

Unbreakable 1691

Chapter 1691

I'm the only rightful heir to the Dixon Group. I can give you everything he promised, and more!

Raegan's gaze grew colder as she faced Henley. "He's not dead," she said coldly.

"Don't kid yourself. He couldn't have survived that. Why do you keep deceiving yourself?"

Henley's tone dropped. "Why don't you try to let me take care of you? I'd treat you so much better than he ever did..."

"Smack!" The slap echoed sharply through the air, striking Henley's face with force.

"Mitchel's alive!" Raegan hissed sharply, her voice low and threatening. "Say that again, and next time it'll be more than just your cheek."

Anger flared on Henley's face. He glared at Raegan for a moment before suddenly grabbing her wrist and pushing her against the rough wall.

"Have you lost touch with reality?" Henley was close enough for Raegan to feel his warm breath on her cheek. "Mitchel is dead. You're in my care now. Behave, and perhaps I'll consider being merciful."

Fury exploded in Raegan's eyes, scorching crimson. She tried to free her other hand to strike Henley, but he was quick to grasp it, effectively restraining her.

Henley pinned both her hands against the wall, his position dominating. A malicious grin formed on his lips. "It looks like gentle persuasion isn't your thing. Maybe I should try something a bit more direct?"

With one hand, Henley secured her wrists. With the other, he tilted her chin upward, his voice casual. "Let's play a game. One slap from you, one ki*s from me. Think carefully about your next move."

Raegan shook with fury. "How dare you treat me this way? Did you ever think about Mitchel?"

"I don't find anything amiss." Henley's voice carried a touch of mischief. "With Mitchel gone, it seems right for a supportive sibling like me to 'comfort' his widow."

Raegan clenched her teeth. "You were involved in the explos

ion, weren't you?"

Henley hesitated briefly. "No, I didn't know anything about it."

"Swear on it," Raegan pressed.

"Raegan, I would never deliberately hurt you," Henley said sternly, his voice deep and threatening.

"You don't dare to swear, right?" Raegan taunted, "Is this your way of showing care for me?"

Henley's look became frosty. Alexis had promised to help him get everything back and told him not to worry.

However, Henley hadn't foreseen Katie's wish for Raegan's demise or Alexis' longing for Mitchel's. Unaware of each other's motives, Katie and Alexis had unknowingly complicated an incident that led to Mitchel's disappearance. Now, the truth had surfaced, but it was far too late. After a tense few seconds, Henley finally let go of Raegan's wrist.

"I know you've been hurt. I promise, I'll make this right," he said softly.

Just because Henley couldn't confront Katie now didn't mean he never would.

"Don't bother," Raegan refused swiftly, pushing Henley away to widen the gap between them. Her tone was cold. "No matter what you do, I will never be with you, not even as friends. Forget that idea."

Henley was wounded by her undisguised hostility. He reached out and yanked her into his arms forcefully, his eyes alight with defiance.

Chapter 1692

"And what if I don't?"

Rage boiled in Raegan as she tried to escape his strong hold. "Let me go!" she snapped.

Ignoring her demands, Henley's eyes gleamed with fierce resolve.

"I've taken over the Dixon Group. You think I can't make you mine?"

His hidden desire, restrained for too long, now erupted with the force of an explosion. He moved closer, his stare locked on Raegan's pale face, her delicate features marked by a distinct vulnerability.

Her lips quivered slightly, silently begging to be ki*sed.

Gripping her waist even tighter, Henley said with chilling intensity, "There will be no more Mitchel in this world, and you'll belong to me."

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The threat in his tone was palpable as he nearly ki*sed her.

But Raegan acted swiftly, kneeing him sharply in the groin.

"Ah!" Henley bent over in pain, taking steps back, his expression twisted in anger.

Without looking back, Raegan turned to her ally. "Got that on camera?"

"Crystal clear," Matteo replied, stepping out from the shadows with his phone ready.

Henley's face contorted into a grimace of disbelief. "What the hell is this?"

Henley lunged at Raegan with Lightning speed, but Matteo intercepted him effortlessly, positioning himself protectively in front of Raegan, his sharp eyes warily watching Henley.

"Raegan, did you do that on purpose?" Henley asked, his brow throbbing. Sharp as ever, he finally realized that Raegan had deliberately provoked him, pushing him until he lost control.

