

Chapter 459 Search

Upon awakening from a coma after one whole day, Vivienne's first concern was whether her grandchildren were located.

Johnny sat beside the bed. He bowed his head and remained quiet.

At the sight of Johnny's demeanor, Vivienne immediately grasped the situation and tears welled up in her eyes. "God is punishing me, but using my grandchildren instead! Please just punish me! They are only children!"

She hit against her chest and cried out in anguish.

Upon hearing that Vivienne was awake, Melissa hurried to the ward to see her. She observed Vivienne weeping.

Melissa also felt the urge to cry, and her eyes became teary.

Over the past two days, Melissa cried so much it seemed as though she had no tears left. She was afraid to sleep at night, consumed with the need to stay informed about her children.

However, finding two children in a vast city was not an easy task. Despite Everett's control over Andeport, he was unable to locate the two children.

"Mrs. Mayfield, please don't be too disheartened. I believe God will bless them, and they will be safe."

Melissa retrieved a tissue and handed it to Vivienne.

Vivienne tightly held Melissa's hand as she wept. "It's all our fault. We deeply apologize for failing to take good care of them. We were unaware there was a spy among us who took away my grandchildren. If someone must be held accountable, please place the blame on me. It would give me solace to bear the reprimand."

Melissa wiped away the tears from her eyes. Despite feeling her own sadness, she made an effort to quell it in her heart. She tried to console

Vivienne.

"Try not to think about it too much. How could I ever blame you? I can only curse the person who stole the children. I know you care for your grandchildren deeply, and I am grateful for your love toward them."

Vivienne burst into tears once again, and this time Melissa couldn't hold back her own tears. The two of them wept together.

When Everett arrived at the door of the ward and witnessed the emotional scene inside, his heart was wracked with pain. It was as though a knife was being plunged into it.

He balled his fists in anger. If Arielle was indeed behind this, he swore to himself he would never let her go unpunished!

"Why haven't you mentioned your daughter lately, Mrs. Sherman?"

Emily was playing mahjong with a group of women. She was asked this question by one of her partners and her face turned pale in response. She tightly gripped her mahjong tiles and remained silent.

"My daughter has been preoccupied with her new company. She hasn't had much time to contact me."

"Really? What's the name of her new company? Will we be able to visit her company as a show of support?"

Emily slammed a mahjong tile onto the table and glared at the woman who asked her the question.

"What are you trying to say, Mrs. Hill? Don't you believe that Arielle is running a company?"

"Of course I believe she's running a company. We're like Arielle's aunts, and we've watched her grow up. It's only natural we take an interest in her," Mrs. Hill responded with a forced smile, but her eyes revealed a clear disdain.

Emily was taken aback. In the past, nobody dared to mock her when her daughter was still with Everett. Now that their relationship had ended, everyone seemed to have the confidence to gossip and talk behind her back.

Emily was furious! She wished she could rip the woman's mouth apart right then and there!

"Thank you for your concern. I think we can manage without your attention!"

Emily's tone was cold. She displayed no respect for Mrs. Hill.

Mrs. Hill picked up another mahjong tile and sneered. "There's no need to lie. It's obvious to everyone what's happening in your family. I suspect Arielle has fled after she caused some trouble with Everett. You seem to think your daughter is very special."

Full of anger, Emily couldn't help but push all the mahjong tiles in front of her onto the floor.

"You! If you utter one more sound, I'll rip your mouth to pieces!"