

## Unbreakable 1181

### Chapter 1181

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“Mrs. Blake, what do you think about the recent scandal of your husband cheating?”

“Do you know who the home wrecker is who destroyed your marriage?”

They fired question after question, just as Sherry had told them to.

Sherry lifted teary eyes to the crowd. “Everyone, I trust my husband.

He isn’t a man who would cheat of his own accord. I firmly believed it would only happen when he was drugged and seduced. And as for the woman who did it... Well, she’s here right now! You can just ask her the questions you have.”

A wave of gasps rolled over the audience and everyone began looking around, wondering who it could be.

Raegan was unfazed. She knew it was a false accusation, so she had no reason to react.

Right then, Lauren decided to add fuel to the drama by pushing Raegan and sporting a pained expression while exclaiming, “Raegan!

How could you continue to be so shameless? Do you not have restraint?

Going as far as provoking a man’s wife like this!”

Immediately, all eyes turned to them.

The reporters surrounded Lauren in an instant, fighting to shove their mics in front of her to hear her words.

Some knew Lauren already, so they asked, “Miss Murray, is this a friend of yours? What did you mean by those words?”

Lauren slapped her hand over her mouth, acting like she’d said something she shouldn’t have. “I didn’t say anything about her seducing my boyfriend before! Don’t put words in my mouth!”

The reporters put things together quickly. “You mean this lady has meddled in your relationship before?”

“Please... That’s all in the past... Be careful what you say before you make the powerful men supporting Raegan punish you.” Lauren was acting like she was worried for the reporters. “Forget about me.

Let’s focus on what happened to Sherry,” she said gently.

The reporters were painting the story in their head. Lauren looked pitiful and couldn’t speak about things because she was being pressured.

Some insane people brought Lauren’s story without thinking and began to throw water bottles at Raegan in a fit of anger.

Victor wasted no time catching them all and flinging them back at those assaulters with more than enough strength. The force of the hits sent several of them falling down in pain.

That got everyone quiet very quickly.

The reporters, spotting new prey, swarmed Raegan instead.

“Why are you at this press conference, Miss? Is what Miss Murray said true?”

“Did you really seduce Miss Murray’s ex, and now Mrs. Blake’s husband?”

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“Miss Murray said you have supporters? Is that true? How many are there?”

The reporters did not mince their words. They were asking the questions as though they already knew Lauren’s words to be true. It was clear Sherry set this whole thing up.

Instantly, the misled folks got rowdy again.

“What a shameless whore! Stealing men frequently!”

“How do I share the earth with such a disgusting human being?”

“Wow! Women like her must have slept with thousands of men. She probably carries loads of infections and STDs. You better stay away!”

Hearing all this, Lauren had to try her hardest not to burst out laughing. She was so overjoyed. She just said a few words, and now the crowd was doing everything she wanted for her.

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Unbeknownst to them, there was someone waiting backstage. Mitchel.

His aura was so noble that it made him seem unapproachable. He watched the scene unfolding with pinched brows.

Matteo had to speak up. “Do you think we should do something, Mr. Dixon?”

Mitchel raised his eyebrows and looked at the crowd coldly. Then, he said emotionlessly, “Throw all of them out!”

When Matteo recognized those people, he hesitated. Among them were leaders of those misled folks, a group of reporters, Lauren, and Sherry. Wasn’t it absurd? Throwing out Sherry who initiated the press conference was equivalent to ending the event.

However, Matteo had no choice. He could only carry out Mitchel’s orders, Matteo immediately signaled to the bodyguards to make a move.

“Wait...” Mitchel suddenly stopped them. He paused and said with a frown, “Let’s see a while longer.”

Mitchel almost lost control of himself just now. Fortunately, he remembered in time that Raegan didn’t want him to interfere in her affairs. Moreover, Raegan had a trump card that could turn the tables.

He knew she could handle the matter well by herself. He just regarded it as giving her a chance to exercise her ability to deal with scumbags.

Mitchel pondered for a while. Although he knew Raegan could handle it, he was still a bit worried. He glanced at Matteo and ordered, “Arrange some bodyguards to protect Raegan. Take down anyone who will attempt to harm her. Make sure nothing happens to her.”

Mitchel was worried that Victor would have difficulty beating all the bad people alone. After all, the venue was packed with people from all walks of life.

No matter what Raegan wanted to do, Mitchel didn't care. But her safety was his top priority.

