

Chapter 4: Her Identity

Christopher's phone suddenly vibrated. Seeing the caller ID, he swiped the screen to answer.

"Chris, I can't stand up anymore. The doctor said I might never be able to stand up again. Where are you? I'm so scared..."

Talia's voice was soft and frail. She sounded like she was restraining herself from crying, and that made her even more pitiful.

Christopher looked away from Melody. His tone softened as he consoled her, "Don't be scared. I'm on my way there. Luke, to the hospital!"

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When Melody got into the car, she tore the divorce certificate without hesitation.

Staring at the shredded pieces that covered her palms for a moment, she expressionlessly opened the car's storage compartment and dumped all of them inside.

Irwin drove in silence, giving her enough time to calm down.

Melody took out her phone and skimmed through her contacts. She didn't get in touch with anyone in the past few years due to her amnesia. Since she had regained her memories, she intended to pick up those contacts.

Her fingers stopped on a name, and she tapped on it.

"Hello, Barry Wood speaking."

Barry Wood was the best celebrity manager in Chinoria for the past two decades. If he wished, he could make anyone famous.

Melody smiled. She played with a pendant in the car as she said, "Hello, this is Melody Nolan."

"Ms. Nolan?!"

Loud noises could be heard from the other end of the phone. Agitated, Barry asked, "Ms. Nolan, it's been three years! Where have you been?"

Barry was the second person to ask that question. Melody fiddled with the tassels under the pendant, still grinning.

"How are you doing there?" she asked.

"No worries, Ms. Nolan. I made Albert Scott one of the world's top models, just as you've instructed!"

There was surprise in his voice as he went on, "Ms. Nolan, where on earth did you find Albert? He's gorgeous! He's practically born to be a model! Anyway, he has a big show in Paris today. He'll probably be back the day after tomorrow. I'm really impressed, Ms. Nolan. You did a good job raising your lover!"

Melody hung the pendant back to its place. Her smile turned sheepish.

"Thanks, but you're wrong there. He's not my lover."

"Hey, come on! He just turned eighteen when you brought him to me three years ago. If he's not your type, then what was the point of investing so much effort into him?"

The point, huh?

The car made a turn, and the bright sunlight blinded Melody. She subconsciously raised her hand to block the sunlight. Irwin noticed that, and quickly put down the sun visor.

Melody put down her hand. She began to reminisce, and started to feel sorry for Albert.

Albert had been an orphan when she accidentally hit him with her car three years ago, before she got caught up in a shipwreck later on. She could only do her best to make it up to him.

"Ms. Nolan? Hello?"

Barry's confused voice brought Melody back to reality. She rubbed her temples, ignoring Barry's question as she said, "Forget about that. I need you to do me a favor."

"I'm ready for anything!"

"Spread the news for me. The heiress of the Nolan family has returned!"

"The heiress of the Nolan family? Y-You're the heiress who died in the shipwreck?! Ahem! My apologies, I got too excited."

Barry reeled in his excitement, said apologetically, "When you approached me three years ago, I thought you were just a typical young miss from a somewhat wealthy family. But you're actually the heiress of the Nolan family? Oh my god! Don't worry, Ms. Nolan. You can count on me! The whole world will know about it in a minute!"

Within an hour after the conversation ended, the news started trending.

"Go to Nolan Enterprise after half an hour," Melody told Irwin. Then, she leaned lazily on the leather seat and closed her eyes for a quick rest.

Meanwhile, everyone in Nolan Enterprise panicked upon discovering the news circulating through various channels. The heiress of the Nolan family was about to return!

Three years had passed, and company managers at all levels had undergone a major change. If the heiress returned, no doubt there would be another round of major changes. Everyone stopped focusing on work, and instead waited for news from social media.

Benjamin Nolan, sitting in the president's office, was anxious.

When the stock market closed yesterday, he discovered that someone had purchased the company shares in large quantities. The buyer now owned 51% of the company shares.

Benjamin was so frightened, he couldn't sleep all night.

He began to suspect the buyer was Melody's spirit.

After he heard the news, he grew terrified. Melody had risen from the dead!

Benjamin stood up, and paced back and forth anxiously.

He couldn't believe it.

He had planned the shipwreck three years ago, and ensured that no survivors were found. Melody Nolan couldn't possibly be alive and breathing! If she really was, he might lose control over Nolan Enterprise.

Bang!

Benjamin turned slowly to the door, and his face turned pale instantly.

"Hello, Uncle. It's been a while."

Melody put down her leg after kicking the door violently. She stood there with a graceful smile, the picture-perfect image of a harmless little flower.

Yet, Benjamin was terrified.

S-She was alive!