

## Unbreakable 1161

### Chapter 1162

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This thought made Raegan feel a little relieved. As long as Janey was inside the kindergarten premises, she was safe.

Raegan comforted Annis with a few words. Then, they went separately to look for Janey.

Raegan had searched the places where Janey was most likely to hide.

However, there was no sign of Janey at all.

The sun had already set, and it was getting darker and darker. They still couldn't find Janey yet.

Raegan began to panic again. "Janey! Janey!" Raegan didn't stop calling Janey's name until her voice became hoarse. She collapsed on the lawn helplessly.

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Raegan had almost searched everywhere Janey could be hiding behind.

Still, she hadn't found Janey yet.

Despite the lights in the kindergarten, it was getting darker. Worse still, Janey was afraid of the dark. Yet, Janey had opted to hide alone somewhere in the dark, indicating her hurt feelings after being grabbed and scolded by the crazy netizen out of nowhere.

Raegan pondered for a while and realized that there was more than met the eye.

To begin with, she was drugged at the dinner party. Then, she was taken to the lounge, almost being raped there. When she was occupied by Cary's case at the police station after having slightly recovered from the effects of the drug, her address and the kindergarten Janey had attended were exposed. Following all these shits, these insane netizens, perhaps employed by the mastermind to make things difficult for her, had opted to crowd the kindergarten and made Janey freaked out. Raegan assumed those targeted the kindergarten Janey had attended must have found out about the tight security of West Lake Villa.

The more Raegan thought about the whole incident, the more anxious she became. Suddenly, her eyes darkened. No matter who was behind all this, that person was bold enough to target her daughter. Once she found out who that son of a bitch was, she swore to teach that person a lesson. A tough and unforgettable one.

But at this moment, Raegan's priority was to locate Janey. She could only find time to think about other things after she was sure that Janey was safe and sound.

Raegan struggled to stand up from the lawn, feeling exhausted. Since it was already late, the kindergarten was lonely and quiet. She was deadly worried about Janey. With efforts to hold back her tears, she focused on the mission of finding Janey.

Suddenly, countless lights were turned on at the same time. The unexpected brightness made Raegan squint.

In an instant, the entire kindergarten became as bright as day.

It turned out that Mitchel had brought in a lot of lighting equipment, lighting up the tens of thousands of square meters of kindergarten.

The change in the environment seemed to have raised hope in Raegan's heart. Mitchel walked over to Raegan and handed her a handkerchief to wipe her tears. Raegan sniffed and said gratefully, "Thank you." At this moment, she put aside all the grudges in her heart and sincerely thanked Mitchel for his kindness. With so many lights brightening every corner of the kindergarten, Janey would no longer be scared, no matter where she hid. When Mitchel saw the tears streaming down Raegan's face, he felt distressed. His heart ached. He asked in a low voice, "Does Janey have any special place she likes to hide?" Mitchel thought that Janey must hide somewhere special where she could stay alone. Otherwise, it was impossible that she did not notice so many people were looking for her.

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Raegan was a little surprised. Mitchel was clever, having guessed Janey's special trait. "When Janey was smaller, she used to keep everything to herself. She seldom talked to anyone. But after the treatment, she got much better," Raegan replied.

Janey was a smart and kind girl. And she was more sensitive than other children her age. In front of Raegan and other people who cared about her, Janey was always well-behaved, acting like an innocent girl. Maybe because she didn't want them to worry about her. But no matter what, Janey was still a child. Sometimes, it was hard for her to hold back her emotions.

Actually, Raegan chose to come back for two reasons. First, she wanted to fulfill her mother's last wish. Second, she hoped that Janey would feel more comfortable in Ardlens and get along with her peers without the language barrier.

Mitchel pondered for a moment. Then, he said, "I have an idea. Maybe this will make Janey come out by herself."

Raegan didn't know what Mitchel was up to. But when she saw him make a phone call with a solemn look, she felt a sense of relief. Her gut feeling told her that she could trust Mitchel. For some reason, she believed that Mitchel must have a way to find Janey.

