

Chapter 401 Get Out Of Andeport

The door to the private room was shut, enveloping the space in an eerie silence. The only sound that could be heard was the faint rustle of people's breathing.

Arielle was feeling a little breathless, her fingers fidgeting nervously with the hem of her dress.

She even wished the waiter would come in and persuade them to place an order, just to break the suffocating and awkward atmosphere.

But that didn't happen.

She was incredibly anxious. She looked at the man in front of her with intense pressure and a bitter smile.

"Everett, what happened? When I heard the news, I was devastated. I cried for days, but when I found out you were safe, I rushed to see you. I was only concerned about you."

"Ho-ho."

Everett sneered coldly.

"You wanted to know what happened. How many things have you done in secret?"

Bang!

Arielle felt as though her world had just exploded, leaving her feeling dazed and disoriented.

She had done a lot of things to deal with Melissa and her children, but she rarely acted in person. She had planned everything out meticulously, so she never thought he would find out that she was behind it all.

Besides, no one had discovered it at the time. But now...

With a guilty conscience, she clenched her fists to compose herself and tried to appear less suspicious.

"I don't know what you're talking about, Everett," she stammered.

"Don't you?"

Everett's face darkened, he narrowed his eyes, and said coldly, "Arielle, why is the statement of the teacher who poisoned the children different from that of your friend? And why did the man who tried to assassinate Melissa in the hospital happen to be there? Can you explain?"

"I..."

Arielle was completely flustered and unable to come up with a response.

No wonder Everett agreed to see her so readily.

It turned out he had ulterior motives.

Since Everett had mentioned it, he must have had undeniable proof. She couldn't deny it anymore. There was only one viable option left.

She took a deep breath and looked up, tears welling up in her eyes.

"Everett." Arielle knelt down and clung to Everett's trousers, tears streaming down her face. "I just love you too much. We were supposed to get married, but Melissa came back, and everything changed. You were supposed to be mine, but she took you away from me. How can I accept that?"

Everett furrowed his brow and stepped away, questioning her motives.

"Is that the reason why you did something to the children? You even wanted to kill them!"

"I was too angry and had lost my mind. I really wanted to let you go, but I just can't. I really like you, Everett."

Arielle was crying as she spoke. Her tears had ruined her make-up.

However, she did not stop crying. Instead, she cried even harder, making herself look even worse.

"Everett, think about the child we lost. If it hadn't been for Melissa, our child would be happy and healthy, and we would have been married, but it was her who changed everything. How could I not hate her?"

Everett lowered his head, his eyes filled with conflicting emotions.

Without showing any emotions, he rose from his seat and strode past Arielle.

"What you said is not a reason for you to hurt people, especially Melissa and her children. Leave Andeport tomorrow and never return. Otherwise, it will be more difficult for you."

He then pushed the door open and walked out.

Only Arielle remained in the room.

Arielle's eyes were puffy and red from crying.

She glared at the doorway with a venomous and vengeful gaze.

