

Unbreakable 2091

Chapter 2091

He had expected Raegan to call if she needed further transportation, especially since a night driver was available to take over. With the lack of further instructions from Raegan and assuming his shift was over, he did not return.

Overwhelmed with frustration at their slacking off, Erick realized that had anyone been attentive, Raegan would already be home safe and sound.

In his urgency, Erick called Mitchel around three in the morning to understand the situation better.

Mitchel, hadn't yet fallen asleep, responded promptly. He told Erick that Raegan had visited him this day but had left soon after, which was precisely what the secretary had told him.

After the call, Erick sought assistance from law enforcement to access and review conference center surveillance footage, hoping for any clues.

Meanwhile, feeling restless, Mitchel prepared himself and requested his driver to head to the conference center, the first logical place to search, despite the odds.

Knowing the conference center was secured after hours by a system that only senior officials could disable, Mitchel tried to reach the duty officer for access but received no response. He then instructed Matteo to track down the official directly.

Taking matters into his own hands, Mitchel managed to enter the building using a security key.

Navigating the dark stairwell with a flashlight held in his mouth, Mitchel carefully climbed, relying on the railing and his cane. As fatigue set in, he placed the flashlight in his coat pocket to use both hands to feel his way through the darkness.

Fortunately, his office was located on the eighth floor, not the eighteenth.

After a grueling twenty-minute ascent, Mitchel arrived at his destination.

Exhausted, he moved toward his office and knocked on the door.

The office was inaccessible due to a power outage, as entry required both electricity and a security code.

The door, perfectly integrated into the wall without seams, offered no glimpse inside, and the windows on the opposite side made any attempt to break in unfeasible.

Mitchel repeatedly knocked on the door while calling Raegan's name, each shout filled with hope that she was not inside.

The chilling temperatures of Aurora at night could plummet to minus forty degrees Celsius outside, and nearly minus twenty-two inside.

The lack of heating in the office meant that if Raegan had lost consciousness inside, her situation could become perilous.

Despite the silence that followed his calls, a part of Mitchel clung to the hope that no response might mean Raegan was safe elsewhere.

He knocked persistently, but when he received no answer, a slight sense of relief washed over him.

However, just as he considered taking a break, a soft sound caught his attention. It was a noise as subtle as the flutter of butterfly wings in the empty corridor, which was audible due to the stark quiet of the night.

Mitchels heart clenched at the sound, a terrifying confirmation of his fears. Raegan was indeed inside his office!

Unable to wait for power restoration, Mitchel resorted to using his cane to hammer against the sturdy door, which resisted his desperate strikes.

Frustrated but determined, he shouted, Raegan, Raegan, dont fall asleep! Hold on, just hold on! as he continued to batter the door, each strike a plea for her safety.

Within Mitchels office, silence prevailed. Even the faint sounds had ceased.

Chapter 2092

Only Mitchells distressed shouts and the noise from his urgent actions echoed throughout the empty halls. It appeared that the earlier sounds might have been just an illusion.

However, Mitchell remained convinced that Raegan was indeed inside.

He repeatedly struck the door lock, managing only to mark it, without any response from inside.

He realized this approach was futile.

Spotting a fire hose cabinet nearby, which contained an emergency fire extinguisher and an axe, his expression turned grave as he approached it.

Raegan was overwhelmed by the cold. Her awareness ebbed and flowed.

In her delirious state, she felt Mitchel had come to her rescue, prompted by the sounds of banging from outside.

On impulse, she reached out and tapped on the door, hoping to signal her presence to Mitchel.

Exhaustion overwhelmed her, however, and she struggled to keep her eyes open.

The cold had numbed Raegan completely. All she experienced was a profound fatigue enveloping her.

Her hand fell weakly by her side as she teetered on the brink of unconsciousness.

Just as her consciousness was about to fade, a large hole was chiseled through the door by Mitchel. He quickly hacked away the lock, and the door finally swung open.

Raegan was found curled on the floor, enshrouded in the deep blue blanket Mitchel had previously used.

Suddenly, with a loud snap, power surged back throughout the building.

