

## Chapter 25 Goodbye Kiss

Melanie's lapsed into silence after hearing Jose's words.

Today, she told Everett that Jose was the most important person to her, and it was true. He and Kaylee were the only people in this world who cared about her.

"I... um..." She opened her mouth, but Jose quickly interrupted her with a kiss.

Recalling Everett's words earlier, Jose had a sudden impulse. His long and cold fingers deftly unbuttoned Melanie's shirt, then he lifted her up and carried her to the bed.

As his massive body pressed down on her, a flurry of kisses rained down from her lips, causing Melanie to tremble uncontrollably.

She knew that she and Jose would sooner or later get to this, but for some reason, her heart was heavy. She wanted to reject Jose, but was afraid she would hurt his feelings.

His hand reached for her bra, and suddenly something dripped on his hand. He looked up and saw tears streaming down Melanie's face, a pain stabbing his heart.

He pulled the blanket over her, got up and left.

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Next morning, Melanie waked up early and prepared the breakfast. Jose walked downstairs wearing his

sportswear. There was an awkward silence due to what happened last night.

Melanie took her initiative to break the ice. "I made some pancakes. Have some breakfast first."

A warm feeling permeated Jose's heart. He nodded with a smile.

Half a year ago when Jose brought Melanie to France, he established a law firm here. Thanks to his talent and intelligence, it took Jose only half a year to make his firm risen to prominence.

"Are you feeling better now? Perhaps it's better for you to see the doctor." Melanie had a worried look on face.

"Relax. It's not a big deal. The wounds are gonna heal in no time." He comforted Mela with gentleness.

Jose's fiery kiss last night suddenly sprang to Melanie's mind. Lat night he behaved quite the reverse as his usual gentle self. Melanie thought something must have happened yesterday which caused Jose's change, but he had no intention to explain.

After breakfast, Melanie said goodbye to Jose at door. "Be safe."

The moment he stepped out the door, Jose noticed an unaccustomed car at the roadside. A hint of revulsion crossed his eyes. He turned around to stare at Melanie. "I want a goodbye kiss."

Melanie felt a warm blush rise to her cheeks. Seeing

Jose lower his head, she raised her face, intending to kiss his cheek. The moment before her lips touched his cheek, he turned around and their lips met. Melanie widened her eyes.

Jose slightly stroked her head. "Goodbye, Mela."

Melanie froze right in her spot for a long time before she finally regained her composure and stepped back into the house.

In the car parked on the side of the road, Everett's eyes burned with a towering rage.

The assistant fidgeted on seat, trying to console him. "Mr. Connors, you've kissed other women before. It's only courtesy, and it doesn't mean anything..."

With a loud slam, Everett forcefully closed the car door. The assistant watched him storm towards the villa, sighing. Mr. Connors would surely be rejected by Miss Earley again.

Meanwhile, inside the house, Melanie had been ready to go to work. After recovering from her illness, she began working as a music teaching assistant at a nearby international school, specializing in teaching music to international students.

Before Everett reached the door, Melanie emerged from the house. He quickly turned around and retreated back to the car.

The assistant silently observed his actions and thought to himself. 'Mr. Connors is literally all bark and no bite. He

doesn't even dare to see Miss Earley.'

"Follow her." Everett commanded.

"Yes, sir."

Half an hour later, Melanie parked in front of an international elementary school, turning to look at the sports car that had been tailing her the entire way.

The assistant sighed. "Mr. Connors, next time when we are gonna track someone, perhaps we'd better change a more inconspicuous car."