

Unbreakable 1961

Chapter 1961

Mitchels expression was always calm, so it was difficult for others to tell how well he was recovering. But judging from the way he handled it, it seemed he was recovering well. Only he knew that standing up and walking was still very difficult. Even with the support of a walking stick, it still required great willpower.

The muscles of Mitchels once sturdy calves had become atrophied from the lengthy bed rest. He felt severe pain after standing for even a short while. And on rainy and humid days, his right leg hurt so much even when lying down, let alone standing up.

Lorenzo, a pervert gleaming pleasure from torturing people, had a zest for studying how to let people become disabled in the most effortless way. So, although he seemingly just crushed Mitchels kneecap, the position he chose to grip was not random at all. It was an angle he had meticulously researched, directly leading to difficulty in connection.

Now, aside from having difficulty walking with his right leg, Mitchel also had very serious sequelae. However, he didnt care about it at all. After waking up, he felt his past and future were just great dreams. He wasnt dead, but he didnt feel alive either. He was Like a robot.

The Dixon Group.

Hector opted for another room as his workplace instead of taking Mitchels office, which stayed untouched.

At the sight of Mitchel, Hector was surprised. Mitchel, why are you here?

Mitchel got straight to the point. Hector, do you know anything about Raegans wedding?

What Mitchel wanted to know was whether there were any inside stories.

Mitchel was filled with questions. With the wedding approaching, Raegan was still pregnant with his children. What would the Clifford family do about the children in her belly? Would they accept it?

As for the Clifford family, Mitchel still looked down on them, despite his current condition.

The outside world said the Clifford family was a prominent clan. But only family members knew about the dark undercurrents within. That was why, instead of staying in Ardlen, they chose to establish a foothold in Aurora. The Clifford family was definitely not as simple as outsiders thought.

Mitchel assumed Stefan didnt appear bad on the surface. But time could change a person. Stefan Loved Raegan now. But would he continue to love her in the future? Could he withstand the pressure from his family? Could he only be devoted to Raegan and not take another wife?

Hector knew what Mitchel meant. Actually, when he heard the news about Raegans upcoming wedding, he had already called to inquire about the situation. He had some interactions with Raegan back in Ardlens, and he had helped her a lot. So, she was not too averse to his inquiries. After a moment of silence, she told him it was indeed the case.

Now, Hector didnt know if Mitchel could accept this truth. But after thinking about it, he decided to tell the truth. From what I learned, there is no hidden agenda. Yes, Raegan is marrying Stefan. Theyve known each other for years, and Stefan is not a bad choice.

Mitchels eyes darkened. Hectors influence abroad was broader than his. If Hectors investigation found no issues, then it was Likely truly without any problems. He realized Raegans situation was different from his. His wedding with Katie was part of his schemes.

Raegan, on the other hand, seemingly was to get married on her own will. She really wanted to marry Stefan.

At the thought of this, Mitchel suddenly felt a sharp pain in his heart. His face turned pale for a moment. Then, he returned to his original complexion.

Well, its good that theres no hidden agenda. After saying this, Mitchel turned his wheelchair around calmly and was about to leave.

Wait! Hector called out in a deep voice to stop Mitchel.

Mitchels wheelchair stopped, but he did not turn around. He still had his back to Hector. Even from behind, his posture remained upright, not showing any signs of emotion.

Mitchel, have you rested long enough? Hector strolled to the sofa, leaned against its back, and said, I heard from Luis that your rehabilitation training hasnt been going well. What are your thoughts on this?

Whether or not I do rehabilitation training, the result will still be the same. For the first time in a long time, Mitchel had openly shared his thoughts. He didnt want to undergo rehabilitation training because he felt he was already disabled. The training wouldnt make much difference.

Thats nonsense! Hector scolded sternly.

Chapter 1962

In the past, when Kyler was still around, Hector didnt appreciate Mitchel. That was because he had a preconceived notion that Mitchel was no different from Alexis, who was selfish, greedy, and emotionless.

Back then, in the Dixon family, Hectors elder brother was benevolent and gentle toward everyone. Hector, at that time, had no idea that Mitchel was his brothers son since Mitchels background was kept as a secret by Kylers arrangement. Hectors frequent absence from home led to him oblivious to Mitchel being his elder brothers biological son while Alexis was merely a father figure.

