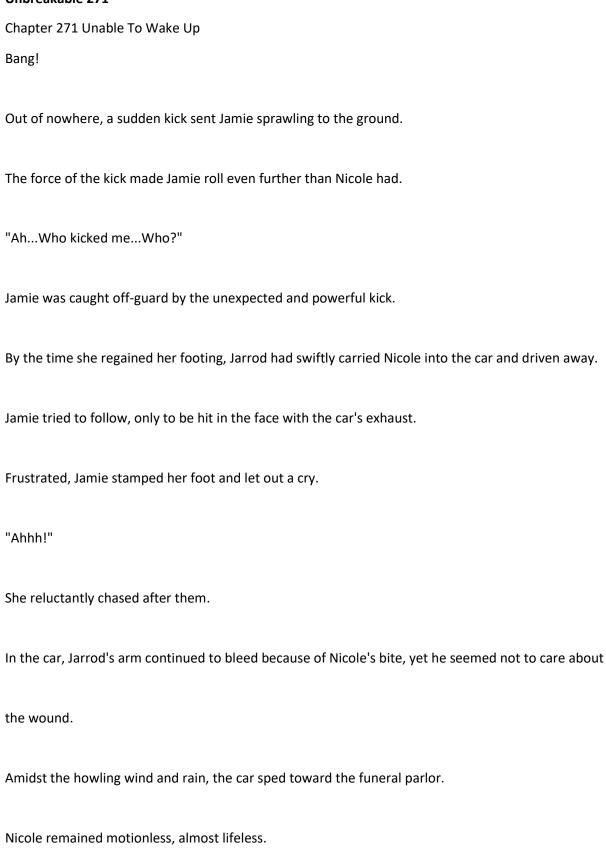
Unbreakable 271

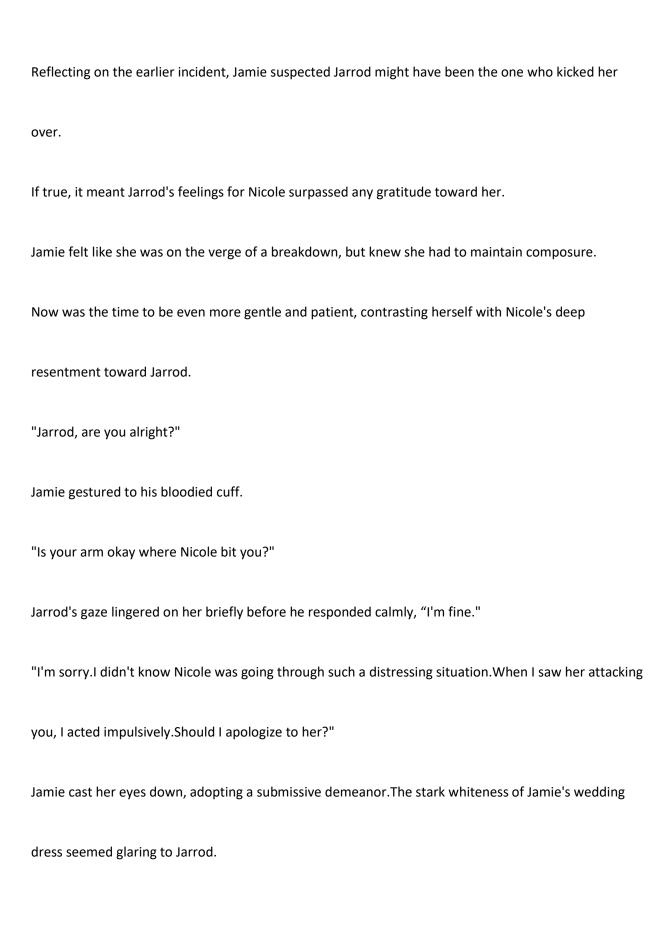


Curled up in a corner, she was on the edge.
If Jarrod moved any closer to her, it could set her off into a frenzy of self-harm and vomiting blood.
Jarrod kept his distance, fearing to provoke her further. Those past few minutes felt like an eternity to
him.
He pondered what could have happened if Nicole had more strength or a better angle to kill herself by
dashing toward the concrete flower bed
He could have lost her forever.
This thought alone was enough to shatter him.
Inside the funeral parlor, morticians were frantically preparing Wesson's body.
Nicole refused to sit.
She crouched by the door to the embalming room, like an abandoned puppy, her eyes fixed on the
door.
Inside was her father.
He was the man who had once carried her on his shoulders under the sun and shielded her from the



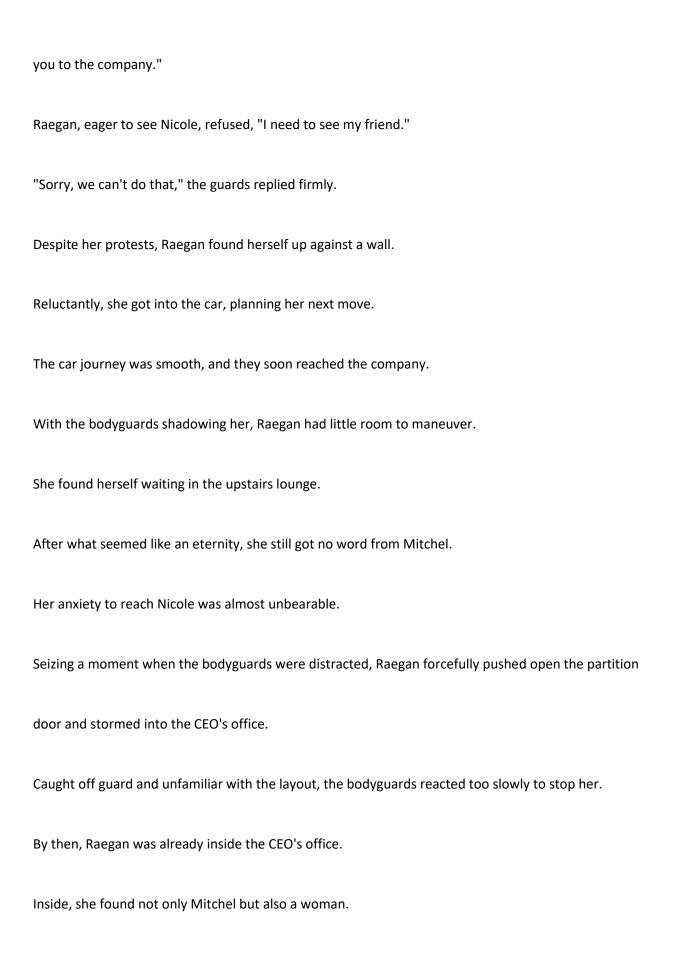


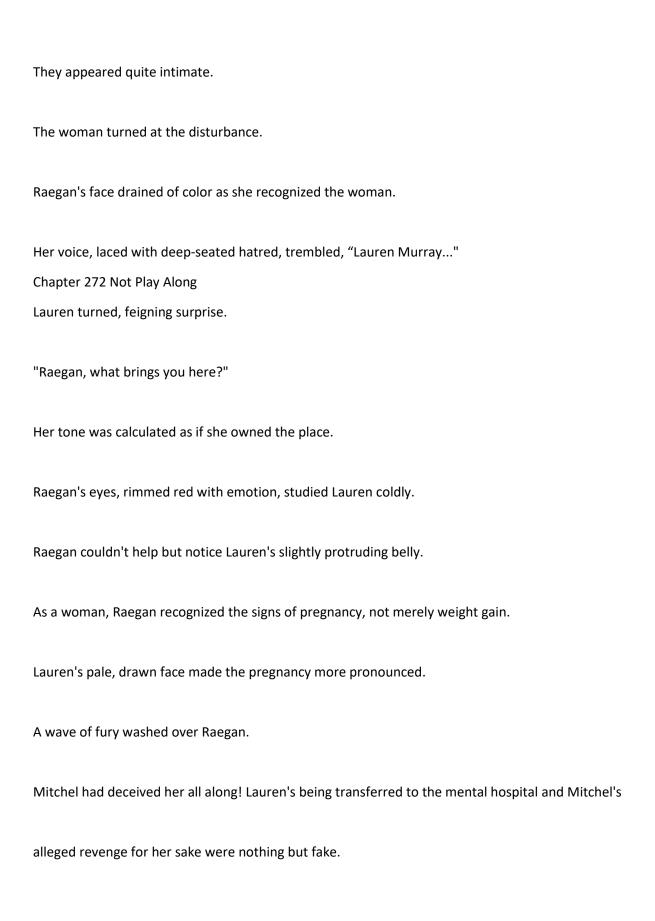


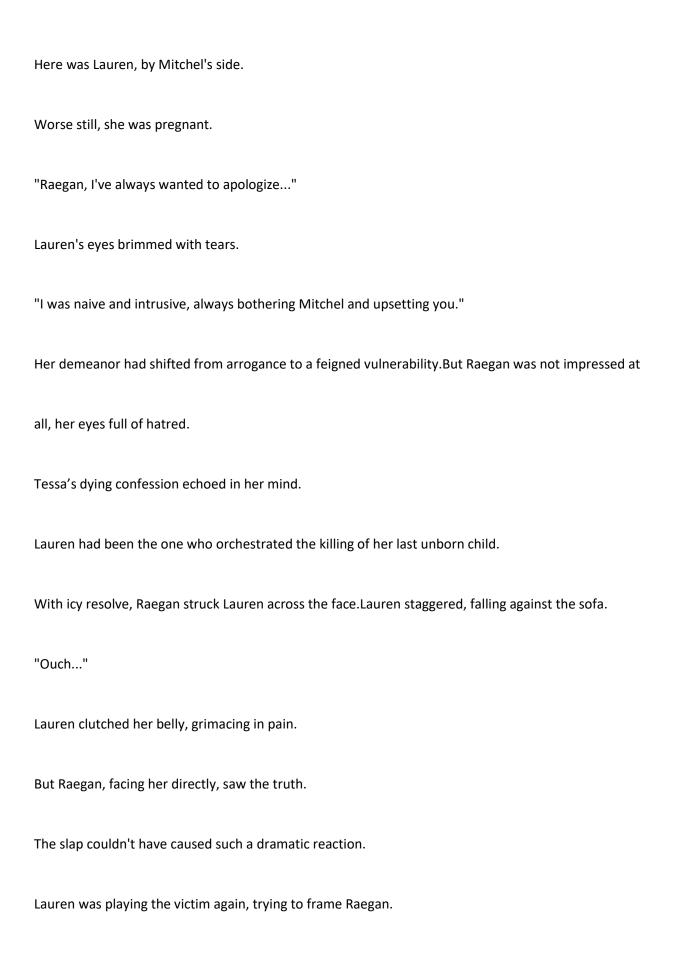


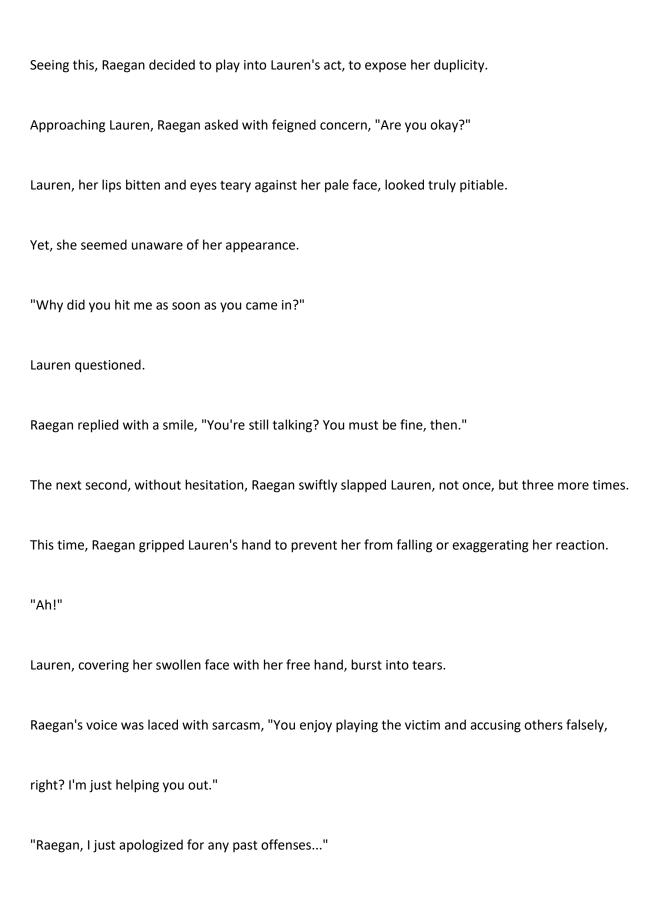


Nicole's father had committed suicide?Panicked, Raegan rushed to the gate, ignoring her bare feet.
The gate was locked, the guards unyielding.
"Let me out!"
Raegan screamed, but the guards stood firm.
Then, a loud bang echoed.
The guards spun around in alarm.
Raegan had slammed her head against the door, swelling forming on her forehead.
"Call Mitchel and tell him I need to leave!" she demanded.
The guards, tasked with her safety, could not ignore her plea.
The guards, under strict instructions to ensure Raegan's safety, swiftly opened the gate after the phone
call.
They couldn't risk her harming herself further.
Stepping out of Serenity Villas after over ten days, Raegan felt like she was entering a different world.
The guards, with due respect, instructed her to enter the car, saying, "Mr.Dixon has ordered us to take

