

## Unbreakable 1611

### Chapter 1611

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After much deliberation, Raegan's resolve wavered, and she could no longer bear the sight of Mitchel alone outside. Wrapping herself in a coat, she stepped out into the cool night air. Mitchel's expression shifted the moment he saw her. His eyes filled with an intense mixture of hope and fear as he quickly closed the distance between them and pulled her into an embrace.

"Raegan... Believe me. I didn't do it, I swear..." His voice, usually so steady, now shook with desperation.

Touched yet hesitant, Raegan softly urged, "Mitchel, you should head home."

At her words, Mitchel visibly tensed, his eyes brimming with a mix of hurt and disbelief. "Raegan, you still don't believe me, do you?" he asked, his voice breaking.

Raegan's own feelings were muddled. "I don't know.."

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In a swift motion, driven by a sudden resolve, Mitchel gently but firmly took Raegan's hand, leading her toward his car.

Raegan, caught off guard, protested, "Mitchel, what are you doing?"

Mitchel met her gaze with a determination that was both unsettling and compelling. "To prove myself!"

Mitchel took Raegan to a club, leaving Raegan slightly puzzled.

He positioned her in front of a glass panel and handed her headphones, telling her, "Check this out." Once inside, Mitchel hit the remote control, and suddenly, a porn began to play on the screen in 4D.

The flirtatious scenes and suggestive sounds seemed to happen right before Raegan's eyes. She was so shocked she covered her mouth.

However, Mitchel watched intently, his expression unchanged.

Raegan started to grasp what he was trying to show her.

The porn ran for forty-five minutes, filled with those awkwardly intimate noises enveloping her the entire time. Eventually, Raegan couldn't take it anymore and removed the headphones.

After it was over, Mitchel switched off the screen, drew her close, and asked, "Did you catch that?"

Raegan's cheeks turned bright red. The situation was completely ridiculous.

Mitchel then showed her a report on his phone from a well-known hospital. "After you left, I lost interest in women for five whole years. My mother got so concerned that she took me to the hospital for a check-up, and they gave us this report."

The medical report suggested Mitchel had lost his sexual drive due to psychological trauma.

Luciana was shocked beyond words when she got hold of this report.

This was the very reason Mitchel was adamant that he couldn't be the father of Katie's child. He was all too familiar with his own body.

For years, not a single woman beyond Raegan had caught Mitchel's interest. Yet, the moment he laid eyes on Raegan after she came back, he felt an undeniable attraction and got arousal as they got

intimate.

Mitchel gazed deeply into Raegan's eyes, his voice rough. "Aside from you, no one can arouse me."

Chapter 1612

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"Please, stop..." Raegan couldn't bear to hear more.

Mitchel hugged her, asking, "Do you believe me now?"

He was at a loss for other ways to clear his name. Discussing such private matters wasn't something he'd do under normal circumstances, but to prove he was innocent, he was willing to swallow his pride.

Without Raegan, he felt he'd never find sexual happiness in his life again.

"It's not that I don't believe you." Raegan turned away, her voice breaking. "We promised to be open with each other, but you..."

Raegan had her complaints. Had Mitchel just been upfront with her earlier, she wouldn't have jumped to conclusions, nor would she have been as devastated seeing Luciana and Katie stand together against her.

Seeing her eyes fill with tears, Mitchel felt his heart rip apart.

He embraced her, his voice rough. "This is on me. I thought I could handle it, but I ended up making everything worse."

These days, as Katie pointed out, Mitchel was facing challenges left and right. Without someone he cherished, he might have actually considered Katie's offer, marrying Katie to avert the crisis as a quick fix, just like his parents had done.

But Raegan and Janey were Mitchel's world, the two people he couldn't disappoint or abandon. He kept quiet about Katie using the child in her belly to blackmail him, not wanting to burden Raegan. He had misjudged Katie's impulsiveness, leading Raegan to suffer unnecessarily.

Mitchel's strained voice made Raegan's heart tighten. She realized he had been through just as much as she had.

"Raegan, I'll make sure to settle the matter regarding Katie's pregnancy for you!" Mitchel vowed. Katie's confidence won over even his mother. Mitchel was determined to get to the bottom about the kid in her belly!

Mitchel held Raegan close, his chin on her hair, whispering, "You can be mad at me, but please don't leave me..."

