

Unbreakable 1351

Chapter 1351

When Mitchel regained consciousness, everything seemed a bit unreal.

With his pale face, he blinked, adjusting to the brightness in the room, instinctively looking around for Raegan. But only Matteo's dark shadow appeared before Mitchel.

"Mr. Dixon, you're awake!" Matteo exclaimed in surprise.

"Um..." Maybe because he hadn't spoken in days, Mitchel's voice came out hoarse and barely recognizable.

"That's great!" Matteo was so excited he was on the verge of tears.

If Mitchel had not woken up today, Matteo would not have been able to keep going. Ultimately, there were piles of documents to handle, and while Matteo could keep Mitchel's coma a secret, he couldn't make choices on Mitchel's behalf.

"Mr. Dixon, regarding that injection fluid, it's..."

Just as Matteo was about to bring up the syringe, Mitchel cut him off. "Raegan... How's she doing?"

Mitchel cared little about his own condition. Instead and was deadly worried about Raegan. After all, the memory of Raegan suffering in his embrace that day caused an unbearable ache in his heart. Observing Mitchel's anxious look, Matteo stayed quiet for a moment before saying, "She is in good health. You don't have to worry about her."

Mitchel appeared somewhat doubtful as he persisted, "Are you sure?"

"Yes, Mr. Dixon." Matteo glanced at Mitchel's pale face, feeling sad.

He choked up a bit and said, "I visit her every day, and the doctors have assured me everything's fine."

While Raegan was doing well, Mitchel didn't wake up until now. Matteo couldn't shake off the unease regarding the content of the the syringe. Lauren appeared to have lost it back then.

"Mr. Dixon, about that syringe..." Matteo started to recount the whole story.

Mitchel popped himself up. He moved his arms and wiggled his toes effortlessly. Apart from the numbness in his limbs before, it appeared there were no other effects on his body.

Matteo explained, "The police think Lauren might have occasional schizophrenia. It's likely she meant to fill the syringe with poison but ended up using the wrong one by mistake."

For now, this was the only speculation. After all, there was no other evidence to be found.

Mitchel didn't dwell on it, especially since he didn't feel anything wrong with his body.

But when Matteo brought up Lauren possibly having schizophrenia, Mitchel's brow furrowed slightly as he asked, "Are you certain about her having schizophrenia?"

"Yes, it has been confirmed. Three separate evaluations, including one from our own medical team," Matteo hurriedly responded, understanding Mitchel's concern. "Don't worry. Lauren was in her right mind during the incident, so she won't get away with it."

Given the gravity of Lauren's offenses, there was no escaping severe punishment.

Furthermore, even if her actions were influenced by schizophrenia at that time, someone this

dangerous would still be sentenced to life imprisonment.

“What’s the news on Raegan?” Mitchel glanced at Matteo and asked, “When did Raegan wake up?”

Chapter 1352

“Just yesterday morning.”

“Did she ever come by?”

Matteo paused for a moment before answering carefully, “No, it seems she has just regained consciousness and might not be fully back to strength yet.”

These words were chosen by Matteo based on Mitchel’s expression.

Earlier, Matteo mentioned Raegan was doing fine, but now he’s saying she’s not fully recovered. Mitchel was not a fool. He could see through Matteo’s attempts to avoid the subject. He looked at Matteo intently and asked, “Did you tell her about the syringe?”

Matteo shook his head. “No, the police haven’t made it public, and aside from Mr. Stevens, no one else is aware.”

Matteo was well aware of the potential impact such news could have, especially on stock values, and he wouldn’t speak irresponsibly.

“Let’s keep it that way.”

“Mr. Dixon, you’re sure you don’t want to tell her?” Matteo felt bad for Mitchel. At that moment, if Raegan hadn’t fallen ill unexpectedly, Mitchel could have easily avoided the syringe. Yet, Mitchel chose to hold back from telling her.

A faint smile crossed Mitchel’s face. “She doesn’t need to burden herself with such minor details.” Mitchel’s concern was that Raegan might worry too much, but also feared she might not think about it at all... Hence, it was best she remained unaware. No expectations meant avoiding disappointment.

Matteo was left speechless.

Just then, Luis entered Mitchel’s ward.

Not long after Matteo’s call, letting him know that Mitchel had woken up, Luis hurried over to check on Mitchel. Despite the examination by other doctors, he still felt uneasy about Mitchel’s condition.

