

Chapter 45 The End

At the door of the law firm.

Melanie dragged a suitcase, dashing to this law firm directly.

She stood uneasily before Jose, her heart in turmoil. "Mr. Carson, does your promise of loving and protecting me for a lifetime still hold true?"

Jose gazed at the girl before him, her short hair and playful demeanor. He turned away, his eyes turned red. "I don't remember. Miss Earley, do you have a recording? Without evidence, you can not prove it." With that, he strode towards the office.

Unperturbed, Melanie followed, lugging her heavy suitcase. "In that case, I shall apply for legal aid."

The newly hired assistant was unfamiliar with Melanie. Upon hearing that she needed legal assistance, he promptly guided her to fill out the necessary forms.

"Hello, may I ask what issue you're facing?" The assistant inquired.

Melanie glanced sidelong at Jose. "I've been abandoned by my fiancé. He promised to marry and care for me, but in the end, he left me. He even blacklisted me, leaving me unable to find him. Hence, I have no choice but to seek legal aid."

Jose remained silent, with his back upon them.

The assistant hesitated. "Miss, I'm sorry, but this matter may not be suitable for litigation. You and your fiancé do not have a legal relationship. Furthermore, as you mentioned, you cannot locate your fiancé."

"But I saw him today, and he refuses to acknowledge his previous words. He even demands evidence. Where can I find

such proof?" Melanie persisted, her gaze fixed upon Jose. She noticed the faint glimmer of an engagement ring on his ring finger.

Her heart trembled, tears welling in her eyes.

The sympathetic assistant couldn't help but interject. "He's a despicable man."

However, Melanie paid no attention and proceeded directly towards Jose, grasping his hand. "I have found the evidence."

The assistant was bewildered. What was she doing? How dare she take hold of Mr. Carson's hand? Although Mr. Carson was known for his gentle demeanor, everyone understood his aversion to physical contact, particularly with women. The assistant had briefly considered the possibility that Mr. Carson might be a gay.

Jose stiffened, and he turned to face Melanie, intending to retract his hand.

Melanie blinked her eyes, fixating on the ring he wore. "Mr. Carson, does this wedding ring count as evidence?"

Jose regarded the mischievous Melanie before him, as if transported back to their earliest encounters. In those days at Earley family's residence, Melanie, then just eighteen, had secretly taken his hand and placed a faux cockroach within. His expression had remained unaltered, while Melanie wore an expression of disappointment. "You're a rather dull person. Not even capable of being scared."

Returning to the present, Melanie had already removed his ring. She read the letters engraved on the ring, J&M.

As she reached her own name, she deliberately changed it. "J&L. Who is this 'L'? Mr. Carson, you dare to betray me..." She

covered her face, sobbing in anguish.

The assistant stood frozen, astounded. Could it truly be that Mr. Carson was this stunning lady's fiancé? Could it be possible? Could the words he uttered be retracted? He just said Mr. Carson was a despicable man!

As Jose heard Melanie's crying, he promptly explained, "Nonsense, it's M."

He reached for the ring.

"Oh, Mr. Carson, you are fooled." Melanie chuckled.

Jose gazed at her lips. Unable to contain himself any longer, he pulled Melanie into his embrace.

Melanie leaned against his chest, sobbing. "Jose, after you left, I divorced Everett. I searched for you for so long, so long. I was afraid you would never return..."

Jose lowered his head. He couldn't help but kiss Melanie passionately. Melanie quivered slightly as she raised her hand, clutching the diamond ring, and slowly embraced him.

It was wonderful that she had finally reclaimed her true love...

The End

Thank you for reading this book. Recommend books "My Crush on You," "ColdFire," hope you'll like them.

Love you all.