

Unbreakable 2061

Chapter 2061

The doctor immediately called for medical help. A total of 3800 ml

It was astonishing that he had managed to endure for so long!

Erick was relieved knowing Raegan was safe, but he felt a weight in his chest seeing Mitchel rush to another operating room for urgent care.

His emotions were deeply conflicted. What Mitchel had done went beyond what even a close family member would typically do. Certainly, if his blood type had matched, he would've donated without a second thought, even if it meant giving all he had. He had promised Casey to always look after Raegan and never break his word.

Mitchel had now upheld a similar vow. Erick sincerely hoped that Mitchel would make it. He didn't want anything bad to happen to Mitchel. Otherwise, he wouldn't know how to face Raegan.

Erick knew behind Raegan's cold exterior was just a cover for her insecurity. She feared falling again, which made her act cold toward Mitchel. But now, Mitchel had shown through his actions that he was someone deserving of trust.

Erick turned to Stefan and said, Stefan, you're my dear pal, but

He paused and then added, If Mitchel makes it, I hope you can step aside.

It wasn't easy for Erick to bring himself to say so, but he felt it necessary. It wasn't that Stefan was lacking. Erick was sure that if Stefan had the same blood type, he would have given it to Raegan without a second thought due to his love for her. Erick was certain Stefan would do the same for him.

But when it came to matters of love, it was not about who came first or who was superior.

From an outside perspective, Erick could see that Raegan's heart wasn't as icy toward Mitchel as it seemed at first glance. He hoped they would resolve their misunderstandings. After all, wouldn't it be better for them to be together without wasting more time?

Erick told Stefan, I know Raegan well. I don't want to keep them apart any longer.

Stefan experienced a twinge of sadness, yet he could recognize the sincerity in Erick's words. Sometimes, people just deceived themselves. With heartfelt emotion, he responded, I understand you, Erick.

Raegan felt as if she had been sleeping for ages. In her dreams, someone encouraged her, calling out and urging her not to give up.

When she opened her eyes, she saw Erick sitting by her bedside, his eyes filled with tears. She

naturally assumed he was the one who had been calling her.

Erick she faltered. The overwhelming weakness in her body and his somber expression made her suspect that she had survived a grave crisis.

You're awake! Erick exclaimed happily. Do you feel any discomfort?

Raegan shook her head. Apart from feeling extremely weak and drained, she felt alright.

That's good to hear, Erick said. Are you hungry? Would you like something to eat? The doctor mentioned you could have something light.

Raegan shook her head again. I'm not really hungry yet. How're the babies? Are they okay?

They are doing great, Erick reassured her.

He didn't want her to worry and continued, You don't need to be concerned. You delivered a bit early, just over ten days, but the doctor confirmed it was a full-term pregnancy. The babies are fine, no issues at all. We've checked. I'll have someone bring the babies to you soon.

Raegan felt a wave of relief upon hearing this.

Just then, Stefan entered to see Raegan.

Chapter 2062

With her keen eyes, Raegan immediately spotted a bruise on his face.

Stefan, what happened to your face?

Stefan seemed uneasy and responded, I fell. It was just an accident.

Raegan was skeptical, remembering how aggressive Mitchel had acted toward Stefan earlier. She voiced her speculation, Was it because of a fight?

Raegan assumed Mitchel probably blamed Stefan's indulgence of her taking ice cream and seafood for her early delivery since he was so protective over their babies.

Stefan insisted, No. It really was an accident. Don't believe me? Ask Erick.

Raegan turned to Erick and asked, Erick?

Yes, he fell. I can confirm that, Erick remarked.

Hearing her brother confirm it, Raegan felt assured. She felt weak and couldn't dwell too much on it.

Soon after, Victor and Judd brought the twins over.

Raegan gazed at the tiny, delightful Juan and Westin. They bore a striking resemblance to Mitchel, showcasing his handsome traits.

Raegan felt slightly disheartened. They looked too much like him!

