

## Chapter 229 The Mental Patient

Leilany took the hint and responded quickly, "There's an amazing Japanese restaurant we could go to. It's modern and the food is great."

"I'd also like to eat some Japanese food." Melissa agreed and then turned and smiled at the man. "How do you feel about Japanese food, Lukas?"

"If you and Dr. Green want to go to the Japanese restaurant, I'm fine with it." Lukas smiled as his eyes lit up with affection.

"We've decided then. Make sure to tell me what time we'll meet. I'll leave now."

He waved at them as he left, many people passing by noticing his departure.

Leilany was obsessed with watching Lukas and didn't stop looking in his direction until he was out of sight.

"He is so good-looking!" Leilany spoke the words with an air of excitement.

"Come on. Let's go."

Melissa shook her head at the woman's obvious infatuation and dragged her away in the opposite direction.

Melissa knew Leilany's youth caused her to pay more attention to a man's good looks. When she was a bit older, she might realize that a man's character could be much more important than his looks.

She had to admit that Lukas seemed as if he would be a great catch. Leilany's taste was good, Melissa thought to herself.

They were bombarded with work when they returned to their department

There was a steady stream of patients that needed their attention. Melissa was even able to participate in an operation that afternoon.

When she finally walked out of the operating room, most of the employees were gone and only the emergency room was running.

She packed up for the day and walked out into the small garden. She was greeted by a figure she wasn't thrilled to see.

The woman came over to her and called out her name. "Melissa."

"What do you want? If you don't have much to say, I'm out of here." Melissa's words came out as cold as ice.

"Is there anything bothering you?" Arielle continued to speak as though she was unaware of anything that happened. "It's been a long time since we've seen each other. I've missed you."

"Is that so?" Melissa scoffed as she looked at the woman. "Do you believe what you just uttered? I'm exhausted, so if there's nothing else, I think you should leave."

Melissa began to take a few steps to leave even before she finished speaking.

"Melissa!" Arielle shouted.

She'd wanted to ask about Ophelia. Even while in the hospital she'd heard about Ophelia's disappearance. And the Swain family didn't do anything to find their daughter.

She could only assume that Ophelia was under some control, but the woman knew a lot of secrets. Arielle was worried.

If Everett found out the truth about the poisoning incident, she would be exiled out of the country to somewhere unfamiliar.

Even the thought of this made her shake in fear and become flustered.

"I'm just worried about you. You'd been in Malorcia for such an extended period. I know your children must be..."

"Don't you dare mention them!" Melissa halted, turned around, and gave her a frosty look.

"You'd better keep away from me and my children or I will make sure you leave Andeport and never come back."

Arielle was frightened by the cold words, but she also realized something else.

Melissa's reaction to her even mentioning the children was dramatic. Did Melissa already find out something?

Suddenly, a woman's scream broke the silence and startled Arielle out of her deep thoughts. The sounds of bodyguards running and yelling soon followed.

"Stop chasing me! I'm not crazy and I want to leave!

I'm a part of the Swain family and if you touch me, I'll kill you when I leave!

Don't you dare touch me! Listen to what I'm saying!"

The guards' shouts intermingled with the woman's. "Stop! Don't run!"