

Chapter 355 The Source

Melissa's head was spinning as she tried to open her eyes. She felt terrible.

As she shook the sleep from her head, she noticed a person in a white coat holding her.

"Are you awake, Melly?" Lukas asked anxiously. "Do you want me to carry you to the emergency room?"

"No, thanks."

Melissa waved him away, trying to keep herself awake.

Being carried around the hospital by Lukas in front of everybody would only start more rumors.

It didn't matter whether they'd done anything or not, rumors would affect their reputation.

Melissa didn't care what anybody said about her, but Lukas was still young, so she was thinking of his wellbeing. She patted him on the shoulder and said, "I'm okay, Lukas. You can let go of me now."

"Okay." He released his grip on her arms, scratched the back of his head and looked around. His face turned red and he stuttered out, "Melly, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to do that. But when I saw you about to faint, I just..."

"It's okay, Lukas. I understand." Melissa waved him off again and sat down, taking a deep breath before asking, "What are you doing here anyway? Had you not been there right then, I could have fallen over."

"Leilany said she had something for me and asked me to come over here."

Melissa realized it was probably about the invitation to the party on the cruise ship.

She was going to tell him, but as soon as she tried to speak, her ears

began to burn and she felt she might black out again.

They were the same symptoms Leilany had.

The two of them had spent a lot of time together. Could they both have hypoglycemia?

"Drink this water, please." Lukas slammed a glass of water on the table, before sitting down across from her with a worried look on his face.

He was a doctor and recognized a lot of symptoms.

"I know it looks like it's just hypoglycemia, but I don't think it's that simple. You should go and get yourself checked out."

Melissa had to laugh at this.

It was almost the same thing she had said to Leilany.

She took a swig of water and it flowed down her throat, making her feel better.

"Okay, I get you. I'll do it when Leilany's back. Do come over later and pick up the thing she wants to give you."

"Okay, Melly, will do. Don't forget to get yourself looked at."

"I won't." Melissa gave a smile through her ashen face and said, "Go on now, I'm sure you've got more important work to do somewhere."

Lukas got up to leave, but didn't get very far before spinning around and saying, "Please, Melly, really go for that check-up. It's important. Don't just shrug it off..."

Melissa made a gesture to reassure him and watched as he left.

Taking a deep breath, she felt dizzy again.

Everett's parents were taking care of Lindsey and Merrick during this period, so she didn't need to worry about them. On top of that, Vivienne was sending her regular meals every day, all put together in accordance with the nutritionist's advice.

It was unlikely she would suffer from hypoglycemia.

And Leilany was having the same trouble, which confused things even more.

Melissa stayed sitting for ten minutes, relaxing and gathering herself back together before going to see her patients.

Then she remembered the odd smell there had been in the office a few days previously.

It couldn't have been there for no reason. Somebody must have done something to cause it deliberately. However, they had forgotten all about it since they couldn't find out how it had got there.

Could it be something to do with that smell? Was that what had caused whatever was happening to her and Leilany? Melissa wondered.

