

Unbreakable 1051

Chapter 1051

At her words, Jarrod's eyes sparked with intensity. He raised his hand abruptly, his voice hoarse but laced with cruelty. "Don't even think about it. She is mine!"

Caught off guard, Raegan stumbled backward, but Mitchel swiftly reached out to steady her.

"What are you saying? You are out of your mind. Nicole would rather die than be with you. She doesn't want you near her. Let her go!" Raegan yelled.

Despite Raegan's attempts to distance Jarrod from Nicole's body, Mitchel held her firmly from behind, preventing her from doing so.

Having known Jarrod for years, Mitchel sensed Jarrod was losing control. Fearing Raegan might be accidentally harmed, he cautioned in a hushed tone, "Don't act impulsively. You could get hurt." Jarrod clung to Nicole's lifeless body without moving for a day and night.

It wasn't until Alec urged Jarrod home that Jarrod uttered something unsettling, "I'm taking her back with me."

Jarrold intended to bring Nicole's body to the villa where they shared countless memories.

Alec's expression changed instantly, and he said in a trembling voice, "Mr. Schultz, the body is badly mutilated..."

"Arrange a time with the funeral home and have them set up an ice coffin at my place," Jarrod instructed.

Alec was left speechless when he heard that. He couldn't believe his ears. Jarrod was insane. Jarrod must have lost his mind. Was Jarrod planning to keep Nicole's corpse at home?

However, Alec refrained from saying anything and complied with Jarrod's instructions.

The burial date was set, and Raegan and others gathered for the ceremony.

Little did anyone know that the coffin contained nothing but emptiness, and Nicole's body was not inside.

After the mourning, Raegan left without a word to Jarrod. She couldn't stand being in the same room as him since she found him hypocritical and undeserving of pity.

During their journey back, Mitchel's phone rang. It was Matteo calling to inform Mitchel that Lauren hadn't been feeling well these past two days and wanted to see him.

Raegan overheard Matteo's words and abruptly reached for the car door.

Suddenly, a sharp noise was heard. The car skidded to a halt after a sudden brake.

Once the car stopped, Mitchel seized Raegan's hand, exclaiming, "Are you out of your mind?"

In a foul mood, Raegan brushed off his hand. "Fuck off! Don't touch me!"

Although Raegan's nail cut the back of his hand, Mitchel seemed unfazed.

"Don't be foolish. We are in the middle of the highway. Where do you think you are going?"

Mitchel said softly.

Raegan retorted coldly, "You are off to see your child's mother, aren't you? Go ahead. I can get back by myself."

"What on earth are you talking about?" Mitchel held her hand firmly and said angrily, "I have told you that the baby isn't mine."

Chapter 1052

After Nicole's tragic end, Raegan found herself engulfed in a sense of despair. She couldn't contain her impatience when confronting Mitchel.

"Mitchel, do you take me for a fool? If the child isn't yours, why is she calling you? I have sent the divorce papers to your email.

Please check it and sign as soon as possible," Raegan said steely.

Mitchel's reaction was swift and irritable. His face contorted abruptly as he replied, "Raegan, I don't want to hear about the divorce again!"

Raegan was perplexed. Why would Mitchel refuse to divorce her when Lauren was expecting his child? What was going through his mind? Was he planning to let her to take care of Lauren's baby? The idea seemed ludicrous to her. Whenever Raegan thought about Lauren's past actions, she wished she could take vengeance on Lauren. That was why she had no intention of raising Lauren's child.

"Don't push me too far, Mitchel! Are you suggesting I raise Lauren's child? Fat chance! I wouldn't even raise a cat or a dog with you, let alone the child of that woman!" She felt repulsed by Mitchel's apparent idea.

"Of course not. I have never even considered it," Mitchel replied, his frown deepening. "What's wrong with you?"

Raegan's thoughts were a whirlwind. Her heart ached whenever she thought of the loss of her unborn child. However, revealing the truth without evidence would be futile because Mitchel wouldn't believe her.

Moreover, Mitchel had let Lauren frame her over the past few months.

The relationship between Mitchel and Lauren was complicated, so Raegan knew that changing Mitchel's mind wouldn't be easy. So, she had little hope that Mitchel would seek justice for her and the baby, especially against Lauren.

