

## Unbreakable 1081

### Chapter 1081

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Elin was Annis' daughter, around the same age as Raegan. They used to play together when they were little.

Although they lost touch after Raegan went missing, fate brought them back together five years ago.

Upon reuniting, Elin and Raegan instantly hit it off.

Raegan realized she hadn't filled Erick in on the plan and added, "Oh, by the way, I have decided to make Elin the design director of my studio. So, she will be staying here for a while. Janey loves her. Isn't that fantastic?"

Raegan expressed her excitement, but Erick remained unresponsive.

After a prolonged silence, he tersely replied with a "yes."

Raegan suddenly remembered something and said vigilantly, "Keep an eye on Dayton, Erick. Just in case he bothers Elin again in Ardlens.

After all, it was your idea to introduce Dayton to Elin. He not only cheated on her but also mistreated her. You remember when he nearly killed her, right?"

"Don't worry. I won't let it happen again," Erick assured.

"Good. I'm counting on you to deal with that jerk."

As planned, Erick picked up the car key and headed to the airport.

Upon reaching the airport, Erick saw a familiar slender figure from a distance.

Elin was wearing beige trousers and a simple white and black T-shirt, lacking any noticeable flair.

As Erick walked toward her, memories of Elin's once passionate and innocent nature, especially when she adorned herself in red dresses, flashed through his mind.

His eyes couldn't help but narrow when he realized that ever since she got married to Dayton, she rarely wore dresses, even during the summer months.

As Elin caught sight of Erick's cold and elegantly handsome face, she was taken aback. The last thing she expected was for Raegan to arrange for Erick to pick her up.

Stubbing out his cigarette, Erick greeted, "Glad to see you, Elin."

Nervously clutching her Luggage, Elin responded, "Nice to see you too, Erick."

The two exchanged greetings with stoic expressions.

Following the brief interaction, Erick impatiently adjusted his tie before assisting Elin with her suitcase, stowing it in the trunk.

Opening the passenger door, he gestured for her to take the seat.

"I actually prefer sitting in the back seat," Elin said.

With the passenger seat door open, Erick rested his hand on the door frame. He fixed his eyes on Elin, maintaining a stoic silence but wearing a somber expression.

### Chapter 1082

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Casting a quick look at Erick, Elin quietly took her place in the passenger seat. She always seemed to yield to him without protest.

Once inside the car, they went all the way in complete silence, not uttering a single word to each other.

Elin's gaze was fixed intently on the car's hood. Years of suffering at the hands of her former partner taught her to stay grounded in reality. She also understood that a man like Erick, who was far beyond her reach, should not be part of her life. Erick, in the driver's seat, came from a distinguished family, in stark contrast to her, who felt like nothing more than a failure.

Elin's self-esteem had plummeted further following her disastrous marriage, making her feel even lesser in Erick's presence.

Suddenly, Elin felt a sharp pain in her stomach. Every encounter with Erick seemed to fill Elin with a mix of nervousness and embarrassment.

As they halted at a red light, Erick reached into the car's cooler and offered Elin a warm drink.

"Are you feeling okay?" Erick asked, noticing her discomfort.

"Thank you for your concern, Dr. Foster. I'm fine," Elin replied formally and accepted the can. Her voice carried a tone of detachment.

"Don't call me like that. Right now, I'm just a guest lecturer since I'm focusing on the company's affairs," Erick corrected her.

"Understood, Mr. Foster," Elin responded, using a different formal title.

This only seemed to irritate Erick further.

"Elin, are you deliberately trying to annoy me?" Erick asked sharply, fixing his gaze intently on her.

Elin appeared taken aback by Erick's words. She lowered her gaze, looking gentle and submissive.

"Of course not, Mr. Foster," she assured him.

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Despite her denial, Erick was convinced she was acting deliberately.

Erick remembered a similar situation when he had introduced Dayton to Elin. She hadn't objected then and had indeed started dating Dayton.

Back then, Dayton lured Erick to the scene and asked if Erick would object to his marrying Elin.

Erick gave a neutral reply and Elin quickly accepted Dayton's proposal. They were married within days.

Erick had felt deeply upset at that time, but he felt helpless to change anything. Reflecting on this, a wave of anger surged within him.

