

Chapter 267 I'll Replace Her

"Oh? You want to know?" The man let out a wicked laugh and then said coldly, "Maybe you'll find out after your death!"


With that, he moved the knife closer to Melissa's neck.

The knife was so close to her skin already.

Melissa frowned and her breath became ragged.

As a doctor, she was used to seeing people die, but this was the first time she felt so close to death.

She knew that no matter how quickly the other doctors intervened to save her, she wouldn't make it if that knife cut her throat.

"Tell me, are you scared?" the man hissed in her face. "If someone chooses to replace you, then maybe I will let you go." 

As soon as he said this, he turned to the people huddled in the corners and shouted, "Come forward if you want to save this doctor. Maybe I won't kill her."

After he said this, everyone was silent. No one said a single word.

In fact, they looked at each other with indifferent expressions on their faces. They cared less.

If the man only wanted to kill Melissa, that meant there was no reason for them to get hurt.

It remained silent for some minutes again until...

"Let me replace her!" said a vigorous voice from behind.

Johnny took a step forward with determination and looked at the man without fear.

Before getting into the business world, he was a soldier. He wasn't scared to save anyone, much less Melissa.

Everyone turned to look at Johnny in surprise. Arielle was more angry than surprised. She was just about to stand up before Johnny did.

She didn't expect this when she was mapping this plan out. Now, Johnny was going to ruin her plan.

Arielle gave the hitman a hint and slowly walked toward the crowd to carry out her plan. Johnny alone couldn't ruin it.

"No! Don't come here!" Melissa shouted. She was touched, but she wouldn't let him risk his life. "I'm fine. You are old. I can't let you get involved in this."

"What a touching moment!" The man sneered, but didn't move the knife. "Not you! Killing an old man won't bring me anything."

"I said take me instead!" Johnny raised his voice and beat his chest.

"Johnny!" Vivienne shouted and ran to him.

She held Johnny's hand tightly and glared at the man in front of her.

"I should warn you, if anything happens to that woman you are holding hostage, the Mayfield family will make you pay for it!"

The Mayfield family?

Almost everyone gasped in disbelief, especially those senior doctors who didn't like Melissa.

That meant the rumours that had been running around about Melly were not false. She did have something to do with the Mayfield family. This information compromised their plans to keep pestering her and making things difficult for her.

Suddenly, a little boy rushed toward the man with a broom in his hand.

As he got closer, he shouted in his child-like voice, "You bad guy, let go of my mommy!"

"Merrick!"

Both Vivienne and Melissa shouted at the same time.

Although the man stood there and still pretended to be strong, he was nervous.

When he saw the little kid running over, he moved the knife and waved it in front of him.

Merrick ignored the knife and was about to bump into the man when a tall figure suddenly surged out of nowhere, grabbed the kid and kept him behind him.

It was so sudden that people covered their mouths in shock. Everett had come in just in time.

Everett squatted down to Merrick's level and frowned.

"I want to save my mommy!" the child shouted heatedly.

"Listen to me, Merrick. You can't handle this. Trust me to save her, okay?"

"But..." Merrick started and then trailed off in hesitation. Finally, he nodded and said seriously, "Mr. Mayfield, you must save my mommy!"



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