

## Chapter 2003 Become A Weapon

Adriana gazed at Alexandra before her, taken aback by the situation.

Despite a fleeting intuition hinting at Alexandra's involvement, she struggled to accept that someone she admired could be capable of such malevolence.

However, his unexpected presence felt like a sudden shock to her.

Taking a deep breath, Adriana composed herself and asserted, "I discovered it on my own."

Alexandra leaned closer, observing her expression in the dim light.

After a brief pause, he straightened, a hint of amusement playing on his lips. "Did you deceive me?"

After uttering those words, he cast a swift glance at his man.

Instantly comprehending his unspoken command, the man pivoted and strode in the opposite direction.

In the darkened corner, Adriana couldn't see a thing, but the distinct sound of punching reverberated clearly into her ears.

Then her brother's agonized cries pierced the air.

Continuously beckoning for his sister's help, he clung to hope that she could intervene and rescue him.

In this harrowing moment, Adriana's heart shattered. With sheer determination, she struggled to inch towards Alexandra, imploring desperately, "Stop this torment. Please. He's innocent. Please, end it!"

Gazing at her anguished expression with a hint of intrigue, Alexandra said, "Adriana, if you don't speak up now, I'll have no choice but to sever one of your brother's fingers. Or perhaps, even worse, an entire hand."

"Please! I implore you to stop! I'll tell you everything. Just stop."

Adriana quivered from head to toe at the threat. Tears had already smudged her makeup, leaving her in a state of disarray.

She never intended to cause harm to others, yet she found herself unwittingly becoming a weapon. But in this dire circumstance, she felt compelled to act.

"Yes, it's Janet's antenatal check-up. The results showed that there was something wrong, so Frank took the initiative to have a test. I overheard their conversation and found it suspicious, so I switched the candle. The drugged candle is now in my possession."

Alexandra burst into laughter. Leaning in, he gently patted her cheek and commended, "You're quite smart."

Although Alexandra wore a soft grin, Adriana's fear intensified. She pleaded earnestly, "I promise, I won't say a word. Please, just let my brother go."

"I'm sorry," Alexandra responded icily after a brief pause. "That won't be happening."

Subsequently, Alexandra crouched down, meeting her gaze. "I need a favor from you. With Brandon growing suspicious

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of me, I must proceed cautiously. What's my next move?  
You're my only hope."

"Okay," Adriana agreed without hesitation. She glanced towards the dark corner, reassuring, "I'll do anything for you, but you must release my brother."

Alexandra frowned slightly, shaking her head before reclining and offering a smile.

"Adriana, don't put me in a difficult position. I don't act without certainty. How about this? I'll ensure your brother's well-being. He'll be fed and cared for. Once you've completed your task, I'll return him unharmed. How does that sound?"

Before Adriana could respond, Alexandra continued, "It's unwise to negotiate terms with me. While I may still retain some compassion, it's best to tread carefully. Behave yourself. I'll have someone keeping an eye on you. Don't attempt any tricks."

Adriana ceased her resistance, bowing her head in defeat as tears streamed down her cheeks.

Observing her surrender, Alexandra rose with a sense of contentment.

With a wave of his hand, his men escorted Jedidiah out.