

Unveils 238

Chapter 238 – You Have Lost Your Mind

Amelie got up and opened the door. Standing outside the door was Cordell, who was her backup.

“I’m here to get my reward!”

Cordell’s eyes were red, and he directly barged in. He violently pressed Amelie against the wall and began to kiss her frantically.

Amelie raised her hands and did not make any movements. She was expressionless, and the look in her eyes

was disdainful.

After a moment, Cordell felt bored and let go of her with a cold expression.

“Since you look down on me so much, why do you promise that you will give your body as a reward to me as long as I complete the task?”

With that, Cordell pinched Amelie’s delicate and fair face with his slender fingers. He loved and hated her at the same time. He gritted his teeth and said, “Just like a piece of wood, you’re cold and unresponsive. Are you rewarding me or humiliating me?”

Amelie snorted coldly and said, “Why are you in such a hurry? I have always kept my promise. Since I have promised you, I will do it, but not now...”

“What excuse did you come up with again?”

Cordell’s eyes were bloodshot, and he was running out of patience. “I have regarded you as my favorite person for so many years and have never forgotten you. You were so innocent back then that I didn’t even dare to kiss your lips. In the end, we broke up. It was only then that I knew you were a complete bitch...”

“Other men can easily have sex with you, but why can’t I? This is my regret and the obsession that drives me crazy. I want to get you so badly that I have made love to you in all kinds of positions countless times in my dream. To get you, I did so many unscrupulous things. And I even hurt a kind girl. But now, you want to go

back on your words?”

The more Cordell spoke, the crazier he became. He gripped Amelie with increasing force. He said ruthlessly, “You better not force me. Otherwise, I will drag you with me to hell!”

Amelie was not afraid. Her eyes were cold, and she sneered, “Cordell, you have lost your mind! Look at your crazy appearance now. Are you still the gentle and ambitious medical genius?”

“Did you just find out that I have lost your mind? It’s all your fault. In your eyes, my love for you is so cheap. Do you have to humiliate and tease me so much?”

“Hurmph, don’t lie to yourself anymore. Are you sure that you have lost your mind because of me?”

Amelie's eyes became even colder. She hit the nail on the head and said, "It's clear that you have lost your mind because of that bitch's friend, Nancy. You didn't expect that you would fall in love with that woman. You said that you loved me and would do anything for me, but you easily transferred your affection from me to a woman you only knew for a few months... Stop pretending to be a soulful man!"

"I... I didn't!"

Cordell was originally furious, but at this moment, he was inexplicably flustered. His eyes were wandering as he said, "No, it's impossible. I'm very sure that I was just pretending to cater to her. I wanted to make use of her to get Shirley's secret. I deliberately approached her and recorded the video of me having sex with her so that I could take the opportunity to threaten her to hurt Shirley... I did all this to please you and to get you. Now I have done it. This proves that I love you the most!"

"What you said and did was flawless. Almost everyone has been fooled by your disguise. But unfortunately,

you

can't fool me. Even if I keep my word and let you get me, you won't be satisfied. And you will fall into deep pain and be afraid of losing Nancy..."

As Amelie spoke, she raised her mobile phone. She sneered, "I have recorded all the words you just said. If you are sincere, then send this recording to Nancy."

"What? Are you crazy?"

Cordell was completely flustered. He grabbed Amelie's phone and quickly deleted the recording. He was so nervous that his fingers trembled.

Amelie looked at all of this coldly. She then laughed loudly. "Haw-haw, look, that's what men are. You are all two-faced, and you are all liars. The vows you say are just like bubbles that shatter with a gentle poke. I have long known that no man will love only one woman in this world. If a man can be trusted, even a pig can climb

a tree!"

Cordell confirmed that the recording had been deleted, then he calmed down and said in a low voice, "Nancy is a kind and innocent girl. I have caused enough damage to her. I do not want to continue this game. From now on, I will not help you do anything."

It was only then that he completely realized how ridiculous his obsession to get Amelie was.

For this obsession, he had done too many wrong things. He turned from a decent and kind person into a devil, and he hurt Nancy who was innocent.

He did not want to make any more mistakes...

"Humph, do you think that this game can be stopped just because you want to?"

Amelie thought Cordell was too naive. She said with a contemptuous expression, "From the moment you got close to Nancy for me, there was no turning back. You are too naive!"

“Do you think that you can erase all the shit you’ve done by deleting the recording? Haw-haw, I always play it safe. This recording has been uploaded to iCloud. Also, the awesome video you sent me of you having sex with Nancy has been uploaded by me to iCloud. If I release it on the Internet, will Nancy break down and kill

herself?”

“How dare you!”

