

Chapter 448 Mommy Will Take You Out Of Here

Flames roared all around.

Melissa shielded herself with the damp coat and covered her mouth and nose with her sleeve.

The first floor's leather furniture had all burned out, unleashing clouds of thick, black smoke.

Trusting her instincts, she closed her eyes, fumbled for the stairs, and ascended on all fours.

Although the second floor had less smoke, the fire's ferocity barred her access to the rooms.

"Lindsey! Merrick! Where are you?" Melissa cried out, but there was no response.

Had they fallen unconscious from smoke inhalation?

Many fire victims succumbed to smoke inhalation rather than the actual flames.

Her heart quivered, but her resolve hardened.

No matter what, she had to find her children.

The guest room door lay in ashes, fire pouring forth from it.

To reach Lindsey's and Merrick's rooms, she'd have to brave through this inferno.

Melissa raised the damp coat over her head, shut her eyes, and bulldozed through the flames.

Her willpower carried her through the roaring fire because her kids meant

the world to her.

The flames were so intense that she felt like her entire body had been set on fire. The scorching pain was much too overwhelming for her.

It wasn't until she stumbled and fell that she dared to open her eyes.

Beside her lay Lindsey's bedroom.

Melissa stood up as she pushed the door open, ignoring the paralyzing pain coming from her left leg.

Thankfully, the door had been shut tight, keeping the flames at bay. However, the room had been filled with smoke.

Covering her nose, she darted inside.

"Lindsey? Lindsey, dear, Mommy's here!"

She looked around the room and continued shouting, "Lindsey, where are you?"

Lindsey wasn't in bed. Melissa called out to her several times, but there was no answer.

An ominous feeling crept in as she turned toward the opposite room.

Just then, the bathroom door rattled.

A distinct knocking sound pierced the air.

"Lindsey, is that you, honey?"

Her heart raced as she stumbled toward the sound.

The smoke outside was too dense, and opening the door would only cause the smoke to pour into the bathroom.

While she was hesitantly deciding on what to do, the bathroom door swung open.

"Mommy, get in here!"

Melissa's brow furrowed as she rushed inside, noticing that smoke still

seeped through the door crack, though it was less dense than it was outside the bathroom.

Inside, she found her kids huddling in the corner of the bathroom, covering their mouths and noses with damp towels and staring at her with pity.

"Mommy!"

"I'm here. Mommy's here for you, kids." Overwhelmed with relief, she crouched down and sobbed. "It's scorching outside. There's a massive fire. I need to get you out of here. Are you scared?"

"We're not afraid, Mom."

The children shook their heads and clung to her clothes.

"We'll go wherever you go, Mommy!"

"You're so brave, my babies."

Melissa tenderly touched their heads, determination blazing in her eyes.

Even if she had to lose a limb or her life, she would protect her kids and get them out of here.

"Wait for Mommy here. I'll be back soon."

She cracked open the door and slipped out, only to find that the room had been set ablaze.

The carpet at the doorway was the first casualty.

Thankfully, the bed was left relatively fine.

She hurried to it, grabbed the two thin quilts and the bedsheet, and raced back to the bathroom.

Turning on the faucet, she drenched the linens. Then, she draped the quilts over her children and wrapped herself in the bedsheet.

She surveyed the room through the open door and found that the fire had consumed almost everything. If they didn't escape soon, they'd either be burned alive or suffocate in the smoke.

They had to get out!

Melissa steeled herself. With her hands outstretched, she held her children tightly.

"Let's go, kids. I will get you out of this place!"