

## Unbreakable 2111

### Chapter 2111

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Just then, Davey, alerted to the disturbance, rushed to the scene. He paused at the doorway, witnessing the poignant reunion of mother and daughter, their tears flowing freely.

His commanding presence momentarily faltered, and he came to a stop.

Caseys reactions were a mix of tears and laughter, her emotions more complex than before. It was indeed possible for Raegan to heal her.

A nearby servant cautiously approached, explaining, Sir, madam was aggressively hitting the door with a chair. We feared intervening might harm her, so we held back.

The explanation seemed justifiable.

Davey dismissed the servant with a wave of his hand. Leave.

The servant left, relieved to have dodged a difficult situation.

Once the tears subsided, Raegan turned to Davey. Dont you want me to heal my mom? If so, I need some time alone with her.

Davey watched Raegan, considering the feasibility of her suggestion.

Raegan implored, I want my mom to recover as much as you do. Please, let me try.

Davey scrutinized Raegan for a moment, gauging her sincerity. Finally, he agreed. Okay. You have half an hour.

Despite his words, Davey remained in place, showing no sign of leaving.

Raegan pondered how to persuade him to leave.

Seizing a moment of Daveys distraction, Raegan subtly pinched Caseys back.

Casey hissed, which immediately captured Daveys attention.

Casey, whats the matter? Daveys steps hastened as he approached, anxious to discern Caseys distress.

To his astonishment, when Casey beheld him, she shrieked in terror before seeking refuge in Raegans embrace. It was an inversion of their roles, with Casey assuming the childs fearful stance.

Frowning, Raegan suggested, Mr. Glyn, perhaps its best if you step out for now. Your presence seems to unsettle her.

Though reluctant, Davey acquiesced upon witnessing Caseys tremors.

Raegan, be cooperative, and you'll find no suffering, Davey urged, his tone a blend of persuasion and menace, a subtle warning of dire consequences should Raegan attempt any tricks.

Raegan, maintaining her composure, offered Casey solace, murmuring soothing words as she gently patted her back, Mom, it's Raegan

Observing Casey's gradual calm, Davey opted to exit the room, leaving them to their reprieve.

Once the door clicked shut, Raegan, having assessed the room earlier this morning, breathed a sigh of relief knowing there were no prying cameras. Perhaps Davey's relocation plans and the urgency of spiriting Casey away had led him to forgo surveillance in this particular space.

Mom, forgive me for hurting you, Raegan whispered, her voice laden with regret as she gently examined Casey's back, relieved to find only a slight reddening.

Chapter 2112

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Raegan's daring maneuver had been a calculated risk, leveraging Casey's emotional vulnerability to manipulate Davey's concern.

Fortunately, her ploy succeeded, and she breathed a sigh of relief as the deception played out as planned.

Reflecting on the situation, Raegan acknowledged that, had it been her own cries of pain, they would have likely fallen on deaf ears unless she was on the brink of death.

Casey remained largely unresponsive, though she made no effort to resist Raegan's comforting presence. Her unblinking gaze bore into Raegan's, as if fearing that any lapse would make Raegan disappear.

Tears streaked down Raegan's face as she gently clasped Casey's arm, seeking solace in their shared connection. Mom

Raegan allowed herself a moment of raw emotion, tears flowing freely, before regaining her composure. Mom, where did you hide that embroidery satin?

Her inquiry pertained to the embroidery satin that accompanied the gift she had distributed earlier in the wedding, a precious relic now serving as their sole means of reaching out to the outside world.

Containing a transmitter, a mere press of its concealed button would alert Erick to their location.

Since Davey had neglected to investigate the gift after Casey's inadvertent activation of the transmitter, Raegan surmised that he remained unaware of its existence.

The timing of Casey's condition suggested that she had activated it unintentionally, in a moment of subconscious clarity amidst her nonverbal state.

In a moment of clarity, a lingering conscious thought prompted Casey to instinctively touch the embroidery satin.

Mom, that embroidery satin is crucial for us. Can you please tell me where it is? Raegans inquiry was gentle, yet Casey still seemed to struggle to grasp its significance.

Raegans mind flickered back to the tale of birds return when the time comes, a story that resonated deeply with Casey. Guiding Casey to sit, Raegan recounted the narrative, each word laden with hope.

