

Chapter 517 Dual Personality

Melissa turned and noticed a middle-aged man with a stubbly chin approaching them. The man walked over and extended his hand like a gentleman.

"Ladies, a pleasure to meet you. I'm Karl Carter, Joyce's third son."

Karl appeared easygoing.

However, given the Carter family's mysterious reputation, Melissa suspected he might not be as he seemed.

Regardless, she shook hands with him politely.

"Nice to meet you too. I'm Mrs. Carter's private doctor, Melly Sherman."

"I've heard of you for a while now. By the way, I heard about the intruder who broke into your residence last night. Are you all right? You must have been frightened. We could arrange another room for you," Karl asked, concern etched on his face.

Melissa smiled and said, "Mr. Carter, you're too kind. After yesterday, I'm sure the security guards have learned their lesson. I have no doubt your family will tighten security. After all, the Carters are wealthy and influential; you wouldn't allow another break-in."

Karl touched his nose, saying, "You're right, Miss Sherman. On another note, did you discover anything unusual during my mother's examination yesterday? How is she?"

"The treatment takes time, and her current condition isn't positive."

Not positive?

Upon hearing Melissa's words, Mona silently admired her. Melissa maintained her composure while lying. Joyce typically displayed the vigor of a young person. How was it possible that her condition wasn't positive?

"How did that happen? I thought my mother was in good health. Why has she fallen ill so suddenly?" Karl sighed. "I suppose it's my fault. I've been wandering for years and haven't taken proper care of her. But from now on, I won't let her down again."

"Yes. Elderly people are prone to loneliness. Make sure you visit her often. Don't let her feel isolated," Melissa said.

Karl nodded in agreement without hesitation.

As Melissa and Mona prepared to leave, he stopped them.

"Wait, Dr. Sherman, if something happens to my mother, please inform me. Keep me updated on her physical condition."

Karl handed Melissa a card bearing his name and phone number.

Surprised, she stared at the card but didn't take it immediately. She found Karl's words odd.

Why was he so concerned about Joyce's health? If he genuinely cared, why didn't he visit her in person rather than inquire about her?

As she hesitated over accepting the card, someone approached Karl from a distance.

"Uncle, there's an uproar among the board of directors. You should take a look."

Karl's friendly demeanor vanished, replaced by a serious expression as he regarded the man approaching him.

"Isn't Fabian there? Aren't they listening to him?"

The man sighed, "Uncle, my father hasn't been in charge of the company for years. Our company's power lies with my grandmother, and the senior employees only heed her. They have differing opinions, and my father can't control them."