

Blind Date 741

[Chapter 741 He Would Kill Her](#)

The person covered Josie's eyes and mouth before dragging her into a car. The car traveled smoothly, and she heard bustling noises outside. However, the noises gradually quiet down, prompting her to panic and struggle to break free. Suddenly, someone swung a stick and hit a bony part of her body, sending her reeling in pain.

She did not doubt that the person would kill her.

Josie could not figure out who in Rivódia would kidnap her and want her dead.

Could Robert be holding a grudge against me? No, he and Arnold finalized the business deal. He has no reason to bring trouble on himself.

Who could it be?

Josie was confused as she pondered about it. At the same time, her fear intensified.

"Woo... Woo..."

She had no idea how long the car traveled before stopping. The driver conversed with someone before the door opened. Then, a man restrained Josie and dragged her out of the vehicle toward somewhere.

Another door opened, sending cool, damp air against her face. Josie suddenly found herself shoved to the floor. She groaned in pain.

A person said, "Remove her gag. You wouldn't want her to suffocate."

"Sure."

Someone pulled out the cloth stuff in her mouth. She gasped for breath and sensed someone untying her blindfold. Suddenly, a bright light assailed her sight. She struggled to adjust and screamed at the men leaving her behind, "Who instructed you to abduct me? Do you know who I am?"

"Save your breath!"

One of the men responded indifferently. Josie only had enough time to ascertain the two men's height before they closed the door.

Silence followed.

Josie stood

up and observed her surroundings. It looked like the inside of a warehouse, with all sorts of things piled everywhere. There were a few large sealed boxes. They did not indicate what was inside,

She examined one of them closely. Fortunately, she had her nail done before attending the meeting with Arnold. Thus, she tore the tapes with her nails and opened the box. It was filled with bottles of liquor and some high-end cigarettes.

She opened a few boxes and found the same kind of things in them. Then, she opened more boxes in other areas and found pills wrapped in plastic bags. She looked closely and guessed they were recreational drugs usually found in nightclubs.

It was not illegal to possess these things, provided they did not exceed the legal limit. However, a dozen boxes of such things were in this warehouse, far beyond the amount permitted under the law.

These people are daring.

My abductor must be connected to La Oriele.

But who could it be?

It was cold inside the warehouse. Josie was underdressed, causing her to shiver in the cold. She had no way of knowing how much time had passed. As she was about to lose consciousness, she suddenly heard a sudden noise. Someone opened the warehouse door.

Josie squinted at the bright light and saw a short and thin man enter before gradually heading her way. He did not bother to hide his intention.,

“Who are you....” Josie was fully awake and tried to back away.

“B*tch, I’ve seen you a few times. You have a nice figure. The man touched her waist and continued in his disgusting voice, “Let me have fun with you.”

Josie struggled with all her might and resisted his assault. She shouted, “Touch me, and you’ll die!”

“You will die soon anyway. Why should I be scared of you?” The man grew daring and trapped her beneath him.

Josie screamed. Her voice rang throughout the warehouse, but no one came to her rescue.

She could not see the man’s face, but she sensed he was not tall, meaning he was not one of the men who abducted her.

She fought against him. At the same time, she reached for her waist and felt around until her fingers touched something cold. The item gave her a sense of security.

Josie pulled it out and swiftly pressed it against the man’s head. “You still dare to touch me?”

“You!” The man stiffened immediately. He did not expect Josie to have a gun.

[Chapter 742 It Was Due to Lust](#)

Lust faded from his body. All he cared about was not to die.

Josie continued aiming the gun at him, placing her finger on the trigger. She asked, “Who sent you?”

“I... I came here by myself!” The man was scared out of his wits, fearing Josie would pull the trigger. All his arrogance from before disappeared without a trace: Even his voice trembled.

She did not believe him and pushed the gun barrel harder against him.

“Miss, I’m telling the truth! I came here on my own due to lust!”

Josie was still suspicious and grabbed the chance to stand up. She recalled all her abductors' efforts to kidnap her and guessed it was not just for sexual assault,

Thus, this man was telling the truth.

"Who ordered you to kidnap me?"

