

Unbreakable 1921

Chapter 1921

Seeing Raegans silence, Henley snapped, Well, then, tell me, who else but I would have come to rescue you?

Initially, Henley left the event venue, furious because of a series of incidents. On his way, his

subordinates relayed a series of alarming updates. They first reported that Alexis had been arrested, which was foreseeable.

Following Mitchels exposure, Alexis capture was bound to happen.

Alexis, an outsider, had tried to seize control of the Dixon familys wealth and had even murdered Beuford. He couldnt escape punishment for his actions.

Henley wasnt concerned about the minor offenses he had done because he knew Alexis would help him hide them. In the worst-case scenario, even if defeated, he still had the extensive international businesses that Alexis had set up for him. He wouldnt be left broke.

As for what sentence Alexis might receive, Henley was unconcerned.

That worthless coward wasnt worth his concern. He planned to hire a lawyer for Alexis and leave the rest to fate.

However, when Henley heard from his subordinates that Mitchel had evacuated all the guests and had even cleared out the hotel, he instantly suspected something was wrong. Reflecting on recent events, he suspected that Mitchel had bigger plans than just targeting Alexis and himself.

So, Henley quickly got his overseas contacts to investigate, and they confirmed that Lorenzo had arrived in Ardlens. He immediately concluded that Mitchels main objective was likely Lorenzo. He and Alexis were merely minor obstacles that Mitchel brushed aside in his quest to attack the major threat.

Aware of Lorenzos expertise with explosives, Henley was certain that explosives would play a crucial role in Mitchels plan.

Henley couldnt understand why Mitchel would take such a significant risk that would undoubtedly upset many people. However, he couldnt dwell on these thoughts because he suddenly remembered Raegan was still at the hotel.

Henley urgently instructed his driver to turn the car around, and he entered the hotel through the underground corridor on the second basement floor before it could be compromised. The owner of the International Banquet Center, a good friend of his, had previously informed him about the hidden passages.

Once inside, Henley evaded Lorenzos men and searched various locations until he finally found Raegan behaving suspiciously.

To his surprise, as he drew closer, he witnessed something absolutely terrifying she was doing! She dared to attempt cutting the wires, despite not having a days worth of knowledge about explosives. He was torn between admiring her courage and questioning her sanity!

Raegan asked, Where did you come from?

The basement, second floor.

Hearing this, Raegan quickly lost interest, realizing it wasn't important enough to report to the commander.

She reached out to grab the scissors, but Henley quickly reacted and kicked them away.

What are you doing, trying to kill yourself?

Raegan looked at the scissors, now far out of reach. She was already exhausted from moving around in her pregnant condition, and now he was adding to her stress. She was angry. Henley, please go. Stop meddling with my business.

Wow, you're really ungrateful. I came here to save you out of kindness, and this is how you thank me? Henley's face grew stern, his tone suggesting Raegan owed him a debt of gratitude.

Yet, Raegan had only one question. How did you know I was here?

Henley found himself suddenly speechless.

Raegan, perceptive, immediately caught on to something. Was my flight transfer your doing?

Chapter 1922

At this point, Henley no longer bothered to pretend, leaning against the wall with his arms crossed. Yes, it was me, he confessed without any guilt. I thought, with your ex-husband getting married, how could you miss the show?

Raegan was doubtful. What? Are you out of your mind? She had never imagined that Henley was the mastermind behind her being trapped here!

Henley, what did I ever do to you? You tricked me into coming here, confined me in a hotel room, and almost got me killed by that Lunatic?

Seeing Raegan so visibly upset was unusual for Henley. She was typically either aloof or simply

ignored him. However, seeing her visibly angry seemed oddly charming to him. Suddenly, he questioned his own feelings. Previously, he desired to have her, but now, he was satisfied just to have her attention. He was indeed desperate.

Leave me alone! Raegan was furious. She couldn't bring herself to speak another word to him.