As Raegan reached the poignant moment in the story where the mother sparrow returned to find the charred remnants of her forest home, Caseys countenance shifted, her features contorted in sorrow.

Encouraged by this emotional response, Raegan pressed on, her voice steady as she uttered the hopeful refrain, Birds return when the time comes. A tangible change swept over Caseys

features, a glimmer of recognition illuminating her eyes.

At that moment, Raegans heart swelled with joy at the sign of connection.

However, the moment of triumph was short-lived as Daveys arrival shattered the fragile peace of the room. Observing Caseys somewhat restored expression, Daveys spirits appeared momentarily lifted.

Yet, heedless of Caseys lingering reluctance, Davey remained steadfast in his decision. Times up, he declared tersely, his words a harsh reminder of their captivity.

With Little regard for Caseys emotional state, Davey swiftly carried Casey out of the room.

The atmosphere crackled with tension as the next day unfolded.

Casey arrived at Raegans room promptly, and Raegan commenced her narrative once more. As the tale reached its culmination, Caseys eyes ignited with recognition, and she uttered her first coherent sentence since her affliction. Is this it?

Like a magician revealing a hidden trick, Casey removed a strap from her wrist.

With a cheerful smile, Casey inquired, This one?

Raegans surprise grew as she realized the item she sought was concealed on Casey, masquerading as a simple wristband. Without hesitation, she inspected the embroidery, confirming the presence of the transmitter.

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Pressing the button, Raegan awaited a response, her heart racing with anticipation.

A faint noise echoed from the doorway, prompting Raegan to hastily reattach the embroidered satin to Caseys wrist.

Aware of the transmitters limited functionality, Raegan felt a pang of apprehension. This was their second and final opportunity to utilize it. Any subsequent attempts would be futile.

As Casey was once again led away, Raegan grappled with a profound sense of loss, yet clung to the belief that assistance was imminent.

Elsewhere, Erick and Stefan scoured the city's alleys and streets in search of Raegan.

At the Aurora airport, their meticulous investigation yielded no trace of Davey's comings and goings, leading them to conclude that he remained concealed in Aurora.

Simultaneously, Mitchel delved deeper into his search for Raegan with unwavering resolve.

After enduring three days and two nights without respite, Mitchel finally allowed himself a moment of rest, reclining in his chair with heavy eyelids.

But rest was fleeting, as Matteo burst through the door with urgent news, his excitement palpable.

The transmitter had sent another signal! Matteo's words spurred Mitchel into action, hastily donning his coat as he made his way to the underground garage.

En route, Matteo took charge of assessing any potential threats surrounding the transmitter, while Mitchel relayed the news to Erick and Stefan, forging a united front in their shared mission.

Though they embarked on separate paths, their objective remained singular and resolute. They were determined to rescue Raegan and Casey from the clutches of danger.

And when Hector caught wind of the developments, he too rushed to the location provided by the transmitter, his determination mirroring that of his allies as they rallied together in the face of adversity.

As evening cast its shadow upon the room, the door to Raegan's chamber creaked open once more, heralding Davey's entrance with a set of documents clutched in his grasp.

Upon glimpsing the words Identification Institute emblazoned upon the papers, Raegan's blood ran cold with dread. Why had the results emerged so prematurely? If the results were to suggest she and Davey were not blood-connected, she knew he would not hesitate to end her life on the spot.

Yet, she had already sent out the signal through the transmitter. If only she could make it a bit longer, she might survive.

Raegan's hand lay concealed beneath the pillow, steeling itself for the impending confrontation with Davey.

Davey's approach was as calculated as ever, his demeanor a facade of sophistication as he gracefully adjusted his glasses, his words dripping with insidious charm. Raegan, I haven't looked at these results yet. Do you want to see them first?

For a fleeting moment, Raegan's hand, clutching the makeshift weapon, faltered. Davey's offer seemed too convenient, too laden with ulterior motives to be genuine. Had he truly not examined the contents of the documents, or was this merely another ploy to gauge her reaction to revel in her potential downfall?

Very well, Raegan conceded reluctantly, extending her hand to accept the envelope.

Daveys gaze lingered on Raegan, noting the familiar contours of her face, the resemblance between them striking. Her charming eyes, tinged with a subtle hook, held a captivating allure, a beauty that transcended the ordinary. It was a trait they shared, a trait that bound them together in a twisted dance of fate.

