

Chapter 313 I Have Something For You

In the shopping mall

Melissa followed Everett into the mall, but the further they went, the more confused she got.

This was the largest shopping mall in Andeport. One could find anything here.

The first floor was for food, the second floor for everyday articles, the third floor for luxury goods, and the fourth and fifth floors were both for fun.

So, it was a little confusing to Melissa why Everett led her directly to the third floor without even stopping at the first two floors.

As soon as they got out of the elevator, Melissa asked, "Everett, why did we come up here?"

"To buy things, of course," he answered naturally and pulled her without stopping. "What's wrong? Do you think I'm going to sell you?"

"No..." Melissa stuttered, but she still felt like he wasn't being completely honest.

He said they were going to buy things for Lindsey and Merrick's birthday. Why were they in the section for luxury goods?

Melissa couldn't stop with the questions in her mind. Could it be that Everett just wanted to get the children luxury things since he had the money?

The thought of this made her angrier. As soon as they stepped into a luxury jewelry store, she stopped moving and asked, "Everett... What is going on?"

"Actually, my mother made a list of things to be bought for the children's birthday. I already asked someone to buy them," he answered.

Then, he turned his back to the light and took a deep breath as if preparing himself for something. "Melissa, I have something for you," he said in a low voice.

Melissa didn't ask what it was, but her heart skipped a beat. Suddenly, memories of five years ago rushed to her mind in a wave.

Although she and Everett had gotten married back then, she had never gotten a ring. Maybe it was just an insignificant detail, but the fact was that they never got one.

Was this what she thought it was?

She didn't have time to think as he pulled her into the VIP waiting room of the shop.

"Wait a minute," he said somewhat excitedly.

After making sure Melissa was seated comfortably, he left in a hurry.

What could it be? Melissa wondered again, but decided to stop thinking about it.

Whatever it was, if it was too precious, she wouldn't take it.

After a while, she got bored and stood up to look at the rings in the nearby counters.

She was so immersed in them that she bumped into someone without realizing it.

She steadied herself and quickly apologized. "I'm sorry. I wasn't looking. Really sorry."

"Humph!" The fat woman rolled her eyes arrogantly and harrumphed. "It's obvious that you are poor. You lost your sense of direction after seeing a few pieces of jewelry."

Melissa's face folded into a frown.

The woman's words were unnecessarily harsh, but she let it go since she was the one that bumped into her after all.

She turned and was about to walk back to her seat, but the woman held her arm roughly.

"Did I tell you to go? You bumped into me, and you think you can just leave like that? No way!"

"What else do you want from me?" Melissa asked curiously as she observed the fat woman. She was trying about six gold bracelets, and her necklace and earrings were all gold.

The woman had to be a nouveau riche.

The woman broke through Melissa's thoughts with her voice.

"Your clothes tell me everything about you. You probably earn only a few thousand dollars a month. This has to be your first time seeing such luxury jewelry. I'll educate you," the woman said and looked at the shop assistant. "Please pack up all the things I tried."

"Okay, Madam," the shop assistant replied happily.

Maybe it was because she was influenced by the words of the fat woman's words, but the shop assistant looked at Melissa with disgust.

Inevitably, Melissa felt bad about it.