

Chapter 20 My Fiancee

Melanie held Jose's hand and as soon as they stepped out of the hotel, they ran into Everett, whose eyes, full of sorrow, locked onto them.

He looked nothing like yesterday. He looked like a mess yesterday, but today, he appeared like a prince from a fairy tale. Even so, Melanie recognized him at first glance.

For the man who she had once carved in heart, even the loss of memories could not entirely erase his trace.

Everett's gaze shifted from their intertwined hands to Melanie's face, and he strode towards her.

Jose pulled Melanie behind him and sneered. "What are our Mr. Connors doing here? What are these behind you? Are you proposing to someone?"

Everett gritted his teeth, trying to suppress his anger, and kept his gaze fixed on Melanie. "You know well what I am doing."

He urgently wanted to pull Melanie into his embrace, but he was afraid of frightening her as he did yesterday.

"I have no idea, but could you please move aside, Mr. Connors? I'm going out with my fiancée." Jose emphasized the word "fiancée."

Fiancée?

Everett was now at the edge of eruption of rage.

Melanie was startled by his furious gaze and tightened her grip on Jose's hand. "Let's go, Jose."

She didn't know why, but she felt like Mr. Connors really disliked her and Jose.

Maybe she shouldn't have slapped his face yesterday.

But if he's proposing to someone, why did he hug her and even try to kiss her yesterday? That's so unfair to the girl he's proposing to.

Jose nodded at her. As they walked past Everett, Melanie collected her courage. "Mr. Connors, I wish you success in your proposal, but be faithful to your love."

Jose led her away, and she couldn't see Everett's frozen expression.

The assistant stood beside, with sympathy in his eyes. He watched the faint spark in Everett's eyes extinguished after hearing Melanie's words.

Everett had been hanging his head low the whole time, until suddenly he looked up at his assistant. "Is there any way to tie Mela to my side without making her hate me?"

The assistant looked puzzled. "Mr. Connors, if you 'tie' Melanie to your side, she is bound to hate you."

To tie somebody wasn't simply a matter of like or dislike, but rather a crime.

Once again, Everett felt defeated. He had never took his initiative to pursue anyone before. He didn't need to do. Now he had no idea how to please the woman he loved.

Jose Carson wanted to take advantage of Mela's

memory loss to beguile her in to marriage. Everett would never allow it to happen.

“Keep an eye on Jose Carson. Don't let him have any chance to take Mela away again. If she's ever alone, tell me immediately.”

“Yes, Mr. Connors.”

Everett's eyes were full of firmness. He would never let Melanie marry Jose. He had already lost her once and couldn't bear to lose her again.

In Reagan family.

This was where Melanie temporarily resided.

Kaylee's eyes fell on the intertwined hands of Melanie and Jose. “When are you two planning to get married?”

“I've already arranged everything well in Provence. We'll get married as soon as possible.” Said Jose, tightly gripping Mela's hand.

Mela sat quietly beside him.

Kaylee turned to Mela. “Remember to come back to see me often after you get married.”

“I will.” Melanie smiled.

Kaylee nodded. “Alright then, have a good rest tonight. Your flight is tomorrow.”