Gazing at Raegans frail, pale figure on the floor stirred a sharp pain in Mitchels heart.

He knelt down and gently lifted her, her body so cold and rigid that her legs wouldnt bend. She was still breathing, her furrowed eyebrows indicating distress.

Taking a moment to collect himself, Mitchel stood up carefully.

Without his cane, he was unsteady on his feet.

He carefully shifted his weight onto his stronger leg, crouched to retrieve his cane, and propped it against the wall for support.

Struggling with his own physical limitations, Mitchel couldnt carry Raegan in his arms. Instead, he drped her over his shoulder, supporting most of her weight, and used one hand to stabilize himself with his cane as they made their way to the elevator.

Inside the elevator, he pressed the button for the first floor.

As the elevator doors slid open, Matteo was already there with an ambulance team and a stretcher, prepared to assist.

The medical team quickly took charge of Raegan, transferring her to the stretcher as Mitchel looked on, following them out with heavy steps.

Matteo, trailing behind, was engulfed in silence, his face etched with guilt. It was his invitation to Raegan that had led to her accidental confinement in Mitchels office amid plummeting temperatures. If Mitchel hadnt found Raegan, and if assumptions had been made that she wasnt in Mitchels office, the consequences might have been dire, beyond any hope of timely rescue.

Chapter 2093

The ambulance reached the hospital where Auroras medical facilities, well-equipped for frostbite, quickly set to work.

Using specialized equipment, they rapidly warmed Raegans body, though stabilizing her temperature was only the first step. The recovery from frostbite was slow, and they had to remain vigilant for any signs of fever or other complications.

Erick rushed to the hospital soon after. Despite understanding that this was accidental, frustration and concern clouded his expression.

The thought of his sister suffering stirred deep anxiety. How would he ever explain such a situation to their parents?

Erick recalled the day Raegan was born. Their mother had gently linked his small hand with Raegans, asking, Erick, can you help me look after your sister?

Gazing down at Raegan, then a tiny, endearing infant, Ericks heart had swelled with brotherly love. He had energetically nodded, vowing aloud, I will protect my sister for a lifetime.

This was a promise Erick had always strived to fulfill.

Throughout the years of Raegans absence, there wasnt a single day Erick didnt feel consumed by worry, nor could he truly find happiness. It was only upon being reunited with Raegan that he allowed himself a genuine smile, the first since her disappearance.

Erick then looked earnestly at Mitchel, his tone heavy with a mix of disappointment and resolve. Mitchel, I think youre not capable of protecting her.

Im sorry, Mitchel sincerely apologized. He knew he was at fault.

If not for his oversight, Raegan would never have suffered such an ordeal. His self-disgust was so profound that he hoped Erick would hit him so he could feel some relief from his guilt.

At that moment, Matteo dropped to his knees with a heavy thud. He confessed to Erick, This is on me, sir. I was the one who invited Miss Foster to come see Mr. Dixon.

Matteo was consumed by guilt. His actions had inadvertently led to Raegan being locked in Mitchels office. He was the one who extended the invitation, but failed to make sure that she left safely. This was a clear neglect of his responsibilities.

Matteo thought to himself that even if Mitchel banished him to Tanzania for a decade, he would accept it.

Erick was fully aware of the whole story after investigation.

Initially, Raegan had reached out to Matteo, who then suggested she meet with Mitchel.

Erick was convinced that Raegan would have sought Mitchel out even without Matteos

suggestion. It wasnt Matteo who influenced her decision. She simply needed an excuse, and Matteo had unintentionally provided one.

Erick was a fair man. He placed the blame squarely on those at fault without misdirecting his anger. He helped Matteo to his feet and declared firmly, Get up. This is not your fault. Raegan chose to visit on her own.

Mitchels face drained of color upon hearing this.

Erick looked at Mitchel and remarked, Raegan isnt the type to be swayed easily by others. If she sought you out, it was because she couldnt let go.

Erick paused, and with a hint of disbelief, he added, Mitchel, I refuse to believe you dont really understand her.

If thats the case Erick was forthright. You should keep your distance from her for now. Take some time to reflect until your thoughts are clear.