Raegan's smile widened into a smug grin. "Imagine the news. A Dixon Group executive caught red-handed trying to sexually assault the CEO's ex-wife in broad daylight."

Henley's eyebrows knitted together, his face a blend of disbelief and anger. "You wouldn't dare! Just try to publish it." After all, for someone with his influence, silencing a few media outlets was a minor task.

"Why publish it at all?" Raegan's voice was thick with sarcasm. "Such tantalizing gossip should only circulate within the sacred walls of the Dixon Group, giving everyone a front-row seat to your relentless ambition. Wouldn't that be entertaining?"

Henley raised an eyebrow, his tone becoming threatening. "'Raegan, are you sure you want to

antagonize me?”

Raegan knew all too well that Henley’s endurance for years was a testament to his shrewdness. The video could only hold him off for some time. Her aim was to distract Henley and keep him from making rash decisions. She was determined to restrain him for as long as she could.

Raegan gave Henley her answer by asking Matteo, “Matteo, did you send it?”

Matteo nodded. “It’s been sent to every group chat of the Dixon Group.”

Henley’s anger boiled over as he slammed his fist into the wall.

“You’re just making things worse for yourself!”

Chapter 1693

Raegan stayed composed. “Henley, drop your wicked plans, and I won’t go after you.”

Henley finally got it.

“Why?” As Henley stood up straight again, his face showed his bewilderment. “I love you as much as Mitchel did. I can give you everything he could, and more. Why can’t you love me?”

Raegan’s smile was faint. “You are not him.”

In this world, no one could take Mitchel’s place in Raegan’s heart.

After all, Mitchel had loved Raegan without conditions and had already sacrificed his life for her.

After leaving the Dixon Group headquarters, Matteo shared as they walked, “Our men went to get Beuford, but he mysteriously disappeared the day before yesterday. Mr. Dixon had been keeping men around to protect Beuford. With everything that’s happening, it seems likely someone took the chance to kidnap Beuford. It looks like he might have met a bad end.”

Raegan thought quickly about the situation. “Keep searching,” she ordered.

As they neared their vehicle, Matteo stopped, his voice carrying a note of fear. “Do you really think Mr. Dixon is still alive?”

Steadily, Raegan met his look. “He’ll return. Mitchel had promised me he wouldn’t leave me.”

At that moment, Matteo saw in Raegan, once someone he thought of as delicate and needing protection, a strong resemblance to Mitchel.

They both had a tough and steadfast spirit.

Matteo started to believe more in Raegan’s words. Sometimes, just having hope was what one needed to hold onto.

As Matteo got into the car and was about to start it, a knock came on the window. Turning, he was met with the unexpected sight of Luciana. He quickly got out of the car. “What brings you here?” Luciana waved her hand lightly. “I want a word with Raegan.”

Raegan stepped out of the car with graceful politeness.

Luciana looked at Raegan and then down at the ground, pausing before she asked, “May I see Janey?”

Raegan shook her head and said, “I’m not ready to let you meet Janey yet.”

A look of disappointment passed over Luciana’s face. She paused for a moment and then asked, “Can I just watch her from afar?”

Initially, Raegan wanted to refuse, but she couldn't bring herself to say so. Despite Luciana's past behavior toward her, Luciana's affection for Mitchel had never waned.

After a moment's contemplation, Raegan agreed.

Raegan went inside the studio to fetch Janey, as Luciana's car stopped at the curb.

As Raegan reappeared, Janey's tiny hand clasped in hers, Luciana was struck by how much Janey resembled Mitchel.

Janey had gotten the best of both Raegan and Mitchel and blossomed into a beautiful girl.

Chapter 1694

A smile briefly bloomed across Luciana's face, only to dissolve into tears. Despite everything, she felt comforted knowing that Mitchel's legacy lived on in Janey.

Seeing Luciana upset, the driver asked, "Ma'am, should we follow?"

Luciana, wiping her tears, answered, "No." Raegan was taking great care of Janey, and Luciana felt she shouldn't interfere.

Luciana quickly instructed, "To the police station."

Luciana felt compelled to personally check the updates of Katie's case. The Glyn family held a lot of sway, and Katie had managed to find a legal loophole that kept her from being directly involved. It was likely Katie would be released soon.

However, Luciana was determined not to let Katie get away so easily.

Katie was detained for at least 48 hours.

As they drove, Luciana broke the silence. "Does Katie's bodyguard have any other family members?"

