

Chapter 30 She Resembles Mela

The door of the dungeon opened again, and Everett left. Soon the door closed, leaving only the last beam of light to be shut out.

Vivian looked back at the solitary piano, her eyes filled with tears, regretting her past actions. In a daze, she recalled what happened ten years ago.

At that time, after Melanie saved Everett, she took care of him and played the piano for him every day. Back then, Vivian admired Everett much as he was the youngest and most promising CEO in this city, so she drove Melanie away and stayed by his side herself.

Melanie ever asked her, "You can't even play the piano. Aren't you afraid he'll detect your lie someday?"

"You remind me." Vivian revealed a dangerous smile and she grabbed Melanie's hand and fiercely cut her tendons with a knife.

She laughed crazily staring at Melanie, who was lying on the ground in pain. "See, now I don't have to know how to play the piano anymore." Then she cut her own tendons as well.

Melanie's mother was Vivian's aunt, a tenderhearted woman. She gave up to pursue the matter since Vivian's father kept pleading her. Therefore, Vivian got away with it. What's more, she replaced Mela as Everett's savior, and after he woke up, she told him that her hand was injured by the kidnappers in revenge.

This matter was kept as a secret between Jacob family and Earley family, and Everett naturally did not know.

Later, Vivian took advantage of the gratitude Everett held to her and got close to him. She confessed her love to him, and they ended up together naturally.

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Elgin Villa.

Everett stood in front of the French window at the moment, looking at the withered hanging orchids planted by Melanie on the balcony, his eyes full of sorrow.

Old memories never faded, and these days, he always thought back to the past.

Ten years ago after he came out of the coma, two girls entered his life, Vivian and then Melanie.

Vivian was lively and outgoing, in marked contrast to Melanie who was often quiet. Sometimes when the three of them walked together, it was as if Melanie didn't exist because she seldom joined in the discussion. She was like a glass of water, which tasted bland but indispensable.

Everett closed his eyes slowly. The thought of the girl who would blush at his words brought a painful twinge in his heart.

Mela, are you doing well now? Jose Carson must treat you better than I did, right...?

"Mr. Connors." Crapp knocked on the door cautiously.

Everett regained his senses. "What's up?"

"Recently, Wyatt family has been getting restless.

They're taking our business while you're away. Now that your grandfather has fallen ill from overwork, you must go back to the company." The assistant replied.

Everett's face didn't appear any expression. With the current decline of Wyatt family, how dare they blatantly snatch business? There must be something fishy going on. His head was pounding, and he rubbed his forehead before saying, "Go to the company."

Crapp breathed a sigh of relief. Finally, their CEO was getting back on his feet.

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Grandpa Ian was in hospital. After dealing with company matters, Everett came to see his grandpa. He pushed open the door of the ward and saw a woman standing by Ian's sickbed, and he immediately understood what happened.

The woman was sweet-looking and bore some resemblance to Melanie. That's why Grandpa Ian brought her here. Obviously, Ian believed that Melanie pretty look was the only reason to attract Everett.

The woman noticed Everett's arrival and blushed before giving him a smile.

"Everett, you finally came. Come in." Ian sat up on the bed, looking energetic, which was totally different from someone suffering from overwork.

Everett frowned, stepped into the ward, and didn't bother to cast a glance over the woman. "Grandpa."

Ian nodded and began to introduce him to the woman. “She is younger sister of Ander Wyatt, Miss Connie Wyatt. She was at my birthday party last time. You have met her.”

“And so what?” Everett’s face was cold.

“What so what? You should greet Miss Wyatt. Where is your courtesy?” Ian gave him a hint with his eyes.

Connie lowered her head, and her face grew redder and shyer.

Seeing her shyness, Everett wondered if she had even graduated from college. No wonder Grandpa Ian had given their several deals to Wyatt family. They had sold off their own sister to gain business profits.