

Unbreakable 1511

Chapter 1511

Raegan realized it was a landslide causing the chaos, not an earthquake.

However, the school was right at the base of the mountain, placing it in the direct path of potential danger.

Raegan refused to give up and kept looking for something to pry the door open with.

But there were no crowbars or anything like that inside, and even when she tried using bench legs, they just broke, leaving her empty-handed.

In a rush, Raegan grabbed her phone to call the team leader.

“Bang!” Then, suddenly, a loud noise filled the room, followed by the sound of a boot slamming against the metal door.

A voice from outside yelled, “Miss Foster, are you in there?”

Raegan yelled back, “Yes, I’m here! I’m right here!”

“Move back from the door,” the voice instructed.

Raegan quickly moved away.

After two more loud bangs, the door flew open, and a man dressed in black burst in.

Raegan didn’t recognize him. This man wasn’t with the volunteers.

“Don’t worry. Mr. Dixon sent us to keep you safe,” he said, out of breath, handing her a dust mask.

“Got everything you need? We need to leave, now.”

Raegan hadn’t even had the chance to wonder when Mitchel had organized this protection. She hastily put on the mask, and with a wave of panic, said, “I don’t feel like packing. Let’s go.”

In the midst of chaos, everything but life itself could be left behind.

Once Raegan was out of the room, she couldn’t help but glance back at the huge, black dust storm Looming overhead.

This enormous cloud of dust swallowed up everything, making it hard to see even a short distance ahead.

The air was thick with dust from the ground, choking her. Without her dust mask, breathing it in for too long might have been deadly.

She clutched her phone tightly and ran after the two men ahead of her.

Luckily, Raegan had thrown on a long shirt and pants over her pajamas for ease, so she didn’t look too out of place while running.

She hadn’t gone far when she heard the soft cry of a child. It was so faint, nearly drowned out by the surrounding chaos.

But ever since becoming a mom, Raegan had grown incredibly attuned to the sound of children’s cries. She stopped and realized the crying was coming from a distant building.

That building... Raegan’s face fell. A young boy lived there, left with his grandmother while his parents were away for work. The boy’s grandmother had trouble moving, making escape seem unlikely.

The threat of a mudslide loomed closer from behind.

Raegan thought of her own child, Janey, hesitating only for a moment.

But the boy's soft crying tugged at her heart.

Determined, she tapped one of the guards on the shoulder and yelled, "Go ahead without me!" She knew she couldn't ask anyone to risk their lives saving others with her.

After she spoke, she dashed toward the crumbling house.

The two guards didn't think twice and followed her. They were quick to act, busting the door open even before Raegan could take a step.

Inside the boy's house, darkness enveloped everything, yet the sound of his crying was unmistakable and clearer.

One of the guards flicked on the lights, revealing the boy's grandmother lying on the floor unconsciously. Beside her, a little boy, about four or five years old, was crying, draped over her.

Recognizing Raegan as a kind-hearted figure, almost like an angel to him at this moment, the boy pled between sobs, "Please... Help my grandma..."

Raegan didn't waste a moment. She gestured for the guards to take the boy's grandmother out first. 's

Then, she went over to lift the boy.

As the guards carried the boy's grandmother quickly outside, Raegan, picking up the boy, noticed his feet caught up in something.

On a closer look, she found a rope entangled around his feet. She pulled out a self-defense knife and began sawing through the rope with determination.

Meanwhile, an ominous noise grew louder and louder.

The boy trembled, voicing his fear, "I'm so scared..." He was worried that Raegan might leave him behind. He hadn't seen his parents in ages. The thought of dying scared him...

Raegan sped up and comforted him, "Don't worry. I'm right here with you!"

The rope was finally cut through.

Raegan let out a relieved breath and got up, holding the boy close.

Suddenly, a powerful force hit her.

The blast threw her against the wall, but she managed to stay on her feet. She realized the landslide was right there before them. Heading toward the landslide would be a bad idea. They'd get buried in no time.

Quickly making up her mind, Raegan put all her effort into running to the side, carrying the boy with her.

Once they'd covered some ground, she saw just how big the landslide was. The recent rains had loosened the soil, making it even more dangerous. No matter which way she thought of going, heaps of soil threatened to engulf them.

The boy was scared out of his wits. Clinging to Raegan, he cried non-stop, "I'm so scared..."

Raegan stroked his back, trying to sound soothing. "Stop crying. Your crying makes it hard for me to think."

The boy froze and quickly stopped crying, not making a sound.

