

Chapter 149 It's Not Her

On another side, Eliam had been discreetly investigating Michelle recently. So when he received news that Rhonda had been kidnapped from her home, he was immediately alerted.

According to the GPS, she had been taken to an abandoned warehouse in the suburbs.

Eliam sped towards the location with his team, driving so fast that he broke numerous traffic laws, even outpacing airplanes taking off nearby.

A Maybach, followed by ten Benz vehicles, surrounded the warehouse.

The scarred man who had been on guard duty outside had just returned from relieving himself. Upon seeing the luxury cars, he was so terrified that he nearly wet himself again and quickly fled the scene.

Only a few men who were still raping the woman inside the warehouse remained.

Eliam exited his car, followed by his bodyguards, and approached the warehouse entrance. They could hear lewd laughter from inside.

"Baby, switch positions and let's go again. Oh, yes, my penis is coming soon."

The door was kicked open with a loud bang. The sight inside was horrifying.

The woman's clothing lay torn and scattered on the floor. Five men were positioned around her, while another was snapping pictures.

The woman was bound with ropes on the hood of a car, blood trickling from the corner of her mouth, and her hair was so messy that her face was obscured.

The men were startled by Eliam's intimidating presence.

They had never seen such a scene and immediately panicked.

"Sir, we're paid to do this..."

At that moment, David stepped forward to check on the woman. He carefully moved her hair aside and inspected her face to confirm that she was not Rhonda.

He returned to Eliam and shook his head.

"It's Michelle, not Miss Horton," David informed him.

Hearing this, Eliam felt a small sense of relief. He couldn't fathom the terrible things he would have done if Rhonda had been the one in that situation.

Eliam waved his hand dismissively and said, "Carry on with your fun. Sorry to have disturbed you."

Upon leaving the warehouse, Eliam found his palms sweaty. He had never experienced such anxiety before. He hadn't even dared to confirm if the woman was truly not Rhonda.

When did he become so powerless?

Regret, self-blame, and restlessness overwhelmed him.

He wished he had warned Rhonda sooner about Michelle's suspicious behavior. Thankfully, Rhonda wasn't the victim he found today.

With this in mind, Eliam urgently called Rhonda.

At that moment, Rhonda was at Fiona's house.

Seeing the call from Eliam, Rhonda answered right away.

Hearing Rhonda's voice, Eliam's relief washed over him. They didn't discuss the events that had unfolded that night.

However, Eliam had a general idea of what had happened.

Knowing Rhonda was with Fiona, he abandoned the thought of visiting her. He simply advised her to get some rest and ended the call.

Eliam then instructed David to further investigate the mastermind behind the incident, vowing that they would not escape his wrath.

The following morning, police cars were parked in front of the abandoned warehouse on the outskirts of the city. The heinous case caught the attention of people from various backgrounds.

Everyone involved in the incident was taken to the police station for questioning.

The story's protagonist, Michelle, was promptly sent to the hospital.

Upon learning that she had been pregnant and subsequently miscarried, Michelle collapsed on the bed, sobbing uncontrollably.

Because she knew the baby had been Steven's. Although he had insisted she take contraceptives, she had secretly spat them out every time he looked away.

Now, her hard-won pregnancy was gone, and her dream of marrying into wealth was shattered.

She couldn't accept the reality.

When the police arrived to question her, she became hysterical and lashed out at them.

Eventually, the case was hastily closed, citing the woman's consent and her refusal to press charges against the others involved.

Michelle's parents took her home.