

Unbreakable 1601

Chapter 1601

Raegan was at a loss for words. No wonder Mitchel had warned her about Luciana. Luciana really seemed to be battling her own imagined threats.

Just then, Katie stepped up, trying to play the bigger person. "It's okay, Luciana. I'm not hurt."

Katie's tone when she called Luciana had shifted, annoying Raegan enough to walk away.

But Katie wasn't about to let Raegan leave that easily. She stepped in front of Raegan, showcasing her pregnant belly, and announced, "Raegan, I'm pregnant!"

Raegan almost burst out laughing. So Katie thought she hadn't noticed...

With a smile, she responded, "Congratulations, Miss Glyn. But are you married? I haven't heard anything."

Katie's complexion went ashen at the remark.

Raegan's sarcastic words were a ploy to shame Katie for getting pregnant before marriage.

Spasms of anger rushed through Katie, but dissipated immediately. She had thought she could easily manipulate Raegan judging by the latter's soft demeanor.

But to Katie's surprise, Raegan was sharp enough to come up with such a reply.

Katie was fuming with indignation. If only Raegan knew who was responsible for her pregnancy, would Raegan have reasons to mock her still? She composed herself quickly. Gently caressing her belly, she said, "This child belongs to Mitchel."

"Oh? Has he acknowledged it?" Raegan replied with a wry smile.

Raegan's response swept Katie off her feet. Such composure from Raegan was completely unexpected. "And what is that supposed to mean?"

Katie frowned.

Raegan was mad at Mitchel for hiding Katie's pregnancy from her, but she wasn't dumb. Mitchel couldn't possibly like Katie. He would have taken Katie in to live with him if he did. Why did he wait for her return to begin a relationship with Katie? It was Likely Katie maneuvered her way to get this child. And whether Katie's child was really Mitchel's was still up for debate.

"Miss Glyn, you held a press conference where you made it clear that there was no personal re

lationship with Mitchel aside work. Have you done a paternity test? How sure are you that Mitchel is responsible?"

Raegan calmly said.

Katie's face turned red with anger at the barrage of questions thrown at her. She clenched her fist in fury, trying to contain her anger.

Her intention was to belittle Raegan, but the table seemed to have turned. How infuriating!

Onlookers who had been attracted by their conversation began whispering amongst themselves. It was not just a juicy story about pregnancy out of wedlock. It was a scandal.

Luciana became defensive of Katie. She angrily pointed her index finger at Raegan's face. "Katie is my son's fiancée and had been accepted by the Dixon family. The child in her womb belongs to Dixon family. Wedding arrangements have been made. Tell me, who are you to meddle in our family affairs?"

Raegan had become completely indifferent to Luciana. She had completely erased every ounce of

affection she once had for Luciana after Luciana slapped her the last time they met.

“Had your ‘daughter-in-law’ not been in my way, would I be having this conversation?” Raegan retorted with her eyebrows raised. She scoffed. “She started it first. Normally, I don’t interfere in people’s ‘family affairs’.”

Raegan made her stance clear. She wouldn’t involve herself in people’s lives unless they provoked her first. If anyone chose to annoy her, she certainly wouldn’t hesitate to face the person head on.

Chapter 1602

Luciana, infuriated, tried to slap Raegan. However, her hand was caught while it was still in the air. With a stern look, Raegan warned, “Mrs. Dixon, I am not someone you could slap at will. The next time you try this, I’ll be sure to give you the dose of disrespect you deserve.”

Luciana tried to free her hand, but Raegan’s grip was firm. She forcefully dropped it and added, “I’ll make sure to return the slap the same way it came. Try me!”

Luciana was momentarily taken aback by Raegan’s ice-cold demeanor.

Raegan had grown so much confidence since their last encounter five years ago. Raegan was nothing close to the country bumpkin she had been familiar with, now exuding a presence reminiscent of Luciana’s own in her younger days.

Luciana’s gaze darkened as she reflected on the past. feeling her thoughts had become too extreme nowadays. She used to be an easy-going person.

