

Chapter 626 A Little Girl Who Lost Her Parents

"My name is Gerald Ranger. Feel free to call me Gerald."

With an extroverted demeanor, Gerald introduced himself proudly, thumping his chest for emphasis. Upon hearing Gerald's self-introduction, Maggie couldn't suppress a burst of laughter.

"Gerald Ranger, your name has an air of bravery. Do your friends know how timid you really are?" Gerald's complexion darkened in response to Maggie's unrestrained mockery.

"Who dares say I'm timid? I'll prove to you that I can stay alone in the late-night!"

With those words, he darted into the darkness without a moment's hesitation.

"I was merely joking. Why did he take it so seriously?"

Maggie dismissed the incident with a nonchalant wave of her hand.

Soon enough, they spotted a figure lingering in the darkness, staring at them.

Drawing closer, they recognized him as Gerald, who had recently plunged into the darkness with seeming courage.

His boldness had evidently faded within just a short span.

As she sauntered past Gerald, Maggie deliberately taunted, "A certain someone proclaimed he wasn't afraid of the dark. Why has he turned into a coward so quickly?"

Even though Gerald was drowning in embarrassment, facing his fear was more critical than clinging onto his bruised ego.

"Enough, Maggie. You call him a coward, but how brave are you?" Melissa cut in.

Maggie defended herself unabashedly. "Isn't it normal for a girl to be scared? The main issue here is that he's a grown man... And although I'm



scared, I own up to it bravely, unlike someone.*

With her final words, she stuck her tongue out cheekily at Gerald.

Gerald kept his silence.

Secretly clenching his fists, he chose to swallow his pride. A real man should endure and not squabble with a woman like her! For now, he decided to bear this humiliation!

On their second day in the disaster-stricken area, heavy rain prevented Melissa and the medical staff from joining the rescue team. As a result, they had to attend to the injured in their tents.

While Melissa was bandaging a patient's wounded leg, a rescue worker dashed into the tent carrying a small girl in his arms.

"Doctor, please check on this child. She was complaining about a stomachache and wanted to use the restroom. We allowed her to go alone, not anticipating she would faint due to intense pain when she returned. Please help her!"

Melissa instantly instructed the rescuer to lay the child on the bed.

She was an adorable little girl with such a chubby cute face that Melissa had an impulse to pinch her cheek.

"Why are you the one bringing her here? Where is her family?"

With a sorrowful look, the rescuer glanced at the girl on the bed and sighed.

"All her family members were crushed under their house during the disaster. She was playing outside at the time and fortuitously survived. When we found her, she was attempting to lift bricks and tiles with her bare hands to rescue her family. The sight brought tears to all our eyes. We tried moving her to a safer location, but she was adamant about staying with us."

When she learned about the tragic background of such a sweet little girl, Melissa's heart ached with sympathy.