The man was terrified. "I... I don't know. I'm only a lowly thug in La Oriele. I don't even know who the higher-ups are."

"How do you know I'm here? You said you've seen me before!"

"I've seen you a few times in La Oriele. L... I thought you were pretty."

Josie pushed the gun barrel against his forehead. "What are these goods for?"

"I... I don't know. They are probably for the nightclub. I'm not in charge of this."

"Who's in charge then?"

"Mr. Vipera..."

Josie realized something when she heard that name.

In the end, someone in La Oriel arranged my abduction, but why? Arnold is still in Rivodia. Even if it's to threaten us, there's no need to go to such an extent.

Josie finally figured it out. Unless it's ordered by someone of a higher level than Mr. Vipera!

But who could it be? Could it be Wayne, the person they talked about?

"You dare to assault the woman they abducted. It seems like you have a plan

The man answered tremblingly, "People brought here never left this place. That's why I dare..."

That explains it. Those people left me here to die.

Josie shoved the man away. "Scram!"

The man was indignant, but Josie held a gun. Thus, he had no choice but to stumble out of the warehouse. Surprisingly, he remembered to lock the door before he left.

Josie put the gun away. Her hand that held the gun still trembled visibly.

She was thankful for Dexter's foresight. He ordered someone to give her a gun for self-defense.

Josie slowly sat on the floor and hugged her knees. She figured out the reason behind everything that had happened.

They abducted her to keep Arnold under control.

Her abductors must have thought she was important to him.

Arnold also figured this out around the same time.

He led his subordinates to leave La Oriele, only for Moses to stop them at the door. Moses said, "Arnold! We will never forgive you if Mrs. Russell is harmed in any way!"

Arnold's expression turned grim as he stood with his hands behind his back. He had just discovered that Josie was missing but quickly figured out why.

"Bring your men and leave," Arnold responded briefly.

Moses' expression twisted in fury. "How could you say this?"

"I said, leave. I'll bring her back for you! With that, Arnold led his subordinates and walked bodyguards before leaving in their cars.

The weather was gloomy, and rain fell unceasingly. Likewise, Arthur's expression was as equally grim.

His car sped along the road and reached a remote yard on the outskirt of Rivodia. He exited the vehicle. and proceeded on foot.

A few men guarded the warehouse door. They stood up when they saw Arnold. "Mr. Carter."

"Why is the security so strict today?" Arnold's smile did not meet his eyes.

The men guarding the place exchanged glances. One of them replied, "We received a new batch of goods. They are important to Wayne."

"I want to see them."

"I'm afraid that's not possible. Please don't make things difficult for us."

"What goods are they that I'm not even allowed to see them?" Arnold asked casually, looking at the men from the corner of his eye.

"They are important. We can't reveal anything."

[Chapter 743 I'm Getting You Out of Here](#)

Arnold vaguely understood what the guards were saying. As he turned around, a loud noise came from inside the warehouse. It sounded like something banging against the door.

He glanced up.

One of the guards explained, "There are rats in the warehouse."

Arnold stepped back and said to the man beside him, "Scar, I remember you're skilled at catching rats. You should go in."

"Yes, Mr. Carter," Scar answered immediately.

However, the guards blocked him from getting close. "Mr. Carter..."

Arnold's expression darkened. "It seems my words mean nothing in Wayne's territory. No one bothers to heed me."

His words were imbued with irony, prompting the guards to shudder in fear.

Suddenly, footsteps sounded behind him. "Arnold."

He turned around and saw Mr. Vipera walking toward him as a subordinate held an umbrella for him.

Arnold looked down slightly. "You can tell Wayne that I'm not doing this task anymore. They won't even let me enter a warehouse."

"Throwing a tantrum again?" Mr. Vipera looked at Arnold and continued, "You're too rash. You should go home and calm down."

Arnold stood still and refused to move.

"Wayne wants what's best for you. You keep messing things up over a woman. Don't forget that your father is still in prison, and you haven't brought down Dexter."

Arnold remained silent.

The person in the warehouse made noises in protest.

After some time, Arnold finally spoke, "I'm disappointed in Wayne for doing this."

