

Unbreakable 1071

Chapter 1071

The crystal lamp barely missed Mitchel's face, shattering against the wall with a resounding bang. Fragments of the lamp scattered across the room, leaving Mitchel's otherwise handsome face marred by a bloody cut.

Unfazed by his injury, Raegan made a hasty attempt to flee. She was barefoot and seemingly oblivious to the broken glass strewn across the floor.

"Watch out!" Mitchel hurriedly reached Raegan and knelt, offering his palm as a makeshift platform for her feet.

Raegan couldn't withdraw her feet in time, causing the glass to cut into the back of Mitchel's hand and embed itself in his flesh.

A sudden rush of blood painted the scene.

Seemingly indifferent to the injury, Mitchel lifted Raegan and gently placed her back on the bed.

His blood dripped onto the cream-white bed sheet, staining it, yet he paid it no mind.

His blood continued to drip as he touched Raegan's face with his stained hand, fixating on her with piercing eyes.

The woman who had been presumed dead and haunted his dreams for the past five years was now miraculously alive in his arms.

"Raegan, Raegan..." Mitchel's tall figure leaned over Raegan, trapping Raegan in his arms while hoarsely repeating her name.

His trembling, bloody hand traced her features – her face, her eyes, and her lips. He was trying to see if she was real and not a figment of his imagination.

This woman in front of him was real, a far cry from the nightmares that had tormented him for the past five years.

"Raegan." Pressing his lips to her forehead, Mitchel held her tightly in his arms and whispered in a low, hoarse voice, "You can hate me, despise me, or whatever, but please don't leave me..."

The metallic scent of blood filled the air as Mitchel pleaded with Raegan.

Raegan struggled to push Mitchel away, but her efforts were in vain.

In desperation, she bit hard on his shoulder.

To her surprise, Mitchel's muscles were so robust that she felt her teeth ache when she bit into him. Mitchel snorted, looked at her with piercing eyes, and asked, "Does it hurt?"

Raegan was at a loss for words when she heard that. She couldn't believe her bad Luck. How had she ended up meeting such a crazy man?

Maybe he was really out of his mind!

Frustrated, Raegan shouted, "Let me go! I want to go home!"

Hearing her complaints, the fire in Mitchel's eyes surged again. He fixed his gaze on her and said coldly, "This is your home, Raegan."

"Bullshit! This is not my home!" Raegan retorted.

Chapter 1072

"Yes, it is!" Mitchel insisted emotionally.

"I really don't know you. You must have mistaken me for someone else."

Raegan was telling the truth. She had suffered from memory loss due to the car accident.

She was not pretending. She genuinely had no idea who Mitchel was.

However, Mitchel either failed to notice her abnormality or chose to ignore it. He was determined to keep Raegan with him, going so far as to attempt to consummate their relationship to convince himself it wasn't a dream.

Bending down slightly, elbows on both sides, Mitchel suppressed his desire and said hoarsely, "You couldn't remember me because we haven't been together for a long time. Let me help you remember something, okay?"

Mitchel deftly loosened the buttons of his shirt with slender hands and lowered his head. Suddenly, the sound of a resounding slap interrupted the surreal moment as Raegan struck him across the face. The man above her seemed to have lost touch with reality. With gritted teeth, Raegan snapped, "Are you out of your mind? I have said that I don't know you. I have a husband, but it's not you.

You have mistaken me for someone else."

Mitchel's handsome face darkened, his voice now dangerous and deep, "What did you just say?"

In defiance, Raegan flaunted the platinum diamond ring on her finger, snorting. "Are you blind? I'm married!"

The dazzling diamond on the ring glistened like a sharp blade, momentarily stunning Mitchel. Unfazed, he attempted to forcefully remove the ring from Raegan's finger.

Seeing this, Raegan instinctively covered her hand, protecting the ring. "Hey, you! What do you think you are doing? Stop it!"

However, she was no match for Mitchel's strength.

After forcefully removing the ring from Raegan's hand, Mitchel flung it into the trash can with a surge of anger.

