

## Chapter 550 Recovering

"Mrs. Green, have you considered using stimulation to activate Leilany's brain cells? It might help her regain her memories and improve her condition," Melissa suggested.

"Well..." Tracy hesitated.

Melissa's suggestion was daring, especially since the doctor had warned against causing Leilany too much mental strain.

"But... If we stimulate her, I'm afraid it could backfire. What if something terrible happens?"

Tracy couldn't help feeling anxious. She'd been wracked with distress while caring for Leilany.

"Mrs. Green, if you trust me, please let me take Leilany away, and I can help her recover her memory."

Tracy's eyes widened in shock at Melissa's audacious proposal.

Melissa was going to take Leilany away...

"You... You want to take Leilany away? No, that's impossible. I have to protect her. I want her to stay with me. Regardless of the exhaustion and pain, I can't abandon my daughter. Dr. Sherman, abandon your unrealistic ideas. I won't let you take Leilany away!"

"Miss Green! Don't eat that! Spit it out!"

Hearing the caregiver's voice, Tracy immediately rushed into the room. Leilany was clutching her throat, face flushed as if something were lodged in it.

"What's happening?! I'll find the doctor!"

Tracy hurried to fetch the doctor. When they returned, Leilany had recovered, thanks to Melissa's first aid.

"You saved her?"

Gratitude shone in Tracy's eyes as she looked at Melissa.

"Yes, I am a doctor, after all. I have professional knowledge. So it's alright for me to take care of her."

This time, Tracy didn't protest as vehemently but remained hesitant about entrusting Leilany to Melissa.

"I'll discuss it with Leilany's father when I return. I can't make this decision alone."

Melissa nodded, understanding Tracy's concerns. Any mother in her position would be hesitant to hand over her precious daughter to someone else without careful consideration.

"Alright, if Leilany doesn't improve, you can send her to me for treatment."

As Melissa left the hospital, she received a call from Aloys.

"How are things in Timton? You haven't contacted me lately. Are you in trouble?"

It was only when Aloys called that Melissa realized she hadn't updated him since her arrival in Timton. Naturally, he didn't know she'd returned.

"Aloys, I'm back."

"So soon? And the poison in your body? Did you resolve it?"

"It's resolved. Thank you, Aloys. I'll treat you to dinner sometime."

"How about today?"

"What?"

Before Melissa could react, a black car pulled up beside her. The window rolled down, revealing Aloys' gentle face.

"What a coincidence!" Melissa exclaimed, smiling brightly.

"Yes. Did you have a hard time in Timton?" he asked.

Melissa replied with a wry smile, "I almost didn't make it back."

"What do you mean? How could it have been that serious?" Aloys inquired, his brow furrowing with concern.

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