

Unbreakable 1451

Chapter 1451

This revulsion seemed to deepen the shadow in Jarrod's eyes. He abruptly caught Nicole's hand, holding onto her.

For a moment, Nicole was stunned. Then, feeling as though a boundary had been breached, she attempted to pull away, but Jarrod pinned her effortlessly against his chest.

Despite his injuries, Jarrod subdued Nicole easily.

Jarrod's voice, low and deep, said, "Nicole, let me enjoy myself, or we can go all the way. You choose."

Hearing Jarrod's words, Nicole clenched her jaw in frustration, her voice laced with venom, saying, "If you think I won't retaliate, then keep provoking me!"

Jarrod's amusement at her defiance was evident. Holding Nicole closer, he chuckled and said, "Babe, feel free to retaliate as you please."

Chills ran down Nicole's spine. Jarrod's madness was evident! Nicole was left speechless.

"You beast!" Nicole's arm tensed as she clenched her teeth and cursed.

Yet, Jarrod seemed unaffected, his tone deepening, and said, "I'm flattered."

After a moment, Nicole's hands were finally freed. Her palms felt scorched.

Tremors ran through Nicole, fingers numb, her lips pale from pressure.

Instinctively, she poked at his injury.

Jarrod hissed instantly. The erotic tension, which had just peaked, had yet to dissipate. The poke elicited a sensation that was both painful and pleasurable for him.

"Jarrod, you're repulsive!"

Jarrod simply smirked, his voice low and husky, saying, "The price of poking me."

Anger blazed in Nicole's eyes as she attempted to slap him, but Jarrod seized her hand tightly, guiding it toward his wound.

He pressed her hand, repeatedly pushing it inwards. A cold and impassive expression settled over his handsome features.

"Does this satisfy you?" His tone remained eerily calm, yet beneath the surface lurked a madness, destructive and suffocating.

Jarrod's wound reopened, and Nicole's hand now was covered in his blood.

Nicole gasped for breath, saying, "You... You are insane!"

Jarrod appeared to be devoid of any sense of pain as he forcefully pressed her hand on his wound as though he intended to insert her hand into the freshly stitched wound and extract the heart within.

"Despise me? Then let your hatred flow. Hurt me more!" Jarrod's eyes sparkled ominously as he smiled and said, "Babe, it's unfair if I'm the only one having fun."

Nicole was engulfed in sheer terror. Jarrod had lost his mind! The overpowering scent of blood made her feel nauseous.

Jarrod's gaze was pinned on Nicole, yet it seemed unfocused.

Chapter 1452

“Nicole, your heart should beat only for me.” His voice was laced with madness as he gently caressed Nicole’s neck, his other arm encircling her waist tightly. Suddenly, he brought his head down, capturing her lips in a fierce ki*s, more intense than any before.

He ki*sed her with force, sucking fiercely, with an intensity surpassing anything before. The mingling of their Lips made him shiver, igniting every inch of his body.

Nicole was repulsed, fighting back with all her might. Yet, Jarrod’s strength was overwhelming and unyielding. Her head was forced back, her tongue numb from the intensity of his ki*s.

Jarrod ki*sed Nicole with wild abandon, rampant and fierce.

Just as Nicole felt like she was about to pass out, Jarrod released her lips and nestled his head on Nicole’s shoulder.

Only then did Nicole notice the feverish heat radiating from his body.

His lips against her neck felt icy cold, making her whole being shuddering.

Jarrod’s voice was a mix of hoarseness and mockery, saying, “Am I dreaming? I regret doing those things. Please, Nicole, don’t despise me.

Bang! Jarrod held Nicole as they both fell to the ground.

Jarrod’s already severe injury worsened, bleeding profusely.

The door burst open with a kick.

Alec, upon seeing the blood-soaked floor, went pale with horror. “Mr. Schultz!”

A flurry of medical staff surged in, swiftly transferring Jarrod onto a stretcher for emergency treatment.

