

## Unbreakable 1321

### Chapter 1321

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Luciana waited in the corridor.

Soon, Katie emerged with an empty thermos in hand. She smiled at Luciana and stated, “Luciana, Mitchel ate everything. He even said your cooking has improved.”

“Really?” As Luciana’s face lit up with joy, her wrinkles deepened, but somehow they only added to the warmth of her smile.

The past few years of marital discord and a distant son had aged Luciana significantly, stripping her of her once vibrant demeanor.

“Of course, I wouldn’t lie to you,” Katie assured, her smile seemingly genuine.

When Luciana heard this, she felt a burst of happiness. “Mitchel always listens to you, Katie. Was he in a good mood today? Can I go see him?”

In reality, Mitchel’s attitude toward Luciana wasn’t as bad as it seemed. Back then, Mitchel had been furious because Luciana held a funeral for Raegan at the riverbank. Mitchel kept insisting over and over that Raegan was alive.

Afterward, Mitchel had a severe stress reaction that kept him hospitalized for weeks, and his condition remained unstable.

As time went on, the misunderstandings between Mitchel and Luciana deepened, often exacerbated by Katie who passed on news from one person to the other.

Luciana became frightened and uncertain of her place in Mitchel’s heart, so Katie persuaded Luciana to undergo psychological therapy.

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After the therapy, Luciana’s self-esteem plummeted until she was second-guessing every decision. She became dependent on Katie’s opinion and often sought Katie’s approval for everything, even when it came to seeing Mitchel. If Katie said that it wasn’t a good time, Luciana would agree without a fuss, afraid that she would upset Mitchel if she insisted on seeing him.

Luciana withdrew from worldly affairs, focusing on silently praying for Mitchel. As Mitchel’s mother, the most important thing for her was Mitchel’s well-being and safety. She would do anything to ensure that, even if it meant sacrificing everything else.

Katie’s eyes flickered as she said to Luciana, “Luciana, this is unfortunately not a good time. Before I came out here, Mitchel told me he was feeling a little tired...”

Luciana’s face fell and she wrung her hands together. “Then next time,” she murmured in a low voice.

Katie’s phone rang at that very second.

Katie glanced at Luciana and said, “Wait for me by the elevator. I need to take this call.”

Luciana nodded.

Katie walked over to a spot where Luciana couldn’t see her to answer Abel’s call.

Luciana lingered by the elevator, her gaze aimlessly falling on the mirrored surface.

“Ding.” Suddenly, the elevator dinged open behind her.

Subconsciously, Luciana looked over and caught a glimpse of a girl hurrying past.

For a moment, Luciana felt as if she was struck by lightning because that girl's side profile looked familiar.

She opened her mouth to call out the name on the tip of her tongue, only to shut it a moment later. By the time she thought to follow, the girl had vanished.

Luciana stared at the hallway that led to Mitchel's ward, a thoughtful expression on her face. Mitchel was the only patient admitted on this entire floor. Could that girl be Raegan?

Chapter 1322

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What's wrong, Luciana?" Katie returned, noticing Luciana's forlorn expression.

"I..." Luciana started, but she dismissed her thoughts a second later and decided not to bother Katie with her wild speculation.

Katie, misinterpreting Luciana's expression as an attempt to sneak a visit with Mitchel, felt a twinge of annoyance but quickly suppressed it. "Let's go then."

As they walked, Luciana, attempting to sound casual, asked, "Katie, has Mitchel come to terms with Raegan's death?"

Katie was stunned by the question, but she regained composure quickly and replied calmly, "Mitchel hasn't mentioned Raegan in a long time."

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Unable to shake the suspicion swirling in her mind, Katie probed, "Luciana, why did you suddenly ask about this?"

"Nothing. I was just thinking out loud," Luciana replied with an awkward smile.

