

## Unbreakable 1401

### Chapter 1401

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Brent, with his face smeared in blood and tears, looked utterly defeated. He knew well that he wouldn't find any trace of sympathy in Raegan today. "How much are you willing to give?"

Raegan mimicked his gesture, raising her hand and spreading her fingers.

A grimace flickered across Brent's bloodied lips. Yet, he was aware that the secret held value only to Raegan and was worthless to others. He closed his eyes, twisting his mouth in resignation. "Fine! Five million it is. You hand over five million, and I'll spill everything, not a single falsehood."

Brent couldn't help but think he had dropped his price significantly, from fifty million down to five. Raegan gave him a look that suggested she thought he was out of his mind. She corrected him with a cool demeanor, "I meant fifty."

Brent found himself at a loss for words. He was utterly astounded.

Overwhelmed by his feelings, he blurted out, "You're crazy, woman!

Who bargains like that!"

Unperturbed, as if she hadn't heard his outburst, Raegan calmly stated, "Forty."

Brent, incredulous, managed to say, "Crazy, you're really sick!"

Raegan allowed herself a slight smile. "This is my offer."

"You're making a fool of yourself!" Brent was about to explode.

Yet, Raegan remained unbothered, simply stating, "Twenty."

Once again, Brent found himself speechless. He pondered for a moment before exclaiming, "You moron! Shouldn't it be thirty?"

With a leisurely air, Raegan replied, "I'm the one making the offer, so I decide."

Brent huffed, "Don't dream about it. I'm telling you it's not happening. I'd consider thirty..."

Before he could finish his sentence, the engine roared to life, and the window began to rise.

Brent visibly paled at this. He had witnessed firsthand Raegan's determination, her actions speaking louder than her words. With a look of resignation, he shouted, "You're ruthless!"

As the window continued to rise, he yelled, worried Raegan might not hear him and decided to drive away, "Fine! Twenty! Deal! I say it's a deal!"

For Brent, who thrived on the thrill of gambling and was no stranger to life's ups and downs, the prospect of getting twenty didn't seem too shabby anymore. In his mind, twenty was better than zero.

At this, Raegan lowered the window and looked at Brent. "Speak now," she said.

Brent, wary of her getting away without paying him after hearing the secret from him, responded, "Give me the money first."

At this point, Raegan had no concerns about Brent potentially lying.

### Chapter 1402

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Even if the information he had was useless, she saw the twenty thousand as offering him an escape route. After all, he was part of the Hayes family. Giving him one last shot at redemption wasn't a bad idea. Should he fail to seize this opportunity and veer off course again, the repercussions would be his to bear alone, and she would wash her hands of the matter. Her sympathy lay with his kind mother, not with him.

Raegan nodded, her expression serious. "Okay, but if you lie, you won't get away with it."

The demand for cash presented a dilemma, as Brent had no bank account to transfer the money to. How could Raegan have such a substantial amount of cash on her?

Yet, Brent insisted on seeing the money before he would divulge anything.

That was when Stefan interjected, "I have some." He then proceeded to retrieve twenty neat stacks of cash from the car's safe, handing them over to Brent.

Brent scrutinized the money, his gaze sharp. It looked like there were more than a million in that safe. He had always heard rumors that the affluent kept cash in their vehicles for unforeseen circumstances. The ease with which someone could stash a hundred thousand or more in their car for emergencies spoke volumes about their wealth.

Raegan, noticing Brent's barely hidden avarice, urged him, "Hurry up and speak."

After verifying the twenty stacks, Brent led Raegan to a quieter spot and began his tale in a measured tone, "Years ago, after a night out, my brother-in-law came to fetch me from a tavern. On our drive back, we stumbled upon a heap of garbage, where we heard a baby's cries piercing the night. It was unsettling. I urged him to drive on, yet he felt compelled to investigate.