The driver answered, "We're currently checking on that, ma'am. It appears he has a mentor who is almost like a father to him."

"Locate him," Luciana commanded sharply.

"Yes, ma'am," the driver promptly replied.

Luciana turned her gaze toward the window, her mind burdened with worry. She held onto a slender hope, believing in Raegan's firm conviction that somehow, Mitchel was still fighting for his Life. Meanwhile, in the sterile confines of a biological laboratory, a striking man lay unconscious on a spotless hospital bed. His complexion was ghostly pale, his lips a dull gray.

A person in sterile clothes watched over him, concern marking his face as he turned to a female doctor. "Is there really nothing more we can do?" The voice carried an edge of desperation. The female doctor shook her head. "We weren't quick enough," she lamented. "His body was already poisoned, and the cold has intensified the poison's effects after a day and night in the ocean."

"Intensified?" Luis looked puzzled. "I thought there was a month before the first critical phase?"

The doctor replied with a sigh, "There's no more time. If he doesn't regain consciousness soon, he might complete the first treatment phase in his sleep."

Luis paled at the doctor's words. Grasping the doctor's arm tightly, his legs almost gave out beneath him. The doctor steadied him before he could fall.

"Please, stay strong," the doctor cautioned.

Luis' plea was desperate. "Please, do something. He's just made amends with his desired one. They've only just begun to enjoy better days. He can't die now."

"Luis..." The doctor's expression softened. Having known Luis for years, she was aware he seldom sought favors. Yet, for his friend, Luis pled like this.

"You know me. If I had no intention of saving him, I wouldn't have let you bring him to my lab," the doctor said. "As researchers, we're drawn to such unique cases. I would've pursued this even without your urging. But for now..."

The doctor paused, a serious tone taking over. "All we can do is wait for him to wake up before we can continue with the research."

A glimmer of hope sparked in Luis' eyes. There was still a chance.

Chapter 1695

However, the doctor quickly tempered his optimism. "Don't be overly hopeful. I'll do what I can. The rest is in fate's hands."

Luis, struck silent by worry, furrowed his brows.

With a heavy sigh, the doctor added, "When he arrived, he murmured something about 'Raegan' before slipping into a deep coma."

After the doctor departed, Luis remained steadfast by Mitchel's hospital bed, refusing to leave the room. He grasped the need to keep Mitchel's presence here under wraps, a move aimed to ensure Mitchel's safety and the doctor's as well.

As Luis watched Mitchel's strained expression during his unconscious state, he remembered what the doctor just said. He cleared his throat and softly said to Mitchel, "You can't just sleep like this. Raegan is still waiting for you to return..."

The next second, Luis gasped since Mitchel's eyelashes appeared to twitch.

Heartened, Luis leaned closer, whispering repeatedly, "Raegan is waiting for you; stay strong for Raegan..."

Luis continued until his voice grew hoarse, but Mitchel lay unresponsive.

Disheartened, Luis stepped outside to take off his mask and gulped down several mouthfuls of water. He then glanced back at Mitchel's fragile, pale form.

With a sigh, Luis put on the sterile suit again and re-entered the lab, persisting in his soft calls to Mitchel.

Meanwhile, back in Ardlens, Raegan had disrupted the schemes plotted by Alexis and his cronies.

At the police station, Luciana's determination was palpable. She was bent on conducting a thorough investigation.

Despite the Glyn family's attempts to wield their influence, Luciana stood her ground.

Katie assumed she would be released after 48 hours and acted against making a scene.

However, just as the deadline approached, Luciana produced a recording of a phone conversation.

In the recording, while Katie had not directly voiced a command of killing someone, the implications were undeniable.

Now trapped in the police station, Katie hated Luciana to the core. Katie protested that such stealthy recordings should not qualify as evidence, yet Luciana introduced further proof that implied Katie's involvement in a murder conspiracy. Furious, Katie saw that Luciana was determined to prolong her confinement. Having no alternative, Katie begrudgingly requested to speak with Luciana. Luciana consented. She was eager to confront Katie and questioned the latter whether she possessed any moral sense. Before Katie's scheming side surfaced in Luciana's presence, Luciana deemed Katie as considerate and understanding and treated the latter like her own daughter. However, to Luciana's disappointment, Katie dared to plot with Alexis and have Lauren murder her only son. Never in this life would Luciana accept that all these evil individuals could walk away without facing the music. She was resolute in seeing them behind the bars. In the detention room.

