

Chapter 508 Mona Is In Danger

After a while, Melissa heard footsteps from inside. Then, Elin opened the door, yawning.

"Dr. Sherman, why are you here in the middle of the night?"

"Elin, someone broke into my room!" Melissa exclaimed urgently. She gripped Elin's shoulder in horror.

Elin's coat slipped from her hand as she stuttered, "Someone... broke into your room?"

"Yes," Melissa confirmed, her voice tense.

"This is nonsense. The Carter family has never experienced such a thing for so many years. And it happens right after you arrive?"

"He used a key to enter, and he had a knife."

Elin was scared by the news and quickly invited Melissa inside. "Please come in. I will alert the security and have them find the intruder. By the way, where is your assistant?"

Melissa suddenly remembered that she had left Mona behind in her room. Would the intruder have hurt her?

Although Mona was skilled in combat, facing a knife-wielding attacker was another matter entirely.

"No, I have to go back and save Mona," Melissa declared, her resolve unwavering.

Elin tried to dissuade her. "Wait, you can't go alone. Let me send some bodyguards with you."

Melissa reluctantly agreed.

Several well-trained bodyguards arrived soon after Elin made the call.



"You guys go to Westmount Villa now. There's a young lady inside who needs protection, and the intruder must be caught," Elin ordered.

"Yes," the bodyguards replied.

Melissa, worried, followed them from behind as they made their way to the villa.

Once they arrived, the bodyguards quickly went upstairs and kicked open the door to Mona's room.

The room was a mess, and Mona was nowhere to be found.

"Dr. Sherman, are you absolutely certain that your assistant lives in this room?" a bodyguard asked.

Surveying the disheveled bed, Melissa concluded that Mona had been sleeping there, but where was she now?

"I fear something might have happened to her. Please, we must find her."

With a sense of urgency, the bodyguards immediately scoured the area outside for any sign of Mona's whereabouts. As Melissa searched, she caught sight of a set of stairs leading up to the roof. Was it possible that Mona was up there?

Without hesitation, Melissa sprinted up the stairs.

She felt a rush of cold wind against her skin. When Melissa arrived at the rooftop, she spotted Mona and a man dressed in black. The man was lying on the ground.

"Dr. Sherman!" Mona exclaimed in relief, throwing herself into Melissa's arms. Her face was streaked with tear stains, a sign that she had been crying.

"Dr. Sherman, I thought that man had killed you. Thank goodness you're alright," Mona said, clearly relieved.

Melissa glanced over at the man on the ground, his limbs grotesquely twisted.

She swallowed and felt a sense of relief wash over her. She had been



worried about Mona, but it seemed that her bodyguard had been able to defend herself.

Approaching the man, Melissa squatted down and carefully removed his mask, revealing a middle-aged man with a goatee.

"Who are you? Why did you try to hurt us?" she demanded.

To her surprise, the man suddenly chuckled. "I never thought that this young girl was such a skilled fighter. I underestimated you, Melissa."

"You..."

Melissa bristled, suddenly feeling uneasy. In the Carter family, she told everyone she was Melly, and she had never revealed her real name to anyone. How did this man know it?

Her heart racing, she realized that someone had likely sent this man after them.

"Who sent you here?" Melissa demanded, her voice laced with fear and anger.