Seeing Luciana didn’t respond to Raegan’s words, Katie became frustrated. She dramatically held Luciana’s hand and leaned forward.

“Luciana! Are you hurt?”

“No, I’m fine,” Luciana answered as she shook her head.

Katie said tearfully in concern, “Luciana, please don’t get worked up with her, at least for my sake. Remember what the fortune-teller said.”

At Katie’s words, Luciana’s eyes bulged in shock. Yes! The fortune—teller had said Raegan would bring life-threatening danger to Mitchel.

It seemed the speculations had been eerily accurate. Mitchel had several terrible near-death experiences which were all linked to Raegan. She couldn’t afford to permit anything to happen to Mitchel anymore!

Luciana threw herself to the ground, screaming at the top of her voice, “She hit me! Oh! She hit me!”

Raegan was puzzled by Luciana’s immature antics.

Luciana continued amid sobs, “All I ever did was ask you to stay away from my son. Do you want to kill me? How could you push me to the ground?”

Raegan was shocked by Luciana’s blatant lies! Not minding her stature in the society, Luciana seemed to have abandoned all semblance of dignity.

Katie, on the other hand, had a mask and bangs on. This made it difficult for people to recognize her. That way, people focused their gaze at Luciana and Raegan.

Nobody recognized Luciana as a wealthy matron because of her lack of appearance in social activities.

However, someone noticed Raegan and took a picture of her at the scene. Raegan had been to a few press conferences.

Luciana carried on with her lies, “Why do you meddle in my son’s life? Why are you causing my daughter-in-law distress? Are you even human?”

Oblivious to the truth onlookers pitied Luciana and supported her while blaming Raegan. ‘Why would a proper young woman choose to be a home wrecker?’

“Seducing a married man, challenging his wife and assaulting his mother? That is actually appalling!”

“Young lady, engaging in adultery is nothing to be proud about. It won’t end well for you.”

“To think that she has a decent job, what else does she want? Is she not the owner of Crescent?”

Chapter 1603

“Yes! She’s the one. She even won an award and claimed to make her mom proud. Yet, she wants to kill someone else’s mother.”

“Go ahead! Record this so the world can see it. There might be more to this story!”

The agitated crowd had gathered, including some staff from the store.

They all cursed angrily.

Raegan tried to defend herself. “I’m not a mistress. All she said are lies. Please don’t spread rumours.”

Unfortunately, Raegan’s voice was drowned by the noisy crowd. No one paid attention to her. They judged her as though they were more righteous.

Some even tried to push Raegan as they shouted angrily.

Raegan struggled to maintain her balance, barely standing upright.

Katie happily watched the bedraggled look on Raegan’s face, triumphantly smirking her lips. How dared Raegan challenge her?

Right then, a commanding voice thundered from the back of the crowd.

“Back off!”

Victor swept violently through the crowd and came to Raegan’s defense.

Victor hid her safely behind him.

Victor had been waiting downstairs for Raegan. She came to check out what had delayed Raegan and found that scene on arrival.

Victor was maddened when a man gave Raegan an unwelcomed push.

Claiming justice at that point was a facade. The man clearly had bad intentions toward Raegan.

Victor forcefully twisted the man’s wrist, and the man fell to the ground, writhing in pain. His cries restored silence to the atmosphere.

Raegan was utterly distressed. Her hair was disheveled, and even had a button removed from her

cloth.

Katie decided to let the situation stop here, not wanting to spark Mitchel's displeasure. She helped Luciana up. "Luciana, let her go. I'm fine. Don't get worked up over me."

Katie tried to shift the blame to Luciana, knowing that Mitchel wouldn't find fault with her.

Luciana was so eager to leave. After all, show time was over.

Stirring Mitchel to anger would do no good. She had better end it there and avoid more troubles.

Just as Luciana and Katie attempted to leave, they heard a loud voice.

