

Unbreakable 921

Chapter 921

'Mom and Corinne wouldn't have left home and suffered such a hard life if it hadn't been for those crappy things Dad did back then!' thought Lucas to himself.

Lucas comforted his grandparents, but his tone was a tad sarcastic when he said, "Dad has been living well for the past few years, so it makes no sense he'll suddenly want to take his life. So don't worry. I promise I'll get him home safely."

After saying this, Lucas turned to thank the two police officers, then walked upstairs calmly.

Beatrice and Cedric looked at each other with shame in their eyes when they saw such indifference in Lucas' attitude.

The two of them drove away Lucas' mother years ago, and although Lucas never said anything about it, they knew he never forgave them for that.

Maxwell also suffered from severe mental illness after Emily left and needed to rely on drugs just to behave like a sane person.

Even though Maxwell was in his prime then, he could no longer manage the company due to mental illness, so he had to let Lucas take over the company at a young age.

All the troubles in the family started after Emily left with Corinne.

After Lucas went upstairs, he threw his coat on the sofa and took out his phone to call Sunny.

Sunny-who was in bed with Xante-immediately picked up the call when he saw the call was from Lucas. After clearing his throat, he said, "What's up, Lucas? It's already very late now, so I won't be going home to sleep." "Get your *ss back here right now!" said Lucas sternly.

Sunny, naturally, did not want to. "What's wrong, Lucas? I'm an adult now, so it should be fine for me to stay out from time to time, right?" "Our father is missing! Come back and help US find him now!"

Sunny bolted up from the bed. "What?!"

Lucas did not have the patience to explain so much to him on the phone, so he simply said, "If I don't see you at home within half an hour, you'll never have to come back!"

I'll be right back! Wait..."

Lucas hung up on Sunny before he could finish speaking.

There was no time to call him back. Sunny quickly got out of bed, picked up his clothes, and put them on.

Seeing this, Xante propped herself up on her side. She narrowed her eyes and asked, "What's the matter? Did something happen?" "Lucas called to tell me our father is missing, so I have to go back now," answered Sunny while putting on his clothes.

Xante was stunned. She sat up and said, "I'll give you a ride."

Sunny finished dressing, walked to the bed, and pushed Xante back down on the bed. He then rubbed his cheek against her as if he could not bear to part with her.

"It's okay. I can get home by myself. It's late. You should get some sleep. I'll come back once I've found my dad."

Xante frowned. She was worried about letting him drive home when he was in such a panicked state.

Sunny's domineering trait appeared again as he pressed her down forcefully. "Be a good girl and listen to me! Go back to bed now."

Xante gave up the struggle and rolled her eyes at him with disgust. "You're being cringy again."

Sunny smirked and said, "Good night, Xante!"

He straightened up and turned to leave.

Xante looked at the empty room door and leaned lazily on the headboard, thinking, 'What's going on? How can Mister Maxwell be missing?'

When Sunny rushed home, the police officers had finished asking questions and left. Meanwhile, servants were running all over the mansion and the garden, calling out Maxwell's name.

Chapter 922

Upon seeing her like this, Mitchel's heart was overwhelmed by frustration and annoyance.

He didn't want to stay any longer, so he turned around and walked to the door.

Raegan caught up with him. This time, she could no longer hold back her tears, "Mitchel, please help me. I'm really desperate now."

The next moment, Mitchel pulled her hard and pressed her against the door.

Then, he lowered his head and conquered her lips. They shared a passionate kiss.

Mitchel's eyes turned red. It was as if he had been suppressing his desire for a long time. His kiss became intense and fierce.

Raegan's legs went weak, and she struggled to maintain her balance.

Mitchel felt this, and it pushed him to become more aggressive. His hand slipped under her sweater, pushing aside the strap of her bra, and squeezed her breasts.

Raegan jolted from the stimulating sensation. Her face turned even paler. She pushed Mitchel hard, creating some distance between them.

Mitchel didn't insist. Instead, he said mockingly, "Didn't you invite me here to sleep with you?"

Raegan frantically fixed the strap of her bra. She trembled with anger.