With a heavyhearted expression in his eyes, he asked, "You have married someone else?"

No one knew the depths of Mitchel's torment over the past five years.

The sorrow had made him live like a walking dead.

And now, whenever he thought of Raegan marrying another man, he felt like he was losing his mind.

His heart felt like it had been struck by lightning, and an unbearable pain swept over him.

A single tear fell from Mitchel's bloodshot eyes and landed on Raegan's palm.

The warm tear seemed to carry his profound sadness.

With his eyes filled with tears, Mitchel demanded, "Have you ever thought about my feelings? You are my wife. Can't you understand that?"

When she heard this, Raegan found Mitchel's accusation so absurd that she responded firmly, "No, that's not true."

Chapter 1073

"Is that so? Do you want me to prove it?" After saying that, Mitchel forcefully pushed her onto the bed, restraining her wrists before pouncing on her.

His eyes gleamed with an unsettling eagerness, resembling a predator closing in on its prey.

"Let go of me, you bastard!" Raegan struggled to escape his grip.

Suddenly, just as Mitchel leaned over, a thunderous crash echoed through the room as the door was kicked open.

A man rushed in, pulled Mitchel off the bed, and pressed him to the floor while delivering a blow to his face.

Unwilling to be subdued, Mitchel retaliated immediately. In a matter of seconds, he turned the tables on his assailant, placing a knee on the man's neck, leaving him pale-faced and defeated.

Panicked by the turn of events, Raegan recognized the man lying on the floor. Without hesitation, she picked up an ashtray from the tea table and smashed it at the back of Mitchel's head.

A muffled sound filled the room.

Caught off guard, Mitchel released his grip on the man. Although the ashtray fell on the floor heavily, it was still intact. However, Raegan's actions broke his heart.

In the ensuing chaos, blood trickled from the back of his head.

Mitchel raised his head slowly, his handsome face filled with disbelief.

Although Raegan was wearing a worried expression, her concern was directed to the man. Disregarding Mitchel's injury, she hurriedly approached and pushed him away.

Though Raegan lacked strength, Mitchel felt a deep disappointment as Raegan pushed him aside.

Raegan helped the man on the floor to stand. Tears were streaming down her face. "Erick... Erick... Are you alright?"

"I'm fine. Don't worry about me," Erick answered as he stood up with Raegan's help.

In truth, Erick was a formidable fighter, yet dealing with the four bodyguards had drained his strength. His worry for R

aegan led him to employ extreme measures, injuring himself in the process. Therefore, he couldn't defeat Mitchel.

Seeing Raegan's disheveled clothes, Erick felt his fists clench involuntarily. He quickly shrugged off his coat and draped it over her shoulders.

“Are you alright?” Erick asked, genuine concern etched across his face. Raegan only seemed to care about Erick’s well-being as she nodded with teary eyes. Despite Mitchel’s having ki*sed her, Raegan had adeptly thwarted his advances with a well-placed kick. Therefore, he didn’t take much advantage of her. At Raegan’s response, a hint of compassion softened Erick’s previously somber expression. In this shared moment of concern, Raegan and Erick were oblivious to Mitchel’s presence. Annoyed, Mitchel grabbed Raegan’s arm and pulled her toward him indignantly. “Come here!” “Behave yourself, Mr. Dixon! Please refrain from touching my sister any further!” Erick intervened, stepping forward to protect Raegan.