Hector had witnessed Mitchels astonishing business acumen at a young age. But Mitchel was aloof, only considering the interests of the Dixon family. He didnt care about the survival or demise of small enterprises. Regarding those small enterprises, reliant on large companies like the Dixon Group to survive, their prospects of going bankrupt or suffering losses was not his concern. Even if they came to complain bitterly, he was still indifferent and would only apathetically tell them to find another company.

At that time, Mitchel was always focused on profit and success.

Sometimes, he would even resort to underhanded means to achieve his plans. Fortunately, he had not reached the point of harming others.

What he did was just some competitive tactics Hector disapproved of Mitchels profit-driven, emotionless, and impersonal way of handling business.

Thus, upon coming back home from abroad, Hector had supported Raegan, who desired a divorce back then due to the numerous clashes she had with Mitchel. Hector just tried to curb Mitchels arrogance.

But as time passed, Hector noted Mitchel seemed to have changed a lot because of Raegans presence. Mitchel had formulated humanistic welfare policies for employees that he had previously neglected. He also paid attention to protecting the interests of the small enterprises relying on the Dixon Group and personally developed effective safeguard systems.

After marriage, the charitable causes Mitchel engaged in, caring for sick children and the elderly living alone, had increased several folds compared to before.

Mitchel was influenced by Raegans golden heart and kind deeds. His cold heart was subtly moved. And this had prompted him to make some changes.

Later, Hector learned Mitchels coldness was largely due to the emotional abuse he had suffered from Alexis in his childhood.

For almost three decades, Mitchel had always regarded Alexis as his father. But growing up with Alexis, he had never experienced a fathers love.

None had expected Alexis had ulterior motives all the while, wanting to corrupt Mitchels mind from a young age. Unfortunately, Mitchels decency thwarted Alexis control.

Although Mitchel was aloof, he would not commit crimes or harm others.

He didnt succumb to Alexis influence.

Actually, after learning the truth, Hector felt that Mitchel was the real him after he married Raegan. The kindness in his nature, the core of his elder brothers child, had never truly left, only buried and hidden in the past.

Now that Kyler had passed away, Hector was the elder of the Dixon family. Naturally, he was responsible for protecting the helmsman of the Dixon family.

Mitchel Hector looked at Mitchel and said solemnly, The Dixon Group is yours. I am just temporarily guarding it for you. You can be in low spirits now. But you cant go on like this forever.

Mitchel remained calm and expressionless.

Hector became angry. But he persuaded earnestly, In this world, people are born, get sick, and die every minute. Losing a leg doesnt mean a person can no longer live. Look around you. Some people dont have limbs but can still live well. What about you? You still have both Legs. Its just that one of

them is injured. As long as you do rehabilitation training seriously, you will recover like normal people do. Its just a matter of time.

Its not about the leg, Mitchel suddenly said. Those words served as an explanation to Hector.

The inability to walk would definitely cause Mitchel inconvenience.

But to make him feel inferior? It was very unlikely to happen.

After being in the business world for many years, Mitchel had seen all kinds of people and things. He had many employees who filed sick leaves due to illnesses. There were also disabled people who had succeeded in their own businesses.

Chapter 1963

Therefore, Mitchel did not let his leg injury affect his state of mind.

Hector stood with his hands behind his back. He knew something about Mitchels problems. He thought for a while and said, I have already instructed my assistant to book the earliest flight to Aurora. However, a traffic restriction has been implemented due to the drill issues. We have to wait for their advice. If you have questions about Raegans upcoming wedding, you can ask her in person. Get things clear with her instead of lying half-dead in the hospital. Thats not how the men in our Dixon family do things.

Hector spoke it all in one breath. He didnt even give Mitchel a chance to hesitate or consider. He had made his decision and swiftly announced, I can help you guard the Dixon Group for another three months at most. Its just in time because Raegan is giving birth in three months. During this time, you must focus on your rehabilitation and think about whether you want to be present when your child is born. After Raegan gives birth, you should be comforted by then. Because after three months, Ill wash my hands of this and focus on my affairs. When the time comes that no one will take charge of the

Dixon Group, dont look for me.

