

Chapter 2011 High Seas

After Janet meticulously followed the host's instructions step by step, she glanced at others' work, feeling somewhat uncertain about her own.

In that instant, she caught sight of the scenery outside the window.

The once vibrant blue sea gradually darkened the coastline that was visible before and was now lost in an endless expanse of ocean.

Had they inadvertently sailed out of coastal waters?

Janet shivered suddenly, a chill running down her spine. If they were indeed beyond the coast, it meant she would lose her protection.

Wasn't this just a regular gathering?

She had assumed the yacht was merely for display; how had they ventured beyond coastal waters?

Now, Janet felt intensely nervous. Pregnant and without Brandon by her side, she grew increasingly uneasy.

Setting down the tools, she abruptly rose to her feet and exclaimed, "I apologize, but I must attend to something urgent at home. Could we return now?"

Her declaration was met with a stunned silence.

The host gazed out the window and addressed Janet in a composed tone.

"Please don't worry. This is a group activity, and I don't have the authority to alter everyone's schedule for one person. Ma'am, is there an urgent matter at home?"

Janet frowned, her anxiety palpable. "But we've sailed out of coastal waters. It's unsafe. Why would the activity be conducted in a dangerous place?"

The host's demeanor remained serene. His eyes gleamed as he responded, "Don't worry, ma'am. Being out here allows everyone to enjoy the scenery, relax, and the beautiful environment enhances everyone's creativity. The yacht will promptly return after the event."

Despite his assurances, Janet couldn't quiet her unease. She peered out the window with concern.

Noticing her standing, the host continued, "Ma'am, concentration is crucial. I will be reviewing the candles later."

The yacht sped across the sea, its velocity cutting through the water like a sharp blade. The roar of the engine and the crashing waves mingled into a deafening cacophony in Janet's ears.

As the yacht moved farther away, Janet found herself unable to focus on making candles, her unease growing.

Suddenly, the yacht lurched violently, causing Janet to lose her balance and nearly tumble. Luckily, she

managed to clutch the table just in time.

Others also swayed, and the cabin filled with cries of alarm.

It seemed the yacht had collided with something, and after a violent impact, it came to a stop.

Adriana rushed to support Janet, her expression filled with concern. "Are you okay?"

Janet's heart pounded as she composed herself and asked anxiously, "What's going on?"

Adriana averted her gaze, unable to meet Janet's eyes, so she turned to glance out of the window.

She feared Janet would see the guilt in her eyes.

"I'm not sure. Please sit down and be careful."

Once the host steadied himself, he quickly reassured everyone, "There's no need to worry, everyone. I'll investigate the situation outside."


Before the host could step out, a flurry of hurried footsteps echoed from outside, suggesting people were boarding the ship.

Janet was stunned. In broad daylight, could it be pirates coming to rob them?

But that seemed impossible. This wasn't an area known for pirate activity.

She regained her composure and peered out the window.

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 +120 Points at most

There, she saw a group of heavily armed men on the deck, their expressions grave as they walked towards the cabin.

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