

Chapter 23 Wedding without A Groom

The next day, Melanie wore her wedding dress, waiting for her groom to pick her up.

Both of their parents had already passed away, so they didn't invite many guests. Kaylee insisted on coming to attend her wedding, but considering she had just got pregnant, Melanie persuaded her to stay at home.

The wedding reception was held at a hotel, and guests arrived as scheduled.

The emcee announced, "Now, let's welcome the bride, Melanie Earley."

Melanie, in her magnificent wedding dress, slowly entered everyone's sight. She nervously clenched her hand, feeling a bit uneasy. Jose was going to be her husband from now on.

"And now, let's welcome the groom." The emcee's voice trailed off.

Melanie looked over to the entrance, and her heartbeat raced. Nobody showed up at the entrance, and the emcee frowned. Why hadn't the groom appeared yet? Originally, the groom was supposed to appear first, but today, the emcee couldn't find the groom, and as the wedding time approached, he had no choice but to call the bride first.

"It seems Mr. Carson is shy and nervous on this big day." The emcee joked, eliciting laughter from the crowd.

Melanie squeezed her hand tightly and took a deep

breath.

One minute, two minutes, three minutes...

The groom still didn't turn up, and the guests all revealed a confused and curious look. Melanie felt her cheeks begin to heat up, and her bright eyes dimmed

Why wasn't Jose appearing? Did he regret his decision? Or had something happened to him?

The emcee urged. "Hurry up and contact the groom!"

Melanie stood stiffly on the stage, feeling the prying gazes fixing on her. Embarrassment and shame haunted her.

Just then, the hotel door was pushed open, and a tall young man stood at the entrance.

"I'm here."

Melanie's gaze traveled to the direction where the voice came from. Vaguely, she saw a man wearing a hand-tailored suit that fit him well. She couldn't make out the man's facial features, but she knew he wasn't Jose. After spending over half a year with him, how could she fail to recognize his physique?

Guests cast a curious and surprised gaze over the man, who strode towards Melanie. Even the emcee was stunned because he remembered that the groom was not this man.

As he came closer and closer, Melanie recognize him, Everett Connors. He was approaching her with his eyes full of tenderness. "Mela, I apologize for keeping you

waiting. I'd like to say 'yes, I do'. And I will protect you for a lifetime." Before emcee or anyone else could say anything, Everett hurriedly said. He held Melanie's left hand, his eyes falling on the diamond ring on her ring finger. A hint of disgust flickered in his eyes.

He took the ring off her finger, and forcibly help her put on another ring that her had long prepared. His movements were swift and smooth, giving them no chance to refuse.

Below the stage, the assistant looked at Everett's shameless behavior and felt a shiver down his spine.

Melanie snapped out of her daze when she found Everett threw away the ring that Jose prepared for her. She retrieved it eagerly and carefully clutched it in her hand.

She took the emcee's microphone. "Ladies and gentlemen, this gentleman just told me that my husband, Jose is on his way here, but he was afraid of delaying the ceremony, so her asked this gentleman to help me wear the ring."

The crowd burst into enthusiastic applause. The assistant noticed Everett's sullen face, he thought in heart that Everett deserved it. His behaviors were absurd.

Melanie smiled at the crowd, presenting a composed look but feeling increasingly worried inside. Jose, where are you now?