

phone, so she waited for the owner or some friend to call over.

"Okay, I'm coming. Please wait for me there." Hanging up, Westley gave the phone back to Sophie.

"Sophie, you can cook dinner for me. I'm going out for now." Westley couldn't wait any longer, with only one intimidating thought continuously crossing his mind.

'What if something bad had happened to Gabrielle? She kept her phone in her hand all the time. How could she lose it while getting in the car?

And, was she really dragged into the car? Something must have happened.'

"Mr. Morris, what's wrong with Miss Jones? Did something happen?" Sophie became worried when she heard his words. 'Was Gabrielle in trouble? Did something bad happen to her?'

"Sophie, don't worry. I'm just going to get Gabrielle's phone back. Some kind-hearted lady picked it up. Just prepare dinner at home. We'll come back for dinner later." Without further delay, Westley got into the car and sped off.

Right after he drove the car out, he immediately called Alvin. "Alvin, Gabrielle might be in trouble. Quickly check the CCTV of half an hour ago around the Bio Mall. Also, check the afternoon clip of the CCTV inside the square. I want to know who Gabrielle has contacted."

"I understand. I'll have someone check it right away and will be heading towards Bio Mall in a moment." Alvin didn't risk to delay. It was a serious matter to hear that something had happened to Gabrielle.

"Wait a minute, Alvin. Check where Estelle is." Westley remembered that in the afternoon, Gabrielle called him and told him that she met Estelle. She had also asked him about the project of the Johnson Group being stuck. ③

Possibly, it had something to do with Estelle. Once someone superior has been dragged down from the altar, they could go to extremes.

'If Estelle dared to hurt Gabrielle, she really didn't care about keeping the Johnson family.'

Westley's face darkened and contorted. His eyes were filled with rage.

Gabrielle was still his wife. Whoever provoked Westley by using her was indeed courting death.

Gabrielle was taken straight to an old house in the mountain. Two muscular men carried her to a small room and threw her on an old wooden bed. The towel they had put on her face had drug in it, so she was still unconscious.

"Miss Johnson, do you want us to wake her up?" The two men in black looked at Estelle, who was standing next to them.

She was a breathtakingly beautiful woman, but the scissor in her hand made her dreadful.

The more beauty she held, the more frightening she looked when she was cruel. That was why beautiful women were called Femme Fatale, and everyone regretted messing up with them.

"Take off your clothes first," Estelle coldly said, dumbfounding the two men.

They were not gangsters. They were just kidnappers.

"Miss Johnson, this..."

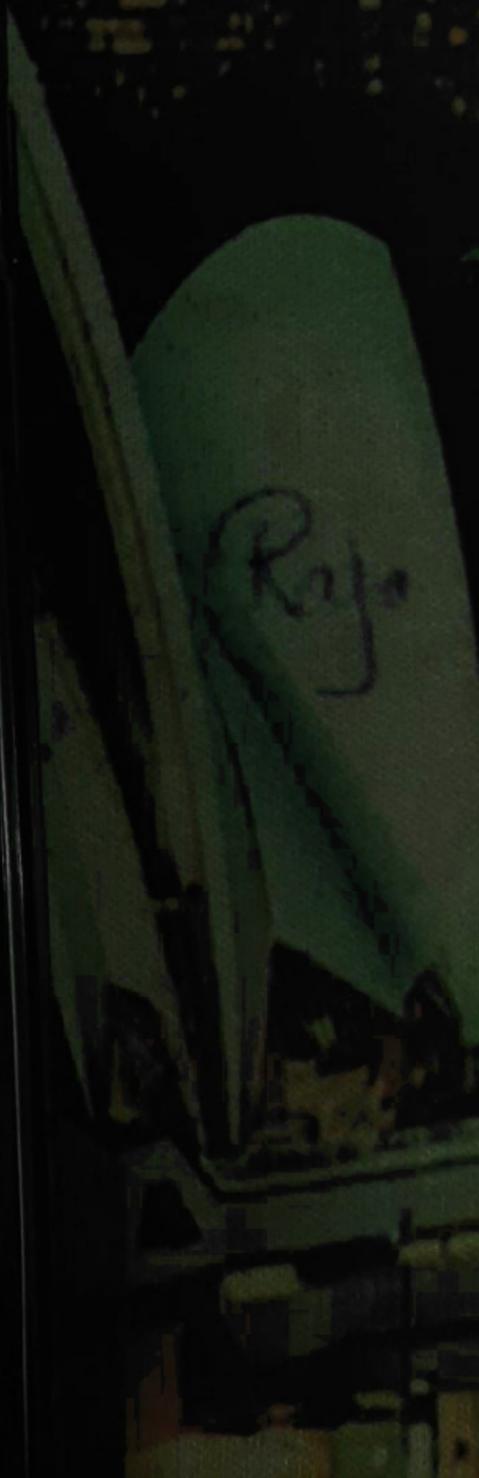
"I will pay you more money. If you really want to have sex with this woman, I'll leave her to you after finishing my work. You can take your clothes off later and head for her. I want her to suffer all kinds of humiliation. I want her to feel so shameful that she won't be able to hold her head high throughout her life. Anyone who sets against me should be better off dead," Saying that coldly, Estelle walked to the small wooden bed with a pair of scissors in her hand. Cutting Gabrielle's clothes, she vigorously slapped her face twice. 7

Gabrielle's face turned red in an instant, and she slowly began to respond. But before she could have opened her eyes, Estelle picked up two cups of coffee from the small table and poured them directly on Gabrielle's face.

