

Chapter 621 Clear A Path By Ourselves

With a sigh of helplessness, the driver remarked, "All we can do is sit tight and wait for the rescue team."

Melissa, not one to sit idly, decided to contact the rescue team directly.

After a prolonged ring the rescue team finally answered Melissa's call.

As soon as the call connected, she quickly relayed their precise location, just to ensure the rescuers would find them.

"Could you tell me when the road will be cleared?" she asked.

The rescuer appeared to be in the midst of a bustling scene. Loud noises suggested ongoing road repairs somewhere. Yet, upon hearing Melissa's words, he took the time to explain patiently.

"I'm sorry, ma'am. We're currently tied up with a critical operation elsewhere."

"Could you dispatch a separate team here? We're a medical crew, and if we can't reach the disaster area soon, there could be a surge in casualties."

"I'm really sorry. The landslide has affected a vast area. We're doing all we can!"

Melissa, understanding their predicament, silently ended the call.

The crowd immediately questioned, "What did the rescue team say? When will they be able to clear the road?"

Melissa shook her head and said, "They're swamped. It'll be some time before they can make it here."

The news was met with palpable disappointment.

Some murmured resignedly, "Well, nothing to do but wait, I guess."

Melissa's gaze darkened as she eyed the blocked route.

Her worry wasn't for them, but for those injured in the disaster zone who desperately needed medical aid.

Time was of the essence, and every moment they spent here was a life potentially lost.

Her mind raced for solutions, and she began to inspect the landslide. The majority of the debris was broken rocks, not massive boulders. They could potentially clear a path manually.

A memory resurfaced; they had packed several shovels onto the bus as a precautionary measure. These tools could potentially be useful in this predicament.

She checked the bus's trunk and found the shovels as expected. All seven were in good condition and could be used to clear the debris.

With the recent landslide, aftershocks could make the situation perilous in the evening. The driver intended to turn the bus around to seek a safer location.

He called out to the scattered passengers to board. But just as everyone started to climb in, Melissa sprinted over, halting them.

"Wait! Perhaps we can clear a path by ourselves!"

Her words stunned the crowd.

Scratching his head, the driver expressed his doubt. "I don't know about that. It's a pile of rocks, after all. I'm not sure we could move them."

His skepticism mirrored the crowd's sentiment, with some even considering Melissa's proposal wildly optimistic, if not outright absurd.

Unfazed by their doubtful stares, Melissa elaborated, "I examined the rubble earlier. It consists mostly of small stones. We have several shovels in the bus. If we take turns digging we might clear a path."