

Chapter 638 Being Grateful

The woman wiped away her tears, and said to her daughter, "Sweetie, bow down and show respect to your saviors."

"Okay!"

The little girl obeyed.

As the pair were about to bow down, Everett and Melissa simultaneously stopped them.

"Please don't. I couldn't stand by and watch her drown. It was simply a human reaction. There's no need to express such gratitude."

The mother said gratefully, "I don't have much education and struggle to articulate my appreciation. The child's father works away all year round, leaving me as her sole caretaker. She's my everything, my lifeline. If something were to happen to her, I couldn't go on. So by saving her, you saved our entire family. I can't think of any other way to express my gratitude than this!"

Melissa was touched by her words.

"Madam, the best way to repay this kindness is for you and your daughter to live well. I don't require any words of thanks or deeds in return."

"Thank you. Thank you so much."

The woman was astounded that Melissa sought nothing in return.

It seemed that while to Melissa saving her daughter was a small act, it was a gesture that almost cost her life.

Melissa was truly a kind soul!

The grateful mother, still at a loss for how to adequately express her thanks, earnestly invited, "Once the flood subsides and our home is rebuilt, we'd be honored to have you over. I hope you won't decline."

Understanding that refusing her would cause discomfort, Melissa accepted with a smile. "Of course not. I have children of my own, and they love vacationing in the countryside. We'll look forward to your hospitality."

"Absolutely! You've saved not only my daughter's life but our entire family. We would happily treat you to a lifetime of meals."

After bidding the girl and her mother goodbye, Everett and Melissa returned to their makeshift tent.

The other survivors were also temporarily sheltered in the tents.

Everett and Melissa sat on a hillside, eating food provided by the local residents.

Initially, Everett was uncomfortable with the simple fare, but noticing Melissa's enjoyment, he overcame his reluctance.

As time passed, he found the modest meals to be quite tasty, on par with any gourmet dishes he had consumed before.

Hunger made any food taste good.

"Melissa, were you serious about what you said on the island?" Everett asked.

Under the moonlight, Melissa looked at Everett's tense profile. He was staring intently at her, seemingly desperate for a pleasing response.

Laughing lightly, she asked, "Have you ever known me to go back on my word?"

"So, you're agreeing? We are going to hold a grand wedding, correct?"

Melissa nodded. "But there's no rush."

"Why not?" Everett asked, sounding anxious.

He was eager to announce their union to the world, to live out their days as husband and wife.

