

Chapter 500 She Will Beat You

The man's eyes narrowed as he put his hands behind his head and strolled.

"An invitation? Humph. All of you are weak and unqualified to treat my grandmother," he said dismissively.

"Your grandmother?" Melissa asked, surprised. "Are you a member of the Carter family?"

Her eyes widened as she studied him more closely.

No wonder he seemed familiar; the man and Melissa bore a striking resemblance. It turned out that they were relatives; that was why they looked alike.

"Yes. What of it? Have you heard of how wealthy the Carter family is? These doctors all want to work for us, marry into the family, or woo the women. Do you harbor the same intentions?"

He leaned in, his captivating gaze never leaving Melissa's face. She retreated a step, baffled.

She also had the Carter family's blood in her, so why would she want to seduce another member of her family?

This man was rather self-absorbed, but she could use that to her advantage.

"Yeah. Your family is full of talented people. I discovered the truth today. What's your name?"

Her words delighted him. A proud grin spread across his face.

"You're astute. I'm the most gifted and profound member of the Carter family's younger generation. My name is Egan Carter. A pleasure to meet you. And you are?"

Melissa smiled politely, "I'm Melly Sherman. Mr. Carter, would you kindly lead me to your grandmother?"

Egan, buoyed by her praise, escorted Melissa to his grandmother's quarters.

As they crossed the yard, he issued a warning.

"Dr. Sherman, don't say I didn't warn you. My grandmother's temper is notorious, and none in our family dare cross her. Be cautious with your words and mind her walking stick. If provoked, she'll wield it against you."

Aloys was right about the old lady being violent.

Mona's face paled. "Isn't she sick? How can she still be that heavy-handed?"

Egan chuckled. "Just this morning, my grandmother chased a doctor away with her walking stick. She claims to be gravely ill, yet her strength belies her assertions. She's hired countless doctors, only to dismiss them in a huff."

His eyes softened with sympathy as he gazed at Melissa.

"I've done my part bringing you here, but I can't do more."

With that, Egan made a hasty retreat, fearing his grandmother's wrath.

Mona looked at Melissa with concern. "Dr. Sherman, what should we do?"

Melissa's eyes narrowed, determination evident. "We're here now; we can't let fear dictate our actions."

"I'm not scared," Mona insisted, "but I worry for your safety. As your bodyguard, I can't exactly fight an elderly woman. Should I inform Mr. Mayfield?"

Without waiting for a response, Melissa strode forward.

Mona then followed suit.