

Unbreakable 1941

Chapter 1941

After a moment of deafening silence, Raegan screamed, Mitchel!

Mitchel fell slowly before Raegan, his movements eerily similar to slow motion in a movie, deeply etching the scene in her memory.

Suddenly, Katies harsh voice echoed in Raegans mind. You are a deadly ominous person for Mitchel! You two together is a mistake!

You will be his downfall His downfall

A bitter sweetness swelled in Raegans throat, and an uncontrollable heat surged from her chest.

Puh! Raegan spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Mitchel lay in a pool of bright red blood, forming a crimson puddle on the ground.

It felt as if Raegans heart was being repeatedly pierced by something sharp, inflicting unbearable pain. She crawled to Mitchel and cradled him in her arms, tears streaming down her face. Mitchel

Mitchels eyes fluttered open weakly, and he attempted to lift his hand, but it was too heavy. Any movement caused his chest to bleed profusely, like a ruptured dam.

Raegan pressed her hand against his wound, but the blood surged through her fingers, unstoppable.

Mitchels eyelids grew heavy. He could no longer speak, and his eyes slowly closed.

Raegan cried out in desperation, No Mitchel, dont Wake up Please wake up

Despite her pleas, Mitchels eyes remained tightly shut, showing no sign of response.

It might have been Raegans imagination, but the warmth from his body seemed to be fading, turning cold. She had never felt such terror.

It was as if she had lost an entire world.

This was the second time she had experienced such intense pain. She had thought she would never endure such pain again. Yet, unexpectedly and suddenly, this pain was even sharper than before, as if someone were physically ripping out her organs. It was a heart-wrenching agony.

Raegans eyes turned lifeless, like a dried-up spring in a desert, staring into nothing. Why. Just when they were on the brink of happiness, why had everything turned into a life-and-death crisis?

Why was fate so merciless to her?

It wasnt until the paramedics arrived with a stretcher that a sliver of hope appeared. They approached Raegan. Miss, please let us treat the injured

Raegan grabbed the paramedics arm as if it were a lifeline. Please, you must save him! We cant lose him. My children cant

Her continuous sobbing touched everyone deeply The paramedic responded firmly, Miss, well do everything we can!

Raegan stepped aside, careful not to hinder the rescue, while continuously thanking them, Thank you Thank you

Youre welcome. Saving lives is our mission and duty, the paramedic replied before they quickly carried Mitchel away on the stretcher.

Raegan followed them rapidly, only to confront the man who had tried to kill her at the door, now being escorted by special forces into a vehicle. She rushed up to the man, seized his collar, and demanded, Why? Why! Who sent you? Why did you want to kill me?

Chapter 1942

Despite Raegans urgent questions, the man remained silent.

One of the special forces intervened, Miss, please do not obstruct our duties.

With a fierce look and eyes cold as venom, Raegan released his collar. I will find you, and if anything happens to him, I swear I will kill you!

The man smirked suddenly and then spoke. Beautiful miss, you wont have the chance. I regret not killing you, but believe me, Im not the only one

Shut up! the one from the special forces spoke earlier barked.

After speaking his pieces, the man suddenly spat out blood, his head tilted, and his body went limp.

Startled, the special forces quickly laid the man flat and slapped his face repeatedly. Wake up. Hey, wake up. Get the ambulance here

Raegan watched as black blood flowed from the mans mouth, clearly indicating he had been poisoned. It happened abruptly and quickly, clearly indicating that he had poisoned himself.

The doctor arrived swiftly, checked the mans pupils, and inspected his mouth. He confirmed, He poisoned himself. Poison was hidden inside his tooth.

A buzz of realization echoed in Raegans head. She had guessed right.

With everything in chaos, Raegan struggled to pinpoint who was behind it all. Watching Mitchel being lifted into the ambulance tore her heart apart. She hurried past the criminal, following the ambulance, but suddenly, overwhelmed by her emotions, her vision blurred.

Without warning, Raegans body went limp, and she collapsed to the ground.

Matteo, alarmed by her fall, exclaimed, Madam

He quickly lifted her and placed her in another ambulance.

Raegan experienced a vivid dream. During her childbirth, Mitchel was steadfast by her side, never Leaving.

