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Luciana paused, her voice shaky as she replied, I don't have any information...

Raegan found it hard to believe that Luciana didn't know anything.

Raegan cried out. "When she was younger, Janey showed signs of autism. Early intervention helped her, but a sudden change of environment might trigger a setback. She's your granddaughter. Please tell me, okay?"

Tears streamed down Luciana's face at Raegan's words, and her hands trembled. But she firmly pulled away from Raegan's grip. "I don't know anything, really!"

Luciana hesitated and then added, "Please, try not to cry here. Go home and wait for any news. You'll need to be strong for her."

With that, Luciana left abruptly, biting back her emotions.

Raegan collapsed on the ground, exhausted. She had been running on empty for too long, her body shaking uncontrollably and her face ghostly pale.

With her face buried in her hands, tears streamed down her cheeks.

She felt utterly lost, unsure of her next move. Raegan was certain that Katie's men had taken her daughter, yet every lead turned up empty. "I've failed as a mother..." she whispered to herself, despair washing over her.

Just then, Raegan noticed the guards usually stationed in front of Katie's ward were gone. She made a move to confront Katie, but was immediately blocked by the Glyn family's bodyguards, soon joined by those from the Dixon family.

Blocked from entering, Raegan stood there, puzzled about the sudden change.

Curiosity getting the better of her, Raegan checked the latest news on her phone and discovered a shocking update. Luciana had admitted that Katie's child was Mitchel's!

After some thought, Raegan realized that it had to be connected. She lingered by Katie's ward a moment longer before deciding to leave.

Back in her car, Raegan noticed a missed call and quickly dialed back. "Hello."

"Our deal is off the table because Katie has struck a deal with me. She wants the Dixon Group shares, and in return, she'll give me the child."

"It sounds like there's no trust between you two. Let's revisit this once you've reached an agreement."

The person on the other end paused.

Raegan swiftly ended the call. She would just let these two disgusting people fight it out. She was eager to watch them fight against each other for personal gains.

The driver turned and asked Raegan, "Miss Foster, where to?"

Raegan replied, "Just a moment, please."

She then made a call. "Erick, can you track down Luciana's whereabouts right now?"

Erick quickly directed his team to start the search. "I'm on it," he confirmed over the phone. "Also,

I've found something interesting. Out of the one hundred and eighty-four cars that passed by when Janey went missing, there was a black minibus with a fake license plate. It might be the vehicle that took Janey away."

Erick had been up all night digging for more clues. He and his team were busy examining the backgrounds and connections of over a hundred vehicles to assess any criminal potential.

"Why are you inquiring about Mitchel's mother's location? Do you think she's involved?" Erick asked.

## Chapter 1712

"I think she might be going to see Janey," Raegan disclosed.

Erick furrowed his brow. "What are you suggesting?"

"I can't get into it right now. Just help me find her, and I'll handle it from there."

"Alright. I've sent her location to your phone." Erick texted Luciana's location to Raegan.

"Hold on, I'll come with you," Erick offered.

"I'm going now. Bye. Raegan then instructed the driver to follow the GPS coordinates."

Shortly after, Raegan sensed something amiss. The GPS hadn't updated its position for over ten minutes.

Usually, traffic jams didn't last this long on Ardlens' wide roads.

They reached the destination quickly, but Raegan saw no cars parked on the side of the road. She asked the driver to pull into a temporary parking area and went out to search for Luciana on her own.

She scanned the area but saw no sign of any vehicle.

Trying to reach Luciana by phone proved futile. No one answered. Just then, Raegan heard a vibrating noise coming from a trash can.

Ignoring the filth, she approached and found Luciana's discarded phone inside.

Back in the car, Raegan called Erick. "Erick, there's no need to come over. Luciana isn't here," she told him.

On the other end, Erick was driving. "Not there?" he asked, puzzled.

"She tossed her phone into a trash can," Raegan explained.

This revelation made Erick wary. It seemed like a tactic to avoid being tracked.

Raegan asked, "Can you track a car?"

"Yes, I can."

Raegan then gave him a license plate number.

