

Chapter 628 A Catastrophic Flood

The subsequent day, the relentless downpour complicated the rescue operations significantly. To make matters worse, continuous rain throughout the day resulted in a catastrophic flood.

Melissa's location was a relatively low-lying area. If a flood were to occur, the implications would be dire!

Thus, in collaboration with the rescue team, they began to transport the injured via helicopters for treatment elsewhere. The rest began evacuating towards an open area in the mountains.

Star, refusing to leave Melissa's side due to her severe traumatic stress disorder, ended up accompanying Melissa.

Just as they were about to leave, having packed their belongings Star suddenly yelled, "Look, there's a little girl swimming!"

Following Star's gaze, Melissa spotted a small girl bobbing up and down with the river's current. However, she wasn't swimming; it was evident she was drowning.

The remaining group, primarily composed of women, had only a few people left. The majority had already advanced towards the mountains. Assuring Star to proceed with Maggie, Melissa decided to rescue the drowning girl.

Puzzled yet obedient, Star watched as Melissa headed towards the endangered girl.

Melissa tied one end of a rope around her waist, securing the other end to a tree. After she managed to grab hold of the girl in the river and was making her way back, the rope attached to the tree abruptly loosened.

Maggie, returning to the scene, instinctively reached for the escaping rope, but it was too late. The rope swiftly slipped into the river. Helpless, she could only watch as Melissa and the little girl were swept away by the powerful currents.

When everyone retreated to the safety of a cave, instead of the

anticipated relief of survival, the atmosphere was eerily somber. No one could muster a smile.

With swollen eyes from crying, Maggie continued to reassure Star that Melissa would return.

In her innocent confusion, Star scanned the faces around her, each one more morose than the last. She understood then, Melissa, much like her family, might be gone forever.

Touching her eyes, she stifled her tears. Her courage and strength, amidst such a devastating circumstance, evoked a sense of profound sympathy in everyone present.

Meanwhile, in the Mayfield family's villa, the grand crystal chandelier cast a soft, yellow glow.

Everett lay sprawled on a massive sofa, sleeping soundly. The television before him was broadcasting the news.

"Breaking news. The recent torrential rain has caused a catastrophic flood in a section of the earthquake-stricken area. Currently, the communication infrastructure in the disaster region has been compromised, leading to the loss of contact with the trapped individuals..."

A sharp noise of shattering glass jolted Everett from his slumber.

He woke up to see Vivienne's hands suspended in the air, with fragments of a glass container scattered around her feet. Grapes that were once housed in the container now lay scattered. Her gaze was locked onto the television screen, a panic-stricken look on her face.

As he followed her line of sight, Everett's attention was drawn to the television screen.

When he recognized the area shown in the news, his eyes narrowed.

Wasn't that the very place Melissa had been deployed?

He immediately dialed the disaster zone, only to be informed that the call couldn't be connected.

"Everett, tell me honestly. Is this where Melissa went?"

"Mom, Melissa will be okay."

After she received confirmation, Vivienne's legs gave way. The sight of the catastrophic flood and crushing houses consumed her with worry.

< Chapter 628 A Catastrophic Flood

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What if something happened to Melissa?

A wave of anxiety washed over her.

Struggling to breathe, she slumped onto the sofa.



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