At the press conference, the crowd's emotion was stirred up by a few words from the reporters.

"Why don't you say something? Answer the question."

"Bitch, say something! I'm sure you were not as silent as this when you seduced other women's husbands."

Some restless folks were about to charge at Raegan. But before they could make a move, they were pressed to the floor by the men in black.

Raegan was surprised to see this. When she followed the receding figures of those bodyguards, she saw Matteo. Behind Matteo was Mitchel's tall figure standing at the back door.

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Mitchel stood there with one hand in his pocket. He had a calm expression, like a solid and reliable mountain. Just looking at him made Raegan feel inexplicably at ease.

At this moment, Raegan said to Sherry, "Mrs. Blake, you keep saying that I seduced your husband. Do you have any evidence?"

Sherry was caught off guard. She didn't see this coming. Even the complacent smile she just had now disappeared without a trace. She coughed awkwardly in embarrassment and hastily replied, "Of course!

I have proof. And I will take this opportunity to show it to the public."

Raegan knew the so-called evidence Sherry was talking about. It must be the surveillance video that captured her and Cary entering the lounge one after another.

Someone hacked the surveillance footage that day. All the surveillance videos were deleted. Only this seemingly suggestive clip was left.

Back then, Raegan and Cary were drugged. Their faces were flushed, making the scene look suspicious. It made people feel they went to the lounge to have sex.

The clip was posted online by Sherry. It was just that it soon disappeared without any trace. Sherry thought it was Raegan who paid someone to take it down.

Therefore, even if Raegan didn't mention the evidence, Sherry would find an excuse to play the video at the press conference to garner attention.

At this moment, the video played on the big screen behind Sherry.

Indeed, it was the surveillance footage of that night.

At first, it revealed Raegan's arrival at the dinner party. Then, the scenes that followed were some ambiguous interactions between Raegan and Cary.

Lauren and Sherry exchanged knowing glances. They winked at each other and smiled complacently. They believed it was enough to ruin Raegan's reputation.

But suddenly, the scene changed.

Suggestive moans were heard from the big screen, making people blush.

Their hearts unconsciously beat faster.

Then, heavy breathings of a man and woman followed.

Some obscene words were also audible.

“Do you also play like this with your wife when you have sex with her at home? Mr. Blake, your wife used to do something more exciting than this. I heard she often had sex with several men in one night.

Do you know about it?”

“Damn! I’ve only found out about that after I had married her. It’s too late. I’ve been tricked by the bitch.”

Sherry had her back to the screen, so she didn’t know that the scene had been changed. But when she heard the sound, the expression on her face immediately changed. The folks below the stage were stunned.

The recording... Sherry found something amiss. Why did the voices of the man and the woman in the recording sound so familiar? The man must be Cary and the woman...

Sherry pivoted abruptly, only to be met by such a shocking scene. In the video, Cary and Lauren were having sex in the bathroom. Obviously, they were having a great time.

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Under the influence of the drug? Nah. Seduction? Not possible. One could easily tell from the video that Cary and Lauren were having an affair with the knowledge of Cary’s marriage.

“No!” A woman below the stage rushed up to the stage like crazy.

“Stop it! Turn it off! Do it now! Turn it off!”

In the video, the private parts of Cary and Lauren were blurred. But their faces were clear on the screen.

The public now despised Lauren despite the latter being the director of Alpire Studio.

A few moments ago, Lauren seemed to back Sherry up with those misleading words.

It turned out Lauren was a slut.

Lauren rushed over and snatched the remote control from Sherry’s hand.

But unfortunately, she couldn’t turn it off. At such a critical moment, the remote control malfunctioned.

Right then, a vital conversation was played on the screen.

Lauren whispered something in Cary’s ear. It was inaudible to the audience’s ears.

Cary’s breath was uneven. While panting, he said, “I wish I could make it for you. But today, I am too exhausted. Just now, weren’t you satisfied with it?”

Lauren whispered in his ear again.

Cary smiled greasily. “Sweetheart, you are so good at reading my mind.

If I can have a taste of that woman, well...”

Although Lauren’s voice was too low to be heard in the video, it was obvious that she was planning to set up someone.

There was dead silence on the spot.

Those misled folks clamoring just now stopped awkwardly, feeling like being slapped in the face

by the truth.

Sherry was the first to react. She raised her trembling hand and pointed at Lauren. "It turns out that you are the bitch who seduced my husband! How dare you!"

