

Chapter 466 Being Jealous

Everett carefully removed the fresh fruits from the basket, meticulously washing each one before arranging them neatly on the table.

"These exquisite fruits are in season and will do wonders for your health," he declared with a smile.

Melissa's face was drawn with worry. "Where is Arielle? Have you caught her yet?"

"Not yet, but I've searched high and low throughout the city. She won't be able to elude me for long," Everett replied confidently.

Melissa's relief was palpable, but her eyes flashed with fierce determination. "Once you catch Arielle, I'll personally interrogate her. How dare she hurt my children! I'll make her pay with every ounce of pain she deserves!"

With her vast medical knowledge, Melissa knew how to concoct a potion that could inflict excruciating torment on Arielle.

"Agreed," Everett nodded firmly.

He shared Melissa's burning desire for justice.

After all, Arielle not only set fire to their home but also kidnapped their children. She must be held accountable for her heinous deeds.

As Everett's phone began to ring, the tension in the room intensified.

It was his assistant, Leo. Leo told Everett that the police wanted to take his statement about everything that had happened.

"I'll go and give the police my testimony. If you need anything, just let Bobbi know," Everett said.

Melissa watched as Everett left the ward, lost in thought.

She couldn't shake the memory of how he looked when she last saw him before passing out. He was bathed in a glow that drew her to him, and she had clung to him desperately as she lost consciousness.

When they were married in the past, she had dreamed of being able to rely on him like that, but now that it was a reality, she couldn't find happiness in it.

Suddenly, a knock on the door broke her reverie.

Before she could invite the person in, the door swung open, revealing Aloys.

He carried a large bouquet of lilies, which he placed on the table beside her bed. A small card attached to the flowers read "Get well soon."

Melissa's eyes filled with tears as she spoke. "Thank you for coming to see me, Aloys. You must be busy."

Though not typically sentimental, Melissa couldn't help but feel grateful for the attention she was receiving after surviving a life-threatening ordeal.

"Melissa, I was so worried about you when I heard what happened. I'm just glad to see that you're okay now," Aloys remarked, his tone conveying genuine concern.

"I nearly died," Melissa confided, her voice shaking slightly. "But luckily, Everett saved me and my children."

"Oh, really?" Aloys tried to sound nonchalant, but a bitter pang filled his heart. Why couldn't he have been the one to save her? If he had been, then surely, he would be more important to her.

"Oh, I almost forgot to give you this," Aloys said with a smile, holding out a food container to Melissa.

"What is it?"

Melissa's nose twitched, having smelled the delicious aroma from the food container as soon as Aloys entered the room. She tried not to look too eager as he opened it up in front of her.

Aloys grinned at her reaction. She was a true food lover.

He ladled out the steaming soup and handed it to her.

"I just made this soup. Drink it while it's still hot."

"I'll drink it right away," Melissa said, taking the soup with both hands.

Aloys was not only handsome but also an excellent cook. He seemed like the perfect man.

As she drank the soup, Melissa couldn't help but praise Aloys' culinary skills. Her stomach filled up quickly with the delicious soup.

Aloys watched her with a keen eye. Melissa was a skilled doctor with a professional image, but she seemed to forget all that in front of him.

As he watched Melissa enjoy the soup, a wave of emotion swept over him. He longed to hold her and say, "I love you."

Unbeknownst to the two in the ward, another person was standing outside the door.