

Chapter 518 A Hidden Danger

Karl waved his hand angrily, cutting his nephew off. "Enough. I know your father is incompetent. I'll head to the company now."

With that, he stormed off, not even sparing a moment to bid farewell to Melissa and Mona. His nephew followed in his wake.

Mona's eyes widened in surprise. "His attitude changed so quickly! He seemed kind and gentle just moments ago, but now..."

Melissa frowned, her suspicions confirmed. The Carter family was a complex web, and she couldn't trust any of them.

Thankfully, she hadn't divulged Joyce's true situation, or she would have put the old lady at risk.

"Mona, did you see how he behaved just now? We need to tread carefully with every move we make within the Carter family. We must stay vigilant and keep our lips sealed. Any leaks could put us in danger."

Mona patted her chest confidently. "Dr. Sherman, don't forget what I'm capable of. I don't fear anyone, even with a knife to my neck. I'll take down anyone who tries to harm us!"

Melissa chuckled, flicking Mona's forehead affectionately. "But what if you face ten enemies instead of one? Or if they come at you with guns? Could you still win?"

She knew Mona was a skilled bodyguard, but she was still a young woman. How could she possibly fend off multiple assailants with weapons at once?

They could dispose of her like trash.

At Melissa's words, Mona fell silent. Eventually, she retorted, "Dr. Sherman, you're boosting the enemy's morale while deflating ours!"

Melissa replied, "Not at all. I'm simply helping you face reality sooner."

"Mrs. Carter, what do you think of the new doctor? I saw her sneaking northward today. I can't shake the feeling she has ulterior motives," Elin asked, fanning Joyce with a serious expression.

Joyce smiled. "She's quite clever, and the only one willing to speak the truth among all the doctors I've met. She's genuine. Finding someone so honest is rare."

Elin sighed, "Mrs. Carter, do you really believe she's clever? Or does she just remind you of someone else?"

Suddenly, a sound broke the silence. The teacup in Joyce's hand slipped, spilling water all over the carpet. The lid of the teacup rolled in endless circles before finally coming to a stop.

Upon witnessing this, Elin dropped to her knees, her face stricken with anxiety. "Mrs. Carter, I'm too old to be wise. How could I bring up your daughter in front of you? Damn me! I deserve to be punished!"

She slapped herself as she apologized.

"Elin, that's enough," Joyce chided gently. "You've always reacted this way when you make a mistake. I'm not upset with you. Why are you so worked up? My daughter has been gone for years, and I've found peace over time."

Elin remained motionless on the floor. Although she heard Joyce's reassurance, she didn't dare to stand. Fear gnawed at her. She was worried that the old lady might outwardly forgive her while inwardly holding a grudge.

After all, every servant knew that Susie was a sensitive subject for the old lady. None dared to speak her name.