As they attached the heart monitor, Jarrod’s heartbeat faltered, dropping perilously low.

The doctors took his temperature and said, “High fever! There are signs of decreasing heart rate and pulse, prepare for defibrillation...”

Nicole rose to her feet slowly, blood staining her clothes.

Lying on the hospital bed, Jarrod looked so fragile with a ghostly pale face, casting an unreal aura around him.

At that moment, the only thought crossing Nicole’s mind was Jarrod was not indestructible.

When it came down to life or death, they were all on the same playing field.

Alec seized Nicole by her collar, glaring at her, drenched in blood, with fury in his eyes. “If Mr. Schultz doesn’t make it, I’ll ensure you follow him to the grave!”

Fear gripped Nicole. She grabbed Alec’s arm, shaking, and said, “Alec, it wasn’t my fault. I didn’t do it. It was his own...”

Alec’s face showed no mercy, a stark contrast to the pity he felt for Nicole five years ago. To him, Jarrod was beyond compare. Ever since Nicole came back, their confrontations had proved one thing.

Nicole bore no affection for Jarrod. All she harbored were plans to end Jarrod's life. Yet, Jarrod had explicitly ordered that she be left unharmed at all times.

Nicole clung to Alec, her body quivering, on the verge of falling onto him. Her fear was real. Alec's disdain grew, remembering he once thought she had some backbone. Now, he saw her as a woman without any merits. With a forceful shove, he commanded, "Take her away."

Two men in black stepped up and took Nicole with them.

Nicole found herself confined in a secret room, a space purposefully designed for detaining individuals within the villa.

The room was gloomy, chilly, and haunting. A tiny window, no bigger than a hand, allowed a sliver of light to penetrate the darkness.

Sitting on the ground, Nicole slowly took out a key. It was the key Alec always kept around his neck.

With Jarrod being unconscious, Alec didn't pay attention to Nicole.

Nicole had watched Alec unlock Jarrod's study with it before Alec hung it back around his neck. She speculated that Jarrod's study might hold some secrets. Now, all she needed was a chance to escape.

Nicole spent the whole night in a haze in that room.

When the door finally opened, it wasn't Alec but one of the men in black.

"Miss Lawrence, you're free to leave," the man in black said with great respect.

Stretching her sore limbs, Nicole stood up slowly and asking, "How's Mr. Schultz?"

The man in black informed her, "Mr. Schultz is out of danger now."

Nicole couldn't help but smirk. She knew it. That insane man possessed a formidable will to survive. She then asked, "And Alec?"

"He's been ordered by Mr. Schultz to kneel in the courtyard as punishment," the man in black replied.

Chapter 1453

Nicole was surprised. She never expected Jarrod to punish Alec.

After all, Alec had helped Jarrod with many dirty things over the years. Alec had always been loyal to Jarrod. Even in the Schultz Group, Alec was the second-in-command.

Jarro had never reprimanded Alec in front of his subordinates before for the sake of Alec's dignity. But for some reason, Alec was now being punished by Jarrod.

Though confused behind the cause of Jarrod's punishment, Nicole saw this a golden chance for her. Alec was the only person who guarded her in this villa.

Nicole deliberately stayed a little longer outside before returning to Jarrod's room.

Jarro was resting with his eyes closed. The reopened wound on his body caused his thin lips to be chapped, and his face was as pale as a ghost.

Jarro had a wound on his forehead. The scar was half the length of a little finger, and it extended to his eyebrows. It looked so shocking. But despite this, he was still as handsome as ever.

Even back in college, Jarrod had been the object of pursuit for many girls. His family background, appearance, and everything about him were superior. Countless women were infatuated with him. However, he never bothered to show interest in them. Instead, he rejected them.

Actually, Nicole was one of those women. Back then, she was the one who pursued Jarrod. At that time, she was brokenhearted for being dumped. She didn't get the reason of the sudden breakup. Nicole only gave pursuing Jarrod a try, but she didn't expect anything. She thought she would also have the same fate as those other women.

