

Chapter 418 Take The Bait

Emily was riddled with anxiety.

Once this spread, it would have major repercussions for the Sherman Group, and Arielle wouldn't be able to show her face in Andeport.

She didn't want to think about it, so she called Howell as quickly as she could.

She couldn't get through on her first few tries, but undeterred, she kept on ringing and ringing until he finally answered.

Before she managed to get a word out, the voice on the other end snapped, "Stop ringing me. I only have one question for you. Did Arielle do it?"

"Do you really need to ask? Does it even matter? You should be on our daughter's side whether or not it's the truth. Howell, Arielle's your daughter. She..."

"Shut up!" Howell shouted, becoming more and more agitated. "So what if she's my daughter? She's driving me crazy. What happens if Everett and the Mayfield family start looking into this? What are we going to do?"

In her first wave of panic, Emily had been sure their lawyer would be able to help. They could depend on him.

But after hearing what Howell said, she wasn't so sure. The Mayfield family was the most powerful family in Andeport and she was scared of them.

She swallowed heavily and then softened her tone.

"Okay, so how about I take Arielle to their home and apologize? How about..."

"Stay out of it entirely, Emily. Take Arielle home and wait for me there. She has to listen to me. I need her to do anything I ask of her."

Howell hung up without leaving Emily any time to disagree.

Emily remembered that Arielle hadn't come home last night and wondered why.

Had she gone somewhere to have fun?

Meanwhile, Melissa was at BMcoffee. She was slowly circling her spoon around in her cup, sitting stiffly in her chair.

She hadn't been as happy as this for five years now. It was as if a huge weight had been lifted from her soul.

"Did you do it?" Aloys muttered, keeping his back to her.

"Yes," Melissa replied.

There was no need to hide it. She wanted Aloys to know so she had no problem with the admission.

She knew what he was going to say next, so pre-empted him by explaining, "It wasn't that I don't want your help. But I didn't want you to get into any trouble over me, and I'm perfectly capable of fixing my own problems."

"Melissa," Aloys said with a grin. "I may not have understood why you wanted to come back to Andeport before all this, not when you could get a much better job somewhere else, but I do now. You did the right thing and I'll always support you."

This brought a deep warmth into Melissa's heart.

Had she not met Aloys five years ago, there was no way in the world she would be as happy as she was at this very moment. She owed him a lot.

"Aloys, I can never thank you enough, and I know you have heard it from me so many times before, but I have to say it one more time, at least. Thank you."

"I'll take that."

They turned to face each other and laughed.

A man entered the coffee shop, acting as if he were just another customer. When he passed by Aloys, the man said in a low voice, "Mr. Brustin, he's here."

Finally, it was time to end this. Melissa thought and looked away, staring down at the froth on her coffee as if she had heard nothing at all.

This had all been supposed to end last night, but everything had been delayed. After today's events, Howell should be desperate to sign that contract.

So she had set the whole day aside to meet him.

As predicted, he couldn't wait any longer to take her bait.

Howell came in and took a seat, anger radiating from his face.

He snorted before getting straight to the point.

"Melissa, did you do this?"