

Chapter 123

Selena truly doubted whether Pierre actually knew his way around here.

"There's a secret entryway here." Pierre merely answered briefly before he continued dragging her as he stalked forward. Still, Selena wanted to break free, but he was just too strong. Although he's not all that good to me, it's not so bad that he's going to kill me, she mused inwardly. Thus, she allowed him free rein.

However, she then realized that he wasn't bringing her to the underground passage but to the shore. "Why did you bring me here? Aren't we going to the underground passage?"

"Did you think there are truly rescue boats coming? I'm taking you away from here." As Pierre spoke, he pulled the boat. There was indeed a small rescue boat here which the enemy probably didn't notice due to its small size.

A wave of warmth suffused Selena. It turns out that he truly wants to save me! But what will happen to all those people who'd gone to the underground passage if there are no rescue boats? When time passes, the enemy will definitely discover the underground passage! At that time, everyone will die! All of a sudden, she panicked. "What about the others, then?"

"There's nothing to be done for them!"

Suddenly, light from several torchlights hit them. As a glaring pain assaulted her eyes, Selena instinctively shielded her face.

"Haha, it's indeed you, Pierre Fowler! Why are you here? Aren't you a hero? Yet, you're a coward now and wish to flee? Hahaha!" A torrent of terrifying cackling followed.

I just needed one minute more! It was just another minute, and Pierre could have gotten the boat ready. How unfortunate!

"Hey, there's still a woman here!"

Pierre abruptly pulled Selena into his arms and pressed her head into his shoulder. "Don't be afraid, Merry."

Selena's eyes went wide. What did he just call me?

"So, it's Meredith Yard, your bride, huh? I never knew that you're such a loyal man, Pierre Fowler! We're also planning to capture your wife today, so you've saved us the effort!" As Selena was all but sprawled on Pierre's shoulder, no one scrutinized her to ascertain whether she was truly Meredith. Besides, it was also very dark. After all, no one besides his bride-to-be would appear with him now and have such intimate contact with him.

At that moment, stark disappointment inundated Selena. I finally understand why he wanted to bring me along. He has been all but prepared to have me pretend to be Meredith so that she'll be fine if he's caught. Suddenly, she had a new understanding of him. This man isn't entirely bad. At least, he still sought to keep his woman safe.

Nonetheless, grief engulfed her. After all, what did he mean by having her pretend to be Meredith? His enemies may possibly kill us together, or worse still, torture him by raping me. Her heart felt as though it'd been ripped to shreds. Sure

enough, I'm just a toy to him; I have no place in his heart.

"Surrender, Pierre Fowler! Otherwise, I'll have you and your wife be together in death today!" As the man in the lead said that, he shot Pierre in the calf.

While gasping in pain, Pierre hugged Selena even tighter. "Merry, it seems that we will truly be together in death today." No sooner said than done, he suddenly shoved her onto the rescue boat. Meanwhile, he leaped forward and captured the man who spoke, a gun appearing in his hand out of nowhere.

At this time, all the guns were aimed at him.