In truth, when Dayton sought Erick's opinion, Erick responded, "I have no objection, but ultimately, it's Elin's decision."

Regrettably, neither Dayton nor Elin didn't seem to take his statement to heart.

"Call me whatever you like," Erick said dismissively.

With those words, Erick restarted the car, and now drove at a noticeably faster pace.

Having eaten little that day, Elin's face grew pale from motion sickness. However, she clenched her teeth and bore it silently.

Chapter 1083

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When they reached their destination, Erick got out of the car and slammed the door behind him. He didn't, however, forget to take Elin's suitcase out of the trunk.

Watching Erick from behind, Elin felt a wave of confusion as she observed his tall figure. Did Erick want her to address him as she did in the past?

Contemplating this, Elin helplessly shook her head. She was no longer that naive girl she once was. How could she, a nanny's daughter, address Erick, the young master, in such a familiar way?

Moreover, as a divorced woman, she felt unworthy of someone like Erick.

In the villa, the Foster family had hotpot for dinner, and the air was lively as they gathered together in the dining room.

Raegan insisted that Annis join them at the table, and Annis didn't object.

Having spent years around Raegan, Annis had come to realize that Raegan remained as warm and enthusiastic as ever.

Elin also found a sense of comfort in Raegan's presence. Raegan seemed to possess a unique charm. Elin's feelings of inferiority vanished whenever she was around Raegan.

Thus, when Raegan invited her to join the studio, Elin agreed immediately. She was eager to adopt a more optimistic outlook and leave her past behind.

As the evening progressed and Raegan consumed some alcohol, her cheeks turned rosy. She held Elin's arm and said, "I wish Nell was here with us. It's been so long since the three of us were together."

Gently wiping sweat from Raegan's forehead with a handkerchief, Elin responded softly, "Didn't Nell mention she'd be back next week?"

Raegan, visibly excited, replied, "I can't wait to see her. I hope the three of us will always stick together, until the world's end."

Elin assisted Raegan in getting to the room upstairs and was about to take a shower before they settled in for the night. When Janey spotted Elin, she expressed her wish for a chat before sleeping together.

Eventually, all three of them ended up sharing the same room for the night. During this time, Raegan engaged in a heartfelt conversation with Elin, revealing her recent encounter with Mitchel who insisted he was her husband.

Also, Raegan confided in Elin about the disturbing experience she had with Mitchel. The visible hickey marks on Raegan's body were undeniable proof of her ordeal.

Raegan had convinced Janey that the marks were the result of an insect bite, but Elin wouldn't buy this story.

With a mix of anxiety and distress, Raegan recounted, "It was really terrifying, you know. His behavior was so rough and forceful... And it was painful."

Elin responded in a calm tone, "Perhaps it's because you were so tense?"

Casting a glance at Elin, Raegan inquired, "When you and Dayton were together, did he ever get rough when you two made out?"

Elin shook her head and responded, "We never had sex."

Dayton, on the surface, seemed like a respectable man, but beneath that facade, he was quite the opposite.

Initially, his aggression toward Elin began with hitting her after consuming alcohol. Over time, his

attacks became more frequent and weren't limited to just his drunken states.

Throughout their two-year marriage, Elin lived in a constant state of fear. Dayton had threatened to kill her mother if she ever spoke out about his abusive behavior.

This prolonged mistreatment made Elin increasingly timid and, tragically, she began to see it as normal.

Had Raegan not stumbled upon the truth and enlisted Erick's help to intervene, Elin might have remained indefinitely in that harrowing marriage.

## Chapter 1084

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Elin recalled the final moments of their parting when Dayton embraced her, wept, and professed, "You know I love you, Elin. I truly do."

Those words terrified Elin so much that she fainted right there. The mere thought of Dayton's declaration sent shivers down her spine.

With eyes wide in shock, Raegan asked incredulously, "So, Elin, you're still a virgin?"

Elin shook her head and said, "Not exactly."

Even though Elin had done it before, her memories of that first experience were far from pleasant. They were both inexperienced and young at the time, making the encounter awkward rather than beautiful. That was her only experience of physical intimacy with a man.

Elin vividly remembered Erick's indifference as he approached her bed.

He always exuded a sense of coldness and arrogance, like a king ruling his kingdom. She had always assumed he would remain this way forever.

