

## Unbreakable 1171

### Chapter 1171

---

Clenching his jaw, Jarrod asked in a measured tone, “Nicole, do you really get a kick out of fooling me like this?”

Before Nicole could utter a word, Raegan’s brow creased in concern.

“Didn’t you hear her? She told you to let her go,” Raegan asserted.

Jarrood, however, kept his grip on Nicole’s wrist as if deaf to Raegan’s words.

Impatient and agitated, Raegan pulled at Jarrod, insisting, “Release her, now!”

Trying to fend off Raegan’s attempts, Jarrod suddenly felt an arm seizing his wrist. It was Victor, not particularly tall but exuding a commanding presence. “Don’t touch her,” Victor stated firmly. Jarrod, underestimating Victor, attempted to free himself from what he thought were weak grips. To Jarrod’s astonishment, Victor’s hold was unyielding, suggesting some hidden strength or training.

Simultaneously, Mitchel positioned himself strategically behind Jarrod, his gaze icy and serious.

“Jarrod, have a nice talk. No need for violence,” Mitchel advised.

Raegan’s realization dawned. She looked at Jarrod with a mix of disgust and accusation. “So you’re the one who hurt Nicole?” she questioned. “No wonder all the scumbags know each other.”

Caught off guard, Mitchel found himself unexpectedly being reprimanded.

Luis, wearing a grin, chimed in, “Hey Raegan, remember I always treated you well. Don’t group me with these scumbags.”

Though Raegan didn’t quite recall Luis, she noted his constant smile and seemingly amicable demeanor. “I hope that’s true,” she replied with a nod.

Luis burst into laughter at her response, causing Mitchel to frown in disapproval.

Frustrated, Raegan grasped Nicole’s arm and demanded Jarrod, “Release her now.”

Jarrood didn’t want to let Nicole go. Five years had passed. For five long years, he’d yearned for Nicole. He’d often dreamed of holding her hand. But awakening brought the harsh truth. It was only a dream, just a fleeting fantasy.

Mitchel had clung to the belief that Raegan was alive all these years despite the car incident inflicted on Raegan.

However, Jarrod had seen, even touched, what he thought was Nicole’s mutilated body.

Nicole had planned everything perfectly, leaving Jarrod no room for doubt.

Jarrood longed to ask Nicole why she’d been so heartless with him. He couldn’t stop staring at Nicole, afraid she’d vanish if he blinked.

He finally said, “Should we talk here, or somewhere private?”

Nicole, anticipating this moment with Jarrod, had a plan long ago.

Looking at Jarrod, she suggested playfully, “Somewhere private is better.”

Raegan looked worried. She didn’t want Jarrod near Nicole. “Are you sure?”

“It’s okay,” Nicole reassured, patting Raegan’s arm with a smile. “Go on. I’ll join you soon.”

“Victor, please stay with Nicole.” Raegan was unsure of Victor’s capabilities at first. But she trusted that her brother wouldn’t assign just anyone as her bodyguard.

Raegan was concerned about Nicole dealing with Jarrod alone. However, with Victor by Nicole's side, she felt Nicole would be safe.

"No need," Nicole declined firmly. She gave Jarrod a challenging look and said, "I doubt Mr. Schultz would do anything against the Law."

Her comment implied Jarrod was as dangerous as a ruthless criminal.

Yet, Jarrod seemed unfazed. He kept his eyes steadily on Nicole, showing no reac

Books Chapters Are Daily Updated Join & Stay Updated for All Books Updates...

tion to her words. He wasn't bothered by what others thought.

"Alright. Go ahead." Nicole gave Raegan a reassuring smile. "It's good you've got Victor with you."

"Alright. Let's meet up later."

"Sure thing."

At this time, Matteo stepped up and informed Mitchel, "Mr. Dixon, the auction's about to start."

Raegan had already pressed the elevator button, catching Mitchel's attention to join her. Raegan grinned and directed Mitchel, "Mr. Dixon, the elevator to the auction room is that way."

