

# Love Unbreakable #Chapter 11 - Read Love Unbreakable Chapter 11

## Chapter 11

Personally Hand Over The Divorce Agreement Mitchel just ignored Luis.

He picked up the wine glass and drank it up.

Luis didn't stop Mitchel.

Instead, Luis picked up the bottle and filled Mitchel's glass again.

Although Mitchel didn't say anything, he knew that Mitchel was affected by his words.

So he added meaningfully, "Think it over.

Don't be like me.

Don't wait until it's too late before you regret it." Mitchel still didn't say a word.

He looked at Luis, and his deep-set black eyes darkened.

He held the wine glass tightly with his slender fingers, raised it to his mouth, and drank it up again.

Luis smiled when he saw Mitchel's expression.

He thought he had said enough, so he changed the topic.

"If you get drunk, where do you want me to take you?" "To your place," Mitchel answered without hesitation.

Mitchel then raised his glass again and drank it in one gulp.

After thinking for a while, he told himself that he could no longer be softhearted.

At this moment, Raegan had already calmed down.

She felt she had rested enough, so she decided to return to her desk.

Mitchel had already made things clear to her.

Since he had made up his mind, she wouldn't make a fuss about anything.

She promised herself not to pester him ever again.

She had humbled herself more than enough.

It was time for self-love.

All she needed to do was believe in herself.

She had to prove to everyone that she was benevolent but no pushover.

There was no room for giving up herself.

After all, she was not alone.

Her grandmother and the baby in her belly were enough to inspire and motivate her to keep going.

They were her strength now.

For them, she could face anything.

She would remain strong to support and protect them.

Today was Monday, and it was normal for everyone in the company to be busy on this day.

Raegan was not an exemption.

After her work, she did not clock out yet.

She decided to stay for half an hour to orient Kyle Palmer, another assistant in their department, about Mitchel's lifestyle and habits.

Although Kyle was listening to Raegan attentively, he was confused.

The things Raegan was telling him were what she actually did every day.

Why was she handing them over to him now? Although he was also an assistant, he was just an intern.

How could she entrust the CEO's lifestyle and habits to him? Kyle could no longer suppress his curiosity.

He decided to ask Raegan.

But before he could open his mouth to speak, the intercom rang.

It was Mitchel, asking Raegan to come to his office.

After putting down the receiver, Raegan took out an envelope from the drawer of her desk, stood up from her seat, and went to Mitchel's office.

When Raegan pushed the door open and walked in, the manager of the marketing department was still reporting to Mitchel.

So she quietly stood at the side and waited.

After his report, the manager bowed to Mitchel and went out of the office.

It was only then that Mitchel looked in the direction where Raegan stood and said, "Come over." As soon as Raegan approached his desk, he took out a document from his drawer, put it on the desk, and pushed it in front of her with his slender fingers.

"Read through this and see if there's anything you're not satisfied with.

Tell me if you have any objections." Raegan looked at the document in front of her and saw the words "Divorce Agreement" printed in bold on the heading.

She was no longer surprised because she knew that this would happen sooner or later.

In fact, she thought she was already prepared for this.

pena But she did not expect that she would still feel sad.

She knew very well that once they both signed this document, they would no longer have anything to do with each other.

Perhaps he would even erase her from his memory.

"I'm done with my work, so take your time.

Sit down and read it carefully." Mitchel's voice brought Raegan back to her senses.

Raegan sat down obediently without saying anything.

Then she lowered her head and looked through the document.

While reading, she kept blinking hard to hold in her tears.

Mitchel gave Raegan a very generous alimony.

He gave her two mansions and a check for fifty million dollars without hesitation.

Was he really this eager to divorce her? He showed his sincerity, so she would immediately agree to sign the agreement.

- When Mitchel saw that Raegan was reading the divorce agreement intently, he inexplicably felt upset.

He subconsciously unfastened the top two buttons of his shirt, revealing his delicate clavicle.

And before he knew it, he was already explaining.

"Lauren is not in good condition.

She can't wait too long, so..." "I understand," Raegan interrupted before he could complete his sentence.

She raised her head and looked at him with clean and pure eyes.

Then she looked down at the document in her hand.

"But I can't sign this agreement." For some unknown reason, Mitchel felt relieved when he heard this.

He felt much better now.

It was as if a thorn had been pulled out of his chest, making his breathing decongested.

His posture unconsciously relaxed a lot.

He put his hand on his desk and tapped the surface with his clean and beautiful fingers.

