

Unbreakable 2031

Chapter 2031

By some miracle, perhaps out of divine mercy, Caseys sight unexpectedly returned one day. She chose to keep pretending to be blind, keeping Davey unaware of her regained vision to prevent him from becoming too cautious around someone he thought was blind.

Finally, her chance arrived.

One evening, Davey returned home with unexplained injuries.

Seizing the moment, Casey drugged Davey with sleeping pills and escaped, successfully reaching out to Landen for assistance.

Soon after, she learned she was pregnant with Daveys child. The news caused her immense pain, and she struggled with the decision of whether to keep the baby.

However, one night, Casey dreamed of her late parents, who reassured her that the child was meant to be a new presence in her life.

This vision convinced Casey of the childs innocence, and she decided to keep the baby.

BearNovels

Landen offered to marry Casey, and they publicly presented Landens adopted child, Erick, as Caseys own.

Throughout this period, they continuously search for proof that Davey had orchestrated the deaths of Caseys parents.

Davey, however, was meticulous in erasing his tracks, making any investigation into his past actions tremendously challenging.

Casey opted to announce her marriage to Landen openly, realizing that hiding would merely postpone the eventual confrontation with Davey, who would simply kidnap her quietly once

more.

Being Mrs. Foster granted Casey a measure of security, as Davey now had to consider several factors before making a move against her.

Davey remained hidden for a few years, during which Casey experienced the most joyous period of her life with her children, and Landen was an exceptional father.

However, unbeknownst to her, Davey was merely biding his time, secretly devising a perfect plan to ensure Casey could never be found again.

Later, the nightmare started over.

Casey resolved to put an end to this never-ending nightmare once and for all.

When Davey heard Caseys outburst, he wasnt shocked. He had always known that Casey hadnt forgotten anything. Casey, everything Ive done, I did out of love for you! he claimed even now.

Casey responded with both pain and disgust, Davey, to you, Im just a possession, something you can move around at your will.

What nonsense! Davey countered. No matter where you are, youre the lady of the house, and youre my woman.

Enough! Its disgusting! Casey screamed in pain. Let me out of the car!

If not for her children, Casey would have long ago ended this demons life and accepted the consequences. But she couldnt do that now. She needed to be there for her children, including Raegan, Erick, and the son she had only been with during his first three months.

The driver, drenched in sweat, urged, Mr. Glyn, please, allow me to open the door.

The driver couldnt understand the situation. Even if the door were unlocked, Casey couldnt get away. Why endure such injury and bleed so much? Was it some kind of twisted masochism?

The loss of blood drained the color from Daveys usually composed face, leaving it ghostly pale. He gestured for the car door to be opened.

Chapter 2032

As soon as the driver unlocked the door, Casey adjusted the sharpened fork she had been preparing and plunged it into the back of Daveys hand!

In an instant, blood burst out instantly. Taken by surprise, Davey groaned.

Casey pushed the fork through his hand into the car seat, pinning it securely. She had spent considerable time sharpening that fork. It pierced Daveys hand, firmly attaching it to the seat. Getting it out would be a real challenge.

Feeling the hope of reuniting with her children and escaping from Daveys grasp, Casey beamed. Sadly, she was too inexperienced, completely unaware of the indifference of people in Aurora.

As the fork connected with the back of Daveys hand, blood instantly began spurting out.

Caught off guard, Davey emitted a grunt of pain.

Casey forcefully drove the fork through his hand, securing it to the car seat. The fork was carefully sharpened by her for days to ensure complete penetration, rendering it exceedingly challenging to remove without specialized tools and causing excruciating pain to attempt any removal.

Immediately after, Casey swiftly raised her elbow and delivered a fierce strike to a pressure point on the back of Daveys head.

Following a surge of intense pain, Davey lost consciousness.

The driver, visibly shocked and pale, exclaimed, Mr. Glyn!

However, with Davey still under Caseys control, the driver refrained from making any move.

BearNovels

Caseys every movement was driven by intense hatred, demonstrating her ruthless nature. Unable to directly vanquish this demon and seek vengeance for her parents, she resolved to

inflict as much physical suffering upon him as possible.

Turning to the driver with a cold voice, Casey said, The fork is poisoned. Hurry, get him help!

In truth, there was no poison. Casey had no access to such substances. This deception was solely intended to mislead the driver and create a window for her escape.

