

Chapter 147

Alyssa thought it didn't matter if she died, but she still had the baby!

Looking at her belly, which hadn't changed much, made Alyssa feel bad.

God gave her a chance to live again. She couldn't let Emily kill her like this.

She cheered herself up and continued to carefully stack the small barrels.

Suddenly, the barrels swayed and the top ones came crashing down. Alyssa subconsciously protected her belly. As a result, the next moment, a small barrel smashed directly on her head.

She immediately got a cut on her forehead, and blood flowed everywhere.

Alyssa touched her forehead and felt the blood on her hand. The moonlight came through, and all she could see was that her hand was black. For a moment, she was actually glad that her belly had not been hit.

Alyssa was not in a hurry now.

It seemed that stacking small barrels like this was not going to work. There was always another way.

If the barrels were stacked up like stairs, maybe they would be more stable.

Alyssa curled up the corners of her mouth at this thought. She began to try to stack the barrels like stairs. This way, it would be much easier for her to get up and down.

Most importantly, they were much more stable now than they had just been. Luckily, there were plenty of small barrels left here, enough for her to stack upwards.

The people outside probably thought she couldn't do anything inside, so after throwing the food in, they never came back in. Occasionally, when there was some noise outside, she was careful. When it was quiet outside, she would wait a few minutes before continuing.

Finally, she had been able to reach the vent above. The vent was broken, but it was still blocked by glass.

She would have to break the glass if she wanted to get out!

It wasn't that she didn't have a way to break the glass. She just had to throw a small barrel at the glass. However, that would definitely attract a lot of people.

By then, she would soon be caught back. Maybe this exit would also be sealed.

It would be difficult for her to get out again.

At that moment, Alyssa suddenly saw a car coming in the distance. It was Leon's car. She was now on high ground and could see the license plate number, and instantly identified it as Leon's car.

Leon was coming. Alyssa suddenly had the courage.

Leon was here to save her.

Alyssa suddenly had hope. Her body swayed slightly, and she hurriedly grabbed the window.

Even though it was dark outside, she saw Leon's car pull up. He stepped out of the car. Alyssa felt that she was finally saved. She immediately shouted out, "Leon, Leon, I'm here, Leon ..."

Because of the distance, Leon didn't hear Alyssa's shout, but the people outside did.

Alyssa sensed that she had been too careless, but Emily had already come running in with her people. Alyssa immediately threw the small barrel she was holding right out the window.

Crash!

The window immediately shattered into several pieces. The glass shards and the small barrel which were thrown out by Alyssa just fell outside.

Because of this, the attention of the people outside was attracted.

Leon almost immediately saw Alyssa standing at the window. Half of her body had been out of the window. The edge of the window was shaking as if it would fall at any moment.

He took a step backward. For the first time, he felt helpless.

He quickly called his men to rescue Alyssa, and then, he picked up his phone shakily and called the police.

He needed rescue now, no matter what kind of rescue.

He couldn't imagine what would happen to Alyssa if she fell from there. Would she break in pieces like the falling window, or fall into a piece of iron like that small barrel ...

His men soon fought with Emily's men. Emily sensed something was wrong and stepped on Alyssa's stairs and grabbed Alyssa's hand, "Bitch, you should have died a long time ago. I should have gotten you killed just now."

She easily held Alyssa's hand down. With a slight push, Alyssa would have fallen.

She should have died a long time ago!

She actually thought she could use Alyssa to threaten Leon into giving her the rights of the Hunters. Then, she could force Leon to marry her.

Only now did she think she had been naive. But it didn't matter. It didn't matter if she lost. If she couldn't have Leon, neither could Alyssa.

When she thought of her childhood life as an outcast, she looked at Alyssa, "You're a lot luckier than I am. You have been living a life of luxury since you were a child. I didn't have the same life as you did as a child, but we can die the same way. You can't survive today. I was going to dig the baby out of your belly for Leon to see. If you don't listen to me, it won't end well for him. Even if I lose this time, I'll die with you. It's not a loss!"

After saying that, Emily laughed, "You guys team up to bully me, but I will show you that none of you can bully me. Why should I let you guys bully me? Who are you to send me to C City?"

"Emily, Emily, listen to me, you don't have to be like this. You calm down, we all calm down."

"Calm down?"

Emily pushed Alyssa's hand away.

Despite Alyssa's efforts to grip the railing, her hand was pushed away by Emily.

Alyssa instantly felt her body move backward a few centimeters.

Leon was right outside. Watching Alyssa's body fall immediately after she was pushed by Emily, Leon clenched his hands into fists.

"Alyssa, Alyssa, hang in there. I'll save you! I will save you!" Leon murmured in place. He didn't dare to shout out loud for fear of angering Emily.

Even if he knew little about human emotions, he could feel that Emily liked him.

She did this to Alyssa, naturally for the Coles on the one hand, but also personal grudges.

If he shouted out now, it would only anger Emily.

He quietly stared at them, waiting for the rescue team while looking for an opportunity. If Alyssa really couldn't hold on, if she really fell, he would not hesitate to rush up and hold Alyssa.

If this window edge was broken by Emily, Alyssa might really die.

She closed her eyes and told herself she must be calm. At this point, she had to be calm. She could only think of a way to survive if she was calm.

All she could do now was to buy time as much as possible. She didn't want to die. She really didn't want to die.

She pursed her lips and gripped the edge of the window with both hands, "Emily, you're actually quite pretty and quite smart. I knew I couldn't compare to you in school, so I used some tricks to win you. Actually, it wasn't a big deal. I just used some little tricks. Do you want to know what trick I used?"

To be continued