"Kyle is the father of Lauren's child!" Looking at Raegan's enraged expression, Mitchel blurted it out suddenly.

"What did you just say?" Raegan questioned, her eyes widening in disbelief. She never expected that. The revelation that Lauren and Kyle were involved shocked her.

"It's Kyle's child," Mitchel confirmed.

Mitchel gently touched Raegan's hair with his slender hand and continued, "That's all I can reveal for now. Trust me, I'll explain everything later."

Revealing this information now was risky for Mitchel. Alexis had tried all means to seize control of the company these days. and Kyle held critical evidence against Alexis. Kyle had agreed to cooperate with Mitchel, but only if Lauren's baby remained safe.

At that time, Kyle had been imprisoned for a crime. After the scene Alexis had made, Kyle contacted Mitchel and promised unconditional cooperation as long as Lauren's baby was kept safe. Mitchel had to create the impression that Lauren was carrying his child to ensure the baby's safety from any harm Alexis might pose.

These complexities made Mitchel cautious about sharing too much with Raegan. If she could endure it for three months, Mitchel believed he could defeat Alexis.

Thinking of Nicole's tragic end, Mitchel felt a twinge of unease.

Raegan was acting strangely, likely deeply saddened by Nicole's death.

Just earlier at the graveyard, she cried so bitterly that she even expressed a desire to harm Jarrod. Mitchel closely observed Raegan, his intuition telling him that something was amiss. Staring at her intently, Mitchel asked hoarsely, "Raegan, you won't leave me, right?" Given a choice, Mitchel would prefer to keep Raegan close, perhaps even lock her up. Moreover, Raegan had been pushing for a divorce lately, adding to Mitchel's concerns.

Chapter 1053

Seeing the anxiety in Mitchel's eyes, Raegan's heart skipped a beat. Understanding it wasn't the time to provoke Mitchel, she reluctantly went against her desires and said, "Of course, I won't leave you." She lifted her delicate face and added softly, "But Mitchel, you must stop locking me up. I can't bear feeling like a prisoner at home." Mitchel scrutinized Raegan's face with apparent indifference as if attempting to decipher the truth behind her words. Consumed by sobs, Raegan pleaded with a voice laden with sorrow, "Nicole is gone, and my heart is shattered. How can you continue to confine me all day long? Do my feelings mean nothing to you?" "Stop crying." Mitchel extended his hand to wipe away the tears at the corner of her eyes. Eventually, he relented, saying, "You can go out, but the bodyguards must accompany you. And don't stay out for too long, understood?" Upon hearing this, Raegan's face turned pale. This meant she would be under Mitchel's watchful eye around the clock. Nevertheless, Raegan considered it a welcome change from being grounded in the house. Mitchel left after sending Raegan back to Serenity Villas. It was evident to her where he was headed. Initially, Raegan thought she wouldn't care anymore, but knowing Mitchel was visiting Lauren made her feel upset. She despised both Lauren and Mitchel. Thinking about her escape plan, Raegan made a conscious effort to behave exceptionally well. Even though Mitchel granted her permission to leave the villa, she refrained from stepping outside for the past two days. Mitchel did not visit during this time, leaving Raegan uncertain of his whereabouts. She didn't know whether he was with Lauren or busy with other matters. The vigilant bodyguards diligently reported her every move to Mitchel.

Raegan's apparent compliance during these days pleased Mitchel, leading the bodyguards to lower their guard.

On the third day, Raegan informed the bodyguards of an errand she needed to run. Her destination was a studio where she and Nicole had previously taken photos together before Nicole's demise. Raegan planned to visit the studio to retrieve the photos and then make her getaway. Hector had arranged everything for her.

This time, Raegan aimed to sever all ties with Mitchel.

Arriving at the studio, Raegan walked in while the bodyguards waited in the car.

Raegan awaited the photos in the VIP area on the second floor.

According to the plan, she would wet her clothes and then buy a new outfit from the studio.

The shop assistant pointed at the dressing room at the end of the corridor and said, "There you go." As Raegan passed the stairwell, she spotted someone ascending the stairs. Upon closer inspection, she saw that it was Mitchel.

In a hurry, Raegan rushed into the nearest dressing room, unaware of the "Exclusive" sign on the door.

Within the confines of the room, fear consumed Raegan. She wondered why Mitchel was here. Did he discover her plan and come to apprehend her?