I stayed back, but soon after, I watched him rescue a child from a sack. The child's head was encased in a thick plastic bag, seemingly with the intent to suffocate her. Miraculously, a stray stick had punctured the sack and the plastic, allowing the child to breathe. My brother-in-law brought the child home, and coincidentally, his daughter fell critically ill and passed away with acute encephalitis that very night.

My sister had passed away early, leaving behind this sole descendant.

To spare my mother the heartache, my brother-in-law decided to raise the child as his own, keeping the truth from my mother. Given my mother's poor eyesight and the child's undeveloped features, the deception went unnoticed."

Brent's detailed account left Raegan speechless. She realized she was the child in the story.

Brent added, 've shared everything with you, and I've not lied. I had vowed never to disclose this to my mother."

Brent's brother-in-law, Raegan's adoptive father, stood as a testament to the remaining decency in Brent's world. After the Loss of Brent's sister, Brent's brother-in-law had stepped up as a pillar for the family, enduring all challenges to ensure their well-being.

He was a beacon of kindness in a harsh world.

If not for a tragic accident that claimed his brother-in-law's Life, Brent mused, with such a decent man around him, he wouldn't have kept bad company like he did and gambling that led him astray. Once Brent departed, Raegan found herself enveloped in the aftermath of the revelation, struggling to come to terms with the magnitude of the truth.

If Brent's story held any truth, it meant she hadn't merely gotten lost as a child but had been deliberately targeted by someone. The thought that a 6-year-old could provoke such malice seemed absurd.

Who could have wanted to harm her, and why?

The effort to piece together these thoughts made Raegan's head spin.

The blood clot in her brain hadn't completely resolved, and deep thinking triggered intense headaches.

Stefan, noticing her discomfort, quickly came to her aid, catching her in time.

Overcome with pain, Raegan slumped against his shoulder, appearing to those at a distance as if she was cradled in his embrace.

Not far from this scene, a sleek, dark luxury car was parked stealthily. Matteo, observing them from a short distance, wished he could have retracted what he had said.

Chapter 1403

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Just earlier, Matteo had suggested they would be uncertain when Raegan would emerge if waiting by the roadside while waiting for Raegan in the parking lot seemed a wiser idea. Now, he regretted his words, given the scene unfolding before them.

Catching a glimpse of Mitchel's reaction through the rearview mirror and noticing his darkened face, Matteo tentatively asked, "Mr. Dixon, shall we..."

Mitchel cut him off abruptly, "That car is in the way. Ram it."

Matteo was taken aback. "Ah?"

Mitchel, withdrawing his attention from the cradling duo, repeated firmly and clearly, "Ram it!"

Suddenly, loud horn sounds echoed around Raegan and Stefan.

Raegan lifted her head to see a car speeding directly toward them.

Stefan, acting on instinct, wrapped his arms around Raegan and retreated.

Yet, the car was not heading for them. It aimed for Stefan's black Limousine.

"Boom!" The collision was shockingly forceful.

Stefan's limousine's nose crumpled, while the car took the hit only had minor damage, mostly bumper damage, all part of Matteo's precise calculation. His hands were drenched in sweat from the tension.

Matteo had known about Mitchel's insanity when overwhelmed by jealousy and would never let Mitchel do the hitting. He had better control of speed and strength when hitting Stefan's car under Mitchel's directive. Had it been Mitchel behind the wheel, Stefan's black limousine might have been totally wrecked.

Raegan, already battling a headache, felt her strength drain from the shock and she slumped into Stefan's embrace.

The door of the car which took the hit swung open. Shiny leather shoes hit the ground.

Mitchel, with one hand in his pocket, moved toward Stefan and Raegan with deliberate steps. His dark suit radiated a serious, deep-black aura that didn't mask his natural authority.

Stefan was visibly annoyed. No man could maintain his cool in this situation and Stefan was no exception. "What's this about, Mr. Dixon?" he inquired, voice low and eyes slightly squinted, maintaining politeness yet with a firm tone.

