

Unbreakable 1931

Chapter 1931

She broke from his embrace and crouched to inspect his injury, her eyes welling up with tears. Did Lorenzo do this to you?

Im fine. Mitchel didnt want Raegan to dwell on his injury. Gently pulling her to her feet, he redirected her attention, asking, What about you? Are you hurt?

His gaze softened, the earlier coldness replaced by a concern that Raegan recognized and found

comforting. It was sincere.

Feeling his genuine care, Raegans racing heart began to calm.

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Despite their history of unpleasant encounters, at this critical moment, those issues seemed insignificant. Right now, neither of them wanted to waste time explaining the complicated past.

I Raegan started to reply, but her words were cut off by the chilling sound of a gun being cocked.

Both of them froze.

The man in black had stealthily approached, aiming the guns at the two and ordering, Hands up! Dont move!

Raegan tensely obeyed, lifting her hands. Mitchel did the same.

The man, still bitter about Raegans earlier defensive actions, was intent on retribution. He targeted her specifically, ordering, Let her come over here.

No way! Mitchel immediately protested.

Despite his raised hands, he stepped protectively in front of Raegan, asserting, Shes not going anywhere.

Youre courting death! the man snapped, firing a shot in their direction.

Watch out! Raegan reacted swiftly, pulling Mitchel aside.

The two of them quickly rolled to the ground for cover. Mitchel swiftly pulled a smoke grenade from his gear and hurled it toward the elevator entrance.

Within moments, the area was enveloped in a dense cloud of smoke.

In the smoke screen, coughing could be heard. No one could see anything!

Two more gunshots pierced the haze as the man fired wildly, driven by desperation.

Mitchel had pulled Raegan into a tight embrace, finding a semblance of shelter in a corner.

As the smoke began to thin, Mitchel tapped Raegans back and exchanged a look with her.

Mitchel then made a low crawl toward the man, swiftly grabbing the mans leg and executing a takedown.

The man hit the ground hard, his weapon clattering away from his grasp. A fierce hand-to-hand struggle ensued.

The man, aware of Mitchels leg injury, exploited it mercilessly, aiming kicks at the vulnerable spot. As Mitchels wound worsened, bleeding profusely, he started to lose strength and the upper hand in the fight.

Chapter 1932

Seizing a brutal advantage, the man grabbed Mitchels head, smashing it against the hard floor.

Stop! Raegan screamed, but her plea was ignored as the man continued his vicious assault.

Driven by sheer desperation, Raegan spotted the dropped gun nearby.

She scrambled over, seized it, and aimed at the man. Make another move and Ill shoot! Her voice was firm, her aim steady, as she faced down the man, ready to protect Mitchel at all costs.

At Raegans sharp rebuke, the man in black halted his actions. Yet, his gaze revealed defiance as h

e taunted Raegan, With those gentle hands of yours, you think you can handle a gun?

As he spoke, he boldly prodded his finger at Mitchels shattered knee.

Just the sound alone was excruciating, yet Mitchel endured in silence, not uttering a single word.

Raegans hand, grasping the firearm, began to tremble. She had indeed acquired shooting skills. Her father had taught her various techniques abroad to bolster her self-defense, including marksmanship.

Nevertheless, she had never wielded a firearm in real-life scenarios.

Moreover, upon returning to the Ambrosia, stringent firearm regulations meant that, except for federal agents, civilians were prohibited from using firearms. Consequently, Raegan had never had the opportunity.

Now, mocked by the man, Raegan efficiently loaded her weapon, disengaged the safety, and aimed at him. Her movements were fluid and well-rehearsed.

The man stood motionless, refusing to act, his lone firearm seized by Raegan now trained on him.

Raegan aimed the gun at the man and commanded sharply, Hands up! Step back!

As the man raised an arm, his wandering gaze caught Mitchels attention. Mitchel immediately grasped the man was poised to deploy a smoke bomb.

Bang! Mitchel raised his elbow and swiftly landed a hook punch, flooring the man.

The man clutched his chin, preparing to strike back. To him, Mitchel, with a limp, was merely a cripple. How could he struggle against a cripple?

