

Chapter 19 Power Or Rena

Harold drove to the appointed place by himself.

He got out of the car, carefully reached for the suitcase of twenty million dollars in cash, and headed inside the warehouse with trepidation.

A large scar ran across the kidnapper's face, rendering him quite terrifying. As soon as Harold handed him the suitcase of cash, he opened it and inspected a few wads of bills. After he confirmed that they were authentic, his eyes lit up greedily.

"Mr. Moore, you're indeed generous! If you were this sensible before, Miss Fowler wouldn't have suffered this traumatic experience."

With a chuckle, the man ordered his subordinate to let go of Cecilia.

Cecilia immediately threw herself into Harold's arms and cried, "Harold, what took you so long? My leg... It hurts... I think it's broken... They said that if you didn't come, they would rape me..."

Harold hugged her tightly and tried to comfort the hysterical Cecilia.

But the whole time, his eyes were fixed on Rena.

Rena struggled desperately, but she couldn't say a word because she had been gagged with a piece of cloth.

At this point, she knew Harold well. He wouldn't bat an eyelash to sacrifice her for his own benefit!

Their eyes met, but Harold kept silent.

He just watched as Rena struggled.

The man chuckled and raised Rena's chin with the hilt of his knife. "Mr. Moore, this girl is so beautiful. She's worth two million at least. Since you're so rich, you can take her if you cough up the money. It's fine if you don't want her. We can always entertain her ourselves..."

Harold could easily afford two million dollars.

But he refused to give them the money!

Waylen already suspected him. He couldn't risk letting Cecilia suspect his relationship with Rena! If Cecilia found out, she'd definitely break off the engagement, and years of his efforts would go down the drain. 3

Having to choose between power and Rena, Harold chose the former.

Harold didn't dare to look into Rena's hatred-filled eyes. He simply turned around and said coldly, "I don't know her!"

Rena had already expected such a result, but she still felt incredibly let down.

Tears rolled down her cheeks.

Harold, that cruel bastard!

Harold pretended not to see her cry. He scooped Cecilia into his arms and carried her towards the car outside. Recovering from her initial shock, Cecilia gently tugged his sleeve and asked in a low voice, "What're you doing? We can't just leave her there! What if they really rape her?" 5

Frowning, Harold pinched her shin.

Cecilia was instantly distracted and cried out in pain. "Ow! It hurts so much, Harold. Please take me to the hospital!" 2

Harold carried her into the car.

When he straightened up, he turned around to take one last look at the warehouse.

Shaking his head, he quickly got in the car and started the engine. He was afraid that he'd regret his decision if he stayed any longer!

In the abandoned warehouse, the kidnapper spat at Rena.

"You're so useless! You aren't worth a single cent. I guess there's only one thing we can do to make you worth our while..."

Smiling obscenely, he asked his thugs to hurry up. The thugs all looked at Rena hungrily, their eyes filled with lust.

They had never seen such a beautiful woman before. To be honest, she was even prettier than Harold's fiancée. They couldn't wait to bang her!

Rena's eyes went as wide as saucers as fear crippled her ability to think.

All she knew was that she hated Harold! She hated the damn bastard with every fiber of her being!

She had clung to the hope that Harold would show her mercy this one time, but now she realized he was nothing but scum. From now on, she could only hate him! 5

The men finally managed to untie her. Just as they reached out to rip her clothes off, they heard a crisp sound from the corner of the warehouse.

Startled, they all turned to look in the direction of the noise.

Who could it be? ³

Leaning against the wall, Waylen fiddled with his lighter unhurriedly.

Juxtaposed against the dilapidated warehouse, he looked particularly elegant and noble in his expensive suit and leather shoes.

With a faint smile, he said, "Miss Gordon, why are you always in trouble whenever I see you?" ¹⁰

Rena was stunned when she heard the familiar voice.

She slowly turned her head and found Waylen walking towards her. At the same time, she heard police sirens coming from outside the warehouse.

Tears started to roll down her cheeks again—but this time, they were tears of joy. ⁶