As soon as Hector finished his statement, his assistant entered and reminded him that his presence was needed in the meeting.

When Hector was about to walk out the door, he paused and added, Mitchel, sometimes we need to learn how to coexist. Even if Raegan is really married, no one can change the fact that the child in her belly is yours. So, you still have to shoulder the responsibility. Learn how to be a responsible father.

After saying that, Hector didnt bother to consider what Mitchel would think about his words. Anyway, he had said his pieces.

Hector grasped he wasnt the perfect father in the world. After all, he didnt have his own children and only raised Bryce. But he believed that what mattered was for a man to accept and acknowledge

the role of a father. It didn't matter what approach a man used to guide his child's growth. As long as he was sincere in doing it, he would be qualified for the role of a father.

Hector continued, Bryce will attend Raegan's wedding on my behalf. Take him with you and take care of him. Although Aurora has an agreement with Ardens that they will ensure the safety of our people entering their country, they do not know about Lorenzo's situation, which is related to you. If they find out, it may be a different story. So, you should be extra careful when you go there. Remember not to reveal your identity. Actually, as long as Lorenzo's father doesn't find out, everything will be fine. After all, everyone in his family is celebrating Lorenzo's death.

Lorenzo didn't have a good relationship with the members of the Maxwell family, so only his father treated him as a treasure. But for other people? They wished he would die early and be done with it.

Once his father passed away, nobody would bring up Lorenzo's matter again.

I didn't say I'm going, Mitchell replied coldly. Raegan was getting married. What would he do there? Stop the wedding and steal the bride? He had pushed her away before. If he wanted to destroy her happiness by attending her wedding, he could do it effortlessly. But he didn't want to do such a thing.

Should you go and get to the bottom of it, or should you leave with regret? The corners of Hector's lips curled up. No one else can make decisions for you. It's up to you.

Mitchell returned to his ward.

He was a determined man and would not change his mind just because of a few words from others. If he wanted to see Raegan, he would find a way to go to her when he first woke up, even if he had to lie on a stretcher.

But the fact that he didn't find her only showed he respected her decision. Her leaving suggested she didn't want to have any connections with him. Though reluctantly, he knew he shouldn't bother her anymore.

Most importantly, Mitchell didn't find any evidence that Raegan still had feelings for him.

On the day Mitchell was shot, he had severe injuries and a high fever.

At that time, his memories of his last moments with Raegan became very blurry. All he could remember was that he took the bullet for her.

However, Raegan chose to leave on the day of his surgery. To Mitchell, it was her way of indirectly telling him her decision.

Luis and Hector thought his injured leg made him feel inferior and refuse to see Raegan. But actually, no difficulty could defeat him as long as there was love.

Conversely, the two words no love could easily bring him down.

Emotionally, Mitchell was never that strong. And he chose not to attend her wedding simply because he understood his paranoid personality. He couldn't even keep calm even when he hadn't seen her since waking up. So, he must have been worse when he finally met her.

What could happen if she appeared in front of him? He didn't know what uncontrollable things he might do.

The next day, the male nurse came to Mitchels ward at noon. He gave Mitchel an intravenous infusion.

Chapter 1964

When the nurse was about to leave, he noticed the leftover fruits next to Mitchels fruit tray. He knew Mitchel didnt eat fruits that werent fresh, so he asked permission from Mitchel and took the fruits to the cleaning lady on the floor. This had been the male nurses routine for many days.

It wasnt because Mitchel thought he was too precious, but because Mitchel simply didnt like the fruits. Besides, the VIP ward had fresh fruits delivered every day. So, instead of waiting for the fruits to rot before throwing them away, the male nurse thought of giving them to someone who enjoyed eating them while they were still fresh.

Shortly after the male nurse left, he returned to Mitchels ward.

This time, the cleaning lady was with him.

After informing Mitchel, the male nurse let the cleaning lady come in who desired to express gratitude toward Mitchel.

The cleaning ladys grandson had undergone surgery due to an illness.

