

## Chapter 299 Black Out

Everett was about to overpower the waiter when a loud noise came from outside the hall.

## BANG!

The lights went off, and the hall became dark. It was so dark that no one could even see the person in front of them. In this darkness, everyone knew there was a waiter roaming free with a knife in hand. Chaos ensued.

"Ah! Somebody help!"

"Please someone help me!"

People were screaming from different parts of the hall. Everyone ran around in panic and the air was filled with the sounds of people bumping into each other and screaming even louder.

Melissa kept her composure and used her memory to locate the nearest wall in the darkness.

Right now, the most important thing to do was find a safe place to wait, and avoid getting injured or being trampled on in the chaos.

"Please help!" As she groped her way through the darkness toward the wall, Melissa heard someone yell behind her.

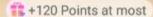
Before she could move out of the way, the person bumped into her, the impact knocking them both to the floor. The woman cursed and complained, "Can't you see? Why are you in my way? I'm trying to run for my life!"

"You're the one who bumped into me." Melissa quickly got up, massaging her sore elbow. "If you keep sprinting in the dark, you'll only run into more people and injure yourself," she said.

"Mind your fucking business!" The woman was furious. She stood up and ran off again blindly.

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Melissa realized she was being nosy when she ought to be protecting herself. Unfortunately, she lost her sense of direction when that strange woman ran into her. She could only reach out in the darkness around her for clues that would help her move in the right direction.

However, the banquet was crowded, and there were too many people running and pushing. In the midst of all that, she ended up even more confused. She was about to fall again when someone caught her, pulling her up and leading her to safety.

Melissa let out a sigh and relaxed against the figure. "Is that you, Everett?" she asked without thinking. The figure didn't speak, but she saw the person nod in the shadows.

Despite the strange feeling she had, she knew they had to avoid the people attempting to murder Everett.

She said, "It's not safe here. Let's leave the hall first and come up with a solution. If those people find you again..."

"Melissa!"

Melissa was still speaking when someone shouted her name in the dark. She was certain it was Everett's voice. If that was Everett, then who was behind her?

She panicked and covered her mouth immediately. She didn't dare to make a sound. Then, she silently moved toward the direction the voice came from.

"Melissa, where are you? Melissa!"

When the voice got close enough, she gave up on being quiet and yelled, "Everett, over here! I—"

Immediately she yelled, the man behind her rushed over, covered her mouth, and pulled her away forcefully. The huge gap between their strengths made Melissa's attempts to escape futile.

Having heard the screams, Everett came closer to them and yelled nervously, "Melissa!!"

After several calls, with no response, Everett paused to think. His heart

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