

Chapter 311 You Can't Touch Her

The man immediately threw a punch. He used so much strength that his whole face trembled.

"Humph!"

Melissa snorted and stepped aside before he could touch her.

From the looks of things, she didn't need to use her medical skills to defeat the man. He had that covered on his own.

As expected, the man fell to the floor with a heavy thud.

"Honey!" the smug woman that was with him screamed and rushed to his side.

She helped him up and asked anxiously, "Honey, tell me, are you okay?"

"I'm fine," the man mumbled and pushed her away. "Step aside. Let me see what this doctor thinks she can do to me."

Melissa had changed her position and was now backing the door.

She looked at the two people in front of her in amusement.

She wasn't scared of them, but she had no desire to keep talking to them.

"Listen, I've said what I could say. If you insist on making me apologize, then go to Everett. I'm too busy to talk to you," Melissa said and was about to leave, but the woman stopped her.

"Who said you could leave?"

"That's right! I need to slap some sense into you!" said the man angrily. He raised his hand and was about to hit Melissa, but he never did. His hand stopped mid-way and he seemed to be frozen. The only expression

on his face at this time was fear.

Melissa was about to hit him back, but she felt herself being pulled against a hard and warm chest.

The next second, the man was kicked hard in the chest.

He screamed and flew backward before falling hard on the floor again.

The man held his chest and groaned in pain. When he looked back up, his eyes were filled with fear.

He gasped for breath and tried to speak, but couldn't let out a single word.

The woman next to him equally looked shocked. She shivered visibly and after a while, finally managed to say, "Mr. Mayfield..."

However, Everett ignored them and looked down at the woman in his arms.

"Are you okay?"

"Yeah, I'm fine." Melissa nodded and said in an uncomfortable tone, "You can let me go now."

They were in public, and she was still on call. It wouldn't be easy for her to dispel the rumors if they were seen by a doctor or nurse.

Everett smiled softly at her and freed her.

Then, he narrowed his eyes at the couple that had been attacking Melissa.

"I dare you to lay a finger on her!" he said with such a cold tone that it sent chills down their spines.

The man avoided Everett's gaze, all his arrogance gone.

"I wasn't doing anything, Mr. Mayfield. It was just a joke. It's not what you think."

"That's right, Mr. Mayfield. It's just a misunderstanding," the woman echoed with a nervous smile and added, "Please, consider my uncle who

is a director of the Mayfield Group and let us go."

"Can't do that," Everett said with a nonchalant shrug, and his tone was very cold.

He didn't have the patience to listen to their lies.

"Since you say it was a joke, I'd like to hear it again."

Both the man and woman swallowed nervously.

Their faces paled. They didn't expect to offend someone so powerful. And to make things worse, Everett had just helped the woman.