Wasnt there a saying that sons often resembled their mothers? She couldnt spot any trace of herself in them. They seemed like Little replicas of their father.

How can they look so much like him? Raegan whispered under her breath.

Erick overheard her but chose to ignore it.

After the children were taken away, Raegan had a healthy meal, and then the doctor told her to take a rest.

Erick stayed, not leaving her side.

Raegan asked, Erick, what about him?

She didnt need to specify who she meant, as Erick undoubtedly knew she was referring to Mitchel.

Mitchel had professed such deep concern for their children, so why hadnt he visited the babies since the birth? Was it possible that their exchange in the park had hurt him? Raegan refused to believe that Mitchel would become that sensitive. Besides, the confrontation in the park had been his fault.

Erick paused and chose to lie. Hes probably busy working on the project these days.

Raegan frowned. Even with his busy schedule, couldnt he find a moment to visit their children?

Dont hold it against him. Hes probably just really tied up right now. Erick attempted to speak for Mitchel.

Raegan gave Erick a skeptical look. Erick, what had he bribed you with? Why was even Erick making excuses for Mitchel now?

Chapter 2063

Erick replied, He hasnt given me anything. Im just being realistic. He does care about you.

Raegan raised her eyebrow. Something felt off. This was a complete reversal of Ericks previous staunch opposition. Although Erick had softened a bit later, he still maintained a stance of keeping Mitchel at a distance from her. Now Erick had completely changed his tune.

Erick, whats going on with you? What has he given you? Raegan pressed further.

Erick cleared his throat. Actually, I just feel that hes the childrens father and having a better relationship with him wouldnt hurt you or the children. And hes surely more committed to you than any others.

Raegans mind raced. She grasped Ericks arm and asked, Erick, tell me the truth. Is our family in financial trouble? Are you trying to push me and the babies away because we cant afford to support us?

Erick was shocked. What are you talking about? Our business is thriving. I could support ten more children and ensure they all live like royalty.

But youre making me worried. Dont stress. I have my funds. If you run into financial trouble, I dont have much, just a few billion, but feel free to use it.

Eric was at a loss for words. Stop overthinking things. Ive got plenty of money, and your money is yours. You also get half of the profits from the Foster family business. No need to fret about it.

Raegan nodded. Erick, just return to your old self.

Erick found himself without a reply. Raegan was still frail, and he didnt want to burden her with too much until she was stronger.

After resting for a few days, Raegan felt better and started preparing to breastfeed and pump for the babies. With two infants and her body not fully recovered, she had to supplement breastfeeding with formula.

Thankfully, the little ones thrived on their formula, easing Raegans concerns.

Because the babies were easy to manage, Raegans spirits Lifted significantly.

Meanwhile, Erick and the others were planning a rescue operation for Casey.

Erick didnt want Raegan to stress, so he assured her hed tell her once the plan was all set.

Raegan understood that her priority was to regain her strength and not burden them.

After another half month of recovery, Raegan had fully recuperated and could stroll in the small garden below.

As she walked, she overheard a young womans voice. So what if I tried to piss you off by getting close to another man? Why do you care? Its your fault for ignoring me!

A young male voice exclaimed, Youre crazy!

Raegan didnt want to eavesdrop, yet the mans and womans voices were unmistakably familiar.

Then, the woman retorted, Bryce, listen, its not about just finding a guy to upset you. Ill sleep with him and make you jealous!

Turning her head, Raegan spotted the girl in a pink fur coat. Such bold tone confirmed it was unmistakably Eloise.

An exasperated Bryce replied, Eloise, how many times must I say it? I dont Like you. Remember the camping trip? You got drunk, clung to me, and kised me in the tent. That was my first kis. I didnt blame you then, but now youre obsessing over me.

Angry tears welled up in Eloises eyes as she challenged him, Bryce, are you even a man?

Chapter 2064

And how am I not a man? Bryce smirked, his arrogance palpable.

Does being a man mean swallowing my pride? Look, you could sleep with three thousand men, and it wouldn't affect me because we're not together. Got that?

