

Unbreakable 1151

Chapter 1151

Raegan shot Mitchel a cold stare. "Release my hand."

Suppressing his anger, Mitchel forcefully pulled her hand and gritted his teeth. "Come to my side, and I'll release it!"

Raegan frowned, feeling a sharp pain in her shoulder as Mitchel exerted great force on her hand.

Observing this, Stefan put his arm around Raegan's shoulder and spoke with a stern expression.

"Didn't you hear Raegan? She asked you to let go of her."

Mitchel's anger flared instantly at Stefan's intervention, and his voice turned chillingly cold.

"You're just an outsider. How dare you meddle in our private affairs!"

Stefan's tone remained gentle, but his resolve was unwavering as he retorted, "Mr. Dixon, I'm afraid you have no right to question me like that, considering Raegan is no longer your wife."

Mitchel hadn't anticipated that Stefan would be aware of their divorce. His once-handsome face turned pallid, almost immediately, as if it had been pierced by a thousand arrows, the pain palpable.

With red eyes, Mitchel hoarsely questioned Raegan, "Raegan, what is your relationship with him?"

At that moment, Mitchel's face was deathly pale, marked by bloodshot eyes after a sleepless night.

The sorrow in his gaze was painfully evident, making it clear that he was deeply wounded.

However, Raegan met his gaze with a stoic expression. She had no romantic involvement with Stefan, but she chose not to reveal the truth in an attempt to discourage Mitchel.

Noticing Raegan's conflicted expression, Stefan raised his eyebrows and took the initiative to speak. "With Erick's approval, Raegan and I are in a relationship. If things go well, we plan to get married soon."

Stefan's words hit like a thunderbolt, leaving Mitchel's eyes reddening. Ignoring Stefan's presence, he locked his gaze onto Raegan and asked each word with intensity, "Is he telling the truth?"

Raegan hadn't anticipated that Stefan would fabricate such a story.

With Erick's permission? Marriage? She was left dumbfounded by the unexpected turn of events.

However, considering Mitchel's dominant personality, Raegan promptly replied, "Yes, it's true. We are in a relationship!"

The impact of those words was like a bomb detonating. Mitchel felt as though his heart had been torn apart by her declaration. His once-handsome face turned deathly pale in an instant.

Taking advantage of the moment, Raegan withdrew her hand and continued, "Mr. Dixon, please don't interfere in my life any longer.

I don't want Stefan to get jealous."

Hearing her words, Mitchel was left speechless, feeling as though Raegan's words had fragmented his very being.

"How is that possible?" Mitchel exclaimed suddenly, "You promised me that you wouldn't marry within the next six months!"

"Yes, Stefan and I are in a relationship with the intention of marriage, but we are not married yet," she clarified.

Raegan added calmly, "Rest assured. I intend to keep my promise and marry in six months."

Hearing Raegan's words, Mitchel's anger surged to new heights.

"Raegan, you should think carefully before speaking. I agreed to our divorce because you wanted fairness, not because I'm giving up on you.

Chapter 1152

Do you think you can marry another man at your whim, and I'll just stand by and do nothing?"

Mitchel's handsome face contorted with rage as he spat out the words through gritted teeth.

Stefan, protective of Raegan, pulled her behind him and spoke resolutely. "Mr. Dixon, as far as I know, Ardlens is governed by the law. If you intend to control everything, you should be aware of whom you're up against. Raegan is now the daughter of the Foster family. She's no Longer the vulnerable girl who endured mistreatment and captivity under your authority. If you ever dare to mistreat her again, both the Foster family and the Clifford family will not let you off lightly."

Mitchel's expression darkened considerably at the mention of the Clifford family. The Clifford family in the north! It was practically an autonomous nation.

In that land, the royal family served as mere figureheads, with the true power held by two dominant clans. One of the clans was the influential Maxwell family, and the other was the renowned Clifford family. The Clifford family, in particular, wielded immense wealth and influence within the country, making them unparalleled in power.

