

Chapter 575 Disguised As A Cleaner

Keira, typically unruffled, brushed off Peter's warning without a second thought.

As she awaited her next patient in the consultation room, the echo of approaching footsteps caught her attention. She glanced down the corridor, her heart lurching at the sight of a group of men barreling down the hallway, their eyes scanning each door, clearly in search of someone.

The man leading the group was heavily tattooed and exuded an aura of menace.

A chill ran down her spine. Could they be looking for her?

Moments ago, she felt entirely unthreatened, but now, at the sight of these men, she instinctively shut the door.

The group mumbled amongst themselves, scouring the corridor for what seemed like an eternity without any sign of Keira.

"Isn't this it? Doesn't it say here that the attending physician today is Keira Cooper?"

The others quickly huddled around to verify. Once certain that this was Keira's consultation room, they barged in, kicking the door open with force.

"Keira Cooper! Show yourself!"

Upon entering they bellowed her name. But the room was empty, save for a masked cleaner meticulously scrubbing the windows.

The cleaner jolted at their intrusion.

"Who are you people?"

"We're just looking for Keira, not here to cause trouble. Since she's not here, we'll leave," one of them replied.

After confirming that no one else was in the room, they turned to the cleaner.

"Do you know where Keira is?"

The cleaner scratched her head in bewilderment. "Who's Keira? I'm just here to clean. I've no clue about the hospital's affairs."

Seeing her ignorance, the group abandoned their line of questioning.

They knew it would be pointless to ask further.

"Why are you looking for this Keira?" the cleaner asked tentatively.

They regarded her warily. "Do you know where she is? If so, tell us."

"I've no idea. I'm just curious."

"One piece of advice: mind your business" one of them growled.

Then they departed, leaving the cleaner alone in the room.

She nervously peered out the door and, seeing that they were gone, heaved a sigh of relief.

Removing her headscarf and mask, she revealed a forehead slick with sweat from her anxious encounter.

Luckily, her disguise had been effective; they didn't realize she was Keira.

But they were clearly not to be trifled with. So, she decided to evade them and steer clear of any trouble.

She quickly gathered her belongings and, seizing the opportunity while they were in the next room, made a beeline for the elevator.

Upon reaching the top floor, she rapped on the door to Peter's office.

Peter's face twisted into a mask of displeasure when he saw his daughter, as if she were a harbinger of bad luck.

"Why are you still here? Didn't I tell you? Those men are after you. You should get out of the hospital immediately!"

"Dad, I ran into those men earlier. They mistook me for a cleaner because of my disguise" Keira panted, her face pale with fright.

"Really? Then why didn't you just leave? Why come to see me?" Peter retorted.



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