After observing Mitchel, Luis was confused. “Is it possible that Lauren is truly insane?”

Mitchel seemed completely fine, and all the test results confirmed it.

Could it be that Lauren simply trying to frighten people?

Even so, Luis couldn’t afford to relax. After putting away his stethoscope, Luis said, “I’ll have your blood sent overseas for a more advanced analysis. I know someone with access to the newest blood sequencing technology. However, she’s currently on assignment with Doctors Without Borders, though, and won’t return for a month.

If you feel any discomfort recently, just let me know immediately, alright?”

Mitchel appeared rather indifferent, showing more concern for Raegan as he asked, “Have you

scheduled a complete checkup for Raegan?”

Mitchel was particularly anxious about the potential blood clot in Raegan’s brain. He had privately requested Luis to find a skilled surgeon with a track record of successful procedures.

Luis reassured Mitchel with a smile, “ALL taken care of. I made sure not to mention your involvement when arranging it.”

“And the results?” Mitchel asked.

“For now, except for the blood clot, Raegan’s body is in excellent condition. There are no other health concerns. Even the scar from the cesarean section four years ago has healed nicely, barely noticeable.”

Chapter 1353

Four years ago... Mitchel’s face took on a confused look. “Did you say the operation was four years ago?”

“Actually, it’s been about four and a half years,” Luis clarified.

Mitchel was momentarily stunned. “How old would a child be if born four and a half years ago?”

Luis looked at Mitchel and was relieved to know Mitchel was not clueless. He answered,

“Obviously be around four and a half years old.”

Luis then pulled out his phone, displaying a photo of an adorable girl. “I ran into this adorable kid downstairs. She reminds me of you when you were little.”

Luis asked for the nanny’s permission and took a photo with Janey.

Staring at Janey’s photo, the shock was written all over Mitchel’s face as he asked, “Does she look like me?”

Luis zoomed in on Janey’s face, pointed at her delicate facial features, and explained, “Look at her nose, mouth, and face shape.

Don’t they match the arrogant look you had when you were a child?

Ask your mother, and you will know. But her eyes... They are quite similar to...”

Luis’ voice trailed off, and his mind went blank for a moment. He racked his brain to recall where he had seen those eyes. The resemblance was striking.

“”Raegan! Yes, her eyes are similar to Raegan’s.” Now that Luis remembered it, he teased, “This could be a child you have left...”

Before Luis could finish his words, a shadow flashed by in front of him.

Luis turned around to check, only to find that Mitchel had already disappeared.

Luis looked at Matteo in bewilderment. “Hey, have you guys ever checked his brain?”

“Mr. Stevens, there’s nothing wrong with Mr. Dixon’s brain,” Matteo replied, suppressing his laughter. “But you’ve just uncovered something incredible.”

After so long, a piece of joyful news had finally emerged.

The expression on Luis’ face drastically changed. “Could it be that..

Then, he also rushed out.

At this moment, Stefan was still in Raegan’s ward. He intended to wait for some test results

before he left.

Stefan sat by the bed and peeled an apple. Noticing Raegan was in a daze, he asked, "Now that you have regained your memory, what do you plan to do?"

Raegan shook her head. "I haven't thought about it yet." Her top priority now was to find out who had harmed her back then. She wanted to ensure no harm would come her and Janey's way.

Stefan asked again, "Then, will you consider remarrying Mitchel?"

After all, Mitchel and Raegan seemed to have been getting along well recently. Plus, Mitchel had been a great help this time. Even Erick had approved of Mitchel chasing after Raegan. This was unusual. It only meant that Mitchel had a knack for negotiation.

Chapter 1355

But when Raegan was with Mitchel, she had never felt this way despite her resistance to his hugs and ki*ses. She was baffled.

Mitchel ran all the way to Raegan's ward, only to be met with this scene. Stefan held Janey in his arms while holding Raegan's hand.

They looked like a warm and happy family of three. They looked like a real family while he was an intruder who didn't fit in.

Mitchel looked at Janey's bright smile and almost confirmed what Luis had said. Janey was indeed his daughter.

Erick's slyness, coupled with Raegan's memory loss, prevented Mitchel from realizing sooner that Janey was his daughter.