Mitchel couldn't believe that someone as seemingly mild-mannered as Stefan was actually a member of the formidable Clifford family.

Mitchel sneered, "I've heard that despite their immense power, the Clifford family places great importance on ethical principles. I'm curious why you would resort to such actions to pursue someone else's woman!"

Stefan's demeanor appeared distant, with a slight smirk forming at the edge of his lips. "Mr. Dixon, people can indulge in their fantasies, but it is unwise to constantly dwell in illusions. Since Raegan is not currently in a relationship, I am free to pursue her.

What gives you the right to claim that I've stolen your woman? It appears to be merely your own unfounded presumption, not hers."

Mitchel's face turned a deep red, his fury palpable in the air. He grabbed Stefan by the collar and shouted, "I don't care how arrogant you are elsewhere, but you're now on my territory, and you won't be able to take Raegan away from me!"

Mitchel's fury clouded his mind, and he had the sudden urge to rip Stefan apart with his bare hands. The oppressive aura around Mitchel made Raegan uncomfortable, and she quickly tugged at Mitchel's arm, afraid he would do something drastic.

"Mitchel, snap out of it! If you dare harm him, I will never forgive you!"

Raegan's protective instinct hit Mitchel's heart like a poisoned knife. The pain was almost unbearable, but it also had the dual effect of intensifying his anger.

A reckless, deranged laugh burst out of Mitchel's mouth. "If you think you can get rid of me so easily, you have another thing coming!

Be it in this life or the next, you will always be mine!"

The incensed light in Mitchel's eyes convinced Raegan that he had completely lost it.

However, what happened next left Raegan even more astonished.

Mitchel opened his robe, revealing his well-muscled, alluring chest and abdomen. He pointed at the hickeys on his skin, a vicious sneer twisting his features. "Is this what you meant by not wanting to get involved with me? I also have recordings. Would you like to hear them?"

Raegan's ears turned hot, and soon, her heart sank as well. She couldn't believe she actually had sex with him.

As she gazed at Mitchel's handsome features, a wave of fury washed over Raegan.

"Whack! A ringing sound echoed around the room as Raegan's palm connected with Mitchel's cheek.

Slapping him did little to quell Raegan's anger. Furious, she growled at him. "Shame on you! You knew very well what was going on with me.

Yet, you still took advantage of me! You filthy asshole!"

Mitchel was momentarily stunned. He registered the slap on his face, but the deep ache in his chest was something he couldn't stand.

Chapter 1153

Mitchel masked the aching in his heart and met Raegan's gaze with apathy, his mouth twitching slightly. "Scold me as you wish if it can bring you back to my side."

Raegan was speechless. She cursed, "You're crazy!"

"You may think of me as a lunatic, but I'm a lunatic who loves you.

As long as you come back to me, I'll do anything you want. I will promise you everything. Tell me, what do you really want? Do you want my life, Raegan? Take it then..." Mitchel was on the verge of babbling, his words jumbled and unclear. His emotions were so overwhelming that he just needed to talk, no matter what came out.

Everything Mitchel had kept bottled up in his chest, he let out now without restraint. He didn't care about his dignity which was in tatters by now. The only thing he regretted was not telling her everything in his heart before.

Mitchel also regretted realizing his true feelings only after losing her. He loved her more than he loved his own life. The idea of her marrying someone else and spending the rest of her life with another man was unbearable to him. Just thinking of it was enough to shrivel his heart until it was nothing but dust.

Raegan was taken aback by Mitchel's unexpected admission. She stood in silence, unable to find the words to respond. She was not quite familiar with him after her loss of memory of him, but his words broke her heart for a reason she couldn't discern.

Raegan didn't dare utter a word, afraid that the dam holding her tears back would burst if she opened her mouth. She had no idea why this was happening. Was it possible that deep down, she still cared about Mitchel?

Suddenly, Raegan felt a splitting headache, and her body began to tremble slightly.

Thankfully, Stefan was observant and reached out to catch her arm before she could fall to the ground.