"When did I say I wanted to sleep with you?"

The expression on her face now mirrored the defiance she had shown when she confronted him for Henley before.

When Mitchel was reminded of it, the anger in his heart reignited.

He sneered, "Do you not understand the implications of inviting a man over in the middle of the night? Raegan, stop pretending to be innocent."

Raegan's complexion turned ashen. She clenched her fists, shaking with anger.

Mitchel, equally agitated, spoke with a harsh, cutting tone.

But witnessing Raegan's uncontrollable trembling, he regretted saying those harsh words.

He questioned how he had turned so soft.

He had resolved to distance himself from Raegan, yet now, he yearned to embrace her, to offer solace.

Contemplating this, Mitchel hesitantly raised his hands, wanting to hug Raegan, but Raegan swiftly evaded.

She looked up, her voice firm.

“Mitchel, I won’t be intimate with you.”

Recalling Mitchel was about to marry Katie, Raegan refused to be the other woman in their relationship.

Chapter 923

At her words, Mitchel’s hands halted, his expression darkening.

He shouldn't tum so soft toward her.

Bang! With a loud bang, Mitchel slammed the door, leaving a heavy silence.

Raegan, consumed with concern for Nicole, felt overwhelmed with anxiety and helplessness. Tears rolled down her cheeks as she stood rooted.

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What the hell was she supposed to do...

After a night of restlessness, Raegan rose early and visited Nicole’s parents in the hospital. There, she learned something important.

Jarrod’s fiancée was injured and hospitalized, potentially Linking to Nicole’s predicament.

Yet, Raegan couldn't ascertain Jarrod’s fiancée’s current location.

Later that afternoon, amidst her confusion, Henley called.

Raegan answered, but silence lingered between them.

Finally, Henley broke the silence.

“Raegan, how have you been lately?”

Raegan responded coolly, “I’m alright. I’ve transferred the medical expenses to your account.” Henley paused, then sighed.

“Raegan, you know I am not lack of money.”

Raegan wasn’t in the mood for conversation with Henley. His deceit had painted him in a more complex light than she had

anticipated.

Raegan replied icily, “Mr. Brooks, if you have nothin ge talk @bout, "fn endingthe c II.”

Her voice was distant, detached.

Henley, disheartened, replied, “I want to help you,

“Really?” Raegan’s skepticism was evident. “I’m aware of Nicole’s situation. I can help you.”

Raegan, her heart tightening, didn’t question how it.

e urgently weil "Can you truly help Nicole?"

Chapter 924

“Yes. Let’s talk about it in person.” Henley provided an address and hung up.

Upon ending the call, Raegan swiftly hailed a taxi and headed to the address Henley had provided.

The destination turned out to be Henley's studio.

The studio was sizable. A secretary escorted her to Henley's office.

Henley, still recovering, struggled to walk as he greeted Raegan and gestured for her to sit.

Seated, Raegan asked, "Henley, what's Nicole's condition in the detention center?"

"Nicole isn't doing well," Henley replied, aware of the entire situation, including Nicole's altercation with Jamie.

He also warned that Nicole might face harm in custody.

Alarmed, Raegan asked, "How is that possible? She hasn't been convicted yet."

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Henley adjusted his glasses and explained, "Consider the detention center's environment. Jarrod has arranged for people to target Nicole there."

Raegan was speechless, horrified by Jarrod's cruelty. Jarrod hadn't let Nicole go, even arranging for Nicole's torture while in detention.

Concerned for Nicole, Raegan pleaded, "Henley, please, you must get Nicole out of there soon!"

Henley, moved by her plea, responded, "I can help, but I have one condition."

His eyes held a wolf-like intensity, unsettling Raegan.

“What’s the condition?” she asked.

Henley stood and sat close to Raegan, his presence making her uneasy.

Raegan recoiled, but Henley pulled her closer forcefully.

He caressed her face, his voice low and rough.

“Be my girlfriend.

From now on, I’ll be the only man in your life.

Raegan’s complexion was porcelain-like, with soft, full lips.

