

Chapter 564 Escaped

Lindsey's mouth twisted into a defiant pout, her voice a petulant murmur. "I wasn't hatched yesterday. You're all liars, and I'm not buying your words."

Teeth clamped together in fury, their captor spat, "Defy me, brat, and you'll be dog food!"

"Humph! Might as well do it now!" she retorted as she squared her shoulders.

Her audacity left their captors dumbstruck. They had not expected such courage from a child.

"Little girl, it's time for you to learn a lesson."

As the words left his mouth, one of them lunged at Lindsey.

Seeing their chance, Lindsey and Merrick bolted from the trunk. Their captor's momentum threw off the van's balance, sending it veering into the river.

His accomplice clutched his chest, heart pounding with terror. He scrambled to the railing, watching the vehicle swept away by the current.

Fortunately, he had managed to jump out of the van before it fell down.

The blame rested squarely on the two youngsters. Their actions had cost his partner his life.

His rage boiled over as he chased after Lindsey.

"You bastard! You're responsible for my friend's death!"

His fingers tightened around Lindsey's neck.

Lindsey's face turned pale. Her breaths became shallow and weak.

Spotting a stone, Merrick picked it up. With a swift and forceful motion,



he brought the weighty stone crashing down onto the kidnapper's feet.

The sudden, excruciating pain jolted the kidnapper into the air, his grip on Lindsey instantly slackening.

Merrick wasted no time as he grasped Lindsey's hand and made a run for it.

"Stop, you wretches! Damn it! My foot..."

Despite his pain, the man pursued them until a car pulled up in their path.

The window slid down, revealing Everett's stern face behind sunglasses.

Relief surged through the children.

"Mr. Mayfield, you've come to rescue us?" Lindsey said happily.

Everett exited the vehicle, followed by Melissa.

Lindsey and Merrick ran straight into their mother's arms.

"Mommy, did you and Mr. Mayfield come to save us?" Lindsey asked, her innocent gaze full of hope.

"Yes, sweetheart. We're here to deal with the bad guys."

Melissa tightened her grip on Lindsey's hand, her gaze fixed on their captor.

The sight of Everett and Melissa caused the kidnapper to recoil.

Everett's commanding presence sent a chill down his spine.

"Did you kidnap Lindsey and Merrick?"

Everett's icy tone sent shivers down the man's spine.

"It's a misunderstanding. I was only following orders. My partner's already paid with his life. We are even now."

Melissa's derisive scoff cut through the air. "And what does that have to do with my children? Was it my children who drove the van into the river?"