Chapter 1074

Erick didn’t hesitate to address Mitchel by his family name, cutting through any pretense given Raegan and Mitchel had already met. There was no need for him to feign ignorance. In addition, he had taken the initiative to investigate Mitchel, leaving no room for hidden truths. “She is your sister?” Narrowing his eyes in contemplation, Mitchel recalled his previous encounter with Erick. It struck him that Erick was the father of the lovely little girl he had met before. During their interaction before, the airport staff had referred to Erick as Mr. Foster. The Foster family? Mitchel had heard that it was a prominent family that had some business dealing with international flights. However, he couldn’t help but ask himself how Raegan ended up becoming the daughter of the Foster family. Erick opted for transparency. After all, Mitchel would uncover the truth as soon as he investigated. Without beating around the bush, Erick said plainly, “Raegan went lost when she was a little girl. We only managed to find her a few years ago.” Mitchel’s gaze darkened as it settled on the delicate woman beside Erick. Raegan Foster? “Mr. Dixon, your actions toward my sister amount to attempted rape. I will reserve the right to sue you,” Erick declared, holding Raegan protectively. “Attempted rape?” Mitchel responded impassively, his eyes clouded with gloom. Then, a derisive sneer played on his lips. “Don’t you know I am her husband?” Infuriated, Raegan couldn’t tolerate Mitchel’s audacity any longer. Exasperated by Mitchel’s claims of marriage, she couldn’t fathom why anyone would willingly tie the knot with him. She internally wanted to beat him up. Raegan tugged at Erick’s arm and said angrily, “Let’s go, Erick. Don’t waste time reasoning with this Lunatic!” Pointing at her head, she added, “I think there is something wrong with him.” She wondered why he had brought her here and insisted she was his wife. Mitchel’s handsome facade instantly contorted with fury upon hearing Raegan’s words. As Raegan clutched Erick’s arm, her gaze fixed on him filled with vigilance, Mitchel’s heart twisted in pain, and his demeanor grew cold. “Raegan, come over to my side,” Mitchel demanded. In response to his words, Raegan shot back with

annoyance, “I have told you multiple times that you have mistaken me for someone else.” Looking at Mitchel’s bloodied forehead and injured hand, she continued in a cold tone, “Consider

this a warning. If you pull a stunt like this again, I won't hesitate to call the police."

"Haven't I already said it? You are my wife. Why won't you believe me?" Mitchel stubbornly insisted, his expression unwavering. "I can recognize you with just one glance." How could he mistake the love of his life for someone else? This was Raegan, his woman.

Unconvinced by Mitchel's persistence, Raegan began to worry that he might be seriously unwell, making reasoning with him an uphill battle.

If Mitchel was truly insane, there was a risk he might repeat his actions. Worse yet, she might not be able to bring him to justice due to his unstable state of mind.

Raegan looked at him and frowned. "Mr. Dixon, if you are unwell, go see a doctor. Don't mess around with others, okay?" Raegan suggested seriously.

Chapter 1075

Raegan genuinely believed that Mitchel had lost touch with reality.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have ki*sed her so recklessly. The thought of those ki*ses made her shudder with disgust. She couldn't wait to go home and wash away the memory.

She shook Erick's arm and said firmly, "Let's go home, Erick."

Casting a cold glare at Mitchel, Erick warned sternly, "Mr. Dixon, if you harass my sister again, the Foster family won't let you off so easily."

Although the Foster family had no business dealings in Ardlens, they still held some influence in the city due to their extensive connections. Given the Foster family's substantial influence, Erick was confident that Mitchel would reconsider before doing anything impulsive.

As Erick prepared to lead Raegan away, she unexpectedly interjected, "Hold on a minute."

Both men turned their attention to Raegan as she sifted through the trash bin, searching for her lost ring.

Luckily, the trash bin was new, so there was no other trash except the ring.

Retrieving the platinum diamond ring, Raegan held it carefully. She intended to cleanse it before putting it back on.

Once Mitchel regained his composure, he noticed Raegan acting strangely. She seemed to have no recollection of their shared past.

Seeing her meticulous care for the ring, a sharp pain pierced Mitchel's heart as if struck by something sharp.

He firmly grasped Raegan, who was already at the door, and declared coldly, "You are not allowed to leave!"

Before Raegan could say anything, Erick intervened, positioning himself between them. He said firmly, "Mr. Dixon, you have no right to stop my sister from leaving."

"Is that so?" Mitchel squinted, producing an item from his pocket and tossing it to Raegan.

The item grazed Raegan's chin before landing on the floor.

Erick promptly picked up the item, scrutinized it, and discovered it was Raegan and Mitchel's wedding photo. He frowned. Who would carry a wedding photo nowadays?