The moment Raegan refused to see him, Mitchel truly panicked. It felt as if he was losing something dear to him. His worry was so intense that he felt helpless.

Feeling his heartbeat, Raegan's heart had long been softened. They had worked through so many misunderstandings to get to this point.

Their love, not easily won, deserved to be treasured by both. In a gentle voice, she said, "I haven't given up on us."

If she had really wanted to give him up, she wouldn't have come down to convince him to come

back. She was always decisive. Her coming down showed that, deep down, she just couldn't bear to let him suffer.

Hearing her words, Mitchel's happiness knew no bounds, and he hugged her even tighter. He promised, "From now on, I'll share everything with you, no matter how small it might seem."

Raegan, with a soft voice, replied, "I know there's been a lot of happening with your company. I wish I knew how to help..."

Mitchel's heart swelled with love at her concern. He bent down and gently ki\*sed her cheek, saying, "Staying by my side is what I need from you." This allowed him to fully concentrate on those who had hidden agendas.

Raegan felt Mitchel was quite easy to please, and her heart felt immediately warmer. After a moment, she added, "About telling Janey you're her biological father, I'd like us to keep it between ourselves for a bit."

With all the current complications, Raegan wanted to protect Janey from any harm.

Mitchel understood her concerns and responded, "Alright, let's hold off until we've sorted everything out."

Chapter 1613

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Then, Raegan brought up another concern. "Mitchel, have you noticed your mother seems a bit off lately?"

Mitchel knitted his brows, admitting, "Yeah, she's been unusually clingy to Katie these past few years. I've tried discussing it with her, but she doesn't want to hear it."

Recalling her few encounters with Luciana, Raegan remembered Luciana's unhealthy appearance, the type that hinted at mental fatigue. To be frank, Luciana looked as though her soul had left her, utterly devoid of Life.

Considering Luciana was only in her fifties this year, Raegan wondered why Luciana appeared so much older than her peers. She then inquired, "Has Luciana been dealing with any health problems?"

Mitchel shook his head. "All her tests came back normal."

"Take a look at this," Raegan said. She took a square-shaped medicine box out of her bag and handed it to Mitchel. "I found this in the mall today, and I'm not sure if it's Luciana's."

Katie and Luciana were the first to leave today. The medicine box was found on the ground where they had been, and it was gold-plated, which ruled out it being an assistant's.

Upon closer inspection, Raegan noticed a faint initial on it.

This made it unclear whether the box was Katie's or Luciana's.

But the gold-plated design, not typically favored by the younger crowd, suggested it might belong to Luciana.

Mitchel frowned and said, "This is my mom's."

Mitchel had seen it before and had once asked Luciana about its contents. Luciana simply said it was for health purposes. The investigation into Luciana's schedule hadn't revealed much. Besides shopping and hanging out with Katie, Luciana seemed to keep to herself.

Upon reflecting, Mitchel realized there was something amiss about Luciana's conditio

n. He picked up the medicine box and announced, "I'll get this tested."

"That's for the best. Hopefully, it's nothing serious." Raegan couldn't help worrying but hoped for the best.

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On their way back, Mitchel wrapped his arms around Raegan, never letting go. He whispered, "I haven't been able to sleep well these past few days. You're all I think about, whether my eyes are open or closed."

Raegan softly hummed. "I didn't feel anything."

If she hadn't reached out to him today, he likely wouldn't have made time for her at all. Even though they had resolved the misunderstanding, she still felt a little upset about how cold he had been toward her recently. She couldn't help but sound a bit flirty.

Mitchel chuckled and gently held the back of her head to ki\*s her.

"Mm..." Raegan caught her breath, suddenly pressed against the seat by him.

Mitchel ki\*sed her passionately, as if claiming her.

Caught up in the moment, Raegan moaned softly.

Mitchel, slightly out of breath but smiling, asked, "How about now?"

Raegan's cheeks turned a bright red. She whispered, "That's not what I meant!"

Laughing heartily, Mitchel teasingly squeezed her, his voice growing deep. "I can make you feel in other ways, too."

Chapter 1614

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Raegan, her cheeks still warm, nudged him away a bit. "We haven't sorted out the thing with Katie yet..."

The thought of Katie falsely claiming to be pregnant with Mitchel's child troubled Raegan. Being fond of someone involved paying attention to their interactions with the opposite gender.

Mitchel's detest for Katie reached its climax.