He asked, "Why can't you sign it? Is something wrong?" Before raising her head again, Raegan adjusted her expression first.

Then she forced a smile and answered, "It's not that I don't want us to divorce.

But I don't need these compensations, so I can't accept them." After saying this, she handed him the divorce agreement she had prepared and signed.

It was plain and simple, without too many terms and conditions.

After they divorced, she would leave the house without taking anything that didn't belong to her.

She would not get any properties from him.

They would simply part ways.

Raegan was not being arrogant.

She didn't deny that she needed money for her and her baby's future.

But she valued this marriage so much that she didn't want to turn it into a deal.

She would work hard to make ends meet rather than accept anything from him in exchange for their divorce.

Besides, she had a good salary in the company.

In fact, she now had a mortgaged house and enough savings to pay for her grandmother's treatment.

She could survive without relying on Mitchel.

Because of Raegan's words, the agitation that Mitchel had been suppressing in his heart surged again.

And for some reason, he felt flustered.

He couldn't understand why he felt this way.

His brows furrowed, and his eyes turned cold.

His voice sounded a little angry when he asked, "Are you sure about that?" Raegan was a little confused.

Was Mitchel unhappy? But why? Wasn't he very eager to divorce her? But in the end, she just shrugged these questions off.

After all, it had nothing to do with her anymore.

It was not something she should worry about.

Instead of answering his question, she said gently, "Mr.

Dixon, the court will close in forty minutes.

We still have time to go there." Mitchel didn't answer.

He just looked at Raegan.

His frown deepened even more.

She wanted them to go through the divorce now.

Was she really this eager to divorce him? The night before last night, she was obediently lying in his arms.

But now, she was so distant that she was no different from a stranger who had nothing to do with him.

How could she abruptly change? This thought pissed Mitchel off.

He said coldly, "I can't.

I have an important appointment with Mr.

Evans later." "Oh, Mr.

Dixon, you must remember it on a wrong date.

Your appointment with Mr.

Evans is tomorrow evening." After saying this, Raegan turned on the tablet in her hand, opened Mitchel's schedule for the entire week, and showed it to him.

In this way, he wouldn't have any reason to doubt her words.

Mitchel gritted his teeth secretly.

He just didn't want to go through the divorce this fast.

So he lied, "Originally, yes.

But he called me just now and rescheduled it." "Oh, is that so? All right." Raegan was confused, but she didn't ask anymore.

"If there's nothing else, you can leave now." Mitchel wanted to drive her away because he didn't want to see her eager to divorce him anymore.

He didn't know why, but she made him feel more upset.

Wasn't he eager to divorce her? Why was he unhappy that she seemed in a hurry to submit their divorce agreement? Raegan saw the disgusted look on his face, and it broke her heart.

Indeed, he could still affect her.

Fortunately, they wouldn't be seeing each other again after their divorce.

It must be a lot easier to forget him if she would not cross his path again.

Since Mitchel asked her to leave, Raegan stood up.

She was about to leave when she suddenly remembered the envelope in her hand.

She turned around, handed it to him, and said, "Mr.

Dixon, here's my resignation letter." However, Mitchel didn't accept it.

He snapped, "Resignation letter? Raegan, let me ask you.

Who begged me for this job back then? I have given you the opportunity to work in my company.

And you throw it away just like that? How could you quit at a whim? Do you only take this workplace as a playground?" As he spoke, anger filled his beautiful eyes.

When he noticed that she was about to explain, he waved his hand and ordered through clenched teeth, "Get out!" Raegan understood that he didn't want to see her anymore.

So she turned around and walked to the door obediently without saying anything.

Suddenly, she heard a crisp sound behind her.

The door was closed, so it echoed in the entire office.

It was as if something was broken.

She was curious, but she didn't dare to turn around.

What was wrong with Mitchel? Did he want her to continue working for him even after their divorce? What kind of man would want his ex-wife to be his assistant? Raegan felt Mitchel was acting weird.

The next day, something unexpected came up, so Mitchel became busy.

The project in the overseas branch that had been put aside was suddenly brought forward, and he had to deal with it.

Since he had to inspect the branch office personally, he flew abroad for a business trip.

He was away for four days, and he wouldn't come back until Friday.

For Raegan, the wait was agonizing.

She felt like the four days were four years.

When Friday came, she finally had the chance to go to Mitchel's office in the afternoon.

As soon as she entered his office, she was about to say something.

However, she was interrupted by the knock on the door.



Then Matteo came in and said that he had something important to report.

