

Chapter 406 Symptoms

"Thanks for the offer, but I'll be too busy at noon." Melissa looked out of the car window from the driver's seat. "You can take them out for lunch, though. They'll enjoy having a meal with you after so long. I'll message their teacher later to let her know."

"Alright." Aloys nodded, before lowering his voice. "I handled things yesterday, so nobody will be following me. Also, I decided on the place to deal with Howell; at BMcoffee. It's owned by my people."

"I'll let Howell know today, then." Now that Howell had fallen into her trap, all that was left was to catch him.

There were already over ten patients waiting to see her when Melissa arrived at her office. She quickly changed into her uniform and began receiving them. All of them had extreme illnesses; otherwise, they wouldn't be paying so much to see her.

She was working hard to check in with all of them, and was exhausted as her break rolled around at noon.

"Melly, why do you look so miserable?" Leilany entered the room, quickly noticing Melissa's fatigue and fetching her a glass of water. "Drink this. I bet you're tired after seeing all those patients in a single morning."

"That's what you have to experience in the future." Melissa sighed, taking a few sips of water, suddenly feeling much better.

Suddenly, she thought of the blood test results she saw last night, and she hesitated on whether she should tell Leilany. If she mentioned it now, inevitably, Leilany would overthink. But she had a right to know about her own health, and Melissa felt it would be unfair to keep it from her.

She was racking her mind on how to tell her, but suddenly hearing Leilany's voice broke her thought.

"Hey, Melly, why haven't I heard any news about those blood samples that got sent abroad for testing? You think the people in the lab forgot

about it?"

Melissa chuckled quietly as she heard this. "No way."

"Why isn't there any news, then?" Leilany's tone was serious as she stood there with her lunchbox and fork in hand. "Is the poison too complicated to be detected in the laboratory?"

She was halfway correct. The poison was very complicated, but not impossible to test. They were unable to find any antidote.

Melissa lowered her gaze to her lunchbox. Instead of directly answering her, she absentmindedly probed her. "Leilany, have you felt ill recently?"

"Felt ill..." Leilany thought for a long while before eventually shaking her head. "I haven't been sick at all. I can eat and sleep. The only thing is that I've been staying up late to watch TV. I have pimples."

"I didn't ask that." Melissa felt helpless. "I just wanted to know if you had any abnormal symptoms recently, like pain or headaches out of the blue."

"Why are you suddenly asking?" It was a strange question, but Leilany pondered it nonetheless. "Nothing. I just feel dizzy sometimes during this period of time. Sometimes it lasts a while."

That would have been the effect of the toxins that remained in her body. The longer the poison stayed in the body, the more serious it could get, along with new symptoms. They had to dissolve or expel the poison from their bodies as soon as possible.

Melissa set her fork down, looking across the table to her friend with full seriousness. "Leilany, I have something to tell you. It's a little serious. I want you to be mentally prepared."

"What's wrong, Melly? Am I fired?" Leilany's smile faded, at a loss for words.

Melissa was seldom so serious when they were alone. Now that she was being so solemn, it could only mean that something serious was going on.