

Unbreakable 2021

Chapter 2021

This was a fabrication by Jimena. Casey was not one to casually disclose her innermost thoughts, particularly regarding Davey. Fearful of causing trouble, Casey refrained from discussing Davey with anyone.

Jimenas actions could be deemed presumptuous. Based on her observations of the relationship between Davey and Casey, she surmised that Casey harbored animosity toward Davey, and believed that Davey was aware of this dynamic. Consequently, Jimenas words seemed credible.

Sir, Ill return the necklace to you, Jimena declared, though inwardly she hesitated to part with it. She had barely begun to wear it, and it hadnt even had a chance to become familiar to her, and now she was expected to return it. She felt far from pleased about the situation!

Davey observed her sluggish movements with a faint smile. If you like it, you can keep it.

Jimena was taken aback by his generosity. Sir, do you mean Youre giving it to me?

Yes. Davey nodded.

Jimena was rendered speechless, her eyes gleaming with delight. It appeared her gamble had indeed paid off. Daveys gesture hinted at some level of interest in her. Otherwise, he wouldnt have bestowed upon her such a precious necklace.

This wasnt entirely unexpected, given the nature of mens tendencies to flirt, particularly in the permissive and libertine culture of Aurora. In Aurora, men, except for those from the Lower classes, were permitted to have multiple wives.

Despite Daveys deep affection for Casey, he might still occasionally seek novelty. While Jimena might not match Caseys appearance, Jimena possessed her own unique advantages. She was

young!

The youth was Jimenas asset. Despite Caseys potentially greater beauty, her age, nearing her forties, might result in some areas being less glowy.

Jimena, on the other hand, possessed both youth and knowledge in maintaining her physical condition, including her intimate areas. Her efforts were all geared toward securing a wealthy husband in the future, one who would eagerly welcome her. For no man could resist the allure of youth and tightness.

With these thoughts in mind, Jimena inched closer to Davey. Then, in a soft, seductive tone, she murmured, Sir, Im willing to do anything

Davey appeared intrigued, as if he had encountered something novel and intriguing in Jimenas character. Indeed, Jimena possessed a provocative side. In a hushed voice, he inquired, Truly, anything?

Absolutely. Jimenas suggestive glance at Daveys penis left little to the imagination as she boldly asserted, Not only will I do it, Ill do it very well

The implication was unmistakable.

Daveys gaze subtly shifted, betraying a hint of excitement.

As Jimena envisioned the possibility of engaging in intimacy with Davey right then and there, a thrill coursed through her entire body.

If she could secure a place as Daveys partner, she could ascend to the pinnacle of society.

For starters, Davey maintained only a single romantic interest: Casey.

And Casey, in all her innocence and simplicity, posed no real challenge to Jimena at all.

Not only did Jimena possess a shrewd understanding of interpersonal dynamics, but she also boasted an array of techniques to truly satisfy a mans desires.

With determination etched across her features, Jimena reached out to undo Daveys belt buckle. Confident in her skills, she harbored no doubt that it wouldnt be Long before she supplanted Casey and became Daveys sole beloved!

Sir, Ill certainly serve you well Jimena uttered coquettishly.

Just as her hand diligently worked to undo the belt, it was abruptly seized by Daveys sizable palm.

Chapter 2022

What I desire from you is not that, Davey interjected.

Jimena glanced up in astonishment, finding Daveys long fingers delicately tracing her neck from behind her ear. His touch lingered on the sapphire pendant, tapping it lightly.

Eat it, he instructed.

What Jimena questioned, momentarily unsure if she had misheard.

Davey had already retracted his hand, returning to his aloof demeanor, yet the excitement in his eyes remained undiminished. Since you seem to cherish this sapphire necklace so much, why not consume it and let it become a part of you? Wouldnt that be even more meaningful?

Jimena couldnt fathom Daveys seriousness, assuming he was simply jesting. She awkwardly remarked, Sir, you shouldnt jest about such matters. This necklace holds immense value. I couldnt possibly ingest it.

Jimena was secretly terrified at the notion of swallowing such a sizable diamond. It would be no different to ingesting gold, and she harbored no doubt that she would choke and perish long before it reached her stomach.

