

## Unbreakable 1671

### Chapter 1671

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As Raegan slid the key into the ignition, she flinched at the sound of the door giving way. A livid Lauren was barreling toward the SUV. With a start, Raegan noticed the car had a stick shift. It had been ages since she'd handled one. Trusting her instincts, Raegan fired up the engine, stepped on the clutch and brake, slipped it into gear, and let go of the handbrake. But the SUV jolted! Regaining her composure, Raegan realized her mistake with the pedals. With the brake released, she finally got the car rolling smoothly.

Suddenly, there was a thunderous crash from above! Lauren, thwarted by the locked doors, had scrambled up to the roof rack and was now atop the SUV. The sunroof was her only barrier. Raegan barely had a moment of relief before Lauren's wild, red eyes fixed on a brick, and she began to hammer at the sunroof. At that instant, Lauren seemed like a creature from a nightmare. Then, without warning, the car's system booted up. Just then, chilling laughter echoed inside, sending shivers down Raegan's spine. Raegan scanned the interior. Apart from the chaos unfolding above, the car was empty. The car's speakers crackled to life. "Hello, how are you?" Raegan could detect the foreign lilt in the distorted voice. "Cat got your tongue? Or are you just frightened?" the voice prodded her. With composed intensity, Raegan asked, "Who's this? Who's behind this?" The reply came with a mirthless chuckle, skirting a straight answer.

"The person trying to kill you and I are after the same target. But her way of dealing with you is too pedestrian for my taste. I've made some enhancements." Raegan pressed on, her tone unyielding, "What do you mean by that?" The voice drew out its response with unnerving calm. "Think of it as a significant upgrade. There's enough firepower in this vehicle to turn a skyscraper to dust." A surge of panic raced through Raegan. Her gut screamed at her to bring the car to a halt. The voice in the speakers gave a knowing laugh. "Just a friendly heads-up. The second you leave that seat, boom. It all goes up." Raegan, rooted to her spot, yelled, "You're mad! This is murder! What you're doing is a crime!"

### Chapter 1672

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"A crime? Interesting!" The voice treated her accusation as a joke.

"Do you really think you'll make it out of this to point the finger at me?"

"Who are you?" Raegan's voice was sharp with demand.

The caller played coy. "Think of yourself as a failed project of my experiments that I'd like to end you personally."

Her mind racing, Raegan connected the dots. "You're the one who tried to kill me five years ago, with the car crash?"

"Sharp as a tack!" the voice doled out mock praise. "Such a pity you will meet your end soon. Such brains in a pretty package."

Frustration nipped at Raegan. "Katie's behind this, isn't she?"

"Last time, yes. She didn't ring me up this time," the voice drawled with contempt. "That is why her plan to finish you off seemed so bland."

At this revelation, Raegan's mind whirled, unable to fathom Katie's deep-seated grudge against her, considering their limited exchanges back then.

Katie had seemed innocuous in Raegan's presence, always a benign presence, yet all the while, she was orchestrating Raegan's ruin from the shadows.

"Are you affiliated with the Maxwell family?" Raegan pressed.

"Curiosity can be dangerous." The voice oozed smugness as it continued, "Enjoy your final thirty minutes."

The call ended sharply, and Raegan's gaze fixed on the dashboard where a timer ominously began its countdown.

With each tick, her dread mounted.

Torn over whether the threat was real, Raegan hesitated to test its truth.

Suddenly, there was a loud "thud."

Lauren had shattered one of the windows, peppering Raegan with glass fragments.

One sliver struck Raegan's neck, sending a sharp pang through her.

Grasping the steering wheel, Raegan struggled to maintain her composure as Lauren pounded on the sunroof, desperate to get in.

With limited moves left, Raegan held the wheel firm and pressed on.

Suddenly, Lauren breached the window, her torso surging into the car.

Her hand latched onto Raegan's hair as she yelled, "Nowhere to run, huh?"

The sudden yank sent Raegan reeling, and an urgent alarm blared through the cabin.

"Lauren, let go. There's a bomb in the car!" Raegan cried out.

Chapter 1673

Lauren hesitated, suspicion etched on her face, but her grip didn't wane. "You're playing me again!"

Raegan, drenched in perspiration across her neck and brow, insisted, "It's the truth."

Struggling for her life, Raegan couldn't help but feel ensnared by a relentless destiny. Fatigue and

desperation took hold. What was her next move? The faces of Janey and the others surfaced in her mind.

