

Chapter 630 Soaked Bread

"Hey! This bread has been soaked in water and is inedible. Are you joking with me?" Gerald was displeased.

The old man apologized, "I'm really sorry. I forgot it had been soaked."

Gerald's anger flared when he heard this.

"Didn't you just say you'd eaten? Then why didn't you notice this bread was waterlogged? Did you keep the good food for yourself and hand me the soggy one?"

The old man's face fell when he heard this accusation. He stood up hastily, raising his hand in a pledge. "I swear I had no such intentions. I genuinely didn't realize the bread was soaked!"

Gerald wasn't convinced. "We've come all this way, endured these harsh conditions to save you. One of my colleagues was washed away by the flood trying to rescue a child. Is this how you repay our efforts?"

The old man, a simple man, didn't know how to defend himself. He could only insist, "I really didn't do that."

"I believe him."

Holding the other half of the bread, Star suddenly came to the old man's defense.

Seeing that it was Star speaking Gerald shot her an unhappy look. "What would a child know about this? Grown-up talk. You have no business interrupting. Go away."

Star's lips quivered, and she looked as if she might burst into tears, but she managed to hold them back.

Maggie noticed Star's upset expression and came forward to defend her.

Seeing Gerald's impatience, she reprimanded, "Gerald, how could you speak to a child like that? She simply voiced her opinion. What's wrong with that? Can't you hear her out?"

On hearing Maggie's words, Gerald reluctantly cooled down. After all, she did have leverage over him.

He glanced at Star and said impatiently, "Alright, go on."

Star didn't immediately speak up, but turned to look at Maggie for reassurance. Maggie gently stroked her hair. "Don't worry. I've got your back. Just say what you want. Weren't you defending the elder? Go ahead."

Gathering her courage, Star began slowly. "I was with him earlier, but I never saw him eat anything. He gave us the only food left in his pocket. That's why he didn't know that the bread had been soaked in the flood."

Gerald was taken aback by Star's statement. He turned to look at the old man, shocked.

"You really didn't eat anything but gave us the only bread you had?"

With his secret now out, the old man nodded.

"Yes, we all are aware of the sacrifices your medical team has made. You've traveled far to support the disaster-stricken area, and now your own lives are at risk. I know all of this. So I wanted to save some food for you. I didn't expect you'd misunderstand."

Upon hearing the old man's explanation, Gerald was overcome with guilt.

He clenched his fists, wanting to chastise himself. How could he have been so unreasonable?

How could he wound the heart of such a good man?

"Sir, I'm truly sorry."

Gerald deeply bowed to the old man, sincerely expressing his apology.