But since she didnt have much money to pay the hospital bills, she brought him back home and took care of him there. He loved eating fruits so much, but her familys financial situation couldnt allow her to buy him fruits every day.

Her son died in a car accident, and her daughter-in-law ran away with another man, leaving her grandson to her. The cleaning lady had no choice but to take care of her sick grandson alone. When the male nurse learned about her situation, he always found ways to help her.

When the male nurse learned that the cleaning ladys grandson loved eating fruits, he remembered Mitchel didnt touch the fruits all the time. Sometimes, the fruits in his ward were thrown away if they were kept for too Long.

The male nurse felt bad about the fruits being thrown away after leaving untouched all the while. After all, many poor people out there could not afford to buy themselves fruits every single day. So, he asked Mitchel if it was okay to let the cleaning lady bring the fruits home to her grandson.

Of course, Mitchel didnt refuse. He even asked the male nurse to bring the fruits to the cleaning lady every other day.

Every time the male nurse took the fruits, he delivered them to the cleaning ladys house.

Now was the cleaning ladys chance to personally thank Mitchel. So, as soon as she came in, she said, Sir, thank you very much. Because of you, my grandson can now eat fruits every day.

Mitchel said softly, ts nothing. You dont have to come all the way here to thank me.

After thanking him, the cleaning lady asked, Sir, why hasnt your girlfriend been here recently?

Mitchel looked at the cleaning lady in confusion.

The male nurse standing at the side was startled. He feared the cleaning lady would say something wrong and annoy Mitchel, so he quickly intervened. What are you talking about? Mr. Dixon doesnt have a girlfriend who has come here.

The male nurse didnt lie. Ever since he was assigned to Mitchels ward, he hadnt seen a woman visit Mitchel. He didnt know whether it was because of Mitchels lack of a girlfriend or something else.

Anyway, it was not his place to pry into Mitchels private Life.

The male nurse kept signaling at the cleaning lady, hinting at her to stop talking.

How can that be? The cleaning lady seemed oblivious to the male nurses gestures and continued, I often saw that beautiful young lady come here before. She has delicate skin, a small face, and big and gentle eyes. She seems a nice lady.

The cleaning lady had taken leave from work since she was needed to be with her grandson during his surgery. She only returned to work today, and no signs of Raegan prompted her question. She had no idea that Raegan had left during her absence.

The male nurse thought the cleaning lady must have remembered it wrong. To ease the situation, he said, Oh, please, it must be a different patient, not Mr. Dixon. Come on, lets go back to work now.

However, the cleaning lady was so stubborn that she refused to Leave.

Chapter 1965

She even insisted, No, I cant be mistaken. Actually, Im here not only to thank Mr. Dixon but also to pay the money back to that young lady.

The male nurse was even more startled. In fear that Mitchel would get angry, he pulled the cleaning lady aside and said, Alright. Thats enough. Lets go.

The cleaning lady didnt know why the male nurse acted like this.

But he had always been kind to her and her grandson, so she trusted and obeyed him. So, she nodded to the male nurse. Then, she said to Mitchel, Sir, Im sorry. And thank you for the fruits you had given to my grandson. I wish you a speedy recovery.

Mr. Dixon, Ill take her out now, the male nurse said to Mitchel.

After saying this, the male nurse held the cleaning ladys hand and was about to drag her out. But suddenly, Mitchel stopped them.

Wait a moment. Mitchel looked at the cleaning lady and asked, Would you mind explaining your words of paying the money back to her?

The cleaning lady was surprised by Mitchels politeness. She could tell he hailed from a prominent family, judging from his aura and demeanor. Who would have thought he would speak to her with such humility instead of acting all haughty? Sir, please, you can just call me Aliyah.

Mitchel asked softly, Well, Aliyah, could you please tell me what happened?

I was assigned to this floor, and I was responsible for cleaning this area. I worked the entire night shift that month because I wanted to earn extra money. You were still unconscious at that time. When I was cleaning one night, I saw a young lady in a wheelchair headed toward your ward. She watched over you while you were unconscious. She came here a few nights in a row while I was on duty. Later, my grandson was diagnosed with an illness. That day, I was still on the night shift. While working, I couldnt help thinking about my grandsons illness, and my tears kept flowing out since I couldnt possibly gather that large sum of money for his surgery. When that young lady came over and saw me, she asked about my situation. Then, she gave me a card, saying there wasnt much money in it, but it could help pay for my grandsons medical expenses.