Raegan thought it was something urgent, so she turned around and was about to go out.

However, she heard Mitchel's voice, stopping her.

He was still her boss, so she didn't dare to disobey him.

She stopped and waited quietly at the side.

## **Chapter 12**

Another Altercation Raegan was stunned.

Her eyebrows crinkled in confusion.

Why was Mitchel mad? Wasn't he the one who asked her to sign the divorce agreement? Before she could voice out her confusion, Mitchel stood up and said in a cold voice, "Don't forget the dinner at the family house tonight." When she saw him step outside the office, Raegan shouted toward his back, "Mr.Dixon!" Mitchel halted in his tracks.

He frowned deeply.

When he looked over his shoulder, Raegan uttered, "How about next Monday?" Hearing that, his eyelids twitched again.

Why in God's name did he stop to listen to such nonsense? "As you wish." With a darkened face, Mitchel slammed the door behind him.

Raegan felt both relieved and pained after hearing that indifferent response.

Since she had decided to divorce, she thought it wise to get everything done as soon as possible.

Once the divorce was finalized, she wouldn't have to see Mitchel every day and be reminded of her pain.

As the popular saying went, time would heal all wounds.

It could take a few months or even many years.

But one day, she would surely get over Mitchel.

There were plenty of fish in the sea.

It was six o'clock in the evening.

he driver came to pick up Raegan punctually.

The Dixon family house was located in the center of Ardlens.

The building was magnificent.

Even the garden covered more than 1000 square meters of ground and was well groomed.

Since Raegan got married into the family, the one family member she cared about most was Mitchel's grandfather, Kyler Dixon.

Kyler was open-minded and humble, unlike most elites.

He didn't lord it over anyone even though he had the rights to do so.

He liked Raegan very much because he thought she was a breath of fresh air for being so simple.

When Mitchel informed Kyler that he was getting married to Raegan, Kyler miraculously recovered and was now stronger than he had been in recent years.

Raegan's heart sank when she thought that she wouldn't be able to visit Kyler after the divorce.

In the hall, the butler took Raegan's coat and asked her to wait for a moment.

Kyler apparently had visitors now.

Raegan yawned.

These days, she always felt so sleepy, which she blamed on the pregnancy.

Once the butler told her to wait, she went to the sitting room to catch some sleep.

Unfortunately, things didn't go as she planned.

The moment she walked in, a harsh sneer came from behind.

"Oh my! No wonder the air suddenly has a funny smell!" Tessa said sarcastically, pinching her nose as she walked over.

Tessa's mother heard that Tessa had offended Mitchel the other day, so they came here to suck up Kyler.

If there was anyone whom Mitchel obeyed in the Dixon family, it was Kyler.

Tessa's mother was afraid that Tessa would say something stupid, so she sent Tessa off to wait in the sitting room.

The troublemaker was playing with her phone when she surprisingly saw Raegan here.

Tessa walked up to Raegan with her chin raised, and remarked sarcastically, "You are here to do some asslicking, aren't you? Gosh! Even a lap dog has more self-respect than you do!" It was a known fact that Kyler had a soft spot for Raegan, and he even regarded Raegan better than some of his offspring.

This was one of the reasons why Tessa hated Raegan's guts.

In her eyes, Raegan was a nobody.

How dare Raegan try to fawn over Kyler! What a wishful bitch! After cussing Raegan out inwardly, Tessa smiled with complacency.

"Anyway, do you have any idea where Mitchel is now? Lauren just told me that Mitchel was on his way to pick her up.

They are surely coming here tonight.

If I were you, I would leave now.

It's better to leave now than staying here to be humiliated." Tessa was sharp-tongued and knew how to provoke even the most easygoing people.

As expected, Raegan's expression changed when she heard that.

"But I have to hand it to you.

You are the first confident side chick I have ever seen!" The more Tessa spoke, the more complacent she became.

She approached Raegan's ear and said contemptuously, "Wake up, dumbo! You are just a plaything for Mitchel.

How dare you regard yourself as a member of the Dixon family! What makes you think you are worthy enough?" Raegan was already in a bad mood today, and now she was annoyed by Tessa's constant chatter.

She didn't want any drama.

With a sneer, she retorted, "No matter what you say, it doesn't change the fact that I'm your cousin-in-law.

Sit this one out!" "Bullshit! What are you on about?" Tessa screamed.

What the hell was this crazy woman talking about? Seeing how pissed Tessa looked, Raegan felt much better.