Katie eyed Luciana for a moment. She intertwined her arm with Luciana's, her expression full of warmth. "Luciana, I have some time to spare today. Would you like to go for your therapy session?" Luciana hesitated. "I've been feeling quite well lately."

The thought of therapy made Luciana feel uneasy since it often left her with a foggy mind and poor memory for days afterward. For some inexplicable reason, she was starting to become wary of therapy.

"Oh, come on, Luciana. I've already made an appointment with Mr Gomez for you. He even canceled on high-profile clients just for you Katie insisted. Mr. Gomez was well-known for his psychological treatment and relaxation therapies and was highly sought after by the elite.

For all that had been said, Luciana found it hard to refuse and nodded in agreement. "ALL right." On the hillside.

In a luxurious villa, a room filled with swirling smoke created an air of mystery.

Luciana lay on a chair, deeply asleep.

The door creaked open and Katie walked in. She didn't even glance at the sleeping Luciana, accustomed to the scene.

"Did she say anything?" Katie asked.

Mr. Gomez nodded. "She said she saw her deceased daughter-in-law at the hospital just now."

Katie's expression turned frigid. Just as she suspected!

"So she kept it from me." A malicious smile curved Katie's lips. She ordered, "In that case, tell her that if her son marries her former daughter-in-law, he will die."

Again, Mr. Gomez nodded. "We should stick to the previous hypnosis technique and have her return for additional sessions."

"No need," Katie said sharply. "Use deep hypnosis. The kind that works in one go."

"That could be quite harmful," Mr. Gomez warned.

Katie smirked. "It doesn't matter."

## Chapter 1323

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Since Luciana dared to keep secrets from her, Katie found no remorse for disregarding Luciana's health. After all, the only reason she kept Luciana around was for her goal to marry Mitchel. After that, she didn't care whether Luciana died or lived.

"Alright," Mr. Gomez agreed.

Before Katie left, she glanced at Luciana's pale face, her smile darkening.

When Luciana emerged from the so-called therapy, her limbs felt weak, and her face had lost its color as though she had aged significantly in a mere moment.

"Luciana! Katie called out, hurrying to steady Luciana, who seemed on the verge of collapsing.

Luciana, holding her head in her hands, spoke with lips that had turned a shade paler. "Why are my hands trembling and my legs so feeble..

Katie assisted Luciana into the car, asking with a tone full of concern, "Luciana, you didn't take the medicine I gave you exactly as prescribed, did you?"

Luciana confessed, "I accidentally spilled it one day, and then there was none left for me to take."

"I knew something was wrong! Why didn't you tell me about it? I could have brought you more!"

"Didn't you mention that the medicine is hard to come by?" Luciana whispered, "I didn't want to impose on you."

"Luciana, you're being too polite with me." Katie's voice grew tender, her face breaking into a gentle smile. "I'm here for you. How could you hesitate to ask for my assistance?"

Katie retrieved a bottle of medicine from the car and handed it to Luciana. "This was acquired by a friend from overseas. Knowing it's scarce, I made sure to have extras on hand, just in case you needed it urgently."

Luciana accepted the medicine, offering a smile in return. "Thank you, Katie."

"Just make sure you take it as directed, or it won't do its job,"

Katie cautioned her.

The medicine in question was crucial for Luciana to get a good night's sleep. Her stop taking medicine had led to frequent night awakenings, leaving her unable to find rest. The toll on her mental well-being was becoming increasingly apparent. As long as she had this medicine, her nights were peaceful.

Luciana expressed her thanks warmly, "Katie, you're incredibly kind."

"Luciana, how many times must I tell you? There's no need for such formality with me."

Katie, feigning irritation and locking eyes with Luciana, said, "You've always been like a mother to me in my heart.

Do you still see me as an outsider?"

Luciana's face softened as she met Katie's gaze. "Katie, in my eyes, you're like a daughter-in-law..."

Luciana's voice trailed off. When "daughter-in-law" escaped her Lips, those words seemed to strike her suddenly.

