

Chapter 19 His Jealousy

The dim yellow light shone on Melanie's face, her closed eyes and trembling eyelashes.

For the past six months, Jose had been accompanying by her side, caring for her even more than she cared for herself.

She had almost no reason to reject his proposal.

But there was a feeling. A feeling out of nowhere that Melanie couldn't describe it in words, that stopped her to say 'yes'.

The kiss lasted as if for a lifetime. Jose reluctantly let go of Melanie. He seemed a bit nervous. "Did I scare you?"

Gasping, Melanie shook her head and turned to get him a towel.

Maybe Kaylee was right, marrying for love wasn't always the best choice. Jose was kind and considerate, the perfect match for her to get married.

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Hilton Hotel.

Everett had a fashion designer specially designed him a suit. Meanwhile he found a top-notch hair stylist. Time for him to have a makeover.

His assistant watched in amazement as his boss, who had lost his soul over the past half a year, seemed to have come alive again.

With short hair and a clean-shaven face, Everett wore

an Italian custom suit that fit his figure perfectly.

His assistant couldn't help but marvel at Everett's powerful physique.

"How do I look?" Everett asked.

The assistant gave him a thumbs up. "Stunning!" If he took a picture of Everett and posted it online, those who had been cursing and scolding him would change their tune.

But Everett's following words startled the assistant much.

"What about comparing to Jose Carson? Which of us look better? Me or he?"

The assistant's heart sank. Still, Everett was shrouded under the shadow of Melanie's death. His wife had been dead for nearly a year, but Everett was still competing with Jose, Melanie's suitor, trying to outdo him.

What was the point of outdoing Jose? His wife would never come back.

Although the assistant dared not to speak out his true thoughts. "How can Jose Carson compare to you, sir? He doesn't deserve. You're born to be the noble inheritor of Connors family, while Jose..."

Everett interrupted his flattering words.

"Send all the gifts I picked out to the Intercontinental Hotel."

"Um? Oh.. yes, sir." The assistant was puzzled. Why Intercontinental Hotel? Was he going to find Jose?

Was he planning to throw those gifts at Jose Carson's head and make him die lying in jewelries? What a waste...

An hour later.

The Intercontinental Hotel was surrounded by several priceless luxury cars. Inside the cars were all kinds of precious jewels and flowers.

As if Everett had brought all jewelries in this city here. His assistant stood next to him, directing the bodyguards, "Tell the passers-by not to take pictures. No photographing!"

The assistant thought the headline for tomorrow's media coverage must be "Everett Connors Went Mad Again, Throwing Countless Jewels in Attempt to Crush Jose Carson to Death." The assistant secretly covered his face. Yeah he bet things were gonna be awkward next. Hope nobody would record this scene.

Everett was waiting outside the hotel anxiously. Never had he sent any gifts to Mela, and he had no idea about her preferences. But she mentioned once that she wanted a ring. Here he brought 500 diamond rings for her to pick up.

Whatever she wanted in future, he would go get it for her.

The guests walked out in succession, and finally his eyes caught the person he had been waiting for. However, at the same time, he noticed Jose Carson, who stood by Mela's side and held her hands.

His veins pulsed with anger, but he restrained himself. He didn't wanna frighten Mela again.

His assistant stood by with his mouth agape. WTF! Melanie Earley CAME BACK TO LIFE!

Tomorrow's headline need a new name. "New Romance of Melanie. Everett Reaps What He Sows!"