Tremors of apprehension coursed through Raegan as she gingerly peeled back the envelopes seal, her mind racing with strategies and calculations. Could she strike Davey from this distance? Or perhaps she could find a way to trap him in this very room, securing her chance of escape with her mother.

But as Raegan poised to act, a surge of adrenaline coursing through her veins, her grip faltered, and the envelope slipped from her fingers, its contents scattering across the floor in a chaotic flurry.

Disregarding the scattered papers, Raegan seized the opportunity to launch her preemptive strike, thrusting her makeshift weapon toward Daveys exposed neck.

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Despite the disparity in their heights, Daveys posture, slightly stooped, left him vulnerable to Raegans sudden assault.

The makeshift weapon found its mark with chilling accuracy, piercing Daveys flesh with chilling ease.

A crimson trickle of blood began to seep from the wound, staining the pristine surface of the weapons shaft.

The air crackled with tension as Raegan watched the blood flow, her heart pounding with adrenaline-fueled intensity. But as the reality of the situation sank in, she realized her miscalculation.

The absence of a spurting artery confirmed her error. This wound, while severe, would not prove fatal.

Daveys hand instinctively rose to his neck, fingers coming away stained with the vivid hue of fresh blood. With an almost unnerving composure, he redirected his gaze at Raegan, his expression a mask of steely resolve.

Trying to kill me? His voice remained eerily calm, and his dark eyes bore into hers, unreadable and impenetrable, like the still depths of the dead sea, betraying no hint of emotion or vulnerability.

As Raegan cautiously distanced herself from Davey, her voice rang out with defiant conviction. Someone will come to rescue me and my mom soon. Dont think you can escape this!

Daveys response was devoid of surprise. Youve made contact with the outside?

Raegan reasoned Daveys sharp intellect likely already discerned their covert efforts. Otherwise, she wouldnt have dared to confront him openly. She would have maintained the facade of compliance.

Davey, unperturbed by the sharp implement lodged in his neck, regarded Raegan with a mixture of admiration and amusement. Not bad. Youre truly my daughter. Brave enough.

Raegans furrowed brow betrayed her confusion at his cryptic remark.

She didnt believe this cunning man had not already seen the paternity test. He must have been aware that she wasnt his offspring.

Seeing her perplexed expression, Davey suddenly erupted into Laughter.

Looks Like you were playing me for a fool, but

He stooped to retrieve the report resting on the floor, offering it to her with a solemn declaration. Seems you were right all along. You truly are my daughter.

Raegan found herself struck dumb. She stood there, thunderstruck, as if she couldnt trust her own ears.

Yet, there it was, spelled out in black and white on the paternity test, a staggering 99.99 match. How could this be? She had merely blurted it out in desperation, a gambit to save her own skin. And yet, reality had taken a sharp turn, morphing her bluff into truth.

She was, undeniably, Daveys offspring! Davey, who had aimed to end her life on numerous occasions, was now revealed to be her biological father!

As Davey drew nearer, Raegans voice pierced the air with a sudden command. Stop!

It felt like she was losing her grip on reality, defensively hoisting a chair as a barrier. Dont you dare take another step!

Davey halted, a cryptic smile playing on his lips. Raegan, things between us have changed, and its time for you to start accepting that.

He asserted firmly, I am your biological father.

To hell with you being my father! Raegan couldnt contain her scorn.

Chapter 2115

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Can you believe it? Youve actually tried to kill me, not just once, but three times, with genuine intent. And now, just because we share the same blood, you think I should forgive you?

Daveys composed facade momentarily faltered. With measured composure, he stated, In the past, I was unaware. But dwelling on that wont help us move forward; we need to focus on the future. Being my daughter wont bring you any disadvantages. And just so you know, Ill protect you from anyone who has ever wronged you, regardless of who they are.

Raegan had never witnessed such audacity and deluded behavior. How could he say such a thing, urging her to disregard the past? After enduring his attempts on her life not once, not twice, but thrice

And enduring her mothers captivity If it werent for him, her life wouldnt have been so fraught with turmoil, and her adoptive father wouldnt have died innocently.

Daveys brazen claim that shed suffer no disadvantage in the days ahead was like salt in her wounds. Every loss, every trial, every tear had all bore his mark. She, who should have been cherished by her mother, endured a life marred by chaos.

