

Unbreakable 1651

Chapter 1651

Mitchel's brow furrowed, halting his steps instantly.

Mitchel's gaze lingered on Katie's belly, filled with profound feelings.

Katie felt her heart race under such intense scrutiny.

"Three and a half months?" Mitchel's expression shifted to its usual detached coolness as he echoed Luciana's words.

Katie felt a buzzing in her ears, her mind momentarily going blank.

Her resentment toward Luciana intensified at that moment.

Luciana just blurted out Katie's month of pregnancy despite her promise of against saying so.

While Katie scrambled for an answer, Mitchel addressed Luciana, "Mom, grab some rest. I'll leave Marcelo with you for any assistance you might need."

Marcelo Clifford was the assistant arranged by Mitchel for Luciana's care. Mitchel ought to dedicate more time to Luciana due to the latter's injury. But since Luciana was adamant about keeping Katie here, Mitchel didn't feel like sticking around.

Moreover, with plenty of servants in the house and extra security Mitchel had arranged discreetly, he felt comfortable leaving Marcelo behind to prevent Katie from causing trouble.

Raegan offered a courteous goodbye to Luciana, "Wishing you well and a peaceful rest."

Luciana merely gave Raegan an indifferent glance and showed no interest in interacting with her.

But Raegan didn't mind since she had given the respect and courtesy that was expected of her. She didn't give a thought to whether Luciana Liked her or not. She doubted they could get along.

"Let's leave," Mitchel said, taking Raegan's hand with a newfound softness in his voice. His hand emanated warmth as it enveloped hers, his thumb tenderly stroking it, offering comfort.

Raegan's eyes lit up, and she smiled, signaling that she was okay.

Mitchel returned the smile, shedding his icy demeanor to reveal a charming warmth.

Katie watched their interaction, feeling a surge of jealousy in her chest. She balled her hands into fists, overwhelmed with envy.

"Mitchel, how can you just walk away? What about your mom?" Katie's voice trembled, dismayed that not even Luciana's plight could make Mitchel stay.

"Why am I leaving? Surely, you know." Mitchel's tone was flat and icy.

Katie froze, at a loss for words.

"I don't want to see you," Mitchel stated coldly.

Katie's mind went blank. The unwavering coldness in Mitchel's voice added to the humiliation. His indifference to whether his words wounded her was clear.

Tears filled her eyes as Katie protested, "Mitchel, I'm carrying your child. Do you really need to be this harsh?"

"You called I was being harsh?" Mitchel scoffed, "Let me make it clear to you. Raegan is the only woman who will ever be the mother of my children. No one else will ever hold that title."

Katie turned ashen, staggering backward to collapse on the bed.

Luciana chimed in, "Enough. Mitchel, it's time for you to leave. Do not upset Katie anymore."

But Katie still didn't want Mitchel to leave. She had gone through so much just to get Mitchel to return to this mansion. She had just announced her pregnancy publicly, betting that Mitchel couldn't counter the press from the Glyn family. She planned for them to spend time together here for a few days, hoping for Mitchel to struggle to explain things.

But Katie never imagined he'd return with Raegan. As tears flowed, she was inconsolable.

"Mitchel, why are you doing this? What do I mean to you? And our baby?"

Mitchel looked away and said coldly, "You delayed the press conference because you were already pregnant, correct? You aimed to use the announcement as leverage to bind me to you, didn't you?"

"No, Mitchel, that's not it. It's just that I don't want to announce my pregnancy too early. I was just waiting for the right time,"

Katie argued.

"And if I hadn't pushed you, would you have held that conference?"

Mitchel probed sternly.

Katie didn't reply.

"If you're so certain the child is mine, then we'll do a paternity test tomorrow," Mitchel declared.

"I refuse!" Katie yelled in defiance. "You're trying to make me abort our baby! You're lying to me. I won't do it!"

Tears stained Katie's cheeks as she asserted, "I've already checked. This child belongs to you."

Mitchel looked at Katie skeptically and asked, "Katie, do you really expect me to trust anything you say?"

Katie suddenly broke down. She charged at Raegan and yelled, "This is all your fault! Weren't you supposed to be dead? Why did you come back and wreck our relationship?"

Mitchel positioned himself protectively in front of Raegan.

