

Chapter 570 Apologize

Melissa came here for Howell?

Arielle's face clouded over instantly. "What have you done to my father? Mark my words, if he's harmed, you'll pay dearly!"

Melissa scoffed, "Rest assured, I've done nothing."

"Melissa! Wait! I'll go see my father! If any harm befalls him, I'll have you in handcuffs!"

With that, Arielle stormed into the living room, only to halt in disbelief.

Howell was slumped on the sofa, silent and brooding.

"Dad, Dad! What has Melissa done to you?"

Howell was typically austere and well-groomed. Now, his eyes were downcast, his hair disheveled, appearing ragged.

"Dad! Speak to me."

His eyes, already rimmed with red, glared at Melissa with loathing.

At this sight, Arielle seemed to grasp something.

Whirling around, she seized Melissa by the collar, her glare deadly.

"What have you done to him? Why is he like this?"

Melissa grinned, replying calmly, "I've done nothing. He merely suffered an investment setback recently."

Investment setback? Arielle's eyes bored into Melissa. "Did you guide him toward that investment?"

"Investments are a gamble, you win some, you lose some. I was clear about the risks, but he persisted."

"You..." Arielle was livid, struggling to form a coherent sentence.

Howell was a shrewd businessman, always choosing the most profitable ventures.

Arielle recalled he'd recently invested in a batch of medical equipment from the Green Group. Howell was ecstatic, anticipating substantial profits, only to fall into a snare.

"Melissa! He's your father too! Is this how you treat family?"

Melissa's blood boiled whenever Arielle played the "family card", only acknowledging Howell as Melissa's father when it suited her.

Each time Arielle brought it up, Melissa had to restrain herself from lashing out.

"You can't pin this on me. Arielle, instead of fretting over your father, you should worry about your own situation. Remember your current standing."

"And what might that be? I'm Howell Sherman's daughter, and I won't allow you to bully him!" Arielle retorted, chin raised high.

With that, she seized a nearby vase, hurling it toward Melissa's head.

Her actions were swift, even Howell couldn't intervene in time.

Luckily, Melissa managed to dodge.

"Arielle, apologize to your sister!" Howell barked, irritation seeping into his tone.

"Dad! I was defending you. Why am I the one being scolded? Moreover, why should I apologize? She's the one who conspired to ruin you."

"You..." Howell roared, "This investment was my own doing. If you can't apologize, you're no longer my daughter."

Arielle was taken aback by Howell's declaration. He typically doted on her. How could he say such a thing?

"Are you still my father? How can you side with an outsider?"

Tears welled up in Arielle's eyes, cascading down her cheeks.