The next moment, her hands flew to Katie's throat, her voice rising in a frenzy. "You... You will bring my son to ruin. I will not let you harm him! I will not let you!"

Caught completely off guard, Katie found herself being forcefully pushed down into the car seat by Luciana.

Luciana, who had always maintained her strength through regular exercise, now had her gaunt fingers gripping Katie's throat Like iron bands, tightening with every passing second. It seemed she wouldn't cease until Katie was devoid of breath.

Chapter 1324

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In a panic, Katie managed to grab her handbag and struck Luciana on the head with all her might. The blow brought Luciana back to her senses momentarily. She gazed at Katie, then at her own actions, and let out a horrified scream, releasing her grip.

"Katie, I'm so sorry. I truly lost my senses, confusing you for someone else..." Luciana paused mid-sentence, her mind racing to recall whom she had imagined strangling. Her expression turned to one of panic, her fingers quivering.

Luciana was baffled. Why did Katie's face seem to morph into Raegan's in her moment of frenzy? Was Raegan truly alive? The image of that passing figure she had seen in the hospital earlier sharpened Luciana's gaze.

Gasping for air, Katie was seized by a bout of coughing. She never expected that Luciana would spiral into such a state of mental turmoil. Maybe it was the recent adjustment in the way hypnotized Luciana that tipped her over.

Katie had always been cautious, especially to avoid drawing Mitchel's attention to Luciana's so-called therapy, directing Mr. Gomez to handle things with the utmost discretion.

Luciana, now somewhat calmer, patted on Katie's back, asking with concern, "Katie, are you alright?"

With her complexion still washed out, Katie managed a weak nod. "I'm fine, Luciana, really."

Internally, Katie mulled over the situation. While hypnotic effects were shown on Luciana, it seemed Luciana's mental state had deteriorated more than anticipated. To avoid arousing suspicion, Katie decided it would be wise to ensure Luciana's stability, suggesting Luciana continue her medication at home for a few more days first.

Back in the hospital ward, as Raegan entered Mitchel's ward with a lunch box in hand, she found him engrossed in work on his laptop.

Despite his illness, Mitchel hadn't forsaken his usual attire, opting for a shirt even at bedtime. The dark fabric contrasted against his pallid, yet strikingly handsome features, lending him an air of mysterious allure, reminiscent of a knight under the cloak of night.

Mitchel possessed a natural allure that was undeniable. His features served as a stunning testament to his attractiveness, with every motion and pose radiating a sense of exclusivity that seemed beyond reach.

“Aren’t you going to come in?” Mitchel lifted his eyes, offering a gentle smile to Raegan who lingered at the door, caught up in her admiration.

Raegan snapped back to reality. Aware that she was caught openly gazing at him, a wave of heat rushed to her cheeks, painting them the shade of a deep sunset.

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She mentally chastised herself for such a lapse in poise. She had encountered handsome men before, surrounded by the likes of Erick and Stefan, both undeniably attractive in their own right.

Stepping inside as if she had just noticed him, Raegan announced, “I’ve just got here.”

Mitchel’s eyebrows arched slightly. “Why did I sense someone’s gaze burning into me just now...”

Raegan cleared her throat, attempting to deflect. “You’re mistaken.

I’ve only just arrived.”

Mitchel let a smile creep onto his face, not teasing Raegan anymore.

“Perhaps I’ve been missing you so much, always hoping for your arrival.”

Raegan felt her cheeks warm even further. What was this about missing her? His words painted a picture as if they were a couple deeply ensconced in romance.

“Stop talking such nonsense,” Raegan protested.

Upon opening the lid, the scent of the porridge filled the air.

Chapter 1325

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Raegan served a bowl and set it before Mitchel, yet Mitchel didn’t move, adopting a look that clearly meant he was expecting her to feed him.

Raegan shot him a look and remarked, “I noticed your hands were perfectly fine while you were working.”

