lie down and not move at all.

She was pleasantly surprised that Alexander had come all the way here. She knew he would be worried if he noticed that she had disappeared, but she did not expect him to fly across the ocean and join the rescue mission along with the police team. Lily recognized that she was very important to Alex, and he had gone all the way to protect and love her. It was an amazing feeling.

“You should just rest,” Alexander reassured her, not wanting to talk anymore to avoid agitating her.

His gaze landed on the still -unconscious assistant. After rescuing her from the wooden house and placing her in the backseat, how was she still not awake after such commotion?

He frowned and asked, “What’s wrong with her?”

Lily turned her head toward Giselle, torn between wanting to laugh and feeling sorry for her. Lily smacked her lips and replied, " She was drugged, so she's still out."

"Drugged?" Alexander was so worried about Lily's safety that he had not thought about the details of the kidnapping. Now, hearing Lily talk about being drugged, he finally started to think about how or when she was kidnapped.

"Yup," Lily nodded, "They pretended to be Lisa's colleagues and told me that Lisa wanted to speak to me urgently. Giselle was worried about my safety, so she offered to come along and ended

up being kidnapped too. I think it was in the car. They had used some drugged car fragrance, which was why..."

"You weren't drugged?" He was shocked, judging from the condition of Lily's assistant, the drug was quite potent as she did not even stir during the loud commotion in the wooden house, and even now, there were no signs of her waking up.

"Erm..." Lily paused, "I was also...drugged. It might be because

I'm so used to these fragrances at work my body might've built a resistance toward them. I was able to wake up soon, but I'm not sure why Giselle's still unconscious. Let's take her to a doctor to ensure nothing isn't wrong."

Alexander agreed as what Lily had said made perfect sense, "We should have the doctor check you as well. Just to make sure that nothing's wrong."

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"Okay..." Lily mumbled. She was fine, perfectly fine.

Melanie was restless. She was worried about the theme for the finals. Frank was not able to reveal any information to her. According to him, he could not obtain information about the finals as it was decided personally by the specific judge, and it was most likely Mr. Parker.

The organizers did not release this piece of information, so Frank was not sure who exactly was the judge for this round. Thus, he could not use his connections to get the theme beforehand.

Without this key information, Melanie had no confidence in winning the round. More accurately, she was just like a student who would flunk an exam if she could not cheat. Soon enough, she would only embarrass herself in front of the whole country.

She needed to look for Frank to discuss their next plan. Even if she could not win the championship, she would not allow Lily, that b*tch, to win. However, she had been knocking on Frank's door for a while, yet no one was there.

Melanie tried calling him, but he did not pick up as well. She was feeling more and more uneasy as time went by. Her gut feeling was telling her that something was wrong.

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“Aside from some minor cuts, she’s fine,” The doctor told Alexander as he took off his stethoscope.

“Really?” Alexander was still skeptical. Even though he wanted Lily to be healthy and fine, he could not let his mind rest in peace if she was not given a thorough check.

“Mr. Russell, rest assured I’ve given Mrs. Russell a detailed check, and everything seems normal. If Mrs. Russell is still not feeling well, I suggest doing an in-depth CT scan or...an MRI.”

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“No, No, I’m okay, thank you!” Lily said immediately, “I’m not feeling unwell.”

The doctor gave Alexander an “I told you so” look. Alexander finally gave in and nodded, “Did you take a look at the other lady?”

“Yes, I did. The drug is almost cleared from her system, and she would be able to regain her consciousness in a few minutes. If you’re still not convinced, we could give her a detailed check after she’s awake,” The doctor clarified while stealing a few confused glances at Lily, “Erm...”

“Is there something wrong?” Alexander asked urgently after he noticed the doctor looking at Lily. His heart skipped a beat as he started to worry again.

“It’s nothing, really,” The doctor shook his head but decided to voice his concerns after giving it some thought, “Mrs. Russell and Ms. Schmidt both had been drugged, right? Strangely enough, I couldn’t detect any form of the residue of the same drug in Mrs. Russell’s body.”

Lily was silent for a moment and smiled, "Maybe it's because my body's metabolism rate is excellent. That's why you weren't able to find anything? Didn't you say that the drug in Giselle's system was almost cleared too? Maybe my system was just stronger than hers."

The doctor hesitated but soon nodded in agreement, "It's not entirely impossible. This also means you have a faster metabolism rate than a grown man."

"I guess. I'm not sure as well," Lily showed the doctor her best innocent smile.

The doctor tilted his head aside and stared at her for a while. Then, he probably accepted that fact and left the room without saying anything else.

Alexander sat beside her and studied her carefully before asking again, "Are you really sure you're okay?"