

## Kissed AOM 1781

### Chapter 1781

Back then, Marvin agreed to take in Luna and even promised he would take good care of her. Even though the vintage necklace was not extravagantly expensive, it was still worth at least a few hundred thousand dollars. In other words, it was more than enough to pay for Luna's room and board. He should not have made her stay in an attic!

'That b\*stard! He really has crossed the line this time,' thought Emily angrily. She was going to interrogate the hell out of him when he came back.

Lilin suddenly pulled Melinda's hand. "Mommy, I need to pee."

Melinda looked around the small room. There was no ensuite bathroom, so she led her out of the room.

It was then she realized the door was locked from the outside.

'What's the meaning of this?' Melinda turned to Emily anxiously. "Emily, we're locked inside!"

Emily snapped out of her thoughts, put down the notebook, and turned the door handle. Her face darkened when she realized they were indeed locked inside.

"Mommy, Miss Emily, what's going on? Why would that girl lock us in?" asked Lilin.

Emily did not understand either. She exchanged glances with Melinda. "I think she doesn't want us to see her father."

Melinda thought that was the reason too. She nodded and said, "Let's call for help."

Emily took out her phone, but to her horror, there was no signal at all!

After locking the guests inside the attic, Sherlyn toyed with the key in her hand while happily going downstairs to wait for the food delivery.

The mansion was four stories high, and both Marvin's bedroom and study were on the second floor. He would not go up to the fourth floor unless necessary. Thus, even if Emily and Melinda pounded on the door or shouted, he would not be able to hear it.

She was not worried about them calling the cops either because she had blocked all signals from going up to the fourth floor. She had bought the signal blocker previously to use against Corinne.

All she needed to do then was to plate the pork roast, wait for Marvin to come home, and make up some kind of excuse to get him out of the house again so she and Lilliana could go upstairs to deal with Emily and Melinda.

After she got downstairs, Sherlyn texted her mother, urging her to come home quickly.

Ding!

The food delivery had arrived. Sherlyn brought the pork roast to the kitchen and put it in a casserole dish and into the oven so that it looked like she had made it.

As soon as she had done that, she heard the sound of the door opening from the foyer. She quickly threw the takeout containers into the trash can and walked out of the kitchen.

Marvin came in with his fishing equipment. He grew annoyed the moment he laid eyes on his useless daughter. "Why did you put on such thick makeup when you're just going to laze around at home? Are you trying to scare me or something?"

The smile faded from Sherlyn's face. She pouted and said, "Dad, do you really have to scold me like that the moment you got home? Do you have any idea how I slave over the oven to make pork roast for you?"

Marvin did not change his attitude. He looked at her sideways and asked, "So is the pork roast ready? Serve it to me now. I haven't had lunch, so I'm starving!"

Sherlyn squeezed out a smile and said, "Sure, Dad. Take a seat. I'll serve the pork roast to you now. I can't wait for you to try my cooking!"

## Chapter 1782

Sherlyn then strode back to the kitchen.

Marvyn put down his fishing equipment and sat on the sofa lazily, waiting for his daughter to serve him the pork roast.

After some time, Sherlyn brought out the hot pork roast served with some vegetables on the side. "Here, Dad. Try this. How's the taste? I learned to cook this specially for you!" Marvin was starving so he immediately dug into the pork roast. 'Hey, this isn't half bad!' he thought after taking a bite.

His mood visibly became better after eating some good food. "Not bad, not bad at all. You certainly have a talent for cooking. You should learn more from your mother."

Sherlyn was happy at being praised by her father, but her face fell when he told her to learn more about cooking.

"Dad, I can cook for you from time to time, but I can't cook every day. That would just wreak havoc on my skin, and that's going to ruin any chances I have of getting a movie role." Marvin became angry again at the mention of movie roles. "You still want to work as an actress? What did I just say to you on the phone? You need to stop dreaming and get a real job!" "Dad, I'm not dreaming! I used to be a popular actress, remember? You were so happy when I was bringing in all that fame and money. Why don't you support my job now?" grumbled Sherlyn. Marvin scoffed. "I think you're still dreaming. Who would dare to give you a role in the movie when you've crossed the Holdens? Even if someone dares to do that, it would only take one word from the Holdens to beat you back down."

