

Unbreakable 1951

Chapter 1951

The nurses tone was flirtatious, saying, Sir, please give me your left hand.

Mitchel complied, extending his left hand, which made the nurses heart race. His hand was lean and strong, with well-defined joints and a pale elegance that matched his strikingly handsome face.

The nurse reached out to take his hand. Just as their fingertips were about to make contact, Mitchel quickly pulled his hand back.

The nurses hand hovered in the air, and she froze in place, puzzled.

In a gentle voice, she asked, Sir, you

Where are your gloves? Mitchel asked, his brow furrowed.

The nurse then remembered Mitchel valued cleanliness and preferred not to be touched directly. That explained why the head nurse had stressed the importance of wearing sterile gloves while setting up his IV.

Oh, Im so sorry the nurse quickly apologized and then grabbed the gloves from the cart. Im putting them on right now.

While Mitchel doubted the nurses professionalism, it was only an IV setup, not long-term care, so he decided not to fuss about it.

Once the nurse slipped on the gloves, she softly took his hand and began wiping the injection spot with alcohol. Even though the gloves dulled the touch, simply holding his hand made the nurses heart race.

Word had spread throughout the hospital about the handsome Mitchel staying on the VIP floor. But Mitchel preferred solitude and was averse to being touched by women. He was usually tended to by a particular male doctor for checkups and treatments, and a male nurse would usually handle tasks as simple as an IV setup.

This week, the regular male nurse was on leave, and the head nurse, cautious of any female nurses potentially acting on a crush, decided to rotate the VIP floor nursing staff daily.

But rumor had it that the colleague who looked after Mitchel on the first day behaved inappropriately when she saw how handsome Mitchel was. She even left him a little note before she left. Mitchel handed the note to the head nurse, who scolded that nurse in question sharply and reassigned her to a general ward.

The colleagues who followed over the next three days instantly became more compliant, not daring to flirt and promptly leaving after completing the IV infusion.

At this moment, the nurse, smitten by Mitchels good looks, found herself daydreaming, forgetting the consequences her colleague had faced. She figured, at the very least, that if things didnt work out, shed just end up in a regular ward caring for some older people.

Deeming herself smart and a master at seizing opportunities, she assumed it wouldnt take long before she moved back up again. Thus, even if she failed, she felt the repercussions would be minimal.

Moreover, she thought none of the nurses on this floor were as pretty as her. The previous nurses failed, surely because they werent attractive enough.

Furthermore, she assumed men of Mitchels caliber, despite their manners, were prone to fantasize when they saw a pretty nurse with an attractive figure. In a hospital environment, a bit of flirtation often proved irresistible to them. She recalled a colleague who had charmed a man in his fifties at the hospital.

She had even stumbled upon them being intimate in a ward during one of her night shifts. Finally, when the old man was discharged, he convinced her colleague to quit and kept her supported outside. The colleague eventually replaced the mans legal wife and became his new one, now often showcasing her lavish lifestyle on social media.

The nurse was filled with jealousy. Why could someone less attractive than her enjoy such a luxurious life as a wealthy mans wife? Yet, she viewed herself as having higher ambitions than her colleague. She had little interest in the older men and their bothersome needs. She aimed for young, good-looking guys like Mitchel.

The nurse assumed being able to sleep with an outstanding man like Mitchel might grant her the chance to climb up the social ladder. If lucky, it was not impossible to get married to him. In any case, she wouldnt suffer any Losses.

At the thought of this, the nurse no longer had any scruples. The male nurse originally responsible for Mitchels care only asked for a weeks leave, which meant she only had this very one chance. She cherished this golden opportunity and vowed to make the best use of it.

Her face flushed like a shy girl, the nurse said softly to Mitchel, Sir, I need to give you an injection. Please bear with it.

At her soft tone, Mitchels brows furrowed, but he didnt say anything.

Chapter 1952

The nurse was not upset at all. Instead, she found his aloofness even more alluring. After all, he was a CEO. With his status, it was only natural for him to be cold and reserved.

Being coy, the nurse gently tapped on the back of Mitchels hand to find the vein.

