

Chapter 409 You Must Die

The underground garage was empty. Melissa's phone had slipped beneath the seat while she was driving fast.

She felt anxious and there was no one to ask for help.

Right before Melissa was going to resort to drastic actions to slow down the car and lessen the impact of the impending collision, she caught sight of a deserted vehicle ahead of her.

Melissa began to wonder if she could use the abandoned car as a buffer.

Without a second thought, Melissa suddenly swerved the car in that direction, catching the vehicle behind her off guard.

The driver tried to follow her lead, but it was too late to realize Melissa's intention.

Bang!

The sound of the crash was so loud that it echoed through the empty garage.

Even though Melissa used the abandoned car as a buffer, the impact was still significant, causing her airbag to deploy.

Despite the chaos, she quickly turned her attention to the off-road vehicle behind her to assess the situation.

The off-road vehicle was not too badly affected. As Melissa was trying to process what had just happened, the driver's door of the off-road vehicle opened, and someone jumped out.

To her surprise, it seemed like someone she knew. Before she could even react, this person knocked on her car window.

It was Arielle! She stood outside with her arms crossed, glaring at Melissa through the glass.

"You're lucky to be alive," Arielle said, with a hint of amusement in her voice.

Melissa frowned and glared at Arielle. "What the hell are you doing? You know this was attempted murder, right? Are you trying to get yourself killed?"

"Ha!" Arielle laughed menacingly, sending chills down Melissa's spine.

Suddenly, Arielle leaned in close to the window and responded fiercely, "Yes, I do wish to die, but not before you do."

"What are you planning to do?" Melissa felt her heart racing as she picked up the phone under the seat. She was so nervous that she didn't even notice the screen lighting up. It was Aloys.

Melissa noticed a sudden change in Arielle's behavior. She wondered if it was just her imagination or if something had actually triggered it.

It seemed like Arielle shed her previous pretense and reverted to her old, vicious self.

When Melissa tried to speak to her, Arielle didn't respond. Instead, she started clapping her hands a few times, as if signaling something. This made Melissa even more frightened.

Several burly men emerged from a minibus that seemingly appeared out of nowhere. Each of them brandished a baseball bat and glared menacingly at Melissa.

"Dear sister," Arielle taunted Melissa. "I know you don't have the guts to come out, but my people will drag you out."

She then stepped back and pointed toward Melissa's car. She yelled her demand to the men. "Go get her!"

The group of men immediately obeyed as soon as Arielle spoke and rushed toward the car.

They smashed their bats against the windshield with full force.

Bang! Bang!

The windshield of the car couldn't withstand the blows and started to crack.

Feeling trapped, Melissa quickly moved to the back seat and tried to stay calm while dialing the emergency line.

As she was about to hit the call button, an incoming call flashed on her phone's screen. Without hesitation, she answered.

"Melissa, where are you?" said the familiar voice of Everett.

"Everett?" Overwhelmed with relief, Melissa replied, "I'm in the hospital's underground garage. Please, come help me..."

"Okay, Melissa, stay calm. I'm on my way," reassured Everett.

His brows furrowed as Everett strained to hear her over the commotion in the background.

Determined to reach her as soon as possible, he floored the gas pedal and even ran a red light.

"Melissa, can you hear me? Keep the line open. I'll be there as soon as I can."