Soon, someone arrived at the kindergarten and laid out the tools Mitchel asked on the playground. Countless lanterns were spread all over the ground. Every lantern had words written on it.

"Janey, you are the best child in the world."

"Janey, your mommy is waiting for you at the playground."

"Janey, you are the apple of our eye."

"Janey, let's go to the amusement park together."

When everyone in the playground saw these encouraging words, tears unconsciously streamed down their faces.

The teachers and the school staff helped put up these lanterns everywhere, further lighting the kindergarten.

As all these lanterns were hung around, the heart-warming words on the lanterns made a touching

scene, illuminating and

warming everyone's heart.

Raegan looked around. Those small spots of light shone in her eyes.

Suddenly, she burst into tears again.

Mitchel half squatted by Raegan's side and put one hand to support her back. He fixed his eyes on her, totally ignoring the lanterns.

It was noisy around them, but Mitchel felt that the world suddenly became quiet. It was as if there were only the two of them in the world. For Mitchel, this moment was extremely precious.

At this time, a staggering voice sounded not far away. "Mommy..."

Raegan turned around and saw Janey running toward her. Janey's clothes were filled with dirt.

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Raegan immediately rushed over and held Janey in her arms. "Janey..."

Finally, we found you!"

Raegan hugged Janey in her arms even tighter. "Janey..."

Raegan could no longer hold back her tears. They streamed down her face uncontrollably. "Janey, you scared me to death."

Janey's little face was also filled with dirt. Her eyelashes flickered as she started to cry. She looked guilty as she said between sobs, "Mommy, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have hidden..."

When Raegan heard this, her heart ached. She bit her lower lip to suppress her sobs. Then, she hugged Janey more tightly. Janey was only four years old. But she was such a sweet and sensible child.

She knew when to feel guilty and apologize. It was as if she could already understand everything. Raegan reached out and wiped Janey's tears. Then, she asked seriously, "Tell me, what did the bad person say to you?"

Raegan knew Janey wouldn't forget this traumatic experience today unless they figured out what Janey had heard from that crazy netizen and addressed it properly.

Janey pursed her lips. It seemed she was thinking about something.

Then, she lowered her head and said nothing. She didn't want to recount those harsh words.

Upon seeing this, Raegan held Janey's hands and coaxed, "Janey, you have to let me know what you've heard from that bad person. Then, I will tell you whether it's true or not."

Janey raised her head and looked at Raegan. And when she felt Raegan's warm gaze, her eyes turned red and tears welled up again.

She curled her lips and recounted, "That person said you are a bad woman and a home wrecker, and you make a living by seducing other women's husbands. That's why you can afford to send me to such an expensive kindergarten..."

“Janey, do you believe those words?”

Janey shook her head vigorously. “No. My name is Janey Foster. My grandpa has a lot of money. Since you are his daughter, you also have a lot of money. I am your baby, so I’m rich, too.”

This was exactly what Annis had told Janey. What Annis said was not entirely right. But Raegan knew Annis said so out of kindness, wanting Janey not to feel inferior to other children.

“That’s right, my darling. I never steal or rob from anyone. Actually, I don’t depend on your grandpa. I work hard to earn money to pay for your tuition fee. No matter what others say, I am nothing like that.

Do you believe me?”

Janey nodded.

“So, why did you hide?”

Janey pursed her lips again. “That bad person also said that I am a bastard because my daddy doesn’t want me and that I am a piece of rubbish, and no one wants me...”

This time, Janey could no longer continue pretending to be strong.

She leaned her little head on Raegan’s shoulder and burst into tears.

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She broke down.

“Janey, don’t believe her nonsense, okay? That bad person just wants to make you cry.”

Janey sobbed. Her tears began to wet Raegan’s shoulder.

Suddenly, Raegan felt like her heart was stabbed by a knife. She could hardly breathe.

“It’s not true. You have a daddy. Don’t you remember him? His name is Kabir. He loves you deeply. And right now, he is looking at you from heaven,” Raegan explained in a trembling voice, holding Janey’s chubby hand.