Noticing her flushed face, Henley clarified, I didn't instruct anyone to lock you in the room. It wasn't me, and I deny any involvement.

Raegan snorted. If not Henley, the only other person who had seen her was Katie. If Katie was responsible, she wasn't surprised. Henley and Katie were the ones who would recklessly step on others' toes, just like now, Henley proudly declaring himself the hero coming to her rescue. In fact, if it weren't for him, she wouldn't have ended up in this predicament in the first place.

Raegan took several deep breaths to calm herself and asked, "You mentioned you had wanted to rescue me. Is there a secret passage?"

Raegan hoped to gather some valuable information to relay to the commander, helping the special forces in their mission.

To her surprise, Henley observed her suspiciously. "What? You're planning to organize a rescue for Mitchel?"

Raegan knew Henley hated Mitchel to the core, and her unwavering feelings for Mitchel were only a minor factor. The main issue was rooted in Alexis deluding Henley into believing being the rightful heir of the Dixon family's wealth. The stark contrast in background between them was also at play.

Henley would stab Mitchel in the back, and there was no way he would tell her the way to rescue Mitchel. There was also the risk that any information he gave could be a trap. With that realization, Raegan decided not to ask Henley further.

She walked over and picked up the scissors from the ground.

Henley was surprised, thinking she might be out of her mind. "Did she not value her life? She still wanted to cut the detonator wires!"

He reached out to intervene, but Raegan held up the scissors, warning him, "Stay back!"

Henley's expression darkened instantly. He had come to rescue her, and now she was threatening him with scissors!

Henley smirked mockingly and said, "Do you really think those tiny scissors can hurt me?"

Trying to contain his frustration, he warned, "Raegan, I'm losing my patience. You can either come with me willingly, or I'll knock you out and take you myself."

"Henley, are you really trying to save me and take me away?" Raegan asked. "If I go with you, where will you take me? Will you let me go home?"

Henley was at a loss for words.

Raegan continued, "You won't. You've lost your place in the Ardlens. So, are you planning to take me overseas, to some isolated place where you can confine me?"

Henley remained silent. At that moment, it was just the two of them, and there was no point in continuing to lie. Henley also felt no need to pretend in front of her.

"Henley, haven't you figured yourself out yet?" Raegan taunted, "You're always the self-centered type. You do whatever suits you, no matter what others think. And if it comes down to it, you're not above using force."

Raegans understanding of Henleys character was deeply accurate, and her observations were spot on.

Chapter 1923

Henleys complexion turned from pale to red and then settled into a cold expression.

Isnt he the same? He scoffed. Raegan, you should realize that all men are somewhat alike. No one

is free of selfishness. In the past, he stirred up all sorts of trouble because I was getting too close to you. His feelings for you were just possessiveness. Only you women think thats love, all naive-like!

Henley confidently concluded, In reality, for us men, love and possession are the same things.

After his lengthy declaration, Raegan responded, No, hes different from you, and hes different from many other men.

Raegan chose not to elaborate further, knowing there were aspects Henley might never understand.

Henleys obsession had already penetrated deep into his being. His childhood might have something to do with it, but that didnt make it right for someone to become evil and scheme against others.

The reason humans had evolved to become the most advanced primates was because of the possession of intelligence, commitment, love, and many other virtues

If most people gave in to their grievances and struggles, resorting to hurting and persecuting others, then humanity would never have achieved its historical greatness. Instead, it would have surrendered to selfishness and darkness long ago.

Henley, Im warning you, either you leave now, or if you try to stop me Raegan stopped, lifting the scissors in her hand, and spoke firmly and honestly to him. This little pair of scissors might not harm you, and I might not have the strength. But if you come at me, Ill cut the detonator wire. If youre ready to risk your life as well as mine, then stay.

As Raegan said this, her expression remained surprisingly calm and composed, as if she was merely preparing to trim some leaves with the scissors, not cut a detonator wire.