He moved closer, holding Raegan's waist tightly, his voice rough.

"You're aroused. Sure you don't want this?"

Raegan was left without words. She turned red and felt completely overwhelmed.

Mitchel looked at her intensely and ki\*sed her with deep passion.

The following day, at a senior meeting within the Dixon Group, Mitchel was speaking when the conference room door swung open.

Henley came in, a man who wasn't qualified to attend this meeting, making his entrance quite shocking.

Mitchel shot Henley a frosty look.

Henley slammed a financial report on the table, outlining the losses the Dixon Group faced due to Mitchel's solo decision to back out of the deal with the Glyn Group on the Eastern Garden project.

"Care to explain this, Mr. Dixon?" Henley smirked.

Mitchel replied icily, "Explain what?"

"Word has it that you ended the deal with the Glyn Group over a woman. Is that the case?" Henley crossed his arms.

This question caused a stir in the room, sparking an immediate commotion. The idea of a company's leader making decisions based on a woman's involvement seemed like madness to them.

Mitchel glanced at Henley. "Got any proof?"

Henley clapped his hands, and Katie walked in with reddened eyes, her back deliberately backward to showcase her less than pronounced baby bump.

"Mitchel, are you really going to ruthlessly abandon the Glyn family just for that woman? I'm pregnant with your baby. And think about all the great work we've done together. Can you really throw all that away?" Katie promptly dropped the bomb.

The room buzzed with shock and whispers. Katie, the former vice president, announced she was carrying Mitchel's baby. Such a revelation went beyond their wildest imagination.

Mitchel realized that Katie was in cahoots with Henley.

It looked like Katie had thought through the fallout of bringing this to light.

Mitchel responded icily, "Your child isn't mine."

"Mitchel, how can you be so cold..." Katie, pretending to be deeply hurt, covered her face and wept.

Katie, having treaded carefully to build a gentle and decent persona, displaying such fragility now, seemed quite the act.

Chapter 1615

Henley, taking his time, pulled out a report with a smile. "Mitchel, considering the kid might have Dixon genes, I got a paternity test done."

And the report showed a 99.99% genetic match.

Henley, smiling warmly, said, "Does this convince you the child is yours?"

Before Mitchel could answer, Alexis burst in, snapping at Mitchel, "You bastard! You got Katie pregnant and now you're denying it!"

Mitchel stayed calm. "I've said it's not mine. Someone could have tampered with these test results."

Alexis retorted, "Do you honestly believe Katie would stoop to falsifying a test to trap you into believing the paternity of her child?"

Mitchel's gaze shifted between the three and said mockingly, "She's not acting alone."

Alexis froze, knowing what Mitchel was implying.

"We could always take another test with everyone present," Alexis suggested with a facade of righteousness. "But let's wait until Katie feels better. She's been sick lately."

Mitchel watched their act without response, discerning their hidden agendas.

The three had their own motives, with Katie being used as a pawn, oblivious to the manipulation.

The next second, Henley decided to reveal his ace. "I bet this isn't your first time dealing with such messy situations, huh?"

Henley went on nonchalantly, "Let's not forget about the former vice president of the Dixon Group, Katie, who used her ties with you to divert funds from the company. A lot of shareholders have grievances over this."

Katie, stunned, couldn't believe her ears. Henley was supposed to be on her side. Why was he saying all this?

Henley slammed a petition on the table, signed by forty-two shareholders. "Forty-two shareholders have signed this, calling for an internal investigation into your actions, Mitchel."

It was essentially a call for Mitchel's removal.

"It's better if you step back from company matters for now," Henley suggested.

Alexis chimed in, "Launching an investigation is the right move. We need to give the shareholders an explanation. The Dixon Group requires a leader who can make smart choices."

Alexis added with conviction, "Even if you're my son, I won't protect you if you're in the wrong."

Despite claims of a father-son bond, Alexis' actions had never really reflected such a relationship.

The announcement left the executives reeling, with Katie being especially shocked and angry.

However, Mitchel, the person at the center of all this, remained calm.

He stood up and said smoothly, "I'll cooperate fully with the investigation."

His willingness to cooperate surprised Alexis and Henley, disrupting their plans.

Chapter 1616

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Mitchel then walked out of the meeting room to his office.

Katie trailed behind Henley to a vacant conference room.

"Why are you betraying me?" Katie demanded angrily from Henley.