"Stop!" Raegan shouted coldly at them, "Who said you could leave?"

Chapter 1604

Katie stopped in her tracks and glanced at Raegan, her voice sounding genuine. "Miss Foster, I'm only trying to help. You're well-known around here. Aren't you worried about what people will think of your studio?"

Katie's statement painted Raegan as arrogant and unreasonable, unwilling to back down even though Katie was offering her a way out.

"There she is, the mistress, acting all superior!"

"Shameless!"

"She's ruining our values!"

Ignoring the harsh words from the onlookers, Raegan said with a hint of amusement, "Miss Glyn, did you cause problems for me with Mr. Dixon's knowledge?"

Katie's eyes darted about guiltily. "Does he need to know? I'm pregnant with his baby, so my opinion will represent his in the future."

"You think you can represent him?" Raegan took out her phone, turned off the Bluetooth, and put it on speaker. "Mr. Dixon, did you hear that?"

Katie and Luciana were stunned. When had Raegan called Mitchel? They hadn't noticed at all! So, everything they had said just now was heard by Mitchel.

Before Katie and Luciana could gather their thoughts, Mitchel's clear voice came from the phone.

"Where are you? I'm coming right now."

Raegan asked plainly, "I just want to confirm one thing. Is she telling the truth?"

Raegan wanted to hear it straight from Mitchel, rather than guess and worry.

Mitchel answered quickly and decisively, "Raegan, I have no connection to that child. I'll be there soon."

"There's no need. I can handle this." Raegan ended the call.

t of your mind? Why did you call Mitchel?"

"Do you not remember, Miss Glyn? When I was married to Mr. Dixon, you claimed to be his fiancée over the phone," Raegan remarked evenly.

The bystanders were shocked. So, it turned out Raegan was actually the wife! And the pregnant Katie had been provoking Raegan during the latter's marriage. So, basically, Katie's interference ended Raegan's marriage. What an unexpected turn of events!

One onlooker cleverly commented, "It's like the thief yelling 'stop thief'!"

Other onlookers burst into laughter.

Katie's face lost all color.

With a snort, Raegan said, "Considering your past actions, I had to check the facts with the person involved."

Furious and embarrassed, Katie snapped, "What game are you playing, trying to cause trouble between me and Mitchel!"

Raegan mockingly replied, "Miss Glyn, I thought you were just a bit scheming. I didn't realize you were so well-versed in deceit."

Raegan's gaze fell on Katie's belly and smiled, commenting, "Only you know how this child came about."

Chapter 1605

Katie panicked, protesting loudly, "That's not true!"

Katie's eyes flashed with malice, wishing death upon Raegan. But with onlookers present, she could only clutch her belly, tearfully claiming, "This child is Mitchel's!"

Luciana chimed in, "I can testify. This baby is my son's. You have no right to make accusations!"

The two stood united against Raegan.

Before Raegan could respond, one among the onlookers spoke up. "Hey, we all heard the man himself say the baby isn't his!"

"Right! We sympathized with you moments ago, not knowing you two were teaming up against this young lady!"

"Just before, this mother-in-law was stirring up the onlookers against her ex-daughter-in-Law. With such a mother-in-law, truly a curse of bad luck!"

"Disgusting... No wonder they are a family."

"Ugh..."

Everyone was adding in with their thoughts.

Just a while ago, Katie and Luciana were secretly delighted to see Raegan getting scolded, but now their faces were metaphorically slapped raw by the backlash.

Katie's complexion shifted from white to red. Overwhelmed, she pretended to faint, eager to leave this instant.

Luciana swiftly called for her assistant.

Yet, Katie's bodyguard, Abel, was quicker, dashing to Katie's side to pick her up. He shot a menacing look at Raegan as they left, threatening, "If any harm comes to her, I won't let you off!"

Right away, Victor boldly stepped up for Raegan, staring back without flinching. "Miss Glyn was the one at fault, fainting out of guilt. What does that have to do with Miss Foster? Everyone knows Miss Glyn stooped so low as to point fingers at others for her own mistakes. The nerve of her! Now I get it why you're so loyal to her. Birds of a feather flock together. You guys always play the victim and badmouth others!"