The torn photo indicated Mitchel had carried it in his pocket for a long time.

After Raegan's accident, it was the only thing Mitchel had to remind him of their old days together.

It appeared that Raegan had resolved to sever ties with him.

Little did anyone know how many sleepless nights Mitchel had endured holding that photo in his hands.

Mitchel looked at Raegan with a sneer and asked, "Do I have the right now?"

The wedding photo landed like a heavy blow, leaving Erick and Raegan stunned and at a loss for words.

As per the investigation, Erick was aware of Mitchel and Raegan's divorce but remained oblivious to when they had remarried.

Meanwhile, Raegan was dumbfounded as she looked at the wedding photo.

It turned out that Mitchel had not deceived her. He was indeed her husband. But if she was married to Mitchel, then who was Kabir? How could she have married Kabir when she already had a husband?

Chapter 1076

The whole situation resembled a confusing maze, leaving Raegan feeling dizzy with her mind buzzing.

Suddenly, without warning, Raegan lost consciousness and collapsed.

"Raegan!" Erick exclaimed, his voice filled with anxiety.

Mitchel, too, stood there momentarily stunned. However, he quickly lifted Raegan from the floor, forcefully kicked the door open, placed her in the car, and sped away.

Meanwhile, Erick rushed to catch up with them.

Both their cars screeched to a halt in front of the hospital.

Mitchel cradled Raegan in his arms, ready to rush into the hospital, but Erick blocked his path.

Wearing a grave expression, Erick said, "The doctors here can't treat her condition."

Erick appeared distressed as he stared at Mitchel. He said in a low voice, "Let me take care of Raegan. Otherwise, you might end up killing her."

Mitchel hesitated for a moment, gazing at Raegan's pallid face as she lay in his arms. Eventually, he allowed Erick to take her away.

Erick restarted his car.

Before heading back to the villa, Erick took the initiative to contact Raegan's doctor.

Peering through the glass window, which displayed the ongoing treatment for Raegan, Erick released a sigh of relief.

The treatment room was sealed, featuring only one bed and an array of equipment for the patient.

On the hospital bed, Raegan's complexion was ashen, and a network of thin tubes were attached to her head.

Seeing this, Mitchel's heart skipped a beat, and the expression on his handsome face changed instantly. "What's wrong with her?"

"When we found Raegan, her brain was severely damaged. After several grueling treatments, she finally regained her current state. I have to ask you, Mr. Dixon. Why did Raegan fall into the river back then?"

Erick asked coldly.

As he thought about the accident, Erick couldn't shake the feeling that something was wrong. He harbored suspicions and never dismissed the possibility that someone might have orchestrated the incident to kill Raegan.

Thus, taking advantage of Raegan's return to the country for work, Erick intended to investigate whether someone was behind the incident.

When he heard the question, Mitchel couldn't help but recall the events of that fateful day. Did the events of that time drive Raegan to run away from him? However, numerous indicators suggested that she had already made her decision before that incident. Ultimately, he was the reason for Raegan's decision to leave, shouldering an inescapable responsibility for her subsequent accident. Mitchel closed his eyes briefly as he said regretfully, "She wanted to break free from me, and then the car accident happened. It's all my fault."

In truth, Erick wasn't expecting to extract any meaningful information from Mitchel. To his knowledge, Mitchel had endured immense suffering over the past five years. Had Mitchel possessed any inkling of the truth, he would have shielded Raegan from harm.

As he thought about this, Erick looked at Mitchel and said, "I don't understand why you remarried Raegan, but it seems she was unwilling, given that she ran away. Moreover... As far as my knowledge goes, Mr. Dixon, your initial divorce occurred because you chose another woman over Raegan, resulting in her miscarriage. So, it's perplexing why she would reconcile with you."

Chapter 1077

Mitchel hurriedly explained, "It was just a misunderstanding..."

"Just a misunderstanding?" Erick scoffed and continued, "Was the miscarriage also a misunderstanding? Is it true that you didn't help Raegan save her baby?"