Marcelo intervened swiftly, seizing Katie's wrist without hesitation.

Katie's outcry was frantic. "Mitchel, this child is your son, the future leader of the Dixon family! Will you really choose an outsider's child over your own flesh and blood?"

Katie had no reservations. Mitchel was ruthless in handling the Glyn family. He didn't hold back. Katie had turned off her phone to escape the business turmoil. The collapse of the Glyn Group was imminent. Just yesterday, she dreamt about becoming marrying Mitchel, but today she had fallen from the heights of happiness into despair.

Mitchel saw no point in engaging further with this unhinged Katie. He pondered if Katie was grappling with hysteria or another psychological issue. Her tendency to fabricate situations was clear.

He dismissed the idea of keeping Katie close to gather evidence discreetly. Having someone like Katie around Luciana was too risky.

Mitchel pointed at Katie, instructing Marcelo, "Marcelo, please escort her back and ensure her

family watch her closely. And relay this message. If she loses her mind again, don't blame me for handing her to the authority."

Katie was stunned by Mitchel's indifference. Laughing bitterly, she ranted, "So, Mitchel, this is how you discard me for her and her illegitimate child?"

Chapter 1653

Katie's intense stare unsettled those around her, her words sent shivers through the room.

Raegan stepped up, her voice cold. "Katie, three and a half months pregnant, huh? Let's suppose the child you're carrying is Mitchel's. Back when you got pregnant, I was still Mitchel's wife and you knew that. So, why still chose to be the home wrecker?"

Katie felt a brief twinge of guilt. She had avoided this confrontation precisely because of this damning reality. The child was conceived when Raegan was still Mitchel's wife. But she had no alternatives.

Raegan shot Katie a fierce glare, stating, "And my child isn't illegitimate. She wasn't born out of the wedlock."

Though Janey's father's identity remained undisclosed, Raegan stood firm against any insinuation that Janey was illegitimate.

Before Katie could respond, Mitchel signaled to Marcelo with an icy command, "Take her back."

Marcelo turned to Katie, courteously urging, "Miss Glyn, if you please."

Katie took a step back, adamantly refusing, "No!" If she were to return home now, she'd face mockery. The thought of going back was unbearable!

"Luciana..." Katie clung to Luciana, her body shaking.

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Luciana offered comfort, patting her back, "Don't worry, dear. I'm here. No one will touch you while I'm around!"

"Mom!" Mitchel interjected sharply. He was baffled by Luciana's protective stance toward Katie. He had already swapped the medication in secret, so why was Luciana still defending Katie?

"ALL of you, leave!" Luciana suddenly shouted. "Leave! Whoever bullies Katie, leave my sight!"

Mitchel glared at Luciana, sighing. Then, he took Raegan's hand and left without saying a word.

The instant Katie sensed their absence, she stopped shaking and calmed down immediately. She hugged Luciana. "Thank you," she said.

Luciana's expression was somewhat dull. "For what? We're like a family," she answered in a monotone.

"Of course," Katie said, laughing softly. "But with everything that's happened, it's almost time for your medication. I'll get it for you."

After Katie left, Luciana stared at the ceiling, thinking hard about what happened this morning. The dizziness had come from the water Katie gave her. Her fall was caused by the handrail suddenly coming loose. But why did it come loose?

Luciana knew all too well that strange things only happened whenever Katie was around, suggesting Katie was the behind all those "accidents."

However, Luciana grasped Katie's leaving this household would spell more disasters for Mitchel and Raegan. That was why Luciana had adamantly kept Katie close. Besides, she felt the urge not to rouse Katie's suspicion.

As Katie's silhouette emerged in the doorway, Luciana's countenance illuminated with a smile. "Do not exert yourself," she said gently.

"It's alright," Katie replied, handing Luciana a glass of water and a pill. She watched Luciana take them.

"Try to get some sleep," Katie suggested. Yet, Luciana had succumbed to slumber before Katie could say anymore.

In the CEO's office of the Dixon Group, Mitchel sat in his chair, deep in thought.

The room was silent until he spoke with a calm authority. "Find all my external engagements from January to May. Investigate Katie's movements during the same window. Look for any strange overlaps."

Chapter 1654

Matteo nodded. "I'm on it, sir."

The task, however, resembled a proverbial needle in a haystack, burdened further by the passage of time.