The onlookers gained new understanding from this confrontation. Even Katie's bodyguard was far

from being decent. They realized they had misunderstood Raegan, thinking she was the home wrecker. But turned out, she was the real victim, bullied by Katie and Luciana.

An onlooker, filled with righteous indignation, chimed in, "I saw everything. Her fainting was purely out of embarrassment, not because she was attacked. This lady didn't touch her at all!"

"Exactly, I'll back that up. There's no basis for their claims."

"And hey, look at their intimacy. Holding this tightly as if the woman is someone this bodyguard treasures. It raises questions about the baby's father..."

"Yeah, that was not their first hug, for sure..."

Katie, who had been faking unconscious, felt too ashamed to keep it up after hearing those comments. She blurted out, "Let me go!"

Abel paused before saying, "Miss, are you..."

Katie then hopped down from Abel's embrace on her own.

Luciana's face fell, sensing the onlookers' comments had a point. It was now obvious that Katie had been carried by Abel in such a manner multiple times before, only choosing to get down after being called out.

Chapter 1606

Still, to maintain appearances, Luciana had her assistant help Katie as they hurried away, their departure marked by a sense of humiliation.

Once inside the elevator, Katie sternly told Abel, "My dad hired you to keep me safe, not to overreact without any real threat. Do you understand?"

Abel, looking down, expressed his regret, "I'm truly sorry. I'm not good with these social situations and I've caused you embarrassment."

He started hitting himself across the face, not holding back, to the point of bleeding from his lip.

Luciana was shocked to see this. Her suspicions about Abel's relationship with Katie were evident, given the surrounding gossip.

Plus, every time she saw Katie, Abel was always close behind. With just a man and a woman together almost all the time, there was no telling whether they had been intimate before.

But watching Abel punish himself like that cleared any doubts Luciana had. She grabbed Katie's arm, saying, "Stop him. He simply lacks sensitivity and understanding of how to behave."

With a frown, Katie declared, "Abel, you're fined three months salary. Don't mess up like this again."

Abel acknowledged Katie's words, retreated to a corner, and silently cleaned the blood from his face.

After seeing Luciana off, Katie and Abel went to her own car.

The moment Katie sat down, Abel followed suit.

Katie's once gentle and poised manner vanished entirely, replaced by eyes filled with fury and contempt as she ordered, "Get down on your knees!"

Abel kneeled obediently.

Katie, without any mercy, pressed her heel into Abel's hand. She kept pressing u

ntil his skin tore, leaving his hand bloody and injured.

Despite the pain, Abel stayed on his knees, his head down, silent.

This showed he could endure the pain without complaint.

Katie was still furious. She had never been this embarrassed before.

Those accusations, despite the truth of them, felt like physical blows, pushing her close to rage.

“You idiot! You’ve nearly wrecked my plan!” Katie yelled, trying to kick Abel in the head, but he grabbed her foot instead.

Katie, furious, demanded, “Let go of me, you despicable creature!”

Abel released her foot, still kneeling. “Miss, please take it easy, especially with the baby in your belly. I’ll do it for you,” he said.

Then, Abel looked around, picked a golf club from the trunk of the car, and hit himself in the head without a second thought.

“Clang!” A dull sound echoed, followed by blood streaming down Abel’s face.

Unfazed, Abel struck the other side of his head, causing some blood to splatter onto Katie.

Chapter 1607

“Yuck!” Katie retreated in revulsion.

The hit was overwhelming for Abel, his vision blurred by his own blood. Despite this, he shakily lifted the golf club again, preparing to hit himself, risking serious injury.

“Stop it!” Katie stepped in, finally. Not out of concern for his life, but because she still had tasks for him.

Despite his injuries, Abel managed to gasp, “Thank you..”