Cordell grabbed Amelie’s neck and said with a fierce look, “What is your password for iCloud? Delete those videos immediately. I don’t want to go crazy with you anymore. I’ll count to three... If you don’t tell me the password, I’ll break your neck!”

“Don’t beat a dead horse. This is the only thing I can use against Shirley. I won’t delete it unless... you do the last thing for me.”

Amelie noticed that Cordell softened to her and said unhurriedly, “As long as you get the job done, I will delete both the recording and the video, and you can have sex with me at will. If you think I am an eyesore, I can disappear from your life. I will never affect your relationship with Nancy again. And no one will know that you have done so many bad things...”

Cordell swallowed and wavered. “Are you sure that you will keep your word?”

“Yes, but the premise is that you have to get this done.”

“Then tell me, what do you want me to do?”

Instead of answering, Amelie turned her head to look at Bennett who was sleeping soundly in the bedroom. What she wanted to do was self-evident...

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Cordell looked at the sleeping Bennett and his expression changed.

“Amelie, are you out of your mind? How could you really make a move on this child? He is still so little. How can you actually sell him to the Crimson Pawnshop? You are going too far. Don’t you have any conscience?”

Previously, Cordell had received orders from Amelie to send something special to the Crimson Pawnshop at

the Sutor Wharf.

This Crimson Pawnshop sounded like a usual pawnshop with rare treasures from all over the world, but it

was actually the root of evil.

The owner of this pawnshop had a mysterious identity and a big background. He had once said that as long as the person who came to the pawnshop could give him something precious, he could fulfill any of the

person's wishes.

Some people used priceless jewelry to exchange for the love they longed for.

Some people exchanged their organs for a considerable amount of wealth.

In short, as long as the owner of the pawnshop was willing to accept the things someone offered, the person's wish would definitely be fulfilled.

Since the owner of the pawnshop had agreed to accept Bennett, he must have reached a consensus with

Amelie.

Now, as long as a reliable person successfully delivered Bennett to the Crimson Pawnshop, this deal would be officially done.

"Tell me the truth, what do you want from the owner of the Crimson Pawnshop... Wealth? Power? Or health?"

Cordell racked his brains but could not figure it out. He said anxiously, "You have everything now, but this child's life is just beginning. If he is really taken away by the Crimson Pawnshop, his life will be ruined. Stop it

before it is too late!"

Amelie laughed.

Under the orange light, Amelie stood proudly and sneered, "You have done so many immoral things. Don't you think it is too late for you to act like a saint?"

"You have found the one you love and want to quit. But I still have nothing. The man I love is nowhere to be found. The Stewart family that I yearn for now sees me as a demon. I've also lost my ability to be a mother. If I don't take a gamble now, my dead mother will definitely show up in my dreams every night, scolding and slapping me. She will blame me for losing her face... So, what is conscience? It's just something useless!"

In the past few years, Amelie had been pretending to be innocent all day to make Braden feel pitiful for her. She and Braden were getting closer and closer. Amelie believed it was only a matter of time before she

married into the Stewart family.

But out of Amelie's expectation, Shirley, the slut in Amelie's eyes, would actually show up from nowhere again.

As soon as Shirley showed up, Braden was attracted to her again, and Amelie's efforts for the past four years had been all in vain. It was impossible that Amelie would just let it go.

Amelie knew that she was not a match for Shirley, so she had to find a powerful helper. Coincidentally, Bennett was also a treasure that the owner of the Crimson Pawnshop was very interested in. As a result, Amelie and the boss naturally hit it off.

"I have no way out. I definitely can't lose. A moment of hesitation will only drive me into a desperate situation

Amelie clenched her hands and looked coldly at Cordell. "We are on the same boat. If this child isn't sent to the Crimson Pawnshop before the deadline, both you and I will be screwed. The boss behind the Crimson Pawnshop will not let us go. If you hesitate any longer, you will lose everything, including Nancy, the woman that you have been longing for!"

Amelie's words completely crushed Cordell's psychological defense.

Cordell could be unafraid of anything, but he could not let Nancy take the risk. The owner of the Crimson Pawnshop was known for being cold-blooded and crazy. Cordell thought if he really pissed the owner of the Crimson Pawnshop off, the owner might really take revenge.

Cordell took a deep breath and walked to the side of the bed. He bent down and picked up Bennett, who was

in a deep sleep.

"Don't worry. Although this little brat is smart, he trusts me so much that he drank the milk with sleeping pills that I gave him. He won't wake up until you reach the Crimson Pawnshop. You are just to send the boy there, and you will definitely be able to get things done."

Amelie crossed her arms emotionlessly as she reminded Cordell coldly.

"Amelie, you are really ruthless!"

Cordell looked at the cute Bennett in his arms with a look full of pain and was guilty to the extreme.

"Same to you!"

