

Chapter 17 Endless Love

Kaylee's wedding was held at the Intercontinental Hotel, and most of the upper-class society attended, including Everett.

However, nobody noticed him in the crowd. After all, no one expected Everett, who thought highly of his image, to look disheveled and unshaven after six months without seeing him.

In the makeup room, a girl in her early twenties was holding Kaylee's hand. "Kay, remember to throw the bouquet to me later."

"I know. I'll give it to you directly." Kaylee chuckled.

Yes, her sister, Melanie was just a young girl, only twenty-three years old. She should have had the best life and the best marriage, but unfortunately...

"Love you, Kay. You're the best sister. I'll go play the wedding music and look forward to seeing you on stage." Melanie said.

"Okay." Kaylee smiled. She had no idea that Everett was present in her wedding. If she had known, she would never have allowed Melanie to show up on stage.

At this moment, Everett was sitting in a corner, drinking alone.

Earley Corporate's building had already been reconstructed, and Everett was ready to hand it over to Kaylee today. Then, with no ties to hold him in this world any more, he decided to go find Mela tonight.

No matter in heaven or hell, and no matter how Mela hit him, scolded him, and resented him, he would never leave her again.

The melody of “Endless Love” came from the stage. The wonderful piano music hashed everyone. “My love, there’s only you in my life...”

A glimmer of light flickered in Everett’s dim eyes. He bounced off his chair, ignored the strange gazes of those around him, and searched for the source of the sound.

His eyes finally fell on the stage. A woman in pearl white dress sat under the spotlight, before the piano. Her fingers danced on the keys trippingly.

She parted her lips slightly, and her sweet voice echoed throughout the hall.

“You’re every breath I take. You’re every step I make. And I, I want to share all my love with you. No one else will do...”

The bride and groom had yet to appear. Everett’s heart was pounding wildly as he rushed towards the woman at the piano like a madman.

The moment his gaze met with her familiar face, and his feet seemed to be rooted to the ground, unable to move an inch.

Mela...

His Mela was alive...

“You will always be my endless love.” Melanie felt the burning eyes, and she raised her eyes to look at Everett.

The man who approached her had a scruffy beard, wrinkled clothes, and an unkempt appearance.

His bright, story-telling eyes was stating his love and delight.

But why was he looking at her like that?

Melanie suppressed the panic in her heart and continued, "Forever I'll hold you close in my arms..."

Nearer and nearer the footsteps came. And suddenly a huge force pulled Melanie into a warm hug. Her hands swept over the piano keys. The piercing sound drew everyone's attention.

"Mela..."

He muttered in a hoarse voice as he embraced her tightly, wishing he could fuse her into his soul.

Melanie's heart tightened, as if something deep in her heart was about to burst out.

The hall fell into long dead silence, and no one expected what was happening on stage.

Kaylee rushed to the stage in her wedding dress with anxiety. "It's Everett Connors. Why would he should here?"

The groom behind pulled back Kaylee and gently comforted her. "Kay, it's useless to avoid. Just let Melanie make her own choice!"

Kaylee leaned on his chest, and clenched her fist nervously. "Mela, keep your mind sober this time and please not be fooled by him again."

On stage, Everett softly stroked Melanie's face, afraid that it was all just a dream. He slowly lowered his head, the distance between their lips drew closer and closer, so close that they nearly touched.

Melanie widened her eyes. Next second she raised her hand, slapping him hard across the face.

"You scoundrel!"