One was cold, and the other was hot!

Gabrielle's face was scalded and frozen, both at the same time. She quickly regained consciousness. Opening her eyes, she tried to understand what was going on. Gabrielle watched the woman with the coffee cups staring at her with

deep resentment. ⑥



## Chapter 217 You Will Regret It

Gabrielle's eyes were full of fury as she looked at Estelle.

'What on earth did this woman want? Why did she kidnap and bring me here?'

"What the hell are you trying to do, Estelle?" Gabrielle looked around the place where she was. It seemed like an old and abandoned house, looking like it had been deserted for a long time. She found dust everywhere she looked. Her hands and feet were tied with ropes, and her clothes had been cut into pieces, making her look sexy.

Gabrielle wasn't sure what was on Estelle's mind or that what she was going to do. Estelle could go to extremes when she became insane.

At that moment, Gabrielle felt vulnerable, like a piece of meat waiting to get sliced.

'She is doing all of this just because I splashed a cup of coffee on her?'

Besides, Estelle was the one who started it first. Gabrielle, in an attempt to directly avoid it, spilled the coffee on Estelle. 'Anyway, didn't she deserve it?'

"How does it feel, Gabrielle, to have coffee poured on you? I have given you two cups; a cold one and a hot one. Isn't it better to feel cold and hot simultaneously?" Estelle's eyes were cold, with condemnation in them.

"What are you planning to do, Estelle? You know you're going against the law. You won't be gaining anything, no matter how you treat me. And, are you doing it just because I spilled your coffee?" Gabrielle couldn't understand Estelle's mind or that how psychologically disturbed she was. ①

It sounded ridiculous that she kidnapped her just because of a cup of coffee.

"Do you really think I'm doing it just for a cup of coffee? I have already told you, it's all your fault that the Johnson Group is in such a mess now," Estelle coldly said. ②

Finally, Estelle unveiled her thoughts, making Gabrielle aware of what was

going inside Estelle's evil mind. 'Did she kidnap me to threaten Westley?'

Gabrielle felt pity for Estelle that she got the wrong person. Estelle was stupid to think that Westley could be threatened so easily. Besides, this time, Westley was not the only one who tampered with Johnson Group's project. There was someone else who held the blame too.

And Gabrielle was hundred percent sure that Benny was that someone else.

"Estelle, did you even think that Westley might not be the one who obstructed the project of the Johnson Group?"

"Cut the crap, Gabrielle. If it wasn't for Westley, who else could dare to block the Johnson family's project like this? Almost all the projects have been suspended." She should directly go to the prison than the current way. Then, at least the Johnson family wouldn't be waiting for its bankruptcy like this. ②

"I know you are offended, Estelle, and you won't believe a single word I am saying. Still, I want to tell you that Westley wasn't alone in this. Benny was involved too. But again, I am presuming you won't believe any of this, right?"

Gabrielle reluctantly looked at her with neutral expressions.

In the current situation, she knew it wouldn't be easy to escape alone. Her hands and feet were tied with the bed. Estelle had scissors in her hands, and there were two shirtless strong men next to her. Gabrielle couldn't possibly guess how many people were guarding outside. There were no chances for her to escape with all these obstacles. Death was the last option left to her now.

Therefore, not in the mood of dying without trying, she knew she had to try her best to buy some time. 'Westley must be waiting for me to come and cook dinner. With the delay now, he should feel that I stood him up. Could he suspect that I've been kidnapped too?'

Gabrielle was sure that if he had surmised, he would soon send someone to look for her.

Right now, Westley seemed to be the only person she could rely on.

He had only been her husband for a few months, but she had begun to rely on him already. She couldn't understand if it was a good thing or a bad thing.

What Gabrielle despised the most was the sense of dependence. Because if she grew dependent on others, she knew it would be difficult for her to leave them in the future.

Despite her hatred for dependence, Westley was the only one she could depend on and wait for to save her.

"So, are you saying that Benny stymied the Johnson family's project for the sake of Sloane, who is still in the hospital, not knowing whether she is alive or dead? That's absurd!" There was no way Estelle would buy that Benny stopped the projects of the Johnson family for that bitch, Sloane. 'What could Benny gain from it? He loves me so much that he can never block the projects of the Johnson family for other women.

Gabrielle must be saying it on purpose for distraction and to alienate me from Benny.

It was such an insidious move.'