Davey, are you delusional? Ill never recognize you as my father. Ill take my mom and leave. Youve imprisoned her for years and your hands are stained with the blood of innocents! Raegans eyes bore into him as she spoke, her determination unwavering. People like you belong in hell!

Davey, unfazed by Raegans fury, offered a soft smile. It seems we cant come to an agreement.

He waved his hand dismissively. But it didnt matter. We three will have a lot of time together, and youll see what a good father I can be.

Raegan eyed Davey warily, uncertain of his next move.

But she didnt have to wait long to find out.

Davey summoned a servant and ordered, Pack the young ladys belongings and get them on the plane.

Seeing Raegans ashen face, Davey calmly explained, Were leaving soon.

Raegan was dumbfounded, paralyzed by shock. Davey intended to whisk away both her and

Casey.

Raegan knew Daveys cunning well, his expertise in hiding Casey for decades a testament to his skill. Once taken away this time, she might bid farewell to her father, her brother, her children, and all she held dear.

I wont go! Period! Raegan hurled a chair and bolted for the door.

But before she could reach it, Davey seized her arm, binding her wrists with his tie, and carried her downstairs.

Time was of the essence. Their location might have been compromised.

They had to flee immediately.

Outside, arrangements were made. Once they left, Davey could hide them as before.

Bound and hoisted over Daveys shoulder, Raegan was powerless to break free, no matter how fiercely she fought.

Near the doorway, Raegan spotted a servant escorting Casey toward the waiting helicopter.

From Daveys shoulder, Raegan screamed, Mom! Mom! Run! Dont board the plane! Run!

Casey glanced at Raegan, momentarily perplexed. But she didnt react.

It seemed yesterdays clarity was a fleeting moment for Raegan.

Chapter 2116

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Annoyed by Raegans outcry, Davey threatened, If you dont want me to throw you down, shut up!

Yet, his words only fueled Raegans desperation and her cries grew louder. Mom! You must flee!  
Hes a monster, drenched in blood!

Davey seethed with rage.

Thankfully, they neared the helicopter. He handed Raegan to a burly bodyguard.

Raegan resisted vehemently. Dont touch me!

Davey hesitated, perhaps reconsidering allowing others to handle Raegan.

In that moment of hesitation, Raegan broke free and dashed toward Casey. Mom! she yelled loudly.

Miraculously, Casey rose from her wheelchair. The servant behind her panicked, but before the servant could react, Casey made a shocking move. She ran.

It was widely understood that Caseys physical condition limited her ability to control her limbs, often necessitating the use of a wheelchair. While she could occasionally manage to stand, her ability to do so usually lasted no more than five seconds.

Casey reached for Raegans hand, and together they sprinted toward a sedan parked nearby.

But the car door remained locked.

The next second, the car door unlocked with a beep.

Raegan found herself holding a key fob, which she had sneakily snatched from Davey moments ago.

In a flash, Raegan ignited the engine and drove straight toward the gate.

Despite the gate being closed, Raegan didnt slow down, seemingly determined to break through.

The security guard at the gate hesitated, worried about the potential for a disastrous crash. He quickly called Davey for instructions.

Sir, the gate

Davey watched the car hurtle forward with no sign of stopping.

Observing the usually calm girl drive so recklessly, she couldnt help but think she had inherited that reckless courage from him. She was pushing him to make a move.

After a brief pause, Davey made up his mind and shouted, Open the gate!

Regardless of the sports cars value, crashing into the gate at such a speed was too risky for Raegans safety. Besides, even if she got out, escaping was impossible.

Just moments before the car could crash, the gate swung open.

The sports car sped off.



Raegan glimpsed the open road ahead and was stunned for a few moments before the realization dawned on her. She shouted with joy, Mom, weve made it!

Chapter 2117

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Casey, still reeling from the shock, seemed dazed and only partially aware, the weight of the long confinement heavy on her.

However, Raegans presence slightly improved her condition. Despite her confusion, Raegans words resonated deeply. Escaping had become her driving force.

A smile crept onto Caseys face as she tapped the window. Raegan caught on and cracked it open just enough for safety.

It wasnt wide enough for Casey to stick her head out, but she joyfully stretched her fingers through, catching the breeze and taking in the scent. Her expression was one of pure relief. This was the smell of freedom.

