

## Chapter 302 Birthmark

It was a cave!

The entrance of the cave was small, but it was deep and seemed endless.

Melissa shivered and tried to move away.

She stood up and met the figure in the darkness with a cold gaze.

"Who the hell are you? Why do you want to kill me?"

"Because you deserve it!" the man grunted out. He pointed at the entrance of the cave and said, "Do you want to jump in on your own or should I push you down?"

It was a middle-aged man.

Melissa narrowed her eyes and focused on him. "I just came back here. I don't know who I could have offended for people to want to kill my children and me."

"Both you and your children deserve to die!"

Melissa frowned, but forced herself to calm down.

She couldn't panic right now. She needed to be calm if she wanted to get out of this.

It was clear to her now that it was this man that kidnapped Lindsey and Merrick a few weeks ago. He also had to be the one that tried to hurt her in the Western Outskirts.

Why was this man so intent on killing her and her children?

Melissa felt a stone behind her and quietly began to scrape the rope that held her hands together against it. She had to distract the man while she did this.

"That means you were the one who kidnapped my children and sent the bloody pictures to my office, right?"

"I..." The man was about to answer, but he seemed to realize something and stopped.

He walked toward her like a predator and suddenly stopped.

"Are you trying to get something out of me? Or are you trying to buy time?"

"No, no..." Melissa quickly stopped cutting the rope and added nervously, "Since you've tried so many times to kill me, my death is inevitable now that you've finally caught me. I just want to know why before dying."

"You don't need to know." The man stood up straight, blocking the moonlight with his body. His face was cold and fierce as he stared down at her and continued, "You will fall into the cave and die on your own. But be rest assured, your children will join you wherever you go."

"Never! I won't let you hurt my kids!" she spat out and broke her hands free of the rope.

Melissa quickly grabbed a handful of soil from the ground and threw it at his face.

Without thinking, she stood up and ran down the mountain, ignoring the pain she felt on her bare feet.

And it hurt like hell as she stepped on the stones scattered on almost every surface of the mountain.

But she couldn't stop. Not now. If this man successfully got her, he would definitely be going after her children next.

"Damn it!" the man cursed, cleared his face and ran after her.

Melissa heard the heavy footsteps behind her and went faster in fear.

She gave all she got despite the sharp pain but still ended up being caught.

This time, the man was rougher than he had been earlier. He dragged her from behind to the entrance of the cave.

"I have to admit that you are smarter than your mother, but you will still meet the same fate as her!"

"My mother?" Melissa asked in shock. "Who the hell..."

"Who I am doesn't matter. You will never find out the truth," the man said and pushed Melissa hard, watching her fall into the cave with satisfaction.

Melissa didn't even scream. She just felt herself in the air, and the next second, she was feeling excruciating pain all over her body.

Before falling, the last thing she saw was the side of the man's face.

There was an unnoticeable birthmark behind his left ear, the same as her mother.

What was the relationship between the man and her mother? Why did he want to kill her and her children so much?

As she lay on the ground at the bottom of the cave, Melissa began to lose consciousness.

The moonlight faintly lit up the dark cave.

The man didn't want to leave any chances for Melissa to live.

He took a stone and covered the entrance of the cave, but there was still a little space. Now, the cave was completely dark.

