

Chapter 471 A Mysterious Poison

"You will do anything?" Everett asked.

The man nodded vigorously.

"What poison did you put on the knife you used to stab Melissa?"

The man's face turned stark white the instant Everett's words registered. His lips trembled, and for a few seconds, he couldn't produce coherent words. "You're... You said the knife was poisoned?"

A frown formed on Everett's face. The man's reaction surprised him. It appeared he had no knowledge of the poison until just then. But could that really be possible? He was the one who stabbed Melissa after all. Who would have knowledge of the poison if not him who had the knife?

"The knife is yours. How could you not know you have a poisonous knife?"

"I... I truly didn't know. That knife grazed my skin even. If I had been aware the knife was laced with poison, I would have handled it with better care. I would never have allowed myself to get injured by it."

"And where is this injury?"

"On my belly."

Everett pulled up the man's shirt and saw a scab on his stomach. It appeared the man was speaking the truth.

But then who would've poisoned the knife? At that moment, a face flashed through his mind. Arielle?

Suddenly, Everett forcefully yanked the man up by his collar. He held on so tight it was as though the man's neck would snap from the force at any second. "Who else touched the knife besides you?"

0,0%

12:43



"Arielle and Dora. We were together during the kids' kidnapping."

"Where are they now?"

The man's fearful eyes glanced at the fierce dog next to Everett, and he blurted out everything. "Dora returned to her hometown after collecting a large sum from Arielle the moment business was concluded. As for Arielle, I have no idea where she went. Aren't you currently tracking her?"

Everett knew he couldn't get useful information from the man any longer, so he loosened his grip and wiped off his palms slowly.

"I've told you all I can now, Mr. Mayfield. Can you release me?"

Everett gave him a smile that did not at all reach his eyes. "Perhaps I could let you return to the police station, on the grounds that you tell me everything. However, you're obviously not interested in doing that now. As you don't appreciate me giving you this opportunity, I believe it's best that you stay here longer."

Large beads of sweat formed on the man's forehead the instant he heard this. His eyes went to the fierce dog approaching him with a look of hunger and destruction in its beastly eyes, and he shrieked in terror, "No!"

The dog gnashed at his hand, instantly pulling off most of the flesh on his palm. Blood spurted out and splashed on the wall. "I'll say everything. I'll say everything! Just let me leave, please!"

Everett had already made it to the cave entrance but stopped with a devilish smile. He turned around and walked back to the man, looking down at him. His chilly smile disappeared and his expression was stem and serious. "What else are you hiding? Tell me!"

Melissa struggled to open her heavy lids. By the time she finally got them open, she was met with a beam of bright light. She raised a hand to block the brightness.

The next second, it felt as though her body was weightless, and she was walking on soft cotton. The entire room shone with bright light. She stumbled in the face of it all.

Her eyes caught a faint sight of a woman before her, standing with her

38,0%

12:43