It was only now that he realized the clues were too obvious. Janey was more mature than other three-year-old children. Besides, Raegan had just been acknowledged by the Foster family. How could the Foster family find a man for Raegan to marry in just six months? All of these were to hide Janey's paternity from the public.

Had it not been for Luis' words of enlightenment, Mitchel would have remained in the dark.

Sensing visitors, Raegan inadvertently glanced over and her smile froze at the sight of Mitchel.

Mitchel stood tall and imposing at the door, with his head almost touching the doorframe. His darkened face radiated an unmistakable aura of dominance.

Raegan noted complex feelings in Mitchel's eyes. It seemed to be a deep and heart-wrenching pain.

Stefan, noticing Raegan's reaction, followed her gaze. Upon Laying eyes on Mitchel, he held Raegan's hand even tighter.

Raegan was startled. She subconsciously wanted to pull away from Stefan's grip. But when she realized it, she was frightened by this idea. Why didn't she want Mitchel to see another man holding her hands? They didn't have any relationship anymore, right?

Mitchel walked into Raegan's ward. His handsome face was expressionless yet somehow emitting a chilling blade-Like coldness.

As soon as he stood in front of them, he looked at Stefan and ordered coldly, "Get out."

But Stefan was unfazed by Mitchel's icy demeanor. He wanted to say something but Raegan stopped him.

Raegan took a step forward, looked at Mitchel, and said coldly, "Mitchel, you are the one who should leave."

Her words were so harsh that Mitchel felt they were tearing him apart. He was about to lose his temper. Fortunately, he was able to restrain himself.

Mitchel took Janey from Stefan's arms and held her tightly. As he looked at her small face, his eyes turned red. "Janey..." His voice was a bit hoarse.

This emotionally charged call startled Raegan.

Stefan, caught off guard momentarily, allowed Mitchel to take Janey.

He quickly attempted to take her back, saying, "Mr. Dixon, please give Janey back to me."

Mitchel, having been containing his anger in front of Janey, his gaze ice-cold as he retorted, "Who do you think you are to order me to return her to you?"

The more Raegan listened, the more she felt something was wrong. Her heart started to race wildly. She reached out to pull Janey away and said sternly, "Mitchel, what are you doing? Let go of my daughter!"

Mitchel looked cold and restrained. He stared at Raegan for a while and asked coldly, "Are you sure she is just your daughter?"

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Raegan was taken aback, not expecting such a sudden question. For a brief moment, her thoughts were in chaos. Her grip on Janey's clothes tightened involuntarily, her knuckles turning white from the pressure.

Mitchel observed Raegan closely, not even blinking. He found himself wishing, at that moment, that Raegan would simply say, "Yes, Janey is just my daughter." This would mean she didn't know about the mystery surrounding Janey's paternity, making him feel a bit better.

But Raegan's averted gaze and the involuntary tightening of her grip told him everything he needed to know. She was aware of him being Janey's biological father. Worse, she intended to keep this a secret from him.

Janey, still in Mitchel's arms, couldn't grasp what Mitchel and Raegan were talking about but sensed Mitchel being mean to her mommy.

She began to cry out in distress, "Daddy Mitchel is a baddie... Let me go... Don't bully my mommy!"

Crying, Janey hit Mitchel's chest with her small fists, repeating, "Baddie Daddy Mitchel, baddie daddy..."

As upset children often did, Janey's chant of "baddie Daddy Mitchel" soon became "baddie daddy" through her sobs.

This made Raegan's heart beat faster. In a rush, she reprimanded, "Janey, be polite!" How could Janey call Mitchel "Daddy Mitchel" or "baddie daddy"? Where did they even come from?

Janey, who initially wanted to stick up for Raegan, now felt wronged as Raegan was scolding her, driving her to seek comfort in Mitchel's arms instead.

Raegan felt at a loss. She didn't mean to scold Janey but reacted in the moment.

Yet, Mitchel's actions left her dumbfounded.

Despite being assertive previously, he was now gently comforting Janey, patting her back.

Once Janey seemed a little calmer, Mitchel softly explained, “Janey, darling, your mommy isn’t mad at you, and I’m not arguing with your mommy .”

He glanced at Raegan and added, “We’re just trying to talk about some things that we need to sort out.”

With tears still in her eyes, Janey looked up and asked uncertainly, “Really? Daddy, you’re not being mean to my mommy?”