As she was about to be wheeled into the operating room, she clung tightly to his hand, nervously pleading, Dont leave. Just wait here for me. Dont go anywhere

Mitchel squeezed her hand reassuringly. Dont worry. Im not going anywhere. Ill be right here waiting for you and our babies. Despite his reassurance, Raegan felt uneasy.

She gripped his hand tightly, unwilling to release it, repeatedly saying, Dont Lie to me. Dont go anywhere. You must wait for me

Mitchel smiled warmly and teased, I said I wouldnt leave. Why are you acting more childish than the babies?

He gently tickled her nose, playfully remarking, Is it because you want to compete with the babies for attention?

Raegan felt she should be reassured, but the unease grew into a persistent demon in her mind, impossible to shake off.

A nurse urged, Maam, its time to enter the delivery room.

Reluctantly, Raegan released Mitchels hand, but her eyes stayed fixed on him, refusing to look away even for a moment.

Mitchel gently waved at her, and as she tried to wave back, the cold iron door of the operating room suddenly closed in front of her.

Chapter 1943

Then, she was placed on the operating table.

After a considerable wait, the babies were born.

The newborns cry jolted Raegan awake. She opened her eyes to see two fuzzy little heads, adorable, bearing traces of Mitchels handsome features, clearly destined to be heartthrobs.

Raegan was filled with joy. The operating room door swung open, and Janey burst in cheerfully. Mommy, I want to see my little brothers!

Landen held Janey gently, cautioning her softly, Quiet, darling. Dont wake your brothers up

Janey looked at the little bundles in the crib and clapped her hands excitedly. So cute! Oh, my brothers are so cute!

Erick laughed and joked, Janey, how about me taking your brothers home for a couple of days, huh?

No way! Janey crossed her arms and pretended to be stern. Erick, cant you give birth to your own baby?

Erick burst into laughter. I cant directly give birth to babies

Janey, still crossing her arms, puzzled, asked, Mommy can have babies. Why cant you? Arent you human?

Erick was left speechless.

The room erupted in laughter at her innocent words.

Raegan, filled with love, observed the joyful scene before her but felt something was amiss. She turned to Janey and asked, Janey, wheres your daddy?

Janey looked at Raegan, confused. Mommy, what are you talking about?

Raegan was stunned. She quickly added, Your daddy. Wasnt he just outside? Please, go and call him in.

A wave of disappointment washed over Raegan. She had hoped Mitchel would be the first to see their newborns, their children.

Yet, Janey's confusion deepened. Mommy, theres no daddy. I never had a daddy.

Shock rippled through Raegan. Never had How could this be?

She turned to Landen urgently. Dad, have you seen Mitchel? He was just outside. Could you please call him in for me?

Landen's voice was soft yet firm. Raegan, didnt we agree not to mention him in front of the kids?

Raegan, puzzled and frustrated, questioned, Why cant we mention him?

She couldnt understand why Mitchel's name should be avoided. He was the children's biological father, her husband. Why should his name be taboo? He had a role in her children's lives, and just a short while ago, he had been comforting her so tenderly. How could he just vanish?

Turning to Erick with a pleading look, Raegan beseeched, Erick, can you go call him for me?

Erick was silent for a moment and then asked, Raegan, where do you expect me to find him?

Chapter 1944

He promised me he wouldnt go far. He should be just around the corridor, Raegan replied with certainty.

Erick fell silent again.

Raegan! Landen suddenly interjected. Mitchel hasnt been around for

Father! Erick sharply cut him off, causing Landen to halt.

After a brief pause, Erick suggested, You take the children and Janey outside first.

Landens eyes met Raegans, conveying a deep sadness as he nodded slowly.

Once only Raegan and Erick remained in the room, she persisted, Erick, why arent you going? I want to see Mitchel.

Raegan Ericks face was marked by reluctance and sorrow.

Mitchel He

Erick choked up, unable to continue, and after a moment, he gathered his courage and said, Mitchel Hes not here. How could you forget?

What? Erick, what are you talking about? Raegan sat up abruptly.

What kind of joke is this? She had seen Mitchel just over an hour ago. How could he be not here..

Clinging to a sliver of hope, Raegan asked, Since hes not here, where did he go?