Mr. Vipera smiled and patted his shoulder. "You have to endure it and fulfill your duties."

Those words signified the end of their conversation. Arnold was not in a position to ask any more questions.

He clenched his fist repeatedly. In the end, he had no choice but to leave with Scar. Scar was confused. "Shouldn't we save her?"

Arnold did not respond.

Meanwhile, Mr. Vipera instructed, "Move her once the rain stops."

"Yes, Mr. Vipera!"

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Josie pressed herself against the warehouse door and listened to the conversation outside. However, she could only catch some of it. All she knew was that Arnold and Scar had left. Then, Mr. Vipera left soon after. Only the guards remained outside.

Josie was crestfallen. They talked about moving me elsewhere. But where? Paul is still missing. Am I going to die in Rivodia?

She held back tears and hugged the gun, forcing herself to stay awake through the night.

Γ

Still, she fell asleep. In her dream, Dexter discovered she was in danger and powered through all obstacles to rescue her. He reached out to her and said, "Jo, I've come to save you."

Dexter appeared/bright as the sun, lighting up the dark corners.

The dream felt so real that Josie squinted. Her eyes hurt as if bright lights shone on them. She blearily woke up and saw someone had opened the warehouse door. Furthermore, a man walked against the light, heading her way.

"No... Stay away..." Josie mumbled instinctively.

Her body was on the verge of collapse.

A tall man came to her and embraced her tightly. "Josie, you're safe now."

His familiar voice woke Josie from her dream. She instinctively knew it was real and opened her eyes, seeing a stern face above her. His head was stained with blood, and he had a threatening aura around him."

"Arnold!" Josie was stunned. "Didn't you leave?"

Didn't he give in to them?

Arnold wore a black windbreaker and a hat. He looked grim as he said, "I'm getting you out of here."

He carried Josie in his arms and walked firmly out of the warehouse.

Josie's heart thumped nervously. She found it hard to believe that he had returned.

"What will you do if Wayne asks you about me?"

Arnold stepped into the rainy night, holding Josie closely. Josie noticed two men unconscious by the road. They were the guards who watched the warehouse.

[Chapter 744 The Most Dangerous Place](#)

"It's too late to turn back now. I'll worry about the consequences later,"

It was rare to see Arnold with such a stern expression. He looked intimidating.

Josie was stunned. All this while, she thought Arnold pretended to like her so that he could take advantage of her. Yet, he braved this rainy night and risked his future and life to save her.

He had shown her so much kindness that she suddenly did not know how to face him.

Arnold carried Josie into his car and started driving. She asked anxiously, "Where are we going?"

He glanced at her and noticed the bruises on her arms and legs. "How did you get these injuries?"

Josie covered up her arms instinctively and looked down. "A thug came in the middle of the night. He... he wanted to..."

She could not bear to continue. Even recalling the incident filled her with fear.

Arnold/understood what she meant. He steered the car and asked, "Did you see his face?"

"It was too dark to see, but I recall he was short."

Josie looked outside and realized they had traveled a long distance. She gripped the door handle.

"Arnold, I don't want to leave Rivodia yet."

Arnold sneered. "That wasn't my plan."

Josie was astonished.

Arnold parked the car at La Oriole's back door. It was nearly dawn. There was no one around except a few janitors.

He took Josie upstairs to the third floor. Then, he opened the door to a presidential suite and locked it securely after they entered.

Josie was anxious and scared. "Have you lost your mind? They are looking for us. How could you come here?"

However, Arnold smiled and replied, "Judging from our situation, the most dangerous place is safest for you."

He went to the window and pulled the curtains together. "Wayne might investigate me, but he has no reason to suspect Robert."

Josie was stunned by the revelation.

She saw how disheveled Arnold looked. Thus, she grabbed tissues from the table and wiped his hands for him. She smiled bitterly. "Are you that desperate to earn my favor? Why did you keep saving me?"

Arnold's blood felt hot to the touch, reminding her of the life-and-death situation from a moment ago. He reached for her hair with his clean hand and played with her strands. After some time, he finally replied, "It's so hard to earn your favor."

Josie instinctively retreated from him and entered the bathroom to clean up.

