

## Chapter 499 The Heir Of The Carter Family

"I'm just an ordinary person, but I'm more skilled than you," Mona stated.

"Ordinary person?" The security guard questioned, "How can an ordinary girl be more powerful than an adult man like me? Are you purposely causing trouble? I... I'll call the police right now."

As he reached for his phone, Melissa stopped him. "You're the one who made things difficult for us first, and you're the one who took out the baton first. It has nothing to do with her. Don't forget why we came here. As long as you let us in, we won't make things difficult for you."

The security guard, who had been beaten many times, was scared and nodded repeatedly after hearing Melissa's words.

"Fine. I'll let you in. But remember, keep this girl out of trouble, or else I'll be in trouble!"

"I will," Melissa promised.

Melissa and Mona entered the gates of the Carter family's residence smoothly.

The interior environment was reminiscent of a royal garden with various precious trees and flowers.

As they walked further, they came across a small pavilion with a lake beneath it, and the water rippled gently in the wind.

Melissa looked around curiously but noticed that Mona wasn't following her. When she turned around, Mona was far away from her and walking slowly, seemingly keeping a distance from her.

"What's wrong, Mona?" Melissa asked with concern.

Mona suddenly stopped and bowed to Melissa. "I'm sorry, Miss Sherman.

You warned me not to cause trouble, but I broke my promise. I was..."

"You did a good job just now. If it weren't for you, we wouldn't have come in smoothly," Melissa interrupted, smiling.

With surprise, Mona lifted her gaze to meet Melissa's, trying to discern if she was serious.

"Mona." Melissa tenderly grasped her hand, saying, "Even though I've told you we must blend in, we can't forget who we are. If they won't let us in today, what makes us think they'll let us in a few days later?"

Mona took Melissa's words to heart, her guilt subsiding. She nodded, "Perhaps they won't. But I can't shake the feeling that the guard did this deliberately."

"True." Melissa playfully flicked Mona's forehead, adding, "So fighting fire with fire isn't a bad idea. Mona, I wasn't mad at you earlier. In fact, I thought you were rather dashing when you stood up to him. You seemed like a completely different person."

Blushing, Mona managed a shy grin. "I guess I got a bit anxious."

"You did a good job."

As they conversed, the sound of clapping echoed from a distance.

A man in a flamboyant shirt, his hair slicked back, approached while applauding.

Squinting, Melissa felt that the man looked familiar, as if they had crossed paths before.

"You're right, fighting fire with fire does seem effective in our family. But I'm curious as to why you two are trespassing."

The man sauntered up to them, his gaze provocative.

Melissa stepped forward, asserting, "I'm a doctor, and this is my assistant. We have Mrs. Carter's invitation. Are we not entitled to enter?"