Despite her misgivings, convinced of Daveys jesting nature, she summoned her courage once more and boldly approached him, intent on serving him. Sir, I can indeed provide you with great pleasure. You need only give me the chance

Jimena blushed furiously, her heart racing. Davey exuded an irresistible air of mischief.

However, before she could draw any closer, her jaw was abruptly seized firmly by Davey.

Snap! A faint sound of shattering echoed through the room.

The priceless sapphire pendant was mercilessly ripped from Jimenas neck by him.

Ah Jimena cried out in anguish.

Watching the bond with her beloved necklace shattered so abruptly, she felt her heart shatter as well.

This necklace held a special place in her heart, and now it lay ruined before her. The devastation was overwhelming.

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The craftsmanship had been impeccable, making repairs seem nearly impossible. Even if it could be restored, the scars of repair would forever mar its beauty, diminishing its value greatly.

Sir, you Jimena attempted to protest, but Daveys grip tightened, silencing her with a forceful gesture.

Emm Jimena trembled in terror as Daveys countenance twisted into a savage expression, prompting her to thrash about uncontrollably, her mouth emitting stuttered, whimpering sounds.

Yet, Davey remained indifferent to her distress.

With deliberate motions, he lifted his fingers, and despite the sapphire pendant being broken, its allure remained undiminished. The fractured fragments gleamed ominously on his curled fingers.

Gradually, Davey inserted the necklace into Jimenas mouth, employing his fingers to push it down her throat, piece by piece.

Observing Jimenas face flush with distress, he calmly inquired, Do you realize the mistake in your statement?

Ah Ugh Jimena emitted peculiar gagging noises. A foreign object lodged in her throat induced a nauseating urge to vomit, yet Daveys fingers obstructed her windpipe. She gasped for air, feeling as though she were suffocating.

In a leisurely tone, Davey asserted, Casey has always been truthful, and shed never say such accusations against me. If you suggest shes been dishonest with me, then it stands to reason that youre the one being untruthful!

Chapter 2023

With his final words, he exerted pressure with his fingers, forcing the sizable sapphire into Jimenas throat.

The sapphire proved too massive for Jimenas slender esophagus, impeding the free movement of his fingers.

Davey refrained from pushing it deeper, opting instead to swiftly seize a silver stick from the table, employing it to forcefully shove the necklace downward.

Eventually, even the stick had been fully inserted.

With ruthless determination, Davey declared, This necklace has been tainted by your actions, so now it belongs to you alone!

With that proclamation, he roughly hurled Jimena to the ground.

Jimena could no longer make any sound, her only expression one of wide-eyed torment, unable to find solace even in death.

As Davey exited Jimenas apartment, his assistant handed him a pack of disinfectant wipes, a silent acknowledgment of the grimy surroundings.

Despite having already washed his hands, Davey cringed at the thought of touching anything inside Jimenas apartment directly. With a few swift wipes, he signaled to the assistant, who promptly ushered two men inside to sanitize the scene.

Then, Davey sank into the plush car seat and lit a cigar, the smoke curling lazily around him.

Before he could finish, the assistant reappeared, lugging a hefty bag, evidence of a thorough cleanup.

Any evidence of Jimena being murdered by Davey was cleaned away.

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Outwardly, they declared Jimena was another soul having slipped away from Aurora.

Yet, in this stratified society, families like Jimenas slipped through the cracks. Their disappearances were barely registered.

Even if Jimenas family dared to report it, the authorities would brush it off as illegal emigration, a common plight for Auroras underprivileged.

Aurora authorities enacted strict regulations on departing residents, demanding a hefty emigration fee as a prerequisite for leaving.

Failure to comply rendered their departure unlawful.

For many, this fee was prohibitively steep, reaching astronomical heights.

The measure served as a bulwark against the exodus of commoners and the underprivileged from Aurora, whose governance deficiencies could otherwise precipitate a mass departure if resources allowed, leaving the elite without a workforce.

Yet, for those unable to amass such wealth even over multiple generations, escape remained an elusive dream, condemning them to a life sentence on the island, from cradle to grave.

After consulting Davey, the assistant drove off the truck, carrying Jimenas body in its confines.

