

Unbreakable 1881

Chapter 1881

The screen displayed the opulent noon banquet, with guests milling around a venue lavishly adorned with flowers, highlighting the considerable expense incurred for the wedding. Mitchel, the groom dapper in a sharp suit, and the beautiful bride, Katie, walked hand-in-hand toward the podium at the entrance.

Seeing this, Raegan felt an urge to look away. She wasn't one to torment herself and, being pregnant, she could do without the emotional strain.

It marked a significant step for her to detach from Mitchel's actions.

The further she was, the less she felt.

Just as Raegan reached to turn off the TV, the background noise abruptly stopped.

Dressed in a pristine white suit, the polished yet duplicitous Henley clapped slowly as he stepped onto the stage.

"What a wonderful day today," Henley announced, his smile betraying insincerity as he addressed the newlyweds. "On behalf of the Dixon family, congratulations, Mitchel."

His words stirred the crowd.

On behalf of the Dixon family... What did that imply?

Past incidents within the company had been shielded to protect the Dixon reputation.

Though kept secret, rumors had circulated, leaving many at the venue unaware of Henley's true connection to the Dixons.

The crowd murmured, puzzled about how Henley could represent the Dixon family.

On stage, Mitchel's face showed displeasure. Henley and Alexis, along with some shareholders, had been explicitly barred from the event.

Yet, here they were, invitations in hand.

Mitchel turned to Katie, standing next to him in her white gown. His statement was not a question but a declaration. "You issued the invitations to them."

Taken aback by Mitchel's astuteness, Katie felt her heart pound and her fingers tense. Indeed, at Henley's request, she had covertly distributed invitations under the guise of the bride to all relevant shareholders.

Yet, Katie kept up her charade, unwilling to admit. "Mitchel, I don't know what you're talking about..."

"Interesting!" Mitchel scoffed, turning away with —_ apparent indifference to Katie's explanations or actions.

Choked by his dismissive glance, Katie found herself speechless, her face struggling to maintain composure.

With the situation unfolding as it was, Katie decided to abandon her pretense. After all, Mitchel's downfall was imminent, and she would soon dictate how he was perceived.

On stage, Henley stood confidently, his lips curling into a slight, proud smile. Today, he planned to avenge past humiliations and ensure Mitchel experienced a dramatic fall from grace. "As a member

of the Dixon family, I have a few words to say.”

Henley’s declaration caused further unrest among the crowd. From representing the Dixons, Henley now claimed to be one of them. What a mess!

The audience buzzed with mixed reactions, but Mitchel’s expression remained unfazed.

Chapter 1882

Katie glanced at Mitchel, momentarily surprised by his composed demeanor. However, her surprise was short-lived, as she relished the unfolding drama, particularly thinking of Raegan, who she imagined was watching from somewhere hidden. The thought brought her a perverse delight.

Katie had chosen not to provoke Raegan earlier, anticipating this very moment. Moreover, Mitchel had assigned someone to monitor her, restricting her movements. How else could she have missed such a prime opportunity to antagonize Raegan?

Yet, it seemed Mitchel was unaware of Raegan’s return.

Observing Mitchel’s calm demeanor, Katie reflected on the so-called punishment he had imposed on Raegan. He simply sent Raegan abroad and banning the latter from returning to Ardlens.

Katie was fuming. That was hardly a punishment, not compared to what she had endured. Mitchel had forced her to spend days with the box of her deformed baby, a freak she thought had gone with her use of well-devised schemes. The nightmarish vision of Abel, his body charred, haunted her sleep. For two consecutive nights, this horrifying specter had come to her, demanding accountability.

In Katie’s nightmare, Abel, who usually followed her every command, turned against her, choking her as he demanded why she hadn’t protected their child.

Actually, the moment Katie learned the child in her belly wasn’t Mitchel’s, dark thoughts crossed her mind. She considered ending its life.

However, the potential to use the child against Mitchel made her hesitate.

Yet, the idea of eliminating the child lingered, waiting for the right moment. After all, she believed no man would wholeheartedly accept another’s child.

