

Chapter 624 Being Stalked

"Alright, let me just get dressed," Melissa agreed.

In such challenging circumstances, they had to rely on each other. Any difficulties they faced, they would have to tackle together.

One after the other, they exited the tent, and Melissa held a flashlight.

Melissa had experienced tougher conditions than this and wasn't bothered. But Maggie was clearly unsettled, especially given the pitch darkness enveloping the mountain at night. Everywhere outside the beam of their flashlights seemed to be shrouded in an ominous blackness, resembling the gaping mouth of a monstrous beast, enough to send chills down anyone's spine.

Had it not been for her stomachache, Maggie would have never ventured out at this hour.

"Melissa, aren't you scared?"

The silence around them was unnerving so Maggie sought to break it with conversation.

"There's nothing to fear. Didn't you see the environment during the day?"

"But... But it was daylight then. Now it's dark..."

"It's just a little darker. Isn't the landscape the same as during the day?"

Maggie had no counterargument.

She hadn't expected that Melissa, also a city-dweller like herself, would be this brave.

However, Melissa's words did wonders to assuage her fears.

Yes, aside from the darkness, there was nothing too terrifying about it.

They soon arrived at the toilet.

Given the makeshift nature of their encampment, the toilet was similarly constructed.

While Maggie was inside, Melissa stood guard outside, ensuring no one else would accidentally walk in and cause embarrassment.

While waiting, Melissa picked up on a peculiar rustling in the nearby grass, as if something was moving through it.

Melissa was a brave woman, but she was aware of the stories of people being attacked by wild animals in mountainous regions, particularly at night. The thought sent a cold shiver down her spine.

It was said that wild animals feared light, so if there were any around, the flashlight might buy her some time to escape.

However, not wanting to alarm Maggie who was already quite timid, Melissa had given her the flashlight. Fearing Maggie would panic, she decided not to alert her.

She quickly took out her phone, turned on the flashlight function, picked up a branch from the ground, and cautiously approached the area where the noise had originated.

Despite her anxiety, she remained level-headed.

She did her best to keep her breathing steady, hoping to fool whatever was out there into believing she was unaware of its presence.

Slowly parting the grass obstructing her view, she was taken aback. It wasn't a wild animal that she saw but a man.

The man, oblivious to her presence, had his gaze fixed in the direction of the toilet.

What on earth was he doing here at this hour?

His covert presence suggested malevolent intentions. Otherwise, why would he be hiding here?



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