

Chapter 231 Extreme Means

Arielle's face turned pale. She needed to think quickly.

Melissa must have learned something from Ophelia.

Arielle didn't have all the information she needed, so she couldn't risk acting rashly.

Crack! Crack! Crack! Melissa clapped her hands. "Good show, Arielle."

"Melissa, I..."

"How dare you try to justify this?" Melissa interrupted. She was so angry at Arielle that her face turned crimson.

No one touched her children and walked away. There were lines that should never be crossed. Arielle had hurt her kids, and that was unforgivable.

Melissa spoke slowly and clearly. Her chest heaved. She could barely suppress her impulse to attack. "Arielle, I know what you did. There is nothing you can say to change the way I feel. You have committed a crime, and I will send you to jail."

She said something to the bodyguards and then left without looking back.

Arielle disgusted her. She could not bear to stay any longer.

Everyone else dispersed, leaving Arielle alone, sitting on the ground.

Her eyes were dull. Melissa's words churned around her mind.

Committed a crime? Sent to jail?

Arielle shook her head frantically. She couldn't. She wouldn't. She didn't want to be in jail, absolutely not!

"My dear daughter, why are you sitting on the ground?" Emily helped her

to her feet, frowned, and said anxiously, "Arielle, why are you out here alone? Did someone hurt you? Tell me and I'll fix it."

"It can't be fixed. Everything is over." Arielle shoved Emily's hand away and walked toward the ward, dazed.

"Hey, Arielle," Emily called. She followed her daughter into the ward.

She put the lunch box on the table and sat down beside her daughter.

"What's wrong? Why won't you tell me? How can I solve the problem if I don't know what it is?"

Arielle came to her senses and collapsed on the bed. She stared at the ceiling.

She murmured, "Mom, Melissa said she'd send me to jail."

"What?" Emily stood up. Her thin eyebrows rose, and her tone was sharp and harsh. "What? Is Melissa shameless? Who does she think she is? She can't go around doing whatever she wants! Your father doesn't know yet..."

"Mom, please. Don't say anymore," Arielle sat up and shouted, feeling annoyed.

She lay back again and resumed her dazed upward stare.

Melissa had evidence. Ophelia was a witness. Maybe the teacher who had poisoned the children would also be found.

Could the teacher or Everett help her?

She would have to ensure the teacher confessed to working alone. She couldn't let Everett find out. If he knew... well, she would need to find some way to appease his anger.

She didn't want to go to jail or be sent abroad.

"Arielle, just tell me." Emily paced back and forth across the room. "I'll only imagine something far worse if you don't tell me what happened. Just tell me."

"It's nothing, Mom. I know what I need to do." Arielle sat up abruptly. There was a vicious look in her eyes.

If she wanted to become Everett's wife, she couldn't allow any malicious gossip to reach his ears.

She had plenty of options when it came to the teacher. As for Everett's opinion of her, she might need to take extreme measures...