As the cigar dwindled between his fingers, Davey gestured for the driver to drive.

Through the tinted window, Davey caught sight of a sleek black car gliding to a halt outside Jimenas apartment.

A man in a sharp suit emerged, his polished black leather shoes clicking on the pavement. The passenger door opened, revealing a figure with chiseled features and a calculating gaze Erick.

A wry smile played on Daveys lips. Caseys supposed son had inherited more than just genes. He possessed a knack for tracking down leads, having successfully tracked down Jimenas apartment.

Chapter 2024

But Erick was five minutes late. If only he had arrived earlier, Jimena might have spilled everything.

As Davey observed from the window, Erick had entered Jimenas apartment.

Then, Davey recalled the young man from Raegans wedding, whom he had investigated later. It turned out, the young man, Bryce, was Hectors son, despite bearing no resemblance.

Hectors name left a bitter taste lingering on Daveys tongue. Once, Hector had been his greatest rival in love, deeply enamored with Casey. But what had love truly achieved? Hector had ultimately fathered a child with another woman.

Davey couldnt help but wonder how Casey would react to the news.

Casey, always with her naive belief that the world outside held something better, that every man out there was pure goodness. She failed to see that in this harsh reality, only he truly loved her.

To Davey, the declarations of love from other men were nothing but hollow echoes, mere jests.

Inside the villa, Raegans heart raced with anticipation as she awaited news from Erick.

The slightest glimmer of some progress regarding their mothers whereabouts lifted her spirits. It would fuel her hope of reuniting with their long-lost mother.

Even her unborn children seemed to share in her excitement, dancing restlessly in her belly that afternoon.

Raegan settled onto the sofa, her hand gently caressing her swollen stomach. You want to meet your grandma too, dont you, Little ones? she murmured softly.

Suddenly, the tranquility of the moment was shattered by a commotion in the hallway.

Erick was being carried in by his assistant and Judd, his face pale, body limp and lips bloodless.

Raegan rushed to his side, her voice trembling with fear as she took in his condition. Erick, what happened to you?

But Erick remained unresponsive, his eyes shut tightly in pain.

Observing Ericks blood-soaked shoulder, clearly from a gunshot wound, Raegans heart sank.

Stefan, trailing behind with a team of doctors, directed Judd to carry Erick to a makeshift surgery room in the downstairs guest room.

Fortunately, Stefans expertise in such affairs was a boon. The room had been meticulously outfitted with a wide array of medical equipment, mitigating any risk of contamination.

As Erick was whisked away, Raegans anxiety threatened to overwhelm her. She turned to Stefan, eyes red and her voice trembling. Stefan, how could this happen?

Erick had left at noon in good condition, only to return in such dire straits.

Stefan, noting the pallor in Raegans complexion, didnt immediately respond. Instead, he guided her gently to the sofa as he tried to find the right words. He went to that doctors apartment but found nothing. Not a soul. As he was leaving, he encountered a thief, and a fight ensued.

Hearing this, Raegan struggled to comprehend the coincidence. It seemed improbable that such a confrontation would occur in Aurora, where the divide between the privileged and the common was starkly evident. A thief against someone of Ericks stature seemed highly unlikely.

Ericks attire and the luxurious mode of transportation he employed were unmistakable signs of his affluence. It begged the question of why a mere petty thief would dare to challenge someone so evidently his superior.

Tears welled in her eyes as Raegan spoke, her voice choked with emotion. I refuse to believe it, Stefan. Is someone trying to kill Erick? Just when we were on the brink of finding our mother, this happens. It cant be mere chance!

Chapter 2025

Stefans gaze softened with understanding. Your suspicions may not be unfounded, Raegan. Im looking into it, and Ive alerted the authorities. Rest assured, Ill get to the bottom of this.

Stefan knew that keeping Raegan in the loop was crucial. It kept her grounded and prevented her from spiraling into irrational fears.

However, Stefan only told her half the story. It was evident that someone had intended to send Erick a clear warning. The alleged thief didnt even manage to reach the hospital before meeting his demise.