Mitchel's eyes scrutinized Stefan's protective embrace of Raegan, his look icy and mysterious, his lips quivering slightly. "This was merely an accidental collision."

Stefan's pupils deepened, grasping Mitchel's underlying threats. Just a car collision today, what

about tomorrow? A person?

Stefan and Mitchel stood in a tense silence, their eyes locked in a fierce confrontation, neither yielding.

Raegan regained some strength and blinked, only to straighten up abruptly at the sight of Mitchel, her expression stern. "Mitchel, have you lost your senses? What did you just do? Why are you here?"

She had thought it was a mere illusion at first. After all, Mitchel, who was supposed to be in the hospital for rest, stood before her.

Mitchel's heart seemed to pause at Raegan's questioning. His Lips pale and slightly apart, he said softly, "Because I wanted to see you."

Raegan was at a loss for words. She paused for a second, slowly processing his words. In full view of everyone, he confessed his desire to see her. She questioned what she had just heard. Could these really be the words of the usually calm, reserved man?

Yet, the memory of Mitchel's earlier threat angered Raegan. "Don't think I didn't hear you threatening Stefan!"

Chapter 1404

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Mitchel felt a jolt seeing Raegan defend Stefan, his dark eyes growing colder.

Just when Raegan anticipated another outburst, Mitchel exhaled quietly, seemingly holding back strong emotions, and then rasped, "Sorry, I wasn't clear."

Raegan was dumbfounded. What did she just hear? An apology from Mitchel?

Mitchel's brow creased slightly as he added, "I had no intention of threatening him."

Raegan frowned, rendered speechless. Stefan shared the same sentiment.

Stefan's perception of Mitchel shifted drastically. How could someone's demeanor change so quickly? Mitchel was as unpredictable as anyone could be.

Then, Matteo rushed over, apologizing to Stefan, "Please forgive me, I forgot to brake. I'll cover all repairs."

Mitchel, with his handsome features showing a trace of pallor, commanded in a deep voice, "Matteo, ensure Mr. Clifford gets a thorough check-up to see if he's physically hurt and have him select a new car from the dealership."

Mitchel sophisticatedly camouflaged his feelings and echoed Matteo, showcasing his shrew side.

Raegan was frustrated. Mitchel simply whitewashed himself by echoing Matteo's words.

Matteo had two extra vehicles over, informing Stefan, "Mr. Clifford, please let us handle the vehicle situation."

Stefan gazed at Raegan, inquiring, "Would you like to join me?"

Before Raegan could respond, Mitchel cut in, "She doesn't need to go out of her way. I'll send her home."

Annoyed, Raegan responded, "I'm not on your way."

Stefan was about to respond when Matteo reassured them, "No concerns, Mr. Clifford. We have

enough vehicles. Miss Foster will be safely escorted home.”

Knowing Stefan had important documents and money in his car that required his attention, Raegan stated, “Go ahead, Stefan. I’ll manage.”

Though hesitant, Stefan gave in since he had confidential family documents in his car that needed his care. And with Mitchel present, Raegan seemed safe. He gave a nod, saying, “Let me know once you’re home.”

Feeling responsible for the inconvenience to Stefan, Raegan agreed quietly.

Mitchel watched, opening and closing his fists to control his feelings.

Stefan addressed Mitchel, “Appreciate it, Mr. Dixon.”

Mitchel replied with depth, “I’m merely doing my duty.”

Their exchange had an underlying rivalry, each viewing Raegan as their own.

Stefan diverted his gaze first, offering Raegan a soft Look before departing.

Watching Raegan’s eyes track Stefan, Mitchel felt his heart feeling torn, his expression growing pained.

Chapter 1405

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Raegan approached the vehicle Matteo had arranged and climbed in, not waiting for Mitchel. “Head to West Lake Villa,” she directed the driver.

The driver hesitated, noticing Mitchel hadn’t entered yet.

