Chapter 1412 Danger Approaching

Janet was violently yanked backwards. Startled by the unexpected attack, she let out a yell and began thrashing and wriggling in an attempt to escape.

As soon as she shouted, however, the unknown assailant behind her covered her mouth and nose with a wet towel.

Janet struggled even harder, her muffled cries growing more desperate with each passing moment.

She wanted to catch a glimpse of her assailant, but they possessed an unbelievable level of strength, quelling all her efforts. No matter how hard she struggled, they exerted complete dominance over her limbs.

Her heart pounded in her chest as fear surged through her veins.

Who on earth could this person be? Why did they target her?

Janet's mind raced with questions as panic and confusion consumed her. Before she could properly organize her thoughts, she suddenly became disoriented, her strength slowly dwindling until she eventually passed out.

Before completely losing consciousness, however, the last sound she registered was the disdainful sneer of her assailant.

The voice sounded eerily familiar.

As Mandy attentively watched the show unfolding on the stage, she suddenly heard a sharp scream pierce through the air from afar. The voice seemed familiar, but she couldn't quite place where she'd heard it before.

With a slight frown, Mandy glanced around in confusion, searching for any signs of unusual activity. Everything appeared to be in order, however, with the backstage staff seemingly busy with their various tasks. She gently whispered to herself, "Could I have misheard something?"

"What did you say?" Draco asked, assuming that she was talking to him.

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+90 Points at most

Mandy shook her head dismissively and replied, "Oh, it's nothing."

Draco then averted his gaze from her and wondered out loud, "Why hasn't Janet arrived yet?"

Mandy's heart skipped a beat as she was struck by a sudden realization—the scream she had heard earlier sounded just like Janet's voice.

She turned and cast a glance towards the corner of the corridor, her apprehension evident on her face. "I'm not sure if I heard correctly, but I heard something that sounded like Janet screaming... It was very brief though."

"What?!" Draco's eyes widened in alarm as he processed Mandy's words. Without wasting a single moment, he swiftly turned and hurried towards the corridor.

"Wait! Draco!" Mandy immediately called out, anxious to stop him. "I'll go with you."

Draco, however, was in too much of a hurry to stop and wait for her.

Glancing at Brandon, who was currently on the runway, Mandy stomped her feet as her anxiety intensified.

After a brief moment of hesitation, she made up her mind and quickly followed in the direction in which Draco had left.

The pair rushed to Janet's dressing room. To their surprise, there was no one inside.

Mandy and Draco exchanged worried glances, their eyes conveying the depth of their worry and anxiety.

"Did something really happen to Janet?" Mandy insisted on checking the fitting room, but also found it empty.

"Well? Is anyone there?" Draco asked anxiously.

Mandy emerged from the fitting room, wearing a worried look on her face as she shook her head.

"It's empty."

Draco's expression grew serious as he came to a chilling realization. "It looks like something really has happened to Janet."

Mandy's face mirrored Draco's seriousness as she pondered their next steps. "What do we do now? Should we tell Brandon first?"

"It's probably too late for that," Draco replied as he shook his head.

"What should we do then?" Mandy was at a complete loss, having never encountered such a situation before.

Draco took a deep breath, trying to steady his racing thoughts, and calmly proposed their next course of action. "Here's what we're going to do. I'll go look for Janet, while you go to the runway and tell Brandon about her disappearance. We'll split up and look for her."

"But..." Mandy voiced her disagreement. "If Janet is really missing, it implies that there might be a dangerous person in the venue. It wouldn't be very smart for us to split up. Acting alone could put us in danger."

"We don't have time to worry about that now," Draco replied firmly, his mind made up. He then swiftly turned around and walked out.

"Draco!" Mandy yelled anxiously.

He paid her no mind, however, and quickly disappeared out the door.

Mandy had no choice but to follow him and yell, "Be safe!" Afterwards, she turned around and bolted towards the runway.

