

Chapter 395 Who Are You

The next day, in the hospital's office...

After the jasmine incident, Melissa checked all the flowers that decorated the office. She couldn't feel relieved until she found that there was nothing wrong with them.

Going even further, she also cleaned the whole office and made sure that everything was in order.

Staring at the window, she thought about all that had happened.

Who on earth would be so cruel as to hide the poison in flowers?

"Melly?" Coming back from her ward rounds, Leilany stopped and stared at Melissa, who was still absentmindedly looking out the window, lost in thought. "Melly, what are you thinking about?"

"I'm thinking about who wants to kill us."

Hearing this, Leilany also stared at the flowers.

Plenty of patients came into the office every day to receive treatment. It was difficult to investigate them all.

Although both she and Melly had symptoms, they couldn't tell when the person had planted the poison. It was like looking for a needle in a haystack.

Melissa was also thinking about this, frowning.

The only clue was the bottle of drug.

To no one in particular, she murmured, "It's been such a long time. Maybe Aloys found something..."

Ding!

Suddenly, her phone chimed with a message, drawing her attention away from her thoughts.

Staring at her phone, Melissa suddenly became nervous.

Reaching out an unsteady hand, she picked it up and read the message.

"Dr. Sherman, see you at the usual place."

A sigh of relief escaped her lips when she saw the familiar number. It was Aloys' confidant in Andeport.

Melissa assumed the usual place was probably where she gave the samples to him last time.

The result must have finally come out.

Seeing Melissa suddenly look serious, Leilany took two steps forward and asked, "What's wrong?"

"It's nothing." Quickly, Melissa closed her phone and pretended that nothing had happened. "The nanny said the floor drain of my house might be broken, and I have to go back early after work."

"Well, you'd better check carefully. I rented a house before, and..."

Believing Melissa's lie, Leilany forgot about the message and changed the topic.

Melissa smiled and breathed a sigh of relief.

It wasn't that she didn't trust her, but Melissa didn't want Leilany to worry too much. If she told her about the results, Leilany would overthink.

However, even though she had experienced a lot, Melissa would also overthink from time to time.

After all, it wasn't only her and Leilany who were poisoned, but also Lindsey and Merrick.

They were young and too weak to resist it. If it was strong and left any sequela, the consequences would be unimaginable.

The afternoon flew by as patients were herded in and out of the office. Despite the sheer number of people who visited, they were not difficult to deal with, and soon enough, it was time for Melissa's shift to end.

As soon as it was time to get off work, Melissa quickly packed up her stuff and stood up. Heading out, she called over her shoulder at Leilany, who was finishing up some paper work, "I'm leaving now. Please lock the door when you leave."

Waving goodbye, Leilany replied, "Got it."

Pulling out of the hospital, Melissa drove in a hurry to the place that was mentioned in the text.

When she arrived, there was no one but a car parked not far away with its doors and windows closed.

Hesitantly, Melissa approached and knocked on the window, calling out, "Hello, did Aloys ask you here?"

"Yes."

Although the person only said one word, she felt the voice was familiar.

She frowned and bent down slightly, trying to see through the dark windows.

"Has the result of the blood tests come out? Can you roll down the window?"

This time, the person inside didn't reply but opened a crack and pushed a box through the small gap. She still couldn't see his face.

The box was wrapped in expensive black velvet.

Confused, Melissa didn't take it but took two steps back.

After the kidnapping, she was much more vigilant around strangers. She immediately distanced herself from him and prepared to escape.

Trying not to convey her fear, she demanded in a strong voice, "You are not Aloys' subordinate. Who are you?"