But before the man could retaliate, Mitchel trapped him in an armlock, squeezing until the man lost consciousness.

Once he confirmed the man was thoroughly unconscious, Mitchel Leaned against the wall, gradually mustering the strength to rise.

Then, silence enveloped the room. Moments ago, Raegan was brimming with excitement, but now she seemed to vanish from existence.

As the smoke dissipated, Raegan was shoved forward, a cold gun barrel against the back of her head.

The figure holding the gun, drenched in blood and bearing a fearsome visage, was none other than Katie.

Katies mouth was a gory sight, her lips blurred and grotesque, sending shivers down Raegans spine.

Drop the gun, Katie struggled to articulate. Though she managed to speak through her bloody mouth, every movement caused intense pain.

Despite the recent painkiller injection, the pain persisted and intensified with the slightest motion. It appeared her body was growing immune to the pain relief.

Chapter 1933

Raegan obediently released the gun, still reeling from the shock and fear of encountering Katie.

It was Raegans first encounter with such horrifying disfigurement in a person. It wasnt a

deformation of the spirit but a genuine physical repulsiveness. Not only was it hideous, but also profoundly frightening. This Lorenzo proved to be truly heartless.

However, considering Katie emerged drenched in blood, Lorenzo must have met his end at her hands. Reflecting on it, Katie appeared even more menacing than Lorenzo. And Katies current predicament was simply the consequence of a ruthless struggle for survival.

Concerned for Raegans safety, Mitchel spoke firmly. Katie, you can still lower the weapon.

Katie emitted her distinctive chilling laugh. Whats the use, Mitchel? Can it restore my face?

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She blinked and made an exaggerated expression, questioning him, Why wont you look at me? Is it because you find me repulsive? Or should I disfigure your beloved? So she looks just like me? Ha-ha

Delighted with her notion, Katie clapped her hands and chuckled anew.

Mitchels countenance darkened. Katie, Lorenzo caused your wounds, not Raegan. Release her now!

Release her? What fantasy world do you inhabit?

Mitchel responded with a resolute expression, This is Ambrosia, a realm governed by laws. Commit harm, face imprisonment.

Initially anxious, Raegan began to harbor doubt upon hearing Mitchels words. It appeared Mitchel aimed to elicit something from Katie.

Observing his demeanor, Raegan felt more composed and compliantly stayed quiet.

Yet, Katie showed no intention of yielding, gripping Raegans scalp tighter and pulling forcefully.

Ah Raegan cried out in pain, playing her part.

Katie chuckled. I dared to end Lorenzo. Do you think jail frightens me?

You killed him? Mitchels brow furrowed as he repeated incredulously, You really killed Lorenzo?

His query was suggestive, but Katie, in her frenzied state, remained oblivious. Yes, I not only ended his life, but I also stabbed his face over eighty times He dared to disfigure me, so I made him so repulsive that even stray dogs wouldnt approach him on the street!

Raegan was stunned by Katies level of insanity to stab Lorenzo over eighty times! Wasnt Lorenzo a formidable figure? The ease with which Katie could eliminate him seemed scarcely credible.

Despite the gun against the back of her neck, the reassuring gaze from Mitchel ahead of Raegan lessened her fear.

Katie pressed the firearm more firmly against Raegans neck and declared fiercely, You, and you too! She pointed at Mitchel, chuckling. Anyone who harmed me must face consequences, and so will you!

Mitchel scoffed. Katie, who exactly harmed whom? Cant you tell?

It was you, along with this contemptible woman, who hurt me! Katie tightened her grip on the nape of Raegans neck with force.

Raegan was choked so severely by Katie that she struggled to breathe.

As her consciousness waned, she suddenly heard Mitchels voice.

Chapter 1934

Raegan, do you have faith in me?

Raegan did not grasp his meaning but replied instinctively, Mitchel, I trust Ugh

Katie intensified her hold, suggesting she might strangle Raegan without resorting to her weapon.

Raegan, you simply need to place faith in me. Nothing more!

Before Raegan could respond, a sudden diving tackle ensued.

Raegan was forcefully knocked to the ground beneath Mitchel. Both individuals collided heavily with the floor.