Raegan knew that not having a father had always been a thorn in Janey’s heart. But she didn’t expect that the thorn kept piercing deeper, and this matter had already hurt Janey this much.

Suddenly, a slap sound was heard. It turned out Janey slapped Raegan’s hand away and snapped, “Mommy, you are lying!”

Janey’s face was now covered with tears. “You always say that Kabir is my father. But I have never dreamed of him. If he is really my father, why doesn’t he ever appear in my dreams?”

Raegan was at a loss, not knowing how to answer Janey’s question.

Janey became more emotional. Suddenly, she wriggled herself out of Raegan’s embrace and ran away.

“Janey!” Raegan wanted to chase after Janey. However, Mitchel stopped her. He looked at her and said, “Let me try.”

After saying this, Mitchel strode over and caught Janey. He held her in his arms.

At first, Janey struggled hard. However, when Mitchel whispered something in her ear, she suddenly became obedient.

Mitchel walked a little bit far and put Janey down. He knelt on the ground and looked at Janey's face. "Janey, may I have a word with you?"

Janey turned her head away in anger and snarled, "No! I don't want to listen to you. I hate you!" "Then, tell me. Why do you hate me?"

Janey stole a glance at Mitchel and mumbled, "Because you were not happy when I called you Daddy the other day."

Janey always remembered that Raegan told her not to call other men Daddy because it would cause them trouble. That was why she ignored Mitchel the whole time. She was still mad at him.

Mitchel said honestly, "If I don't know you, I will feel troubled when you call me that way..." Before Mitchel could finish his words, Janey burst into tears again.

This time, she looked aggrieved. It turned out that what Raegan said was true.

"You really don't like me calling you Daddy. I'm sorry... Please don't hate me. I only want a daddy," Janey said between sobs.

Janey's tears made Mitchel feel sorry for her. He hurriedly took out a handkerchief and carefully wiped off her tears.

"Janey, why don't you let me finish talking first?" Mitchel asked patiently. "But if the child is you, I won't feel troubled at all."

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Instead, I will be very happy. Because when I met you at the airport, I already thought you were the cutest girl I've ever seen."

Janey looked at Mitchel and blinked a few times. "Really?" She couldn't believe it. It turned out Mitchel was not mad when she called him Daddy. On the contrary, he was delighted.

"Of course. I'm telling you the truth." Mitchel reached out and pinched Janey's chubby face dotingly. "You can call me whatever you want."

"Wow! I finally have a daddy!" Janey jumped and clapped her hands happily.

But the next second, she looked sad again. "But my mommy doesn't allow me to call other men Daddy."

But soon, she also came up with an idea. "How about I call you Daddy Mitchel?"

"That sounds something special. I like it. Janey, how can you be so smart?" Mitchel rubbed Janey's head and said, "Don't you think you should apologize to your mommy? You slapped her hand just now. She seemed heartbroken."

"Mommy is sad?" Janey asked in surprise. When she remembered how kind Raegan had been to her, she felt guilty. She patted her head and pouted angrily. "I am such a bad girl."

“No, that’s not true. You are a good girl.” Mitchel held Janey’s hand and gently said, “Even grown-ups lose their temper sometimes.

It’s okay. But you have to distinguish who loves you and who you care about. I believe your mommy will forgive you.”

Then, they walked toward Raegan together.

In the darkness of night, Mitchel’s figure looked tall and straight.

Beside him, Janey looked so small. Her height didn’t even reach his knees.

Looking at them from a distance, Raegan suddenly felt like she was bewitched. Why did she feel like Janey looked a lot like Mitchel?

Others often remarked that Janey bore a striking resemblance to Raegan.

However, when Janey stood side by side with Mitchel, their resemblance was undeniable. Their chins, noses, and ears mirrored each other perfectly. Janey appeared as a miniature version of Mitchel.

Even Janey’s eyes, which Raegan believed had resembled hers, now bore an uncanny resemblance to Mitchel’s.

Raegan couldn’t help but be unnerved by this realization.

At that moment, Janey touched Raegan’s hand and said with an expression carrying a sense of guilt, “Mommy, I’m sorry.”

