

## Love Unbreakable #

### Chapter 16

Drama Queen The shop assistant's hand flew to her mouth as her eyes widened in surprise.

She then eyed Lauren.

The nerve of side chicks these days! This woman was holding someone else's husband, yet she was so rude to the real wife.

How shameless of her! Lauren's face turned pale with embarrassment when she saw the look the shop assistant was giving her now.

"You!" "What? Did I say anything wrong?" With regal grace, Raegan walked to the rest area and sat down.

She then added, "If you have got anything to say, just say it." The VIP lounge of the jewelry store was very private.

The shop assistant left them alone after serving two cups of coffee.

Suppressing her anger, Lauren sat down again.

She set the gift bag on the table and said softly, "Guess what gift Mitchel got me?" "Your attempt is to show off what my husband spoils you? If so, I'm not interested." The word "husband" made Lauren's face a little cold.

But the next second, she smiled again.

She took out a red velvet box from the gift bag and placed it on the table.

"Stop acting nonchalant, Raegan.

Are you sure you don't want to see the ring he bought me?" Lauren asked, folding her hands on her knees.

Raegan was stunned and couldn't believe it.

Was the gift Mitchel gave Lauren a ring? Despite the lack of response, Lauren took out the ring and put it on gently.

She then raised her hand and shook her fingers.

“Isn't it so beautiful?” The diamond glistened under the dazzling light.

It was inlaid with a very rare blue diamond.

Raegan had once heard that such a diamond was called Blue Tears, which was priceless.

Raegan's knuckles turned white as she clutched the shopping bag in her hand.

The fingernails on her other hand sank into her palm and it began to bleed a little.

However, she didn't feel any pain.

Calm down, Raegan! She told herself, expelling a breath slowly.

It was a trap.

Lauren must want her to fly off the handle so she would be painted as the hostile one.

Yet, no matter how hard she tried to stay calm, there was still a boulder in her gut.

She couldn't breathe properly.

Lauren smiled sweetly and said, “I think Mitchel bought this diamond ring because he wants to propose to me.

He asked you to wait here because he wants you to witness our happy moment.

Oh, I can't wait! Do you know that he flew to Swynborough many times in the past two years just to see me? I was so stupid to have let such a good man go.

Now, I'll make it up to him for the lost time.

We are going to live happily ever after." Lauren had dreamy eyes as she remarked.

She continued, "If I hadn't gone abroad in a fit of pique, how would Mitchel have married someone else on a whim just to please his grandfather? I know he only did that to get back at me.

Now that I'm not feeling well, he's so worried about me." "That's impossible!" Raegan blurted out with a pale face.

Raegan found it hard to believe that her two-year marriage to Mitchel happened just because he wanted to get back at Lauren.

If it was true, what did that make her? A pawn in their game? Raegan refused to believe it.

Her hands kept shaking, and even her body couldn't help trembling.

Mitchel told her that he made her his wife because she was the most suitable woman for that title.

It made her feel very special.

She thought they were destined to be together.

But now, she was learning that it was all fake.

How could that be? An orphan like her was defenseless.

In case of maltreatment, she would have no choice but to suck it up.

Maybe Lauren was telling the truth.

Mitchel must have felt she was the most suitable because he could easily dominate her.

Oh, what a fool she had been! Seeing Raegan's pale face, Lauren knew was making headway now.

Lauren reached out and held Raegan's hand.

The smile on her face became softer.

"Raegan, I know it's hard to accept the truth, but my conscience has been pricking me for far too long.

I felt that you deserved to know the truth now that you two are getting divorced." Then, Lauren slid over a bank card and continued sympathetically, "This card contains five million dollars.

It's compensation from me and Mitchel.

I hope you won't hold a grudge against us and forget everything about the Dixon family." This was like a slap in the face for Raegan.

Raegan couldn't deny that Lauren defeated her now.

But the game was rigged against her from the onset! Memories came flooding into her mind like a tidal wave of horror.

In the past two years, Mitchel went on several business trips to Swynborough.

He spent many days on each occasion.

No matter how hard she begged, he refused to take her with him.

To make matters worse, he wasn't the one who bought her the wedding ring in her hand.

It was Matteo who handed it to her before she got the marriage certificate.

It appeared Matteo bought the ring on Mitchel's orders.

But even so, Raegan had cherished the ring so much that she never took it off even when she was taking a shower.

Now, it dawned on her that she'd gotten the barest minimum.

Her heart was torn into shreds at this moment.

The wound inside her was worse than having her leg crushed by a truck.

Mitchel was so cruel.

Why did he hurt her in this way? Raegan felt suffocated.

Unwilling to listen to any more of this, she leaped to her feet with the shopping bag in her hand.

"Aren't you gonna wait for Mitchel to get back?" Lauren also stood up.

Raegan suppressed the surging pain in her heart and sneered, "Lauren, you have gotten what you wanted.

What else do you want from me?" The smile on Lauren's face froze.

She said with fake innocence, "What do you mean? I only told you the truth because I felt sorry for you.

Why are you making it seem like I'm the problem here?" "What are you so afraid of?" Raegan asked her directly.

She was a little naive, but she was no fool.

It was crystal clear to her that Lauren said all that just to get her to give up her feelings to Mitchel.

But did Lauren have to go to that length? Mitchel clearly didn't love her and that was why she lost the game.

As a result, Raegan didn't understand why Lauren was still feeling insecure.

For a fleeting second, Lauren's face changed, but her calm and confident smile returned like it never left.