After uttering her words, she swiftly exited the car and ran toward a bustling restaurant filled with people.

Observing Daveys pallid complexion, the driver couldnt help but reflect on the sheer ruthlessness of Casey!

Even the most intelligent individuals could become ensnared when emotions like love were at play, and Davey, despite his sharp wits, was not immune to being blindsided by someone so close.

Fortunately, Davey had seen this coming and had braced himself for any drastic measures taken by Casey.

Yet, the driver was perplexed as to why, knowing this, Davey allowed these events to unfold without intervention.

The driver mused probably the wealthy had a different mindset, unable to fully comprehend Daveys perspective. He swiftly retrieved a pre- prepared syringe containing a potent substance and injected it into Daveys arm.

The medication took effect rapidly. Daveys eyelashes flickered, and then his eyes gradually opened.

Mr. Glyn, shall I escort you to the hospital? the driver asked. He hesitated to touch Daveys hand, which was still pinned to the car seat.

Unexpectedly, Davey, expressionless, made an effort to remove the fork, but it remained firmly lodged during his initial attempt. More blood continued to spurt out.

The driver winced, the sight appearing agonizing even to witness.

Chapter 2033

The fork remained stuck because Casey had driven the opposite end into the metal beneath the car seat, causing it to bend. Her actions were intentional. By configuring one end of the fork into a sizable handle and bending the other end into a U-shape, it became impossible to remove without medical assistance.

Davey examined Caseys work and let out an odd chuckle.

The blood on his hand and neck transformed him from an imposing master of the house to a ghastly figure from hell. Even in such a moment, he could muster a laugh. Unbelievable!

With Daveys response still unclear, the driver hesitated to depart.

Just as he was about to inquire again, Davey seized the bent fork handle and pulled forcefully, dragging the large end through.

A large, bloody hole gaped in the palm of his hand.

Throughout this ordeal, Davey remained almost silent, his brow furrowing as the fork passed through.

The driver stared at the gaping wound in Daveys palm, experiencing a phantom pain as if his hand had been pierced. Davey was formidable!

Davey gestured toward the first-aid kit.

The driver, still in shock, was rendered speechless.

Upon Daveys fingers tapping the car seat, the driver abruptly returned to reality. Apologies Apologies Mr. Glyn!

The driver promptly retrieved the first-aid kit and meticulously wrapped Daveys hand with gauze.

Displeased by the slow handling, Davey swiftly seized the gauze, wound it around his hand in rapid gestures, and ripped it away. Next, he applied another strip around his neck.

To Davey, the injury was inconsequential. It was merely the source of discomfort caused by Casey, which still troubled him. It was a pain stemming from disappointment. He felt profoundly let down by her!

After fleeing, Casey darted into a bustling restaurant teeming with people. Covered in blood and appearing disheveled, she urgently implored, Please, help me! Call the police!

Noticing Casey trembling uncontrollably, the middle-aged restaurant owner swiftly gestured for her to take a seat.

The owner, a local resident unfamiliar with English but versed in basic foreign language skills, could communicate adequately with Casey.

Casey informed the owner that someone was attempting to kidnap her and pleaded for the owner to call the police.

Initially calming Casey, the owner then rose to retrieve her cellphone and handed it to Casey.

Casey successfully reached the local law enforcement and began providing the address, with the helpful owner assisting by informing her of their location.

As Casey asked again, seeking clarity, the owner was about to respond when a sudden commotion erupted in the restaurant.

A towering figure loomed at the entrance, casting a shadow over the restaurant's light! The source of the disturbance was his complete saturation in blood, resembling a figure sculpted from crimson, except for his untouched face.

Casey's expression twisted into terror. Davey's swift awakening caught her off guard. The twisted fork had failed to stop him.

Despite the gauze wrapping around his hand, the large hole in his palm rendered the bandaging ineffective, allowing the bleeding to persist unabated.

Chapter 2034

Casey, I've come to take you home! Each step Davey took left a trail of steady blood drips through the restaurant.

Casey's complexion drained of color instantly, consumed by fear. She grasped the owner's arm in panic, pleading, "That's the person who kidnapped me. Please, don't let him take me away!"

The owner's previously amiable demeanor abruptly shifted as she shook Casey off. She murmured in an unfamiliar dialect that Casey couldn't comprehend.