Raegan's previous gratitude for Mitchel's help in locating and comforting Janey was replaced by anger due to the record he had sent the night before. Yet, she would not exploit his kindness. She doubled all the expenses and transferred them to the Dixon Group's bank account. She figured Mitchel understood her stance.

The elevator doors shut in front of Mitchel, his handsome face showing a hint of concern, his hand slowly clenching at his side.

Chapter 1172

---

Matteo felt uneasy, suspecting Mitchel was dragging things out on purpose. Clearly, Mitchel wanted to spend more time with Raegan.

Luis, flashing a big grin, joked, "Looks like I should keep my distance, or Raegan might start giving me the cold shoulder."

Mitchel glanced at Luis and remarked coldly, "What valuable insights could I expect from you, Mr. Forever Single?"

Luis was rendered speechless. He was single, but so what?

Mitchel added, "On that note, I know a young lady from a wealthy family who might be just right for you."

Luis's smile widened. "Don't worry about me. Plenty of women find me attractive. I don't need any introductions."

"But it's Sadie Miller."

"You've got to be joking!" Luis exclaimed in shock. "Sadie Miller, that wild one? Do you hate me or something, bro?"

Sadie Miller was notorious for her unusual actions, stopping at nothing to win over the man she

fancied. The last guy who caught Sadie's attention had to flee to another country to escape her relentless pursuit. That man vowed never to return to Ardlens for as long as he lived. What made things more complicated was Sadie's past interest in Luis during their teenage years. However, Luis moved overseas later, so Sadie never got the chance to act on her feelings. It had been quite a while since Luis came back to Ardlens, and it seemed Sadie had lost interest in him.

But the mere thought of those days when Sadie chased after him filled Luis with dread.

's  
"I swear, if you try setting me up with Sadie, I'll have to play matchmaker for Raegan with other young guys! Ardlens is full of wealthy, eager young men these days..." Luis said. Before Luis could finish his words, Mitchel cut him off, "Miss Miller."

Luis replied with a relaxed tone, "Cut the crap, could you? Don't even try to use this name to intimidate me. I'm not scared of..."

"Mitchel!" A crisp female voice cut off Luis.

Instantly, Luis clutched his head and silently cursed Mitchel, "You son of a bitch!"

Mitchel, however, just ignored Luis and turned to Sadie, saying casually, "It's been a while. Luis, why don't you greet Sadie? You two haven't met each other for years."

"Luis? Is he really here?" Sadie exclaimed and turned around abruptly.

"Is it truly you? Luis?"

"Sorry, miss. It seems like you've mistaken me for someone else."

Luis covered his face with both hands, ready to step into the elevator with Mitchel, but Sadie halted him.

"Luis! I know that's you!" Sadie threw herself at Luis.

## Chapter 1173

---

Caught off guard, Luis had no choice but to watch the elevator door shut in front of him.

Luis cursed Mitchel silently. He wondered how he could discourage Sadie's advances.

Meanwhile, in a corner of the hall, Jarrod's gaze was glued to Nicole's face. He had to remind himself repeatedly that this wasn't a dream.

It seemed absurd, yet Jarrod was terrified it wasn't real just like those odd dreams he'd had over the past few years.

Nicole, leaning against the wall with her arms crossed, lifted her eyelids and uttered in a lazy, impatient tone, "Mr. Schultz, just get to the point. I don't want to waste my time."

Jarrodd's lips moved slightly, and his voice was rough. "How have you been all these years?"

As those words escaped his lips, he was stunned. He didn't expect himself to instinctively worry about her. Wasn't he supposed to confront her? He should ask Nicole why she'd been messing with him, right?

EagleNovels

But when he began to speak, he realized he didn't care about the answer. What really mattered was knowing what she had gone through...

"How have I been?" Nicole was taken aback by Jarrod's unexpected question.

Jarrodd's question dragged Nicole back to those tough times.

The only peace Nicole had found in the last five years was when she'd fallen into the sea and lost

consciousness. The tranquility was free from all worries.

