

Chapter 458 Children's Tricks

"Oh no!"

Lindsey sought refuge in Merrick's arms. She trembled with fear as tears streamed down her face.

Merrick comforted his sister by patting her back. He also kept a watchful eye on their surroundings with his sharp eyes.

He noticed Dora was very cautious the entire time.

There must be many people currently looking for them, and Dora avoided the areas where the Mayfield family or the police searched. Instead, she took the less noticeable paths that were not heavily monitored on a regular basis.

Merrick secretly unbuttoned one of the buttons on his clothes and showed it to Lindsey.

Lindsey opened one eye and nodded upon seeing the button. She grinned mischievously and no longer looked scared.

As it turned out, Lindsey was only feigning fear to trick Dora into believing they were vulnerable children who would only cry when threatened. This would cause Dora to let her guard down, making her less cautious toward them.

"Merrick! It's hard for me to breathe, Merrick!"

Lindsey acted as if she was in great pain, covering her chest with her hands. Her nose twitched as if she found it hard to breathe.

Dora immediately reached out to touch Lindsey's forehead and check her condition.

Dora felt Lindsey's forehead, but it didn't feel like she had a fever.

"What's happening with you? Why are you ill all of a sudden? Is



something wrong with you? Do you know what it could be, boy?"

Dora was anxious. She wondered how she could take the children to her boss if one of them died on the way.

"My sister has inhaled a lot of smoke during the fire. She is not very strong, and has been struggling with claustrophobia since she was a child." Merrick surveyed their surroundings. "My sister is feeling unwell due to the stuffy and oppressive air in the car."

Dora's expression turned serious. "Opening the window would expose me. No, I can't open the window!"

"Ah! Merrick! I can't take a breath! What do I do? I think I'm going to die!"

The little girl placed her hands over her chest and gasped for air. Her eyes were bloodshot and her mouth was wide open, indicating she was struggling and couldn't continue.

"Hold on, Lindsey!"

"I'm not going to make it, Merrick! I'm going to die! I'm sure we'll be siblings again in the next life!"

Lindsey's crying grew fainter as her breathing became more labored. Soon, every breath was audible.

"Lindsey, don't you dare die! Did you forget what we promised to each other? We'll stay together and make it through everything. We'll attend college, explore foreign countries, and even obtain our driver's licenses side by side..."

The siblings put on a convincing performance in the car.

"Oh my goodness! What can I do? If she's dead, all my efforts are in vain!"

Dora was so anxious that even the driver became overwhelmed.

"Dora, if I'd known this business would put anyone's life in danger, I wouldn't have joined you!"

The driver muttered curses under his breath and kept a watchful eye on the situation in the back seat.

"Would opening the window a little make your sister feel better, boy?" the driver asked.

"Yes, sir! Please help my sister!"

Merrick lost his composure and became panicked, despite his usual calm demeanor.

The children's act was so convincing both adults were fooled.

The driver opened the window slightly, creating a small gap.

Upon seeing Lindsey breathing normally, both the driver and Dora felt a sense of relief.

The two children exchanged a knowing look. As soon as the car turned onto a new street, Merrick discreetly tossed a button out the window. He repeated this at the next intersection, hoping it would somehow help their rescuers locate them.