

Chapter 22 Kidnap

Sirens pierced the silence of the night.

Everett never dreamed that he would be sent to police station, and even more so, that it would be his beloved woman who sent him there.

The news was posted online. "Everett Connors get arrested for breaking into Reagan's mansion."

Comments flooded in below the post.

"Everett has truly redefined my understanding of CEO - he's foolish but yet adorable."

"It seems that as long as you're good-looking, anything you do will be endearing."

"Wow, if he came to find me, I definitely wouldn't call the police."

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Everett's assistant went to bail him out. He wore not only a mask but his sunglasses for fear someone would recognize him. If he resigned from Connors Corporation, he doubted anyone would hire him as an assistant, especially since the last six months had been an embarrassment. He wondered what other outrageous things his boss was gonna do next.

The assistant drove the car, while the man in the back seat had a gloomy expression, muttering a place name. "Provence."

The assistant's eyes lit up, and he immediately booked plane tickets to France.

The next day, Melanie and Jose flew to France for their wedding. As white clouds rolled by outside the window, the setting sun scattered its rays across the sky, captivating Melanie's attention.

Jose held her hand. "Did he scare you last night?"

Melanie smiled lightly. "I'm all right. He has no intention to hurt me."

A hint of coldness flashed through Jose's eyes, but his expression remained the same as he pulled Melanie towards him, pecked her forehead. "Promise me that if you ever encounter him again, you'll stay away from him."

Melanie nodded slowly.

She was puzzled as to why Kaylee and Jose resisted to talk about Everett, yet they still advised her to keep her distance from him.

She couldn't help but recall Everett's words yesterday. "I like you."

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Jose arranged everything thoughtfully. He bought a small villa in Provence as their new home. All the wedding preparations were in order.

Melanie stood in front of the full-length mirror, looking at herself in a pure white wedding dress, feeling somewhat dreamy at the thought that she was actually getting married.

"If only my parents were still alive." Melanie

muttered, but a sharp pain in her head made her unable to remember what happened before their passing.

Dressed in a white suit, Jose stood behind her, holding her tightly in his embrace.

"Tomorrow is our wedding day. Stay at home today and don't go out, okay?" He said.

Melanie obediently nodded. Since their arrival in Provence, Jose had been telling her to stay at home, claiming it was to keep the wedding a surprise. Melanie didn't take a step out this villa these days.

Jose kissed her cheeks, then left to prepare for the wedding. When he was driving, he noticed a sedan followed behind.

He looked coldly at the car in the rearview mirror, his impatience apparent. He had noticed that someone had been tailing him for the past four or five days. Apparently, they were sent by Everett.

Meanwhile, Everett stood on the balcony of a European-style mansion overlooking a lavender field.

"Have you found Mela yet?" He asked his assistant.

"Jose is a cunning person. He seemingly has perceived we're tailing him. Several times he managed to get off us." The assistant answered cautiously.

Everett clenched his fists. Jose was indeed a difficult character to deal with, which was why he could conceal Mela's fake death without leaving any loopholes.

"Tomorrow is the wedding day." The assistant

reminded him.

He couldn't just go and snatch the bride, could he?

Suddenly, Everett's eyes narrowed as he had an idea.
"Since we can't find Mela, send someone to kidnap Jose instead."

How could the wedding proceed without a groom?