

## Chapter 314 Kapok

Melissa looked away and mentally shook her head.

Maybe she would have confronted the fat woman if she had just come back, but after all that had happened, she really didn't have the strength and felt that all these things were unnecessary.

Suddenly, another woman dressed in another type of uniform walked up to them.

She stopped a short distance away from Melissa and bowed to her. "Mrs. Mayfield, I'm sorry if your shopping experience wasn't a good one. I'm the manager of this shop. We'll give you five discount tickets as compensation, and you will have the priority to all the latest products of our shop."

"What? No, I..."

Melissa didn't even get to gather her thoughts before the manager turned to the fat arrogant woman and said, "I'm sorry, Madam, but the jewelry pieces you want are all out of stock. You can't buy anything here."

"What? Then what are these bracelets on my wrists?" The woman's face turned red out of embarrassment and anger. "I'm a platinum VIP member of your shop. You can't treat me this way! I will talk to your boss about this."

"I'm sorry, Madam," the shop manager repeated calmly. She had handled situations like this before and as such, wasn't scared of the small threat.

"This lady is the only diamond VIP member of our shop. She has priority to get whatever jewelry she desires. Her husband has just bought all the jewelry here."

"Wait, what?"

The fat woman blinked several times in shock. It couldn't be possible. Her face turned pale instantly.

The shop assistant who had looked at Melissa with disgust earlier wanted to suck up to her now, but how? So she turned to the fat woman and said, "Please, hand them back in. I have to pack them."

"Whatever, take them back. I don't care," the woman grunted resentfully.

Melissa shook her head and looked up, only to meet a pair of eyes staring at her not far away.

She walked over to him, resisting the powerful urge to scratch his eyes out.

"Everett, care to tell me what you told the shop manager?"

"I didn't say anything. She assumed everything on her own," he answered innocently. "I swear!"

"I see. Let's say I believe that. Why did you buy so many pieces of jewelry?"

"I wanted to, and I have the money."

Wow! Just wow! Melissa really didn't know what to say at this point.

She gritted her teeth and forced a smile on her face.

"In that case, Mr. Mayfield, you can stay here on your own. I won't be keeping you company."

She took the first step to leave, but saw the shop manager looking at them with a big smile on her face.

"Mrs. Mayfield, Mr. Mayfield, these are the jewelry pieces you bought. Please, come back next time." She held out the packed jewelry.

"Give them to him!"

Melissa pointed at the man behind her and strode out.

When she got to the parking lot though, she recalled one thing and facepalmed. Everett had driven her here, and she didn't take the car keys before coming down.

How was she going to go now? She was about to pull out her phone from

her bag when the car in front of her made a sound.

Then, footsteps came closer from behind.

"Are you angry?"

"No," Melissa answered sulkily.

Everett just helped her. She didn't have to react so deeply.

Everett just chuckled. Then, she felt something cold on her neck.

She looked down and saw a necklace hanging around her neck.

It was a very simple chain, but the shape of the pendant was very unusual. It was not an ordinary shaped flower like the others.

It was a red flower, with a few petals.

"It's Kapok. It means that people should cherish those around and their happiness. I loved the meaning, so I decided to make one for you," he said.