When Mitchel gave her a cold glare, the nurse blushed even more, saying, Im sorry. Did I hurt you? Ill be gentler. Her tone was coquettish, aiming to charm Mitchel over.

Mitchels furrow deepened. He said sternly in a deep voice, Hurry up.

Okay, sir. The nurse tapped a few more times and finally found the vein. Then, she carefully inserted the needle.

Mitchels brows remained furrowed, and he immediately withdrew his hand.

But the nurse grabbed his hand and said tenderly, Sir, wont it be inconvenient this way? Let me fix it on the stand for you.

As she said, she deliberately leaned down, her ample bosom brushing against his hand.

The nurse was confident in her figure, and she believed Mitchel would be stirred. After all, he had been confined to a sickbed for so long.

But to her surprise, before she could make more actions, Mitchel forcefully shook her hand away and said dismissively, No need. You can leave now.

But with such a rare opportunity, how could the nurse willingly give up? She plucked up her courage and said, Sir, I can do many things. Tonight, Ill accompany you. How about that?

The nurse looked at Mitchel with bright and watery eyes, making her look alluring beyond words.

Mitchels handsome brows furrowed even tighter. A sense of disgust surged in his heart.

However, the nurse didnt detect Mitchels repulse. She deliberately pulled down the neckline of her uniform and said boldly and seductively, Sir Do you want to give it a try?

Mitchels expression didnt change even a bit. His thin Lips curled slightly. Whats your name?

The nurse was stunned. But when she realized what he said, she became elated. Since Mitchel asked for her name, he must be interested in her. Her face turned crimson. She said excitedly, My name is Charli Singh.

Mitchel didnt spare Charli another look. He reached for the phone on the bedside and pressed the number one button.

The other end replied, Hello! This is the manager of the VIP ward office. How can I help you?

Charli was filled with joy when she heard this. Could it be that Mitchel wanted to commend her and recommend her for promotion? But compared to being promoted, she wanted to marry into a wealthy family more. But since Mitchel was interested in her, she would let him do whatever he wanted. Once she got to know him better, she could make other requests.

While Charli was lost in her own delusions, Mitchels cold voice sounded. A nurse named Charli Singh is in my ward. She is making inappropriate advances on me during work hours. I want her to be fired immediately.

Charli was utterly dumbfounded. How could this be? Mitchel called her manager to have her fired? Sir, you must have misspoken. I

She covered the phone with her hand and stammered, You You must have said the wrong thing to my manager. How can you ask him to fire me?

Get out of here! Now! Mitchel ordered coldly and ruthlessly.

At this moment, Charli was convinced she had heard it right. She instantly panicked. She knelt on the floor and begged pitifully, I Please, show some mercy. Sir, I know I was wrong. Please dont have me fired. Please

Chapter 1953

Being fired by this hospital, the largest in scale in Ardlens, meant finding employment elsewhere would be difficult.

Besides, with her current job, Charli assumed she could find herself a decent partner amid her patients. But if she got fired, she would have nothing left.

Sir, please. As long as you dont get me fired, Ill do anything you want. Charli still tried to take the immoral route, thinking Mitchel was only making up an excuse to force her to sleep with him.

She thought for a while. She would only sleep with him, anyway. She wouldnt lose anything in

sleeping with such a good-looking man.

But Mitchel became more disgusted, not shooting another glance at Charli. He said disdainfully, If you dont get out of here immediately, Ill make sure you wont be able to stay in Ardlens for the rest of your life.

Charli was rendered speechless. After witnessing Mitchels callousness, she realized he was really not interested in her. She quickly thought of a way out. Before the VIP ward manager could enter Mitchels ward, she tore open her nurses uniform and cried out, Sir, how can you do this to me? I just didnt want to do what you wanted, and you tore my clothes and framed me.

Thinking Mitchels ward had no surveillance cameras, Charli presumed she could say whatever she wanted.

The manager was shocked by the scene as he pushed the door open. He was confused, not knowing what was going on. Considering what he had just heard, could it be that Mitchel had tried to force Charli but complained when he failed to get what he wanted?

The patients in the VIP wards were all wealthy and noble. And since there were many things the manager couldnt decide on his own, he could only consult his superiors. And the director of this hospital happened to be Luis friend.