Upon hearing this, Mitchel felt a lump forming in his throat, rendering him speechless.

Looking at the distressed expression on Mitchel's face, Erick sneered, "Well, I hope you can finalize the divorce with Raegan soon, Mr. Dixon."

"No way! Not gonna happen!" Mitchel instantly dismissed the idea.

Erick smirked. "You don't have a say in this, Mr. Dixon. After being apart for five years, do you really think the court will side with you if Raegan asks for a divorce?"

Mitchel stood his ground. "I'm not divorcing Raegan. And you can't decide for her."

Erick was surprised by Mitchel's insistence. He scanned the room, then whispered, "Fine. I'll tell Raegan everything when she wakes up.

She deserves to know the truth. I just hope, for her sake, you'll respect her choice and stop pressuring her."

Erick was determined to reveal all to Raegan.

"Ever thought how lucky it is that Raegan lost her memory? If she recalled how you shattered her heart, what would she think of you?

You're smart, Mr. Dixon. You can guess," Erick taunted.

Mitchel's face drained of color at Erick's words, but he couldn't deny they were on point.

Erick continued, "There's something else you should know. Raegan has a child. Kabir, her psychologist, and she had a baby. They were close, but Kabir died in an accident right before their wedding, and Raegan gave birth alone."

Frankly, Erick's aim was for Mitchel to realize that Raegan had not just fallen in love with another man but had also become the mother of the man's child after leaving Mitchel. She found happiness in a life without Mitchel.

Mitchel's face lost its color and he quivered as he asked, "Why are you telling me this?"

"You'd find out sooner or later, so I thought it's better to be upfront, Mr. Dixon." Erick had planned everything meticulously, but he still worried Mitchel might get suspicious about Janey's biological father. It seemed wiser to clear up any doubts now. If not, Mitchel could end up probing into Janey's background. They couldn't risk losing Janey, neither Erick nor Raegan.

After a brief pause, Mitchel inhaled deeply and vowed, "I'll stop forcing her into things, but I'm not letting her leave."

Erick was about to add more when the medical procedure ended. He approached the doctor, asking anxiously, "How's Raegan now?"

"Miss Foster is still recovering from her car crash. The shock made her brain shut down, The more she passes out, the worse it gets."

Erick felt a wave of despair hearing this. Noticing Raegan awake, he rushed to her. But he stopped Mitchel from following him. "Not right now." After saying that, Erick shut the door.

Erick seemed to be discussing something with Raegan, who occasionally peeked at Mitchel.

Mitchel was clueless about what Erick might have told Raegan regarding their shared history, causing his heart to race. It was as if he were perched on a bench, anxiously awaiting a verdict. Finally, Erick and Raegan's conversation came to an end.

Chapter 1078

"Raegan has something she wants you to hear," Erick said to Mitchel, opening the door.

When Mitchel entered the room, it was just him and Raegan.

His gaze fixed on Raegan's striking features, Mitchel felt a whirlwind of emotions. He longed to embrace her.

Conversely, Raegan seemed puzzled by the look in Mitchel's eyes. She examined him from head to toe before asking, "Are we really married?"

To Mitchel, Raegan's simple question sounded incredibly sweet, warming his heart.

"Yes, we are. I'm your husband," Mitchel replied, smiling.

Raegan struggled to believe it. Erick's recent revelations were overwhelming, making it hard for her to accept this unfamiliar man as her husband. Yet, she felt certain about one thing.

Raegan looked at him earnestly. "So, when are you free?"

Mitchel's eyes sparkled at her question, and he answered softly, "I'm always free for you."

He was ready to drop even a hundred-billion-dollar deal for her, without a second thought.

Standing up with a grin, Raegan said, "Great. Let's go."

Mitchel felt a mix of confusion and happiness, not really understanding what she intended to do. He knew Raegan had been pampered by the Foster family and probably lived carefree for the last five years.

Mitchel wanted to reach for her hand, but stopped himself, asking softly, "Where to?"

Raegan, thinking Mitchel was playing dumb with her, bluntly said, "To the court, obviously." "Why? What for?" Mitchel was stunned, his expression freezing.