Seeing her mother like this, Raegan knew all their risks had been worthwhile. Her hands were cold with perspiration. She had been counting on Davey having a sliver of conscience.

Davey was sharp enough to have anticipated Raegans moves from the beginning. She was challenging him. After all, who else would think to secure their mother in the safest seat during such a frantic escape where one would be safest if there was an accident.

Davey recognized Raegans resolve when he saw the car speeding off and knew if he hadnt opened the gate, she would have definitely crashed the car! It was clear Raegan had considered Caseys safety, showing her determination.

After driving for a while, Raegan turned on the navigation to figure out her location.

Not knowing her way around Aurora, she wasnt even sure they were still in it since there were no signs on the roads. It seemed like they were just going around in circles.

When Raegan finally located herself, the cars system announced they were in Houghton.

Raegan was shocked. They had made it to Houghton!

It was far from Aurora, across a vast sea. Though remote and concealed, it was beautiful.

Apparently, Davey had managed to get them off Aurora by water. They couldnt have left by land or air.

Water routes, being less predictable with more possible escape points, made it easier to slip away.

It looked like Davey was planning to move them from Houghton to another place, probably not staying put for long. That was why tracking his movements was so difficult.

Realizing this, Raegan finally understood. No wonder her signal hadn't swiftly brought Erick and the others over. With the distance of an entire country between them, even the fastest response couldn't be instant.

Please help me call the police, Raegan requested the car's smart system in a foreign language.

The system replied, Connecting you to the Houghton Coast Guard Station now.

Raegan's heart soared. She had speculated that many car systems could connect to emergency services, even if they couldn't make regular phone calls. If she could reach the local police, they could hold out safely until Erick arrived. Davey was influential, but his reach wouldn't extend into every country.

Raegan parked and waited nervously for the connection.

After two beeps, the call went through. A voice, overlaid with the clacking of keyboard keys, inquired, Hello, how can I assist you?

Chapter 2118

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Raegan quickly explained, My mother and I have been kidnapped. I think the kidnappers might be tracking us.

The operator responded with professional calm, Can you describe the kidnappers and give me your exact location, please?

The kidnapper is an international criminal with numerous offenses. As for our location, it seems we're near the sea, and the GPS indicates we're on Blue Sea Island, Raegan detailed. She emphasized Davey as an international criminal, hoping to capture the police's immediate attention.

Given Davey's exposure, Erick and his team likely found out a lot about his past. Calling him an international criminal wasn't off the mark.

The other end was silent for a few seconds.

Just as Raegan began to feel uncomfortable, a familiar male voice broke the silence. Raegan, am I really an international criminal?

Raegan panicked and almost shut off the car's communication system.

It seemed like Davey had eyes inside the car. He said, Don't bother hanging up. I know where you are. You could drive for ten hours, and still, no one would find you.

Raegan's hands shook with anger! The car's system was under Davey's control, and the operator was a sham.

Davey's voice was calm as he instructed, Just stop the car and wait. I'll come for you and your mother.

After a pause, he added coldly, If something happens to your mother, you won't have to worry about living either.

His nonchalant tone took Raegan back to that rainy night, the broken limb, the man in the red suit, the relentless rain

Raegans skin crawled with fear. Her biological father, who claimed he would protect her, was threatening her life again. Just because he saw defiance in her, he preferred to clip her wings rather than let her be free. Davey was a true monster.

Raegan assumed if Casey regained her senses while with Davey, death seemed to be inevitable. This man was selfish and obsessive, always following his twisted desires. Family ties meant nothing to him. He had just given his last warning.

Beep

Raegan turned off the system, yanked out the headrest, and slammed it into the smart screen.

She cut off Daveys control of the car completely.

Trying to restart the car, Raegan was shocked to find it wouldnt move. It was dead, not responding to any attempts to start.

Sweat trickled down Raegans face as she realized the car was controlled by a smart system, and Davey had probably disabled it.

That explained why he had so confidently told her to obediently wait for him.

Chapter 2119

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Raegan looked back at Casey, who was staring out the window, captivated by the sight of the azure sea and islands.

Deciding what to do next, Raegan called out, Mom.

Casey, realizing she was being addressed, turned toward Raegan.