Arnold was gone when she came out after a bath.

He must have many matters to attend to.

Josie calmed down. She lost her phone, so she picked up the landline phone in the room and hesitated about calling Dexter. She ultimately decided against it.

Wayne must be furious that she had escaped and likely started tracing her. As such, she could not make this phone call and drag Dexter into this threat.

Thus, she had no choice but to suppress her longing for him.

Perhaps things might not have worsened to this extent if he were here.

Despite her trepidation, no one broke into the suite or bothered her the following day. However, Arnold called her on the landline phone. "I've asked someone to send you an attendant's uniform and makeup. You should disguise yourself before leaving the suite to avoid triggering suspicion."

Josie understood his instruction.

She did as he said and stayed hidden in this dangerous place.

She dressed as an attendant and left her room before entering an elevator. As the elevator door was closing, she suddenly noticed a small hand trying to stop it.

Josie felt nervous and immediately rushed to stop the door from closing.

The little girl was small and was around four to five years old. She wore jeans and had neatly combed long hair.

She rushed into the elevator and looked at Josie with big eyes. Her big eyes filled with gratitude. "Thank you, miss!"

Josie glanced outside the elevator. "Are you here alone?"

The girl answered obediently, "I'm looking for my father."

[Chapter 745 Whose Daughter Is She](#)

Father? Men who come to this place are most likely scoundrels.

Josie sighed quietly. The child looks too young to be roaming alone. How can her parents allow this?

She was worried that something might happen to the child. Thus, she smiled and offered, "Where is your father? I'll bring you to him."

The girl considered seriously before standing on tiptoes and pressing the button for the first level of the basement. "My father is here. Thank you for accompanying me, miss!"

"What a sweet girl."

The elevator was narrow and felt unsafe. Josie noticed the girl seemed afraid and instinctively tugged her shirt as they rode the elevator. She was exceedingly quiet for a young child.

Josie's heart softened. She recalled the baby she miscarried. Then, she stooped to the girl's level.

"Where's your mother? Did you come here alone?"

The girl clenched her fingers and nodded. She was very well-spoken for her age. "Everyone said my father is busy. That's why I secretly escaped to bring my father home so he could rest."

Josie frowned with worry for the girl. "You must be careful. Your father would be sad if bad guys kidnapped you."

The girl gave a puzzling reply. "I have a phone. Furthermore, someone would save me if I were in danger."

Josie frowned in confusion.

She caressed the girl's rosy cheeks and advised, "Don't do something like this again."

The girl nodded. Loneliness written all over her face.

The elevator soon arrived at the first level of the basement. Josie held her out hand and glanced at the surroundings. It was strangely silent. "Do you know where your father is?"

The girl held Josie's hand and led her in a direction.

The place was silent and bright. There were antiques on display wherever they walked, reminding Josie of museums. Each item was worth enough money for an ordinary family to live off for their whole lives.

Josie's heartbeat quickened.

The girl paused and pushed open the door with some difficulty. A tall and burly man stood before the large floor-to-ceiling window, making an international call on his handphone. The girl looked at him and shouted, "Daddy!"

Josie saw that the man was middle-aged and wore a mask that obscured his face.

Then, she heard the man speaking through a voice-altering device. "You are to sell them when the market rate stops rising."

The girl beside her shouted, "Daddy!"

She was excited and happy.

However, Josie suddenly noticed Mr. Vipera standing beside Wayne.

She immediately found a spot to hide before they saw her.

Why is Mr. Vipera here? Who is that masked man? He seems to be the girl's father. Is he also Wayne?

Her heart thumped nervously as she guessed.

Mr. Vipera suddenly looked at the doorway and saw the girl standing there. He loosened his grip on the folder in his hand, causing it to fall with a loud 'smack.

"Ms. Dalton?"

The masked man gradually turned around. It was hard to see his expression under the mask.

Wayne picked up the scattered documents and bowed to the masked man. "I'll investigate what happened at the residence."

The masked man did not say anything but waved to dismiss Mr. Vipera. His gaze darkened.

Still, the girl ran to his side. "I missed you, Daddy!"

The man did not move.