Sherlyn pouted and said, "It's been years since I got on the wrong side of the Holdens! It doesn't affect me anymore. I heard Mister Jeremy has been missing for quite a few years, so that makes Corinne a widow. Do you really think the Holdens will still treat her like she's precious without Mister Jeremy in the picture? Let me tell you something, Dad. All your efforts in raising Corinne have gone down the drain because when it comes to crunch time, I'm the only one who will be there for you. So you have to support me no matter what!"

Marvin had not been keeping tabs on the Holdens, so he was understandably surprised to hear Jeremy was missing. However, at the end of the day, that had nothing to do with him.

He waved his hand impatiently and said, "That's enough. Let's put a stop to the conversation. Go pursue your acting dream if you want, but don't come running to him when you have no money to eat!" Upset, Sherlyn wanted to say something when Lilliana came home and interrupted them, "Where are those women? Why didn't I see them outside the door?"

She was in so much of a rush that she did not see Marvin there.

Sherlyn cleared her throat to get her mother's attention. Only then did Lilliana notice Marvin had already come back, and she was startled. "Uh... Hi dear, you're home early."

"Did you say something about two women?" asked Marvin with a frown.

"Uh... What I meant to say is..." Lilliana started saying guiltily, but she could not come up with an excuse, so she looked to Sherlyn for help.

"What Mom meant to say is, two of her friends came here to play bridge, but I sent them away. I forgot to tell Mom that they're gone now, so she thought they were still here," said Sherlyn quickly.

Chapter 1783

"Yes, that's right! I thought Sherlyn invited my two friends in," said Lilliana, playing along with Sherlyn.

Marvin believed what they said. However, it just made him hate his wife even more. "Is bridge all you can think about all day? From now on, you're to stay at home! I don't have enough money for you to throw around on your bridge game!"

"Marvin, it's not like I lose every day... I actually won quite a bit of money today. Plus, I'll be bored out of my mind if I stay at home the whole day..."

Marvin scoffed. "It's either you and Sherlyn stay at home, or both of you go get a real job! All the money I have won't be enough for you two if you keep spending like how you're spending!"

"What right do you have to talk to me like that? You don't have a job either. All you do is fish all day..." muttered Lilliana in a small voice.

Even so, Marvin still heard what she said. He glared daggers at her and said, "What did you just say? I dare you to say it louder!"

Seeing that her parents were about to fight, Sherlyn immediately tried to defuse the situation. "Hey Dad, there is still some pork roast in the oven. Do you still want some? If it's not enough, I'll get Mom to make you more tonight."

Lilliana calmed down too after taking her daughter's lead. She squeezed out a smile and said, "Yes, Marvin. What do you want to have for dinner tonight? I'll cook anything for you."

Marvin's anger faded a little at their cajoling. "That's enough. Leave me alone. I'm already annoyed enough that I didn't get any fish today."

Sherlyn's eyes flickered. "Oh, I just remembered something! Mister Harvey from next door just bought a large aquarium, and he filled it with lots of rare ornamental fish. They're really quite beautiful. Do you want to go check them out? I'll stay here to help Mom with dinner, and it'll be ready when you come back."

Marvyn was really interested in the fish. "Really? How come he didn't tell me? I'll go to his house now!"

"Sure, go ahead. I'm sure Mister Harvey will be happy to have you over. We can even get a few ornamental fish if you like them," said Sherlyn.

Marvin quickly gobbled his pork roast and went to Harvey's house.

Sherlyn sighed in relief after he left. Lilliana had gone to the kitchen to prepare dinner by the time she turned.

Sherlyn went to look for her and said frustratedly, "Mom, what are you doing?"

Lilliana took out some vegetables from the fridge. "What does it look like I'm doing? I'm preparing dinner for your father! I wonder what got into him today. He's grumpier than usual. I'm thinking of cooking his favorites so that he'll stop lashing out at us. By the way, Sherlyn, when did you learn how to cook the pork roast?"