Hearing Janey call him “Daddy” warmed Mitchel’s heart, immediately washing away any upset feelings. “I promise with all my heart that I will never be mean to you or your mommy.”

Janey’s mood improved slightly, and with a pout, she mumbled, “Daddy, you have to remember what you said. If you lie, your nose will get longer!”

Raegan, feeling a headache coming on, couldn’t figure out when Janey started to comfortably call Mitchel “Daddy.” Janey had never called anyone daddy before. Although Stefan had been kind to Janey, she would only sweetly call out his name. This had to stop.

Raegan asked Annis to take Janey outside for some playtime.

Annis approached. Mitchel gave Annis a once-over and decided she was reliable. Only then did he gently set Janey on the floor and hand her to Annis.

“Make sure she doesn’t play near the stairs, talk to strangers, or wander into crowded areas. This is a hospital, and it’s full of germs...” Mitchel’s extensive list of instructions left both Annis and Raegan momentarily speechless.

Raegan had never seen a man fuss so much.

Annis, understanding his concern, replied, “Got it, sir.” Then, she took Janey away.

Now, only three people were left in the room. Stefan had been quiet, just watching everything unfold. He had mistakenly thought Janey was Raegan’s daughter with another man. This was mainly because he wasn’t the type to gossip, nor had he asked Erick about it.

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However, it now appeared that Janey was indeed Mitchel’s daughter, and Mitchel’s actions showed he was fully aware of the situation.

Upon seeing Stefan standing side by side with Raegan, Mitchel was visibly irritated. He quickly yanked Raegan’s arm, pulling her forcefully to his side, causing her to lose her balance.

Stefan, concerned, reached out to steady Raegan.

This action caused Mitchel’s expression to darken considerably, as he wished he could remove Stefan’s hand. “Leave us alone now!”

Stefan, remaining cool, replied, “Mr. Dixon, Raegan hasn’t asked me to go.” He felt it was necessary to stay by Raegan’s side for her protection unless she herself asked him to leave.

His words only fueled Mitchel’s anger further.

Mitchel, ever possessive of Raegan, especially after learning Janey was his daughter, found the idea of another man close to Raegan unbearable. They were a family and should stay together, in his view.

Mitchel snapped, "I've no interest in talking to you further. Leave, now!"

Raegan, trying to pull her arm away, showed her frustration. "Mitchel, calm down. What's gotten into you? Stop this!"

Mitchel gripped her wrist tightly, showing no signs of letting go.

His attitude shifted dramatically between interacting with Stefan and Janey.

Stefan noticed Raegan's wrist turning red and voiced his concern with a touch of annoyance, "Mr. Dixon, Raegan asked you to release her.

You can't just hold her against her will."

"Hold her against her will?" Mitchel let out a scoff as if the remark was amusing, barely hiding a smirk. "It seems you haven't realized who you're interfering with. Let me spell it out for you once again!"

With a glare that revealed his barely contained anger, Mitchel declared each word, "She's my woman, and if you try to get close to her again, don't blame me for being rude."

Mitchel had been annoyed by Stefan's always lurking around Raegan, claiming to be a brother or a friend, but clearly wanting more. It was exasperating!

Raegan stood there, dumbfounded. Since when had she been his? She couldn't grasp why he was so furious, nor did she understand what gave him the right to cause such a commotion. Who did he think he was?

Stefan, unfazed by the threat, said calmly, "Mr. Dixon, it looks like you're the one who's mixed up. You two are no longer together, and it's Raegan's right to choose her friends."

He then said with a hint of firmness, breaking from his usually soft tone, "Please, let her be."

Stefan noticed Mitchel holding onto Raegan's wrist, trying to drag her away.

Mitchel, running low on patience and with a cold look in his eyes, swung his fist at Stefan out of nowhere.

Mitchel's punch was about to land on Stefan's face when Raegan yelled, "Mitchel, stop!"

This made Mitchel halt immediately. He took a moment to rein in his emotions. After all, he didn't come here to upset Raegan.

"Slap!" Out of the blue, a sharp slap echoed, striking Mitchel's face unexpectedly.

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Raegan felt a sting in her palm, her eyes filled with surprise. She hadn't thought Mitchel would actually stop, nor did she expect to herself react so angrily.

Mitchel's face lost color, with the mark of five fingers vividly red on his cheek. His eyes filled with hurt and disbelief as he looked at Raegan. "You slapped me for him?"

