

## Chapter 543 Kill Them All

"Do you mean that worthless trash? My men have subdued them already. They've been taken to the local police station. If you don't believe me, I can have the director of the police station give you a call," Everett said.

"What? Impossible! No one has ever dared to cross the Carter family in all these years. Why would you do this? Who the hell are you?" Joyce shouted angrily.

Everett replied gravely, "Pay attention. I'm Melissa's husband. If you offend her, you offend me, and I'll ensure you pay the price."

He glanced at his watch and added, "Five minutes have passed. Hand over Melissa or not, the choice is yours."

Joyce, utterly flabbergasted, regretted her actions against Melissa. Now, this man was threatening to kill them all. But how could she possibly locate Melissa in just five minutes?

Mercer, however, remained composed. "Sir, I've already rescued Melissa. She should be heading to the police station. You can find her there."

Everett had no interest in listening. Growing impatient, he sat on a tree stump, checked his watch once more, and tapped the tree beside him.

"Two minutes left."

For the first time in her domineering life, Joyce felt suffocated.

Her once capable bodyguards now appeared feeble, cowering on the ground, heads in their hands. They looked petrified, not daring to speak.

All they wished for was more time, a chance to prolong their lives.

As the five minutes neared their end, a hand suddenly emerged from a nearby wall, followed by Melissa, who struggled to poke her head out.

Upon catching sight of her, Joyce and her bodyguards stared with elation.

They appeared ravenous, like wolves eyeing their sheepish prey.

Melissa had intended to return and check on Mercer, but she hadn't anticipated being discovered so quickly.

It felt as though she were in the wolves' lair.

Just as she attempted to slip back into the woods, a strong hand seized her arm. She was yanked from the wall and into someone's embrace.

Melissa wrapped her arms around Everett's neck, her eyes wide with disbelief.

"W-why are you here?"

Taking in her various injuries, Everett realized she had suffered at the Carter family's hands.

He ignored Melissa's question, gently setting her down before glaring furiously at Joyce and Mercer.

"Who did this to her?"

Terrified, Joyce remained silent.

"Was it you?" Everett's piercing gaze bored into Joyce, as if intending to shred her with his eyes alone.

Trembling, she stammered, "How... how dare you speak to me like that? I'm Melissa's grandmother, for heaven's sake! And I'm your elder!"

"Would a true grandmother harm her granddaughter like this?" Everett retorted in an icy tone.