Chapter 1513

At that moment, Raegan felt her heart pounding. She knew she had to keep her cool. Panicking would just waste time and could make them take a wrong turn.

Raegan looked around, realizing they were trapped with no clear way out.

She scanned the area and her eyes settled on a tall tree. That tree looked ancient and had deep roots.

Raegan asked the little boy, "Can you climb trees?"

The little boy nodded.

Quickly, Raegan wrapped a volunteer's red scarf around the boy, removed the dust mask and placed it on his face. Then, lifting him, she urged, "Hurry up and climb! Grab the thickest branch in the middle and hold on tight!"

The boy got the message and climbed.

Right when the boy made it to the top, the ground surged again, shaking the ancient tree with its force.

Raegan clung to the tree trunk. She'd lost her chance and couldn't climb up now.

The soil soon covered her legs, knees, thighs... The dirt, mixed with chunks of rock, pained her with every hit.

Seeing Raegan hadn't come up, the boy began to cry out of fear.

Clinging to a branch, he yelled, "Climb up fast! Quick!"

Raegan was pretty weak by then. She felt the tree slipping from her grasp slowly but surely. Yet, she held on with all her might.

Looking up at the boy, she forced a cheerful tone. "Don't worry, kiddo. I'll be okay. What's your name?"

"My name is Misael."

"Alright, Misael, listen to me closely."

Misael nodded, waiting for Raegan's next words.

"Wrap your arms around this tree and stay awake. Just hang on.

Someone will surely come for you. You're not forgotten," Raegan instructed.

"Okay," Misael replied, tears gleaming in his eyes.

"Use this red scarf to signal if you hear any sounds. Make sure you're visible. Got it?" Raegan added.

Tears filled Misael's eyes, and he nodded vigorously.

Raegan felt overwhelmed by the force of the landslide, as if drowning in heavy mud, the pressure draining her strength gradually, as though all her breath was being squeezed out.

Struggling to get the words out, Raegan whispered, "Misael, If you come across a girl named Janey, that's my daughter. Please tell her I love her so much. She's the light of my life, and her coming into this world means everything to me..."

Chapter 1514

Her voice got fainter with each word.

Darkness encroached Raegan's consciousness, her breathing seemingly stifled. She felt completely drained.

Raegan felt she lacked the strength to speak anymore. She seemed to be doomed this day.

Through the dimming consciousness, she could still hear Misael's cries.

At the moment she felt submerged by the landslide, Raegan thought about all the people she hadn't had the chance to bid farewell to.

Her father, her brother, Nicole, Elin, Annis... And Mitchel. She regretted not having directly replied to his question. If only she had expressed her Longing for him...

Before losing consciousness, Raegan managed to force a smile. If her life was to end alone, she wished her final expression in this world would be a smile. Did fear grip her at this moment?

Indeed, fear overwhelmed her. Not merely fear, but a deep regret for not bidding farewell to those dear to her.

Yet, if given another chance, Raegan knew for sure she wouldn't Leave Misael behind. Despite the odds, she would still make the effort.

At the airport in Mccarthy.

Mitchel, in his sharp black suit, standing tall like a sturdy pine, holding a bouquet of red roses. His elegant attire clashed oddly with the romantic gesture of the flowers.

Luis had advised sending flowers was the wise start of pursuing girls.

Mitchel didn't tell Raegan he got to the airport in Mccarthy ahead of time, planning to catch the same flight back home with her. He had arranged for Matteo to stay in Ardlens for Janey's safety.

As soon as Mitchel activated his phone after his land, it was bombarded with missed calls and alerts.

Among the flood of messages, an urgent news alert caught his attention. "A huge landslide hit Burwood, forcing people to evacuate.

We don't know how many casualties there are yet..."

Mitchel froze. The roses slipped from his grip and fell to the floor.

Petals spread out everywhere.

Mitchel hurriedly left the airport.

In Burwood. At the site of the calamity.

Mitchel stood silently at the edge, his presence radiating a dignified, solitary coldness.

The scene in front of him looked nothing like the quaint village Raegan had depicted in her photos.

What confronted him was a landscape of mud, stones, and wreckage – complete ruin.

Mitchel felt shattered. "Raegan..." He seemed unable to bear it any longer and collapsed to his knees, his mind praying for Raegan's safety.

The two elite guards arranged by Mitchel for Raegan's safety, now covered in dust, approached Mitchel and reported in a dry, raspy voice, "Mr. Dixon, we've searched this whole area and found no sign of Miss Foster..."