Sherlyn snatched the vegetables away from Lilliana and threw them aside. "Mom, now's not the time to be doing all this! Have you forgotten there are still two suspicious women you still need to deal with?" Lilliana frowned. "You're right! Where are they now? Did your father see them?"

"Of course not! Why do you think I work so hard to get him out of the house?"

Lilliana wiped her hands on the dishcloth. "So where are they now? Don't tell me they're still here?"

"They are. They're here, inside the house. I was afraid that Dad would see them, so I locked them up inside the attic."

Chapter 1784

"They're in the attic?" Lilliana instinctively looked up at the ceiling. "Why did you let them in? Aren't you afraid your father will find out?"

Sherlyn dragged her mother up the stairs by the arm while saying, "That's why we have to get rid of them before Dad comes back. We have to make sure they'll never dare come here again! Hurry up, Mom!"

Sherlyn opened the attic door with the key.

Emily, Melinda, and Lilin were still in there. They had been trying to figure out how to escape from there; they kept pounding the door when it suddenly opened.

Sherlyn with her arms crossed-walked in with Lilliana. She gestured with her chin and Emily and Melinda. "Mom, these are the women I told you about. I have no idea which one is his old flame, though." Lilliana looked at the two women with full-blown hostility. She was threatened by their beauty. She had always thought she looked for her age, but when she saw the two women, her confidence in her looks immediately crumbled.

'I definitely can't let Marvin see them, or he'll forget all about me!' she thought.

"Who are you-"

"Excuse me, but my daughter needs to go to the bathroom. Can you please point me the way?" interjected Melinda while holding Lilin's hand.

Lilliana frowned. Her eyes were filled with vigilance, and it was obvious she was not happy at being cut off. "You-"

Melinda knew she was not happy, but she had no time to care about all that. "Excuse me, but my daughter really can't hold it in anymore. Can you please take us to the bathroom first? I'm sure you don't want to be cleaning pee off the floor either!"

Lilliana did not want to let them go, but when she saw Lilin skipping around, she hesitated a little.

"Let them go. I'm the one who's here for Marvin. They only came to keep me company," said Emily.

Lilliana turned to Emily and thought she looked a little familiar. After that, she looked down at Lilin again. 'She doesn't look like Marvin, so she's most likely not his illegitimate daughter,' she thought.

Thus, she nodded and said, "Sherlyn, bring them to the bathroom. Make sure you keep an eye on them. Don't let them run out. We wouldn't want your father seeing them."

"Yes, Mom," said Sherlyn. Then to Melinda, she said gruffly, "Follow me!"

After Melinda and Lilin went out with Sherlyn, Lilliana shifted all of her attention to Emily.

"You said you're here for my husband. May I know why you're looking for him?"

"Like you said, I'm looking for him, not you. He should be the one asking me that question."

## Chapter 1785

Lilliana scoffed. "I've met many women like you over the years. You're trying to steal my position because you think he's rich. Well, let me tell you something! You should stop dreaming because I'm no pushover! There's a reason I'm able to hold on to my position for as long as I do."

It was only then Emily understood why Sherlyn had them locked up in the attic. She and her mother thought they were there to steal Marvin!

Even though she knew she did not have good taste in men, Marvin was where she drew the line.

"Missus Carew, I think there's been a misunderstanding. Your husband and I aren't involved romantically. At most, we're just old classmates. I came to find him today to ask him something that happened in the past, so you don't need to worry about anything."

Lilliana was not happy that Emily could tell she was worrying. She thought she had lost face. "I'm not worried! You must be blind if you think I'm worried!"

Emily smiled. "If you're not worried, why did you lock us up in here? Why are you so afraid about letting your husband meet me?"

Lilliana's face stiffened. "I..."

Emily was not there to pick a fight with Lilliana. She just wanted to ask Marvin why he lied to her back then.

"Missus Carew, I have no interest in your husband whatsoever, so you can relax. I just want to ask him something. I promise I'll leave as soon as he answers my question."