Aliyah paused, recalling the details at that time. That was a huge sum for me. How could I just take it? But she insisted even after my refusal, saying she wanted to do something good and accumulate blessings for you. She hoped you would wake up soon, so she was persistent in giving it to me. Later, my grandsons condition worsened, so I had to take a leave to take care of him. I was really short of money to pay for the hospital, so I used the young ladys card. She said the money was not much. But I was surprised when there were three hundred thousand dollars in the card, which was enough for my grandsons early treatment. I planned to return the card to the young lady as soon as possible. But I have no one to take care of my grandson. So, as soon as I returned to work, I came to your ward. Sir, can you help me return this card to her?

Aliyah took out a plastic bag. After unwrapping several layers, the card inside was revealed. I have received the compensation from my sons car accident, and it is enough to cover my grandsons medical treatment. But if it werent for the money from the young lady, my grandson wouldnt have received such timely treatment. He would not have recovered. Would you mind doing me a favor and sending my gratitude to her?

Stunned, Mitchel took the card, still processing Aliyahs words.

Aliyah said, Sir, that young lady is a kind soul. I can tell she cares about you a lot. Every time she left your ward, her eyes were red. She must have been crying for a long time. She was really worried about you.

The male nurse and Aliyah had already left the ward, but Mitchel was still staring at the card in a daze. It turned out that Raegan had visited him many times.

At this moment, Matteo entered Mitchels ward.

Mitchel promptly instructed, I want to see all the surveillance footage in the hallway from the month I fell into a coma.

Matteo was taken aback for a moment. But he soon nodded. Okay, Mr. Dixon.

But the next second, he asked, Mr. Dixon, is everything alright? As Mitchels assistant, Matteo felt the need to delve in anything that might affect Mitchels safety.

Everythings fine. Go do it now.

Okay, Mr. Dixon, Matteo replied with a nod. Then, he turned around and was about to leave.

One moment Mitchel stopped Matteo and instructed, Ask Dante about the cleaning ladys situation. Then, provide some assistance for her grandson.

Dante was the male nurse assigned to Mitchels ward.

Matteo nodded and left. After a while, he returned with a USB flash drive where he saved the surveillance footage. He handed it to Mitchel.

Chapter 1966

Mr. Dixon, what specific footage are you looking for? Do you want me to help you find it? Matteo offered, worried Mitchel would hurt his eyes after staring at the computer screen for too Long.

No, its okay. I can do it myself.

After making sure Mitchel didnt need anything else, Matteo left the ward. Mitchel inserted the USB flash drive into his laptop and checked the videos.

Fast-forwarding to the night, Mitchel finally caught a glimpse of Raegans figure after midnight. She didnt come every night. Instead, she appeared every two or three nights. And she stayed around his ward for at least an hour.

Another angle suggested she didnt enter his ward. Instead, she stood in front of the window for a long time. Perhaps this was the reason she didnt come every night. Standing there for a long time must have taken its toll on her body.

When Raegan looked at him through the glass, she was particularly focused. Then, she would fold her hands together and close her eyes.

She must be praying for him silently.

Mitchel fast-forwarded the footage to the night before she left. This time was the Longest she stayed there.

In the surveillance footage, Raegan had her back to the camera so Mitchel couldnt see her face. But it could be seen that her shoulders twitched. Obviously, she was crying.

She cried? But why? Mitchel watched her coming and going repeatedly.

And the more he watched, his brows furrowed deeper and deeper.

The next day, at the Dixon Groups private airstrip.

Inside the luxurious cabin, Bryce sat on his seat with an impatient expression written all over his face. He asked, Hasnt Mitchel arrived yet?

The staff on the plane apologized, Im sorry, Mr. Dixon. He hasnt arrived yet.

What about his phone? Still cant get through? Bryce probed.

We still cant get through at the moment.

Bryce frowned. Call him one last time. If he doesnt answer, I wont wait for him anymore.

The staff called again. But still, no one answered.