Luis often stayed in the hospital to observe Mitchels condition.

When he heard that something happened in Mitchels ward, he immediately rushed over.

At this moment, Charli was still on the floor and disheveled. Her uniform was torn open, but she did not put on the clothes the manager had given her. Obviously, she wanted to show everyone her pitiful appearance and gain sympathy.

When Luis saw this scene, he clicked his tongue and teased Mitchel, Your luck with women is really incredible.

But Mitchel just ignored Luis teasing. He leisurely flipped through the magazine in his hand, not paying any attention to Charli crying on the floor.

The manager was anxious at the sight of Charli crying pitifully. He looked at Luis, seeking advice on how to deal with this matter.

Regardless of who was right or wrong, this was still a scandal. It would greatly impact the hospital's reputation.

Besides, incidents like this had happened before. Some unscrupulous nurses tried to take advantage when they saw wealthy patients, especially those male patients who had been hospitalized for a long time, longing for physical intimacy. So, this scene was no longer surprising.

After making a commotion, those nurses wouldn't do anything as long as they were paid. There was no such thing as pure coercion in public settings like this.

Those wealthy people cared about their reputation so much. So, when the resistance was fierce, they would just give in to the nurses' demands to avoid commotion. In the situation became half-and-half, resisting, half-acquiescing. After all, each party had its own ulterior motives.

Luis looked at Charli on the floor curiously. He smiled and asked, Did he tear your clothes?

Since the situation had already reached this point, Charli naturally lied to continue her charade. She covered her tearful face with her hands and nodded slowly. Yes. This man tore my uniform open.

Hearing this, Luis glanced at Mitchel, who wore an indifferent expression, not bothering to say anything to defend himself. Mitchel was still leisurely flipping through the magazine in his hand.

Luis had a gossip look on his face. He reached out, helped Charli up, and asked gently, How exactly did he tear them? Can you tell me the details?

Luis was handsome, his tone gentle, his eyes smiling. He easily won the favor of women.

Chapter 1954

Charli thought Luis was flirting with her, so she immediately had her eyes set on him. If she couldn't get Mitchel, who was icy-cold, it was also a good thing to win over Luis. So, she said sweetly, I came in to give this gentleman an IV. But when I was about to leave, he suddenly called me back. Then, he said He said

Charli paused, pretending to be too embarrassed to say it.

Luis raised an eyebrow and said teasingly, It's fine. Don't worry. You can tell us clearly. If you don't explain it to us, how can we help you?

Charli put up an act of finally plucking up the courage to say.

This gentleman said my breasts were very beautiful. He asked if he could touch it. Of course Of course, I refused. So, he grabbed me and pulled me into his arms. He also molested me and touched my private parts. I struggled desperately. But he still tore my clothes

Charli buried her face in her hands and cried. She continued between sobs, Then.. Then, this gentleman got angry. He said he would have my manager fire me. But I am the one aggrieved here. Manager, you have to stand up for me. Otherwise, I'll have to tell everyone about my grievances.

Of course, Charli knew that the hospital didnt want to make a fuss over this matter. The patients in the VIP ward were all wealthy and powerful. Naturally, they wouldnt want to be involved in scandals.

So, when incidents Like this happened, they usually just gave money to hush things up.

Thinking Luis was interested in her, Charli decided to use the account she had crafted to earn money as a closure of this incident, having given up on seducing Mitchel.

The manager just stood timidly at the side, knowing all too well that he couldnt offend any of the patients here. After thinking for a while, he proposed, I think this is just a misunderstanding. But her clothes are torn, and she is a woman. Sir, how about you compensate her for her clothes?

The manager took Mitchels silence for a yes. He immediately turned to Charli and ordered, Charli, dont go around and talk nonsense about this. As Ive said, this is just a misunderstanding. You are a young lady. If you spread this, you will only harm your reputation.

Naturally, Charli wouldnt say anything to oppose. After all, Mitchel didnt touch her at all, and she got compensation over nothing while keeping her job. She didnt push further, knowing offending the wealthy like Mitchel likely made her life miserable. She knew when to stop when she was at an advantage. I understand. Dont worry. I dont run my mouth. And this gentleman is still sick. He probably mistook me for someone else.

