

Chapter 605 Be Dismissed

"Mom, it's true that she may not be so capable, but Everett is. If he wants to, he could ensure I rot in prison," Arielle said with resentment.

Emily deeply regretted her actions upon hearing this. She remembered causing trouble for Melissa at the hospital before. It was clear that Melissa held a grudge. By causing problems for Melissa, Emily inadvertently caused problems for her own daughter.

How could Melissa be so heartless?

"Don't worry, my dear daughter. I'll do everything I can to get you out as soon as possible."

"Mom, I'm relying on you. You won't just let your daughter suffer here, will you?" Arielle locked her gaze on Emily's face.

Emily, wiping away tears, nodded vigorously.

"No, I won't allow you to continue being mistreated here!"

Once she left the prison, Emily drove directly to the hospital where Melissa worked.

Emily lacked the courage to visit the Mayfield family to find Melissa, so she had no choice but to go to Melissa's workplace.

The hospital director was overseeing the hospital's operations. Upon seeing Emily enter, he assumed she had come to cause trouble once again and promptly sent security guards to stop her.

"What do you think you're doing? I'm here to find my daughter!"

The director approached with a stern expression. "I know you. You must be the woman who caused a scene here a few days ago."

Emily, feeling guilty, lowered her head. "... I was forced to cause trouble back then. I'm here to talk to Melissa now."

"You're looking for her again? Didn't I tell Melissa already? Don't bring your family drama into the hospital."

"I'm not here to cause trouble this time. I just want to talk to her."

"If you want to talk, go home. Don't do it here at the hospital. Leave. If you trespass again, I'll call the police."

"I..."

The previous chaos had deeply affected the hospital director. Regardless of Emily's intentions this time, he insisted on having security prevent her from entering.

Emily knew she was in the wrong, and she didn't know how to persuade the hospital director. With no other choice, she turned around and left the hospital.

After Emily's departure, the hospital director called Melissa.

"Dr. Sherman, please come to my office."

"Yes, sir," Melissa replied respectfully.

As the director's serious tone reached her ears, Melissa's heart sank, sensing that something troubling awaited her.

As soon as her work was complete, she hurried to the director's office.

"Dr. Sherman, please take a seat." The director gestured for Melissa to sit down.

"Sir, what's the matter?" Melissa inquired, her apprehension growing.

"Alright, let's get straight to the point," the director said, taking a sip of his tea. "Your stepmother paid another visit to the hospital today."

Melissa's brow furrowed. "She came again?"

"Yes, and if I hadn't intervened and stopped her outside, I can't fathom what might have transpired," he revealed, concern etched on his face.

Melissa sighed. Hadn't Emily learned her lesson from their previous encounter? How could she resort to the same tricks once more?

"Dr. Sherman, your medical skills are undoubtedly exceptional. However, our hospital is a private institution that places great emphasis on the patient experience. Your family's repeated disruptions are something we cannot tolerate. How about you leave now? We are prepared to offer you double your salary for this month," the hospital director proposed.

Melissa's eyelashes quivered slightly. She was taken aback by the director's abrupt and roundabout way of firing her.

A bitter smile formed on her lips as she responded, "I shouldn't be held accountable for Emily's actions. It seems rather far-fetched to terminate my position like this, don't you think?"

The director's face darkened when he heard Melissa's words.

"But it is your family's disruptive behavior that led us to this point. You haven't been able to maintain a harmonious relationship with them. It would be best for you to leave this afternoon!" he asserted firmly.