

Chapter 343 I'm Just Jealous

As Melissa entered the office, her eyes were immediately drawn to a tall, svelte figure leaning casually against the desk.

She halted, staring directly at him with an air of professionalism.

"Mr. Mayfield, how can I assist you?"

Everett remained unresponsive, only scrutinizing her from head to toe.

He sneered and asked in a light tone, "What is the problem? Why are you carrying your bag on your own? Is there not a man willing to aid you?"

That was definitely for that reason. Melissa had already anticipated this behavior from him and was unsurprised by his actions.

She crossed her arms firmly across her chest and gazed at him icily.

"I have my own social circle, Everett. If my friend wants to assist me in getting my bag, I don't see why not."

"Friend?" Everett scoffed at the word. He took a step closer to Melissa, towering over her, and continued in a mocking tone, "I'm a man, and so is he. He surely doesn't view you as a mere friend. Perhaps he has feelings for you."

"Everett!" His statement had incited a raging response from Melissa, who retorted coldly, "Regardless of what you think, it's not what you presume. He's my junior at university and treats me as nothing more than a friend. So stop spreading nonsense!"

She always regarded Lukas as her friend.

She wouldn't let anyone say such things about their friendship.

Everett seemed unconvinced by her explanation and grabbed her wrist, pinning her against the wall.

"That's only your opinion. Do you have any idea what he's thinking?"

"You..."

"Stop it!" Before she could finish, Everett put his finger on her lips, silencing her, and stated firmly, "Even if that's true, you need to distance yourself from him. No man offers help to a woman for no apparent reason."

Melissa felt powerless upon hearing this. She took a deep breath, observing his intense countenance. She sensed an odd sensation.

She blurted out, "Everett, are you jealous?"

"Of course."

What was more surprising, Everett didn't deny it but admitted it frankly.

He took a step closer to her until their breaths were almost entangled.

His voice was hoarse and seductive. "I'm simply envious, Melissa. Can you please stay away from him?"

He was glad that Aloys had finally gone abroad, and Everett didn't want another man standing beside Melissa.

Melissa and Lukas worked in the same hospital, but Everett couldn't be present all the time, and the notion of someone else making advances toward Melissa was unbearable for him.

Melissa was initially inclined to laugh at his direct response.

Everett appeared to be upset.

As she was about to tell him not to overthink the situation, a voice interrupted them from outside.

"Mr. Green, you've returned."

Everett's assistant eyed the closed door with apprehension and attempted to raise his voice to warn those inside.

They were alone in the room, and no one knew what his boss was up to.

Luckily, Zaid didn't rush in immediately but instead turned to observe the figure on the sofa. He raised his eyebrows and appeared smug as he spoke. "Do you want to see me?"

"Don't flatter yourself. I came here together with Melly and Dr. Wilde. I didn't come here for you," Leilany said.

"You're quite articulate," Zaid remained calm. He sighed and remarked quietly, "You are like your mother in this aspect. I will not obstruct your efforts. But since you're around, come in and we can converse."

Leilany sneered. But she did not refuse.