

Chapter 38 I Owe Her

A few days later, the court accepted the case.

In the law firm, Jose's assistant reported, "Mr. Carson, I posted Miss Earley's medical report and evidence of Everett's misconduct online. It has caused a huge stir on the internet. With the help of online public opinion, we will surely win this case..."

Before the assistant could finish, Jose's sharp gaze fell on him like a knife.

Startled, the assistant stopped talking.

"Who gave you permission to post it online?" Jose's eyes were full of coldness. He had specifically requested a closed trial for this case to avoid further harm to Melanie. But now that the assistant had made everything public online, how could Melanie withstand the strain?

"The support of netizens will increase our chances of winning." The assistant argued.

Jose tapped his long fingers on the table and spoke in a low voice, "even without supports of public opinion, we can still win the battle. This is not just a case, it concerns Melanie's future."

"Take down the online comments immediately." Jose ordered, adjusting his tie.

"It's too late. The post I made is already on the trend." His voice trembled.

Jose stood up abruptly and swept everything off the desk in a fit of anger. The assistant trembled at the sight of the scattered documents. He had never seen Jose so angry before.

Jose also realized that he had lost control and took a deep breath to calm down. He tightened his tie and spoke in a

steady voice, "you're fired."

"Mr. Carson, I didn't mean to do it. Please give me another chance!" The assistant pleaded. He thought that suing Everett would be the most successful case in his career, but he never expected to be fired by Jose.

"I don't wanna repeat my words. Pack up and leave now." Jose's voice was even colder.

He were boiling with rage. How was he going to explain this to Mela now that things had gone so wrong?

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The post from a law firm immediately triggered online condemnation of Everett. Although Everett had resigned as the president of Connors Corporate, the company still suffered shares falling due to this incident.

In the legal department of Connors Corporate, Everett was preparing a transfer contract.

"Mr. Connors, Connors Corporate has lost its most important acquisition opportunity due to the post. Are you sure you want to transfer all your shares to your ex-wife at this time?" The lawyer asked.

The lawyer didn't understand why Everett didn't urgently defend his reputation. His actions were puzzling.

"Just prepare the transfer contract as I said." Everett said coldly.

The lawyer realized he couldn't change Everett's mind. As the founder of Connors Corporate, Everett held 60% of the company's shares. It was not a small matter to transfer them to someone else. He secretly contacted Ian.

The transfer contract couldn't be drawn up so quickly, and before it was done, grandpa Ian arrived.

“You scumbag, losing your position as the CEO wasn't enough? Now you want to give all your shares to Melanie? Are you nuts?” Ian yelled.

“This is what I owe her.”

Everett handed the contract to Crapp. “Take good care of it.”

After all, the company was established by Everett. Although grandpa Ian was angry, he couldn't stop him. Now, Ian only had one person to turn to.

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Melanie also saw the post. Now, she had truly fallen out with Everett and things had gotten uncontrollable. Her heart ached and she felt suffocated seeing the public opinion.

She didn't want people's pity or attention, she just wanted to live a simple life. Why was it so difficult?

Chapter 39 Leave with Me

Outside the villa, a black Lincoln pulled up and grandpa Ian stepped out with his cane. He walked up to the door and rang the bell, and a maid came to open the door.

“I came for Melanie Earley.”

Melanie came downstairs, only to see grandpa Ian, who looked even older with his gray hair.

In recent days, she had been taking medication and her memory was slowly returning.

Ian heard the footsteps behind him, turned his head and looked at Melanie with a smile. “Mela, grandpa came to see you.” Melanie was just one meter away from him, and she watched as Ian walked up to her with concern. “Are you feeling better now? It was grandpa's fault before, for bringing you back without your permission. Grandpa only wants you two to reconcile and never meant to harm you.”

Melanie listened to the old man's words, a somewhat painful feeling arising in her throat. She knew that grandpa Ian had some concern for her, but she also understood that he was Everett's grandfather, and everything he did was for Connors family. Life and reality was cruel, and as adults, we can only learn to accept cruelty.

“Everett and I can't go back to the way things were. It's irreparable, just like what they said online.” Melanie's voice sounded cold and indifferent.

Ian could hardly believe what she was saying. Melanie used to put Everett first in everything, and no matter what happened, she would stand by his side. Now, why would she let people post such comments online?

“Mela, Everett really regrets what he has done. Just give

him a second chance. Do you really want him to be disdained and reviled by people all over the world?"

Melanie's hand hanging by her side slowly clutched into fist. She looked at Ian and said word by word, "when Everett forced me to admit to cheating on him, why didn't he think about my reputation?"

Ian froze upon hearing her words.

Melanie was about to leave when Ian pleaded again. "I only have one last requirement. Don't take Connors Corporate from Everett."

Melanie's steps froze for a moment, and her heart sank deeply. She thought grandpa Ian was the only person in Connors family who was good to her, but now it seemed that comparing with profits, feelings were not even worth mentioning.

Her sharp fingernails sank deep into her palm. She could even hand over everything to Everett in her will, so why would he think she would covet Everett's property?

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Next comes the stage of gathering evidence. Although Jose was quite busy these days, he still managed to make time to accompany Melanie.

Back in Afterglow District, Melanie's memories slowly started to come back. She would often gaze at something absentmindedly, thus Jose grew increasingly worried about her. He kept Melanie away from any electronics for fear of her seeing any online comments.

Although most people online were on Melanie's side, there were still a few who thought she was putting on a show and deliberately seeking pity.

Jose initially didn't want to take advantage of public opinion because he knew the internet was a double-edged sword, but now it's too late to say anything.

"Mela, your coffee turned cold. Let me get you a new one." Jose said, walking up to her with concern and taking the cup from her hand.

For a moment, Melanie's mind flashed with Everett's face. She slowly came back to reality and saw Jose beside her, holding out a cup of hot coffee.

"Thank you." She murmured softly. If she hadn't returned to this city, there might have been things and people she could never have recalled.

It cannot be denied that the six months spent with Jose were the most carefree time in her life. Even when she underwent surgery, chemotherapy, and had to lie motionless in bed for a month, she did not feel stress or anxiety in heart. She looked forward to the day when her body would be well again, so she could see the morning sun, enjoy the spring, have fun, and indulge in delicious food.

A bitter taste rose in her throat, and Jose appeared beside her. "What's wrong? Does the headache haunt you again?"

Melanie eyes misted over. "Jose, can we stop the lawsuit and leave this city? Leave with me. Please..."