Fuming, Eloise stomped her foot. Watch me do it now!

She whirled around and added, Not three thousand, but thirty thousand! I'm heading to the bar this instant to find someone!

Bryce responded coolly, Go ahead. But remember, bars around aren't that large. Finding thirty thousand men will be challenging.

Eloise paused, her voice tinged with triumph. I knew it! You can't stand to see me go

With a nonchalant gesture, Bryce explained, Just saying, you might need to check out a few more bars. One won't be enough.

Dumbstruck, Eloise was left speechless. You!

Overcome with rage, she covered her face and dashed away.

As Eloise rushed past Raegan, she was too distraught to recognize Raegan, tears streaming down her face.

Bryce, too, departed without looking back, heading in the opposite direction.

Raegan watched, her brow furrowed in disbelief. There was something between Eloise and Bryce. Then what about Mitchel? Could it be that Eloise was merely using Mitchel to provoke Bryce? She felt a pang of sympathy for Mitchel, never expecting him to be exploited as a pawn in someone else's game.

Back in her room, after tending to the babies, Erick arrived and shared the news that arrangements were all set.

Their strategy was to entice Davey out during Raegan's babies one-month celebration.

To ensure the babies' safety, they planned to discreetly relocate them to Landen's home before carrying out their plan.

Landen had already escorted Janey back to Ardlen's, a place known for its stringent gun laws and increased safety.

Raegan had consented to this arrangement to focus on rescuing her mother without concerns.

As the central figure of her babies one-month celebration, Raegan had no choice but to attend, which meant her babies had to settle for formula for a few days.

Reflecting on the scene she had just witnessed involving Eloise, Raegan shared the details with Erick. She questioned, Erick, don't you think you should warn Mitchel to check on Eloise, just in case? After all, since Eloise has tagged along to here, it would reflect poorly on Mitchel if anything were to happen to her, especially in explaining things to the Benton family.

Erick was momentarily stunned. He hadn't yet discussed Mitchel's situation with Raegan.

Mitchel had been in a coma for five days due to severe blood loss.

Although they had eventually managed a transfusion for him, it was somewhat delayed. His condition had deteriorated, leading to joint complications diagnosed as a chronic disease by the doctor.

The doctors prognosis was grim, suggesting Mitchel would likely rely on crutches for life. The likelihood of a complete recovery was minimal.

The doctor felt particularly remorseful because, given Mitchels robust recovery from previous surgeries, he should have regained full mobility.

Chapter 2065

However, because Mitchel had carried Raegan that fateful night, the joint damage remained undetected. The subsequent severe blood loss exacerbated his condition, culminating in the debilitating joint disease. This series of events had snowballed, resulting in the man likely being crippled.

Erick had hesitated over how to bring this up with Raegan.

Although Raegan appeared cheerful, Erick worried that discovering her indirect role in Mitchels disability would overwhelm her with guilt.

Erick remembered Mitchels silence when he first awakened and was informed of his condition. He had said nothing for a long time.

Given Mitchels prominent status, which required his attendance at numerous social events, his sudden disability would surely provoke whispers and stares.

Erick was consumed with remorse. He wished he had anticipated the potential complications during Raegans delivery, which might have prevented their predicaments.

Eventually, Mitchel had weakly insisted that Erick keep the details of the blood transfusion from Raegan. Since the procedure had been successful, Mitchel saw no reason to burden Raegan with the knowledge.

He did not want to add to her guilt.

Erick was tormented by his own feelings of guilt. A few days earlier, he had seized an opportunity to bring the twins for Mitchel to see.

In the rush to save Raegan, Mitchel had scarcely glanced at the twins himself.

Now, observing them, Mitchels vacant expression softened into a faint smile. After all, they were his children. How could he not feel affection for them?

It was just that, at that critical moment, Mitchels primary concern had been for Raegan, the childrens mother. He was aware that the severe blood loss could have fatal consequences.

Mitchel had weighed his options. Without Raegan, what value would his own life hold? He could not bear the thought of losing her and was resolved to stay by her side.

