

## Chapter 235 Lots Of Men Around You

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This Japanese restaurant was located in a shopping mall downtown. It was an expensive place.

There was no washroom for the customers in the restaurant, so people had to use the public toilet in the shopping mall.

After taking a few steps forward, Melissa sensed something was wrong and turned around but saw nothing.

She wondered if it was her illusion.

She felt someone's burning gaze.

Melissa went to the nearest washroom to the Japanese restaurant and saw a board that read: "under repair". But the door was ajar.

Melissa pushed the door open and held the wash basin, shaking her head.

She wasn't drunk but a little dizzy.

Melissa turned on the tap, splashed some water on her face, and gradually came to her senses. But just as she opened her eyes and looked up at the mirror, she met another person's eyes, staring at her.

The deep, cold eyes startled her.

"What? You don't know me?"

Everett stepped forward and rested his hands on either side of the wash basin, trapping Melissa in place.

Melissa's stomach flipped as he leaned closer to her.

"Or are you so happy to see me?"

Melissa's mind went blank for a moment. She blinked and finally returned to her senses. Then, her eyes widened in surprise.

"Everett? When did you come back? How is your injury?"

"Can you stop asking me a lot of questions the moment you see me?" Everett arched his brows and examined her face. "I hope you are happy to see me and not surprised."

Happy? He should be glad that she wasn't frightened to see him. Melissa grunted in her mind and bent forward to free herself from his hold.

She took a deep breath and said, "Everett, you have saved me and my children. I am grateful to you for that, but I don't think our relationship is appropriate. You can't casually come and hold me like this."

"But I have kissed you." Everett grinned mischievously.

He was different from his usual cold, stoic self. He looked like a rogue now. The only difference was that he had an enchanting, handsome face.

However, Melissa wasn't tempted. She picked up her bag to leave.

The moment she held the doorknob, Everett grabbed her other hand and pulled her into his arms.

She bumped against Everett's hard chest, and the faint smell of disinfectant filled her nostrils.

"What are you doing, Everett?" She frowned and looked into his eyes. "My friends are waiting for me. I'm leaving."

"Friends?" Everett asked, arching an eyebrow. His eyes turned deep, and he sounded sarcastic. "You have so many friends."

Melissa's stomach churned with unease when she heard that.

She struggled to escape from his hold but failed miserably.

"What do you mean, Everett?"

"I mean... There are many men around you," he said, stressing every word.

Melissa was taken aback for a moment.

Then, she realized Everett had seen her having dinner with Lukas.

She breathed a sigh of relief and shook her head helplessly.

"He is one of my colleagues, and you don't have to worry about how many male friends I have. It's not your concern."

"No, it is indeed my concern," Everett answered resolutely. "I will worry because it has something to do with me," he emphasized slowly.

Melissa's eyes widened when she saw his jaw tighten.

She couldn't understand what he was saying.

Everett's unabashed statement startled her. He had no sense of shame.