

## Chapter 585 The Red Marks

"Yes." Everett nodded.

His confirmation left Melissa stunned.

"What? Really? Did I sleepwalk? I've had bouts of sleepwalking in the past, but they usually occur when I'm extremely exhausted. There are usually warning signs, but this time there were none," she murmured.

Noticing the man beside her had remained silent, she quietly turned to look at him. He was focused on the road, his hands firmly gripping the steering wheel.

A wave of embarrassment washed over Melissa as she recalled sleepwalking into Everett's room the previous night.

She imagined him laughing at her predicament, which made her feel even more awkward.

Everett remaining silent in this situation seemed peculiar to Melissa.

With her cheeks burning she rushed to clarify, "I didn't intentionally enter your room last night. Please, don't misunderstand."

Everett burst into laughter at her words.

"We're married, Melissa. Isn't it normal for us to share a bed? You don't need to apologize. I understand your needs."

Fidgeting with her fingers, Melissa countered awkwardly, "You've misunderstood. I genuinely didn't mean to. Think about it, I just forgave you. Why would I suddenly barge into your room? That's too hasty. So, I didn't intentionally do it."

"I hope one day you will," Everett responded sincerely, leaving Melissa speechless.

"I'll wait for you tonight," he said, a playful smile playing on his lips.

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"I'll wait for you tonight," he said, a playful smile playing on his lips.

"In your dreams," Melissa retorted, rolling her eyes at him.

Melissa glanced at her phone but couldn't concentrate.

A few days ago, she had found employment at a private hospital and was only working two days a week at the university.

Upon reaching the hospital, Everett said, "I'll pick you up tonight. Then we can go to the mall and see if there's any lingerie you like. You might want to wear it tonight," he teased.

His flirtatious tone made Melissa blush even more.

"Everett, even though I've forgiven you, you're still on probation. Behave yourself, or I'll leave without a second thought," Melissa warned.

Everett chuckled, finding her flustered state amusing. "Maybe you'll change your mind after coming to my room tonight."

Melissa knew exactly what he was implying.

When did he become so flirtatious? Men were all the same. Show them a little kindness and they push their boundaries.

She exited the car, deciding she'd had enough of his taunts for the day.

Upon reaching the office, she noticed that her colleagues hadn't arrived yet and the doctor from the night shift was still asleep in the lounge.

As she changed into her uniform, she noticed several red marks on her neck.

Her dress that morning had a low neckline and she hadn't scrutinized her appearance before leaving. No wonder Vivienne had given her a strange look earlier.

These marks must have been left by Everett last night.

She chastised herself for being so careless, giving Everett a chance to do this to her. But she could only blame her sleepwalking.

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Quickly, she concealed the red marks on her neck with concealer before starting her shift.



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