Honestly, Erick felt let down by Mitchels actions. He had believed Mitchel was capable of protecting Raegan, but this serious blunder had happened.

As Erick turned to walk away, Mitchel abruptly seized his arm and said with a trembling voice, Erick, I dont want to

Chapter 2094

Mitchel lowered his head, conceding defeat. Even if Raegans feelings for him were merely out of pity, he was willing to accept them. He simply couldnt bear to be apart from her

Erick glanced back, wanted to pull away but found himself unable to.

After all, Mitchel had risked his life by donating a significant amount of blood to Raegan for the sake of her well-being.

Yet, the thought of Raegan in pain was unbearable for Erick. He was deeply conflicted!

Eventually, Erick found a middle ground. I wont tolerate something like this to happen again. Next time, I wont be lenient, even if it pains me to separate you two.

Mitchel muttered, Thank you

Erick let out a weary sigh. He decided to view this as settling the life-debt Raegan owed to Mitchel. Otherwise, he might continue to be consumed by unease. Should there be another slip-up that inflicted harm on Raegan, Erick vowed to sever their connection permanently and ensure their paths never crossed again.

At this point, Stefan had made his way to the hospital. After confirming that Raegan was safe, he quickly went back to handle those servants for their slacking off. The nerve of them shirking their responsibilities, under the false belief that Raegan lacked support!

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Stefan was determined to set a strict example. He administered a harsh lesson to the negligent driver and the night shift servants who had failed in their duties. Amidst the cries and howls that followed, the message was clear to all. Raegan was important and should be treated as such. From then on, they wouldnt dare to neglect their responsibilities.

Stefan then went to find Erick to discuss the situation. This time, he arrived with significant news to share.

Stefan intercepted a clandestine dialogue between his father and another party, unveiling Daveys scheme to offload his companies in Aurora. It was evident Davey was gearing up to disappear once more.

Whenever Davey slipped away in the past, he left without a trace, offering no breadcrumbs to his whereabouts.

Now on high alert, locating Davey again would be akin to plucking stars from the sky.

Ericks brow furrowed deeply, knowing full well that this time, their plan had to prevail without a hitch. If they missed this opportunity, locating Casey would be an insurmountable challenge.

Ericks countenance darkened further, particularly with Raegans illness exacerbating the somber atmosphere. Just as the babies celebration loomed a mere three he fretted over days away, Raegans ability to attend. If not, theyd need to swiftly find a suitable stand-in.

Upon awakening, Raegan found herself confined to a hospital bed, her mind heavy with the remnants of tumultuous dreams.

In those dreams, Mitchel seemed to drift farther and farther away, disregarding her pleas and Leaving her with naught but the sting of his merciless departure.

How are you feeling? Mitchels deep voice resonated near her ear.

Blinking, Raegan beheld the man from her dreams seated by her bedside, the tide of emotions from her dreams bleeding into reality. Why are you ignoring me? she demanded.

Caught off guard by her question, Mitchels rehearsed explanations scattered like leaves in the wind.

Raegans eyes welled up, her distress deepening with each passing moment. In my dreams, I kept calling out to you, but you just turned away

Listening to her portrait of her dream almost prompted Mitchel to chuckle, yet what ensued was a wave of relief. He was relieved that he had grasped something crucial. Was whether her feelings for him out of pity that significant? What mattered was his hesitance to let go of her, and that she envisioned him in her dreams. That, in itself, was enough.

Fine, blame me then. Go ahead and hit me. Mitchel extended his hand with a mock-serious demeanor.

How could Raegan possibly strike Mitchel? Her anger hadnt even abated. Moreover, many of Mitchels recent actions felt foreign to her.

Chapter 2095

Why didnt you reach out to me later that evening? Raegan inquired.

Heaven knew the desolation she experienced upon glimpsing the empty screen of her phone in the morning.

Previously, Mitchel would persist with his messages even if she didnt respond. He would at least inquire, Are you asleep?

Label her capricious or accuse her of anything, but in relationships, women frequently tend to be more attentive to these minute details.