“Get the hell out! You’re getting my car dirty,” Katie said coldly.

The car stopped, and Abel was dragged out Like a lifeless body, left on the ground as Katie’s car quickly drove off.

Upon reaching the villa, Katie had just gotten out when a dark blue supercar screeched to a halt in front of her, perfectly timed.

The door of the dark blue supercar swung open, revealing glossy leather shoes stepping out.

Then, Mitchel approached Katie with steady pace, looking solemnly.

Katie, scared, held her chest and then her stomach. “What... What are you planning to do?” she stuttered as she stepped back, frightened, the threatening vibe around Mitchel too much to bear.

In a flash, Mitchel’s iron grip was around Katie’s neck.

“Ah...” Katie’s attempt to scream was abruptly silenced. Her face turned purple, her breathing weak. For a second, she really thought Mitchel might kill her!

Finally, when Katie felt herself fading, Mitchel released her in disgust.

Katie staggered, leaning on the car door, coughing violently.

After coughing for a while, Katie raised her eyes to see Mitchel's cold, unforgiving face, and tears began to fall. "Mitchel... You've lost it... I'm pregnant with your baby. Mitchel Looked at her expressionlessly, his tone icy. "Katie, did you just ignore my words?"

Katie's neck hurt badly. She had always been looked after, never experiencing such roughness. Though feeling wronged, she had no choice but to bite back her complaints against his anger.

With tears streaming, Katie explained, "Mitchel... I didn't go looking for Raegan. We met just by chance at the mall. If you don't believe me, ask your mom..."

"Shut up!" Mitchel cut her off sharply. "The child in your belly isn't mine. How many times must I say it?"

At this, Katie couldn't stop her tears and hastily said, "Mitchel, I promise you, this baby is yours!"

"Really?" Mitchel's face was expressionless. "You're saying you're pregnant with my kid, without me involved?"

"I... I..." Katie stumbled over her words, her voice shaky. "Mitchel, you have to believe me. This child is yours."

"Believe you?" Mitchel raised an eyebrow skeptically. "Katie, do you think I'm that easy to fool?"

His open disdain sent a clear signal to Katie. What she wished for would remain just a wish. Flushed with embarrassment and anger, Katie protested, "Mitchel, I'm telling the truth. This is your child. Whether you like it or not, that's the truth."

Chapter 1608

Mitchel lost his patience, his hand resting casually in his pocket as he warned her, "Katie, if you're trying something and it ends up hurting Raegan, that's where I draw the line. I already told you to own up to your actions last time. It seems you didn't take it seriously. I hope the Glyn family is ready to face the consequences of your mistake!"

Katie's complexion turned ashen. "Mitchel, are you threatening me? What are you planning to do to the Glyn family?"

"You'll see soon enough." Mitchel's tone was calm but menacing.

Katie knew Mitchel well enough to know he meant business. Tears of frustration and defeat rolled down her cheeks, a complete turnaround from her confident front earlier with Abel. "Mitchel, after all the time we've worked together, do you really have the heart to make the Glyn family suffer? Have you ever thought that this child might actually be yours? You're going to regret treating me like this!"

"No regrets," Mitchel replied with certainty. "Be thankful this child isn't mine."

Katie's eyes went wide. "What do you mean?"

Mitchel Looked at her sharply. "If it were, it wouldn't have survived."

Katie was shocked. "Mitchel, this is your own child. How can you think of harming it? Have you ever thought about your mother, who, at her age, yearns for a grandchild..."

Mitchel cut her off impatiently. "Katie, I'm not discussing anything with you. Consider this a final warning. Next time, it won't be just about pressuring the Glyn family."

Mitchel's words implied he wouldn't hesitate to deal with Katie should there be another occasion.

Katie never imagined that even carrying his child wouldn't sway Mitchel in the slightest. How could he be so cold-hearted!

Finally breaking down, Katie demanded, "Mitchel, for that woman, you'd do this to me? I love you so much, even willing to bear your child. Could it be?"

