

Chapter 531 Escape (Part One)

"So now, I can only rely on the results of our research in the basement. Melissa, you're very talented. Do you want to join me? Let's make the world a better place together!"

Joyce's laughter was wild as she spoke. The malice on her face and the laughter didn't resemble that of an elderly woman at all. She seemed more like a demon.

Melissa suddenly recalled a saying: "Hell is empty, and all the devils are in the mortal world."

She never imagined her grandmother would be such a person.

"Enough. Melissa would never participate in such things," Mona interjected, pushing Melissa away with a stick in her hand. "Escape! Don't let this old witch catch you."

Joyce sneered, "Do you think a young girl like you can stop my well-trained bodyguards?"

Mona calmly gripped the stick and retorted, "Really? Let's find out."

Joyce scoffed and waved her hand, signaling to the bodyguards to charge at Mona. In response, Mona threw the contents in her hand into the air.

Instantly, flour filled the air, blinding the bodyguards.

The bodyguards were momentarily disoriented, unable to see anything.

Mona quickly opened the window and helped Melissa climb out.

Melissa tried to pull Mona out too, but Mona shut the window.

"Miss Sherman, go!" Mona insisted, left alone in the room.

Tears welled up in Melissa's eyes as she felt the prescription and jade pendant in her pocket. Mona must have slipped them in while pushing her

earlier. Melissa understood her intentions.

Mona wanted Melissa to safeguard these items, which was why she told her to leave first.

Determined not to let Mona down, Melissa quickly fled the scene.

Navigating through the woods, she took various routes to avoid the patrolling security guards.

The vastness of the area forced her to follow her instincts and run in one direction.

Suddenly, a figure appeared before Melissa, startling her. Just as she was about to turn back, the man signaled for her to hide.

Melissa caught the hint and quickly hid in a small building nearby.

She leaned against the window and saw several people approaching. Ducking down, she overheard their conversation.

"Mr. Mercer Carter, have you seen Dr. Sherman?"

"No, why are you in such a hurry to find her?"

A bodyguard punched the wall in frustration. "Mrs. Carter trusted Dr. Sherman so much, but she was sent by our enemies. She gave Mrs. Carter a bowl of soup today, but after drinking it, Mrs. Carter experienced severe stomach pain and started vomiting. She's been rushed to the hospital. Her condition is uncertain."

Frowning, Mercer asked, "How could this happen? Which hospital is my mother in now?"

"Well, Mrs. Carter explicitly instructed us not to disclose her location to anyone, not even family members."

Mercer's eyes narrowed. "But I'm her son. Can't I visit her?"

"Yes, Mr. Carter. Mrs. Carter did this for the family's sake. Please forgive us."

"I understand."

Then, the bodyguards ran in a different direction.

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