Chapter 407 Arielle Was Missing

"No." Melissa shook her head.

The matter was more serious than being fired.

Melissa could no longer keep it inside her and finally told Leilany everything.

"Actually, I've received the report of the blood test last night, and the ingredients of that poison are no longer a secret."

"Well... What exactly is in it? Is it fatal?" Leilany asked cautiously.

"Yes, but thankfully we will be fine."

Melissa didn't want Leilany to overthink so she quickly told her what she had discussed with Aloys last night.

"That's about it," Melissa said once she was done speaking.

Leilany was too overwhelmed to respond. She stood up, still not speaking. Her fork fell on the floor with a thud, breaking the eerie silence.

She picked it up and wiped it with a piece of tissue, but her movements were slow.

"Melly, do you mean that the poison is incurable, but we only inhaled its toxin, so we may expel it with traditional medicine?"

"Yes." Noticing the lines of worry that had formed on her friend's forehead, Melissa said comfortingly, "Don't worry. We will be fine. I will go to Timton very soon."

"I want to join you!" Leilany exclaimed. She perked up when she heard she could go to another city, and all her worries about the poisonous thing was momentarily forgotten. "But how can I ask for leave? Well, how

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Hearing this, Melissa shook her head and smiled.

She had been worried that Leilany would overthink and worry sick about her health. However, she was surprised to notice that this girl had forgotten all about it in seconds. Leilany's current interest was something else!

Melissa was determined to dissuade her from joining.

"You don't have to go with me. Just stay here in the hospital."

"Melly, I'm a victim too. I have to go." Funnily enough, Leilany was more disheartened about not being able to go than hearing about the poison. "If I don't go, I may not get well," she said dramatically.

"We have similar symptoms."

Melissa took a sip of her soup, and looked at her friend with a stern expression.

She pointed at her employee card before she spoke. "Leilany, think about it. You have been an intern for a long time and soon you will become an official doctor. You will have the opportunity to become the attending doctor of your patients. You should work hard during my absence. You can't rely on me all your life. Is your goal to live as an intern all your life?"

Hearing this, Leilany frowned and immediately refuted, "Of course not."

Melissa nodded and said, "Then stay in the hospital, I am going to Timton not just for the cure, but for something more important."

"Okay." Frustrated, Leilany fiddled with the fork and said, "I will stay back and try my best to be a good doctor."

In the CEO Office of the Mayfield Group, Everett was sitting in his immaculate chair. He was going through the expense and income that the Mayfield Group had accumulated in recent times.

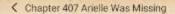
When he finished reading the last page, he noticed his assistant was standing there, a frown plastered across his face.

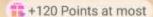
"What's the matter?" Everett asked.

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"Well..." The assistant seemed a bit hesitant at first. "Our people said that Arielle has gone missing," he said.

Everett's eyes suddenly turned serious and he tapped the table impatiently with his fingertips. "What do you mean by missing?"

"Well, you asked them to watch Arielle leave Andeport, but they lost her."

After saying that, the assistant stole a glance at the person behind the desk and immediately broke out in a cold sweat. "But, we're sure she's still in Andeport."

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