

Chapter 450 Get Away From Me

"Really?"

Lindsey raised her eyebrows, the spark in her eyes noticeably gone.

"Lindsey, dear?" Melissa could tell that something was off about her child, so she squatted down beside her. "Are you alright?"

"Mommy..." the little girl stammered.

Lindsey's wide eyes fluttered, and she slowly shook her head, displaying a subdued obedience.

"I feel a bit dizzy. I couldn't see you and Mr. Mayfield clearly." Her once animated voice now sounded fragile and weak.

Everett's face was clouded with concern as he tenderly gathered the little girl into his arms. "She's not her usual self. We need to get her to the hospital right away!"

"You're right," replied Melissa. Turning to Merrick, she asked, "Merrick, are you all right? Can you breathe? Do you feel dizzy or anything?"

"No. I'm perfectly fine."

Merrick shook his head, his face smudged by the ashes from the smoke.

"I woke up to use the bathroom and found that the house was on fire. I called Lindsey right away, and we hid in the bathroom together."

"You should get checked, too!" Vivienne cut in worriedly.

With Johnny's support, Vivienne limped over, her swollen eyes and hoarse voice betraying her emotions. She embraced the little boy, examining him with a grandmother's attentive gaze. "It wasn't easy escaping that fire. I won't let anything bad happen to you!"

"That's right." Looking around, Melissa realized that most of their family had sustained injuries of varying degrees.

It seemed that a thorough medical examination was needed for everyone.

"I called an ambulance," Aloys informed her, eyeing her left leg. "Your leg."

"It's just a minor burn." As Melissa spoke, the sound of approaching ambulances filled the air.

Three ambulances arrived.

What perfect timing! They were enough to transport all of the injured people from the fire.

Everett cast a relieved glance at the person standing at the entrance before boarding the ambulance.

Having someone trustworthy on the scene was essential. Although Bobbi was just a doctor, he had a strong family background. He could handle these things well.

As Everett entered the ambulance, a figure approached.

"Mr. Mayfield."

"Stay away from me!"

Everett spared no effort to be polite. He quickly turned to another direction, still carrying the sleeping little girl in his arms.

This child... Keira's eyes narrowed, her nails digging into the vehicle's interior.

She hadn't received any intel about Everett having a child.

Could it be an illegitimate child? Who could be the girl's mother?

She couldn't resist glancing at Melissa, who held another child in her arms. The hidden emotions in her eyes were increasingly inscrutable.

Everett's assistant caught the meaning behind his boss's expression.

He coughed and said icily, "Don't pry or discuss matters that are none of your business. There won't be any stories about the Mayfield family in tomorrow's newspapers. Understand?"

"You..." Just as Keira was about to snap at Everett's assistant, a nurse grabbed her hand.

Keira frowned at the nurse and yanked her hand away. "What do you think you're doing? Don't touch me!"

She would never have been willing to work the night shift and accompany the ambulance if it weren't for her desire to establish a good reputation at the hospital.

However, seeing Everett tonight made it worth the effort.

The rebuked nurse bowed her head, and fell silent.

The only reason she agreed to Peter's request to keep an eye on Keira was her ambition to become a full-time nurse at the hospital. Otherwise, she wouldn't have tolerated Keira's behavior.

How could someone as clueless as Keira dare to challenge the Mayfield family? Only an idiot would try to antagonize that family!

If Keira didn't have her father's support, she would've been fired from the hospital long ago.