Bryce became anxious. Ill call my dad. Then, well leave.

Bryce called Hector and immediately complained. Dad, can you believe theres someone like Mitchel? I had been waiting for him for almost two hours, but he didnt show up. He didnt even bother to let me know whats going on.

Did you call him? Hector asked from the other end of the Line.

I called, but no one answered, Bryce said, his voice tinged with frustration. I dont care whether Mitchel comes with me or not. Im leaving now. I dont want to miss Raegans wedding.

Okay, go ahead. Let me know when you land, Hector replied.

After hanging up, Bryce continued to gaze out of the plane window for quite some time, waiting for Mitchel.

Chapter 1967

Still no sign of Mitchel, Bryce impatiently instructed the staff, Forget it. Were not waiting any longer. Close the cabin door.

The cabin door shut, and the plane took off.

Meanwhile, at Auroras private landing strip, a private jet from Ambrosia had just touched down.

The cabin door opened, and the handsome Mitchel in a suit and Light-colored sunglasses stepped out.

The chilly weather in Aurora prompted his assistant to help him put on a navy blue wool overcoat before stepping off the plane. This addition enhanced his cool, aristocratic aura and emphasized his tall, slender figure.

It wasnt until Mitchel struggled slightly while bending his knee to step off the plane that onlookers realized he needed the golden cane he carried, not just for style, but for support.

The airport staff felt pity seeing such a handsome man needing assistance to walk.

Nonetheless, Mitchel appeared unbothered to the stares. He walked confidently to the waiting car, using his cane, and someone opened the door for him.

Once inside, his assistant in the front seat handed him a phone, saying, Mr. Dixon, you have some missed calls.

Mitchel checked the log. Most were from Bryce, along with a few work-related ones.

There was a text message from Hector. Have you arrived?

Mitchel replied, Yes.

Hector seemed to understand Mitchel better than Bryce, who was oblivious to Mitchels arrival in Aurora and had been complaining about Mitchels absence on the flight.

In the car, Mitchel was disinterested in Auroras unique architecture.

His thoughts were preoccupied with Raegan, and he was eager to ask her why she had left on the day of his surgery.

Meanwhile, Raegans wedding was being celebrated grandly at the Clifford familys mansion.

It was only 8 oclock, and not all the guests had arrived yet.

As the bride, Raegan had changed into her white wedding dress and was now seated, getting her makeup and hairstyle done by the stylist.

Due to her pregnancy, the stylist carefully added some non-irritating crystal decorations at the corners of her eyes, crafting a design that resembled winter plum blossoms in bloom.

Raegans lashes were naturally long, thick, and curly, eliminating the need for mascara or false lashes. The crystal details were sufficient to enhance her stunning appearance.

Subsequently, the stylist braided Raegans hair into a regal princess style. Paired with the crystal details on her face, she appeared almost celestial, as if she were not of this world.

The stylist then guided her to a full-length mirror. Her tiered, high-waist wedding gown skillfully hid her slightly showing belly. Unless the dress was lifted, it was hard to notice her pregnancy.

In the mirror, Raegan radiated a celestial glow. Her beautiful face was the centerpiece, with the wedding attire merely highlighting her inherent beauty.

Everyone who laid eyes on her couldnt resist complimenting how beautiful she was, bringing much pride to the Clifford family.

Chapter 1968

Beautiful, so beautiful! Miss Foster, youre truly stunning! the stylist exclaimed in awe. The groom will be dazzled by you when he sees you. Im quite sure.

Thank you, Raegan said, expressing her gratitude.

Please wait here. Your assistant is just outside. Ill go call her in.

After the stylist left, Raegan remained staring at her reflection in the mirror, deep in thought. This was her first time wearing a wedding gown.

When Raegan married Mitchel for the first time, it was a secret marriage, commemorated only by a half-body photograph. There were eight prints of that photograph. She cherished them. In her heart, that photograph held as much significance as a traditional wedding gown portrait might have.

Back then, she had always dreamed of having a wedding photo shoot with the man she loved. Sadly, even until her divorce from Mitchel, that dream never came true.

