

Unbreakable 1661

Chapter 1661

Katie observed the rhythm of Luciana's breathing for a moment before retrieving her phone, stepping quietly to the door. "How did it go?" she inquired.

Abel, his voice shaking, barely audible over the line, was a mess of wounds and blood. "Miss, I've completed the task."

A satisfied hum escaped Katie as she air-dried her freshly painted nails. "Nicely done. And Lauren's condition?"

"She's stable. I've administered her dose," Abel responded.

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"Good. End the call now," Katie directed crisply.

But Abel hesitated, his voice laced with an earnest confession. "Miss, I must tell you about this. I hold you in high regard. It was your gaze during the fight that spurred me on. My only wish is for your continued happiness..."

Though only hearing his voice, Katie sensed the gravity of Abel's injuries.

Abel pressed on his wound, speaking slowly. "Regarding that night, it's all my fault. Please don't hate me. If only I had exercised more control..." His remorse was palpable even through the phone.

"Abel, you're forgiven. Yet, there's something you must do," Katie replied, her tone flat.

Grasping her cue and the gravity of the moment, Abel simply nodded.

"I'm aware."

With a bitter smile, Abel grasped a vial of potent fluid and doused himself with it.

The agony that tore through him was immediate, as if he were a torch ablaze. Choosing such an end was beyond imagination for anyone given a choice.

His heart, though, was beyond repair, the point of no return had been crossed.

Abel's voice was resigned, laced with a final plea. "Miss, my time of aid has passed. Regarding our child, please bring it to the world..."

Abel knew Katie lied, but still, he clung to a slender thread of hope. He had no regrets.

"I promise you. Go ahead with your work, Abel," Katie reassured softly.

"Understood," Abel replied, a short, solemn acceptance.

The pursuers were upon Abel now. Commands rang out, sharp and cold.

"Freeze, hands up!"

Abel met his fate with a resigned smirk. In an instant, azure flames wrapped around him, and he was swept into an eerie spectacle of cobalt combustion.

Everyone was too stunned to react. They had never seen such a bizarre flame that could instantly burn a person to ashes, leaving no trace of tissues. Not only the body but also the phone was consumed by the flame.

The medical staff finally came back to his senses, exclaiming, "Report it! Report it quickly! The criminal under tight monitoring has escaped from the hospital!"

In an instant, the special hospital became busy. Everyone Looked for that criminal frantically.

When Katie heard the busy tone on the other end of the line, she knew Abel was already dead, leaving no trace behind.

At the thought of this, Katie felt a sense of relief. The only person who could prove the truth of the paternity of her child was dead. Finally, no one would bother her now.

For Katie, Abel was nothing but a low life. If he had only been obedient, she wouldn't have sent him to his death this soon. But he dared to get laid with her when she was under the effect of the drug.

She didn't even blink on Abel's death. She assumed, with her money, having another loyal guy shouldn't be an issue.

Katie threw her phone into the toilet bowl and poured a special solution into it. Then, she watched it slowly turn into sludge.

It shouldn't take long for her to become Mitchel's rightful wife.

Katie smiled. She only had to get Raegan out of the picture and keep the syringe in her hands. By then, Mitchel could not refuse her.

After contemplating for a bit, she took out another phone and said, "Alexis, have you taken care of Lauren? I did everything you asked me to do. The next step is all up to you."

A grave voice responded from the other end of the line. "Everything has been arranged."

Katie brushed the strands of hair off her forehead. Her eyes turned fierce, but her voice was still sweet when she said, "You know what I want, right? I want nothing but Mitchel."

Satisfied, Katie hummed a tune and went back to her room to sleep.

Meanwhile, Luciana had been hiding in a dark corner, having overheard Katie's phone conversation. Once ensuring Katie had returned to her room, Luciana tiptoed back to her room and took out a phone secretly hidden under her bed.

Luciana hastily dialed Mitchel's number. As soon as he answered, she covered her mouth and said in a hoarse voice, "You need to find Raegan quickly."

"Mom?" Mitchel frowned upon hearing Luciana's voice.

Luciana coughed lightly to clear her throat. She had gagged herself too vigorously trying to induce vomiting, causing her throat to bleed.

Luciana continued, her voice hoarse, "Lauren is with Alexis, and they are likely planning to harm Raegan and blackmail you."

Mitchel's expression turned grave. "Is it Katie's doing? Is she still with you?"

"Yes, I asked her to come here," Luciana replied.