Amelie looked at Cordell. Just as she was about to mock him, her eyes fell on Bennett, and she suddenly felt

a little sorry.

Amelie took a deep breath and clenched her fists tightly. She would never allow herself to be soft-hearted.

"This will be the last time I will do something for you. I hope you can keep your promise and delete the video recordings in your hands. From now on, we two are even, and do not know each other!"

With that, Cordell left the hotel with Bennett in his arms,

Amelie stood where she was and looked in the direction Cordell and Bennett disappeared in. She did not

move for a long time, standing there without any expression.

After Amelie stood still for a while, she suddenly squatted down and laughed loudly. She was laughing so hard that she even rolled on the ground.

“How pathetic you are, Amelie! Even the fool who loves you the most left resolutely. You deserve nothing!”

Amelie staggered up from the ground and looked at Bennett’s small mug in the living room as well as the clothes and toys she had bought for him. Amelie was a little down, but she ignored it forcefully.

Amelie thought, now that I’ve got nothing, I can’t lose. Shirley, you are doomed!

Cordell carried Bennett to the back seat of his car and put Bennett down steadily. Cordell even considerately covered Bennett with a little velvet blanket.

Cordell thought, this little fellow is really handsome and fair. How adorable!

Thinking of the fact that Bennett would be sent to the Crimson Pawnshop, which was like hell, soon, Cordell really wanted to kill himself.

Mr. Quintin, the boss of the pawn shop, gave his last order that Bennett had to deliver to him before dawn, otherwise, Mr. Quintin would take revenge on Cordell and Amelie for breaking the contract.

Cordell hesitated for a long time and finally stepped on the accelerator.

The car slid slowly in the night, and Cordell was also struggling in his deep heart.

At this time, Nancy called Cordell.

Cordell was overjoyed and answered in a hurry, “Babe, are you still mad at me? Please don’t break up with me,

OK?”

Nancy’s voice was very cold. “Don’t take it wrong. I will definitely break up with you. But if you behave well, we can get back together.

“I can do anything for you, babe!”

Cordell said sincerely.

“To tell you the truth, my bestie seems to be in trouble. She is too worried about Ben. Didn’t you say you had a school friend who was the chief of police? Why don’t you get that old school friend of yours to help find out the whereabouts of Ben as soon as possible?”

Nancy was worried that Cordell approached her with ill intentions, so she chose to temporarily break up with

him to avoid implicating Shirley.

But if Cordell could find Bennett, Nancy would believe him. Thus, she could also get back together with

Cordell.

In fact, Nancy also wanted to see whether Cordell was sincere to her through this.

“Well...”

Cordell looked at Bennett, who was sleeping peacefully in the back seat, and got into a dilemma

Chapter 240 Suffer

“Nancy, if one day you find out that I am not as simple as you think, and I can even be regarded as a bad guy. Will you Will you forgive me?”

Cordell held the phone and asked tentatively.

“Why did you ask that? You are indeed not a good guy!”

Nancy then said in a sharp tone, “However, it depends on what kind of evil things you have done. If you cheat on me, I will consider forgiving you if it’s not that serious. But if you hurt my friend, then I will never forgive you. In my heart, Shirley will always be the first, surpassing anyone. So once you harm her, you and I will be finished. Do you understand?”

In Nancy and Ewan’s hearts, Shirley was not only a confidant but also the benefactor who gave them a second life. They would do their best to protect Shirley.

After hearing what Nancy said, Cordell froze. He was silent for a long time before he said with difficulty, “Well,

I see. I also know what to do.”

Nancy was confused. “What the hell are you talking about? What do you mean? Will you go to your friend for

help?”

“Nancy, I’m sorry. I can’t help you with this. If you want to break up with me because of this, then I’ll accept

that.”

Cordell’s eyes were red, and tears were swirling in them. Then Cordell said with a painful expression, “I am a bad guy and an idiot. I deserve to suffer a miserable death, but I never regret meeting you or falling in love with you. Thank you for saving me. I love you, Nancy. Goodbye!”

“Cordell, you...”

Cordell hung up the phone. His handsome and refined face was already covered in tears.

In fact, from Nancy’s words, it was not hard to know that if Cordell confessed everything at this time and sent Bennett back to Shirley, he might be able to get back together with Nancy, but if he chose to send Bennett to the Crimson Pawnshop, then he and Nancy would be completely finished.

Cordell loved Nancy very much. Of course, he could not bear to break up with her. But now compared to that, Cordell was more worried that Nancy would be implicated by him and suffer revenge from the owner of the

Crimson Pawnshop, Mr. Quintin.

Therefore, Cordell would rather break up than take the risk.

“I’m sorry, little fellow. I do not want to hurt you, but if I don’t do that, my beloved woman will be hurt. I hope

Mr. Quintin wants you just because he likes you.”

