

Chapter 370 Take Action

The cruise ship was huge. It took some time to reach the rooms after leaving the banquet hall.

The waiter escorted them to the rooms and said in an apologetic tone, "These rooms are for the guests. I am really sorry about your dress."

"It's nothing," Melissa said. "I'll be fine now. Please return to your work."

"Yes, you can leave us now," Leilany added.

The waiter walked away, while watching them from the corner of his eye.

He didn't turn the corner until he knew which room they had entered.

Then he snuck down to the first floor. Covering his face with a tray, he headed to the stern.

"Boss, they have entered a room."

"Okay, return to the hall and stay on the second floor. When we succeed, you should find an opportunity to report the situation. If anyone looks like they might interrupt, I need you to cause chaos and distract them."

"Okay," the waiter said before returning to the second floor.

Inside the room, Melissa checked her appearance in the mirror and sighed.

Her beautiful dress had been ruined by the glass of wine. The material across her chest was almost transparent. She would have to change.

"What a pity," Leilany said. Her eyes lit up. "But it does show how amazing your figure is, Melly."

"Leilany," Melissa said, laughing. "Don't be irreverent. I'll see if I can fix it with a hairdryer."

Leilany hovered by the bathroom door. "Take your time; I'll wait outside. I'm exhausted."

Melissa shook her head, knowing it wasn't worth arguing.

She removed her dress, wrapped a towel around her body, and turned on the hairdryer.

She hoped the fabric wasn't too fragile, or she would be stuck in this room the entire night.

After a while, Leilany got off the bed and opened the curtain.

The lights on the river looked magical.

The reflected moonlight made the waves look like liquid gold. In the distance, she saw the bright lights of the city. It looked beautiful.

She was so absorbed in the view that she didn't notice the figures outside.

As she turned around, the ship's horn sounded. The roar was so loud it covered the sound of breaking glass.

"Don't move!"

A cold blade was pressed against her neck.

Glass fragments glinted under Leilany's feet.

She trembled. "Who are you?"

"Shut up!"

Footsteps arrived at the window, followed by a man's voice. "Where's Melissa?"

Did they mean Melly? Leilany secretly glanced toward the bathroom and prayed Melissa didn't come out.

She tried to keep calm while looking for ways to escape. "I don't know who you're talking about. I don't know a Melissa."

"Stop pretending." The man stuffed a rag into her mouth. "Behave yourself, or I'll tie you up and throw you overboard."

The rag smelled terrible.

Leilany felt sick. She couldn't stop herself from retching.

No. She had to do something!

Then the man turned off the light, and she noticed the ashtray by the window.

If she made a sound, Melissa might realize something was wrong and call someone to save them.

Leilany took action. She rammed her hip against the bedside table. The table shook, and then the ashtray fell to the floor.