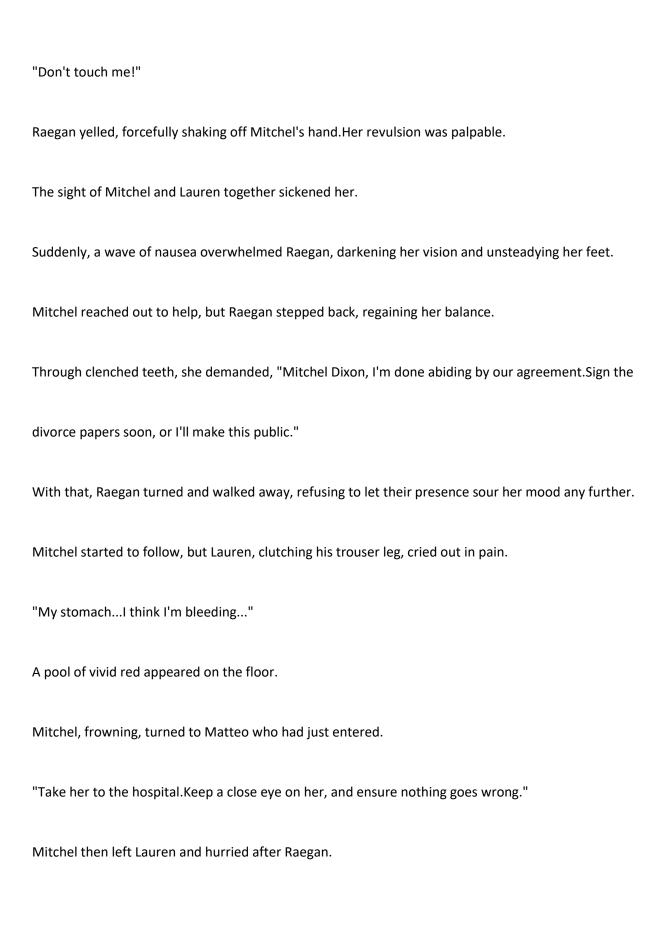








Ignoring Lauren, Raegan yanked Lauren's hair and slapped her again. "I'm sorry, I hit you.I apologize.Is that what you meant?" Lauren was defenseless against the slaps and on the verge of losing her composure. After being released from the mental hospital, her body was severely weakened. The strain of the pregnancy, particularly with a child she hadn't planned for, had depleted her of essential nutrients. It took her several days to gather enough strength to recover. "Raegan, why do you despise me that much? My relationship with Mitchel isn't what you think..." Lauren's voice deliberately trailed off, taking on a provocative tone. It appeared she was insinuating that her relationship with Mitchel was exactly what Raegan suspected. Raegan, seizing Lauren's hair, slammed Lauren's head against the sofa, her gaze icy. "You know exactly why. You harmed my child. Did you think I'd let that go?" Lauren, eyes wide with panic, stammered, "Raegan, you've misunderstood.I would never..." "Raegan!" At that moment, Mitchel intervened, trying to pull Raegan away to stop the commotion.





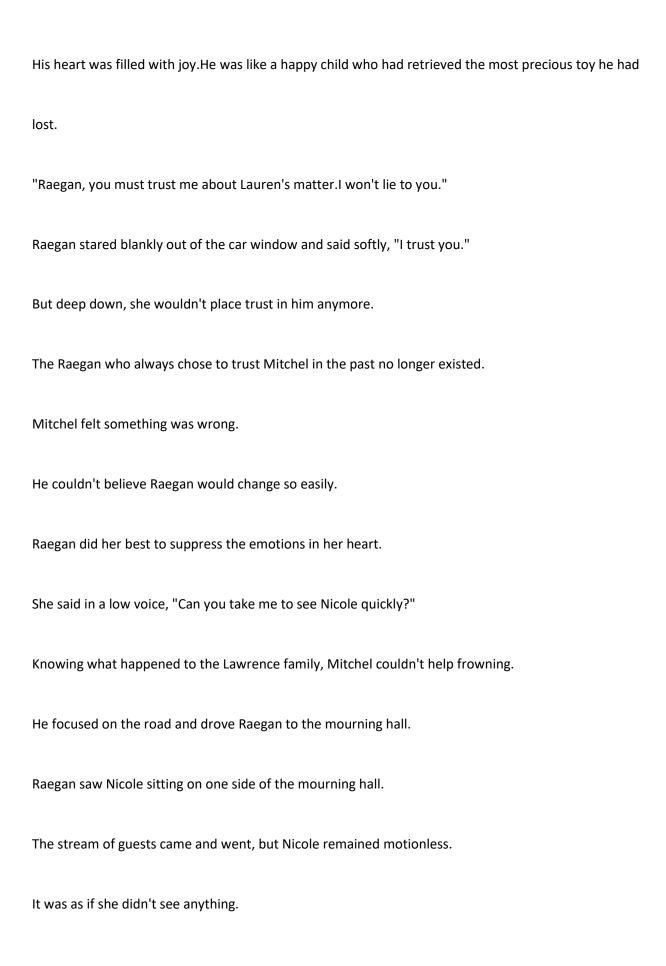
He helped her into the car and secured the seatbelt. Raegan tried to escape, but as Mitchel settled into the driver's seat, he restrained her hands to her chest, holding her firmly in place. Raegan's anger boiled over, her face flushed with fury. "You bastard! Go back to your precious Lauren. If you're so fond of each other, why not release me from this misery? Do you take pleasure in tormenting me? Bastard! Jerk! You're nothing more than an animal!" Remembering how Mitchel had imprisoned her, mistreated her, yet cared for Lauren, who was pregnant, Raegan's rage intensified. Lauren, though not directly responsible for the attack, had masterminded it, providing Tessa with the means and support. Even if Tessa was out of the picture, it didn't change the fact that Lauren had played a role in the loss of her child. Raegan glared at Mitchel, her anger unbridled.

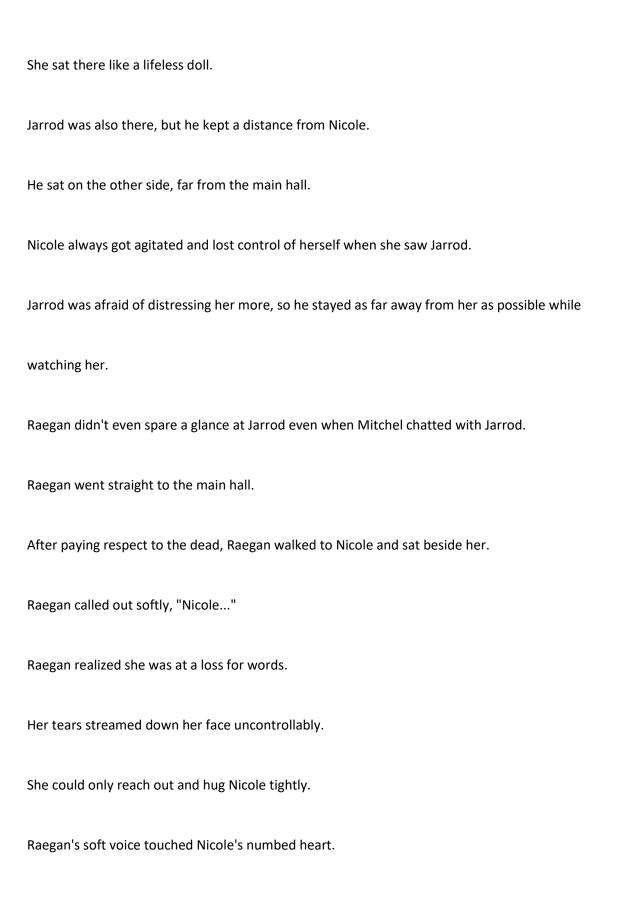
"Get your hands off me.I'm done with this charade.I'll explain to your grandpa myself!" She couldn't stand the thought that Mitchel was in the same car as her. The thought of Mitchel secretly aiding the person behind their first child's demise filled her with uncontrollable fury. Mitchel, noting Raegan's pallor and labored breathing, felt concerned. He softened his tone, "Raegan, please, just calm down for a moment." Determined not to let him touch her, Raegan clasped her hands tightly, forcing herself to regain composure. As her breathing steadied and she quieted down, Mitchel loosened his grip and tried to explain, "Things aren't what you think." Chapter 273 The Child Is Not Mine The familiar remarks made Raegan want to laugh. But she held back and listened quietly. Mitchel stared at her intensely and confessed, "The child in Lauren's belly is not mine." Raegan sneered, "Mitchel, am I that stupid in your eyes? If the child isn't yours, why do you still keep her by your side?"

"Yes, it's true that I took her out of the mental hospital.But I didn't do it out of pity or sympathy.I have a
reason for doing it," Mitchel explained.
Mitchel paused and added, "One day, I will tell you everything.But for now, please just trust me.You will
know when the right time comes."
Unfortunately, Raegan was not convinced by his clumsy explanation.
She even wanted to laugh.
She looked at him expressionlessly.
It seemed she wasn't even worthy of his decent excuse.
Well, whatever.
When Mitchel noticed Raegan's silence, he immediately panicked.
He held her hand and said, "I will not divorce you.Please stop thinking about leaving me.Do you
understand?"
In the past few days, he didn't go home because he was afraid he wouldn't be able to control his
emotions.

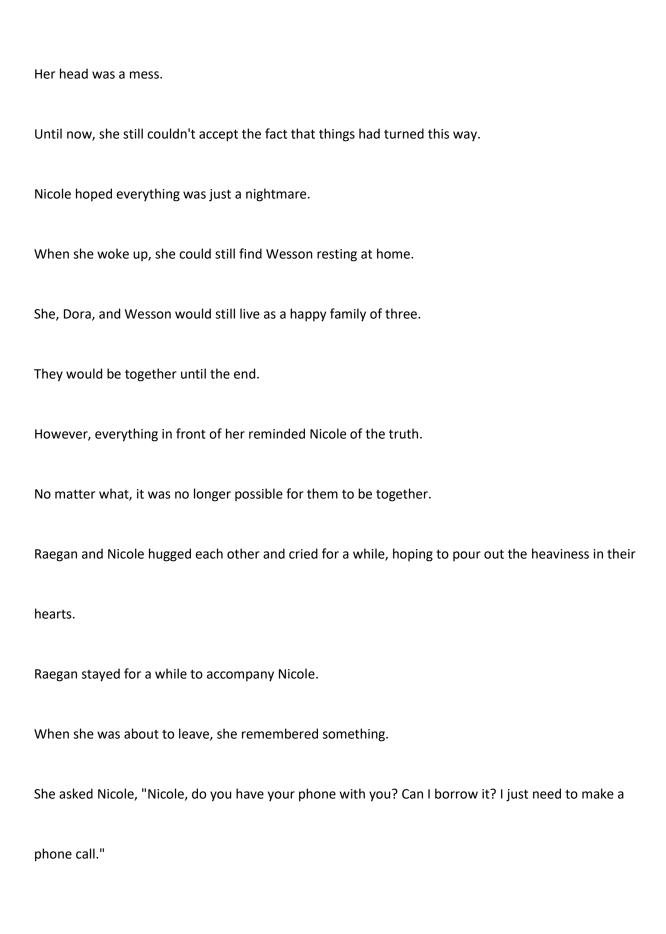
He had been spending the nights at the company. He had sleepless nights, thinking about Raegan. He couldn't accept that she wanted to leave him. And the reason why he lost his mind that day was that she wanted to leave secretly. Mitchel gave it careful thought. In the end, he decided to accept the child in Raegan's belly. He couldn't afford to lose her, so he could only accept everything of her. Besides, he still hoped that the child might be his. When it came to Raegan, Mitchel had been impulsive several times before. But this time, he couldn't just believe Henley's one-sided words. After all, he knew how cunning and deceitful Henley was. So, he would accept Raegan's child no matter what. He would sincerely comfort her and help her let go of her worries. He would make her confess the truth about the child one day. However, anger surged in Raegan's heart when she heard Mitchel's words. She immediately exploded.