Cordell looked back at Bennett and said with an apologetic tone.

Cordell knew he was an evil person, so he had already thought of a way to atone for his sins. When Cordell

successfully sent Bennett to the Crimson Pawnshop, he would take all the punishment he deserved.

The car drove slowly and arrived at a service area.

Cordell felt down and decided to get out of the car to refresh himself and smoke a cigarette.

As Amelie said, Bennett was still asleep due to the sleeping pills.

However, when Cordell was far away, Bennett got up.

In fact, Bennett had already known that Amelie was a bad guy, so he was cautious, and he replaced the glass

of milk which Amelie gave him. And he had been pretending to be asleep all the time.

Therefore, Bennett heard Amelie and Cordell’s conversation clearly. Bennett was very interested in the owner of the Crimson Pawnshop they talked about and wanted to see him.

Bennett thought, if this person is very powerful, I can trick him to work for Mommy.

After all, Mommy has been working so hard these years. Even if Ewan gives Mummy a hand, not much was shared. It will be easier for Mommy to have more helpers.

However, Amelie is so vicious. She not only hurt Mommy but also wanted to sell me. I won’t forgive her.

Bennett followed the original plan, quickly took out his phone watch, and called the police.

“Help! I was sold by a child trafficker named Amelie Nelson. She is now at the hotel. Please go and catch her immediately and then find someone to save me. My name is Bennett Wilson, my mommy is Shirley Wilson, and my daddy is Ewan Parker. Oh, no, the bad guy is coming back!”

After Bennett told the key information to the police, he hung up the phone in time and turned off the positioning system of the phone watch to avoid being found too soon.

Moreover, when Bennett was brought away just now, he deliberately left his belongings in the hotel. So if the police caught Amelie at this time, she would have a rough time.

Cordell returned to the car after smoking. When he found that the little fellow was still asleep, he could not

help but sigh, "What a pity."

Cordell filled the car with gas and sped up.

The Sutor Wharf at midnight was even more lively and brighter than during the day.

Common people would not dare to casually step into this lawless area.

If one was not careful enough, it would be dragged away for his organs if it was a man, and as for a woman,

she would be dragged away to be a prostitute. As for a fair, tender, and beautiful little boy like Bennett, if he

hung around on the streets, he could be nowhere to be found.

Therefore, when Cordell drove all the way here, he was trembling in fear all over, including his feet.

Unfortunately, Cordell was still stopped by someone 1,640 feet away from the Crimson Pawnshop.

With a bang, Cordell suddenly had a flat tire. A one-eyed man walked over with a watermelon knife on his shoulder. While chewing gum, the man said as he smirked, "Pretty boy, how dare you come to the Sutor Wharf in the middle of the night? You sure have guts. There you go. You got a flat tire. Consider yourself lucky to

have met me. I can help you replace it."

Cordell gripped the steering wheel tightly and said coldly, "No, thanks. I have a spare."

"How can your spare compare with my tire? This tire of mine is a pass to the Sutor Wharf. It can ensure that you can freely move around the entire pier. Otherwise, you will get another flat tire soon."

Obviously, Cordell's tire was deliberately punctured by the nail chain the one-eyed man put on the road. The one-eyed man aimed to brazenly ask for money.

Cordell didn't bother to talk too much and asked, "How much is your tire?"

"That depends on what you have."

The one-eyed man chewed on a piece of gum. Then he stretched his neck and looked into Cordell's car to see if there was anything valuable. Suddenly, the one-eyed man saw Bennett asleep in the back seat. The man's eyes immediately lit up. "I think this little boy is worth a lot, and he is just the right son for me."

"That won't do!"

Cordell gritted his teeth and said, "This boy has been booked. You'd better leave him alone. If you want money, name a price!"

"Fuck, just give me the boy. Cut the crap!"

The one-eyed man slapped Cordell in the face, waved his watermelon knife, and shouted, "Now get out of the car immediately. This little kid is mine. Otherwise... I will chop off your head!"

"No way!"

Cordell quickly rolled up the window and locked the car door. Then he stepped on the accelerator, trying to drive the car to the Crimson Pawnshop with the power of the engine.

However, this one-eyed man was quite influential at the dock. He immediately ordered someone to block Cordell's way with a car and then hacked at the door with a knife. "Damn it! Get out here! I'll chop off your

head!"

"This..."

Cordell panicked. He did not expect the one-eyed man to be so unreasonable. Cordell thought, as expected, this Sutor Wharf is as terrifying as hell. No wonder Amelie sent me here!

"Just step the accelerator and dash forward!"

In the back seat, Bennett could no longer take it. He got up and urged Cordell, who was dilly-dallying.