

Chapter 3: She Knew the Top-notch Doctor Who Saved Christopher

Christopher was sitting in an extended Lincoln, flipping through the emails on his phone. His face was expressionless.

Luke, who was in the co-pilot seat, kept looking out.

It had been a day since Melody agreed to the divorce. Luke still found it hard to believe. He was sure she was the only one who could endure Christopher's coldness.

"How long has it been?" Christopher suddenly asked.

Luke glanced at his phone. "We've been here for half an hour, sir."

Christopher said nothing to that, and went silent.

Luke voiced his curiosity. "Mr. Bolton, was Mrs. Bolton serious about it?"

Christopher froze and didn't answer.

However, Luke could sense the man's anger. He turned around and looked away, regretting speaking too much. The next second, he exclaimed in surprise.

"Mr. Bolton, Mrs. Bolton's here!"

Christopher looked up. The Lincoln windows were covered with anti-spy film, so people outside couldn't see them. From inside, he saw Melody getting off a Porsche Carrera GT.

Her dress fluttered in the wind, and the cutting of the dress accentuated her slender waist. Her long, curly hair framed her beautiful face, making her look even more delicate and exquisite.

"Mrs. Bolton looks like...an angel!"

Christopher shot Luke a sharp glance.

He was displeased with Melody's bold outfit, and wondered who exactly she was going to seduce. Just as the thought crossed his mind, he saw a young man alighting from the car and giving Melody her purse.

Christopher's anger surged up immediately.

Seeing Melody being so intimate with another man before their divorce, he felt betrayed.

Melody told Irwin to wait for her for ten minutes. Right after she did that, Christopher marched unhappily toward her and dragged her into the City Hall. As they entered, he gave her a stern warning.

"Don't you dare ruin my image before our divorce. I don't want to be on the trending news because of your disgusting secret affair!"

Christopher's accusation hurt Melody deeply. In the three years of their marriage, she had loved him wholeheartedly.

However, she hid her feelings. She shook his hand off expressionlessly, and stepped into the City Hall before him.

"I'm sure it won't bother you, right, Mr. Bolton?" she said, her words containing a double entendre.

Christopher followed her, looking fierce.

Luke was supposed to follow them, but when he saw Irwin's face, he stopped in his tracks. Irwin looked suspiciously similar to someone...

Very few people knew that Christopher was seriously injured five years ago.

At that time, the Bolton family had secretly hired a top-notch doctor to save him. Nobody knew what happened during the operation, but Christopher was obsessed with finding that doctor after the operation ended.

Despite many years of search, he only found a blurry photo of the doctor's apprentice. Irwin looked very similar to that apprentice.

Luke found Melody's identity puzzling. A woman from the slums and the apprentice of a top-notch doctor didn't belong to the same social group.

Luke massaged his forehead. Perhaps he had seen it wrong. He would check it again later.

Meanwhile, Christopher and Melody had reached the clerk's office. Christopher shot Melody an irritated glare.

He was beyond annoyed. A shameless and materialistic gold digger like Melody shouldn't be so rude to him. He was the heir of the Bolton family, for crying out loud!

He thought of Talia, who was still in the hospital.

She was gentle, carefree, kind, and considerate.

Talia cared about him. When he visited her last night, she still expressed her concern for him despite being in so much pain and sweating profusely due to her broken leg.

On the other hand, Melody disappointed him.

Christopher studied Melody's dress, and snorted coldly, "I don't know what you're trying to pull today, but there's no turning back after divorce."

In response, Melody looked at Christopher fearlessly. "I'm looking forward to it."

Their application was processed quickly, as there weren't many people at the time.

Melody immediately signed the form, marking the end of her three-year marriage with Christopher.

As she looked at the divorce certificate, a complicated feeling arose in her heart.

She seemed to have been freed from the shackles that bound her, but at the same time, she had lost her shelter. Her love was real, so grief was inevitable.

"So long, Mr. Bolton!" she declared.

With that, Melody turned and left without sparing Christopher a single glance.

Christopher looked at Melody's back, his eyes vicious. He was poker-faced, but those around him were terrified to stay near him.

His hands tightened. The divorce certificate in their grasp crumpled.

"You'll regret this, Melody!"

From what little he knew of Melody, he was convinced she would come crying to his grandfather Jonathan within three days, begging to return to him!