She looked up, confused. "Could our child, carrying your blood, really mean less to you than that woman and her child with another man?"

Oblivious to Mitchel being Janey's biological father, Katie found it hard to accept Mitchel's affection for Raegan and Janey.

The reason behind Mitchel's firm refusal for accepting the child in her belly baffled Katie. She hysterically shouted, "You can accept her child with someone else, but why not ours! How could..."

The next second, a string of keys connected with Katie's face.

Mitchel, who disliked violence against women, had no patience for anyone who insulted his daughter.

Katie stood dumbfounded, too shocked to cry. Her mouth burned, Likely split open. Holding her face, she said in disbelief, "Mitchel, you hit me..."

Mitchel's expression turned grim. "You have no right to talk about them!"

Katie, with tears cascading down her cheeks, had never experienced such humiliation before. The sting was sharper coming from the man she held dear.

"From this moment, neither you nor your Glyn family will see any respect from me," Mitchel declared, his decision final as he turned to leave.

In a turmoil of emotions, Katie felt an urgent need to say something.

"Mitchel, I can be of assistance to you!" Desperation was laced with her voice as she reached for his arm, hoping to sway him.

"Mitchel, I'm aware of the struggles within the Dixon Group. Henley might dominate the foreign trade routes, but my Glyn family commands a substantial influence there as well. If you just acknowledge our relationship and recognize our child, the Glyn family will back you unconditionally. With your expertise, challenging Henley for supremacy in the foreign trade sector and achieving an equitable share is within reach." As Katie spoke, her thoughts began to align, her grip on Mitchel's arm loosening as her words flowed more smoothly.

Chapter 1609

"Have you thought about what turning against the Glyn family might cost you? The Dixon Group harbors many who oppose you, and you're surely aware of the traps being set for you," she implored, seizing the moment to make her case.

Katie knew Mitchel was navigating a storm of both internal discord and external threats, with Alexis pressuring Mitchel to resign and Henley, the illegitimate competitor, lurking in the shadows.

For Katie, the timing couldn't be more critical. Under normal circumstances, the Likelihood of her news making an impact might have been minimal, but now, the scales tipped significantly in her favor.

She believed that Mitchel, as a shrewd businessman, could not overlook the implications of their alliance.

The specter of internal conflict within a leading conglomerate could spell its doom, a predicament from which recovery might be impossible.

Mitchel's refusal to enter into a business marriage left the fate of the situation hanging in the balance.

"Mitchel... Katie's voice softened, her appearance slightly amusing due to the mishap with the hit."

With a touch of affection, she continued, "I can support you. The assistance I offer is significant. Together, we can achieve greater successes than ever before."

Mitchel was silent for a moment and then offered a faint smile.

"Katie, it's interesting how much you know about the affairs of the Dixon Group."

Katie felt a surge of panic but regained her composure swiftly. "My knowledge is for your protection. I want to support you, Mitchel. Please, don't get me wrong."

"Katie, you still don't grasp my values," Mitchel responded, his gaze steady. "If success means sacrificing what I cherish, I'd prefer defeat."

As Mitchel walked away, indifferent to her plea, Katie's heart sank.

She truly couldn't comprehend him. Despite the high Likelihood of swaying him, she had failed.

Right then, her phone buzzed.

Answering in a daze, she heard the anxious voice of a director from the Glyn Group. "Miss Glyn, the Dixon Group has just announced on their official website the termination of the partnership regarding the Eastern Garden project, and they've returned all project funds at a three-to-one ratio."

The Eastern Garden was the Glyn Group's pioneering venture into a public stock participation model for housing, a scheme designed to generate profit without initial investment.

Katie had championed this project while serving as the Dixon Group's vice president, branding it as a collaboration between Glyn and Dixon.

Given that the Glyn family's influence in Ardlens paled in comparison to Dixon's, garnering support for such an ambitious project was a feat that demanded substantial clout. With the Dixon Group pulling out of the project, even at a significant loss to themselves, it sent shockwaves through the investor community, who saw this as an ominous sign.