Lauren pointed at herself and said, "Me? Afraid? Why would I be? Everyone knows that I am the love of Mitchel's life.

He might have slept with you a few times, but that doesn't change a thing.

I'm abroad and can't satisfy his sexual desire.

Men always have needs.

I can understand him." Lauren portrayed herself as a warrior who sacrificed for her love as if Raegan had stepped into their relationship.

"Since you are so confident, why are you still trying to push me to anger?" Raegan found this amusing.

With one hand on her hip, she looked at Lauren and asked, "Why are you telling me all this now? Are you trying to exaggerate your place even though you are still nothing but a side chick?" "You!" Lauren pointed at Raegan as her cheeks puffed in anger.

"Let me get this straight.

If you feel cheated, that's on you.

I never did anything to hurt you.

I do not need your fake kindness nor do I owe you shit!" Raegan's words irritated Lauren to the bone.

Just as Lauren was about to charge at Raegan, she froze.

"Ah!" Lauren screamed.

Somehow, the cup of coffee in front of her spilled on her body and hands.

She looked a mess.

Raegan's eyes narrowed.

This crazy woman was up to no good again! Lauren blinked hard to force out tears.

She looked at Raegan pitifully and said, "I have been nothing but nice to you, Raegan.

I really don't get why you hate me.

But if you want to vent your anger, just hit me.

I promise not to fight back." Suddenly, she held her head and staggered back as if she lost all her strength.

"Lauren!" A tall figure appeared out of nowhere and caught her in the nick of time.

"What happened?" Frowning, Mitchel asked coldly.

## **Chapter 17**

Coax Her To Apologize Raegan wanted to say something.

But before she could open her mouth, she was interrupted when Lauren suddenly reached out her scalded hand and leaned against Mitchel's arms.

Lauren cried pitifully and said between sobs, "Mitchel, don't blame Raegan.

I understand how she feels.

She thinks I took you away, so she is angry.

But I know It's just a misunderstanding." When Mitchel heard this, he couldn't help turning to Raegan.

He looked at her with scrutiny in his eyes and asked, "Is it true?" But Raegan didn't answer his question.

She just looked at them expressionlessly.

She found them so ridiculous that she wanted to laugh out loud.

Lauren's performance was so clumsy.

If Mitchel was only fair in his judgment, he could find out the truth by simply checking the surveillance video.

However, it didn't cross his mind.

He just believed Lauren and chose to question her.

Since he had already made his judgment, why bother asking her? Did he expect her to confirm Lauren's lies? Or did he want to give her a chance to explain her side before sentencing her? As these

thoughts came to her mind, she only felt more disgusted.

She wished the floor opened up and swallowed them.

Raegan didn't want to waste time with them anymore.

So she sneered coldly, turned around, and left without saying anything.

When Mitchel saw this, the creases on his forehead deepened.

His feet unconsciously moved as if he wanted to catch up with her and stop her.

However, he felt Lauren's grip on his waist tightened.

It was only then that he came back to his senses.

He looked down at Lauren and saw her pale and pitiful face.

Lauren said weakly, "Mitchel...

I...

I feel a little uncomfortable.

Can you..." But before she could finish her words, Mitchel pushed her away and said in a low voice, "Lauren, I have to go.

I have something important to deal with.

I will let Matteo accompany you to the hospital." After saying this, he left without looking back.

Lauren was in shock, too stunned to react for a while.

She stared at his back and blinked a few times.

How could it be possible? Mitchel actually left her alone? She really couldn't believe it.

Mitchel's utmost concern was Lauren's health.

Every time Lauren said she was not feeling well, he would immediately put aside everything just to be with her.

Even if he was abroad, he would take the earliest flight available to see her.

He made her feel she was the most important person in his life.

And she thought this would always be her trump card.

That was why she was very confident.



Lauren never thought that one day, Mitchel would abandon her because of Raegan.

Why did he have to go after Raegan? Could it be that he had already fallen in love with Raegan? Lauren couldn't believe it.

She thought it was impossible.

She always believed that Raegan was nothing compared with her.

Raegan couldn't hold a candle to her in all aspects.

At this moment, Raegan was already taking the escalator.

Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably, and she didn't mind them.

She thought she was strong.

It turned out she wasn't.

Her heart hurt so much that she could hardly breathe.

It was as if a giant boulder pressed her chest.

In the past two years, Mitchel treated Raegan well.

The tenderness he showed her made her think he had at least learned to love her.

But the reality slapped her hard in the face.

It turned out it was only her wishful thinking.

She found it ridiculous.

She was no different from a naive clown.

But Raegan still couldn't understand.

Did she do anything wrong to Mitchel? Why was he so cruel to her? He even bought a ring for Lauren today.

Was he really that eager? They could get the divorce certificate tomorrow.

Couldn't he wait even for half a day before he proposed to Lauren? Was he trying to show her the clear distinction between her and the woman he truly loved? Was it that Mitchel's heart only belonged to Lauren and he couldn't wait even a minute for the woman he loved? As for her, she was nothing to him.

He didn't love her even a bit.

But just because he didn't love her, did she deserve to be treated like this? She was also a human being.

She felt pain.

And no matter how strong she was, she would waver at times.

Raegan's tears couldn't stop from flowing.

And she was so lost in thought that she didn't notice she was already at the bottom step of the escalator.

It was too late before she realized it.

She stumbled, and her whole body leaned forward.

She closed her eyes and waited for the pain when her body hit the floor.

But to her surprise, what she felt was a warm embrace.