Chapter 1696

Katie's hair was disheveled, her face etched with deep distress and fatigue. "Luciana. she started, her voice breaking as she tried to stir Luciana's sympathy with a term of endearment."

Unbeknownst to Katie, Luciana felt a surge of fury at her tactics.

"Cut the crap!" Luciana snapped harshly. "Spit it out if you have something to say!"

"Luciana... You can't do this to me..." Katie persisted, her tears flowing unchecked despite Luciana's fury. "I'm carrying Mitchel's child."

In a swift motion, Luciana slapped Katie sharply. "Whose child do you think you're carrying? Do you think I'm unaware?"

The slap left Katie reeling in pain. She stared at Luciana, her eyes burning with a hatred so fierce that she wished she could annihilate Luciana.

The supervisor stepped in. "Enough! Do you want to continue this meeting or not?"

Katie, biting back her anger, nodded reluctantly.

"This is your first warning," the supervisor declared.

Still seething but feeling powerless, Katie resumed her desperate plea, "Luciana, you must believe me. That woman is the one deceiving you. Her child is the illegitimate one, not mine. The child I'm carrying is definitely Mitchel's..."

"Do you really think I'm still the naive woman I once was, Katie?"

Luciana retorted.

"Luciana, what are you implying..." Katie asked, feigning confusion.

With icy detachment, Luciana disclosed, "Perhaps you're unaware, but Abel still has living relatives. I've secured his biological sample!"

Katie's hands trembled beneath the table, yet she strove for composure. "Luciana, surely you're jesting. Even if you found it, that has nothing to do with me."

She caressed her belly softly and added, "This child isn't his."

Katie believed that by refusing a paternity test, Luciana would have no leverage over her. Luciana offered a faint smile. "The sample you left at the Glyn family's private hospital? I've secured it, and it's currently being tested. With modern technology, we'll have accurate results within 24 hours."

"Katie, Listen up!" Luciana's voice was laden with grief. "I will see that you answer for your recklessness!"

With those final words, Luciana exited swiftly and decisively.

Now alone and trembling with fear, Katie was in a daze since this confrontation was precisely what she feared the most.

Once Luciana was gone, Katie stood up, her legs nearly giving way beneath her.

"Careful!" The supervisor hurried to steady her.

Shaking, Katie returned to her cell, where sleep eluded her, and she tossed and turned with restlessness.

Chapter 1697

Suddenly sitting up, Katie whispered to herself, "I can't just sit here and wait for the end!"

In the silence of the night.

An urgent alarm pierced the stillness of the detention center.

Accompanied by the hurried footsteps of the supervisor, who, upon opening the door, discovered Katie in a pool of blood.

The supervisor screamed for medical assistance, "The pregnant woman in 202... She's slit her wrists. We need an ambulance now!"

The supervisor attempted to stem the bleeding with basic first aid, but the blood flowed copiously from deep cuts.

Soon, paramedics arrived, placing Katie on a stretcher and rushing her to an ambulance as its sirens blared.

As the ambulance departed, Katie's tightly clenched fist relaxed, her lips curling into a faint, triumphant smile.

By the time Raegan heard the news, it was already noon the next day.

However, overwhelmed with issues at the studio, she could scarcely spare a thought for the situation.

The entire supply chain, from sourcing raw materials to the production lines, had collapsed, leading to significant delays in fulfilling a large batch of orders.

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To compound the issue, finished products stored overnight in the company's warehouse were irreparably damaged by two petty thieves who broke in.

Faced with numerous urgent requests, Raegan quickly established a joint after-sales service team to handle refunds with customers.

However, refunds alone couldn't resolve all problems. Some clients required custom items

for imminent events and could not endure a wait for new production. Even offering double the original compensation failed to placate some of them.

Left with no other options, Raegan, alongside her senior management team including Elin from the executive group, committed to meeting each affected customer personally. They apologized and proposed increased compensation, demonstrating the studio's dedication to making amends.

Raegan decided to triple the compensation, which escalated a hundred million dollar order to a three hundred million dollar liability.

Initial assessments valued the destroyed orders at 2.6 billion dollars, leading to an expected payout of 7.2 billion in compensation.

Considering Crescent had amassed a total gross profit of only 2 billion dollars since its founding, bridging this financial gap seemed insurmountable.