Upon seeing Raegan break free from her grasp, Katie acted swiftly and pulled the trigger.

The familiar sound of a bullet casing ejecting left Raegan stunned.

In the next instant, her eyes reddened and she screamed in horror, Mitchel! It was Mitchel who had lunged at her. This indicated that the bullet, intended for her, had struck him instead. So, was his plea for trust really about sacrificing himself for her once more? No, this could not be happening!

Tears welled in Raegans eyes as she turned Mitchel over to inspect him. Mitchel, are you injured? I cant bear it I cant bear to see you like this. I hate you!

Witnessing her tears, Mitchel grinned and reassured her, Foolish. I had told you to have faith in me.

Raegan hesitated. Mitchels voice was feeble, yet it didnt indicate a gunshot wound. Furthermore, there was no blood where a bullet would have penetrated.

Raegan glanced up suspiciously, and Katie, equally perplexed, squeezed the trigger once more to confirm.

Mitchel! Raegan attempted to drag him away, but he struggled to balance on one leg facing Katies firearm.

Dont! No! Raegans expression turned ashen with dread.

Katie, appearing unhinged, persistently pressed the trigger aimed at Mitchels countenance.

Click. The noise of several unfilled chambers puzzled Katie. How could this be? Why!

Ultimately, the gun malfunctioned and emitted no noise.

Fuming, Katie angrily threw the gun to the ground, her agitation palpable.

Mitchel, was it you messing with me? In her agitation, she spoke rapidly while tugging at the large, unsightly wound on her mouth, causing her to grimace in pain and appear notably repulsive.

Mitchel maintained a calm expression as he replied, I swapped the guns.

Back when Lorenzo crushed his kneecap, Mitchel had seized the opportunity to switch their weapons. However, in his rush to rescue Raegan, he forgot the concealed gun.

Consequently, the gun Katie wielded was the one Mitchel had tampered with.

Despite this, Mitchel still shielded Raegan with his body, wearing a bulletproof vest underneath.

Chapter 1935

To apprehend Lorenzo, Mitchel had meticulously prepared. It was not as random as it appeared. Even if Katie hadnt killed Lorenzo today, Lorenzo would have been captured.

But giving Lorenzos nature, he would have fought to the death to avoid capture, as he was infamous for his reckless and desperate fighting style. During the confrontation with the special forces, the

situation would definitely descend into chaos. Their approach required caution, and any attempt to capture Lorenzo would Likely result in unexpected casualties.

Now, things settled, with only Lorenzo perishing and no additional losses.

You swapped the guns? Katies eyes darted around, searching for clarity. The reason she had fired at Mitchel without hesitation was his betrayal. He had abandoned her to face Lorenzo alone, leaving her utterly forsaken The hatred she harbored toward him was profound!

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He had delivered her into the hands of that devil! She craved vengeance, to rend his flesh and gnaw on his bones!

But now, learning that Mitchel had tampered with Lorenzos firearm, Katies dimming intellect sparked a thought. A faint smile crept across her still terrifying countenance, reflecting in her eyes.

Mitchel, do you still harbor feelings for me?

This puzzling remark caused Mitchel to furrow his brow slightly, clearly puzzled by her assertion.

However, Katie giggled joyfully. Even though you left me with Lorenzo, you were secretly concerned he might harm me, so you covertly switched his gun to protect me

Mitchel was left speechless. His lips pressed tightly together, genuinely taken aback by her misconception, unable to respond.

Raegan was equally taken aback. It appeared Katie was genuinely delusional. Any rational person could see that wasnt the case.

Yet, Katie remained lost in her delusional world, laughing even more brightly. Mitchel, I I forgive you. Even though you abandoned me for this woman, Im not upset. Im willing to share you with her. Moving forward, we We could take shift to have you. Monday, Wednesday, Friday for you and her, and Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday for you and me. How does that sound? Katie shockingly proposed.

Mitchel furrowed his brow. Are you out of your mind? When have I ever protected you?

In Katies persistent dream state, she refused to awaken, vehemently insisting, Thats how you protected me. Mitchel, cease deceiving me. I am aware you harbor emotions for me deep down. We have collaborated and resided together for numerous years

As Katies assertions became increasingly extravagant, referencing actions Mitchel had never taken, all creations of her imagination.