The pain in his voice was clear, his face contorted with distress.

Raegan froze for a moment. Even though she had somewhat overreacted, she didn't regret it. After all, Mitchel was the first to act, and she hadn't expected him to stop upon hearing her.

Pulling herself together, Raegan said with a cold tone, "Mr. Dixon, you can't just throw your weight around here. This is my ward, and I won't let you bully anyone here."

Mitchel, faced with her cold and distant manner, was reminded of the scene where she and Stefan

were cooing over Janey. Such a warm and happy scene. And yet, he was Janey's real biological father. Moreover, Raegan and Erick had kept the truth of Janey's paternity from him, treating him like a fool.

At that moment, Mitchel's expression was pale, his voice filled with bitterness. "Who's bullying who, exactly?" As Janey's biological father, didn't he have the right to know about Janey's existence?

Raegan appeared delicate, but her heart was tougher and more merciless than his. He probably seemed foolish in her eyes.

Raegan, noticing the deep pain in his expression, felt a strange bitterness in her heart. The aftermath of regaining her memory meant that all the forgotten love and hatred were sweeping back in. This man was no longer a stranger but someone she once shared a deep connection with, someone she once hoped to be with forever. Her thoughts were in complete disarray.

Raegan didn't feel like seeing Mitchel right now. His presence would only bring back all those painful memories. She remarked with a chill in her voice, "Unless there's something important, I'd like you to leave."

Mitchel's distinguished and attractive face lost all its color at her words. The anguish in his heart was intense. Raegan was driving him away. Plus, she had hit him for another man... How could she be so cold to him?

Mitchel couldn't hide his frustration anymore as he pointed at Stefan.

"He's the one who should be leaving, not me!"

He went on, clearly in a foul mood, "I need to talk to you. Make him go away."

Raegan found his demand unreasonable. "Why do I have to do what you say? You're the one who should go."

"Why?" Mitchel, pushed to the brink of frustration, managed a bitter smile. "Isn't it obvious? I'm your husband and Janey's father.

Doesn't that mean anything?"

Raegan was taken aback. How did he know about Janey's paternity?

Raegan's shocked expression only made Mitchel's pain worse. He laughed bitterly. Seeing her and Stefan standing side by side, he felt like he was a stranger.

With a snort, he exited Raegan's ward without saying anything.

Raegan stood there, motionless. The realization that he became aware of Janey's paternity, which was something she had just remembered, caught her off guard.

Her mind drew a blank, wanting to say something but feeling as if she were being suffocated. The only thing on her mind was whether he would confront her over Janey. No, she couldn't allow that to happen!

Stefan noticed Raegan's distress and gently squeezed her arm, looking at her with concern,

"Raegan, are you alright?"

Coming back to her senses, Raegan looked at Stefan and quickly said, "Stefan, if Annis and Janey return, could you please make sure they get home safely?"

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With those words, she dashed out of her ward.

Mitchel stepped outside of Raegan's ward, burning with anger. Not too far away, he spotted Janey and Annis heading back.

Upon learning Janey was his own daughter, Mitchel was reluctant to leave her.

As if by instinct, Janey sprinted toward Mitchel, joyfully shouting, "Daddy |"

Her voice was warm and soft, ringing with utter sincerity.

Mitchel knelt down, gently studying Janey's Little face. Remembering the five years he'd missed, his heart throbbed with pain. His daughter had never laid eyes on him since the day she was born until recently...

"Daddy, why is your face like that?" Janey, with her tiny, plump hand, tenderly touched Mitchel's swollen cheek, her curiosity evident.

Janey's gentle tone brought tears to Mitchel's eyes. Tears began to stream down his face, warm and quick. He had so much he wished to say, but all he could do was embrace Janey with all his might.

"Daddy, are you hurt?" Janey, resting her small chin on his shoulder and mimicking Raegan, gently patted his back, her voice filled with childish concern. "My patting will make it all better."

Mitchel's throat choked up, his voice hoarse. "I'm not hurt, sweetheart. Daddy's just overwhelmed with happiness seeing you."

"Why haven't you come to see me if you're so happy?"

Tears welled up in his eyes again, and Mitchel replied gently, "I was to blame before, but I promise, from this moment on, I'll always be here for you and your mommy, alright?"

Janey, suddenly upset, raised her voice. "No!"