Mitchel, well-versed in their exchanges, responded unabashedly, “My arm’s too sore. After seven hours of work, I can’t even raise it.”

Raegan found herself at a loss for words. Well, might as well feed him. She had fed him before, so it wasn’t a new task for her.

Gently blowing on a spoonful of porridge to cool it, she then held it out to him. Mitchel, showing his appreciation, sipped it with refined grace. His dining manners were impeccable, his demeanor calm and collected.

Feeling slightly anxious, Raegan inquired, “Is it to your liking?”

It was her first attempt after all these years, after all. She thought it tasted fine, but was aware that tastes could vary greatly.

Mitchel, catching the hopeful look in her eyes, felt a warmth spread through him. After a brief pause, he complimented, “It’s very good, just as it was previously.”

Raegan, pleasantly surprised, prepared another spoonful for him. “Was I always this nurturing? I even made porridge for you.”

“Yes, you were always very caring when you were my assistant,”

Mitchel confirmed.

Raegan froze, a sense of disbelief washing over her. She recalled her graduation certificate. She had

majored in design but never followed that path professionally. How deeply must she have loved this man to have quietly embraced the role of an assistant behind him?

“Thank you for your tenderness back then,” Mitchel said, his voice brimming with sincerity. Back then, he started to acknowledge his feelings for her, touched by her consideration and caring. Raegan was taken aback by his gesture of gratitude, appreciating that he did not take her previous effort and sacrifice for granted. It warmed her heart slightly, diminishing the faint sense of bitterness she once harbored.

Seeing Raegan caught in her thoughts, Mitchel teased her by pinching her cheek, adopting a playful tone, “I promise to treat you well from now on.”

“Who said I want that?” Raegan, cheeks flushed, kept feeding Mitchel.

Mitchel, compliant, didn’t speak up until he finished his porridge.

“You never said that. I just want to treat you well.”

“What?” For a moment, Raegan lost track of their conversation.

Mitchel, holding her face gently, emphasized each word, “I want to be good to you.”

Feeling her earlobes burn with embarrassment, Raegan turned away, swiftly changing the subject.

“How did you convince my brother?”

Under his gaze, her blush deepened, highlighting the rosy warmth of her earlobes.

Mitchel leaned in, unable to hold back, and gently ki\*sed her.

“Ah...” Raegan let out a soft murmur, her hands flying to cover her ears, feeling a warmth spread through her palms.

Chapter 1326

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Just as she was about to express her annoyance, Mitchel piqued her curiosity, “Do you want to know?”

Her curiosity peaked, and Raegan couldn’t help but nod eagerly.

With a chuckle, Mitchel teasingly pinched her chin, cloaking his response in mystery. “It’s a secret.” Raegan found herself at a loss for words, her emotions a mix of amusement and slight irritation. Her thoughts raced. Had they struck some covert deal? Had her brother somehow betrayed her trust? But it couldn’t be.

“I’ll reveal it in time,” Mitchel assured her, noticing her sulking expression.

“And how long will that be?” she pressed, her curiosity unabated.

His gaze intensified as he whispered, “When you agree to be my wife.”

Once again, Raegan was left speechless. “Dream on! Who wants to be your wife?” she shot back, feigning indignation.

Mitchel, unfazed by her retort, simply smiled and gazed at her fondly.

“Well, you never said that. But I truly want you to be my wife...”

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He paused deliberately before continuing, “My love story is with you Raegan found herself at a loss for words. “Why did he seem unfazed by my retort?” she asked herself silently.

The scent of Mitchel’s fresh bath lingered, suggesting a closeness that made Raegan’s heart race. She averted her gaze swiftly, her pulse quickening.

Mitchel noticed her shyness and, with a smile, stepped back, heading to the bathroom to wash up. Meanwhile, Raegan turned her attention to the grapes on the bedside table, beginning to peel and eat them. As Mitchel emerged, she casually asked, "Do you want one?"