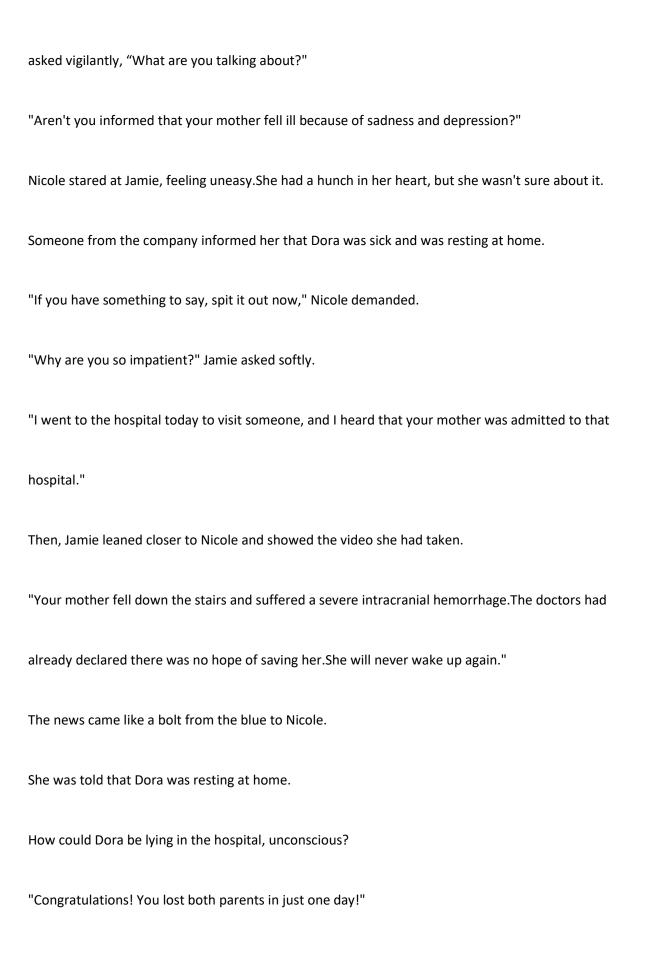






Nicole handed her phone to Raegan without hesitation.
Nicole was surprised that Raegan couldn't even use her phone.
Raegan must be having a hard time under Mitchel's watchful eyes.
After Raegan left, Nicole returned to her seat and sat there again motionlessly.
The sun had set, and the sky was getting dark outside.
At this moment, an unexpected guest arrived at the mourning hall.
Jamie walked in with a bouquet of roses in her hand.
She wore a black wool coat.
Jarrod happened to go out to smoke, so they didn't meet.
Jamie walked straight into the mourning hall, intending to pay respect.
But she was suddenly stopped by a furious roar, "Get out of here!"
Although there were only a few people in the mourning hall at this moment, Jamie was a little
embarrassed after being shouted at.
She said angrily, "Nicole, I came here out of goodwill to pay respect to your father. How can you be so
rude to your guest?"

Nicole glared at Jamie with red eyes.
She said through clenched teeth, "You are not welcome here.Your presence will only tarnish my
father's name and disturb his peaceful rest."
"Peaceful rest?"
Jamie smiled sarcastically and retorted, "Do you really think your father can rest peacefully?"
Nicole no longer wanted to waste her strength arguing with Jamie.So, she said coldly, "Are you going to
leave on your own, or should I have the security guards drag you out?"
"Whoa, you are so fierce," Jamie mocked.
"Look who's driving me away.Ah, it's Miss Lawrence from the bankrupt Lawrence Group.Are you
threatening me? Oh, I'm so scared."Nicole clenched her fists tightly.She wished she could tear Jamie
apart right at this moment.
"Nicole, I'm actually here to tell you some good news," Jamie added with a smile before Nicole could
say anything.
"Don't you find it strange that your mother hasn't shown up even though your father is dead?" Nicole



It was the most vicious congratulations, but Jamie said it in her gentlest voice.

"Don't you want to celebrate? Both of your parents can now rest in peace. It should be a double celebration, right? They will no longer suffer. You will have to deal with everything alone,"

Jamie continued talking complacently without noticing the change in Nicole's expression.

"I personally handed over your father's contract. I didn't expect to take away two lives in one go. Unfortunately, I arrived late. I didn't witness your father's tragic fall. What a pity!"

Nicole's eyes were now bloodshot.

She glared at Jamie as if she wanted to swallow Jamie alive.

Her parents could have been enjoying their old age in peace.

But because of Jamie, they were now separated forever.

And Jamie still had the nerves to show up here and ridicule her father's wake.

This was so unfair, and she would manage to set the records straight.

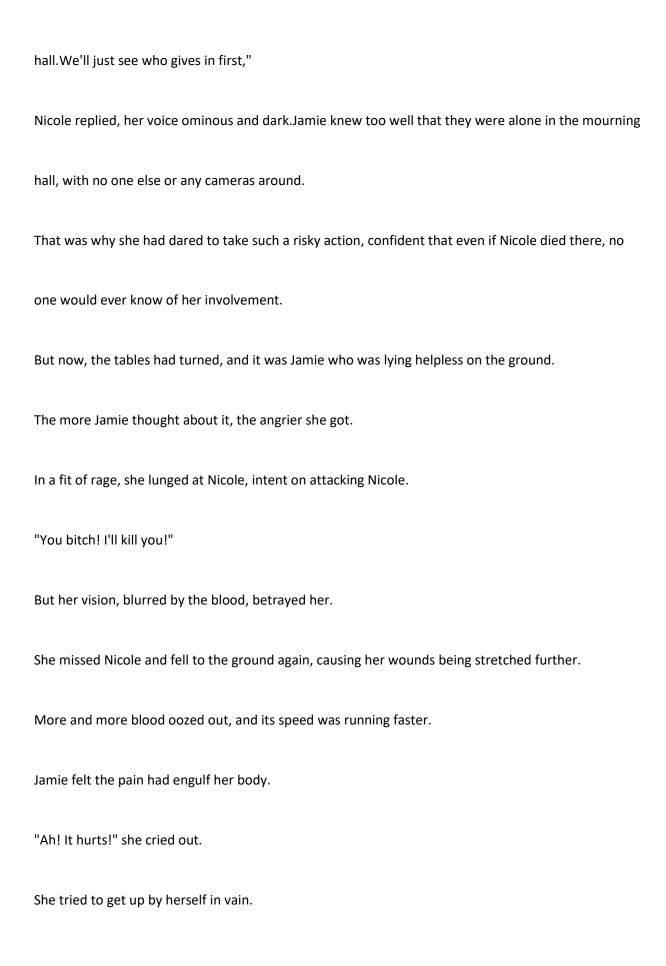
"You are such a vicious woman! Go to hell!"

Suddenly, an unprecedented power burst out from Nicole's body.

She ruthlessly banged Jamie's head against the pillar with all her might. The next second, horrifying and agonizing screams filled the mourning hall. "Ah! Ah!" Chapter 274 Don't Disturb My Father Anymore Nicole released her grip on Jamie. Though Nicole deeply resented Jamie, she didn't want Jamie to die right here and now. After all, this was her father's funeral. She couldn't kill Jamie in her father's presence. Moreover, getting arrested over this spiteful woman wasn't worth it. Nicole said coldly, "Apologize to my parents now, or I'll make you regret it." Jamie could feel the craziness in Nicole's tone. Jamie had planned to drive Nicole to despair, hoping she'd end her own life in grief at her father's funeral with the despairing news of her mother's condition. But Jamie hadn't anticipated Nicole's bold move. Panicking, Jamie yelled, "You bitch! You're crazy! What are you doing?" Jamie had deliberately chosen this moment to provoke Nicole. Now, she regretted being alone with Nicole in the mourning hall.

Jamie noticed they were alone in the mourning hall, everyone else probably at dinner.
Seizing the opportunity, Jamie charged at Nicole, wanting to shove Nicole with all her might against the
pillar.
Convinced she could easily overpower Nicole, especially since Nicole was sick, Jamie acted without
hesitation.
But suddenly, Nicole swayed, feeling a wave of dizziness, and collapsed to the floor.
Bang! A heavy sound was heard.
Then, a piercing scream tore through the air.
"Ah! Ah! No! Ouch!"As Nicole slowly got up, she saw Jamie clashing against the pillar.
Jamie lay on the ground with her face down, shivering.
Nicole brushed against Jamie's hair to ensure her identity.
Jamie was in a terrible state at the moment.
Her face was contorted with pain, blood marrying her features. It was an unpleasant sight.
"Ouch, ouch, it hurts"
Jamie screamed in pain hysterically.





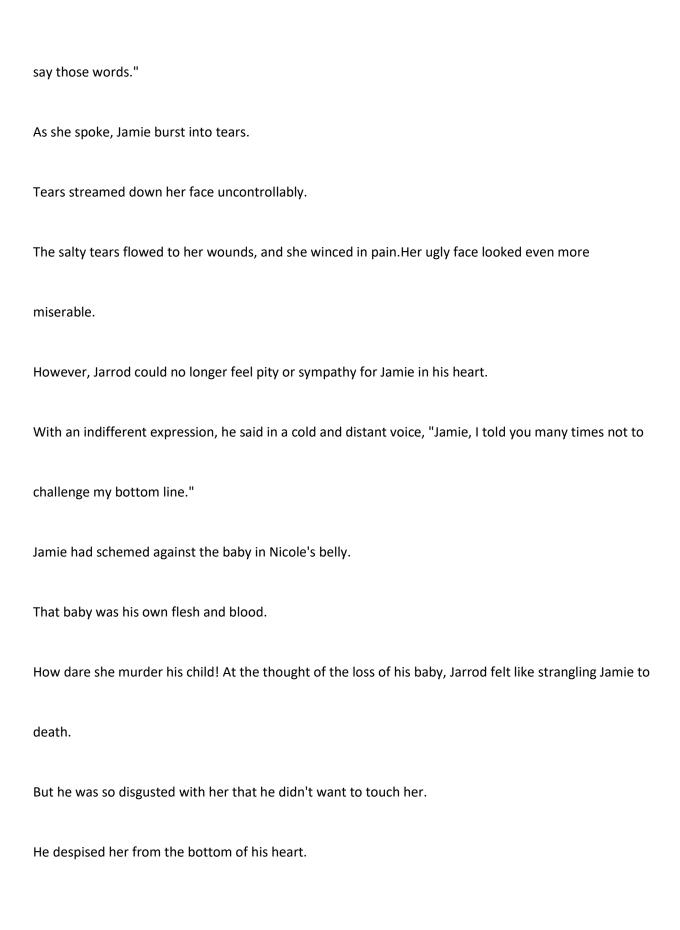
The pain was unbearable, far worse than a knife cut. Jamie couldn't take it any longer, fretting about her well-being. Desperate, she confessed everything, "Fine! You're right! I tried to push you against the pillar!" She had to confess. Without instant medical treatment, the excruciating pain might kill her. Yet, Jamie held on to the hope that she'd have other opportunities to finish Nicole. "I was going to let you go, yet you still tried to harm me by attempting to push me against the pillar. This is my father's funeral. How dare you!" Nicole said, her voice icy. Jamie felt a wave of guilt at the mention of Nicole's father. "Was that all you did to me?" Nicole pressed on. Jamie was startled, hesitant to answer. She had done numerous misdeeds to Nicole over time and wasn't sure which Nicole was referring to. Seeing Jamie's confused expression, Nicole pointed it out directly, "You asked Kieran to frame me, didn't you? You demanded Howe to send those two women to attack me and my unborn child in the