Just as hope dwindled, a familiar luxury car appeared, gliding beside Raegan.

Raegan caught the unique license plate in the mirror, and tears flooded her eyes.

Upon spotting the car, Lauren's rage boiled over. She threw herself into the backseat and then hurled forward, hands gripping Raegan's throat as she shrieked, "Perfect, a double death it is!"

"Uh..." Raegan fought to speak, her voice stuck in her throat. One of her hands gripped the steering wheel while the other tugged at the claws coiled around her neck, a frantic struggle.

Yet, Lauren's strength was formidable. Raegan's dual efforts were futile. She couldn't pry Lauren's hands off with just one hand.

Raegan's complexion morphed from red to a ghastly white and then to a deep shade of purple.

Mitchel in the nearby black luxury car caught sight of Raegan's distress and issued a decisive command. "Hit the car!"

Matteo, surprised, took a moment to process and asked, "Mr. Dixon, did I hear you correctly? What did you just say?"

Mitchel's expression was stern, his command crisp. "Drop to seventy miles an hour. Then, speed up and target their car's rear left."

Matteo now grasped the urgency, realizing Mitchel's plan. If they didn't crash into them, the crazy Lauren could have choked Raegan to death.

Matteo decreased the speed and then accelerated, the car's engine roaring, drawing Raegan's attention.

Even amidst her struggle, Raegan accelerated, and the high speed caused Lauren's grip to falter slightly.

Raegan swerved sharply, causing Lauren's hold to slip.

Though Lauren's grip hadn't fully loosened, it was significantly less tight than before.

In desperation, Raegan rolled down the window, signaling Matteo's car to halt.

As Matteo was about to make an impact, a stern command from Mitchel came. "Stop!"

Mitchel's car halted abruptly, and its speed was drastically reduced.

Mitchel sensed the urgency in Raegan's gestures, hinting at explosives in the vehicle. His heart sank, and he ordered, "Catch up but maintain distance."

Once Mitchel's car was alongside the SUV Raegan was in, he heard Raegan's faint utterance, "Explosives!"

Mitchel's guess was spot-on. Crashing into the SUV was clearly not a choice.

With Lauren still attempting to choke Raegan, Mitchel directed, "Close in, but don't hit them!"

Chapter 1674

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Matteo's task was to shadow the black SUV closely, avoiding any crashes while staying within arm's reach. The tension made Matteo's palms slick with sweat.

Suddenly, a loud "crash" echoed as Mitchel employed a window breaker to shatter the SUV's back window.

The glass exploded into shards, scattering and cutting Lauren.  
Yet, Lauren appeared unfazed, maintaining her relentless hold on Raegan's throat.  
Seeing Raegan's face grow increasingly purple, Mitchel couldn't delay any further. He extended his hand to Matteo and said, "Give me the connector."  
Matteo handed over a gadget that looked akin to a USB stick.  
Mitchel peeked through the window, issuing a command in a deep tone, "When I instruct you to steer right, turn the wheel sharply and make space."  
Matteo was still trying to piece together the plan. In an instant, he observed Mitchel leaning out the window, his arm outstretched to clasp the SUV's window frame.  
Matteo's face turned pale, realizing Mitchel's intentions.  
Due to the window's jagged remnants, Mitchel's hand was bleeding, yet he persisted.  
Matteo couldn't contain his concern and said, "Mr. Dixon, you're risking too much!"  
Mitchel's expression was resolute, his focus unwavering. "Turn right!"  
Hearing the command, Matteo, with no time for doubt, yanked the wheel to the right, his back soaked in sweat.  
Suddenly, a hiss filled the air. The tires wailed, protesting against the asphalt.

Mitchel leaned against the car window, stretching his arm into the SUV to snatch Lauren.  
The black SUV kept rolling forward. It couldn't halt.  
Yet, as they raced forward, Mitchel had to bend his legs to avoid touching the ground. Otherwise, any small mistake would send him crashing headfirst onto the road, all blood and broken bones!  
Raegan was nearly choked to the point of Losing oxygen. Her mind was foggy, yet her hands clung to the steering wheel. She knew she couldn't afford to let go of the steering wheel.  
Mitchel was already here for her. Raegan believed if she persisted, he would come through for her.  
Raegan clung to that steering wheel, not just for herself but for Janey and all who cherished her.  
Lauren caught sight of Mitchel's determined visage close by and saw the intense hatred in his gaze.  
"Release... Release her!" Mitchel demanded.  
The wind and resistance made it tough for Mitchel to speak clearly.  
Mitchel repeated with emphatic force, "Release her!"