Oblivious to the truth, the manager appreciated Charlis cooperative manner and said with a smile, Now youre talking. Its just a small matter, so lets let it be. Its resolved then.

The nurse nodded obediently. Okay.

Wow, you two had struck an agreement this fast! Luis suddenly interjected. He leaned against the white wall and crossed his arms over his chest. But Im not quite satisfied here.

The manager knew that Luis and the hospital director were good friends. He immediately smiled flattering and said, Sir, feel free to share your ideas. Of course, we can discuss further.

The manager pointed at Charli. She has been working in this hospital for some days. She works well, and shes obedient. We can discuss things. Right, Charli?

Upon hearing this, Charli lowered her head, looking aggrieved and helpless. She had played everything just right. I know the rules of the hospital. The VIP patients are like gods. As Ive said, this gentleman has mistaken me for someone else. Lets leave it as that.

This time, Charli wanted to leave a good impression on Luis, so she didnt insist on demanding a huge sum of compensation. She would have demanded a hefty price if otherwise.

But when Luis heard her words, he scoffed. You sure know how to talk. But do you really think hes not picky?

Charli was confused at first. She had not heard Luis words clearly, so she naturally didnt understand what he meant.

After being silent the whole time, Mitchel finally spoke up. Are you this bored?

His reproach was directed at Luis. Although his voice was low, one could clearly tell he was angry.

Luis smile widened. Alright, alright. Ill get serious now.

Luis stood upright, took out his phone, and made a call.

The person on the other end of the line immediately answered. Luis, whats the matter?

Luis put his phone on speakerphone. The manager and Charli immediately recognized the hospital directors voice and their expressions changed.

Did the nurses in your hospital graduate from a nursing school or drama school? They are pretty good at making stories. Very impressive!

Luis said mockingly.

The director was attending a conference, and it was quite noisy on that end, so he asked, What do you mean, Luis? Im busy right now. Say what you need to say.

The manager of the VIP ward and the nurse on-duty have colluded to frame one of your patients. How should you handle this?

The director said decisively, Dismiss them. Then, issue a warning statement to the entire hospital. Hold them responsible for whatever responsibilities they should bear.

Okay, I understand. Ill pass on your order to the ones in charge,

Luis said, nodding.

Of course, you can handle it yourself. Im busy here. Lets talk when I get back.

The managers and Charlis faces turned pale. Luis had actually asked the director to fire them, saying they had colluded to frame Mitchel.

Having believed in Charlis account naively, the manager protested, Mr. Stevens, Ive been mediating the whole time to help you. Im speaking in your favor, helping cover up the facts. How have I become an accomplice?

What? Youve been fooling me the whole time? It turns out youre all the same kind of people. Charli pointed at the manager.

Then, she turned to Luis and snapped, Humph! Dont think Ill be afraid of you because you are wealthy and powerful while I dont have many connections. If pushed, Ill make a fuss. Lets see if people will sympathize an insignificant person like me or to the big shots like you.

After saying this, Charli straightened her body and took out her phone. She decisively took photos of the mess and recorded a video, including her disheveled appearance. Then, she threatened, If you dare dismiss me unlawfully, Ill definitely expose this matter. I have nothing to lose, anyway.

Chapter 1955

Charli understood the psychology of the affluent well. She knew they detested complications and would likely choose to pay to solve problems and keep the peace.

Luis, having seen through her facade, asked with a smile, So, whats your solution?

Ive already said. Just the compensation for the clothing. Not a significant amount. Five million should cover it.

Wow! Even Luis, a billionaire, was taken aback by her boldness and chuckled. You certainly dont aim low, do you?

Its really not that much, Charli insisted. She considered the sum significant for ordinary people, but not for someone like Mitchel.

For context, her monthly earnings were slightly over ten thousand, and with bonuses, her annual income barely touched three hundred thousand. Accumulating five million would require over a decade of saving every penny of her salary.

Although her salary was modest, Charli owned numerous designer items, advantages she accrued through side benefits.