Back at hospital, Raegan happened to collapse by the window and saw Luciana getting into a taxi. It didn't seem odd to her then that Luciana was taking a taxi.

Raegan simply took note of the license plate because she had a good memory for such details.

Sitting anxiously in the car, Raegan waited for Erick's response.

Soon, he provided the location. This time, it was on the move.

Raegan quickly instructed the driver to head to the location. The road was busy with traffic, not isolated at all.

## Chapter 1713

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Raegan was flustered and had a sinking feeling.

Eventually, they pulled up in a park.

After registration, Raegan's car was allowed inside.

The park was vast, filled with various trails, camping spots, and walkways.

Raegan stepped out of the car. She started walking toward the man-made wetland, her legs trembling slightly with each step.

Not too far ahead, Raegan spotted Luciana holding a baby. It was Janey. "Janey!" she called out.

Raegan dashed over with tears streaming down her cheeks and embraced Janey tightly. Her tears flowed freely. "Janey, you're back at last..."

She sobbed.

However, Janey was unresponsive, her face pale as though she had been sedated.

Quickly, Raegan checked Janey's pulse and was relieved to find it stable.

Finding nothing obviously wrong, Raegan decided to take Janey to the hospital for a thorough check-up. But first, there was a pressing concern.

Raegan turned to Luciana and asked, "Mrs. Dixon, was anyone with Janey? The servant w

ho looks after her is missing too."

Luciana shook her head, her gaze fixed on Janey.

"Mrs. Dixon, where did you find Janey?" Raegan inquired.

Luciana pointed at a red camphor tree by the river. "Janey was sleeping under that tree just now," she explained.

Luciana had followed the clues all the way here, suspecting Katie might resort to some sneaky tricks, but finding Janey had been unexpectedly easy.

At this moment, Raegan's priorities shifted from how Luciana found Janey to ensuring Janey's safety and locating Annis.

Just then, Raegan's phone rang. It was Erick.

Seeing Raegan was occupied, Luciana offered, "Let me hold Janey."

After a moment's hesitation, Raegan handed Janey to Luciana and then stepped aside to answer the call. "Erick, what's the news?" Raegan asked.

"Annis has been found!" Erick exclaimed. "She was unconscious on the roadside and a passerby took her to the hospital."

Raegan was skeptical. She knew Katie was behind this. But what was Katie's endgame? Was it to force Luciana to drop the lawsuit and legitimize the baby she was expecting? Could it really be that simple?

Katie didn't seem like the kind type.

Raegan doubted Katie would keep her promise just because she had given her word.

Chapter 1714

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Raegan mulled over this for a long while but couldn't make sense of it, so she let it go. The priority now was to get Janey checked out.

Raegan informed Erick that she had found Janey, which eased his worries.

After ending the call, Raegan turned around and noticed Luciana gazing at Janey with affection. Clearly, she loved Janey.

This softened Raegan's heart a bit. She considered explaining Luciana's identity to Janey. If Janey wanted to connect with her grandmother, Raegan wouldn't stand in the way.

Raegan finally smiled for the first time in two days and approached Luciana.

After taking Janey from Luciana, just as Raegan was about to say something, an engine roared.

Both Raegan and Luciana turned to the right. A black car was speeding toward them!

"Run!" Luciana yelled suddenly and pushed Raegan away forcefully.

Before Raegan could react, Luciana had already shoved her away.

Raegan rolled uncontrollably down the slope for several meters. She only stopped rolling when she collided with a landscape sculpture.

Despite excruciating pain in her back from the impact, Raegan clung tightly to Janey throughout, holding Janey under the protection of her arms.

The next moment, before Raegan could even blink, she heard a "bang."

Luciana's body, light as a feather, was hurled into the air by the impact of the black car and then brutally slammed back to the ground.

"Ah! Ah!" Raegan's eyes were red and swollen as she screamed in agony.

The ground was soaked with big puddles of blood, and Luciana lay there, her eyes wide open, unable to shut.

"Somebody help! Is anyone here? Please, save her!" Propped against the stone sculpture, Raegan was too hurt to move, screaming hysterically for help.

