

Chapter 383 Blood Sample

About ten minutes later, Leilany came back with a doctor who came bearing blood drawing equipment.

The two kids were sitting on a bench in the corridor, discussing excitedly what gifts they would receive from Aloys.

Melissa stood up in a hurry and pointed her finger to the empty room nearby.

"Let's draw blood from over there."

The doctor glanced at the half open door of the office. He wasn't quite sure what to make of this, but he went along.

He found a table and put the device and tubes on it.

"Come on, who wants to do it first?"

"I'll go first." Melissa volunteered and took a seat opposite him.

"Before you begin drawing our blood, there is something I wish to discuss," she said.

"Well, what is it?" he asked.

Melissa took a deep breath and closed her eyes, ready to express her decision.

"First of all, I want you to keep this a secret. I hope no one else knows about it except us. If you want something in exchange, you can tell me.

Secondly, I hope our blood samples can be preserved in a low temperature. I will do the testing on my own. If Mr. Cooper hears of it, you have nothing to worry about. I will explain everything. What do you think?"

A frown began to spread across the doctor's face by the time she was

done speaking.

He gave it some thought and then finally put the needle on the table.

"Well, Dr. Sherman, I don't know what you are up to. I have sent the equipment here as I was asked to do. I have to go back for lunch. I have nothing to do with this."

Then he left the room quickly.

Melissa understood what the doctor meant.

Any doctor would feel suspicious under such a circumstance. Nobody wanted to get into trouble. If this doctor wanted to protect himself, he had every right to. All she wanted was for him to keep his lips sealed.

She raised her eyebrows and looked at Leilany who stood there speechless.

"Come on, let's not waste time and get started. Let me see how well you have been studying these days."

"Melly, do you mean..." With her eyes wide open, Leilany stammered, "I... we will draw blood ourselves?"

"Yes, these blood samples will not be tested in the hospital. If we want a more accurate result, we must send them to a more professional laboratory abroad."

"I see."

Now that it had been explained, Leilany rolled up her sleeves and sat opposite Melissa, as if she was well-prepared to begin.

"Melly, I'm the best at drawing blood. I'm sure I can do it with accuracy."

Then she drew a tube of blood skillfully.

"You are good." Melissa gave her a thumbs up and wiped the blood from her arm. "I'll do the honor of drawing your blood, and then you put labels on the tubes."

"Okay." Leilany nodded.

Melissa was even more skilled. She finished all the samples in a few minutes.

Thankfully for them, the kids cooperated very well. Although they were afraid of needles, they neither cried nor made a fuss. Instead, they sat silently and endured the pain.

Melissa's heart ached for them. She reached out and rubbed their heads. "Great! Lindsey, Merrick, you are great!"

"It doesn't hurt at all, Mommy," Lindsey beamed. "I'm as brave as my brother," she exclaimed happily.

"Yes, you are both very brave."

After finishing writing and attaching the labels to the tubes, Leilany put them on the shelf one by one.

"Melly, what should we do next?"

"I'll arrange the rest of the work, but there's one more important task I have for you." Pointing at the blood samples, Melissa said, "Now we need two low-temperature storage boxes, so that these samples could be transported abroad by air today."