That was why, when Erick got injured, Stefan opted for doctors to visit their home instead of risking a trip to the hospital. He feared the possibility of the opposition meddling with Ericks treatment if they were at the hospital. It seemed safer to manage everything within the confines of their own home.

Moreover, the Clifford familys manor possessed all the necessary medical equipment, comparable to any hospitals, so there was no worry about hygiene or lack of resources.

Stefan enveloped Raegan in his arms, offering her solace. Look at it this way. If theres trouble brewing, it means the person behind this is feeling desperate. Youre getting closer to the truth.

Raegan felt a whirlwind of confusion and anxiety engulfing her. Who could be concealing her mother, and who wielded such formidable influence?

After an agonizing wait, the door swung open and the doctor emerged.

Raegan hurried forward, her heart pounding with worry. Doctor, hows my brother? Is he in danger?

The doctors expression was earnest. Theres nothing critical. The patient hasnt suffered any damage to vital organs. Its a gunshot wound on his left shoulder, and weve successfully removed the bullet. He simply needs some rest, and hell make a full recovery.

The doctors words brought a modicum of relief to Raegans fraught mind.

Entering the room, Raegan found Erick still unconscious, lying on the bed.

The steady rhythm of the monitors beside Erick provided some comfort, somewhat alleviating her anxieties.

Raegan remained by his side until Stefan entered and gently reminded her, Grab a bite to eat first, and then you can sit with him for another hour before you rest.

If Raegan wasnt given a specific timeframe, shed likely stay up worrying all night. Considering

her pregnancy, staying up and fretting would only harm her health.

Stefan, sensing her unease, reached out with a reassuring hand. Im here for you, Raegan. And there are attendants around the clock. You need to focus on yourself now, especially with Erick still resting. Dont worry him when he wakes.

Raegan knew Stefan had her best interests at heart, so she nodded, trusting his guidance. With a sigh, she rose from her seat, her movements sluggish with exhaustion, and made her way to the dining area.

The aroma of food did little to stir her appetite, but she knew she needed to eat, especially in her delicate state of pregnancy. With determined effort, she pushed food around her plate, forcing herself to consume what she could.

She keenly observed Stefan, seated across from her. Stefan, have you thought more about the woman who bought the medicine?

The mysterious womans sudden disappearance left them with more questions than answers. Their only recourse was to follow her connections for any semblance of a lead.

Her name was Jimena, Stefan began, his voice tinged with frustration. She worked as a private doctor for the Glyn family and took on additional private assignments.

Obviously, it appeared Jimenas motivations leaned toward profit, charging exorbitant fees for her services.

Wait, the Glyn family? The mention sparked Raegans interest, and she leaned in. Do you mean Davey Glyn, Katies uncle from our wedding?

Stefan nodded solemnly. Yes, thats the one. Davey Glyn.

Chapter 2026

A shiver ran down Raegans spine as she recalled the unsettling encounter with Davey at the wedding. His piercing gaze seemed to pierce through her, leaving her feeling exposed and vulnerable. Her initial concern centered on whether her mothers disappearance was linked to this enigmatic Davey.

Stefan harbored similar suspicions. But while Davey was a plausible suspect, the lack of concrete evidence regarding Caseys existence around him left room for doubt.

There were some speculations about Daveys personal life that swirled around Aurora, but one thing was certain. He kept his private affairs well-guarded. He wasnt linked with any female companionship, either at home or elsewhere.

Whispers insinuated Daveys indifference toward women, hinting at an alternative inclination toward men.

Truly to say, it was an anomaly in Auroras patriarchal society.

Yet, Davey remained impervious to such gossip, disregarding conjectures regarding his sexual preferences. Women who dared approach him were met with a frosty reception, dissuading any further attempts.

Yet, amidst the rumors, another theory emerged. It said Daveys reluctance to pursue relationships stemmed not from disinterest, but from a lingering attachment to a woman of his past, a haunting presence that kept him from seeking companionship or marriage for years on end.

Stefan leaned in with a low but serious voice. Ill dig into this. Daveys a strange one. Raegan, you steer clear of him, got it? No private chats.

Raegan nodded with a soft, I understand.

With children on the way, Raegan wasnt about to go chasing after trouble. Just the thought of Davey sent shivers down her spine, a feeling shed rather do without.