After all, Jarrod was a prominent figure in their school. He was the president of the student council. All kinds of accolades were given to him, making him shine like a golden statue.

But who would have thought Jarrod would agree when Nicole just casually flirted with him?

Nicole could still remember it clearly. They were in the laboratory at that time. She plucked up the courage to ask, "Jarrod, do you not have a girlfriend?"

Jarrod didn't say anything. He just looked at her expressionlessly.

The atmosphere in the laboratory became awkward.

But Nicole didn't give up. She put on a bright smile, reached out her hand to him, and said, "Hello, I am your girlfriend."

Jarrod's hands were in his pockets. He just stared at her hand hanging in the air without taking it.

Nicole was about to withdraw her hand. But suddenly, Jarrod grabbed it tightly and said, "Okay."

That was the only word he uttered.

The setting sun illuminated Jarrod's facial features, making him look extremely handsome.

At that moment, Nicole admitted her heart raced. But now she realized all the disaster was planted at that moment. And everything was orchestrated by Jarrod. The sudden breakup announced by her boyfriend and their meeting were a part of it. It was all a lie.

Jarrod was a real madman. Because of him, the entire Lawrence family was plunged into an unjust disaster, shattered and ultimately destroyed. Her life, the stigma associated with her, the insults she had endured, and her family... She and her family were innocent.

Jarrod's doings had caused the cheerful and smiling Nicole to die.

Now, there were only ruins left in Nicole's heart. And the only memory she had was her hatred for Jarrod. Jarrod always reminded her of all the tragedies she and her family had encountered. For her, he was a beast who never cared about other people's sufferings. He was absolutely unforgivable.

While Nicole was still immersed in the memories of the past, Jarrod suddenly opened his eyes.

Chapter 1454

When Jarrod saw her staring at him, the corners of his lips raised slightly. "Why are you staring at me like that? Do you still find me handsome?"

It was only then that Nicole came back to her senses. "Yes. I still can't believe someone as handsome as you can be this malicious."

Jarrod smiled. "I'll take that as a compliment."

Nicole didn't say anything anymore. She just ignored him.

"Time for my medicine," Jarrod announced.

Nicole saw some pills on the bedside table. She knew Jarrod had not fully recovered yet, so he still needed to take a lot of medicine every day.

's

Nicole sat down expressionlessly, took the medicine, and fed him.

When Jarrod was almost done, she declared, "After you take your medicine, I'm going back to the company."

The expression on Jarrod's face froze. "You're going to leave me Like this?"

Nicole said unhappily, "I have a job. I am not a boss like you."

Jarrod couldn't help smiling faintly when he realized she was complaining. "You actually don't need a job. Just accompany me, and I'll give you whatever you want."

Nicole smiled sarcastically and said mockingly, "Mr. Schultz, have you forgotten what happened when I accompanied you before? Do you want it to happen again?"

Nicole's words reminded Jarrod of some unpleasant memories. His handsome face was immediately filled with embarrassment. He hastily explained, "I didn't mean it that way."

Nicole still smiled. "It's the same to me. It doesn't make any difference."

Jarrod's eyes deepened when he heard this. He pursed his lips tightly.

"It was you who stabbed me. I wouldn't have been injured if not because of you. Can't you accompany me for a few more days?"

"Then, just report me to the police." Nicole didn't care anymore. She added indifferently, "After all, it was you who tried to harm me first. I only defended myself."

"Nicole, maybe my injury was accidental. But you really want me to die, right?" When Jarrod said this, his eyes darkened. He couldn't forget it. At that time, Nicole had looked at him with eyes that wished for his death.

Nicole laughed as if she had heard a joke. "Jarrod, don't tell me you just realize I've wanted you dead for a long time."

Jarrod raised an eyebrow and smiled self-deprecatingly. "I knew it before. But as long as you are alive, I don't want to die."

The corners of Nicole's mouth twitched. "What? Do you want to die with me?"

Jarrod looked at Nicole without saying anything. His answer was evident.