"To file for a divorce." Raegan added, "Erick filled me in on our history. You know my situation now. To me, you're just a stranger, so it's time we end this marriage."

Mitchel's face grew dark as he heard her words. "But why? You're still my wife, no matter our past."

"I have no memories of you. It just feels weird, and I don't want to stay married," Raegan replied firmly, causing Mitchel to become unsettled.

Mitchel frowned, pleading, "I won't push you to accept me now. Let's just spend some time together. I promise to treat you well, okay?"

"Sorry, I can't," Raegan said, shaking her head. "Marriage should be about love. I feel nothing for you. I probably didn't like you much before. Otherwise, how could I completely forget you?"

Raegan remembered Kabir, always gentle and indulging her. But Mitchel only brought a sense of unfamiliarity. Plus, from what Erick told her about their shared past, Mitchel had betrayed her. He neglected her kidnapping for his mistress, leading to her miscarriage. Such a terrible person!

Raegan was resolute. No words from Mitchel could sway her from steering away from repeating her past mistakes.

Raegan's words were like a dagger to Mitchel's heart, deepening his agony.

Overwhelmed with pain, Mitchel struggled to breathe. He gripped her wrist tightly, his voice cold. "Don't even think about it."

Raegan couldn't help but find his words amusing, leading her to remind him. "It's been five years since we've been apart, Mr. Dixon.

Why do you think I can't file for divorce? If you don't agree, I'll see you in court."

The situation had changed. The Foster family was wealthy and could afford a top lawyer for Raegan. This meant Mitchel no longer had the advantage.

"Mr. Dixon, you have three days to consider this. After that, my lawyer will contact you." With those words, Raegan left the room, disregarding the look of pain on Mitchel's attractive face.

No matter how good-looking Mitchel was, Raegan couldn't overlook his betrayal. Mitchel and his mistress seemed like a match made in hell.

Mitchel snapped out of his daze and tried to follow Raegan, but Erick blocked his path. "Mr. Dixon, you promised not to force Raegan into anything anymore."

Mitchel, visibly angry, pushed Erick away. "Do you think the Foster family can defeat me?"

"Perhaps the Foster family don't match the Dixon family's influence in Ardlens... But for Raegan, the Foster family will stand by her through thick and thin," Erick stated firmly, word by word.

Mitchel's gaze lingered on Raegan's receding figure.

At that moment, a profound void seemed to stretch between them.

The stark realization hit Mitchel that nothing in life was immutable.

Despite their past intimacy, there loomed a future where they might become strangers.

Right then, only the side profile of Raegan's face remained visible to Mitchel, a countenance he had yearned for day and night, now gradually slipping away from him. Eventually, her figure vanished entirely from his view.

Mitchel lowered his gaze, slipped his hand into the pocket of his trousers, and clenched his fist slightly. He silently vowed to himself that he would win her back, sooner or later.

()

The next day, Raegan returned from the studio and found Janey joyfully engrossed in play with Anabella.

Anabella wore a delighted expression, grinning from ear to ear. It was evident that she genuinely liked Janey.

Janey rushed over with a doll in her arms as Raegan approached.

"Mommy, look at this! These are the new dolls Anabella got for me.

There are twelve in total."

These new models of Barbie dolls wouldn't hit the market for another six months, a testament to Anabella's effort to please Janey.

With Janey in her arms, Raegan greeted Anabella graciously, "That's so kind of you, Anabella."

Anabella stood up and handed Raegan an envelope with a bank card inside. She said gently,

"Raegan, you look stunning. I could hardly recognize you."

Anabella liked Janey more with each passing glance, recognizing that Raegan's genes contributed to Janey's exceptional appearance.

Feeling slightly embarrassed, Raegan put Janey down and attempted to return the envelope. "You don't have to do this, Anabella."

Anabella insisted, pushing the envelope back toward Raegan. "Don't be silly. This is just a gift for Janey. It's not a big deal."

"That's very generous of you, Anabella. Both Janey and I are truly flattered."