After spending some time with the babies, Mitchel returned them to Erick and spoke calmly. Raegan fears that I might contest custody of the children. Assure her that I have no intention of doing so. If necessary, I am willing to sign any document to confirm this, or have Matteo prepare one for your review.

Erick's guilt toward Mitchel had deepened profoundly. He deeply regretted his previous misunderstanding of Mitchel.

Erick believed no one could love Raegan more profoundly than Mitchel.

Actually, you should know that Raegan, if she learns your condition resulted from helping her, would surely forgive you.

Erick realized he couldn't afford to be selfish. Despite his protective feelings for his sister, he couldn't allow Mitchel to make such a sacrifice without acknowledgment. He could not remain idle.

Now, Erick sincerely hoped Raegan and Mitchel could reconcile.

Nothing was more fulfilling than a reunited family.

Mitchel was quiet for a moment before he declined. I don't want her to choose me out of guilt or pity.

As Erick remained silent, Raegan expressed her confusion, Is Mitchel really that busy? He was the one who brought Eloise here, yet it seems he barely pays her any attention.

Erick hesitated before responding, He's been unwell lately, hospitalized recently.

Raegan was shocked. Unwell? But isn't he here on business? Wasn't he just recovering from a leg injury?

Chapter 2066

Erick shook his head. The specifics are unclear to me. Perhaps you should visit him when you have a chance. He's in the VIP ward on the second floor.

Erick felt this was all he could responsibly do. These were their private issues, best resolved directly between them.

Since Mitchel did not want Raegan to return to him out of guilt or pity, Erick decided to withhold the full story temporarily and observe Raegan's genuine feelings first. If Raegan saw Mitchel's condition and felt compelled to stay, it would indicate lingering feelings. By then, he would cautiously reveal the truth, allowing her to make an informed decision.

However, if Raegan had no lingering feelings, even after learning of Mitchel's plight, she would not stay out of mere sympathy. Then, as her brother, Erick decided to be a bit selfish. He would choose

to withhold the truth about Mitchel's blood transfusion. He didn't want Raegan to make a decision based on such emotions, against her true desires.

After Erick departed, Raegan remained disturbed for a considerable time. She struggled to grasp the full gravity of Erick's vague remarks. Yet, this no longer seemed her primary concern.

Raegan considered visiting Mitchel, but ultimately chose not to.

The following day, she took another stroll in the small garden.

Without realizing it, she found herself approaching the 2nd floor VIP ward. This route wasn't even close to the garden path!

Raegan tried to justify to herself that since she was already here, a quick, discreet glance wouldn't hurt. Upon entering, she found the ward vacant.

Miss Foster. Matteo's voice emerged behind her. Are you here to see Mr. Dixon?

Raegan spun around, her cheeks flushing as she stammered, I Um, just happened to pass by.

This VIP ward was known for its privacy. It wasn't a place one could simply stumble upon.

Matteo saw through it but chose not to challenge her explanation. Mr. Dixon has just gone to the adjacent garden for a walk. You might find him there.

Clearly, Matteo hoped Raegan could offer some solace to Mitchel in his current state.

Noticing Raegan hesitating, Matteo asked, Shall I escort you there?

Raegan snapped out of it and declined. No need. I know the way.

After leaving, Raegan felt conflicted but decided to proceed. Even she was free from her own

confinement. How could Mitchel still be suffering so severely?

As she reached the small garden, she spotted his silhouette in a wheelchair from a distance.

Just as Raegan was about to approach, she saw Mitchel who had been sitting suddenly stand up, using a cane.

He released the cane to take a few steps, but his other leg failed him, and he abruptly collapsed back into the wheelchair.

Raegan gasped, covering her mouth in shock. She recalled that he used to stand without a cane, and while he couldn't walk for long, he could manage a few steps on his own. How had his condition deteriorated so rapidly?