Chapter 1675

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Lauren's eyes flared with rage, a twisted smile emerging. "Ah, Mitchel, so you've come at last!"  
Mitchel exerted immense strength and focused on action, dragging Lauren out with all his might.  
With Lauren's grip broken, coughs sounded from Raegan.  
Despite her coughing fit, Raegan stubbornly clung to the steering wheel, unwilling to release her grip.  
Mitchel felt a bit relieved as the immediate danger seemed to ease up.  
However, that relief was short-lived, as Lauren brandished a syringe.  
Her manic laughter filled the air. "Mitchel, recognize this?"  
Mitchel's gaze turned icy and piercing.

“The last time, I was ready to give her an injection, but you stepped in. This time, I won’t mess up.” Lauren smiled ominously.

Lauren’s job assigned by Katie was to give an injection to Raegan.

Lauren would do it even without getting anything in return. Even if it meant her death, she intended to take Raegan down with her.

Still struggling to regain full consciousness, Raegan remained unaware of the confrontation unfolding behind her. She bit down on her tongue, fighting to stay alert, trying vainly to decelerate the uncontrollable vehicle.

Yet, the SUV was messed with. It couldn’t halt!

Mitchel could only watch as Lauren poised the syringe at Raegan’s neck. In a moment of urgency, he cried out, “Lauren, please, stop!”

After not hearing her name for a while, Lauren stopped when she heard it again. She turned to face Mitchel, her visage marred by blood and tears and twisted by intense feelings. “Mitchel, you’re indebted to me. You owe me!”

Lauren’s voice escalated into a shriek. “I loved you. Why didn’t you reciprocate? Why!”

Seizing the opportunity, Mitchel lunged for the syringe. However, Lauren, flashing a menacing grin, thrust it forcefully toward him.

“If that’s how it is, let’s die together!” Lauren ranted uncontrollably, “If I can’t be with my beloved, then no one can, not Raegan, not Katie. None of you will have Mitchel!”

Faced with a split-second decision, Mitchel didn’t falter in his resolve. His choice was clear. He understood the significance of this decision. No matter what, he’d always stick by Raegan, never letting her go.

As Lauren aimed to administer the injection, Mitchel reached for the SUV’s door handle, yanking it open.

The door burst open with a resounding “bang”!

Caught off guard, Lauren tumbled out. She hit the ground with a heavy “thud.”

Matteo, witnessing the scene, immediately halted to check on Lauren.

The car’s high speed had left half of Lauren’s face disfigured. She lay on the ground, not moving, as if she were dead.

Chapter 1676

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Matteo didn’t feel sorry for her. Those who hurt others also hurt themselves.

Matteo dragged Lauren to the roadside, informed the authorities, and then resumed following the SUV.

The threat of the SUV wasn’t done yet.

Mitchel wobbled by the door, his body almost hanging in the air, a risky situation.

“Mitchel!” Raegan cried out, fraught with concern.

Trapped by her seatbelt, Raegan could only observe Mitchel through the rearview mirror.

“Don’t worry.” Mitchel’s voice, steady and deep, tried to soothe her even in the chaos.

The digital timer on the dashboard was ticking down, with only 15 minutes remaining. Tears flowed, and Raegan sobbed. "I can't control it... Mitchel... I can't... Get out of the car..."

Dabbing at her eyes, Raegan insisted, "Mitchel, as soon as we reach the dirt fields, you need to jump out."

Mitchel disregarded Raegan's plea.

Holding his breath, Mitchel extended his long legs, attempting to hook onto the car's door frame. However, the car's sudden jolt nearly threw Mitchel off balance due to inertia.

After failing in his initial attempt, Mitchel took a few deep breaths and shifted tactics, climbing from the door up onto the roof.

Raegan's face paled with terror.

Realizing her pleas were futile, she gritted her teeth and tightened her grip on the steering wheel, striving to keep the car steady.

Finally, with a "bang," Mitchel vaulted onto the roof of the car and swiftly climbed through the sunroof into the car.

Raegan's face, still pale with shock, betrayed her unease.

Mitchel wanted to embrace her, but seeing the countdown timer, he held back. He quickly connected a device and then spoke into a Bluetooth earpiece, addressing Matteo, "How's it going?"