However, it was only after witnessing how Erick valued Raegan and Janey that Elin realized the transformative power of genuine care.

Erick's facial expressions changed remarkably when he was with them.

Elin thought she simply didn't deserve such affection and care from him. But now, those days were just a part of her past.

On the third day, Mitchel sent his men to invite Raegan to his office for a meeting.

Believing Mitchel had finally agreed to a divorce, Raegan packed the necessary documents in her bag and headed to the company with Matteo.

Upon her arrival at the office, Raegan found Mitchel engrossed in some paperwork at his desk. He was dressed in a white shirt that accentuated his strong physique. He looked deeply focused on his work, which only enhanced his striking features.

Raegan acknowledged that his appearance momentarily captivated her.

While she waited on the couch, Matteo brought in a variety of refreshments.

However, her interest in the food soon faded, and she felt compelled to ask, "Mr. Dixon, when can we start? It's getting late. We should head to the court soon, or the staff will leave for the day."

Mitchel raised his head. He looked detached as he remarked, "What's the hurry? Why not hear my proposal first?"

"What do you mean by that?" Raegan was so infuriated by Mitchel's words that she found herself momentarily speechless. She should have anticipated that Mitchel wouldn't give up on her so easily.

Her suspicions were confirmed.

Mitchel cut straight to the point. "If you agree to spend a month with me from now on, I'll sign the divorce papers after the month we share and accompany you to court for the divorce procedure."

This struck Raegan as a manipulative tactic, causing her to shake with anger. She retorted vehemently, "In your dreams! I'd rather be with a dog than spend another moment with you!"

"Relax. I'm not going to ask you to do anything. Just know you can't hide from me during the month forever. You're going to have to be with me whenever you're free," Mitchel said indifferently. What he truly wanted was to spend more time with Raegan.

"That will not be possible!" Raegan yelled. She did not want to spend any time with Mitchel at all.

"Well, if you insist on filing for a divorce, which could take Like two or even five years, go ahead.

Be my guest. My legal team can never let me down. You can leave now, if that's all." Mitchel returned his focus back to his work and ignored Raegan as if she wasn't there.

Chapter 1085

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Raegan was filled with unimaginable anger and resentment. "Are you really that bored, Mr. Dixon? I'll hire someone to be with you instead. How does that sound? Whether it'll be five hundred thousand or five million, I don't care! I'll pay for it!"

Mitchel took a glance at her. "I need you. Not anyone else."

His piercing gaze reminded Raegan of the other day when he was on top of her. Her cheeks flushed furiously. "You're absolutely shameless! You're nothing but a shitty bastard..."

"Don't forget you're the one begging for a divorce," Mitchel interrupted coldly.

Raegan's mouth went shut. She silently cursed, "What a sly and annoying man!"

Raegan started to consider his proposal. It was only for a month.

What could have happened if she stuck to her ground? She would make him regret it to the point where he'd be the one to ask for a divorce.

With that in mind, Raegan declared, "Fine, but promise me you won't come to me unless I am free."

"I give you my word."

"Well, goodbye then," Raegan said as she stood up.

"Where do you think you're going? You're to stay here with me,"

Mitchel said through a frown. He put emphasis on the "with me" which made Raegan's blood boil.

"I'm busy today."

"It's the weekend. You work on the weekends?"

"Uh... I have to take care of..." Raegan tried to find an excuse.

"I don't think our little agreement would work then. We should just forget it," Mitchel cut her off.

Raegan's jaw dropped slightly. How dare he! She sighed. "Our agreement starts today then?"

Mitchel's gaze hardened. They were in the same room, but their minds thought different things. He wanted to save their marriage and she just wanted to run away.

"Yes," Mitchel responded.

"It's not wise for me to stay in your office all the time. The staff might begin to gossip." Raegan's issue wasn't the fact that people would gossip. She just didn't like the idea of being in the same

room with Mitchel.

“Nobody is going to gossip about anything. Rest assured,” Mitchel said. Despite his words, he couldn’t wait to tell everyone that Raegan was his wife.

According to his schedule, Mitchel had a meeting to attend. “Inform Matteo if you need anything,” Mitchel said as he rose from his chair.

Raegan nodded.