Raegan shrugged and replied with a smile, "Are you alright? I didn't speak a foreign language just now, did I?" There were only a handful of people who knew about Mitchel's marriage to Raegan, including

Mitchel's close friends.

Lauren was also aware of it, but she didn't say a word to Tessa.

Lauren only saw Tessa as a pawn even though the latter thought they were friends.

"Are you kidding me? You must be out of your fucking mind! Why would Mitchel marry someone like you? Stop being delusional! Lauren is the only woman that Mitchel would marry.

He loves her so much.

How could he marry a pauper like you? You must be insane.

Go get your brains checked, silly woman!" Tessa snarled, seething with rage.

Raegan remained calm despite Tessa's shouting.

Raegan just frowned when she realized this wasn't good for her baby.

Two security guards walked in after hearing the shout from outside.

They asked what was the problem.

"Throw this thing out!" Tessa commanded, pointing at Raegan.

It was a tradition for Raegan to come here to have dinner with Kyler every month.

The workers here knew her face and they were aware she was well- liked by Kyler.

Now, the security guards were at their wit's end.

Seeing their hesitation, Tessa flipped out.

"Don't you know how to do your jobs anymore? Throw her out right now! If you don't obey my order, I'll ask Kyler to fire you!" The security guards' faces darkened after hearing Tessa's arrogant words.

They wanted to give Tessa a piece of their minds, but they couldn't because she was related to Kyler.

Raegan didn't expect that Tessa could be so unreasonable.

She frowned.

"Tessa, don't go too far! No human is above the other.

In other words, you have no right to speak to them that way!" "Ha-ha!" Tessa threw her head back and laughed hard.

"Look at you! So, you don't know that money rules the world? Let me tell you.

This is the Dixon family house.

As a relative of the landlord, I have every right to speak to the workers however I want.

If you have a problem with that, get lost!" Raegan shook her head.

She had never met someone so unreasonable.

“Loyal security guards are hard to find these days.

They neither steal nor pose a threat to the safety of this family.

They work hard to earn an honest living.

You are dead wrong for treating them like this!" Raegan stared Tessa dead in the eye.

It reminded Tessa of the same harsh look Raegan had when Raegan checked the accounts last time.

In a fit of pique, Tessa picked up the glass of juice on the table and poured it on Raegan.

Raegan hadn't seen this coming, so her clothes were soaked instantly.

The bright suit clung to her skin.

She looked down and gasped in horror.

Shaking her head sassily, Tessa sneered, "That's what you get for not knowing your place.

How dare you, a mere pauper whom Kyler took pity on, tell me what to do!" After saying that, Tessa raised her hand and was about to slap Raegan.

"Stop!" A cold voice came through.

Mitchel walked over and looked at them coldly.

Tessa staggered, feeling weak in the knees.

She quickly regained her composure.

As far as she was concerned, Raegan was the troublemaker here.

Why should she panic? “Thank goodness you are here, Mitchel! This bitch is trying to ruin your reputation.

"I'll teach her a lesson for you!" Mitchel glanced at Tessa with a look of impatience.

Tessa failed to read Mitchel's expression.

When Mitchel shouldered past her and walked toward Raegan, she was still in a daze.

"Can you believe that this bitch called herself my cousin-in-law? She's out of her mind, isn't she? It's dangerous to allow such a crazy woman to continue working for you.

Fire her ASAP!" Suddenly, Mitchel stopped dead in his tracks.

Tessa's cousin-in-law? A smile crept into his face.

The depression that plagued his heart all afternoon was knocked out by happiness in a trice.

"Raegan." Mitchel raised an eyebrow slightly, looking at Raegan amusingly, and asked, "Did you say that?"

## **Chapter 13**

Unrelenting Flirt "Yes, I did." Regret filled Raegan's heart.

She bit her tongue.

Damn it! When Raegan saw the amused look on Mitchel's face, she braced herself up to be humiliated big time.

Mitchel and she were about to get divorced.

Lauren was all that Mitchel cared about, so there was no way Mitchel wouldn't deny her now.

"See? Mitchel, she has admitted..." Suddenly, Tessa stopped speaking.

Her eyes widened when she saw Mitchel take off his suit jacket and put it on Raegan's shoulders.

Raegan was just as shocked as Tessa was.

Instead of frowning at her as she expected, Mitchel was smiling contentedly.

Tessa rubbed her eyes.

This has got to be an illusion! Raegan was tall for a woman.

Nonetheless, Mitchel's jacket was way too big for her.