But waking up brought not only the trying recovery but also a deep-seated hatred toward Jarrod. The strong sense of hatred led her to hate the world, lose interest in life, and reject everything. At this moment, the quiet around Nicole seemed to echo the pain of her past. Jarrod stood in front of Nicole, his presence like a terrifying demon that seemed to choke her every evening. Those haunting dreams ignited a fierce anger in Nicole's heart. She fantasized about seeking revenge on Jarrod in the most instinctive way.

Unable to contain her rage any longer, Nicole confronted him, "Mr. Schultz, have you come to mock me? Please don't say you've suddenly realized your love for me just because I leaped off a cliff."

"I..." Jarrod started to reply, but Nicole cut him off with a scornful laugh. "Perhaps I'm still alive because of you. Your actions repulse me. That's why I've returned, to prevent you from tarnishing my name, not in any way."

Jarrod's striking face turned to stone, words failing him.

"Is there anything else you wish to say? If not, get out of my face.

This is our final face-to-face conversation. There won't be another opportunity," Nicole stated, her voice cold and detached.

Nicole turned to walk away, but in an instant, Jarrod's strong hand pushed her against the wall.

Jarrod's piercing gaze locked onto her. He fought to keep himself in check, to prevent any rash actions. In a rough voice, he said, "What if I tell you that the accident made me realize just how much you mean to me?"

He himself found it hard to believe he had uttered those words.

After enduring five long years of living hell without Nicole, Jarrod had changed.

He no longer wanted to return to those dark days filled with confusion and a lack of hope.

Now, all he desired was to hold onto Nicole, the very one he truly wanted in his life.

Chapter 1174

---

With eyes reddened, Jarrod pressed on, "Nicole, if I tell you I can't live without you, what would you do?"

Jarrod watched Nicole's face intently, not missing a single expression. But all he could see in her eyes was disgust and hatred.

That was the undeniable truth.

Nicole made no effort to conceal her disgust as she looked at Jarrod.

She just wanted him to know the depth of her hatred. To her, he was nothing but a piece of shit!

"Jarrod, you make me sick!" Nicole yelled.

However, Jarrod remained unfazed by her words. "Nicole, you can't provoke me," he replied, smiling. He had shed the irritable demeanor he had five years ago.

"I'm willing to do whatever for you." With a serious expression, Jarrod gazed at her and declared, "Nicole, I want you back in my life."

's

Nicole could only scoff at this. Jarrod had always been so full of himself. And now, he seemed not only arrogant but also delusional.

Nicole leaned in, playfully tightening the tie around Jarrod's neck with her delicate fingers. "You know, Mr. Schultz, I'm the official interpreter for this damn place. If I go missing, my supervisor will probably alert the embassy right away."

As she talked, Nicole playfully wound Jarrod's tie around her fingers, pulling it tighter bit by bit. She teased him with a playful tone almost as if she was pretending to choke him.

"Listen, Mr. Schultz, if you don't want to end up in a messy international legal battle, I suggest you keep your hands to yourself!"

Nicole warned.

Jarrod felt the tie constricting his neck, nearly choking him, but he remained unfazed, his handsome face calm as he replied casually, "Do you really think that scares me?"

The truth was the organization Nicole worked for was using this occasion to explore a potential long-term project in the country.

Every member was crucial to establishing cooperation. Jarrod couldn't just forcibly take Nicole away.

But Jarrod wouldn't simply let Nicole go, for he was wholly insane.

He had a reputation for being wildly unpredictable.

Nicole released Jarrod, despite her intense hatred for him. She knew better than to take such drastic actions.

Leaning on Jarrod's chest, Nicole smiled and teased, "Go ahead, risk the Schultz Group's reputation if you want."

Now, Nicole was by herself, free from any responsibilities tied to her. Being the Lawrence family's daughter, her reputation had been tarnished long ago with Jarrod's efforts. She didn't mind adding some scandal to the Schultz Group.

"Do you really despise me that much?" Jarrod inquired. He quickly realized his question was foolish and quickly changed it. "What can I do to make you stop hating me?"

