# Chapter 300 Melissa Was Missing

Staring at the figure only a few steps away from her, Melissa struggled desperately.

"Everett! Everett!" she screamed but it only came out as a muffled sound with a hand over her mouth.

She knew that she had to find a way to pull Everett's attention her way.

Melissa tried to calm down in the impossible situation and looked for something that she could touch.

When her eyes fell on the chair next to her with several glasses on it, she didn't think twice before hitting it hard.

The sharp sound of glass shattering alarmed Everett.

He frowned and had a strange feeling.

"Melissa?" he shouted.

There was no response, but he knew that it was Melissa. It had to be her.

He immediately started walking in the direction of the sound.

"Everett, I'm here!"

Melissa's heart beat faster as she saw him approaching.

But at the same time, a hoarse voice suddenly said from behind her, "This is your last day on this earth!"

Melissa felt a chill go through her body at his words and the certainty she heard in them.

Everett would have seen her, but the man quickly dragged her to the side

before Everett got there.

He dragged her around the barrier, going as fast as he could.

Melissa kept struggling to shout with her eyes wide open.

She wanted Everett to find her, but it seemed to be impossible now. The man had dragged her to the window already.

She was so scared and nervous. She didn't want to die!

Suddenly, an idea flashed through her mind. She had to leave a trail or something.

Thinking fast, she struggled with her feet and successfully took off her high heels.

Everett knew what she was wearing, so he would know once he saw the heels.

Bang!

As the glass broke, the lights in the hall came back on.

The rowdy hall suddenly fell silent. The employees all looked at the mess in the hall in confusion.

Everett had only one thought though. Where was Melissa?

"Melissa!" he shouted frantically. Nothing! He couldn't even see her.

Then, he looked down and noticed the broken glass beside the stool.

It only confirmed what he already knew.

Melissa was in danger!

He looked around in anguish and saw Franco rushing over.

"Block the area now!" Everett ordered.

"Okay." Franco nodded and swore, "It has to be that bastard!"

"Fuck that. Melissa is missing!"

"What? Melissa is missing?"

Everett nodded, still looking around with an uncontrollable rage in his eyes.

"Check every single person and let no one out!" he ordered gruffly.

His eyes suddenly dulled and he felt a little weak, but he forced himself to stand up.

It was that glass of wine.

He knew it was drugged, but he didn't know it was dosed that much. He only took a small sip, yet it affected him greatly.

"What's wrong?" Franco asked.

"Nothing." Everett shook his head and stared at the door. "Go and make sure no one leaves."

"Okay. Call me if you need anything. Don't push yourself," Franco said and left.

He knew there was something wrong with Everett, but he also knew that Everett would beat the odds if he had to save Melissa.

Everett's eyes began to blur and his head started throbbing.

He took deep breaths to try and stay awake.

He couldn't pass out now. What if something happened to Melissa while he was out?

He had to protect her!

Staring at the pieces of glass on the floor in front of him, Everett knelt down and picked one up.

He gripped it tightly in his palm. Just as he had expected, the pain sobered him up a little.