Driven by desperation, Katie recklessly consumed hormone pills and neglected her health, seeking any excuse to terminate the pregnancy.

Katie rationalized her decision, blaming it on her overwhelming love for Mitchel. She felt she had sacrificed so much. Losing him would be unbearable. Resolved, she was determined to prevail this time.

Observing Mitchel’s strikingly handsome face, a troubling suspicion nagged at Katie. Something was amiss.

Before Katie could delve deeper into her thoughts, Henley’s next announcement captured everyone’s attention.

“Ladies and gentlemen, shareholders of the Dixon Group, I must disclose a crucial matter,” Henley announced, commanding everyone’s full focus. “Mitchel is not actually the son of my father. He...”
The room fell deathly silent, everyone hanging on Henley’s words.

They were all in disbelief.

Henley, a master of suspense, paused and cleared his throat before revealing, “He was an orphan, adopted by my father as a charitable gesture.”

Henley then displayed a paternity test on the large screen, which unequivocally stated that there was no blood relation between Alexis and Mitchel. “This test has been notarized, and my father is prepared to re-notarize it at any given time,” he proclaimed.

A hushed moment passed, before the crowd burst into whispers and murmurs.

“Good heavens, Mr. Mitchel Dixon isn’t actually Mr. Alexis Dixon’s child?”

“I always wondered why they were like enemies, battling daily over the company. I thought who else would inherit Mr. Alexis Dixon’s estate if not Mr. Mitchel Dixon, but to think they’re not even related!”

“I’ve heard whispers of Mr. Alexis Dixon having an illegitimate child before. It seems those weren’t just idle rumors.”

“Now Mr. Henley Dixon is not an illegitimate child. He’s the sole heir of the Dixon family...”

These murmurs, audible yet discreet, filled the stage area.

Chapter 1883

A smirk flickered across Henley’s lips. After years of anticipation, his moment had finally arrived. It seemed as if the heavens themselves conspired in his favor!

Henley declared, “I chose today to expose this because Mitchel has wrongfully claimed a position that doesn’t belong to him and refuses to relinquish it to my father. My father generously adopted him, and this so-called brother of mine, with no blood relation to us, has instead sought to displace me and my father from our own family.”

Turning to face Mitchel, whose composure remained intact, Henley sneered, “Tell me, Mr. Dixon, how can you justify your actions?”

Henley’s use of “Mr. Dixon” dripped with irony.

In such a situation, any ordinary man might crumble under the weight of embarrassment or react with indignation. Yet, Mitchel stood unflappable, as though he were detached from the turmoil swirling around him.

Even Henley, brimming with confidence, experienced a twinge of doubt in the face of Mitchel’s serene demeanor. How could Mitchel remain so composed, revealing nothing of his inner state? At that moment, Alexis joined Henley on stage, aiming to mend his image after previous disputes with Mitchel within the company.

Portraying the role of a contrite father, he tearfully expressed, “Mitchel, although we’re not connected by blood, a father’s duty to educate endures a lifetime. It’s one thing to ignore your parental guidance, but your aggressive actions against Henley were unwarranted.”

Alexis wiped away tears, his voice hoarse with emotion. “Seeing you turn out this way, I must accept part of the blame, but... This time, you’ve truly disappointed me.”

Alexis’ performance was that of a father worn out by his child’s missteps. If taken at face value,

Mitchel's actions would be morally reprehensible, possibly even disqualifying him from leading the Dixon Group.

With Mitchel remaining silent, the crowd was left uncertain of his perspective.

Impatient to resolve the situation, Alexis continued, "Mitchel, I withheld the truth about your adoption to protect you and ensure you had a normal upbringing. But now, with my own son being marginalized by your actions, I had to clarify things. I hope you will correct your course and return the Dixon Group to its rightful leader. Of course, if you choose to stay at the Dixon Group, you're welcome to continue in a role that suits you."