It turned out a man had caught her in time.

Raegan was so nervous that she held the man's waist tightly.

She was so close to his body that she could feel the muscles under his clothes.

They were firm and powerful.

Knowing that she was saved, she breathed a sigh of relief.

She thought she must thank her savior.

But before she could say anything, a deep and pleasant voice sounded above her head.

"What are you thinking? You are so absent-minded.

Don't you know you are taking the escalator? How can you be so careless?"  
The voice sounded so familiar that Raegan abruptly raised her head.

And sure enough, she saw Mitchel looking down at her.

His handsome face was full of concern.

If it were in the past, she would think he really cared for her.

But now, the situation was different.

At the thought of this, the corners of Raegan's mouth curved into a bitter smile.

She stood up straight and broke free from his arms.

She had to accept the fact that Mitchel would never care for her.

In his eyes, she was nothing.

He must be here to blame her.

Did he really have to go after her to condemn her for the sake of Lauren?  
"Raegan, what's wrong with you? You have been acting so strange lately,"  
Mitchel said in a low voice.

He unconsciously frowned when Raegan broke free of his embrace.

He didn't understand what was going on with Raegan.

He noticed her abnormalities these past few days.

"If you are dissatisfied with anything, tell me directly.

Don't take it out on Lauren.

She Just had a surgery.

She can't be stimulated now." Raegan's guess was right.

Sure enough, Mitchel went after her for the sake of Lauren.

Raegan wanted to congratulate herself for guessing it right.

Fortunately, she no longer had expectations for him.

It didn't hurt that much anymore.

Raegan raised her head and looked at him.

The tears were still hanging at the corners of her eyes.

But she smiled bitterly and said, "Am I stimulating her? How about me? Have you ever considered my feelings? Mitchel, we are not divorced yet.

But what did you do? You took her out to buy a ring.

Now tell me.

Who is stimulating who?" It was only now that Mitchel saw Raegan's face clearly.

Looking at her red and swollen eyes made him feel distressed.

He didn't know why, but he felt like his heart was being stabbed by a sharp object.

The pain made his expression complicated.

"Raegan..." Mitchel wanted to say something.

But before he could even finish a sentence, Raegan interrupted him, "What if I tell you that Lauren has framed me? Will you believe me? Will you confront her like what you are doing to me now?" Mitchel was stunned for a moment.

He didn't expect Raegan to ask such questions.

It took him a few seconds to react.

With a stern face, he countered, "If Lauren really did it, yes, I will confront her.

But I know it's impossible.

She will never frame you." Raegan had already expected Mitchel's answer.

She thought she was ready to accept it.

But why did her heart still hurt? She felt like she was going to die from the pain.

Did he really love Lauren so much that he believed Lauren was not capable of doing bad things? He must really be blinded by love.

In his eyes, Lauren was flawless, gentle and kind.

But how about her? How did Mitchel see her? In his eyes, she must only be a hilarious clown.

Raegan couldn't help laughing at herself inwardly.

She was too stupid to think that there was still a chance to change Mitchel's heart.

She looked at him with red eyes and said, "Are you saying that she is not capable of framing me, but I am? So, it means that if anything happens to her, I have something to do with it.

Then you will come to me and blame me.

Is that it? Mitchel, am I really that kind of person in your eyes?" As she spoke, Raegan's eyes darkened.

It was as if they lost their luster because of despair.

Mitchel's lips moved as if he wanted to say something.

However, words seemed to have gotten stuck in his throat.

He was silent for a while.

Then he said slowly, "Raegan, I only believe in what I see.

Do you have any evidence to prove that Lauren has framed you? If you do, then I will believe you without hesitation." There was no response from Raegan.

She didn't want to answer Mitchel's question.

She felt like her heart had already numbed from the pain.

Why did he need to ask her for evidence? Did he ask for evidence from Lauren before he firmly believed that she pushed Lauren to the ground last time? He did not.

Instead, he convicted her arbitrarily.

However, when it came to Lauren, he would place his full trust in Lauren's words and demand evidence from her for her speaking the truth.

Raegan's heart hurt even more.

She felt like a sharp knife had been cutting it into pieces.

She wanted to let Mitchel know how unfair he was.

But she decided not to.

He should realize it himself.

Raegan bit her lower lip hard to suppress the tears that were about to fall again.

She didn't want to cry in front of Mitchel anymore.

She had shed more than enough tears for him.

If he had reciprocated her love for him, then he was worth her tears.

She wouldn't mind crying because of him.

But he never loved her.

His heart only belonged to Lauren.

So, her tears were always in vain.

Mitchel noticed that something was wrong with Raegan's expression.

He didn't want to make her feel worse, so he said in a deep and magnetic voice, "Raegan, I don't mean to blame you.

| know you are angry.

You are full of resentment now.

But it's all my fault.

I didn't handle our problems well." Raegan was stunned for a moment.

She didn't expect him to talk to her in such a soft voice at this time.

Mitchel seemed to have returned to the old Mitchel she knew.

He was sweet and tender to her back then.

Suddenly, she had an illusion that they returned to the past.

The Mitchel Raegan knew back then was gentle and patient.

Those were the traits that made her addicted to him.

While Raegan was reminiscing about the past, Mitchel spoke again.

He said in a soft voice, "Raegan, everything was just a misunderstanding.

Don't make a fuss over it.

Apologize to Lauren and let this matter go." His words were like a basin of cold water that was poured on her head.

Instantly, her mood sank to the bottom again.

