

Unbreakable 1681

Chapter 1681

As Raegan tried to get out of the car, her legs wouldn't hold her, and she fell.

"Madam..." Matteo rushed over to help Raegan stand.

But Raegan pushed his hand away and made her way toward the dark smoke coming from the sea.

Matteo stayed close behind, watching her walk into the water, before stepping in to stop her.

"Madam, don't go any further..."

With a voice made rough as though burned by smoke, Raegan demanded, "Why? Why?"

Matteo was visibly shaking, trying to hold back his emotions as he barely got the words out. "The SUV was set to blow up the moment you got out of the driver's seat. The safety team did everything they could, but the only way to stop it involved putting something heavy in the driver's seat within the last five minutes, and we couldn't do that without the right tools."

Overcome with emotion, Matteo wept. Mr. Dixon decided to stop the countdown himself to take your place...

Mitchel had sacrificed his own life to save Raegan's.

Raegan stared at the section of the sea darkened by the explosion, frozen in place. She whispered to herself, "Could he still be out there in the water?"

Trying to swim toward that area, her movements were frantic, but Matteo grabbed her, holding her firmly in place. "Madam, you can't do this! You'd be disregarding Mr. Dixon's effort to protect you."

"Matteo, he's alive. He had promised he wouldn't leave me alone. Why isn't anyone trying to rescue him? Please, we need to get him out... The water's freezing..."

Tears welled up again, large and heavy, falling into the icy sea.

Raegan kept saying under her breath, "I can't bear the thought of him cold and alone in the water... He shouldn't be there..."

Matteo cried, unable to keep his eyes open. How could there be anything left to find? The explosion was massive.

Yet, driven by her desperation, Raegan moved deeper into the water, sobbing. "Mitchel, let's go back home..."

Suddenly, she dove into the cold sea without a second thought.

"Madam!" Matteo shouted, panic-stricken, and without hesitation, he jumped in after her.

Holding Raegan close, Matteo swam back to shore.

Once they were back in the car, Raegan was shivering, her body ice-cold from the seawater.

Half-conscious, Raegan clutched Mitchel's coat left in the car, whispering faintly, "Mitchel, please come back..."

Raegan drifted in and out of sleep for what seemed like ages. She dreamed of wandering aimlessly through an endless, dark ocean, searching for Mitchel.

The sea was pitch-black, icy, and devoid of light.

Raegan swam until she could no longer, feeling lost and desperate.

Just as Raegan was about to give up, she heard a familiar voice calling out to her. "Raegan..."

Despite the enveloping darkness, that voice was crystal clear. It was the one she had been longing to hear.

It gave Raegan the strength to swim upward, finally seeing a sliver of light. She pushed herself toward that light.

The noise of a sliding door pulled Raegan back from the depths of her dream. She opened her eyes slowly, fighting the heaviness in her head.

As her sight came into focus gradually, she saw a tall, striking man walking toward her. His deep, calm eyes seemed to jolt her mind awake.

Tears streamed down Raegan's face uncontrollably. "Mitchel..."

With a mix of eagerness and disregard for anything else, Raegan stumbled to her feet and rushed toward him.

He caught her gently, whispering, "Be careful."

Raegan hugged him close, burying her face in his chest. There were so many things she wanted to say, but she found herself at a loss for words.

He gently rubbed her back, his voice soothing. "You seem thinner. Haven't you been eating well?"

Raegan was too overwhelmed to talk. She simply held onto him, sobbing non-stop.

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He let out a sigh, sounding utterly helpless. "Raegan, you need to be strong, okay?"

Raegan just shook her head. She wanted to tell him, "I don't want to be strong. I just need you by my side." But her words wouldn't come out. It was as if something was stuck in her throat.

Bending down, he softly wiped her tears with his thumb, whispering, "Come on. Don't cry. Your eyes are puffy like walnuts."

Raegan attempted a smile, yet the tears kept flowing.

"Raegan, I'm really worried about you," he admitted.

Raegan's body shook, feeling a chill to her core. She realized something. Her hands tightened into fists, clutching at the air.