While Alexis' offer seemed gracious, he was convinced Mitchel would decline. Given Mitchel's acumen, he surely realized staying within the Dixon Group would only lead to his marginalization amidst growing hostilities. He wasn't naive enough to believe otherwise.

Yet, Alexis grasped it was crucial to extend these courtesies to avoid seeming callous.

"Mr. Alexis Dixon." Mitchel finally spoke, his tone laced with irony as he addressed Alexis.

Looking squarely at Alexis, Mitchel inquired, "The name Alexis Dixon, did Kyler choose it?"

Alexis' complexion blanched, and he snapped back, "You ungrateful son, how dare you address me by my name directly? It seems you insist on compounding your mistakes."

Mitchel responded with a dismissive chuckle, light yet disdainful.

With a slightly lowered gaze, Mitchel looked down from his heightened stance and questioned, "Mr. Alexis Dixon, do you truly not recognize who is really making a mistake here?"

As Mitchel spoke, Alexis felt his heart racing, a sense of dread creeping in.

Yet, Alexis maintained a facade of calm, retorting, "You're talking nonsense. If you're going to be so delusional, don't be surprised when I cut off our family ties and sue you for trespassing on my property!"

"Speaking of cutting family ties, I have no blood connection with you, so there's no bond to disown in the first place," Mitchel replied coldly.

Alexis was confused. Why did Mitchel sound like he knew something?

But how could that be possible? The secret from years ago was known only to Kyler and Beuford. A third person couldn't be aware.

Chapter 1884

Alexis was certain of one thing. Kyler was a man of integrity, committed to his promises his entire life.

Kyler promised never to reveal where Mitchel came from, and he intended to keep that promise.

Beuford was Kyler's confidant, so naturally, he was involved and knew all about it. That couldn't be avoided. And it was this very secret that led to Beuford's death, done by Alexis.

In Alexis' view, Beuford had it coming.

Why did Alexis have deliberately lost the impeachment against Mitchel at the last board meeting, submitting without a fight? It was all because Beuford had used that secret to blackmail him! Dealing with Beuford, a cunning figure, was anything but easy.

Had Kyler not been alive back then, Alexis wouldn't have waited so long to grab power. Truly, Kyler had been shrewd.

Alexis knew he couldn't outsmart Kyler, and he didn't dare to scheme over gaining some influence in the Dixon Group until Kyler died.

But that process was slow, because Kyler, perhaps sensing Alexis' had taken to the from ambitions, steps strengthen company within, excluding Alexis from major decisions.

Sadly, Kyler hadn't anticipated his sudden illness, which claimed his life unexpectedly, leaving no final instructions and thereby granting Alexis a chance to do something.

Now, Alexis became the elder of the Dixon family, and assumed, no matter how well Mitchel did in the Dixon Group, Mitchel had to show him respect.

That was how Alexis slowly climbed the ladder to his current position.

If it hadn't been for Beuford, Alexis would have reached success much sooner. But fortunately, Beuford's interference reminded him of the threat, which he promptly neutralized.

Despite his inner doubts when facing Mitchel's calm demeanor, Alexis had to push them aside and focus on the present situation. He was sure that nobody else alive knew about the past. To appear gracious, he said, "Even though you treat me this way, out of paternal love, I won't completely ruin you. The Dixon Group still welcomes you."

Compared to Mitchel's cold demeanor, Alexis' apparent generosity seemed more admirable.

Some of Alexis' allies among the shareholders rallied the crowd and said, "Mr. Alexis Dixon is truly a kind-hearted man. Despite Mr. Mitchel Dixon's disrespect, he's willing to forgive and forget. A true role model for Ardlens!"

Others clapped and said, "Absolutely."

Another person implored, "Mr. Mitchel Dixon, considering all Mr. Alexis Dixon has done for you, it's really unfair of you. You owe him an apology!"

Feeling pleased with himself, Alexis spread his arms and said, "Oh, you're too generous! I'm not worthy of such praise!"

Mitchel let out a cold laugh. "You're right. You don't deserve it."

