

Chapter 452 A Thing

In fact, Melissa was also in Everett's ward, already awake.

Last night, she had been worried about Lindsey. So she came to the ward, and had fallen asleep while keeping a watch on her.

She wanted to get up and check on Lindsey as soon as she woke up. But before she even raised her head, she overheard the conversation between Keira and Everett.

It was no surprise that Keira was obsessed with Everett. She even came back for Everett. It turned out that Everett had already seduced this woman in the past.

"Mr. Mayfield..."

Keira's eyes turned red with pity.

Her acting skills were so good. She couldn't believe Everett had no feelings for her.

But this was the truth.

Everett was in a really bad mood. His face darkened.

He didn't want to talk to Keira, so he made a phone call.

"Where are you? Why is there a thing in my ward?"

Keira's body stiffened. What? A thing? Did he refer to her?

She never imagined Everett would treat her like trash. She tried everything she could to seduce him, but why did he treat her so rudely?

She tried to convince him. "Mr. Mayfield..."

Before Keira could finish her sentence, several strong men burst into the room.

They went on without saying anything. They then grabbed her, covered her mouth with their hands, and dragged her away.

The door was gently shut.

Melissa pretended to be asleep, thinking that she should wait for the right moment to wake up.

However, before she could make a move, she heard Everett's voice.

"I know you're awake. You can get up," he said calmly.

"How is that possible?" Melissa asked in confusion as she sat up. "I didn't move at all. How did you know I woke up?"

Everett's lips curled into a small smile. "That means we have a connection," he replied, his voice low and husky.

Melissa couldn't help but shiver at his words, feeling a strange flutter in her stomach.

"It's all my fault," she murmured, turning away from him. "I shouldn't have asked you this question."

Despite her embarrassment, Everett chuckled softly.

His eyes were filled with love when he looked at the sleeping child in the bed.

"How is Lindsey?"

"The machine index shows that she is in good health." Melissa stretched her muscles and found herself in a good mood. "We just need to wait for Lindsey to wake up. If she doesn't feel uncomfortable, she can be moved to the general ward."

"What about me?" he asked.

Melissa turned around to face him and locked her eyes with his.

She felt a slight flutter in her chest at the way he was looking at her, but she quickly composed herself.

Melissa stood at the end of the bed and said seriously, "I don't know, I'm not an expert in brain science, so I'll need to consult with others to make a proper judgment. As for where you'll stay, you should remain here for now. Perhaps some of the nurses who have interacted with you before can assist with your care."

"I don't know that woman."

Everett scowled, appearing to be offended by Melissa.

He sat up straight and emphasized his innocence.

"I really don't know that woman."

"Well," Melissa remained unconcerned. She turned around and walked out, saying, "I'll go see your parents and Merrick, and then grab some breakfast."

Melissa ignored Everett's intense gaze and closed the door directly.

A few moments later, Melissa realized she had left her bag, which had her phone in it, in her office.

And she couldn't buy breakfast without it.

So she walked back. But as she got closer to her office, she saw a group of people standing around the door. Someone was occasionally throwing something out.

"Keira, don't go too far!" Leilany warned.

"So what? I like this office. If you don't move away, I will throw your things out," Keira retorted.