Raegan. Erick explained slowly, When I say hes not here, I mean he has passed away. He died five months ago from a gunshot wound that was fatal

The room fell silent.

Raegan felt as if she had been struck by Lightning, completely stunned. Dead Her lips trembled as she struggled to form the words, Youre saying Mitchel Hes dead?

Yes. Erick paused, his voice hoarse after a long silence. Hes dead

Raegans entire body froze. Tears streamed down her face, unchecked and rapid. How could it be

Raegan couldnt accept it, whispering in disbelief, No, its impossible Erick, Mitchel had talked to me a while ago. He promised to wait for me

Mitchel had passed away, Raegan. Erick embraced Raegan, and the siblings wept together, their sorrow profound and raw.

Through her tears, Raegans mind replayed the scene. She saw the cold steel door marked Mortuary. Pushing it open, she was confronted by a stark, lifeless form on the metal examination table, concealed by a white sheet.

Raegans body shook violently at the sight. Mitchel she cried out, her voice filled with agony. Her heart felt as though it would shatter. Why Why

She silently implored, God, cant you see what youve done?

At that moment, Katies haunting words echoed in Raegans thoughts.

Chapter 1946

Understanding her, Erick explained, Based on the polices ongoing investigation, he doesnt appear to be linked to the Maxwell family but likely another organization. Its quite suspicious, and Im still looking into it. We have guards here, so theres no need to worry.

Raegan scribbled on a piece of paper. Did that person target me?

Erick nodded in confirmation.

Indeed, the assassin was not after Mitchel, nor was he associated with the Maxwell family, but his intent was unmistakably directed at Raegan. This was peculiar. The investigation continued.

Raegan fell into a quiet contemplation. The pain in her heart resonated. The realization that the assassin was indeed after her, and that Mitchel was injured when shielding her, deepened her anguish.

The room was heavy with silence.

Erick sensed Raegans withdrawing into a solemn, reflective state, burdened with deep thoughts yet reluctant to voice them.

Subsequently, Raegan remained in bed for five full days to rest, wrestling with her feelings and the weight of recent events.

During this time, Raegan never expressed to visit Mitchel.

Erick found this odd. He had anticipated that upon awakening, she would insist on seeing Mitchel immediately, regardless of her condition, before she could truly relax. Yet, she hadnt mentioned Mitchel at all. This was uncharacteristic of her.

Erick had prepared a slew of strategies to deter her from visiting Mitchel immediately, but he found no need to deploy them.

It wasnt that Erick wanted to prevent Raegan from visiting Mitchel.

It was just that her physical state remained fragile, and the battle for Mitchels recovery continued, with him unconscious day after day.

Even if she went, nothing would change, and there would be time in the future. There was no need to rush now. For now, Raegans priority should be resting well and eating well, nourishing the babies inside her.

Surprisingly, Raegan adhered to her dietary and medical regimen without any persuasion needed from Erick, easing one of his concerns.

She followed the doctors recommendations diligently, focusing on resting and nurturing the babies. It seemed as if she didnt care about Mitchel.

But how could that be? Erick knew otherwise. Several times, he overheard Raegan crying in her sleep, yelling No, no That heart-wrenching tone made him ache just to hear it.

Upon waking, Raegan would ask the nurse to replace her tear-soaked pillow, concealing this from Erick.

Unsure of her intentions, Erick chose to let it be, pretending ignorance. Once, he subtly tested Raegans feelings. If Mitchel recovers, I wont object to you two being together

After all, Mitchel had risked his life to protect Raegan, a gesture that convinced Erick of his sincerity.

It was this very fact that made Erick feel Mitchel truly cared for Raegan.

Furthermore, the will that Mitchel had drafted before his sham wedding had been sent to Ericks office with updated terms more favorable to Raegan, ensuring her protection should anything happen to him.

Mitchels wedding with Katie had been a sham, orchestrated to neutralize the threat Lorenzo posed to Raegan. After learning the entire truth, Erick found himself without any reservation about Mitchel. Mitchel had honored every commitment he made to Raegan.

Should Mitchel fully recover, Erick resolved not to stand in their way.

Chapter 1947

Yet, Raegan remained silent on the matter, leaving Erick puzzled about her thoughts.

During the tense days of Mitchels coma, the initial period was critical. The doctor issued frequent updates on his precarious condition.