If there was any truth to Davey being involved in her mothers disappearance, she trusted Erick to uncover it. Confronting Davey herself would only muddy the waters for Erick.

Raegan wasnt foolish enough to risk it. If Davey was tied to her mothers vanishing act,

reaching out to him could mean walking straight into a trap. It would only sabotage Caseys chance at rescue, and make Ericks job that much harder.

Raegan grasped these stakes keenly even without Stefan needing to spell them out.

After dinner, she lingered by Ericks bedside, his form still and silent under the weight of anesthesia.

As the hour grew late, Stefan gently prodded her to retire for the night.

It was only after a while that Raegan reluctantly relented. After all, she knew all too well that rest was paramount for expectant mothers.

With Stefan keeping vigil over Erick, Raegan found solace in the knowledge that all was as it should be.

Back in her chamber, sleep eluded her. She reached for her phone, intending to drown out her thoughts with the soothing hum of audiobooks.

In her haste, she clicked something else, stumbling upon a news app instead. The news that greeted her spoke of the elusive CEO of the Dixon Group, Mitchel Dixon, absent from the public eye for days.

Reports surfaced of his clandestine visit to a rehabilitation center, sparking speculation about the state of his empire.

The Dixon Group swiftly issued a statement clarifying that Mitchel sought medical attention for sleep-related issues.

In their declaration, they emphasized the steady stewardship of CEO Mitchel Dixon and Acting Vice President Hector Dixon, ensuring the companys seamless operations. The media was implored to refrain from gossip and redirect their focus to the companys productivity rather than Mitchels private matters.

In a news clip, a glimpse of Mitchel in the hospital flashed by.

Even from the medias lens, his weight loss was starkly apparent. His jawline seemed more chiseled than ever, though his complexion remained pallid.

Chapter 2027

Yet, the fact that he was actively seeking rehabilitation brought relief to Raegan. She wouldve been haunted for a lifetime if his leg condition hadnt improved.

After donning her attire, Casey turned around as Davey entered her room, clad in a dark red velvet suit that accentuated his refined demeanor.

Unlike his usual icy and brooding countenance, a gentle smile graced his face, hinting at a favorable mood.

Upon arrival, Davey noticed Casey adorned in a high-neck sweater, a fur coat, and a pink diamond necklace adorning her neck.

A smile tugged at his lips as he approached, eyeing the necklace.

Why Leave the blue diamond necklace behind?

Casey retorted, It doesnt quite match my outfit today.

Indeed, her plum coat clashed with the blue sapphire. The pairing wouldve been gauche.

She twirled around excitedly. Dont I look lovely today? Thought Id dress up, given our rare outings.

Her words carried a subtle undercurrent of disappointment.

Daveys smile remained enigmatic as he replied, You look stunning. Your choice of attire is always exquisite to me.

Then lets go, Casey declared, linking her arm through Daveys unexpectedly. She was undeniably in a good mood.

Davey glanced at her hand on his arm with an inscrutable expression.

He seemed neither overtly pleased nor displeased, hinting at a deeper undercurrent beneath his facade.

Casey, brimming with excitement, failed to notice his subtle mood shift.

As they entered the car, she eagerly observed the passing scenery, savoring the taste of freedom after being cooped up for so long.

The crisp air filled her lungs, rejuvenating her spirit.

After enduring prolonged confinement, she had grown estranged from the art of communication and had all but forgotten the sensations of the outside world.

Seeing her joy, a tender smile graced Daveys Lips.

Yet, as the car ventured into increasingly remote areas, Caseys unease grew. This didnt seem like a leisurely outing. Turning to Davey, she queried, Where exactly are we headed?

Davey kept things mysterious, saying, Youll find out when we arrive.

Caseys discomfort started to grow. She regretted trusting Daveys vague plan to take her out for no clear reason.

Initially, Casey had thought about escaping through a window in a crowded place, but as they drove into increasingly isolated areas, she saw no one around. If she jumped out now, there would be no one to help her, and she couldnt even make a run for it.

Pretending annoyance, Casey questioned, I thought you were taking me out to eat? Didnt you say it was nearby? I skipped breakfast to join you, so why have we been driving so Long?