Raegan was stunned by how someone as commanding as Mitchel had some ways to coax a little girl.

Raegan affectionately ruffled Janey’s hair and said, “Mommy forgives you.”

As they were about to leave the kindergarten, Erick arranged for a car to pick up Raegan, as Stefan had helped Matteo send those who made a scene and tried to harm Raegan to the police station.

A driver stepped out of the waiting car and approached Raegan. She was a young woman with short hair and a sharp appearance. “Miss Foster, you can call me Victor. I’ll ensure your safety from now on, as per Mr. Foster’s instructions.”

Erick was aware that Raegan had a strong aversion to having bodyguards accompany her everywhere. However, he was genuinely concerned about Raegan’s safety after those slandering news wandering around the Internet, so he arranged for Victor to be with her.

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After thanking Mitchel, Raegan made her way toward the waiting car.

But then, unexpectedly, Janey let go of Raegan’s hand and clung tightly to Mitchel’s leg. “Mommy, I want Daddy Mitchel to drive us home.”

Daddy Mitchel? Raegan was stunned by the way Janey addressed Mitchel.

“Janey!” Raegan furrowed her brow and sternly said, “Stop messing around. Let’s get in the vehicle

and go home.”

“No!” Janey disregarded Raegan’s words and tried to climb into Mitchel’s arms.

Seeing this, Mitchel lifted Janey with one arm and let her perch on his powerful forearm. Janey then burst into giggles.

“Janey!” Raegan called out again and was somewhat uneasy. Deep down, she didn’t want Janey and Mitchel to grow close.

However, Janey was unwilling to let go of Mitchel. In a spoiled tone, Janey pleaded, “Mommy, let’s take Daddy Mitchel’s car home. There are so many stars on the roof of his car. Janey wants to see them.”

Mitchel had arranged for a car with a starry roof and let Janey peek through the window. Janey was excited to count the stars on the roof.

Mitchel turned to Raegan and suggested in a low and magnetic voice, “Just get in. Your car can follow us.”

Although reluctantly, Raegan agreed and got into his car.

During the ride, Mitchel held Janey in his arms and entertained her with stars’ names. He made up imaginative tales that had Janey giggling with delight.

It was the first time Raegan had seen Mitchel so gentle. She never expected that he would grow so fond of her daughter.

When they arrived at West Lake Villa, Raegan exited the car first and then took Janey from Mitchel’s arms. Then, she asked Annis to take Janey inside.

In a daze, Janey spoke abruptly as Annis carried her in. “Wait a minute.”

The next second, Janey leaped out of Annis’ arms and ran back to Mitchel, who instinctively reached out to catch Janey and then cradled the little girl in his arms.

Looking up at Mitchel’s striking face, Janey felt a surge of pride.

In her eyes, none of her schoolmates’ fathers could compare to Mitchel. Mitchel looked like he had come straight out of a painting.

Janey’s laughter filled the air. Then, to everyone’s surprise, she planted a big ki\*s on Mitchel’s cheeks. “Daddy Mitchel, Janey loves you so much!”

Her sweet voice and affectionate gesture touched Mitchel deeply. It was a warm and heartwarming moment, and he found himself completely enchanted by it.

At this moment, Mitchel somehow felt Janey was his child. He wasn’t only fond of her, but he was also willing to embrace her as his daughter.

“Janey! Daddy...” Mitchel responded, his voice quivering with emotions. “I love you, too. I love you dearly.”

The interaction between them was touching, and the two of them were reluctant to part. Seeing this, Raegan had mixed emotions and couldn’t help feeling a pang of jealousy. She had worked tirelessly to raise Janey. But now, Janey clung to a stranger she had met just a few days ago.

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It seemed that the psychologist was right. Janey's autism might have been triggered by her longing for a father figure in her life.

While finding a loving father figure for Janey seemed like the solution, the catch was that the man Janey had grown attached to was Raegan's ex-husband, which made any consideration of remarriage out of the question.

Mitchel walked over to Raegan with Janey in his arms and said, "Janey, be a good girl. If your mommy agrees, I'll take you to the amusement park this weekend."

