

Chapter 410 You Are The Murderer

Melissa found some relief in hearing Everett's voice over the phone, but her peace was short-lived.

Moments later, a loud noise from above startled her as the attackers resumed their assault on the sunroof.

The group of strong men managed to crack the windows, causing them to sink inward and become dangerously close to falling apart.

With the intruders closing in, Melissa placed her phone close to her chest and anxiously muttered, "Come on, Everett, come on..."

Finally, the screech of brakes echoed from outside, and the door opened and shut with a resounding thud.

A tall, black figure ran toward the car.

Melissa peered through the only unbroken window.

Everett had finally arrived on the scene.

Melissa unclenched her tightly held fingers and let out a sigh of relief.

Their recent shared experiences might have strengthened their bond, as seeing Everett made her feel like the situation wasn't so dire.

Everett surveyed the group before setting his eyes on Melissa in the car.

Upon realizing she was unharmed, he let out a sigh of relief and spoke up. "Lock the doors and don't come out."

"But..." Melissa hesitated.

Still, there were so many people outside; she wasn't sure what to do.

Despite her concerns about Everett facing them alone, she found comfort in recalling how he had saved her from those fishermen last time.

Perhaps these muscular men were the unfortunate ones.

At the sight of the newcomer, Arielle's intimidating demeanor immediately diminished.

However, she still appeared unwilling to give up. She took a few steps back and stood behind her accomplices.

"Everett, I really care for you. I've done everything to be with you, but you don't trust me. You still defend the killer who took the life of my child!"

"You value my power and status more than me." Everett spoke and remained unfazed. His expression filled with anger.

He approached once more, his eyes fixed on Arielle. "As I've said, there's no excuse for hurting Melissa," he said firmly.

"In any case, I've already done a lot, and I must do this," Arielle replied coldly. She refused to back down. "Go, all of you!"

With that, her gang charged forward.

Despite their menacing approach, Everett remained calm and collected.

He quickly took down several of the attackers with swift and precise moves, leaving them writhing in pain on the ground.

As Arielle realized her plan wasn't working, she quickly tried to slip away and make her way to the minivan that had brought the men.

A figure appeared in front of Arielle just as she took her first step.

She was startled and took a few steps back, taking a deep breath.

"Where do you think you're going?" Melissa's face was frosty as she approached Arielle. She took a few steps forward. "Who did you say is a murderer?"

Arielle kept looking at the situation behind her and guilt made it

impossible for her to think clearly.

She straightened her neck and looked at Melissa with guilt in her eyes. "You are the murderer. You killed my baby!" she blurted.

Melissa shook her head in disbelief. "That's nonsense!"

The memory of the false accusation she endured five years ago filled Melissa with unprecedented anger.

Grief, frustration, and resentment boiled in her heart.

She balled her fists and attempted to keep her voice steady.

"I've listened to your one-sided story for long enough, Arielle. Do you really think I can't uncover the truth of that year? I have plenty of evidence. It's just taking time to sort it all out."