

Chapter 507 An Assailant

Could it be a member of the Carter family? What could they possibly want?

Melissa rushed to the balcony, crouching behind a flowerpot for cover.

The door slowly opened, revealing a tall figure. It was a man wielding a knife.

Stifling a gasp, Melissa watched the intruder enter.

He first inspected the empty bed, and then headed for the bathroom.

Anticipating that he would soon check the balcony, she darted out the door without a moment's hesitation.

Hearing the noise, the man gave chase.

Melissa sprinted through the villa, the wind whipping her face. The assailant, seemingly determined to catch her, picked up speed.

As Melissa neared being overtaken, a flashlight-wielding security guard appeared.

She frantically waved for help at the security guard.

The would-be attacker, not wanting to be discovered, vanished.

The guard looked surprised as a disheveled Melissa approached him.

"Dr. Sherman? Why are you out here so late?"

Melissa recognized him as the guard Mona had frightened earlier.

Since they'd had a confrontation, she was cautious.

Straightening her clothes, she inquired, "Are there any other security guards?"

The guard sneered, "What? Are you afraid of me?"

Embarrassed, Melissa clarified, "No, someone was chasing me. I want to check the security footage."

"Chasing you? The Carter family's security system is top-notch. If an intruder had broken in, alarms would have sounded."

"What if it was a family member?"

The guard's expression darkened at Melissa's words.

Unhappy with her suggestion, he retorted, "Well? Do you think the Carters would harass a doctor like you? If you feel unsafe, you can leave. They didn't beg you to come here."

Melissa clenched her fists, biting back a retort. Her priority was finding safety, so she avoided further conflict.

As night deepened, prolonging the argument would be unwise.

It was now unsafe for her to go back to her lodging.

She considered her options and remembered Joyce. Surely, the culprit wouldn't dare approach the matriarch's quarters.

"I just recalled that Mrs. Carter asked for a massage tonight. Can you take me there?"

"Did Mrs. Carter really say that?"

"Yes. If she doesn't see me and gets upset, someone will face her wrath."

Fearful of Joyce, the guard escorted Melissa to the elder woman's quarters.

At that moment, the yard was as quiet as a dark abyss, with no one daring to approach.

"Dr. Sherman, this is it. You can go in. I'm leaving now."

The guard departed as soon as he had guided Melissa to the door.

Melissa hesitated, unsure of the consequences of interrupting Joyce



However, prioritizing her safety, she knocked on the door anyway.



Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.



 I want no ads >