

Unbreakable 1821

Chapter 1821

Davey still had a casual look on his face. He put down his crossed legs, stared at Jimena, and asked, "What are you sorry for?"

"I... I..." Jimena hesitated for a while. Then, finally, she confessed, "I shouldn't have agreed to buy medicine for madam."

"Medicine? What medicine?"

Jimena handed Davey a piece of paper. Davey recognized Casey's handwriting.

Jimena banged her head hard on the floor. "I'm sorry, Mr. Glyn. I shouldn't have taken her money. She promised me fifty thousand dollars, so I agreed to buy medicine for her."

After reading the paper, Davey said expressionlessly, "Fifty thousand? She is generous."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Glyn. It's all my fault. I promise I won't do it again. Please give me one more chance.."

"Buy it for her," Davey interrupted impatiently, his voice cold.

"Mr. Glyn?"

The corners of Davey's lips curved into a smile. He threw the paper back to Jimena. "I said, buy it for her."

Jimena stared at Davey in a daze, wondering if she had heard it wrong. After confirming that Davey really meant what he said, she still didn't dare pick up the paper on the floor.

Davey was somewhat satisfied with Jimena's timid look. He said in a low voice, "It's okay, Jimena. But from now on, whatever she says to you, you should let me know."

"Okay, Mr. Glyn. I will." Jimena was sure Davey was not joking, so she immediately agreed.

"By the way..." Davey paused, restraining his emotions. Then, he continued in a low voice, "How long will it take for her to recover?"

Jimena was speechless for a moment.

Thinking of Casey's bruised body, Jimena couldn't help but feel sorry for her. She thought for a while and said, "Normally, it will take a month. She needs to have a good rest."

"That's too long," Davey said indifferently. "She must be cured in five days."

Jimena was rendered speechless again. Judging from Davey's cold and indifferent face, Jimena knew he was not joking. She didn't know whether it was a blessing or a misfortune to be loved by a man like him.

Jimena lowered her head and said softly, "I will do my best, Mr. Glyn."

Davey seemed to be smiling. But the corners of his mouth were sinking, making it hard to tell his emotions. "Jimena, I believe in your ability. I know you won't let me down."

His voice sounded gentle, but it made Jimena feel invisible pressure.

She knew that if she couldn't do it, the consequences would be serious.

Davey leaned back on the sofa and said in a low voice, "Jimena, since you are so easily tempted by the fifty thousand dollars, it means you are not satisfied with your current salary. If that's the case, I will give you an extra fifty thousand every month. Just take good care of her."

“No, no, no. It’s not like that, Mr. Glyn...” Jimena waved her hands and shook her head vigorously. She would never dare to ask for money from Davey. However, he suddenly said, “Jimena, my patience is limited. You’d better not refute my words.”

Chapter 1822

His words sent a chill down Jimena’s spine. She picked up the paper and said in a trembling voice, “Thank you, Mr. Glyn.”

As soon as Jimena walked out of the door, Davey’s handsome face darkened. What he said about having a baby was a joke. Even if Casey was really pregnant, he would not ask her to give birth. Casey was no longer young. It would be dangerous for her to give birth. He couldn’t let her take the risk, so he’d rather not have a child.

Davey didn’t expect Casey to take his words seriously and ask Jimena to buy some contraceptive pills for her. Did Casey believe she would get pregnant with her condition?

But then, Davey thought of something. Since Casey supposedly had memory loss, could it be that she thought she was only eighteen and could get pregnant?

Davey frowned and walked to Casey’s room. Casey was on the bed, resting with her eyes closed. Davey’s big palm caressed Casey’s back, giving her goosebumps. But she endured it and did not dodge.

“Why are you not asleep?” Davey asked gently.

“I can’t sleep...” Casey murmured, “Davey, can you give me some money?”

Her words made Davey laugh. He never imagined that the proud Casey would ask for money from him. But this only proved Jimena’s words.

Casey wanted money to bribe Jimena.

At the thought of this, Davey’s anxious heart gradually relaxed.

Seeing that Davey smiled but didn’t say anything, Casey was annoyed and snorted. “Forget it.”

“Hey, don’t be angry. Did I say I wouldn’t give you?” Davey said in a low voice, overjoyed.

