

## Unbreakable 1491

### Chapter 1491

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Actually, Nicole had arranged a bodyguard for the woman and the little boy. It was just that the bodyguard took a leave today because of a stomachache. That was why the woman and the little boy were left in the house alone. They didn't expect that the danger would come at this moment. Raegan noticed the little boy was silent all the time and seemed dazed. She couldn't help frowning and saying concernedly, "What happened today will have a negative impact on this boy. It's better for you to stay in the hotel tonight while I arrange the new place for you. Then, I will let Nicole call you. What do you think?"

When the little boy heard Nicole's name, he finally reacted. He looked up at Raegan and asked, "When will Nicole come to see me?"

"Austin! You..." the woman suddenly shouted. She didn't expect Austin to ask such a question. Austin had never talked over the past month, let alone to speak with someone he had just met for the first time.

Raegan stared at Austin's face, having finally pinpointed the cause of her sense of familiarity upon seeing him. Though feeling sorry for him, she tried hard to hold back her tears and pretended to be calm.

"Is your name Austin?"

Austin nodded gently.

Raegan smiled and patted his head. "I'll tell Nicole you want to see her, okay?"

Austin withdrew his gaze, lowered his head, and fell silent again.

Raegan took Austin and the woman to the hotel.

Recalling Ardlens was Mitchel's territory, Raegan decided to spend the night in Ashfield. She intended to take them to a safer place tomorrow.

On their way to the hotel, Austin suddenly had a fever.

The woman panicked since she didn't bring the medicine with her.

Besides, there was the last dosage left.

Raegan hurriedly took out the black duffel bag entrusted by Nicole and fed Austin with the medicine.

However, Austin's temperature didn't subside at all. Raegan began to worry, pondering the need to visit a hospital.

But the woman simply shook her head, saying, "Austin just needs some antipyretics. His immune system is weak, so it won't do him any good to go to the hospital. He is more likely to get infected by some viruses there."

Finally, they arrived at the hotel.

Out of precaution, the woman took out a mask and a baseball cap to cover Austin's face.

Raegan had booked a family suite. And to keep a low profile, she asked the woman and Austin to get in the hotel room first.

Meanwhile, Stefan went to the pharmacy to buy medicine for Austin.

Austin still had a fever, but the woman firmly refused to send him to the hospital. She had seen Austin in this state more than once.

She had once taken Austin to the hospital when she could no longer bear to see him suffering from fever. However, it only worsened his condition and almost got him killed.

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Raegan stayed up with the woman until midnight to take care of Austin.

Finally, Austin's temperature dropped after taking a few more doses of the medicine.

Only then did Raegan breathe a sigh of relief. She urged the woman to get some rest first.

Then, Raegan exited the room Austin rested in. Spotting Stefan sitting at the table and working on his laptop, she felt a little embarrassed. "Stefan, thanks for your help today."

Stefan smiled and replied, "Don't mention it. I'm not sleepy, anyway.

Get some rest first. I'll drive you there tomorrow morning."

Actually, Raegan had asked Judd to find a safe place for Austin and the woman. Erick had many properties in the suburbs of Ardlens. Those places had tight and high-end security and were absolutely safer than that house in Ashfield.

Raegan understood why Nicole was so cautious about Austin's safety.

Jarrold was a madman. If he found out about Austin's existence, he might use Austin to threaten Nicole. After all, he had no sense of kinship.

Raegan felt sleepy after such an exhausting day. With more room suited for Stefan to rest, she hesitated to hit the sack despite her weariness.

Stefan seemed to read her mind. He took his coat, stood up, and said, "I've booked a room next door. Call me if you need anything."

Before he left, Stefan turned around and added, "By the way, I got some leads on the man we discussed before."

Stefan showed the photo to Raegan. "Is it him?"

The man in the photo had a gloomy expression and malicious eyes.

Raegan immediately recognized the man and confirmed, "Yes, that's him."

That was the man who ambushed her five years ago.

Stefan explained, "This man hails from the Maxwell family. It's difficult to get him to Ardlens because he knows a lot of secrets about the Maxwell family. Once he disappears, the Maxwell family will definitely use every means to find him."

