

## Chapter 2611 The Little Girl in the Corridor

The lodge, though small, was quite neat.

After taking a shower, Matthew didn't waste any time and lay down on the bed. His eyelids were constantly battling to stay open.

He didn't know how long he had been asleep when he suddenly heard a voice.

"Kitty, come over here! Kitty, it's dangerous over there. Come to me!"

...

The cries from outside the door, one after another, woke Matthew up. Annoyed, he opened his eyes, glanced at the pitch-black night outside the window, and furrowed his brow. Who's making such a racket outside just when I've finally gotten some rest?

With a sense of displeasure, Matthew got up. And when he opened the room door, he saw a little girl by the hallway window, desperately standing on her tiptoes.

Under the little girl's feet was a rickety old stool, and half of her body was already hanging out of the window. What prompted her to make such a risky move was a calico cat that had been perched on the air conditioning unit all along.

The little girl was holding a cactus in one hand and reaching out toward the cat with the other, seemingly trying to rescue it.

This scene naturally startled Matthew. They were on the fifth floor, and the consequences could be disastrous if the girl fell.

"Hey, kid, come down quickly. It's dangerous over there!" he shouted, rushing toward her as fast as he could.

Upon hearing Matthew's shout, the little girl instinctively turned her head. At this point, the old stool beneath her feet could no longer bear her weight. With a crack, the stool disintegrated.

Just as the girl's body leaned out of the window, Matthew finally reached her. He immediately embraced her and brought her back to the hallway.

As for the calico cat, it was also frightened and puffed up its fur. In a few agile leaps, it disappeared into the night.

"Kitty!" After seeing the calico cat leave, the little girl called out anxiously and reluctantly. Her demeanor seemed to indicate that she wasn't too concerned about the near-fall incident.

Matthew couldn't help but be speechless at her audacity. This child is too carefree!

"Kid, that was very dangerous. You mustn't do that again, alright?"

The little girl, with her two canine teeth showing, happily replied, "Okay, sir!"

At the sight of her adorable expression, Matthew couldn't resist pinching her chubby cheek. "Good girl. Where are your parents? I'll help you find them."

However, unexpectedly, the little girl shook her head and riveted her misty eyes at Matthew, remaining completely silent on the matter.

"Um..."

This left Matthew in a difficult situation. In helplessness, he led the little girl to the lodge's front desk.

"Excuse me, sir. Excuse me..."

After calling several times, the snoring innkeeper didn't react at all and just shifted his sleeping position.

"Quit it!" he mumbled in his sleep, then drifted back into slumber.

Faced with this situation, Matthew had no choice but to lead the little girl back to the fifth floor again.

"Do you still..."

Originally, Matthew had wanted to ask if the girl still knew the way back. However, before he could even voice the question, the little girl immediately shook her head, and tears welled up in her eyes.

Observing his surroundings, Matthew couldn't see anyone nearby, and the winter night was naturally quite cold. In his helplessness, he crouched down and said, "Kid, it seems like we won't find your parents today. How about you sleep in my room tonight, and tomorrow, I'll help you find your mom and dad, okay?"

"Okay!" To his surprise, the little girl agreed.

Afterward, she happily trotted into Matthew's room, holding her cactus.