

Chapter 292 Bug

Private doctor?

As soon as Melissa said this, the female employees sighed with relief and stopped glaring at her.

The assistant used this opportunity to pull everyone's attention away.

"We have booked some rooms in this hotel. Group yourselves and go to your directors for room cards."

Just as the assistant had guessed, the mention of sleeping arrangements was enough to distract them.

Everything went so quickly and in no time, they were all divided into groups and had their room cards.

The employees started talking among themselves. "Do you think our CEO will live on this same floor? If so, at night we can..."

"Don't even think about it. Do you really think our CEO will be staying in a standard room like ours? One thing is for sure—he will definitely have the most luxurious room."

"That's right!"

After hearing the female employees talk so excitedly about Everett, Melissa also stepped forward to get her own room card.

"What are you doing?" Everett's voice stopped her.

She raised an eyebrow and answered simply, "I'm going to get my own room card. Or am I supposed to check in myself?"

"Come with me."

"What?" Melissa looked at the crowd behind her nervously and said firmly, "We can't stay in the same room!"

"Aren't you my private doctor? You should always be close in case anything happens," Everett answered just as seriously.

After that, he didn't wait for another argument, but grabbed her hand and pulled her into the hotel in front of everyone's watchful eyes.

It was only after they were safely in the room that he let go of her hand.

Melissa rubbed her wrist and glared at the man in front of her.

"Everett, what are you doing?"

"But I already told you."

"You..."

She was about to retort, and not kindly, when he suddenly put his finger to his lips, a sign for her to keep quiet.

Then, she watched as he threw a small device with a red light shining on it, on the coffee table.

"What's this?" She looked at him curiously.

"You are my private doctor. Do you want to receive money for nothing instead of taking care of me?" Everett repeated seriously.

However, as he spoke, he quickly pulled out his phone and typed something on it. Then he turned the screen for Melissa to see.

Bug!

Melissa covered her mouth to keep the gasp from escaping.

If they could find a bug here, then it meant that those people already got the information and had placed bugs before they got here.

This was such a big suite. It couldn't be just one bug, right?

Everett also had the same thought in mind.

After Melissa had read the first word, he pulled back his phone and typed on it again.

"Keep talking to me. Don't stop."

She nodded, and then he pulled out a small machine.

Melissa was so nervous. She followed Everett very carefully and tried to make her tone sound as natural as possible.

"You're right, Mr. Mayfield. I have to do right by you since I'm getting paid. At least, show me around so that I'll know where I'm staying."

"This suite has two rooms. I'll pick one, and then you can take the other."

They both maintained a civil conversation as they walked from the living room to one of the bedrooms.

As they walked, Everett searched everywhere with the small machine in his hands.

Fortunately, they didn't find any other bug.

It was only after they entered the first bedroom that they found another one. The red light shone on the machine by the lamp on the table.

Everett's face darkened and he clenched his jaw.

"I'll use this room. You can take the other one. You have to come in here whenever I call you."

"I will," Melissa answered with a nod. At this point, she was very nervous. Two bugs already? "Mr. Mayfield, why don't we take a look at the other room too?"

"Sure. Let's go."

They looked at each other in understanding, and then turned and went to the other room.