Raegan’s expression hardened, questioning whether Matteo had arranged her transport.

While she contemplated, the driver’s door opened, and the driver tactfully left, making room for Mitchel.

Raegan’s expression turned cold. “Mitchel, didn’t you vow not to bother me anymore?”

Mitchel, newly seated, experienced a painful twist in his heart hearing her words. His eyes lost some of their brightness. Her desire to avoid him was clear in her actions and words. Yet...

“But you visited the hospital today. It seemed you were concerned about me,” Mitchel whispered.

His excitement had peaked when he spotted Raegan on the security footage, driving him to see her before he was fully healed.

Raegan now wished she hadn’t visited. If she’d known he was well, she wouldn’t have gone. She regretted acting on a fleeting impulse, providing him with an excuse to pester her. “Mitchel, I went to the hospital because I felt it was necessary. You fainted at my place, and I wanted to avoid any complications, so I checked on you.”

Mitchel’s eyes subtly shifted, a wave of pain washing over him. He longed to probe whether her visit indicated she still cared for him, even in the slightest.

Raegan faced him, her smile lacking warmth. “Do you have any more questions?”

Mitchel’s complexion turned noticeably paler. He couldn’t handle another blow. Despite being disheartened, he attempted a smile, shifting the conversation. “I apologize for your lack of transportation. Allow me to drive you today. How’s that?”

“No!” Raegan rejected instantly, her face stern. “You leave, or I do.”

Mitchel showed no signs of leaving.

Raegan had her hand on the door handle, ready to step out of the car.

Seeing this, Mitchel hastily called out, "Raegan, Janey..."

Raegan halted and turned to look at Mitchel. Mitchel whispered, "Janey must be feeling frightened today. She's probably worried about me. I want to see her."

Raegan hesitated.

Mitchel knew Raegan always put Janey's feelings first. He added, "Please, let me visit Janey. I won't come by every day. Just tonight, can I?" His voice was low, his pride set aside.

Raegan's hand on the door handle froze, her mind struggling.

"Raegan, I'm asking you to let me see Janey just for tonight,"

Mitchel pled.

Noticing Mitchel's pale, yet handsome face, Raegan was torn. Yet, she was firm in her decision. The memory of her past pain and suffering chilled her heart instantly. But Janey's possible tears swayed her.

After a moment's indecision, Raegan let go of the door handle and remained quiet.

Mitchel took her silence as agreement. He felt a mix of happiness and sadness. Without Janey, he knew he'd stand no chance.

Chapter 1406

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At West Lake Villa.

Reaching the entrance, Raegan saw Annis pacing the yard, holding Janey. Annis was gently patting Janey's back, trying to soothe her.

Seeing this, Raegan rushed over, calling out, "Janey!"

Janey cried, "Mommy..."

Janey's face was red as if she had been crying for a long while. Her long eyelashes were dry and stuck together, giving her a pitiful appearance.

Raegan's heart ached as she extended her hands to embrace Janey.

"Janey!" Mitchel's voice was laden with sorrow as he called out to Janey.

When Janey caught sight of Mitchel, her eyes grew wide and bright.

She cried harder, "Daddy, you're still here..."

Mitchel reached out to embrace Janey, smiling. He reassured her, "Daddy's fine, not that easy to break."

Janey clung to Mitchel's neck, scanning him from head to toe through her tearful eyes. She seemed to be checking whether Mitchel was hurt.

Raegan watched this, feeling a twinge of sadness. Once, Janey only had eyes for her. Now, Janey was showing concern for Mitchel.

Though Raegan was aware of Janey's unwavering love for her, a hint of jealousy crept in. She found herself standing still, recognizing the cause of her jealousy.

Raegan pondered whether she should allow Janey to grow so attached to Mitchel. She feared if Mitchel had to make a tough decision one day, it might end up hurting Janey.