Henley wasn't taken aback. He had always seen Katie as someone who wouldn't hesitate to employ any ruthless schemes to achieve her desired goals.

"Relax. Katie, I'm on your side." Henley's tone was even.

"On my side?" Katie snorted. "You're just trying to climb up the ranks yourself. But really, for a bastard like you, isn't that too much?"

Henley's face turned cold for a moment. But he quickly bounced back.

"Katie, this might be the only way Mitchel will give you a chance, don't you think?"

Katie was left without words for a second.

Henley went on to explain, "People might not notice the flowers when they're in full bloom, but they'll remember who gave them warmth in the cold."

Katie thought it over and saw some sense in his argument. With Mitchel backed into a corner, she seemed to be the only one who could rescue him. Besides, she figured Henley's wasn't strong enough to truly bring down Mitchel. At most, Henley could only pose some hurdles for Mitchel. And these hurdles could actually turn out to her advantage.

When Mitchel emerged from the conference room, his office had already been combed through by a professional, and all his documents and stuff had been taken.

Surprisingly, Luciana was there waiting.

At that moment, Luciana was supporting Katie, her gaze toward Mitchel somewhat evasive.

"Mitchel, why don't you just listen to me for once and treat Katie well..."

Even at this point, Luciana naively believed things would be much better that if Mitchel and Katie teamed up.

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Katie, her hands clenched tight, looked at Mitchel with eyes full of sadness. “Mitchel, I swear I had no idea why Henley would say that. I’ll do whatever it takes to make things right.” There was a catch, though. If Mitchel accepted her help, he’d need to be just as earnest in return.

Luciana chimed in, trying to smooth things over, “Mitchel, Katie was in the dark about this. She cares about you.”

Mitchel couldn’t help but laugh. “So, this is what you all wanted?”

“Mitchel, you’ve got it all wrong, I...” Katie stated.

Mitchel cut her off. “Katie, I thought you had some sense, but seems like you’re not any smarter than Henley.”

Katie frowned, visibly upset. Then, her eyes brimming with tears, she implored, “Mitchel, I had no clue about any of this. Please believe me. And right now, I’m your best shot at help, aren’t I?”

Mitchel just scoffed. “You couldn’t be more wrong.”

Katie started to panic, beginning to doubt the effectiveness of Henley’s schemes.

As Mitchel walked away, Katie desperately sought Henley out for the next step.

## Chapter 1617

Luciana hurried after Mitchel, trying once more to convince him, “Mitchel...”

Mitchel stopped in his tracks.

Luciana pleaded, “Mitchel, can’t you be a bit more understanding? I’m not getting any younger and I really want a grandchild. Katie is great in all aspects, and she seems to be quite supportive of your career. Haven’t you noticed the company doing better these last two years? You...”

“Mom!” Mitchel cut her off. “That kid has nothing to do with me.”

Luciana was stunned. There didn’t seem to be any reason for Mitchel to lie, especially since the paternity test used samples were collected by her. She went through the test with Katie herself. It seemed impossible for it to be wrong.

“Mitchel, don’t be too quick to dismiss this. If it turns out you’re wrong, you’re going to regret it...” Luciana stated.

“I’m absolutely certain I’m not wrong.” Mitchel looked at Luciana firmly, insisting, “Katie is not what you think.”

Luciana accused, “You’re just biased against Katie.”

Mitchel handed Luciana the medicine box. “Did Katie give you this?”

Luciana hesitated, guiltily denying, “No, it’s something I’ve been taking for my health.”

Mitchel didn’t push Luciana further but clarified, “This is a medicine for Category A psychiatric conditions. It helps them, but for someone healthy, it can lead to confusion, hallucinations, and delusions.”

Luciana was startled. “No, how could it be...”

“Go ahead and have it tested yourself if you don’t believe me.”

Mitchel warned, “You should stop using it and be careful with anything Katie gives you to eat.”

“I... It wasn’t Katie who gave it to me,” Luciana insisted.

Mitchel's gaze conveyed a mix of disappointment and detachment. He simply remarked, "I just hope you don't end up regretting this."

With that, he turned and left.

Luciana stood there, her hands shaking. Despite her relatively robust condition, she had been on psychiatric meds for such a long time under the instruction of the so-called doctor Katie had introduced to her.

