

Chapter 601 Mommy Is In A Bad Mood

Melissa returned to her office, sinking weakly into her chair. Her previously good mood had evaporated after the disruption caused by Howell and Emily.

Uninterested in work, she began aimlessly rearranging the items on her desk.

Suddenly, a knock sounded on the door.

Turning around, Melissa saw the hospital director standing at the entrance.

She quickly rose to greet him.

"Hello, sir."

With a stern expression, the hospital director entered and said, "Dr. Sherman, you're an excellent doctor and typically diligent. I appreciate that about you. However, the incident involving your family today has negatively impacted our hospital. Remember, we operate a private hospital with a primary aim to satisfy our patients. But your..."

"I understand. I'll handle it."

The hospital director nodded, continuing "I don't mean to be harsh, but if this happens again, I'll have to ask for your resignation."

"I understand."

After the hospital director exited the office, Melissa felt a weight descend upon her heart.

She realized this could be another part of Emily's plan. Since Melissa had caused trouble for Arielle, Emily might be retaliating by intentionally stirring up trouble.

What a spiteful individual!

Melissa's steps were heavy as she made her way home.

Her two children were playing in the living room and noticed Melissa's troubled demeanor. Sensing her low spirits, they discreetly called Everett.

As soon as Everett answered the phone, Lindsey's innocent voice came through. "Mr. Mayfield, when will you be home? Mommy seems upset. Come back and keep her company."

At that moment, Everett was dealing with company matters. Hearing Lindsey's voice, his fatigue vanished instantly.

"I'll be back soon."

"Okay, be careful on the road. Don't speed."

"Alright."

After hanging up the phone, Everett began packing up the documents on his desk.

Leo, thinking Everett had finished his work, breathed a sigh of relief, anticipating the end of the workday.

"Leo."

Just as Leo's spirits lifted, Everett called out to him.

"Mr. Mayfield, what can I assist with?"

Everett glanced at the documents in his hands and said, "Handle these. I need them by tomorrow."

Dumbstruck, Leo felt as if he'd been struck by lightning. He internally lamented his role as an all-capable assistant. With so many documents, he would have to work overtime for several hours.

"Don't worry. You'll receive overtime pay, three times your usual salary."

Leo's silent protest ceased when he heard that. After all, triple pay for overtime work was a decent deal!

Everett drove home and as he entered the villa, his two children rushed toward him.

Merrick said seriously, "Mommy locked herself in her room as soon as she got back. Something must have upset her. She really needs you right now."

Hearing the children's words, Everett immediately ascended the stairs.

He tried to open the door to Melissa's room but found it locked from the inside.

So, he knocked gently. "Melissa, are you in there?"

After a moment, the door opened. Melissa looked at Everett, her eyes downcast.

"What's wrong?" she asked.

Everett didn't respond. Instead, he extended his arm, pushing the door open. Then he stepped inside, closing the door firmly behind him.