Nicole couldn't believe what she heard. It sounded so ridiculous to her that she burst into hearty laughter, her shoulders shaking with each chuckle. "Jarrod, you're the one who destroyed the Lawrence family! Have you lost your memory of your own doings? How can you even ask such an absurd question?"

Jarrod was uneasy, yet he tried to maintain his composure. "Nicole, your father's sudden decision to turn against my family back then had indirectly caused my parents' deaths. In a way, we're even now, aren't we?"

## Chapter 1175

Nicole realized she was wasting her breath. She was actually dealing with a lunatic! Jarrod would never grasp the extent of her suffering.

Nicole scoffed. "Jarrod, even if my father made mistakes, I never betrayed you. Can't you see that?"

Jarrod's gaze was deep and unreadable, with a flurry of emotions crossing his face in seconds.

"What do you mean?" he asked, clearly bewildered.

Nicole looked at Jarrod's confused expression and let out a scornful laugh, her charm amplified by her smile. "Well, Jarrod, do you think you're so capable that you can do whatever you wish? It turns

out you're just a fool tricked by a deceitful, hypocritical, and malicious woman. You know who I'm talking about, don't you? It's Jamie, the one you've been treasured all along. She's nothing but a liar from start to finish!"

Jarrood's handsome face lost its color instantly upon hearing this.

And this was just the beginning of the drama. Nicole had been eagerly awaiting this moment. She gazed at Jarrod, studying his expression intently.

"Jarrod, do you remember how I told you I had plans to see you before you left the country? You didn't believe me, but I really did go there for you! Not just that, I brought along thirty million dollars, thinking it would help you in your tough times. But I was robbed on my way there," Nicole revealed.

This story, once dismissed as a lie, now filled Jarrod with an inexplicable sense of dread. It appeared as if someone was whispering, urging him to ignore it. Somehow, he didn't dare to continue to listen to Nicole. He just couldn't bring himself to listen up. If all his firm beliefs were overturned, how could he face himself and Nicole, whom he had wronged and hurt?

's

Jarrood's fingers turned pale, his handsome face grew sterner, and an ominous aura enveloped him.

"Let's leave the past behind, Nicole!

Just come back to me. I swear I'll treat you right!"

The past slowly resurfaced, piece by piece. Perhaps Jarrod had once been on the verge of uncovering the truth, but now he didn't care about it anymore.

But Nicole wasn't about to let him have his way. The flustered Jarrod got, the more determined she became to continue.

Nicole was eager to witness Jarrod's reaction as he fell into the trap she had intricately set for him. Nicole scoffed before continuing, "I knew you wouldn't believe me.

But it's quite a small world. The kidnapper, who vanished back then, ended up committing crimes abroad and got jailed for several years.

When he was released, I unexpectedly ran into him.

Guess what? He shared a fascinating tale with me. He claimed they were hired to eliminate me, and the person behind it was none other than your darling fiancée, Jamie. After knocking me hard on the head, they thought that I was already dead and dumped me in a ditch. The money I had for you? It ended up in Jamie's hands. She used that money to help support your career. I guess you couldn't forget that, right?"

Jarrood's expression underwent a drastic shift at her words. "I can't believe it. It's not..

Nicole cut him off, "It's not true? Alright. Consider it just an intriguing tale! But there's more to the story..."

Jarrood tensed up, exclaiming sharply, "That's enough!"

"While you were heading to the ferry, did a gangster give you trouble, and was it Jamie who came to your rescue when things got dire?" Nicole sneered.

Jarrood's eyes widened in shock. He didn't dare to hear anymore, yet he found himself speechless before Nicole.

"I was the pathetic one who fought off the gangster and saved you at all costs. I hid with you in the cold river for hours. Eventually, fishermen found us by the shore. I passed out and was hospitalized. When I regained consciousness, I had forgotten everything due to a head injury. And Jamie took all the glory for herself."