Nicole fell silent. She thought he was really a madman.

Nicole leaned forward slightly and lifted his chin with her delicate fingers. She looked at him playfully and laughed softly. "Jarrod, you must be dreaming! I've never done anything evil in my life. So when I die, I'll go to heaven. But you? You are definitely going to hell."

Chapter 1455

Her gaze swept across his handsome face as if scrutinizing it. Her beautiful eyes were filled with undisguised hatred and disgust. "We are on different paths, you know?"

When Jarrod saw the disgust and hatred in Nicole's beautiful eyes, his expression darkened. How could he bear the thought that Nicole left him?

At the thought of this, his expression turned cold. He wrapped his arm around her slender waist and

said in a cold and deep voice, "Then, stay with me in this world. We will never be apart."
He wrapped his arm around her waist even tighter, thinking she should always belong to him alone.

Nicole wanted to laugh. She felt Jarrod was sometimes naive and ridiculous. She looked at him and asked, "Do you still expect me to stay with you forever after all the harm you've caused to me and my family?"

Jarrod's brow furrowed tightly. His arm around her waist subconsciously tightened more. "Nicole, why can't you try to let go of those grievances and accept me in your life again? I promise I won't let anyone hurt you again."

"Jarrod, no one can hurt me. Only you can do that. You hurt me all the time. Do you expect me to let go of those grievances? Have you forgotten that we are enemies?"

With Nicole in his arms, Jarrod felt every word she said resonated in his heart.

Nicole said word by word in a cold tone, "Jarrod, I will never be in the same world as you. It's impossible now and never will be in the future."

Jarrod's palm stiffened. He fell silent for a while. Then, his slender fingers slowly lifted her stunning face, covered in tears. He looked into her eyes and replied firmly, "It doesn't matter. As long as you remember that I was the first person who had slept with you and the person holding you in my arms right now, it's enough for me."

After saying this, Jarrod lowered his head and ki*sed her lips fiercely. Before the ki*s, he murmured in an almost inaudible voice, "Nicole, I will make you return to my world no matter what."

Nicole was seething with anger, trying hard to free herself, but her wrist was securely held. She decided not to provoke Jarrod further, knowing that aggravating his wound once was already pushing it. Given his unpredictable nature, he might react even more wildly.

Nicole aimed to vindicate the Lawrence family, not to get embroiled in a futile confrontation that wouldn't hurt Jarrod in the least.

When Nicole stopped her frantic attempts to struggle, Jarrod firmly held the back of her head and drew her close to him.

Their ki*s was intense. It seemed Jarrod aimed to quench Nicole's fury with his warmth. He found pleasure in her eventual submission to him, and silently appreciated her wisdom in not pushing his limits further. After all, he wasn't sure how he might have reacted otherwise.

The scar above Jarrod's eyebrow added a fierce look to him, and his muscular arms demonstrated his strength, controlling the situation.

Jarrod only let Nicole go after her face flushed from the prolonged ki*s.

Nicole's eyes held a deep disdain, and each glance she gave Jarrod pierced his heart with a twinge of discomfort.

Before Nicole could voice any more of her grievances, Jarrod said, "Weren't you planning on returning to work? Before you go, I need to claim some sugar from you."

Nicole was caught off guard. She had braced herself for him making her exit difficult, not anticipating this turn.

But then she quickly reacted. What did he mean by those words? Was he intending to endlessly take advantage of her? Impossible!

Fiercely, Nicole rubbed her lips, as though erasing an unsavory residue, and snapped, "Don't expect any courtesy from me next time you try anything."

Jarrold smiled and said, "I hope you don't show me any." That would make things more intriguing. He wasn't a decent person from the start, so why should he bother playing the role of a gentleman? That was quite a challenge for him.

Rendered utterly speechless by his audacity, Nicole decided further debate was pointless. As she got up to leave, he caught her wrist again. Her face flushed with fury, she asked angrily, "What more do you want?"

Chapter 1456

Jarrold's reminder was almost casual, saying, "Just remember not to cross my lines, alright?"