Different emotions intertwined in her chest.

She felt so complicated that she already began to get upset.

Raegan's heart twitched.

It was very painful, making her want to curl up.

She thought Mitchel's gentleness toward her was genuine.

It turned out he only did it to coax her to apologize to Lauren.

He really valued Lauren that

## **Chapter 18**

Evil Plan Lauren's face turned pale, but she masked her displeasure as usual.

Mitchel must be worried about her health.

Lauren smiled and said softly, "Mitchel, you really don't have to worry about me.

I am fine." Mitchel looked a little cold.

When he saw Lauren's pitiful look, he turned his face away without saying anything.

He was still hovering around Raegan.

With a distant smile, Raegan said, "Your sweetheart is waiting for you.

Go be with her." Raegan had had enough.

These two were free to do all their lovey-dovey stuff here.

As for her, she wanted to leave right away.

Raegan was so tired that she feared she might faint at any moment.

Seeing Raegan's red eyes, Mitchel felt a pang of pain in his heart.

"L.." Mitchel began, but then stopped on second thought "It doesn't matter!" Suddenly, Lauren opened her mouth and said softly, "Mitchel, I know what you mean, but you really do not have to force Raegan to apologize to me.

I'm willing to let this slide.

Just let her go." Raegan was stunned.

These words brought Raegan back to her senses.

Her heart sank to her stomach.

She looked at the man in front of her as if he were a stranger.



So, Mitchel was refusing to let her go because she hadn't apologized to Lauren? Damn it! Raegan smiled bitterly.

It turned out that this was the so-called favor.

He was so unreasonable that he turned a blind eye to the truth.

Mitchel was so unfair.

Her side of the story didn't matter to him.

She was always wrong in his eyes.

At the thought of this, Raegan's smile turned cold.

Raegan looked at Mitchel and asked, "You want me to apologize?" Mitchel hadn't expected Lauren to say that.

It was the wrong assumption, so when he saw how Raegan looked at him, his heart ached even more.

He was about to say something when Raegan shook off his hand.

She walked to Lauren and lowered her head.

Raegan said, "I'm sorry, Lauren." A strange weight fell on Raegan as soon as she lowered her head.

She could almost hear the sound of her bones cracking.

She knew that the self-confidence that she struggled to build had just collapsed within her.

Anyway, it didn't matter.

This could be a blessing in disguise.

She had to be completely shattered before she could be reborn.

With that thought in mind, she approached Lauren and bent over.

She then said with a menacing smile, "I promise you, Lauren.

You'll suffer what I suffered." Lauren's face changed.

If Mitchel wasn't here, Lauren would have jumped out of the wheelchair and pounced on Raegan now.

Raegan straightened up and looked at Mitchel.

"Satisfied? Can I leave now?" Mitchel's handsome face darkened.

Raegan couldn't understand why he was still unhappy after she already apologized.

But she couldn't care less now.

They were going to be strangers, starting tomorrow.

Raegan took off the ring on her finger and threw it at Mitchel with a straight face.

"Let's meet at the court tomorrow, Mr.

Dixon." There was a dead silence.

The only sound that was heard came from the ring when it hit the floor.

Mitchel's face darkened even further.

He stared at the ring with the expression of someone who was about to go on a killing spree.

"Raegan! Have you really made up your mind?" His voice was colder than the devil's.

However, the faint sadness in his eyes was still noticeable.

Raegan was surprised to see it, but she soon felt she was imagining things.

How could Mitchel be sad by her decision? He always wanted to be with Lauren, so he should be happy now.

"Yes, I have." After giving that straightforward answer, Raegan turned around and left without a backward glance.

The air seemed to drop to zero now.

Lauren began to shiver.

She held her breath for fear of annoying Mitchel further.

It took Matteo a while to recover from the shock.

When he did, he picked up the ring and handed it to Mitchel.

He knew that this ring meant a lot to Mitchel.

For the longest time, Mitchel hung it on a necklace that he always wore.

"Throw it away.

It's useless now." Mitchel pulled on a calm expression as he spoke word by word.

Although he didn't look as frightening as before, his aura was still cold.

He was like an ice king whose stare alone could freeze anyone on the spot.

Matteo couldn't bring himself to throw away something so precious.

He made up his mind to keep it safe instead.

"Mitchel..." Lauren moved over to Mitchel in her wheelchair.

Holding his hand, she said in a low voice, "That is your grandma's ring, right? And Raegan just threw it to the floor just like that.

She doesn't cherish it at all." Lauren had wanted that ring for a long time, but Mitchel refused to give it to her.

She never expected him to give it to Raegan.

Lauren squeezed Mitchel's hand subconsciously.

A vicious light sparked in her eyes.

Still unwilling to make any intimate contact with Lauren, Mitchel withdrew his hand with a frown.

Lauren's expression froze for a second.

All of a sudden, something occurred to Mitchel.

He shot Lauren a cold look, making her shiver in fear.

"Did you tell Raegan that I bought you a ring?" he asked, his voice chilly.

Lauren's face turned pale.

Suppressing the panic in her heart, she bit her lower lip and said, "How could I? I bought the diamond ring for my aunt due to her upcoming birthday.

Is there a problem?" Mitchel's eyes slanted as he looked at her.

"You know I hate people who play tricks in my presence the most.

I told you to choose whatever you like, but some things are off the shelf now." It was as if he emptied a basin of cold water on Lauren now.

Lauren panicked.

Did he find out what she did? But even if she provoked Raegan with words, so what? Mitchel was always so doting.