Alexis was taken aback. His face hardened. He couldn't keep up his generous facade any longer. Even the kindest person has their limits, and he was only pretending to be noble.

"You little rascal..." Alexis muttered under his breath and abruptly stopped upon realizing his outburst was inappropriate.

After clearing his throat, Alexis said, "Mitchel, you're stubborn and unapologetic. As your adopted father, I have no choice. Since you refuse to acknowledge me, I won't force the role upon you. I hereby declare that you're no longer part of the Dixon family. We're going our separate ways. You carve your own path, and we'll have no association with each other."

As he concluded his speech, Alexis even feigned wiping a tear from his eye, feigning sorrow, as if genuinely wounded by Mitchel's behavior.

As Alexis' performance swayed the audience, influenced by the insiders he had planted, someone stepped forward to address the crowd.

Chapter 1885

“Mr. Mitchel Dixon has truly overstepped. How could he treat Mr. Alexis Dixon this way? After all, Mr. Alexis Dixon raised him for so long. How did we end up with such an ungrateful person?”

“Yes, I used to admire Mr. Mitchel Dixon for his ambition and talent, but now it seems his morals and respect for the family are lacking!”

“Someone like that will have a tough time making it in the market. No matter how skilled they are, being heartless and ruthless will only earn them disdain.”

Alexis fell silent. The murmurs around felt like blessings from above.

A wave of immense satisfaction washed over him, loosening his vigilance.

With a smile, Alexis said, “Mitchel, without the Dixon family’s support, you’d better hope Katie sticks by you. At least with her, you won’t have to worry about making your end meet.”

Seeing Mitchel remain silent, Alexis assumed the pressure of public opinion had subdued him. He felt triumphant. Turning around, he asserted his authority as the head of the Dixon family, saying to Mitchel, “After today’s gathering, you needn’t return to Kyler’s place. You aren’t a Dixon by blood, and it’s unfitting for you to be there. That place is reserved for those truly deserving.”

Mitchel gave a frosty smile and retorted, “Indeed, only those truly deserving should stay there. You and your son certainly do not qualify.”

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“You... You!” Alexis was so furious that he couldn’t finish his sentence.

After a pause, Alexis said, “You little brat! How dare you question my worth! I am the most deserving member of the Dixon family!”

“When you were known as Alexis Dixon, perhaps you were. But have you forgotten your real name?” Mitchel added coolly, “Mr. Darin Rayne.”

“What? What the hell!”

Alexis’ face registered shock as if struck by lightning. How could this be? How could Mitchel know his previous name as Darin Rayne? It was utterly impossible.

Alexis was pretty sure Mitchel had no idea about his previous name being Darin Rayne. After all, Kyler had heeded his advice, for the sake of Mitchel’s psychological and physical well-being intact by convincing Mitchel they were connected by blood. All the evidence about where Mitchel came from had been hidden away.

After Kyler’s death, Alexis had personally opened Kyler’s safe and destroyed those records.

With this reassurance, Alexis gradually regained his composure. He assumed Mitchel had just caught wind of a rumor and was trying to use it to trick him. He couldn’t let Mitchel get to him!

“You little rascal, don’t think you can smear my name like this!”

With his hands on his hips, Alexis declared confidently, “Everyone here can see clearly. They know you’re aware of your origins, and now, out of shame and spite, you’re trying to tarnish my reputation!”

Mitchel gave a cold smile. “Mr. Darin Rayne, if you’ve forgotten who you really are, allow me to jog everyone’s memory. Please...”

Before Mitchel could continue, Alexis panicked. “You little scoundrel! I’ll teach you a lesson you’ll never forget!”

In his fury, Alexis started to unfasten his belt, but the more flustered he got, the less he managed to

undo it. Out of exasperation, he grabbed his shoe and hurled it at Mitchel.

Unexpectedly, one of Mitchel's bodyguards kicked it back like kicking a soccer ball.

Then came with a "thud!"

The shoe hit Alexis in the chest, and he tumbled to the ground. He immediately started to wail. "The young beating the old. It's madness. This brat has lost his mind! Seize him and give him a good thrashing!"