Henley felt a new, unfamiliar impulse surge within him, an urgent longing unlike anything he had experienced before.

Raegan felt trapped. Henley’s gaze was dark and overwhelming. Without waiting for her response, Henley kissed her abruptly.

Raegan was taken aback, unable to respond immediately.

Chapter 925

After all, they were in his office.

Raegan couldn’t believe Henley would dare to behave so inappropriately in such a setting!

She turned away, covering Henley’s mouth, struggling to free herself.

Henley, driven by a fierce inner turmoil, seemed unwilling to release her easily. His restless demeanor suggested an intense, consuming desire toward Raegan.

With one push, he pressed her against the sofa.

He held her hands tightly as he pinned Raegan on the sofa.

Raegan felt a sense of panic as if she didn't recognize Henley.

Angela's Library

"Henley, stop! You can't force me. Let me go!" she protested.

Henley removed his glasses, his eyes losing their warmth, becoming cold and ruthless.

"Raegan, you were meant to be mine long ago," he said, his voice unnerving.

Raegan, confused and overpowered, couldn't push him away. She retreated, demanding sternly, "Let me go, now."

Henley caressed her hair, gazing at the pendant around her neck.

"Don't worry, Raegan. I'll never hurt you. But you must be mine."

He leaned in again, gripping her chin, and kissed her forcefully.

"Hmm... Stop it!" Raegan protested, struggling as the kiss landed on her hair.

Henley was determined, holding her tightly, his voice eerily gentle.

“It might be uncomfortable here. Relax. I’ll try not to hurt you.”

He was out of his mind! The image of Henley in Raegan’s mind was shattered.

Raegan was furious.

“I’m not your girlfriend. Don’t make me call the police!”

Henley laughed mockingly.

“You’re so naive, Raegan. No one can stop me.”

At that moment, Raegan felt that Henley was going insane. Tears fell from Raegan’s eyes. She pleaded, “Henley, don’t do this.

I’ve always seen you as a friend. How can you treat me like this?”

Chapter 926

“Raegan, I never wanted to be your friend. I want to be your man. Don’t you understand?” Henley retorted.

Henley gently brushed away Raegan’s tears with his fingertips and softly said, “If I had known it was you, I would’ve come for you earlier. You mean so much to me. Do you know that?”

In the depths of Henley’s abyss-like past, only Raegan had made him feel alive. Raegan’s tears didn’t cease. Henley’s words were enigmatic and beyond her comprehension.

Her thoughts wandered over the people outside. Thinking of them, she raised her voice and shouted as loudly as she could, “Help! Help...”

Henley swiftly covered her mouth, muffling her cries. Then, he let out a bone-chilling laughter. "No one will hear you. And if by chance they do, they won't intervene."

In Raegan's heart, despair took root.

Henley had meticulously planned. In other words, it was a trap for Raegan.

Henley pressed his index finger against Raegan's lips and whispered, "Be a good girl and give yourself to me. | promise I'll be better than Mitchel."

Even though he hadn't had sexual intercourse with women before, he had learned several techniques after realizing Raegan was the one for him, He would be mindful of her feelings and was confident he wouldn't do anything less than satisfactory.

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But as Henley pressed on her again, Raegan, gripped by panic, blurted out, "Henley, do you Like me?" With a fire blazing in his eyes, Henley resolutely answered, 'I like you. | want all of you.'

Raegan sensed his unwavering determination, yet she tried to reason with him.

"If you really like me, you should respect me, not force me."

Henley's eyes darkened, and he muttered, "Since | was a child, things | liked would always be discarded by others. From that on, | understand one thing. If you want something, you must do whatever it takes to have it."

"It's not like that," Raegan countered.

"If you force me, | will hate you. Do you want that?"

Henley paused for a beat and said in a low voice, "I don't
Raegan seized the opportunity and corms " | don't li vu. df you"!

force me kwh Kate you and wish for you to die."

"Do you like Mitchel?" Henley asked

out of nowhere. ANG) asked, "

he better than me?"

Raegan closed her eyes and shook her head.

"I'm not interested in anyone."

