

## Chapter 514 A Rude Child

"You're the new doctor my mother-in-law hired. She's usually perfectly healthy. How did she get sick all of a sudden? Is she faking it?" the woman asked.

Mercer's eyes went red. He couldn't take it anymore. "We always visit your mother whenever she is sick, but when mine is, you believe she's faking it?"

Mercer's wife rolled her eyes at him. It seemed her heart was completely hardened in regard to her mother-in-law. "I'm not just saying this lightly. Your mother always looks perfectly healthy and she has the energy to lash out at others. How is she suddenly sick? My guess is that she's playing another one of her tricks."

Mercer's face contorted in rage. He sat upright on the sofa. "You know what? I'm staying home. You're going to go visit your mother by yourself."

The woman's eyes widened in anger. "Don't you dare! Was I wrong with what I said? I'm not the one at fault here. Your mother is the one starting all this trouble, you hear me? She's treated me like trash ever since we married. She'd hold onto every little mistake I made. When have you ever seen her treat me as your wife? I'm aware she's doing this because of how young I am. She insists on believing that I don't deserve you because of my age. Who's heard of such a thing? Such a stupid assumption! After all, a woman's youth is the most precious thing in the world, isn't it?"

"You are the worst!" Mercer yelled and immediately, the two entered a heated quarrel.

Melissa and Mona didn't want to cause more trouble, so they quietly slipped away.

The instant they were out, Mona drew in a deep, slow breath, as though the air around them was sweet honey to be savored. "As it turns out, married life between a young woman and a middle-aged man is not as easy as it looks. They seem to be living with terrible issues. Is this how it is in rich families? There seems to be a lot of conflicts between family



members."

Melissa smiled. "That's kind of how it is. Nobody's life is all rosy."

As the two women were deep in conversation, a ball rolled in front of them. Melissa picked up the ball but quickly dropped it as she suddenly felt a sharp pain at the back of her hand. She pulled her hand back in pain. As it turned out, someone had thrown a stone at her at that moment.

A small boy, about six or seven in age, ran over to pick up the ball and then angrily glared at Melissa. "Who gave you permission to touch my ball?"

"I only wanted to pick it up for you. I wasn't intending to do anything else." Melissa treated him politely despite it being clear that he was a brat because it was his home after all.

However, Melissa's explanation was not accepted and instead, it fueled the boy's arrogance. "Pick it up for me, you say? Do you know the amount of bacteria you carry? Do you know how dirty you are? Who the hell gave you the guts to touch what belongs to me?! Shame on you! You're disgusting!"

Melissa's brows furrowed. The boy had such an attitude at such a young age. If he was like this now, how would he be when he was grown? It was clear his parents were spoiling him.

"Archy, why would you talk to a lady that way? Give her an apology, now." Egan had just happened to be passing by and spotted them. He seemed upset as he chided the boy.

Archy Carter pouted and said unhappily, "What did I do wrong? Why should I apologize? I'm the master of this house. I should be treated like a king!"

Egan scowled. "How many times have I told you that you have to be polite to others? Why would anyone respect you when you act this rude and arrogant in society in the future? The Carter family's children should be polite."