Just as Matteo approached the threshold, Mitchel's voice resonated across the room. "Wait a minute!"

Mitchel's eyes sparkled with determination. "Bring me the file on Katie's bodyguard."

Quickly, Matteo presented Abel's dossier to Mitchel.

As Mitchel looked through the file, his forehead creased. "Is Abel one of the Dark Island's assassins?"

"That's what I've heard. Mr. Glyn hired Abel for Miss Glyn."

Mitchel turned to the last page, which showed pictures of Abel in action and in everyday situations. He paused at a photo showing Abel's intense Look.

Mitchel recalled how Abel's vigilant eyes always followed Katie. The look Abel gave Katie was different from the one in the photograph.

Doubt crept into Mitchel's mind. He tapped the photo firmly. "Forget about looking into Katie's movements. Watch Abel closely for the next couple of days. I need to confirm something."

"Will do." Matteo nodded before exiting.

In a secluded area outside the city, a man in a black suit was tied up, his face covered with a hood, and seated on a couch.

Suddenly, he was drenched with cold water.

When the hood was removed, the man glared fiercely at his captors.

Confronted by four imposing men, he remained fearless and declared, "You're courting death!"

As four imposing men stepped aside, an attractive man stepped forward.

Abel's confident look wavered upon seeing the attractive man.

“Abel, you know why we’re here,” Mitchel said coldly.
Abel lowered his head, silent.
Mitchel continued with deliberate intent, “Katie’s child...”
At Katie’s name, Abel tensed.
Mitchel’s smirk grew. His guess was spot-on. “It’s yours!”
Abel shook his head vigorously, desperation in his tone. “No!” he insisted.
Mitchel remained unfazed, his tone even. “Your hair was compared with the DNA sample,” he revealed.

Chapter 1655

Color left Abel’s face, his mouth set in a firm line.
With icy scorn, Mitchel demanded, “Tell me the truth! Or the child won’t live. I have no patience for anyone who dishonors my family.”
“You can’t harm the child!” Abel’s voice was full of turmoil.
Mitchel’s silence pressed for an answer.
Finally, Abel admitted, “It’s mine.”
Mitchel, despite having anticipated the confession, felt a sense of relief. He had worked hard to regain Raegan’s trust and could not let anything undermine it.
“The charity gala, wasn’t it?” Mitchel asked, his voice steady.

Abel was surprised Mitchel knew about it.
“You paid a waiter to tamper with my drink, ensuring Katie would end up in my room. But I never returned, so you acted on your own,”
Mitchel said flatly.
With the lead on Abel, the puzzle pieces fell into place. Given the rare occasions when Mitchel and Katie were in the same place, and the timing of Katie’s pregnancy, the conclusion was clear.
Mitchel had found a gap in the security footage from the charity gala hotel, which matched the crucial timeframe. It was clear Abel had interfered with the surveillance.
However, Mitchel’s alertness was a flaw in their plan. That night, feeling unwell from the tampered drink, Mitchel had Matteo drive him home.
Apart from a slight fever, Mitchel felt okay and thought little of it, attributing the incident to someone’s attempt to seduce him. He left the clean-up to Matteo and forgot about the night.
It wasn’t until Luciana brought up month of Katie’s pregnancy that Mitchel connected the dots.
Abel lowered his head, resigned. “Yes.”

That evening, as the plan unraveled, Abel’s thoughts turned to Katie, who was oblivious to the unfolding events.

Abel went back to the room for Katie, not knowing she had spiked her own drink, driven by a fierce desire.

In Katie’s quest for upward mobility, conceiving a child was her primary aim, with little thought for the child’s well-being.

Under the influence, Katie clung to Abel. Abel found himself unable to refuse her, and they shared a moment of passion clouded by their impaired judgment.

The initial rush of intimacy with Katie, whom Abel had admired, overwhelmed him. Afterward, despite his better judgment, he repeatedly engaged in intimacy with her.

The revelation of Katie's pregnancy and the manipulated paternity test were orchestrated by Abel. Abel's plan was to keep this secret for as long as possible. If Katie married Mitchel, he was ready to do anything to protect that lie.

Suddenly, Abel managed to stand up and fell to his knees with a heavy "thud" on the hard floor. "Katie doesn't know the truth. She believes the child is yours," he said, his voice echoing in the room as he struggled, his forehead bleeding from hitting the floor. "This is my fault. If you want revenge, it should be against me."

