

Chapter 545 Eat Too Much

"It's okay. She's my grandmother. I can't bring myself to retaliate. Though she treats me poorly, I can't be heartless," Melissa said.

Everett furrowed his brow, expressing regret. "I knew you'd face threats. I should never have let you come alone. It's my fault."

Melissa dismissed his concern with a shake of her head. "No, it wasn't a reckless journey. My courage allowed me to uncover the truth. Plus, I've obtained the antidote, which can help others. That's a good thing, right?"

Everett gently patted her head. "I believe you're destined to become a legendary doctor. Even now, you're only thinking of others."

Blushing slightly, Melissa responded, "As a doctor, I must be responsible for my patients. By the way, how did you find out I'd been in danger?"

Everett hesitated before replying, "I wasn't the one who saved you. You'll find out more when we return home."

"You..."

Sensing Everett's reluctance to discuss the matter further, Melissa blinked, letting the topic drop.

Soon, they arrived at the treatment room, where Melissa cooperated with the doctor and nurse as they tended to her wounds.

After receiving brief bandaging and disinfection, Melissa underwent a series of medical exams under Everett's watchful eye, ensuring her well-being.

Once satisfied with her condition, Everett finally relaxed.

"I'll take you to get something to eat. You haven't eaten well recently, have you?"

Feeling a pang of hunger, Melissa sheepishly patted her empty stomach

He smiled and gently touched her head. "What would you like? I'll treat you to anything you want today."

"Let's have spicy food!" Melissa said.

"Sounds perfect."

Everett led Melissa to a restaurant, ordering her favorite dishes.

As Melissa surveyed the spread before her, her mouth watered.

"We didn't have to order so much. If we can't finish, it'll be wasteful."

"If you can't eat it all, we'll take the leftovers home. For now, just enjoy every dish."

Melissa nodded, agreeing with him. Her hunger was insatiable, driving her to consume anything within reach. She longed for a satisfying meal after escaping her hellish confinement.

Eagerly, she dug into her meal, her ravenous hunger compelling her to devour each morsel.

Everett found the way she devoured food endearing rather than uncouth, admiring her as she enjoyed the feast.

As Melissa neared the end of her meal, she noticed Everett hadn't touched a bite, his gaze fixed on her.

Flustered, she inquired, "Why... Why are you staring at me like that?"

Everett shook his head, smiling as he affectionately ruffled her hair.

"It's nothing. I just find you incredibly adorable, so I can't help but watch."

Blushing, Melissa lowered her gaze. "If you'd gone without food for several days, you'd understand my behavior."