He never frowned at her before.

But in recent times, he became suspicious of her and even questioned her.

It was all Raegan's fault! That bitch deserved to die! Lauren was on the brink of losing her temper, but when she remembered Jocelyn's advice, she took in a deep breath.

With tearful eyes, she opened WhatsApp and held out her phone to him.

She uttered, "Are you suspecting me? If you don't believe me, check it yourself!" It was a chat history of her asking her aunt's opinion about the ring a few days ago.

Mitchel's face softened a little.

He sighed.

"Fine!" "Mitchel, it's still me, Lauren.

How could you think of me like that? Your divorce is getting finalized tomorrow.

Why would I feel the need to do such a thing?" Lauren said and began to cry sadly.

"Stop crying, will you? Remember that the doctor said emotional stress is bad for your health?" Mitchel cautioned her.

"But I can't help it! You are hurting me, Mitchel.

You and I go way back, yet you still don't trust me.

What's the point of me getting better? I'd rather die..." Lauren cried so hard that her body shook violently and she could barely breathe properly.

"Come on, stop talking about death! I'll make sure you get better." Mitchel squeezed her shoulder comfortingly.

"Mitchel, can we get married tomorrow?" Lauren looked up with her teary eyes filled with expectation.

Yet, Mitchel's eyes darkened.

He didn't respond to her proposal.

Shamelessly, Lauren acted pitiful again.

"Well, I never expected to marry you in this life.

It's fine though.

I can die a happy woman now." "This again? I thought I just told you to stop talking about death!" Exasperated, Mitchel handed her a handkerchief to wipe her tears.

He then said, "Let's get you to the hospital." He asked Matteo to look after Lauren.

Then, he went to the parking lot to drive out the car.

For some reason, Mitchel didn't want to be left alone with Lauren.

Her crying didn't even make him sad or sympathetic.

He just found it very annoying.

Lauren's crying ceased and she collapsed back in the wheelchair after Mitchel left.

Jocelyn was right.

Mitchel wasn't a man to be fooled easily.

Fortunately, she had prepared a fake chat.

Thinking of all that happened after her return, Lauren began to panic again.

It appeared Mitchel changed once the divorce was brought up.

He became irritable, uneasy, and impatient with her.

Did he not want to divorce Raegan? Had he fallen in love with her? Lauren's face turned as white as a ghost.

She kicked the sofa next to her.

A shopping bag fell and got stuck near the wheelchair.

Her eyes zeroed in on it.

This shopping bag was the same one Raegan had clutched tightly just now.

She must have forgotten it.

Wait a minute! The brand name was familiar! Lauren tilted her head.

Soon, she remembered the brand was for a maternal and infant store! Matteo, who was on the phone, had his back to Lauren.

She quietly picked up the shopping bag and looked inside.

Her face fell instantly.

After a moment of shock, she dumped the bag in the trash can hurriedly.

Baby clothes! Was Raegan pregnant? How...

How did that happen? Where...

When...

Lauren's mind was in a muddle.

She held her head and tried to think straight.

Judging by Mitchell's words a while back, he wasn't aware of Raegan's pregnancy.

Getting rid of Raegan's baby should be easy.

A menacing expression appeared on Lauren's face.

Her eyes glistened with evil.

Lauren knew Raegan was standing in the way of her rekindling passion with Mitchel from the first day.

Anyway, she would deal with Raegan slowly once their divorce was finalized!

## **Chapter 19**

A Close Call At seven o'clock the next morning, Raegan got up and was ready to go to the court for the divorce.

Her appointment was for half past nine.

It was still early, so she decided to take a bus there.

The episode at the shopping mall had\_ spoiled Raegan's mood and didn't want to dine out with Nicole.

When she got back home, she realized the baby's clothes she brought were missing.

She called the shopping mall, but they couldn't find them either.

Perhaps someone else had picked up the bag.

Once the bus arrived at her stop, she texted Mitchel, telling him she had arrived.

It dawned on her that the last time she texted him was before Lauren's return.

The text read, "Honey, when will you be back home?" It was from the day she learned about her pregnancy.

At first, she wanted to break the news to him via text, but she thought it would be better to do it in person.

Things didn't go as planned.

A lot had changed since then.

Most of the messages in the chat were from her.

Mitchel rarely replied, but when he did, he replied briefly.

She didn't think so much about this before.

But going through the chat history now, it appeared Mitchel had always shown his lack of love for her.

Sadness crept into her heart again.

She quickly cleared the chat, deciding not to dwell on that ugly past anymore.

As she walked toward the bureau, she heard someone shout, "Thief!" A figure in all-black clothes appeared out of nowhere and pushed Raegan aside.

He was clutching a red purse and running away like the devil was on his tail.

Fortunately, Raegan supported her weight with one knee before her body could hit the hard ground.

A woman in a red dress ran after the thief.

Suddenly, she tripped and fell, spraining her ankle.

She looked at the passers-by with a painful expression and pleaded, "Help..."



Somebody help me, please.

Some important drugs are in that bag.

My sick husband needs them ASAP." Although there were a few passersby, no one offered to help despite her cry.

They just looked on as if they were watching a live drama.

Seeing this, Raegan shot to her feet.

She gave the thief a hot chase while shouting, "Hey, you! Stop right there! Someone stop him! He's a thief!" Her shout drew the attention of the passersby in front.

The thief looked back at her and increased his speed.

Raegan did the same.

In a matter of seconds, the distance between her and the thief was shortened.

