

Chapter 464 I Will Kill Every One Of You

As Melissa's gaze fell upon the security guard, her eyes lit up with a glimmer of hope. The wheels in her mind started turning as she wondered if he could help her achieve her goal.

Without hesitation, she whipped out her phone and texted Everett, giving him the lowdown on what she had just discovered. With his extensive network of resources, it didn't take long for Everett to unearth some vital intel.

Two days ago, the residents of the apartment in question had snuck in two children. And after checking the surveillance footage, it was confirmed; they were Merrick and Lindsey!

"Melissa, you cannot go in alone. If something goes wrong, you won't be able to handle it. Wait for me. I'll be there soon," Everett reminded.

"Okay," Melissa replied.

As she waited for Everett, she felt a wave of anxiety and nervousness wash over her, as if tiny ants were gnawing away at her heart. All she wanted was to rescue her children as quickly as possible.

Suddenly, a distant thunder echoed in the sky, as if an iron pestle had hit her chest, causing a sharp pain in her heart.

Was it a mother's intuition? Had something terrible happened to her children?

At the thought of this, Melissa ignored everything and took the elevator to the floor where the suspicious household was located.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

She knocked on the door with all her might.

After a long wait, the door creaked open, and the man on the other side was disappointed to see Melissa instead of Arielle.

"Who are you? Where's Arielle?" he demanded.

Melissa took a deep breath and put on a friendly smile. "I'm a friend of Arielle's. She's concerned about the two children and asked me to look after them."

"Come in," he replied.

The man shrugged and stepped aside, letting her enter. The apartment was eerily silent. Her eyes darted around, searching for any sign of her children.

And then she saw them—two little figures huddled in the corner, looking scared and malnourished.

Melissa clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. How could anyone do this to her children? Arielle would pay dearly for what she had done.

As soon as the two children caught sight of Melissa, their faces lit up with excitement. But the sight of the person trailing behind her sent shivers down their spines. They couldn't risk revealing their mother's identity.

"Are these the kids Arielle was talking about?" Melissa struggled to remain calm.

"Yes," the man replied. "They're sharp, just like their mother."

Hearing this, Melissa felt uneasy as cold sweat trickled down her back. She spun around in fear and met the man's cold gaze, filled with malice.

It dawned on her that he had been aware of her true identity from the start. He had let her in, only to seize the opportunity and capture them all.

It had to be Arielle's doing!

"You really think you are smart? Today, you'll learn about the wickedness of the world!" the man jeered, brandishing his knife.

"Merrick! Lindsey! Run!"

The two children sprang into action, yanking Melissa away from the assailant's reach.

"Go to hell! I'll kill all of you!" the man roared.

"Ouch!"

Lindsey tripped and fell to the floor as they fled.

The man closed in on her with his deadly blade, ready to strike.

Just as he was about to pierce her skin, someone swooped in and whisked her to safety.

Lindsey felt the hot spray of blood on her face as she stared in terror at the wound on Melissa's arm. "Blood! Mommy's bleeding!"

"Stay away! Don't touch my mommy!"

Merrick's heart raced with fear as he watched the man looming over his mother and sister. Without hesitation, he snatched up several small chairs and hurled them at the man.

One of the chairs connected with the man's head, causing him to stagger back. As the man glared at the brave little boy, his face twisted into a menacing scowl. "You want to die, boy?" he growled, advancing on Merrick. "I'll grant your wish and send you to meet your maker first!"