

Chapter 563 Falling Into The River

The moment they had safely gotten in the car, Melissa told Everett everything. Her words tumbled over each other in a frantic rush.

Everett's countenance darkened into a stormy maelstrom when he heard his children were abducted.

His fists clenched in resolute determination as he spoke, his voice a frosty whisper. "Don't worry. I'll retrieve them this instant!"

He immediately tapped into the local transportation network. It swiftly pinpointed the van's exact location.

Meanwhile, the abductors, nestled in their van, held the illusion of a soon-to-be-accomplished mission with the two kids held captive. However, a truck blocked their path.

The driver abruptly stepped on the brakes. Yet the van's momentum dealt a significant blow to its front end.

"Damn it! Are they seeking an early grave, blocking our path like this?"

The driver of the van was seething, ready to leap out and berate the truck driver, but the captors restrained him.

"Don't step out," one of them warned. "We need to deliver these kids to the buyer. Money is at stake."

"Okay!"

The driver grimly gripped the steering wheel, attempting to navigate around the obstacle, only to have another car barrel toward them. In a split second, he yanked the steering wheel in the opposite direction.

A shriek of tires echoed off the concrete, the van skidding wildly and careening into the bridge's guardrail. It teetered precariously, half of its

body jutting out over the river's yawning abyss.

They almost fell into the deep river.

Everyone in the car was horrified.

Lindsey, clutching Merrick in a vice-like grip, wailed, "Merrick, I'm terrified!"

Merrick, fighting to keep his voice steady, soothed her, "Don't be afraid. I'll keep you safe."

"Kids! If you value your lives, stay still!" one of the abductors snapped.

The car was now a ticking time bomb, teetering on the edge of oblivion, ready to plummet at any moment.

The driver, drenched in sweat, was in a precarious position. One wrong move, and he'd be meeting his maker. His only option was to carefully clamber toward the back of the vehicle, each movement causing the van to shudder ominously.

Merrick, with a reassuring pat on Lindsey's back, stealthily indicated the vehicle's trunk with a glance.

Lindsey blinked in understanding.

With their hearts pounding, they began their quiet crawl toward the trunk, taking advantage of the abductors' preoccupation with the driver.

Their stealthy movements went unnoticed, and they successfully reached the trunk.

As they slowly opened the door, the driver caught sight of their escape attempt.

"Damn it! The kids are escaping!"

The abductors whirled around, and one of them lunged for Merrick's ankle, causing the van to jerk violently.

The abductors, for all their ferocity, were cowards at heart and the sudden motion caught them off guard.

"Insolent brats! Return immediately if you don't want us all to die!"

"Return?" Merrick sneered. "If we come back, we're at your mercy. If we don't, a sudden jolt might send this van hurling into the river, taking us all down. I'd prefer the latter."

The kidnappers blanched, their bravado crumbling. They had no intention of dying with these two brats.

"Who said anything about death, kids?" One of them spat out the words. "We're just supposed to deliver you to a woman, a lady who lives in a place that makes your mother's house look like a shack."