

Chapter 635 Try To Smile More

"Yes, the past few days have been tough, but I firmly believe that help is on its way," Melissa said.

"Us? Who else is there?" Everett asked.

"A little girl. She's the one I saved."

At the mention of the child Melissa had saved, Everett's heart hardened. If it weren't for the rescue attempt, Melissa wouldn't have ended up in the water, missing.

His expression darkened. "Where is she now?"

"She..."

Melissa looked around, surprised that the little girl, who was just nearby, had suddenly vanished.

The child was hiding in the shadows, observing Everett and Melissa but not daring approach after Everett woke up.

Sensing the girl's fear, Melissa quickly called her over.

"Missy, Everett is awake. We'll be rescued soon."

The little girl nodded and turned to look at Everett. She then retreated to cower behind Melissa.

Seeing the man's stern expression, Melissa concluded that his intimidating demeanor was frightening the girl.

Approaching Everett, Melissa playfully covered his mouth with her fingers, coaxing a smile onto his face.

"There, that's better. You should smile more when interacting with kids. They won't fear you then. No need to look so serious, like someone owes you a fortune."

Melissa was probably the only one who dared say such things to him, and he had no grounds to argue with her.

"Alright, I'll try to smile more."

Melissa smiled in return, but she and the little girl were weak, having not eaten or drunk anything for two days.

Earlier, she had just been trying to lighten the mood.

Once again, she squatted down, attempting to conserve her energy.

"Everett, what's our next move? How do we get out of here?"

Everett rummaged in his pocket, finding his signal flare and walkie-talkie, both rendered useless by his plunge into the river.

"My equipment is damaged. But it's okay, I can think of something else."

He walked out of the cave, surveying the churning water. The river had been swollen for two days, with no sign of subsiding.

They were situated on an island, safe from the water's reach.

However, if they wanted to be rescued, they had to get off the island.

He spotted a large tree on a nearby island, but the pathway leading to it was entirely submerged by the river. Trying to swim across would likely result in them being swept away by the swift current.

"Do your men know that you fell in the water? If they notice you're missing, they'll search for you, right?"

Melissa's suggestion jolted Everett back to reality.

"Yes, if they follow the river's current, they should be able to locate us. But I'm uncertain about how long it'll take."

Melissa looked at the rapidly darkening sky.

Nightfall was imminent. If the rescue team couldn't locate them by then, they would have to spend another night there.

It was one thing for her to endure, but there was also the child to consider.

The lack of food and water was becoming a pressing issue.

"I fear they won't find us anytime soon."

"Understood."

Everett started to undress.

"What are you doing?" Melissa questioned him, confused.

Ignoring her, Everett plunged into the river.