The girl sat beside him and tugged his hand, chattering about things she felt interesting.

However, the masked man did not respond and ignored the girl.

The girl seemed used to it. She was sad but did not show it.

Soon, a group of well-trained bodyguards ran into the room.

The masked man walked before the bodyguards and ordered, "Who's responsible for guarding my daughter today? Step out by yourself."

Chapter 746 Losing Fingers

The bodyguards stood frozen. Their fingers trembled as they were intimidated by the tone.

“Daddy! I secretly sneaked out myself! It’s not their fault!” Witnessing the scene, the little girl desperately tried to break free to run toward the masked man.

However, the man tossed a sharp dagger to the few who had stepped forward, heedless of the girl’s cry. “Settle it yourselves according to the rules.”

“Sir...”

Mr. Vipera glanced at the man’s expression and gave the bodyguards a look. “If you don’t do it now, it’ll be more than just cutting off fingers.”

Josie’s heart was in her mouth. She averted her gaze when she saw the little girl being brought into the room, with tears streaming down her face as she watched through the window.

“No! Daddy!” The girl’s heart-piercing cry came forth from inside the room.

The next second, the sturdy men let out an anguished moan. Their fingers were cut off

Josie’s heart pounded. She froze as a pool of blood came into sight. The scene of blood splattered across the ground was chilling.

After that, the room door was opened. Standing at the spot, the girl stopped crying and stared fixedly at the familiar yet strange man.

The masked man received a handkerchief from Mr. Vipera and carefully wiped the dagger, looking gentle, and calm as if his ruthlessness just now was unreal.

“Get someone to clean the place. I’m tired. Don’t bother me in the next few days.”

The handkerchief was callously thrown onto the ground.

Then, he walked up to the girl and crouched down, attempting to caress her long hair but was pushed away by her.

The man was not irritated. “See, I won’t punish you for sneaking out, but the ones who look after you will suffer.” With no harsh tones or stern words, the man used the gentlest manner, leaving a severe wound in the girl’s heart.

“Do you still dare to sneak out next time?”

The girl was dumbstruck.

The man gently wiped off her tears and uttered, “My daughter shouldn’t tear.”

With that, he stood up and left.

Mr. Vipera held the girl in his arms to comfort her while sending the man off. “Goodbye, Mr. Dalton.” It’s indeed Wayne Dalton!

Josie didn't dare to breathe. She had never expected to bump into Wayne by sheer coincidence, although she couldn't see his countenance clearly.

She had the urge to ask him about Paul or if he knew about Paul's incident. However, she knew if Paul fell into his hands, the possibility of Paul surviving would be grim.

Wayne walked out of the basement with his underlings. At the closest point, he was only three feet away from Josie. Josie didn't dare to move at all as she caught a whiff of the scent of pine on him.

"Where's Arnold?" He asked in a hoarse, low voice.

"We're still searching for him. He and that woman are still in the town." His underling answered.

"He must be tired of living. I want him alive!"

"Yes, sir!"

Their conversation reminded Josie that Arnold had offended Wayne. Once they found Arnold, he wouldn't just be losing fingers like the bodyguards but could die!

Josie was a bundle of nerves. She had to think of a way to help Arnold escape!

As Wayne and his men walked away, their voices became faint. "Dexter is still closely monitoring the project. It's getting troublesome."

"He's just a conceited dog. How annoying!"

Josie was startled to hear Dexter's name being mentioned. She almost wanted to follow them to eavesdrop on the conversation. However, they entered an elevator and disappeared. Everything became calm again. Only the lingering bloody smell in the air reminded her of what had just happened.

While Josie was about to leave, someone yelled, "Who is it?"

A flashlight beam shot at her. She instinctively covered her eyes with her hand as her heart raced.

"Who is there?!"

[Chapter 747 A Close Call](#)

It was a muscular, sharp-eyed security guard. As he approached Josie, the latter took a deep breath and pretended calm. Fortunately, she was dressed in a staff uniform.

"I'm a staff here." She looked straight into the guard's eyes, striving to remain composed.

"All staff should know the basement is a forbidden ground." The security shone his flashlight on her face while examining her cold-bloodedly.