Raegan managed to snap out of it and sternly warned herself not to be swayed by her emotions.

When she heard Erick describe how Mitchel had treated her before, she swore never to forgive him for as long as she breathed!

With a steely gaze, she faced the heartbroken Mitchel and uttered coldly, "Mitchel, I don't love you and don't want to be with you. It would be best if you don't bother me anymore!"

Her words tore Mitchel's heart into shreds. His handsome face was chalk white, defeated and downcast. He appeared nothing like his usual untouchable self.

His voice lowered, but the intensity in his tone made it clear he didn't care about his dignity.

"Raegan, you wanted fairness from me, but are you being fair to me?" She had promised to treat him fairly!

However, she appeared to be wielding a sword and pointing it in his direction, while he was completely unharmed.

Raegan's heart was in chaos. She just wanted to put an end to this messy relationship as quickly as possible. "Do you think it's possible for someone you've hurt to be fair to you?" she asked.

These words seemed to be the final nail in Mitchel's coffin. His heart, already riddled with pain, sank as he stumbled backward.

A loud sound echoed in the room. Before Raegan's and Stefan's eyes, Mitchel's legs gave out and he fell to the ground.

Shoulders hunched, Mitchel looked up at Raegan with bloodshot eyes and pleaded,

"Raegan, please be fair to me. I beg you. Just be fair to me."

Mitchel let go of his previous air of arrogance and embraced humility with utmost sincerity.

Raegan felt as if her heart was filled with cotton. All the air in her lungs had been squeezed out, making her feel suffocated. She had never seen Mitchel so humble before.

It was hard for Raegan to picture Mitchel, who exuded immense pride and arrogance, stooping to such a low level just for her. She had no idea what to say to him. But she knew she should stay away from him.

She couldn't give him the fairness he desired!

Right then, there was a knock on the door. Soon, the door opened and two people dressed in police uniforms walked in, flashing their badges as they announced, "We've received a report of indecent behavior taking place here."

The policemen looked at Mitchel and Stefan in the room before turning to Raegan. "Are you the one who made the report?"

"Yes."

"Who is the person who committed the indecent acts against you?"

Raegan stared at Mitchel for a few seconds and then calmly said, "It was him."

Mitchel couldn't believe her words. It felt as if countless arrows had just pierced through his skin. His body went numb and he could do nothing but gape at her.

But his self-preservation suddenly kicked in and his slouched form straightened. He really wanted to see if she was as indifferent toward him as she claimed. He simply couldn't believe she no longer cared for him.

But at the same time, he had no choice but to believe it. There had always been a sparkle in her eyes, but now when he looked at her, there was nothing but coldness.

Despite Mitchel's unassuming appearance, the policemen questioned Mitchel straightforwardly,

"Sir, do you admit to the allegations made by this young lady?"

Mitchel felt as if someone had reached into his body and pulled out all his organs. He was an empty shell, and he had no reason to defend himself, not even when the policemen queried him repeatedly. Seeing this, the policeman turned to Raegan and asked, "Are you two a couple? Did you two have a fight?"

Raegan vehemently denied, "No, we're not together I was drugged at a dinner party last night and everything is hazy."

The policeman gave a small nod. "Okay, I need both of you to come with me to the station for further questioning."

Stefan, concerned about Raegan, followed closely behind.

The three of them arrived at the police station.

Mitchel's expression remained cold and he continued to remain silent despite the barrage of questions.

After Raegan had completed her statement, she was taken for a medical examination.

Stefan suddenly stopped her before she could get into the exam room.

"Raegan, regardless of the outcome, my decision remains the same. I meant what I said earlier. I've even asked Erick for permission. He said that he has no problem with it as long as you are willing to be with me."

Stefan was saying this to reassure Raegan. In other words, Stefan just told her that he didn't care about the result of the examination.

Raegan was silent. She had thought that he only made up the story of them being in a relationship to get Mitchel to back off, but it turned out that Stefan really wanted to be with her.

