

Chapter 511 Suffocative Meeting

Leo stumbled upon Everett and immediately noticed the serious expression on his face, indicating that something unpleasant had happened. Afraid of getting scolded, Leo began to retreat. However, he heard Everett's voice calling out to him.

"Leo, summon all department employees to a meeting right now. I need to address the recent mistakes made by our staff."

Leo wiped the sweat from his forehead, realizing that his suspicions were correct. Everett was definitely not in a good mood today!

Leo still remembered the last time Everett was in a bad mood, he had held a meeting that lasted the entire day.

Many employees had vomited from exhaustion and stress by the end of it.

Leo couldn't help but feel sad, knowing that everyone would have to go through that again.

Melissa woke up early and stepped out into the yard, taking a deep breath of the fresh morning air. She stood on one of the steps, feeling the cool breeze brush against her face as she stretched her body.

The Carter family's greening area was extensive and attracted many birds that chirped and sang on the branches, providing a delightful background noise.

Suddenly, Melissa heard stones being thrown against the railing outside the yard. She picked up a stone and looked toward the direction it came from, only to discover that it was Egan.

"What brings you here?"

Egan gestured toward the door, indicating for Melissa to open it.



After Melissa opened the door, Egan sauntered in with an air of confidence.

Once inside, Egan began to strut around in a flashy shirt, looking like a playboy.

"I heard that you were attacked last night. Are you alright?"

"I'm fine."

"Given that you were attacked on Carter family property, we won't stand idly by. I'll inform my father today, and we will punish the culprit severely," declared Egan firmly.

"Thank you," Melissa replied.

Egan approached Melissa with a beaming smile. "I forgot to ask yesterday, but what's your phone number? Could I add you on Facebook Messenger?"

Melissa was taken aback by Egan's sudden approach, but considering that he was a descendant of the Carter family and overconfident, it wasn't entirely unexpected.

"Why do you want my contact information? It's not something I give out easily."

"I'm not just anyone. I'm a member of the Carter family, and I can get whatever I want easily, including your contact information," Egan replied confidently.

"Is that so?" Melissa raised her eyebrows skeptically. "Is the Carter family really that powerful? Because as far as I know, no one in your family is on the list of the richest people."

Egan's lips curled as he said, "You can't solely rely on that data. Our family, the Carters, have always maintained a low profile. Despite our wealth, we refrain from flaunting it. Otherwise, we could be targeted by malevolent individuals and fall into perilous situations."


Melissa was rendered speechless by Egan's explanation, as she didn't think that this young man was keeping a low profile.



"Well then, why hasn't anyone else from the Carter family come to ask me about the attack yesterday? I know Mrs. Carter lives in the big house, but no one else seems to be around."

Egan looked embarrassed. "No, it's not like that. This is just the southwest corner of our property. Most of our family members live in the other direction. But this is also my place, and you can always find me here."



 Congratulations! You've won
30 minutes of free reading time!

[Claim Now](#)