Chapter 1656

Only then did Mitchel understand why Katie had so firmly believed the child was his. The truth became clear. Katie had been absolutely convinced that the man with her that night was him.

Mitchel Laughed coldly. "You'll have to tell her that yourself."

With a snap of his fingers, the door opened, and Katie was brought into the room.

Katie was completely in the dark about Mitchel's motives for summoning her over. Marcelo had roughly pulled her into the car.

Throughout the drive, Katie was overwhelmed with anxiety. Yet, upon arriving, she was somewhat relieved at the sight of Abel kneeling in front of Mitchel.

Katie surmised Mitchel tried to force the truth out of Abel, but she was confident Abel would never divulge her secrets. Abel's loyalty as a faithful subordinate was unquestionable.

Katie took a deep breath and asked, "Mitchel, why have you tied up Abel? What did he do wrong?" "Just ask him," Mitchel answered, his voice icy, as if covered with frost.

"Abel, what's going on?" Katie asked.

Abel, head bowed, didn't answer, marking the first time he had failed to respond to Katie.

Feeling something amiss with a sinking feeling, Katie paused briefly before asking again, "Abel?"

Abel turned slightly and then kowtowed to Katie with a loud thud as his forehead connected with the ground. Immediately, blood poured out, covering his face. The blood streamed down, soaking his eyebrows and eyes, giving Abel a horrifying appearance.

In a quiet voice, Abel murmured, "Miss, I... I'm sorry."

Abel's words chilled Katie to the core. Abel had always been loyal to her, rarely letting her down. Her lips trembled as she tried to keep her composure and said, "Abel, think carefully before you speak."

Abel knew Katie was warning him. Yet, he felt cornered. If he stayed silent, his child in Katie's belly would be at risk of being terminated. And Katie could be in danger.

"I... Your child..." Abel clenched his teeth and blurted out, "Your child is mine!"

Katie's complexion turned ghostly pale. "What... What are you talking about?"

She couldn't believe her ears and forced a smile. "Abel, you're my assistant, nothing more. What kind of pressure are you under to say such things?"

Katie suspected Mitchel had forced Abel into lying like this.

Mitchel gave a sly smile and signaled to Matteo. "Show it to Miss Glyn."

Matteo presented three paternity tests, all confirming the match.

Katie examined them, struggling to stay calm. After a tense few seconds, she grabbed the paternity tests and ripped them up into tiny pieces like confetti. "Mitchel, you just tried to get rid of me! I refuse to fall for your twisted lies. I refuse! You're just trying to deny the child I'm carrying!"

Katie laughed hysterically. "I'll make sure the whole country knows what a hypocrite you are, Mitchel. You slept with me, got me pregnant, and now you're pretending it never happened!"

Despite Katie's furious outburst, Mitchel stayed quiet, his expression turning frostier.

Chapter 1657

Abel, alarmed at the frosty look Mitchel gave out, managed to free himself from the ropes and hurriedly wrapped his arms around Katie from behind. "Miss, please stop this. The child is mine. I'm sorry, but it was me with you that night... It really was me..."

"Get off me!" Katie screamed furiously. "You're worthless! You don't deserve to touch me!"

Abel didn't release Katie. He shielded her belly, fearful she might harm herself.

In a fit of rage, Katie grabbed a nearby ashtray and struck Abel on the head, causing him to bleed, but he still didn't let go.

The drama was unfolding, Katie lashing out and Abel accepting each blow.

Mitchel watched the entire scene in silence and then rose slowly. His eyes cold, he declared,

"Tomorrow, I want all those rumors gone. Don't try to pin this child on me. Otherwise..."

A chilling threat crossed Mitchel's handsome face. "I'll release a detailed account of how Miss Glyn's bodyguard got her pregnant."

The child in Katie's belly was innocent. Despite the darkness in its parents' hearts, Mitchel didn't want the child to be tainted by their scandals. He was offering them one last opportunity.

Only Katie and Abel were left behind.

Katie grew weary of her destructive outburst and slumped against the sofa.

Blood smeared Abel's face, yet he knelt with resolute strength.

