

## Chapter 246 Using Her

"Really?"

Leilany paused when she heard it and turned to look at the man.

"That's right." Melissa could not resist adding, "Come join me. The food is starting to get cold."

Everett was a bit disappointed. Melissa could easily piss people off with her actions.

He held his breath for a while before giving up and walking toward the door. "I have to get going."

When he left the office, he found Arielle waiting for him on a nearby bench. He immediately frowned.

"Everett." Arielle got to her feet and said, "Let's talk if you have time. After all, we've already reached an agreement..."

"Follow me."

Everett feared that even with the door closed, the people in the office would still hear what they were discussing.

He took the lead and walked ahead until he stopped at the hospital garden's rockery.

"If you have something to say, then say it. I'm quite busy."

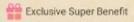
Arielle's gaze dropped in reluctance and jealousy.

Everett came specifically to deliver Melissa's meal, yet he was too impatient to talk to her at the time.

Melissa was to blame for all of this!

Arielle looked up at him with her eyes all pleading and sad.

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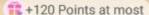
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"You agreed to stay with me for two months, Everett. Why don't you honor your word now?"

"You know why. You don't need any more explanation from me, right?" Everett asked coldly.

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He also went to see Ophelia, making it very unlikely that the food poisoning had nothing to do with Arielle.

Arielle averted her eyes to mask her guilt while her heart was racing.

"I'm innocent, Everett. This time, please place your trust in me. I've been with you for so long, and we had a child..." (1)

"Shut up! You don't have the right to bring up the kid!" Everett growled, his eyes filled with anger. "Do you know that a little increase in dosage can kill the children? I only trust what I can see and what is supported by evidence. Whatever Melissa decides to pursue, I will help her out and her endeavors."

Arielle wanted to say something more, but Everett had already said enough and walked away.

She walked back to the ward, biting her bottom lip and casting somber eyes.

"What happened?" Emily walked up to Arielle and anxiously asked, "Does Everett know something? Is that why he's acting like that?"

"Melissa must have told everything to Everett, and now he refuses to talk to me."

"Bitch!" Emily barked.

She placed her hands over her hips and wanted to dispute with Melissa, but she was forced to back down by Arielle.

"Mom, relax." Arielle scowled and added, "Everett would hate me more if you went after Melissa, so just stay still."

"So, what would you suggest that we do now? I can't stand by and see you being taken to the police station," replied Emily.

"I've taken care of everything. They lack the compelling proof to back up their claim that I was the one who committed the act. They eventually have to give up."

Dark light flashed in Arielle's eyes, and she was ready for anything.

She seemed to have made a crucial decision as she rubbed her hands together and took a long breath.

"Please find me a good man, Mom. I have a plan."

Emily agreed despite not knowing what Arielle wanted to accomplish.

"No need to worry, Mom. I've been keeping tabs on Melissa, and this time I'm going to use her to permanently implant guilt in Everett's mind."

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