Lilliana frowned. She did not think Emily was lying, given how relaxed she looked. Nonetheless, she was threatened by her beauty, so she was unwilling to let her meet Marvin.



After mulling it over, Lilliana pulled out a chair and sat down. "My husband isn't home right now, so you can ask me what you want to ask him instead. I know everything there's to know about him since we've been married for so long."

'Well, she doesn't look like she's going anywhere, which means she's still worried about letting me meet Marvin. Oh well, maybe I can get the answer from her... She did say she's been married to Marvin for a long time,' thought Emily.

Thus, she sighed and said, "Okay. Did a girl named Corinne live with you before?"

Lilliana's eyes immediately widened in shock when she heard Corinne's name.

"You're here for Corinne? Who is she to you?"

"Corinne's my daughter."

Lilliana's face instantly darkened as caution flashed across her eyes. "So it's you! How can you say nothing is going on between you and my husband? If what you're claiming is true, why would he help you raise your daughter? Isn't Corinne the b\*stard child of you and him?"

Emily became visibly upset at the words 'b\*stard child'. "Missus Carew, I'd suggest you watch what you're saying. Corinne is my daughter, and she has nothing to do with Marvin. She's not a 'b'stard child' as you say she is!"

Lilliana laughed mockingly. "Well, that's weird, then. Why would he take her in if she has nothing to do with him? I know my husband the best. He's as stingy as they come. He'd never help another woman raise her daughter if there's nothing in it for him, so drop the act! Just admit you're here hoping to rekindle your relationship with him!"

Emily's lips twitched. She was quite speechless. It seemed like nothing she said was getting through to Lilliana.

"Missus Carew, I happened to run into some difficulties back then, and I had no choice but to entrust Corinne to your husband. Of course, I didn't expect him to do it for free, so

I gave him a vintage necklace as a reward. But according to what I heard, he didn't treat my daughter well at all. In fact, he didn't even spend any money on her. Plus, you should know better than me that he'd never send his own daughter to live in the countryside. The things I want to ask him about Corinne aren't what you think they are. That, I can promise you!"

## Chapter 1786

"You swear? Huh! Don't make me laugh. I'll never believe you even if you swear. If what you say is true, you won't even be here right now! And Corinne has long left this place. You should go to the Holdens if you want to find her! Why would you show up looking dressed up to the nines if you're not here to rekindle your relationship with my husband?!" screeched Lilliana.

Emily felt aggrieved. She did not think she looked like she was dressed up that nicely. She had rushed over to New Capital City from Molomia and did not even have the time to wash her face or brush her hair. Plus, she was wearing her old clothes.

She knew it would be useless to reason with Lilliana since she was too suspicious. "Missus Carew, it's fine if you don't want me to meet your husband, but there are just some things I need to ask him directly. So why don't you give me his number, and I'll ask him over the phone? I'll leave after that."

Lilliana crossed her arms. "You must think I'm stupid enough to give you his number! I'll never let you meet him or call him! Now, if you know what's good for you, you'll leave immediately. Otherwise, don't blame me for taking drastic measures."

Emily was speechless at how unreasonable Lilliana acted.

At that moment, Melinda and Lilin came back from the bathroom.

Lilin heard the last part of what Lilliana said to Emily, and she quickly jumped to Emily's defense.

"Excuse me, Granny, but your husband isn't really the catch you think he is! Do you really think all the women in the world want to steal him from you? Hahaha! You must be delusional if you think that. I saw what your husband looked like in the family portrait downstairs. Only you would think a fat, balding man like him is a catch! So back off from Miss Emily! She'll never fall for someone like your husband!" Lilliana immediately became upset when she heard Lilin calling her 'Granny'.

"Why you little brat! Who taught you to speak like that to an adult?! Where are your manners?"

Lilin rolled her eyes at her. "That's rich, coming from you! At least I don't lock other people up in the attic like your daughter did!"

Lilliana shot the little girl a death glare. "Why you..."

Sherlyn who was behind Lilin pushed the little girl when she heard what she said. "You have no right to judge me, you little b\*tch! I wouldn't have to lock you all up if your mother didn't come to seduce my dad!"