Once out of the medication Katie had fetched for her, Luciana, with her much more somber mind and perceptive eyes, quickly discovered Katie's ruthlessness. And as days passed by, she became more aware of it.

To force Mitchel to return, Katie deliberately loosened the handrail, causing Luciana to fall. Worse, Katie gave Luciana sleeping pills every single day so she could move around the

mansion freely.

Luciana knew Katie would definitely cause trouble. After all, Mitchel had been treating her coldly.

So, Luciana thought it was better to keep Katie close instead of having Mitchel constantly guarding against her.

Today, Luciana finally overheard crucial information.

His face solemn, Mitchel instructed, "Mom, lock your door. I'll ask Marcelo to pick you up now. Don't go out of your room until he arrives."

Chapter 1664

Annis' eyes turned red as the worst scenario crossed her mind. "Mr. Dixon, could something have happened to her?"

"Don't worry. I'll find her. This place is relatively safe with my men. Please, just stay here with Janey, and don't ever come out."

Mitchel's words made Annis even more flustered. It seemed something had really happened to Raegan.

"Mr. Dixon, Mr. Foster is already on his way back to the country. Please save Miss Foster," Annis pled.

"Don't fret. I will find her," Mitchel said calmly.

Just then, a faint sound of crying was heard.

Janey, barefoot, ran out, calling, "Annis... Annis, I just dreamt of my mommy..."

Annis, heartbroken, lifted Janey into her arms, her voice choked with emotion. "Janey, be good, okay? Your mommy will be back soon."

Janey rubbed her eyes. It was only then that she noticed Mitchel.

She whimpered. "Daddy..."

Mitchel reached out and wiped her tears. He said gently, "Don't cry. Daddy will bring your mommy back."

Janey nestled into Annis' arms, sobbing. "Daddy, please come back with my mommy..."

Mitchel promised solemnly, "I will."

Four hours earlier.

Raegan left the exhibition with Victor.

As soon as they got in the car, Victor smelled a strange scent, sensing something amiss. She immediately pushed Raegan out of the car and shouted, "Miss, something is wrong!"

But it was already too late.

The car door was locked, and Raegan instantly felt weak all over.

Raegan's car sped away to a desolate area where Victor was bound and dumped outside by the disguised driver.

After an unknown amount of time, Raegan was awakened by a bucket of ice water.

The very next second, a crisp slap sound echoed.

Raegan was slapped hard on the face.

The slap sobered Raegan up. She slowly opened her eyes, only to see an old and terrifying woman. "Ha-ha! You're finally awake now." The woman's harsh voice sounded unpleasant. It was as if her throat had been filled with cement.

Chapter 1665

Raegan felt a severe headache now. It must be the drug she inhaled in the car. She stared at the scary woman, whose face was covered in abscesses and had only a few strands of hair left. For a moment, she did not recognize the woman.

Another slap sounded.

This time, the scary woman slapped Raegan even harder. She asked angrily, "Bitch, don't you recognize me?"

Raegan's eyes widened in disbelief as she finally recognized the woman. "Lauren?"

"Raegan, it's been a while." Lauren approached Raegan with a sinister look in her eyes.

Spotting Lauren's almost rotten face, Raegan felt a chill down her spine. "What do you want to do?"

"What do you think? I want to.. Lauren's voice trailed off. Her hollow eyes widened as she cackled."

While laughing manically, Lauren suddenly raised a dagger, stabbed it down hard, and shouted, "I want to stab you to death!"

Raegan, weakened by the drug and fearful, saw the dagger's gleam as it arced toward her, her muscles tensing as though she were trapped in ice.

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In a moment of desperation, Raegan bit her tongue sharply. "Ugh..."

The sharp pain sparked a surge of adrenaline. Summoning her remaining strength, Raegan rolled aside, just as the dagger sliced through the air where she had been.

"Bitch, you think you can escape!" Lauren yelled, her eyes wild with fury as she lunged forward again.

The knife descended with violent intent!

Raegan dodged, and the blade only grazed her arm, leaving a trail of blood that quickly stained her white garment.

Lauren's demeanor was that of a person unhinged. Clutching the knife, she pursued Raegan relentlessly, her voice shrill with madness, "You're to blame for what I've become! You've destroyed me and turned me into a monster! I will stab you to death! I'll kill you!"

The dagger's point stabbed the earth repeatedly, leaving a series of punctures.

Raegan continued to roll away, her wounded arm painting streaks of red on the ground.

"Crack!" With a sharp noise, the dagger broke, its tip snapping off.

But Lauren didn't stop. She grabbed Raegan by the legs, dragged her brutally, and then smashed her head against a column.

