

Chapter 612 Seeking Justice

Hearing Everett's words, Melissa remained motionless in the car. "Forget it. What's the point of seeking justice?"

Everett assured her, "You'll understand once you come with me."

He had sworn to protect her from any further harm. How dare a mere hospital director make things difficult for her?

Leaving the kids in the car, Melissa and Everett walked toward the hospital's meeting room.

Meanwhile, everyone in the meeting room was holding their breath, awaiting the arrival of a big shot.

The hospital director clapped his hands to gather everyone's attention. "Everyone, our future boss will be joining us today. Let's stay alert and make a great impression!"

Confidence radiated from everyone in the room, and as they eagerly awaited the new boss, they were taken aback when a familiar face entered.

"Dr. Sherman?"

The director's expression soured when he saw Melissa. He pulled her aside and whispered, "What are you doing here? Didn't I tell you not to come back here? What your family did was a disgrace to this hospital and there's nothing you can do that can change my mind."

Hearing this, Melissa wore a relaxed smile. "I'm afraid we're still going to see each other in the future."

"What do you mean?" the director exclaimed, his astonishment evident. He then saw her take out a contract from her bag.

It showed that she wasn't only the owner of the hospital, but the chairwoman as well.

The director's face drained of color upon seeing it. "This... This is impossible. How can you possibly be the owner of this hospital?"

She responded confidently, "Why is it impossible? The entire hospital now belongs to me. Tell me, am I still forbidden to go back here?"

With a bright smile, Melissa took a seat at the head of the meeting room and greeted everyone. "Hello, everyone. Allow me to reintroduce myself. I am the chairwoman of this hospital, your boss. I am delighted to work with each and every one of you."

Everyone in the room was dumbfounded. No one could have anticipated that the doctor who was fired just a day before would possess such formidable backing.

"No way! This contract must be fake!" the director retorted coldly. He approached Melissa and attempted to snatch the contract from her hands. But before that, a large hand grasped his wrist in time, immobilizing him.

As soon as he turned around, sheer coldness emanated from the man's gaze.

The director froze as he instinctively withdrew his hand. "You are—"

Everett stared at the director, his eyes piercing and intense. The weight of his presence sent shockwaves through the room.

At this moment, everyone fell silent. Everett's low and hoarse voice was the only sound that could be heard in the room.

"Everett Mayfield."

The name reverberated through the room, instantly recognized by everyone present. He was the wealthiest man in Andeport, with connections spanning both government and underworld circles.

"I am also the one who purchased this hospital."


The director felt his legs weaken and almost fell to the floor. If only he had known about Melissa's connection with Everett, the director would never have dared to provoke her.

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 +120 Points at most

Regain his composure, the director slapped his face with both hands, a desperate act of self-inflicted punishment. Both of his cheeks swelled from the impact.



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