Once Mitchel was gone, Raegan sneezed. She walked over to the window and opened it. “It’s so stuffy. The place really affects my entire mood. I would like to make a few changes, Matteo.”

Chapter 1086

“Sure,” Matteo responded, knowing Raegan was Mitchel’s wife. Not long after, he regretted having agreed so readily.

The renovation team kept walking in and out of Mitchel’s office for the entire afternoon.

The renovation team was perplexed by Mitchel’s new preference.

Practically everything was green. A green sofa, desk, chair, file cabinet, even the carpet...

They wondered what had happened. What was with Mitchel’s sudden love for green?

Raegan wasted millions of dollars to transform Mitchel’s office.

When Matteo walked over after finishing his work, he thought he had accidentally walked into the wrong office. After a couple of seconds, he realized he was in the right place. He almost lost his sight due to how green everywhere was.

Mitchel finished his meeting and was about to return to his office when Matteo stopped him. Mitchel frowned in confusion. “What’s wrong?”

“We... Well... Mr. Dixon... You see...” Matteo stammered.

Mitchel lifted his foot, ready to head for his office, prompting Matteo to speak quickly.

“Maybe you should come back to your office sometime later?”

“Let me through. Now.” Mitchel’s tone was cold and sharp.

Matteo stepped aside quietly.

Mitchel opened the door to his office, took one step in and froze completely.

Raegan who was hiding behind the green sofa jumped out wearing a green hat. “Surprise!” she cheered.

Matteo cringed, feeling helpless.

Mitchel stood there silently. He narrowed his eyes. No one could tell what he was thinking about.

“Well? What do you think?” Raegan asked excitedly, expecting Mitchel to get mad.

“It’s great... I love it,” Mitchel squeezed out these words through gritted teeth.

Raegan could tell that he didn’t like it. “I knew you would!” she chirped.

Raegan took out a blue wool hat and extended it to him. “Put this on.

I prepared it especially for you.”

Despite her serious look, Raegan was complacent. She would try every trick in the book to make Mitchel want a divorce.

Mitchel watched Raegan silently for a while.

To Raegan's and Matteo's surprise, Mitchel took the hat and placed it on his head without uttering a word.

Raegan was shocked to the core. She didn't anticipate his behavior.

Chapter 1087

He was supposed to be furious and ask for a divorce, right? What happened to his temper? Raegan couldn't believe her eyes. She grew frustrated and sat on the sofa with an annoyed expression.

Meanwhile, the head of the renovation team was still waiting for the payment outside the office.

Matteo didn't pay because he had thought the furniture would be returned later.

But surprisingly, Mitchel signed the bill without hesitation.

Matteo's mouth fell slightly ajar. Mitchel looked way too happy. What was going on? Was he actually okay with his office's new look?

Still stunned, Matteo blamed himself for being careless. He took out the notebook and wrote it down.

Later in the afternoon, Mitchel didn't stay in his office for long.

He was busy with meetings.

Raegan was extremely bored. She called Erick and asked him to find out what Mitchel despised most.

At first, Erick didn't support the idea of their agreement. He feared that Raegan would fall for Mitchel and be hurt again. But Raegan believed it was the fastest way to get divorced.

Raegan had analyzed the situation. If they really went to court, even though she had no memory about the past because of the car incident, Mitchel's lawyer could use her another marriage as a bargaining chip, since she had married another man while she was abroad. That means it would take her a while to get divorced. She had terrible luck.

Yet, she couldn't wait to rid herself of him.

It was almost time to get off work when Matteo walked up to Raegan.

"Madam, Mr. Dixon would like you to attend a business dinner with him this evening."

"Huh? No way. I thought I was finally free to leave now," Raegan refused.

Matteo gave her an apologetic smile. "But Mr. Dixon said you must attend with him tonight. No matter what."

Raegan was rendered speechless. At the end of the day, she got in the car reluctantly. How could he take advantage of her like that?

Who did he think he was?

After they arrived at the place, Raegan got out of the car, leaving Mitchel behind as he stayed in the vehicle to deal with something important.

It had rained a while ago so it was a bit cold outside. Raegan decided to wait for Mitchel in the hall.

The doorman greeted Raegan politely as she stepped out of the vehicle.

Raegan didn't know the exact location of the dinner was being held, so she walked up to one of the ushers. "Excuse me. I'm waiting for someone."