Luckily, Josie had put on makeup to disguise herself, so the guard couldn't see her actual appearance.

"Your name?" He asked.

Josie remembered the name tag on her uniform. "J-Jane."

The guard moved the flashlight to her chest. Indeed, the name on the name tag matched.

"What are you doing here?"

"To send something over."

The guard glanced behind Josie and asked suspiciously. What is it?"

It's something important. I can't tell you." Josie pressed her lips.

"Hmph!" The guard scoffed. "You better confess now before it's not too late. This is for your own good. If exposed later, the consequence will be more than just dying."

Josie clenched her fists. "I came to the basement to carry out Mr. Dalton's order. I'm not telling you for your own good too." She staunchly mentioned Wayne, which made the guard hesitate briefly, knowing Wayne had indeed come today. However, he remained doubtful. "Mr. Dalton has left already. Why are you still here?"

Josie smiled. "I was about to leave, but then you stopped me."

The guard moved his flashlight away as he was slightly convinced but remained vigilant. Josie continued, "You better let me go already. You wouldn't want to annoy Mr. Dalton and end up like the bodyguards. today who lost their fingers, would you?"

Her tone was cold, and with the incident that had actually happened, the guard was completely convinced. He waved his hand impatiently and said, "Quickly leave."

Josie remained calm. Before leaving, she purposely blurted, "I can't believe someone senseless like you can be a security guard."

"You..."

Only after entering the elevator did Josie heave a sigh of relief. Her back was drenched with sweat.

Just as she thought everything was over, she saw a familiar figure walking toward her the moment she stepped out of the lift. The figure was skinny and short. The way he walked looked familiar, too, like the intruder the other day.

Josie was stunned. A chill ran down her spine.

That person had a picture in his hand and was inquiring with a staff.

Arnold's as most likely one of hers or

Just then, the person walked forward and lifted his head. He almost saw Josie, but someone suddenly covered Josie's mouth from behind and dragged her to the corner.

"Mmm!"

"It's me!" When the person released Josie, she turned around and was flabbergasted to see Arnold.

"What are you doing here?"

Arnold wore a hat and a mask, revealing only his dark eyes. "That's what I should ask you. Why were you spacing out just now?"

While Arnold asked the question, the man walked past the corridor. Josie only dared to answer Arnold. after the man walked away. "It's him."

It was an ambiguous response, but Arnold understood. His eyes turned ferocious. Without saying anything else, he grabbed Josie and returned to the room.

Because they were registered as guests, the staff did not inspect their room, so they were safe.

"Where did you go?" Josie removed her mask immediately after entering the room.

Arnold narrowed his eyes dangerously. "I'll send you away tonight. I've underestimated Wayne. As long as you're here, he can definitely find you. If that happens, I won't be able to protect you."

Send me away?

[Chapter 748 I'm Waiting for Your Divorce](#)

Josie panicked. "Have you heard of Wayne's actions in the basement today?"

Arnold was shocked to hear that. "What do you mean?"

"I saw him in a mask today, with a young girl calling him 'daddy. Does he have a daughter?" She spilled the beans calmly, but it was Arnold's turn to lose his cool.

He grabbed her arms and carefully scrutinized her, only releasing her after no wounds were found.

"Wayne usually dresses up as another person when he appears in public. Sometimes, he could be an old. man; sometimes, he would appear strong and young. Only Mr. Vipera knows what he looks like." Arnold leaned against the windows indifferently. "The girl is his adopted daughter."

"Adopted, huh?" Josie muttered. "Why would he do that? Does this mean that she's his soft spot?"

The moment Arnold heard that, he shot a meaningful look at her. "You learned quite a lot while you were with Dexter, didn't you?"

Josie froze upon hearing that. She didn't know that she had started resembling him.

"Why do you send me away suddenly? I told you-I'm not leaving with Pop." She changed the topic.

"Josie, things were not as simple as you thought. After all that we've been through, he's still nowhere to be found. I don't think we can find him any time soon. Why don't you return to Wavery? At least Dexter is there he can protect you while you look for clues."

He analyzed the situation for her thoroughly. Josie understood that staying alive was more important than anything else.

