

## Chapter 18 Marry Me

Onstage, Everett's face was pale. As he looked into Melanie's eyes, he could perceive her fear and confusion, causing his heart to panic completely.

"Mela." He begged, "Look at me. Call my name."

But when their eyes met, the nonchalance in her eyes was as if saying "YOU ARE A STRANGER".

Everett felt his soul being torn apart. He was drowning in a sea of despair, gasping for air as waves of pain crashed over him.

The sadness in his eyes made Melanie feel as if a lump of cotton was blocking her chest, making her feel hard to breath. She pushed him away and fled in a hurry.

Everett chased after her, but was stopped by Kaylee.

"After her last operation, Melanie woke up losing her past memories. You're now only a stranger to her." Kaylee sneered.

"It's Jose who has been staying by her side these years. Be wise. Leave her alone and don't fuck up her life again."

A sense of satisfaction rose from Kaylee's heart as she saw Everett's devastated face. This scum dared bully her sister at that time, and now he's hoist by his own petard.

What Melanie had suffered in this marriage, was something that he could never repay.

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Everett sat in the car, lost in thought on his way to the

hotel. Kaylee's echoed in his mind.

Melanie lost her memory. But she remembered everyone except for Everett Connors, who was once her closest person.

Everett slowly closed his eyes, leaning against the back of the seat, his shoulders trembling slightly.

He could bear to receive insults, beatings, blame or anything from Mela, but never the news of she forgetting him.

'Mela, why are you so cruel? You know that the saddest thing is not that you hate me, but that you forget all our past, and don't even give me a chance to atone.'

The driver, seeing the grief-stricken expression on Everett's face in the rearview mirror, considerately played the radio.

"You will always be my endless love..."

Tears slowly rolled down Everett's cheeks. 'Mela, only until now do I realize that you are my endless love. Even if you don't remember me, this time I won't let you go.'

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Melanie couldn't fall asleep. She lay in bed, the man she had seen at her sister's wedding keeping jumping into her mind.

He looked so sad. Who was he? How did he know her?

As soon as she thought of this, her head began to ache.

Luckily the knocks on the door drew her out from pain. Melanie hurriedly got up to open the door.

Jose stood outside, completely drenched from the rain. He hurried to Melanie as soon as he received a call from Kaylee. He didn't expect Melanie to be found by Everett after hiding for half a year.

Jose looked deeply at the girl he cherished the most. She finally recovered somewhat under his six-months care. He swore not to let anyone hurt her again.

"Jose, what happened to you?" Melanie leaned against his chest, a little confused. "You're soaked. Let me get you some clothes to change."

Jose's throat tightened. He held her tightly in arms and placed a soft kiss on her hair, unable to hold back the words he had kept in his heart for years.

"Mela, marry me."

From the first day he entered Earley Corporate, he fell in love with her at first sight. But all along her heart had been occupied by Everett Connors, so he could only hide his feelings and quietly wait.

Now, he didn't want to and didn't dare to wait any longer.

He was afraid, afraid of losing her again.

Melanie's heart was full of complicated feelings. She slowly raised her hand to hug Jose, and that man in the wedding again flashed through her mind.

"Jose, I don't know if I can be a good wife, and I don't

know if I..."

If I love you... She didn't finish the sentence, as Jose bowed his head and his lips forcibly pressed on hers.

Over and over again, from shallow to deep, he wanted to claim her.

Even though he knew that the person in her heart wasn't him, he didn't regret it. He couldn't bear to hand over the woman he treasured to someone else.

He would personally guard his beloved.