Mitchel interjected coldly, Katie, when I left you with Lorenzo, I envisioned two potential outcomes. One where he would subject you to torment until death, and another where you would eliminate him, only to face retaliation from the entire Maxwell company!

No No Its not like that Shattered by his cruel revelation, Katie clasped her hands to her chest, murmuring, You care for me You hold feelings for me Youre lying

Katie immersed herself deeper into hypnosis, reconstructing her idyllic dream one phrase at a time.

You claim forgiveness, but what authority do you possess? The one perpetrating wrong and malevolence from the outset is you, not anyone else. Remember, the things you've committed, be it in this life or the next, or even the one beyond that, are beyond forgiveness!

Mitchel's lips formed a beautiful yet severe curve as he delivered his brutal statement, I anticipated your victory over Lorenzo because I believed the latter outcome would be more gratifying!

The consequences of offending the entire Maxwell family were widely understood.

Not every member of the Maxwell family was eccentric. Indeed, not every nation lacked laws permitting unrestricted behavior.

However, Lorenzo stood out as an anomaly, renowned for his utter madness, causing disturbances wherever he went, and enjoying the family head's favoritism.

Numerous family members disapproved of Lorenzo because, fueled by favoritism, Lorenzo acted recklessly, impulsively, and with excessive showiness.

Chapter 1936

Those opposed to Lorenzo might rejoice for three days upon learning of his demise.

Nevertheless, while the current Maxwell family head lived, anyone responsible for Lorenzo's death cannot evade capture and would undoubtedly face apprehension, followed by the subjection of the most brutal penalties!

Although Katie was somewhat deranged, she hadn't completely lost her senses. She vigorously shook her head, insisting, It wasn't me. I didn't kill Lorenzo. You have no evidence. It wasn't me

Mitchel sneered, observing that even in her madness, Katie remained crafty. I forgot to inform you that the footage of your actions against Lorenzo has already been uploaded to the satellite cloud. Shortly, the head of the Maxwell family will personally review your work, including your confession to Lorenzo's demise.

What did you say? Katie thought she must have misheard, whispering, You're joking, right

Mitchel articulated each word clearly, his tone frigid. As I mentioned, I orchestrated the best ending for you.

Even though having orchestrated to let Katie face the music, Mitchel felt it was still not enough to make up for the evil acts she had committed.

As Raegan stared at Katie's terrifying face, she felt increasingly horrified. With that wide, blood-filled mouth, Katie resembled a zombie from horror movies. She no longer looked human. Her appearance was truly awful, terrifying, and scary!

Lorenzo's brutality was clearly shown in Katie's injury caused by him, so deep that her jawbone was exposed. With her mouth in such a ruined state, no amount of money could restore it.

Fearing that Katie might lose control and attack Mitchel, Raegan pulled on his arm. Mitchel, let's go

Before Raegan could finish her plea, a sharp, painful scream cut through the air.

Ah! Im going to kill you! Katie thrust at Raegan wildly, intent on ripping her apart.

As Raegan raised her hand to defend herself, Mitchel was quicker. He struck Katies body with his makeshift crutch.

Knocked down by the impact, Katie spat blood from the forceful hit, her original injured mouth more gruesome with the blood oozing out.

Not sparing Katie a glance, Mitchel hastily turned to Raegan and asked worriedly, Did she touch you?

Seeing Mitchels eyes turn bloodshot, wild and ready to explode, Raegan felt a little scared. No, no, she didnt touch me, she quickly assured him.

Upon hearing this, Mitchels face relaxed slightly, though he was still furious.

Katie had always been cruel and scheming, expert at using deceptions and poison. Mitchel dreaded imagining what could have happened if Katie had managed to attack Raegan just now. The craziness Katie had shown reminded him of Laurens charging at Raegan with the poisoned syringe at Katies instigation that day.

Chest heaving with emotion, Mitchel glared at Katie. The horror brought by Raegans near miss with his intervention broke out over him in a cold sweat. Raegan was his beloved woman, pregnant with his children. How dared Katie target Raegan even in his presence!