Being much smaller than Sherlyn, Lilin nearly fell down after being pushed by her. Thankfully, Melinda and Emily reacted quickly enough. They immediately steadied her, stopping her from falling. Melinda knelt down and hugged her while asking worriedly, "Lilin, are you okay?"

Frightened, Lilin nodded dazedly before glaring at Sherlyn.

After steadying the girl, Emily stood up and shouted, "What did you do that for? She's just a kid!"

"Well, she was the one who ran her mouth at me first! What's wrong with fighting back? You're obviously not doing a good job in disciplining her, so you should be thanking me for disciplining her!"

It finally dawned on Emily that there was no reasoning with the Carews. It pained and angered her to think about all the abuse Corinne had to go through while living under their roof.

Lilin's temper was like Adam's; she was not going to let other people bully her. She put her hands to her hips and shouted, "Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you push me! No one has ever pushed me from the day I was born!"

Sherlyn threw her head back and laughed as though she had heard the funniest joke in the world. "Ooh, is that supposed to scare me? So what if I've pushed you? What are you going to do about it?" Lilin clenched her tiny fists. "I'm going to beat you up!"

That elicited another head-throwing laughter from Sherlyn. She took out her phone and started filming Lilin. "Bring it on! Hit me all you want! Let's see how you're going to explain yourself when I give this video to the cops and tell them you're trespassing on my home!"

'Why, she's just as bad as Sophia!' thought Lilin. In a fit of anger, she rushed up to Sherlyn with her fists waving.

Melinda quickly grabbed her, not wanting Lilin to act impulsively. After all, should Sherlyn really report them to the police, they would not have enough evidence to prove that she was the one who let them in.

Chapter 1787

It would not do them any good if Lilin caused them more trouble.

Sherlyn became even haughtier when she saw Lilin was stopped by Melinda.

"Tsk, ts! I thought you wanted to hit me? Or are you just good at making empty threats?"

Lilin was seething by then. She pushed away Melinda to get to Sherlyn.

"Lilin, calm down!" Melinda called out to her. "We shouldn't cause more trouble for Miss Emily!"

Alas, Lilin was not going to cool off after being antagonized. "But Mommy, she's the "

"Listen to me, Lilin!"

Sherlyn cackled. She was happy to be venting out the anger she received from Marvin. She continued to mock them, and to prevent them from running out, she threatened them with the knife in her hand.

Lilliana joined in and mocked Emily, Melinda, and Lilin as well. However, at that moment, the doorbell suddenly rang. They could even hear it in the attic as the sound was very jarring.

Lilliana and Sherlyn jumped up in fright and exchanged panic glances.

Who could it be? Marvin could not possibly be back from their neighbor's home so soon.

Lilliana reached out her hand toward her daughter. "Sherlyn, give me the knife and go down to see if your father's back. If he is, make up some excuse to get him out of the house again." Sherlyn handed over the knife to her mother. She then nodded and walked out of the attic.

Thinking that Marvin might have come back, Emily tried to follow Sherlyn out. However, Lilliana brought down the knife on her. "Stop right there!"

"Ah!" Emily screamed out in pain and covered her arm with her other hand. She was bleeding!

Both Melinda and Lilin were shocked. They never expected Lilliana would use the knife on Emily.

Melinda quickly supported the injured Emily. "Emily, are you okay?"

No matter how brave Lilin was, she was still a kid. She immediately started crying when she saw the blood trickling down Emily's arm.

"Miss Emily, are you okay? Help... Someone please help us!"

Lilliana's eyes widened with shock. She just wanted to stop Emily from going out. She did not expect that she would cut her so deep to cause the blood to gush out! She inhaled sharply. 'I... didn't kill her, right?'

"What the hell do you think you're doing? How could you hurt Emily?! Call the ambulance now!" said Melinda.

#### Chapter 1788

Lilliana was scared witless. She only snapped back to the present when she heard Melinda telling her to call an ambulance.

