

ILY Monster 374

The sound of the chopper grew louder and louder as it hovered above the mansion. Searchlights roamed around the property, lighting up bits and pieces of the Zhao family mansion. Davi could see the lights passing by the window every now and again. There was no doubt in her mind that this was Sei, coming at full force to rescue her.

Her heart was thumping so loudly and all she could think was, 'No, Sei! Stay away! Don't come!!'

Davi wanted to escape from this place so that he wouldn't get caught up in all of this and so that he wouldn't get hurt because of her. She knew that because the enemy held her captive, Sei might hold back and might even choose to compromise to whatever the enemy wanted.

Thinking about the possible outcome, Davi refused to accept being the damsel in distress that would even drag Sei down. No, she won't let that happen, after all, what's the point of her trainings for the past five years if she can't even use it now?

Determined to fight and find her way out of this mess, Davi straightened up, closed her eyes and took a deep breath, clearing the chaos in her mind. When her eyes snapped open, it felt as if a fierce blazing energy was released and her bloodlust enveloped her like a heavy, dark cloak. She was just like a beautiful angel currently being possessed by a certain devil.

Wasting no more time, she started to move, pacing herself in trying to find a way out of this mansion. She was too high up in the mansion to use the windows to escape, so Davi's only choice was to find the exit door. As she passed by a room on the right, a few of Zhao's minions saw her run past and they immediately stood up and ran after her, yelling for her to stop!

At that moment, the quiet and still atmosphere inside the mansion was disrupted and it quickly turned chaotic. Everyone was panicking, maybe because they all knew that Sei had arrived so they were desperate to catch her, while Davi just ran even faster as if they were suddenly playing a game of tag in this spacious and complicated house.

Davi then turned onto a corridor on the left where she encountered 3 more minions and without hesitation, and knowing that there were others running after her, Davi drew up her arm and aimed her gun at the three men in front of her.

Bang, bang bang!!

Three shots were fired before they could even react and all three men were lying on the ground a second later, clutching at their shoulders. Davi was a sharpshooter and she aimed at non-fatal points of their body with ease as if she was used to doing those kinds of precisely perfect shots. Well, Davi wasn't a cold-blooded killer, and the real reason why she remained a medic and a spotter in the special force team wasn't because she was not good enough to be the sniper. It was because she couldn't bring herself to kill anyone with her own two hands which was how Davi learned to shoot people at non-lethal points with ease, although acquiring such a skill was the hardest for any shooter since it was easier to shoot people dead than shoot them and keep them alive.

Moreover, all she wanted at this moment was to escape this place and that was not enough reason for anyone to die tonight. These body guards obviously weren't trying to kill her so there's no reason for her to dirty her hand.

Davi then continued moving down the corridor, listening to the footsteps getting closer behind her. She turned right and luckily, she saw a staircase leading down to the second floor. Boosting it to get to the stairs, she sat on the banister and then pushed herself off and slid down. She turned her head back, her long black hair flying through the air like a black silk, and looked at the men who were still chasing after her and as if time slowed down, in slow motion, she raised her arm, aimed her gun at them and bang! One man fell. Bang! Another man fell. Using the last bullet in her gun, she pulled the trigger again, hitting the last man, causing him to also go down in pain. She threw the gun away as she landed gracefully down the bottom of the staircase.

The staircase opened up into a huge foyer area that overlooked over the main entrance, and the next flight of stairs to go down to the bottom level was about 15 meters away. Unfortunately for her, around 10 to 15 men were currently climbing up that staircase, judging by the sound of their footsteps, drawn by the sound of gunshots. She saw 2 choices at this point. Go down the stairs and try to get through all those men or jump off the foyer down to the ground floor.

Escape was so close and she could feel the adrenaline surging through her body, making her feel like she was invincible. She thought about it and the quickest way out was to jump over. 'But that was too high! I would definitely get injured if I jumped over the railing.'

Hearing the footsteps of the men get louder, she looked at the foyer and her eyes twinkled as she saw her escape route. The foyer railing actually had a gap in between the bottom of the railing and floor and it seemed like the gap was big enough to let her small frame through!

