

Chapter 239 Western Outskirts

Melissa only took her phone with her and got ready to leave.

When she opened the door, she saw that the second floor corridor was completely dark and that the first floor's living room's light was also off.

This was a great opportunity for her to get away.

To not make any noise, she gently shut the door and made her way downstairs.

Meanwhile, Everett swallowed his medicine in the kitchen while holding a glass of water. He spotted her immediately.

Without uttering a word, he arched an eyebrow and leaned back against the dining table.

It was already late. What was Melissa doing at this time?

Melissa had a strange feeling as she walked. She felt as if she was being watched.

She came to a halt and looked around, but no one was there. Given how anxious she was, it might have been an illusion.

Buzz!

Her phone vibrated and displayed Aloys' name.

"Hi, Aloys." Melissa hurriedly picked up the phone and whispered, "Are you here already? I'm coming out now."

She quickly hung up the phone, placed it back in her pocket after hearing the reply on the other line, and opened the door.

She was oblivious to the man behind her, who was staring at her back



with cold eyes.

Everett slammed the glass on the table with a loud thud.

As the car sped off, he hurried out of the house wearing only his shirt. He didn't even bother putting on his coat despite the chilly air.

He planned on investigating where they would go at this hour and see what he could find.

Everett hopped in his car, pressed the accelerator, and went in the direction Melissa proceeded.

In the Western Outskirts

The downtown was not very close to this location. When they arrived there, it was already wee hours.

They remained quiet the entire trip. Melissa drew a deep breath as the car came to a halt, her complex excitement reaching its pinnacle at that instant.

"Melissa," Aloys said, his eyes flashing in the shadows. "I want you to pay attention. Later, you'll have to stand behind me. Please refrain from acting impulsively. Otherwise..."

"Yes, Aloys, I know. That woman would act out if I pushed her too much."

"I'm glad you understand." Aloys looked at a nearby building as he opened the door. "We'll go by foot. Let's make sure she doesn't find out."

A dilapidated building became visible to the two as they walked for a short while.

When they entered, the dim yellow light of each floor enabled them to only see things nearby. Everything else in the building was mostly invisible.

There was trash throughout, and the stairs were broken.

A room on the third floor was being guarded by roughly seven people.

"Mr. Brusitn."

"Yeah." Aloys nodded and motioned for them to lower their voice.



"What's going on?"

"We asked the landlord to ensure the woman is in this room. There's just one room available for her to occupy on this floor. She went in but never came out, and our men are also monitoring the windows from below."

"Excellent work," Aloys said as he walked to the front door. "It's possible she also felt something was off. We should just jump right in."

"Okay."

Those people pulled out the tools they had prepared in advance and motioned toward the door.

Aloys moved back so Melissa could stand behind him and shielded her.

"You can come in later," he said gently.

"Okay, I get it."

After Melissa spoke, a loud commotion could be heard coming through the door.

These people were professional. The door opened effortlessly.

They could only make out a few blurry scenes inside via the small crevice and the streetlights that penetrated through the window.

The floor was littered with filthy packing bags, toilet paper, and lunch boxes.

However, nobody was there. Where did the woman go? ⓘ