Janey turned to look at Raegan with her cute big eyes and asked, "Mommy, is that okay?"

Raegan didn't have the heart to refuse Janey, so she replied, "It depends on whether I'm busy this weekend. How about you go in with Annis first? Mommy needs to talk to Mitchel."

Although Janey wasn't happy, she obediently nodded. "Good night, mommy. Good night, Daddy Mitchel."

Once Janey had entered the house, Raegan expressed her gratitude to Mitchel, "Thank you for today."

Mitchel nodded. "It's nothing."

Raegan lowered her head and continued, "I'm sorry for what happened yesterday." She had learned from the police officers that Darryl had been the one to save her first. And with Mitchel's help, she managed to safely escape the hotel.

Mitchel's Adam's apple bobbed upon hearing this, and he replied in a hushed tone, "Don't mention it. Honestly, I was tempted to do something to you."

After all, Raegan had been so alluring at that moment, making it impossible for Mitchel to remain composed.

Raegan's eyes widened in surprise. She couldn't believe what she had just heard.

Now that Janey wasn't around, Mitchel didn't have to be concerned about his words. "But I was afraid you wouldn't forgive me, so I didn't act on it in the end," he added with a shrug.

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His candidness rendered Raegan speechless. She lifted her gaze to find Mitchel staring at her with his intense eyes. He was dressed in a sharp black suit, and his figure rendered him strikingly handsome in the dimly lit night. Particularly eye-catching was the button of his shirt, fastened up to the top, accentuating his prominent Adam's apple.

Raegan's cheeks suddenly flushed. Embarrassed, she shifted the conversation. "By the way, regarding the recording, what's it all about?"

"Would you like to hear it?" Mitchel clicked on the recording, and the steamy conversation filled the air.

"Are you sure you want it?" Mitchel asked in a hoarse and seemingly strained voice.

"Yes, I'm sure... Hmm... Why don't you let me do it... Naughty man..."

Just a bite on your chest..." Raegan responded.

"Fine, I'll let you do it. But don't be mad at me when you're finally sober," Mitchel said.

"Humph!" Raegan's voice in the recording suggested she seemed to be under the effects

of the drug, as the rest of the recording consisted of suggestive sounds.

Raegan couldn't bear it any longer. She was so mortified that she wished she could find a hole to hide in. Did she really say those words? The voice undeniably belonged to her! Seeing Raegan's flushed face, Mitchel couldn't help but feel somewhat smug. He grinned and remarked, "I knew you wouldn't admit it once you sobered up, so I kept the evidence." After taking a deep breath, Raegan managed to regain her composure and implored, "Please delete it."

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"Of course."

Upon hearing his ready agreement, Raegan began to feel a little sorry for Mitchel. Her remorse, however, was short-lived.

Mitchel looked at Raegan with a serious expression and said, "I don't like coming out of situations empty-handed. If you let me do the same thing to you, I'll delete the recording right away."

Raegan was left speechless momentarily. "You wish!" She gritted her teeth in frustration. She had just started to hold Mitchel in high regard when he was with Janey earlier. But now, he was making this shameless request.

Mitchel lowered his gaze to hide his determination. "It's alright. No rush. Take your time to think it over."

Mitchel was willing to do whatever it took to win Raegan back. He would try whatever tactics as long as it worked. In any case, he was not about to give up on her.

The following morning, Raegan received a document from Erick, who was still in Swynborough. It was something about Cary.

After browsing through the document, Raegan formulated a plan and started getting ready. She sat in front of the vanity and applied some concealer to mask the dark circles under her eyes.

The more concealer she used, the more her anger simmered.

It was all Mitchel's fault. How could he record everything and even send her a copy of it? She had been so embarrassed that she hadn't slept a wink all night. It felt more distressing than having compromising photos in someone else's possession.

Victor picked Raegan up at the gate and then briefed her on her findings. "Miss, a little bird told me that Cary's wife plans to hold a press conference at ten o'clock to target against you."

"It's fine. We can handle it." This time, Raegan swore to herself she would make that scumbag pay.

