

Chapter 445 Carter Family In Timton

The enigmatic Carter family in Timton was a name that sounded all too familiar to Melissa. It was as if she had heard of it somewhere before.

Firstly, this mysterious Carter family bore the same last name as her mother. Furthermore, people's reactions to inquiries about the Carter family were nothing short of baffling.

Puzzled, Melissa questioned hesitantly, "So, Aloys, are you implying that my mother might be entwined with the Carter family in Timton?"

"Yes," Aloys affirmed, his eyes gravely solemn. "I have reason to believe that your mother may not only be a member of the Carter family, but she also held a position of considerable importance."

"What?" Although Melissa had always sensed that her mother was extraordinary, this unexpected revelation left her stupefied.

With her curiosity piqued, she retrieved her phone and delved into the background of the Carter family, her astonishment growing by the minute.

Timton, a city shrouded in enchantment, boasted a unique geographical location nestled amidst mountains and rivers, with a climate so mild it seemed almost bewitching. This magical environment made it the perfect breeding ground for all kinds of herbs.

Supported by such natural advantages, traditional medicine had thrived in Timton since ancient times, and the city maintained its prestigious title as the Medical Capital.

The Carter family, pioneers of traditional medicine in Timton, had been at the forefront of the industry for centuries. Adapting seamlessly to the march of time, they had established numerous industry lines and products.

If the Mayfield Group held a monopoly in Andeport, then the Carter

family was nothing short of an influential powerhouse in the entire traditional medicine sphere.

As Aloys caught sight of her phone's search results, a flicker of understanding crossed his eyes, and his tone softened.

"Melissa, take it easy. Remember, this is merely a conjecture. The Carter family owns a vast enterprise, and its branches exert a formidable influence in Timton. Your mother's involvement with the family remains uncertain."

"Okay, Aloys," Melissa replied, yet a lingering sense of disquiet remained in her heart.

Whether it was to know about the kidnapper or to finally learn the truth about her mother, her best course of action was to go to Timton.

She was determined to unravel all the mysteries, whatever it might take.

The car ahead finally began to move, and Aloys followed suit, glancing at Melissa while navigating through the traffic.

"Don't jump to conclusions about the Carters. They're very vigilant. My people are cautious to avoid arousing suspicion. They'll seize any opportunity to investigate further in the coming days."

"Got it," Melissa nodded gratefully. "Thank you, Aloys."

"It's my duty," he replied.

When the traffic police arrived, the congestion quickly dissipated.

Changing lanes, Aloys caught sight of something peculiar in the rearview mirror; a black car that seemed to follow them in every lane they went to.

He wondered if it was just a coincidence.

He deliberately changed lanes several times, but the mysterious vehicle continued to shadow them.

Sensing Aloys' unease, Melissa looked back.

"Is something wrong, Aloys?"

"There's someone on our tail," he said, his eyes narrowed. "Hold tight, Melissa. We might have to take a detour before our dinner. Since they're so eager to tail us, let's see if our pursuers can keep up."

He deftly maneuvered the car off the crowded road and accelerated, weaving through traffic and darting through tunnels.

After a twenty-minute detour, they finally arrived at the restaurant.

Melissa sighed with relief, casting a wary glance over her shoulder.

"Do you think they can catch up to us again?"

"Definitely not," Aloys said with a smile.

"I managed to lure them onto the expressway. They'll have to take the next exit if they want to find us again."