Chapter 1886

As Alexis lay on the ground, Henley quickly rushed to his side, supporting his arm and back, and asked with concern, "Father, are you alright?"

Alexis wasn't about to claim he was fine. He exaggerated his pain!

He moaned. "Oh, my chest hurts terribly. I fear it may have damaged something internally... Oh... Oh..."

Alexis groaned dramatically, and Henley joined in, pointing at Mitchel. "You've really gone too far. My father took care of you for years. How can you stand by and let your men attack him?"

Mitchel's lips twitched into a smirk, replying, "Isn't this simply getting what he deserves?"

With a cold chuckle, Mitchel gazed at Henley and Alexis. "You and your father are both thieves. He's the one who really hurt my grandfather after all these years of trust!"

Unable to stand the accusation, Henley lunged at Mitchel, aiming to grab Mitchel by the collar and teach him a lesson.

Surely, Henley thought, the weak Mitchel would be no match for him.

Alexis, clutching his chest and gasping, held Henley back. He felt it was better if he alone played the clown and the scoundrel. He wished for Henley to preserve his refined appearance.

"You unfilial son, now that your grandfather is gone, you think you are beyond control." Alexis breathed heavily. "Alright, so be it. Today, in front of everyone, we, the Dixon family, officially cut all ties with Mitchel. Hear me? You're on your own now!"

Then, Alexis ordered, "Get him out of our family. Since he's acting out, don't blame me if I have to act tough. Kick him out now, especially since the wedding expenses came from our Dixon accounts."

At this, Katie paled, her expression filled with alarm. "Alexis, you mustn't do this!" She didn't want her wedding to become a spectacle.

Alexis then feigned a broken heart. "Katie, I don't want to be harsh, but he has hurt me deeply. He shows no remorse or willingness to apologize, and he dares to slander me!"

Alexis clutched at his chest, seeking sympathy. "I, Alexis Dixon, have lived with integrity for fifty years. He can't just slander me as he wishes. He must..."

Mitchel interrupted Alexis' theatric speech, his eyes scornful. "The name Alexis Dixon. You don't deserve to use it, Mr. Darin Rayne!"

The constant repetition of "Mr. Darin Rayne" resonated with the audience. Why did Mitchel persist in calling Alexis by Darin Rayne?

What could this imply?

As everyone's focus returned to the stage, Mitchel clarified coldly, "As a child, you were abandoned on the streets due to illness and were fortuitously discovered by my grandfather. Noticing a slight resemblance to my biological father, my grandfather took you in."

Afterward, a fortune-teller warned of disasters in your life that only a family from our world could prevent. Feeling sorry for you, my grandfather agreed and declared you his own.

When you were under my grandfather's care for thirteen years, my parents passed away in a car crash. I was just a baby at the time.

When you noticed my grandfather's pity for me, you quickly offered to take me in, saying it was for my own good, based on what another fortune-teller had said.

"You were just looking out for yourself and aiming to use me to guarantee your spot as the Dixon family's sole heir. I suspect your abrupt withdrawal last time was because Beuford confronted you with this truth."

Mitchel's revelation left everyone speechless. They had come to witness a lavish, routine wedding, yet found themselves amid a series of shocking disclosures.

It turned out that Alexis was not a blood Dixon but an adopted child, while Mitchel was the true grandson.

Chapter 1887

Alexis remained frozen for a long while until Henley jolted him back to reality.

Henley then murmured urgently, "So what if he knows? Without proof, it's useless. Who can prove he's the son of that deceased old man?"

The realization struck Alexis powerfully, snapping him back to his senses. Indeed, even if Mitchel knew the truth, what could he actually do with it? Anyone who could have confirmed it was no longer alive. Anything connected to Kyler at home had been burned or wrecked. There was no DNA evidence remaining. What was there to worry about?

Regaining his confidence, Alexis scoffed. "Mitchel, it's astonishing that you would fabricate such a wild story just to stake a claim on the Dixon fortune! You think knowing about my past gives you the authority to spin such stories. You're the child Kyler adopted, yet you try to pin this story on me, which is absolutely absurd and shameful!"