He leaned over and ki*sed her earlobe gently. Then, he said in a low voice, “Casey, even if you want the stars or the moon, just tell me and I will pick them for you. Just promise you won’t leave me.”

Casey was not affected by his ki*s at all. She seemed used to it already, and she didn’t care. Her beautiful eyes stared at him and said, “I want money.”

“I will give you money.” As he spoke, Davey bit her lower lip and ki*sed her again. Then, he added, “What’s mine is yours.”

When Casey saw the intense lust in his eyes, she couldn’t help shivering. He scared her. “Don’t... It hurts...” Her face flushed.

She felt too shy to say it out.

“Don’t worry. I’m controlling my desire.”

When Davey loved, he loved devotedly. But when his hatred was greater than love, he could hurt others without hesitation. Generally speaking, it was dangerous to love or be loved by him.

Just like at this moment, Davey treated Casey tenderly. He wanted to present her with the best care.

“Don’t be afraid. I won’t do anything to you. I know you’re not feeling well now. Have a good rest. I won’t be so rude next time. Last time...” Davey explained seriously, “I have been pressing it for too long, so I failed to hold back.”

Once back home, Jimena took out another piece of paper handed by Casey and read the item on it over and over again, trying to remember it clearly. Angelica Sinensis. It was not a contraceptive pill at all.

Casey was indeed smart, having considered all the possibilities and wisely instructed Jimena to “confessing” of buying medicine for her, a strategic move to divert Davey’s attention.

Chapter 1823

This time, Jimena was more confident that her whole family could leave with Casey’s help. If given the chance, who wouldn’t want to lead a peaceful life? Lacking any members couldn’t be counted as a whole family.

Jimena threw the paper into the water, feeling more determined.

When Raegan arrived in her office, her assistant immediately reported.

“Miss Glyn said that she doesn’t need any dress for the time being.”

Raegan frowned. Katie’s capriciousness made her speechless. “Then, make it clear to her that if she doesn’t confirm it now, we can’t deliver the dress on time. Don’t accuse us of being inefficient then.”

“Okay, I’ll talk to her now.”

“Also, if she really doesn’t want it, make it clear to her that the deposit won’t be refunded.”

For designers, the most important thing was the design itself. If the customers breached the contracts, they would have to compensate according to the industry rules.

But Raegan had no energy to waste on Katie and deemed her deposit as compensation.

Soon, the assistant returned and reported, “I have asked Miss Glyn. She said her fiancé had already ordered a dress from Vuitton for her a month ago. Her previous lack of knowledge of this led to this misunderstanding, so she canceled the order directly.”

Vuitton was a luxury brand, and their dresses were custom-made. One dress cost millions of dollars.

However, high-end customized clothes had to be ordered in advance.

Raegan didn’t expect Mitchel to be so considerate that he secretly ordered a dress for Katie.

“Okay. So be it,” Raegan said indifferently.

Raegan had been dispirited for a long time and knew she couldn’t afford to be in this state forever.

So, instead of locking herself up and losing hope, she forced herself to work and interact normally.

Now, news about Katie and Mitchel still affected Raegan, but she had made efforts to move on. She believed, with her determination, she wouldn’t be bothered by any news of that kind anymore.

When Raegan got off work, Stefan came to pick her up. They had a reservation at a restaurant for dinner.

Raegan’s dinner invitation was to express her gratitude for Stefan’s help, while Stefan’s agreement to attend was driven by his desire to comfort her.

Upon arriving at the restaurant, Stefan threw the car key to the parking valet. Then, he opened the

car door for Raegan himself.

As soon as Raegan got out of the car, she spotted a black Maybach parked directly behind them.

She recognized the unique license plate with one glance, knowing the car belonged to Mitchel.

The door of the Maybach was opened by the bodyguards, and Mitchel got out, surrounded by them.

Stefan followed Raegan's gaze and saw Mitchel, stunned. He leaned over and whispered to Raegan, "Do you want to go somewhere else?"

Right then, Raegan's and Mitchel's eyes met.

The lights in the huge hallway were shining brightly, pouring on Mitchel's cold face.

Chapter 1824

Suddenly, Raegan felt a splitting pain in her heart. She realized her facade of serene was easily ruined by the sight of Mitchel, her previous attempt to ignore any news of him with Katie futile. There was a long way ahead for Raegan to completely move on. After all, Mitchel had caused her so much pain by shattering her illusion.