Janey scrutinized Mitchel's face, finding no faults, which lightened her spirits. She joyfully placed

her hands on Mitchel's cheeks and planted a big ki\*s on his face.  
Mitchel's heart swelled with joy.

Janey inquired, "Daddy, why did you collapse earlier?"

"I didn't eat enough and fainted because of the lack of strength.

Remember, Janey, eating on time is important..." Carrying Janey, Mitchel walked inside, his expression serious as he said softly.

As they moved inside, Mitchel whispered something to Janey that made her giggle.

Annis observed, somewhat amazed. "Mr. Dixon has a real knack for bonding with kids. I tried to cheer Janey up for so long in vain."

Raegan's brow furrowed upon hearing this. Sometimes, the bond of family was undeniable. Janey had many male figures in her life, Like Erick, Stefan, and her grandpa... Despite the affection from these men, Mitchel held a special place in her heart. Their bond seemed natural and effortless. Was it true, as Janey's psychologist suggested, that a father's love was irreplaceable, despite the presence of other caring male figures?

Yet, Raegan recalled the psychologist had pointed out children would likely thrive under the care of loving parents. With so many misunderstandings and hurts between them, how could they possibly nurture love again?

Inside the room.

Chapter 1407

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Janey was exceptionally attached to Mitchel that evening, wanting his embrace for everything except when she had to use the bathroom.

Mitchel looked at Janey lovingly, cherishing their time together.

However, Raegan noticed Mitchel was not in the best of health, spotting occasional beads of sweat on his forehead when he leaned over. Clearly, he hadn't completely recovered from his earlier ordeal.

But he persisted in smiling and engaging with Janey.

Raegan approached and gently took Janey into her arms, softly saying, "Janey, it's getting late. Time for a bath and bed."

Janey was reluctant to part ways with Mitchel. She wrapped her arms around Raegan's neck, pleading in a sweet tone, "Mommy, is it okay if Daddy stays over tonight?"

Raegan was caught off guard by Janey's request. She froze, while Mitchel awaited her response with hopeful eyes.

Mitchel's face was noticeably pale. It was devoid of color.

A wave of heartache washed over Raegan. Upon recognizing her feeling sorry for him again, she felt a surge of alarm. She reminded herself not to be swayed by her emotions.

Regaining her composure, Raegan answered Janey, "No."

Janey was puzzled and questioned, "Erick stays over sometimes. Why can't Daddy?"

Raegan responded, "Erick is part of our family, so it's different for him."

Raegan's statement struck a chord in Mitchel's heart. He felt as though his heart was bleeding. His already pale face lost even more color.

Janey was still confused and inquired, "Isn't Daddy part of our family too? My classmate told me his parents are the closest people to him. Why isn't it the same with me?"

Raegan was at a loss for words. How could she explain her relationship with Mitchel wasn't close anymore?

Luckily, Mitchel stepped in. He gently caressed Janey's head, maintaining a smile as he said softly, "Janey, it's late now. You should listen to your mommy and go to sleep."

Janey had more questions, but she could sense Mitchel was somewhat weary. Reluctantly, she

Raegan, meeting Mitchel's gaze, remained silent as she carried Janey to the bathroom.

Annis came to help with Janey's bath. When Raegan went to get Janey's pajamas, she noticed Mitchel was still lingering at the entrance. She eyed him with a frown. "Why haven't you left yet?" Mitchel returned her gaze with a troubled look and asked in a raspy voice, "Raegan, would you mind seeing me out?"

Raegan's initial impulse leaned toward refusal.

Observing the pallor on Mitchel's face, Raegan restrained herself from speaking harshly and instead inquired, "Have you asked Matteo to pick you up?" Mitchel didn't seem in any condition to drive.

Mitchel paused briefly, and then a faint grin crossed his face as he softly replied, "Yes."

Annoyed by his smile, Raegan responded icily by dousing him with a bucket of ice water, "Don't flatter yourself. I just don't want you leaving my place and getting into trouble halfway, for which I would have to take responsibility."

