

## Chapter 533 Something Happened To Mommy

"Okay, calm down."

Karl urged his subordinates, who then dispersed, allowing Melissa to dart away.

Her exhaustion was palpable. She knew that if she continued to flee like this, she'd be discovered sooner or later.

But surrendering the jade pendant in her grasp wasn't an option. Racking her brain, Melissa tried to find a hiding place.

Where could she conceal it without being discovered?

"Check if there's anyone here!"

A voice echoed in the distance. Time was running out, and Melissa struggled to find a hiding spot.

Just then, Mercer approached her. "Give it to me."

Melissa hesitated, her trust in Mercer far from absolute. Clutching the jade pendant tightly, she questioned, "How can I trust you?"

"Because you can't trust anyone else."

After a moment's contemplation, Melissa handed it over to Mercer.

She then dashed in the opposite direction, determined to put enough distance between them to ensure the safety of the jade pendant.

Her strength was fading fast. Gasping for air, her head swam with dizziness.

Despite this, she refused to surrender. The only thought occupying her mind was to protect others from harm.

"Over there! Hurry up!"

Through her haze, Melissa heard footsteps approaching. Glancing around, she spotted several people. She couldn't help but smile. Although she had no idea where she was, she knew she had run far. She could complete her mission.

With that thought, her body gave out, and she collapsed to the ground.

"Mommy!"

Lindsey awoke from her nightmare, tears streaming down her face as she raced to Merrick's door, pounding on it desperately.

Merrick, having slept soundly, bolted upright and rushed to open the door.

"Merrick!"

Lindsey flung herself into Merrick's arms, sobbing uncontrollably.

Merrick gently rubbed her back, asking, "What happened? Why are you crying so hard?"

"I had a terrible nightmare."

"What nightmare scared you so much, Lindsey?"

Lindsey had experienced nightmares before, but never with such intensity.

"Merrick, I dreamed that Mommy was killed..."

"Lindsey, don't say such things. Nothing's going to happen to Mommy."

With tear-filled eyes, Lindsey recounted, "But the dream felt so real. I saw Mommy die before me, her face covered in blood, and a terrifying old lady holding a knife."

"What are you doing here?"

Lindsey spun around at the sound of the voice and saw an elderly woman. Panicked, she screamed and hid behind her brother.

"Ah! Help! Merrick, help me!"

Merrick tried to reassure her. "Lindsey, look closely. This is Mrs. Mayfield."

"Mrs. Mayfield?"

Peering cautiously from behind Merrick, Lindsey recognized Vivienne standing before her. She wiped her tears and leaped into Vivienne's embrace.

"Mrs. Mayfield, I had a nightmare."

Vivienne gently stroked Lindsey's hair and consoled, "Lindsey, don't be afraid. I'll sleep with you tonight."

After Vivienne took Lindsey away, Merrick lay awake, unable to sleep. Staring at the ceiling, he couldn't help but mull over Lindsey's troubling dream.