

Chapter 24 He Is Irreplaceable

The wedding ceremony was temporarily canceled.

In the hotel garden, Melanie and Everett stood face to face. “Mr. Connors, can you explain what happened today?”

Melanie took off the diamond ring Everett had given her and held it out to him.

He didn't take it. Instead, he gazed deeply into her eyes. He had always thought of her as a delicate little rabbit. But now, he realized that his wife was no pushover. Yet ironically, this strong-willed woman had been bullied by him for four years.

“Mr. Connors!” Melanie furrowed her brows, calling out to him with a tone of aggravation. She couldn't understand why this man always stared at her so intently.

Everett came back to himself. “I never take back presents that I've given.”

Melanie, then threw the ring in into the nearby outdoor pool.

The assistant's heart trembled, feeling sorry for that diamond ring worth billions of dollars.

Everett hadn't expected her to refuse the ring so adamantly.

“Mr. Connors, I don't know why you are doing these. But I'd like to remind you that I have a fiancé.” Melanie raised her left hand to show off the ring. “Though he may not be as wealthy as you, he is the most important person

in my heart. He is irreplaceable.”

Her words were like a sharp knife, piercing his heart.

He thought back to four years ago, when Melanie had quarreled with her parents because of him. “Though Connors family may not have the same status and wealth as ours, Everett is the most important person in my life, and he is irreplaceable to me.”

His throat tightened. Why hadn't he cherished her back then?

“I got it.” After a long silence, he replied, then turned and left.

His assistant followed closely behind. “Mr. Connors, why didn't you just tell her that you're her husband?”

But Everett remained silent. He knew that telling her the truth would only exacerbate her disgusts to him.

“We're leaving now? This a perfect opportunity to take away your wife, without Jose here.” The assistant persisted.

Everett's cold gaze fell on him, and the assistant shrank back, swallowing his unfinished words.

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Melanie contacted every Jose's friend, but failed to figure out his whereabouts.

At this moment, Jose was bound in a locked room, bruised. Everett was sitting in front of him.

“You think by doing this, Mela will like you? You will only make her hate you more.” Jose sneered.

Everett stared at him expressionlessly. “I just came to ask you one thing. Is it possible for Mela to regain her memory?”

Jose revealed a meaningful smile. “You think it’s possible?”

Everett’s veins bulged as he grabbed Jose’s collar. “I warn you, from beginning to end, I am the only one she loves. She’s just lost her memory now. If you’re a decent person, don’t touch her. If you dare touch her, I’ll make sure you suffer!”

He then ordered his bodyguards, “Untie him and send him back.” He didn’t want Mela to suffer from worries.

Late at night, Melanie was pacing back and forth anxiously at home when the door creaked open. She saw Jose, covered in injuries, standing at the doorway.

“Jose! What happened to you?” Melanie rushed over to him.

Jose leaned on her shoulder, and gently stroked her hair to comfort her. “I’m okay. I’m sorry for what happened at the wedding.”

Melanie’s eyes caught the injuries on his body. She exclaimed, “What happened to you?”

“Mela, you love me, right?” Not because of your memory loss, but because you love me, right?

Jose urgently wanted to know the answer, but he was

also afraid to find out. He had secretly loved her for years... was she willing to give her love to him?