Janey pushed Mitchel away, refusing to lean on him with a stubbornness. "You're a bad daddy, a lying daddy! You said we'd go to the amusement park together last time, but then you chose to spend time with your fiancée instead."

Janey's words were a bit jumbled, but her message was clear. Fuming, she continued, "If you have a wife already, why are you coming to see my mommy? You're acting terribly!"

Mitchel was caught off guard, surprised that Janey knew the term "terribly." Her manner of speaking reminded him so much of Raegan.

A smile broke through his surprise. "Janey, you got it all wrong.

I've already cleared it up with your mommy. I've only ever been married to one person, and that's your mommy."

Janey's eyes lit up. "For real?"

Mitchel pulled her into a hug, standing up. "Absolutely. It's the truth."

"So, you're my real daddy?"

"Yes, I'm your real daddy, now and always." Mitchel was a man of few words, yet as he looked into his daughter's lovely face, he felt a surge of words he wanted to say.

The five years he missed out on being with Janey made him want to give Janey the world as a way to make up for lost time.

Mitchel gently Lowered his head to brush his forehead against Janey's cheek and whispered, "Daddy will always pamper you and your mommy a lot."

Chapter 1360

"Then, daddy, you have to keep your word. Let's lock it with a pinky promise, and no going back on it for a hundred years!"

The father and daughter happily confirmed their promise with a pinky shake.

Annis had been quiet the whole time. She could tell Janey really liked Mitchel. Otherwise, Janey wouldn't call him daddy. Janey had refused to call anyone else daddy.

Feeling it was time to head back to Raegan's ward, Annis said "Janey, it's time to go back now, or your mommy will start to worry."

But Janey, having just reunited with her dad, didn't want to leave.

She wrapped her arms around Mitchel's neck, making a face. "I want daddy to carry me home."

Annis, feeling a bit stuck, saw Mitchel offer with a smile. "Let me take her home."

Mitchel was hesitant to part ways more than Janey, but he understood Janey's value to Raegan and had no intention of taking Janey by force.

Just as they were about to leave, they ran into Raegan, who had come looking for Janey. Seeing Mitchel embracing their daughter tightly, Raegan's heart felt like it was breaking. Janey was her everything, and she was determined not to lose Janey to anyone.

Raegan moved closer, took Janey from his arms, and said with a mix of anger and determination, "Mitchel, if you try to take Janey away, you'll have me to deal with!"

As Raegan looked at him with cold eyes, Mitchel felt an overwhelming pain in his limbs. Janey was their daughter! Yet, Raegan acted as if he were a stranger, or worse, an enemy. She was being so harsh with him...

Janey noticed Raegan's hands trembling, mistaking her nervousness for anger, and began to cry. "Mommy, I'm sorry. Daddy... He didn't mean to make it seem like he was taking me away. I just like being with him. Please, don't be mad, okay?"

Raegan's eyes immediately welled up with tears at the sight of Janey crying, tears falling like raindrops. She couldn't help feeling on edge ever since she regained her memory, terrified at the thought that Mitchel might take Janey away. After all, Mitchel had the means to do it if he really wanted to.

"Janey..." Raegan let Janey lean on her shoulder, trying to stop Janey's tears, her eyes red.

"Mommy isn't mad, sweetheart. I'm sorry.

I promise to keep my feelings in check from now on."

Mitchel moved as if to embrace them both, but his hand stopped mid-air and fell back to his side, clenched in frustration. The silent agony within him turned his eyes a deep shade of red.

Janey raised her round face, watching her mom closely, and asked with caution, "Mommy... Are

you really not mad at me?”

Janey’s grown-up question made Raegan feel a deep, uneasy sensation in her heart. How could she possibly forget? Janey had turned shy and withdrawn for some time because she didn’t have a dad around. It took her a long while to open up. Raegan knew she shouldn’t let her daughter feel hurt again.

Her throat felt parched as Raegan said in a rasped voice, “Mommy is really not mad...”

“Then, Mommy is mad at Dad...” Janey quickly corrected herself, seeming to hesitate, “Is Mommy mad at Uncle?”

Raegan stopped for a moment and then weakly replied, “No. I am not mad at him either. I was just a bit worried when I couldn’t find you.”

Upon hearing this, Janey’s spirits lifted, and she smiled widely.

“See, my mommy isn’t mad at you.”