"Ah!" Raegan's scream echoed as her head struck the pillar with brutal force.

Lauren exhibited a strange, almost supernatural strength.

When Lauren paused, gasping for air, Raegan used the pillar to propel herself backward, delivering a forceful kick to Lauren.

“Ouch...” Lauren’s head collided with the pillar, eliciting a scream. Her hair was instantly drenched in blood, darkening its brown hue.

Chapter 1666

A hit to the back of the head like that usually would have put someone out cold for quite a while. Raegan let out a sigh of relief, but to her amazement, Lauren was back on her feet in no time. Lauren recovered with a speed that was startling.

“You’re going to meet your end at my hands today! You bitch!” Lauren cackled wildly as she approached Raegan, her face marred by oozing sores, adding to her ghastly appearance. Before Raegan could even stand, Lauren’s hand was clamped tightly around her throat. Lauren’s fingers, thin and bony, felt like they were leeching Raegan’s very essence away. Drops of Lauren’s blood fell on Raegan’s face, making Lauren seem even more like a creature from a nightmare.

Lauren kept hissing, “Die! Die! Rotten in the hell!”

Raegan struggled for air, her sight beginning to blur and whiten.

Suddenly, Lauren released Raegan, yelling in pain.

“You deranged creature! Now’s not the time for killing. She’s still of use!” It turned out two burly men had intervened, grabbing Lauren by her thinning hair and tossing her aside with force. Lauren’s screams filled the air. “Ah...”

Lauren’s skin, weakened from prolonged medical treatment, was fragile like overripe fruit. When the man roughly yanked, a large patch of her scalp came off. The agony was unbearable! Lauren writhed on the floor, clutching her head and screaming in pain.

The heavier man, disgusted by the bloody scalp in his hand, threw it back at Lauren’s face. Fuming, he shouted, “Quit your screaming! For heaven’s sake, shut up already!”

But Lauren couldn’t stop. Even with her enhanced healing due to the drug, losing her scalp was intensely painful.

“Ah...” Lauren’s cries continued as she clutched her head, the pain clearly overwhelming her.

The heavier man kicked Lauren, annoyed, saying, “Silence, you monster! Didn’t you hear me?”

The tall man, wearing a hat, intervened to stop the chaos. “Hey, stop it. If she dies now, who’s going to take the blame later?”

The heavier man hesitated and spat out in disgust. “Disgusting creature! Can’t stand the sight of her. Might ruin my meals for days.”

The tall man, equally repulsed, threw his hat over Lauren’s face, grimacing. “Cover that up. It’s revolting!”

Subdued by the kicks, Lauren dared not make another sound.

The tall man kicked Lauren once more, pointing at Raegan, and ordered, “She’s not to be touched yet. You better follow orders. Understand?”

Cowed, Lauren just nodded.

Lauren, despite her madness, showed an unusual level of obedience at this moment.

Chapter 1667

Raegan remained calm, silently assessing her situation. Outnumbered and outmatched by the two men and the unhinged Lauren, she knew her odds were slim.

Noting Raegan, the heavier man's eyes lit up. He found solace in Raegan's beauty after witnessing Lauren's disturbing appearance. "Such a beautiful girl," he noted.

"Pretty or not, just watch and don't make a fuss," the tall man cautioned in a calmer tone. "Wait for the car, and once we've moved these two, our work here is finished."

Raegan, overhearing their conversation, realized they intended to take her and Lauren to another location.

The heavier man expressed regret, "It'd be a real pity if this chick ended up dead."

The tall man, a cigarette hanging loosely from his mouth, scolded the heavier man, "Save it unless you've got something useful to say."

Unfazed, the heavier man shrugged off the caution. "What's the worry? They're just going to end up as unidentifiable bodies anyway."

Raegan was horrified by their casual mention of killing. She deduced that their plan was to murder both her and Lauren, likely pinning their demises on Lauren.

Katie was the only person Raegan could think of who would have such intense animosity toward her.

Trying to contain her fear, Raegan offered a deal, "You're doing this for the money, right? I'll pay you five times whatever you're getting."

The taller man dismissed her offer with a sneer, citing their "professional ethics."

Raegan's desperation grew, her voice filled with a plea. "I'm serious, I can pay you a lot. Please."

The heavier man seemed to waver, touched by Raegan's tearful appeal.

He responded, "It's not just about the money. If we screw this up, it's over for us."

Irritated by the heavier man's chattiness, the taller man urged the heavier man to keep watch.

"Check on the road. Let me know when the car's here."

