

Chapter 303 Searching

Melissa frowned.

There was bright light above her eyes.

She tried to block the light with her hand and slowly opened her eyes.

She saw a ray of sunlight come in from the entrance of the cave.

The cave? Light? It all came back to her.

It was already daytime?

Melissa recalled everything and tried standing up. She felt pain all over her body as she did this.

She looked at her body and was surprised to find that she had no serious wounds or fractures. She only felt a horrible pain.

"How is this possible?" she murmured. "She was pushed in here last night by that man. Looking up at the entrance of the cave, she guessed that it could be about ten feet deep.

How could she have no injuries after such a fall?

She noticed that her feet itched.

She looked down and saw that the ground was covered with thick moss. It was so soft that her feet didn't hurt when she walked on it.

That explained why she didn't sustain any substantial injuries after her fall.

She walked to the small space at the entrance of the cave and shouted, "Help! Help! Help!"

She didn't stop until she was out of breath, but the only response she got was the birds' cries.

"I'll definitely die if no one comes," she muttered and put her hands over her waist. With a sigh, she looked around the cave.

The space wasn't that small, but there was thick moss everywhere. Even on the walls. So climbing up was out of the question.

Melissa let out another sigh and sat back on the ground.

At least, there was mountain spring water that dripped down. She just had to wait for Everett to find her.

With this in mind, she closed her eyes and decided to rest.

At the same time, in the forest outside the cave, Everett was walking with a steady gait, the dark circles under his eyes so obvious.

He hadn't closed his eyes for even a second all night. He and his men searched the area around the hotel, but they still had no clue.

"How is everything going there?" He called one of his subordinates.

"Boss, she's not here. Nothing."

"Keep looking," Everett said simply.

Cloud Mountain wasn't that large, and no one could drive in the mountain. So, where had that man taken Melissa to?

Franco's throat was sore. He was very tired. He had spent the whole night rummaging the forest for Melissa.

He sighed and said in a hoarse voice, "Rest first. He couldn't have gone far with Melissa. They have to be close by."

"I can't rest if I don't see her, Franco," Everett said while fumbling for a metal lighter in his pocket. He quickly shook his head, trying to suppress the urge to smoke.

Smoking might relieve his worries for a moment, but it couldn't solve the problem.

He strode forward and kept looking for clues.

If Melissa thought to leave her shoes by the window, then she must have left something else too to help him.

Finally, they saw a little shiny thing under the sunlight.

Franco picked it up and shouted, "It's an earring. Melissa should have left it."

"Oh God!" Everett ran and took the shiny thing from his hand. Finally, his face relaxed a little. "Keep searching, everyone. Straight ahead, and don't miss any clue."

"Got it!"

A few minutes later, Everett's heart sank when he saw a piece of cloth on the ground.

He recognized it instantly and picked it up. It was from Melissa's dress.

The pattern of her dress was too special for anyone else to have it.

Everett looked around with a little hope in his eyes.

Was she nearby?