Raegan watched him walk away, his figure blurring and fading until it disappeared. She couldn't see him any longer.

"Mitchell!" she finally shouted.

But all Raegan saw and felt were the bare white walls and the chill of the room. Nothing more...

"Raegan!" A voice Raegan knew all too well called out.

Raegan turned her head almost without thinking. The door swung open, and there was Nicole. Nicole hurried over and wrapped Raegan in a tight embrace, tears in her eyes, saying, "You're finally awake..."

Raegan had lost a great deal of weight.

After a long embrace, Nicole pulled back and shared, "Erick's back, and Janey's with Annis. They haven't been told yet..."

Raegan took it all in silently. Then, after a thoughtful pause, she asked, "How long was I out?" Nicole, caught off guard by the question, replied, "Seven days."

Raegan blinked slowly, digesting the information. To her, those seven days had felt like a lifetime. Erick came by for a short visit. Nicole helped Raegan freshen up before Erick had to leave.

With a warm towel, Nicole tenderly cleaned Raegan's face, Raegan's calm demeanor hiding a profound sadness.

Raegan didn't resist. She ate her meals, took her medicine, and ended up staying another week in the hospital.

Annis brought Janey over one day, gently explaining to Janey that Raegan was just a bit sick. Janey, acting very mature, quietly left some fruit for Raegan before they had to leave.

Shortly after, Raegan went back to her regular life, diving into her daily routine and work as if nothing had changed.

Meanwhile, the Dixon Group kept quiet about Mitchel's condition, a piece of news they weren't prepared to share.

At West Lake Villa, Erick arrived around noon, clutching a document.

Watching Raegan busy herself with tea and snacks, he was flooded with conflicting feelings.

It had been two weeks since Raegan had woken up, yet she hadn't spoken of Mitchel or inquired about him once.

This silence worried Erick deeply.

As Raegan came over with the tea, Erick uttered, "Raegan, we need to talk."

Noticing the handwriting she knew so well on the document, Raegan paused. She suggested gently, "How about I get you some fruit first..."

It was clear she was dodging the topic.

But Erick couldn't let her keep avoiding it. He firmly took her arm, leading her to the couch with a serious voice. "I'm not eating anything. Just sit."

Erick might have been a little too forceful since Raegan stumbled a bit.

Erick quickly bent down, asking with concern, "Did I hurt you?"

"No, I'm fine." Raegan sat stiffly, looking so much thinner than before. She seemed fragile, as if a gust of wind could carry her away.

Erick's heart hurt more every time he looked at her. "Raegan, he left this for you."

Erick gave Raegan the document.

Raegan's hands shook as she opened the folder, revealing a will. Just seeing the word "will" made her fingers tremble. The paper felt thin in her hands, almost too delicate to hold.

Chapter 1684

It read, "Mitchel Dixon, Male, born December 26, 1990... Except for what I've left for Luciana, I'm giving everything else to my Lifelong love, Ms. Raegan Foster..."

Erick, who always got straight to the point, wasn't great at offering comfort. In his own way, he said, "Raegan, Mitchel's death was whispered around the Dixon Group. I've heard Alexis is planning a press conference tomorrow to say Mitchel had an accident. Looks Like he's trying to get

Henley into that position.”

Erick tightened his grip, adding, “Whatever you want to do with what Mitchel left for you and Janey, including any shares, I’m here to help.”

Raegan wasn’t in any state to think about these things now.

The Dixon Group was barely holding on, with Matteo trying to stop the spread of the news of Mitchel’s death.

But Alexis got his hands on a video that supposedly showed Mitchel dying in an explosion, which was why he dared to hold the press conference.

Raegan couldn’t find the words to speak. Her hand didn’t stop shaking, and tears fell silently onto the document.

Erick felt a deep sense of sorrow seeing her Like this.

Suddenly, Raegan winced, holding her chest.

Erick quickly knelt beside her, concerned. “Raegan, are you okay?”

“Erick, he’s not gone...” Raegan held on to Erick’s arm, her sobs breaking through as she cried without holding back.