Henley was completely taken aback. Her unwavering gaze made him believe that if pushed far enough, she would truly follow through.

ALL at once, a burning jealousy surged from his heart to his head, making every pore on his body stand on end. Tell me, what is it about Mitchel that makes you willing to go this far?

Henleys frustration was overwhelming. Even if his wedding was just for show, you cant tell me you werent hurt at all!

Henley was not reconciled. Why Why couldnt Raegan treat him this way? He believed he had been just as devoted as Mitchel. Like today, he knew the building was filled with explosives, yet he still came back to rescue her. They were both risking their lives. What was the difference?

Of course I was hurt, Raegan freely acknowledged. Even now, thinking back on those past few weeks when Mitchel was icy toward her, her heart still felt the pain.

But after Matteo explained everything, Raegan found it impossible to hold onto her anger. Understanding his poor health and the extent of his scheming against a large group, all just to make things easier for her. He even revoked the will and added more favorable conditions for her.

Mitchels dealing with Alexis and Henley had all been about securing advantages for her and the children. He had even endangered himself to set up a trap to catch the notorious Lorenzo. The purpose behind his actions was unmistakable. It was all for her.

That time in the car, hearing the altered voice of Lorenzo, Raegan understood that until they caught this villain and held him accountable, she would never have a peaceful day. Lorenzo was a threat to many, and at any moment, he could target her.

Thus, Mitchels final act was to try to capture Lorenzo himself. The reason he held a wedding with Katie was to catch Lorenzo off guard, making Lorenzo think she was no longer significant to Mitchel.

All of this was what Matteo had said to Raegan on the phone before, and by connecting the dots, Raegan was sure this was precisely Mitchels plan.

Raegan looked up at the puzzled Henley and said, Although I cant accept the methods he thought were in my best interest, I can understand them. He didnt selfishly manipulate me into choosing him by using love as moral blackmail. There are deeds hes done that I might never even learn about, yet he carried them out without wanting anything in return. What he wanted was merely my safety as well as my childrens, to ease his own worries. Any one of the acts Ive said is sufficient reason for me to do this.

In his final moments, as a man, Mitchel sacrificed his own well-being, pouring all his efforts into protecting the woman and child he cherished. Raegan was sure that he had fulfilled the roles of both a partner and a father. With his sickly body, he had already done enough. Now, it was her turn to act on his behalf.

Henleys face seemed as if it had turned to stone. At that moment, he felt like a misfit clown, trying too hard to fit into their world, only to be pushed aside.

He had never felt so keenly that he was on the verge of losing Raegan. No, it was more precise to say that he had never truly had what he was now about to lose.

Chapter 1924

His heart felt empty, filled with dissatisfaction, yet he had to accept it. The things she had mentioned, he truly appeared unable to accomplish. Because in his view, the concept of selfless dedication simply didnt exist.

Henley acknowledged that Raegan had a point. He was a refined egoist, and he only gave if the return was significant and enticing. In a situation where the effort outweighed the reward, he knew what to do.

Shrouded in darkness, Henley murmured, Raegan, I truly wish for you to live.

With that, he turned away without hesitation, just as he had when his mother took her last breaths. Was he not fazed? He wasn't. Yet, he could suppress his feelings, a trait that set him apart.

Unseen by anyone, a tear from Henley's eyes fell silently onto the carpet.

Raegan regained her composure, her resolve hardened. Her hand, steady now, reached for the yellow fuse wire.

Inside the hall, Katie's wedding dress was marred with stains. Her overly thick makeup cracked, distorting her features. Usually meticulous, now she disregarded such concerns.

Having secured her safety from Lorenzo's threat, triumph lit her face.

Confronting Mitchell's intense gaze, Katie taunted, Mitchell, are you worried now?

Katie smirked, adding, Ah, I wonder what Lorenzo will do to Raegan once he finds her. Oh

She feigned shock, covering her mouth. Lorenzo wouldn't really cut open her stomach and take out your child, would he?

