

Chapter 244 Threat

Emily was taken aback momentarily, then she forced a smile.

"Melissa, don't speak like that. After all, you and Arielle are both Howell's daughter, and you are sisters."

"No, we're not."

Staring at her, Melissa waved her hand to gesture her to go.

"If that's all you have to say, then it's time for you to depart. I'm Melly now, and I have no connection to the Sherman family."

"How dare you be so arrogant!"

Slap!

Emily angrily slapped her bag down on the desk, her eyes wide with rage.

She didn't expect that the previously weak Melissa would become so stubborn. It was really annoying to see her like this.

There was no need to be polite, so she just cut to the chase.

"Melissa, I don't care what your name is. You'd better stay away from Arielle. Otherwise, I will drive you out of this city like five years ago."

"You finally show your true color?" Melissa sneered and looked at Emily as if she was putting on a play.

She knew Emily very well. So what the woman said and did wouldn't surprise her at all.

"What do you mean?" Emily stood with her hands firmly planted on her hips.

"I mean you performed very well, but I don't buy it." Melissa smiled sarcastically and added, "There's no need to come here and threaten me. I'll do what I'm supposed to."

She specially emphasized the last few words.



Somehow, Emily wanted to quit. But she straightened up again and continued to speak.

"Melissa, don't be so complacent. We'll see what you will do after Arielle marries herself into the Mayfield family. At that time, you have to get out even if you don't want to."

"Then we'll wait and observe." Melissa provoked her.

"As I said, only Arielle can be Everett's wife. You..."

"Really?" A voice from the door suddenly interrupted Emily.

Trembling all over, she looked back and awkwardly forced a strained smile.

"Mr. Mayfield, what brings you here? Wait, when did you come?"

"Well, ever since you started speaking." Everett strode up with an air of authority and asked, "Where did you hear that information? How come I wasn't informed?"

"Well, I..."

Emily was so embarrassed that she was at a loss for words for a while.

Suddenly, another voice came from the door, which eased the situation a little.

"Mom." Arielle came over and held Emily's arm. "Everett, it's been a while! I've really missed you. My mom was just being casual when she said it; she didn't mean it."

This was becoming more intriguing. Melissa thought to herself, her expression betraying nothing, as she silently regarded them.

As long as it wouldn't implicate her, she would like to watch the show.

Everett first put the food on the desk.

"Since she didn't mean it, I'll let it go, but it's not a walk in the park to be my wife."

Emily was just about to retort to Everett's words, when Arielle intervened and prevented her from doing so.

Arielle smiled faintly, her face devoid of any anger.



"You are right, Everett. Your wife should be the best, not any ordinary woman,"

said Arielle, as she glanced at Melissa.

The first priority for Arielle in the current situation was to ensure Everett's satisfaction. As long as this man didn't hate her, everything would be fine.



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