Raegan was stunned for a moment. Then, she asked, "Is there no other way to catch him?"

"The only way is to capture him in Aurora. I'll have some people lure him into my traps. Then, you can have a chance to interrogate him."

Raegan fell silent, pondering this idea. To Aurora?

While she was lost in thought, Stefan continued, "You don't need to think about it now. This person is valued by the Maxwell family, so he won't die easily. I will let you know after my people arrange everything."

Raegan nodded her head quietly. Her mind went blank. She didn't even realize that Stefan had

already left.

Suddenly, Raegan remembered tonight's dinner appointment with Mitchel.

She froze, not knowing what to do. It was early in the morning now.

## Chapter 1493

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Their dinner schedule had totally slipped her mind due to the events transpired yesterday.

She didn't text Mitchel, nor did she know if he was looking for her.

It was so late. He should be asleep by now.

Lying on the bed, Raegan kept tossing and turning, unable to fall asleep.

In the end, she could no longer resist it. She got up, walked to the hotel's landline phone on the desk, and dialed Mitchel's number. She told herself she would hang up if Mitchel picked up after three rings.

But to her surprise, Mitchel immediately answered. It was as if he had been waiting for her call.

"Raegan?" Mitchel's deep voice sounded from the other end of the Line.

Raegan was stunned before she asked, "Have you been waiting for my call?"

"Yes. Where are you now?" Mitchel didn't deny it.

"I'm on a business trip out of town. My phone was broken, so I was not able to contact you until now."

"Are you with someone?" Mitchel suddenly asked.

Raegan's heart skipped a beat. She almost blurted it out when Nicole's words rang in her mind. She had promised Nicole to keep Austin's existence from Mitchel.

Raegan pursed her lips and replied, "Yes. Just some colleagues you are not familiar with."

Mitchel fell silence.

Thinking it was the poor signal, Raegan asked, "Mitchel, are you still there?"

"Yes." After the brief response, Mitchel didn't say anything more.

Unbeknownst to Raegan, Mitchel was sitting in the car and looking up at the dazzling neon lights of the hotel. He asked in a deep voice, "Do you want me to go there to accompany you?"

Raegan got nervous and hastily said, "No, it's okay. I'm going back tomorrow, anyway."

Her reply was simple, but Mitchel felt like he was slapped by an invisible hand.

Hearing Raegan's reply, Mitchel went silent.

Raegan was puzzled by Mitchel's unusual silence tonight. Right when she was about to inquire further, she heard a soft cough. It sounded like Austin was the one coughing.

Startled, Raegan quickly covered the mouthpiece and whispered softly, "I'm going to bed. Let's talk tomorrow."

With that, Raegan ended the call.

## Chapter 1494

"Beep..."

Mitchel let out a self-mocking smile. The busy tone, playing a mocking melody, seemingly laughed at him. His turmoil inside went beyond words.

Mitchel regretted wrapping up the meeting earlier than scheduled all because he was in a hurry to get back to Ardlens. He felt he shouldn't frantically search for Raegan after failing to reach her by phone. He regretted rushing to Ashfield upon discovering her location. Just a short while ago, Mitchel was reassuring himself. He told himself repeatedly that Raegan and Stefan were probably just sorting out some issue, which was why they ended up at the hotel together.

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When Mitchel saw Stefan enter with a bag of medicine, his first thought was whether Raegan was sick.

Mitchel had a strong urge to barge in, yet he decided to stay put in the car, waiting on Raegan's call. He was doing everything in his power to avoid doing anything Raegan might loathe.

Just before Raegan called, Mitchel was reminding himself, "As long as she says she's with Stefan, I have to trust her. I can't let myself get irrationally jealous and upset her."

But Raegan didn't mention Stefan. Instead, she mentioned it was someone he didn't know. So, Raegan lied to her again.

Mitchel felt his grip on his phone tighten and then relax. "Just head back," he instructed.

Matteo, caught off guard, stuttered, "Mr. Dixon, are you sure?"

Matteo hadn't caught what Raegan said, so he was a bit confused.

After all, Mitchel had been non-stop all day, rushing back to Ardlens from Berton after wrapping up his meetings. Upon discovering Raegan's location, he rushed from Ardlens to Ashfield. All that effort was to see Raegan. The sudden decision to return without laying eyes on Raegan baffled Matteo.