The black car responsible for Luciana's injuries hadn't even stopped.

Before Raegan could cry out a second time, the black car roared aggressively, revving its engine as it charged at her again.

Suddenly, Raegan's mind went blank with a buzzing noise. The black car was heading straight toward her and Janey! At that moment, her only thought was keeping Janey safe.

Raegan tried to leave with Janey, but the black car was visibly quicker, suddenly accelerating as it bore down on them.

A wave of fear and despair washed over Raegan. Her eyes widened in terror as she watched the black car tear across the lawn like a missile homing in on its targets, hurtling straight toward her and Janey.

At this critical moment, a black Rolls-Royce appeared!

Just as the black car was about to strike, the Rolls-Royce surged from the slope, accelerating rapidly with a thunderous roar.

The black car broke into two pieces right in the air.

Chapter 1715

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“Bang!” The black car smashed into the ground. The people inside died instantly! The black Rolls-Royce settled smoothly onto the wetland. Apart from its front bumper coming off, there seemed to be no serious damage. Raegan and Janey escaped harm. Raegan stared at the striking license plate on the black Rolls-Royce.

For a moment, her mind was a whirlwind of fireworks. This license plate... This license plate hasn't been on the road since Mitchel disappeared. How could this be? Raegan was skeptical as the car door opened, yet she couldn't help but feel a flicker of hope. A pair of black leather shoes appeared first, followed by the figure of a man emerging steadily. Suddenly, Raegan felt Like someone had violently pulled her heart out of her chest. Tears began to flow uncontrollably. The man turned around and hurried toward the blood-soaked scene where Luciana lay, snapping Raegan out of her daze.

Luciana was seriously hurt. Clutching Janey, Raegan rushed over. Soon after, Erick arrived and saw Raegan with Janey. He extended his hand and said, “Give me the child.” Raegan handed Janey to Erick and managed to say, “Erick, look...” Just then, the man picked up the bloodied Luciana and boarded the ambulance. Erick was shocked at the sight of Mitchel. Concerned about Luciana, Raegan hurriedly asked Erick, “Erick, could you look after Janey? I have to go see how Luciana is doing.” Erick nodded and responded, “Go ahead.” Mitchel had entered the ambulance. Raegan hurriedly called out before the doors shut, “Please wait! Can I come with you?” The ambulance that arrived was spacious, so accommodating one more person was no issue. The medical team hesitated briefly, exchanging glances between Raegan and Mitchel. Raegan stared at Mitchel, his face still familiar. He seemed thinner than before, his sharp facial features giving him a more intense appearance. Just as Raegan was about to say something, Mitchel's stern voice interrupted, “Close the door.” Of course, Mitchel wasn't talking to Raegan. He was talking to the medical staff nearby. With a slight apologetic gesture, the medical staff shut the door. Raegan stood frozen until the ambulance's siren sound faded into the distance. She remained unmoved.

Chapter 1716

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Erick was initially prepared to leave with Janey. Seeing Raegan motionless, he quickly exited the vehicle and approached her. "Raegan."

Raegan stood frozen as if she hadn't heard a thing. Her hand was cut, and blood dripped onto the ground.

Erick reached out, pulled Raegan close, and asked with concern, "When did you hurt your hand?"

Exhaustion washed over Raegan as she leaned into Erick's embrace, her voice shaking. "Erick, I'm so scared. Mitchel seems not to recognize me anymore."

Erick's heart tightened, and he reassured her, "He's probably just concerned about his mother. Don't worry too much."

Raegan nodded, yet she couldn't shake the feeling of distance and unfamiliarity in Mitchel's eyes.

Erick's expression grew thoughtful as he suggested, "Let's head to the hospital first."

Upon reaching the hospital, they found Janey was perfectly fine, showing no signs of distress.

Relieved, Raegan quickly headed to wait outside Luciana's ICU. Upon arriving, she spotted Mitchel standing there.

A sudden wave of shyness and homesickness overwhelmed Raegan, causing her to hesitate before approaching Mitchel, her feet glued to the floor. After a moment's hesitation, she finally called out, "Mitchel..."

