

## Unbreakable 1361

### Chapter 1361

---

Mitchel understood that Raegan's words were meant to reassure Janey.

He moved closer to coax Janey, "Yes, your mommy isn't mad at me. I will do my best not to upset your mommy."

With that, Mitchel hugged Janey, gave Raegan a meaningful look, and declared, "Daddy will take you and your mommy home."

Raegan was at a loss for words.

Then, Mitchel gently took Raegan's hand in his. He gripped it firmly, sharing his warmth with Raegan's cold hands.

Raegan tried to pull away but couldn't manage it. Just as she was about to get angry, she heard Mitchel's deep voice. "Let's take Janey home first, and we can talk about everything else later."

Janey was Raegan's soft spot. She instantly stopped trying to pull away and allowed Mitchel to hold her.

Mitchel had Matteo handle all the paperwork about discharge.

()

Glancing at Raegan and Mitchel, Annis wanted to go back to the ward and pack Raegan's stuff. "I'll ride back in Mr. Clifford's car."

Mitchel's brow furrowed slightly, and he said gently to Annis, "You don't have to bother Mr. Clifford. My assistant will drive you back."

Raegan was at a loss for words. She noticed Mitchel had a playful side, making a big deal out of even small things to compete with Stefan.

Mitchel didn't grant Raegan the chance to say goodbye to Stefan at the hospital and took them straight to his car.

Raegan had no choice but to inform Stefan through calls.

After the call, Mitchel looked quite unhappy, maintaining a sullen mood during the drive.

Janey, exhausted from playing all morning, dozed off in Mitchel's arms.

When they reached the villa, Mitchel carried Janey to her room, carefully laying her on the bed. He then knelt down, took off Janey's shoes, and tucked her in with a light blanket.

Raegan observed his tender actions, finding herself momentarily speechless.

Sensing Mitchel was about to leave, Janey mumbled in her sleep, "Daddy... Don't go..."

Her soft voice clenched Mitchel's heart with a pain he couldn't shake off.

Mitchel crouched down once more, tenderly holding Janey's small hand, gently stroking the blanket, and murmured, "Daddy's here. Janey, go back to sleep..."

Mitchel waited until Janey fell back into a deep sleep before he carefully pulled away his hand and stood up to leave.

Raegan, gazing at Janey's peaceful face, felt a surge of emotions.

Yet, she realized she had to brace herself for what was ahead. She inhaled deeply and walked forward with a heavy heart.

Upon opening the door, she saw Mitchel standing by the second-floor balcony, his figure

statuesque. He rested against the railing, his outline strikingly distinct, holding an unlit cigarette, deep in thought.

## Chapter 1362

---

Hearing her come out, Mitchel turned around, staring at Raegan for several seconds.

Raegan felt uneasy under his gaze, her mind racing. If Mitchel brought up the idea of taking Janey away, how should she handle it?

Should she run away with her daughter, or...

Noticing Raegan's hesitation, Mitchel stood still, giving her the chance to speak first.

It seemed like a lose-lose situation whether Raegan spoke up or remained silent.

Raegan finally broke the silence. "Mitchel, there might be a misunderstanding. Janey... She isn't your daughter."

Raegan had thought it through carefully. She realized she needed to create a diversion to escape with Janey. As long as Mitchel was unable to perform a paternity test, he couldn't claim Janey as his.

Upon hearing Raegan, Mitchel's face showed no emotion, pushing Raegan to clarify with more urgency.

"Kabir is Janey's real dad. You can check the hospital and birth records if you want," Raegan said confidently, trusting Erick's arrangement. Erick must have covered his tracks well, ensuring there were no errors regarding Janey's paternity in the records.

Raegan emphasized, "Trust me. Janey is not related to you in any way."

Mitchel observed Raegan for a while and then let out a laugh.

"Raegan, do you really think I'm that easy to fool?"

Raegan's heart skipped a beat, and her eyes grew wide. Just as she was about to respond, she noticed him scrolling through his phone, the words "Paternity Test" clearly visible. He had anticipated Raegan's denial and had Matteo speed up the testing process. The results came out within two hours.

Mitchel was intrigued to see how Raegan would dispute once the evidence was presented.