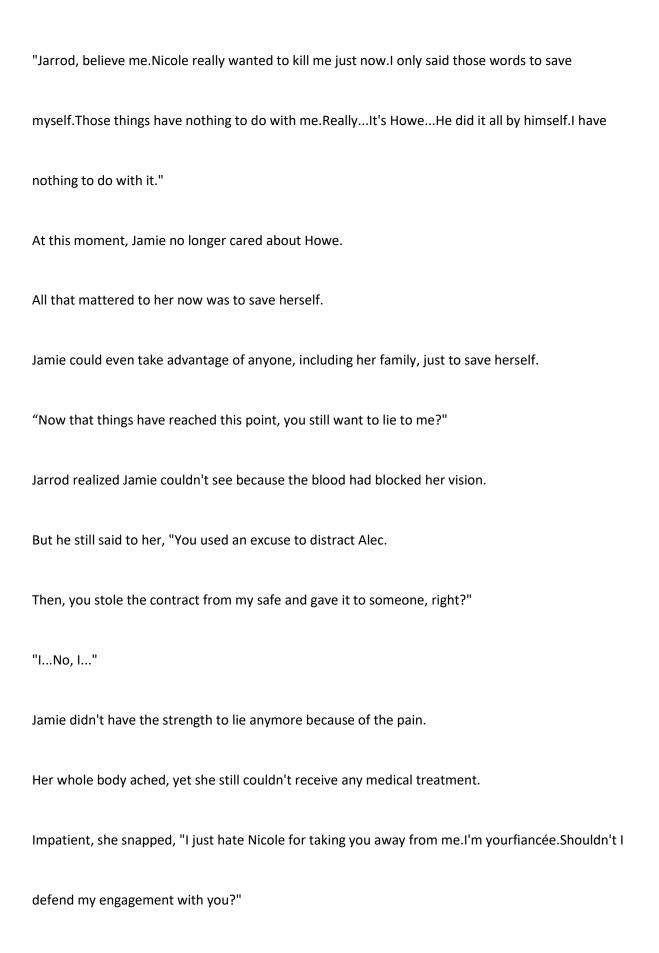
detention center. And you helped Howe with the torture I received in that villa, right?" As Nicole listed these, Jamie's face flushed with shame. Suddenly, Jamie snapped, "If you already knew I did it, why ask? Call an ambulance now! Jarrod will be furious if he finds out about this!" When Nicole heard Jamie mention Jarrod, she couldn't help but ask, "Jamie, don't you worry about Jarrod finding out the truth?" Without hesitation, Jamie snapped back, "So what if he does? Did he react when I messed with you last time? Jarrod's head over heels for me.He'll always take my side, no matter what.Our relationship is different from the one between you and him." Nicole, puzzled, questioned, "Your relationship? What do you mean?" Jamie, caught off guard by the question, started to panic.Did Nicole know about the truth? Logically speaking, it shouldn't be.She had handled that matter well, and Nicole didn't remember what exactly had happened back then. Unless Nicole had recalled it already! Lost in her thoughts, Jamie heard Nicole's sarcastic remark. "The two of you are just those flies who share the same tastes! You two should go to hell hand in

hand!"

Nicole knew that as long as Jarrod was around, she couldn't take her revenge on Jamie. She couldn't make Jamie and Howe pay for their wrongdoings. Frustrated and helpless, Nicole could only mock, unable to punish these evil souls. She was struggling enough to survive, let alone seek justice for the Lawrence family. This realization only deepened Nicole's sadness. Amidst her pain and covered in blood, Jamie wailed. "I've told you everything. Call an ambulance! I need a doctor, now!" Nicole, with a disgusted face, said to the man at the mourning hall's entrance, "Get her out of here. She's disturbing my father's peace." Suddenly, Jamie went pale. Jarrod was here? When did he get here? But if Jarrod had been here for a while, he wouldn't have just stood by. He likely just arrived! In a desperate cry, Jamie yelled, "Jarrod, help! Nicole pushed me against the pillar.She's trying to kill me!" Chapter 275 An Idiot

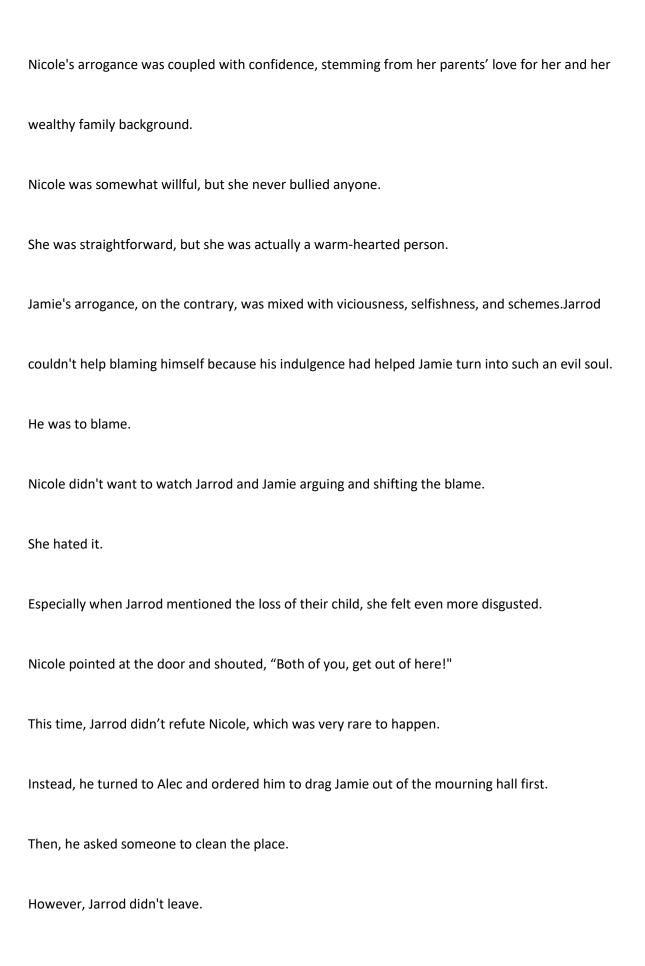
Jamie's entire face and upper body were covered with blood, making her look terrifying.
But even at this time, she still didn't forget to frame Nicole.
"Help! Help me! PleaseThis crazy woman has completely gone out of her mind.She wants to kill me!"
Jamie cried hysterically.
And with her terrible face, she looked quite miserable.
Unfortunately, her vision was blinded by the blood.
She couldn't see the expression on Jarrod's face now.
Otherwise, she would be shocked.
If Jarrod hadn't heard everything, he might have been deceived by Jamie again.
But this time, he was sober.
He said expressionlessly, "Jamie, I heard everything."
Jamie was stunned for a while.
Did Jarrod really hear everything? Jamie felt a chill rising from the soles of her feet to the top of her
head, making her shiver uncontrollably.
"Jarrod, let me explain.It's notIt's not what you think it is.It's Nicole! It's all her fault! She forced me to





After saying this, Jamie crawled on the floor and touched Jarrod's cold leather shoes. She held them tightly and cried, "Jarrod, I only did those things because I love you so much." Upon hearing this, Jarrod stepped on the back of Jamie's hands and crushed them hard mercilessly. Suddenly, Jamie's miserable howls filled the mourning hall. But Jarrod didn't feel even the slightest bit of pity. He said word by word ruthlessly, "Jamie, you know very well that I hate deception the most. You lied to me and even took advantage of the situation to kill my innocent child. Worse still, you knew that baby was mine!" He had thought Jamie was arrogant but kind-hearted. He didn't mind tolerating her temper. But he never thought she could do those evil things. He failed to see Jamie's true colors all along, being deceived by her and even indulging her wrongdoings unintentionally. Actually, Jarrod had only indulged Jamie because she reminded him of Nicole in some way.

He now realized he was wrong.



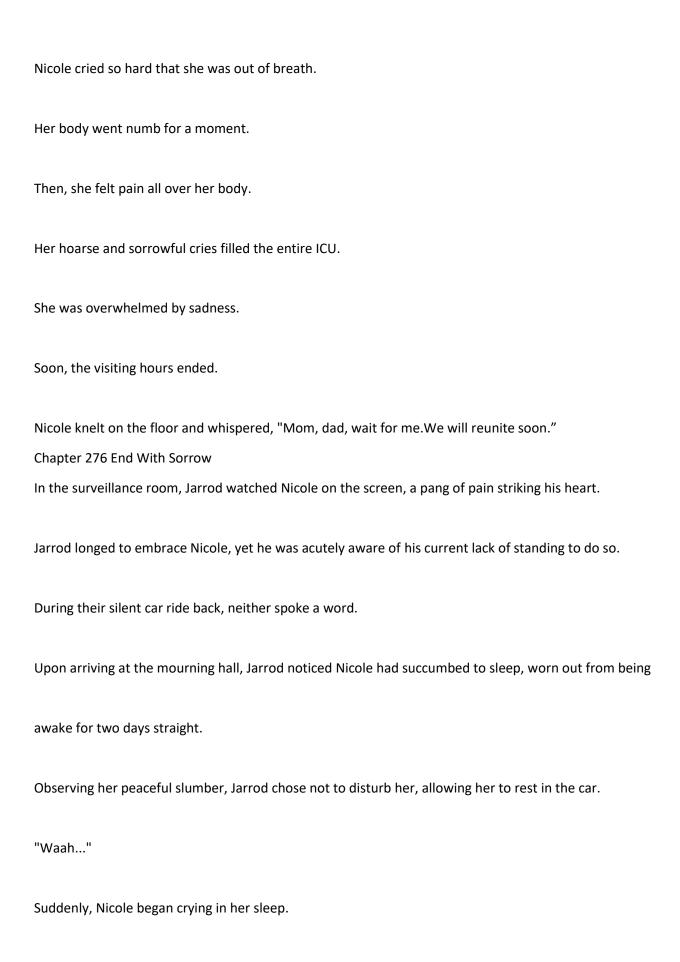
He looked at Nicole and said guiltily, "Nicole, I didn't know anything about Jamie's misdeeds until now." His voice was so low as if he feared being despised by Nicole. But even if Jarrod didn't know about Jamie's wrongdoings, it was not enough to absolve him. After all, Jamie derived confidence from his indulgence. Nicole sneered, "Jarrod, are you kidding me? I've recorded everything that your wife had said just now. Tell me which hospital you sent my mother to. Otherwise, I'll expose what she said to the public." Nicole knew that the recording alone could not be used as evidence against Jamie and Howe in court. But the power of public opinion was more than enough to condemn them. She knew Jarrod didn't want that. Jarrod frowned. "Jamie is not my wife.We're not married."But Nicole just ignored his words. She asked furiously, "Where did you take my mother? I want to see her now." No one else could hide her mother's admission to the hospital from her like this except Jarrod. Jarrod explained, "I didn't mean any harm in hiding your mother's condition from you."

Nicole was already devastated by the loss of her father. Jarrod was afraid she couldn't bear another blow, so he hid Dora's condition from her. Every word that Jarrod said only made Nicole more disgusted. She felt so dizzy now that her vision was gradually blurring. She had to see her mother before she collapsed. Nicole looked at Jarrod and repeated word by word, "I want to see my mother." "Okay, I'll take you to her," Jarrod agreed. Outside, Jamie still knelt on the ground, choking with sobs. She didn't want to get in the car. Jamie had no idea where Alec was taking her. She was so frightened that she cried, "I want to see Jarrod. Take me to him." At this moment, Jarrod had come out of the mourning hall with Nicole. Alec immediately approached him and asked, "Mr.Schultz, what will I do next?" When Jamie heard Jarrod's name, she crawled over madly. She fumbled around and cried, "Jarrod, you can't do this to me. Have you forgotten who saved you