Chapter 1408

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Suppressing his grin, Mitchel nodded.

"Stay put," Raegan instructed before heading into the bathroom with Janey's pajamas.

Janey, fresh from her bath, was delighted to find Mitchel still around. Breaking free from Ann's grip, she rushed toward him, her expression adorable as she pleaded, "Daddy, could you tuck me in?"

"Janey, he needs to..." Raegan began, but before she could finish, Mitchel had already lifted Janey into his arms.

Turning to Raegan, Mitchel asked softly, "Can I spend a little more time with her?"

Raegan hesitated, not wanting to disappoint Janey, and finally nodded.

Janey clapped cheerfully, saying, "Thank you, Mommy. Daddy, I'll take you to my room."

Once inside her room, Janey handed Mitchel a stack of picture books, requesting him to read stories to her.

Seated at the edge of the bed, Mitchel began reading tales from the books.

Janey was filled with joy and anticipation, her eyes closed but her eyelashes fluttering occasionally. Mitchel's heart warmed at her endearing gestures, a constant smile adorning his lips throughout the storytelling.

Perhaps weary from her earlier tears, Janey struggled to stay awake despite her wish to enjoy more quality time with Mitchel, her eyelids drooping. Too drowsy to resist sleep, she mumbled, "Daddy,



love you...”

At that moment, Mitchel’s chest was akin to a hive filled with freshly harvested honey, incomparably sweet.

Bending down, he gently ki\*sed Janey’s forehead, a gesture brimming with paternal affection. As Raegan opened the door, she witnessed the scene before her. Even though the moment was warm, an unexpected bitter feeling surged in her heart. She wondered whether she was being selfish. She realized she ha

d only thought about her own emotions, not considering Janey’s.

It seemed as though she was punishing Janey for Mitchel’s mistakes, depriving Janey of the paternal love she deserved.

Raegan signed. Maybe she shouldn’t block their meetings out of selfishness. Even though she and Mitchel weren’t together anymore, the truth that she was the mother and he was the father remained unchanged.

Raegan pondered that regardless of their relationship, Janey deserved the full love of both her parents.

Her mind was in turmoil, and she hardly noticed when Mitchel stood up to leave.

When the door swung open, their eyes locked.

Standing tall, Mitchel made Raegan appear petite.

Mitchel closed the door gently behind him, swallowing hard before softly saying, “Janey is asleep now.”

“Okay,” replied Raegan, at a loss for what more to say.

“Is there something bothering Janey psychologically?” Mitchel inquired.

Chapter 1409

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Caught off guard, Raegan asked, “How did you know?”

Mitchel looked slightly concerned, “She seems to shiver unconsciously while sleeping.”

After a brief silence, Raegan explained, “Janey shivered when she was smaller. The doctor mentioned it might be due to the mother’s scare.

But she’s gotten much better after treatment overseas.”

The phrase “the mother’s scare” deeply pained Mitchel. He wondered how Raegan managed to give birth in such perilous conditions. He dared not to delve deeper into his thoughts. The mere thought was suffocating enough. He scolded himself for not being able to protect Raegan and their child properly. Given another chance, he would guard them with his life.

Mitchel’s eyes were resolute, reflecting his firm decision. No excuses or hesitations. He had to be by their side, ready to protect them no matter what.

The intensity in Mitchel’s eyes startled Raegan, who quickly regained her composure and hurried downstairs.

Mitchel watched her leave, his expression showing a hint of sadness.

Outside, Matteo hadn’t shown up yet. Raegan lingered by the doorway, hesitant to go back inside. Feeling uneasy and seeing no sign of Matteo, Raegan offered, “Should we call Matteo?”

Mitchel responded with a light tone, “Answering calls while driving isn’t safe for him. He’ll be here shortly.”

Raegan was doubtful, but before she could press the issue, she listened as he proposed, “Luis knows a reputable psychologist. Let’s meet him first. If you find him suitable, we can bring Janey along, alright?”