Worse was that Lauren didn't just get laid with Cary but also mentioned Sherry's dirty past.

Sherry had always portrayed the image of an innocent and inexperienced woman. But because of Lauren's words, her past was exposed to Cary.

Sherry was overwhelmed. Ever the greatest actress in playing innocent and weak, Lauren composed herself quickly and said pitifully, still wanting to have things her way, "Sherry, don't be fooled by the video. This must be edited to slander me. The woman in the video is definitely not me..."

"Enough, you bitch! Do you really think I am stupid?" Sherry didn't believe Lauren's words. She had been in the entertainment industry for so long that she could tell the video was real.

Sherry had lost her temper. She raised her voice and blurted out everything without thinking, "All the while, I thought you were a good person. You asked me to hold this fucking press conference today and even sent me this shit dress for this occasion. I was grateful to you, you know? You had gone to the lengths of giving me advice on how to deal with the woman who you said for sure that she seduced my husband! But in fact, you're that shameless woman who fucked my husband and spoke ill of me! How dare you claim to be my friend! You vicious witch!"

Chapter 1185

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Lauren was stunned by Sherry's outburst. She had always thought Sherry was easy to manipulate. But now, things went beyond her control.

Trying to mask the unease and prevent Sherry from spilling more beans, Lauren kept up her charade of a true friend to Sherry and quickly fumbled words, "You have to believe me, Sherry. It wasn't me. It's not what it seems..."

"Enough of that! You bitch! How could you sleep with my husband, speak ill of me in my husband's presence, lie to my face, and then slander someone else? You're going to learn your lesson today!"

Sherry cut Lauren off.

In the heat of the moment, Sherry leaped onto the table, jumped down from the stage, and grabbed Lauren's hair.

With intense anger, Sherry began slapping Lauren's face relentlessly!

The sound of Sherry's slaps echoed loudly through the room. Her palms landed heavily on Lauren's face.

Sherry hit the ceiling. Never in her life had she felt so humiliated like this! She gained nothing and even suffered after having orchestrated all these things. She cursed Lauren while slapping the latter, exclaiming Lauren was truly a piece of work.

At that moment, Sherry's only thought was to tear Lauren apart, throwing caution to the wind.

Lauren was caught off guard when Sherry's palms forcefully laid on her plastic face which she had put tons of money into it.

Lauren quickly came to her senses and fought back. She and Sherry ended up on the floor, entwined in a fierce battle.

“You bitch! You seduced my husband and then falsely accused me in my husband’s presence. I’ll make you pay!” Sherry shouted as they fought.

Some of Sherry’s loyal fans saw their chance and began to kick Lauren mercilessly, showing their unwavering support for Sherry.

Sherry was actually an expert in stirring up trouble with her misleading words.

Egging her fans on, Sherry yelled, “Let’s teach this bitch a Lesson she won’t forget so she thinks twice before seducing someone else’s husband!”

Spurred by Sherry’s words, her unreasonable fans, lost in their rage, joined the fray without a second thought. They yanked at Lauren’s hair and clawed at her face like frenzied zombies.

“Quch! Have you lost your mind? Stop it! Let go of me!” Lauren cried out in pain as someone’s nails dug into her face.

But her pleas fell on deaf ears. The fans, fueled by their fury, intensified their assault.

Consequently, Lauren felt her head spinning and her face burned with the scratches.

Lauren had thought such scenes would only be part of Raegan’s. But this was the reality she faced now!

The pain was unbearable. Lauren couldn’t take it any longer!

This whole ordeal reminded Lauren of the chaos and madness of her stay in the mental hospital. Not even the patients there could match the insanity of these fans!

Clutching her head, Lauren pleaded, “Please, stop! Sherry, please tell them to stop. I swear I didn’t do it. Someone is trying to frame me!”

In a state of panic, Lauren pointed at Raegan and exclaimed, “It’s Raegan. That bitch is trying to set me up!”

Chapter 1186

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“Bah!” Sherry spat on Lauren’s face. Sherry snarled, “You still deny it in the face of clear proof? I’ll make sure you are beaten to death. You deserve it!”

After Sherry’s words, another wave of punches and kicks rained down on Lauren.

Eventually, Lauren’s face was swollen beyond recognition. The corners of her mouth and face were bloody, and she looked frightening to anyone who saw her.

Lauren had reached her limit. She managed to kick a fan away with her remaining strength. Then, she quickly took refuge under a table.

