

Chapter 574 Be Taken Away

Everett cast a glance at Melissa, probing "What's your take on this?"

Melissa responded with a dismissive shrug a smile playing on her lips, "Frankly, I don't see Arielle's relevance. Didn't you hear her tirade against me?"

Howell's paternal instincts kicked in, his heart aching at the prospect of his beloved daughter being whisked away. With a determined grimace, he bolted toward Arielle, taking hold of her ear and leading her reluctantly toward Everett and Melissa.

"Apologize to them. Right now. Pledge that you'll cease this foolishness!"

Arielle remained silent, her gaze locked onto Everett.

It seemed like only yesterday that they were lost in their little world, enveloped in their mutual affection. Yet now, Everett's demeanor had taken a drastic turn.

Everything was different...

Everett's gaze lacked the warmth it once held. Instead, it bore an icy disdain, as if she were an object of disgust.

Arielle's heart sank, disappointment welling up in her eyes. Her voice wavered as she pleaded, "Everett, don't you remember our history? My love for you runs deep. You can't treat me like this! You're the only man I've ever truly loved."

Everett scoffed, his words biting. "Your love? I have no use for it. Don't dredge up the past. We share nothing but grudges."

His gaze shifted to his men, and without a second's hesitation, they escorted Arielle away.

Howell crumbled onto the floor, a picture of despair.

He tugged at his hair in anguish, staring blankly into the sky.

"We should leave."

Melissa's voice, devoid of sympathy, sliced through Howell's desolation. In her eyes, he had earned his sorrow. She had no words for a man so callous.

With that, Melissa and Everett left.

Meanwhile, Arielle found herself behind bars.

As Everett ignited the engine his eyes bore a frigid resolve.

"Rest assured, anyone who harms you will face their reckoning. I've uncovered that the kidnapping was orchestrated by Keira."

Keira...

Melissa's fists tightened involuntarily.

Her children were her world. If anyone dared to threaten them, she wouldn't let the person off the hook.

She could endure whatever came her way, but she would not stand for any harm befalling her children.

"Keira? What's your plan for her?"

Everett's grip on the steering wheel tightened, a shadow creeping into his eyes. "Seize her."

A sense of unease plagued Keira, her eyelids fluttering uncontrollably. The disquiet was exacerbated as she finished writing a prescription, her gaze shifting to the window.

She was seized by panic, as if some impending calamity loomed on the horizon.

This feeling greatly exacerbated her already distressed state.

Her phone buzzed, disrupting her anxiety.

Picking it up, she was met with Peter's voice, fraught with worry.



"Keira, a group of men stormed into the hospital. They're at the front desk, inquiring about you. It's clear their intentions aren't benign. Are they here for you?"

"For me?"

Keira wracked her brain, unable to recall anyone who might bear a grudge against her.

"Don't fret, Dad. I've always been a law-abiding citizen. I've committed no crime. If they wish to see me, let them. No need to fear them."

"But I do fear them. It's far from a good sign when a mob descends upon you. You must evade them."