

Chapter 293 Stay By My Side

Once in the other room, they found another bug on the coat rack.

Seeing that it was the last bug, the frown on Everett's face relaxed a little.

"You can stay in this room. Remember that you have to be on call at all times."

"Yes, Mr. Mayfield."

Although Melissa said this, she still felt very uncomfortable.

It wasn't just because of the bugs, but because she was going to spend the next two days with Everett in this enclosed space that was also bugged.

It was really going to be awkward.

"Come on, let's go out now," Everett said and walked out of the room first. He made sure to check every corner of the suite.

Finally, after a long and tedious search, he pulled her into the kitchen and closed the door.

"So, there are three bugs in total. One in the living room, and two in the bedrooms. Thankfully, there is none here."

As if some pressure had just been taken off her, Melissa leaned against the dining table and sagged in relief.

Luckily, she had a room where she wouldn't feel like she was being watched every second of the day.

If not, they would have to be on their toes until they left the damned place.

After a few seconds, Melissa frowned and looked at him. "So what's the

plan now?"

"We're going to feign ignorance. It's better not to alert the enemy," Everett said seriously with his hands clasped together. "Later, I'll ask you for hangers to hang my clothes. You should bring the coat rack in your room."

"Then you will have two bugs in your room..."

"It's okay. I'm fine," Everett said with certainty. "But I can't let them watch you in your room."

Melissa blinked several times in surprise and quickly changed the topic.

"What do we need to do while we're here? Maybe we can figure out when these people will make a move."

"I've already set two traps, very good opportunities for them to attack. First, tonight's banquet, and the second is tomorrow's camping on the mountain. Those are two best chances they can get, but they could still attack whenever."

"Tonight's banquet?" Melissa didn't feel good about this. She shook her head. "I must not be there, right? I didn't know about it, so I didn't come with an evening dress."

"You have to be there," Everett stated decisively.

He walked closer to her, propped one hand on the table and said seriously, "If you are alone, that kidnapper will definitely come for you and I won't be able to protect you. You have to stay with me at all times."

"Okay."

Melissa nodded, but she wasn't satisfied in the least.

If she went to the banquet on Everett's arm tonight, even as his private doctor, she will still get those nasty stares from people.

She could still vividly remember what Ophelia did last time at the banquet. She definitely didn't want a repeat performance.

It was not like she was afraid of anything, but she didn't have the energy

to deal with anything else.

She pursed her lips and insisted, "But I didn't bring a dress."

"One will be sent up soon."

What else could she use to refuse after that?

"We should get out of here. They'll get suspicious if they don't hear anything for a long time."

Melissa nodded and they stepped out. Not surprisingly, the atmosphere wasn't exactly heartwarming.

Everett was typing on his laptop while Melissa was switching through channels with the remote control.

When the assistant got in and saw this scene, he couldn't help but admire them. They looked like a really good match.

Everett hated hearing any noise when he was working. It easily irritated him and he usually got rid of the noise. Even though he had worked with Everett for such a long time, he always made sure to remain very quiet.

So, the assistant was a little surprised to see Everett so calm with all the noise Melissa was causing.

Maybe this was love.