

Chapter 373 A Failed Escape

They moved quickly and didn't look back. It seemed an eternity before they reached a door at the end of the passage.

Leilany stood in front of the door and grasped the door handle. "We'll know what kind of luck we have if we manage to get out."

She pressed down on the handle.

Melissa could feel her anxiety heighten. She breathed out deeply when she could see a familiar view beyond the door.

They had opened a door in the rest area on the second floor.

They had made it back after running for a long time.

"Run!" Leilany said. Seeing the opening in front of them, she held Melissa's hand and walked forward. "We are not familiar with the layout of the ship. Let's find a crowd. They won't be able to recapture us in front of everyone, even if they have help."

The interior of the cruise ship was extremely spacious. The designs of the rooms were very similar to each other.

They saw the number on each door along the hallway of rooms and it seemed never-ending.

"I don't think we can escape this way." Melissa made a pained expression and leaned up against the wall to catch her breath.

At first, they had used so much strength getting their bindings cut, but now they were nervously running without a plan. It would tap out their remaining energy.

"We need to find someone to ask about how we should go, even if it's the cleaners."

Leilany looked around and leaned over with her hands on her legs. She

was feeling a little deflated.

"We haven't seen anyone so far and it's been so long. Who are we going to ask?"

"Let's see if we can find someone first. It's safer than running aimlessly."

The two of them held onto each other for support and after a few moments saw a waiter close by.

The waiter looked anxious and kept pacing up and down. He stopped when he saw them.

"You..." he stammered.

"Don't ask us anything. Just lead us out of here." Leilany felt excited that perhaps she had found someone who could save their lives. "We need to go to the banquet hall."

"Sure. Umm..."

The waiter did not react quickly and stood there stammering for some time.

He made a hand motion for them to pass by. "You two go on first. I will report this to my boss. I will come behind and show you the way soon."

Melissa felt strange about the situation.

Why would a waiter be stationed here?

He didn't look as if he was doing very much except keeping watch.

She stopped when she thought about these things. She decided to look behind her and that was when the waiter dropped his act.

"You are trying to run away?"

The waiter was a trained professional and was strong. He tied up Leilany's arms behind her back without any struggle.

After binding Leilany, he looked at Melissa with cruel eyes.

"She doesn't matter but I care about you, Melissa Sherman."

"Do you know who I am?" Melissa asked.

"Yes. I know we can get a lot of money by killing you."

He took out a knife from his waistband as he spoke and pressed the blade against Leilany's neck. Smiling dismally, he threw a rope onto the floor.

"Tie your feet or I'll throw her overboard."

"Don't. I'll tie my feet."

Melissa tied her feet as directed, but her mind was working all the while.

The person who wanted her dead must have spent a pretty penny to pay so many people on one ship to try and kill her.

She might be able to negotiate with some of them if they just wanted money.

The waiter walked to her and bound her hands.

He then opened another room with his room card and pushed the two of them inside.

"Don't do anything stupid. If you scream, I'll slit your throat. Don't try to run away. Someone will be by to get you later."