In the hospital environment, wealthy patients often underestimated the nurses, considering the nurses more upright than nightclub hostesses. However, they were oblivious to the fact that some nurses leveraged these opportunities to enhance their earnings through less transparent means.

To those affluent individuals, five million was trivial, barely the expense of a fancy dinner or an evening at a high-end club. For them, paying this sum was preferable to risking a scandal or wasting time over prolonged disputes.

Hearing Charlis words, the manager promptly chimed in, The amount is reasonable. Lets settle it this way. Ill make sure Charli keeps it a secret since then.

Both the manager and Charli found this resolution satisfactory.

Luis suspicion was spot-on. The manager and Charli had a covert relationship and often employed tactics like playing good cop, bad cop.

Since the manager couldnt sustain Charlis lavish lifestyle, he had advised her to strategically extract money from wealthy patients.

They were meticulous in selecting their targets, usually opting for those with secrets to hide, like extramarital affairs or sensitive medical issues, capturing incriminating evidence, to potentially use for blackmail when needed.

Their operations were infrequent, helping them to avoid detection.

On this occasion, Charli had laid the trap, knowing the manager was on duty, essential for ensuring a smooth operation.

However, they hadnt anticipated meeting a tough nut to crack.

Yes, it indeed isnt much, Luis remarked casually, standing with one hand in his pocket, observing the situation.

The manager was on the verge of celebrating Luis' apparent acquiescence when Luis added, Probably enough for being sentenced for about fifteen years.

A tense silence enveloped the room.

Frustrated and feeling mocked, Charli challenged him, What do you mean? Do you enjoy playing with people?

Attempting to play the mediator, the manager intervened, Mr. Stevens, please think twice. It does bad to your friend if this escalates. I've convinced Charli, despite her distress, to settle for a modest sum. It seems your friend also prefers a quiet resolution.

Aware of Luis' connections to the hospital's director, the manager had initially been apprehensive. Yet, with Charli having already taken action, he felt compelled to support her. If the situation escalated, he feared Charli might implicate him. Thus, he was determined to protect her interests, ensuring there were no mishaps.

Their experience told them that the VIP wards, like regular wards, lacked surveillance cameras except in corridors, giving them an advantage in the absence of direct evidence or witnesses.

Chapter 1956

The vulnerability often attributed to women could also play in their favor, potentially drawing public sympathy more readily than it would for men. In a potential dispute, it was unclear who would be more disadvantaged, especially given their position which could elicit public support.

The manager persisted, Mr. Stevens, I advise you to stay out of this. Without cameras here, how can you be so sure of your friends' innocence? This occurred under my supervision, and given your ties

with the director, rest assured, I will handle this discretely. But Charli is just a young nurse. She deserves some compensation.

How about I give you some time to discuss with your friend? I'll talk to Charli about reducing her demands. She's already faced humiliation, she's unlikely to stick rigidly to her initial request.

The manager was smooth in his approach, clearly adept at handling such situations.

Luis raised his eyebrows. It seems you're quite practiced at this sort of thing. Very well. Let's conduct a thorough investigation. If it weren't for the fact that I'm a friend of the hospital director, I wouldn't bother with such trivial matters!

Seeing that Luis was unmoved by their tactics, the manager's tone turned frosty. Then I won't mediate this matter for you. As for Charli threatening to go public with her grievances, I can't stop her. A desperate young girl might do something drastic, like threatening to jump off a building, and then your losses would involve not just money but the reputation you businessmen hold dear!

While saying this, the manager gave a covert wink to Charli.

Catching the signal, Charli began theatrically wailing about climbing out the window to jump.

Luis watched Charli theatrically approach the window, moving slowly and crying loudly, more to frighten others than to take any genuine action. He couldn't help but burst into laughter. What's the matter? Can't reach the window? Should I bring a chair for you?

Charli shot Luis a furious look, her anger intensifying. Enraged, she clutched her chest and yelled, You all You just want to see me dead! The rich like you think you can do whatever you please, treating others like they're expendable

Luis cautioned, Don't harm yourself too much, or you'll end up blaming us, and remember, no one has laid a finger on you.