Chapter 1054

Suddenly, a familiar voice emanated from the next door, seemingly engaged in a phone conversation. "I'm at the studio trying on the wedding dress... Mitchel is also here with me..." It was Lauren.

Raegan's heart sank in an instant.

Raegan realized that Mitchel and Lauren were here to take wedding photos.

Clenching her fists, Raegan forced a self-mocking smile, but tears streamed down her cheeks. It dawned on her that Mitchel had deceived her again.

There was a knock on the door.

Then, Mitchel's voice came. "Are you ready?"

"Yes," Lauren answered. She lifted the hemline of the wedding dress and walked out of the dressing room, only to see Mitchel's handsome face. Her face felt hot at once. Fortunately, there was too much makeup on her face. Mitchel didn't notice that she was blushing.

"Let's go," Mitchel said indifferently. Then, he turned around and walked away without even looking at Lauren.

Lauren's heart felt a pang of sorrow. There happened to be a floor-to-ceiling mirror in front of her, which clearly reflected her disappointment.

Her wedding dress was beautiful, but her face was still sallow, even after the heavy makeup. The nights and days of torture in the mental hospital and the damn baby in her belly had worn her down. No wonder Mitchel didn't even spare a glance at her.

Mitchel and Lauren went to a photography studio equipped with advanced technology. They would take Lauren's photos and then add Mitchel's face to the wedding photos with the help of an app.

While Lauren was having a photo shoot, Mitchel stood by the window, looking at the car waiting on the other side of the road. He knew that they were sent by Alexis to follow him.

In fact, Mitchel especially asked the staff to open the curtain so Alexis' men could photograph him and Lauren having this photo shoot.

After the photo shoot, Mitchel approached Lauren. He wanted them to leave together.

However, Lauren stopped and called out softly, "Mitchel..." She suddenly remembered that Mitchel didn't like her calling him this way, so she immediately changed her tone. "Mitchel, can you have a photo with me? A real one?"

Mitchel didn't reply. He only looked at her somberly with deep eyes.

For no reason, Lauren was so nervous that she choked up. "Mitchel, I have been having nightmares every night recently. Life in the mental house is so torturous. It's not a place for people. I'm afraid that my child and I won't make it when Kyle is released from jail."

Mitchel knew Mitchel had to ensure the safety of the baby because he wanted to keep it. But she

didn't want the baby to be born at all.

Lauren hadn't had any prenatal checkups since she found out she was pregnant. What was more, she had been on the medication for so long.

So, she knew the fetus in her belly must be a freak. But the mysterious person told her that her only way to get out of the mental hospital was her child. Sure enough, she had really come out of that hellish place.

In the past, Lauren thought she would be satisfied if she could be discharged from the mental hospital. But now that she really made it, she longed for more.

Lauren looked at Mitchel with apparent infatuation in her eyes.

"Please, Mitchel. It's just a photo, and this is my only request.

Chapter 1055

Can you do it for me? Even just for the sake of me loving you for so many years."

This time, Lauren went all out. She rushed over, grabbed Mitchel's hand, and said excitedly, "I know I don't deserve you now. But I'm willing to do anything for you."

Mitchel's eyes were as cold as ice. He dodged her advance, not letting her touch his hand. Then, he said condescendingly, "Don't be too greedy. Otherwise, I will make sure you face the music."

Mitchel's words instantly reminded Lauren of the days and nights she had spent in the cold mental hospital. For human beings, that place was worse than a prison. Mitchel really had no trace of mercy toward her.

Mitchel turned around and left the studio without even looking at Lauren.

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Actually, Raegan had been hiding in the dressing room. She didn't come out until she was sure no one was outside.

Raegan got the photos and was about to leave. But as soon as she came out, she saw Mitchel walking in her direction.

Suddenly, Raegan was overwhelmed by guilt. She ran away without hesitation. She had totally forgotten that she had disguised herself as a man, wearing men's clothes and a short wig.

Mitchel looked in the direction where Raegan fled. His eyes unconsciously narrowed. He immediately caught up with her.

However, Mitchel didn't see anyone when he reached downstairs. He looked around but to no avail. At this moment, Matteo came in.

Mitchel ordered, "Take some men and look for the person who has just come out of the dressing room."

Matteo nodded solemnly.

