

## Chapter 557 Antidote

The first game for the parent-child activity was a relay race; a game wherein both parents and children would race to the finish line through a relay.

The parents and the children eagerly lined up for the race while the teacher explained the rules.

As the game started, Lindsey and Merrick effortlessly outpaced the other kids, showing their athletic abilities and leaving them far behind.

On the other hand, Melissa was not very sporty but she was still a good match with the other mothers, but not with the fathers.

She couldn't help but chuckle to see that the children consistently outpaced her during the game, but it didn't really matter because their final scores were still passable.

As the children and parents were having fun in the playground, Arielle watched from outside the railings with a fierce glare.

If it weren't for Emily's reminder, she wouldn't have known that Melissa had come back from Timton and must have found the antidote seeing that she was looking healthy and good.

She couldn't believe how Melissa was able to live after being poisoned.

Why?

Frustration boiled inside her as she wondered why Melissa always seemed to effortlessly get what she wanted, while Arielle constantly had to hide and avoid others.

As Arielle watched Melissa and her children enjoying themselves, her envy reached its boiling point. She couldn't resist the urge to destroy the happiness before her.

Yielding to her frustration, she stepped aside and dialed Keira's number.

Keira was in the middle of a meeting when Arielle's call came in. Irritated, she quickly ended it.

However, Arielle continued calling her nonstop enough to catch the attention of her father, Peter.

Peter frowned as he looked at his daughter. He had always felt sorry for Keira since Melissa humiliated her the last time.

Seeing that Keira repeatedly hung up the phone, he guessed that she must have something urgent to deal with.

"Keira, you can go back to your work now."

"What? It's okay, I—" Keira shook her hands, eager to refuse.

Her father gave her a meaningful look and slightly coughed, signaling something.

"I heard from your department head that you have been so busy today. You can go now and tend to your patients."

Left with no choice, Keira only said, "Okay."

She knew that her father was only giving her a chance to leave, so she left as he had directed.

Upon arriving at the corridor, she couldn't suppress her anger. Her reputation at the hospital was already less than ideal, and now she couldn't even make it through a single meeting. What would her colleagues and superiors think of her now?

They would think that she was useless!

She could feel her anger mounting with each passing thought, all because of this one phone call.

As she reluctantly picked up the phone, her voice was heavy with annoyance as she barked into the receiver, "What now? I hung up on you because I don't want to talk. Can't you take a hint? Why are you still calling me?"

But Arielle's response caught Keira off guard. "Woah, can you chill? You

won't believe who I just ran into."

"I don't care! What does it have to do with me? Why are you calling me?" Keira said impatiently, her annoyance evident.

"Melissa has come back from Timton."

Keira's initial reaction was one of indifference. "So what if she's back? What's the big deal? Didn't you say she was already poisoned and wouldn't live long? That kind of person shouldn't be around for too much longer anyway. The sooner she dies, the better."

With each word, her voice grew more venomous, as if she were trying to strangle Melissa through the phone.

"I saw Melissa and her children playing happily. It was as if she hadn't been poisoned. I think she's found the antidote."