Raegan paused, not rejecting the suggestion. Janey tended to become withdrawn when her condition flared up. While it was rare, a complete cure would certainly be better. She trusted Luis’ expertise in the medical field. Any doctor he vouched for would undoubtedly be trustworthy.

Raegan agreed, “Alright, let’s go see him.”

Mitchel’s smile then lit up, warm light illuminated his handsome profile, accentuating his particularly charming smile.

While Raegan was still puzzling over his sudden smile, he added, “Yes, both of us.”

She realized his implication and felt a rush of warmth in her cheeks, eager to distance herself.

“Just wait here by yourself...” Raegan couldn’t finish her sentence when he suddenly reached out, drawing her into his embrace.

Raegan’s eyes widened in shock, her look as fierce as a small, defensive hedgehog, she protested, “Hey, what’s this about?”

Mitchel remained silent, resting his head against her neck, his breathing causing a ticklish sensation.

Raegan attempted to push him away. “Mitchel! Release me!”

“Raegan,” he whispered her name, his voice near her skin.

Raegan froze. Then, he stated again, his voice rough, “Thank you.”

Raegan was taken aback, puzzled by his sudden gratitude.

Chapter 1410

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As Mitchel held her, his tears seemed to fall on her neck, touching her deeply.

Raegan stood still, somewhat disbelieving. Was he crying once more?

Though it was just a single tear, its starkness in contrast to his usual demeanor left her stunned.

Mitchel, who seemed so strong and invincible, was now showing his vulnerability before her, not for the first time.

After a while, Mitchel managed to say, “Thank you for bringing Janey into the world.”

Raegan’s body involuntarily trembled. His simple expression of gratitude stirred a deep emotion within her, bringing tears to her eyes. It transported her back to the terrifying moment when she fell into the river, her sole thought was to protect her unborn child at all costs. This conviction was why she often said Janey was her life, as she had indeed risked everything just to give birth to Janey.

Reflecting on those harrowing times caused Raegan’s heart to throb with renewed pain. The pain made it impossible for her to face Mitchel any longer. Almost without any hesitation, she forcefully pushed him away.

Under Mitchel’s stunned gaze, Raegan forcefully closed the door, the sound echoing loudly.

The solid red pearwood door didn’t just block Mitchel’s access. It symbolized the resolute shutting of Raegan’s heart to him.

Raegan, leaning against the door, felt drained and stood there for what seemed like an eternity, Her

emotions transitioning from hurt to a firm resolve. She silently vowed not to let Mitchel sway her emotions again.

Outside.

Mitchel was left standing, appearing lost and devoid of life.

Matteo came over, calling out to Mitchel twice, yet receiving no reaction.

Observing the closed door and Mitchel's distraught expression, Matteo sighed deeply and suggested, "Mr. Dixon, let's return to the hospital."

In the calm of the evening, after a hectic day at work, Nicole was about to drive home.

As Nicole approached her red Maserati, the headlights of a black luxury sports car abruptly turned on, casting a harsh Light.

She shielded her eyes as the car stopped beside her Maserati.

The window of the car lowered, and Jarrod's distinct features became visible, his voice sounding low and frosty. "Get in."

Several days had passed since Nicole and Jarrod parted in the hospital.

Nicole had thought Jarrod wouldn't give up that easily, yet he hadn't sought her out until now. Was he so easily irritated? It all seemed so dull. She still needed him around. His interest in her couldn't fade just yet.

With a subtle smile, Nicole murmured, "I need to head home."

Jarrold gave her a look and offered a smile. "Unless you want me to carry you inside the car, you better hop in the car."

Jarrold had a small dimple on his left cheek that only showed when he smiled, which Nicole had to look closely to notice.

Lost in thought, Nicole recalled how much she used to enjoy his smile. His dimples, usually a sign of shyness, added a touch of charm to his appearance, making him seem both shy and attractive.