Chapter 927

"You Little liar," Henley scoffed.

"You like him."

During their conversation, Raegan noticed a brief lapse in Henley's attention and decided to seize this opportunity. With that, she lifted her knee and struck him in the part where it hurt the most.

"Argh!" Henley winced in pain and unconsciously loosened his grip on her.

Raegan took her chance. She pushed him away and stepped hard on his wounds.

Henley's handsome face turned pale, and his forehead beaded with cold sweat. She had stepped right on his injuries.

At last, Raegan leaped away from him. She had done it on purpose, and that was why she hit him on his injuries. His wounds, still healing, burst open. Blood gushed out, soaking his black trousers.

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Raegan was not a pushover. What Henley had done stirred hatred within her.

She looked directly at Henley, whose face was a mask hiding his true feelings. With an icy voice, she warned, "Try anything like that again, and I'll make sure you end up behind bars."

As soon as she said these words, she opened the door and was about to leave.

Just then, the secretary and two bodyguards blocked her way.

The secretary glanced at Henley and asked, "Mr. Brooks, shall we let her leave?"

Raegan's expression shifted. She hadn't anticipated that Henley had placed bodyguards at the door. To think, he was actually considering detaining her.

Using the sofa for support, Henley slowly stood up. As he wiped the sweat from his brow, his hand smeared blood across his face, adding a dangerous charm to his appearance.

He put on his glasses, regaining his gentle demeanor, and slowly said, "Raegan, I won't force you. I'll give you until tomorrow to think about it. But I'm afraid Nicole might not make it until then."

Raegan's complexion turned ghostly.

Once Raegan left, the secretary came in with a medicine box to tend to Henley's wound. She carefully cut open the blood-soaked suit pants.

As she cleaned the wound with an alcohol swab, her touch was gentle and her eyes were filled with desire.

She had thought Henley had no interest in women. But now, seeing otherwise, she wondered if she might have a chance.

With this thought, she became even more attentive in her actions, subtly brushing her chest against his thigh.

Henley was inexperienced in intimacy, but he wasn't naive. He raised her chin with his fingers and asked with a tantalizing gaze, "Do you want to sleep with me?"

The secretary looked up at Henley's exquisite face. The streak of blood on his cheekbone even enhanced his fierce allure.

With a flushed face, she murmured, "Mr. Brooks, I can attend to your needs."

Henley remained quiet, a faint smile dancing on his lips. His long, cold fingers traced her jawline, and his knuckles grazed her slender neck.

Chapter 928

The secretary succumbed to the sexual tension and let out a soft moan.

"Hmm..." She boldly took his hand, placed it on her plump bosom, and whispered, "Mr. Brooks, take me..."

"Ugh..." Henley smirked and suddenly tightened his grip on the secretary's neck.

Feeling suffocated, the secretary realized something was terribly wrong. In a panic, she flailed and tried to break free.

However, Henley's grip only tightened. The secretary's eyes rolled back, and desperate sounds escaped her throat.

Just before the brink of death, Henley forcefully shoved the secretary away, who hit the sharp edge of the office desk with a loud thud. The next second, blood gushed from the back of her head.

Henley's eyes appeared as though they were tainted by the most fearsome hellfire.

"Remember your place!" he snapped.

Angela's Library

After leaving Henley's office, Raegan felt a profound feeling of worry.

Regardless of the veracity of Henley's words about Nicole's condition, she had to do something to save Nicole.

Nicole was pregnant. It wasn't just one life at stake, but two.

Jarrold was a bastard!

Compromising with Henley was not an option for her, leaving her with only one choice.

At home, Raegan was in turmoil. She felt increasingly anxious as the evening wore on. After pacing for some time, she finally mustered the courage to make a call.

"Matteo, is Mr. Dixon available?"

"He's not," Matteo answered.

Raegan plucked up the courage and said, "Then please tell him I'm waiting for him at home,"

Matteo seemed surprised but quickly responded, "Alright. I'll let him know."

In the detention center of Ardlens, Nicole was confined in a solitary room. It was pitch black, making it impossible to tell day from night. She had lost track of time.

