

Chapter 23 You're A Complete Monster

Evelyn had come to the hospital that morning to finalize the paperwork transferring her mother to another facility.

Since her relationship with Carsten was already over and the NS1209 serum had been obtained, there was no longer any reason for her mother to remain at the Ward Medical Center.

She had postponed the transfer earlier because she had not yet located an appropriate hospital.

But now, Leon had returned.

With his standing in the medical world, arranging a private intensive care room for a vegetative patient required nothing more than a brief phone call.

Everything proceeded without difficulty because all the required documents had already been prepared.

Just as the process was about to finish, a frigid male voice echoed from behind her.

"Who authorized these documents?"

The staff member extending the form trembled and stuttered, "M-Mr. Ward."

Carsten walked forward with a grim face. His gaze dropped to the paper and saw Gracie's name.

A scornful smile lifted the corner of his mouth. "Did I ever permit Gracie to return to the VIP critical care ward? Who allowed you to decide this on your own?"

He had not bothered examining the paperwork closely. The instant he

saw Gracie's name, he assumed that Evelyn intended to move her back into the luxury suite.

The employee looked bewildered. "Mr. Ward, Miss Curtis isn't—"

But before the explanation could be completed, Carsten turned toward Evelyn and spoke sharply. "Evelyn, weren't you very determined when you left last time? You even blocked my number. But now, you've come back here to plead for the VIP suite for your mother."

The days after the heartbreak, along with Leon's return and the recovery of her hands, had gradually drained most of the bitterness from Evelyn's heart.

Seven years of affection and resentment had dissolved until only revulsion remained.

Evelyn said, "Who told you I was transferring my mother into that unit? I —"

Carsten interjected, "If you want Gracie returned to the VIP ward, fine. First, get on your knees and apologize to Violet. Then, go back to the estate and confess your mistake to my parents. After that, I might think about reinstating your mother's former treatment."

Evelyn let out a laugh of pure disbelief. "You expect me to kneel in front of Violet to apologize to her? On what grounds?"

"Because you almost made Violet lose her baby!" Carsten repeated the accusation Violet had given him, his expression stiff and unyielding. "She suffered a brain hemorrhage and even developed a tumor inside her skull because you pushed her. And you feel no guilt at all?"

This time, Evelyn truly burst out laughing.

"Violet says I pushed her?"

In truth, the scene Violet had described remained crystal clear in Evelyn's memory.

But what had actually happened was nothing like Violet's story.

Violet had pretended to trip and deliberately shoved her, slamming her head against the sharp edge of a table.

The pain had made her so dizzy that she nearly threw up, yet she still comforted Violet quietly and never spoke about it afterward.

However, now, Violet had completely twisted the story and placed the blame on her.

"So you're denying it?" Carsten asked. "Violet is gentle and kind. Why would she falsely accuse you?"

"Where is your evidence?" Evelyn asked in a frigid tone.

"What?"

"You say I deliberately harmed Violet. Do you have any proof? If you do, report it to the police and have them take me away. If you don't, stay out of my way. There is one thing you seem to have forgotten. We have no ties to each other now!"

Evelyn took the paperwork from the staff member's hands and turned to walk away.

But she had barely taken two strides when Carsten's hand closed around her wrist and jerked her backward.

She struggled to pull away, but her hands had only recently undergone nerve repair surgery.

Leon had warned her again and again that she must not apply any force for at least seven days.

So, she stopped struggling.

"Did I give you permission to leave?" Carsten's voice shook with tightly restrained fury. "What do you think you'll accomplish by walking away with those documents? Without my authorization, nobody in this hospital will approve transferring your mother back. If I wanted, one order from me would be enough to have her life ended in minutes."

Evelyn's face darkened in an instant at that.

Her gaze fixed on the man she had spent seven years loving. Fury smoldered in her bloodshot eyes.

"Carsten, you're a complete monster! I must have been completely blind to step in front of a blade for you and waste seven years loving someone like you."

When Carsten saw the tears gathering in Evelyn's eyes, something tugged painfully inside his chest.

He realized the things he had just said were over the line.

His tone softened. "Evie, you know that isn't what I meant. Once we're married, your mother will be my mother-in-law. Why would I ever hurt her? Besides, you were the one who injured Violet. I'm only asking you to kneel and apologize to her. I never said the wedding was canceled. Doesn't that prove how much I care about you?"

He paused for a moment. "You've made enough of a scene these past few days. Come back with me now, alright? Our wedding still needs your assistance. Violet hasn't had much appetite since she got pregnant. You'll cook nutritious meals for her every day. After the baby is born, you'll help her recover. Then, this whole matter will be over."