

## Chapter 236 Get Out Of My Way

Melissa's phone rang just as they were at an impasse.

She heaved a sigh as she glanced down at the bag she was holding and her other wrist that was being gripped.

"Everett, release me first. I must answer the phone."

"Let me answer it for you."

Everett pulled Melissa's phone out of her bag without letting her go.

Leilany's name flashed on the screen.

"It's your colleague calling."

His expression abruptly softened. He accepted the call and switched on the speaker.

"Hi, Melly. What's taking you so long from using the restroom? Is there something I can do to help you?"

"It's okay. I just came across a hooligan," Melissa said while gritting her teeth.

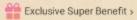
She stared at the man before her, but he quickly turned away as if she hadn't been referring to him.

What a scumbag. Melissa cursed in her heart.

"What? A hooligan?!" Suddenly, the voice on the other end of the phone got louder. "Melly, hold on until I arrive. I'm going now. I learned Taekwondo in high school abroad. I..."

"I'm fine. There's no need for you to rescue me."

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Leilany couldn't beat Everett even if she came over.

Melissa sighed and returned her gaze to Everett.

However, now that she was there, she would urge Lukas to send Leilany home, which might give the two of them some time to get along.

She coughed and answered, "I'm all right and about to leave shortly. Both you and Lukas should return first."

"No way! Melly, it's already late. You shouldn't be alone since it's too dangerous. Let's all go together."

Before Melissa could continue, someone interrupted her. "She isn't alone."

For a brief period, there was complete silence. Leilany then yelled into the receiver, "Are you that hooligan? Where are you right now? I'll hunt you down if you try to kidnap Melly and harm her."

"Let's check the nearby restroom to see if she's still there," Lukas said worriedly.

Melissa only wanted to provide a setting where the two of them could get along. How did it get to be such an ineffable misunderstanding?

She reached for the phone in an angry fit.

"Don't come for me. I'm on my way to you now."

After that, she hung up the call.

She stared at the man in front of her, and then looked at her wrist.

"Do you think making such a joke is funny, Mr. Mayfield? Please release me."

"I'm being completely honest. It was you who labeled me a hooligan."

"You..."

Melissa was at a loss for words. She resisted and made threats.

"If you don't let me go this instant, I'll scream for help. You'll look bad

then, along with your family."

"My parents regard you like their daughter, so you're basically family. You'll also lose face," Everett said as he approached her, a sliver of mischief playing across his eyes.

"Everett, you... Hmm..."

Suddenly, he grabbed Melissa's mouth and kissed her lips fiercely before she could finish what she was saying.

Afterward, Everett released her and walked out the door as if nothing had happened.

"Don't you want to see your colleagues? Let's get going."

Melissa scowled angrily at Everett. She wanted to lash out at him and vent her anger, but his demeanor prevented her from doing so.

Instead, she angrily shoved him away.

"Get out of my way!"

When Leilany and Lukas emerged from the restaurant, they saw that Melissa was walking extremely quickly in high heels by herself. A man in a suit trailed after her, but he didn't seem to be in a hurry. The man seemed uninterested in her, yet his eyes were firmly focused on the woman in front of him.

"Melly, you've been gone for so long. Lukas and I were worried that something had happened to you," Leilany said.



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