

Chapter 291 Get Out Of The Car

Now that Melissa knew the situation, Everett's hand holding hers felt comforting and she laced her fingers through his without thinking. "I will follow your instructions."

This was a very serious situation, and they could be in danger. She wasn't going to be silly and cause trouble by being stubborn.

Everett glanced down at where their hands connected. He didn't want her to be so scared. "Hey, you don't have to be nervous. No matter what happens, I promise I'll..."

"You don't have to do that." Melissa already knew what he was going to say. He thought she would be comforted by the thought of him protecting her, but that just made her more nervous because she didn't want him to end up hurt because he protected her if something happened.

"I'll do as you say, but keep me in the loop when you're making decisions. Don't decide without me," she added.

"Alright." Everett smiled. It seemed she cared about him after all.

When they got to Cloud Mountain, they drove to a hotel that was halfway up the mountain. The hotel was in a wonderful spot. Guests could enjoy the scenery Cloud Mountain offered from every balcony.

The employee buses had already stopped at the hotel. The workers filed out of the buses, some looking at the surrounding scenery, but most looking at the black car that arrived after them.

"I heard that our CEO came on the trip too. Isn't this a great opportunity?"

"If we happen to catch him alone when we go camping, we might create a spark."

"Huh? Camping? You don't even have a reasonable plan. Instead, you

should think of what you can wear to the celebration party tonight that would catch his eye."

"I already planned my outfit in advance."

Some of the female employees huddled together, whispering and laughing as they talked about their plans to seduce Everett.

One of them noticed the black car approaching the hotel gate and waved at the others to quiet down. They all turned to look at the car as the back door opened.

As soon as Everett's foot touched the ground, the women squealed in excitement. By the time he came out of the car fully, and they were able to see his face, a lot of them were ready to faint.

He was wearing a suit like he always did, but his hair wasn't styled formally as it usually was. He had hair falling on his face today, and somehow it made him look kinder.

Seeing this gentler version of him, the women went wild, giggling behind their hands like fangirls.

Melissa groaned in the car as she watched the commotion. She wanted to find a way to escape without being seen. If those women saw her get out of the car with Everett, they would want to rip her to shreds. She considered staying in the car till they all went to their rooms.

Everett didn't care about this though, and came over to the other side of the car. He peered at her from outside and knocked on the window. "What are you doing? Aren't you getting out?"

"I will, just not now. Go away, don't draw attention to..." Melissa mouthed to him, trying to wave him away with her hands.

Everett didn't seem to get her message. He opened her door and raised his eyebrows. "What? Don't want to be seen with me?"

Melissa gritted her teeth as she was now forced to be exposed, and plastered a fake smile on her face.

It had nothing to do with not wanting to be seen with him. She just didn't want to have to deal with the glares from his fangirls that would follow.

She knew that they would gossip about her because of this, but Everett had already opened the door so she had no choice but to come out now.

"You're so annoying," Melissa whispered to Everett as she got out of the car. She quickly passed by him and tried to put some space between them.

That didn't really help though, as all eyes were still on her. There were so many intense stares of jealousy and hatred. Some glared at her threateningly while others started to gossip.

Melissa was upset at being put in such a situation but Everett was oblivious.

"Why are you so far away? Come closer," Everett said.

"Just stop talking," Melissa ground out, just loud enough for him to hear as she kept her fake smile on her face.

She kept the distance between them and raised her voice so everyone could hear. "What's that, Mr. Mayfield? I should follow you because I'm your private doctor? Of course, if you say so, sir."