Mitchel's instructions made sense. Alexis had been keeping a close watch over Mitchel recently. If Alexis found out that the thing between Mitchel and Lauren was fake, he wouldn't just sit idly by. If Alexis followed the clues, he might definitely dig out something else.

At the thought of this, Mitchel immediately ordered the bodyguards to secretly block the front and back exits. If they had to turn the entire studio upside down to find any suspicious people, they would.

This photography studio was very big, so it was not easy to find someone hiding somewhere. There were many dressing rooms, and the bodyguards couldn't search overtly. So, they could only inspect

each room in secret.

At this moment, Raegan was already in the black van, which had been waiting for her near the studio. Fortunately, she had studied the map of the studio beforehand. She deliberately did it to make her escape smooth. Sure enough, she was able to sneak out successfully.

Raegan didn't expect Mitchel to be so cautious, even for shooting the wedding photos. Although she had long taught herself not to expect anything from Mitchel, the scene just now still made her feel very uncomfortable. She thought she no longer cared. But the intense pain in her heart right now betrayed her.

If the baby in Lauren's belly was not Mitchel's, why would he take wedding photos with Lauren? Why would Mitchel lie to her on this matter? What else would he want from her?

Sadness and bitterness filled Raegan's heart at the same time. In the blink of an eye, her face was covered with tears. All she could think of right now was to leave the country as soon as possible. The driver was a foreigner who didn't know Raegan's language, so he just did his job without saying anything. He started the engine and stepped on the accelerator. The car drove steadily on the road.

When they passed by the studio, Raegan saw that Mitchel was still there. She subconsciously lowered her head. But soon, she realized that the glass was tinted. Mitchel couldn't see her from the outside.

Inside the car, Raegan saw Mitchel helping Lauren get in his car with one hand.

Chapter 1057

Then, he exited the car, cradled Lauren in his arms, and made his way across the bridge.

The front of the van began to ignite.

Despite the searing pain and dizziness, Raegan caught a glimpse of someone through the window.

"Mitchel, help!" Raegan wanted to cry out, but no sound escaped her lips. Weakness had sapped her of the strength to even open her mouth.

With all her remaining strength, she extended her bloody hand toward the nearby glass.

"Mitchel, help... Our baby..."

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Sadly, all Raegan could do was watch as Mitchel walked away with Lauren in his arms. In the end, she could only close her eyes in despair.

At that moment, the distant sound of an ambulance siren reached her ears.

Raegan struggled to open her eyes, a glimmer of hope flickering in them.

But before the ambulance could arrive... Splash! The van plunged into the river with flames engulfing it.

The next second, cold water surged into the vehicle.

Tears cascaded down Raegan's cheeks. If only she hadn't run away, this accident might never have happened. Regret washed over her in that instant. If she could start over, she'd vow never to fall in love with Mitchel...

At this very moment, Raegan felt a faint kick in her belly. It was the first time her baby had reached out to her. It seemed this little thing was trying to lift her spirits. But instead of being happy, her

heart ached.

“I’m sorry... Mommy is useless that I’ve even put you in danger,”

Reagan whispered in her heart.

At the hospital, when Mitchel heard that Lauren was safe, he turned and left without so much as a glance in her direction.

Just then, Matteo caught up with Mitchel and said with a palpable unease, “Mr. Dixon, Mrs. Dixon is missing.”

“What?” Mitchel uttered in disbelief.

“The bodyguards who were with her just called. They said Mrs. Dixon had gone to a studio to take some photos this afternoon and then disappeared.”

Mitchel’s face darkened, and he asked with a grim tone, “Which studio?”

“The same one where you had taken the wedding photos.”

At those words, Mitchel’s heart skipped a beat. The revelation left him with an unsettling feeling.

“Have you checked the surveillance footage?” Mitchel urgently asked.

“Yes, I have.” Matteo retrieved his phone and handed it to Mitchel.

Chapter 1058

“It seems that Mrs. Dixon had planned this. She changed her attire to something resembling what we were searching for this afternoon.”

Apart from their vehicles, there was another black van in the vicinity when Reagan disappeared, as seen in the footage on Matteo’s phone.

In the hospital corridor, a news anchor was broadcasting a breaking news story on TV. “At two o’clock this afternoon, a car accident occurred on the newly constructed bridge.

