

Chapter 93 Mr.

Hansens mentor Everyones attention snapped to Charles at those words .

Wonder if his mentor is still around ? If they are , theyve got to be ancient by now .

Could they even still practice medicine ? Some couldnt help thinking , I mean , Charles is already a legend in the medical field .

His m mentor must like a next level genius , right ! Hope ickedered across the faces of the Vanderbilt family members at the possibility .

While comforting Kayla , Marissa looked at Charles with barely contained eagerness , nally voicing what everyone was dying to ask .

Dr.

Hansen , is your mentor still alive ? Charles expression darkened instantly .

Watch your words , young lady .

My mentor is very much alive Marissas heart dropped as she rushed to backtrack .

Im so sorry .

Mr.

Hansen .

I didnt mean any disrespect to your mentor .

Please dont be angry .

just spoke without thinking Charles kept his stern gaze xed on her , clearly upset .

Marisa dgeted nervously , terried that Charles would walk out right then and there because of her careless comment .

All she could do was force an apologetic smile , not daring to say another word .

Mr.

Hansen , Dominick cut in is there any way we could meet your mentor ? Youve seen my grandfathers condition .

Were running out of time His voice carried the weight of someone whod grown up by Pauls side , the deep bond between them evident in every word .

Charles seemed torn mentor , she ... He trailed o , remembering her words .

Dont bother me unless its important .

Jeez , he thought .

For someone so young , she sure has quite an attitude ! The others p picked up on Charles hesitation , jumping to the conclusion that his mentor must be too elderly to come out of retirement .

Mr.

Hansen Dominicks vote cracked with rare emotion .

At this point , they were out of options .

He had to try everything possible to give Paul a ghting chance .

Mr.

Hansen , please .

Ill pay any price if your mentor agrees to help .

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Thats right , Reginald chimed in earnestly .

Name your price , Mr.

Hansen .

Whatever it Money isnt the issue here .

Charles expression remained troubled Money might tempt me , but her ! Thats a whole di erent story ... Charles thought to himself .

Come on , Mr.

Hansen , at least try asking , Jonathan pleaded , not wanting to see his old friend leave like this .

Charles wrealed with the decision before reluctantly giving in .

Look , seeing how much you all care , Ill reach out to my mentor .

But I cant make any promises about getting her here Thank you so much , Mr.

Hansen Marissa turned to Dominick and the rest of the Vanderbilts , her eyes gleaming with both joy and a hint of triumph .

After all .

Marissa was the one whod brought Charles here .

Once this was over , the entire Vanderbilt family would be in her debt As the Vanderbilts showered him with thanks , Charles pulled out his phone to call his me mentor .

But suddenly , something clicked in his mind .

TI take this outside .

Charles gestured toward the door with his weathered hand and then shu ed out of the hospital room with an awkward expression before dialing his mentors number .

Everyone knew Charles wanted privacy for this call .

The Vanderbilts and their group who stayed in the room and hallway kept their distance from Charles , making sure not to bother him , though they couldnt help stealing glances .

It only took a moment for the call to connect .

The change in Charles was instant and dramatic .

Gone was the stern , authoritative doctor they all knew .

His usually serious face broke into a warm smile , the wrinkles around his eyes deepening Charles must really respect his mentor , everyone thought , watching his transformation .

Whoever this person was , she had to be incredibly distinguished in their eld .

If she could actually get them to come , maybe there was hope for Mr.

Paul Vanderbilt after all .