He had claimed he no longer loved her despite their shared past, and she couldn't do anything about it.

Dodging Mitchel after deciding to move on seemed pointless. With this thought in mind, Raegan withdrew her gaze, held Stefan's arm, and said slowly, "No need. Let's go inside."

Raegan didn't linger. She made ways to the restaurant, arm in arm with Stefan.

They soon entered the restaurant and disappeared in Mitchel's view.

During the meal, Raegan didn't talk much, her face expressionless.

Stefan cut the steak for her and passed the plate to her. Noticing she didn't touch her food much, he asked, "Do you not like the food here?"

"It's not like that. I had coffee this afternoon, so I'm not too hungry."

"Raegan..." Stefan suddenly called out to her, glancing at Mitchel dining alone nearby.

"Yes?" Raegan looked up at Stefan.

Stefan said carefully, "Is it that... Do you not move on yet?"

Raegan's hand holding the fork froze. But she didn't respond.

Stefan looked at her with a trace of pity in his eyes. "If you really can't let go, don't force yourself. Time heals all wounds."

Being friends with Erick, Stefan couldn't quite describe his feelings for Raegan. At first, he only saw her as a friend's little sister.

But as time passed by, his feelings for her had become unexplainable.

Moreover, he had never been in a relationship before and the notion of love for a woman was foreign to him.

ALL Stefan knew was he wanted Raegan to be happy, whether he was a part of that happiness. As long as she was delighted, nothing else mattered.

Raegan appreciated Stefan's effort to comfort her. Sometimes, there were things she couldn't tell Erick because she feared he would be impulsive. But with Stefan, she didn't have such kind of

worry. It seemed he could always guess her thoughts and would never do anything to make her feel uncomfortable.

“Thank you, Stefan. I understand.” Raegan agreed with Stefan. She wouldn’t force her heart to suddenly turn indifferent to Mitchel she had loved for a decade. She would let nature take its course. Anyway, she was doing fine. Like now, she could already eat with Mitchel in the same restaurant calmly. She couldn’t avoid him forever.

Eventually, she would move on.

The dinner ended earlier than expected. When Raegan got up, she spot Mitchel not far away, his face icy.

Raegan averted her gaze, treating him like any other stranger she might see anywhere.

After taking a few steps, Stefan’s phone rang, a work-related call.

Chapter 1825

He cut it off without answering, but the phone rang again.

Stefan was about to dismiss it again when Raegan suddenly stopped him.

“Stefan, why not answer it? What if it’s something important?”

Stefan frowned, still reluctant to answer it. “It can wait. I’ll drive you home first.”

“Just answer it first and see what it’s about.”

Stefan relented and answered the phone. After Listening to the person on the other end of the line, his expression changed. He asked, “Is it serious? Which hospital?”

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Stefan fell silent, listening to the person on the other end of the line again. Then, he hung up and looked at Raegan with a troubled expression.

Stefan’s lips moved, wanting to say something. But before he could speak, Raegan quickly said, “It must be something serious. Go ahead. Don’t worry about me.”

Stefan explained, “It’s a student who messed up an experiment and injured his hand. His parents are not in ArdLens, so no one can take care of him.”

“Then, go. It’s an emergency. You should leave now.” Raegan nudged Stefan. “I’m fine. I’ll just call my driver to pick me up.”

Stefan looked at her worriedly. “But it will take thirty minutes for the driver to get here. I’m not comfortable leaving you to wait that long.”

Raegan thought for a while. It was indeed time-consuming for the driver to travel back and forth.

She unlocked her phone and said, “I’ll hail a cab now. Stefan, don’t worry about me. I am no longer a child. I can go home on my own.”

Stefan was still concerned for Raegan’s safety, yet he was needed to handle things since the student called from the hospital was panicked, having bombarded him with calls. He had no choice. After giving Raegan some instructions, he left.

Raegan waited alone at the entrance for her ride. Oddly, there were only a few cabs in this area tonight. She had been waiting for twenty minutes, but there was still no sign of her booked cab.