Janey chimed in sweetly, "I like the Barbie dolls very much, but I don't need the money, Anabella. Moreover, I have a pot full of pocket money at home."

As Raegan handed back the envelope, a lazy and impatient voice echoed from behind them. "Just take it. What's the point of pushing it back and forth like that?"

Turning around, Raegan saw Darryl, known for his slovenly appearance, lounging on the sofa, eyeing her arrogantly.

In reality, Anabella, being of mixed race, had passed on her exceptional genes to Darryl.

Unfortunately, coupled with his unruly behavior, it resulted in Darryl coming across as rather unpleasant.

He hadn't intended to provoke Raegan.

However, Raegan disliked Darryl immensely. Raegan narrowed her eyes and decisively declined the envelope.

Chapter 1080

"Shut up!" Darryl's mother, Anabella, scolded him harshly, embarrassed by his disrespectful words.

The formidable Foster family held a more prominent standing than the Cullen family, and Darryl's tone implied condescension toward Raegan and Janey.

Anabella shot an annoyed look at Darryl. If they weren't in Raegan's presence, Anabella might have considered giving this troublemaker a piece of her mind.

Touching the tip of his nose, Darryl gazed at Raegan, sensing an air of deliberate haughtiness surrounding her.

Sending the bank card was Darryl's way of seeking Raegan's forgiveness for his impoliteness from yesterday. However, Raegan didn't accept it, leaving Darryl to wonder if she was still harboring anger toward him.

Darryl's willingness to make amends stemmed more from Raegan's striking looks than genuine remorse.

()

"Raegan, I'm here to apologize on Darryl's behalf. Please don't be angry with Darryl," Anabella pleaded. She heard that Raegan had left without having dinner the previous night, much to her regret.

Since Anabella was an elder, Raegan didn't make things difficult for her. She graciously replied, "It's okay, Anabella."

Just as Anabella was about to speak, Darryl interjected, "Now that the misunderstanding is cleared, let's try to get along with each other."

Raegan frowned, clearly perplexed by Darryl's words. "I don't think that's necessary. We're not cut from the same cloth," she retorted.

"How dare you!" This marked the first time Darryl had extended an olive branch to a woman, but Raegan bluntly rejected him.

Anabella found herself irked by Darryl's interference. Although the rumors portrayed Darryl as a playboy, as his mother, Anabella knew he had never brought a woman home or taken such an initiative in her presence. This time, however, Anabella sensed a difference. When Darryl returned home the previous night, he neither confirmed nor denied having any romantic interest in Raegan.

"You think I'm not worthy of you? How dare you!" Upon reflection, Darryl hesitated with his words. Raegan could sense that he intended to remind her of her widowhood.

Adding fuel to the fire, Darryl had suggested that no other man would be interested in Raegan as long as she had Janey with her.

Truth be told, Raegan was fully capable of raising Janey on her own.

Had it not been for Janey's envy of children from intact families, Raegan wouldn't have considered finding Janey a stepfather.

The Cullen family and the Foster family had a _ long-standing relationship. To avoid any strain on their relationship, Raegan chose not to disclose the details of the previous night. Instead, she simply said that Darryl and she were not a good match. Now, there was no need for her to cover up for him. She believed him to be nothing more than a callous jerk.

Raegan retrieved her phone and played a recorded conversation for Anabella. As the content unfolded, Anabella's expression darkened.

She offered sincere apologies to Raegan and Janey before grabbing Darryl by the ear and dragging him out of the villa.

Although Darryl had earned a playboy reputation, he dared not challenge his mother's wrath. He endured Anabella's scolding until they sat together in the car.

This day marked a humiliating experience for Darryl, leaving him seething with resentment.

Through gritted teeth, he vowed, "Just wait and see, Raegan Foster!"

In the afternoon, Raegan reached out to Erick over the phone. "Hey Erick, are you free today? I need your help to pick up Elin from the airport."

Surprised, Erick blurted out, "Why is she here?"

Raegan replied, slightly irritated, "What's the matter with you? She is here to visit Annis."