She was soaked by the juice which made her figure visible under the clothes.

When Mitchel found that his eyes were wandering, he looked away and then fastened the button of the jacket for her.

His fingers were slender and beautiful, and his movement was skilled and ambiguous.

Raegan's ears flushed and her heart was beating like a large drum.

"Mitchel!" An inappropriate scream broke the silence.

With her eyes bulging from the sockets, Tessa yelled, "This whore is trying to seduce you! Don't fall for it!" Hearing that, Mitchel turned around and ordered the security guards, "Throw her out." Tessa couldn't believe her ears.

Throw who out? Her? Mitchel wanted to throw her out? "Mitchel, there must be something wrong, right?" Tessa was still in disbelief.

She thought Mitchel meant to drive Raegan out, not her.

The two security guards held a grudge against Tessa, so this order came at the perfect time.

They both stood on each side.

"Ms.

Lloyd, this way, please!" "Get your filthy hands off me!" Tessa shook off their hands and looked at Mitchel in disbelief.

"Mitchel, how could you do this for me? You are throwing me out because of this bitch?" Her shout only made Mitchel angrier.

His eyes were shooting lasers.



Mitchel snapped at the security guards, "What are you waiting for?" Hearing this, they grabbed Tessa by her arms and dragged her out.

Tessa kicked and screamed hysterically, but no matter what she did, she couldn't break free.

"Stop right there!" Suddenly, a rebuke came from upstairs.

Everyone looked up and saw Kenia Lloyd, Tessa's mother.

Kenia rushed downstairs and kicked one of the guards.

"Are you blind? How dare you treat my daughter like this!" As soon as Tessa saw her mother, Tessa cried even harder, "Mommy, it's all that bitch's fault!" Kenia turned to look at Raegan.

She had heard of how this young woman saved Kyler's life once and had stuck around him since then.

Kyler came downstairs shortly after.

When he saw the mess, he hit his walking stick on the marble floor.

The second Kenia noticed his presence, she put on a pitiful mask and complained, "Kyler, please intervene on our behalf.

This outsider came in here and treated my daughter badly.

You must punish her for Tessa's sake!" After saying that, Kenia pinched Tessa.

Tessa took the hint immediately.

She wailed so loud that she almost went out of breath.

"Save your tears!" Mitchel's face was menacing, which shut Tessa up real quick.

The silence that dropped now was deafening.

When Kenia realized that this wasn't going her way, she turned to Mitchel.

"Mitchel, Tessa is your cousin.

How could you help an outsider to bully her?" "What happened?" Kyler's gruff voice was heard at this time.

Mitchel said briefly, "Tessa splashed juice on Raegan." It wasn't until then that Kyler noticed Raegan's disheveled look.

A yellow liquid was dripping from her hair.

His face instantly darkened.

Oblivious to the change in Kyler's expression, Kenia continued to defend Tessa.

"Serves her right! She must have done something to offend Tessa!" "That's right! This bitch crossed the line!" Tessa echoed.

Mitchel shot Tessa a searing glare.

Seeing this, she ran to hide behind her mother.

Before Mitchel could lose his cool, Kyler pointed his walking stick at Kenia and Tessa and bellowed, "You! And you, get out of here, right now!" Kyler was breathing fire.

His hand trembled as he frowned at them.

Their presence here disgusted him.

How dare they bully Raegan! He hit the floor again and declared, "From today onwards, you must never step foot into this house!" Kenia couldn't believe her ears.

After all, Kyler was always so kind to his descendants.

He never raised his voice at anyone, let alone made such a declaration.

At this moment, Kenia realized that she had made a very big mistake.

She was about to kneel and beg for mercy.

However, the security guards dragged her roughly.

In no time, Kenia and Tessa were thrown out of the mansion like bags of trash.

Peace returned to the house again.

Kyler walked toward Raegan and said, "Sorry about that, Raegan." "I'm fine." "You should go get changed so you won't catch a cold." Kyler had reserved a room for Raegan and even stocked up the closet with new clothes.

After getting changed, Raegan returned downstairs to have dinner with Kyler.

She and Mitchel were sitting side by side at the table.

When Raegan's favorite beef stir-fry was served, Mitchel put some on her plate.

This kind gesture went unnoticed by Raegan.

Her mind was somewhere else.

She kept thinking of when Tessa told her Mitchel had gone to see Lauren.

Why didn't he bring her with him? Could it be that Tessa was just lying? Something occurred to Raegan at this moment.