Right after those words escaped her lips, Raegan realized Mitchel might have just brushed his teeth in the bathroom. So, she continued to pop the grapes into her mouth. The grapes burst with sweetness, its juice glossing her Lips.

Mitchel leaned in, unable to resist. "I'd like some," he declared.

With flushed cheeks and grapes still in her mouth, Raegan hesitated.

"There..." Before she could finish, her words were silenced by his ki\*s.

"Hmm..." Her protest was muffled as Mitchel's ki\*s deepened, his tongue seeking the sweet grapes, sharing the flavor.

Overwhelmed, Raegan's mind emptied, her gaze locked on his, lost in the unexpected intensity of the moment.

Mitchel's Adam's apple moved noticeably as he savored the grapes, his gaze locking onto Raegan. In her daze, Raegan felt he was not just absorbing the grapes but her entire being. Her cheeks were aflame, her heart racing uncontrollably.

Unbeknownst to her, the bashfulness in her eyes was captivating to him. Mitchel's next action was swift. He caught her wrist, drawing her close to him.

"Hey!" Raegan exclaimed, suddenly finding herself secured by his embrace. She resisted, pushing against his chest, her voice tinged with frustration. "Why did you ki\*s me?"

Chapter 1327

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Mitchel, undeterred by her squirming, responded, "It's part of the dance of dating. ki\*ses, hugs, and what follows..." His stare was piercing, leaving no room for doubt about his intentions.

Raegan's cheeks burned even hotter under his scrutinizing look. She countered, "That's not right! It should start with holding hands, then hugging, and ki\*sing comes last, doesn't it?"

"No problem at all," Mitchel conceded with ease. "We'll go at your pace."

Raegan was speechless, her eyes widened. "I didn't agree to date you!" she managed to say, her mind racing. Mitchel was cunning, adept at laying snares.

"I've already received your brother's blessing." Mitchel gazed at her intently, his eyes conveying a message. Erick's consent for Raegan's visit was, in essence, a silent approval.

Raegan, feeling cornered, retorted, "If my brother has given his blessing, maybe you should be courting him!"

Mitchel's expression hardened, his grip tightening on the back of her neck as he drew her closer, his voice laced with a hint of menace.

"You're the one I desire!" The raw desire in his eyes was unmistakable, making Raegan shiver slightly.

Raegan managed to say, "I never say yes to you."

"Why? No to what?" Mitchel pressed, his voice rough, causing her to flush a vivid shade of red. His smile was meaningful, seemingly enjoying making her shy.

With a mix of indignation and embarrassment, Raegan muttered, “Just...

I... Not sharing a bed...”

“So, hugs and ki\*sese are permissible?” Mitchel raised his eyebrow, a hint of amusement in his voice as he noted. “Understood.”

Raegan was astounded by his ability to warp her words, her frustration boiling over. “None of that is okay!”

With a look that seemed to delve into her soul, Mitchel softly challenged, “Consider our current proximity and then reconsider your words, okay?”

Looking down, Raegan realized the compromising nature of their closeness, her position on his lap underscoring the intimacy they shared. Their bodies were closely aligned, generating a noticeable warmth. Worse, he refused to let her go.

With a softer tone, Raegan voiced her frustration, “You’re way too controlling.”

“I’ll heed your wishes from this point forward,” Mitchel promised.

Raegan harbored doubts about his assurance.

True to form, he soon added, his voice raspy, “I’ll give you a heads-up before I ki\*s you.”

Finding herself at a loss for words, Raegan chose silence over continued debate. Experience had taught her that arguing with him was an exercise in futility.

“Are you upset with me again?” Mitchel inquired, noting her stoic expression. He attempted to lighten the mood, “I’m only teasing.”

In reality, Raegan’s frustration wasn’t directed at him but at herself. The turmoil within her was hers alone to understand. Her feelings were gradually evolving, a change that filled her with unease.

