

Chapter 622 Reach The Disaster Zone

Hearing Melissa's suggestion, there was a collective sigh.

The prospect seemed exhausting. They had already spent a considerable amount of time on the bus and were considerably fatigued. If they exerted themselves clearing the road now, there was a real concern that they would lack the energy necessary to provide medical treatment once they reached their destination.

Observing that everyone was avoiding her gaze, Melissa approached the group. She asserted, "Our mission is to rescue earthquake victims, but we're currently cut off from them. We have to try everything in our power to reach them! If we allow such a minor setback to deter us, then why are we even here?"

Her words resonated, causing everyone to reconsider.

The majority of them were there to help others, and Melissa's plea reminded them of their original intent, igniting their determination.

A slender female doctor stepped forward.

"Where's the shovel? I'm in."

Melissa promptly handed her a shovel, and one by one, others followed suit, stepping up to request tools.

As there weren't enough tools for everyone, they decided to take turns digging.

Finally, after two grueling hours of concerted effort, they managed to clear the blocked road.

Everyone, exhausted but resolute, returned to their seats on the bus, each more determined than ever to save lives.

The bus resumed its journey towards the disaster zone, but upon arrival, they were shocked!

The situation in the disaster zone was far worse than they had imagined.

As it was located near the mountains, landslides caused by the earthquake were frequent. Moreover, the residential buildings were old and frail.

Even the strong wind caused the houses to creak ominously.

They simply couldn't withstand the devastating impact of the earthquake. Many homes were unrecognizable, reduced to rubble.

Rescuers could be seen sifting through debris, repeatedly extracting victims buried deep within the ruins. Their exhaustion was palpable.

Despite the scene's overwhelming devastation, the medical team wasted no time, immediately springing into action to provide medical aid.

Their day was consumed by their duties, leaving no time for even basic necessities like restroom breaks or meals.

It was only when night fell that Melissa finally found some downtime to eat.

But being new to the environment and given the limited food options available, she found herself lacking an appetite.

Thankfully, local communication facilities were still operational, providing internet access. She took the opportunity to make a video call to her children that evening.

She had hoped to chat with her kids, but it was Everett who answered the call.

"Everett, how are the kids? Do they miss me? Have they been acting out?"

"They're doing great. I took them to a mall today. They were so tired when we got home that they fell straight asleep."

Melissa let out a sigh of relief upon hearing that her children were stable and content.

Only when her family was well could she truly concentrate on her healing efforts here.

"And how about you? How are you holding up?"

Even though they had only been separated for a day, Everett could see that Melissa looked significantly more tired. It was clear that the rescue work in the disaster area was incredibly demanding.

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+120 Points at most

"Please take care of yourself out there. Make sure you're eating."

For you