Erick was lost for words, tears in his eyes as well.

For the past two weeks, Raegan had sworn to Mitchel that she’d be strong, but now she was falling apart. She had hoped that by staying strong, living carefully, and eating healthily, he would come back all of a sudden.

But there was nothing, just like everyone had said. He was gone, completely.

For two weeks, Raegan avoided thinking about Mitchel and didn’t let herself imagine what he might have felt in his last moments. She dreaded to think the last ki*s he gave her on the forehead, so full of hesitation...

Now, letting her thoughts go to Mitchel, Raegan felt her heart being scooped out, leaving a cold wind to blow through, making the emptiness echo.

Holding the will tightly, Raegan doubled over, crying like there was no tomorrow. “Erick, it’s so hard to accept... Erick, I miss him terribly...”

During the official press conference convened by the Dixon Group.

The spokesperson, attired in a black suit and tie, addressed the assembled media and stakeholders with solemnity, “We appreciate your concern for the Dixon Group. Addressing the persistent rumors surrounding our CEO, Mr. Mitchel Dixon’s accidental death, we are here to provide a definitive response.”

His countenance bore a mournful expression as he disclosed, “Our esteemed CEO, Mr. Mitchel Dixon, was confirmed to have passed away in an accident on December 9th.”

The room buzzed with murmurs of shock.

Despite lingering hopes among many, the confirmation of Mitchel’s demise, particularly given his youth, was difficult to grasp and filled the space with a palpable sense of sorrow.

Following the delivery of the official statement, the spokesperson concluded, “Now, I invite our acting Director, Mr. Alexis Dixon, to address you.”

Assisted onto the stage, Alexis, dressed entirely in somber black and appearing frail and grief-stricken, addressed the audience.

Chapter 1685

Looking haggard and sorrowful, Alexis began, "Forgive me, everyone. I've been unwell recently and can only speak briefly. As many of you are aware, Mitchel was my most exceptional son, and I still find it difficult to accept his passing..."

Alexis paused to wipe away tears, his palpable sorrow evoking empathy from the audience.

His voice catching, he continued, "But now that the harsh reality has settled in, I believe it's time to confront the situation. Despite my son's passing, there is a hopeful development. Miss Katie Glyn is expecting his child. When the child is born, Miss Katie Glyn will officially assume the role of CEO of the Glyn Group, and we anticipate closer cooperation between our families moving forward."

Katie, adorned in a simple black Chanel gown and a pearl hat, embodying the sorrow of a widow, she gently wiped her tears as the camera shifted toward her.

Alexis continued, "To ensure the Dixon Group's seamless operation, the board decided yesterday that my younger son, Henley Dixon, will temporarily assume the role of CEO. With extensive experience in senior positions at top financial institutions on Wall Street, he is equally qualified. Inspired by his older brother, Henley is poised to lead the Dixon Group to new heights and uphold its legacy."

Pride gleamed in Alexis' eyes as he spoke.

Confusion rippled through the attendees, transforming the press conference into what seemed like a commendation ceremony for Henley.

Alexis stifled a smirk with a slight cough before announcing, "Now, please welcome my son, Henley, to share a few words."

Henley's ascent, dressed in a tailored suit, showcased his striking and sophisticated presence. Just as Henley was about to step onto the stage, a sudden interruption shattered the quiet atmosphere. "Wait!"

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ALL heads turned toward the official entrance, where Raegan, clad in a crisp white blouse and black trousers, entered with flawless makeup and a vibrant demeanor.

Alexis' expression shifted uncomfortably as he reprimanded, "What are the security staff doing? Allowing any individuals to enter in this manner?"

As security staff moved in to escort Raegan out, they were obstructed by a team of hefty bodyguards in sunglasses, rendering the security staff overpowered.

Fuming, Alexis exclaimed, "What is this? Intentional disruption at the Dixon Group? Call the police!"

"Wait a moment!" Matteo stepped forward from the rear of the bodyguards. "Miss Foster is here to represent Mr. Mitchel Dixon."