Luciana break out into cold perspiration. No wonder her thoughts were always so jumbled since taking the medicine, leading her to act against her own desires. If Mitchel was speaking the truth, that suggested Katie had been tricking her all this time. She swallowed hard, wondering the harm she had done to Mitchel and and Raegan.

Just then, after consulting Henley, Katie returned and walked up to Luciana, who seemed lost in thought. "Luciana, are you alright?" she inquired gently.

"Nothing, it's just my hands... They're not cooperating," Luciana fumbled for words to reply, keeping her thoughts to herself.

Katie didn't think much of it, assuming it was merely side effects from the medicine. Holding Luciana's hand, she said softly, "Luciana, I really need you to have a word with Mitchel for me. He's completely taken with Raegan now. He's not thinking straight. Please, talk to Mitchel for his future's sake!"

Her mind in chaos, Luciana nodded absentmindedly. "Okay, I get it. I'll have a chat with him."

"Please do it today. I bet Mitchel's with Raegan right this minute,"

Chapter 1618

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Katie said, clearly upset. "You might not be aware, but Raegan had given birth to a kid with another man. Mitchel ignores his own child but looks after Raegan's, totally enchanted by her."

Luciana, thinking back on her encounters with Raegan, felt she got all muddled up. Her memories of Raegan being polite and warm were at odds with the idea that Katie was pushing, painting Raegan as some kind of witch aiming to ruin Mitchel.

Gripping her head in pain, Luciana groaned and said, "Katie, my head's throbbing. I need to lie down."

Katie, slightly annoyed but hiding it well, sweetly offered, "Alright, I'll get someone to drive you home."

Luciana hopped in the car. Before long, she reached home. As she stepped out of the vehicle, she inadvertently saw the driver texting Katie to report.

It dawned on Luciana that her life had been subtly invaded by Katie, even to the extent of arranging her transportation, keeping tabs on her without her noticing.

Back in her room, Luciana emptied all the medication provided by the so-called doctor Katie had introduced to her down the drain. Then, she filled those medicine bottles with similar-looking vitamins.

Just as she felt like making a call, she halted, recalling this phone was sent by Katie.

Instead, Luciana used an old phone, normally for ordering groceries from the servants, and called someone. "Fritz, is that you? It's Luciana. I need your help to look into someone.. "

Later that evening, Raegan learned about Mitchel's being investigated from Erick, who was abroad.



Without wasting a moment, Raegan called Mitchel. The phone barely rang once before he answered.

“Hey, Raegan, what’s going on?” Mitchel’s voice was gentle.

“My brother just told me you’re under investigation. Is that true?”

Raegan didn’t beat around the bush.

Mitchel paused before answering, “Yes, but it’s no big deal. Don’t sweat it.”

Raegan wasn’t convinced. Erick’s account suggested the gravity of the situation, with Alexis and Henley up to no good.

“You’re not telling me the whole truth again. Where are you?” Raegan pressed.

Just then, the doorbell rang.

“One second,” Raegan said, thinking Annis had reached the gate with her groceries.

Raegan moved to answer the door, but after she opened it, she was met with Mitchel, looking as handsome as ever.

Shocked, Raegan switched her gaze between her phone and Mitchel.

Mitchel smirked slightly, his tone playful. “Miss Foster, it seems a homeless man has shown up at your door. Any chance you could let him in?”

Mitchel’s face held a semblance of calm, yet Raegan noticed the shadows of fatigue darkening his eyes.

Immobilized by a tumult of emotions, Raegan felt Mitchel’s arms encircle her gently, his chin finding a soft perch on her shoulder.

Chapter 1619

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A whisper from Mitchel, heavy with weariness, broke the silence between them. “Raegan, I missed you.”

Mitchel held Raegan close with a tender caution, as if he was mindful of her fragility, his touch light to avoid any discomfort.

Mitchel’s consistent thoughtfulness toward her, even in his own distress, touched a deep chord within Raegan. Her heart went out to him, all the more because Erick had briefed her on the day’s grim developments.

The betrayal by Alexis, Henley, Katie, and Luciana — each one of them, who were supposed to be Mitchel’s support, had instead turned their backs on him. They had unsheathed their daggers, leaving Mitchel to fend for himself in the chill of abandonment. The coldness he must have endured!

Raegan knew Mitchel’s jest of being homeless transcended the absence of a physical shelter. It meant being devoid of a sanctuary for the soul.