This was his second warning.

Bottom line? Absurd. Nicole scrutinized Jarrold's expression but didn't detect any signs of him realizing anything.

Masking her true feelings, Nicole retorted sarcastically, "Jarrold, do you even know what a line is?"

Jarrold released her, offering a slight smile, and said, "I don't intend to harm you."

This was the essence of Jarrold, stripped of any guise. A madman who would go to any length to fulfill his desires.

Tears welled up in Nicole's eyes as she silently regarded him, and said, "Jarrold, spare me your justifications. Whenever you say that, it's just an excuse to manipulate me through hurting me. I won't let you have that satisfaction!"

Jarrold arched an eyebrow, seemingly unaffected by Nicole's insight into his true intentions. "Just keep in mind, we're in this together, for better or worse."

Nicole felt disgust wash over her, her entire body breaking out in goosebumps. She couldn't wait to get away from him, wanting to leave that very instant!

"Be back tonight," Jarrold declared in an even tone.

"What do you mean by that?" Nicole asked, confused.

"You'll need to look after me during the nights until I'm fully recovered," Jarrold explained, offering a slight smile. "I apologize for not making it clear earlier. That kiss was merely a down payment for your daytime absence."

"How dare you!" Nicole clenched her teeth in fury.

Jarrold's face remained stoic as he mockingly retorted, "You pride yourself on being morally superior, so according to the morals of the righteous, isn't it expected to care for someone you've injured?"

Nicole responded with a cold laugh, "That depends on whether the injured party is a human or a monster!"

's

Jarrold's patience started to fray, his tone becoming menacing, saying, "You seem reluctant to leave."

"I'm eager to leave!" Nicole was aware he wouldn't release her without a fuss, but any time away from him felt like a reprieve.

She eyed him cautiously, worried he might retract his statement, and said, "Reneging on your promise isn't the mark of a true man."

Jarrold appeared amused by her comment, and his mood seemed to lighten. He chuckled softly and said, "You're quite familiar with what kind of man I am." Nicole's cheeks flushed with embarrassment, and she said, "You... You degenerate!" With that, she stormed out, slamming the door behind her. Behind her, Jarrold's previously amused gaze darkened once more. As Nicole crossed the villa's front yard, she noticed Alec kneeling on the ground.

Chapter 1457

Nicole paused, leaned over, and gently tapped Alec's shoulder as though dusting him off. Then, with a twist of irony, she said, "Alec, it looks like Jarrold doesn't hold you in high regard!" Alec's expression soured dramatically. Nicole smirked and walked away. She aimed to worsen Alec's perception of her, intensifying his disdain. Her goal was to highlight and widen the disconnect between Alec's and Jarrold's perspectives, potentially to her advantage. After all, Alec was far from blameless! Stepping outside, Nicole inhaled the fresh air deeply. She entered the car arranged by Jarrold and set off to the company with his men. Before departing, Nicole cast a glance back at the austere villa, a smile playing on her lips. Alec struggled to stand up. Then, a key slipped from his pocket. It was deliberately dropped, a key he'd always kept close. Alec made his way back to Jarrold's room, finding Jarrold reclined on the bed, with a notebook laid out before him. Upon Alec's entry, Jarrold asked softly, "Did she take the bait?" Alec nodded. Jarrold nodded calmly. "Good." The room fell into silence. Jarrold's gaze shifted to the off-white wall. He silently curled his lips downward and prayed deeply within. Nicole, please prove my trust in you wasn't misplaced! After departing from Jarrold's villa, Raegan felt a bit sad. Mitchel, driving, broke the silence. "You seem troubled. Anything you want to share?" Seeing that he took the initiative to speak, Raegan decided to give it a try and see if it would work. She said, "Mitchel, can you convince Jarrold to spare Nicole?" "I can't do that," Mitchel said coldly.