“Who do you think you are, Sherry? Haven’t you been involved with other women’s husbands? Korbin, Kody, and even your stepfather..”

Lauren shouted, her face smeared with blood. She was seemingly indifferent to her own condition. “You think I’m unaware of your dirty past? How else could I handle you without this knowledge?”

This revelation was explosive news! ALL the reporters present were completely taken

aback, needing time to process the bomb Lauren had released.

While this shocking scene unfolded, the reporters, true to their profession, didn't miss a beat. They immediately began capturing the dramatic moments with their cameras.

Ideas for headlines were already forming in their minds.

This was no ordinary drama of a wife confronting a home wrecker. It was shaping up to be something far more sensational.

Sherry had a history as a troublemaker and a rebel in her earlier days. She then rose to fame after getting involved with a wealthy, lecherous producer, and reinvented herself as an internet sensation.

But now, Lauren was stripping away Sherry's carefully crafted image in front of everyone. What added to the drama was the truth of Lauren's words. Obviously, Lauren had done her homework on Sherry beforehand.

With a crowd of reporters and fans around, how could Sherry possibly prevent the news from circulating?

Fury surged within Sherry, igniting a desire to rip apart Lauren's lips! In a swift motion, she slipped off her stiletto shoes, lunged toward the small table, and struck Lauren's mouth fiercely.

The impact left Lauren's mouth horribly disfigured. Poof! A muffled sound echoed as Lauren coughed up blood.

Amidst the red flow, two broken teeth emerged. It turned out that Sherry had just broken Lauren's teeth!

"Ah! Stop!" Lauren's cries of agony filled the air as she struggled in vain.

Lauren flailed her arms, grasped Sherry's hair, and smashed Sherry's head against the table's leg with brutal force.

For nearly thirty minutes, they engaged in a fierce battle, yanking at each other's hair. Their clothing was ripped to shreds in the scuffle.

An onlooker even began streaming the event live, broadcasting this astonishing spectacle online.

The underlying cause of Sherry and Lauren's brawl was revealed by the blogger.

The news quickly caused a sensation across the internet.

"It turns out that Sherry has been deceiving us all along. It seems neither she nor her husband are blameless in this scandal."

"It's shocking to hear that Sherry has been involved with numerous older men, including her stepfather. It's utterly absurd."

Chapter 1187

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"Unbelievable! I never imagined real life could be as dramatic as a soap opera!"

"I just did a quick search on Lauren Murray and discovered this isn't her first scandal."

Previously, she tried to entangle herself with the CEO of the Dixon Group, only to be

publicly refuted by their official statement affirming that Mr. Dixon has just one wife.”

“Some juicy gossip about Lauren Murray and some guy. Hit number one if you want the scoop...”

“Dude, I’m in...”

The internet buzzed with endless conversations and topics about the incident.

Finally, when the exhibition center staff intervened and called the police, Sherry and Lauren’s chaotic fight was brought to a halt.

As Lauren was placed onto the ambulance stretcher, she appeared weak.

Her face was severely disfigured and was barely recognizable from its original form.

Gripping her fists tightly, Lauren wept with intense disdain. Damn it!

She didn’t expect her schemes to backfire. She wrongly blamed Raegan for her suffering again. A vow of revenge echoed in her mind before she slipped into unconsciousness.

Raegan didn’t stay there to watch the entire drama unfold. She had left earlier with Nicole, who had come there to meet her.

Hearing Raegan’s account, Nicole got a general idea of the drama. She hadn’t anticipated Raegan would devise such a clever strategy, effectively accomplishing multiple goals with a single action.

This plan ingeniously pitted Lauren and Sherry against each other while simultaneously clearing Raegan’s name. Most importantly, it allowed Raegan to handle both of them at once.

Noticing Nicole’s beaming, Raegan commented with a smile, “It looks like this Lauren is quite the troublemaker. Even you dislike her.”

Holding Raegan’s arm, Nicole shared her thoughts, “That woman hurt you deeply in the past. I’ve always suspected she played a role in your miscarriage. But she’s so cunning, I never found evidence to back my suspicions.”

The moment Nicole mentioned the loss of her first baby, Raegan’s smile vanished.

Given the extent of Lauren’s malevolence, she had certainly brought this upon herself!

Nicole expressed her concern, “Be extra cautious around her. She’ll grab any chance to set you up.”

“Okay, I understand.”

From their very first encounter, Raegan had been wary of Lauren. She had an inexplicable, intense dislike toward Lauren. It was as if fragments of her memory were hinting at something that happened in the past.