Both stuck to their conflicting stories, leaving everyone baffled and unsure of whom to trust.

Suddenly, applause erupted from the dining area's entrance, catching everyone off guard.

A smartly dressed man entered, clapping as he walked toward Alexis.

As Alexis caught sight of the man's face, his eyes shot open in shock.

The man halted before Alexis, his tone calm and measured, saying, "It's been a long time."

This greeting altered Alexis' face dramatically. His jaw dropped as he stammered, "You... Why are you still alive?"

Alexis blinked rapidly, struggling to grasp the reality of the man standing before him, very much alive.

As Alexis' face grew pale, the man's lips twisted into a slight smirk. "How could I not be alive to

hear such an intriguing story? But I must say, your ability to spin stories has certainly improved over the years.”

Alexis was visibly rattled, looking at the man and nervously saying, “Hector, just because Kyler isn’t here anymore, don’t think you can just make things up.”

The man confronting Alexis was indeed the long-absent Hector.

In his youth, Hector fell out with Kyler due to a woman, and since then, he has stayed away from all matters concerning the Dixon Group.

It wasn’t that Kyler had pushed Hector out. On the contrary, Kyler had greatly valued Hector’s talents and wanted him to guide Mitchel.

But Hector was a hopeless romantic. He had once been deeply in Love with a woman and even helped her flee from Berton. Kyler, misunderstanding Hector’s intentions as an elopement with the woman, strongly disapproved and intervened. By the time Hector tried to locate the woman, it was already too late. Their lives had dramatically changed by the time they met again, leading to an almost impossible scenario of them being together anymore.

Disheartened, Hector left the city and started a business elsewhere.

Holding a grudge against Kyler over this, he had withdrawn from the Dixon family affairs.

Kyler had his own consideration. The origins of the woman Hector adored from the Hayes family were complicated, with both her parents gone, but she was undeniably dazzling. At that time, the 18-year-old Hector couldn’t have been capable of protecting her.

By the time Hector could stand on his own, their paths had already split, and they had missed each other.

ALL these years, Kyler never spoke of Hector publicly, but privately, he regretted his interference, wishing he had supported Hector instead. Maybe things would have turned out differently.

But Kyler never imagined Casey, the woman Hector held dearly, was actually Raegan’s biological mother. The woman Hector treasured and the one Mitchel loved were actually mother and daughter. That Raegan had Casey’s eyes was precisely why Hector had been attentive to Raegan. After all, Casey was the woman who had once captured his heart.

Chapter 1888

Observing Alexis’ greedy look, Hector couldn’t help but scoff. “After spending years living with the Dixons, it seemed you started to have an illusion of being rightful to claim all the Dixon wealth as yours.”

Before Alexis could respond, Hector called out Alexis’ old name, “Darin Rayne.”

Instantly, the crowd erupted into whispers and murmurs.

Back at the earlier exchange between Mitchel and Alexis, people were unsure whom to believe.

Now, the truth seemed clear. Both Dixon family members had identified Alexis as “Darin Rayne,” suggesting the truth was out.

In that case, Alexis’ actions were utterly reprehensible. He was like a cruel and sneaky villain. Not only did he disregard the kindness Kyler had shown him, but he also schemed to disinherit the only

grandson to take over the Dixon family's wealth all for himself. Such actions were utterly cruel! Henley was utterly confused, unaware of any of this. Previously, Alexis had merely told him that Mitchel was not his biological son to calm him down, urging him to follow his lead and wait for a timely moment.

At that time, Henley was thrilled, believing that since Mitchel was merely an adopted child, he was of higher standing. But now, all his happiness has vanished, feeling like being doused with icy water. He was not a fool. Hector wouldn't have made such serious accusations without basis. There had to be proof.

Henley couldn't believe that his background was now more shameful than he had thought. To make things worse, he now had the infamous reputation of colluding with his ungrateful father.