Chapter 2028

Davey replied with a calm smile, Were almost there, not much Longer.

Casey was left speechless. She tried to open the car window, but it was locked.

Every detail in this car was set up to keep her from getting away.

It reminded her of the time she was confined in the villa, unable to flee despite her efforts. She had sat on the balcony and, under his watchful eyes, had jumped in a bid for freedom. She was ready to risk her life for freedom.

But Davey had softened the ground beneath the balcony. Casey didnt die from the fall but was knocked out for a long time, waking up to find herself in this situation.

Feeling trapped was like being squeezed by the pressures of deep-sea waters. Caseys face was pale, but she was pretending to have amnesia and couldnt show any clear emotions. She said weakly, I need some fresh air.

Davey looked at her with concern. The wind is very cold while the car is moving. It might make you sick.

Caseys lips turned a shade paler. Dont I even have the right to feel the wind?

Davey sighed gently, sounding tired of her. Casey, whats on your mind? I never said you couldnt.

Then open the window. You said you wanted to make me happy today, and Im not happy right now. Casey began to become more demanding.

Davey observed her for a moment and signaled to the driver to lower the window.

The window opened halfway, and Casey felt a burst of cold air.

However, as the surroundings got even emptier, Casey started to worry.

Davey, where are we actually going?

Daveys face was unreadable as he disclosed, Were leaving Aurora.

Leaving Aurora? Casey was stunned, thinking she had heard wrong.

You said we were going out for some fun. Why does that suddenly involve leaving Aurora? Why the rush?

Davey responded calmly, Casey, Ive grown tired of this place. I need a change of scenery, and bringing you along doesnt mean we cant have fun.

Casey was at a loss for words. She suddenly reached for the door, screaming, Stop the car! Stop the car

Daveys decision seemed irrational to her. He insisted on leaving, but she couldnt possibly go with him. Her daughter had only just arrived in Aurora. Leaving now could mean she might never see her daughter again. She simply could not leave!

The only thing on Caseys mind was escaping and finding her daughter.

However, her attempts to escape were in vain. Davey effortlessly lifted her onto his lap, holding her back. Casey, why are you so against leaving? Is there someone in Aurora that makes you want to stay?

Caseys mind raced. She obviously couldnt reveal anything about her daughter and quickly said, I havent had the chance to say goodbye to Dr. Hinks. You announced the leaving so suddenly, without giving me any time to prepare.

Davey maintained his calm and said, If you want to see Dr. Hinks, then well go see her.

Chapter 2029

The driver immediately turned the car around, heading in a new direction.

Casey didnt actually want to meet Jimena. She feared it might raise Daveys suspicions. But the detour presented an opportunity, as the new route would pass by a few other cars, indicating it wasnt entirely secluded.

Casey gazed out and suddenly pulled out a sharpened fork, pressing it against Daveys throat and shouting at the driver, Stop the car!

The forks tip was honed to a point, and with gentle pressure, it drew blood from Daveys neck.

Startled by the threat, the driver hit the brakes hard, causing the car to stop suddenly.

The force of the abrupt stop drove the fork deeper into Daveys skin, releasing a fine mist of blood that shockingly sprayed across Caseys face.

Madam, please, think this through the driver stuttered, trying to persuade Casey.

Open the doors! Casey instructed the driver.

But the driver glanced at Davey, waiting for his nod before unlocking the doors, unsure without his approval.

Seeing no immediate response, Casey pressed the fork deeper, causing the trickle of blood to widen into a more substantial flow.

The situation looked dangerously serious.

Yet, Davey, the target of the threat, showed no emotion as if he wasnt the one at risk. He asked in a calm voice, Casey, do you truly want to get out of the car?

Desperate to escape, especially since they were near a small street market, Casey believed she could find help once outside the car.

She assumed, with numerous shops and bystanders present, Davey wouldnt risk an abduction in such a public setting. Any confrontation would surely draw the attention of local authorities.

As innocent as she could be, Casey supposed if she reached the authorities, she could get in touch with the Clifford family, thus meeting her daughter again. She was determined to break free from Daveys grip for good.

Anger flashed in Caseys eyes as she declared, Davey, either let me out now or you wont make it. Decide!

