

Chapter 301 Seal The Mountain

Blood oozed out of his hand and fell to the floor through his fingers.

Everett didn't care about the pain. He quickly took off his tie and wrapped it around the wound.

At least, he wasn't dizzy anymore. This was what he wanted.

The only way he could find Melissa quickly was if he was sober.

After going through everyone, Franco ran back only to see the blood-stained cloth on Everett's palm.

Angry, he was about to scold and curse him, but he took a deep breath and held back.

"I'll just ignore it. As you asked, I have investigated everyone present, and they are all employees of the Mayfield Group. I didn't find anyone suspicious."

"No one?"

Everett frowned. But he was certain that he heard Melissa's voice when the lights were out.

Now, she was gone. This only meant one thing.

Everett started looking around until he saw the broken glass in the corner.

"Over there!"

Everett rushed over, leaving Franco to catch up with him.

They stopped at the smashed window. Whoever took her must have gone through the window.

Then, Everett looked down and saw the shoes on the floor.

His heart tightened. He squatted and picked up the shoes.

His face darkened as he looked at the shoes, imagining the worst.

"What's wrong with you?" Franco was confused for a moment. Then he realized something and looked at the broken window. "The man escaped from here! Then Melissa..."

Everett looked at the dark mountain outside the window and ordered, "I'll take some people and go into the mountain to look for her. You go and find more people and seal the mountain until we find her."

With that, he turned and left the banquet hall without looking back.

"Melissa, wait for me," he muttered under his breath as he walked out.

Only one word resonated in Melissa's mind at the moment...

Pain.

As the man dragged her out of the window, the glass scratched her legs. She could feel the dull pain.

The wound was insignificant now. She didn't know where she was.

The man threw her over his shoulder, and she couldn't see what direction he took.

"If you want to kill me, at least tell me who you are first. Where are you taking me to?"

She tried to destabilize the man, but he ignored her.

Melissa swallowed nervously and raised her head to look around.

It was dark in the damp forest.

Judging from how dense the forest was, she could either be in the south or west of Cloud Mountain.

Since this man was carrying her, he couldn't have gone too far. She had

some weight after all.

They must be close to the hotel. Surely in the south.

Everett should have guessed it by now.

She nodded fervently in her mind and pulled out an ear stud from her ear. With much difficulty, she managed to throw the earring down with her hands tied together.

Now, she could only hope that Everett's men would find it.

About ten minutes later, the man stopped moving.

Without any warning, he threw her to the ground.

Melissa hissed in pain.

Most of her skin was exposed since she was in an evening dress.


The pain she felt after being thrown to the ground so harshly was inexplicable.

She hurt literally everywhere. After a while, she gained her strength and tried standing up, but her left hand slipped.

Fortunately, she reacted quickly and steadied herself before she fell hard again.

The moonlight shone through the branches and leaves of the forest. Melissa looked up and gasped in shock.



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