Despite falling, Mitchel didn't surrender. He attempted to rise again with the support of the cane, trying repeatedly. Yet, the outcome was unchanged. Without the cane, he was unable to walk.

Finally, Mitchel flung the cane aside and slumped into the wheelchair, his arm dangling lifelessly. His expression was one of utter defeat.

Raegans heart ached at the sight. She couldnt fathom what had caused Mitchels condition to deteriorate so dramatically. Ericks softened stance toward him now made sense.

Chapter 2067

Suddenly, a ball rolled and stopped at Mitchels feet.

A chubby boy, followed by a slender one and a shorter one, hurried over to retrieve it.

When the ball landed near Mitchel, the chubby boy yelled, Hey, you cripple!

Mitchel didnt respond, but Raegans hand tightened into a fist.

The chubby boy, noticing Mitchels earlier struggle to stand, jeered loudly, Hey, you in the wheelchair! Dont act like you didnt hear me, okay?

Mitchel turned sharply, his eyes piercing. Are you speaking to me?

The chubby boy was taken aback by Mitchels stern look but regained his bravado, thinking of his influential parents. He couldnt show weakness in front of his associates. He taunted, Yeah, Im talking to you. Who else here is a cripple?

His mocking words made the shorter boy burst into laughter as well.

Ha! This guys hilarious, trying to stand up like that!

Raegan was seething, desperate to confront these rude children.

Yet, she hesitated, considering Mitchels pride. Intervening might only exacerbate the situation.

Reluctantly, she restrained herself and continued to watch.

This gentleman looks quite handsome. He seems impressive too, the slender boy remarked, subtly cautioning the chubby boy against ridiculing someone who might be significant.

The chubby boy retorted, What good is being handsome? Who would want a cripple?

He edged closer to taunt Mitchel directly, Hey, cripple, if you can pick up that ball for me, Ill ask my dad to get you a prosthetic. How about that?

The shorter boy was puzzled. Prosthetic? But doesnt he have legs?

What good are legs if they dont work? Hes as useless as trash! the chubby boy declared spitefully.

Raegan could tell the chubby boy was a constant bully, a child who used his familys status to intimidate others. He was young but remarkably cruel, likely to grow even more arrogant and despotic with age.

The chubby boy jeered further, Honestly, just cut off those legs. Prosthetics would serve you better than those crippled limbs!

Mitchel's expression remained frosty, showing no interest in trivial banter with the chubby boy. Instead of addressing these children directly, he seemed more inclined to educate the parents responsible for such upbringing. That approach would likely be more impactful.

Seeing Mitchel ignore him, the chubby boy harbored contempt. A cripple and yet so arrogant!

Cripple, I'm talking to you, didn't you hear?

The chubby boy said this as he maliciously kicked Mitchel's weakened leg.

Mitchel's gaze turned icy, and just as he was about to respond, a stone flew through the air, striking the chubby boy on the calf.

Chapter 2068

Ouch! The chubby boy collapsed to the ground, crying loudly, Who the heck

Slap! Suddenly, a hazelnut shot directly into the chubby boy's open mouth. Though less brutal than the stone, it was painful enough to stun him!

Ahhh! the chubby boy let out an eerie scream.

Who the He abruptly stopped, clamping his hand over his mouth, fearful that another outburst might invite further retaliation.

After waiting for a while with no reply from behind, the chubby boy finally stopped covering his mouth and exploded with anger, shouting, Who is the coward hiding and attacking me? I'll get the principal to check the cameras and make sure you get punished for this!

With no one stepping forward, he became convinced that his attacker was too frightened to show up, and his arrogance overflowed once more.

Then, the chubby boy pointed at Mitchel and accused him, It has to be you, you cripple! I'm warning you, my father is very influential. Since you dare to hit me, I'll ensure you can't even stay in this hospital!

Mitchel responded coldly, Who is your father?

The chubby boy retorted, You have no right to know who my dad is, you lowly life!

Not only that, but the chubby boy also convinced his associates to join him in insulting Mitchel.