On the surface, Raegan was calm and composed, never bringing him up.

However, on the third night, she discreetly wheeled herself to the ward where Mitchel was being treated. But she couldnt enter the ICU.

Watching Matteo hurriedly moving about and witnessing the distress each time doctors emerged to update on Mitchels critical state only deepened Raegans pain. She felt like a coward, too fearful to hear any updates about Mitchel. For her, no news was preferable to potentially devastating news. She couldnt bear the thought of facing the scenario from her nightmare. The pain she had endured in the ordeal in her vivid nightmare was excruciating. It felt as though fate was taunting them, each twist another stab of the double-edged sword they faced.

Days passed, and Raegans health improved enough for her to walk independently, her medical indicators returning to normal.

During this recovery period, Erick ensured Victor was constantly by Raegans side.

Victor eventually brought news that Lorenzo had been killed by Katie.

More startling was the revelation that Katie too had passed away.

Katie had left behind little family. Her father was deceased, and her stepmother, who had been ousted by Katies dominating presence, returned home gleefully upon hearing of Katies demise.

The police conducted an autopsy on Katies body, which the stepmother had authorized. The results showed that Katie died from massive trauma, excessive bleeding leading to pleural effusion, and asphyxiation.

Essentially, Katies demise was a classic case of reaping what she had sowed. Authorities had collected evidence of Katies misdeeds.

However, with her death, legal proceedings were no longer pursued.

Katies stepmother showed no concern for Katie since she had endured Katies abuse within the Glyn family for years. Upon learning of Katies actions, she was relieved. She had wisely distanced herself early on, which likely spared her from becoming another of Katies victims.

The stepmother refused to even claim Katies ashes, instructing a bodyguard to dispose of them indifferently without purchasing a grave, a clear testament to her disdain.

Although Katies end was tragic, Raegan felt no pity for her. Katie probably never anticipated such an end. Had Katie foreseen it, she might have chosen a different path.

Regarding the attempt on Raegans life, Victor had uncovered some details. The assassin hailed from Aurora.

The mention of Aurora puzzled Raegan. Why would someone from a place she had never visited harbor such a deadly grudge against her?

Despite her curiosity, Raegan knew better than to probe into these matters recklessly.

Erick, however, reassured Raegan that he would handle the investigation.

After spending nearly two weeks in the hospital, there was finally some positive news. Mitchel had regained consciousness. However, he was still bedridden and mute, only capable of blinking and unable to express any emotions.

His recovery was further complicated by the residual effects of the poison, a fractured knee joint, and complications from a gunshot wound. Though awake, his condition required careful management.

After careful deliberation, Luis planned to surgically administer the antidote on the third day following Mitchels awakening.

The decision was driven by the toxins severe impairment of Mitchels healing processes. At this rate, Mitchels most significant recovery might be limited to merely opening and blinking his eyes.

Chapter 1948

The day before the surgery, Luis visited Raegan.

Despite the gravity of the situation, Luis maintained his usual amiable and charming demeanor, concealing his deep concerns for Mitchels condition.

Knowing Raegan had been resting, Luis kept the conversation light, as Raegan seemed more withdrawn following the recent ordeals.

Luis visit was brief, but before he left, he assured her, Raegan, I will definitely save Mitchel. Hell be back to his old self soon.

Raegan responded with a soft, grateful voice, Thank you, Luis. Thank you for everything youre doing for him.

That night, Raegan went to Mitchels ward. Previously, she had only glimpsed the scene from her wheelchair. This time, observing through the glass window, she could clearly see Mitchel lying on the hospital bed.

The days of coma had taken their toll. Mitchel appeared noticeably thinner, his cheeks hollowed, giving him a gaunt, skeletal appearance.

His body was connected to numerous tubes and machines, indicating he was still not out of danger, and these life-supporting devices were essential for his survival.

Raegan gazed through the glass, watching Mitchel silently for a long time. Despite his weakened state, his features retained a striking handsomeness.

After a while, Raegan finally and firmly made a decision. Knowing Mitchels surgery would be operated tomorrow, she decided not to be in the hospital with him, afraid she would bring him bad luck just as the insane Katie had yelled repeatedly.

Actually, Raegan had a tough time for the last half month.