Raegan's heart sank. She recalled Nicole's caution about keeping Mitchel in the dark. It was clear as day, just as Raegan sided with Nicole, Mitchel was undeniably loyal to Jarrold. With little else to say, Raegan merely acknowledged, "Understood." She then diverted her gaze to the scenery passing by the window. Mitchel's irritation grew. Why couldn't she just ask a few more questions? But Raegan dismissed his irritation, her focus lost to the view outside. Mitchel's anger intensified even further. This heartless woman only seemed to acknowledge him

when she needed something from him.

As they approached the city, Raegan suddenly demanded, "Stop the car!"

Chapter 1458

Mitchel slowed down and asked, "What's the matter?"

Blushing, Raegan said, "There's something I need to buy."

"What do you need?"

Raegan struggled for words, gesturing toward a drugstore, saying, "I need to visit that place."

Mitchel immediately grasped the situation. His expression darkened instantly. "You don't need that."

's

Raegan's cheeks burned brighter. "Yes, I do." She blamed him for their lack of caution.

Mitchel's expression turned stern and said, "You're not in your fertile days. What are you worried about?"

Raegan was shocked. "How do you know that?"

"It's not something I'd forget," Mitchel said nonchalantly as if it were nothing out of the ordinary.

Raegan felt her ears heat up. This man was too much! How could he keep track of such details? She corrected him firmly, "Even then, there's always a chance."

Mitchel's face softened into a smile and said, "Don't fret. If it happens, we'll just be giving Janey a sibling to play with."

Raegan was at a loss for words. Mitchel was a pro at talking nonsense!

Raegan huffed, "Who said I want to have a baby with you? Let me out!"

She had to take her medication while there was still a chance.

When Raegan reached for the car door, Mitchel grabbed her wrist with his large hand, pulling her close to him. She bumped her head against his solid chest and looked up at him with annoyance.

"What are you doing?"

Mitchel looked at her with a cold intensity, that seemed almost threatening.

On alert, Raegan asked, "What exactly do you want?"

Seeing the look in her eyes, Mitchel felt a tightness in his chest, almost struggling to breathe. He wanted to ask her if she didn't want to have a child with him, then with whom?

Worried that his controlling demeanor might push her away, Mitchel stifled his intense possessiveness. He gently released her hand, his expression becoming somber, and said softly, "I will buy medication for you."

Raegan was speechless again.

Mitchel came back with two kinds of medication from the drugstore.

One was morning-after-pill, and the other was vitamins.

Raegan's doctor once suggested using morning-after-pill could be risky for her health. So, he didn't want her to take it. Moreover, considering the haste this morning, he doubted conception would happen so easily after just one try.

Once back in the car, Mitchel gave Raegan the vitamins with some warm water after opening the package.

Raegan, feeling touched, expressed her gratitude, "Thank you." Though Mitchel could be domineering at times, he showed caring actions.

Raegan's gentle thanks seemed to ease Mitchel's irritation, and he found some comfort in watching her take the vitamins.

Mitchel thought Raegan just wasn't ready yet. There was no need to rush. They had all the time in the world.

The car engine hummed to life once more.

Before long, they reached Raegan's studio.

Just as Raegan was about to exit the car, Mitchel caught her hand softly, clarifying, "I'm not against assisting Miss Lawrence, but this matter involves deliberate harm. And with Jarrod not pressing charges against Miss Lawrence, it's hard for me to step in."

Raegan got it. The situation between Nicole and Jarrod was indeed complex, not really open to interference from others. Considering Nicole's decision to look after Jarrod, Mitchel's hands were tied.

Raegan nodded. "Okay, I understand."

A quiet moment passed between them.

Mitchel didn't open the door, seemingly hesitant to let Raegan go, and Raegan sensed he might have more to say.

However, after a brief silence, Mitchel just looked at Raegan, his eyes holding her in a mesmerizing gaze. He simply didn't want to let her go!

Raegan felt her cheeks warm under his intense look and broke the silence. "Thanks for the ride. I need to head to my office now."

Mitchel wished she could stay longer with him but found no reason to ask her to, so he let her leave, though with a sense of reluctance.