Raegan's eyes shot open in surprise. "How did you..." Then, she realized her question was pointless and her thoughts had been too optimistic. How could she expect him to negotiate without having his facts straight?

"What are you planning to do?" Mitchel lifted his gaze, his piercing gaze fixing on Raegan, his voice deep and ominous. "So, you were planning to trick me and take off with Janey, were you?"

Raegan's complexion went white in an instant. She hadn't seen it coming that Mitchel would read her like an open book.

Seeing Raegan's reaction, Mitchel knew he had guessed correctly. His handsome face stiffened in an instant, his throat became dry and his voice hoarse. "Raegan, you are really heartless." Janey was their daughter. Yet, Raegan had planned to deny him even a simple visit.

When he accused her of being heartless, Raegan found her racing heart steadying. Heartless? Could she really outdo him in being heartless?

Raegan stared at his handsome face. Five years had slipped by, leaving him unchanged. He remained the epitome of grace and allure.

But now, as she looked at him with years of memories between them, everything felt different. The memories of the past sank in deeper, chilling her heart gradually. Her expression morphed from anxious to composed, then to complete detachment.

Raegan questioned flatly, "Mitchel, did you recall what happened to our first child?"

The question caused Mitchel's dark eyes to narrow sharply. His heart seemed to halt for a split second. It made sense why Raegan woke up without asking about him or paying him a visit. It turned out she had reclaimed her memory.

Mitchel remained silent for a moment before starting slowly, "Raegan, Uooo™

## Chapter 1363

"Mitchel Dixon!" Raegan interrupted him bluntly.

Staring at him intently, her lips curved into a mocking smile. "Do you remember how I pleaded with you to save our child? Your response?

You dismissed me, telling me to stop making a fuss."

Recalling the loss of their unborn child, Raegan's complexion grew even more ashen, her voice shaking with both sorrow and rage. "My plead for our child's life, in your eyes, was just making a fuss."

At the sight of her tear-streaked face, Mitchel felt a crushing weight on his heart, making it hard to breathe.

"Raegan, I didn't see it that way..." He struggled to explain, "The loss of our child pains me as much as it does you. I admit I didn't protect you both as I should have. You can blame me, yell at me, or even hurt me, do whatever feels right, but please do not treat me like this..."

Mitchel's voice tightened. "You can't deny me the chance to see Janey.

I'm her father!"

The past sorrows and complaints washed over Raegan Like a tidal wave, bringing heartache and torment throughout her body. Her eyes reddened, and she said emotionally, "Mitchel, Janey is my daughter. I brought her into this world by myself. I'd do anything to prevent you from taking her away from me!"

Overwhelmed by emotion, Raegan started coughing uncontrollably, her body shaking and her chest hurting.

Mitchel, worried, quickly stepped forward and wrapped her in his arms.

() 's ()

"I didn't mean it that way. I didn't mean to..

His heart ached uncontrollably, holding her shoulder, soothingly patting her back. "I haven't intended to take Janey away from you."

The warmth from Mitchel's broad palm and chest gradually eased Raegan's cough.

Yet, their hug suddenly seemed out of place considering how things stood between them.

Raegan tried to pull away, but Mitchel held her firmly.

“Raegan, let’s stop making things hard for each other, alright?”

Mitchel tightened his hold on her, resting his chin on her head and breathing in her light, unique scent. Such a scent and embrace he longed for, how could he let go?

Gazing down at her delicate, lovely face, he murmured, almost like begging, “Let’s give it another try. Think of it as a chance for me to make things right, to make amends to you and our daughter, alright?”

Seeing her still expressionless, he added hesitantly, “Could you consider it for Janey’s sake? She needs me, right? Do you have the heart to see her ridiculed for not having a father?”

Mitchel thought back to when Janey cried to him about being mocked as fatherless on the playground. Those words had hit him hard back then. It was then he decided to treat Janey as his own daughter, despite his lack of knowledge Janey was actually his biological daughter at that time. Now, realizing Janey was indeed his own, those memories pained him even more. Janey was the precious girl he had failed to protect well.

She never deserved to be ridiculed. With a touch of coldness in his voice, Mitchel said, “I can’t just stand by and do nothing while Janey gets mocked for this.”

