

## Chapter 08 An Untouchable Dream

Melanie looked deeply into Everett's eyes. Her voice tinged with bitterness. "May your wishes all be fulfilled, and may regrets never come to you."

Leaving a signature on divorce agreement, Melanie ran out of the room, disappearing from their sight. Everything had come to an end. The marriage she guarded whole-heartedly for four years was over, and the man she put deep in heart also left.

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Melanie didn't want to get Jose involved, so she agreed to meet another man Everett arranged at the Intercontinental Hotel to stage a fake affair.

This fake affair was a solution to any unwanted media attention. Once the media reported on Melanie and Everett's marriage, Vivian would be labeled as a marriage wrecker and face public scorn.

Melanie accepted this ridiculous requirement, not totally for sake of Everett. She actually held no fear to the upcoming scolds or teases she might face with. A dying person was fearless. She only wanted to put an end to this marriage...

Unfortunately fate was a bitch who would always disobey your wills. One day her condition worsened, and a sense of feebleness spread over her body as she collapsed.

Just a few moments before she lost consciousness,

Melanie struggled to dial the number on top of her list. There came the cold voice of Everett. "Where are you now? Don't play games with me. Remember my warning? You know I always keep my words."

Melanie wanted to tell him she had no way to come, but she couldn't utter a sound.

She touched the name saved as "An Untouchable Dream" on her phone screen with her trembling finger as her vision blurred.

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Three days later.

Melanie was finally out of danger. Jose had been taking care of her these days. Today Melanie had a new visitor in ward, someone long-lost. It was Kaylee Reagan, her twin elder sister.

Melanie's parents and Reagan couple had been friends for years. Reagan couple had long been yearning for a child, but no good news came. Therefore, when Mrs. Earley gave birth to the twin sisters, they decided to send the elder one to Reagan family.

That child was Kaylee, who resented Earley family after knowing the truth. She rarely paid a visit to Earley family, and even if she did, she was back to bully Melanie.

But now she sat by the sickbed, watching the haggard face and emaciated body of her little sister. Kaylee felt her heart fucking broke.

"Kay, what brings you here?" Jose helped Melanie sit

up.

Kaylee's throat tightened. Her red lips parted, and she still tried to sound aloof and composed. But her hoarse voice betrayed her. "To see how those motherfuckers have bullied you."

Melanie knew her sister was always masking her kindness with a tough attitude and indifferent look. Melanie forced a smile. "Kay, I'm okay. Jose's just exaggerating the truth. I'm fine, really..."

Kaylee pulled her into arms before Melanie could finish her words. Tears dripped on Mela's shoulder and wet her clothes. Melanie's heart trembled. Never had her sister shed any tears before her.

"Melanie Earley. No one has the right to bully you except me. Whatever they've done to you, I'll make them pay the price tenfold, hundredfold!"

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Soon, Melanie heard that Everett had really kept his words. He swallowed up Earley Corporate because Melanie didn't show up that day.

Ian's seventieth birthday was approaching, too. And Connors family was about to hold a grand celebration ceremony.

Reagan family was in the guest list as well. Kaylee invited the top-class make-up artist as well as bought a designed evening gown to dress up Melanie.

The ceremony was lively.

Vivian also turned up as Everett's companion. Though grandpa Ian disliked Vivian, he had no way to change the mind of his stubborn grandson.

Vivian wandered through the crowd, greeted by those noble ladies and gentlemen. Her smug smile was unable to be suppressed down.

At this time, Melanie who wore a gorgeous pink dress stepped into the hall with Kaylee. Her fine makeup perfectly concealed her pale and tired face. She was as lovely as a tulip, and as sparkling as diamond. No one could turn blind eyes to her beauty.

Vivian simmered with jealousy. She walked straight to them. "Mela. This party is hold to celebrate grandpa Ian's 70th birthday. Now that you have got divorced with Everett, don't you think it's improper for you to show up here?"

Kaylee quietly took one step forward. She stared at Vivian. "What did you call her?"

"Mela?" Vivian had no idea about Kaylee's identity. She wore a confused look.

SNAP! Kaylee raised her hand and gave a quick, hard slap on Vivian's face, knocking her to the ground.