

Chapter 544 Brought Them To Justice

"I... I taught her a lesson because she wouldn't listen to me," Joyce said stubbornly.

Seriously?

Everett didn't believe a word Joyce said. He was determined to protect Melissa from anyone who wanted to harm her.

However, when he realized the situation had something to do with her family, he turned to her. It would be better to ask her opinion about this matter.

"What do you think, Melissa?" he asked.

Melissa stood calmly in the wind, her eyes reflecting no emotion as she looked at Joyce, who claimed to be her grandmother.

She felt nothing but disgust for the older woman, considering the vicious words she had spoken in recent days.

Melissa clenched her fists and spoke. "Let's leave her to the police. I believe they know what to do with her."

At the mention of the police, Joyce's face turned pale as she realized the gravity of her actions.

She was well aware of her sins. Being surrendered to the police meant having her reputation forever tarnished. And she would have to spend the rest of her life in prison.

"No way! Melissa, I am your grandmother. How can you turn me over to the police? No, please!"

But Melissa remained unfazed. "The crime you have committed must be dealt with by the police. I cannot cover up for you."

Joyce trembled violently and fell silent.

In the end, they went to the police station to give their statements.

Joyce had been secretly engaging in illegal drugs since many years ago, even involving Karl. Fortunately, the remaining two Carter brothers were innocent.

At the police station, Melissa expressed her gratitude to Mercer with a deep bow.

"Mr. Carter, thank you for all your help," she said.

He chuckled and said, "Mr. Carter? Why are you still calling me that?"

She then addressed him more affectionately, "Uncle Mercer."

Mercer beamed with happiness. Tears welled up in his eyes.

"Melissa, I'm so glad to see you safe and sound. It's my duty to protect my sister's daughter in every way possible. If you ever need anything, just come to me."

She nodded with appreciation. "Okay."

After parting their ways, Everett scooped Melissa up in his arms and rushed her to the hospital for treatment.

Though the wounds on her body were not serious, they required bandaging and disinfection to prevent infection.

Melissa nestled into Everett's chest, feeling the warmth she had missed so much in the past few days.

"Thank you," she whispered gratefully.

He gently stroked her hair and smiled down at her.

"Anything for you, Melissa. I'll always be here to protect you."

"You have no idea what I've been through these past two days. I thought I was going to die, so I'm grateful for the chance to see the world again." She said it in a calm tone, but Everett could see the pain in her eyes.

He frowned, realizing that she must have endured a lot during her ordeal.

Anger boiled within him as he clenched his fists. "If I had known earlier, I would have made them pay for what they did to you," he seethed.

Melissa shook her head, not wanting to dwell on the past. Although she had suffered greatly, she was relieved that it was over and she was safe. She didn't want to seek revenge on those who hurt her, but rather wanted to ensure that justice was served.