

## Chapter 602 Teach Her Daughter A Lesson

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Taken aback by his brashness, Melissa flushed with indignation.

"What do you think you're doing?"

"I was worried you'd lock the door again, and I wouldn't be able to get in," Everett said.

"I lock the door because I need to rest."

"Rest?"

Everett's eyes darted to the disheveled bed. Indeed, Melissa had been resting there until his intrusion.

Everett touched his nose sheepishly. "I'm sorry. I didn't realize you were resting. I assumed you were upset and crying."

"Crying?" Melissa raised her eyebrows and scoffed, "I wouldn't cry over someone else's problems. Didn't you mention being busy today? Why are you back so early?"

"I was concerned about you."

Melissa's brow furrowed in confusion. Who had told him she was upset?

As if reading her mind, Everett said, "Merrick and Lindsey did. They noticed you seemed upset, so they urged me to return and comfort you."

So, it was those two children who had called Everett. At this, Melissa felt a warm sensation in her heart.

"They are so thoughtful."

"So, did something bother you?"

Everett held Melissa's gaze. Despite her insistence that she was only

resting and wasn't unhappy she avoided his gaze while saying it. That suggested she was lying.

Confronted with Everett's penetrating gaze, Melissa felt a ripple of unease. She managed a bitter smile and admitted, "I'm not upset. I just have some concerns."

"Tell me."

"I..." Melissa looked at Everett, taken aback.

"What's wrong? Is there something on my face?" Everett asked.

"No." Shaking her head, Melissa continued, "You just seem different today."

"How so?"

"You never really paid attention to what I said before." Melissa's tone held a trace of disappointment.

"That was the old me. Now, I've changed. I'll give you my undivided love."

Everett took Melissa's hand, his gaze sincere.

At that moment, Melissa felt touched, and her troubles momentarily faded.

She nodded and began, "Emily visited the hospital today."

She briefly recounted the day's events to Everett.

Everett's expression darkened as he listened to her. "Emily is crossing the line. We need to put her in her place, or she'll assume you're a pushover."

Melissa managed a weak smile. "I understand her. She's doing it for Arielle."

"Arielle."

Everett's eyes narrowed. "If she's so desperate to get Arielle out, then this must be her weakness. We could use Arielle to teach Howell and Emily a lesson."

At first, Arielle refused to eat the prison food. Its odor nauseated her.

Moreover, she was convinced that Howell would secure her release soon.

Consequently, she lost over ten pounds, becoming very emaciated, but Howell still hadn't shown up to save her.

As the days wore on, hope waned. She suspected Everett was impeding her release.

To survive, she had no choice but to consume the unappetizing meals.

She forced herself to swallow the distasteful dishes.