

Chapter 633 The Kids Leant The Truth

"Are you Melissa's husband? She spoke of you, hinted at a family," Maggie said to Everett.

Everett's gaze snapped to her.

"Did... Melissa actually say that? She described me as her husband?"

"Indeed," Maggie confirmed. "The warmth in her words was palpable. Surely, your bond must be profound."

Everett's fists tightened. "Actually, that couldn't be farther from the truth. I don't make a good husband."

Perceiving his distress, Maggie assumed he was lamenting his failure to shield Melissa. An urge to comfort him took over. "I hold firm to the belief that fate favors the deserving. We'll find her, together. She'll be okay."

The noon hour arrived.

A horde of children thronged the kitchen for their meal in the local preschool.

Since the school hoped to expose the young minds to societal affairs early on, newsreels played during the lunch hour.

Yet, the cartoons were the children's pick, the news a tad too complex.

Lindsey bit into a piece of cake, and her face turned white, her finger pointing at the television screen.

"Mommy, Mom..."

Merrick spun around to see a news update about a disaster zone, Melissa's photograph nestled in the corner.

The report spoke of her being lost, her fate hanging in the balance.

Her selfless courage was lauded.

As the two children listened, their eyes welled up.

They watched and wept.

Their sobbing alarmed the other children, who quickly informed their teacher.

Rushing over, the teacher noticed the two children riveted to the screen. On glancing at the television, she discovered the news piece on Melissa.

She chastised herself for her negligence. How could she have allowed them to witness such harsh reality? They had a profound connection with their mother. How could they remain unaffected by the news of her peril?

Kneeling down, she tried to console them.

"Fear not. Your mother will come out alright. She dived into the river to rescue people. She's a hero, a good soul. Good things come to those who do good deeds."

But the children shook their heads in disbelief.

"The news claimed survival chances were slim due to the severity of the flood." Lindsey stubbornly shook her head, brushing away her tears.

In desperation, the teacher reached out to Vivienne.

Vivienne arrived in haste to find the children in the infirmary, their sobs resounding.

Their worst apprehension had materialized. They had hoped to protect the children from such emotional turmoil, hence they had kept them in the dark. But now, the secret was out.

"Mrs. Mayfield, my deepest apologies. I didn't anticipate this. The news about their mother just popped up."

The teacher expressed her regret.

Their families had managed to keep the secret.

The routine lunchtime news broadcast had spilled the beans.

She felt a deep remorse for the children, hoping Vivienne would forgive her oversight.