But for some reason, she always found herself thinking of Mitchel.

Perhaps, the image of Mitchel falling down when overwhelmed by emotion was so deeply entrenched in her mind that it had a strong impact on her.

Just as Raegan was about to open her mouth, the doctor's voice called out for her to enter the room.

Stefan reassured her, "Don't worry. I'll be right outside."

Chapter 1155

Raegan was a bit absent-minded when the doctor went through all the examination procedures. The result was out shortly. Shocked beyond words, Raegan held the test results her hand, feeling numb.

There was nothing wrong with her, not the slightest hint that she had been sexually assaulted. This meant that she had wronged Mitchel.

Before Raegan could even dwell on the situation, a policeman approached Raegan, a grim expression on his face. "Miss, someone has accused you of a crime. Please cooperate with our investigation."

Mitchel walked out of the police station with tightly furrowed brows.

Obviously, he was upset.

Upon seeing this, Matteo couldn't help asking, "Mr. Dixon, is something wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

Mitchel's thin lips had already turned pale. Instead of answering Matteo's question, he said, "Get in the car first."

As soon as Mitchel sat in the back seat, he leaned against the seat and massaged his temples. He looked tired and in pain. "My medicine..."

Matteo hesitated for a moment. Then, he opened the compartment and took one painkiller from the bottle. He handed it to Mitchel along with a bottle of mineral water.

Mitchel took the medicine expressionlessly. He quickly put it into his mouth and swallowed it with water. Then, he extended his hand and said, "Three more."

Matteo hesitated. He didn't want to give Mitchel more. "Mr. Dixon, Miss Glyn firmly advised that you can only take two pills at a time.

She said it's a specially formulated medication, and taking more can harm your nerves."

Mitchel's brows furrowed tightly. He demanded, "Just give them to me."

"But Mr. Dixon..."

Mitchel looked more displeased. His frown deepened. "If you are so eager to follow Katie's instructions, how about I let you be her assistant?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Dixon," Matteo quickly apologized upon realizing his mistake. He handed three more pills to Mitchel.

After taking the pills, Mitchel leaned back in his seat again and closed his eyes.

The image of Raegan leaning against Stefan earlier kept flashing in his mind, intensifying his headache. Violent emotions surged in his heart, making him wish he could cut off Stefan's hand.

Fortunately, his reason reminded him that he couldn't do it. He couldn't do anything Raegan didn't like. Otherwise, she would only stay farther and farther away from him. He was afraid that she would silently disappear again.

Raegan's sudden disappearance five years ago was a huge blow to Mitchel, his condition having suffered from depression. Only he and his psychiatrist knew how he managed through the past five years. He could only sleep peacefully with the help of sleeping pills. He had been dependent on this medicine.

But for Raegan, he refused to give up. He believed that as long as she remained unmarried, he still had a chance. In fact, even if she got married one day, he might go to the wedding and take her away.

He didn't want things to get to the point of no return.

The car started to move slowly. When Mitchel felt this, his frown deepened. He looked at Matteo and asked, "Has Raegan been released?"

Chapter 1156

"I'm sorry, Mr. Dixon. I don't know yet," Matteo replied.

Raegan had just sent Mitchel to the police station. So, Matteo assumed that Mitchel wouldn't want to hear any news about her now.

Mitchel's expression changed slightly. He said coldly, "Find out where she is now."

"Okay, Mr. Dixon." Matteo made a few phone calls. Then, he looked at Mitchel with layers of sweat on his forehead. "Mr. Dixon, she's still detained at the police station."

Mitchel raised his eyebrows and asked, "What happened?"

"Cary Blake, the CEO of Sino Entertainment, accused her of drugging him. She's being held there for interrogation."

Mitchel clenched his fists tightly, his face cold. He said firmly, "Turn the car."

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"Okay, Mr. Dixon."

Matteo then made a U-turn.

As soon as Matteo and Mitchel entered the police station, Matteo saw Stefan in the lobby, pacing back and forth anxiously.