"Yeah." The heavy, disheartened reply came from Mitchel.

Matteo, sensing his foul mood, didn't press further and swiftly got the car moving.

Back in Ardlens, Mitchel stepped out of the car, silent.

Matteo, pulling a large box from the trunk, questioned, "Mr. Dixon, do you want me to bring this upstairs for you?"

The box was filled with fresh seafood Mitchel had picked out himself, having cleared out the seafood market.

Mitchel had looked forward to a joyful dinner with Raegan, who had completely forgotten about.

Mitchel looked away, his face showing disappointment. "You can have it."

Matteo, surprised, put the box back in the car.

The next day.

Raegan had breakfast delivered to the hotel room.

After eating, the woman and Austin headed down first, followed by Raegan.

Once everyone was ready, Stefan drove them to the destination, arriving swiftly.

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Judd had cleaned the house the day before, even replacing all the bedding and kitchen items. The woman who took care of Austin expressed her deep appreciation to Raegan. Previously, she worked as a kitchen assistant for the Lawrence family, her life tough. Her husband and only son had passed away in an overseas car accident. The woman traveled abroad to handle the situation and collapsed from exhaustion, which led to her being hospitalized. There, she met Nicole. Once Nicole heard the woman's story, she asked the woman to look after newborn Austin. This arrangement continued for years, with the woman always treating Austin as if he were her own child. Raegan got maids for the woman, recruiting more trustworthy bodyguards for Austin. She also arranged for the woman to speak with Nicole on the phone. Once everything was in place, Raegan shared a ride back with Judd. Stefan had to rush off because of school commitments.

Inside the car, Raegan set up the new phone Judd had given her and put in her SIM card. The moment it turned on, Raegan saw several missed calls from a number she recognized, which made her smile. Just as she had expected, Mitchel cared for her. But as she checked the messages, her smile slowly disappeared. The missed calls had all come before their midnight talk. There had been no attempt from Mitchel to reach out to her again after that. Raegan figured Mitchel might be tied up, knowing there were days she herself was too busy to even look at her phone. She decided to drop Mitchel a message. "I'm back." After sending it, Raegan asked Judd to make a stop at the fresh market. She wanted to cook the dinner she missed out on making last night, planning to do it tonight. After spending close to an hour in the supermarket, Raegan ha

d everything she needed. Back at home, she didn't let the kitchen staff help her. She handled everything on her own, carefully washing and prepping the food. Once she was done with the prep, Raegan found herself reaching for her phone again. There was no message waiting for her. A wave of disappointment washed over Raegan. It seemed Mitchel was swamped with work. She considered calling him but worried he might be in a meeting. Instead, she decided to call Matteo. Matteo answered right away. "Miss Foster, how can I help you?" "Matteo, is Mitchel busy?" "Yes, Mr. Dixon is in a meeting right now. I can pass on any message for you."

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"Just let him know not to miss dinner at my place tonight." Matteo peered into the office and saw Mitchel getting ready to leave.

He hesitated and then said, Miss Foster, Mr. Dixon might be caught up with work until very late."

Raegan missed the hint in Matteo's voice and simply said, "That's fine. I can wait for him." Suddenly, there was a burst of laughter from Janey on the line.

Raegan quickly added "Matteo, go ahead with your work. I won't hold you up any longer."

After hanging up, Matteo rushed to catch up with Mitchel, out of breath. "Mrs...."

Upon seeing Mitchel's stern look, Matteo quickly corrected, "Miss Foster reminded you to remember dinner at her place tonight."

Mitchel, without showing any emotion, continued on his way. It wasn't until he entered the elevator that he allowed his emotions to surface.

Raegan invited him over for dinner, probably just to return the favor.

How ludicrous it was he felt cheerful in her invitation. It was silly of him, really.

In the kitchen.

Janey came bouncing in. Noticing her mother busy cooking, she used her most adorable voice and asked, "Mommy, what are you doing?"

"I'm preparing dinner, sweetheart." Raegan smiled.

"Wow, is someone special coming? Can we ask daddy to join us? I miss him." Janey's eyes, large and full of hope, sparkled with excitement.