Within moments, Matteo's anxious voice crackled through, "Mr. Dixon, there are explosives!"

Mitchel's heart sank.

Matteo continued, "They're under the driver's seat, enough to level a skyscraper."

Under the driver's seat? Mitchel's typically composed demeanor turned ashen. Luckily, Raegan hadn't moved from her seat.

"How do we handle this?" Mitchel's voice was cold and controlled.

Chapter 1677

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Support had arrived, and Matteo, now relieved of driving duties, had forwarded the SUV's data to the safety team for strategizing.

With Mitchel by her side, Raegan felt a bit less terrified than before. "Are the explosives real?" she asked.

Raegan had only heard that mysterious man mention it, yet she couldn't ignore the possibility that it might simply be a tactic to frighten her.

Mitchel paused briefly before responding honestly, "Yes, they are."

Raegan visibly shuddered, fear evident in her eyes. Faced with the imminent threat of death, it was only natural for her to be scared.

Mitchel felt a pang of empathy for her. "They're working on a solution. Don't be afraid. I'll stay with you."

Raegan, focusing ahead, tried to maintain her composure. "Mitchel, if there's truly no way out, you have to jump out of the car!"

"I won't leave," Mitchel responded in a simple and direct manner.

Tears streamed down Raegan's face as she pleaded, "Mitchel, I'm serious. You don't have to die with me..."

"I won't let that happen. I'll ensure you survive," he reassured her.

Raegan fell silent. Her eyes fixed on the screen, showing only twelve remaining minutes.

Aware of the slim chances, Raegan felt an urgency to speak but struggled to find the right words.

"If... If..."

Her voice strained, she managed, "Janey... Take care of Janey... Let her know I love her dearly..."

Raegan's composure began to slip. Despite the recent ordeal, she'd kept control of the steering wheel, but now her limbs felt rigid with anxiety. "Mitchel, get out of this car. Jump out!" she urged. The car was headed toward a deserted area on what seemed like a predetermined path.

ALL Raegan needed was to tilt the steering wheel slightly for Mitchel to leap onto the nearby muddy ground. Injury was a risk, but it beat certain death.

"Raegan!" Mitchel gripped the steering wheel with determination, his voice resolute. "You need to tell Janey yourself that you love her."

His deep, somber eyes were soothing as he added, "I promise."

Raegan's turbulent emotions began to settle.

Just then, the Bluetooth connection sprang back to life.

Mitchel, composed in his manner, listened attentively before calmly stating, "Deactivate the screen countdown."

Raegan's heart skipped a beat. "Mitchel!"

"There's a way now," Mitchel reported urgently. "Matteo has successfully hacked the bomb's timer, but the vehicle cannot be halted. You must adhere to my guidance and jump out."

Chapter 1678

Raegan felt a surge of hope so sudden that tears threatened to spill.

Disbelief colored her voice as she asked, "Really?"

Mitchel met her gaze, his voice soft. "Trust me."

"I trust you," Raegan affirmed without hesitation.

A gentle smile played on Mitchel's lips. "Stay still. I'll handle the steering."

Mitchel's long legs extended from the passenger side, encroaching into the driver's space, which suddenly felt cramped.

"Mitchel..." Unable to see the road ahead, Raegan's anxiety grew.

"It's alright," Mitchel reassured her, placing a hand on her shoulder.

"It's a preset route."

A preset route meant the vehicle's course was predetermined, independent of the driver's visibility.

Mitchel explained that Matteo had arranged for another vehicle to race ahead and set up a long airbag. Even if Raegan jumped, she wouldn't be injured.

Feeling slightly calmer, Raegan nodded.

"Are you ready?" Mitchel inquired.

Raegan nodded and anxiously questioned, "Why aren't you jumping out with me?"

"We can't both jump," Mitchel explained urgently. "There's no time to waste."

Raegan realized he was right and fell into a tense silence.

"I'll count to three, and then you jump, okay?" Mitchel said.

Before Raegan could respond, Mitchel's cool lips lightly brushed her forehead. A kiss without passion, yet laden with unspoken emotion.

As Raegan trembled, on the verge of speaking, Mitchel covered her eyes with his hand.

"Don't watch," he instructed.

"One, two, three.."

The next instant, the car door flung open.

With a rush of air, a faint "I love you" was lost in the wind.

Raegan didn't jump out of the car herself. It was Mitchel who forcefully pushed her out.

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Chapter 1679

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"Thump!"