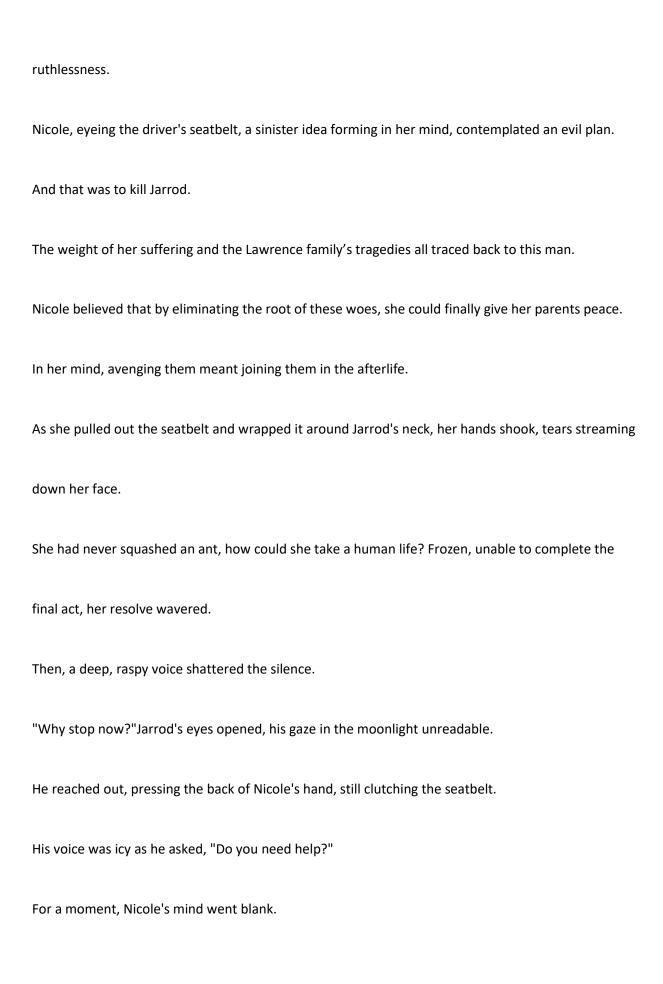




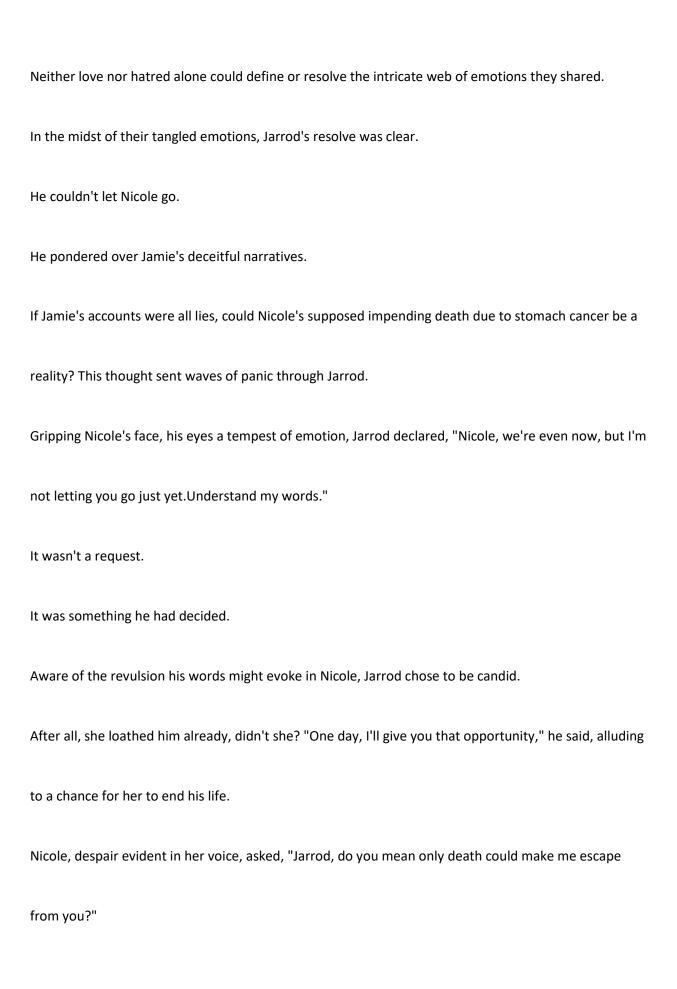
Soon, Jarrod and Nicole arrived at a private hospital. As soon as Nicole entered the ward, she saw Dora lying in the intensive care unit. There was no expression on Dora's face. It was as if she was only in a deep slumber. "I want to enter the ICU," Nicole said in a trembling voice, staring at Dora through the glass wall. Logically speaking, she was not allowed to get in the ICU. But considering Dora's current condition and out of humanity, the doctor allowed Nicole to go in and see Dora for the last time. After all, Nicole would need to decide whether to remove the ventilator or not. After changing into sterilized clothes, Nicole slowly walked in with trembling legs. Instantly, tears streamed down her face like a waterfall. She was alone with her mother at the moment, so she could show her most vulnerable side as much as she wanted. "Mom, I know you miss my dad so much.But why can't you just stay with me for a few more days? Just a few more days, please.Mom...Dad...Why do you have to leave me? Why don't you wait for me?"



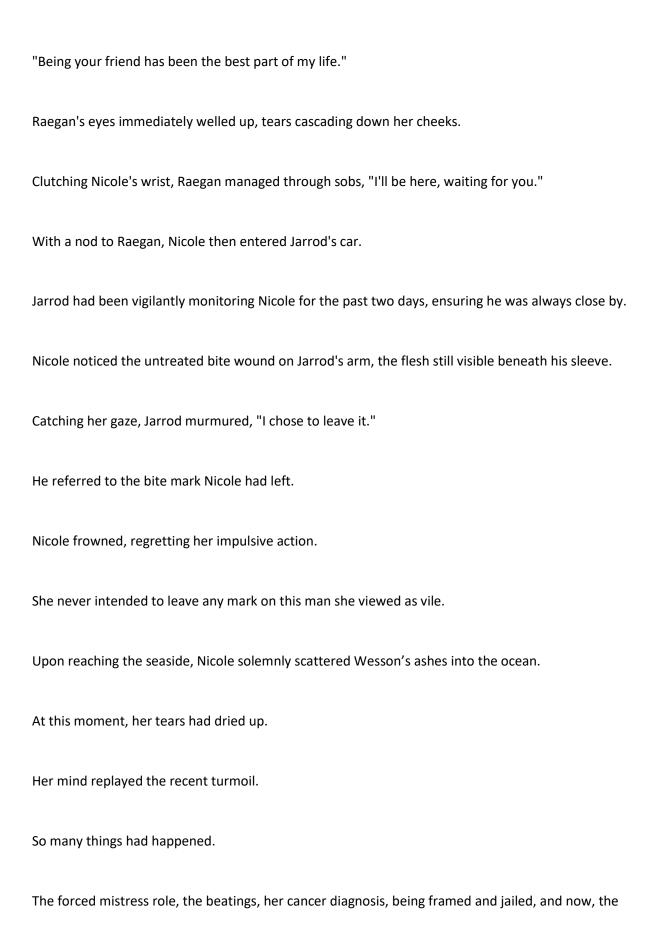
Her body trembled, and her muffled sobs deeply affected Jarrod.
Feeling as if his heart were ensnared by chains and grappling with immense guilt, Jarrod's face turned
ashen.
He then did what he had longed to do.
He gently held Nicole in his arms.
In her sleep, Nicole, mistaking him for someone else, clung tightly to his arm.
Jarrod, breathing deeply, remained still, fearful of waking her.
After a while, exhaustion overcame Jarrod. Having also been awake for two days, Nicole's closeness,
the focus of his turmoil, lulled Jarrod into sleep.
Nicole's eyes suddenly snapped open to the sound of Jarrod's steady breathing.
Contrary to appearances, she had not been asleep.
The thought of resting next to someone she deemed a demon was inconceivable.
Quietly, she shipped from Jarrod's embrace, leaving him slumped against the seat, vulnerable in sleep.
The moonlight cast a deceptive glow on his stern, yet striking features, masking his underlying



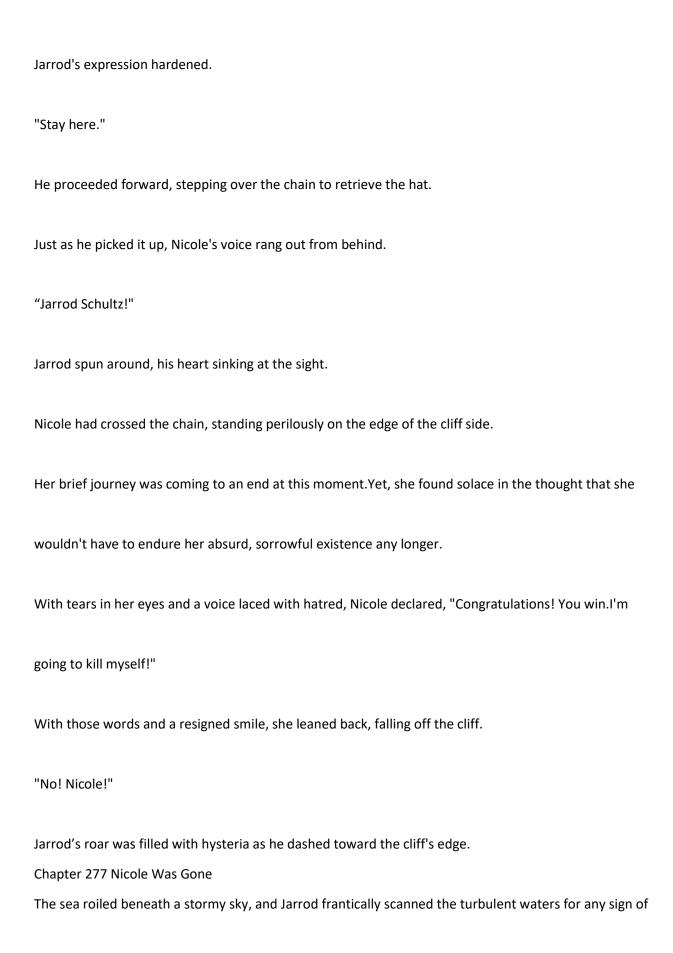
A flood of anger, unwillingness, and hatred surged within her.
She had lost her chance, and Jarrod wouldn't grant her another.
Tears spilled over, her shoulders shaking.
Jarrod chuckled.
"What? Too annoyed to cry?"
Tears filled Nicole's eyes, leaving her speechless.
Her shoulders shook, and her heart was consumed with loathing.
She despised her own inability to end his life.
Jarrod's heart twisted at the sight of Nicole's tears.
How could she continually soften his hardened heart? He had thought their relationship was purely
rooted in hatred.
But now, it seemed irrelevant whether he hated Nicole or not.
They were bound by a complex, unhealthy dynamic - a mix of love and hate, too entangled to be simply
categorized.





