

Chapter 623 The Exceptional Women Always Get Married...

Melissa was not typically an emotional person, but given her unique circumstances, the dire situation, and the heartbreakingscenes from the disaster area, her nerves were on edge.

As a result, when she heard Everett's words, she felt a lump in her throat.

"Don't worry. I'm fine."

Everett, pickingup on the slight quiver in her voice, asked with concern, "Is somethingwrong?"

"No. I'm just... it's just the new surroundings I'm not quite used to it yet."

His response was such a long silence that she thought he had hungup.

Just as she was about to glance at the screen, she heard his deep voice again.

"I may not be able to be there in person to support you right now, aside from sending supplies. Perhaps I could come to the disaster area to assist you."

"No!" Melissa objected without hesitation.

"The kids are already unsettled because I'm here in the disaster area. If you were to come here too, it would just distress them further."

"I believe the kids will understand."

"No."

Faced with Melissa's staunch resistance, Everett relented.

"Alright then. But if you need anythingat all, don't hesitate to let me know. Even though I can't be there physically, I'll do my best to provide whatever suppliesyou need."

"Okay. I understand."

Melissa felt reassured.

She had always been the strong, independent supermom in her children's eyes, but now she was experiencing a new sense of being cared for and cherished.

That sensation wasn't unpleasant in the least.

"Wow, your smile is sweeter than honey. Who was on the phone? Your boyfriend?"

Melissa's roommate, who had just returned from freshening up, noticed her smile and teased her.

Despite the long, exhausting day, they had already become close enough to banter with each other.

Their shared experience had bonded them more than any ordinary colleagues.

"Not my boyfriend. He's my husband."

"You're married?"

Melissa's roommate, Maggie Gray, clucked her tongue in mock disappointment. "I was planning to introduce you to my brother. He's a terrific guy."

"Just how terrific is he?"

Maggie, full of admiration for her brother, touched her chin thoughtfully. "Well, he's quite a big deal in the finance world. Rich, handsome, and he's soon to expand his business to Andeport. Our parents are there and they want him to return home, so they're trying to find him a wife from there."

Maggie sighed. "What a shame that you're already married. But is your husband good to you? If not, you could always divorce him once we get back. Then my brother might have a chance!"

Melissa was at a loss for words.

It was clear Maggie was going all out to keep her brother in Andeport.

"I'm not only married, but I also have kids. Do you really think I would give up everything I have for someone else?"

Maggie clucked her tongue. She hadn't expected Melissa to be a mother.

"Right. Of course, the exceptional women always get married early."

Maggie sighed and then prepared for bed. Just as she was about to drift off to sleep, she was struck by a sudden stomach cramp.

"Ouch! I think I have diarrhea."

Being newly arrived in the disaster area, it was inevitable they would face some health issues due to the adverse environment. Diarrhea was not an uncommon ailment.

"Melissa, my stomach hurts. Can you accompany me to the bathroom?"

Having been raised in the city, Maggie was somewhat apprehensive about venturing to the mountainous toilet at night.

Add to that, it was pitch dark outside with no street lights.