With the heavier man gone, the taller one secured Raegan's bindings once more.

Then, his phone rang.

He warned Raegan and Lauren to behave before stepping aside to answer the phone.

Meanwhile, Lauren, huddled and bloodied in a corner, her eyes suddenly sparked with a vengeful glint. With a swift movement, she surged toward Raegan again, intent on violence. "Die!"

But Raegan, who had managed to move her bound hands in front, defended herself from Lauren's wild assault, exclaiming, "Do you want us both to die?"

Lauren's stare was ice-cold as she faced Raegan, her expression terrifying with her teeth exposed in a fierce snarl. "Guess what? You're the one who's going down alone. I'm off to a fresh start."

Lauren clung to the hope of a new beginning. Her rescuer had promised her a plane ticket, a stash of cash, and a passport once she finished this job. She dreamed of getting surgery abroad to heal her marred face and living comfortably ever after.

Raegan, fighting back against Lauren's grasp, replied with a hint of mockery, "Wow, you really haven't caught on, have you? They plan to get rid of us both."

"Nice try, but I'm not buying it!" Madness flashed in Lauren's eyes before she burst into wild laughter. "It's just you who's in trouble today. They're going to get rid of you and then whisk me away. I'll get my face fixed and snag a rich guy to live the dream!"

Chapter 1668

“Lauren, wake up! I overheard them. They’re planning to make us both disappear for good!” Raegan snapped.

Doubt flickered in Lauren’s eyes, and her hold weakened a bit.

“You’re just trying to mess with my head...”

Raegan, boiling over with frustration, wished she could literally crack open Lauren’s skull to understand why Lauren hadn’t grasped the gravity of their situation. Their captors had blatantly discussed plans to eliminate both of them.

Trying to keep her cool, Raegan pressed Lauren, “Didn’t you catch their words? They intended to peg you as the fall guy, planning to kill us both and then pin it all on you.”

Lauren halted, thinking back. The heavier man had indeed said something like that.

Raegan continued, “Think about it. If they were really about to send you off on a plane, why the harsh treatment?”

The evidence was clear. Lauren was missing a chunk of her scalp due to the heavier man’s assault, leaving a gruesome, raw wound.

Raegan had to look away since the sight was too much to bear. Lauren seemed to be beyond feeling any pain, perhaps numbed by some experimental chemical.

Lauren’s condition was dire, teetering on the brink of death. The timeframe for the drug’s effectiveness was uncertain.

Raegan implored with urgency, “Lauren, we don’t have the luxury of time. They’re planning to end us soon. Let’s team up to take down these guys. We can settle our own scores later.”

Raegan’s composed manner made Lauren second-guess whether she was the scapegoat of their schemes, as Raegan had warned.

Loosening her hold, Lauren hissed a warning, “Stay put. I’m going to check.”

Lauren crept to the door and caught the tall man in the midst of a phone call. “Got it. Consider it done. No survivors, you can be sure of that. The crazy one won’t survive the trip, making things easier.”

Lauren’s heart raced. Her act of madness at the psychiatric facility was a strategy to seek treatment and dodge legal repercussions.

Despite her efforts, the legal system had found her mentally fit at the time of the crime and confirmed her death sentence.

It dawned on Lauren that she was the “crazy one” the tall man referred to. She had been thoroughly tricked. They indeed intended to kill her.

Retreating, Lauren accidentally nudged a wooden plank, causing it to emit a loud creak.

The tall man snapped to attention. “Gotta go!” he snarled and ended the call before storming into the room.

In a frenzy, Raegan attempted to dart away, which, oddly enough, put the tall man at ease. He was more worried about Raegan escaping than Lauren.

The tall man moved closer to Raegan and said, “Seems like you are frightened, trying to run

away..."

Raegan, petrified, shouted, "Stay back! What do you think you're doing?"

The tall man lit up a cigarette, murmuring, "Wish I had the time to stick around, but alas..."

"Thud!" A dull thump echoed through the room.

Chapter 1669

The tall man cried out as his head erupted in a spray of blood, dropping dead.

Raegan let out a breath of relief. She had noticed Lauren lying in wait and had intentionally drawn the tall man's attention to herself.

"Watch out, make sure there's nobody else around..." Raegan's warning was abruptly cut off as she noticed Lauren grabbing a stone.

The room was filled with the sound of heavy, relentless thumping as Lauren furiously continued to strike the tall man's already still body.

"Ah!" Raegan shrieked, clasping her hand over her mouth.

