

Chapter 294 Evening Dress

Everett's assistant put down the bags he was holding and carefully took out a dress from a gift box.

The dress was covered in a dust-proof cloth and was tightly wrapped.

"Mr. Mayfield, this is the dress you commanded. It was sent here from the airport."

"Thank you," Everett said to his assistant and then looked at the woman in the room. "Try it."

Melissa almost scoffed. Would the dress fit her?

She didn't voice her doubt since the assistant had already put the dress in front of her.

Left with no choice, she took the dress with a sigh and went to her room to change.

She was surprised after putting it on. The dress fit like a glove. Also, it was her favorite color.

Although the dress was light-colored, it had many patterns which made it look both noble and low-key.

The upper part of the dress showed her good figure, and the lower part was not long. It was very easy for her to move. In fact, Melissa felt very comfortable in the dress.

Back in the living room, Everett acted like he was focused on his work, but he was more distracted than ever. He kept glancing at her door from the corner of his eye from time to time.

Last time at the banquet, Melissa's dress had amazed him.

He had taken a lot of time to choose this one for her.

He had to take a lot of things into consideration. The color couldn't be too bright, and the hemline couldn't stop her from moving freely.

Suddenly, the door of the bedroom creaked open and out came Melissa.

Everett's eyes snapped to look at her almost immediately. His eyes lit up as soon as they fell on her.

It was true that Melissa could look beautiful and amazing in a more formal and gorgeous dress, but this simple dress brought out a different type of beauty.

She was both charming and sexy.

After staring for too long in silence, he cleared his throat and said, "It looks good."

The assistant too was under her charms. He blinked to shake off his surprise and echoed, "Dr. Sherman, you look really beautiful in this dress. Mr. Mayfield personally chose it among a hundred new clothes of this season a few days ago and asked the designer to adjust it according to your size, and send it here as soon as possible."

"My size?" With a frown, Melissa looked at Everett who sat casually on the sofa. "How did you..."

"I have my own ways," he answered quickly, cutting her off. Then, he said seriously, "It would have been a waste if it didn't fit, right?"

"That's no excuse!"

Melissa was about to step forward to pursue this conversation, but a strong hand suddenly grabbed her hand.

The next second, she found herself seated on Everett's lap and held still by his arm around her waist.

"You..."

Everett placed a finger on her lips before she could finish her words.

When she stopped and looked at him as though he was crazy, he motioned toward the bug with a red light on the table.

"What do you want?" Melissa mouthed. "Let go of me, or I'll beat you."

"You have to put on your shoes for me to let you go."

As soon as he said this, the box on the table was opened.

Inside the box sat a pair of high-heeled shoes encrusted with many diamonds.

It must be expensive!

Melissa's eyes widened and she swallowed. But then, she quickly came to her senses and covered her feet.

"Don't wear them for me! I can do that myself!"

"Okay," he said, but didn't make a move to let her go.

Melissa looked at the man that was staring at her and sighed helplessly. "How do you want me to wear them with you holding me this way?"

"You can find a way," Everett said simply with a straight face. He took out the shoes from the box and handed them to her. "Here, put them on. I'll hold you so you don't fall down."

Melissa sighed and tried to calm down. She had to endure it for her plan.

Resisting the urge to beat him up, Melissa reluctantly wore the shoes.

The moment she put them on, she jumped out of his arms and kept her distance from him.