Frustrated, he turned to question Alexis, "Is it true?"

Alexis lowered his head guiltily, unable to bring himself to meet Henley's eyes.

Henley pressed Alexis, word for word, "Tell me, is what they said true?"

Alexis' face flushed as if he had been slapped. He couldn't bring himself to respond to this question. Fuming, he pointed at Hector, snapping, "You're just trying to slander me! I am undeniably a member of the Dixon family!"

Alexis cleverly shifted the blame to Hector, accusing, "I see you're after the Dixon family's fortune and are trying to smear my name. Don't think we can't see your hidden agenda!"

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Alexis was quite cunning and skilled at stirring up conflicts.

What scion of a wealthy family didn't harbor some dark secrets? And with many siblings, power struggles, both open and covert, were inevitable, especially concerning the family fortune. These seemingly dignified individuals would shed their facades, using any means necessary to achieve their ends.

Alexis, confident that Hector had no concrete evidence, refused to confess. Furthermore, he assumed he had destroyed all the documents about his background. As long as he remained cautious and avoided DNA testing, no one could prove he wasn't a member of the Dixon family.

Squeezing Henley's hand tightly, Alexis shook with emotion, saying, "Henley, trust me, I'll ensure you become the next leader of the Dixon family. You're part of this family, my son!"

Henley's fist clenched tightly. How come he was deceived again? Once more, he found himself sinking back into the dirt. He pivoted and stormed out of the venue, ignoring Alexis' desperate calls. Henley had given up on Alexis entirely, deeming the latter as utterly worthless. His expression turned ice-cold once he calmed down and realized the situation.

From his initial shock to his newly-regained composure, his eyes clearly showed that he had lost all hope that Alexis could provide what he desired.

Henley grasped he would have to depend on himself moving forward. But now was not the right moment to act, as the situation was clearly not in his favor.

No matter how loudly Alexis called out to him, Henley simply ignored.

Alexis channeled his anger toward Mitchel on stage.

"You monster! It's your fault my son won't listen to me anymore. And now, you even want to strip away my identity as a Dixon!" Alexis shouted as he advanced furiously toward Hector.

Just as Alexis rushed forward, he tripped on the stairs and kneeled before Hector and Mitchel, looking rather pitiful.

Looking down at the pitiful Alexis, Hector felt a wave of disgust.

Greed had cost Alexis everything.

Hector recalled how, in his younger days, Alexis had a simple, honest look and the demeanor of a responsible elder brother.

After hearing about Hector's older brother's death in a car accident, Alexis went so far as to volunteer for sterilization. He kneeled before Kyler, promising to regard Mitchel as his sole biological son.

Kyler was no fool and had investigated Alexis' sterilization, which was indeed true and irreversible.

To fully gain Kyler's trust, Alexis' sterilization robbed Luciana of the chance to have her own children. It demonstrated his underlying ruthlessness.

At that time, everyone was deceived by Alexis' seemingly genuine nature, and Kyler eventually decided to entrust Mitchel with Alexis' care.

Little did they know, Alexis had preserved his sperm before the procedure, leading to the birth of Henley, which he kept a secret, ensuring Henley never appeared.

Yet, this deceit directly contributed to Henley's troubled personality.

Later, when Henley fell into a coma after a car incident, Alexis had him sent abroad for top-notch treatment. Alexis' disdain for Mitchel deepened, and he blamed Mitchel for Henley's precarious condition.

But Alexis never considered that without Mitchel, he would never have earned Kyler's trust and achieved his current status.

Ultimately, Alexis was trapped by his own greed, turning him into this despicable.

Hector's expression was grave as he challenged Alexis, "Do you think I can't prove who you really are?"

Hector clapped his hands, and an assistant came forward with a box.

Alexis was dumbfounded. "This... How could... This..." He recognized the box as the one Kyler had stashed away in the safe. But he assumed he had destroyed it. How could this be?

"Does this look familiar to you?" Hector resolved Alexis'.

"That's because the one in the safe was a bewilderment, saying, fake, and this is the real one."

