

Chapter 593 Care

Just then, Karl's hand reached into the car through the shattered window in an attempt to wrench open the door.

Quick as a whip, Melissa grabbed an accessory from the car and brought it down hard against his intruding hand.

"Ouch!"

Karl's pained yelp echoed in the confined space.

"Are you all right? We need to get you to the hospital."

Melissa's gaze flitted to Everett, anxiety etching lines into her face at the thought of his injury worsening.

"It's nothing."

Everett's gaze was fixed on Karl, his eyes cold and sharp.

"Let's deal with him first."

With that, Everett swung the car door open and stepped out, his gaze never leaving Karl.

He advanced toward Karl, his face wearing an expression that could've been carved out of ice. He looked every bit the avenging angel, ready to exact retribution.

"Karl, you dare harm my woman?"

Karl faltered under Everett's intense aura. The man before him was a stranger, yet he radiated power that suggested he was anything but ordinary. Karl's face paled slightly.

"Who are you? My target is Melissa. What business is it of yours?"

With a swift move, Karl scooped up the long knife from the ground, brandishing it at Everett as a warning. "Leave now if you value your life."

Everett's gaze landed on the knife in Karl's hand, a sneer playing on his lips. "Do you think that will stop me?"

Swiftly, Everett picked up a wooden stick lying nearby and hurled it at Karl's hand. The knife clattered to the ground.

"How...?"

Karl gaped at his own hand, disbelief etched on his face. He'd been disarmed with a mere wooden stick!

"Who... who are you?"

Everett's answer was chilling. "Your worst nightmare!"

With that, he lunged at Karl, his movements a blur of speed and precision. Karl was on the ground before he could comprehend what had happened, his hand instinctively going to his stomach as pain flared up.

In the aftermath, Everett and Melissa dragged Karl to the police station to give their statements.

Stepping out of the station, Melissa immediately ushered Everett toward the car.

"Your arm needs medical attention. Let's get to the hospital."

"I'm fine."

"Fine? What if his knife was tainted? You could get an infection."

A smile found its way onto Everett's face when he saw Melissa's worry.

"Why are you grinning?"

Melissa eyed Everett's amused expression, her hand waving in front of his face.

"What's wrong with you? Are you out of your mind?"

"Nothing. I'm just... pleased to hear your concern."

Pleased? What had he been pleased about? She'd only voiced her concern, and here he was, grinning like a fool. That was unlike the Everett

she knew.

"You're... different."

"Different? How so?"

"Everything."

Everett chuckled. "I don't see it. The only difference I notice is my love for you growing."

Melissa's cheeks flushed a deep crimson at his words. She hadn't expected such a confession in such circumstances.

Without a word, she climbed into the car and fastened her seatbelt.

"Let's go. Hospital, now," Melissa instructed.