Nicole, driven by curiosity, asked, “Spill it. How did you manage to get those videos?”

After all, Cary and Lauren were having an affair in a bathroom.

Raegan explained, “That bathroom where they had sex is conveniently close to the men’s restroom. A cook happened to hear their moaning, prompting him to investigate. He ascended the ventilation system and stumbled upon the scene, capturing it on video.”

Stumbling upon the video was a stroke of luck. Without the cook’s timely actions, discovering Lauren’s getting laid with Cary, a married man, would have been nearly impossible for an outsider.



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However, even without this video, Erick's associate had managed to recover surveillance footage that day. It could still exonerate Raegan from any wrongful accusations.

However, the video featuring Lauren was more attention-grabbing. To add to that, it was Matteo who forwarded Raegan the video. This implied Mitchel had already seen it.

Raegan couldn't help but wonder about Mitchel's reaction upon seeing Lauren making out with another man. Did permitting her to punish Lauren mean Mitchel didn't care about Lauren? Anyway, she didn't give a damn.

Setting aside her tangled thoughts, Raegan linked arms with Nicole and said playfully, "I have heard there is a delicious restaurant upstairs. Let's indulge in some delicacy, followed by a spa session. We can even soak in the hot springs. Doesn't that sound fantastic?"

"Sounds fantastic to me." Nicole beamed.

Not far away, watching Raegan and Nicole stride away happily, Luis complimented deliberately, "Well, I must say, Raegan has become my idol. Who knew she had such a knack for dealing with those troublemakers!"

Luis playfully nudged Mitchel on the shoulder, teasing, "Looks like she doesn't even need your assistance. Do you feel disappointed?"

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Mitchel kept silent for a while and then responded casually, "It's reassuring that she can take care of herself."

Luis smiled at him and said, "Come on! I doubt you weren't worried just now."

"Honestly, I wasn't worried at all." Mitchel raised an eyebrow and continued with a doting smile, "I would handle the situation if it went south."

Hearing this, Luis couldn't help but feel a twinge of jealousy. "Look at yourself! You are such a hopeless romantic. I can't help but think that you will help Raegan even when she wants to end someone."

Mitchel shook his head, refuting, "No, that's not it. I would end the target for her." In other words, he would go to great lengths for Raegan.

Luis was left momentarily speechless. He felt he shouldn't have brought that up in the first place. Otherwise, Mitchel wouldn't have the opportunity to showcase his Love.

Amid their conversation, Luis suddenly remembered Jarrod. "By the way, wasn't Jarrod supposed to join us for the charity party? Where is he?"

At the entrance of the exhibition center, the sun beat down mercilessly. It was the middle of the day of the hottest month of the year. The temperature outside soared, turning the surroundings into an oven.

Seemingly impervious to the scorching heat, Jarrod knelt before a magnificent goddess statue. His back was straight, and his knees were slightly apart.

Three long hours had passed, yet he remained in that unwavering position.

His entire body was drenched in sweat.

The temperature outside was sweltering at that moment.

Despite Alec's attempts to dissuade Jarrod, Jarrod remained adamant about not getting up. He even

resisted Alec's offer to hold the umbrella for him and declined to drink water.

Jarrold's stubbornness was his way of self-punishment. He understood that the more he suffered, the more satisfaction Nicole would derive from it.

Although Jarrold knew Nicole might be playing a prank on him, Jarrold insisted on following her instructions. To ensure Nicole's satisfaction and even forgiveness, he approached the task with unwavering dedication.

After a considerable amount of time passed, the scorching sun took a toll on him, inducing severe sunstroke.

His once-handsome face now bore an abnormal shade of red, sweat pouring down like a torrent.

Chapter 1189

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Despite Alec's repeated calls, Jarrold remained unresponsive.

Seeing this, Alec grew frantic and planned to forcibly take Jarrold to the hospital.

However, when Alec's hand touched Jarrold's, Jarrold's deep and commanding voice stopped him in his tracks. "Stop it!"

Undeterred, Alec pleaded, "Mr. Schultz, you can't continue like this.

You are experiencing sunstroke!"

"I'm fine," Jarrold insisted with difficulty, his thin lips pale and dry. "I can handle it."

Faced with little choice, Alec reluctantly knelt beside Jarrold. After a brief period, the heat became unbearable for Alec. The concrete road, magnified by the intense temperature, felt like a searing barbecue grill even through his trousers. It seemed as though he might burst into flames at any given moment.