This declaration stirred murmurs within the crowd. Wasn't Mitchel deceased? How could there still be a spokesperson for him?

Matteo signaled for Raegan to step forward onto the stage. With poise, Raegan addressed the gathering, "Good morning, everyone. Today, I am here to announce that the news of Mitchel Dixon's demise, as declared by Mr. Alexis Dixon, is untrue!"

Instantly, the room's atmosphere charged with tension, reporters startled by this unexpected turn.

"You're lying! You..." Alexis began to launch an insult but checked himself in the presence of the media. "You're spreading falsehoods."

I wished to maintain my son's dignity, but since you're spreading rumors, I will reveal the truth to everyone.

The large screen was prepared. It flickered to life, showing the last few seconds of footage of Mitchel driving, recorded by a _ rear security vehicle.

Mitchel's profile appeared firm and handsome, his expression not one of fear but of tranquil acceptance.

Raegan's initial viewing of the footage gripped her heart, constricting her breath.

The footage was succinct, spanning less than a minute.

Chapter 1686

In the closing seconds, the vehicle descended into the depths of the ocean.

Subsequently, a tremendous explosion ensued. Instantly, flames alone ascended into the sky.

Matteo observed Raegan, struck by her profound sorrow.

Since the incident, Raegan persistently maintained that Mitchel remained alive.

To Matteo, Raegan was disguising profound despair with hope.

When the footage ended, Alexis dropped the pretense of grief and demanded sternly, "After witnessing this, do you still dare to claim Mitchel is not dead?"

Raegan appeared on the verge of tears. But she swiftly regained composure by closing her eyes briefly. When she reopened them, all signs of tears had vanished.

"There's no evidence of his death," Raegan asserted, her tone resolute. "Only the explosion, nothing more."

Alexis seethed with anger. Wasn't the massive explosion and the person in the car enough proof of death?

Others present also struggled to comprehend. How could anyone survive such a scenario?

Raegan then presented an official missing person notice from the police, declaring firmly, "He is missing, not confirmed dead."

Alexis was on the brink of exploding in fury. So, Raegan had evidently been biding her time, intending to disrupt the proceedings.

The police had determined that after fleeing, Lauren orchestrated a retaliatory attack that led to Mitchel's accidental demise. Alexis, acting as Mitchel's father, raised no objections and promptly signed the documents to conclude the case immediately.

Following the smooth conclusion of the case, Alexis convened a press conference. Unexpectedly, Raegan emerged with a missing person's report.

Alexis, consumed by fury, exclaimed, "Stop this nonsense! My family has come to terms with the situation. What authority does a forsaken ex-spouse like you possess to intervene?"

This constituted a direct personal assault.

By branding Raegan as a forsaken ex-spouse, Alexis sought to undermine her credibility, insinuating that her assertions were driven by hidden agendas. His insinuation was unmistakable. Raegan's sole interest lay in financial gain.

Unruffled, Raegan produced the will and icily inquired, "Is this enough?"

A lawyer then stepped forward to announce the reading of Mitchel's will, confirming Raegan's authority to safeguard Mitchel's interests.

Alexis' fury contorted his face. He had orchestrated a clandestine agreement with Katie, stipulating the division of Mitchel's inheritance in half owing to Katie's substantial contributions, along with covertly transferring the shares to her. Unbeknownst to him, Mitchel had already made a will. In a further blow, Raegan asserted, "Mitchel is the biological father of my child. Without conclusive proof of his demise, I am entitled to continue my search."

The audience erupted in astonishment upon discovering that, in addition to Katie's unborn child, Mitchel had another child.

Raegan acknowledged that facing Alexis, along with Henley and Katie, would pose a formidable challenge. However, she recognized the formidable influence of public opinion. With adept management, she could compel Alexis to proceed cautiously and avoid overt actions, thereby buying time for her investigation.

Meeting Alexis' gaze with composure, Raegan remarked, "Mr. Alexis Dixon, while your grief may be absent, your decision to publicly broadcast Mitchel's last footage before his disappearance as evidence of his demise begs the question of your motives."