"Abel, I won't have the child of someone as vile as you!" The repulsion was clear in Katie's eyes as she thought about having been intimate with Abel.

Katie kicked Abel forcefully and spat out, "You despicable bastard! How dare you touch me?"

Abel kept silent, enduring her physical outbursts.

It was only after Katie had exhausted herself from hitting Abel that Abel finally said, "Miss, I want this child."

Katie froze, her voice shaky. "What did you just say?"

Abel wiped the blood off his face, being careful not to scare Katie, and said with firm resolve, "I want this child."

“You bastard! How dare you say that? Do you think you’re worthy?” As Katie raised her hand to strike again, Abel caught it.

Abel’s eyes were intense, filled with a darkness and determination that took Katie back to the moment they first met.

Back then, Jayceon took Katie to the arena to choose a bodyguard where she spotted Abel.

Battling barehanded against five hyenas, Abel had just defeated the last one, his eyes blazing with determination.

Impressed by his resilience, Katie chose him on the spot.

Now, with the same old intense look Abel gave out, Katie’s instincts sharpened instantly. She stood tall, her voice tinged with arrogance.

“If you want this child, there’s only one way.”

Chapter 1658

Abel let go of her hand and looked up at her, his voice soft. “Miss, I’ll do anything for you.”

Katie caressed her belly and smirked. “The child must be born as a member of Dixon family.”

Abel tensed up for a moment and then murmured, “Okay.”

Though Abel knew he couldn’t openly tell the world that he was the father, he wished for the child’s survival.

“Miss, what do you need me to do?” Having spent so much time with Katie, Abel knew her well. Her lineage bore the wildness of the Glyn family, and neither yielding nor compromising were in her character.

“Manage to free Lauren from the hospital,” Katie commanded.

Abel’s face fell. “Miss, she is heavily guarded on all sides. The Dixon family has also placed watchers everywhere. It’s challenging to get her out.”

Katie replied firmly, “If you can’t manage it, then we have nothing to discuss.”

Abel lowered his head, lost in thought for a moment, before looking up. “Miss, if I don’t make it back, please promise me you’ll bring this child into the world.”

“Okay, I promise,” Katie quickly responded.

Abel gazed intently at Katie. “I’ve set up an account in Aurora. I’d like you to pass my possessions to the child. If you decide against raising the child yourself, please give it to my master. Do we have an agreement?”

“Sure.”

“Thank you, miss. Take care of yourself.” Abel’s eyes were filled with profound affection as he locked his gaze with Katie’s. He was prepared to face death on this mission.

Unbeknownst to him, Katie secretly wished for his quick end. Yet, she planned to take advantage of him before his demise.

Just then, Katie’s phone rang. She looked down and saw Luciana’s name on the display.

“Luciana...”

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“Katie, where have you been? I woke up and you weren’t there.”

“Luciana, it’s Mitchel. He...” Katie’s voice broke.

“Just come back and we can talk. I’ll have the butler come to get you,” Luciana instructed.

“Okay.” Katie stood up without looking at Abel and said coldly, “Complete the mission

before nine o'clock tomorrow morning."

Upon leaving Katie and Abel behind, Mitchel embraced a flood of relief. Despite Raegan's faith in him, discomfort gnawed at him over the strategies Katie had employed. Yet, with the truth he had just laid bare, he could finally face Raegan and Janey with an easy mind.

"Mr. Dixon, where to next?" Matteo inquired, settled behind the wheel.

A quick glance at the verdant canopy and pristine avenues brought a lightness to Mitchel's mood. With a faint smile, he suggested, "Crescent."

The time had come to reconnect with the one Mitchel longed for.

Before long, they arrived, and Matteo brought the car to a stop at the destination.

Chapter 1659

Mitchel's hand paused on the seatbelt as his phone interrupted the moment. Luis was on the other end.

Anticipating a casual call, Mitchel dismissed it, only to see Luis' name flash again. "Yes?" he answered on the second ring.

Luis' grave tone met Mitchel. "The lab results came through."

Mitchel's brow furrowed. "What results?" he probed.

"The blood analysis my overseas contact conducted while you lay unconscious the other day," Luis explained.

A beat passed. "And?" Mitchel pressed.

With earnest gravity, Luis revealed, "You were administered a virus known as 'Mutant.' It was smuggled out and sold by someone from Swynborough's bio-research sector. Only two pairs exist worldwide, and there's no antidote."