Particularly someone like Raegan, who had undergone therapy for psychological concerns. She was more attuned to any subtle shifts, perpetually questioning if the other person had changed or if she had erred. People like her crave constant reassurance to ease their worries.

Mitchels voice resonated with a subdued yet captivating tone as he confessed, I feared you were asleep.

To Raegan, this explanation seemed like a mere justification. For her, reaching out first was a clear indicator of her willingness to communicate openly. She couldn't fathom how someone as perceptive as Mitchel couldn't grasp that.

Admittedly, Mitchel comprehended her perspective, yet he grappled with his own bouts of insecurity as well. For someone who had previously exuded excessive arrogance, acknowledging such vulnerabilities proved to be a challenging feat.

But for Raegan's sake, Mitchel admitted, I wasn't certain about what was on your mind. If I posed another question, I was worried you might see me as bothersome, and I'm scared of you disliking me. In Mitchel's subdued tone, Raegan detected a hint of insecurity. She was taken aback. When did this proud man, perennially admired by others, begin to harbor feelings of insecurity? She was rendered speechless.

However, Raegan nursed a sense of grievance. She had waited for him in his office, only to drift off to sleep, awakening to darkness and chill, abandoned and on the verge of freezing.

Why didn't you come back to your office to find me earlier? Her voice was soft, with a hint of pain. Just contemplating the darkness and chill reignited the feeling of unfairness all over again. Had she not lingered in anticipation of sharing her thoughts with him, she wouldn't have inadvertently drifted off to sleep on the couch, subsequently finding herself locked in by mistake.

It's my fault, Mitchel said. It's entirely my fault. I promise, I won't abandon you like that again.

Despite contemplating giving up, when Erick suggested he distance himself from Raegan, it felt like his heart was being torn out. It was only then Mitchel realized he still desired Raegan to spend their rest of lives together. If Raegan agreed to be with him, he was determined not to give up.

Despite his restricted mobility, Mitchel was resolved to do everything in his power to protect Raegan for as long as he could.

When he learned Raegan's marriage with Stefan was a sham, he no longer wanted to stand by idly. He yearned to become an integral part of her life, as well as that of their children. They held the utmost significance to him in this world.

Raegan blushed in response. How had Mitchel undergone such a swift transformation? Wasn't he distant just a short while ago? Yet now, he was articulating everything she longed to hear.

However, Raegan still harbored some anger about being left alone.

Wanting to vent, she said, You claim you won't abandon me, but I'm already married. Are you intending to become involved as the other man?

Mitchel's gaze flickered slightly, realizing that Raegan was unaware of the fact that he knew the truth. I'm willing to risk my reputation for you, he replied.

Raegan was stunned, her mind reeling with astonishment. You'd be willing to be the other man?

Mitchel gazed deeply at her. As long as you don't despise me, we can be together.

His heart raced with emotion as he spoke these words. Sweat dampened his palms, feeling as if he stood at a crossroads of being chosen for the first time in his life. He feared Raegan might reject him now.

But he was desperate to resolve this issue. Each crisis, that suffocating sensation akin to his heart halting, underscored the truth that life offered no promises of a later, only the immediacy of the now.

Chapter 2096

Mitchel grasped a man was supposed to hold tightly to the one he treasured with actions. Never should he release his hold on the one he cherished, for it would only invite regret.

Raegan felt overwhelmed by these sentiments. She didnt comprehend why he was suddenly pouring out his feelings to her, catching her off guard.

Swiftly, she pulled the blanket over her head, muttering, Im a bit tired. Lets discuss this another time.

Despite knowing she was trying to evade the conversation, Mitchel felt helpless. His gaze dimmed as he softly uttered, Get some good rest.

With that, he quietly closed the door behind him and departed.

Raegan lifted the blanket once she heard the door click shut, her gaze fixed on the stark white ceiling, lost in contemplation. She hadnt made up her mind about rekindling things with Mitchel.

Suddenly, a wave of fear surged within her, and she longed to flee.

The darkness of the prior nights solitude had resurrected that familiar sensation of abandonment. She was gripped by fear

Raegan recuperated just in time for her babies celebration.