Shut up! Mitchell's glare was lethal, his eyes emitting dangerous rays.

Wow! Katie tapped her chest, feigning fright. So fierce, but

She chuckled, her voice dripping with coy sarcasm. What does it matter? You're still Lorenzo's prisoner, aren't you?

She didn't wait for a response, buoyed by her own mood. Mitchell, you owe me. You used me to protect the woman you love from disaster. Don't you feel even a shred of guilt?

Mitchell's lips twisted into a cold sneer. Guilt? For a vile creature like you? His eyes filled with disdain. For all you've done, being cut to pieces wouldn't be too much!

Katie's expression shifted rapidly. It was all for you. If you hadn't loved her, she wouldn't have suffered. Don't you see? My suggestion of having Lorenzo take her child out was merciful.

Mitchell replied coolly, I think you'll soon experience that mercy for yourself.

Katie shivered and snapped irrationally, Nonsense! Even if you die, I won't. Thinking of dying with her? You two would be perfect as miserable lovers in the afterlife. Wouldn't that be fitting?

By now, Katie had abandoned any hope for Mitchell. He was fully aware of her actions, and without losing his memory, he would never fall for her.

With no hope remaining, Katie dropped all pretense, revealing her true, malevolent nature. Mitchell, do you think I will let you have your way? Even if you both died, I would keep you apart. I won't let your graves lie together!

Her extreme jealousy twisted her features. Her excitement mounting, she declared, But do you think I'd let you die easily? I'll keep you alive. Aurora has many secret medicines that will keep your mind

alert while your body withers. I want you to see the ruin you become. Your pride, talent, status, all that people envy, you'll be unable to use. You'll become nothing, a paralytic, a mere shell

As Katie spoke, a chilling smile crept across her face. Mitchel, when that moment arrives, what pride will you have left?

Her gaze was intense, almost possessed as she punctuated each word, Remember, if I, Katie, cannot possess something, I'll ensure it decays or disintegrates before anyone else can claim it!

Chapter 1925

Suddenly, a loud Bang! The clang resonated as a tray hurtled across the room.

Ah! Katie paused briefly, before clutching her head and letting out a sharp scream, Blood cascaded down the right side of her face Like a torrent, relentless and unending.

She hadn't seen Mitchel obtain the tray or how he managed to strike her with it. Were his hands not bound? How was this possible?

Terror filled Katie's eyes as she watched Mitchel stand up and approach her. When had he freed himself from his restraints? Now was not the time to dwell on these questions. Mitchel was more menacing than any of Maxwell's men, as if he were capable of tearing her apart on the spot.

Help me! Katie screamed in desperation for Maxwell's men, but the guard who had been watching them had momentarily stepped out. Another had urgently excused himself to the bathroom after ensuring both were securely tied. Thus, no matter how loudly she screamed, there was no one to hear her.

Help me! Help Before she could finish her plea, excruciating pain erupted through her body.

Mitchel stepped on her uninjured hand and twisted it with brutal force.

Ouch! Tears flowed down Katie's cheeks as she cried out, Mitchel Mitchel You dare, you dare Wait until Lorenzo hears of this, he will skin you alive

The pain nearly drove Katie to madness. She grasped that if Mitchel were to escape, Lorenzo would undoubtedly pursue him.

Give me your medicine, Mitchel demanded coldly, with a broken table leg as a makeshift crutch.

What? What medicine? Katie stammered, bewildered.

What do you think? Mitchel's face was drawn, a portrait of impatience.

I don't know what you're talking about. Katie feigned ignorance with a shake of her head. I was lying. There is no medicine.

Mitchel's lips barely twitched as he shifted his weight onto his toes, pressing down harder.

Ah! Ah! Katie's scream of agony reverberated through the room.

Now, do you have it? Mitchel demanded, his voice sharp.

