

The Day I Kissed An Older Man by Cher the Cherished

Chapter 171

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At this point, Corinne was tired. Thus, she gave the fat kidnapper a last kick and prepared to leave.

However, the sound of iron screeching could be heard when the iron door of the warehouse opened from the outside.

Someone was coming in!

It was a man about 1.75 meters tall with his hair dyed silver. He also sported a blue diamond stud on his left earlobe.

Corinne looked at the man and took a few steps back warily as she studied the man.

The kidnappers could not get up as some of them sustained fractured bones. When they saw the silver-haired man, however, they acted as though their savior had come.

“Sir!”

“Right on time, boss. Don’t let that b*tch escape!”

Corinne finally got a good look at the silver-haired man’s face as he walked closer. The man’s facial features looked perfect, but he had a scar on the left side of his cheek. That changed his character and assumed a cruel characteristic on him.

The silver-haired man lifted his foot and stepped harshly on the fat kidnapper. “You can’t even take care of a woman? You useless piece of sh*t!”

The fat kidnapper suffered tremendous pain, so much so that his eyeballs could pop out of their sockets. He passed out in pain.

Right then, Corinne realized this silver-haired man was the mastermind who curated the kidnapping. She furrowed her brow and asked, “Who are you?”

If this man could treat his own subordinate so brutally, it just showed he was not an easy person to deal with.

The silver-haired man looked at Corinne like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered. He sneered, “You’re not fit to know who I am.”

Corinne did not panic. “Then are you thinking of having fun with me like they did, too?”

The silver-haired man examined her and looked disgusted. “Every woman that played with Jeremy Holden is disgusting.”

Suddenly, he took out a pistol from his back and aimed it at Corinne’s head.

Corinne’s pupils shrunk, but her calm disposition did not waver. “We have no animosity between us. Even if I’m useless to you, it doesn’t mean you have to kill me.”

The silver-haired man smiled cruelly, revealing his canine tooth that resembled the pointy tooth of a vampire. “A useless hostage is better dead to avoid any trouble in the future.”

After that, he was going to pull the trigger when all of a sudden, his phone rang.

The silver-haired man stopped and took out his phone.

No one knew what the caller said except for the silver-haired man, who had a frown on his face.” What? What’s the situation now? I’ll go there immediately.”

After he finished talking on the phone, Corinne was nowhere to be seen.

One of his subordinates pointed at the window of the warehouse. “Boss, that b*tch just jumped out from that window!”

The silver-haired man glared ferociously at the window and gritted his teeth, revealing his white, pointy canine tooth.

Whatever. He had no time to spend on that woman, but she would be dead the next time they would meet.

At that moment, a helicopter was flying in the sky.

Tommy, in the cockpit, raised his voice as he tried to talk over the noise from the propellers.

“Sir, according to the last place the surveillance spotted the van, the people who kidnapped Miss Corinne should be hiding in the deserted warehouse below us!”

Jeremy looked serious. “Land now!”