---

Jarrold observed Nicole recounting these events with a calm detachment as if they were someone else's experiences.

A sharp, excruciating pain surged in Jarrold's heart, making it hard for him to breathe. If Nicole's story held truth, everything was a meticulously crafted plot set by Jamie. His resentment toward Nicole might have been based on a complete misunderstanding.

At this time, Nicole's previous words echoed in Jarrold's mind.

"Jarrold, you have to believe me..." "Jarrold, I really did come to see you back then..." "Jarrold, didn't you ever suspect that it might all have been orchestrated by Jamie?"

Nicole's cries and pleading for understanding were all around his mind. However, in those days, he had chosen to ignore everything Nicole said.

Seeing the transformation in Jarrold's expression, Nicole felt a deep sense of satisfaction. Her joy was so profound that she couldn't help but smile broadly. "Jarrold, if you're still in doubt, you could investigate the kidnapping case in Swynborough from eight years ago."

"No, no need... I don't have to check anything..." Jarrold struggled to speak. He didn't see the point in delving into it. After all, Jamie had already revealed the truth to him, and he had hoped to remain oblivious for the rest of his life...

Jarrold knew Nicole was telling the truth. It was just that he chose to overlook it, all because he was attempting to delude himself.

Because he lacked the courage to face it head-on!

Now, Nicole had shattered his illusion, leaving him unable to deny the truth anymore. Thus, the darkness and the sinners' wickedness were laid bare. Jarrold could no longer fool himself!

"Jarrold Schultz! Do you really think we're even now? How absurd!"

Nicole taunted. "You think you deserve forgiveness? You belong in hell!"

Nicole's words struck Jarrold like a physical blow. His face was void of expression, his soul seemingly lost, standing there like a lifeless shell.

Jarrold was engulfed in profound despair.

But was this enough to punish Jarrold? Of course not! Nicole's aim wasn't merely to see him broken-hearted for his previous mistreatment toward her. Nicole was determined to make Jarrold endure all the suffering she had experienced. She believed this bastard deserved every bit of it.

Flipping her hair back, Nicole said flirtatiously, "Mr. Schultz, I've got other matters to attend to, so I won't linger here. Farewell!"

Jarrold, still in a state of shock, snapped out of it when he realized Nicole was leaving. "Don't leave, Nicole."

The moment he talked, his voice was raspy, and he could hardly get the words out.

Nicole looked back with an icy smile. "Honestly, I think it's for the best if we never cross paths again."

"No, please don't go..." Jarrold's heart sank as he looked into Nicole's scornful eyes. His mind went blank, unable to say another word. His heart seemed like it was under attack by a swarm of ants, causing such immense pain that he couldn't help but clutch his chest in agony. He'd prefer if Nicole called him Jarrold instead of using the formal Mr. Schultz.

"Please, Nicole... don't leave..." Jarrod's eyes were bloodshot, filled with a desperation that seemed on the verge of erupting.

"Nicole, not a day has gone by in these five years when you weren't in my thoughts. I've held you close in my heart every night. If you hadn't appeared the other night, I wouldn't have known if you were still out there."

Nicole quickly grasped the meaning behind Jarrod's words. All of a sudden, she felt a wave of revulsion. No rational soul would share a bed with a lifeless body for five years. No doubt about it, Jarrod had taken leave of his senses. His unconventional way of grieving left no doubt about his eccentricity!

"Nicole!" Jarrod grasped her arm with a desperate grip. His eyes were filled with longing and urgency. "Please give me another chance to make things right. I won't hurt you again. I'll treat you well, okay?"

Chapter 1177

---

Upon hearing that, Nicole's lovely visage twisted with repulsion, and she vehemently resisted his touch. She wriggled her arm from Jarrod's grip, stepped back, and asked, "Mr. Schultz, you're asking for another chance?"

Hearing Nicole's words, Jarrod tightened his grip on Nicole's wrist, his eyes reflecting a glimmer of hope.