The man took in Raegan's appearance and assumed that she must be here with some big shot. He smiled at her politely and remained quiet.

A couple of seconds passed and a woman's flattering voice was heard.

## Chapter 1088

A middle-aged man looked at the woman, a confused look on his face.

“Uh... Do I know you?”

“You don’t remember me? Lauren Murray, the design director of Alpire Studio!”

Lauren Murray? One of Alpire Studio’s designers? Raegan’s eyes lit up as she recalled where she had heard the name. Erick had mentioned this name in the ward before. She was Mitchel’s crazy pursuer!

Reagan examined Lauren who had nice eyebrows and charming eyes. Truth be told, Lauren didn’t look bad in general but looked like a bitch.

“Oh yes, I remember.” Vicente pretended to recall, but in truth, he had no idea who Lauren was. Lauren was not discouraged. She took out an invitation card and handed it to Vicente. “We’re holding a release conference for the new products next week. On behalf of Alpire Studio, I look forward to seeing both you and your lovely wife at the event.”

Raegan noticed how Lauren rubbed the back of Vicente’s hand as she handed him the invitation. She even nudged him with her leg while Vicente’s wife was busy checking out the invitation. Raegan felt disgusted.

Raegan unlocked her phone and was about to call Matteo to ask him which chamber he had booked. But she accidentally took a picture. The flash of the camera caught the attention of the three immediately.

Lauren walked up to Raegan immediately. “You! Did you...”

Lauren trailed off as she got a closer look at Raegan. She became pale as if she had seen a ghost.

“You... R... Raegan...”

Seeing Lauren knew her, Raegan was not surprised. After all, according to what Erick had filled her in, Lauren loved Mitchel deeply and had done tons of crazy things against her in the past.

Lauren finally recollected herself after a while. “How are you still alive?”

Raegan couldn’t believe her ears. “I could ask you the same thing,” she retorted.

“You bitch! How dare you!” Lauren snapped through gritted teeth.

“What picture did you just take?”

“Nothing. I just accidentally turned on the flashlight. I didn’t take any photos. Relax.” Raegan shrugged.

Lauren glared at Raegan, clearly unconvinced. “Cut the crap! Let me see your phone.”

Vicente grew uneasy. He didn’t stop Lauren from touching him just now.

He was actually even thinking of having a secret meeting with Lauren later.

Yet, he didn’t expect someone to take a photo. If his wife found out, he’d be doomed. Therefore, he stepped forward, pretending to speak for Lauren. “Miss, it’s absolutely unacceptable to take photos of others without their consent. Hand over your phone and delete any photos you have taken.”

Raegan scoffed. Vicente was just a shitty bastard. Her grip on her phone tightened, she glared at the two of them. “I had said I didn’t take any photos. Why are you two panicking so much?”

“What? Are you trying to say we’re guilty or something?” Lauren narrowed her eyes at Raegan.

“Are you going to hand it over or not?”

## Chapter 1089



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Raegan stared at Lauren coldly. “No. Why should I give you my phone?”

The doorman noticed the commotion and walked up to the scene. “What’s wrong, Miss Murray?”

The doorman knew Lauren since she frequented the restaurant. Words had it that Lauren was the design director of Alpire Studio and was supported by a big shot. But it was the first time he saw Raegan. He assumed Raegan was just one of those women who came to the restaurant to hook up with rich men.

Lauren pointed at Raegan accusingly. “She took photos of me secretly!

Help me get her phone and delete the photos!”

The doorman saw the opportunity as a good chance to get on Lauren’s good side. He decided to seize the opportunity. He put on a straight face at Raegan and asserted, “Miss, please cooperate. Otherwise, I’d have no choice but to call the security.”

Lauren hadn’t seen Mitchel in a long while and deep down, she was still scared of him.

Following Raegan’s incident, Mitchel cut ties with Lauren, never reaching out to her again.

Later, when Mitchel’s father paid Lauren a visit, she didn’t hesitate to disclose everything. She told him about Mitchel’s plan to oust him from the board using evidence gathered by Kyle.

This information allowed Mitchel’s father to turn the tables and assume control over the company.

In return, he promised Lauren a fifteen percent stake in Alpire Studio.