Chapter 1687

Raegan's disdainful tone added weight to her words. "One might question whether you hate Mitchel."

Raegan's statement ignited rampant speculation. Indeed, Alexis' conduct bore little resemblance to that of a grieving father who had recently lost his son.

Under the piercing scrutiny of the crowd, Alexis' face flushed with embarrassment, yet Raegan's words cut even deeper.

Accusingly pointing at Raegan, Alexis shouted, "My son perished trying to save you, and now you seek to inherit with your illegitimate child!"

Alexis deliberately distorted the truth, loudly invoking Katie, "My grandchild is in Katie's womb. Do not anticipate introducing some illegitimate child here to stir up trouble!"

Maintaining her composure, Raegan presented a legally notarized paternity test, declaring, "This serves as irrefutable evidence."

Upon witnessing this, Alexis' rage manifested in a deep purple hue on his face.

"Furthermore, given that Mitchel's demise has not been confirmed, there is no estate to contest."

Raegan's gaze traversed Alexis, Henley, and Katie before settling on them with a cold smirk. "I am here to protect his assets, ensuring they remain untouched by those with hidden agendas. As for the child in Miss Glyn's womb, perhaps only she holds the answer."

Upon hearing this, the reporters began to speculate that there could be additional layers to the story surrounding Katie's child. The intricacies of a family of such prominence were undeniably profound.

Katie directed a venomous glare at Raegan. Had it not been for Lauren's incompetence for ending Raegan's life, Raegan would have never been allowed to speak. Katie didn't expect Mitchel to save Raegan with the expense of his own life.

Alexis was perspiring heavily. The situation was growing more problematic by the moment. Should

the fact that Katie's child was not Mitchel's was exposed, his credibility would be utterly shattered. Exchanging a meaningful glance with Henley, Alexis swiftly concluded the proceedings. ALL attending media were instructed to withhold reporting on the day's events until further notice. Raegan had foreseen such a contingency. She anticipated Alexis 'attempts to suppress the media, yet Alexis overlooked the enduring nature of gossip in human society. Even without official coverage, the narrative would inevitably disseminate through informal channels.

To avert additional scandal, Alexis must navigate carefully, hindered in his ability to promptly promote Henley. This situation played directly into Raegan's strategy.

With media influence waning and formalities cast aside, Katie abandoned her facade, gripping Raegan's arm tightly. "You wretch! Don't you dare slander me! Continue disseminating falsehoods, and I'll forcibly silence you!"

Raegan brushed Katie off, casting a disdainful gaze at Katie's abdomen. Her smile turned icy.

"Katie, did you believe erasing the real paternity test results and the biological father could pin your child on Mitchel?"

Katie replied composedly, "I've conducted a paternity test, confirming without a doubt that this child is Mitchel's."

Katie was unfazed. In her book, Mitchel had died. Alexis stood staunchly by her, lending credence to every word she uttered. A paternity test? She could furnish ten if necessary!

Raegan scoffed. "Miss Glyn, would you dare to do it again?"

Katie responded tearfully, "Mitchel is gone, and yet here you are, evidently seeking to stir up trouble..."

Suddenly, a deep voice interjected. "Mitchel may be gone, but I remain."

Seated in a wheelchair, Luciana took center stage, addressing a shocked Katie, "Are you surprised?"

Luciana endured captivity in a villa for days under Katie's instruction until Matteo and his team orchestrated her rescue.

Chapter 1688

Katie reacted promptly. "Luciana, how are you holding up?"

Luciana abruptly rose from the wheelchair, startling Katie with a slap. "You wicked woman! You've killed my son!"

Katie's complexion mirrored a painter's palette, flushed with astonishment. She shielded her face, aggrieved. "Luciana, what are you implying? How could I ever..."

Luciana asserted firmly, "Desire a paternity test? I possess Mitchell's genetic samples."

Upon her liberation, Luciana's initial instinct was to approach the authorities. However, Matteo had consulted with experts who asserted that due to Luciana's prolonged medication, her statements couldn't be deemed as reliable testimony.