Mitchel looked over, his expression cold and distant.

Though it was still early autumn, Raegan felt a sudden chill. She wondered if it was just the norm for this part of the hospital, where the emergency room was situated.

Raegan looked at Mitchel with hopeful eyes. "Luciana will be okay. Don't worry..."

"Enough," Mitchel responded sharply. Then, he pivoted, keeping his gaze locked on the operating room doors.

The hope in Raegan's eyes vanished instantly. She was puzzled by his words. A rare wave of anxiety washed over her, but she mustered her courage and stepped forward, reaching out to touch Mitchel's arm.

"Mitchel, are you alright? You..."

As soon as she spoke, he lifted his arm and brushed hers away.

Already weakened by exhaustion, Raegan staggered several steps, even though he hadn't pushed hard.

Struggling to regain her balance, Raegan looked up at his distant, indifferent face, and her first thought was whether he suffered from amnesia. Perhaps Mitchel had bumped his head like she did last time and forgotten everything.

Clinging to this hope, Raegan tried to reconnect in the warm, familiar way they used to talk.

"Mitchel, don't you recognize me? I am..."

When Raegan caught Mitchel's ambiguous look, she abruptly stopped talking. His stare had a chilly, almost mocking quality. Raegan couldn't understand why he looked at her this way.

With a slight curl of his thin lips, Mitchel said, "Miss Foster?"

His voice echoed in the chilly, deserted hallway, making Raegan shiver.

Raegan's heart sank as if plummeting from a great height. If he hadn't forgotten everything, why was he talking to her so coldly and distantly? Her voice trembled. "Why are you..."

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"Miss Foster, my mother is fighting for her life because she saved you. What do you think my reasons are?" Mitchel's words were icy, showing no desire to see her. "Please leave now," he stated.

The surrounding silence was terrifying.

Raegan felt like she had plunged into a freezing hole, her whole body trembling, even her steps feeble. She leaned against the wall to steady herself before slowly saying, "Mitchel, we are not like this..."

Upon hearing her words, Mitchel turned around and regarded her coldly.

"Wie?" he asked. "What relationship do we have?"

Raegan paused, then said gently, "I love you and you..."

"Discussing love after divorce seems absurd," he responded icily.

His voice was harsh and cutting. "If there was love, wouldn't we still be together?"

His words crushed Raegan's fragile courage and confidence.

Mitchel's features hardened, and a sarcastic half-smile formed on his lips. "If I recall correctly, Miss Foster, we haven't remarried, have we?"

His relentless verbal attacks left Raegan feeling vulnerable. She concealed her trembling hand behind her back, unable to bring herself to look him in the eye.

Seeing Raegan standing there, Mitchel's voice grew even colder as he commanded, "Remove anyone not involved. No one enters without my permission."

Anyone not involved... The person who had once risked his life to save her now dismissed her as "anyone not involved." Raegan felt a suffocating tightness in her chest. It felt like someone had twisted a key in her chest, tightening it so much that she could barely catch her breath.

The excitement upon seeing Mitchel alive vanished, leaving Raegan feeling completely deflated. She watched his tall, rigid figure back, a whirlwind of confusion, despair, and disbelief swirling in her eyes.

As the bodyguard approached, Raegan gestured frantically. "I'll leave on my own." Her voice broke with emotion, but she strived for composure, for his sake and her own.

Raegan tilted her head slightly to hold back the tears and said, "I'm sorry for bringing this up just after you returned. You're right. This isn't the time to bother you."

Automatically, Raegan attributed Mitchel's harsh demeanor to the shock of his mother's injuries. Instead of reacting defensively, she stepped back on her own accord.

Without waiting for a response, Raegan hurriedly added, "I'm truly sorry about Luciana's injury. If there's anything I can do, just let me know."

"Let's discuss the rest when Luciana's okay." Raegan spoke fast, as if afraid Mitchel might say more. After saying this, she didn't wait for Mitchel's response and quickly turned to leave.

The elevator doors opened, and Raegan stumbled in, deep in thought, and collided with someone.

"Sorry... Sorry..." Raegan stammered an apology with her head bowed.

