

Chapter 502 Stay In The Carter Family's Residence

Melissa smiled confidently, showing no signs of nervousness at the servant's words. "Mrs. Carter's pulse is steady. She looks and sounds great, and there seems to be nothing wrong with her body. I never said she has nothing better to do; it's you who keeps saying this about her."

"You! It's because you're manipulating me!" The servant's face turned red with anger. Just as she was trying to figure out how to explain to Joyce, the latter interrupted.

"Elin, there's no need to rush. Why are you so agitated?"

"No one should be speaking to you like this! I didn't mean that! She's the one distorting the truth and trying to sow discord between us!" said the servant named Elin Nelson.

"I know you didn't mean it, but she's telling the truth." Joyce gazed at Melissa with admiration.

"What? Mrs. Carter, are you..." Elin couldn't bring herself to finish the sentence. She was in disbelief, staring at Joyce and Melissa.

"Then, please tell me, why would I do such a thing?" Joyce played with the jade ring in her hand, waiting for Melissa's response.

"It's not uncommon. You live in a big house and you're getting older. It's hard to keep up with the pace of younger people, so you feel lonely. You've come up with this idea, so that your children would often visit you and you can chat with the doctors."

Mona felt a shiver run down her spine when she heard this. Melissa was being brutally honest. Not only was she telling the truth, but she was also teasing Joyce. Did Melissa want to get beaten up by the old lady?

Everyone thought that Joyce would be furious, but to their surprise, she burst into laughter. "Hahaha! You're the most daring girl I've seen in a

She looked at Melissa with admiration. "How old are you, dear?"

"28."

"You're so young, but your medical skills are exceptional." Joyce smiled.

Elin was in disbelief. It was the first time Joyce had smiled at a doctor.

What happened next left her even more stunned.

"Excellent. Will you stay here as my full-time doctor?" Joyce asked.

"Of course," Melissa nodded. "I'll take care of your health, prepare your meals, and keep you company."

Elin wiped the sweat from her forehead. If the other doctors found out, they'd be kicking themselves.

"Elin, don't just stand there. Please arrange accommodation for Dr. Sherman."

"Yes, ma'am."

Elin then gestured respectfully toward Melissa, afraid to neglect her duties.

Egan, who had been hiding behind the rockery, couldn't believe his eyes as he watched Melissa and Mona walk out calmly.

Upon discovering the truth, he yelled, "What's going on? Aren't you supposed to go to the front door?"

"Dr. Sherman will now be Mrs. Carter's personal doctor."

"What? Really?"

"Yes."

Egan blinked in surprise, looking at Melissa. "What kind of sorcery is this? How did you manage to convince my grandmother?"