

Chapter 268 Do You Want Money Or Your Life

"Don't worry." Everett patted Merrick's head reassuringly and added, "It's a deal between us men."

After that, Everett stood up and fixed the man with a cold glare.

"No. Don't come any closer."

The man had been so arrogant earlier, but in the face of Everett, he lost his momentum.

The man was guilty and scared, but he still took the knife to Melissa's neck and stuttered, "If you come any closer, I'm going to kill her!"

"You won't dare," Everett said coldly and walked toward the man despite his warning. "If you wanted to kill her, you would have done it already. There's no need to do this."

"I said stop there! Don't come any closer!" The man took steps back and pressed the knife to Melissa's neck. "If you take one more step, I'm going to kill her. I will!"

He added the force on the knife as he said this.

Melissa hissed in pain and raised her head slightly as the knife dug into her skin.

When Everett heard her hiss of pain, he looked at her neck and saw some blood on her skin under the knife.

At this point, the look in his eyes could kill. He clenched his hands so much that his veins popped up.

He forced himself to remain calm. Then he gnashed his teeth and glared at the man.

"Tell me, what do you want?"

"I..."

The man didn't know what to say. So he looked around, trying to find Arielle, the woman that hired him.

But he couldn't see her. He looked back at Everett nervously and stammered, "I don't want anything!"

"Do you want money? Or do you choose to kill her and spend the rest of your life in jail?"

Everett didn't let him choose. He immediately took out a check and threw it on the floor in front of the man.

"You can have whatever amount you want."

All the other people were surprised by Everett's generosity.

At least now, they were certain that the rumor was true. Melly was Everett's lover. Why else would he do this for her?

"No, don't agree!" Arielle murmured angrily under her breath. She was hiding in the crowd, anxious.

When she elaborated this plan, she never saw this coming. She was supposed to "save" Melissa, but here was Everett, trying to negotiate with the man she had hired.

She couldn't even afford to show up now. If she did, that man would definitely betray her.

The situation was already horrible. She just had to make sure she wasn't caught.

The man glanced at the check on the floor nervously. He wanted it, but he was still scared. He still had the knife to Melissa's neck, and couldn't let go to pick up the check.

The man looked away from the check, but now, he looked very indecisive.

"Why should I trust you?"



"I am Everett Mayfield, the CEO of the Mayfield Group. Also, she is my woman. I wouldn't put her life in danger."

As soon as he said this, many people started whispering.

Melissa wanted to refute his declaration, but she couldn't with the knife pressed to her neck.

Instead, she looked at him and met his intense eyes on her. It seemed that both of them had a lot to say to each other.

Just a few seconds had passed, and nothing had happened, but the man's resolve was melting away. The man stared at the check on the floor eagerly.

He had never seen a check before. If he had this, he would get everything he wanted, and he wouldn't have to do dangerous things like this to get money.

When Everett saw the man's resolve going away, the corner of his mouth twitched. "Make a choice now. I'm afraid the police are on the way."

