

Chapter 12 Not Too Late to Come Back to Me

Elgin Villa.

Everett's car came to a slow stop at the entrance. He gazed out the window and saw the dim yellow lights shining through the window. His heart tightened, his breath quickened and he quickly got out of the car to dash inside.

"Melanie..." He called out, pushing the door open, and the dim light spilled out from inside.

A woman ran towards him, coquettish and flirtatious. The light in his eyes extinguished instantly.

"Hey, Ever, I came back today and had everything in the house redecorated. Do you like it?" Vivian giggled.

Everett looked at her apathetically and asked, "Are you convinced of Jose's words? Said that Melanie is dead."

Vivian froze, then reached out to take off Everett's coat. She said in an even tone, "I felt heartbroken for my cousin's death, but we have no way to change the past." Her hands travelled to Everett's chest. She panted beside his ear. "Ever, I want you. You promised you would give it to me after we got married..."

Everett's face turned grave. He couldn't perceive any grief from Vivian. He pulled her hands away. "But we are not married. In fact, I have never divorced Melanie."

Although Melanie had signed her signature on divorce agreement, it did not mean that they were legally divorced. He could not let go of this woman so easily.

Vivian froze in shock. "What did you say?"

Everett observed her indifferently. "You divorced Ander Wyatt because you hooked up with his brother, did you?"

Vivian shook her head vigorously. "No, Ever, I didn't. Trust me. It must be Ander Wyatt who framed me..."

Everett actually didn't give a shit whether she had an affair with Ander's brother or not. His gaze travelled around this redecorated room and continued, "Take it easy. I trust you."

Vivian breathed a sigh of relief.

"But I will investigate your affairs personally, along with everything that happened four years ago. Before that..." Everett commanded, staring at Vivian's pale face. "restore everything in this house to its original state."

Vivian masked her fear and panic with a faint smile, but her hands trembled uncontrollably.

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The bodyguards failed to dig out any clues of Melanie's departure record, let alone her whereabouts. It was as if she had vanished from the world without a trace.

The hospital delivered Everett a death certificate and medical records of Melanie. These documents recorded Melanie's advanced brain cancer, including a diagnosis of her deafness in her right ear caused by a heavy blow to her face.

Everett seated on the sofa, glancing over the documents while his hands quivered.

The hospital had been bribed. The death certificate, as well as the diagnosis of her retinal damage and central nervous system disorders, were all forged. It must be this! All of these were part of her plan to flee away from him.

Jose presented him with Share Transfer Agreement. "Sign it. Manage Earley Corporate well and cherish all that she left you."

Everett's gaze drifted from the contract to Jose's face. In a sudden epiphany, Everett broke into a fit of laughter.

"Fake her death and use these shits to trick me? She just want me to suffer from remorse and then she can lead an unconstrained life with you sissy!"

Jose's eyes narrowed. "Mind your language. I don't allow you to insult her like that!"

Never had Melanie bear any grudge against Everett no matter what she suffered. Now after she was dead, Everett, however, still cast a slur on her. Jose couldn't help pitying Melanie. What made her fall in love with such a heartless man?

Disregarding Jose's furious glare, Everett announced word by word, "Tell Melanie. It's not too late to come back to me. Otherwise, I'll demolish Earley Corporate, turn against her sister Kaylee, and dig her parents' grave."

"I mean it!"