With a smile, Raegan said, Lets play a game

As Davey was in a speeding car, his bodyguard at the wheel caught sight of the black car Raegan had been driving. He quickly pulled over and announced, Sir, its just up ahead.

Davey exited their car with a calm stride and walked up to the now vacant car.

He let out a cold chuckle, having expected Raegan would ignore his warnings. His hands clenched into fists, his knuckles popping as he pondered the punishment hed deliver when he caught her. Should he disable her with a cut to her tendons or silence her with poison?

Since Raegan would likely convince Casey to leave, Davey considered doing both once capturing Raegan. He would first cut her tendons and then poison her.

Davey instructed his bodyguards to search the surrounding area while he mused over having tampered with the cars electrical system just minutes before. They couldnt have gotten far in just fifteen minutes.

Before long, the bodyguard returned with news. Mr. Glyn, theres an abandoned church up ahead. Given the lack of any other clues, Raegan and Casey were probably hiding there. Davey approached the church and folded his hands for a quick prayer. Lord, please forgive me.

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With a gesture of his hand, he commanded, Begin the search!

Four muscular bodyguards immediately dispersed.

After a thorough search, one of the bodyguards reported that only the attic remained unexplored, and its door was locked.

Davey offered a small smile. Leave this to me.

He forcefully kicked open the attic door and found Raegan inside.

Davey signaled to his bodyguards. Stay downstairs and secure the area.

Yes, sir, they responded in unison.

Two took positions at the staircase, while the other two stood by the door.

Entering the attic, Davey, noticing Caseys absence, inquired, Raegan, wheres my Casey?

Raegan stood defiantly, her smile unyielding. Mr. Glyn, you speak of your Casey with such affection, as if you hadnt torn my mother away from me.

She no longer felt the urge to address him with respect, her disdain for him deep and evident.

Chapter 2120

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Davey chuckled. Raegan, you really dont get it, do you? Those who cross me never fare well.

Why would I want to understand you? Raegan shot back disdainfully, You keep us here against our will, and then accuse us of betrayal for trying to escape?

Daveys expression darkened immediately, his lips curling as he cautioned, Raegan, Id think twice if I were you about making me angry.

Raegan sneered, Mr. Glyn, your reasoning is an insult to common sense everywhere. Im not afraid of you.

Davey sized up Raegan for a moment and offered a thin smile. Just be ready to face the consequences.

So what, youre planning to kill me? Its not like its the first time, Raegan retorted defiantly. What is this now, the fourth time? Or maybe the fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth?

As Daveys face turned even colder, Raegan kept at it. Youve been after me for years because of Katie. Katies as twisted as you are. You two are the perfect pair.

Losing his patience, Davey stepped closer. Raegan, tell me where Casey is now, and maybe Ill spare your life.

As Davey approached, Raegan grabbed a hidden bat from behind her and swung.

But this time she wasnt successful. Davey was ready and caught the bat with his hands, holding it tight.

Raegan struggled to pull it free, but couldnt.

At the same time, Daveys other hand was already wrapping around Raegans throat. He pushed her back against the only window ledge in the attic.

Struggling for breath, Raegan clutched at the window frame, terrified she would fall.

The attic was several feet above the ground. A fall from this height could leave her paralyzed or even dead.

Rage flared in Daveys eyes as he seemed ready to end Raegan. In his eyes, Raegan was no longer his daughter, even though he had once thought about reconciling.

Raegans decision to take Casey away was a step too far for Davey.

To him, whoever it was didnt matter. Even his own flesh and blood had to pay with their life.

Seeing Raegans lips pressed tightly together, refusing to talk, Davey sneered, Not going to talk, huh? His eyes filled with hostility, his grip tightened. It seems you really want to die.

With those words, he shoved Raegan out and her body half-jumped out of the window ledge.

Stop! Suddenly, a loud shout came from below.

Dangling upside down, Raegan felt blood rushing to her head, her vision beginning to fade. Struggling to open her eyes, she saw that the person below was Erick. Erick had actually arrived.

Davey, who had come out hastily with only four bodyguards, found them quickly overpowered by Ericks people.

Davey peered out and, spotting Erick, said with a smirk, What a day, all the people who deserve to die have shown up.

You maniac, let go of my sister, or I swear Ill kill you! Erick shouted.