Raegan, softened by her daughter's adorable face, couldn't help but smile. "Actually, the

guest is your daddy."

"What?" Janey's eyes sparkled with excitement. "Really?"

Raegan gave a nod.

Janey bounced with joy. "That's amazing! Mommy, I love you so much!"

Janey's joy spread like wildfire.

Raegan gently squeezed Janey's cheek and asked, "Janey, would you be happy if your daddy lived with us all the time?"

"I would love that!" Janey beamed. "I wish daddy could always be with us and never leave."

Raegan saw the genuine affection Janey had for Mitchel. But was this affection born out of a longing for a father figure, or was it the natural bond of kinship?

Raegan bent down to Janey's level and asked, "Janey, do you like Mitchel because he's your daddy, or because you genuinely like him as a person?"

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Janey, puzzled by Raegan's question, offered her own understanding.

"My teacher says people have auras. If you like someone, it's because you can feel they like you back. I feel daddy loves me just as much as I love him."

Raegan was surprised. It seemed even a child not yet five had deeper insights than she did.

After Annis took Janey outside to play, Raegan's mind was still racing. She knew her heart was unsettled because of Mitchel. She remembered the question Mitchel had asked at the door of her villa last time, and she decided she wanted to answer it tonight.

She didn't want to push him away anymore. She wanted to give them a try. For Janey, and for herself, it was time to move on from the past.

Raegan got busy with dinner preparations once again. By the time she finished, it was nearly seven in the evening.

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Raegan laid out the dishes on the automatically heated table, ensuring they wouldn't cool down within an hour.

After that, Raegan and Janey sat down, waiting for Mitchel's return.

For a brief moment, Raegan felt as if she had been transported back in time. She used to wait for Mitchel like this five years ago. And now, they had a daughter together.

As time slowly ticked by, Janey's stomach started rumbling. With a pout, she looked up at Raegan and asked with a hint of sadness, "Mommy, when is daddy going to be home?"

Raegan, feeling a mix of helplessness and impatience, responded, "I'm not sure, sweetie. Give me a sec to call him and find out where he is."

Picking up her phone, Raegan dialed Mitchel's number.

The phone rang and rang, but there was no answer.

A sinking feeling started to settle in Raegan's heart. She somehow sensed Mitchel might not show up tonight. But why? If he knew he was going to be late, why hadn't he given her a heads-up?

"Why didn't daddy pick up the phone?" Janey couldn't hide her disappointment when she noticed Raegan's concerned look.

Trying to lift the mood, Raegan offered a reassuring smile. "He's probably caught up with something right now. How about we start dinner first?"

However, Janey firmly shook her head, insisting, "No, I want to wait for daddy. I was looking forward to sharing my favorite meals with him."

Seeing Janey's stubbornness, Raegan tried a different approach, suggesting gently, "Why don't you try a little bit of the shrimp porridge first?"

After a bit of persuasion, Janey finally agreed to eat some porridge without waiting for Mitchel.

Finishing a bowl of porridge, Janey felt almost full. She continued to wait at the table with Raegan, but eventually, the weariness was too much for her.

Janey usually went to bed at 8:30 PM, and now it was already 9:00 PM.

Raegan asked Annis to help Janey to bed and get her settled, while she decided to start cleaning up the table.

But as soon as she lifted a plate, it slipped from her grasp and shattered on the floor.

Quickly kneeling to tidy up the mess, Raegan accidentally cut her finger on a sharp piece. Blood started to flow from the cut.

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Looking at her injured finger, Raegan felt a sting of pain in her heart and a surge of tears threatened to spill.

Fighting back her tears, she carefully cleaned up the broken pieces.

After that, she was too tired to even think about cleaning the dishes on the table. So, she left them as they were.

Raegan had planned to take a shower and hit the bed when Nicole rang her up, wanting to hang out. Nicole was curious about what happened to Austin yesterday and felt a call wasn't the best way to discuss it. So the two of them met at a coffee shop.

Settling into their seats, Raegan raised an eyebrow and asked, "How did you manage to get Jarrod to let you out?"

"I'm not locked up. Why wouldn't he let me go?" Nicole answered, avoiding eye contact.