Wincing with pain, Katie reluctantly retrieved a small glass vial and tossed it onto the floor.

Within it, two blue pills were sealed with wax, unmistakably marked by the witch of Aurora. This unique seal, derived from a specific herb, was both indestructible and inimitable.

Katie collapsed, her face pale from the intense pain. Are you really going to take it? Do you understand what this medicine will do to you? she gasped.

I know, Mitchel responded softly, his cold demeanor softening momentarily. Whether I become a walking corpse, a waste, a paralytic, or something less than human, as long as I have another moment with Raegan, I am willing to endure it.

The knowledge that Raegan was carrying his children again and had chosen to stay had shifted Mitchel's priorities dramatically. For the first time, his will to live ignited fiercely. He yearned to be present when she delivered. His absence when Janey was brought to this world was a regret that gnawed at him relentlessly. This time, he was determined to persevere until the children's arrival, to witness his children's first breaths.

Mitchel pocketed the glass vial just as noises erupted from the doorway.

Help! Katie's attempt to scream was cut short as Mitchel stuffed a gag into her mouth. Mmmph

The guard who had left for the bathroom re-entered, immediately struck by the chaotic scene. Where is the man? he barked, noticing Katie's bloodied appearance.

Chapter 1926

Mmmph Mmmph Desperate and struggling for breath, Katie frantically tried to signal to the unaware guard that her mouth was gagged.

Finally noticing, the guard quickly removed the gag and asked urgently, Where is the man?

Yes! Before Katie could complete her warning, a sharp bang resounded.

Mitchel had already raised his makeshift crutch and struck the guard on the back of the neck, rendering the latter unconscious before he could react.

Enraged and gritting her teeth, Katie cursed, Idiot, completely foolish!

Mitchel ignored her. With precision, he used his hand like a blade, striking the unconscious guard on the neck once more, a pressure point technique that ensured the guard would not awaken for three hours.

Then, grasping his makeshift crutch for support, Mitchel hobbled on his severely damaged left knee, moving with evident difficulty. He dragged the unconscious guard to the side.

Sweat dotted his forehead, and he panted heavily, the strain evident on his face.

Tasks that were once trivial now posed a significant challenge. His left knee was completely shattered. Moving meant dragging his injured leg along, exacerbating the injury. Yet, he had no other option.

His initial surrender was strategic, prompted by his discovery that the service staff in the North Tower had not been evacuated. To avoid provoking Lorenzo, a madman likely to detonate explosives indiscriminately and harm innocents, Mitchel had chosen not to resist.

With the death of Lorenzos beloved wife within Ardlens borders, it was inevitable that Lorenzo would come and wreak havoc.

Mitchel had deliberately drawn suspicion to himself days earlier to set a trap for Lorenzo.

Indeed, Lorenzo had taken the bait. Yet, unexpectedly, he had managed to secure explosives, even in a country with stringent regulations like Ardlens, a testament to his formidable influence. Such a dangerous man needed to be stopped.

Though Raegan had signaled that she was safe, Mitchel felt an urgent need to locate her, driven by a mix of concern and unresolved tension.

After preparing himself, Mitchel tore another strip of cloth and used a plank to fashion a makeshift splint for his leg.

Katie was still shivering on the ground when suddenly, through the walkie-talkie, Lorenzos furious voice blared, Keep an eye on Katie. Im going back to cut her tongue out

Lorenzo ended the transmission abruptly, not waiting for a response.

Katie was stunned. What? Lorenzo hadnt found Raegan. Where could Raegan have gone? She had personally ensured Raegan was securely locked up. Could Raegan have escaped?

Mitchel was approaching with the initial intention of knocking Katie out and leaving her for the special forces to handle. However, he paused upon hearing Lorenzos chilling threat.

Katies face turned ghostly pale, like paper. She had heard enough rumors about Lorenzos madness, including the horrifying tale that he had killed his own mother. In his secluded palace away from Ardlens, he was infamous for his elaborate torture methods, and whispers suggested he had even crafted lanterns from human skin.