'Marvin might be downstairs, and that woman is bleeding a lot. Marvin's definitely going to kick me out of the house if he knew I hurt that woman!' thought Lilliana.

At this rate, she thought she might as well be the bad guy until the end.

She brandished the knife in front of her. "Get back! None of you are getting out of this room today!"

Lilliana looked panic-stricken, nonetheless. She knew excessive blood loss would lead to death, but Emily looked fine to her. She would wait until Sherlyn had lured Marvin out before taking Emily to her father's clinic to treat the wound. She was not stupid enough to have Emily's blood on her hand.

Just when she was waiting for Sherlyn to come back after luring Marvin out, she heard a scream coming from downstairs. She could hear the scream as the attic door was open.

'What's going on? Did something happen to Sherlyn?' thought Lilliana.

She became even more anxious when she heard Sherlyn's scream. After thinking over it, she held the knife against Melinda and Lilin, telling them not to come close to her as she slowly backed away, closed the attic door, and locked them inside again before hurrying downstairs to check on Sherlyn.

Only the injured Emily, Melinda, and Lilin were left in the attic.

Lilin continued to cry. "Mommy, what are we going to do? Is Miss Emily going to die?!"

Not wanting to scare the girl, Emily endured the pain and squeezed out a smile at her. "Don't worry, Lilin. I'm okay. We're all going to be okay."

"But...you're bleeding so much!" whimpered Lilin.

At that moment, Melinda forced herself to stay calm. While still holding onto Emily, she looked around the tiny attic and said to her daughter, "Lilin, stop crying. Go get the bedsheet and tear it into strips for me. I'll bandage it around Emily to stop the bleeding."

Lilin immediately wiped her tears away and did as she was told.

Meanwhile, as soon as Sherlyn opened the door, she was frightened by a group of tall men dressed in black suits and sunglasses standing outside.

The men's shadow completely enveloped her, causing her to instinctively step back by the intimidating pressure.

"Who... Who are you? W-Why did you ring our doorbell?" she stammered fearfully.

The lead man sported a buzz cut. He was wearing sunglasses too, but he was the only one wearing a tie.

He took a big step and entered the mansion as though it was his home. He looked around the first floor, and when he saw no one, he turned to Sherlyn. "Where's Missus Addison and Miss Lilin?"

Sherlyn was confused. "I have no idea who you are talking about! I don't know you or the people you're looking for! You've got the wrong place!"

After that, Sherlyn tried to close the door to keep the men out.

However, the man with the tie was not going to leave when there was a chance the two people he was supposed to protect were still inside. He pushed back on the door, causing Sherlyn to fall.

Chapter 1789

Not only did Sherlyn fall, but she was hit by the door too, causing her to scream out in pain.

The man with the tie looked down on her condescendingly. He did not care about her pain at all as he gruffly said, "We saw Missus Addison and Miss Lilin going into this house! You better hand them over to us, or you're going to get it."

He was definitely threatening Sherlyn despite his tone being calm even as he spoke. However, he was the most dangerous one of them all. He was akin to the final boss in every game.

Only then did Sherlyn put two and two together. 'He must be talking about the mother and daughter duo that I locked up in the attic! Oh my god, have I crossed someone I shouldn't have? What should I do?!' Just when she was panicking, Lilliana came down the stairs. She was shocked to see the men outside, but when she saw Sherlyn on the floor, she quickly went to help her out. "Sherlyn! Are you okay?" she asked her daughter.

Sherlyn shook her head in a daze; she was so scared that she could not speak at all.

Lilliana became even angrier when she saw that. She glared at the man and asked, "Who are you? How dare you come into my house and hurt my daughter in broad daylight?!" "We've come to take Missus Addison and Miss Lilin home. We saw them coming in here, but they never left. Now, please lead them out," replied the lead man in black. "Who the hell is Missus Addison and Miss Lilin? We've never even heard of those names before!"

"Missus Addison is a beautiful and elegant middle-aged woman and her daughter is about this tall with pigtails in her hair. They came here about an hour ago, and we've come to bring them home," said the man as he gestured around.