Charli was left speechless. Finding that her dramatic display had no effect, she begrudgingly dragged a stool over and made a show of sitting down, continuing her theatrics.

Meanwhile, frowning at the situation, Mitchel called out in a deep voice, Matteo!

Matteo immediately entered from outside. Mr. Dixon, what do you need?

Assuming Luis' presence would ensure the situation was handled smoothly, Mitchel was surprised to see Luis seemed more interested in teasing the troublemakers than resolving the issue.

Without even glancing at the manager and Charli, Mitchel commanded coldly, Take these two to face legal consequences, as they should!

Matteo nodded and called out, Come in.

Two men dressed in black entered and first escorted the manager away.

When being led out, the manager shouted defiantly, You! What right do you have to do this? What power are you misusing to bully people? I won't go down without a fight!

The manager attempted to frame the situation as an abuse of power by the elite.

Luis simply snorted. You asked by what right? Take a good look at this.

Both the manager and Charli turned to where Luis was pointing and noticed a hidden camera on the ceiling.

The camera was active and blinking.

The manager's face turned a shade of purple, incredulous. How can this be? You can't have cameras in patient rooms!

Chapter 1957

Luis chuckled coldly. We installed it after Mitchel was harassed by the previous nurse. Yes, to guard against individuals like you. This camera has proven quite useful this time, helping the hospital to identify those tarnishing its reputation!

As the manager tried to protest, he was briskly removed from the ward.

Charli, looking ashen, stammered, I I was just having a bit of fun with this gentleman

Fun? Luis echoed sarcastically.

Yes, thats it. Nothing more. Mr. Stevens, youre a generous man. Please dont lower yourself to my level. Just tell me what to do, and Ill do it! Tears streamed down her face as Charli knelt and edged closer to Luis, her expression one of desperation. Mr. Stevens, I will follow your lead Okay?

Dont touch me, Luis said with a look of revulsion. Youre filthy.

Charlis complexion paled.

Before she could utter another word, Matteo swiftly escorted her out, sensing Mitchels growing impatience.

With these two troublemakers being escorted away, quiet returned to the hospital room.

Ignoring Mitchels darken expression, Luis pulled a chair over and sat down. Feeling any better? he inquired.

Mitchel responded with a detached glance, his expression unreadable, Boring.

Hey. Luis chuckled, raising an eyebrow. You think Id entertain those two clowns if it wasnt to distract you from other things?

Mitchel continued to leaf through his financial magazine, unresponsive.

Luis continued, trying to engage him, Look at you. Either work or bury yourself in these financial updates. How do you expect to recover without any downtime?

Seeing no reaction from Mitchel, Luis reached over and snatched the magazine from his hands. The companys been running fine under Hectors watch. Hes just holding the fort until youre ready to take back the reins Mitchel scowled slightly, but Luis was undeterred by his mood.

Ignoring the frown, he pressed on, If youre so eager to get back to it, then focus on getting better. That way, youll give Hector and me a break. You wouldnt believe how often he checks in about your progress.

Im fine, Mitchel stated flatly.

Fine? Luis retorted, visibly annoyed, You call lying in a hospital bed fine?

Seeing Mitchels stubborn resistance to his advice, Luis grew frustrated. And youre not even doing your leg rehab exercises. Are you planning to stay bedridden forever?

Mitchel had been struggling with the rehabilitation following a new joint replacement in his leg. He was still unable to perform even basic leg lifts.

It wasnt for lack of ability. Luis knew Mitchels determination.

When Mitchel truly set his mind to something, he could overcome any obstacle. It was just that Mitchel seemed to have lost his zest for life, as if he was purposefully neglecting his own health.

As a longtime friend, Luis knew Mitchel well enough to notice this change. This shift had started the day Mitchel woke up from surgery and didnt find Raegan by his side.

Though Mitchel hadnt spoken about it, some truths were self-evident.

They were adults and knew each other too well. Raegans departure on the day of Mitchels surgery spoke volumes. It was a clear signal that she had decided to let go of their relationship.

With his mobility restricted, Mitchel was confined to the hospital, growing increasingly withdrawn and despondent. He showed no interest in anything, mechanically going through his routines, his only engagement being his work.