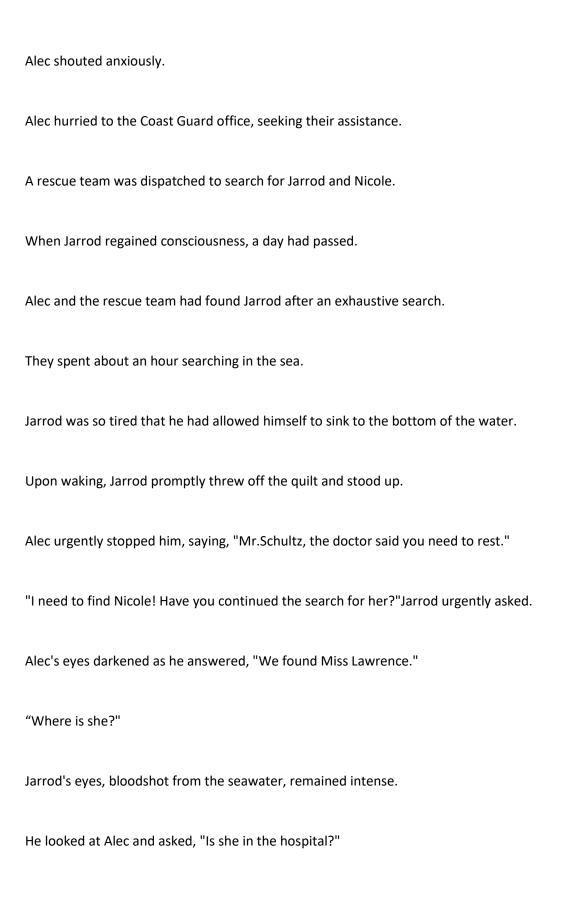


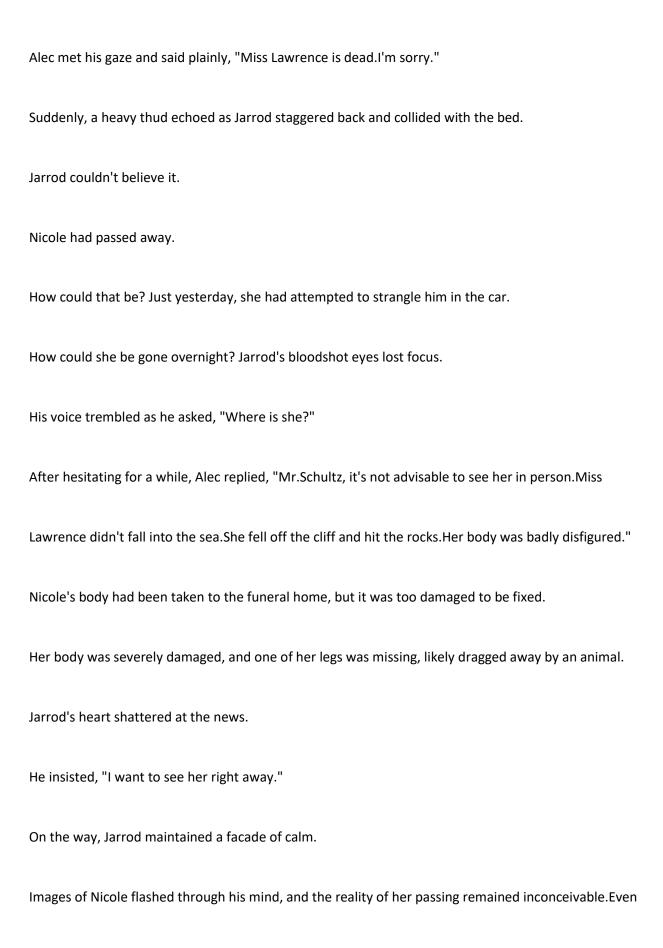
loss of her father and her dying mother. It had only been a few months, yet it felt like an eternity had
passed.
Enduring until this moment hadn't been easy for Nicole.
Nicole wished to commend herself, "Well done, Nicole.You've given it your all."
As the funeral concluded, a gust of wind swept across the area.
Nicole's black hat, caught by the wind, flew off her head.
"My hat! My hat!"
Nicole cried out.
Without thinking of her safety, she darted after it, but Jarrod quickly grasped her around the waist.
"Have you lost your mind?"
Jarrod rebuked her.
"That area is dangerous! Didn't you see the warning sign?"
Nicole, overcome with emotion, wept.
"That hat was from my father! He gave it to me!"







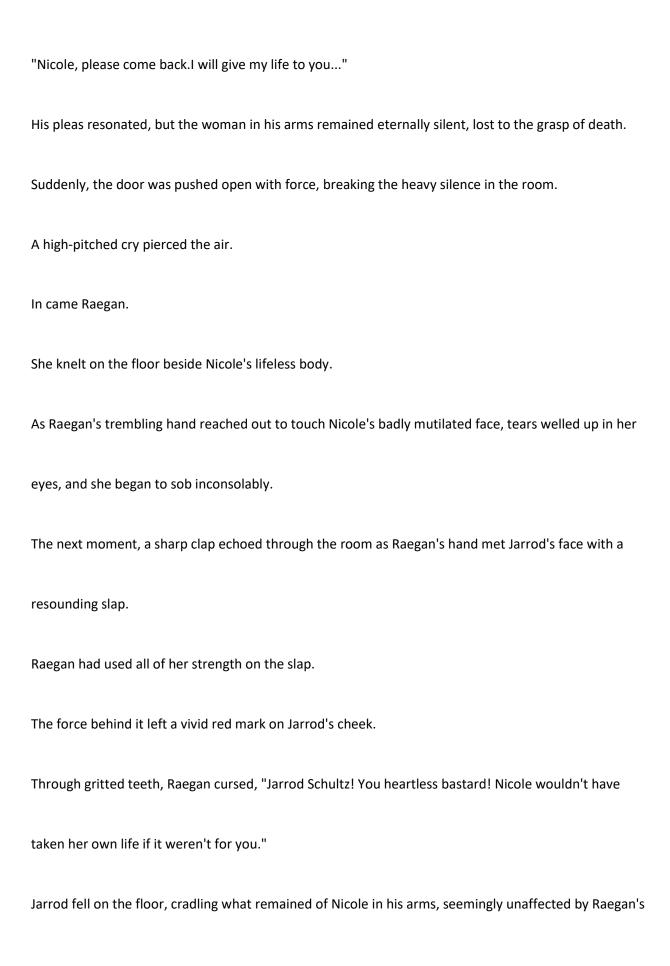


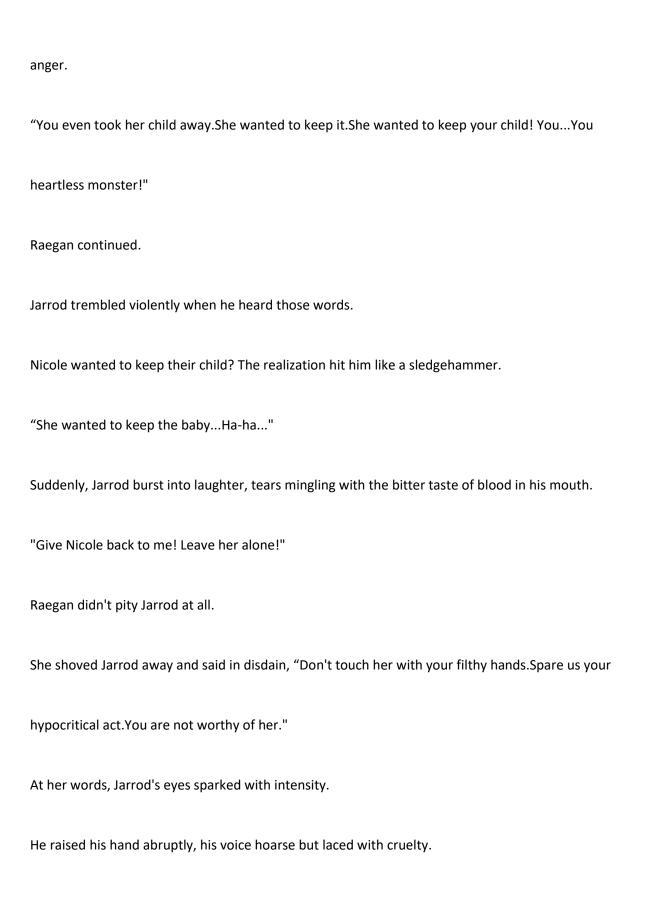


with Alec confirming the torn clothes and belongings were Nicole's, Jarrod refused to believe she was
gone.
Jarrod said to himself perhaps Nicole despised him so much that she chose to disappear under this
cover.
Whether she was alive or dead, he had to see for himself.
Otherwise, he would not believe it.
In the dimly lit morgue, a lifeless form lay shrouded beneath a pristine white cloth.
Once a fearless individual overseas, Jarrod approached with hesitant steps.
Despite his past feats of tearing wolves apart with bare hands, an unsettling tremor now coursed
through his fingers.
With deliberate hesitancy, Jarrod unveiled the covered figure.
In an instant, a lightning bolt seemed to strike his brain.
An eerie silence suddenly enveloped the room.
Jarrod seemed to suddenly go deaf, unable to hear anything.

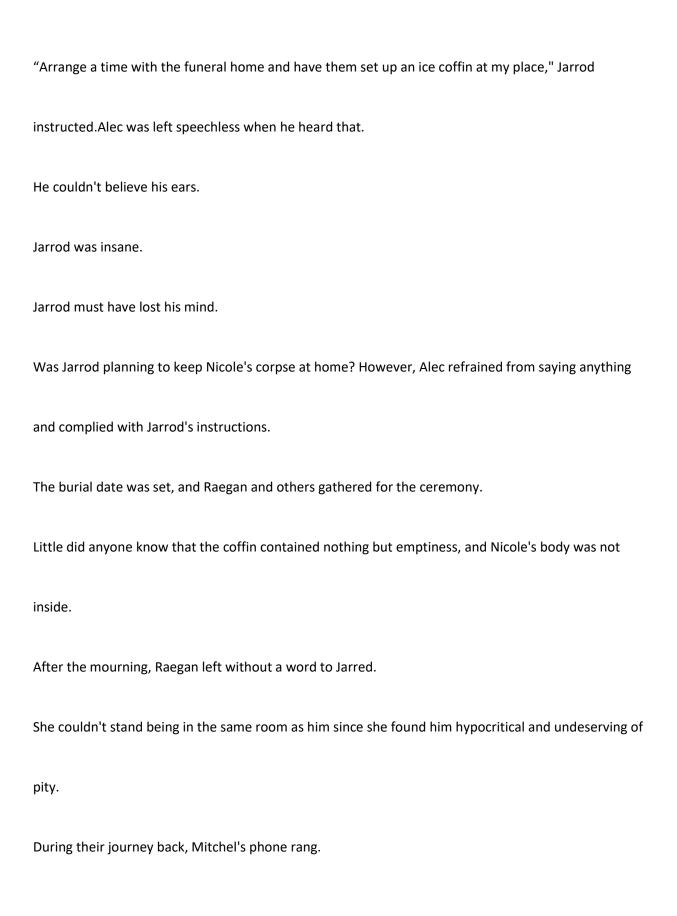


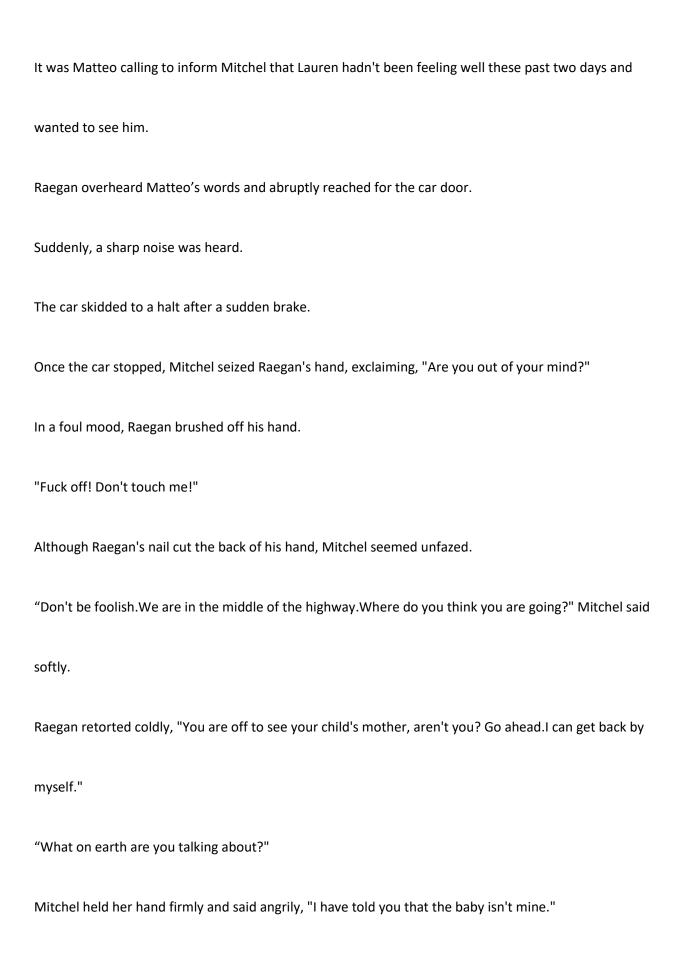
His	cries of pain filled the entire room.
In t	the aftermath of his roar, heavy panting filled the air.
Jar	rod, who hadn't shed tears since childhood, now knelt beside Nicole's lifeless body, mourning the
irre	evocable loss.
"Ni	cole, please don't leave me.Come backI won't confine you any longer.I'll set you free.It's my
fau	lt.It's all my fault"
Jar	rod pleaded, his face pressed against the bony remnants.
At	the sight of the corpse, Alec felt his scalp tingle.
Но	nestly, the disfigured face was more terrifying than Jamie's.
Jan	nie looked somewhat scary now because of her injuries, but at least she was not dead.
Nic	ole's corpse was severely mutilated, exuding a gloomy aura, especially from the hollow eye sockets
tha	it seemed ready to suck one in the next second.
Jar	rod, who didn't like Jamie, especially her disfigured face, now felt no disgust as he hugged Nicole's
bad	dly mutilated body in his arms.











After Nicole's tragic end, Raegan found herself engulfed in a sense of despair. She couldn't contain her impatience when confronting Mitchel. "Mitchel, do you take me for a fool? If the child isn't yours, why is she calling you? I have sent the divorce papers to your email. Please check it and sign as soon as possible," Raegan said steely. Mitchel's reaction was swift and irritable. His face contorted abruptly as he replied, "Raegan, I don't want to hear about the divorce again!" Raegan was perplexed. Why would Mitchel refuse to divorce her when Lauren was expecting his child? What was going through his mind? Was he planning to let her to take care of Lauren's baby? The idea seemed ludicrous to her. Whenever Raegan thought about Lauren's past actions, she wished she could take vengeance on Lauren. That was why she had no intention of raising Lauren's child.