"Nicole, I understand it's hard for you to believe me, but I genuinely regret everything. Since the moment you disappeared in my life, regret has consumed me. In the face of my supposed hatred, I realized I never stopped loving you," Jarrod confessed, tears streaming down his face.

For Jarrod, the last refuge to justify his mistakes had been his perceived hatred.

However, reality had dealt him a harsh blow. His so-called hatred was built upon a foundation of lies. This made him look like a joke.

Nicole couldn't bear it any longer. How could Jarrod claim to love her after wreaking havoc on her life? That was so absurd! Jarrod tarnished her reputation, sabotaged her career, and drove her father to death and her mother to hospitalization.

Jarrold had orchestrated a series of malicious actions that turned her world upside down. Now, he had the nerve to declare that he never stopped loving her. Nicole desperately wanted to ask Jarrod how he could be so shameless.

Nicole struggled to contain the boiling resentment within her and responded with a measured tone, "Mr. Schultz, if you continue insisting, there might be a slim chance for redemption."

Jarrold couldn't help but feel a surge of happiness, rendering him momentarily speechless.

However, his happiness was short-lived.

The next moment, Nicole pointed at the entrance of the exhibition center and said with a sly smile, "Do you see that, Mr. Schultz? If you are willing to kneel in the most conspicuous spot of the exhibition center until I'm satisfied, I might consider giving you another chance. What do you think?"

Jarrold glanced in the direction Nicole had pointed, where the exhibition center's landmark stood. That path served as the main entrance for individuals attending major events, auctions, and press conferences at the exhibition venue.



Even a momentary presence there would thrust his name into headlines, and the impact would be even greater if he were to kneel until Nicole was satisfied. The potential impact and public reaction to Jarrod were easy to envision.

Seeing Jarrod's expression, Nicole's gaze grew more scornful. "Mr. Schultz, you claimed to be regretful and love me dearly just moments ago. But look at how cheap your so-called love is!"

Walking past Jarrod in her high heels, Nicole's confidence radiated.

However, her wrist was abruptly grabbed again.

Jarrold looked at Nicole with his piercing eyes and asked, "Are you serious? Will you give me another chance if I fulfill your request?"

Maintaining her composure, Nicole responded with a smile, "Mr. Schultz, actions speak louder than words. You have to show your sincerity first. Otherwise, how can I be certain you are sincere?"

It was evident that Nicole had no intention of providing a straightforward answer. Her motive seemed to lean toward bringing public humiliation to Jarrod, leaving Jarrod in a precarious position. Jarrod released his grip and ambled toward the entrance without uttering a word.

Unfazed, Nicole turned around and made her way in the opposite direction.

Inside the elevator, two girls chattered animatedly about a peculiar sight outside.

"Is that guy kneeling by the gate an artist? He looks so stylish!"

"I doubt it. I heard that he is the CEO of the Schultz Group."

Chapter 1178

---

"The CEO? I have never seen a CEO that good-looking!"

"But seriously, is he crazy? Why is he kneeling in the blistering sun next to that sculpture?"

"Who knows what's going on in his head..."

The elevator pinged, and the doors slid open, drowning out the girls' discussion.

As Nicole absentmindedly scrolled through her phone, her thoughts were fixated on the weather. "Why isn't it hotter today?" she mumbled to herself.

Upstairs, the press conference Cary's wife held was about to begin.

Raegan made her way to the dressing room, seeking out Cary's wife.

Before she came here, Raegan had meticulously gathered all the information available on Cary and his charming wife, Sherry.

Sherry, a woman eighteen years Cary's junior, clearly hadn't married Cary for conventional notions of love.

Benefiting substantially from this marriage, Sherry, once a mere internet celebrity, had catapulted into the coveted echelons of a three-tier star in the entertainment circle. The leap was undeniably significant.

After a gentle knock, Raegan heard a female voice from within say, "Come in."

When Raegan pushed the door open, Sherry saw Raegan in the mirror and abruptly leaped to her feet. "Who are you? What are you doing here?"

Wearing a subtle yet meaningful smile, Raegan responded, "Mrs. Blake, it's quite intriguing

that you're hosting a press conference to criticize me without even knowing who I am."