Unfortunately, Raegan encountered a few drunk revelers. As they laid eyes on the stunning Raegan,

they approached her and belligerently asked for her contact number, reeking of alcohol. Raegan ignored them, frowning and walking to the guardhouse to avoid further harassment. Unexpectedly, the drunken boldness prompted one of the drunk revelers to knock on the guardhouse's door, which resulted in a stern scolding from the security guard, yet they kept banging on the door. Seeing this, the security guard picked up the walkie-talkie to summon other security guards in the lobby to come and deal with the drunk revelers. Before other security guards could arrive, a harsh car horn sounded. Then, a black Maybach charged toward the group of drunk revelers with great momentum, as if it was determined to hit them. The drunk revelers were so frightened that they quickly scattered. Two of them fell and rolled several times on the ground. The security guard was also terrified. If the car didn't stop, it would plow into the small guardhouse. Raegan was equally startled. She instinctively covered her belly with her hands, and her face turned as pale as a sheet.

Chapter 1826

Fortunately, the Maybach stopped, and it was still a distance away from the guardhouse. The driver got out of the car and apologized, saying he hadn't seen it clearly. When the embarrassed drunk revelers heard this, they didn't want to let the driver off that easily. They were about to make a scene when they were quickly intercepted by the patrol officers nearby. After the security guard gave his testimony, the drunk revelers were taken to the police station on charges of public disturbance. Right then, Raegan came out of the guardhouse and saw a cab waiting. Raegan walked past the black Maybach, whose glass windows were tinted, making it difficult for her to see the person inside. However, she sensed the intense gaze from within. Without needing to look, she knew who was inside the car by the license plate. But the driver looked unfamiliar to her, suggesting he might really step on the accelerator by mistake. Either way, Raegan wouldn't flatter herself by thinking Mitchel was trying to help her. Once Raegan got into the cab she had booked, the driver explained why he was late. It turned out there was a concert at the stadium not far away, which had caused a traffic jam.

All vehicles heading in this direction tonight were delayed. Actually, the cab Raegan booked arrived relatively early. The wait now could exceed an hour.

The driver was chatty, but Raegan, always cautious, avoided sharing personal information. Before boarding the car, she verified the license plate and, as Stefan had instructed, texted him that she was safely inside.

After driving forward for a certain distance, the cab suddenly stalled at the crossroads. The driver got out to check. Then, he said to Raegan, "Miss, I'm sorry. The car broke down. I need to call for roadside assistance."

Raegan nodded. "Okay, call them."

The driver scratched his head and said, "With this kind of traffic jam tonight, I'm not sure how long it will take for the mechanic to arrive. Maybe you should switch to another cab. Don't worry. I won't charge you for this ride."

It was only then that Raegan remembered the traffic jam. With this congestion, there wasn't a single cab in sight. And it was very dark.

Where could she possibly find another ride?

The air conditioning in the car turned off. Raegan felt uncomfortable sitting in an enclosed and stuffy space. She got out of the car to catch some fresh air. Then, she called her own driver. As expected, it would take more than an hour to arrive.

Tonight, every road heading north was congested. Only the southbound route was clear.

Raegan was standing by the roadside when a Maybach suddenly stopped in front of her. The back seat window rolled down, revealing Mitchel's handsome but expressionless face. He said coldly, "Get in the car." His tone was condescending.

Raegan frowned, feeling unlucky tonight that she constantly ran into him.

It was getting colder outside, and Raegan's outfit was a bit thin.

The tip of her nose was now red from the cold. The blush on her pale face made her look even more delicate.

"No, thank you." Treating Mitchel like a stranger, Raegan walked forward a few steps to a bus stop, although the buses' trips were over for the night.

The bus stop was equipped with surveillance cameras, making it a safer place to wait. Raegan decided to wait for the driver there.

But the black Maybach followed her to the bus stop.

Raegan sat on the bench in the waiting shed. Mitchel got out of his car and approached her. "Get in the car. Or do I need to invite you?"

The last time they met, Mitchel hadn't said a word to Raegan. This time, without Katie around, he seemed willing to talk a bit more.

Chapter 1827

Raegan wasn't the kind of person who held grudges after being treated coldly. Besides, with their current relationship, there was no need for her to expect good treatment from Mitchel. She continued to refuse. "The driver is on his way."

Unexpectedly persistent, Mitchel retorted, "It's hard to get a ride here tonight. How long are you planning to wait here?"

