

Chapter 37 Set You Free

Jose stood on the balcony, lost in thought, and the dead cigarette was still between his fingers.

A pang of pain shot through him.

“No movement on Everett’s end. I filed the lawsuit in accordance with your instructions. As long as Miss Earley is willing to attend, we will win this case.” Jose’s assistant reported.

A moment of hesitation flashed across Jose’s eyes. Would Melanie agree to attend the divorce case, and would he be hurting her by doing so?

“Everett is no longer the CEO of Connors Corporate. You don’t have to worry. He’s nothing now.” The assistant continued.

“I understand. You can go now.”

After the assistant left, Jose lit another cigarette. He didn’t want to hurt Melanie, but he knew that if he didn’t sever Everett’s attachment to her, he wouldn’t let her go.

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In her room, Melanie was feeling restless. Jose knocked politely on the door and, upon receiving her permission, entered.

“Mela, we need to have a talk.”

“About what?”

Melanie watched as he handed her a lawsuit, the words “Divorce Proceedings” emblazoned across the top.

“Everett only forced you to sign the divorce agreement before, but the procedure remain unfinished. Now that he doesn't want to get divorced, we have to use legal means.” Jose said, sitting next to her.

“You want me to sue him?”

“I respect your decision.” Jose paused.

Melanie flipped through the papers, reading about Everett's violence towards her and his infidelity. Her face remained calm but a chill ran through her heart.

“I'll be with you in court. Let him pay the price.” Jose promised.

According to the Marriage Law, if everything went as planned, Jose could sue Everett and have him jailed.

Melanie still hadn't given an answer, her mind was troubled and her head hurt. Finally, she spoke, “I listen to your decision.”

Jose breathed a sigh of relief, and gently kissed her forehead.

“I want to go see my parents.” Melanie said, looking up at him.

“Sure, I'll go with you.”

“No, Jose, I want to go alone.” Melanie's heart was heavy, and she just found a place where she could stay alone.

Jose saw the determination in her eyes and knew he couldn't refuse. “I'll send someone to drive you there.”

“No need, I can go by myself.”

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The sky over was still covered by dark clouds, and the air was humid, making the people feel suffocating.

Sitting in a taxi, Melanie watched hurried pedestrians passing by. She cast a glance over the reflection on the window, only to see a face covered in tear stains.

Since returning from Elgin Villa, she had been having nightmares every night. Things that she had kept buried deep in her heart were slowly resurfacing in her mind.

Merlin Cemetery.

Melanie carried a large bouquet of white roses and walked towards her parents' grave. The sky was drizzling, and a tall, melancholic figure was standing in front of her parents' tombstone.

Approaching the figure, Melanie recognized him as Everett Connors, and couldn't help but mock him. "Mr. Connors, when my parents passed away, you didn't even bother to attend the funeral. Is this your way of making up for it?"

Hearing her voice, Everett turned his head to look at her. Despite the rain soaking him, he seemed unfazed and calmly replied, "I knew you would come. I want to tell you that I am willing to set you free."

His words were heavy, as if weighing a ton, and he looked pained as he spoke.

Melanie turned to face her parents' grave, placed the flowers on top, and knelt down, her knees getting wet

from the rain.

“Dad, mom, I have been a disobedient daughter. I didn’t listen to your advice, and now everything that’s happening is my own fault. But I have no regrets.”

She bowed her head, then stood up and faced Everett.

“Mr. Connors, it’s too late to apologize now. I will take you to court and fight to reclaim everything I have lost, and make you face the consequences you deserve.”