Precisely speaking, she had been disheartened the moment the elevator doors of the wedding venue opened and the assassin fired.

Before the elevator doors opened, Raegan could dismiss Katies harsh comments, dreaming of a blissful future with Mitchel and their children.

She had thought over if Mitchels condition proved terminal. She envisioned accompanying him till the very end with their children, ensuring that his remaining time was devoid of any regrets. Sticking together as a family was a bond, and even if one had to go first, having spent days together cheerfully meant theyd meet again in the afterlife.

Despite her sorrow of the prospect of losing Mitchel, he had taken the bullet for her from the assassin. Raegan grasped the only thing she could do was to be there for him, offering solace. She believed the hardest times were over and that brighter days awaited.

However, everything changed when the elevator doors opened. Katies spiteful comments seemed to be horrifyingly true.

Raegan recalled her previous days with Mitchel, where trouble seemingly never left them. Mitchel got stabbed, fell off cliffs, and spent days on a ship, diving into the water repeatedly just to find her. Toxins, explosives, and now a gunshot wound One disaster followed another as if destiny wouldnt stop until it took his life.

During the past two weeks in the hospital, Raegan even started to wonder if she carried some kind of curse that doomed Mitchel to endless suffering.

Hearing repeatedly the grim updates on his critical condition and the ineffective treatments, Raegan felt as though a massive weight pressed on her chest, unyielding. She felt trapped, with no other option. She dread herself really being a curse to Mitchels well- being. Leaving seemed like the best choice.

Deep down, she knew she still loved Mitchel. Yet, she couldnt let her love destroy him.

Standing before the glass, Raegan experienced the swift passage of time as she gazed at Mitchel. She did not want to say goodbye to him at all.

Yet, her being here seemed not only futile but potentially brought more harm to him. With this thought, her heart felt as though it were being torn apart, the pain so sharp that she struggled to breathe.

Miss Foster Matteo's surprised voice came.

Raegan quickly turned away, wiping her tears before facing Matteo again and saying, Matteo.

Chapter 1949

You are here Matteo faltered, searching for the right words.

Matteo noticed Raegan standing before the glass, consumed by profound sadness. It seemed Raegan was heartbroken.

It was the first time that Matteo had spotted Raegan outside Mitchell's ward these past few days. He was puzzled by her behavior.

Back at the scene, Raegan was so overwhelmed that she had collapsed, spewing blood. Now, she appeared detached, not having visited Mitchell even once before until now. He simply couldn't understand.

Raegan noticed the bewilderment in Matteo's eyes, but she decided against explaining. She didn't

mind being misunderstood for being indifferent to Mitchell. Mitchell's well-being mattered the most.

Matteo, may I go in to see him? Ultimately, Raegan wanted to say her farewells in person.

Of course, Matteo responded.

Since Mitchell was going in for surgery the next day, Raegan had to don a sterile protective suit before entering.

Matteo thoughtfully stepped back, giving Raegan some time with Mitchell.

On the hospital bed, Mitchell still had various tubes connected to him for medical reasons.

Though separated by the heavy protective suit, Raegan refrained from touching Mitchell, wary of disrupting the attached tubes. Yet, merely being near enough to see him brought her peace.

At that moment, as she watched his chest gently rise and fall, Raegan felt connected to his heartbeat and breath. Though she couldn't physically touch him, she was content. Mitchell, without me by your side, I hope you find health and safety. That's all I desire.

As she prepared to leave, Raegan hovered her hand over Mitchell's face, mimicking the motion of tracing his sharp facial features through the air repeatedly.

She had intended not to cry but to send him off with joyful wishes for a successful surgery, but tears betrayed her resolve. Large tears streamed down, one after another, like pearls cascading from a broken necklace, continuously flowing.

Mitchell, I'm sorry Raegan pressed her hand against the glass, weeping uncontrollably. I have to break my promise. We can't stay together anymore. You must look after yourself. Promise me, in this life, you will remain healthy, safe, and trouble-free, and live a long life.

Having uttered these blessings through tears, Raegan gently touched her belly and said, Babies, I believe you want the same as me, for your daddy to be safe and healthy. Say goodbye to your daddy, okay?

As Raegan spoke, her belly suddenly stirred slightly. She froze, wary of breathing too hard. She wasn't sure if she had actually felt the babies move.

