

Chapter 375 Transfer

Melissa felt as though she recognized the voice. Her breathing quickened and she was unable to make a sound.

She wasn't mistaken; she was sure of it. Everett was the one who said the last sentence. She was certain. She couldn't have misheard.

Everett was not dead!

She was overjoyed but still remained hesitant, so she used every ounce of energy she had to pull herself close to the door. She wanted to hear it clearly.

However, the people outside the room seemed to be wary of someone coming over, so they hurried away after a few more words.

Everett was about to leave but suddenly paused. He turned to stare at the door beside him and frowned.

"Come on, Everett. Someone might come soon. Remember that people in Andeport believe you're dead," Franco pressed.

"Alright." Everett couldn't understand what made him stop. He trailed after Franco immediately after responding, quickly vanishing at the corner.

There were no more sounds outside the door. However, Melissa's heart continued to beat rapidly. Although she didn't see him, it was still good to hear him. She was content with just knowing Everett still lived.

The bathroom door was pushed open at that moment. The waiter said, "We've agreed to your offer, but, we want triple that. My guess is your life should be worth it."

"Alright, deal." Melissa was calmer now. Perhaps knowing Everett was still alive made her relieved enough to be calm in such a moment of life and death.

"Good. We would kill you instantly if you're unable to give us the fifteen million dollars later."

Fifteen million dollars... At least five million was what the person who bought her life offered. The person truly was generous, Melissa thought.

She shut her eyes for a while, and upon opening them, she looked completely calm. She had to live somehow. She had two children who were waiting for her return.

The waiter then tied Leilany to the bed with the electric wire that was taken from the bathroom, making her unable to move or make a sound. "You're staying here. No one would be coming tonight, but maybe someone will come tomorrow. You better pray that your friend would have enough money to save you."

He turned around after that and opened the door.

A garbage cart with multiple large trash bags was waiting outside. Two masked men then came in with bags in their hands. They put Melissa in the bag and tossed it onto the cart.

"Hmm..." Leilany's eyes were wide open and she tussled around with all her strength. How could she stay still while they took Melissa away? However, the rope and electric wire were so tight that all she could really do was watch as they pushed the cart away.

The waiter who was to be following Melissa turned around. The first thing he did was place the knife on Leilany, and then he roared, "I told you to behave yourself, didn't I? I'll be with you here. If that woman tries anything, I'll shove this knife into your neck."

Huddled in the trash bag, the smell made Melissa feel nauseous.

However, her mouth was covered and she could not make a single sound in protest. The only thing she could do was tighten her fists and endure it.

She could feel the cart had been shoved into an elevator first. Then, she could smell the moisture from the river in the air.

They were going to transfer her with the rubbish.

Bang! Bang!

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 +120 Points at most

All of a sudden, multiple trash bags were tossed onto the deck. Despite the buffer, Melissa still felt a piercing pain.



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