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Actually, Jarrod had requested Nicole to help with his bath. In exchange, he agreed to let her meet Raegan. Nicole was genuinely concerned about Austin, leaving her no choice but to accept his term. Raegan sighed in relief upon hearing this and shared the events that unfolded in Ashfield.

"Sorry, my bad. I should have been more cautious. I mistakenly thought Ashfield was secluded and didn't realize how complex things there could be," Nicole confessed, gripping Raegan's hand tightly.

"Don't worry about it. Everything's fine now. If it weren't for me, the police wouldn't have caught those bad guys." Raegan played a key role in busting the crime ring, and the local cops wanted to reward her.

However, Raegan turned it down, preferring to stay under the radar.

After all, she didn't see it as a big deal.

Nicole then transferred a million dollars into Raegan's account, mentioning, "Consider it the rent."

Knowing the security at Erick's places was top-notch, Nicole felt at ease.

Raegan quickly transferred the money back to her, saying, "Don't worry about it. Erick has a ton of houses, and he's not using most of them. It's really no trouble at all."

Despite Nicole's attempts to pay, Raegan wouldn't accept the money, leaving Nicole with no choice but to stop trying.

Even before Nicole shared Austin's story and revealed Austin's biological father, Raegan had already put the pieces together.

Nicole didn't want to impose too much on Raegan, so she kept details about Austin's sickness to a minimum.

Later, Nicole shifted the conversation, asking, "How are things between you and Mitchel?"

With a strained smile, Raegan replied softly, "Honestly, I'm at a loss."

"What happened? Did you two argue again?" Nicole inquired, her curiosity piqued.

Raegan shook her head, saying, "Not exactly. That's what's puzzling me."

Mitchel hadn't been answering her calls or responding to her texts, leaving Raegan clueless about what might have gone wrong this time.

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Raegan even replayed their last meeting in her mind, searching for anything out of the ordinary. Yet, everything seemed normal, and she couldn't pinpoint the cause behind Mitchel's shift in demeanor. Was it because she forgot about their appointment the other night?

After giving it some thought, Raegan dismissed that thought. She doubted Mitchel would be cold to her just because of this.

But then, why? Was it just a fleeting interest Mitchel had in her, and now he had lost that interest?

Raegan couldn't pin down the reason and started to feel down.

Seeing Raegan looking upset, Nicole stayed quiet for a bit before saying, "You know, I think the best way to get to the bottom of this is to just talk to Mitchel directly. Makes sense, right? If you two have a misunderstanding, clear it up. If not, at least you'll understand where he stands."

Raegan agreed with a nod. She decided to have a chat with Mitchel in person.

After her talk with Nicole ended, Raegan tried calling Mitchel again, but got no answer.

Next, Raegan tried calling Matteo. Matteo picked up right away, though it was quite noisy where he was.

Moving to a quieter spot, Matteo raised his voice and said, "Miss Foster, I'm sorry, but Mr. Dixon can't make it over to your place tonight."

Hearing this, Raegan asked straight out, "Where is he now?"

"Um... Matteo hesitated for a second.

"Matteo, I need to know where Mitchel is. I have to talk to him."

Matteo sneaked a peek at Mitchel, whose good-looking features were shadowed by a somber expression. He took a deep breath silently and whispered, "Mr. Dixon's in VIP Room Three at the Kingbel Club. I'll let the receptionist know not to stop you."

Upon hearing this, Raegan felt irritated and frustrated. Mitchel hadn't returned her calls or texts, but he was out enjoying himself at the club? So, he was not swamped with work as she had convinced herself. Yet, he didn't bother to text her back and kept her waiting.

Raegan disliked this situation. Even if Mitchel had lost interest in her, he could have at least had the decency to tell her face-to-face.

After entrusting Janey in Annis' care, Raegan headed straight to the Kingbel Club.

Upon her arrival, Raegan was escorted by a waiter to the chamber where Mitchel was in.

The moment the waiter opened the door, Raegan was greeted by a woman's Laughter.

Inside the chamber, a woman giggled and said, "Mr. Dixon, have a drink..."

Raegan stopped in her tracks, her complexion turning white in an instant.