Hearing this, Raegan smirked. Mitchel was still the same as before.

Chapter 1364

---

Only now, he offered a sweet date before a slap. In the end, he wanted not just Janey, but her as well, trying to get both of them.

Raegan forcefully pushed Mitchel away and looked up at him mockingly.

“Mitchel, are you threatening me?”

His eyebrows knit together, Mitchel caught her hand and said in a hoarse voice, “Raegan, you’ve got it all wrong.”

He stopped, his voice tight. “I’m begging you... Please think it over.

Give me a chance to leave our past sorrows behind, and let’s create a whole family for Janey.”

His voice was laden with deep emotion, humbly pleading.

However, the harm and suffering Mitchel had incurred on Raegan couldn’t be undone, regardless of Mitchel’s pleading. Raegan’s face stayed unyielding, his warm touch unable to melt her iciness.

Fixing a broken mirror was a tough job. Just like a shattered heart, always bearing cracks. The painful memories were vivid and sharp.

Each recollection brought Raegan fresh pain. How could she possibly reunite with him without any reservations?

Raegan gazed at Mitchel, expressionless. “Mitchel, I have three questions for you. Answer them, and I might consider reuniting with you.”

Mitchel froze, hope lighting up his heart. Yet, he tried not to get too excited, worried about losing this delicate moment.

With controlled eagerness, he responded, “Go ahead.”

Raegan's questions were direct. "When my grandmother passed away, where were you? When Tessa abused me and made me lose our first child, where were you? When I was fighting for my life in the car crash, where were you?"

These questions hit Mitchel hard, leaving him breathless, his face turning as white as a sheet. He tried to speak, but it was as if a blade was lodged in his throat, making even a breath feel agonizing, let alone forming words.

Raegan gave him a look, her lips curling into a bitter, sorrowful smile. "You told me you felt nothing for Lauren, just gratitude, but can you see the real, deep hurt your actions caused me? You're asking me to forget all those bad memories, Mitchel."

Tears streamed down Raegan's pretty face, her eyes brimming with pain, each word heavy. "How can I possibly forget?"

Mitchel trembled, agony swirling in his gaze. ALL that pain, all that grief... Whether unintentional or misunderstood, they were all caused by him. He couldn't deny that, remorse overwhelming him. With a voice choked as if by a blade, Mitchel said weakly, "I'm sorry..." He knew how empty and ridiculous these words must sound.

Yet, he had nothing more to offer.

Raegan's smile was painful yet mocking, lightly saying, "Mitchel, do you still think we can start over now?"

"Raegan..." Mitchel's voice was raspy as he called her name, his plea caught in his throat.

What Mitchel feared the most had happened. Despite regaining her memory, Raegan was not inclined to forgive him. He couldn't overlook the pain and suffering he had caused to her. His unintentional mistakes didn't absolve him. He knew all too well he had no right to seek her forgiveness. His only path was to aim for redemption.

At Mitchel's pale face, Raegan's eyes gleamed at some thoughts, and a bitter smile appeared on her lips as she said, "Mitchel, you must have wished I'd forget our past forever."

Chapter 1365

---

Mitchel's expression darkened at her words. Indeed, he had hoped Raegan would forget the past sorrows. He didn't want her to hold onto those painful memories. He wished for her happiness every day, just like she had been before regaining her memory.

Mitchel was determined to make it up to Raegan, to ensure no harm came her way again. They wanted to begin anew with her, and he would provide the best for her and Janey. He would cherish them for all his days.

He acknowledged his selfishness. Yet, he simply wanted to spend the rest of his life with the woman he desired and their daughter. The possibility that Raegan might recall everything one day had crossed his mind, knowing she might hate him by then. Yet, that didn't deter him from envisioning a future with her.

Mitchel had no intention of lying to Raegan. With a voice full of sincerity, he confessed, "I did hope you could forget those painful memories and find happiness forever..."

Raegan didn't feel like listening to him anymore. It was hard to tell what was true and what wasn't. "Too bad your wishful thinking has failed. I won't be as naive as I was five years ago, to be your puppet, to come and go at your beck and call."

Raegan gave a faint smile. "Because now, you... You just don't matter to me anymore!"