Making a snap decision, she ran towards the railing and as soon as she was close enough, she dropped down on her left side and slid under it. Just as her body was going to fly down to the bottom floor, she twisted to the left so that she was facing the foyer, reached out her hands and grabbed hold of the railing to stop her from flying off.

Dangling on the railing, she looked to see how far the ground was from her feet and thankfully it wasn't that high. She carefully moved one hand to hold onto the edge of the floor and then the other hand followed so that her feet were even closer to the ground. Swinging her feet slightly, she let go and landed with a thud.

However, when she turned around, she was surrounded by an army of Zhao's men. Surprisingly, not a single person pointed a gun at her. They seemed like they were getting ready to try and catch her. She could see the door from where she was standing. A gray haired old man was standing just outside the open door.

Damn it! She was so close to getting out! Well, then if they want a fistfight, let them come. There was no way she would give up!

One by one they inched closer, looking like they were about to catch a small rabbit that had been eluding them all. But now, they felt confident that they would catch the rabbit since it had nowhere to escape through.

Davi was visualizing the upcoming fight in her head as the men slowly surrounded her. As the first man came close enough for her to touch, she gave him a taste of her powerful legs, kicking him straight in the face. The next man received her gift on the nose, breaking it and making blood spill out like a waterfall. The next man got an elbow to the chin. She kept dishing out punches and kicks to the approaching men and although they all hit its target, there were just too many of them to fight off. She was getting tired and her stamina was being drained each time she threw a punch but it was never ending. Each time she knocked someone out, another one took his place. The scene was akin to a zombie apocalypse where a horde of zombies just kept coming despite already destroying many of them.

So, after a long time of holding them off, Davi eventually got captured and restrained.

Two men held onto both her arms, stopping her from going anywhere.

"No! Let go of me!! Let me go!!"

At the same time this was happening, Sei's chopper had landed outside the front door. Sei's aura was as black as an abyss and was more frightening than a monster's as she stepped out of the chopper. His silver-grey eyes glittered with murderous intent at the old man standing just outside the door. His dark and ominous presence was so overwhelming that the old man took a slight step backwards in surprise.

Just before Sei's helicopter landed, the Old man Zhao was actually congratulating himself for finally succeeding in his mission to meet his grandson.

'Huhu, this young miss must be very important to my grandson that he even brought this many forces with him. I didn't know that she is another Helen of Troy! Good thing I ordered everyone not to hurt her or I'd really be in trouble!'

But at this moment, feeling the rage and monstrous energy from his grandson as he walked towards him, his attitude drastically changed. Fear somehow crept up on him and it sent shivers down his spine. Old man Zhao already heard about the things his grandson had done ever since he was young. He was actually very proud of him and he knew that there was no one like him in the entire generation of the Zhao clan. After all, he was the man who singlehandedly dethroned the formidable and legendary Zhao clan from their throne. However, now that he was seeing the raging Sei in front of him, it looked like this grandson of his was still even more than what he anticipated. He was really a king, no, an emperor. Old man Zhao couldn't believe that he, who was known as the emperor back in his generation was actually being intimidated by his own grandson's presence.

Thus, despite this being his first time to experience this kind of intimidating aura, the old man's lips curved a smile. 'As expected with my dear grandson, you just keep on beating my expectations. This is why I couldn't give you up.'

As the old man smiled, he began to move but before he could go and greet his grandson, they heard someone yelling from inside the mansion. It seemed to be a girl's voice screaming "Let me go!! Sei! Don't come, Sei!"

The moment these words reached Sei's ears, his head immediately snapped towards the direction of the sound. The moment he saw Davi, being held back by two men; his precious wife being dirtied by their hands, hurting her, the last thread of sanity holding him together disintegrated.

His eyes turned wild, not seeing nor hearing anything. Then a beastly roar, as loud and as crazed as if a demon was being tortured boomed like an earthquake.

"LET. HER. GO!!"