

## Chapter 15 Mr. Bolton Would Like To See You

A lot could happen within three years.

Melody lost her memories after an accident on her cruise ship, and her parents were soon met with a car accident.

When she found out about the news of their passing from Irwin, she herself couldn't believe it at all. That was, until Irwin showed her their forensic reports. Only then was she able to gradually accept this new reality.

For the past two days, she had been acting nonchalant just to hide the pain in her heart.

Now, Melody's entire body quivered as she caressed the photo. Whenever she closed her eyes, all she could think of were her parents' corpses, burned beyond recognition.

She couldn't fathom how much torture they endured during that time, nor did she dare to imagine how they handled the news of her cruise ship exploding.

'They probably felt like their world was crumbling before their eyes.'

Now, despite having returned, everything changed.

Melody balled her fists tightly, her eyes bloodshot as she clenched her jaw. 'I'll make sure all of them pay! All of them! Whoever put my family in misery, I'll personally send them straight to hell!'

Suddenly, her phone rang. Reading the caller ID, Melody got up to her feet and wiped her tears. She picked up the call and tried speaking calmly.

"Hey..." she said.

"Boss, your voice..."

Irwin, who was on the other end of the line, hesitated for a moment before continuing.

Melody cleared her throat. "I'm fine, I was just yelling at some dumbasses while handling some family matters a while ago."

Irwin nodded, then began his passionate output.

"Boss, did you see the news? Do you think Christopher Bolton has lost his mind? He announced that he's divorced, and made his new relationship public too! I felt like my head was about to explode!

"Maybe I should hire someone to hack his company accounts and transfer a billion dollars to you as

compensation for the emotional distress he gave you! What do you say, Boss?"

Irwin was met with these insulting articles as soon as he got home, and he couldn't help but feel angry for Melody.

'Absolutely outrageous! How could there be any other woman better than my mistress? Not only did he marry her in secret, but he's far too eager to announce to the world that he divorced her to marry some pick-me loser! That shameless man!'

Melody frowned as she searched for the article on her phone, but it had already been taken down.

Ignoring the slight ache in her heart, she put up a calm smile and said, "It doesn't matter. We've divorced, after all. It's fine if he wants to announce it. He's free to marry whoever he wants."

In actuality, Melody had thought this through. Since she was no longer madly in love, she could look at this incident from a rational standpoint.

Actually, it wasn't possible for Christopher to have done this.

He was very much career-oriented, and valued his business above all. He wouldn't allow even the slightest scandal, let alone news that could

potentially affect the company's stock prices.

The only person who couldn't wait to announce this was likely that pathetic pick-me.

Melody scoffed. If Talia Stewart really was the one who spread such rumors, Melody would like to see how Christopher would handle it down the line.

"There's no need to do anything. Some people will have to face the consequences of their actions sooner or later. Just you wait. Talia can kiss this marriage goodbye," Melody told Irwin.

The only person Melody was worried about was none other than Jonathan, Christopher's grandfather. His health was already deteriorating. She wasn't sure if he could handle the news of their divorce.

However, right now, nothing was more important to her than to seek revenge for both her parents and herself.

Melody lowered her voice. "Irwin, have you contacted my cousins?"

Aside from her mother, her maternal uncle treated her the best. He had three sons, so he was more than happy to treat Melody as his own daughter. Adding to that, her cousins had always treated her like a princess.

It had been three years since they had seen each other. Melody longed to meet them again.

Irwin's passionate speech came to an abrupt end. He muttered softly, "It's not easy to reach them, you know? Usually, I can just say your name and they'd show up right away, but now, they've cut themselves from the outside world completely."

The eldest, Vincent Carter, was now one of the world's top researchers. His fame and wealth were unfathomable. When he locked himself up in his laboratory, it would be nearly impossible to get in contact with him.

The second, Andrew Carter, was a famous movie star, who was now focused on shooting a film. The third, Levian Carter, was a famous car racer who was now busy with private training.

As of now, none of them could be reached.

Melody sighed. She knew full well how difficult it was to contact her cousins.

"I guess you just have to keep trying, Irwin. Inform me once you get any news of them."

"Got it, Boss!"

Right after hanging up with Irwin, the company

secretary came calling. Melody quickly answered. "What is it?"

"Ms. Nolan, Mr. Bolton has requested to see you. When would you have the time to do so?"

"I refuse."

Without allowing the secretary to utter another word, Melody hung up.

The secretary's hand froze in midair, still holding her pen. She felt somewhat suffocated, since Christopher had personally requested to see Melody. He was practically known as the ruler of this city.

'How is Ms. Nolan able to turn down his request so easily?'

As many knew, any company that went against Bolton Enterprise could only end up being acquitted or closed down. The secretary actually liked Nolan Enterprise, and didn't wish to see it fall to its demise.

With that, she decided that she would agree to the meeting, thinking that Melody was in a bad mood and didn't quite hear her right. The two companies were initially going to form a partnership, after all.

'Maybe Ms. Nolan will agree to it tomorrow.'

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"Mr. Bolton, the news of your divorce has been spread, but I've dealt with it immediately. I have warned all news sources and forced them to take everything down," Luke said as he carefully opened the door to the CEO's office.

Christopher had to go through meetings for an entire day, so his mood wasn't quite the best. The air was nearly as cold as the North Pole, forcing people to stay away.

At the end of the meeting, all the higher ups rushed out, leaving poor Luke as the only one to handle Christopher's rage.

God knew he had already written his resignation letter the moment he couldn't maintain a calm expression when he noticed the slap mark on Christopher's face.

Luckily, no one could replace him just yet.

He secretly cheered to himself. 'I can definitely handle the boss's anger!'

Christopher's face was clouded with darkness. He tapped on the table impatiently with his finger. "Did you find out who spread it?"

"No, but it seemed someone saw you in court the

other day..."

Christopher turned cold. Melody was definitely the culprit.

It wasn't exactly the best time to inform his grandfather of the divorce, especially with the old man's current physical condition. Jonathan wouldn't be able to stand the heartache, as he was quite fond of Melody.

Christopher had been hiding his divorce exactly because of this. He was worried his grandfather wouldn't be able to handle it.

'I didn't expect her to be so eager to announce this. She actually spent so much effort to leak this information and expose Talia's existence. ①

'If the old man found out about this, he'd definitely give me trouble for it.

'Hah! This way, she can just go find another man right away!'

Consumed by his thoughts, Christopher's aura turned even more menacing by the minute.

"Before, I asked you to look into Melody Nolan. How's that going?"