There was no further movement in her belly, leaving her to wonder if it was all in her mind. Not ready to let go, she tried again and said, Babies, if you want to say hello to your daddy, could you move again, please?

Five seconds later, Raegan clearly felt her belly move once more. She hadn't imagined it. Her belly was genuinely moving! The babies were indeed reacting to her words, saying goodbye to Mitchell!

Raegan's eyes filled with tears as she caressed her stomach, overcome with emotion. My dear babies, let's hope for his surgery to go smoothly tomorrow, okay?

Having stayed longer than allowed, Raegan knew it was time to depart.

She gazed at Mitchell one final time, her look filled with depth and emotion. She endeavored to imprint every detail of his face into her memory and hold onto it forever.

Mitchell, goodbye Raegan turned around reluctantly and failed to catch Mitchell's sudden movement of opening eyes.

However, given his condition, Mitchell was unable to move, his head rigid, not allowing him to turn to watch her leave. Only the familiar scent Raegan wore lingered in the air, quickening his heartbeat.

Chapter 1950

Mitchell attempted to locate the source of the scent, but his body failed him, and only his eyelashes fluttered like butterfly wings.

Upon leaving Mitchell's ward, Raegan managed to hold back the tears that had welled up in her eyes.

The hallway lights were dim, and Matteo didn't look directly at Raegan's face, so he missed the signs of her distress. Yet, an unseen sadness still wrapped around her, impossible to shake off.

Matteo comforted Raegan, Miss Foster, don't worry. Tomorrow's surgery will surely succeed. Mr. Stevens has made all the necessary preparations. We must have faith in him and trust that Mitchell will make it through.

Raegan felt a deep ache but masked her pain with a calm exterior, merely nodding. Yes, it will be alright. Please look after him.

Matteo affirmed, It's my responsibility.

But after replying, Matteo felt something was amiss. What did Raegan mean by asking him to look after Mitchell in the future? Did she plan to leave for somewhere? He didn't dare to ask outright. After studying her expression, he found it appeared normal, which he felt somewhat unsettling.

Ill be leaving now, Matteo, Raegan said and quickly departed. She felt if she lingered, her sorrow would overwhelm her.

The next day, at 7:00 a.m., Raegan was already on a plane heading overseas. Joining her were Victor and Erick.

Seeing Raegan continuously staring out the window toward the direction of Ardlens, Erick thought for a moment and then said, Raegan, if youre worried, we can return.

Theres no need, Erick. With that, Raegan pulled up the blanket, closed her eyes, and began to sleep.

Erick sighed. He could see that Raegan didnt really want to leave.

Even in the hospital, when Raegan had bettered to the point of being discharged, she lingered due to her concern for Mitchel.

But on the day of Mitchels surgery, she insisted on leaving, which Erick suspected was her way of trying to escape.

Overseas, at 3 a.m., Erick received a call from Ardlens. It was an update about Mitchels condition.

Mitchels surgery had gone without a hitch, and now all he needed was to slowly recuperate. It was estimated that it would take another three to four months before he could stand up. After all, he had suffered a severe gunshot wound to his chest. Although it did not hit any vital organs, it had still affected some of his joint mobility.

His knee had been shattered, and after surgery to remove the fragments and clean the area, a 3D-printed joint replacement had been fitted. It would take about six months for him to fully recover and adapt. Recovery wasnt going to be quick.

Erick relayed this good news to Raegan, who took a moment before responding softly, Thats good.

Then, Raegan retreated to her room. Once inside her room, she shut the door, sat at the edge of the bed, and clasped her hands in prayer. Thank you, God. Thank you for answering my prayers.

One month later, in a high-end hospital room in Ardlens.

Mitchel, wearing a khaki hospital gown and looking thin but unmistakably attractive, heard a sharp knock on the door. Come in, he responded, without emotion.

A young nurse entered, pushing an IV stand. When she noticed Mitchels striking appearance, her cheeks flushed.

On closer inspection, the nurse had put on makeup that was tricky to spot, giving off a kind of fake natural appearance. Her crisp white nurses uniform added to her innocent yet subtly enticing demeanor.

Yet, Mitchel paid her no attention, indifferent to whoever came in to set up the IV.