Considering the imminent event, Erick contemplated involving Mitchel in the plan.

By then, when the times came, he would lead a team and break into Daveys villa, but he fretted over Raegans safety at the celebration, uncertain if Stefan could adequately protect her. Having Mitchel for extra security would undoubtedly be advantageous.

However, Raegan hesitated. Mitchels mobility issues could potentially complicate matters and raise Daveys suspicions.

Ericks apprehensions were not unfounded. The plan wasnt without its risks. Whether it was the attendees of the celebration or those tasked with sneaking into Daveys villa, the situation seemed fraught with uncertainty.

With time ticking away and insufficient time to coordinate personnel, the rescue for Casey couldnt wait. After all, Davey was scheduled to sign the company transfer contract the day after tomorrow. Once he departed, the chances of ascertaining Caseys whereabouts were slim.

Mitchel grasped the significance of the babies celebration, as Erick had elucidated, aimed at aiding Stefan. According to an unspoken decree of the Clifford family, following the babys celebration, Stefan would assume the formal role of independent household head and could relocate his registration from the family home.

Although Mitchel felt a pang of jealousy, he suppressed it, acknowledging that while Stefan held affections for Raegan, Stefan competed fairly without resorting to deceitful tactics. A truly commendable rival in love.

The day of the celebration dawned.

Raegan, adorned in a resplendent red dress paired with a gray fur coat, exuded elegance and allure.

Davey, who hadnt made a public appearance for quite some time, made his entrance at the celebration.

In Auroras social hierarchy, invitations from influential families like the Cliffords and Maxwells were obligatory, with failure to attend considered a severance of ties.

Thus, Daveys arrival promptly thrust him into the spotlight.

Clad in an uncharacteristic cream-colored velvet suit, he exuded the facade of a scholar, though Raegan knew better than to be deceived by his scholarly facade. His true character often betrayed itself in unguarded moments.

For some inexplicable reason, Raegan always felt apprehensive in Daveys presence, especially since he tended to fixate his gaze on her upon arrival, lingering uncomfortably long.

Concealed within Raegans pearl earring, an earpiece relayed Ericks voice. They had already rendered all of Daveys security personnel and servants incapacitated within his villa.

Chapter 2097

They had also halted the surveillance footage, programming it to replay every ten minutes, a measure that wouldnt arouse suspicion unless Davey scrutinized the surveillance screen extensively.

To prevent Davey from having any opportunity to review the surveillance, Raegan approached him.

Mr. Glyn. Approaching with an empty wine glass, Raegan expressed her gratitude in a courteous tone, Thanks a lot for joining us for the babies celebration.

Davey responded with a gracious nod, Miss Foster, youre too kind.

Raegan, noticing his empty hands, gestured to a servant with a pretense of annoyance. Whats going on? Why hasnt Mr. Glyn been served any wine?

Apologies streamed from the servant as he swiftly poured a glass for Davey, who made no move to take it. The servant stood, holding the glass aloft.

A nod from Davey prompted the servant to place the glass on a nearby surface.

Once the servant had placed the glass down, Raegan directed, Refill it, please.

The servant refilled Raegans glass, and she raised it toward Davey, saying, Heres to you, Mr. Glyn.

As if showcasing the safety of the drink, she downed it in one gulp.

As she finished, Raegans heart raced. The wine had been laced with a substance inducing sleep for hours. Having preemptively taken an antidote, she could prove they shared the same bottle, a ploy to lower Daveys guard.

Dealing with someone as shrewd as Davey, mere conversation posed risks, rendering him immobile was the safest recourse.

Yet, even after Raegan emptied her glass, Davey showed no inclination to sip from his.

Raegan motioned for a refill, subtly hinting. Another toast, Mr. Glyn.

Both being from Ambrosia, Davey would grasp the significance of a double toast as the pinnacle of respect.

Davey, as an elder, couldnt outright decline a toast without repercussions since refusal would tarnish his reputation. Slowly, he raised his glass, a smile barely reaching his eyes.

Just as Davey was poised to drink, he abruptly set the glass down, remarking, I just recalled,

Ive taken medication as prescribed by my doctor, rendering me unable to consume alcohol or anything else for three hours.