It took Sherry a moment to process the situation before the realization dawned on her. "So, you are the woman who seduced my husband!"

Upon hearing that, Raegan responded calmly, "Mrs. Blake, you can't simply throw around accusations like this. It's a known fact that your husband set me up. Moreover, he is yet to be released. Don't you know the severity of his crime?"

Sherry was not a clever one. Cary was detained at the police station, and she didn't seem to be bothered. At a time like this, she adopted a not-so-smart advice to hold a press conference to capture the public's attention, aiming for further public support.

It was evident Sherry lacked foresight, even entertaining the notion that the opinions of internet celebrities could manipulate the justice system.

Regardless, Raegan paid no mind to Sherry's apparent lack of intelligence. Her sole focus was on ensuring that the mastermind of this conspiracy faced consequences. Given that the mastermind had dared to entangle Janey in this affair, Raegan wouldn't let them off the hook so easily.

Moreover, Raegan intended to make the mastermind experience the repercussions of their actions! Didn't they enjoy exposing people through the news? Raegan would ensure the mastermind became a household name this time!

Sherry hesitated, unsure if she was making the right decision.

However, Miss Murray had assured her that seizing this opportunity could shift public opinion, absolving Cary of any blame and positioning her as the victim in this unfolding drama while gaining attention from the public.

The prospect of emerging as an A-list celebrity after the press conference fueled Sherry's resolve. With newfound confidence, she said, "My husband is renowned for his loyalty, and his love for me is unwavering. How dare you try to frame him! Your eagerness to secure a collaboration with his company led you down this deceitful path. You drugged him, manipulated the online narrative, and now you dare to spew nonsense in front of me!"

Raegan met Sherry's accusations with a gaze saturated in sarcasm.

What an idiot Sherry was! Raegan wondered how Sherry had survived in the cutthroat entertainment circle all these years.

## Chapter 1179

---

Sherry asserted Raegan had drugged Cary. If that were the case, Raegan would likely still be detained in the police station, not casually standing here. Did Sherry think the police station was somehow under the Foster family's control, allowing Raegan to come and go at will?

With a casual demeanor, Raegan produced a stack of photos and tossed them onto the table.

Maintaining her indifference, she said, "Why don't you look at these photos first, Mrs. Blake? Perhaps they will offer you a fresh perspective on your husband."

Looking at the photos taken during the moments when the so-called "good husband" was mingling with internet celebrities and unfamiliar women, Sherry's expression transformed immediately into one of embarrassment.

Although Sherry knew Cary was a playboy, she had no choice but to ignore those indiscretions to

stabilize her position.

EagleNovels

With Raegan exposing the situation, Sherry found herself in a state of acute embarrassment.

Angrily, she retorted, "Don't try to deceive me with these edited pictures. I won't buy it. What exactly are you aiming for?"

Raegan had no intention of tiptoeing around the issue, so she said bluntly, "Mrs. Blake, have you considered that the mastermind behind this scheme might not be helping you but rather pulling you down?"

Your future might be at stake after today's press conference."

The notion that her future could be jeopardized left Sherry visibly agitated. Her expression instantly changed, and anger filled her eyes as she locked gazes with Raegan. "What are you insinuating?" she demanded.

Raegan said in an indifferent tone, "I'm suggesting that if you cooperate with me and reveal the mastermind of the schemes, there is a chance you can salvage your reputation and your career."

Raegan was giving Sherry an opportunity to save herself, but that didn't mean Raegan planned to let Sherry off the hook. After all, Sherry had incited those unreasonable netizens to make a scene around the kindergarten Janey had attended, leaving a scar on Janey's innocent mind. That was unforgivable.

The fact that Sherry was manipulated wasn't important. ALL that mattered was that Sherry's true colors had been revealed. She was evil and that was all. Instead of doing the right things, she decided to use her fame and influence in the wrong ways.