Burning with fury, Mitchel clutched the makeshift crutch tightly, the veins on the back of his hand standing out, ready to burst. He hit the roof, his last shred of sanity waning. He was done with waiting any longer, inclined to make Katie suffer in his own hands right then and there.

Cunning as Katie, she might manage to avoid the Maxwell familys hunting down for a while before being finally captured and tortured to death. His patience wore thin at Katies boldness.

He intended to end Katies life himself, even if it meant breaking the laws of Ambrosia! Only then would he finally stop Katie from inflicting more harm on others, especially his loved ones.

Seemingly unhinged, Katie lay on the ground, resembling a dog struggling in its last moments, making a scary, occasional chuckle sound.

Mitchel hobbled forward, using the makeshift crutch to force open her tightly closed hand. And there it was, a syringe with unknown toxin, just as he had expected.

Chapter 1937

The veins on Mitchels forehead instantly stood out. His suspicion had been spot on! Katie had indeed intended to poison Raegan.

In an instant, a fierce flame ignited from the soles of his feet, burning up to his eyes.

His beautiful eyes were scorched a bloodred.

You wanted to poison Raegan? Mitchel spat out each word forcefully, as if grinding them between his teeth, his heart filled with visible hatred and madness.

Katie showed no regret, completely indifferent. Of course. If Im going down, none of you are going to do well! Especially you!

Katie raised her index finger at Raegan, her teeth clenched in anger as she snapped, If it werent for you, I wouldnt be in this mess! You bring bad luck!

Even at this moment, Katie refused to acknowledge her own faults, instead placing the blame entirely on others.

If it werent for you, Mitchel wouldnt be counting down his remaining days due to the lethal poison! That syringe was meant for you. Your childs miscarriage happened because you deserved it. You should never have been by Mitchels side. Youve only brought him disaster. Every time hes hurt or in grave danger, its all because of you! You are a cursed, ill-fated presence! You are a doomed ominous woman!

Raegan was left without words, stunned by Katies insanity and the nonsense she spouted.

Crack! A sharp sound echoed.

The index finger Katie had used to point at Raegan was forcefully broken by Mitchel.

Ah! Katie screamed in agony.

You! Mitchels long-restrained anger finally exploded at this moment. Shut the fck up!

None of Katies actions were forgivable. With her attempt to shoot Raegan and inject Raegan with poison, Katie deserved to get rotten in the hell.

Mitchel bent his good knee, crouching down, and then swung his hand, delivering a harsh slap to Katies face.

This was the first time Mitchel had ever hit a woman in his life. He had always been repulsed by the idea of men hitting women, and his upbringing had taught him never to resort to physical violence against women.

But now, even just a slap didnt feel sufficient to release the hatred he harbored inside.

Mitchel then clenched his fist and smashed it against Katies face, causing her already terrifying face to quickly swell and distort even more.

Still fuming, Mitchel hit Katie again, determined to stop only when he finally made her pay for what wrongdoings she had done all this time.

Raegan was left dumbstruck watching this. The usually calm and composed Mitchel had lost control, brutally beating Katies already distorted face even more. The unyielding strikes clearly aimed to eliminate the malicious Katie.

You deserve to die! I wont wait for Lorenzos family to do it. Ill send you to hell myself! Mitchel declared, picking up a military knife from the ground and aiming it at Katies throat, poised to strike.

Seeing that Mitchel was on the verge of committing murder, Raegan rushed over and seized the hand that held the knife, imploring urgently, Mitchel, calm down! You cant do this! We should leave her fate to the proper authorities.

This was, unmistakably, an act of homicide! Even for the gravest criminals, according to Ambrosia law, revenge killing outside of self -defense was not justified. One wrong move, and they might find themselves accused of murder.

Mitchels clean record couldnt be tarnished because of this, because of her.

Chapter 1938

The fiery red in Mitchels eyes did not fade at Raegans plea.

Glowering at Katie, he had gone berserk, without a shred of warmth on his face.

Katies continuous efforts to cause harm to Raegan filled Mitchel with a murderous intent. He couldnt bring himself to let go of a malicious woman like Katie. She deserves to die! She deserves to die a thousand times over! The deadly determination in his voice filled the air.