Despite not understanding the dialect, Casey sensed that the owner was conveying her unwillingness to assist.

Clearly frightened, the owner swiftly snatched her phone from Casey's hand and took cover behind the counter.

BearNovels

Facing no other choice, Casey appealed to the dining patrons for assistance. Surrounded by more than thirty people in the restaurant, she refused to believe that not a single person would stand up for justice. In a foreign language, Casey cried out, "Help me! Help me! This man is dangerous. He's trying to capture me!"

Upon spotting Davey, patrons' eyes revealed only fear as they kept their heads down, focused on their meals, uninterested in the commotion.

Casey was utterly bewildered by the unfolding events. She seized a stranger's arm, speaking in hushed tones to ensure Davey wouldn't overhear. "Please inform the Clifford family that I am Casey."

The man trembled as though encountering a plague, swiftly pushing Casey aside.

Casey remained naively unaware of the cruel reality of Aurora. She stood in the underclass district of Aurora, where Davey's demeanor and the diamond pin on his chest unmistakably signified his noble status.

Plus, his car's all-black license plate, a mark of arrogance, was a privilege exclusive to military

officials. How could these lower-class citizens dare to meddle in the affairs of Aurora's most influential nobility!

Casey was in despair! In the restaurant, over thirty people coldly observed the unfolding scene.

She came to the realization that she could no longer depend on others, relying solely on her own strength. Seizing a nearby chair, she swiftly hurled it at Davey and attempted to dash past him as he dodged the flying furniture.

Unexpectedly, when she brushed past him, Davey swiftly dodged the chair and seized her hair, pulling forcefully!

Ah! Caseys head collided sharply with the table corner, and blood began to flow without restraint.

Crouching down, Davey gently touched the blood on her forehead with his elongated fingers, and then oddly, proceeded to lick his blood-stained fingers clean.

Casey, your consistent disappointment weighs heavy on me. Davey murmured softly and gently.

Witnessing his actions, Casey trembled uncontrollably. Suddenly, she lowered her head. Ugh, ugh, ugh! She couldnt suppress the urge to vomit.

Having consumed nothing this morning, all she could expel was stomach acid.

Yet, her stomach churned as if engulfed in flames. Davey and the apathetic crowd compounded her despair and disgust!

Davey uttered no further words, lifting her effortlessly by the back of her neck as though she were a small chicken, and carried her out.

Despite the blood staining her face, Casey desperately clung to a table leg, fiercely resisting his attempts to drag her away.

Davey, his patience wearing thin, seized one of her legs and forcefully pulled her out headfirst.

Caseys hands dragged along the ground, marking a crimson path behind them. She was resolute in her refusal to be captured again. She understood that returning this time would mean a permanent absence from the warmth of the suns rays!

Chapter 2035

She fervently clawed at the ground, her fingernails splintering and bloodied, presenting a pitiable spectacle. Her raspy voice pleaded for assistance, Help Rescue me Save me..

But the onlookers remained indifferent, their demeanor as cold as stone, as if merely observing a theatrical performance, devoid of any inclination to intervene.

Aurora endured for so long due to the entrenched nature of these reprehensible customs in the collective consciousness. The downtrodden invariably remained so, never daring to defy the aristocracy, not even daring to raise their voices.

These uninformed individuals simply adhered to the roles assigned to them over centuries, nothing more.

However, Caseys desperate struggle still managed to carve a profound imprint on their hearts. She refused to succumb, steadfast in her refusal to yield, every strand of hair, every inch of her skin echoing defiance.

Indeed, the very notion of resistance was deemed blasphemous, a forbidden concept that dared not be entertained by the humble populace of Aurora.

For generations, the downtrodden had diligently instilled in their children the notion that resistance was a forbidden concept, one not to be uttered, let alone pursued in action. The consequences of defiance were nothing short of total obliteration!

Yet, observing Casey, they couldnt help but perceive her as truly fearless. Deep within, seeds of forbidden contemplation sprouted.

Could the foreign systems possibly offer a superior alternative to their cherished Aurora?

Caseys steadfast refusal to yield depleted Daveys patience entirely.

After firmly placing her in the rear seat, he administered a sedative.