Lauren was in a frenzied rage, relentlessly pounding with no sign of stopping.

Just then, the heavier man burst in and announced, "Bro, the ride's ready."

Yet, the heavier man froze in his tracks, the tall man nowhere in sight, only to catch Lauren by a haystack, Laughing nonsensically.

Walking in, the heavier man cursed, "Wretched hag, get out of the way. My bro..."

Suddenly, the heavier man's words trailed off, and he dropped to the floor with a "thud."

After a beat, the heavier man exploded, "Bro! Bro!"

But in place of the tall man, there was only a grotesque mess of flesh.

"What? Keep yelling," Lauren faced the heavier man with a wicked grin.

"Why aren't you calling out to your bro now?"

The heavier man's legs gave out, his expression the epitome of horror as he staggered back. He yelled, panic-stricken, "Stay back, you beast! Monster..."

But the next second, only cries of pain were heard.

"Ah! It hurts!" Echoes of the heavier man's terrified scream filled the room.

In Lauren's mouth was a piece of bloody flesh.

The heavier man held his bleeding face, screaming in pain, "Ah!"

Lauren burst into malicious laughter, clapping her hands. "Look who's the monster now! Calling me a monster? You're the real beast here!"

Her laughter spiraled into hysteria, a testament to her lost sanity.

Raegan took this chaos as her cue, quickly freeing herself and dashing toward the exit.

The commotion made Lauren's smirk disappear in an instant. Monster..

Once celebrated for her nice appearance, she was now just a hideous version of herself. It was all Raegan's fault! If not for Raegan, Mitchel wouldn't have dealt with her for her doings and she wouldn't have ended up like this.

Chapter 1670

Lauren's appearance had been marred to the point of being almost unrecognizable. She laid the blame wrongly at Raegan's feet. In her eyes, it was entirely Raegan's doing.

Blaming Raegan entirely, Lauren sprung forward, yanked Raegan back by her hair, and hurled her across the room.

Thankfully, Raegan hit a haystack, not the hard floor, but the throw still dazed her.

"Thought you could escape, huh?" Lauren taunted, moving closer with a terrifying glint in her eyes. Her madness was palpable.

Lauren's deranged state and effect of the drug granted her an extraordinary force and agility, rendering her nearly unstoppable.

Raegan worked to keep her voice steady and said, "Lauren, killing me now is just what they want." "You think I can't see through you?" Lauren's eyes narrowed, "You're just spewing nonsense to get away, right?"

Raegan said yes inwardly. She said to Lauren, "Did you ever stop to think who might want us both out of the picture?"

This question seemed to hit Lauren hard. It was something Lauren hadn't thought about.

As Raegan leaned back subtly on the floor, she continued, seeking to gain time, "Shouldn't we at least know who's behind this before the end? Got any ideas who it might be?"

Lauren mulled over Raegan's question, her thoughts in disarray, feeling like her mind was under attack.

Raegan insinuated, "Do you think Katie orchestrated your rescue?"

The look on Lauren's face said it all.

Lauren never really knew Katie up close, but the pieces fell into place. Her savior was on Katie's payroll. Despite donning with a mask, Lauren recognized her savior as precisely the one who had slipped her drugs in that dimly lit alley.

Raegan knew her guess was spot-on. "Katie's behind this, right? She's not out to save you. She wants to hurt me while throwing you under the bus!"

Lauren lost her cool. "That's ridiculous! You're just trying to confuse me!"

Lauren refused to believe the truth. She never had issues with Katie.

Even though Katie was once engaged to Mitchel, Katie had always been nice to her. Plus, Katie was the one who brought clients for her back when she couldn't get any near to Mitchel.

"Why do you think Katie went out of her way to save you? What's in it for her?" Raegan's voice was sharp with accusation. "Remember what those guys said? Katie's playing you as her pawn. She's got a knack for pulling strings from the shadows, never touching the dirt herself!"

Lauren's face showed a flicker of doubt as she weighed Raegan's point, which held some truth.

Raegan's true motive wasn't to convince Lauren. She was just buying time. Trying to negotiate with someone as unpredictable as Lauren was a gamble. After all, Lauren had already ended two lives without a second thought.

As Lauren's attention wavered, Raegan edged toward the exit and, seizing her moment, sprinted out. She wedged a stick she'd found into the door handle, jamming it shut.

Lauren's reaction was immediate, her fists pounding against the barrier.

Raegan knew the makeshift lock was temporary. Spinning around, she noticed a black SUV by the

entrance. She pulled the door open and started searching, her hands finding the keys in the glove box.