With firm resolve, he placed the glass down on the table.

Though infuriated, Raegan found his excuse plausible, leaving her no grounds for objection.

So, plan A had failed conspicuously. It was time for Plan B.

As Davey prepared to depart, Raegan hastily interjected, Mr. Glyn, Ive heard of your expertise in cross-border trade, and as youre aware, my family delves into international shipping. I have a few pertinent inquiries if youd spare a moment?

Davey paused, nodding gently. Please, proceed.

Raegan delved into a series of intricate inquiries regarding international trade, steering clear of the elementary queries that might raise eyebrows and ensuring her questions didnt betray her intentions.

Davey remained patient, responding with impeccable logic.

Chapter 2098

Upon addressing her queries, he made to leave once more. With no other recourse, Raegan accidentally spilled her wine onto him.

Oh! Apologizing profusely, Raegan feigned distress, Im terribly sorry, Mr. Glyn. Your suit Its entirely my fault

She retrieved a handkerchief to dab at the stain, but Davey visibly recoiled from physical contact, taking a step back to evade her touch.

Flushed with embarrassment, Raegan withdrew her hand, continuing, Mr. Glyn, allow me to rectify this. Our fashion designer prepared additional suits for this occasion. Ill arrange for you to select one that suits you.

Her reasoning was sound. Davey couldnt refuse, given the strong scent of wine and the discomfort of the sticky residue.

Despite his displeasure, he had no alternative, having not brought a spare suit. Reluctantly, he nodded his assent.

Raegan gestured, summoning a servant. She instructed, Escort Mr. Glyn to the guest room for a change.

The servant complied, addressing Davey, This way, Mr. Glyn, please.

Davey followed the servants lead.

Observing Daveys departing form, Raegan murmured discreetly into her headset, Erick, hes on his way.

Inside the room, a door was set to automatically lock as soon as Davey entered.

This contingency was part of Ericks backup strategy.

After the initial plan with the drugged wine failed and given Daveys knack for evasion, Erick decided that drawing Davey into a specific room under false pretenses was the safest bet.

This approach would ensure Daveys containment without risking harm to others.

As Davey moved toward the trap, Raegan watched with bated breath, too anxious to acknowledge the toasts of other guests.

Stefan noticed her distraction and swiftly cautioned her to engage, wary that Davey might have informants in the crowd who could jeopardize their plan.

Shortly after, Raegan received an update through her earpiece from her assistant, Judd. Miss, Davey has been locked in!

Her tension dissolved instantly upon hearing the news.

With Davey securely detained, Erick could now focus on safely executing their mothers rescue.

Raegan gave Stefan a confirming nod, and he quickly explained to the guests that Raegan was feeling unwell and needed to withdraw to rest backstage.

Meanwhile, the two babies, who had briefly appeared at the event, were removed owing to their fussiness.

Unbeknownst to the onlookers, these babies were actually sophisticated lifelike dolls crafted by Erick, equipped with pre-recorded cries.

These dolls were integral to the deception laid out in their plan.

Originally, Erick contemplated using real infants as decoys, but Raegan immediately dismissed the idea, driven by a maternal instinct to shield children from potential harm.

Chapter 2099

On this chilly day, the artificial baby sounds emitting from their cozy, secluded space were sufficiently authentic to deceive anyone at a reasonable distance.

Feeling somewhat reassured, Raegan retreated to her room, awaiting further updates from Erick.

Tension caused her to pace relentlessly, draining her energy.

Eventually, she collapsed onto her bed, succumbing to a deep fatigue that she thought had built up from a night without sleep.

As she settled into the bed and sleep enveloped her, she tightly shut her eyes.

At that moment, a mysterious figure with black shoes approached her bedside, quietly extinguished an incense stick beneath the bed, and then leaned over

Meanwhile, Erick and his team were inside Daveys villa, searching for the basement entrance without success.

They turned to electronic detectors for assistance. Upon pinpointing a likely location, Erick instructed his team to breach the wall directly.

As they broke through, a secret residential area, hidden behind the wall, was revealed.