According to eyewitnesses, there were two occupants in the van. The driver lost his life at the scene, while the search for the other person is still ongoing...”

ALL of a sudden, Mitchel’s heart felt as though it had been stabbed by a knife, but he remained numb. A car accident on the bridge...

“Mr. Dixon...” Matteo called out to Mitchel many times, but Mitchel didn’t respond.

Time seemed to freeze in that moment. The tension in the air was so thick that Matteo couldn’t bring himself to draw breath.

And then, Mitchel collapsed right in front of Matteo.

“Mr. Dixon, are you alright?”

Mitchel didn’t speak. Before he knew it, everything turned black.

Three days later, Mitchel finally regained consciousness.

“How are you feeling now, Mitchel? Do you feel any discomfort?”

Luciana asked with concern.

Instead of answering her questions, Mitchel asked, Where’s Reagan?

Luciana was taken aback by his question and struggled to find the right words.

"Mom, have you seen Raegan?" Mitchel pressed further.

"Mitchel... Matteo has told me about Raegan's accident. It's unfortunate..."

"I'm asking you where she is right now," Mitchel insisted through gritted teeth.

Seeing Mitchel's distress, Luciana grappled with how to console him.

In the end, she realized that it might be best for Mitchel to confront the truth sooner rather than later. "I understand this is incredibly difficult for you... It's been three days, and they haven't found her. I'm afraid we must accept the possibility that she's gone. Raegan was once my daughter-in-law. And with no family of her own, rest assured I'll arrange a decent funeral for her."

Worried about Mitchel, Luciana had ordered the bodyguards to keep an eye over him at all times.

At this particular moment, Mitchel's complexion was ashen. He threw off the covers and rose from the bed.

Luciana intervened and worriedly asked, "Mitchel, where are you going?"

"I'm going to find her," Mitchel answered with a dead serious expression.

Luciana was momentarily at a loss for words. Once she regained her composure, she firmly said, "Raegan is dead. Where are you going to find her?"

Chapter 1059

"No, that's not true. They just couldn't find her." Mitchel stared into Luciana's eyes and asserted, "She's not dead."

Luciana found herself powerless to stop him.

Following that, Mitchel tirelessly scoured the riverbanks in search of Raegan for seven consecutive days and nights and barely allowed himself any rest. But a full week later, he was forced to come home by Luciana and the bodyguards.

Mitchel had always been meticulous about his appearance. But now, his eyes were sunken, and his face was adorned with stubble.

Upon seeing her son's disheveled appearance, Luciana embraced him tightly and wept.

"Mitchel, don't scare me. You're my life! You mean everything to me!"

"I don't want to live anymore," Mitchel responded. His pallid lips quivered as he said these painful words, "Mom, can I trade my life for hers?"

Luciana clutched his arm with an iron grip and implored, "Absolutely not! If you were to die, I wouldn't be able to go on living either."

Boom! Mitchel's body swayed briefly and then collapsed to the floor.

Luciana's eyes widened in panic, and she cried out, "Doctor! Somebody call a doctor!"

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The room erupted into chaos.

In the basement, Jamie had been confined here for two weeks.

Throughout this time, the villa's staff would come down and toss food and water to her as if feeding a dog. Furthermore, no one had sought medical attention for her. It appeared

that they intentionally allowed her injuries to worsen.

The large scars itched and throbbed, leading Jamie to inadvertently scratch at them. As a consequence, her wounds were extended. With heavy humidity yet without proper medical treatment, Jamie's wounds had rotten. Due to the darkness in this basement, Jamie couldn't quite make out things.

On one fateful day, the door was opened again.

Jamie heard the heavy footsteps in leather shoes approaching, drawing nearer and nearer. She saw a glimmer of hope and crawled toward the sound, "Jarrod... Jarrod, is that you?" Eventually, the footsteps of the leather shoes stopped right in front of her.

"You're right. It's me."

Jarrod's voice sounded unusually hoarse. It was as if this was his first time to speak after many days.

At Jarrod's voice, Jamie cried out loud. "They didn't give me anything to treat my injuries. I'm so uncomfortable. I feel Like it's getting worse. It really hurts! I know I did something wrong. But please, send a doctor to treat me. It really hurts so much. I can't take it anymore. I'd rather die than stay here."

