

## Chapter 5: The Woman Who Risked Her Life to Save Him

Benjamin ignored the kicked door, and restrained his emotions quickly. He stepped forward, held Melody's hand kindly, and observed her with loving eyes.

"Melody, you're still alive! Thank goodness, thank goodness... All these years, I've searched everywhere for you! You have no idea how much I've missed you and your parents."

He rambled about the past in a heartwarming manner. He looked so touched, he was close to tears. Melody watched coldly as her hypocrite of an uncle kept acting.

"Oh, really? I missed you too," she said.

"I'm so glad! Don't be sad, Melody. Although your parents are no longer around, I'm still here to take care of you until you get married and have your own family."

He gave her a soft smile filled with warmth, the loving distress in his eyes obvious.

Melody tightened her hands, pretending to be touched. "I'll never forget your kindness, Uncle."

Benjamin put away his worries. He was convinced she wouldn't pose much of a threat, even if she was lucky enough to survive the shipwreck. She was just a girl. Even if she did pose a threat to him in the future, he was confident he could get rid of her easily.

Suddenly, Melody changed the topic.

"Uncle, I thank you for what you did for Nolan Enterprise in the three years I'm gone. I'm the sole heiress of Nolan Enterprise. Now that I'm back, I'll take care of the company. You can rest easy and retire now."

"Huh?"

Benjamin couldn't react. His smile froze, and the expression on his face twisted.

Melody was testing him.

When she was about to take over the company three years ago, she suddenly got caught in a shipwreck and lost her memories. After that, her parents died in an unfortunate accident.

Everything was far too coincidental.

And Benjamin's behavior further deepened her suspicion.

"Uncle, what do you think?" she probed.

Benjamin would never give Melody Nolan Enterprise.

He took a deep breath to suppress the anger in his heart.

Forcing a smile, he said slowly, "Stop making fun of me, Melody. I understand you want to pick up what you left behind for three years, but everything's changed. You have no idea how the company is operating now. Why don't you learn the ropes first? We'll revisit this topic in a few years."

"I don't think it's necessary. I'm a fast learner."

Melody arched her eyebrows and smiled, but her words were domineering.

"Notify the management board. I want to hold a meeting now, and I want them to meet their new president!"

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While Melody and Benjamin were busy competing for dominance, Christopher had reached the hospital. He entered the ward Talia stayed at.

"Chris!" Talia said.

The day after Christopher's last visit, Talia still couldn't forget his stunning appearance. She was amazed—he looked ridiculously handsome in his black suit, and his facial features were a perfect work of art.

Talia tried to get out of bed, crying, and moved towards Christopher. He caught her before she fell.

Different from Melody's curvy figure, Talia had a slender frame and exuded a pitiful appearance that would soften men's hearts. The large hospital gown dangled loosely on her body, making her look fragile.

Christopher picked her up, and put her back on the bed.

"Your injury hasn't healed yet, so don't move around."

Christopher's words were blunt, but his voice was infinitely gentle. Hearing that, Talia's dissatisfaction over how long she had waited for him disappeared immediately.

She hugged him, and looked at him tearfully.

"Chris, the doctor said my legs won't heal. I can never dance again for the rest of my life, and I may never be able to stand up again..."

She looked at Christopher resolutely. She attempted to smile at him, but it came off as more of a grimace.

"It's so great to see you again, but let's not meet anymore. Don't waste your time on me, Chris. You need to make time for Melody..."

As she spoke, a single tear fell from the corner of her eye.

Christopher watched Talia cry, dazed. He never liked women who cried a lot, as he found it annoying.

Melody always knew what to do. She would never annoy him.

Even if it wasn't her fault, she would say nothing. She would simply lower her head, letting her tears fall drop by drop through her long lashes.

His chest suddenly felt tight. He lowered his head, and looked down. Talia's sorrowful expression snapped him out of his musings.

"Chris...?"

Christopher was stunned. Talia was the one who had given his life to save him, not Melody.

He frowned, and tried his best to suppress his irritation. He raised his hand and stroked Talia's hair gently, comforting her.

"Don't say that. Those doctors are useless! Don't worry, I'll find you the best doctor. You'll shine on the stage again."

"Thank you, Chris. You're so kind..." Talia said happily. She buried her head in his arms.

In truth, she had planned the car accident that supposedly robbed her legs. She had also bribed the doctor to lie about her injury to gain Christopher's pity.

She would do anything to earn his love!

Melody was his wife, but Talia would be the one he truly loved!

To Talia, Melody was just a pathetic woman who seduced men with her looks.

She was sure she could one day replace Melody as Christopher's rightful wife.

Talia leaned into Christopher's arms again. In a tone full of hurt, she lamented, "Chris, what if the doctors are right? I'll be a cripple. No one will love me anymore!"

Christopher patted her on the back softly. His shirt grew wet with her tears, and his chest felt cool.

He turned to stare at the white wall not far away.

After a while, Talia heard the answer she had always dreamed of.

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