Luis looked down at Raegan in surprise. "Raegan?"

At this, Raegan swallowed hard, fighting the urge to cry that threatened to overwhelm her once more. Why did Luis treat her the same way while Mitchel treated her this cold?

Raegan lowered her head, her eyes brimming with tears, struggling to keep them at bay. Her eyes might burst from the effort to hold the tears back.

Chapter 1718

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"Raegan, what's wrong?" Luis asked, patting her back gently.

This tiny gesture unleashed the flood of tears Raegan had been holding back.

Raegan's tears fell like scattered beans, spreading across the ground.

"Eh..." Watching Raegan break down, Luis felt a surge of helplessness.

He quickly reached for a handkerchief from his pocket and handed it to her. "Don't cry. Tell me what's wrong," he urged softly.

Despite her efforts, Raegan's tears continued to flow uncontrollably.

Raegan accepted the handkerchief from Luis and hurriedly dabbed at her eyes. Then, she shrugged and held her breath, managing to choke back her tears, but her shoulders kept trembling.

Looking up, she asked, "Did you know that Mitchel's back?"

"I..." Luis scratched his head, pausing before admitting, "I knew."

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"When did he come back?" Raegan pressed.

Luis thought for a moment and then answered honestly, "He flew back yesterday morning."

Upon hearing this, Raegan's expression darkened. If Mitchel had landed yesterday morning, he must have known Janey had disappeared and the mess her studio faced. Yet, he didn't show up until today.

That was to say, Mitchel's sudden appearance today wasn't for her and Janey, but because Luciana was in danger.

Raegan fell completely silent. Her small face, still wet with tears, looked fragile yet endearing. "Did something happen to Mitchel?"

Now it was Luis' turn to be silent. He hesitated, struggling to find the right words. Finally, he managed to say, "Let it go, Raegan."

His advice hit Raegan unexpectedly hard. She was completely dazed and disoriented. She blurted out without thinking, "Why?"

Seeing Luis stay silent, she pressed, "Why? He risked his life for me. Why the sudden ask of me to let it go?"

Tears filled Raegan's lovely eyes, and Luis couldn't stand it. He felt like cursing in his heart.

"Raegan, just listen to me. Try to forget him. Convince yourself he has gone."



Being friends, Luis didn't want Raegan to get hurt. After all, he had seen the resolve in Mitchel's eyes. For Raegan, the best defense was to keep her expectations low.

"He's obviously here. How can I pretend he's not?" Raegan's attempt at a smile was more painful than her tears.

The elevator had reached the first floor, and Raegan didn't want to impose on Luis any longer. "Mr. Stevens, I'm fine. You go ahead."

With that, Raegan stepped out of the elevator.

Luis, concerned, peered out to check on her. It was a distressing sight as Raegan's knees buckled, and she collapsed heavily to the floor. "Shit! Raegan!"

"Hey! Raegan!" Erick dashed forward, accidentally colliding with Luis, who was on his way out to offer support.

Chapter 1719

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Erick was quicker and had already lifted Raegan into his arms. After giving Luis a nod, he hastily called for a doctor and hurried off.

Luis followed them and didn't leave quietly until he was certain that Raegan had merely fainted from physical exhaustion.

When Luis returned upstairs, Luciana's surgery was complete, and she had been moved to the ICU. Mitchel stood by the hallway window, puffing on a cigarette with a distant gaze in his eyes.

Luis approached and couldn't resist scolding, "You know you shouldn't smoke, right?"

Mitchel acted as though he hadn't heard, the smoke swirling from the cigarette in his hand.

Luis asked, "How's your mother?"

Mitchel put out the cigarette and replied evenly, "Seven days. If she can make it through, she'll survive. But she might not wake up."

Luis exhaled deeply and said, "I just saw Raegan. She fainted."

Mitchel's expression remained unchanged as he stated flatly, "You don't need to update me about her anymore."

"Really? Do you not care about her anymore? What about your child?"

Luis looked at Mitchel's impassive, harsh face and asked, "Are you going to abandon the lovely girl as well?"