After the abortion, Lauren learned about Kyle’s fatal accident in the detention center. Everything was falling into place just as she wanted. Around this time, she decided against marrying Mitchel.

Mitchel, deeply affected by Raegan’s incident, nearly lost his position in the Dixon Group due to his father’s intervention. His future seemed grim.

But, to everyone’s surprise, Mitchel made a comeback a year later.

Lauren had to acknowledge Mitchel’s resilience.

Meeting Mitchel after such a long gap, Lauren felt a mix of fear and nervousness. He seemed more charismatic than before. Then, she found her old feelings for Mitchel stirring up again.

Lauren looked at Mitchel with a sad expression and said, “Mitchel, I’m just as clueless as you about why Raegan took photos of me.”

Turning to Raegan, her voice shaky, Lauren remarked, “Raegan, if you want a photo of me, just say so. I wouldn’t say no, you know? Why sneak around to get one?”

Her tone and demeanor were a complete shift from moments ago.

Witnessing this, Raegan was taken aback. Although she had no recollection of Lauren, such a gesture truly surprised Raegan.

“Wow, she’s really something. Despite knowing the man was married, Lauren still pursued him.

What a bitch!” Raegan muttered to herself.

Mitchel looked at Raegan and said, “You know, I think Lauren’s right.”

Raegan was instantly furious. “What the hell? Why is he defending her?” she cursed in her heart.

Raegan was pissed off the moment she heard Mitchel’s words. This jerk was standing up for Lauren again. It was not hard to tell how much she had been hurt in the past, judging from Mitchel’s reaction.

Raegan murmured under her breath, “If Mitchel is fond of Lauren, I should make things difficult for this bitch. Maybe if things get too tough, he will detest me and want a divorce.”

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Raegan, with a smile creeping across her face, playfully asked, “So, do you feel sorry for your mistress?”

Lauren’s expression darkened instantly at Raegan’s comment. Here she was, a board member at Alpire Studio, and Raegan dared to mock her publicly!

“What nonsense are you talking about?” Mitchel yelled with a cold tone.

Raegan replied with scorn, “She’s aware that you’re married, yet she continues to pester you. Don’t you acknowledge that there’s something unclear between the two of you?”

“That’s not the case. She and I are not involved in that way,”

Mitchel said, his tone softening. He tried to calm Raegan. “Look, if you want a photo of her, go ahead. I’ll arrange for her to come to the company. That way, you can take all the photos you want.”

Lauren was utterly shocked by this. Was this the same Mitchel who was known for his arrogance and self-centeredness? She couldn’t believe he was speaking so humbly to someone. And what did he mean by that? His words made her feel she was some puppet, easily controlled by his will.

“Who said I wanted a photo of her?”

Raegan was about to pick up her phone from the floor, not wanting to argue with Mitchel.

Mitchel surprised her by beating her to pick it up. He wiped it with a handkerchief and handed it back to her.

Raegan accepted it with a casual thanks.

Vicente instantly recognized Mitchel. Stepping up, he put on a flattering smile and said, “Mr. Dixon, is she your assistant? The staff here is so naive. How could your assistant be here flirting with someone else?”

Vicente’s words made the doorman’s face lose its color. He now realized he had messed with someone he shouldn’t.

“She’s not my assistant,” Mitchel stated plainly.

At Mitchel’s words, Raegan recalled Erick mentioning that their marriage was a secret from the public. She didn’t expect Mitchel to be so cautious about it. What a jerk!

But then, Mitchel declared, “She’s my wife.”

This revelation left everyone, including Raegan, completely stunned.

Raegan hadn’t anticipated Mitchel would announce their marriage so openly.

At that moment, Lauren’s face contorted with jealousy. She couldn’t believe her ears. Mitchel had just made his relationship with Raegan public, something she had longed for, now taken by Raegan. When he heard the revelation, Vicente’s face changed, and he exclaimed in surprise, “Oh, Mrs. Dixon, I didn’t realize it was you.

My apologies.”

He hurriedly gave Raegan an apologetic smile and added, “Please don’t take offense, Mrs. Dixon.” Raegan, disgusted by Vicente, showed Vicente’s wife her phone, saying, “Mrs. Potter, I accidentally took this photo. It’s your call to delete it or not.”

At her words, Vicente and Lauren were visibly shaken.