The team member who first entered the hidden space quickly returned to report, Sir, theres someone here!

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Erick's heart raced as he entered the space. He was on the verge of finally reuniting with his mother after so long.

The interior resembled a grand underground palace, brightly illuminated, with a garden full of blooming begonias visible through the bedroom window, showcasing the creators dedication to beauty.

In front of them, a woman with long dark hair Lay motionless on a lace-draped bed, her back turned, seemingly in a deep, drug-induced slumber.

Erick paused, the pain of his mothers long absence weighing heavily on him.

Though Casey was not his biological mother, the bond they shared was profoundly maternal, filled with genuine affection and care.

In his youth, Erick had vowed to protect his mother and sister. Now, as an adult, he felt the weight of past promises unfulfilled.

With his sister now safe and his mother within reach, his emotions overwhelmed him, his pulse thundering in his ears.

As Erick tentatively extended his hand toward the woman, the shrill ring of a satellite phone pierced the silence.

This phone, known only to Stefan, demanded immediate attention. Erick answered, his gaze still fixed on the mysterious woman before him.

Hello?

You have 30 seconds! Just 30 seconds, run!

The voice on the other end wasn't Stefan's. It was Mitchell's, filled with urgency and a somber tone.

Erick, that basement is full of bombs! Get everyone out now!

Mitchell continued, his voice laden with stress. It's a trap. Davey has escaped. He knew your plan all along. Now, run immediately!

Chapter 2100

Realizing the gravity of the situation, Erick snapped into action, though his heart ached to leave. He bellowed throughout the underground chamber, Everyone, evacuate the villa now! There are bombs. Move immediately!

The team exchanged nervous glances, awaiting Erick to lead the way out.

Erick directed, You all go first. That's an order. I'll follow.

With hesitation, the team complied and evacuated. Erick then approached the bed to turn over the figure lying there.

A chilling sound followed, and a severed head rolled to his feet, causing a ghastly taste to rise in his throat, nearly making him retch.

Initially, Erick feared it was his mother.

However, a detailed look revealed it wasn't her. The body showed signs of decomposition, particularly around the neck, though the facial features remained eerily preserved, likely an effect of Aurora's cold climate.

Erick's heart sank as he realized the set-up was a trap.

Filled with dread but determined not to succumb without finding his mother, he sprinted out of the room.

Running, it dawned on him why the face seemed familiar. It was Jimena, the family doctor they had been searching for, who Davey had evidently murdered some time ago.

With no time to spare, Erick exited the villa just as a massive explosion erupted, catapulting a fireball into the sky.

The blast lifted him off his feet, hurling him back to the ground with a thud.

Meanwhile, Mitchel, deeply concerned, was en route to Daveys villa.

He had been the first to realize Raegans absence at the banquet, and despite knowing he might not be welcome, his concern for her well-being propelled him to attend the celebration.

Mitchel, unable to reach Raegan and learning she was supposedly resting, wheeled himself toward her room with increasing unease.

As he approached, he noticed the door slightly open, an unusual occurrence for Raegan, who was meticulous about her privacy.

Upon entering, a strange scent filled the air, and it quickly became apparent that the room was empty.

Concerned, Mitchel triggered an immediate alert and got in touch with Stefan, who proceeded to secure the entire venue.

However, their extensive search for Raegan proved fruitless. Stefan then decided to inspect the

room where they believed they had detained Davey. Instead, they found the servant who had led Davey to the room, dressed in Daveys white suit and deceased for some time.

Reviewing the security footage, Stefan spotted anomalies post their emergence from a blind spot. Notably, the way the figure supposedly to be Davey walked was peculiar.

His silhouette differed from the servants. The boots, now filled with dirt, added to the disguise, complicating identification from the footage.

It became clear there had been a switch. They had never actually captured Davey. It appeared that Davey had poisoned the servant, who succumbed shortly after being secured into the room.

Mitchel noticed an inconsistency in the attire from the footage.

Davey was known to wear leather shoes, yet on this occasion, he donned long boots, a detail that struck Mitchel as a premeditated part of Daveys escape plan, speculating Erick would be in danger.