

Chapter 26 Scars

In front of the school.

Everett opened the car door and walked straight toward Melanie. Melanie frowned upon seeing him and turned around to enter the school directly. Everett was really like a sticking plaster that could not be easily pulled away.

Everett boldly followed her in, but was stopped by a security guard. "Sorry, sir, but you are...?"

"My son is a student here." Everett said in a calm voice.

The security guard didn't ask for his name, as he saw Everett's expensive attire and dignified manner, and let him in without further questioning.

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In the music room, Melanie was teaching students how to play the piano. The melodious sound reached Everett's ears, who was standing quietly outside the room.

He marveled at her talent. He never knew she could play the piano so well until today.

The final note finished. Melanie raised her head, and her eyes met Everett's burning gaze. A hint of anger rose in her eyes.

"Practice on your own for a while, I will randomly check later." Melanie announced, then walked out of the classroom and approached Everett.

"Mr. Connors, why do you keep following me?" She

questioned. She couldn't believe that this man had followed her abroad to France and now even to the school. He was like a stalker.

Her unfriendly tone didn't piss Everett off. He smile. "Because I like you, Miss Earley."

Melanie was furious. She couldn't believe that this man was so shameless to keep pestering her especially after she had already told him she had a fiancé.

"Even if you have a fiancé, it won't extinguish my likes for you." Everett continued.

Melanie took out her phone and threatened. "If you keep interrupting our class, I'll call security to drive you out."

Everett grabbed her wrist to stop her. But in that moment, he saw the numerous old scars covering her hand, and his heart tightened.

"What happened to your hand?!"

Melanie struggled to pull her hand out, but he grabbed her wrist even tighter. "Let go of me."

Everett flashed in his mind what Vivian had said to him when she begged him, and he carefully observed Melanie's hand, asking her in a deep voice. "Mela, tell me, how did you get these scars?"

"I don't know. I don't remember. Let go of me, or I'll scream for help."

She didn't tell a lie, and she really had forgotten when and how she got these scars.

Everett slowly loosened his grip and then hurried away.

Watching his back, Melanie felt strange because this man always appeared and disappeared abruptly. What secret was he hiding?

Questions kept haunting Melanie, making her unable to concentrate on her class. She couldn't help but open her computer. Then she googled the name, Everett Connors.

A flood of information occupied the screen. Melanie browsed through the introductions and news reports, feeling a faint headache. She covered her head with her hand, and her fingertips sank deeply into the wig. Suddenly, her breath became quick and uneven.

Then, her vision went black, and she fell heavily onto the desk.

"Miss Earley..." She heard students calling out.

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On the other side.

"Have someone carefully investigate Vivian Jacob, and investigate the kidnapping that happened to me ten years ago." Everett ordered.

The assistant didn't understand why Mr. Connors would suddenly decide to investigate Vivian Jacob. He had decided to spare her last time. But feeling the tense atmosphere, the assistant decided to shut his mouth.

"Sir, your grandfather is calling you to go back, counting on you to take charge of company. He asked

when you are gonna return.”

After all, Grandpa Ian was getting old, and he was not as capable of managing the company as he used to be.

The twinkle in Everett's eyes dimmed. “Tell him that I will never return unless Mela decides to go with me.”

He just found out he owed Melanie something again, and he was afraid he would never be able to repay it in this lifetime.