

Chapter 269 I Will Save You

The visible temptation was so irresistible that the man began to shout, "I want money! I want money!"

"Alright." Everett bent down and grabbed the check. His gaze was intense. "The moment I give you the check, you have to let her go."

"If you're lying to me, I will kill her immediately."

The man's words might have been cruel, but his eyes stayed stuck on the check.

He suddenly pushed Melissa forward and then tried to grab the check.

As his fingers almost reached the check, a voice suddenly echoed in the room.

"Do it now!"

Melissa's expression went serious, and she quickly stepped down on her captor's foot.

"Ah...!"

The man's scream reverberated through the space and he lost his grip on the knife. Melissa bent down suddenly and jerked away from the man before he could stop her. She landed in Everett's arms.

"Come stand behind me, Melissa! Don't be afraid!"

Everett's voice was gentle and mesmerizing, even in such a stressful situation. Melissa buried her face in his chest. She could just make out his heartbeat beneath her ear.

Melissa's own heartbeat skipped. She didn't understand why she would feel so drawn to him right at that moment.

She pulled herself together and was about to move behind Everett, but

she could hear the man behind her and his furious voice.

"Liar! I'll kill you!"

When Melissa began to make her move, the man raised the knife and ran toward them.

Everett moved quickly and evaded the man's attack while Melissa was in his arms.

The knife was real, and the entire scene erupted in chaos.

"Watch out, Everett, Melissa!" Vivienne's voice rang out as she and Johnny covered the eyes of the two children.

"Go to hell! You liars all deserve to die! Go straight to hell!"

The man was becoming more unhinged until he was crazy with rage.

Everett would have made quick work of the man alone, but it was much more difficult to deal with him while he tried to protect Melissa.

Something had to stop this dangerous situation.

His arms stayed around Melissa to protect her as he turned and kicked the man in the chest.

The man staggered back several steps and then slashed the knife toward them, his face full of anger.

Everett needed to end this as soon as he could.

His eyes cold as ice, Everett kicked out his foot and tried to knock the knife from the man's right hand.

The man avoided his kick and rushed to get to Melissa.

"Melissa!"

Everett yelled her name and blocked the man with his body with no hesitation.

The man's knife went through Everett's clothes and into his shoulder, his jacket and white shirt immediately getting wet with blood.



"Everett!" Melissa yelled his name in shock.

She was so worried about Everett that nothing else mattered in her world. She clutched at Everett's body and covered the gushing wound. Tears fell down her face as she looked at him.

"Oh no, Everett! How could this happen?"

"It's okay. Don't worry about me." Everett's face turned ashen as he bled, but he was still trying to comfort her. "Stop fussing over me. I'm fine. Just go!"

"I hate that this happened to you."

As the two of them talked to each other, the man used that time to slash at them again with the knife.

Arielle took that opportunity to run in front of Everett and Melissa. She gritted her teeth and screamed out her prepared lines.

"I will save you, Melissa!"

The man noticed her at the last minute and was caught off guard. His slashing motion lost some of its strength and he cut Arielle's arm.

"Ah!"

Arielle's rehearsed scream sounded out as she fell on the floor.

The cut was not deep, but it bled profusely. It was a shock to see the red of her blood against the white dress she purposely wore.

"Melissa..." Arielle pretended to be weakened as she spoke. "Melissa, Everett! Are you okay?"