"It's okay. It shouldn't take too long."

Before she could finish her words, Raegan felt a sharp pain in her arm as Mitchel grabbed her wrist and pulled her up.

Whether it was intentional or not, Mitchel grabbed the exact spot where Stefan had held Raegan earlier this evening.

"What are you doing?" Raegan gave Mitchel a perplexed look. Wasn't he the one who wanted to

keep a distance from her? Why was he doing this now? What was he up to?

Finding it awkward to drag Raegan, Mitchel picked her up and carried her to his car. Then, he put her in the back seat and also got in.

But before Mitchel could sit firmly, he felt a gust of wind in front of him. It was followed by a thud. A bag was thrown at Mitchel. He turned his head just in time to avoid it. As a result, it hit the car window.

The car had already started moving. Raegan glared at Mitchel and said, "Mr. Dixon, please let me out of the car."

They were strangers to each other now, and Mitchel's wedding with Katie was approaching. Raegan didn't want herself to be seen in his car in the evening. Mitchel was, after all, about to marry Katie. Mitchel's expression turned icier, saying, "Stefan is not the right man for you."

Raegan realized Mitchel thought she was in a romantic relationship with Stefan. But what did this have to do with him? Wasn't he the one who said he didn't love her anymore? Wasn't he done getting along with her? It was also he who announced to the world about his wedding date with Katie. Why was he talking like this now? She found him ridiculous.

Raegan pursed her lips and shut her mouth, not even wanting to explain.

But Mitchel seemed to have come prepared. He pulled out a stack of documents and tossed them onto her lap. "His family is the second most powerful in Aurora. Every male in his family is expected to marry at least four wives to ensure the family's prosperity. Can you live with that?"

Raegan frowned. She didn't expect Mitchel to go to great lengths to investigate Stefan. Stefan and Erick were close friends. Erick wouldn't have introduced Stefan to her if he didn't trust Stefan's character. Besides, Stefan had always wanted to sever ties with his family and establish himself independently.

However, Raegan was not obliged to explain any of this to Mitchel.

Besides, she and Stefan were just friends. And she had no intention of marrying again.

Raegan didn't even bother to check the documents. She just said indifferently, "Are you done? If yes, please let me out of the car."

Mitchel clutched the corner of the document so tightly that blue veins throbbed on the back of his hand. He scoffed. "And you don't mind any of this?"

Raegan didn't want to engage with him anymore. "I trust Stefan's character."

"He isn't suitable for you," Mitchel insisted.

"Mr. Dixon, tell me exactly what you are doing now." Raegan, puzzled and somewhat amused, asked, "Are you choosing a partner for your ex- wife?"

Mitchel's expression slightly changed. He said in a low voice, "We were once husband and wife. I don't want you to make a wrong decision."

Chapter 1828

Raegan felt ironic. "Mr. Dixon, you worry too much. I'm not so undesirable that no one but you can have me. And I am an adult, capable of making my own choices. I have the ability to discern right from wrong. If I've made a choice, I will trust that person. And speaking of making wrong decisions, don't you realize that you have been the biggest wrong decision in my life?"

Raegan had suffered enough when she fell for Mitchel. She believed no other man could make her

as heartbroken as Mitchel.

Mitchel's expression became stern, and his eyes were filled with aggression. "Are you dead set on choosing him?"

Raegan didn't want to talk with Mitchel anymore. "Mr. Dixon, please mind your own business. Let me out of the car now. I don't want to cause any misunderstandings." After all, Mitchel was getting married soon. She wanted no further involvement with him.

Mitchel glared at Raegan and said in a severe tone, "You think he is gentle and civilized? He lives in a barbaric family. How can his hands be clean and unstained with blood? He might want to change his life. But have you thought how difficult it will be for him to establish himself somewhere else once his

family's savage practices are exposed? If things get tough on him, he will likely return to his family in Aurora. By then, he cannot escape the destiny of having multiple wives arranged by his family. Are you willing to share a husband with other women?"

Raegan was surprised that Mitchel had prepared such a lengthy argument. Didn't he know it was incredibly rude to talk about someone else's personal matters behind their backs? Moreover, Mitchel had always been prejudiced against Stefan, speaking ill of the latter.