But...

"What about you? Are you leaving with me?"

"I can't. Now that I've arrived at this point, I have to go back and apologize to him."

What?

what he did to his bodyguards today. Everyone lost a finger. If you go back after all you've done to him, he's going to kill you!" she exclaimed worriedly as she walked to him in an attempt to change his mind.

He took another puff of the cigarette. "If that happens, will you take revenge for me?" he asked in his usual playful tone.

Josie nudged him anxiously. "If you dare to go back, I won't even collect your corpse back!"

He smiled chillingly. "Trust me, Josie. I won't die so easily."

She felt her heart tighten upon hearing that.

It seemed that Arnold had everything arranged. Once night had fallen, he disguised himself and took her across the busy streets to leave La Oriele.

The rain pelted down continuously. As they shared an umbrella, she said in a low voice, "Arnold, you have to come back alive for me to repay this."

Raindrops slipped through his fingers as he held the handle of the umbrella. "Of course. I'm waiting for your divorce."

This time around, Josie didn't chastise him anymore. She trudged ahead with a heavy feeling in her heart.

They reached the backdoor of La Oriele. A burly-looking bodyguard had been waiting for them. "Mr. Carter," he greeted reverently when Arnold got closer.

"Hugh, how have I been treating you?" Arnold asked.

"Extremely well, sir," Hugh replied solemnly.

"I will remember the favor today."

Hugh turned around and walked away. When he was some distance away, he waved to the rest of the bodyguards. "You guys are hungry, aren't you? I ordered something for everyone. Find a place to rest." "Thanks, sir!" They followed him under a shelter and started gobbling down the food.

Meanwhile, Arnold and Josie got into a car that drove away. "When we reach the highway, someone will pick you up."

[Chapter 749 I Will Die if She Dies](#)

Josie was about to say something, but when she noticed his damp hair, she was suddenly at a loss for words.

The handover person wasn't there when they reached the highway. Instead, a fleet of cars awaited them, gleaming under the car headlights.

The black cars were parked neatly next to each other, looking solemn and stern.

Arnold slowly breathed out and attempted to turn around. However, they were blocked from the back as well.

The well-trained bodyguards dressed in suits placed their hands in front of their bodies as they took their standing positions impassively.

“Arnold!”

A tall and burly man appeared from the car in the middle and stood quietly under the umbrella held by his men.

Josie instantly recognized him. It’s Wayne!

Arnold opened the car door, but she held his sleeves behind worriedly.

He shook his head and got out of the car. Under the rain, his facial feature looked even more charming.

“Mr. Dalton, please let her go!”

Wayne stood with his hands in his pockets. His voice traveled across the rain firmly.

“Arnold, I can’t believe you also betrayed me.”

“It was never my intention.” Arnold replied as he held the car door.

Mr. Vipera blurted, “As long as you hand her over, Mr. Dalton will drop the matter. Don’t make the wrong choice, Arnold!”

However, Arnold gritted his teeth stubbornly.

“I knew she was Dexter’s wife. You’re too immature, Arnold. Giving up everything for her-is it worth it?” he asked slowly.

“She’s different. If she dies, I will die too!”

“Arnold!” Mr. Vipera cautioned anxiously.

Arnold straightened his back and looked at Wayne straight in the eye.

He was in a difficult position. After all, Wayne had helped him when he was at his lowest moments. Hence, Arnold’s actions were equivalent to biting the hand that once fed him.

Josie understood the situation. She took a deep breath before getting out of the car.

“Mr. Dalton, judging from the reverence people have for you, I’m sure you must be a magnanimous person. Arnold is being tricked by me; he has never intended to go against you, so please let him go!”

Arnold exclaimed in a low voice.

However, Wayne ignored her completely and directed his words to Arnold. “When we first met, I knew you were a cold-blooded person. I never would have imagined you falling for a woman one day. It’s too disappointing.”

“I’ll do anything as long as you let her go!”

“You said the same thing over the past few years. It seems your words can’t be counted on anymore.” Wayne snorted coldly. “If you want me to let it go, think of a way yourself.”

With that, he turned around.