"Don't get ahead of yourself! I don't need your help. I can handle this just fine!" Sherry sneered. She thought of Raegan as a young woman who was nothing more than a newbie in the world of entrepreneurship.

Sherry assumed someone as young and pretty as Raegan must have a long history with men and have sold herself for opportunities for a promising career. Therefore, she deemed Raegan had no rights or qualifications to try to negotiate with her. After all, she was the supposed victim in the unfolding drama. As long as she played her part well, she would have both money and fame at her disposal.

With that mindset, Sherry reacted even more violently. "Who the hell do you think you are, you bitch? You're nothing but a hopeless idiot!"

You should start worrying more about yourself!"

Raegan's eyes narrowed darkly. She knew any further argument would be hopeless. There was nothing that could convince Sherry at that moment.

It was time for the public to see who Sherry truly was.

Raegan stood, working up a faint smile. "Well, I wish you luck with your conference." Without waiting for a reply, she walked away confidently.

Sherry couldn't help but stare in jealousy at Raegan's figure, her back adorned with graceful curves as she walked. Raegan walked with the inherent grace of a wealthy heiress.

Sherry always wished to be like that, but of course, life never gave her what she wished for. As she stared, Sherry felt a mixture of rage and jealousy ignite in her heart.

Sherry's eyes darkened as she muttered, "Don't be so condescending!"

I'm sure that the public will make you run with your tail between your legs."

The press conference Sherry held started right on time. She'd changed into a white dress, wanting to

give off the appearance of a pitiful and innocent woman. It was a clever tactic.

Lauren was sitting right in the center of the audience. She was one of Sherry's clothing sponsors for the event, and she came to watch the drama unfold firsthand. After all, the whole drama was her doing.

## Chapter 1180

So how could she miss it? She couldn't wait to see Raegan's reputation dashed to the rocks as people labeled Raegan a home wrecker.

Lauren sneered. It still boiled her blood how Raegan acted like she could do as she pleased with Mitchel's support.

Lauren still felt so much embarrassment when she recalled how Mitchel kicked her out of the restaurant. She didn't dare to go back there.

There was no way she was letting this go!

Lauren was going to make Raegan suffer the same humiliation she had no matter what. She desired to see Raegan's reaction when being branded a home wrecker and cursed by the public even more.

Suddenly, Raegan strode in confidently and sat next to Lauren.

Lauren's eyes nearly bugged out of her head. "You? How can you..."

Lauren bit back the rest of her words. She'd almost spilled everything just now.

Composing herself, Lauren asked, "What are you doing here?"

Raegan gave a brilliant grin. "Is there any reason why I can't be here?"

Lauren was taken aback. It soon hit her though, that Raegan was wearing a pair of oversized sunglasses. It was clear Raegan was trying to hide in disguise.

Lauren's shocked expression morphed into a smile. "You're right!

There isn't. Please make yourself comfortable!"

Raegan returned the smile with one of her own and adjusted her sunglasses. She sat next to Lauren to watch the show, so she didn't want to draw too much attention to herself. She wasn't the star today.

The crowd was full of those unreasonable netizens, an orchestrated maneuver by Sherry. Lauren was beyond ecstatic. She cursed Raegan in her head. She thought Raegan was doomed today. Those misled public opinions would definitely tear Raegan apart!

Lauren exchanged a meaningful glance with Sherry on the stage. Sherry had noticed Raegan and somewhat admired the latter's nerve to show up.

For the sake of a promising future with heightened popularity, Sherry decided to put on a grand performance today.

The show started with Sherry bringing out the waterworks, crying as she spoke to the crowd. "I'm so sorry, everyone." She was apologizing for rolling the gossip mills.

Then, Sherry smoothly transitioned into narrating her love story with her husband, tears still running down her cheeks.

Her words moved those misled folks, who began shouting encouragements.

"Don't cry, Sherry!"

"You're so strong, my queen! Keep going!"

"Sherry, why are you apologizing to us? You did nothing wrong!"

There were some reporters in the audience whom Sherry had hired. They asked questions she had given them.