

Chapter 44 Go Find Him

The rain persisted without respite. One day before Melanie's departure from this city, she visited her parents' graves to pay her respects. Now, she was determined to live for herself, to venture to the places she longed for, and to find him, the one she sought!

Purchasing a boat ticket, Melanie prepared to embark on her journey. On that day, as the rain subsided, a gentle sunrise gradually ascended at the far end of the coastline. Fixing her gaze upon the rising sun, Melanie's eyes shimmered with the brilliance of countless stars. The sky cleared, revealing a renewed radiance.

Two years later, in the United Kingdom.

On the stage, a deaf-mute girl was playing exquisite symphony, while Melanie, seated in the audience, her eyes offering unwavering encouragement.

The Moonlight Sonata by Beethoven resonated flawlessly as the girl's fingertips fell on the keys. Thunderous applause reverberated throughout the hall. The girl gracefully bowed, her eyes brimming with hope.

Joining the chorus of applause, Melanie celebrated her achievements with genuine joy. Once upon a time, Melanie stood upon that very stage. However, her hands were no longer suited for extended performances. Instead, she had embraced a new role as an inspiring educator. Nonetheless, she found contentment within this endeavor.

Brand, a male colleague approached Melanie, presenting her with an abundant bouquet of flowers. "Congratulations, Miss Earley, on your triumphant victory in the competition."

Graciously accepting the flowers, Melanie redirected his

gesture with humility. "Thank you. These flowers should adorn the deserving hands of that remarkable child."

Brand's lips curled slightly, captivated by Melanie's words. "Miss Earley, would you consider being my girlfriend?"

A wave of excitement rippled through the crowd, their voices uniting in support.

Meeting Brand's sincere gaze, devoid of any pretense, Melanie recognized that he was not the one she sought, the missing piece of her heart.

"Sorry, Brand, my heart belongs to another. I am already engaged."

Brand's astonishment was palpable. Having observed Melanie's presence for over half a year, he had never witnessed her accompanied by any male companions. Curiosity brimming within him, he could not help but inquire further. "Who is he? "

With a tender touch upon the diamond ring adorning her finger, Melanie's voice carried a tinge of longing. "He is a remarkable lawyer named Jose Carson. If any of you should chance upon news of him, I implore you to share it with me."

For two arduous years, Melanie had traversed numerous countries, diligently searching for her beloved amidst the labyrinth of life. Yet, her endeavors had been in vain, and his whereabouts was as elusive as a wisp of mist in the wind. He was really a master of evasion.

Acknowledging her words, Brand nodded earnestly. "Rest assured, I shall hold his name close, and may your ardent pursuit bear fruit in the near future." He was filled with curiosity, wondering who could be so fortunate to be pursued by her.

Only Melanie knew how deeply Jose loved her and how much he had done for her. She disliked how Jose had exposed her past in the courtroom, but when he decided to drop the charges, she realized he had always prioritized himself.

Just then, her sister, Kaylee's phone call came through. "Silly girl, do you know who I saw today in our hometown?"

Melanie's eyes moistened. "Jose?"

"Yes, it's him. Can you believe he is now a legal aid counsel?"

Melanie's heart raced. After searching for so long, she discovered that he had returned to her hometown. Overwhelmed with joy, she wasted no time and hastily purchased a plane ticket to return to him, determined not to let him slip away this time.

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In a remote county town, Jose and his assistant were attentively assisting an elderly man. "Mr. Carson, I implore you to help me. It's my life savings. I never fathomed that the person I trusted was a deceiver."

Jose patiently comforted him. "Please, take your time. Share with me all the details."

The elderly man's face was wet with tears as he recalled the painful memories of being swindled.

Jose listened intently and assured him. "Fear not, dear sir. I shall reclaim every penny on your behalf."

Moved by his noble commitment, the old man prepared to bow in gratitude, but Jose swiftly helped him up. "My pleasure to help you sir. Let me walk you to the door, just wait at home for my good news."

As they walked out of the law firm, Jose noticed a delicate

figure standing at the entrance. At that moment it was as if a dormant love, buried deep within his heart, had been reawakened, filling his being with warmth and hope.