Raegan strained with all her might, struggling to restrain Mitchels hand. She begged him fervently, Mitchel, listen to me! Dont ruin your life over someone like her. Its not worth it. Lets go home

Raegan assumed it seemed unlikely Katie would survive, given her critical condition. Plus, should

Katie survived, the Maxwell family would not spare her. In any case, Mitchel, a man with a promising future and remarkable competence, shouldnt ruin his life over murdering a cruel woman like Katie.

Moreover, Mitchels condition was far from good. His trousers were already stiff with dried blood, and his white shirt had turned a deep red. It was unclear whether all this blood was his own or mixed with someone elses. Particularly his leg. Only one was functioning, the other, crushed earlier by Lorenzo, had sustained another injury.

Without prompt treatment, the outcome would be beyond imagining.

Raegan, deeply worried about Mitchels well-being, clung to his hand, refusing to let go even for a second. Mitchel, lets go to the hospital. We should let the command center handle this.

Yet, no matter what Raegan said, the murderous intent in Mitchels eyes remained undiminished. Even after having been dealt with severely, Katie showed no remorse and still attempted to harm Raegan if given the chance, even cruelly advising Lorenzo to harm the children in Raegans womb. As long as this evil woman breathed, he would never find peace, even in death!

Mitchel understood Raegans worries, knowing her concerns stemmed from her fear of him facing legal consequences for killing Katie. But with his health failing and no antidote in the picture, he felt helpless. With such a threat against Raegan weighing on him, he couldnt rest until it was resolved. He was unafraid of being marked by disgrace.

The fire within Mitchel grew fiercer, the intense murderous intent scorching Raegans skin through his flesh.

Raegan realized Mitchel had completely lost his self-control. At that moment, she saw that the threats posed to her life would push this rational man into insanity. The answer to his love for her, the question she had once desired to confirm, was now painfully obvious.

Raegan embraced Mitchels rigid body, her voice filled with tenderness. Mitchel, please, lets go
Raegan felt Mitchel had suffered enough. ALL she wanted was for him to do well.

Mitchels body gradually relaxed under her embrace.

Leaning against the wall, Raegan slowly helped Mitchel to stand. Her phone disappeared during the earlier fight, leaving no means to reach out and update anyone on the situation.

Plus, Mitchel was obviously feverish, his body burning up. He seemed disoriented and not fully conscious.

At that moment, Katies fingers twitched on the ground, and after a momentary lapse, she regained consciousness. Straining her voice, she called out to the departing figures, Raegan!

Raegan stopped in her steps and turned to look at Katie. Though Katies face was still a terrifying sight, there was a rare moment of clarity in her eyes.

Katies pain had long since vanished, and with her senses numbed, it was clear her end was near. She spoke. Do you know? Mitchel could have been invincible, but because of you, he has a vulnerability. You have no idea how challenging it is for him to keep you safe!

As blood dripped from the corner of Katies mouth, she struggled to say, You are a deadly ominous person for Mitchel. You will ultimately be his downfall His downfall

Katies words made Raegan extremely uncomfortable. Thankfully, Mitchel was not fully conscious right now, or else handling the situation would have been much more difficult.

Giving Katie a cold stare, Raegan said, Heres a piece of advice. Those who do wrong will pay the price. Keep it in mind for your next life, or things will only get worse for you.

Ignoring Katies furious response, Raegan turned and helped Mitchel as they walked away.

Chapter 1939

Even then, Katies malice hadnt faded. Her eyes glinted with cruelty as she struggled to rise and chase after the pair.

But halfway there, her arm gave out, causing her to crash back to the floor.

The impact was harsh, and she spat out a mouthful of dark, clotted blood.

As she lay flat, the blood couldnt flow away and instead pooled back into her throat, choking her.

Katie coughed violently, her arms turning a deep purple, obviously in severe distress from choking.

After the severe fall, her body was completely immobilized, unable to move at all.

She attempted to curse, opening her mouth, but only a hoarse, dry sound escaped.

More blood surged, the clotted mass choking her further, invading her windpipe.

Her coughs continued, with white foam forming at her mouths corners, and the sounds of her coughing grew fainter. Her hands pounded the floor as if seeking assistance.