She used to be the star of the track team when she was in school.

Catching up with this thief was going to be a piece of cake for her.

She continued to shout, "Drop the bag right now! Don't let the thief go.

Stop him!" The thief was so scared that he didn't know when he ran into a dead end.

A second later, Raegan caught up with him.

Resting his hands on his knees, the thief panted and cursed, "Fuck you! Are you out of your mind? Why did you chase me? The bag isn't even yours!" Raegan looked at the face of the blonde thief, only to discover that he was rather young.

She panted and said kindly, "Hand over the bag and turn yourself in.

Trust me, this is not the right way to go.

You are still young." "Fine, if you want the bag, then come and get it." The thief threw the bag at his feet and looked rather submissive.

When Raegan bent over to pick it up without hesitation, the thief whipped out a knife and was about to jab it at her.

"Why don't you just mind your fucking business, huh? Go to hell, bitch!" The sun had reflected on the blade of the knife the very moment he pulled it out.

Raegan reacted quickly.

She pulled his shoulder and tilted her entire body to the side.

The knife only bruised Raegan's arm as the young man struggled to remain standing.

With a clang, the knife fell to the ground.

The thief lost it in an instant.

He picked up the knife again and yelled with red eyes, "How dare you dodge! You are finished today!" After that threat, he raised his hand again and aimed for Raegan's neck this time.

Raegan's face turned deathly pale.

Her eyes widened like never before.

Was this how she was going to die? After the thought crossed her mind for a fleeting second, she reached out her hand to hold the blade of the knife tightly.

Blood oozed out of her palm within seconds.

It dripped down her hand.

Shocked by the sight, the thief froze on the spot.

He looked at her like she was some monster.

Afterward, he withdrew his hand as if the knife was as hot as coal.

The two of them stared at each other.

Bang! A cop kicked the thief and pinned him to the ground in a trice.

Raegan, who had lost a lot of blood, collapsed to the ground.

"Oh my God!" With teary eyes, the lady in red ran over and knelt by Raegan's side.

She was horrified by the blood.

Pointing at the woman's bag, Raegan gritted her teeth in pain and said, "Check the bag.

Are the drugs still in it?" The teary-eyed woman fetched her bag and looked inside it.

She then said excitedly, "Yes, they are still there.

Thank you so much, miss.

Don't say anything more.

Let me send you to the hospital now." Minutes later, the ambulance arrived in front of an hospital.

A doctor examined Raegan and determined she wasn't badly injured.

Raegan only had a few bruises and a cut in her palm.

As the doctor stitched the cut, the woman whose purse was stolen, stayed by Raegan's side the whole time.

Raegan buried her face in the woman's shoulder, too scared to look at the needle.

She had a phobia for needles and had a low tolerance for pain since she was little.

She was such a softie for someone who was born into hardship.

Any pain would be magnified to an unbearable extent.

Worse still, she had lied to the doctor that she was allergic to anesthesia Just so her baby wouldn't get hurt.

The stitching made her scalp go numb.

She clenched her teeth and burst into tears.

The bag owner's heart broke for Raegan.

She wished she could take Raegan's pain away.

After the doctor left, it took Raegan a long time to remember her appointment for the divorce.

Was Mitchel already waiting for her? Raegan took out her phone to give Mitchel a call.

She wasn't used to using her left hand, so the phone dropped to the floor and tripped off.

The woman helped her pick it up.

"Please don't move.

I'll help you with whatever it is." On the way here, the two of them had exchanged pleasantries.

The woman introduced herself as Luciana Lloyd.

"Luciana, could you please help me make a call?" "Sure! What's the number?" Raegan recited Mitchel's phone number.

After dialing it, Luciana asked curiously, "Who is this?" Raegan replied, "My husband." "Okay." Luciana held out the phone to her.

"Erm...

Could you please speak to him for me?" Raegan still hadn't gotten used to the pain.

In the past, she always called Mitchel at the slightest injuries.

She usually burst into tears as soon as she heard his voice.

Now that their marriage was coming to an end, she felt she had no right to cry to him.

The last thing she wanted was to show her vulnerability to him.

She was afraid that she would lose control and burst into tears.

"Okay, what should I tell him?" Luciana agreed readily and asked.

"Tell him that I can't make it to the appointment this morning.

But I'll be at the court at two o'clock this afternoon." Luciana paused for a moment before saying, "Got it." The line went through shortly after.

For some reason, Luciana turned and whispered on the phone.

Raegan pricked up her ears.

However, she couldn't make out the conversation.

She just heard Luciana say that they were in the hospital.

Luciana hung up and turned to Raegan again.

With a smile, she said, "Raegan, I hope you don't mind me telling your husband exactly why you can't make it to the appointment." "It's okay, Luciana.

It doesn't matter." Raegan bit the insides of her lips.

Whether Luciana said it or not, Mitchel wouldn't care about her anyway.

"Are you getting married to this man today?" "Nah, quite the opposite.

We're getting divorced," Raegan answered honestly.

"Divorce?" Luciana asked in surprise, "Why?" Raegan raised a brow, wondering why Luciana was so interested in her business.

Didn't Luciana know the word, privacy? Reading her mind, Luciana smiled and explained, "Bear with me, Raegan.

I have been through this myself.

Honestly, I think you are impulsive." When Raegan realized that Luciana was just being kind, she said with a bitter smile, "Don't get me wrong.

My husband is the one who asked for a divorce.” "How could it be? You are a beautiful and kind- hearted woman.