"Don't push me too far, Mitchel! Are you suggesting I raise Lauren's child? Fat chance! I wouldn't even





Mitchel had to create the impression that Lauren was carrying his child to ensure the baby's safety from any harm Alexis might pose. These complexities made Mitchel cautious about sharing too much with Raegan. If she could endure it for three months, Mitchel believed he could defeat Alexis. Thinking of Nicole's tragic end, Mitchel felt a twinge of unease. Raegan was acting strangely, likely deeply saddened by Nicole's death. Just earlier at the graveyard, she cried so bitterly that she even expressed a desire to harm Jarrod. Mitchel closely observed Raegan, his intuition telling him that something was amiss. Staring at her intently, Mitchel asked hoarsely, "Raegan, you won't leave me, right?" Given a choice, Mitchel would prefer to keep Raegan close, perhaps even lock her up. Moreover, Raegan had been pushing for a divorce lately, adding to Mitchel's concerns. Seeing the anxiety in Mitchel's eyes, Raegan's heart skipped a beat.

She lifted her delicate face and added softly, "But Mitchel, you must stop locking me up.I can't bear

"Of course, I won't leave you."

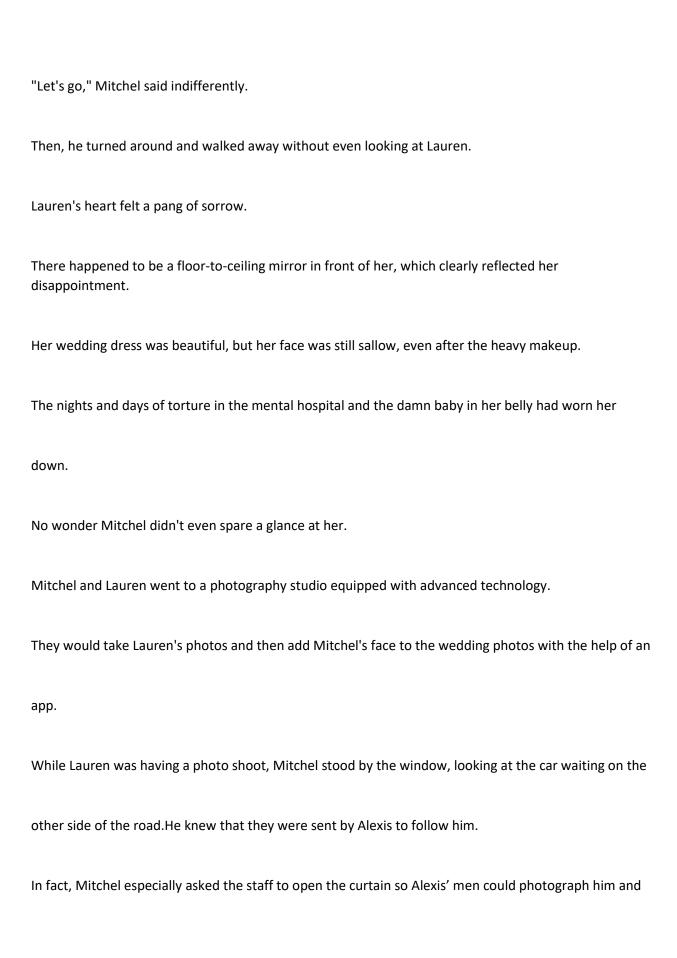
Understanding it wasn't the time to provoke Mitchel, she reluctantly went against her desires and said,

feeling like a prisoner at home."
Mitchel scrutinized Raegan's face with apparent indifference as if attempting to decipher the truth
behind her words.
Consumed by sobs, Raegan pleaded with a voice laden with sorrow, "Nicole is gone, and my heart is
shattered.
How can you continue to confine me all day long? Do my feelings mean nothing to you?"
"Stop crying."
Mitchel extended his hand to wipe away the tears at the corner of her eyes.
Eventually, he relented, saying, "You can go out, but the bodyguards must accompany you. And don't
stay out for too long, understood?"
Upon hearing this, Raegan's face turned pale.
This meant she would be under Mitchel's watchful eye around the clock.
Nevertheless, Raegan considered it a welcome change from being grounded in the house.
Mitchel left after sending Raegan back to Serenity Villas.

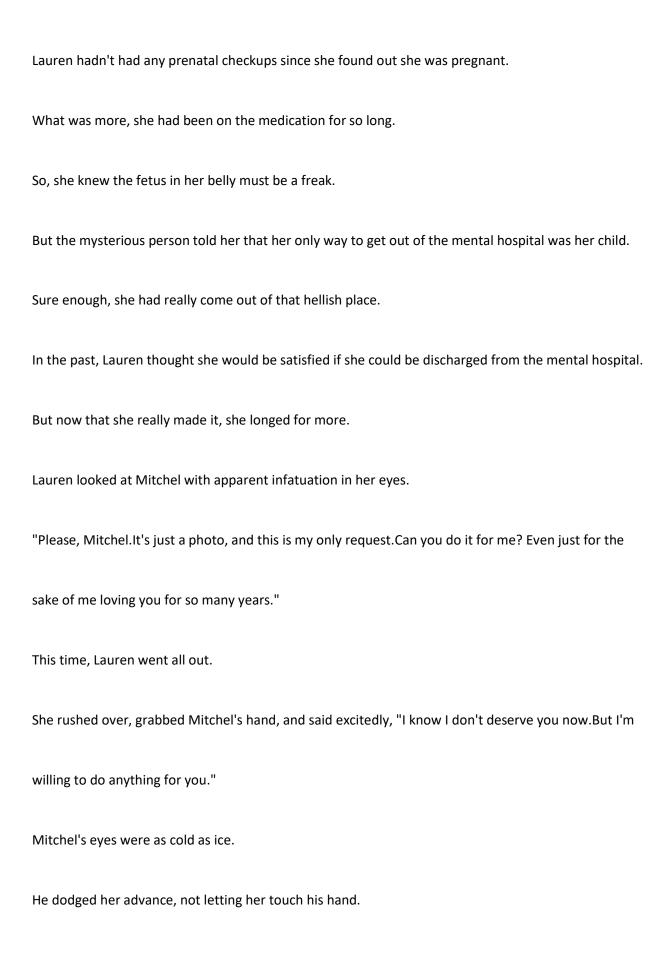
It was evident to her where he was headed.
Initially, Raegan thought she wouldn't care anymore, but knowing Mitchel was visiting Lauren made her
feel upset.
She despised both Lauren and Mitchel.
Thinking about her escape plan, Raegan made a conscious effort to behave exceptionally well.
Even though Mitchel granted her permission to leave the villa, she refrained from stepping outside for
the past two days.
Mitchel did not visit during this time, leaving Raegan uncertain of his whereabouts.
She didn't know whether he was with Lauren or busy with other matters.
The vigilant bodyguards diligently reported her every move to Mitchel.
Raegan's apparent compliance during these days pleased Mitchel, leading the bodyguards to lower
their guard.
On the third day, Raegan informed the bodyguards of an errand she needed to run.
Her destination was a studio where she and Nicole had previously taken photos together before
Nicole's demise.

Raegan planned to visit the studio to retrieve the photos and then make her getaway.
Hector had arranged everything for her.
This time, Raegan aimed to sever all ties with Mitchel.
Arriving at the studio, Raegan walked in while the bodyguards waited in the car.
Raegan awaited the photos in the VIP area on the second floor.
According to the plan, she would wet her clothes and then buy a new outfit from the studio.
The shop assistant pointed at the dressing room at the end of the corridor and said, "There you go."
As Raegan passed the stairwell, she spotted someone ascending the stairs.
Upon closer inspection, she saw that it was Mitchel.
In a hurry, Raegan rushed into the nearest dressing room, unaware of the "Exclusive" sign on the door.
Within the confines of the room, fear consumed Raegan.
She wondered why Mitchel was here.
Did he discover her plan and come to apprehend her? Suddenly, a familiar voice emanated from the
next door, seemingly engaged in a phone conversation.