When they remarried, their relationship was burdened with misunderstandings. Neither was prepared to compromise and then her car incident happened. It was another unfortunate conclusion.

Later, Raegan watched as Katie dressed up a wedding dress for Mitchel.

Although that wedding was part of Mitchels schemes and he had no intention of really marrying Katie, Katies gown was genuine, so was his suit. Raegan couldnt help but feel a tinge of sadness.

Now, it was her in the wedding dress, but the man beside her was not Mitchel. They had both worn these sacred garments for the first time, yet not with each other.

It seemed like fate had sent them the wrong message right from the start. Despite this, she had stubbornly pushed forward, only to realize that sometimes stepping back, rather than moving forward, might lead to a better ending.

The door to the waiting room swung open.

Raegans gaze lifted from the mirror, and instead of Victor, it was Erick who entered.

The moment Erick saw Raegan, his eyes sparkled with clear admiration.

Raegan had a striking resemblance to Casey in this attire.

Casey, the lovely woman, had shown Erick so much warmth and tenderness, during which he learned what a mothers love felt Like.

Raegan, noticing Ericks silent stare, felt a hint of discomfort, wondering if something was wrong. Erick, is something on your mind?

Erick came back to reality and smiled. Raegan, you look gorgeous.

Accepting the compliment, Raegan remained composed and quietly responded, Thank you, Erick.

Observing her serene expression, devoid of any real joy, Erick felt a touch of sorrow. He sighed softly. Raegan, even though this is all for show, I still feel sorry for you.

Raegan shook her head. Its okay. Ive been through two divorces already. Really, its Stefan who might find it more difficult, having to call me his wife.

Erick compressed his lips. Hes not finding it difficult at all. In fact, hes been

Noticing Raegans confused look, Erick stopped. Raegan was too innocent to perceive Stefans feelings for her.

Erick could tell Stefan had a soft spot for Raegan, and knowing Stefan was a catch, he had even considered setting Stefan up with Raegan. However, Raegan was not interested in Stefan. Feelings couldnt be forced. No amount of forced effort could spark genuine emotions. Moreover, Raegan didnt need business marriage.

Erick simply wanted Raegan to be happy. Since she still had feelings for Mitchel, he refrained from rushing her into any relationship or marriage. Even if she never married again, with him, their father, and her soon-to-arrive children to care for her, she would face no hardships.

Its fine. This is a mutually beneficial arrangement. Stefan wants to leave the Clifford familys registry and start his own venture. The first requirement is marriage, otherwise, his father wont release the necessary documents. Erick reassured her, You know him. He wouldnt want to hurt anyone without a real attachment, and this situation helps him.

Raegan nodded. If Stefan finds someone he cares about in the future, and if shes bothered by our past, Ill definitely help clear things up.

Erick nodded in agreement.

Raegan stared at the window, deep in thought. Erick, do you really think we can find our mother this time?

Erick looked down. Dont worry. Well find her.

Raegan was supposed to fake a marriage with Stefan because Erick discovered that the criminal with the attempt on Raegans life at the International Banquet Center had ties to Aurora. However, the criminal was not related to the Maxwell family and lacked the Maxwell familys clan tattoo.

In the one month since Raegans return, the mastermind had made some more murderous attempts against her. The determination to end Raegan was evident.

Ericks investigations confirmed those assassins no ties to the Maxwell family, and the past bounty on Raegan had been revoked long ago. So who was so persistently trying to kill Raegan?

Just as Erick felt at a loss, Stefan reported that the special herb Erick had him to monitor had been purchased. The buyer, however, vanished without a trace into Ardlens.

Erick was restless. That herb, Angelica Sinensis, was a signal agreed between him, Raegan, and Casey, used whenever one encountered difficulties to signify the safety for now.

Now, only that herb had been bought, and it was the agreed-upon six grams. Six grams barely covered a single decoction, clearly Caseys way of saying she was alive and in Aurora.

Erick was eager to fly to Ardlens immediately to investigate himself, but there were complications. Landens health was deteriorating, and Raegan was only two months away from giving birth. Moreover, with the continuous threat of the assassins, leaving Raegans side even for a short period was risky.

Yet, missing this clue to Caseys whereabouts might mean losing the chance forever.