Mitchel's face turned ashen, his heart as if split in two. He felt like a deflating balloon, ready to give in. He didn't matter to her now. She had given up on him.

Numbly, Mitchel managed to say, "Please, Raegan, don't do this to me. Don't leave me, I'm begging you..."

Unfazed, Raegan continued to utter ruthless words, "Mitchel, I had given up on you ages ago. Remember, we've divorced. Our marriage ended five years ago, and the remarriage was based on your deceit.

In my heart, it never took effect."

Raegan added, "If you even think about taking Janey away, I'll disappear with her. You'll never see us again."

Mitchel's features trembled, his eyes misting over. He rasped, "Raegan, what do I have to do for you to not hate me so much? Just say it, and I'll do anything..."

Raegan cut him off, her voice icy and unyielding, "Maybe if you just vanished from my life, I might feel less hatred toward you."

()

"No..." His eyes turned bloodshot with pain. "You know that can't happen. I can't bear to live without you. Raegan, have you really forgotten all the good times we shared? Our time together wasn't only about the bad moments..."

"Can those moments make up for the hurt?" Raegan shot back. "Mitchel, ever since Lauren came back, I haven't had a single day of happiness.

I've completely forgotten any good times we might have had..."

Stung by her frosty demeanor, Mitchel wanted to embrace Raegan, but she pushed him away firmly. Despite her rejection, he desperately grabbed her shoulders, his voice cracking as he begged, "We're not over. Raegan, please give me another chance. I'll fix everything, I'll make you happy..."

Raegan observed the turmoil on his handsome face and felt none of the satisfaction she had anticipated. Five years had gone by. His regret and self-reproach now were too late to mend the scars she bore.

During the five past years, the love from her family and friends gradually healed Raegan. Thinking of Nicole and Elin, her heart filled with gratitude. Her old friends had supported her throughout, and she, along with Janey, had received endless love from her brother and father.

Everything was just right. One couldn't linger on past pain and needed to look ahead. Mitchel wouldn't longer shape her future, nor would she naively sink into sorrow again.

Raegan gave him a look, her smile tinged with a hint of irony.

"Mitchel, I once adored you, so much that I lost who I was, became numb, and fooled myself. But now, all I want is to keep my distance from you."

The determination replaced the pain in her eyes as she said gently, "I don't love you anymore."

Chapter 1366

---

Raegan recalled the agony from their shared past, yet she also remembered Mitchel's act of bravery when he shielded her from the harm of a knife. She added flatly, "You've hurt me mentally, but

you've also shielded me from getting physically hurt. From here on out, we're even. Let's move on."

"No, I don't want to!" Mitchel suddenly tightened his grip on her wrist, his eyes shimmering with tears against the night sky. "Raegan, I don't want us to move on. You had promised me that as long as I could earn Erick's approval, you'd be with me."

Raegan felt a surge of frustration about this promise before she regained her memory. Her tone was flat, devoid of emotion. "Then let's break up!"

"I won't accept that!" Mitchel's gaze hardened with resolve. "I'm not breaking up with you."

"Mitchel Dixon!" Raegan's voice was sharp, her words icy. "I won't be with you. Just have some self-respect. Stop being hysterical, okay?"

Her words stung. Never in this life had Mitchel been met with these sarcastic remarks or this flat rejection. Despite being at the center of admiration all his life, he was now faced with undisguised disdain.

His heart was tightly twisted, hurting unbearably.

Mitchel felt he was on the verge of breaking down. He bit his lip bitterly, forcing back the tears in his eyes, choking out, "I won't fight with you over Janey's custody, but..."

Mitchel stopped, knowing that saying it was for Raegan would push her further away. "For Janey's sake, I'm not giving up..."

Then, he turned around slowly, his steps heavy as he walked away.

Raegan watched his retreating figure and felt an unexpected pang in her heart. A strange emotion bubbled up. She clenched her fists, forcing herself to suppress it. She consoled herself that she would move on over time.

The following morning, as Raegan reached the gate with Janey, she noticed a sleek black Luxury car parked nearby.

Mitchel, looking much better than the day before, was standing next to the car, dressed in a sharp suit of black and white.