But the building was eerily silent, save for the unconscious man under Lorenzos leadership.

Eventually, Katies body began to convulse violently in a final struggle. After that, she became completely rigid

Raegan helped Mitchel toward the elevator. Now that the building was secure and free from external threats, it was much safer and easier to use the elevator rather than the stairs, which would have been too taxing for her to manage.

Once inside the elevator, Raegan leaned Mitchel against the wall and took a moment to catch her breath.

She reached to press the floor button and turned around to see Mitchel staring at her with his piercing eyes, not blinking.

Startled, Raegan quickly reached out to feel his forehead, asking, How are you feeling? Are you okay?

Suddenly, Mitchel grasped her wrist and asked in a raspy voice, Raegan Am I dreaming?

He lifted his calloused hand to caress her cheek. Is this real?

He seemed delirious from the fever, feeling like he was experiencing a dream.

Raegan stood still, letting his blood-stained hand gently stroke her face. She responded with patience and tenderness, Its me. Im really here

Before she could finish, Mitchel abruptly pulled her closer and wrapped her in a tight embrace, holding her firmly. His arms encircled her like vines, securely holding her, yet he remained silent. He simply held her, savoring the realness of her touch.

Raegan felt the tight squeeze, but she did not pull away.

At that moment, they both needed each other.

His voice, slightly choked up, broke the silence. Just now, I had another dream about you. In it, you turned to look at me and embraced me at last

This made Raegans nose tingle and her heart fill with a bittersweet sensation. It turned out that during all the painful days they had endured, he had dreamt of her repeatedly. In his dreams, she had always seemed distant and indifferent. That was why Mitchel thought the embrace they just shared might be another dream, a beautiful illusion.

Convinced he was dreaming, Mitchel freely hugged Raegan and kissed her hair. His eyes, filled with emotion, looked into hers. I miss you so much, but I cant see you

Raegans heart melted, her emotions surging. You can. Whenever you want, you can see me.

Mitchel opened his eyes and gazed at Raegan. His eyes, inflamed and feverish, glowed with a reddish hue. His intense stare almost convinced Raegan he had regained his clarity.

Mitchel then kissed Raegans hair tenderly and murmured in a clear, deep voice, This is nice. I dont want to wake up.

Raegans nose tingled, and she could no longer hold back her emotions.

Tears cascaded down her cheeks Like pearls.

Mitchel reached out, gently wiping her tears away, and whispered, Please dont cry. It pains my heart when you do.

Despite her efforts to stay composed, Raegan couldnt restrain herself. With tears streaming down her face, she sobbed. Mitchel, just hold on a little longer. Were going to the hospital soon. Once youre better, we can be a family again, just

Her words were abruptly interrupted by the sound of a ding. The elevator doors opened.

Raegans face brightened with hope at the sight.

A short distance from the elevator, at the main entrance, special security forces fully armed were making their entry. Outside, sirens wailed and ambulances cried out.

These repetitive, once monotonous sounds now struck her as the most beautiful music, heralding their safety.

Raegan supported the weakened Mitchel and managed to say, Look, Mitchel, its the special forces. Just a few more steps and well be at the hospital. Once youre better, itll be the three of us No

She paused, wiping away a tear, and corrected herself. The five of us can be happy together

Suddenly, a deep, cautionary shout came from outside. Be careful!

Raegan looked up to see a man dressed in black, aiming a gun at her.

As the warning echoed, the man swiftly pulled the trigger. The muzzle of the gun was pointed straight at Raegans forehead.

Illuminated by the stark, bright light outside, every detail was visible. The deep murderous intent shone in the mans deep blue eyes.

In shock, Raegan stared at the man, unable to fathom why he would want to kill her.

The bullet was just millimeters from her face.

Suddenly, a wave of confusion, fear, and panic swept over Raegan.

Sensing danger, Mitchels eyes snapped open. With unexpected strength, he twisted his body and shoved Raegan aside.

Bang! Raegan watched in horror as the bullet struck Mitchel in the chest, causing bright red blood to burst forth like a grotesquely blooming dahlia.

The world seemed to halt.