

Chapter 36 The Past Is Past

The atmosphere in the room was getting more and more tense.

Melanie cast a cold glance over Everett. "Do you think you can make up for what you did in the past?"

Everett's eyes narrowed. "Have you recalled.."

Melanie did want to remember the past, but every time she tried, her head would start to ache. Sometimes she couldn't sleep all night, and even when she fell asleep, she had strange dreams.

Melanie put the diary away. She didn't want Everett to see her lowly side, and she wanted to leave her last bit of dignity.

"No, I haven't. But I can hear about it from other people."

A wave of pain flashed in Everett's deep eyes. "You don't have to hear it from others. I can tell you myself."

"Ten years ago, it was because of me that Vivian injured your hand, making you no longer be able to play the piano as well as before."

"Four years ago, I misunderstood you to be the one drugged my drink and forced me to marry you."

"During our four years of marriage, I shouldn't have taken you for granted and fooled around everywhere. When you were sick, I shouldn't have..."

Everett's throat tightened, and he couldn't continue.

"Enough. Since I've forgotten the past, there's no need

to bring it up again.” She was really afraid of remembering the past. Just let it go. From now on, she wanted to live for herself. She didn’t want to waste another four years on this man...

Everett’s lips parted, but then the sound of the door opening came from downstairs.

“Mela!” It was the voice of Jose.

Melanie forced herself to get up from the bed despite the pain in her abdomen. She ignored Everett and went downstairs.

Downstairs, Jose had brought the police with him, and he had a search warrant, or else he probably wouldn’t have been able to come in.

Crapp was standing at the door, feeling like he was done for today. To be honest, who knew Jose would bring the police and a search warrant. It was no wonder he was a lawyer.

“Jose.” Melanie looked at the police behind Jose and was stunned.

Everett slowly went downstairs behind her. The police came over to him. “Mr. Connors, we received a report that you are under suspicion of kidnap. I’m afraid you have to accept our investigation.”

Everett didn’t resist and glanced at Melanie before following the police out.

Jose was relieved to see Melanie. “I’m sorry, I kept you waiting.”

Melanie shook her head. "I'm fine."

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Police Station

"Everett, founder of Connors Corporate, aged thirty and married."

After reading Everett's information, the police officer looked at him suspiciously and asked, "So Mr. Connors, did you kidnap your own wife?"

Everett remained silent. His assistant arranged for his release on bail and soon he was out. "Mr. Connors, I'm sorry, I really didn't expect Jose to be so treacherous."

Everett looked at his assistant. "Am I very shameless and despicable?"

"Absolutely not. You have changed a lot these days. Who would dare to put you in police station before? Now you even voluntarily allowed them to take you here."

"So, I used to be shameless and despicable?"

"..."

Just then, the assistant received an email, which he hesitated to open. After a moment, he showed it to Everett. "Jose Carson wants you to divorce your wife as soon as possible, or he will use a medical report to accuse you of domestic violence and apply for an enforcement."

Everett looked at the email and trembled slightly. For the first time, he held deep fear of losing the fight. Not because of Jose Carson but because of Melanie.