When Lorenzo unleashed his madness, he was a law unto himself, indulging his darkest whims without restraint. His methods were cruel, intentionally designed to inflict excruciating pain.

Katie couldnt bear the thought of staying, a fate too horrifying for her to even think about it. Please, Mitchel. I confess to everything. Just take me to the police. Ill admit to all charges. Just dont leave me here she pleaded, her voice desperate.

Kneeling on the ground, chained and desperate, Katie knew that being with Mitchel, despite his disdain for her and his limited time, was far safer than remaining here. Now, with the knowledge that Raegan was pregnant, Mitchel Likely desired to see Raegan and wouldnt harm another soul. If only he would take her to the police, she believed she could somehow secure her freedom. As long as she wasnt delivered into Lorenzos hands, she was prepared to do anything.

Katie wept loudly, no longer caring about her appearance. Mitchel, please, dont leave me with Lorenzo. Im begging you

Watching her breakdown, Mitchel felt not a shred of sympathy. Katie's reputation for cunning was well-established. Even behind bars, she would find ways to escape and clear her name.

Letting Lorenzo handle Katie was exactly the outcome Mitchel had intended. He recoiled in disgust

from the hand Katie reached out to him, saying, Enjoy the fruits of your own actions, Katie.

At the door, he turned to look back at Katie, sincerity in his eyes.

Honestly, I hope you outwit Lorenzo.

Surviving Lorenzo meant facing the vengeance of his entire clan, a fate few could withstand. But in Mitchel's eyes, it was the punishment Katie rightly deserved!

Once the door closed behind him, Katie's cries of despair echoed through the silence. The unknown horrors that awaited her filled her with dread. Fear coiled around her like serpents tightening on her bones. Mitchel, I hate you. I hate you I wish you and that woman both a miserable death Her venomous curse filled the room, echoing with malice.

Yet, Mitchel showed no reaction. He was determined to prevent Katie from causing any more harm. Not in this life.

Collapsed on the ground, her cries dwindling, Katie suddenly heard footsteps drawing near. Lifting her head, she saw Lorenzo's deceptively gentle and scholarly face approaching. Just as she opened her mouth to speak, a cold flash of light cut through the air.

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Slash!

With the scissors poised over the detonator wire, Raegan didn't hesitate to cut the yellow wire.

Snip. The sound echoed sharply, and she instinctively closed her eyes, her heart pounding.

The fear was real, but, fortunately, there was no explosion. She had succeeded!

Raegan felt a surge of relief and nearly cheered, but the situation demanded focus, not celebration.

She quickly gathered her toolkit, slung it over her shoulder, and hurried to the next explosive location.

Having learned from her first attempt, Raegan approached the second device with more confidence. She grabbed the scissors and cut the wire without second-guessing.

Instead of a snip, a loud pop sounded.

Clack! The scissors in her grip clattered to the ground. Raegan instinctively crouched and covered her head, bracing for an explosion.

However, the catastrophic blast she anticipated didn't occur.

Just as Raegan was about to look up, she felt the cold metal of a gun barrel press against her temple. She froze.

A man in black fixed her with a stern look. You're the woman the boss is after!

Raegan's heart sank. The boss referred to must be Lorenzo.

The man glanced at the explosive, swearing under his breath, Shit!

The detonator wire had been cut!

He turned back to Raegan with a mix of anger and disbelief. Did you cut this?

Chapter 1928

Raegan remained silent, her head bowed, prompting the man to harshly grab her chin. Then, a slap was delivered.

The butt of his gun struck Raegan across the mouth, splattering blood across her teeth and trickling down her Lips.

Despite the pain, Raegan spat out a mouthful of blood and confirmed, Yes, it was me.

Raegan knew the man had seen what happened. He was just in disbelief and needed confirmation. There was no point in hiding it now, and perhaps honesty would spare her further pain.