Raegan was still in the interrogation room. She had been there for quite some time. No one knew what was going on inside. Stefan wondered why the interrogation took so long. With Erick out of the country and no connections in Ardlens, Stefan was on edge, his mind full of worries for Raegan.

Stefan's unease didn't go unnoticed by Mitchel. When he passed by Stefan, Mitchel raised his chin and taunted, "Now you know you can't protect her."

After saying this, Mitchel walked straight in without even giving Stefan a chance to respond.

Raegan's interrogation had already ended. Since she hadn't done anything illegal, she naturally denied the accusations. She recounted in detail everything she remembered that day.

However, Cary had concrete evidence with Raegan's fingerprints on the paper bag containing the drug.

Raegan was baffled. She was the victim of the drug and would do anything but drug Cary. But she couldn't fathom why her fingerprints were on the paper bag.

At this moment, the interrogation room's door was pushed open from the outside. Then, a policeman poked his head in and announced, "Miss Foster, your lawyer is here."

The lawyer negotiated until Raegan was allowed to get bailed out.

However, she was restricted from traveling abroad until the matter was resolved.

Raegan didn't bother to ask about the arrangement of the lawyer. This eloquent lawyer was probably hired by Erick.

As soon as Raegan stepped out of the interrogation room, another well-dressed gentleman approached her. "Hello! Are you Miss Foster? I am Mr. Foster's lawyer. He entrusted your case to me."

Raegan was surprised to hear this. She turned to the lawyer who had just helped her and asked, "If you're not my brother's lawyer, who are you?"

The lawyer smiled and said, "I am from the legal department of the Dixon Group."

Chapter 1159

"Listen up. In exchange, your company will do the endorsement of the Dixon Group for one year with an extra five percent commission,"

Mitchel calmly offered.

A five percent commission was not a small amount. This was equivalent to adding hundreds of millions of dollars to the original fee.

Ever a shrewd businessman, Glenn wouldn't pass such a Lucrative offer.

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His demeanor instantly changed. "Deal! Expect a breaking news that will definitely blow everyone's mind!"

After hanging up, Mitchel threw the phone back to Matteo and ordered coldly, "After suppressing all this slandering news online, find out who is behind this propaganda."

Meanwhile, in Stefan's car, Raegan was uneasy. She had been silently praying for Janey's

safety and didn't bother to check the trending topics. Her heart hung in the air, and she was worried sick about Janey.

Finally, they arrived at their destination. Stefan pulled over in an area near the kindergarten.

From where they parked, Stefan could see the surging crowd. The kindergarten had already deployed security guards to control those unreasonable netizens. Although those netizens couldn't enter, no one was willing to leave. They all wandered around the gate of the kindergarten.

Some of them were holding Raegan's picture, and some were live streaming.

"The daughter of a home wrecker doesn't deserve to go to this prestigious kindergarten."

"Look! This is a noble kindergarten in Ardlens. Is this facility specially designed to teach children how to become the other woman?"

"Why not teach the mothers of these children not to seduce other women's husbands?"

Those words reached Stefan's ears, and he couldn't help frowning.

"It's not safe for you to get out of the car. Wait for me here.

I'll find Janey."

"No. I need to go inside and look for Janey myself! Janey needs me."

Raegan knew Janey very well. When Janey was angry, she would hide herself and wouldn't respond to anyone except Raegan.

"Stefan, wait for me here. I'll go inside and look for Janey. I'll be quick." After saying this, Raegan put on her mask, opened the door, and got out before Stefan could stop her. Stefan hurriedly followed her. "I'll go with you."

Raegan had already contacted Janey's teacher in advance, and she was instructed to pass through the back gate.

But as soon as Raegan arrived there, several netizens rushed over upon catching Raegan's figure as if on cue.

Despite Raegan's mask, they managed to recognize her and shouted excitedly, "It's her! That shameless woman is here!"

Regrettably, Raegan's eyes were too captivating to go unnoticed by those insane netizens.