The police had apprehended the petty thieves responsible, but they were too impoverished to pay restitution and chose incarceration over payment.

Raegan realized early on that these thieves were merely pawns. The true architects were Alexis and his associates, who, having seen their plans thwarted, were not about to let her escape their vengeance lightly.

Erick, incensed, tried to transfer all available funds from his business to assist Raegan.

However, Raegan declined, unwilling to jeopardize Erick's company.

With no alternatives, she decided to tap into the money her mother had left her.

Later that day, Raegan had been waiting for nearly three hours outside a media company.

In the scorching summer heat, it became clear that the delay by the person Raegan was meant to meet was intentional.

Chapter 1698

Despite the deliberate inconvenience, Raegan maintained her composure.

She couldn't let the reputation of Crescent suffer any damage.

After a lengthy wait under the sun, the manager finally made her way over at a leisurely pace, coffee in hand.

"Hello.." Raegan began, but before she could finish, the entire cup of coffee drenched her head and face. it was clearly intentional.

This woman, a close friend of Katie's, had been instructed by the Glyn family to complicate matters for Raegan.

Feigning shock, the woman exclaimed, "Oh, Miss Foster, I am so terribly sorry! I didn't see you there."

Raegan didn't buy her act. This woman was addressing her. How could she not see her?

Casually wiping the coffee from her face, Raegan handed over a document, calmly saying, "Miss Beckett, please sign this compensation agreement."

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Miss Beckett skimmed it with evident disinterest and responded with a frown, "Miss Foster, this

lacks sincerity. I needed those items by next week, and now you're telling me they're destroyed and you can only compensate threefold? That's insufficient.."

Raegan had faced challenging clients before. She responded earnestly, "Miss Beckett, we have two options: compensation or providing a substitute. Vserand is also an internationally renowned brand. We can procure ready-made items from them for your immediate needs."

Vserand was, indeed, a highly respected brand, significantly more established than Crescent.

However, Miss Beckett, intent on being difficult, shook her head dismissively. "Miss Foster, that's a nice gesture, but we've already made official announcements."

Miss Beckett showed Raegan a photo of the concept that had been officially announced.

Raegan, observant, noticed that the announcement was made at noon.

She furrowed her brow. "Miss Beckett, we called your office at nine this

morning to inform you of the entire situation. Knowing this, why did you proceed with the noon announcement?"

Miss Beckett's expression faltered before she regained her composure.

"I wasn't aware of that. The call must not have been for me."

Her evasion was apparent.

The conversation grew more heated as Miss Beckett's demeanor turned increasingly unreasonable.

"What's wrong with you!" she snapped.

"This is clearly your fault, and yet here you stand, not even kneeling to apologize, and you dare to debate with me! Is this the standard for Crescent?"

"My approach has been appropriate," Raegan replied with calm. "So, Miss Beckett, how would you like us to resolve this? Please propose a solution, and I will consider it..."

Before Raegan could finish, Miss Beckett cut her off sharply, "Didn't I just tell you? Kneel!"

Flipping her hair, Miss Beckett smirked triumphantly. "Then I'll see how I feel."

Raegan maintained her gaze steadily. "Miss Beckett, must you make this so difficult for me?"

Chapter 1699

"When have I made things difficult for you?" Miss Beckett widened her eyes and whispered, almost inaudibly, "It's your own fault for antagonizing the Glyn family."

Raegan heard every word distinctly. Without another comment, she gathered the documents and said, "Then, excuse me, Miss Beckett."

As Raegan turned to leave, Miss Beckett called out in a panic, "Hey! What the hell are you talking about? Where do you think you're going?"

Raegan paused and turned back. "Isn't it clear our discussion is going nowhere?"

Miss Beckett rolled her eyes. "When did I say we couldn't talk? You just lack sincerity..."

With her hand in her pocket and despite the coffee stain, Raegan stood resolute, showing no sign of yielding. "My sincerity is evident Miss Beckett, I see your intent of being difficult quite clearly."

"You really have no patience," Miss Beckett retorted. "Fine, let's not talk then. I'll just tweet right now and tell everyone how unreliable Crescent is!"

Raegan watched Miss Beckett turn and responded coolly, "Miss Beckett, are you sure you want to make the wrong decision now?"

Miss Beckett paused, looking puzzled. "What do you mean?"

Raegan smiled slightly. "Do you truly believe the Glyn family will withstand this fallout?"