A sharp intake of breath from Mitchel as he processed this.

"saying there are only two pairs, and I was injected with one?"

Luis's surprise at Mitchel's level-headed reaction was palpable.

While panic would have been the norm, Mitchel was astute enough to latch onto a vital piece of the conversation.

"Yes, 'Mutant' is given in twos," Luis shared.

Luis continued to clarify that the creators of "Mutant" had found a single dose to be benign. Only with a second injection would the real trouble start, triggering the mutation. Mitchel digested this with a flicker of relief. "So Lauren's single injection hasn't put me in immediate danger?"

"That's correct."

Mitchel contemplated this revelation in silence, his mind racing.

After a pause, Luis cautioned Mitchel to stay vigilant. For now, Lauren was out of the picture, slated for her fate in mere days.

Mitchel then probed the more pressing issue. "How did Lauren get access to such a virus?" Such a thing was beyond the reach of Swynborough's fortified labs, certainly beyond the strength of the Murray family.

Luis admitted his ongoing probe but disclosed that one pair of "Mutant" was with the Maxwells on Aurora.

The mention of the Maxwell lineage brought a darker shadow to Mitchel's expression. Agitation laced his next words. "If the second injection finds me, what's my timeline?"

There was reluctance in Luis's voice, an urging toward Mitchel's self-preservation, but Mitchel was adamant. "The full truth. I have to know," he insisted with gravity.

Luis' voice carried a soft but grave note. "Three months."

The words hung in the air as Mitchel repeated them, seeking confirmation.

Chapter 1660

Luis elaborated that "Mutant" unfolded in distinct phases. Initially, the substance melded and interacted internally without apparent harm.

But as the weeks passed, the afflicted person's strength dwindled, their ability to walk slipped away, and muscles wasted away. By the third stage, confinement to a bed was inevitable, leaving nothing but a fragile shell of once robust vitality.

The mind behind "Mutant" had a twisted vision, crafting a demise that would force the afflicted to witness their own decay.

Often, the grip of helplessness gripped so tight that it drove the tormented to contemplate a premature end to their anguish.

In the quiet that followed, Luis sought to imbue a sense of calm.

"The tests indicate just a single dose in your system. The second has not found its way into you. And I'm on the trail of the mind that birthed this malice. Should we discern its makeup, hope for a cure is not lost..."

Before Luis could outline further plans, Mitchel cut in with a heavy command, "Keep Raegan in the dark about this."

A silence fell, with Luis lost momentarily in thought. Despite the weight of his revelation, Mitchel's concerns were singularly fixed on Raegan.

"Raegan should be braced for what's to come... Luis suggested tentatively."

"No," Mitchel interjected firmly, his voice ice over the line. "I don't want to burden her with worry."

"Okay, but..." Luis began but stopped mid-sentence, realizing the futility of his hopeful musings.

With brotherly conviction, Luis assured, "Forget it. You're going to pull through. I've got your back."

As Mitchel's call ended, Matteo remained by the car, patiently awaiting Mitchel's next move.

Mitchel's gaze locked onto the vivid insignia of Crescent, lost in thought until finally, he broke the silence. "Let's go to the office."

The tasks ahead dawned on Mitchel, an overwhelming tide of duty.

In a change of scene, Katie found solace in Luciana's place, her eyes brimming as she confided in Luciana about Mitchel's coldness.

Luciana comforted, "Katie, don't fret. I'm here, and I trust you wholeheartedly. I acknowledge your baby."

The comfort found in Luciana's words bolstered Katie's resolve, her attentiveness to Luciana growing.

In the quiet introspection that followed, Katie couldn't help but lament her ploy that had led to Luciana's fall, all designed to lure Mitchel back. After all, Luciana's unguarded trust was far more pliable than Mitchel's guarded nature.

As the evening waned and conversation with Luciana dwindled, Katie's phone stirred to life with a buzz.

Masking her emotions, Katie handed Luciana the medication with a cheerful guise. "Luciana, your medicine's ready."

With a warm smile, Luciana accepted and drank with Katie's gaze firmly upon her.

Once Luciana was comfortably nestled in bed, Katie gently urged, "Time to sleep."

Luciana's slumber was swift, as it always was.