

## Chapter 411 You Deserved It

Arielle felt a heavy blow as Melissa's strong and clear words hit her like a stone to the chest.

She recoiled, avoiding Melissa's gaze, feeling ashamed and cold.

"Are you feeling guilty now?" Melissa asked.

"No, I'm not!" Arielle retorted with wide eyes. "You're the one who hurt me and my child. You are a murderer!"

"Are you serious?" Melissa gritted her teeth, trying to remain calm.

She had spent the past five years learning to control her emotions and forget the past. The nightmares had stopped, along with constant thoughts of that dark time. But Arielle's accusations reignited her anger like never before.

Arielle's careless words had caused Melissa immense pain and destroyed her once-happy life. If it weren't for Aloys, she and her children might not be alive today.

Melissa laughed with bitter sarcasm. "You must be desperate to risk your life to kill me today, Arielle. Still, I don't mind making you even more desperate."

"What will you do?"

Melissa observed the fear in Arielle's eyes and responded with a smile, as she gestured for her to keep quiet.

"It's a secret," Melissa said. "If you want to find out, check tomorrow's newspaper."

At that moment, Arielle felt a sense of hopelessness and fear consume her. Instantly, however, it transformed into hatred and resentment.

She believed that since there was no turning back, no one would survive.

Concealing the glass fragment she'd just picked up behind her back, Arielle sneered and prepared to strike Melissa with it. "Go to hell then!" she shouted.

Melissa was caught off guard by Arielle's sudden attack, leaving her no time to react. She instinctively closed her eyes and raised her hands to shield herself.

"Oh!"

To her surprise, instead of feeling pain, Melissa heard a scream. When she opened her eyes, there was a man standing between them.

It was Everett.

Arielle fell onto the ground, her face suddenly ashen.

She clutched her stomach and tried to stand up. As Everett and Melissa looked down at her, Arielle suddenly burst into uncontrollable laughter. Her laughter grew louder and more frenzied, her eyes swelling with tears.

"Everett," Arielle spoke with bitterness. "I was with you for five years. Even if you don't love me, don't you have any compassion for me? Don't you feel sorry for what I've been through?"

"No," Everett replied firmly. "You got what you deserved. You committed so many wrongdoings, but you still haven't shown any remorse."

Melissa suddenly had a realization. She had overlooked the reason why Arielle was so determined to kill her. Was Everett the reason?

As Arielle struggled to stand up, using the car for support, she noticed the confusion on Melissa's face.

She gazed at Melissa with a calm expression, but her heart was brimming with hatred.

"Melissa, do you even know why I came here today to kill you?" Arielle asked her question passionately.

"Why?" Melissa was curious.

"It's because of you. Melissa, your ex-husband, who drove you away five



years ago, wants to do the same to me today. He wants to force me out of Andeport permanently!"

Her words echoed through the empty underground garage.

Melissa was in a state of shock even though she had guessed as much.

She had a vague idea of what was happening, but she couldn't piece together the entire picture.

Why would Everett, who had been taking special care of Arielle in the hospital just a while back, now want to drive her out of Andeport forever?

## Chapter 412 She Was Poisoned

The atmosphere abruptly turned eerily silent.

Arielle appeared to have calmed down slightly. She narrowed her eyes at Melissa and smiled without saying a word for a while. Then, she spoke up again.

"Sometimes, I wonder if you're foolish, Melissa. You've found out that the poisoning incident in kindergarten was my doing, but you couldn't do anything to me. Instead, you gave me more chances to harm you. Let me tell you, the man who tried to kill you in the hospital and the group of people who abducted you on the cruise ship were also arranged by me.

You never saw it coming, did you? I was the one behind all of it. Since you wouldn't allow me to marry into the Mayfield family, you had to be eliminated. So why are you still alive?"

Arielle ground her teeth as she spoke those last words.

Melissa's stunning eyes turned icy. She gazed at the slightly unhinged woman. "I had underestimated your methods. Fine, then. I'll return everything to you tomorrow," she said stiffly.

"Melissa!"

Maybe Arielle couldn't bear the thought of her reputation being tarnished and losing everything, but she seized the glass fragment and lunged at Melissa again.

The moment she took a step forward, over a dozen black-clad bodyguards rushed forward and effortlessly hoisted her up, causing the glass fragment in her hand to shatter against the ground.

She struggled to break free but was immobilized, screaming out for help.

"Let me go! Release me! Someone help! I'm being kidnapped!"



"Shut up." Everett's assistant arrived late and retrieved a glass fragment from the ground, brandishing it in front of her. "Firstly, the Mayfield family's bodyguards have surrounded this location, so nobody can rescue you. Secondly, be cautious of this glass in my hand. If you move, I may hurt you with it."

Despite her reluctance, Arielle was forced to remain silent.

Observing this, the assistant turned to Everett and spoke with respect. "Boss, everything is prepared."

"Good." With an indifferent expression, Everett gestured with his hand and gave his instructions. "Take her away and keep an eye on her. Then arrange for a plane and send her overseas."

"No! I don't want to go overseas all by myself!"

Completely flustered, Arielle quivered with fear.

However, the bodyguards paid no heed and prepared to take her away.

Taking a deep breath, Arielle cried out in desperation. "Melissa has been poisoned! She's dying!"

The moment she finished speaking, a gust of wind struck her face, followed by a sudden, searing pain in her wrist.

Everett's eyes reddened, and his body emanated a chilling aura.

His words were slow and deliberate, spoken through rapid breaths. "Repeat what you just said."

His fierce tone rendered Arielle too afraid to even breathe.

She would not meet his gaze.

In such a state, Everett was truly frightening. He could have easily charged toward her to strike her down.

"Repeat it."

"I... I said that Melissa was poisoned." Arielle averted her gaze and stuttered, "I secretly placed it in her office. It's very toxic and incurable..."

"You must want to die!" With a growl, Everett tightened his grip. His chest heaved violently, a sign of his intense anger. "Tell me what you want."

He was indeed a clever man. Arielle thought as she grimaced in pain. After she mustered all her courage, she lifted her head to face the person before her.

Just one look at him, and she felt a chill run down her spine.

Despite Everett's efforts to conceal his emotions, his eyes still betrayed a ruthless glint.

Arielle's heart raced. "Though Melissa only inhaled its toxin, she will die within three years if left untreated. However, I know of a solution."