The man, now viewing her as more than just an ordinary threat, demanded, How did you know which wire to cut?

I guessed. Raegan shrugged, maintaining her composure under pressure.

The man's suspicion deepened as he ordered sternly, Come with me, and don't try anything, or I'll kill you!

He forcefully twisted Raegan's arms behind her back, intending to secure them with rope.

Ah! Raegan's cry of pain echoed slightly in the empty space.

As the man glanced at Raegan's tear-stained face, his guard dropped momentarily, dismissing her as a serious threat. He scoffed internally at her audacity to tamper with the explosives.

Underestimating Raegan was the man's mistake. In a swift move, Raegan reached into her bag and pulled out a small device before pressing it against his neck.

Sizzle A buzzing sound of electrical discharge filled the air. It was a compact stun gun disguised as a power bank.

Raegan hadn't brought much with her, but she had made sure to carry this essential item for self-defense.

Caught off guard, the man jolted, his face contorting in pain as he stumbled backward. Ill kill you! he roared, his training kicking in.

Despite the shock, the man managed to regain some control, lunging forward to grasp Raegans wrist.

The stun gun, while effective, was not as powerful as a full-sized baton, and the man had partially evaded the full brunt of the shock.

Although the stun gun had injured him, the effect was brief, and the damage wasnt severe enough to incapacitate him completely. He still managed to exert force.

Raegan struggled fiercely, managing to land another shock on his wrist, which had sustained a small cut.

She targeted the injury, repeatedly shocking it until the electricity made his wrist almost numb with pain.

Damn it! the man cursed, recoiling in pain and crouching on the ground, his face twisted in agony.

Seizing the moment, Raegan turned around and ran. The hotel corridors were deserted, every door shut tight. She had nowhere to hide, and soon she could hear the quick patter of footsteps behind her.

The man had caught up. Stop! You cant run away! Stop! Still! he shouted, his voice echoing down the hall.

Despite his injured hand, his determination was relentless as he pursued Raegan, shouting instructions into his radio to alert Lorenzo, Sir, Ive found the woman. Im chasing her on the 7th floor!

Meanwhile, Lorenzo, upon hearing the update, barely reacted. He turned to address Katie, a disturbing calmness in his demeanor, Im sorry, Miss Glyn. She showed up late. Dont hold it against me.

Chapter 1929

Katie, dazed and in shock, was a ghastly sight. Blood pooled around her, and horrifyingly, next to her on the ground lay a piece of her own flesh from her mouth.

Lorenzo had cut Katies mouth off.

Katie lay helplessly on the ground, unable to have defended herself against such a sudden and brutal attack. How could someone be so monstrously cruel, to enter without a word and inflict such harm? She was burning with hatred.

Lorenzo looked upon Katies prone form with indifference, seeing her as nothing more than a failure, a woman who, despite her efforts and schemes, couldnt handle a simple confrontation.

In Lorenzos eyes, Katie was nothing but a disposable object, another casualty in his twisted games.

He pulled out a silk scarf to clean his hands and carefully wiped away the blood splatters in front of him, offering a smile. Since that woman has appeared, Ill spare your life for Daveys sake. Be thankful to him.

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Katies face was ghostly pale. Nearby, a decorative mirror reflected her image back to her.

In the mirror, she appeared horribly disfigured, her features twisted into a grotesque semblance that was almost too painful to behold.

Katie was fuming and not reconciled. Why? Pride had always been her armor, her belief in her own superiority unwavering. How could she be reduced to this, being treated like garbage?

Mr. Maxwell Katies voice was faint. You were tricked by Mitchel. I know who murdered your wife.

This claim caught Lorenzos attention, halting him in his steps. He turned back and approached her, asking sharply, Who?

Although Lorenzo didnt genuinely love that late wife, finding someone who matched his own level of malevolence was rare.

