

Chapter 509 Who Planned This

"Well, nobody asked me to come here. I wanted to, solely to eliminate you. That's all there is to it!" the man said.

Melissa wasn't naive. How could she possibly believe this man's claims?

"So, you're saying this wasn't planned? Explain how you know who I am then."

He sneered, "You don't need to know how I figured out your identity. All you need to know is I came to kill you!"

Infuriated, Mona kicked him in the face, causing a relentless flow of blood from his nose. He looked pitiful lying there.

"Listen, you're at our mercy now! Show some respect when addressing us. Do you doubt our ability to kill you in an instant?" Mona threatened.

The goateed man smirked menacingly. "Kill me? Do you have the nerve?"

"You..." Mona's anger surged, and just as she was about to kick him again, Melissa intervened.

"Enough, Mona. Let's hand him over to the police. We don't need his blood on our hands."

"Alright."

Then, Melissa promptly called the police. Soon, a patrol car arrived to take the man into custody.

As he was being led away, the man shot a malevolent glare at Melissa.

Mona shuddered at the sight of his expression. She wasn't afraid of whatever sinister force backed him—being a martial arts expert, she could defend herself. But Melissa was just an ordinary person, ignorant of martial arts.

What if someone else were sent to kill Melissa again? The repercussions



were unthinkable.

Distressed, Mona told Melissa, "I have a feeling that man knew who you are. He must have come with a purpose."

Melissa frowned. "Elin informed me he isn't a servant here. He must have followed me all the way."

Mona's worry deepened. "How did he enter the house so brazenly? What were the security guards doing?"

Her words sparked a realization in Melissa; she had encountered a security guard while fleeing the man.

Could it be that the guard had colluded with him as a spy?

"Mona, remember the security guard we saw when we entered the Carter family's residence? He seems suspicious."

Aghast, Mona exclaimed, "What? Really? I should've dealt with him more severely!"

To confirm her suspicions, Melissa and Mona headed to the security room at the gate, only to find it deserted.

"How dare they?! The Carter family is so negligent! Did they intentionally let that man in? They're lucky nothing happened, but can they handle the consequences if something had?" Fuming, Mona delivered a forceful kick to the security room door, nearly breaking it off its hinges.

"We had a spy within the Carter family. We accept responsibility and will compensate for any losses due to our negligence."

A steady, authoritative, elderly voice sounded from behind. Without turning, Melissa knew it was Joyce.

Smiling, she faced the older woman. "Mrs. Carter."

The matriarch nodded, saying, "The Carter family takes responsibility for today's events."

"Mrs. Carter, don't blame yourself. With so many people in the Carter family, it's impossible to manage everything perfectly."



Gratitude and admiration filled Joyce's eyes. "I didn't expect such understanding from you. You seem entirely different from how you appeared earlier."

"You flatter me. I'm just speaking the truth."



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