"Don't go too far, Estelle. You are aware of how Sloane got into the hospital, aren't you? Let me tell you one more thing, Estelle. I never planned to spare

you from what happened to Sloane. Now that you are trying to do the same to me as well, then you just wait and watch..."

"I'll wait and watch! Hah, Gabrielle. I can do whatever I want to do, now that I have got you. Do you think you still stand a chance to threaten me?" Estelle brazenly laughed. Then quickly, she cut off all of Gabrielle's clothes with the scissor. Gabrielle knew she couldn't struggle against it, so she pursed her lips.

"Wow, what a beautiful body! But, what a pity! She is going to get ravaged today. I can't bear to see it." Estelle laughed. She took out her phone and clicked a few photos of Gabrielle's exposed body.

"Do you think that Westley will release the Johnson group's project if I trade these photos with him? Or, do you mean nothing to him? Even if you are raped like rags, he won't care at all, would he?"

Estelle's words, just like that pair of scissors in her hand, stabbed Gabrielle's heart slowly.

Gabrielle knew exactly what Estelle intended when she said that. Estelle was a woman who meant her words. Especially when she was in severe



mental breakdown, she was more prone to go to extremes.

The two men were probably prepared for Estelle's call.

Even though Gabrielle was reluctant when she had sex with Westley, she was still willing. But if the men in front of her rape her... Gabrielle bit her tongue, being afraid that she would commit suicide.

Gabrielle calmed her nerves. "Estelle, be sensible, and call Westley. I'll ask him to let go of the Johnson family's project." These were the only lame excuses she could use to buy some time. She didn't want to get raped. Out of shame, she wouldn't want to live otherwise.

"You think you can fool me, Gabrielle? You said that Westley didn't block Johnson Group's project, but now you seem to be saying that he did. You are a dishonest and tricky woman. I am not going to call him now. He will only come and mess up with me. I will call him after you'll be molested over and over until you beg me for death." Estelle didn't want to dwell on it too long. She just wanted to abuse Gabrielle with all the extremes she could get to.

'Aren't Gabrielle and Sloane good friends? Then let her pay for Sloane as well. She is obligated to her after all.'

"Don't do anything you will regret later, Estelle. It will only cause the Johnson family incalculable drastic troubles. Call Benny, and ask him if he has impeded the project of the Johnson family. If he says no, I won't resist against whatever you ask these men to do to me." Gabrielle confidently looked at her, but deep down, she was very nervous. She was just betting on whether Estelle trusted Benny. If Estelle trusted Benny enough, she wouldn't call; if she didn't trust him, she would call and ask.



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## Chapter 218 Heartbreak

Neither of them spoke. The air seemed to be frozen. There was only the sound of breathing, and the aroma of coffee, along with the musky smell of the room. The mixture of scents made settled heavily on Gabrielle's lungs.

"Gabrielle, you said it yourself. If he didn't do it, you know what's going to happen, don't you?" Clutching her phone, Estelle sneered at her hostage. "There are two men inside, and four or five more waiting outside, that would be dreadful, for sure!"

Estelle's gaze was terrifying.

But Gabrielle had no choice but to stay calm. "Just call him. I mean what I said."

Estelle dialed the number, but no one picked up. She tried again, but to no avail.

"Did you guys break up?" Gabrielle couldn't help asking.

Estelle's eye twitched in annoyance.

"Ugh, shut up! We're together, duh He's just busy right now. Forget it; I won't ask him. I know he won't do anything to hurt me.

But you... I'll see that you get a taste of humiliation today."

"Estelle, let me go. Then we will have opportunity to talk about the business of the Johnson Group. If you do this, you'll be destroying the Johnson family. Do you understand what I mean?" Gabrielle struggled to sit up. The ragged clothes could cover her a little bit. Although the two masked men next to her couldn't see her, she still felt humiliated.

"Destroyed by me? How dare you! If it weren't you, these things wouldn't have happened. Our Johnson Group was fine, but someone blocked our project. How dare you say that you didn't ask Westley to do it behind my back? I'm very curious. Is Westley doing you favors now? No one in Antawood could ever get close to him. How did you hook him up? You must be very good in bed, huh, Gabrielle?" Estelle snapped, and Gabrielle couldn't believe what she was hearing.

"Birds of a feather flock together. So your

best friend, Sloane, is the same kind of person. That bitch did everything to seduce Benny." The thought of Sloan made Estelle's eyes burn in anger.

She hated Gabrielle, yes.

But her disdain for Sloan was on another level.

If Sloane was tied up here instead of her friend, Estelle wouldn't hesitate to tear her to pieces.

"What the hell are you talking about, Estelle?" Gabrielle could take whatever insult Estelle had for her. But talking about Sloane this way was something else.

Sloane had always been innocent and pure. She lived a simple life. She didn't cause trouble to others, nor did she have enemies.

"Gabrielle, Sloane is a fucking bitch! She's obsessed with the idea of sleeping with Benny," Estelle cursed viciously. "You're also a bitch. A much skilled one in fact. You've managed to land on Westley's bed. Impressive."

All at once, Gabrielle jumped off the bed