Holding Mitchel more firmly, Raegan offered her reassurance with a voice soft as a caress, “You still have me and Janey. We’re right here with you.”

At her words, Mitchel’s posture tensed slightly, a silent acknowledgment of the weight they carried. Raegan, with her inherent kindness, had once again managed to stir the depths of his heart.

“That’s why I’m here,” he whispered softly into her ear.

Within the sanctuary of his embrace, Raegan's reply came as a muffled affirmation.

Soon after, Mitchel gently lifted her face until their foreheads met, his voice a tender murmur.

"Promise to stay with me, both of you, forever, okay?"

The earnestness in his gaze, star-like and radiant, sent Raegan's heart into a flurry, compelling her to nod as though spellbound.

Sensing her assent, warmth unfurled in Mitchel's chest, a sensation akin to his heart being enfolded in the gentle embrace of soft cotton candy.

Mitchel then leaned in for a ki\*s, a slow melding of lips that spoke of shared moments and silent promises.

Following their ki\*s, he teasingly nipped her lip, his voice husky.

"Raegan, how do you manage to be so incredible?"

Resting against him, still breathless from their passionate ki\*sing, Raegan murmured, "Because you deserve everything good, Mitchel. You truly do." His kindness toward her made her support for him natural, unwavering.

Once inside, Mitchel's gaze swept the surroundings, his voice carrying a hint of anticipation.

"Where's Janey?"

"She's at summer camp for the week," Raegan replied.

A shadow passed over Mitchel's face at the news, disappointment flickering in his eyes.

Raegan reflected on the day's trials Mitchel had faced, including missing out on time with Janey.

Hesitantly, she ventured, "Would you like to get some rest?"

His deep gaze met her offer, prompting a rush of panic in Raegan.

Hastily, Raegan added, "I mean... Resting might help you feel better, given everything that's happened."

Her hands fluttered in the air as she hurried to clarify, "I didn't mean... Not in that way, together."

Mitchel's laughter broke through the awkwardness, his response light-hearted. "Hmm, resting sounds like a good idea. I'll take a shower first."

## Chapter 1620

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Raegan was left second-guessing her choice of words.

Post-shower, Mitchel emerged, his hair still slightly damp, adorned with nothing but a towel.

Raegan, who had readied the guest room, found herself unable to meet his gaze, softly suggesting,

"You should get some rest."

Just as she turned to leave, Mitchel reached out to catch her wrist, gently pulling her onto the bed beside him.

"Mitchel... Raegan's voice carried a mix of surprise and nervousness, akin to a kitten caught off guard."

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Mitchel wrapped his arms around her, his voice a soothing murmur.

"Sleeping with you in my arms will help me rest."

Raegan and Mitchel both fell into a deep, undisturbed slumber that lasted well into the night, their

rest going undisturbed by Annis who was aware of Mitchel's presence.

Wrapped in the comfort of Mitchel's embrace within the cool embrace of the air-conditioned room, Raegan found an unexpected tranquility.

Noticing Mitchel's furrowed brow even in sleep, she carefully extricated herself to avoid waking him and ventured into the kitchen.

There, she found some fresh ingredients and decided to prepare meals.

As she began cooking, her phone rang with a video call from Erick, who was currently overseas.

Drying her hands, Raegan answered with a warm, "Erick."

Erick, catching sight of Raegan in the kitchen and noting the time, expressed concern, "It's late. You haven't eaten yet?"

Raegan offered a casual explanation, "I took a nap in the afternoon."

She brushed off her late-night culinary activity as a mere extension of her disrupted daily routine.

"I was caught up in a meeting earlier and couldn't chat much," Erick explained.

"It's alright. I understand," Raegan replied, diving straight into her concern. "Erick, do we have any family projects that could partner with the Dixon Group?"

Erick couldn't resist a playful jab. "Oh, this desperate to help Mitchel out? Seems I might need to return and realign your priorities."

"Erick!" Raegan's voice carried a mix of amusement and exasperation, familiar with Erick's teasing nature.

Raegan had opened up to Erick on the day she chose to mend fences with Mitchel, to which Erick had fiercely responded, "If he ever hurts you, I'll make sure he regrets it."

"Okay, okay, I see you've softened toward him," Erick said, feigning a wounded heart. "Oh, how my heart suffers."

"Enough, Erick. Are you going to be able to support him or not?"

Raegan pressed, eager to cut through his theatrics.