

Chapter 460 A Bucket Of Cold Water

"Well then! Let's see whose mouth will rot first, yours or mine?" Mrs. Hill retorted.

The two of them engaged in a scuffle.

By the time Everett's men arrived, Emily, who had always been well-dressed, was now covered in dust. Her hair was disheveled and her face was marked with multiple scratches.

She looked like a drowned rat.

Everett's assistant, Leo Welch, coughed and interrupted their fight.

"Mrs. Sherman, Mr. Mayfield is requesting your presence."

Upon hearing this, Emily exerted great effort to stand up from the floor. After realizing it was Everett's assistant who spoke, she quickly hid her surprise and regained her composure. Her head lifted in a haughty manner.

"See? This is Everett's assistant. If Arielle has nothing to do with Everett, why would he send someone to pick me up?"

Mrs. Hill was taken aback by Emily's words and wondered if Arielle was truly connected to Everett.

As the women were intimidated by Emily's words, Leo sneered and said, "Mrs. Sherman, you'd better not get too proud of yourself. I'm here to see you this time because of Merrick and Lindsey."

Melissa's children?

Upon hearing they'd come because of Merrick and Lindsey, Emily's expression suddenly turned sour.

"What about them? And why would you come to see me? You didn't come for me because of my daughter?"

Emily was unwilling to accept this and continued to ask questions. After all, she didn't want to be embarrassed in front of these ladies. It would be especially humiliated in front of Mrs. Hill who spoke ill of her earlier!

Leo's expression turned cold. "I appreciate the reminder. Mr. Mayfield did request a meeting with you regarding Arielle, but he emphasized the need for her to be eliminated immediately upon discovery."

Emily was truly frightened by those words. She felt as if a bucket of cold water had been poured over her head.

Suddenly, she remembered Arielle called her the other day and made a specific request for her to keep an eye on the activities of the two kids.

Was Arielle intending to run off with them?

As she pondered this, her complexion grew pale. She recoiled in terror and then took a few steps back as she trembled.

"No! I refuse to go with you. Who do you believe yourself to be? I'm Mrs. Sherman. Who has the audacity to take me?"

Leo appeared determined. "Mrs. Sherman, if you don't come with me now, the police will be the next ones to request your presence."

Emily knew the implications of the assistant's reference to the police and refrained from saying anything further. She disregarded the contemptuous glares of the other women nearby and obediently followed the assistant.

"Mr. Mayfield, Emily has arrived," Leo said.

Emily gazed nervously at the man before her. Her tone was meek. "Everett, you have left me feeling quite perplexed. Why did you feel the need to involve the police?"

For a considerable amount of time, Everett regarded her without uttering a word.

She sensed a certain tyrannical aura emanating from the man seated

across from her.

Emily wiped away her sweat with a sense of guilt.

"I was informed by your assistant that you sought me out this time because of Merrick and Lindsey. What seems to be the issue with them?"

"They've gone missing and I suspect Arielle may have something to do with it."

Everett made the announcement in a grave tone. His words instilled a sense of fear in Emily.

Emily shook her head rapidly. "How is that even possible? My daughter would never do such a thing! There must be some mistake."

"When we find her, everything will become clear." Everett coldly approached Emily. "I invited you here with the intention of asking you to call her out."

Emily gazed up at him with astonishment. "What? What do you plan to do to her? Are you asking me to set a trap for my own daughter?"

Everett sneered. "Didn't you just claim that she was innocent? I'm a fair man. She will have a chance to prove her innocence."