"This is my business. Even if I make the wrong decision, I will bear the consequences myself," Raegan asserted.

Mitchel didn't expect Raegan to be this unwavering in defending Stefan, which reminded him of how she wholeheartedly loved him before.

This made him feel like his heart was being squeezed hard by a giant hand, giving him endless pain. Aside from the pain, there was also bitterness he couldn't control.

Mitchel couldn't help but scoff. "It seems you really love Stefan. Since these things don't matter to you, it appears you won't mind leaving this place and living with him in Aurora..."

Suddenly, a slap sound echoed in the car.

Before Mitchel could finish his words, Raegan's palm landed on his handsome face.

Fuming, Raegan snapped, "Mitchel, are you threatening me? Does my displeasure bring you joy? Why do you have to force everyone close to me away? When you told me not to pester you and to stay away from you, I did. I did everything you asked. What else do you want?"

Raegan's eyes reddened, she gripped his shirt and tore several buttons in a hysterical outburst. "Do I have to be miserable for you to be happy?"

She felt Like she was being driven mad, all her pent-up grievances pouring out at that moment. "Is that it? Tell me!"

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Mitchel, taken aback by her words, his lips quivered as he began to speak, but then he saw Raegan rolling down the car window, attempting to jump out.

"Stop the car!" Mitchel roared angrily.

In an instant, Mitchel reached out, grabbing Raegan by the back of her neck and yanking her back forcefully.

The car screeched to a halt, and Raegan lurched forward due to the sudden stop. Just as she was about to collide with the hard seatback, Mitchel swiftly wrapped her in his arms, cushioning her from the impact.

Raegan braced for impact, using her arm to shield herself. She had expected it to hurt, so she did her

best to protect her body.

To her surprise, she crashed against Mitchel's chest instead, which lessened her pain significantly. However, the loud "thump" made Raegan worry briefly about Mitchel.

But she soon dismissed the thought, considering his regular workout and muscles. Plus, there was no actual crash, just a harsh stop, so the impact wasn't severe.

Raegan hadn't really planned to jump out of the car. She simply did so to force Mitchel to stop the car abruptly, knowing him wouldn't let her get out of the car unless she took drastic action.

Chapter 1829

Once the car halted, Mitchel still clutched Raegan's arm tightly, his eyes betraying a rare flicker of panic. "Have you lost your mind?" he said through gritted teeth, his voice tense.

Still seething with anger, Mitchel pressed his tongue against his molars and said, "Did you really plan to jump out of a moving car on the highway? Did you want to end your life?"

Raegan struggled against his firm grip on her arm and snapped back, "I wasn't trying to kill myself, and it's not worth it for you anyway."

Mitchel froze, his face draining of color, his fingers turning white from the strength of his grip.

After a heavy silence, he managed to say, "It's best if you can think this way."

Raegan bit her lip, overcome with sadness that was hard to express.

Still, she managed a bitter smile. "Mitchel, I've already thought this way for a while. Since we last saw each other, I've treated you like a stranger. Why can't you do the same? What's all this about? I never comment on your upcoming marriage to Katie, and you know that..."

She resumed speaking after pausing for a bit, her voice rough. "You knew Katie was involved in that kidnapping incident, but you still chose to marry her. She's a merciless murderer, and you're covering for her. Are you trying to leave me with nowhere to go in Ard lens?"

Raegan's eyes welled up with tears as she pressed him, "Mitchel, who here is truly out of their mind?"

Mitchel gripped Raegan's arm tighter, and no matter how much she tried, she couldn't break free. He didn't let go, holding on as if he feared she might vanish right before his eyes.

Raegan struggled multiple times, her arms aching from being pinched.

"Let me go! I want to get out of this car! I don't want anything to do with you, nor do I want to share the same air! Can't you stick to your word? Meet and part ways, isn't that what you said?" she exclaimed.

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"Meeting and parting ways..." Mitchel echoed quietly, as though speaking to himself.

His eyes reddened as he replied hastily, "I must be the crazy one. Just see me as crazy, but my actions are for your own good..."

Before he could finish, Raegan cut him off with scornful laughter.

"Mitchel, since when do you have the right to decide what's best for me? Aren't I a stranger to you now? What's the point of being nice?"