To Lorenzo, it was more about the challenge of compatibility. The murder of his wife was not just a loss but a direct affront to his authority, a provocation he couldnt ignore. So he took the risk to confront Mitchel, driven by the need to demonstrate that his authority was not to be challenged.

Katies mangled lips moved to speak, Its

Lorenzo leaned in closer. Who? Speak louder!

Its Mr. Richard Katie barely managed the surname before Lorenzos mind began racing, scouring his memory for any adversaries with that name.

But before Lorenzo could piece together his thoughts, a sudden pinch interrupted him. Glancing down, he saw a syringe embedded in his arm.

Katie, despite her injuries, smirked grotesquely, her mouth stained with blood.

Lorenzo reached for his gun, but his reactions were sluggish, the drug quickly sapping his strength. A numbing sensation rapidly spread throughout his body. Lorenzo had been injected with a fast-acting high-potency anesthetic, taking effect within seconds.

You! It was all Lorenzo managed to utter, before collapsing.

Katies laughter echoed maniacally as she staggered to her feet, gripping the knife that had mutilated her own face. With a frenzied energy, she plunged the knife repeatedly into Lorenzos face.

One stab, then another, and another She targeted only his face, each thrust more vicious than the last. A once handsome visage was brutally transformed into a grotesque mask of blood and tissue.

Laughing hysterically, Katie stabbed relentlessly, each motion accompanied by the curse, Go to hell!

Who would have imagined that Lorenzo, the feared overlord of Aurora, would meet his demise at the hands of a woman he had underestimated?

Chapter 1930

Only when Lorenzos features were beyond recognition did Katie finally cease. She leaned close, caressing the ruined face with a twisted affection, her laughter chilling. Look how much better you appear now You really should have practiced more she muttered to herself, a clear break from sanity evident in her voice.

She crawled to retrieve a small, elegant pistol and then shakily rose to her feet. Hide well. Im coming to find you all. She cackled, her laughter haunting the corridor.

Meanwhile, Raegan didnt dare to slow down. She hastened her steps toward the elevator. Taking the stairs was not an option, given her physical condition compared to her pursuer. The elevator was a risk, but her only viable escape.

Once inside the elevator, Raegan frantically pressed several floor buttons and then the door close button.

The sound of footsteps grew louder, nearing the elevator just as the doors slid shut.

Raegan exhaled a deep breath of relief, watching the doors close just in time.

But an even greater danger awaited Raegan. The uncertainty of what might confront her when the elevator doors opened. She had dropped all her belongings in the chaos, now clutching only a stun gun in her hand.

As the elevator announced its arrival with a ding, the doors slid open to an apparently empty corridor.

Just as Raegan began to relax, a large hand reached out, gripping her and pulling her out.

Ah! Let me go! Raegan shut her eyes and attempted to use the stun gun, but it didnt work. Its battery had drained after a single use.

With no other option, Raegan swung the device wildly, using it as a blunt weapon. Let go! Release me! Her voice was tinged with panic.

Raegan The soft utterance of her name halted her frantic movements.

Raegan looked up, her expression shifting from fear to shock.

Mitchel She gasped, recognizing the face before her.

Mitchels eyes were red, a silent confirmation of his identity. Yes.

Mitchel! Its really you!

Yes! he replied.

Raegan threw her arms around him in a tight embrace.

Here she was, alone in the expansive hotel, having taken drastic measures and now confronting the unknown. The ordeal had been truly horrifying, rendering her feeling utterly vulnerable.

She had strived to maintain a facade of strength, but upon seeing Mitchel, that facade crumbled. Tears streaked her face, accentuating her fragility in her disheveled state.

Mitchel's heart ached as he enveloped her in his arms. Raegan

was so angry, and so scared, she murmured.

Raegan's emotions were overwhelming, but then she noticed Mitchel standing awkwardly, favoring one leg, his knee stained with blood.

"Are you alright? Your leg