Luciana's teeth quivered. She never anticipated that the most venomous wolf lurked around Mitchel was taken care of by her. She had indirectly inflicted harm upon her son!

Naturally, Katie wouldn't consent to the paternity examination. She bowed her head, tears staining her eyes, vehemently denying Luciana's accusations.

Witnessing the commotion, Alexis abruptly leaped forward and exclaimed, aiming to strike Luciana, “You irrational woman! What trouble are you causing now!”

Alexis intended to sow confusion among the onlookers, insinuating that Luciana was deranged and spouting nonsense.

Matteo intervened, halting Alexis’ swinging arm and entrusting Luciana to a bodyguard, urging her to depart for her safety.

Raegan began to depart as well, but Katie pursued her, indignantly stating, “Does the Foster family truly believe they can oppose the Glyn and Dixon families?”

Raegan gazed icily at Katie. “Miss Glyn, perhaps you lack the authority to speak for the Dixon family!”

Katie, her fists clenched in frustration, then relaxed and remarked with a faint chuckle, “Regardless of your unfounded claims, the child I carry belongs to Mitchel.”

Katie was convinced that Mitchel was gone. With Raegan and the semi-delusional Luciana, what significant effect could they hope to achieve?

Raegan’s demeanor remained composed as she spoke. “Miss Glyn, do you believe that simply because your bodyguard is dead, there’s no remaining evidence of the biological father of your child?”

Katie’s brow furrowed in confusion. “What are you implying?”

“Katie, if you wish to keep secrets, refrain from certain actions!”

Growing weary of the verbal exchanges, Raegan asserted, “I will uncover proof of the schemes you encouraged Lauren to enact against me and ensure you face consequences!”

“Consequences?” Katie scoffed. She casually adjusted the strands of hair near her ear. “Relying solely on Luciana’s unfounded accusations?”

Raegan’s smile was subtle. “You may not be aware, but the esteemed Mr. Gomez you were associated with has already been apprehended. Perhaps you should clarify your connection with him to the authorities.”

Luciana’s pupils widened in astonishment. “How did you locate him?”

She had ensured Mr. Gomez was dispatched to a distant land.

Raegan’s lips twisted icily. “Regarding his discovery, inquire with the authorities.”

As if on cue, law enforcement entered the venue.

Chapter 1689

Katie paled instantly, her voice a hiss between clenched teeth.

“You’ll regret this!”

Reagan said, “I do harbor remorse. I regret not gathering myself sooner, allowing you to face consequences earlier.”

“I haven’t done anything wrong!” Katie remained composed, unfazed by the police’s arrival. “You believe this will restrain me? I, too, am a victim of Mr. Gomez.

Raegan fixed her gaze on the woman who claimed affection for Mitchel and queried deliberately, “For all the atrocious deeds you’ve committed, are they truly motivated by love?”

Katie scoffed disdainfully. Drawing near to Raegan's ear, she whispered in a voice audible only to them, "Indeed, it's because I love him. It's your fault. You shouldn't have taken the man I cherished!"

"Katie, in reality, the one you hold dearest is yourself." Raegan uttered icily, "Your affection is truly pathetic!"

"Who do you think you are to judge my life?" Katie's voice rose to a hysterical shriek, her words spilling out uncontrollably. "If not for you, Mitchel would have fallen for me!"

From a young age, Katie had a deep crush on Mitchel. She once disguised herself as a boy just to get close to Mitchel.

When Mitchel uncovered Katie's trick, she laughed it off as just a playful experiment, trying to see life from a different angle.

Though her story seemed plausible, Mitchel kept his distance from Katie since then, his attitude unchanged.

Driven by her obsession, Katie concocted a more dramatic story. She claimed she was an exile, banished by her own father, hoping to gain Mitchel's sympathy. Her bold moves were proof of how desperately she wanted his attention.

Yet, Katie was careful not to overstep, afraid to push Mitchel away.

While living overseas, Katie kept tabs on Mitchel, aware of every woman who came into his life. None seemed important to her.