The disaster had been ferocious. Yet, due to effective emergency response, casualties were minimized. The village's population was small to begin with.

Chapter 1515

Nearly all the volunteers had gotten to safety. At present, only five individuals were missing, Raegan and Misael included.

“Miss Foster stayed behind to rescue a child, which delayed her escape...”

Before the guard could finish, blood burst forth from Mitchel’s mouth.

Mitchel’s pale lips were stained crimson, the blood trickling down.

“Mr. Dixon!” The guards hurried over, trying to lend him some support.

Yet, Mitchel waved his hand dismissively. He slowly rose to his feet, his voice cold as ice, “Get a helicopter, bring more rescuers, and widen the search perimeter. We must find Raegan, even if we have to search every corner of this damned village!”

The guards wasted no time and got right to it.

A helicopter soon landed in an open field.

Mitchel climbed aboard, adjusted his specialized glasses, and signaled to proceed.

The helicopter swept low across the area.

After multiple passes, no signs of life appeared, not even a small indication of any living creature.

The whole ground was a dull gray.

No signs of life anywhere.

Debris continued to cascade down from Mount Burwood. This spot remained the heart of the disaster, deemed too hazardous for entry.

After making a second pass, the sense of despair in the helicopter’s cabin was noticeable among the guards. It seemed impossible to locate a breathing Raegan.

Mitchel’s gaze was locked on the gray landscape beneath him, his handsome features filled with sorrow. Given the situation, was there any chance of making it out alive?

Yet, he couldn’t bring himself to accept Raegan had died. It was unthinkable that fate would be so harsh on him! It just couldn’t be!

Seeing Mitchel’s ghastly pallor, one of the guards softly suggested, “Mr. Dixon, maybe you should take a break. Let us continue the search.

“Head toward latitude 45 degrees. Angle it!” Mitchel’s voice turned cold as he spoke abruptly.

The pilot adjusted the helicopter’s course accordingly.

To the guards’ amazement, they noticed a red ribbon moving on a bare tree branch. Approaching, they spotted a little boy, covered in dirt, waving a red scarf.

Mitchel’s pupils contracted sharply. That scarf belonged to the volunteers. Raegan had one just like it. And such a layer of dust was unusual for a child to equip with.

Mitchel grabbed the gear from the guard beside him and hastily strapped it on. “I’m going down!”

Caught off guard, the guard began to protest, “Mr. Dixon, you..”

But before the guard could even complete his sentence, Mitchel had already descended from the helicopter using a rappelling rope.

The pilot skillfully adjusted the helicopter’s position.

Taking the chance, Mitchel leaped and grabbed a thick branch. He then gestured with his white glove, signaling that he had landed safely on the tree.

Misael had been clinging on without sleep for so long that he felt utterly drained, yet he continued to shiver uncontrollably. visibly frightened.

Mitchel gently took Misael’s hand, embracing him firmly, and asked with a deep voice, “Can you

talk?”

Misael nodded and then quickly shook his head.

Mitchel's eyes were pitch-black, his body colder than it appeared.

“Who handed you this scarf...”

Mitchel seemed to be suppressing his voice, as if afraid that even a slight carelessness would shatter his hopes.

Misael's face was streaked with tears and fear. “A lady... A stunning lady...” The fear of the night and his empty stomach made it hard for Misael to put his thoughts into words. But the most crucial message stuck in his mind. “She told me she's Janey's mother...”

At that moment, Mitchel's deep, dark eyes filled with intensity, his heart sinking.

Chapter 1516

“Uh...” Raegan woke up, coming back to consciousness. Without meaning to, she moaned from the pain.

Gradually, she opened her eyes, feeling bruises and discomfort everywhere. Yet, through the pain, a spark of happiness ignited. She was still alive!

Raegan lifted her arm, trying to move the hair blocking her view to take in her surroundings.

At a glance, everything appeared okay, but a closer look nearly scared her senseless.

She found herself in a small hollow partway up the mountain. Directly beneath her was a sheer drop, plunging hundreds of meters down! Next to her, an old, oversized tire rested.

Back when Raegan teetered on the brink of unconsciousness, she recalled how mud had shoved her away, triggering her survival instinct to grasp onto whatever was within reach. It seemed this tire had saved her from being buried alive.

Yet, her current predicament felt almost as dire as a burial. The depression was barely large enough for one person. Any slight movement threatened to dislodge more stones. She even questioned if the ground under her could hold anything heavier than fifty kilograms.

Moreover, the night looked to be falling in less than two hours.

Raegan knew she couldn't count on luck to prevent her from dozing off and falling.

