

## Chapter 230 It's All Your Fault

The woman ran very quickly. She moved closer, but Arielle could not see her face at first.

Arielle began to pay close attention to the situation and she was finally able to see the woman's face. Her heart began to sink.

The woman yelling and running away was Ophelia!

Her hair was all over her head and she was barefoot. Ophelia wore a hospital gown that was too big for her. Her face was fierce as she ran around the hospital.

Melissa also realized the crazed woman was Ophelia. Her eyes burned as she spoke. "Arielle, is that someone you know?"

"I'm not sure what you mean by that." Arielle's eyes sparkled in aggravation as she decided to leave. "Melissa, I can see you wanted to go home, so I'll leave you here. We can talk another time when you're free."

If she could've had her way, she would've liked the ground to open up and swallow her.

If Ophelia noticed she was here, she would only bring trouble with Arielle. Also, Ophelia seemed to be having some mental problems. What if she said something she shouldn't?

To her disappointment, Ophelia noticed her and rushed over despite the guards trying to catch her.

"My good friend! My good friend! Please don't leave." Ophelia ran over and grabbed at Arielle's clothes. She laughed manically. "I found you at last! Where have you been?"

"Stop that! I don't know who you are! Let me go! Let me go right now!"

Arielle was very frightened. She tried to push the crazed woman's hands

away from her.

Despite her fear, she still covered her face.

"Let me go! I'll tell the guards to drag you away! Ophelia!"

Ophelia went quiet for a moment and Arielle was able to pull away. Arielle took the opportunity to point at the guards standing behind Ophelia.

"What are you all doing? Why haven't you restrained this mad woman and taken her away?"

The bodyguards remained still, and the security guards of the hospital didn't move either.

Melissa's eyes grew cold as she looked at Arielle and Ophelia with little expression on her face.

Maybe Everett had ordered the bodyguards to follow Melissa's instructions. So they just stood there, waiting for Melissa's order.

She was curious as to what the two women before her would do.

Ophelia was beginning to have mental problems but she could still understand what was happening.

As she looked at the scared woman who stood a short distance away, Ophelia's expression became violent, and she began waving her hands around. She rushed over to Arielle and shouted, "It's your fault! It's all your fault! It's your fault that I'm locked up and trapped in the hospital. It's your fault!"

Arielle wasn't able to dodge Ophelia's blows this time. Pain radiated throughout her body.

The pain was not her main concern. She was struggling to defend herself.

"Help! Help! I didn't hurt you! You need to be locked up!"

Arielle still didn't want to admit to what she had done.

Melissa snorted and folded her arms across her chest.

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 +120 Points at most

Prior to her leaving for Malorcia, she was able to hear straight from Ophelia about the food poisoning in kindergarten. She knew Arielle was the mastermind behind it. Ophelia had simply been a tool that Arielle used.

Since she'd returned, Melissa knew she would have to deal with what happened so that Arielle would not make any more trouble.

The two women wrestled on the ground. There were no signs the fight would end any time soon.


Melissa's eyebrows raised and she pointed to the bodyguards and then the two women. "Get that patient off of her."

When the bodyguards heard her instruction, two of them went over to the women and pulled Ophelia up.

Ophelia seemed furious. The bodyguards pulled her up, but she was still fighting to get back to Arielle.

"Let me go! I'm going to have my revenge! It's all your fault, Arielle!"



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