Mitchel's expression was blank, as if he hadn't heard a word Luis had said, or perhaps he simply didn't care about Janey.

Luis sighed softly, clearly defeated. "I can't believe it. You must have some plan."

Luis paused and then continued, "I'll travel abroad tomorrow to study this toxin with Mae. Don't overdo it. I promised I wouldn't let you die. I'll go to any lengths, even if it means digging three feet into the earth, to find the doctor who created this toxin and obtain the antidote. We will surely find a cure."

Mitchel's face remained stoic as if the dire circumstances Luis described were of no concern to him. Frustrated, Luis had no certainty of finding the cure despite his words. That was why he told

Raegan to move on in the elevator. Being friends, he didn't want either Raegan or Mitchel to get hurt.

Even Luis thought this way, let alone the astute Mitchel.

Luis took a cigarette from the stainless steel case in Mitchel's hand, lit it, and whispered, "Mitchel, I know I'm not the one involved, and it's not my place to judge. I understand you're trying to do what you believe is best for Raegan. But have you ever considered whether it's truly the best for her?"

With the cigarette hanging from his mouth, Luis continued without waiting for a reply, "When you were out cold in bed, I tried calling your name, but you wouldn't stir. Then, I said to you that Raegan had left with another man, and you shot up awake immediately. See, even in a coma, your subconscious stays faithful to her. I think Raegan can handle the truth."

Mitchel put another cigarette in Luis' mouth, his tone frosty. "Can you stop talking now?"

Caught off guard, Luis began to cough nonstop.

"Damn!" Luis blurted out, "Are you trying to kill me with nicotine so I'll join you in death?"

It started as a simple joke, but then Luis abruptly fell silent.

Chapter 1720

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Seeing Mitchel's indifferent face, he clicked his tongue and muttered, "I shouldn't have said so!"

Luis was not good at keeping secrets. He held up two fingers and promised, "I'm catching an early flight tomorrow. You won't see me for a while."

Luis expected Mitchel to respond with some sharp banter, as they often teased each other over the years.

But surprisingly, Mitchel simply said in a clear, frosty tone, "Thank you."

Luis was taken aback. The "thank you" from Mitchel carried significant weight.

If it wasn't for Luis, even if Mitchel had escaped the explosion, he might not have made it. He had been resolute then, unsure if he would make it through the final moments.

Fortunately, Mitchel managed the last thirty seconds well. The car had plunged into the sea, and due to the immense water pressure, one could detach from the seat without setting off the explosives.

Mitchel seized the chance to escape through the damaged sunroof, swimming vigorously toward the open sea.

Yet, when the explosion happened, a huge wave knocked Mitchel out, and later, a fishing boat rescued him, leading him to Luis.

By then, the toxin had already started affecting Mitchel, and his extended exposure to the cold sea had severely weakened him. Luis made a critical decision to rush Mitchel to an overseas laboratory for treatment.

"Don't being polite with me, dude." Luis clutched Mitchel's shoulder tightly and spoke wit

h conviction. "Don't be so harsh to her. You know who I'm referring to."

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After Luis departed, the corridor returned to silence.

Mitchel stood under the cool moonlight, his posture straight, radiating a frosty aura.

Matteo suggested, "Mr. Dixon, perhaps you should rest a bit?"

“You go grab some rest first,” Mitchel responded in a low, hoarse voice.

Why would Matteo go if the CEO was still here?

“Find a good child psychologist to consult,” Mitchel suddenly instructed.

Matteo paused, processed the request, and responded, “Okay, I’ll take care of it now.”

Mitchel’s voice grew more intense, saying, “Don’t show up around them anymore. Just make the arrangement.”

Matteo nodded. He got that Mitchel didn’t want Raegan to know he was behind the child psychologist arrangement for Janey.

Even though Mitchel has appeared different since his return, as his personal assistant, Matteo could still tell that Mitchel was the same person he had always been, albeit now more secretive and harder to read.

With all the problems inside and out, keeping things low-key was crucial.

When Raegan woke, she found Erick sitting by her bedside. “Raegan, you’re awake.” Erick looked concerned.