Watching her from the car window as she left, Mitchel felt compelled to say, "If there's anything you need, just come to me, and..."

He added softly, "I'll come to pick you up this evening."

Even though Mitchel had vowed not to try to charm Raegan over again this morning, here he was, doing just that in the afternoon.

Raegan was taken aback, not expecting this. Mitchel had been quite mad earlier in the day. Why the sudden gentleness? She declined.

"Don't bother. The driver from my family..."

Mitchel cut in, "We agreed I'd be your driver, and I happen to have something to do in that direction tonight anyway."

Raegan didn't object to his offer since something just crossed her mind. "Just one second."

Mitchel's expression changed subtly, his smile appearing naturally.

"What's on your mind?" His tone was gentle and unhurried.

Raegan took out a check from her purse and passed it to him through the car window. "Just the other day, I bumped into Brent. He mentioned he had demanded five million from you. Here's the

repayment.”

Raegan had planned to settle this debt the day before yesterday, but got caught up in Nicole’s issues and forgot. Now was as good a time as any. She wasn’t one to delay.

Chapter 1460

Mitchel’s expression turned grim, his mouth set in a firm line.

“What’s this about?”

Thinking she hadn’t made herself clear, Raegan elaborated, “I wanted to repay you the money you had given to Brent. Please don’t give him anymore if he asks again.”

Raegan had already handed Brent two hundred thousand. It wasn’t a huge sum, but it was significant enough. That amount could cover three years of rent, and with steady employment, Brent could manage well. That was if Brent chose to start afresh and not waste the opportunity. Raegan had once helped Brent clear a debt of three million to the villagers and another million plus from a house sale, adding up to over four million. And now, Mitchel had handed out five million more!

For the average person, nearly nine million could buy a decent home and ensure a comfortable future. Yet, Brent was always looking for more.

Raegan knew Brent was the only son of her lifesaver and deemed herself having fulfilled her responsibilities with these amount of money. From now on, she resolved not to meddle in Brent’s affairs, or hand him any more money.

When Mitchel didn’t accept the check, Raegan, feeling her arm grow weary, placed it on the dashboard. She then offered a sincere piece of advice, “If Brent approaches you again, just tell him we’re divorced. He has no reason to ask you for money.”

Raegan wasn’t lecturing without reason. She understood Brent’s character all too well. Brent probably saw Mitchel as “the walking ATM!”

Mitchel’s face became even colder. He couldn’t take it anymore.

Raegan refused to bear his child, and he reluctantly endured it. She insisted on taking the morning-after pill, and he managed to tolerate it by presenting her with vitamins. Now, she was repaying old debts, and making it clear they had no ties!

Raegan’s definitive stance made Mitchel grip the steering wheel so tightly that his knuckles whitened, a surge of frustration filling his chest.

ALL of a sudden, he snatched the check from the dashboard, ripped it to pieces, and with a steely look, he firmly said, “I chose to give that money. It’s not your place to worry.”

Then, he pressed down on the accelerator, and the car quickly drove off.

Raegan was left in utter disbelief at his behavior. His moods were just too unpredictable

!

Back at her office, Raegan threw herself into her work, pushing the day’s earlier events out of her mind.

Lately, Crescent had seen a surge in popularity, attracting numerous high-end custom orders. Plus, since Arthen Entertainment had stayed neutral during a past controversy, it won favor with the public, enhancing its celebrities’ Devonte showed his for visibility. appreciation Raegan by giving her all future assignments for red-carpet events and makeup for their artists.

To make things easier, Elin had even found an apartment close to the office.

Crescent’s HR team was on a hiring spree.

With the studio flourishing, Raegan felt a deep sense of fulfillment.

She dreamed of Crescent's reputation reaching every corner of the world, maybe even reaching her mother, hoping it would bring her back.

This dream kept Raegan motivated.

Raegan stayed at work until late. She offered Elin a lift, but Elin chose to stay behind to wrap up some tasks.