Looking around in desperation, panic started to set in. When hope seemed lost, she spotted slight movements in the vines close to her hollow. An idea sparked. She tried reaching out for the vines.

But the moment she moved, rocks above tumbled down.

Frightened, Raegan flattened herself against the mountainside, and the stones hit the tire, rolling off silently. This showed just how deep the drop was.

Raegan dared not even breathe, worried more rocks would come crashing down.

Maintaining still for a while, the ache in her body grew worse.

With no signaling devices and unable to call for help loudly, Raegan didn't know how much longer she could hold on. In this dire situation, waiting meant certain death.

In her deepest despair, voices echoed nearby.

"Anyone here?"

"Is somebody out there?"

"Miss Foster!"

"Raegan!"

It sounded like salvation! Raegan heard it clearly. It was Mitchel!

How had he come here? Wasn't he supposed to be in Ardlens?

Overwhelmed with relief, Raegan began to call out, "Mi..."

Chapter 1517

But before she could say more, the sound of her voice dislodged another stone.

Raegan was paralyzed with fear, afraid to move or make any noise.

The sounds of the search party calling for her slowly disappeared.

Panic surged within Raegan. Feeling completely lost, she noticed the vines beside her moving gently. This sparked an idea. She reached out again and this time, successfully grabbed two vines. Carefully, she tied the vines together and started swinging them. The length of the vines meant even small movements could cause noticeable disturbances on the ground.

Raegan's goal was to catch the attention of the rescuers with these movements.

Now that she glimpsed a chance for rescue, Raegan naturally refrained from recklessly attempting to climb the vines. Given the vines' exposure to the elements, there was no certainty they would hold her weight.

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On the ground.

Mitchel and his four agile guards were searching through the area.

It was still a dangerous zone, not easily accessible to the public.

Search and rescue teams were on the mission.

Mitchel had come to search here guided by Misael. Misael had diligently kept track of the direction in which Raegan had been swept away, refusing to forget even for a moment.

The search area was vast.

Others had already gone to search elsewhere, and Mitchel was considering changing his search spot. Just as he was about to leave, he noticed slight movements in the vines on the ground. He thought it was

the wind at first and almost ignored it.

Meanwhile, Raegan, no longer hearing any rescue voices, felt engulfed in despair.

The rain had loosened the soil under her, making her stance increasingly precarious. She realized she couldn't stay put. The ground was about to collapse.

Feeling the vines' sturdiness in her grip, Raegan decided to act. At that moment, she made a decision and wrapped the vines around her wrist securely.

Placing her trust in the vines to hold her, she prepared to ascend.

But as she started, a loud noise announced the falling rocks.

The earth split beneath her, creating a wide gap.

Raegan slipped downward, screaming as she fell.

The ground she had been standing on just moments before vanished. With no other option, Raegan bit her lip, swayed her body to find footing, and attempted to stabilize herself against the wall.

Chapter 1518

Though she had seen Erick rock climb, she had never done it herself. Instinctively, she copied climbing techniques, pushing against the stone wall, and began to ascend. Thankfully, her light weight meant the vines could support her. Raegan climbed with caution, absorbing the discomfort. Hope was nearly in her grasp. She was just a few steps from safety. But then, there was a loud snap echoed. One vine broke!

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With only one vine left, supporting her weight seemed impossible. Raegan's heart raced as she hurried her ascent, ignoring the danger from above. Then, another snap! The other vine that was pulling her gave way. Raegan's heart skipped a beat. Desperately, she extended her arm, trying to grab something solid, but her hand closed around a rock that was falling. Panic engulfed Raegan, her body stiffening as she shut her eyes tight. Then, suddenly, her wrist was grabbed with force. Raegan's body collided with the stone wall, halting her descent. Her arm thr

obbed with pain as if someone were attempting to pull it from her body. Struggling, Raegan managed to look up. Amidst the chaos, she saw Mitchel's strikingly attractive face before her. Their gazes locked, conveying everything without words. Tears filled their eyes. "Mitchel. . Raegan's voice broke through her tears. She had been convinced she was about to fall. Never did she imagine Mitchel would appear at such a critical moment. Mitchel's grip was firm, his gaze sharp and focused on her. "Grab my other hand." Moving her other arm felt almost impossible for Raegan. With Mitchel sprawled on the ground, pulling Raegan up seemed like an insurmountable task. It was like an impossible feat. Mitchel's expression hardened as he urged, "Quick!" Tears blurred Raegan's vision as she stretched to grasp his arm. With a grimace, Mitchel summoned all his strength to lift her

Chapter 1519

Just as Raegan felt herself being pulled up a bit, she slid back down. The earth under Mitchel was giving way again, sending a cascade of stones down, causing Raegan to slip further. The situation was extremely dangerous, made worse by the unstable mountain soaked by days of rain. Raegan watched as the collapsing area on the ground expanded, her heart turning cold with dread. If

this went on, both of them would fall.