Janey's face lit up at the sight of Mitchel, and she quickly ran into his arms, asking excitedly, "Daddy Mitchel, did you come to take me to school today?"

()

Mitchel bent down, wrapping Janey in a warm hug, and replied with a gentle smile, "Absolutely. Whenever I'm around and not away on business, I'll be the one to take you to school and bring you home, okay?"

"Really?" Janey's excitement was evident, her face beaming with joy as she looked back at Raegan.

"Mommy, is it okay if Daddy Mitchel takes me to school?"

Raegan, not wanting to upset Janey, gave a hesitant nod of approval.

"Woo hoo! Daddy, my mommy said yes!" Janey exclaimed. Mitchel locked eyes with Raegan and, with a smile, said, "Dad's also happy."

While Janey was looking elsewhere, Raegan gave Mitchel a look. After everything she had said to him yesterday, he acted as if nothing had happened. Worse, he proposed driving Janey to and from school, well aware that she couldn't bring herself to decline him in front of Janey. He was clearly doing this on purpose.

The car door swung open, and before Raegan knew it, she was ushered into the backseat by Janey. Raegan and Mitchel flanked Janey. Mitchel had decked out the car with everything a child would need, including a car safety seat designed for little ones.

Throughout the ride, Janey and Mitchel filled the air with laughter, sharing stories from the past that kept boredom at bay.

After a teacher welcomed Janey into her kindergarten class, Raegan's facade of amusement faded, and she turned to Mitchel with a frosty question. "Mitchel, what's your angle?"

Her cold inquiry made his heart stumble, yet he managed to steady his voice. "Raegan, Janey is also my daughter. I've missed too much of her life. I can't let her grow up without me anymore."

Chapter 1367

---

Raegan sensed an intrusion looming over their lives, her irritation boiling over. "Mitchel, can't you see? We've managed without you. We always will."

Mitchel's complexion went ashen as her words cut deep. Nonetheless, he masked his hurt, his voice strained. "Raegan, you might not need me, but have you thought about Janey? Don't you think she needs me?"

Mitchel's words struck a chord. Raegan knew Janey was not just innocent but deeply sensitive.

Despite overcoming her childhood introversion, Janey's psychologist had once advised that a father figure could play a crucial role in her emotional development.

Noticing Raegan's uncertainty, Mitchel gently persisted, "Raegan, I won't fight with you over Janey's custody. I'm her dad, and I mean her no harm. I just want her to experience the love of a father."

His plea was soft and earnest. "Please, let me be a part of her life."

Raegan was torn. Mitchel was right. She couldn't make such a decision for Janey. Mitchel was, after all, her biological father. And he had shown nothing but love for Janey, even when he remained oblivious to Janey being his biological daughter. If Mitchel's presence could bring any joy or improvement to Janey's life, denying him that chance seemed unjust.

Raegan took a moment to consider and then laid out her conditions.

"You can see Janey, but there are going to be rules."

()

Mitchel's face lit up with hope. "Whatever you say, I'll follow."

"The first rule is you can't tell anyone Janey is your daughter."

Raegan's stance was firm, borne out of a protective instinct. The Dixon family had always disliked her, and the news of Janey being Mitchel's biological daughter could either be a boon or a bane.

Mitchel consented without hesitation. "Understood." Until he was in a position to safeguard Janey and Raegan openly, keeping Janey's paternity under wraps was wise and could prevent any unwanted attention. He harbored the hope of one day being openly recognized as part of their lives.

"The second rule is Janey doesn't go anywhere with you without my permission."

Mitchel nodded in agreement, accepting her condition.

"The last rule is that I expect not to cross paths with you beyond Janey's matters." Raegan needed to make it crystal clear that their interactions would be strictly regarding Janey. This was not an opening for Mitchel to weave back into her personal life.

This condition struck Mitchel hard, tempting him to protest, yet he recognized his lack of standing to do so. Any objection might jeopardize his fragile connection with Janey and by extension,



Raegan.

He much preferred this arrangement over complete separation.

With a heavy heart, he conceded, "Okay."

Raegan, however, remained skeptical of his ready agreement. She gazed at him, firmly stating, "I trust you'll stick to your word. If not, our agreement ends here."