Mitchel, interpreting her silence as her refusal to his advances, tentatively asked, “Raegan, surely I’m not so disagreeable that you can’t stand me, am I?”

## Chapter 1328

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For a brief moment, Raegan didn’t know how to respond, biting her lip and contradicting her true feelings. “Perhaps it’s because I don’t like you..

Her words struck Mitchel deeply as if a needle had pricked his heart.

He was acutely aware that the Raegan who once adored him was long gone. Yet, this didn’t deter him. He was determined to win Raegan back, despite her memory loss of their shared past.

“I can be patient...” he whispered, willing to wait for her affection to rekindle. As he gently rested his chin atop her head, his usual playful tone was replaced by one tinged with sadness.

At that moment, Raegan felt an unexpected twinge of sorrow, as though she was tapping into his grief. She quickly brushed aside these contemplations, stating, “I need to leave now.”

The constraints set by Erick were clear, and she couldn’t afford to overstay.

Mitchel looked up, his voice rough with emotion. “Just a Little longer. Let me hold you.”

They embraced in silence, their connection pausing the world around them. It was as if, for that moment, they were the only two people in existence.

Raegan could sense the depth of his longing to keep her close as if wishing to merge her into his very being.



Mitchel insisted on driving Raegan home. Eventually, Raegan conceded, stepping into his car, her own driver trailing behind them.

In the shadows, a black luxury car harbored a pair of eyes watching them intently, emanating a chilling hostility.

Mitchel's car and Raegan's left one after another.

On the other hand, the black car remained to where it was parked.

Inside this car, the bodyguard in black turned to the back seat and asked, "Sir, do you want to follow them?"

The mysterious man in the back seat rested his slender fingers against his chin. He was pale as a ghost. A hideous scar on the corner of his mouth extended upwards as if it pierced through his entire face. Even the shape of the scar was terrifying.

He looked like a clown doll whose face was torn by something and sewn back together.

It took a while before the man answered, "No need." His voice was hoarse and dry. Obviously, his vocal cords were severely damaged.

"Meeting-up should be around the corner, anyway."

The way he said this, it was more like he was talking to himself.

His eyes were deep, and the corners of his mouth curved into a terrifying smile.

Then, he instructed, "Just go back."

The black car immediately started and drove away in the opposite direction.

Soon, Mitchel's cars pulled up at the Foster family's villa.

Mitchel still wrapped his arm around Raegan's waist, not wanting to let go. Although he sat quietly in the car, he felt endless happiness having Raegan by his side.

## Chapter 1329

"Okay, I'm going back now," Raegan announced, breaking the silence.

She had been leaning against Mitchel's shoulder all this time. It felt so comfortable that she fell asleep for a while. She was way too unguarded around him.

When Mitchel heard this, his arm around her waist tightened. He held her closer and whispered, "You said nine o'clock. We still have five minutes."

Raegan was rendered speechless. He was really counting every minute with her.

Mitchel stared straight at Raegan unblinkingly. His eyes were intense.

It was as if he couldn't get enough of looking at her.

Raegan's earlobes suddenly turned hot, and her heart began to beat faster. She couldn't help asking, "Can you stop staring at me?"

"I Like you..." Mitchel reached out, held her pinkish face with his long and slender fingers, and traced the contours of her face.

Despite having heard his confession multiple times, Raegan would still blush at this. Her skin felt a bit itchy from his tickling.

She gently pushed his hand away and said, "Hands off."

As Raegan pulled back, Mitchel's fingers accidentally brushed against her lips. He felt their

softness and sweetness, which were very tempting. His eyes darkened at once. He could no longer restrain himself, so he lowered his head slightly and pressed his lips against hers. He deliberately didn't deepen the ki\*s. He only pressed his Lips against hers gently. It was as if she was a precious treasure. His movements were intimate and filled with tenderness and love.

"Hmm . Raegan subconsciously moaned. Her face was as red as cherries. But before she could totally lose her last bit of sanity, she tried pushing him away.

