

Chapter 637 Return Safe And Sound

"Mr. Welch, we searched the river but found nothing," one of the searchers reported.

"Damn it! You're all useless! What else can you do? With this many people, you can't find one man!" Leo's anger flared, and he kicked over a nearby bucket.

"Perhaps Mr. Mayfield got snagged on a branch in the middle of the river, which is why we couldn't find him here," someone speculated.

Leo turned to look at the speaker. "Caught by a branch?" he asked, intrigued.

The speaker, a local resident, nodded. "Yes, it has happened before. People have fallen into the water and been trapped by branches, but they were eventually rescued. Moreover, there are many branches and even islands in the middle of the channel. He could be stuck on one of them."

"That's impossible, Mr. Mayfield is an excellent swimmer. If he were on an island, he could easily swim to the other side. But if that's the case, we wouldn't have been searching for so long without any luck," Leo countered.

"Perhaps the heavy flood made it difficult for him to navigate. Along with the strong current, he might have been reluctant to risk swimming," the local resident suggested.

Leo's hope rekindled when he heard this.

"Are you familiar with the area? As a local resident, you should know the nearby islands."

"Well, I do know. However, with the roads flooded, I'm uncertain about the

directions," the resident replied.

"That's not a problem," Leo exclaimed, reaching for his phone. He quickly called for a helicopter and they boarded.

"I've asked them to fly lower. Can you navigate us?" he inquired.

"Yes, all these islands are similar, and I often come here for fishing. I should be able to recognize the locations," the resident assured.

With the resident's assistance, they flew over several areas in succession.

As they prepared to fly to the next location, the pilot suddenly spoke up. "I see something hanging high on that branch. Looks like clothes."

Leo quickly leaned towards the window, but the darkness made it hard to discern anything clearly.

He commanded, "Take us there!"

"Yes, sir," the pilot acknowledged.

Meanwhile, as Melissa and Everett engaged in conversation, a loud noise broke the air. They both looked up and saw a helicopter soaring above them.

After enduring two days and one night, Melissa and the child on the brink of drowning were finally rescued.

When the helicopter touched down on the shore, a crowd had already gathered, their faces filled with relief at the sight of Everett, Melissa, and the child returning safely.

Maggie rushed forward, enveloping Melissa in a tight embrace.

"I was so worried! Thought something terrible happened."

Melissa gently patted Maggie's back and reassured her, "I'm alright."

"Mommy!"

The little girl who had almost drowned caught sight of her mother and gleefully ran towards her.

The mother was overwhelmed with surprise and relief, and her eyes welled up with tears. She dropped to her knees, clutching her daughter in a tight embrace.

"Ayla, I thought you were gone."

The scene of the family reunion was profoundly moving.

After a few moments of holding her mother, Ayla pointed towards Melissa and Everett, introducing them to her mother.

"They saved me. Without them, you might never have seen me again."

