

Chapter 501 Mind Your Concerns

Mona called out as she quickly caught up with Melissa, "Wait! Dr. Sherman!"

"Shh!" Melissa hushed Mona, looking back with a serious expression.

Mona quickly covered her mouth.

As Melissa walked through the dignified yard and approached the carved wooden door, she lifted her hand and knocked. After a few minutes, footsteps could be heard from within.

A servant answered the door. When she saw that it was a doctor, her expression darkened.

She briskly walked away, saying over her shoulder, "Come with me."

Melissa quickly deduced that the household's attitude toward doctors was not favorable.

This realization left her feeling down as she followed the servant, not in the mood to admire the surroundings.

They were led to the living room. The room was filled with the scent of incense. Mona sat nervously in a wide, crimson wooden chair.

"Dr. Sherman, why do I feel scared here? That servant seemed strange too. Mrs. Carter has invited so many doctors. Could the Carter family be trying to sell us?" Mona asked, her voice trembling.

"Impossible. The Carter family has a strong background. They wouldn't engage in illegal activities," Melissa assured her.

"But Dr. Sherman, the Carter family is so wealthy. Have you ever considered that they obtained their wealth through illegal means?" Mona pondered.

"The Carter family is not as corrupt as you imagine!"

A voice interrupted them from the doorway.

Mona nearly fainted at the sound of the voice. She quickly stood up and apologized, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Carter. I just spoke out of turn."

"Humph! Are you the doctor who's here to treat me today?"

"No, no, that's not me. I'm not a doctor," Mona said, waving her hands and pointing to Melissa.

Melissa stood up and greeted Joyce Carter with a polite smile and an outstretched hand. "Hello, Mrs. Carter. I'm Melly Sherman."

Joyce studied Melissa for a moment before walking over and taking a seat across from her. "Let's start by checking my pulse. I want to see your abilities," she declared.

"Of course."

Melissa walked over to the old lady and began to check her pulse.

During the examination, Melissa found no abnormalities in Joyce's body.

She observed Joyce's appearance, noting that she looked well. It could be said that the old lady was in good health.

"Mrs. Carter, your pulse is completely normal. You're in good health," Melissa informed her.

"Hahaha!"

As soon as Melissa finished speaking, someone let out a loud laugh.

It was the servant, who sneered, "Dr. Sherman, you're quite funny. If Mrs. Carter were in good health, why would she have invited so many doctors? Does she have nothing better to do?"

Melissa frowned, deep in thought. Finally, she said, "It's possible."

The servant's expression changed and she scolded Melissa, "Don't speak nonsense! So many doctors have come to examine Mrs. Carter.

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You're the only one who says she has nothing better to do. How could you say such a thing?"



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