Cripple! The chubby boy yelled, and the shorter boy beside him quickly followed. There came a short pause of silence. The slender boy hesitated and struggled to speak.

What's the matter with you, you worthless thing! the chubby boy scolded. You're just the son of a driver. You should feel lucky to be here with us. You're not clever at all. I'll have my dad fire your poor, beggar father immediately! If it weren't for my dad providing for your loser dad, do you think you'd have the chance to hang out with us and enjoy yourself?

Being insulted like this, the slender boy clenched his fists tightly.

Are you dumb? Can't you insult properly? You're completely useless!

The shorter boy urged, Come on. Just curse this cripple. Dont make our friend mad!

I I wont curse. The slender boy finally stood up for himself.

With determination, he continued, My dad says that cursing people is rude and you shouldnt mock others. No one chooses to be born different, and those who need help should be

supported and encouraged, not mocked. Thats the right thing to do!

The chubby boy was so enraged that he clutched his chest, gasping for air.

Seeing this, the shorter boy shouted, Are you insane? Do you want your dad to lose his job?

But after declaring his refusal, the slender boy seemed to gain clarity, possibly remembering his fathers words. He stood tall, defying them. No matter what you say, I will not curse.

The slender boy faced the chubby boy. And another thing. My dad is not a beggar. He earns his living by working for your dad. Theres no shame in his job. Just because my dad works for yours doesnt mean I have to follow your commands. Their relationship is purely professional, and my dad deserves respect for his hard work!

The slender boy clenched his fists, declaring, I believe my dad would stand by me in this!

You filthy brat, youre really pushing your luck! Furious, the chubby boy grabbed the slender boys hair and forced him down to his knees, yelling, Insult him! Curse the cripple

I refuse to curse! I simply wont! the slender boy yelled, struggling to free himself from the chubby boy, but the shorter boy stamped on his hand.

Chapter 2069

The chubby boy, acting like a true bully, pushed the slender boy to the ground!

Mitchel, with a stern look, reached for his fallen cane, ready to teach the chubby boy a lesson.

But before he could take action, a burst of hazelnuts flew through the air!

Ah! Before the chubby boy could react, he was hit again by the flying hazelnuts. This time, his lips were cut and his forehead bruised!

Holding his bleeding lips, the chubby boy shouted in anger, Whos there? Show yourself!

Raegan had already stepped out from hiding.

Seeing her, Mitchel loosened his grip on the cane.

Raegan couldnt stand it anymore and stepped up to confront the chubby boy. I was curious who had such a nasty mouth. Thought Id give him some hazelnuts to clean it out, and it turns out to be just a little chubby boy!

Raegan deliberately prolonged the words little chubby boy, emphasizing each word. So this chubby boy liked to belittle others, did he? She then decided that today she would teach him a lesson in fighting fire with fire!

You You dare hit me! Youll have to The chubby boy, his lips bleeding and his speech unclear, struggled to form words.

Nah, Im here to teach you a lesson! Raegan announced, looking down at him.

Being sized up by Raegan, the chubby boy felt uncomfortable and snapped at her, What are you staring at?

Your face looks like a black hole on earth, completely sunken in. Your nose seems like its been flattened with a rolling pin, and those big teeth of yours appear those of a mouse. Its brave of you to mock others when you look like this.

You! the shorter boy, the chubby boys sidekick, tried to defend his friend. Just as he began to throw insults at Raegan, he noticed the cuts and bruises on the chubby boys face and hesitated. How could you even start with insults?

Dont hurl baseless accusations my way. I never insult people. I simply make objective observations based on the facts. Besides, the ones I criticize usually arent very nice people. Raegans beautiful eyes focused on the two troublemakers.

The chubby boy and the shorter one, not the quickest thinkers around, didnt quite understand Raegans words but felt Like they had been insulted. They somehow felt she was mocking them.

The chubby boy stuttered, You You dare to insult me, I

Better be quiet! Raegan interrupted sharply. Every time you speak, it just shows how little decency you have, smaller than the tip of a needle!