Mitchel nodded. "I'll heed your words," he assured her quickly.

Raegan, caught off-guard by his prompt compliance, chose silence over further discussion and turned to leave.

Mitchel, undeterred, offered softly, "Raegan, allow me to drive you to work. It's along my route."

"No, thank you." Her refusal was swift, and with a meaningful look, she added, "And please, stop loitering around my place. Lack of sleep not only ages you prematurely but also shortens your lifespan!"

She hadn't missed the redness in his eyes, a clear sign of his nightly vigils, nor was she unaware of his all-night waits outside her villa, as the driver had informed her.

#### Chapter 1368

Raegan's concern wasn't for Mitchel, though. She wanted to prevent Janey from growing fond of someone who might not always be around due to health issues.

Mitchel offered a resigned smile. "Alright, I'll listen to you. It won't happen again."

Once again, Raegan found herself without words. The family driver was already nearby, waiting. She stepped into the car without another look at Mitchel.

As Raegan's car pulled away, Mitchel watched her determined departure, feeling a pang of sadness yet a strange sense of satisfaction. This interaction wasn't a complete loss.

Inside the car, Matteo started the engine and soon shared, "Mr. Dixon, your father has been visiting Swynborough more often lately. He's been meeting with a biologist, according to our findings."

Mitchel, attempting to relax, adjusted his tie and murmured, "Dig deeper. I need to know what he's up to."

()

Alexis, after initially his short period of seizing control of the Dixon Group, had fallen into a long silence. He even went so far as to encourage Mitchel to start a family with offspring to further the Dixon lineage, adopting an unexpectedly fatherly demeanor.

But, of late, Alexis' actions hinted at a return to clandestine endeavors, stirring unease.

Mitchel had always been baffled by his father's behavior. Despite their familial ties, they often seemed more like adversaries.

After Matteo acknowledged, he took a moment to look at Mitchel through the rearview mirror, suggesting, "Mr. Dixon, maybe you should take some time to rest?"

The signs of a sleepless night were evident on Mitchel's face, though his features remained strikingly handsome.

After a brief silence, Mitchel inquired, "Do I appear much older?"

Matteo, caught off guard, could only utter, "Huh?"

"Have I changed much from before?" Mitchel examined his reflection on the car's LCD screen, which showed no noticeable difference. Yet, Raegan's remarks had planted seeds of doubt regarding his once-unquestionable allure.

It took a moment for Matteo to grasp the depth of Mitchel's concern.

It seemed Mitchel was concerned about his appearance.

Matteo, ever honest, reassured Mitchel without flattery, "Mr. Dixon, you're as handsome as ever." Mitchel, finding some comfort in Matteo's words, leaned back to rest, directing, "Let's head to the company."

Meanwhile, Raegan was engrossed in her work at the studio when Elin rushed in, looking distressed.

"Raegan, you've got to see this," Elin urged, handing over a tablet.

The screen was flooded with trending news about Crescent and Arthen Entertainment, each headline marked with an alarming "Explosive" tag.

"Famous Female Designer Accused of Plagiarism?"

"Arthen Entertainment Embroiled in Scandal?"

"Crescent Faces Plagiarism Charges?"

## Chapter 1369

"Crescent's Plagiarist?"

Raegan was left utterly dumbfounded.

Raegan was about to check the details when the page suddenly refreshed and was gone.

She tried refreshing the trending topics page again, but the headlines and relevant articles had vanished. It seemed like someone had deliberately removed them.

() 's ()

Elin was just as puzzled and showed Raegan a screenshot of the article, saying, "Good thing I took a screenshot. Take a look."

Raegan noticed that the accuser was an unknown studio, which had provided a comparative photo to prove their creations from years ago.

They asserted Crescent shamelessly plagiarizing their work, thinking the unknown studio was too minor to retaliate.

Raegan's interest peaked when she saw the clothes in the comparative photo.

The clothing had an old-time charm, preserved exceptionally well, obviously stitched by hand with great care.

From the embroidery to the patterns, they matched almost perfectly with the vintage collection Raegan had showcased at Arthen Entertainment's mid-year gala. The only differences were the materials and colors used.

With the comparative photo and the unknown studio's preserved video, it was clear who plagiarized who.

