

## Chapter 551 Talk About Her Experience In Timton

Melissa let out a helpless sigh. "It's a long story, Aloys. Where should we dine tonight? I can fill you in over dinner."

"How about the restaurant we visited last time? It has a nice ambiance," Aloys said.

Somehow, Melissa's cheeks flushed involuntarily. She recalled the last time she had a meal with Everett in a restaurant, when her hunger had gotten the best of her, and she had ravenously devoured her meal. He had found her endearing, laughing at her enthusiasm.

"What's on your mind?"

"Everett," she blurted out, without thinking.

"What?" Aloys hadn't anticipated Melissa's thoughts drifting to Everett during their conversation.

She smiled awkwardly. "I just remembered going to a restaurant with him after I left the Carter family's residence. I ate so quickly, he couldn't help but laugh and call me cute. I must have looked like a mess. How could I have been adorable?"


Aloys gripped the steering wheel tightly, staring straight ahead. "Seems like you two made amends."

"Yes, he saved my life, after all. It's thanks to him that I managed to escape Timton so quickly."

Melissa beamed, reminiscing about the events.

Trying to suppress his jealousy, Aloys focused on the crux of the matter. "What happened? Why were you in danger?"

"While I was with the Carter family, I discovered they knew my true

< Chapter 551 Talk About Her Experience In T...  +120 Points at most identity all along. They lured doctors there on purpose... Eventually, Everett came to my rescue."

Although Melissa withheld some details, her words were enough to alarm Aloys.

She proceeded to recount her experiences with the Carters in Timton.

"They're not worthy of being your family!"

In a fit of anger, Aloys slammed his fist on the steering wheel, the veins on his temple pulsing. His sudden outburst took Melissa aback, as she had never seen him this irate before.

"Did I frighten you?"

Hearing no response, Aloys glanced at the rearview mirror, concerned.

"No. Thank you, Aloys. You always care about me."

"That's because you're my friend. I have to treat you well."

Melissa lowered her head, touched. "Thank you. You've always been so kind to me."

"Enough of the sentimental talk. I can hear your stomach growling. Let's get out of the car and eat."

Melissa looked up and realized they had arrived at the restaurant.

Her hand instinctively moved to her stomach. Having gone hungry for several days while with the Carters, she now possessed a voracious appetite. It seemed her primal instincts had been awakened.

She discovered she had gained five pounds, but her slender figure hid it well, with no visible change in her clothing.

"Order whatever you like tonight; it's on me," Aloys said.

"Alright, I won't hold back."

As they dined, Aloys broached a new subject. "Have you considered finding a job?"

< Chapter 551 Talk About Her Experience ...

🎁 +120 Points at most

Melissa hesitated at the question. Her last hospital work experience had left a lasting, negative impact, and she couldn't help but feel traumatized by it.



🎁 Congratulations! You've won  
30 minutes of free reading time!

Claim Now

Our ads aim to provide better support for authors.

