

Chapter 242 Danger Reappeared

Everett quivered, pain in his eyes, as complex emotions overwhelmed him.

He wasn't afraid to make up for his mistakes, but what really tortured him was the fear that he would never get the opportunity to make amends for them.

"It's your own affair. I don't have the right to meddle." Gazing intently at him, Melissa spoke in a solemn tone. "But someone wanted to harm my children, and I will do my best to protect them. I don't need to tell you everything first."

The car was filled with an oppressive stillness, and the two stared each other down, neither willing to be the first to break the silence.

All of sudden, there was a sound of steps from the stairway. It was Aloys who had brought the teacher down with his people, and he glanced at the car from a distance.

"Open the door; I'm leaving." Melissa put her hand on the door and said, "Open the door."

Looking at the back in front of him, Everett felt powerless.

Sometimes he felt that Melissa was very close to him, but sometimes he felt she was too distant to reach, just like now.

He unlocked the door then.

Without hesitation, Melissa opened the door and was about to step out.

Her hand was grabbed as soon as the door was half opened, causing it to be slammed shut again.

"Eve..."

Bang!

Before she could finish her words, a loud thud came from the window.

The impact of something hitting the middle of the window caused it to shatter into cracks.

Had she just opened the door and gone out, it might have hit her.

Melissa's heart fluttered and she broke into a sudden cold sweat.

When she came to her senses and turned around, Everett, who was sitting in the driver's seat before, had already got out of the car and was chasing after the attacker.

"What happened?"

Aloys, hearing the noise, rushed over.

Checking the cracks in the window, he switched on the flashlight and, with a serious expression, picked up a small steel ball from the ground.

"No one would engage in such activities right now. It was done deliberately."

"Who would that be?" Melissa opened the door and stepped outside.

She looked around and found that it was still dark and quiet around. And yet, she was scared.

She immediately thought of the person who had sent her the blood-filled photo and the group of people who had been chasing Everett in Malorcia.

The sound of footsteps echoed nearby, and Everett returned. He was panting for breath, his eyes gleaming.

"It's the man who kidnapped Lindsey and Merrick before. I remember his back."

Upon hearing this, the three of them had varying expressions on their faces.


Melissa clenched her fists. If they didn't catch that person, they would

always be in danger.

If what happened today happened again to Lindsey and Merrick, the consequences would be unimaginable, so they had to act fast to find him.

Melissa murmured, "Now we can confirm that this man is in the Western Outskirts."

"He is very well acquainted with this place." Everett added, "I'll have someone look into it tomorrow; there are members of the Mayfield family who can help. We must not alert the enemy."

Aloys' face fell in embarrassment as he frowned. Had his family not been attempting to impede him, he would have had more people aiding him. 

"My people know what actions to take." Everett snorted.

Once everything had calmed down, it was already past three o'clock in the morning.

The three of them parted ways, each heading to different destinations, with their own plans.