Raegan landed safely on the deployed airbag.

Matteo halted his car abruptly and hurried out, calling, "Madam!"



Assisted by the bodyguards, Raegan stood up as Matteo approached, asking urgently, "Madam, are you injured?"  
Raegan shook her head and inquired, "Where's Mitchel?"  
Matteo fell silent.  
Growing increasingly anxious, Raegan pressed, "Where is Mitchel?"  
Matteo couldn't meet her gaze, tears streaming down his face.  
"He said he would jump after me." Raegan's heart tightened painfully, barely able to ask, "Where is he?"  
Matteo broke down, sobbing. "Mr. Dixon didn't jump out."  
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Raegan's heart skipped a beat, and her breath caught in her chest.  
Her mouth fell open in disbelief. "What do you mean by that?"  
The ensuing silence allowed panic to spread unchecked.  
Raegan clutched Matteo's sleeve, her voice breaking. "Talk to me. Say anything!"

Matteo's eyes were swollen from tears. He reached out to support Raegan, his voice rough.  
"Madam, Mr. Dixon told me to make sure you get back home safely."  
Raegan brushed off his hands, her lips quivering. "Please, Matteo, save him!"  
Silence filled the air, pushing Raegan to the edge.  
"Why aren't you rescuing him? Didn't you manage to hack the bomb's countdown? It's stopped!"  
Raegan's voice was rough from all the yelling and crying. "You have to save him..."  
Tears rolled down Matteo's cheeks. "Madam, there's absolutely no plan... None at all."  
No plan... Raegan felt as if she'd been struck by lightning, opening a deep wound in her heart.  
"Ah!" she screamed, her voice packed with desperation, and rushed forward.  
Matteo held her firmly, tears flowing. "Mr. Dixon knew what he was doing. He made his choice."  
A sharp pain spread from Raegan's heart throughout her body, cutting deeply. So, there had never been a plan. Mitchel had chosen to face death for her.  
"You need to tell Janey yourself that you love her."

## Chapter 1680

"I won't let that happen. I'll ensure you survive."  
Mitchel's echoed in Raegan's mind. Upon reflecting, she realized he never said he'd jump out of the car with her from the beginning. He was battling to keep her safe.  
Raegan felt like her heart was empty, the agony almost too much to bear.  
Then, Matteo's phone buzzed. He looked shocked. "It's Mr. Dixon!"  
Matteo set the phone to speaker mode. Raegan, shaking, swung between tears and laughter. "Mitchel, cut it out. You made a promise to me..."  
Raegan's voice was careful but desperate, trying to make sure Mitchel understood her.  
"You promised to stick to my side." Holding back tears, she insisted, "You gave your word, Mitchel."  
"Raegan." Mitchel's voice cut through the howling wind, steady and distinct. "I'm sorry. I

can't stick to my promise," he admitted.

"No!" Raegan's voice trembled. "No, Mitchel, listen to me. I don't accept this Raegan had never acted so desperately, her screams hiding her fear.

She couldn't face the thought of losing Mitchel. "No, Mitchel, please. Janey... Janey needs you. I'm begging you, please!" Despite Raegan's desperate pleas, all Mitchel could offer was an apology. Raegan was on the brink of losing her mind. "Mitchel, hang in there. I'm on my way to you!" Without waiting for an answer, Raegan dashed to a car, yanked the driver out, slammed the door shut, and took off. The inside of the car was dead quiet.

The next second, a huge explosion rocked the car and the ground below.

Raegan was left staring, shocked and deafened, unable to hear anything for a while. Gradually, she looked up to see a huge black mushroom cloud forming in front of her.

A deadly silence took over everything.

The smell of explosives seeped in through the SUV's windows, slowly filling up the space and telling the harsh tale of what had happened.

When the shaking stopped, Raegan let out a loud cry from deep within her.

"Ah!" she wailed in agony, her head banging against the steering wheel uncontrollably.

"Madam!" Matteo swiftly turned off the engine for Raegan, his body trembling, in disbelief of the event, but he remembered Mitchel's last orders.

Raegan's voice was rough, hardly louder than a whisper. "Take me to..."

Raegan was shaking uncontrollably, struggling even to breathe. Her chest hurt so much that it felt like it was going to end her.

Knowing her unfinished words, Matteo gently put Raegan in the back seat and started driving.

Not five kilometers away lay the entrance to the sea.

Raegan couldn't take her eyes off the dark water. Was this the right place?