

Chapter 374 Separated By A Wall

Melissa coughed. She stared intently at the harsh-looking waiter.

His skin was tanned and he seemed like a skilled fighter, although he seemed to rely on his strength more. Perhaps he was a fisherman. Maybe he lived near the river, and he also engaged in some illegal business.

If he hoped to get money for killing her, then maybe he would accept money to save them.

"Why are you looking at me?" The waiter's face contorted in anger. "You have some nerve trying to get away. You have to die tonight."

"I could die, but maybe you could explain why you would want to kill me?"

Melissa went along with him, but winked at Leilany to let her know she was doing something.

Leilany understood and breathed out deeply. "If we're going to get killed at such a young age, I think you should at least tell us why. Everyone dies for a reason."

"Shut your mouth. It's not your business."

The waiter became so angry he covered Leilany's mouth with a towel.

"Hmm..." Leilany wanted to retort, but she was unable to make any noise.

Melissa understood the situation better now. These people only wanted her life. If they did succeed in killing her, at least there was a chance Leilany might live through this.

Her eyes remained focused while she breathed deeply.

"Even without your help, I can almost guess who the person might be.

How much did she offer to have you kill me? I can pay you twice what she did. Don't you think it would be in your best interest to let us go?"

The waiter froze with a frown on his face.

After a moment, he lit a cigarette and looked in Melissa's direction. "Why would we believe you?"

His question gave them a glimmer of hope.

Melissa smiled a bit before getting serious again.

"I can imagine the person who ordered this has to be very rich. Why would she go after an average person by paying so much money?"

There was a pause. It was clear the man wavered with making a decision, so she continued to bait him.

"My friend just told you that we're young, so just let us go. I can assure you that no matter what you've been promised for this, we can pay you twice as much."

"How do we know you won't just call the cops instead of paying us if we let you walk out of here? How stupid do you think we are?"

"Nope." Melissa shook her head in a measured way. "You can tell your employer that I'm dead. You could get the money she promised you and take us to get money from the bank before the authorities find out. Once we pay you, you leave us in a remote place. We will only be able to call the cops once you're long gone.

We just want our lives. You want some money. Don't you think we can both get what we want?"

The waiter didn't say anything. He stood up and threw down his cigarette butt to stub it out.

He put a towel in Melissa's mouth.

"The two of you had better behave and be quiet."

After his threat, he went into the bathroom with his phone.

The door to the bathroom remained open and the waiter's conversation

could be partially understood.

Melissa couldn't hear every word exactly, but she knew that the waiter and the person on the phone discussed money.

She was certain these people were not hardened criminals.

They had no animosity against each other, so she didn't think their main goal was to kill her and Leilany. It was worth tempting them with money to see if they would let them go.

Leilany gave her a thumbs up signal to let Melissa know she approved.

There was silence in the room. Frantic footsteps sounded from outside of the room.

A group of people were standing in the hallway right in front of the room's door.

"What are we supposed to do? Melissa is nowhere to be found."

"Did you look everywhere? This floor is massive so we need to make sure we leave no stone unturned."

"It's not a good time for us to show up. Our men have been going out to search for her."

"In any case, make sure this whole ship is being monitored." The man's words were said with finality.