The bodyguards took a step forward, saying in unison, "Sorry in advance, Mr. Carter!"

Josie quickly walked to Arnold. "What are they doing?"

He pushed her behind him. "According to Mr. Dalton's rules, we can leave as long as we survive this."

Josie's heart palpitated wildly. There were at least two dozen people. It was quite impossible for Arnold to win the fight.

The first wave of attack started before she could grasp the severity of the situation. The bodyguards threw their umbrellas away and charged at Arnold, directing their attacks on his vitals. Arnold avoided it agilely and broke the attacker's wrist with a crack, followed by a kick after that. The bodyguard was sent flying backward, but the onslaught of attack never ceased. All Arnold could do was avoid their attacks and try to land some blows on them.

The sound of bodies clashing against one another reverberated in the rain.

Josie grabbed his shirt. In that precarious situation, she let out a sob.

"I can't possibly leave, Arnold!"

[Chapter 750 This Woman Will Be the Death of You](#)

Wayne had no intention of leaving Arnold alive. He chose the best of fighters that day. No matter how skillful Arnold was, he couldn't defeat them alone.

Some of the blood landed on Josie as the fight continued. Arnold's muscles were pumping with blood, and his eyes were red-rimmed. Though he was injured, he finally defeated the second round of people. Nevertheless, another group swarmed up, not giving him any opportunity to rest at all.

"If you hand me in, you can still survive this!" Josie yelled.

"If I do that, you'll die!"

Right at that moment, a thick stick crashed into his back. A thud was heard, but whether it was from Arnold's bones or the stick was unclear. He let out a grunt and kneeled on the floor with one knee as blood leaked from his mouth.

Fear gripped Josie's heart tightly. She couldn't hold herself back anymore; she took a black gun from her waist, loaded it up skillfully, and shot the attacker in the thighs.

"Bang!"

"Taking advantage of his preoccupation, how sneaky!"

Mr. Vipera was surprised to see Josie taking action. "That girl actually has a gun!"

Meanwhile, Wayne arched his eyebrows as he murmured, "Interesting."

Right after the shot, Josie's hands started trembling vigorously. She had never fired a shot before. This was the first time, and it managed to hit the target.

“Arnold, I’ve told you before-this woman will be the death of you. Now that she doesn’t follow the rules, don’t blame me for being ruthless,” Wayne announced loudly.

With that, the bodyguards took out guns and aimed at them.

Arnold got back to his feet arduously and blocked Josie behind him. He held her hand and forced her to put down the gun.

The bodyguards had been working for Arnold. They were hesitating, determining whether they were really going to shoot him.

“What are you waiting for? If you shoot right now, Wayne will make sure you live a prosperous life. With that, Arnold wiped the blood from his lips.

“Mr. Carter...” They exchanged glances with each other and put the guns away. Once again, they swarmed over to him and decided they would use their fists instead.

Arnold tried to defend himself with all his might, but after a few more rounds, he had completely exhausted himself. With one knee kneeling on the floor, he was surrounded on all corners.

Finally, Wayne raised his hands, signaling the rest to stop.

Josie quickly walked to Arnold and took a protective stance. “Are you alright?”

Wayne got closer and looked at them from above.

Mr. Dalton, can’t you let her go?”

Wayne crouched and took the gun from Josie’s hands. He looked at it and said, “This gun has a good range but with less recoil. It’s very suitable for women. Judging from the model, I assume Dexter from Wavery gave it to you. Is that right?”

Josie’s body trembled in the rain, but she glared at him without replying.

When he was playing around with the gun, she noticed a light scar around his wrist that couldn’t be faked.

“You’re a smart woman, knowing I can’t touch you if you have Arnold on your side.” Wayne chuckled coldly and turned to Arnold. “Arnold, I told you she would be your downfall sooner or later.”

Arnold held his wound where the blood was pouring out from. “She’s still Dexter’s wife. If anything happens to her, it’s going to cause huge trouble.”

His words seemed to hit Wayne’s weak spot. Wayne took the gun with a darkened expression and instructed. “Send them to Southlink first.”

A few bodyguards walked forward and lifted Arnold away while Josie followed behind them.