But then... Raegan thought for a bit and said, "Help me get in touch with this studio."

"What?" Elin was taken aback, puzzled why Raegan would think of contacting this unknown studio instead of seeking legal action.

Raegan explained, "I want to buy this piece of work. How much are they asking for it?"

Elin, hesitant, asked, "Really? You're thinking of contacting them?"

Elin couldn't fathom Raegan committing plagiarism. Yet, reaching out to buy the piece before clarifying the misunderstanding felt like giving the other party the upper hand.

Elin cautioned Raegan, "Even though the controversy has cooled down a bit, many clients have already asked to cancel their orders."

Since the hit of Arthen Entertainment's mid-year gala, Crescent had been flooded with orders. Some unsuitable ones had been turned away.

Raegan was determined about not sacrificing quality for profit.

Despite the removal of those misleading trending topics and articles, the damage was done. Those who had seen it couldn't unsee it.

Crescent's custom designs were favored by affluent and distinguished women who were enticed by the fabulous clothes during Arthen Entertainment's mid-year gala. They were people who valued their status highly. None of them would appreciate being associated with plagiarism.

"It's alright. We'll make it right where we need to and clear things up. We'd never plagiarize someone else's work." Raegan looked at the photo on the tablet, tears welling up in her eyes. "No matter how much it costs, buy it."

Elin said nothing more, trusting in Raegan's decision, and nodded in agreement.

Once she had regained her composure, Raegan reached out to Devonte.

## Chapter 1370

Devonte picked up quickly.

Raegan apologized, "Mr. Frazier, I apologize for this hassle, and we'll sort this out as quickly as we can. We'll cover any losses incurred."

The one taking the biggest loss was Arthen Entertainment. They hosted the gala but ended up spotlighting a so-called plagiarized designer's work on their celebrities. Even though it wasn't their fault, having celebrities wear plagiarized designs sent the wrong message.

Arthen Entertainment put out an apology right away, promising to come up with a solution within twenty-four hours.

()

"Miss Foster, tell me straight, is that story true?" Devonte was biting back a lot of anger. If Mitchel hadn't warned him earlier, he wouldn't have been nearly as calm.

Brand representatives were reaching out due to the situation and considering ending their contracts with their celebrities. It seemed like nearly all the celebrities who had attended the gala were impacted. The losses from this event couldn't just be counted in millions.

Luckily, Mitchel stepped up to take full responsibility, easing Devonte's worries a bit. However, some losses weren't compensated with money alone. For instance, the incident could have reduced his company's celebrities inherent value.

"Mr. Frazier, the rumors aren't true. I promise you a solution within 24 hours," Raegan confidently assured, calming Devonte's frustration a little.

As long as the rumors were false, that was the main thing.

Raegan then mentioned, "Regarding the trending topics, there's no need to take them down. Let them spread. It's fine."

Devonte was slightly surprised. "That wasn't my doing. Mr. Dixon took care of it."

It seemed like a case of a husband sorting out his wife's trouble.

Devonte had no intention of fixing someone else's problem.

Raegan took a moment and then requested, "Mr. Frazier, could you share all the security footage from my visits to your company for fittings these past few days?"

Devonte, catching on fast, immediately got it. "Are you saying there's someone inside causing problems?"

“It’s not definite yet, but it looks like it might be the case,”

Raegan answered.

“Okay, I can’t give you access to the security footage directly, but I’ll have someone look into it. If we discover anything, I’ll let you know.”

“Thanks, then. I appreciate your help with this.”

After ending the call, Raegan touched the photo on the tablet, a warm look in her eyes.

Meanwhile, elsewhere, inside a study. Katie, looking sharp in a suit and her hair pulled back into a high ponytail, seemed authoritative.

Abel informed her, “Miss, someone from Crescent’s team reached out to the studio, wanting to buy back the exhibit for a hefty sum.”

“Interesting.” Katie couldn’t help but laugh disdainfully. “So, this is the woman Mitchel is interested in. It turns out she’s nothing but a show, with no real substance, relying completely on plagiarized honors.”

The more Katie dwelled on it, the angrier she became. What was so special about Raegan, so worthless, yet Mitchel treated her like she was a treasure?