

Chapter 49 Who Set A Trap For Whom

It was a girl's voice.

"Keep quiet if you don't want me to kill you." The man with a rough scar etched across his cheek was holding a dagger which he pressed against the girl's face with no pity.

The other man seemed amused as he trampled on her chest and let out an uncontrollable laughter.

The terrified girl didn't dare resist and simply nodded her head in agreement to their demands.

Upon seeing her compliance, both men became even more aggressive. "Hey, beautiful. It's been a while since we've had sex. In as much as you do as we say, we won't have to kill you," they taunted with wicked grins.

The girl began to weep uncontrollably.

Both men smirked and started touching her.

As one of the men was unbuttoning her shirt, someone struck him on the head. He clutched his bleeding skull and tumbled to the ground.

The scarred man was taken aback. He turned around and came face-to-face with a woman, holding a pair of highheels in her hand.

Lucinda wore a white suit and trousers and looked commanding and powerful.

The scarred man's eyes gleamed with excitement as he laid eyes on Lucinda. "Well, well, what a brave beauty! I like you."

Lucinda, holding her highheels, scoffed, "You like me? You think you can handle me?"

The man grew increasingly agitated and cursed her, charging towards her with the dagger clutched tightly in his hand.

In a swift move, Lucinda knocked him down to the ground with ease, leaving him incapacitated and unable to stand.

The terrified girl cowered in the corner. She shook with fear and her eyes widened with fright.

Her face was flushed, resembling that of someone who was drunk.

As Lucinda gazed at the girl's scared eyes, a sharp pang of pain shot through her heart. A fleeting memory flashed through her mind, but it was gone before she could retain it in her memory.

Shaking her head, Lucinda dismissed the strange sensation entirely.

Perhaps, she was simply exhausted and an imagination popped up her head.

Lucinda pushed her thoughts aside and turned her attention back to the girl in the corner. She appeared to be around eighteen or nineteen years old.

"You are safe now. You can go home," Lucinda said, turning away from the frightened girl.

But just as she was about to leave, someone grabbed her wrist from behind.

Lucinda turned and saw the girl's pleading eyes. "Please, I was out drinking with my friend, but I got separated from them. These two thugs broke my phone and I don't have any way of getting home. Can you please give me a ride?"

Lucinda hesitated, unsure of what to do. The girl sensed this and added, "My name is Karin Todd. Please, I need your help."

Lucinda checked her phone to see what time it was. It was half past nine in the evening already.

It was late and the training base was located in a remote area, which meant it wasn't the safest place to be.

"Alright, let's go. Where do you stay?"

Karin told Lucinda an address.

Karin went with Lucinda, holding her hand tightly, as if she had found safety with her.

She didn't let go of Lucinda's hand until they reached the car, and she took a seat in the back.

After getting in the car, Karin slumped against the seat and slept off. She appeared very exhausted.

Lucinda checked on her through the rearview mirror every now and then, and seeing that she was asleep, she kept a steady pace while driving.

Twenty minutes had passed, and Karin was still sound asleep. Lucinda's phone was almost out of battery, and she called Karin twice to check with the address again. The girl was in a deep sleep, so she didn't bother her and relied on her memory to navigate her way.

The car was quiet with the windows shut.

Lucinda sniffed the air and realized something was off.

She could feel a sense of unease creeping in.

Karin claimed that she went out to drink with her friends, but there wasn't the smell of alcohol on her breath, despite her flushed face.

Therefore, she wasn't drunk!

The training facility was located in the suburbs with no sign of clubs or restaurants in the vicinity.

It was a calculated move on Karin's part!

Just as Lucinda pondered on this, a loud gust of wind suddenly blew against her ear.

Reacting on instinct, she quickly grabbed the hand that was behind her.

She then realized that a syringe was only a few millimeters away from being pushed into her neck!

"You. How did you know what I wanted to do."

Karin was caught off-guard by Lucinda's swift reaction. She dropped the act and now had a wicked expression on her face. She kept on trying to stab Lucinda with the needle, wielding it with both hands.

Knowing that she couldn't get her off with one hand, Lucinda sprang into action. The car was moving steadily in the suburbs so she yanked the handbrake abruptly.

The tire screeched to a halt, and the vehicle lost control, flipped over the guardrail, and tumbled into the grass on the side of the road.

The driver's seat was shielded by the airbag which protected Lucinda from getting hurt. She got out of the car almost immediately with just a minor cut on her forehead.

Looking at the wreckage of her recently acquired Santana, Lucinda lamented, "What a pity! I bought it just a while ago and it's already damaged."

She saw that Karin didn't come out of the car and opened the door to bring her out. She was unconscious and Lucinda laid her horizontally on the ground.

Karin woke up after Lucinda slapped her cheek a few times.

She was surprised to see that Lucinda had rescued her and asked, "Why did you save me? I harmed you. You should just leave me there to die."

Lucinda glared icily at her. "Who sent you to harm me in the first place?"

Karin turned her head away and remained silent.

Lucinda smirked, "Let me take a guess. Was it Eleanor Turner or Melody Hernandez? Or... Both of them?"

She reckoned that Eleanor lacked the intellect to conceive such a meticulous plan, and it was unlikely that she could hire such a skilled assassin. Especially after what had happened to Jennifer Turner, Lucinda suspected that Eleanor and Melody were now co-conspirators.

Ignoring her, Karin said, "I messed up. Just kill me."

"Kill you?" Lucinda smirked. "That's too easy. There's no fun in that."

Karin gawked at her, perplexed.

The suburbs was shrouded in darkness at night with only a few street lights flickering feebly.

However, Lucinda's eyes shone brightly.

"I just saw it. That's an aphrodisiac in your syringe, right? They sent you to drug me so that they could take me somewhere to torture me, right?"

Karin was shocked by Lucinda's accurate deduction and stared at her in disbelief.

How could she be so on point?

How could a woman be both stunning and intelligent?

But Karin remained silent, continuing to stare at Lucinda.

With an innocent smile, Lucinda said, "Since they sent you to do it, just go ahead with the plan."

Karin was taken aback and asked, "You? What?"

A few minutes later, Karin sent a message to someone saying, "It's done. I'm taking her to the house in the suburbs."

When Eleanor got this message, she was so overjoyed that she almost leapt out of bed.

She finally got hold of that bitch Lucinda!

For so long, she had been ridiculed online because of that woman. And now it was time for revenge.

Eleanor couldn't wait to see the look on her enemy's face as she suffered.

With a vicious excitement on her face, she instantly sent a text to someone.

"She will be there soon. Bring ten strong men with you. Torture her first,

and then follow the plan we agreed upon."

"As long as you pay, we'll do anything you want," the person replied.

Reluctantly, Eleanor transferred five hundred thousand to the person's account.

She was willing to pay any amount to see Lucinda suffer to death. The money was worth it.

But about two minutes later, she got a message from Karin saying, "It looks like the injection was too strong. She's dying. Please come here and see for yourself."

Lucinda was dying?

How could that be? Eleanor wanted that bitch to suffer and feel every humiliation while she was widely awake. She wanted to make that bitch beg for death!



"Help me, and I'll give you a special reward!"

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