Trying to mask her despair, Raegan forced a light tone. "Mitchel, didn't you ask if I missed you?" "Raegan..." Mitchel's voice was rough, laden with urgency. "Stop talking." Conserving his energy was crucial for hanging on until the rescue team arrived. In about ten minutes, the guards should find them. They just needed to endure for those ten minutes. The rescue was within reach!

"I miss you..." Raegan said.

The three words hit home, causing Mitchel's body to tremble uncontrollably.

As Raegan spoke again, her tears flowed freely. "I miss you so much..."

ALL the turmoil seemed trivial now. She was dying. Why couldn't she confess that she had developed feelings for Mitchel? Since her return, Mitchel had been good to her. Even when she clung to the past, behaved irrationally, provoked Mitchel, made him angry, struck him, he never left her side, always silently protecting her. How much better it would have been if she had seen it sooner! But now...

Tears welled up in Raegan's eyes as she said softly, "Mitchel, let me go..."

Her pleading gaze sent a wave of panic through Mitchel. "I won't let you come to harm!" he said with resolve.

Raegan bit down on her lip so hard it turned white. "Mitchel, we can't afford to fall together!"

After saying this, she made the tough choice to release the grip she had so firmly held.

"Don't let go!" Mitchel roared.

His body inched forward even more.

"Raegan..." Mitchel's voice cracked, echoing his despair. "Hold on!

They will soon find us."

Sadness filled Raegan's eyes. She couldn't lie to herself any longer.

Without action, she would surely pull him down with her. Her expression hardened, and she said coldly, "Mitchel, I truly despise you. Let me go!"

Though Mitchel realized her intent, her words still stung. A painful smile crossed his lips as he said, "It doesn't matter even though you despise me. I'm too attached to you!"

Mitchel gripped her wrist even more firmly, his eyes fierce and resolute. "Don't think you can push me away. You're stuck with me for life!"

With those words, the earth gave way beneath them once more, offering no foothold. They had barely a minute left... Perhaps even less...

Raegan wanted to say something harsh to make him release her, but the thought of their imminent parting brought uncontrollable tears to her eyes. She brushed away the tears, wanting to etch his face in her memory one last time. The deep sorrow and longing urged her to take one more glimpse... "Mitchel." With a blink of her pretty eyes, she said, "I'm sorry..."

Chapter 1520

"I will save you!" Mitchel insisted, a single tear escaping his determined gaze. "I won't release you."

"Look after Janey for me," Raegan said.

Then, in a final act of defiance, before the ground fell away once more, Raegan mustered all her strength to wriggle free from Mitchel's grip.

"No! Raegan!" Mitchel's anguished cry echoed.

Raegan descended gently, like a butterfly with damaged wings.

As anticipated, the soil above crumbled once more, steadily falling.

Raegan felt relieved, knowing she'd made the correct choice to prevent both of them from tumbling into tragedy.

Suddenly, a figure plummeted down beside Raegan.

Mitchel, his eyes red from strain, didn't hesitate to leap after Raegan fell.

The guards above shouted, "Mr. Dixon!"

Disregarding their calls, Mitchel's dark eyes fixed on Raegan, stretching his arm to its limit to catch her.

Raegan's eyes went wide in disbelief. What she was witnessing seemed unbelievable to her. Mitchel actually leaped after her! Tears streamed down her face anew. Didn't he realize that jumping could lead to his death?

Raegan pushed against the air, reaching upward.

Their fingers barely brushed against each other.

Then, Mitchel pulled with all his might, drawing Raegan into a tight embrace. They seemed to fuse together. They were tightly wrapped around each other.

"Bang!" A loud noise echoed through the air.

They hit the water hard, causing massive ripples.

As the current swept them along, Raegan's stiff body suddenly eased.

It was water! They were in water! They wouldn't die.

Raegan had always doubted her swimming skills, but once submerged, she instinctively rose to the surface, driven by a familiar sensation.

In a panic, she yelled out, "Mitchel!"

The water was eerily quiet.

Raegan took a deep breath, diving back into the depths to find him desperately.

Then, suddenly, she was lifted above the water.