Is he blind or something?” said Luciana while gnashing her teeth.

° Raegan found Luciana’s reaction amusing.

It warmed her heart that someone she just met had taken her side.

“He wants to marry someone else,” Raegan said.

The two of them chatted for another while.

When it was time for lunch, Luciana went out to get some food for Raegan.

The ward was quiet.

Leaning against the pillow, Raegan yawned and began to doze off.

Bang! Suddenly, the door of the ward was pushed open.

Raegan's eyelids flew open.

She looked in that direction.

A tall and straight figure was standing in the doorway.

It was Mitchel.

He was wearing a black suit.

His face was so handsome and he exuded a dignifying and elegant aura.

Against the sunlight, he strode to her slowly.

It seemed that he was shrouded with a layer of sacred aroma, which made him pure and pleasant.

Raegan's mind was jammed with many thoughts.

When she recalled the near-death experience earlier, pain tugged at her heartstrings.

She felt both sad and aggrieved.

She badly wanted to show Mitchel all her injuries and then cry in his arms.

## **Chapter 20**

Her Domineering Mother-in-law "Raegan..." Mitchel called out softly while approaching Raegan.

His voice was filled with worry.

It was Raegan's first time having a near-death experience.

Raegan was still in a trance at the moment.

But Mitchel's voice brought Raegan back to her senses.

The moment she saw him, she had the urge to throw herself into his arms regardless of anything.

She almost died today.

She really thought it was her end.

If Raegan didn't make it, Mitchel would never see her again.

And he would never know about their baby.

Mitchel knew nothing about the baby yet.

Raegan hadn't had the chance to tell him anything.

Even if he didn't like the baby, it was still his.

He deserved to know.

The baby also had the right to let its father know its existence.

Raegan didn't want to deprive her baby of this right.

"Mitchel..." Raegan was about to say something when the door was pushed open, and someone called out Mitchel's name behind them.

It was Lauren who came in.

She immediately walked to the bed and said concernedly, "Raegan, are you all right? Mitchel and I were on our way to the court when we heard that you were in the hospital.

We were shocked and worried about you, so we immediately came here." Raegan was stunned for a moment.

She didn't expect to hear these words from Lauren.

But soon, she realized something.

Then she felt that the hope in her heart that had just been revived sank to the bottom again.

And the luster in her eyes slowly disappeared until her eyes dimmed.

How could she forget? Today must be a significant day for Lauren.

After all, Mitchel and she were getting divorced today, and Mitchel would finally be free to marry Lauren.

Raegan realized how ridiculous she was.

Mitchel was very eager to divorce her.

How could she still hold on to her fantasy about him? Her brain must have been affected by her injuries.

She became muddled, and she was not able to think clearly.

Raegan remained silent.

It was Mitchel who turned his head to Lauren and asked, "Why did you come in?" His tone seemed grumpy, and his expression turned cold.

Lauren put on a pitiful look and said softly, "It's so cold outside.

With these thin clothes, I can't stand the cold..." Raegan still didn't say anything, but her eyes scanned Lauren up and down.

Lauren wore a white lace dress with a hollowed-out design.



It was simple yet elegant, making her look particularly frail and attractive.

Mitchel was in a black suit, and Lauren wore a delicate white dress.

Whoever saw them would immediately understand why they were dressed like this.

Obviously, they couldn't wait to register their marriage certificate.

It was just that what happened to Raegan had ruined their plan.

After this realization, Raegan didn't want to say another word to Mitchel.

At this moment, Lauren spoke again.

"Raegan, how are you feeling now?" On the surface, Lauren was pretending to be concerned about Raegan.

But the undisguised resentment in her eyes was undeniable.

Actually, Lauren had prepared for this day.

She had this handmade white dress customized half a month ago because this day was special for her.

She had been desperate to marry Mitchel, and she thought she would finally become his wife today.

So, she got up early in the morning and dressed up.

For a smooth plan today, Lauren took a morning-after pill and went to the Dixon Group to wait for Mitchel.

As soon as she saw him, she cried pitifully and coaxed him to go to the court.

Lauren had planned everything in advance.

She only needed to wait for Mitchel and Raegan to divorce.

Then, she would have her way to let Mitchel marry her, She thought what happened yesterday was enough to make Raegan back down.

She didn't expect Raegan wouldn't give up and delayed the appointment for the divorce.

Raegan must do it purposely! Lauren couldn't help cursing Raegan in her heart while looking at Raegan.

Lauren vowed to make a meticulous plan to deal with Raegan in the future.

"I'm fine," Raegan replied indifferently.

Her bandaged right hand was hidden under the quilt.

Mitchel and Lauren couldn't see it.

There was no need to let them know about it.

"I'm glad to know that you're fine.

It means you can go through the procedure this afternoon, right?" Lauren said at once.

Obviously, this had been her purpose of coming here.

- Mitchel raised his eyebrow when he heard Lauren's question.

He looked at her with a frown and was about to say something.

But before Mitchel could open his mouth, Raegan spoke first.

"Of course, I can.

Don't worry.

I'll be there on time." Even if Mitchel and Lauren didn't come here, Raegan had planned to go to the court in the afternoon.

Although it was inconvenient to use her left hand due to her injured right hand, she could still sign the documents with her left hand.

Mitchel's eyes narrowed, and his expression darkened when he heard Raegan's words.

But Lauren was too excited to notice the sudden change in Mitchel's expression.

Lauren held Mitchel's arm and said happily, "Thank you, Raegan.