Lilliana's face turned ashen when she saw the lead man in black showing her how tall Lilin was. 'Don't tell me that woman and that little girl upstairs are who they're looking for...'

She looked at Sherlyn anxiously and found that her daughter's eyes were filled with fear and anxiety as well. She must have realized who they were and what they wanted.

It was obvious the men in black were hired by someone powerful to protect Melinda and Lilin. Lilliana and Sherlyn definitely crossed someone they should not have yet again!



'Sh\*t! I just injured the other woman, and she's bleeding upstairs. I'll be doomed if they decide to retaliate!' thought Lilliana.

Thus, she tried to worm her way out of the situation by saying, "Yes, they did come here just now, but they already left. You should look for them elsewhere."

"Like I said, we didn't see them leaving the house," said the man with the tie.

"You not seeing them doesn't mean they're still in my house! They came to look for someone, but I told them they got the wrong place. So they left through the back door because they said that way is closer to where they were going next."

The lead man in black remained calm and firm. "My colleagues have their eyes on your back door too, and they said they didn't see Missus Addison and Miss Lilin leave through there either. Ma'am, please hand them over, or we're going inside to look for them."

Sherlyn grabbed Lilliana's arm anxiously and asked in a small voice, "Mom, what... What will we do now?"

Lilliana inhaled sharply. There was no choice for her but to stand her ground.

"Don't you even dare! Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you barge in here? I'm going to call the cops on you all!" she screeched vehemently.

Chapter 1790

Lilliana pointed at them to make herself seem more threatening, but she forgot that her hand was stained with Emily's blood.

The man with the tie frowned when he saw the blood. He did not dare to waste any more time.

"Missus Addison and Miss Lilin might be injured! Men, go in and look for them right away!"

"Yes, sir!"

The men in black suits busted in through the door and started searching through every nook and cranny of all four floors.

Lilliana and Sherlyn were rattled.

Lilliana got up and went to stop them. "What are you doing? I didn't say you can come in! Don't touch my stuff. Get out, or I'm going to call the cops!" However, she could not stop any of them, and none of them took her threats seriously either.

"Ma'am, you can call the cops if you want. We'll talk to them once they're here. In the meantime, please get out of our way," said the man with the tie. "You guys are no better than goons!" spar Lilliana through gritted teeth.

She would have called the cops if she could; she just did not want the cops to find out she had injured Emily.

The lead man in black turned around to call Adam. He gave him a brief report of what was happening.

Sherlyn finally got up from the floor. She was both fearful and upset at what was happening. "Mom, let's call the cops! Look at all the mess they're leaving around!"

"No, Sherlyn. We can't call the cops because they'll arrest us too," whispered Lilliana frustratedly.

"But why? We didn't do anything other than lock them up for a bit. We can just deny it. They don't have any proof we did that!" replied Sherlyn with confusion.

Lilliana frowned and said anxiously, "One of the women tried to run out of the room when you came downstairs. I panicked and cut her with the knife... She's bleeding profusely as we speak."

"What?! You really cut her?! What should we do, then? They must be from some powerful family..." whimpered the pale-faced Sherlyn.

Lilliana was worried about that too. She did not expect two women in average-looking clothes would be someone they could not afford to cross.

Judging by how fast they were going through the house, it would only take them another few more minutes before they found the two women and the little girl locked in the attic.

Sure enough, before they could even come up with a plan, Lilliana and Sherlyn heard one of the men upstairs say, "I found them! Missus Addison and Miss Lilin are locked inside the attic! Hurry, call the ambulance! Missus Addison's friend is injured!"

Some of the men in black rushed upstairs to help both women and the little girl down while the rest called the ambulance.

The man with the tie reported the situation to Adam. He sighed with relief when he heard it was Emily who was hurt. 'Phew! Good thing Missus Addison and Miss Lilin are okay. Otherwise, Mister Addison will have my head!'

However, he knew how important Emily was to Melinda. His head would roll too if Melinda was sad about Emily's injury. 'D\*mn it! We shouldn't have stayed outside. We should've come in with Missus Addison and Miss Lilin so that nothing like this would happen!'