Miss Beckett was stunned. She was one of those who flattered the powerful and stepped on the weak. With the Glyn family's directive, she saw no reason not to make things difficult for Raegan. Plus, Miss Beckett took pleasure in tormenting others, making her enjoy this task.

Brushing off Raegan's words, Miss Beckett scoffed disdainfully. "Do you really think you can drive a wedge between Katie and me with just a few words? Dream on!"

"Miss Beckett, your best friend Katie, has been missing for more than two days. Aren't you curious?" Raegan said.

Miss Beckett froze. It was only now that she realized it was Katie's assistant who had been keeping in touch with her these past two days.

She had not talked with Katie, even on the phone. Actually, she tried calling Katie's personal number, but she couldn't get through.

However, Miss Beckett kept her thoughts to herself and retorted, "What does it have to do with you?"

Raegan replied calmly, "Miss Beckett, you should inquire about your best friend's whereabouts. I'll give you five more minutes to decide. If you still don't want to solve things peacefully, then goodbye."

The Glyn family blocked all the news about Katie's detention, but it wasn't impossible for those with connections to uncover it.

Miss Beckett didn't take Raegan's words seriously, thinking Raegan was only bluffing. After all, Katie was a significant figure now.

Aside from being the prospective matriarch of the Dixon family, she was also the CEO of the Glyn Group. Nothing could go wrong if she stayed by Katie's side.

Yet, at Raegan's confidence, Miss Beckett became flustered and immediately took out her phone and called Katie. But still, the person who answered was Katie's assistant.

"Anthea, is Katie there?" Miss Beckett probed.

Anthea replied calmly, "Hello, Miss Beckett. Miss Glyn is currently at an international conference. She can't take your call at this time."

After hanging up, Miss Beckett made another call to a well-connected friend in the industry to check on Katie's situation. The person on the other end of the line said he would check and get back to her.

Chapter 1700

While waiting, Miss Beckett held her head high and said arrogantly, "You are talking nonsense. Katie is still abroad."

Raegan didn't retort. She glanced at the time on her wristwatch. Five minutes had passed. With an expressionless face, she turned around and left without saying a word.

Fuming, Miss Beckett shouted behind Raegan, "If you leave now, don't expect to have it easy!" However, Raegan simply ignored her and continued walking out.

Miss Beckett could only stomp her feet in frustration. She glared at Raegan's back, clenching her fists tightly. She didn't bother to stop Raegan anymore. Anyway, her goal was to make things difficult for Raegan. Raegan's leaving granted her another excuse to make things difficult. Just then, Miss Beckett's phone buzzed. She immediately answered it.

After the person on the other end of the line said a few words, her expression drastically changed. Miss Beckett hastily hung up and shouted at Raegan, "Hey!"

Raegan, as if she hadn't heard, kept walking. Miss Beckett had no choice but to catch up with her. "Hey, I am calling you. Are you deaf or something?" Miss Beckett frowned.

This time, Raegan stopped, turned around, and looked at Miss Beckett.

"Yes?"

Miss Beckett, now much less arrogant and blustering, said in a low voice, "Where's the agreement? I'll sign it now."

Raegan didn't say anything. She only stared at Miss Beckett as if waiting for her to continue.

Miss Beckett, uneasy, asked tentatively, "You aren't going to refuse the compensation, are you?"

After all, the compensation offered by Raegan was a significant amount of money, even surpassing most of the employee's annual salary.

Raegan put away the agreement after Miss Beckett signed it. "No. But Miss Beckett, I hope you will be wiser next time. Do not promote evil practices."

Miss Beckett's expression soured. How dare Raegan lecture her now!

"Who's promoting evil practices..." Miss Beckett stopped at Raegan's cold gaze. It finally dawned on her. The situation had completely reversed. She was no longer negotiating with Raegan. Instead, she now had to beg.

Miss Beckett clutched her fists. This was all that damn Katie's fault.

She considered Katie as a best friend, but Katie kept her in the dark of being detained. Even Anthea, Katie's assistant, dared to lie to her! She almost lost a huge sum of money because of Katie.

Upon leaving the media company, Raegan was met with Alexis waiting for her in the car.

Seeing Raegan covered in disarray, Alexis chuckled and said, "Raegan, you don't have to work this hard. Do you want my help? I can intervene."

Raegan didn't say anything.