Eventually, Casey regained her composure, ceasing her struggle altogether. After several futile attempts to maintain her defiant gaze, her eyes gradually closed, and she succumbed to a deep sleep.

When Casey regained consciousness, she found herself bound to a chair.

Struggling to open her eyes, Casey found herself immersed in an infinite darkness, the type that obscures even the sight of her own hand before her face.

This situation plunged Casey back into the year of her parents car incident. During that period of profound grief, she experienced stress-induced blindness, and the ensuing darkness became an unforgettable nightmare in her life!

Ah! After a few moments of silence, she screamed in terror, her voice sounding as though it had been scorched by flames. Her throat, harsh and raw, throbbed with pain from her cries.

Back in the restaurant, it appeared Casey had screamed until her throat was hoarse. Her throat felt shredded, every sound and breath causing excruciating pain.

Yet, consumed by fear, she resisted, unwilling to revisit the time of her temporary blindness, refusing to plunge back into the depths of that nightmare.

Then, a muted thud reverberated through the room.

Casey, accompanied by the chair, toppled to the floor.

The force of impact against the hard floor was so intense that her arm throbbed as if on the brink of fracturing, sending a wave of numbness rippling through her entire body. It evoked the sensation of being a patient immobilized in all four Limbs.

Next, a set of sizable hands assisted her to stand. Those hands gently patted her head before proceeding to untie a strap, thus restoring Caseys sight.

Before her was a man bathed in the soft glow of a crystal chandelier, his figure appearing adorned in a golden radiance, exuding an aura of refinement and gentleness.

However, to Casey, this scene appeared profoundly absurd. A mask!

Chapter 2036

Davey and his mask!

How does it feel? Davey inquired with a knowing tone. He intended for her to relive those harrowing years, yet now he posed the question how does it feel as if he were a pitifully merciful figure.

Caseys teeth audibly clenched, longing to consume his flesh and blood. It should be you experiencing something, she uttered through gritted teeth.

Davey, you murdered my parents solely to imprint this into my mind, didnt you? she asked sarcastically. Certainly, I remember it. Youre the individual responsible for my parents demise, and Ill never forget it.

After masquerading as an innocent fool for so long, Casey could finally unleash her hatred without inhibition, no longer compelled to conceal it. She fervently wished for Daveys demise a thousand times!

Daveys lips subtly contorted downward. Evidently, that was not his intent. He desired for Casey to recollect it was him who had supported her during those dark times when her parents died. He aimed for her to acknowledge that she couldnt exist without him.

Davey proceeded to untie her ropes.

In truth, at this juncture, Casey lacked the strength to resist.

Davey had merely bound her hands and obscured her vision to acquaint her with the sensation of darkness. He regarded her tenderly and remarked, Casey, youve always been too impulsive, unable to recognize that Im acting in your best interests.

Casey nearly succumbed to laughter. Gazing at his hypocritical countenance, she questioned, Are you suggesting that you murdered my parents for my benefit?

Indeed. They couldnt provide you with any strength, only suffering. I was merely helping you. Davey slid a report across the table, stating, Youre unaware, but both your parents were battling cancer at the time, their lives already fleeting. I acted only to spare you the agony of their passing.

Caseys gaze was fixed on the yellowed medical report, the faded print revealing the physicians name, Isaac Nguyen. This doctor had treated her family, but the reports validity was in question.

BearNovels

Davey knocked over a stack of old letters, saying, These are Huttons last words to you. He wrote these eighteen letters for you, knowing his time was limited. He finished them just before the tragedy occurred.

With trembling hands, Casey opened the letters, and the familiar scrawl of her fathers handwriting leapt out at her. Every word, every sentence, revealed his anguish at leaving her behind and his profound worries for her well-being.

Hutton wasnt worried about himself, but about Caseys future. He feared who would care for

her, if anyone would take advantage of her kindness, and who would keep her safe.

Casey devoured the letters, tears streaming down her face as she read, until she was consumed by racking sobs, her grief threatening to engulf her. The grief spread like a dark stain, seeping deeper into her soul.

Davey, not fully grasping the depth of her sorrow, offered an insensitive remark. You should find comfort in knowing they passed away peacefully. After all, your mother was spared the burden of knowing she had cancer until the very end.

Caseys gaze fell upon Davey with a mix of shock and disgust, her eyes wide with incredulity as if beholding a soulless creature devoid of empathy. How dare you claim you ended their lives to spare them suffering, yet expect me to be thankful for your twisted mercy?

