

Chapter 436 | Did Hate You

Melissa was at a loss for words for a moment. Hate him? Of course. Everett had been the love of her life, but then he abandoned her when she was pregnant.

Her children were the only reason she was able to make it through the years. It had been five years and she could have lived a happy life. However, because of Everett, she was forced to live in a foreign country with her children, the three of them relying on Aloys to get by.

With a sigh, she got up and began cleaning the rubbish off the table. "Yes, I hated you, Everett."

"Melissa..." Everett's face fell. Sure, he had been mentally prepared for the answer, but still, his heart felt like it had gotten stabbed. "I'm so sorry."

'There wouldn't be so much hatred and revenge in the world if apologies worked, you know.' Melissa turned and gave him a smile. Her eyes showed a complex mix of raw hatred, anger, and everything else.

"Yes, I hated you, but I don't want to anymore. I died once, and I have a good life now. I don't want the pain and hatred from the past to stop me from continuing to move forward. That doesn't mean I can forgive you. I only exposed the truth because I want to start afresh. I don't want the nightmares from the past to keep haunting me any longer."

Everett was completely broken. He lifted a hand, intending to pull the woman in front of him close, but ended up dropping it helplessly. Saying anything at the moment would be useless. He could never make up for his mistakes.

Everett fixed his eyes on Melissa and said slowly and firmly, "You don't need to forgive me, Melissa. You shouldn't let my actions keep you from your peace. I will make up for my mistakes."

Their eyes locked and stayed that way, both of them lost in their individual thoughts. It was obvious there was something different about them now, but, it still felt like nothing had changed at all.

In a residential building in Western Outskirts, a woman placed her hands over her face as she quietly made her way up the stairs. After she successfully obtained the key to a room, she opened the door, slammed

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it heavily behind her, and leaned against it, shaking and trying to catch her breath.

Arielle had managed to escape not long ago. She pulled out a wrinkled up newspaper hidden in her clothes. She didn't dare to turn the lights on. She spread the newspaper out on the ground and did her best to read it with the aid of a street lamp.

—A Scandal Involving a Rich and Powerful Family: The Truth Behind the Disappearance of the Ex-Wife of the Mayfield Group's CEO!

Arielle skimmed through the first few lines and her anger boiled. She tore the newspaper up in a rage and tossed it to the ground.

She had been working on this plan for years, and now it had failed. Her reputation was ruined, and she was no longer allowed in the Mayfield family now. There was no way she could remain in Andeport now, even if she wanted to.

If she had not jumped from the restroom window of the second floor of the building under supervision, she would probably have been deported to a remote, unknown country.

Everett was not going to let her escape and she knew it.

Arielle trembled all over in fear as she thought about this. She was well aware of how heartless and ruthless Everett was. Expelling her from Andeport would be the least of how far he would go if he caught her.

She didn't want this. She refused to accept this as her end! This was all Melissa's fault. She had to make her pay in a way ten times more painful than what she'd gone through today.

The room Arielle was in had been rented by the female teacher who poisoned the kids at the kindergarten. Thankfully, she had been taken away, so the room was left vacant now.

Arielle searched the room and found an old landline phone. She pulled out her phone and found the number she wanted. Then she quickly punched in the digits on the landline. As she waited for the call to be connected, she pulled out the SIM card in her phone and tossed it out the window.

Arielle had a devious smile on her face as soon as the call was connected. She asked immediately, "Do you want revenge? I have a way we could get it.

You don't have to give me a dime. In fact, I could even pay you the large

