

Chapter 05 Her Last Requirement

The red splash on the mirror stung Everett's eyes. A hint of panic crossed his eyes. He hurriedly hugged Melanie in arms. "Are you all right?"

Melanie gasped heavily. Blood dripped down her corner of mouth. She forced a smile. "Surprise. You are tricked, Everett. It's just fake blood. We need some flavors to make our sex journey fun, right?" She wiped the blood off casually.

Anger coursed through his veins anew as Everett found he had been tricked. "You nut! This is your fucking trick to gain attention?!"

Everett wouldn't admit that he was literally panic-stricken just now. Fuck! He was dead scared but it turned out to be her another boring joke. Everett snatched his coat and strode away without hesitation.

Melanie watched his retreating figure. She struggled to steady herself with her hands on the sink. She didn't expected that Everett would really be convince by her fumbling lie. Melanie heard the door outside close with a slam. Her head was spinning dizzily. She struggled to dial Jose's number using her last strength. "Jose, help."

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Jose rushed to the villa.

On their way to hospital, Melanie lost her sight. She sat on the passenger seat, blankly looking forward.

Jose held her hand. "I've contacted the best brain

specialist. We need to take the flight right now. They will try their best to cure you.”

Melanie was leaning weakly against the back of seat. “No. Give me two more months.” Her voice sounded feeble as if it could be blown away anytime. Her mournful eyes cut Jose’s heart. “I’ve things left unfinished. I won’t leave here until two months later.”

“Melanie!” Jose snarled. “It will be too late once the cancer cells spread or metastasis. Two months is enough for cancer to kill you. Don’t you know that?!”

Melanie gave a nod of apology. “One last time, Jose. Please accept my requirement. I will... never do it again.”

Jose’s eyes flashed red. He lapsed into silence, staring at forward.

Several days later, Melanie recovered her sight again even though it still left some negative effects on her eyes that they were not as bright and clear as before.

She went back home as soon as she could be discharged from hospital because she was afraid that Everett would worry about her. But the messy room and the blood stain on bathroom mirror were teasing at her wishful thinking.

He didn’t come back.

A burst of pain nagged at Melanie. Silently she cleaned the mess and took the rubbish bag out the villa in rain.

She turned around to see this large, empty villa.

Raindrops hit her face, mixed with tears. She hummed the song softly, "But when I open my eyes, you're gone..."

Late night, the slow shuffling footsteps drew Melanie's attention. And then she realized it was Everett.

Staring at him, she found Everett's face vague no matter how close they were. "You're back, Everett. Are you hungry now?"

She was about to get up when Everett threw a document in front of her. On the cover wrote several words, DIVORCE SETTLEMENT.

He couldn't even stand to wait one more day to divorce her. The sight of her sorrowful look tugged at Everett's heart.

"She is having a difficult time. Ander Wyatt is trying to use violence to force her into remarriage with him. She is still in hospital now. She needs my protection."

Obviously he was talking about Vivian.

Melanie stiffened. She raised her head to look into his eyes. He couldn't bear to see Vivian suffer from violence, but he treated Melanie roughly...

Everett threw the papers on table. "Sign it. I owe it to her."