

Chapter 29 Time to Let Go

Outside the operating room, the words "in surgery" were shining.

Everett sat on a bench in the corridor, head down, shoulders slightly trembling.

Jose rushed over, his eyes bloodshot. He grabbed Everett's collar and punched him. "You bastard!"

Everett did not dodge, and the punch landed right on his face. He stared at the door of the operating room with a red-eyed gaze, seemingly unconcerned with everything else.

Finally, the door of operating room was open, and the doctor came out.

"Who is the patient's family?"

"Me."

"Me."

Two voices sounded simultaneously. The doctor looked strangely at them, furrowing his brow.

Everett stepped forward to the doctor first and asked, "How is she?"

"The patient underwent brain tumor surgery before, and it is normal to have after-effects. As long as you remember not to stimulate her and insist on medication, she will be fine." The doctor finished speaking and left directly.

The burden in Everett's heart finally discharged. He was about to go to the operating room, but was grabbed

by Jose. "Mr. Connors, didn't you hear what the doctor said? Don't stimulate the patient. Do you want Mela to suffer from pain again?" Jose's eyes were full of rage.

Everett glanced at the woman still unconscious in the operating room. He was caught in the terrible sense of self-blame. He felt he always brought nothing but harm to Melanie. Perhaps he should really let go.

Jose gritted his teeth looking at Everett's lonely back. He entered the operating room.

On the operating table, Melanie's face was pale. Jose gently picked her up and said, "Mela, let's go home. I'll take you to a place where Everett will never be able to find you again..."

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One month later, in a dungeon.

The surroundings were pitch black, and rats were seen crawling around. One of them climbed onto Vivian's hand, causing her to scream in terror.

Just then, someone switched on the lights. The surroundings lit up, and Vivian's vision gradually cleared. She saw a cold man not far away and shivered in fear.

With a loud bang, a black piano was placed before her.

"Play." The man said in a cold voice.

Vivian's face changed, and she crawled towards Everett, grabbing the legs of his trousers.

"Ever, how could you be so cruel? You know my hands

are wounded, how can I play the piano?" She pleaded.

Everett kicked her away and said coldly, "Now that Mela can do it, I believe you can as well, right?"

It was like Vivian's nerves suddenly snapped, and her eyes filled with horror.

"I...I can't." She stammered. Everett must have found out the truth, or else he wouldn't have had her abducted from abroad.

"Why did you do it?" Everett bent down and asked softly.

Vivian's tears flowed like a waterfall. "I was wrong, Ever. I loved you too much, so I pretended to save you to get your attention. Please forgive me, I beg you."

Everett's eyes glinted with coldness, and he murmured, "You should apologize to Melanie."

Vivian said in a hurry, "I will. I will kneel down before my cousin's grave. I will confess my sins."

Everett sneered. "No need for that. You see that piano? You'll be released as long as you learn to play the piano."

Vivian's body went limp. Without a teacher, how could she learn to play the piano? She would never be able to make it in her entire life...