Just then, her phone rang. It was Matteo with something intriguing to share.

"Mr. Dixon said that he'll let you handle this on your own," Matteo cut straight to the point.

"I got it. Do send my thanks to him," Raegan messaged back.

"Mr. Dixon insists on actions over words," Matteo replied.

Reading that, Raegan was taken aback. She clenched her teeth and typed, "Tell him to go fuck himself." She was not about to let Mitchel take advantage of her.

Upon arriving at the venue where Cary's wife was hosting the press conference, Raegan felt a hand grasp her arm. She turned to see a woman with vibrant red Lips, sunglasses, and alluring curly hair.

"Nell?" Raegan uttered in disbelief.

"Somebody dares to mess with my best friend, so I must teach her a lesson, don't you think?" Nell stated confidently. Actually, Nell was Nicole's alias, which she used to avoid Jarrod in the past.

Nicole and Raegan had previously fought side by side against some gangsters while they were out of the country.

"It's so good to have you around!" Raegan declared cheerfully and went into the venue with Nicole.

Neither Raegan nor Nicole noticed Mitchel, Luis and Jarrod had entered behind them.

Chapter 1170

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Inside, a grand charity auction was taking place at the exhibition center, attracting numerous celebrities and esteemed guests. Mitchel, Luis, and Jarrod were among the attendees.

As someone with sharp eyes, Luis spotted Raegan's figure and asked, "Isn't that Raegan?"

Mitchel was not surprised. He had known Raegan would be here. The information Matteo had gathered was enough for her to handle Cary's wife.

Luis raised an eyebrow and commented, "Don't you think that woman over there looks familiar? She reminds me of..."

Luis racked his brain, trying to remember who the girl was. And when he realized who she was, he didn't dare to say her name out loud.

"Jarrod, doesn't she resemble Miss Lawrence?"

As soon as Luis said these words, Nicole standing beside Raegan removed her sunglasses and turned around. Her red lipstick accentuated her allure.

"Fuck!" Luis exclaimed, his face contorting in shock. What the hell?

How could it be possible? Nicole was dead...

Luis was too stunned to say another word. He turned around, wanting to look at Jarrod's expression, but Jarrod had disappeared without a trace.

Meanwhile, following Raegan, Nicole was about to enter the elevator.

Suddenly, a strong hand clamped onto Nicole's wrist as though it intended to crush her hand.

Nicole turned her head and found herself face to face with a man whose demeanor was as icy as his

expression. An intimidating aura surrounded him.

“Nicole!” Jarrod called out. His eyes were red, and he held Nicole’s wrist in a tight grip as though he wanted to consume her. Then, his thin lips parted and repeated the name, “Nicole!”

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Nicole was wearing a sexy black dress. She was slender, but her figure was voluptuous and alluring. Jarrod couldn’t take his eyes off Nicole’s face. He knew she had come back alive, but seeing her in the flesh made every breath sting.

The pain was nothing less than what Jarrod had felt five years ago when he cradled the lifeless body which he assumed was Nicole’s in his arms. Night after night, he was tormented by that memory and the agony it brought.

Now, looking back, Jarrod found his deeds ridiculous. Nicole had tricked him with a body that couldn’t be identified.

After encountering Nicole that night, Jarrod had the body’s DNA checked, but it matched no one in the national database. It seemed Nicole had used the body of some unknown homeless person to deceive him once again.

The thought of how this heartless woman had tricked him filled Jarrod with a burning rage. He wanted to lash out at her, but for some reason, he couldn’t suppress the longing to embrace her.

His heart ached unbearably. Jarrod was sure that even the pain of a thousand arrows couldn’t match this torment.

Nicole, on the other hand, showed no sign of surprise upon seeing Jarrod. She simply raised an eyebrow and asked, “Could you release me, Mr. Schultz?” Her tone was cool and detached as if she hadn’t tricked Jarrod with that body at all.

Nicole was eerily composed as if there were no bitter feelings between her and Jarrod. Jarrod was stunned by her calm demeanor. He couldn’t fathom how she could be so collected after everything.