This ongoing scenario was frustrating for Luis, who found himself at a loss for comforting words. No matter what he said, it seemed Mitchel barely heard him, continuing on in his own isolated world.

Mitchel even resisted participating in basic rehabilitative treatments.

In this case, how long would this go on before he could leave that bed?

his best friend, Luis felt compelled to intervene. He couldnt just stand by and watch Mitchel potentially resign himself to a life in a wheelchair.

While sitting next to the bed, peeling an apple, Luis attempted to lighten the mood with some local gossip. The Maxwells sure hold grudges. They even retrieved Katies ashes that Katies stepmother had thrown away, brought them back to Aurora, and had a witch perform a ritual. Its said to be a curse that condemns the soul to eternal suffering in hellfire, ensuring it never finds peace.

If the chilling legends of Aurora were indeed true, then Katies spirit found no peace even in death. She deserved that fate, though.

She had evaded punishment in life, so it was only fitting she faced retribution in death.

But theres a bright side, Luis continued, trying to steer the conversation toward less morbid topics. The Maxwells wanted to retrieve Lorenzos entire body without an autopsy, and to sidestep further complications, they negotiated with Ardlens authority. The Maxwells agreed to keep their clan in check and avoid causing issues in Ardlens. Should a Maxwell step out of line in Ardlens again, theyll cooperate fully with Ardlens authorities to ensure justice is served.

Despite their notoriety for ruthlessness and disregard for laws, the Maxwells were known to honor their commitments. The circumstances of Lorenzos death had been a reality check for them. Their helicopter, sent to collect Lorenzos body, was intercepted by Ardlens special forces and air force.

This encounter significantly curtailed the Maxwells hubris and altered their perception of Ardlens.

Previously swayed by misleading propaganda that painted Ardlens as underdeveloped, the Maxwells had allowed their people to act recklessly in Ardlens.

They had not realized that Ardlens was far from the primitive place depicted by those baseless articles, boasting highly sophisticated weaponry and technology, some of which even surpassed international standards.

With this newfound respect, the Maxwells promptly extended an olive branch to Ardlens, showing a readiness for peaceful coexistence and mutual respect for legal norms.

As Luis finished his apple, he coughed solemnly and mentioned, Ive heard, just heard, mind you, that Raegan is getting married.

At this news, Mitchel finally reacted. His grip tightened around Luis wrist, his dark eyes burning with intensity.

Married to whom?

Mitchels expression was colder than ever. He emanated a chilly air.

It was as if he soaked in ice for a long time. The calm facade he had tried to maintain for over a month was finally shattered at the revelation of Raegans upcoming wedding.

Before Luis could say anything, Mitchels urgent and pressing voice sounded again. Who is she going to marry?

I Right after Luis uttered this single word, he heard Mitchels knuckles cracking when tightening the grip on his wrist.

And those ink-black eyes of Mitchels were like a bottomless abyss capable of devouring everything. Even though he was lying in a hospital bed, he was still extremely formidable.

With the grip around his wrist tightened, the apple Luis had just peeled fell to the floor with a plop. The juice splattered out.

Chapter 1959

Ouch! Luis groaned, grimacing in pain. Im not saying Raegan is marrying me. I heard its Stefan of the Clifford family.

It was only then Mitchel let go of Luis wrist.

Damn! That hurts so much! Luis complained, shaking his hand. He secretly swore to himself he would never pause when he spoke.

Luis frowned and said, Dont you know my hands are precious? You squeezed them so hard.

Luis was so meticulous that he even had his hands insured. Mitchel had squeezed his wrist so hard just now that he felt it was about to break.

Out of a doctors habit, Luis temporarily forgot the previous topic and commented, I didnt expect your recovery to be so good even without regular rehabilitation. Have you been secretly practicing at night behind my back?

When? Mitchel suddenly asked.

Luis looked at Mitchel with his mouth gaped open. He was confused.

What did Mitchel mean by when? How do I know when you secretly practice? Do you do it in your sleep? You practice but dont even know it yourself?

