

Chapter 11 As long As I Find You

A hush descended over everyone in the church.

Her... last will?

Everett's face was like a stormy sea with waves of expressions.

Under the stage stood Jose Carson, holding the will of the deceased Melanie Earley. He declared in a hoarse voice, "I am the testamentary executor of Miss Melanie Earley, and she entrusted me to announce it here."

The crowd held their breaths, waiting for the contents of the will to be revealed. Jose paused, and boomed, "Before she passed away, Miss Melanie Earley left her entire fortune to her ex-husband, Everett Connors, including all her real estate and 40% of shares of Earley Corporate..."

Before Jose could finish, Everett leaped from the stage, grabbed Jose's collar and snarled, "Where is she?"

"In a place you can never find."

Without warning, Everett punched on Jose's face, sending him reeling to the ground. Blood trickled from Jose's mouth.

This caused an uproar in the crowd.

Everett glared at Jose with his eyes boiling with rage. He said in a sarcastic tone. "Her malingering didn't work, so now she is playing her death card? Send my words to her. It's useless to feigning death!"

"Get her here right now, otherwise I'll make her life a

living hell once I find her!”

Jose wiped the blood off his lips. A hint of indignation touched his eyes. He gritted his teeth and smashed his fist toward Everett. “You scum!”

His fist brushed past Everett.

This abrupt accident plunged the situation into chaos. No one had anticipated Melanie's sudden death.

Jose was taken away by security, and Vivian rushed to Everett with a worried look. “Ever, did you get hurt?”

Everett stared at Vivian's face blankly. For a split second, Melanie's bloodless face sprang to his mind. He couldn't believe Melanie was dead. How could she die? She should attend his wedding, and apologize to him for drugging him and forcing him into marriage at that time.

It must be, it must be her trick to retaliate him. That shitty lawyer was definitely sent by her to ruin his wedding!

Vivian panicked as she saw Everett lapsed into long silence. She shook his arm. “Ever...”

“Fuck off!” He pushed her away and stormed out of the church.

Vivian's hands, which frozen in mid-air, slowly dropped down as she watched Everett's back in shock. She tried to catch up, but her legs seemed to be rooted to the ground and couldn't move an inch.

She turned to look at Grandpa Ian and begged, “Grandpa, please help me call Everett back for the

wedding. We have so many guests here... If he just leaves like that, he's gonna make me the biggest joke in whole city."

Vivian's chest heaved up and down due to uneven breaths. How could Everett stormed away from their wedding spot hearing Melanie's death?! Was her death A THING?

Ian threw her a cold gaze. "Don't call me grandpa. You don't deserve." The news of Melanie's severe illness caught Ian off guard. Neither did he expect her sudden death. He had heard Melanie's will. Even until her last moment, Melanie still held no resentment towards Everett. On the contrary, she entrusted everything to him. How could there be such an angelic girl in the world?

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In Everett's office.

Everett was still dressed in his luxurious suit, sitting on his chair. The large office room was now full of orderly bodyguards.

"From now on there is only one task for you all." Everett gritted his teeth. "Go get Melanie Earley. She has no way to hide from me forever."

"Yes, sir." They replied in unison.

Everett clenched his fists so tightly that his knuckles made a cracking sound. "Melanie Earley, you'd hide yourself well. Otherwise as long as I find you, I'll make you..."

Suddenly, his expression changed as he felt a dull pain in his chest.