

Chapter 148 Kidnapping

Rhonda took the package upstairs to her room. After a few moments of deliberation, she took out a knife and carefully opened the box.

There were two bags of white powder and a manual inside.

It read the medicine could be taken with warm water. According to the manual, its effect would last for twelve hours.

Rhonda stared at the white powder with a mixture of shock and suspicion. Was Michelle planning on tricking her into using this medicine?

The moment the thought took hold, Rhonda became certain that was Michelle's plan. She quickly took one of the bags and hid it. Then she sealed the package with tape so it would look like no one had tampered with it.

When she was done, she took the package back to the living room and placed it on the table.

Michelle returned in the afternoon. As soon as she entered the room, she saw the package on the table. She picked it up and went into her room. She didn't come out until it was time for dinner.

The dinner was the noodles Rhonda cooked.

After dinner, Rhonda went to wash the dishes while Michelle watched TV in the living room.

Through the crack of the kitchen door, Rhonda saw Michelle pour two cups of water, one of which was filled with white powder.

Rhonda stealthily returned to her task. When she was done with the chores in the kitchen, she went back to the living room.

With a wide smile, Michelle invited Rhonda to watch TV with her.

When Rhonda took a seat, Michelle handed her a glass of water. "I know

you must be tired. Have some water."

Rhonda had just accepted the glass of water when she heard a noise in the corridor.

She was suddenly struck by an idea. She turned to Michelle and murmured, "I ordered a few things online yesterday. Please go and check if the delivery guy is here for me."

None the wiser, Michelle nodded with a smile, stood up and went to the door.

Rhonda took the opportunity to switch her cup with Michelle's.

When Michelle came back, Rhonda had already drunk half of the cup of water.

Michelle breathed a sigh of relief, thinking that she had finally completed the task. She sat down and happily picked up the cup of water on the table and guzzled more than half of its content.

"Rhonda, what's wrong with you?" Michelle chuckled to herself when she saw the absent look in Rhonda's eyes. By now, they had been watching TV for a few minutes. Obviously, the drug had started working.

"I'm fine. I just feel a little uncomfortable. I think I'll go to my room and lie down for a bit." After saying that, Rhonda stood up and went back to her room.

Michelle was ecstatic. She immediately took out her phone and called the man.

"Come upstairs in twenty minutes. I'll open the door for you. Remember to switch off the power before you come in. She mustn't see any of your faces. Be quick with what you have to do," Michelle urged.

Unknown to Michelle, Rhonda was behind the door, eavesdropping on her conversation. After listening to Michelle's plot, Rhonda couldn't help but hate herself for bringing disaster upon oneself.

About five minutes later, Michelle felt so hot and weak that she couldn't even lift her arms.

Rhonda was drawn to the living room by the lack of noise. She walked in

to find Michelle lying on the sofa.

Under the drug's effect, Michelle couldn't even open her mouth. The only thing she could do was make a low groan in her throat.

She grappled with her clothes, tearing it off as she twisted her hot body on the sofa.

Suddenly, the sound of hurried footsteps came from the corridor, and then the power was switched off, and the whole room fell into darkness.

There was a knock on the door.

Rhonda went to the door, took a deep breath and opened it.

About three or four men rushed in. Alerted by Michelle's groan, they moved toward the sofa.

Rhonda remained by the door, heart in her throat as she watched the silent men cart Michelle away.

The last man to leave, obvious leader of the group, turned to look at Rhonda. Because of the darkness, the man couldn't see Rhonda's face. However, Rhonda was able to see enough of his features to recognize the scar on his chin.

Her heart pulsed with adrenaline. She knew this man. He was the scarred man.

"You can leave soon. We write off all our old scores," the scarred man said and left before Rhonda could say anything.

After closing the door, Rhonda was so scared that she collapsed to the floor.