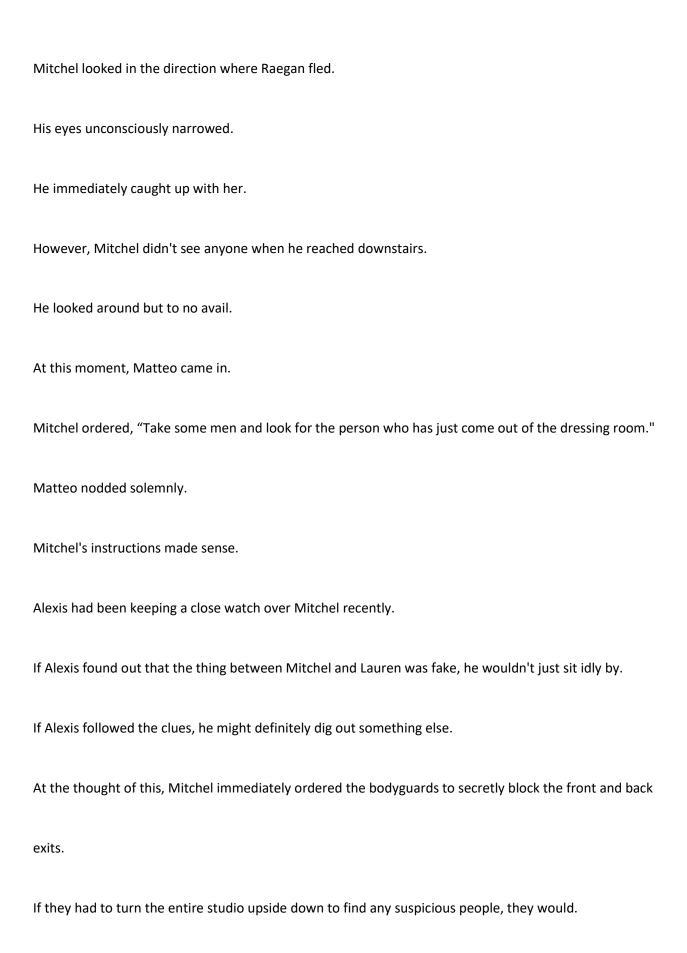




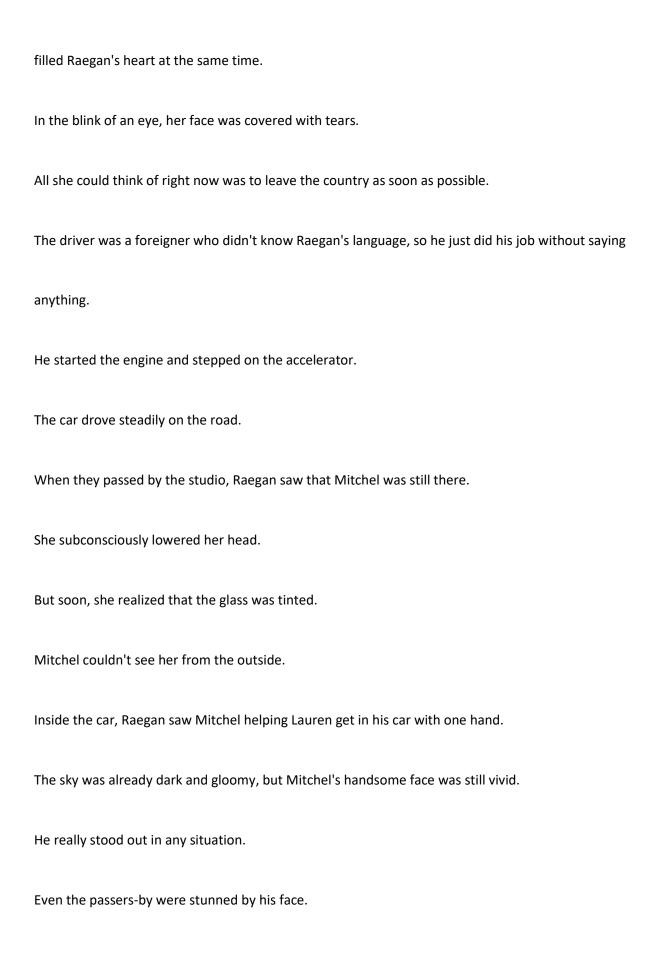




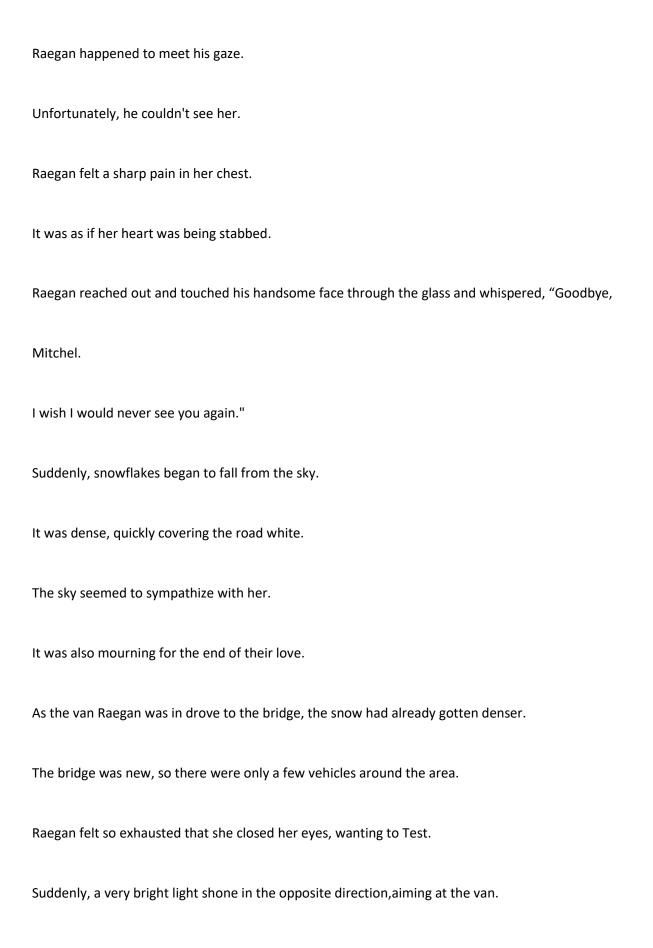
Then, he said condescendingly, "Don't be too greedy.Otherwise, I will make sure you face the music."
Mitchel's words instantly reminded Lauren of the days and nights she had spent in the cold mental
hospital.
For human beings, that place was worse than a prison.
Mitchel really had no trace of mercy toward her.
Mitchel turned around and left the studio without even looking at Lauren.
Actually, Raegan had been hiding in the dressing room.
She didn't come out until she was sure no one was outside.
Raegan got the photos and was about to leave.
But as soon as she came out, she saw Mitchel walking in her direction.
Suddenly, Raegan was overwhelmed by guilt.
She ran away without hesitation.
She had totally forgotten that she had disguised herself as a man, wearing men's clothes and a short
wig.

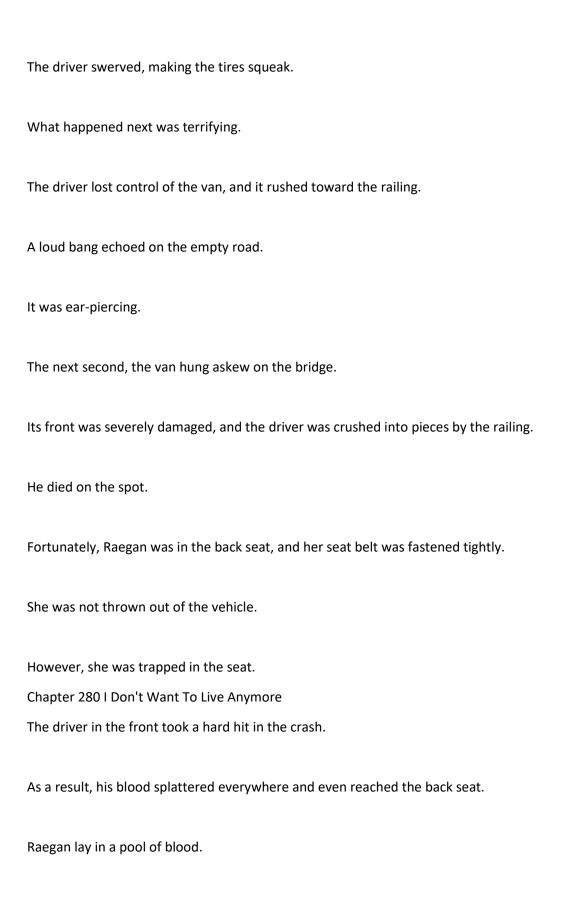


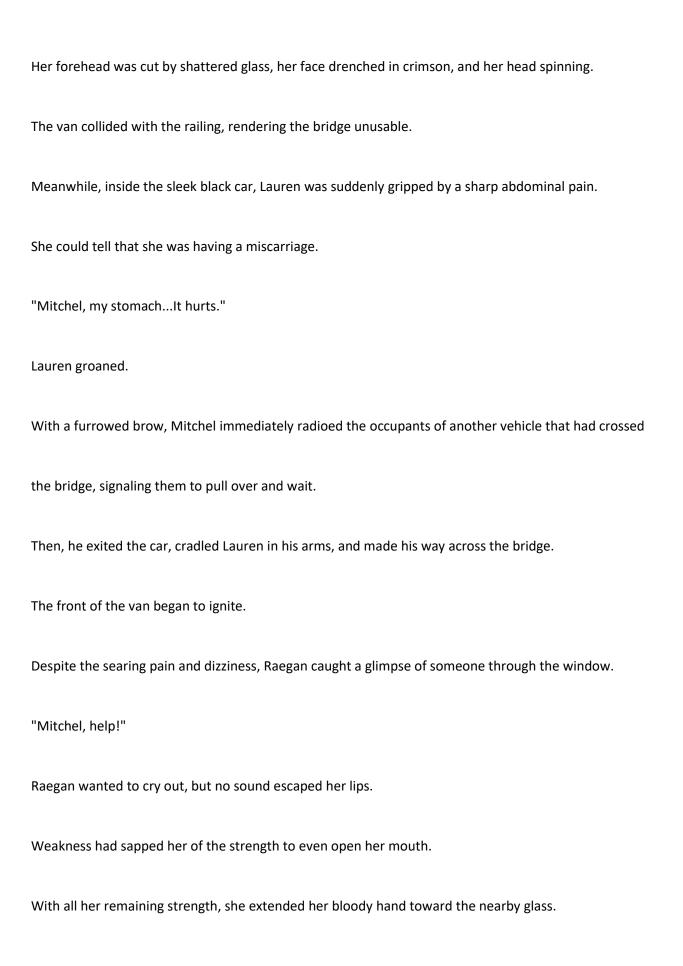
This photography studio was very big, so it was not easy to find someone hiding somewhere. There were many dressing rooms, and the bodyguards couldn't search overtly. So, they could only inspect each room in secret. At this moment, Raegan was already in the black van, which had been waiting for her near the studio. Fortunately, she had studied the map of the studio beforehand. She deliberately did it to make her escape smooth. Sure enough, she was able to sneak out successfully. Raegan didn't expect Mitchel to be so cautious, even for shooting the wedding photos. Although she had long taught herself not to expect anything from Mitchel, the scene just now still made her feel very uncomfortable. She thought she no longer cared. But the intense pain in her heart right now betrayed her. If the baby in Lauren's belly was not Mitchel's, why would he take wedding photos with Lauren? Why would Mitchel lie to her on this matter? What else would he want from her? Sadness and bitterness

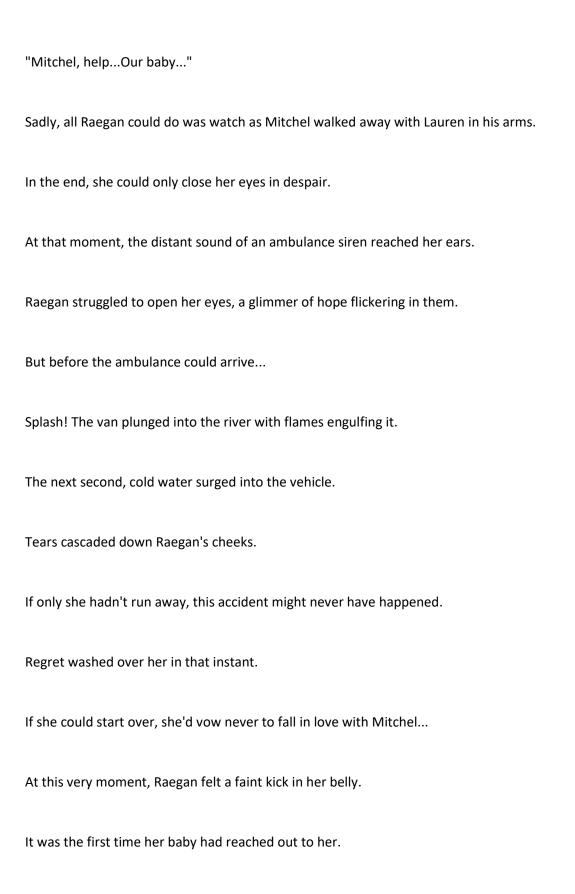


They couldn't help looking at Lauren enviously.
Lauren never removed her hand from her belly.
She covered it the whole time, looking very cautious.
It was as if she was protecting something precious.
Raegan couldn't afford to look at this scene for a long time.
She turned her head and looked in another direction.
Tears still streamed down her face uncontrollably.
Why did God allow her to meet such a cold and heartless man? She loved Mitchel with all her heart,
but he only hurt her.
Actually, it was easier for Raegan to accept if Mitchel was with someone else.
But she could never accept him to be with Lauren because Lauren was the vicious woman who killed
her baby.
When the black van Raegan was in passed by Mitchel's car, Mitchel seemed to sense something.
He looked at it with narrowed eyes.















Mitchel insisted through gritted teeth. Seeing Mitchel's distress, Luciana grappled with how to console him. In the end, she realized that it might be best for Mitchel to confront the truth sooner rather than later. "I understand this is incredibly difficult for you...It's been three days, and they haven't found her.I'm afraid we must accept the possibility that she's gone. Raegan was once my daughter-in-law. And with no family of her own, rest assured I'll arrange a decent funeral for her." Worried about Mitchel, Luciana had ordered the bodyguards to keep an eye over him at all times. At this particular moment, Mitchel's complexion was ashen. He threw off the covers and rose from the bed. Luciana intervened and worriedly asked, "Mitchel, where are you going?" "I'm going to find her," Mitchel answered with a dead serious expression. Luciana was momentarily at a loss for words. Once she regained her composure, she firmly said, "Raegan is dead. Where are you going to find her?"

"No, that's not true. They just couldn't find her."

Mitchel stared into Luciana's eyes and asserted, "She's not dead..." Luciana found herself powerless to stop him. Following that, Mitchel tirelessly scoured the riverbanks in search of Raegan for seven consecutive days and nights and barely allowed himself any rest. But a full week later, he was forced to come home by Luciana and the bodyguards. Mitchel had always been meticulous about his appearance. But now, his eyes were sunken, and his face was adorned with stubble. Upon seeing her son's disheveled appearance, Luciana embraced him tightly and wept. "Mitchel, don't scare me. You're my life! You mean everything to me!" "I don't want to live anymore," Mitchel responded. His pallid lips quivered as he said these painful words, "Mom, can I trade my life for hers?" Luciana clutched his arm with an iron grip and implored, "Absolutely not! If you were to die, 1 wouldn't be able to go on living either." Boom! Mitchel's body swayed briefly and then collapsed to the floor. Luciana's eyes widened in panic, and she cried out, "Doctor! Somebody call a doctor!"

٦	The room erupted into chaos.
I	In the basement, Jamie had been confined here for two weeks.
7	Throughout this time, the villa's staff would come down and toss food and water to her as if feeding a
(dog.
f	Furthermore, no one had sought medical attention for her.
I	It appeared that they intentionally allowed her injuries to worsen.
7	The large scars itched and throbbed, leading Jamie to inadvertently scratch at them.
,	As a consequence, her wounds were extended.
١	With heavy humidity yet without proper medical treatment, Jamie's wounds had rotten.
1	Due to the darkness in this basement, Jamie couldn't quite make out things.
(On one fateful day, the door was opened again.
J	Jamie heard the heavy footsteps in leather shoes approaching, drawing nearer and nearer.
Ş	She saw a glimmer of hope and crawled toward the sound, "JarrodJarrod, is that you?"
Ē	Eventually, the footsteps of the leather shoes stopped right in front of her.

"You're right.It's me."