If only Jamie knew that the injuries on her upper body had already rotted. Even if a doctor came and treated her, it wouldn't make any difference. Besides, she would only suffer because the procedure was very painful. It was already impossible to restore her original appearance. Worse was she would probably have a_ horrifying disfigurement.

At this moment, Jarrod didn't even want to look at Jamie.

"Is it more unbearable than death?" Jarrod asked indifferently.

Jamie nodded repeatedly. "Yes! Yes, it's more painful than death!"

The wounds made her feel like thousands of ants crawled all over her body. It was itchy and painful at the same time. Such a feeling really drove her nuts.

Chapter 1060

Sometimes, she wanted to hit her head on the wall, wishing she would be knocked unconscious. But she didn't want to die. She had received a lot of money from Jarrod and hadn't yet experienced the Luxury it could bring. How could she be willing to throw it all away?

Suddenly, something fell with a clang. It turned out Jarrod threw a dagger on the floor. Then, he said in a coaxing tone, "If you can no longer stand the pain, you can end it yourself."

Jamie was too stunned to react. She felt like her heart sank to the bottom. It turned out Jarrod wanted her to commit suicide. Did he hate her that much? She never thought he was as cruel and vicious as this.

Jamie broke down and questioned, "Jarrod, have you already forgotten that I once saved your life? Do you still have any conscience? Why are you doing this to me? Are you not afraid of retribution?"

Jarrod stood up and said condescendingly, "I have compensated you more than enough. But you are so greedy that you keep on challenging me over and over again. I've warned you many times, but

you never listened to me. You even hurt the people I care about.”

As he spoke, his cold and cruel eyes were full of disgust. He continued, “You are as vicious as your brother. Both of you belong to hell. So, I will send you there.”

After saying this, Jarrod turned around and left without hesitation.

After all, he only came here today to send a dagger to Jamie so she could have something to use in killing herself.

Jamie’s hands and feet were cold. But when she heard Jarrod mention her brother, she shouted, “My brother! Yes, that’s right! My brother will come to save me. Jarrod, do you really think you can lock me up forever?”

“Interesting. Do you really expect that your brother will come to rescue you? You wish!” Jarrod stopped in his tracks. He turned around and sneered, “I forgot to tell you that your brother was attacked by a stray dog the other night on the road. His private part has been seriously injured. Unfortunately, he was only found the next day. The infection had already spread all over his body. So later, he died after the surgery.”

When Jamie heard this, she was so angry that her body trembled. She felt like she was drained of strength, and she collapsed to the floor.

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When she realized what had happened to her brother, fear surged in her heart. “Jarrod, it’s you! It’s you who did it to him, right? You sent someone to kill my brother!”

Jarrod sneered, “Well, why don’t you ask that stray dog? Perhaps it can give you the answer.”

“Hacha! That’s so hilarious!” Jamie laughed crazily. What else could she do? Her last bit of hope was already stamped out by Jarrod.

Jamie looked at Jarrod with bitterness in her heart and said, “Jarrod, are you doing this to avenge that dead bitch? Have you forgotten who tortured her to death? Who had set up traps to ruin the Lawrence family? Yes, I don’t deny that I did something to hurt her. But you are the one behind it. If you didn’t force her to stay with you, would I hold a grudge against her? Actually, you are the one who should be guilty of her death. It’s all your fault. It was you who gave me the chance to torture her.”

Jamie started to become hysterical. Jarrod had done so many bad things to Nicole. He should also be guilty. How could he act like an emissary of justice and punish her? In fact, no one could compare with Jarrod when it came to viciousness and filthiness.

At the thought of this, Jamie gritted her teeth and snarled, “Jarrod, you are the one who deserves to die!”

As soon as she said this, there was dead silence in the room. It was so silent that one could have heard a pin drop.

Jarrod pursed his thin lips tightly. There seemed to be no trace of blood on his face. Jamie’s words were like countless boulders that piled up on his chest, making him unable to breathe.

Jarrod had been grieving these past few days, and he thought that the pain had already numbed his heart. But at this moment, Jamie’s words still stung him.

After being silent for a while, Jarrod turned to the man in black beside him and ordered, “Cut out her tongue.”

“Yes, sir.” The men in black approached Jamie step by step.

Jamie’s eyes widened as she stared at the man slowly walking toward her. Jarrod must be out of his mind.