She looked him over once more and commented, Well, you certainly look well-nourished and

prosperous.

At this, the chubby boy began to cry loudly.

Thats making you cry? Raegan remarked. Im merely treating you the way you treat others. Weve barely started and youre already upset. I had assumed you had thick skin, but it turns out its as thin as paper!

You Youre picking on a child Only then did the chubby boy think to play the child card, feeling he was being mistreated by an adult.

But the chubby boy wasnt small at all, looking to be about thirteen or fourteen years old. Tall and strong, he could hardly be considered an innocent child any longer.

Children at his age should know better than to blindly follow bad influences and engage in wrongdoing. Without this lesson, he would likely continue to grow worse, potentially bullying and humiliating others in the future! do find it Youre completely correct! Raegan sneered. enlightening to pick on impolite children like you.

Ill beat you The chubby boy, his words hissing through his split lips, clenched his fists and rushed forward.

Mitchel in the wheelchair looked on with a grim expression and extended his cane to stop the chubby boy.

But how could Raegan, a grown-up, get outsmarted by a little troublemaker? She acted quickly, her leg sweeping out to knock the chubby boy to the ground.

Seeing the chubby boy go down, the shorter boy felt the urge to stand up for him and dashed forward as well.

Raegan simply sidestepped, and the shorter boy stumbled, crashing face-first into the ground.

Raegan gazed down at the two whimpering bullies on the ground and stated coldly, Let me be clear. If your parents arent correcting you, plenty of other people will step in to handle kids like you!

Her scolding was meant to make them experience the sting of being mocked and labeled, not to express her own anger. Lashing out at them would be meaningless.

One wouldnt retaliate against a dog by biting it back.

Raegan wanted them to understand the difficulty of enduring such harsh words and to refrain from imposing them on others. She advised them. Keep in mind, just because youve gotten away with things before doesnt mean you wont face consequences that youll regret forever!

Raegan then turned to the slender boy who had defended himself, extended her hand to help him up, and asked, Whats your name, young man?

The slender boy found Raegan so stunning that he barely dared to meet her gaze. And what she had said was absolutely perfect. She had dealt a firm hand to those two troublemakers. He would avoid such characters if it werent necessary! To him, Raegans actions were incredibly cool and impressive! He swallowed nervously and responded, My name is Chasen Murray.

Raegan gave Chasen a warm smile and commended him, Chasen, you did wonderfully. Its clear your dad has raised you well. Through you, its clear your father is a person of integrity, deserving of respect.

She took out a clean handkerchief and gently wiped the dust from Chasens face, adding, I hope you always maintain this pure heart.

Chasen, who had managed not to cry despite the discomfort, found his eyes brimming with tears when Raegan praised him. Dont worry. Ill never surrender to bad influences!

Only after this did Raegan get the opportunity to face Mitchel. She had already stepped forward to deal with those troublemakers and didnt see any need to hide. She moved closer, trying to explain, I was just passing through However, her voice lacked confidence.

Mitchel was about to respond when a loud cry interrupted him.

Oh my! Who did this to my baby! A plump woman dressed in a bright red fur coat burst forth, clutching the chubby boy, and exclaimed dramatically, Baby, baby, what happened? How did

your face get injured? Its agonizing me..

The woman shouted rapidly and energetically, Who did this? Come out now!

Just as Raegan was about to reply, Mitchel cut in, It was me.

The woman turned to stare at Mitchel, and he stated in a steady voice, I did it.

You? The plump woman eyed Mitchel skeptically, doubtfully questioning, You, cripple, how could you hit anyone?

Raegan commented inwardly, Like mother, like son. Now she understood the source of the chubby boys behavior. It was entirely a matter of upbringing!

Mitchel ignored the woman, simply pressing a call button on his wheelchair to summon Matteo to handle the situation.

To Mitchel, time was extremely valuable. Within minutes, he could review a document worth hundreds of millions, potentially offering job opportunities to many. Thus, he never wasted time on people or things that did not deserve his attention!