The director conveyed the chaos, "Investors are storming our offices, demanding their money back. What's our move?"

Katie, already at her wit's end, lashed out in fury. "Use your head! Why are you bombarding me

with questions? Just stall them for now!”

The director, voice trembling, responded, “I’ve tried, but they’re escalating matters. They’ve involved the police and reached out to the media, accusing us of engaging in false advertising and fraud...”

This scandal threatened not only the current project but had the potential to tarnish the reputation of all Glyn family ventures. The scale of the potential financial fallout was staggering.

Katie seethed at the thought of Raegan remaining untouched amid their last confrontation while Mitchel mercilessly dealt with her. Her eyes flashed with malice. “Give the list of those who are causing the most trouble to Abel.”

Chapter 1610

The director hastily agreed, knowing all too well Abel’s reputation for handling matters with a firm hand. Those who received his warnings rarely dared to stir further trouble.

After ending the call, Katie slumped to the floor, a gesture of defeat, her hands covering her face. After a moment of heavy silence, she made another call, her voice icy. “About that partnership you hinted at before, what are your terms?”

Meanwhile, Raegan arrived home from a trip to the shopping mall, feeling a wave of relief wash over her.

Mitchel had denied paternity of Katie’s child, while both Katie and Luciana were adamant that he was the father. Katie’s claims alone might not have held much weight, but Luciana’s insistence added a layer of complexity to the situation. Luciana, after all, wouldn’t want to bring shame upon Mitchel.

The deeper Raegan delved into these thoughts, the more she found herself tangled in their complexities. She chose to push these musings aside, yet, the sting of feeling deceived by Mitchel lingered within her heart.

Upon returning home, Raegan spent some joyful moments with Janey and gently explained that now wasn’t the right time to delve into the matter of Janey’s father’s identity, suggesting another time.

Janey, showing maturity beyond her years yet tinged with disappointment, agreed, “Mommy, I’ll listen to you.”

Raegan’s heart swelled with love as she regarded her daughter. She couldn’t help but suspect there was a sinister intent lurking behind Katie’s outwardly sanctimonious demeanor.

After causing Katie embarrassment earlier, Raegan worried about the potential repercussions, especially if Katie discovered Janey’s paternity. This made her resolve to be even more vigilant regarding anything related to Janey.

That evening, after Janey had settled into bed, a servant relayed that Mitchel had come to visit. Raegan, preferring not to face Mitchel, instructed, “Just say I’m asleep.”

Yet, the servant returned shortly to inform her that despite the message, Mitchel remained outside. Nodding, Raegan dismissed the servant. “Let him be. You go rest.”

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Alone, Raegan checked her phone to find it flooded with messages from Mitchel. Initially attempts to call were followed by numerous texts.

"Raegan, I'm sorry, I made a mistake. I thought I could manage the situation without burdening you..."

"Please believe me that child is not mine, I swear!"

"Let's sit down and talk this through. Don't shut me out..."

Reading Mitchel's messages left Raegan at a loss for words. Here was the usually reserved and authoritative tycoon, casting aside his public facade, his messages conveying a vulnerability and earnestness reminiscent of a much younger man.

Raegan, positioned by the window, gently drew the curtains aside to peer downstairs. There, Mitchel stood by his car, casting occasional glances at his phone. He seemed reluctant to make a call, possibly fearing she was asleep.

As if sensing her gaze, Mitchel lifted his eyes toward the window, though his view was obstructed.

The windows of Raegan's villa had been previously upgraded to mirrored glass on Mitchel's insistence, ensuring privacy by allowing visibility from inside out but not the reverse. Despite knowing he couldn't see her, Raegan felt a connection, as if their eyes met across the distance.

Observing his solitary stance stirred a sense of compassion within Raegan. While she harbored doubts about Katie's accusations, Luciana's steadfast assertions cast a long shadow over her trust. Her heart was in turmoil.