As I have said, even if you and Mitchel divorce, we will still treat you as family.

We will look after you." Mitchel's frown deepened upon hearing this.

Suddenly, the door was slammed open.

"Really? Since when did an outsider have the right to make decisions for the Dixon family? Why didn't I know?" Luciana snapped as she stormed in.

Luciana looked noble and elegant in her red dress.

She put the lunch box on the bedside table, took a cushion, and put it behind Raegan to serve as Raegan's backrest.

Then she said warmly to Raegan, "Raegan, are you hungry? I'm sorry I'm a bit late.

I let the maids make these dishes for you, and it took them a while to finish." Luciana ignored Mitchel and Lauren.

It was as if only she and Raegan were in the ward.

Luciana walked in so quickly that Lauren didn't clearly see who came in.

But she felt that the aura this woman exuded was undoubtedly strong.

Lauren thought she had to fight back.

She had to show this woman that she was not a pushover.

Besides, this woman was kind to Raegan.

She never saw any wealthy people around Raegan.

Lauren assumed this woman was not a big shot.

With all these thoughts, Lauren held her head high and asked arrogantly, "Who are you? Are you related to Raegan?" Luciana snorted coldly, turned around, and looked at Lauren disdainfully.

"Me? Am I related to Raegan? Of course, I am! I'm her mother-in-law." As soon as Luciana said this, there was pin-drop silence in the ward.

The air around them instantly froze.

Finally, Lauren saw Luciana's face clearly.

Her legs went weak.

If she hadn't been holding Mitchel's arm, she would have almost fallen to the ground.

° It turned out the woman was Mitchel's mother.

Lauren didn't expect Luciana to come here.

1 Luciana looked at Lauren sharply.

It was as if she wanted to swallow Lauren alive.

Lauren was so scared that she quickly hid behind Mitchel.

Mitchel was also surprised about Luciana's appearance.

He pursed his thin lips and asked, "Mom, why did you come back out of the blue?" Luciana looked at Mitchel and sneered, "You're the fine one to ask.

Can't I come back anytime I want? It's actually a good thing that I decided to come back today.

Otherwise, I wouldn't have witnessed such a dramatic scene.

You brat! Your wife is injured, but you don't even know how to comfort her.

Instead, you show up here with your mistress.

How can you be so insensitive? You are so cruel!" Luciana was furious.

She showed no mercy even to Mitchel.

Lauren's face turned pale at once.

Then, resentment filled her heart.

She was looking forward to marrying into the Dixon family.

How dare Luciana call her a mistress! Lauren knew that Luciana always despised her.

But now, Luciana even humiliated her like this.

Luciana was going too far.

But she could not lose her temper.

So Lauren bit her lower lip and said pitifully, "Luciana, I'm Lauren.

I am the daughter of Tommy Murray.

Don't you remember me?" "Lauren..." Luciana repeated.

She thought for a while, then said, "Wait.

Did you just say you are Tommy's daughter?" When Luciana mentioned Tommy's name, her expression gradually changed.

Lauren's eyes lit up upon seeing Luciana's reaction.

She smiled and answered, "Yes, I am his daughter.

When I was a child, I used to..." But before Lauren could finish her words, Luciana shook her head and interrupted, "As far as I know, the Murray family is a family of scholars.

They will never have a shameless descendant like you who seduces a married man." 1 The smile on Lauren's face instantly froze.

She was at a loss for words.

Luciana stared at Lauren with piercing eyes and continued, "If you are really the daughter of the Murray family, I will have a good chat with Tommy.

He must be so busy with his work that he doesn't have time to discipline his child.

He has to know what kind of person his daughter is." 1 Luciana paused, snorted coldly, and continued, "Or does he support you for being the shameless other woman? Does he have no objection to your behavior? Humph! What kind of a father is he?" Luciana was a straightforward person.

She said whatever she wanted to say without hesitation.

So, it was not surprising that her words were ruthless, directly belittling Lauren and the Murray family.

Raegan, who had been listening to Luciana and Lauren silently on the bed, was still in astonishment.

She never expected that Luciana was her mother-in-law.

Although Raegan and Mitchel were married for two years, Raegan never got the chance to meet Mitchel's parents.

All she knew was that they lived abroad.

But one time, Raegan overheard the maids of the Dixon family mention that Mitchel's parents didn't like her at all.

The reason was very simple.

Raegan came from a humble family and didn't deserve to marry into the rich and powerful Dixon family.

Since then, Raegan had always thought that Mitchel's parents didn't like her.

But now, Luciana stormed into the ward with a lunch box for Raegan and scolded Mitchel and Lauren.

She even introduced herself as Raegan's mother-in-law and defended Raegan.

Raegan was in utter disbelief.

Yet, seeing the depressed look on Lauren's face made Raegan feel somehow complacent.

Raegan thought she must have been affected by Lauren's wickedness since she had been dealing with Lauren frequently these days.

That was why she would feel this way now.

At this moment, Lauren's face flushed like she had been slapped countless times.

She felt embarrassed and pissed but she knew she couldn't lose her temper at this juncture.

With mixed feelings burning within her, she looked weird with that pitiful look she put on.

When Mitchel saw this, he subconsciously frowned and tried to explain, "Mom, it's not like that..." "Not like what?" Luciana interrupted forcefully.

She pointed at Lauren and snapped, "Is this woman not your mistress, or Raegan is not your wife?" Upon hearing this, Lauren's face turned pale.

She felt like she was about to die from the inner anger of being humiliated.