However, Mitchel suddenly lowered his head and nuzzled against her neck, whispering, "Raegan, I can't live without you."

Raegan's heart trembled, and she was at a loss for words. While she was grappling with a reply, he confessed, "Every time you ignore me, I don't feel like sleeping or eating. I was like a walking dead. So, please, don't leave me."

Mitchel's eyes were a little downcast, and his words were filled with worry. The thought that he couldn't win Raegan's heart despite his efforts dreaded him deeply.

Raegan was too shocked to react. At first, she thought she had heard it wrong. But it couldn't be.

Mitchel always exuded superiority and arrogance. But this time, there was a hint of subservience and helplessness in his eyes. Raegan's heart skipped a beat. It seemed he really liked her.

Despite the eagerness Raegan saw in his eyes, she still couldn't bring herself to agree to his proposal. Aside from her family members, she considered other people just passers-by in her life. She didn't feel like overpromising. After all, people came and went. So, even if she knew he would be disappointed, she could not promise him anything.

Raegan met Mitchel's expectant gaze, her lips trembling. She hesitated before she finally said, "I'm going home now."

A trace of bitterness crept across Mitchel's face. His eyes darkened but enigmatic. He knew it wasn't easy to move her. But still, he couldn't help feeling bitter at her words. He smiled wryly and nodded.

"Alright. I'll walk you home."

Raegan wanted to say he didn't need to walk her home because it wasn't too far. Besides, he hadn't fully recovered yet.

But before she could open her mouth, Mitchel had already gotten out of the car and walked around to open the door for her.

Chapter 1330

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Raegan got out of the car. When she raised her head, she saw Erick leaning against the doorframe with his arms crossed.

Raegan's expression suddenly changed. She lowered her head and said, "No need to walk me home. My brother is here. You should go back to the car."

After saying this, she pushed him into the car and ran away without looking back.

Mitchel's handsome face immediately darkened. He couldn't understand why she didn't want Erick to see her with him.

Erick watched Raegan trotting toward him. His cold expression finally softened slightly.

Raegan covered her chest and gasped slightly. "Erick, I thought you had gone to bed."

Erick didn't answer. Instead, he raised his hand, checked the time on his wristwatch, and opened his thin lips slightly. "It's 8: 59.

You're just in time."

Raegan was rendered speechless. So, Erick was only here to ensure she was home on time. If he was this worried about her, why did he agree to Mitchel making advances toward her?

Raegan couldn't help asking, "Erick, what did you and Mitchel talk about?"

Erick lowered his eyes. "It's none of your business. Just go inside and grab some rest."

Raegan looked at Erick speechlessly. Why was it none of her business?

Wasn't she the topic of their conversation?

Raegan stomped her feet in a huff. "If you don't tell me, I'll just date him."

"Aren't we already dating?" A magnetic male voice suddenly sounded from behind.

Having assumed the speaker was Erick, Raegan was about to retort but stopped when she recognized the owner of the voice suddenly. She turned her head and found Mitchel standing behind them.

Raegan's face turned crimson. She said through clenched teeth, "No more nonsense from you!"

After saying this, she quickly went inside the house.

Under Mitchel's intense gaze, Raegan almost stumbled. Her movements became awkward.

Mitchel fixed his gaze on Raegan's back, watching her until she disappeared from his sight.

Having noticed Mitchel's eyes glued on Raegan, Erick warned, "If you dare to mistreat my sister, don't blame me for destroying you."

With Mitchel's will in Erick's possession, Erick could easily ruin Mitchel's life and business on a whim.

With a lot on his plate lately, Erick couldn't spare any more time to safeguard Raegan and Janey personally, which was part of the reason he finally conceded, allowing Mitchel to make advances toward Raegan.

Plus, Mitchel was undoubtedly influential in Ardlens. Having Mitchel by Raegan's side, Erick was more at ease than entrusting Raegan to other's care.