

Chapter 447 I Must Go In

"What did you say?"

Melissa was in disbelief upon hearing the news.

In a state of shock, she felt as though she'd been plunged into an icy cellar and shivered uncontrollably.

"The fire broke out unexpectedly while we were already asleep, and it quickly spread to different areas. This includes the toy room of the twins. The fire is so intense that we can't make it to the second floor. Please come back as quickly as possible!" the maid said anxiously on the other end of the line.

Melissa was in a daze and couldn't recall how she managed to end the call. She just stared ahead, her mind numb with shock.

The thought of Lindsey and Merrick being in danger was so unbearable. Melissa couldn't imagine living in a world without them.

"What has happened?"

As soon as Aloys inquired, he heard her wailing and screaming next to him.

"Aloys, please hurry and follow the navigation instructions on my phone to get there quickly!"

"It's okay. Don't worry." Even though he was unsure of the situation, Aloys pressed down on the accelerator and comforted Melissa. "Please don't cry. We'll get there as fast as we can. Why the sudden urgency?"

"The Mayfield family's house is on fire. Lindsey and Merrick are still inside," Melissa exclaimed urgently.

Melissa was unable to speak any further and covered her face with her hands, overcome with sobs.

"If only I had come home early tonight, this wouldn't have happened. I..."

"Don't blame yourself. I'll drive faster to get there as soon as possible. I believe they will be okay." Aloys tried his best to quell her fears.

As he comforted her, Aloys stepped on the gas and ran several red lights in a row.

Upon arriving at the Mayfield family's house, they were met with a towering inferno that lit up the sky with a fiery red glow.

There were many spectators, but few of them offered assistance.

Melissa's heart ached as she opened the car door and hurriedly got out.

Observing the people scurrying about in the yard, she approached one of them and questioned them with a furrowed brow.

"What is happening now? Do you know where Mr. and Mrs. Mayfield are? Also..."

The person Melissa stopped in the yard answered her frantically. "Mr. and Mrs. Mayfield were rescued just now, but the fire is still raging in the guest bedroom and toy room on the second floor. The flames on both sides have prevented us from going upstairs, so we're waiting for the rescue team."

Aloys wore a serious expression on his face as he followed Melissa.

He quickly assisted Melissa, who was about to faint upon hearing this. He then spoke resolutely. "Stay here. I'm going in."

"No, Aloys." Melissa soaked the coat she was holding and draped it over herself. She spoke firmly to Aloys. "It's too risky in there. You don't know the exact location. I'll go in."

"Wait... Melissa!"

Despite Aloys' shouts, Melissa ran directly toward the burning house. She went stubbornly against the flow of people, without looking back.

Despite her small frame, Melissa's bravery was evident as she fearlessly charged into the flames without hesitation. She was undaunted by the risk of death.

Aloys frowned and followed her into the burning house immediately.

As he took a few steps forward, he witnessed a figure collapse to the ground right in front of him.

Vivienne was wrapped in a blanket, tears streaming down her face.

She gazed at the house and wept.

"Lindsey! Merrick! I'm so sorry I can't save you. No! I must go back and save my grandchildren!"

Vivienne made an effort to stand up as she spoke, but stumbled and fell to the ground again after taking two steps.

Aloys assisted her so she didn't fall.

Despite his negative opinion of the Mayfield family, the severity and danger of the situation compelled him to lend a hand.

He assisted her to a secure spot in a corner and ensured that she was well-covered with the blanket.

"Please stay here for a moment, Mrs. Mayfield. Melissa went into the house by herself. I have to go help her," he said.

"Oh no!" Vivienne's voice was hoarse from crying too much. Somehow, she still managed to speak. "How could she go in alone? The fire on the second floor is too fierce for anyone to enter. If it weren't for the intensity of the flames, my husband and I would have gone in, but..."

After speaking, she covered her face with her hands and burst into tears again.

She felt helpless as she watched her precious grandchildren trapped inside the burning house.