

Chapter 09 I'm Getting Married.

There was a dead silence in the hall. Vivian blundered into the table as she fell to the ground. The glasses and plates all clanked hit the ground. Fragments scattered around.

The thunderous noise drew everyone's attention. Their curious eyes fell on them. What a big show! Everett's sweetheart was hit by the daughter of Reagan family.

"Who gave you the guts to call her Mela! Our Earley family now makes a clean break with your Jacob family. You hear me? And you are not Mela's fucking cousin!" Kaylee blurted out 'our Earley'. Well, she was originally a part of Earley family.

Everett pushed his way through the crowd and helped Vivian up. She buried her face in his arms and sobbed. "Ever, she hit me."

Everett's icy gaze fell on Kaylee, and Melanie held Kay's hands with worries.

Kaylee gave Mela a little pinch to soothe her. Later, her eyes traveled the crowd. "I, Kaylee Reagan, put my words here. Reagan and Connors are at dagger drawn from now on. Anyone who have dealings with Connors will be considered as enemies of my family."

Years ago, Kaylee had taken charge of family business. She held no fear to contend against with Everett Connors.

Kaylee's words were beyond everyone's expectations.

They couldn't afford to offend either part.

Kaylee looked into Everett's eyes. "Mr. Connors, I suggest you'd better stay by this bitch's side anytime, anywhere, in any situation, otherwise... huh. Who knows what will happen."

Everett held Vivian in arms. His eyes met with Melanie's eyes. Vivian panicked as she noticed this. She held Everett's hands. "Ever."

Everett regained his composure. "Don't hanging around seeking trouble." He said coldly.

Vivian stiffened hearing his words.

Melanie, as well, stunned by his words. Why didn't he choose to defend Vivian? His attitude would have great effects on Vivian's status and people's comments on her.

Melanie was confused. She couldn't figure out the answer, so she put it all behind. Anyway she had nothing to do with them now...

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Melanie soon moved back to her parents' old villa. Ever day Kaylee called to check her situation from time to time, and even got off work ahead of time to accompany Melanie.

Melanie knew Kay must be dead busy as president of a listed company. But Kay never complained to her.

"Kay, just get on with your business. Jose will come to take care of me."

"Hey, just cut your crap. I'm not someone you can

make commands to.”

Melanie chuckled, and put her arms around Kaylee’s waist from behind.

Kaylee stiffened but didn’t push her away. “Why didn’t you tell me early... that you’re sick?”

Melanie rested her head on Kay’s shoulder. Drowsiness was trying to engulf her. She was afraid that she was unable to hold on for too long.

“Kay, don’t contend against Connors. I don’t want anyone of you to get hurt.”

A drip of warm liquid touched Melanie’s back of hand. Melanie muttered, “Sorry, Kay. I made you cry again.”

Kaylee recalled when Melanie was a little girl, she always followed behind Kaylee, crying for her hugs. Kaylee’s tears kept streaming down her face. “I got it, silly girl.”

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After persuading Kaylee to go back, Melanie stayed in this empty house alone. It was really an old building, and the light excluded from crystal chandelier dimmed, just like Melanie’s dying life.

Recently her sleep was getting longer and longer, but the nightmares kept haunting her. Demons, hell or monsters were not a thing to her. What scared her most was to dream about Everett’s retreating figure, every time he left her behind.

Melanie couldn't help crying. She had let him go, but why did he keep pestering her in her dreams? Was death the only way to end their fate?

On that day, this old villa had an unexpected guest. Everett stared at the woman sitting in balcony, who seemed as delicate as grass. He was lost in thoughts. From when did she become so skinny?

"Melanie." He kept his voice low, for fear of scaring her.

There was no response from her. Days ago, when Everett slapped vigorously on her face, Melanie's right ear had turned deaf. Now as her condition worsened by time, her left ear lost the ability to catch voice clearly as well.

Everett took few steps forward. "Melanie. I'm getting married."