Though tempted to harm him at that moment, Casey needed to see her daughter. Even if Davey deserved punishment, it wasnt her place to deliver it. That was for the courts to decide. She had been his captive for years. Committing murder and risking her chance to reunite with her children wasnt an option.

Casey, youre always so impulsive, Davey noted, his behavior was disturbingly calm.

Enough, Davey! Your time is running out. Youll face the consequences of your actions.

Casey, havent I always treated you well? Who else in this world loves you as much as I do? Davey appeared genuinely confused, Even your once devoted guard has started a family, and yet here I am, still waiting for you. Why do you always want to escape?

Casey immediately understood who Davey referred to. Shocked, she pressed him urgently, Hector has a child?

Yes! He turned his back on you a long time ago! Davey had always harbored a strong dislike for Hector. He believed that without Hectors interference, Casey would have never left him and married Landen.

However, the fact that Hector had gained nothing from his actions brought Davey satisfaction.

Now that Hector had a child, Davey wanted Casey to understand that he was the one who truly loved her. That boy is already over twenty! Casey, his love for you is fickle. Cant you see? Im the one who loves you most!

Chapter 2030

A wave of joy overwhelmed Casey, beyond words. Years ago, she had asked a neighbor in Siren to give her child to Hector to be raised by Landen.

Landen had agreed to marry her because her father had been kind to him, and he had intended to stay single due to health reasons.

After seeing how upset Casey was, Landen chose to offer her a place to hide from Daveys grasp.

Despite being married, their relationship felt more like a supportive kinship. There was no romantic love between them, and Landen always treated Casey like family.

Back then, the neighbor had reported that the fishing boat capsized and her child, not yet three months old, had died. Casey thought her world had ended. For years, she mourned her child as dead, but now

Calculating the timeline together, Casey realized that the son Hector was raising must be her own son!

Suddenly, Casey was filled with hope. It seemed like a miracle. Her child was still alive and well. She had to escape. It was essential!

Davey, do you think everyone is as obsessive as you? Is this your idea of love? Can't you see what you've done? Have you forgotten you're a killer? You killed my parents! You've kept me captive! You're insane! Casey yelled, her voice filled with anger and frustration, fed up with his deceitful ways.

She recalled the peaceful moments they had shared.

After her parents' death, Casey had placed her trust in Davey completely, convinced he was

protecting her out of love, not for the wealth she was set to inherit.

Casting aside all considerations of status, she had opened her heart to him, only to later uncover his role in her parents' tragic end.

This revelation followed an incident with a one-eyed man who claimed he had done Davey a favor and demanded payment, only to be killed by Davey's hands.

Casey had overheard it all. The car crash that claimed her parents' lives had been orchestrated by Davey.

Davey hated how her father disapproved of him and their relationship, so he messed with her father's car brakes and set up a crash that took both her parents' lives, leaving Casey relying entirely on him.

At that moment, Casey was devastated. Davey, the pretender who wore the mask of a lover, disgusted her. It was disgusting! It was utterly repulsive!

She concealed her feelings, plotting to flee and find someone to apprehend this devil.

Casey vividly remembered when the one-eyed man had confronted Davey for money, threatening him, Do you really think you can keep the daughter of the Hayes family without fearing she'll discover you killed her parents?

Davey, with a blank expression, had choked the one-eyed man to death, and said coldly, Who would believe the words of a one-eyed man?

Casey hadn't realized that Davey knew she was listening. He turned around, his voice strangely cheerful. Casey, did you catch all that?

Even now, Casey could still recall his threatening tone. His voice haunted her, sending shivers down her spine whenever she remembered it as if pulling her into a never-ending darkness.

Davey moved closer, gently tucking a loose strand of her hair behind her ear, and whispered, Casey, no one believes a blind individual's account, just like that one-eyed man earlier. They're all delusional. Don't believe it. I'm here to protect you.

Casey wished she could end this demon's life! But he was correct.

Since she suffered from temporary blindness due to her anguish over her parents' ends, no one would trust what she said. She knew she had to escape away from Davey.

Davey continued to keep Casey captive, claiming it was for her protection and severely limiting her freedom