Upon hearing this, Alexis quickly connected the dot. Kyler was cunning enough to buy a same-looking box in his safe before his passing, a move having stuffed the evidence of Alexis' origins to Hector while equipping the box in his safe with fake documents.

Alexis never saw this coming. He suddenly threw his head back and laughed loudly. "When Kyler was alive, I treated him with the utmost respect and caution. Never did I imagine he still wouldn't trust me, resorting to such tricks."

He yelled at the heavens, "He just never truly believed in me!"

Hector scoffed. "Do you know what Kyler said when he handed this to me?"

Alexis looked at Hector eagerly, eager to hear Kyler's last words.

"Only when absolute necessary." Hector said, "Kyler gave you plenty of opportunities. Your own blindness and constant errors brought you here, and you dare to point fingers at others."

Upon hearing this, Alexis bowed his head, overwhelmed by Kyler's foresight, then raised it again

and lamented, “So he still held a trump card. I served him for half my life, only to end up with nothing. I wish he had never taken me in!”

Chapter 1890

“Utterly incorrigible!” Mitchel said disdainfully. Even now, Alexis still showed no remorse, clearly rotten to the core.

Mitchel had only found out about this recently, thanks to Hector. Yet, he wasn’t surprised at all. Reflecting on how Alexis had treated him over the years, he knew very well that Alexis never truly appreciated him. ALL those pretended concerns were merely for show, to appease Kyler.

As Kyler’s health worsened, Mitchel chose not to disturb Kyler with these issues.

At that time, Mitchel was unaware that Alexis wasn’t his biological father, and since Luciana had cared for him so lovingly, treating him as if he were her own, he had no reason to doubt his place in the

family.

Now, years of suspicion was finally confirmed. Mitchel felt a profound sense of relief. With the knowledge of the true nature of their relationship, he could now appropriately punish Alexis, this evildoer, no longer bound by any restraints.

Alexis, undeterred, rose from the ground and said to Mitchel defiantly, “I’ve been your father all your life, and without me, you’d just be an unwanted orphan, a stray dog scorned by all. You should...”

Before Alexis could finish his sentence, there was a loud crash.

“Ah! Ouch!” Alexis cried out in pain.

Mitchel’s kick nearly shattered Alexis’ knee.

“How dare you...” Alexis didn’t get to finish as Mitchel shoved a photo in his face.

The photo captured a moment of someone throwing a burlap sack into a river, a scene Alexis recognized all too well.

Alexis trembled, asking, “You... Where did you find this?”

Mitchel responded coldly, “Alexis, I’ve collected and submitted the evidence of your hiring someone to kill Beuford.”

The police had arrived at the scene. They approached, showed their badges, and then brought out handcuffs to arrest Alexis.

Realizing the gravity of his situation, Alexis became hysterical and screamed, “You monster! It’s you. You set me up!”

Mitchel stepped forward and solemnly declared, “The evidence is solid. It’s enough to lock you away for good, where you’ll never see daylight again. Better beg Beuford for forgiveness in your afterlife.”

Alexis struggled hard, protesting, “No! I don’t want it! You can’t do this to me! No one can bring me down. What do you think you are?”

Mitchel merely sneered and whispered, "When you're down there, make sure to seek my grandpa's forgiveness, and don't forget my unborn child."

"The child..." Alexis's eyes widened in shock. "What do you know?"

With a chilling tone, Mitchel stated, "The incident where Tessa kidnapped Raegan, causing her miscarriage, you and Katie were involved, weren't you?"

Alexis reeled, his complexion turning ashen. How could Mitchel know such a deeply buried secret?

Mitchel casually noted, "I tracked down the assistant who used to handle your dirty work."

Seeing Alexis' baffled look, Mitchel elaborated, "Yes, the assistant who supposedly died in that car accident, he didn't really die. He faked his death to escape your hunting down."

Alexis turned ghostly pale. Back then, he had sensed Katie was up to something, so he had secretly approached her, who soon revealed a sinister plot.