Before being put in this room, doctors had treated her arm. She had three broken ribs, but thankfully, they hadn't punctured her pleura or lung. Rest and avoiding strenuous activity were vital for her recovery.

However, her frail physical state made self-healing seemed unlikely.

Despite these circumstances, her life wasn't entirely miserable.

Meals here were served regularly, and she was left undisturbed. Most importantly, she was away from Jarrod, the devil himself, which brought her some peace.

Missing her parents, Nicole wondered how Jarrod planned to handle her.

Chapter 929

But she believed Jarrod wouldn't keep her here long. After all, he couldn't torment her in this place.

As she continued to dwell on her thoughts, Nicole's mind eventually blurred, and she drifted into a deep sleep.

However, her slumber was disrupted by a sharp pain in her neck. She snapped her eyes open, her heart racing in her chest.

Two women in prison uniforms stood over her. One was pinning her down, while the other held a syringe and preparing to inject something into her neck.

Panic-stricken, Nicole writhed and struggled.

“Who are you?”

The woman with short hair smirked and replied, “We’re here to kill you!”

Raegan had been at home, waiting for Mitchel.

By ten in the evening, Mitchel was still nowhere in sight.

Angela’s Library

Reluctantly, she called Matteo, learning that Mitchel was at Serenity Villas and that she could seek him there if needed.

Raegan hadn’t visited Serenity Villas since their divorce.

After some thought, Raegan decided to go there.

Before leaving, she showered and chose her outfit. In her closet, she found a white lace underdress, a gift from Nicole after her divorce.

It was meant to boost her confidence. She had never worn it, finding it too bold.

Yet, she chose to wear it this time.

Arriving at Serenity Villas, Raegan worried about being allowed in post-divorce.

To her surprise, the security guard welcomed her warmly, stating she was expected.

Confused but relieved, Raegan thanked the guard.

The security guard informed Raegan, “Madam, we’ve been instructed to allow you to enter whenever you arrive.”

Raegan, taken aback by this, found herself at a loss for words.

After this exchange, she parted ways with the guard.

At the front door, she faced the facial recognition lock.

To her astonishment, it opened for her.

Mitchel hadn’t removed her from the system.

Chapter 930

She thought perhaps Mitchel, busy with other matters, hadn’t updated it, especially since a new house would likely be purchased for any future marriage in the Dixon family.

Navigating the house with familiarity, she noticed it was dark, save for a sliver of light from the bedroom.

As Raegan approached the door, she glimpsed Mitchel on the balcony through a gap. He stood there, cigarette in hand, still in his formal suit, as though he just returned from a social event.

Under the moonlight, he appeared both lonely and weary. “Lonely” for Mitchel? That word didn’t fit right.

Raegan tapped softly on the door. Mitchel, after exhaling a plume of smoke, turned to look at her, his expression devoid of either surprise or pleasure.

His lack of surprise stemmed from Matteo’s prior notification of her arrival.

His displeasure arose from the realization that Raegan's visit was motivated by concern for Nicole, not for him. He snorted. Raegan had never shown such concern for him as she did for Nicole.

This realization cast a shadow over Mitchel's eyes.

Resolved to save Nicole, Raegan stepped forward.

She approached Mitchel and spoke.

Angela's Library

"Mitchel."

Mitchel remained silent, prompting Raegan to continue, "Can you help get Nicole out of the detention center?" She believed that even if she couldn't sway Jarrod, Mitchel could get Nicole out of the detention.

Upon hearing her request, Mitchel's expression shifted slightly.

So, Raegan went straight to the point.

Previously, she sought Jarrod's help to release Nicole. Now, she turned to him for assistance regarding Nicole's situation.

Mitchel raised an eyebrow, countering, "It's n ta herd thing! But why Help you?"

Taking a deep breath, Raegan approached Mitchel. She around his neck.

"IU offer what you want in return, Is that fair?" To her dismay, Mitchel seemed unmoved. Feeling desperate, Raegan began to unbutton her coat.

Mitchel was surprised by her boldness. He had HOW)