

Chapter 150 It's You Again

Frustration consumed Diana as she spent the entire day fuming in the apartment.

"You're all incompetent. You can't even handle something like this," Diana shouted at the scarred man.

"It was too dark. I couldn't see her clearly. She was taken out and put in the car. They didn't know who Michelle was and who Rhonda was, so they stupidly kidnapped Michelle."

"Then what were you doing at that time?" Diana was so furious that she wanted to strangle the scarred man. It had been such a golden opportunity, but he had ruined it.

"I was responsible for guiding and guarding. I didn't go in at all. I never expected Michelle to drink the medicine herself." The scarred man felt unjustly blamed.

"Well, since things have turned out like this, you'd better find a place to hide. What happened last time hasn't been resolved. Don't get yourself arrested again." Diana handed the man a stack of cash.

"How can you give me so little money?" The scarred man slammed the money on the table, dissatisfied.

"I don't have much money right now. Take it or leave it, that's all there is," Diana snapped back.

"Didn't you just land roles in a few TV shows?" The man didn't give up.

"I haven't started filming yet. The roles haven't even been finalized. How can I get paid now?" Diana rolled her eyes at him.

"I don't care. You promised me a million dollars. You can't just give me tens of thousands. After all, we went through that ordeal last night and were nearly scared out of our wits. What terrible luck!"

"What happened?" Diana was startled.

"Last night, a man led a large group of people to surround the warehouse, frightening the men inside. They said the man in charge looked like he wanted to kill someone." The scarred man was also frightened by what had happened last night.

"What transpired afterward?" Diana's expression shifted dramatically.

"Then he glanced at Michelle and left with his men." The scarred man found it peculiar too.

"Soon after, the police arrived."

"Did you see what the man looked like?"

"I didn't catch a glimpse. The men inside mentioned he was quite young and wore sunglasses..."

"Wearing sunglasses?" Diana panicked. "It must be him."

Why would he be there?

"Who is it?"

"Don't ask any further. Take the money and go. I'll wire the rest to your account. Stay away from me for a while."

Diana remained concerned, so she warned again, "If someone questions you about last night's events, don't bring me up."

"What's going on?" The scarred man sensed something amiss. "Who is that man? Why are you so frightened?"

"It's not your concern. Hurry and leave. It'll be too late if you don't go now." Diana hadn't anticipated Eliam getting wind of the situation.

Knowing Eliam as she did, once he got involved, he wouldn't let go easily.

At half past ten in the evening, in the same decrepit warehouse as the night before.

The scarred man's face was covered with blood, but he didn't say a word.

When Eliam came in, he walked up to him and kicked him. "You again?"

The scarred man's eyes were swollen. He couldn't see Eliam clearly, but the voice sounded vaguely familiar.

"Your name is Lowell Walsh, and you murdered your wife and two children ten years ago. What do you think will happen if I expose your past?" Eliam declared.

Upon hearing that, Lowell couldn't contain his trembling. "Who on earth are you? How do you know my identity?"

"Explain what occurred last night. If you dare lie, you'll face the consequences of deceiving me," Eliam said coldly.

"Last night, we were instructed to abduct Michelle..."

Before he could finish, Eliam snatched the rubber baton from David's hand and struck Lowell's right wrist with force.

Lowell screamed, nearly passing out from the agony.

"I'll confess. Last night, our target was Rhonda, not Michelle." After uttering those words, Lowell's legs quivered uncontrollably, and he involuntarily wet himself.

All the people present covered their noses in disgust.

"Who gave the order?" Eliam raised the rubber baton once more, frightening Lowell to tears.

"It was Diana. She's the one who ordered me."

"Repeat it. Who instructed you?" Eliam closed in on Lowell, forcing him to back away.

"I didn't lie to you. I truly didn't deceive you. Please turn me over to the police. I'm prepared to face legal punishment." Lowell wailed in despair.

"Was it also Diana who ordered you to harm Leonard?" Eliam's voice carried a chilling, menacing tone.

"Yes, she's the one who paid for it. I hired someone to execute it."