In Katie's estimation, Mitchel's kindness toward Lauren was just out of gratitude and obligation. Raegan was just a minor blip in Katie's mind. Even Lauren, not truly a lover, ended up causing a rift that led to Raegan's divorce from Mitchel.

Katie didn't pay much attention to someone as seemingly insignificant as Raegan. Little did she know, the very woman she dismissed would be the one for whom Mitchel would eventually risk everything.

Katie's fingers clenched tightly as a surge of fierce jealousy lit up her eyes. It was an emotion so intense that it threatened to engulf her entirely. It was Raegan's natural ability to capture Mitchel's devoted love that sparked such bitter jealousy in Katie.

Clenching her jaw, Katie snapped, "This is all your fault!"

Raegan replied with annoying calmness, "You're wrong. Even if I hadn't entered the picture, Mitchel would never have fallen for you."

In matters of the heart, meeting the desired one earlier than others didn't matter much. Logic just didn't apply here. The harsh reality was simple. Love couldn't be forced. Removing someone from the picture didn't automatically make the desired one develop affection as expected.

Tragically, Katie's failure to grasp this simple truth led her down a path of reckless and misguided actions.

At the entrance, a swarm of police officers followed by a crowd of reporters burst in.

Katie's composure broke as she yelled at Raegan, "You called the media!"

"Yes," Raegan confirmed, nodding earnestly.

Katie's jaw clenched, her anger igniting. "How could you stoop to such sneaky tactics?" she demanded.

With the media eagerly chasing this story, Katie knew her reputation was sure to suffer.

"Sneaky?" Raegan asked, her gaze intense. "Do you think I will let you off the hook without making you face the music?"

Startled, Katie stared at Raegan in a daze, whose tone and words reminded her of Mitchel. She sensed a wave of deep and instinctual fear swept over her.

"I know you're after my Life," Raegan said with an icy laugh, her eyes shining with spite.

"Remember, this is just a preview of what's to come. Your wrongdoings will come to light sooner or later. Katie, I'm ready to fight this out until the very end!"

Shocked by the resolve in Raegan's expression, Katie finally realized Raegan was a formidable adversary.

As reporters neared, Katie quickly changed her posture. She covered her face with shaking hands, crying uncontrollably. "I have no grudge against you, Miss Foster. Why are you making these unfounded claims against me?" she said tearfully, her voice full of pain.

Resentment seethed in Katie as she resolved to bring Raegan down, even if it meant facing condemnation herself.

Katie stated firmly, "I'm confident the police will clear my name. I'm not the guilty one here. I'm a victim in this mess, too. Do you really think these accusations will tarnish the Glyn family's good name?"

Raegan was exhausted by Katie's theatrics. Facing her directly, Raegan snapped, "Enough of your pretend innocence, Katie! You killed the father of my child, and now you owe me!"

Wasn't Katie well-versed in employing ploys of twisting the truth and diverting the public's attention? Raegan knew how to give Katie a taste of her own medicine.

As expected, the media lapped up the story.

"Miss Foster, are you saying Miss Glyn caused your child's father's death?" the reporters pressed.

"Miss Foster, could you explain?"

Faced with the relentless questions from the reporters, Raegan stayed quiet. She waved them off dismissively and turned away, leaving a furious Katie behind.

Down the hall, Raegan had only taken a few steps when a voice stopped her.

"Raegan." Henley walked up slowly, his face showing a trace of pity.

"My condolences."

To Henley, Raegan seemed to be fighting a losing battle. With Mitchel out of the picture, no one could stop his plans. He was ready to overpower any opposition that tried to stand in his way.

Raegan ignored Henley, her expression unreadable. "Move," she said sharply.

Henley didn't move, forcing Raegan to try to walk past him. However, he quickly grabbed her arm, stopping her.

"The Dixon Group will be mine," Henley announced, smiling cunningly.

Raegan jerked her arm away, looking him straight in the eye. "In your dream," she said forcefully.

"Are you still deluding yourself?" Henley's face contorted with anger at her distant attitude. His

grip tightened on her arm. “Still upset that I’m illegitimate? Now that Mitchel is gone, that doesn’t matter.