



Chapter 451 Seduce

They were all checked up by the doctors the instant they arrived at the hospital. For the most part, everyone was physically unharmed. They just had trauma symptoms instead.

Lindsey was the only one in bad condition. She had inhaled a lot of smoke and thus needed special observation for one night. If she was fine after that, then she would be transferred to a general ward.

Even though Johnny and Vivienne were worried about Lindsey, they were in bad health as well, so they remained at the ward with Merrick.

"Allow Lindsey to stay with me." Everett stared at Lindsey's whitened face and added, "I need special observation as well after all."

Melissa had injuries as well, but she was also a doctor. She had to do her work. Not enough doctors were on duty that night, and her help was needed, so she did not have the time to be beside Lindsey.

Melissa bent over and tucked Lindsey's hair behind her ear as she slowly nodded. "Alright. Do let me know if something happens, the moment it does."

"You can rest assured I will."

And with that, Lindsey and Everett were off to the ICU.

Some time passed and Melissa turned around. By the time she looked up, she met Aloys' eyes. She felt a bit of guilt for some reason.

"Melissa," Aloys called for her. He had been very worried about her. He hurriedly moved over and asked, "Has your leg been bandaged? And how is Lindsey doing?"

"She's fine, but she needs a night of observation." Melissa was exhausted. "My leg has been treated. I'm a bit busy right now. I'll apply the medicine again when I have time."

"Alright." Aloys nodded and turned to the window of the ward beside him. He felt indescribable loss in his heart. He tightly tightened his fists and said, his voice laden with guilt, "I'm sorry, Melissa. I should have gone in to save the children with you, but, I..."

"You don't need to explain anything, Aloys." Melissa stepped forward and took Aloys' hand. "You don't have to feel guilty because of me. I owe you a lot."

Melissa and Aloys stood at the dim corridor, their voices growing quieter and quieter by the second. At some point, their voices faded out and they stood there with their thoughts.

The next day, Keira walked in very early in the morning with flawless makeup, well accentuating her features. She changed into the doctor's coat. She was certain she was going to be able to successfully seduce Everett.

She got the number for his ward and reached the door, pushing a cart, two buttons of her inner shirt left open.

"Good day, I'm here to change your dressing."

"Not right now, come back an hour later please," Everett declined instantly, his voice as cold as last night.

However, this was not something that could stop Keira. She went ahead to open the door. The instant she stepped into the ward, she felt Everett's cold gaze on her skin.

"Leave this instant!"

"It's time to change the dressing." Keira paid his words no attention. She pushed the cart to the bedside and spoke alluringly. "Your hands are in pretty bad shape, Mr. Mayfield. If you don't change the dressing at the right time, you might never get better."

Keira then went ahead to sit at the edge of the bed, bending down to untie the gauze. She made sure to exaggerate her movements, exposing her cleavage as she bent over.

Everett's face scrunched up in disgust. He turned away from her and raised his hands in the air, yelling harshly, "Get out of this place! Don't

make me repeat myself again."

Keira was shocked. She felt wronged. "Have you forgotten me, Mr. Mayfield? You and I once danced together at the Mayfield Group's banquet. You told me I was your type..."



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