

What makes a power couple

Chapter 69:

“Know her?” Melvin’s voice cracked with emotion. “She saved my life. If she hadn’t stepped in that day, do you think I’d be where I am now?”

Shiloh stood frozen. That couldn’t be true.

“You’ve messed up big time!” Melvin’s voice trembled with rage. After a pause, he barked, “Put her on the phone!”

Everyone nearby leaned in, trying to hear. They couldn’t make out what was being said, so they studied Shiloh’s face instead.

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Whatever he heard made his expression darken with each passing second. Then, without a word, he turned and handed the phone to Nicole.

Gasps rose around them. Whispers followed. People began to wonder—had Melvin just issued a death order? Was Nicole now in danger of being hunted down?

After everything that had happened, Nicole felt increasingly uneasy. She just wanted to end this quickly and walk away from the chaos.

She tapped the screen and turned on the speaker.

Melvin's voice came through, calm and deeply respectful. "Ms. Wilson, it's been ten years. I was near death in those mountains. If not for your medical skill, I wouldn't be here at all. I'd have died and been forgotten. I've never forgotten your kindness. I only regret that we're speaking again under these circumstances."

The moment Melvin finished, the entire room burst into shocked whispers. Even Miguel forgot he was hurting.

Aidan's eyes stayed on her, slowly narrowing with understanding.

Nicole was Melvin's savior. It didn't take long for the news to ripple like wildfire. Marissa couldn't hide her shock. Her fingers curled into fists. Her jaw locked tight as rage built behind her eyes.

Why did everything good have to land at Nicole's feet? She could fight. She had healed Melvin. And now, she looked even more out of reach than ever before. But the truth stung

more. Nicole had never told them anything. Her own family didn't know a thing. They had always looked down on her. All this time, she had kept them in the dark.

Squall felt something shift inside him. Nicole wasn't just strong. She was gifted in medicine too. People like her were rare. Maybe he had judged her too quickly.

Then Marissa's voice cut through the moment. "Squall, if she's really that skilled, then why didn't she treat Lily?"

Whatever Squall had been feeling disappeared in an instant. That flicker of hope vanished like smoke.

Marissa despised inwardly. So what if Nicole saved someone important? She was just lucky. That was all.

All eyes were on Nicole, their curiosity growing by the second. Everyone was eager to see how this unexpected drama would unfold.

There was something enigmatic about her—a quiet magnetism that drew people in, compelling them to look closer, to understand what lay beneath her composed exterior.

Nicole no longer seemed distant. Her tone had softened considerably. "Mr. Fletcher," she said gently, "what happened back then was just a small favor. It hardly speaks to any real medical skill. It's been so long that I can barely remember it. Let's leave the past where it belongs."