Consequently, Alec found himself compelled to stay on his feet to maintain sobriety. Should Jarrold collapse later, he would be the one to take care of him.

And so, another three hours dragged on.

Jarrold's once-flushed face faded to a pallor, and his back bent slightly.

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It was the dog days of summer, and despite the scorching weather, Jarrold's limbs felt damp and cold, as if a cold breeze had permeated his body.

A profound coldness gripped him, prompting involuntary shivers. He recognized it as a likely case of sunstroke.

Survival might be possible if the symptoms were mild, but death could be the outcome if it proved severe.

Yet, Jarrold was not ready to succumb to death just yet. This was not because he thought his life was precious. His determination stemmed from the fact that Nicole had returned! He had waited for her return for five long years. Therefore, collapsing at this moment was not an option.

As if recalling something, Jarrold fumbled to retrieve a sharp Swiss army knife from his belt.

The next moment, onlookers stood in stunned silence.

Jarrold thrust the knife into his leg. The searing pain snapped him back to reality.

When Jarrold was about to stab himself again, Alec swiftly intervened, wresting the knife away.

"Mr. Schultz! Are you out of your mind?"

Alec's voice trembled, his face drained of color.

Jarrold seemed oblivious to Alec's words. He absently scratched at the wound on his leg to keep himself sober and refused to rise from the ground.

Fretful, Alec urgently dialed for an ambulance.

When the emergency team arrived, Jarrold adamantly forbade anyone from tending to him, allowing his blood to trickle onto the pavement.

Overcome with anxiety, Alec knelt and beseeched Jarrold, "Mr. Schultz, please, let the doctor help you!"

"No, thank you..." In a trance-like state, Jarrold declined, creating a barrier that prevented anyone from approaching. He murmured, "She..."

Chapter 1190

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She asked me to kneel..."

Jarrold's voice rumbled so low that Alec strained to catch Jarrold's words, prompting him to inquire again, "Mr. Schultz, what did you just say?"

"She asked... She asked me to kneel here.. Jarrold's broken voice echoed intermittently, revealing a sense of distress.

Alec's eyes welled up, and he fought back sobs. "Mr. Schultz, Miss Lawrence is playing a cruel trick on you. Please get up and let the doctor examine you..."

Alec couldn't bring himself to say more. He had sent someone to find Nicole and beg her to save Jarrold from the suffering.

However, when informed about Jarrold's actions, Nicole responded indifferently, "It's none of my business."

Wasn't it glaringly obvious? Nicole was toying with Jarrold!

Regrettably, Jarrold wouldn't believe it. At this moment, only one thing occupied his mind.

Blood smeared Jarrold's thin lips as he said, his voice trembling, "She said I have to kneel here until she is satisfied... Only then might she forgive me."

As dusk settled in, lightning streaked across the sky. A sudden, drenching rain followed, sounding like a loud clatter.

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Jarrold, kneeling in the rain, looked ghostly pale. He had been in that position for seven hours.

Far from being a relief, the heavy rain only added to his discomfort, making him feel dazed and breathless. Each breath he took was a struggle, choked by the relentless rain.

Jarrold coughed continuously, his shoulders shaking with each bout.

The coughing grew more intense, his breathing labored.

Rainwater filled his windpipe repeatedly. Then, a metallic scent hit him — the smell of blood. A large amount of blood spilled from Jarrold's mouth, staining the ground before being washed away by the rain.

The corners of his pale, thin lips were tinged with an odd, stark shade of red.

"Mr. Schultz!" Alec, who had thrown his umbrella to the ground, grabbed the trembling Jarrold. From choking, Alec shifted to outright bawling.

“Mr. Schultz, please, allow the medical team to attend to you...”

Alec pleaded, desperate to alleviate Jarrod’s pain.

Alec owed Jarrod his life. Jarrod had saved Alec when the latter was a tramp abroad.

Before Alec encountered Jarrod, his life was a relentless struggle.

He faced daily beatings and was treated worse than a dog. It was a harrowing time for him.

Then, one day, everything changed. Jarrod wore bright leather shoes and intervened, kicking a hooligan off Alec’s back. At that moment, Alec lay on the ground, too beaten to lift his head.

It was then Jarrod offered him a helping hand, asking, “Do you want to work for me?” That day marked a new beginning for Alec. It was his moment of salvation.