I took that pain upon myself, to spare you the agony of their loss. I was helping you! Davey declared, his eyes narrowed.

Ahhh! Caseys composure shattered, and she could no longer contain her anguish. She felt a crushing guilt. Her parents fate was her fault. If only she had kept her distance from Davey, they wouldnt have been murdered by him. His twisted help was a direct result of her involvement with him.

Even if her parents had been sick, at least she would have had the chance to say goodbye, to hold them one last time. She could have spent those precious moments by their side, helping them tick off their final bucket list, creating cherished memories, instead of being torn away from them in such a sudden and cruel manner. However, Daveys murder changed everything. They left without a goodbye, leaving only regret that would last a lifetime.

Casey, youre not strong enough. I was honest with you, but even after all this time, you still cant face the truth, Davey sneered.

Casey retreated, her eyes fixed on him with a mix of fear and revulsion, whispering, Youre not human, Davey. Youre a monster.

Hearing that, he loomed over her, his voice dripping with false sincerity. Casey, I did it all for you, to protect you. Why cant you see that?

Chapter 2037

He seemed quite troubled.

Caseys heart skipped a beat as she spotted a figure sitting silently in the chair behind the glass partition.

That person That was her doctor, Jimena!

Jimenas lifeless body was frozen in a silent scream, her eyes wide with a vacant stare. Her face and body told a horrific story of unbearable suffering in her final moments.

Ah! Casey screamed as she pointed at the glass.

Davey turned back, his expression indifferent, and said, That doctor was an error on my part. I didnt thoroughly investigate her character.

You! Caseys throat tightened in a painful grip, her voice frozen in her constricted airway, leaving her unable to utter a word. Fear overwhelmed her, threatening to take over.

Caseys body wracked with pain as she realized Davey would brutally destroy every single person around her.

You should have kept her out of this. But her greed sealed her fate. That sapphire pendant has become a permanent accessory, a deadly souvenir from me to her, Davey said lightly. He enjoyed Caseys fear, taking pleasure in her suffering. He sought to instill a deep-seated fear in her, ensuring shed be too terrified to ever attempt escape again.

The mention of the sapphire pendant and the gruesome sight of Jimenas mutilated mouth sparked a horrific realization in Casey.

A violent wave of nausea hit her like a ton of bricks, leaving her reeling. She convulsed in a violent fit of vomiting, spewing a torrent of acidic liquid laced with blood, her body wracked in agony.

But Daveys cruelty was far from over. He knew that mental anguish would inflict a deeper and more enduring scar than physical brutality, and he was determined to exploit this to the fullest. He sought to etch a lasting memory, a constant reminder of the consequences, to ensure Casey would never again dare to cross him.

His thin lips twisted into a cruel smile as he said, Erick, your precious son. Your love for him wasnt in vain. He swiftly hunted down Jimena. But alas, by the time he found her, she was already gone, silenced forever.

BearNovels

Dont you dare harm him! Casey grabbed Daveys collar, her eyes flashing with anger. Dont touch him! Ill kill you if you try!

But her bravery was short-lived, as Davey quickly subdued her, pinning her to the ground with ease.

Davey pressed on, his words dripping with cruelty, Because he searched for Jimena to locate you, he took a bullet.

Caseys voice froze all of a sudden, her screams trapped by horror and despair.

Her world shattered, leaving her with nothing but ruins. Davey had brutally murdered her parents, exploiting their illness. Jimena was murdered for delivering messages for her, caught in the crossfire of a deadly game. Erick laid critically wounded on his search of her whereabouts, his life teetering on the edge of oblivion.

The innocent people she loved, who had selflessly tried to support her, had all been unjustly punished by Davey, their lives ravaged by the cruel consequences. Casey was consumed by desperation and grief.

Her heart was shattered into a million pieces.

Its all my fault, she thought, consumed by guilt and selfblame.

They suffered because of me.

She curled up into a tight ball, as if trying to physically contain the anguish that threatened to consume her. But it couldnt.

The pain came from deep within her, a constant reminder of her own self-hatred. Yes. She was consumed by self-loathing, feeling like a toxic presence that didnt deserve to exist. She felt utterly unworthy of life itself.