The individual responsible for Caseys disappearance was incredibly cunning, leaving no trace behind. Without this clue with the herb, they would have no leads to pursue Caseys whereabouts. Lingering in Swynborough meant the risk of missing another signal from Casey.

At this critical moment, Stefan suggested a strategic plan. Given the constant threat of assassins targeting Raegan, making her presence in Aurora public seemed like a wise choice. By joining the Clifford family, Raegan would be under the protection of one of Auroras toughest clans, where born assassins would hesitate to strike.

The Clifford family was renowned for its tight security. No outsider could easily enter.

Those assassins couldnt break into the Clifford familys mansion to harm Raegan, and once they heard she was joining the Clifford family, it would signal Casey to reach out to them somehow.

Additionally, as Stefans brother-in-law, Erick could stay in Aurora to secretly look into Caseys situation and uncover who was after Raegan.

Meanwhile, Stefan would accomplish his goal of establishing his own through this marriage, breaking away from his ties as the Clifford familys heir and gaining the independence he desired.

It was a triplewin situation.

Erick pondered it over and concluded that this was indeed their best option at the moment. This plan would ensure Raegans safety and possibly help them locate Casey.

As Erick shared the plan, Raegan readily agreed, not wanting her brother to be burdened with worry about her safety on top of everything else. And with potential leads on their mother, they might finally locate her. It was wonderful.

Stefan then falsely declared that he and Raegan had already married in Alcyone, witnessed by a priest, and that a wedding celebration would be held in Aurora before Raegans due date.

Chapter 1970

Not doubting Stefans words, Stefans father didnt object, especially since he was keen on engaging Stefan, this intellectually gifted young man.

For the clans long-term growth, both intellectual and martial talents were crucial, and Stefan was capable of resolving 80 of the familys business dilemmas.

The only issue was Stefans distant relationship with his father.

Having multiple wives, and Stefans mother having died early, Stefans father barely remembered

what Stefans biological mother looked Like.

This time, Stefans father spared no expense for Stefans first marriage, ordering a grand celebration. He wanted all of Aurora to witness the Clifford family hosting a grand wedding.

This suited Raegans needs perfectly. The more public the celebration, the higher chance of Casey might learn of their presence in Aurora and attempt to make contact or send further signals. Anyway, hope was right there, ready for the taking.

Yet, the protection provided by the Clifford family for Raegan solely because Raegan was getting married to Stefan. Should they discovered the wedding was all for a show, it would be a total disaster.

Erick reminded, Raegan, make sure to maintain the act whenever youre outside. Until you deliver, as long as youre within the walls of the Clifford familys mansion, youll be safe. Leave the search for our mother to Stefan and me.

Raegan nodded and replied, Erick, you need to be careful as well.

Noticing the subtle concern in Raegans eyes, Erick offered reassurance, Dont worry. If that hidden enemy tries anything, well identify them immediately to stop their plans!

The siblings spent some time talking when someone came to the front hall to discuss the wedding matters with Erick.

Erick intended to bring Raegan along. But she was overwhelmed by nervousness, her heart racing and feeling somewhat shy. She hesitated.

Erick, can you go first? Id like to sit alone for a bit.

Okay, Erick consented.

He recognized Raegans anxiety and gently squeezed her hand, comforting her, Dont be nervous. Its all just an act.

The room quieted down after he left.

Raegans mind was still in a mess. She was unfamiliar with weddings, and even though this one was fake, the idea of being around lots of people made her nervous.

The waiting room was cozy, and she sat on the sofa, closing her eyes to try to organize her thoughts.

Suddenly, the door opened and then closed.

Raegan assumed it was Victor, and without opening her eyes, she asked tiredly, Victor, what did Stefan want you for just now?

But she received no response. Then, a familiar, cool scent drifted around her.

These deep black irises glimmered brilliantly, reminiscent of stars fallen from the sky, deep and mesmerizing, with an irresistible charm.

Beyond those captivating eyes was a face painfully familiar to Raegan.

For a brief moment, Raegans mind went completely blank. She blinked hard, suspecting a hallucination. How could Mitchel, who was supposed to be thousands of miles away, appear right in front of her?