Luis looked puzzled. Ive never heard you had a sleepwalking problem before. Could it be Could it be a new issue from being bedridden for so long?

Luis suddenly stood up, reached out, and pried open Mitchels eyes, wanting to check if there was any problem.

However, Mitchel simply brushed off Luis hands. He said concisely, Im asking about her wedding.

Luis finally understood. Oh, the wedding Its the day after tomorrow.

As he spoke, Luis picked up another apple and peeled it. Actually, he had some doubts. The wedding was suddenly announced. There were even no prior rumors about it.

It was said that Stefan brought his girlfriend back and said they had already gotten married in Alcyone. But the Clifford family is prominent. They cant lose face, so they asked Stefan to hold another wedding ceremony in Aurora.

After peeling the apple, Luis handed it to Mitchel and continued, Raegan is really fast. No one knows when she exactly married Stefan

Before Luis could finish his words, Mitchel suddenly lifted the quilt and got up from the bed.

Luis eyes widened in surprise. He didnt expect Mitchel to get up.

Mitchel had not done any rehabilitation yet. How did he suddenly get up from the bed?

By the time Luis reacted, Mitchel was already wheeling his wheelchair out of the ward.

Luis blinked. Mitchel just left like that?

However, Luis noticed that when Mitchel stood up, he still limped, clearly not fully recovered yet. But even so, Mitchel still managed to get up from the bed. It was already a huge breakthrough.

As for the limping issue, subsequent rehabilitation training to assist Mitchel was necessary. After all, the muscles would atrophy because of the prolonged bed rest. Mitchels resilience was already several times higher than that of ordinary people.

Luis sighed and murmured, Raegan is really a miraculous medicine for Mitchel. The miraculous strength of love.

Chapter 1960

He took a bite of the apple. Then, he slowly chewed it while calming himself down.

This was the first time Mitchel had left his ward after waking up.

He wheeled himself to the elevator.

The elevator arrived. Matteo came out from it while Mitchel wheeled himself in. Not spotting Mitchells face at first, Matteo instinctively stepped aside to let his wheelchair pass.

But the next second, Matteo stopped in his tracks. He hesitated for a moment before turning back. After recognizing Mitchels face, his mouth opened wide, taking a deep breath before exclaiming, Mr. Dixon!

Im going back to the company, Mitchel said, wheeling his wheelchair into the elevator, and pressed the button.

The elevator doors were about to close.

Mr. Dixon, wait for me! Matteo yelled, not fully recovered from the shock. He hurriedly rushed into the elevator.

The elevator door closed.

Matteo looked at Mitchel and asked, Mr. Dixon, why are you suddenly returning to the company?

Matters to deal with, Mitchel replied curtly.

Ever since Mitchel woke up, he had become taciturn. He had managed to keep his statement short, clearly not in the mood to say anymore.

Sometimes, he didnt even say a single word for a few consecutive days while handling business as usual. When Matteo asked about his option for meals, he only responded, Not picky.

Since Mitchel had become withdrawn with fewer words, Matteo, anxious, turned to Luis for assistance.

Back then, Luis had holed up in the laboratory all day, researching better knee joint replacement materials for Mitchel.

At Matteos words, Luis could only temporarily pause his ongoing research and come to the hospital every day to keep Mitchel company.

Luis was a lively and talkative person. Even if Mitchel didnt speak, he wouldnt feel awkward. He could always initiate a topic and talk non-stop.

Whenever Mitchel got annoyed, he would only say a few words like, Got nothing else to do? Not funny. Its getting late. He used these words to drive Luis away.

With Luis around, the issue of Mitchels taciturnity improved quite a bit. Although he still only spoke those few sentences a day, it was much more reassuring than the previous situation of him only speaking once in a few days.

Right then, the elevator doors opened.

Matteo habitually stood behind Mitchel and got ready to push the wheelchair.

But Mitchel stopped him and said Lightly, Ill do it myself.

Mitchel pressed the buttons, and the wheelchair moved as he instructed.

Arriving at the car, Mitchel rejected Matteos assistance again. He used the wheelchairs armrest for support and slowly stood up. Then, he took the walking stick prepared by Matteo and supported himself into the backseat.