Chapter 2038

Davey stood up and said, Casey, with time, youll figure out whats right and wrong, and regret what youve done.

Caseys eyes went blank as she whispered, Its all my fault, I.

She barely whispered, I deserve to die.

But before Davey could react, a sickening plop sound echoed through the air, and blood began to pour from the corners of her mouth. It was like a faucet that was stuck open and couldnt be shut off.

Daveys eyes widened in terror as he dropped to his knees, wrapping his arms around Casey in a desperate embrace, and screaming her name, Casey!

But Casey in his arms was still and silent. She bit down on her own tongue, choosing death over captivity.

After a deafening silence, Davey scooped Casey up and sprinted out of the room.

This was the second time his heart had been gripped by terror. The last time was when Casey had attempted to take her own life by jumping off the balcony.

Caseys Limp body hung in Daveys arms, her eyes closed, looking Like a broken doll.

BearNovels

Casey, no Please dont leave me! Say something, anything!

Daveys voice trembled with anguish. He had never felt fear like this before, a dread that gripped his heart.

On the third day, Erick regained consciousness.

Just as Stefan had forewarned, the assailants intention was to terrorize, not kill. The attack was a thinly veiled warning. Back off from digging deeper, or they would face the devastating consequences.

But Erick was secretly delighted, as it meant they were getting closer to the truth. The hope of finding Casey grew stronger by the minute.

Raegan noticed her brothers intense focus on unraveling Jimenas connections and gently encouraged him to take a break and have some rest.

Considering the severity of the injury, Raegan reckoned that even with optimal care, a full recovery would be a lengthy process, possibly requiring up to three months.

Erick maintained an outward appearance of attentiveness, but his true focus lay in the ongoing dialogue with Stefan.

Their inquiry shifted to the esteemed aristocratic families Jimena had been acquainted with, and after meticulous scrutiny, their suspicions zeroed in on Davey as a person of interest.

They had no idea about the secret connection between Davey and Casey.

Ericks curiosity prompted him to reach out to his father, and after a tense phone call, the silence was finally broken, unveiling a long hidden truth that had been waiting to be told.

As the truth poured out, Raegan and Erick were stunned into silence.

It turned out that Davey had a profoundly intricate history with their mother.

Given the circumstances, the connection between Davey and Caseys disappearance was undeniable. It was entirely possible that, at this very moment, Casey was being secretly harbored by Davey in the secluded town of Aurora.

As soon as this possibility dawned on Raegan and Erick, they were ecstatic. They were finally close to reuniting with their mother.

Chapter 2039

Yet, their joy was short-lived, as the harsh reality set in. How could they possibly search Daveys villa?

Aurora was a unique place, and even in Ardlens, the law was clear.

Without solid proof and a court-ordered search warrant, they couldnt simply barge into a suspects home, no matter how suspicious the circumstances. Not to mention the savage Aurora, where nobles had the right to kill anyone who entered their property, a law that gave them complete protection and control.

If they attempted to breach Daveys villa, a deadly shootout was all but certain, and the consequences would be dire and unpredictable.

Daveys strength was a force to be reckoned with, backed by a formidable army of highly trained and fiercely loyal elite soldiers who would stop at nothing to carry out his orders.

In Aurora, firearms and ammunition were unrestricted, and the nobles arsenals rivaled those of a police station.

Fighting Auroras nobles with guns was a losing battle, and a dangerous one at that. It would be nothing short of suicide.

After careful deliberation, they concluded that cunning and cleverness were their only weapons. They needed to devise a clever ruse to entice Davey away from his villa, and then exploit the opportunity to slip in unnoticed, conducting a stealthy search for clues while Davey was absent.

However, this plan was equally precarious. Daveys acceptance of the invitation was far from guaranteed, and even if he did take the bait, the loyal guards stationed at his villa would pose a formidable obstacle.

Moreover, Ericks current physical state was too frail to permit him to engage in such strenuous activities, rendering him temporarily incapable of taking action.

BearNovels

Raegan and Erick were forced to put their plans on hold, but this was only a temporary setback. When Landen discovered this, he felt utterly powerless and frustrated, unable to do anything to assist.

Landen had been wanting to rescue Casey, but his own fragile health, worn down by years of illness and reliance on medication and supplements, had left him weak, a constant reminder that he was no longer capable of saving her.