Without waiting for Mitchel's response, Raegan pressed on, "Think about it. Since you've returned,

have you done anything but embarrass me and make me feel worthless? What good have you done for me?"

Raegan fixed her gaze on Mitchel's troubled face, demanding, "Can you answer me that? What have you done that's actually helped?"

"I..." Mitchel struggled to find the words of apology that lingered on the tip of his tongue, yet he couldn't utter them.

A cool breeze swept over, jolting Mitchel awake. With multiple threats still in the picture, he couldn't openly explain to Raegan why he was being this cold. All he could offer was a clear way forward for her, free from worries or burdens.

With this in mind, Mitchel pulled himself together. His face became cold and stern as he said, "Sorry for being nosy."

Raegan clenched her fists, unable to respond. She was exhausted, thoroughly so. She had rebuilt her hopes over and over, only for them to be shattered repeatedly by Mitchel.

Raegan laughed at herself. Just moments ago, she had thought he still cared about her, and maybe he couldn't let her go. She assumed everything he did had a reason behind it.

However, it seemed to be all in her head since she couldn't find any hints about his looking out for her. She overestimated herself.

Clenching her teeth, Raegan fought back the rising sourness in her throat before saying slowly, "Mr. Dixon, I hope you won't interfere like that again. I don't need you to look out for me, and it annoys me. If we run into each other again, just meet and part ways, okay?"

Chapter 1830

Raegan reflected on Erick's revelation that the boy she had saved back when she was a child was actually Mitchel.

At that time, Lauren's family as well as Mitchel's were invited to the estate.

Unfamiliar with the surroundings, Mitchel had accidentally fallen through the ice into a lake. It was Raegan, then just a child, who fearlessly broke through the ice to save him.

The rescue was intense. Raegan herself had fallen in the lake and nearly drowned.

After Raegan pulled Mitchel up, who was almost twice her size, from the ice, Lauren quickly ordered servants to take Mitchel away.

Raegan, unaware of Mitchel's name at that time, had only mentioned to her brother and mother that she saved a boy. Her mother reprimanded her for recklessly jumping into the water.

But at that moment, Raegan didn't dwell on it. It was a charity day at the estate, attended by many other children. Mitchel and his family had soon left, and what happened next wasn't hard to guess. Mitchel woke up, and Lauren took the credit. Being grateful, Mitchel had been thinking he was in Lauren's debt.

Mitchel was oblivious to the truth that Raegan was the one who had risked her own life to save him from drowning. That incident left Raegan with a crippling fear of water every time she saw it. Later, Raegan got lost and suffered a head injury that caused her to lose some of her memory. She

even started to believe she couldn't swim. But in reality, she was an excellent swimmer. Her skills had saved her when she fell into the river five years ago. The fear spurred her to tap into her hidden potential.

Mitchel remained unaware of the truth, and there seemed no point in bringing it up.

As far as Raegan was concerned, this balanced out any debt of gratitude she owed him. They went their separate ways and never crossed paths again.

Just before Raegan got out of Mitchel's car, she stated firmly, "Mitchel, I don't owe you anything. Please, stay out of my life."

With those words, she grabbed her bag, opened the car door, and stepped out decisively. Raegan's driver happened to be around when she called.

Raegan soon left, while Mitchel's black Maybach sat unmoving where it was parked.

Mitchel slouched in his seat, watching as Raegan left his car and entered another, never once glancing his way. A bitter taste filled his chest and crept up to his throat.

Mitchel's eyes turned red as a single tear rolled down his cheek without a sound.

On the way back, Raegan kept to herself the entire time. Her heart felt empty and immense, like dust settling after a storm.

Raegan gave a mocking laugh and muttered, "It's for the best." With each failed expectation, her heart seemed to harden faster. What a relief... Soon, she was able to erase Mitchel from her life completely.

After waking up, Elin noticed the disheveled clothes scattered on the floor and a half-naked man on the bed, petrified.

This kind of thing really did happen more than once.

Last night, Erick drove Elin home and came up for coffee. He soon declared to stay, claiming he was too exhausted to leave.

Elin suggested Erick sleep on the couch, but in the middle of the night, feeling pity for him, she covered him with a thin blanket. He immediately pulled her into a ki*s, leaving her dazed and confused.

She was still groggy from sleep when he carried her into her bed.