

Chapter 376 Risking His Life

The ship seemed to have gone far.

Melissa felt a sense of helplessness at being dragged into some place.

The bag that was on her body was opened, and her eyes were no longer blocked. She could finally make sense of the scene in front of her.

She managed to gather she was in the cockpit of the ship. One person was driving the boat, and the remaining four people were all staring at her, including the waiter who had splashed water on her in the banquet hall.

Melissa was certain that at least six people were involved in this crime.

It seemed like they weren't satisfied with dividing the five million dollars. Rather, they were hungry for more. That was why they were swayed by her offer.

The leader, who had several tattoos, touched the knife in his hand and kept looking at her.

"I'll give you a bank card when we get ashore. Ask someone to transfer the money. It must be done in half an hour, or else we won't hesitate to kill you!" he said threateningly.

"No problem. Consider it done." Melissa's eyes were wide with determination. "But please don't cheat. You have to keep your promise after you receive the money."

"You can leave right after we get the money. You can take my word for it."

These people seemed to be speaking the truth.

However, Melissa was still a little worried about Vivienne.

People came to the banquet in the pretext of meeting Zaid. But in actuality, they were there to see the fun.

Under the leadership of Everett, the Mayfield Group ended up becoming the leading enterprise of Andeport. Everyone was envious of him. Now that something happened to Everett, everyone wanted to have a good laugh.

They were all waiting for the decline of the Mayfield Group.

Half an hour later, the person who had been keeping an eye on the water, screamed in horror. "Damn it! It looks like someone is chasing us!"

"What?" The leader with tattoos on his arms stood up and went to see if this was true. Then he shouted loudly, "Speed up!"

The boat was old and was used to only carry goods.

Even after they sped up, they still could hear the motorboat behind them that was quickly catching up.

The leader glanced at Melissa and ordered the person running the boat, "Turn over there and land."

"Boss..."

"Just do as I say!" Noticing the confusion his words had caused, he explained, "Let's go ashore and get rid of the man who has dared to follow us. Then we can withdraw the money."

A man was chasing after them!

Melissa's heart was thudding against her chest.

She was overwhelmed with an urge to go out and see who the man was.

Could it be who she was thinking?

Before she could indulge herself in these thoughts, a loud crash came from outside the ship, followed by the tilting of the ship.

"There's no time left. That man has caught up with us. Don't bother running away. The only way is to finish him."

"Okay!"



All the people in the boat were determined to do the task that was assigned. They rushed out together.

When the boat tilted, Melissa's head crashed against something.

"It hurts..." she murmured, her vision slowly blurring.

There was a ringing in her ear and she couldn't properly make out the sound of fight that was coming from outside.

Her heart ached for the person who had come to rescue her. Whoever it was, he had risked his life for her.

Judging from the waiter's fighting skills, she knew that these people weren't ordinary people. They were skilled fighters. Melissa couldn't bear the thought of another person getting hurt because of her.

Her head was throbbing from the crash she had experienced.

Soon, she felt a liquid flowing from her eyes.

Her blurry vision stopped her from seeing the blood that was streaming down.

A figure suddenly appeared and rushed to her from outside. He held the back of her head with his strong hand and held her in his arms.

His voice was hasty and hoarse. "Melissa, I'm here."