Matteo, who had just entered from outside, was initially surprised at the sight of Raegan. Yet, when he caught sight of what was happening inside the chamber, his expression shifted to one of shock.

Matteo had only stepped out for a brief moment, and Mr. Ortega had already invited two women in revealing outfits to join them for drinks.

Furthermore, one of the women positioned herself strategically next to Mitchel, deliberately leaned to him with her upper body slightly bent. Her clothes moved up with her movement, revealing part of her skin. She used the excuse of urging Mitchel to take a sip to keep chatting with him.

Matteo sighed. He had invited Raegan over to break the ice, not to make things worse. "Miss Foster, it's... Well, please don't misunderstand..."

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Matteo attempted to clarify the situation but found himself struggling to find the right words

momentarily.

Suddenly, Raegan asked, “Matteo, was there anything wrong with Mr. Dixon yesterday?”

“Well...” Matteo couldn’t precisely point out what had gone wrong. He was just an assistant.

Mitchel wouldn’t share his mental activities with him.

After pondering for a short while, Matteo replied, “Mr. Dixon had wrapped up a meeting yesterday and hurried back to Berton. Then, he headed to the market for some seafood. Once he headed to your house and found you weren’t there, he checked and found out you had gone to Ashfield. He then dashed off to Ashfield...”

Raegan pieced it together. So, Mitchel was in Ashfield when they talked via phone last night.

Perhaps he even saw Stefan. So, he was mad and chose to ignore her messages and calls. He went to this club instead of her place since he was still annoyed.

“Miss Foster, please don’t leave yet. How about I arrange a room for you to wait...” Matteo suggested.

“There’s no need for that,” Raegan cut in and strode into the chamber elegantly.

When Raegan first laid eyes on the scene inside the chamber, she hesitated, wanting to leave. She couldn’t find the courage within herself to walk in and ask Mitchel.

Yet, Matteo’s words had given her a new perspective. If Mitchel was mad due to his misunderstanding about the previous night, it needed to be cleared up.

As soon as Raegan stepped in, Mitchel’s gaze was locked on her. She donned a classic little red dress with slender black straps, looking exceptionally charming.

Mitchel let out a dismissive snort. The nights in Ardlens were still chilly, but Raegan appeared indifferent to the cold.

Mitchel hadn’t accepted the drink from the woman beside him. Instead, he grabbed a nearby glass and finished it in one gulp.

“Didn’t you just say you can get Mr. Dixon to drink your glass?” Mr. Ortega teased the woman beside Mitchel, “If he doesn’t drink, you’ll have to undress yourself...”

The woman, looking pitiful, tugged at Mitchel’s sleeve and pleaded, “Mr. Dixon, do you really want to see me undress? Can’t you show a bit of mercy?”

While she talked, she leaned in closer to Mitchel, the thin fabric of her dress barely concealing her form. She was using all her charms to seduce Mitchel.

In her view, winning over Mitchel was all that mattered, even if it meant undressing herself. Her friends had all prospered similarly, enjoying lavish lifestyles since then.

The woman hadn’t settled yet because she was choosy, unwilling to compromise for just any affluent man. Yet, Mitchel checked all her boxes. He was handsome, well-built, and exuded a subtle naughtiness that was utterly captivating. She vowed to charm him over.

When Mitchel remained detached, the woman rolled her eyes secretly, intending to employ her usual tactics. Her grip on the glass of wine tilted slightly, making it appear she “accidentally” spilled the drink on his pants. Only then could she make advances on him. She smirked, thinking no men could resist being dabbed the spill away with her chest.

But before the woman could pour the wine on Mitchel’s pants, a slender, graceful hand stopped her. Raegan, approaching from the side, gently interjected, “Let’s be careful not to spill the drink, miss.”

The woman was at a loss for words. Irritated, she wondered about Raegan’s identity, daring to interfere with her schemes. “Are you new around here? Don’t you know how things work here?”

Who gave you the right to interfere?"

Raegan responded calmly, "I noticed your hand shaking violently and wondered if you were dealing with Parkinson's. Mr. Ortega couldn't contain his amusement and burst into laughter.

What a way to interpret the situation!

A hint of a smile appeared on Mitchel's face, but he quickly hid it.