The Auroras entry rules for outsiders were very strict. Only a few people might be allowed in, but a large group would almost certainly be rejected.

But then, a name came to Landens mind, someone who might be willing to help.

Landen told Raegan and Erick to find Hector, who had a lot of connections from his years abroad. If it was about saving Casey, Hector would probably be eager to lend a hand.

Raegan was unaware of the intricate web of relationships between her mother and these men, and the complex history that bound them together.

Given Caseys captivating charm and grace, it was only natural that she drew attention from many admirers.

Raegan inherited Caseys beauty, but sometimes felt it was more of a burden than a gift. Caseys life served as a vivid illustration of this very principle! They remained unsure about her location and circumstances.

By the time they reached out to Hector, he had already arrived in Aurora, having traveled at the quickest pace possible. His extensive international network and considerable influence effortlessly navigated the complex entry protocols, facilitating a seamless arrival.

By the next morning, Hector had already arrived at the Clifford familys manor, surprising Raegan with his quick arrival. Stefan was absent, nearly exposing their fake newlywed cover.

Luckily, Hectors focus was on the situation with Casey, and he didnt question why Raegan and Stefan werent sharing a room as a newlywed couple, sparing them from an awkward explanation.

Once Erick had shared all the clues about Caseys whereabouts, Hector vanished into thin air.

Three days passed before Hector reappeared. He reunited with Erick and the others, announcing, Ive scouted out that villa, and everything Looks good. Davey appears to be the only occupant, with no evidence of a womans presence or belongings.

Erick and Raegan were left speechless, their faces frozen in shock and disbelief. This seemed unlikely. If someone had really been there, wouldnt there be some clues, some hints, something at all?

Chapter 2040

Hectors brow furrowed in concern. Has anyone seen or heard from Casey

Hector coughed, attempting to cover up his mistake. I mean, has anyone seen or heard from Mrs. Foster lately?

Erick shook his head. No, no one has seen or heard from her.

Their investigation so far had been largely speculative, relying heavily on a single lead, Jimenas purchase of medicine. They hadnt found anyone who had set eyes on Casey yet.

This meant they still hadnt received any definitive proof of Casey being alive or not, leaving her status as unknown.

As a result, the investigation had hit a dead end once again, with no new leads or progress in sight.

Daveys manor was a peculiar and potentially dangerous place, and just because Hectors initial investigation went undetected didnt mean he could enter and exit Daveys household at will without consequences.

Just then, Hectors phone rang. It was Mitchel calling from Ardlens.

He put the phone on speaker and said, Hello.

Mitchel, aware of Hectors ongoing investigation into Caseys disappearance, shared a crucial piece of information that could help crack the case. Ive got something important to share with you Daveys house has a massive secret underground basement.

Raegans thoughts were suddenly jolted when she heard Mitchels voice, leaving her feeling momentarily dazed and disoriented. So, he had been secretly digging into this case all along, without anyone knowing?

Hector revealed that the drunken vagrant who had previously snooped around Daveys house was actually part of a plan orchestrated by Mitchel himself.

Undeterred by the initial failure, Mitchel persisted and arranged for another covert operation, sneaking the drunken vagrant into Daveys house for a second attempt, and uncovered the shocking fact that the underground basement was being systematically filled with soil.

BearNovels

The motive behind Daveys clandestine efforts to fill the basement was crystal clear. He must have had something to conceal, and with the overseas basement already demolished, the ones in Aurora were his last secret strongholds.

But the exact location of the basement Davey contained Casey remained a mystery.

Just when all hope seemed lost, Raegans receiver started blinking.

She cried out in excitement, and all heads turned her way.

They saw her grasping a tiny, button-sized device. It glowed with an urgent Light.

Overcome with emotion, Raegans voice trembled as she exclaimed, Its mom!

Raegan had carefully sewn a button-sized tracker into the swallow design on the distributed gifts earlier. Each of the swallow pattern held one.

To ensure it wouldnt be triggered accidentally, she employed a complex cross-stitching method that only Casey, with her specialized embroidery skills, could undo.

Despite the gunshot wound in his shoulder, Erick seized the notebook and, within five seconds, cracked the satellite tracking on the locator.

It pinpointed the Location of one of Daveys manors.

This meant Davey had likely hidden Casey in his underground basement.