Judging by how ill Lauren reportedly was, maybe she wasn't strong enough to be out of the hospital now.

That seemed like a logical reason.

However, she felt that Mitchel was acting strange.

He didn't seem to mind that she told Tessa about their marriage.

Raegan assumed that she was probably thinking too much.

Since Tessa was close to Lauren, it was only a matter of time before Tessa found out.

Perhaps that was why Mitchel didn't give her hell.

While she was still lost in thought, Raegan suddenly felt a pinch on her thigh.

"Ouch!" She couldn't help but scream out.

To her surprise, she looked at Mitchel, only to find him sipping his soup as if he did nothing.

What was this man doing? Was he out of his mind? Raegan's head buzzed, and her heart beat faster and faster.

"What's the matter, Raegan?" Kyler stopped eating and asked with concern.

"L...Nothing.

I almost choked.

That's all." Raegan flashed a smile, but her fist was clenched under the table as she tried to restrain her heart from jumping out.

"The beef stir-fry is good.

Have some more." "Alright." Raegan breathed a sigh of relief.

The next second, she heard Mitchel say in a low voice, "You haven't had a single spoonful.

How did you almost get choked?' For a moment, she was lost for words.

She wished she could just shut Mitchel up with duct tape.

After taking a deep breath, Raegan explained, "It just happened.

| guess I choked on my saliva." She swallowed hard as if to convince Kyler.

"Ha-ha! Raegan, are you joking?" Kyler laughed out loud and looked at her.

"Anyway, I'm glad that you're fine." As soon as she got off the hook, Raegan whispered to Mitchel, "What are you trying to do?" Mitchel just shrugged with a smirk on his lips.

Annoyed, Raegan reached out her hand to get back at him.

But Mitchel saw it coming from a mile away.

With quickness, he wrapped his hand around hers.

Raegan could feel how rough his palm was as he fondled her hand.

As if that was not enough, he traced her soft palm with his fingertips.

It sent an electrifying shiver to her whole body.

Her heart pounded.

Raegan blushed and tried to get rid of Mitchel's grip, but he held on to her hand tighter.

She glared at him out of frustration.

The smirk at the corners of his lips remained.

He continued to enjoy his meal.

Anyone who saw his face would have a hard time believing that he was flirting with her under the table.

He scribbled some words on her palm.

Although Raegan didn't know what it was, she reasoned that he must be teasing her.

Her face flushed with anger immediately.

The exchange was a little amorous.

However, Raegan couldn't help thinking that Mitchel must be missing Lauren now.

At this time, Kyler, who was sitting opposite Raegan, noticed the change in her face.

He asked with concern, "What's wrong, Raegan? Why is your face red?"

## **Chapter 14**

Is Mrs. Dixon Pregnant Raegan held her breath for a moment.

She was so nervous that the palms of her hands became sweaty, and her heart pounded violently.

But when she spoke, she did her best to sound as calm and normal as possible, "I just feel hot." She wasn't lying.

For some reason, she indeed felt hot.

And the heat was so suffocating that she found it difficult to breathe.

She felt very uncomfortable.

Why did Raegan feel nervous and uncomfortable? That was because Kyler sat opposite her, and Mitchel held her hand tightly under the table.

She and Mitchel were like a young couple who fell in love with each other but had to keep it secret from their elders.

Kyler chuckled in amusement.

"Is it hot? I don't feel it that way at all.

I think young people nowadays are afraid of heat.

In my time, we actually loved playing under the sun." Kyler was so engrossed in his talking that he accidentally dropped his fork.

It fell to the floor with a clang.

The maid beside him immediately stepped forward to pick it up, but he raised his hand to stop her.

"I can do it.

I'm not yet too old to bend." When Raegan heard this, her face turned pale at once.

If Kyler bent down, he would definitely see her and Mitchel holding hands.

The moment Kyler moved his body, her eyes widened.

Raegan was so scared that she even forgot to breathe.

Just when she thought Kyler would catch them, Mitchel reacted quickly and let go of her hand.

Raegan really thought they would be discovered by Kyler.

Fortunately, Mitchel was quick to react.

She unconsciously heaved a euphoric sigh of relief.

But she suddenly choked on the air, making her cough violently.

The noise she made attracted Kyler's attention.

While he handed his fork to the maid, he looked at her and asked worriedly, "Raegan, why are you choking again? Are you okay?" Then he turned to Mitchel.

With an angry look in his eyes, he snapped, "Mitchel, what kind of a man are you? Can't you see that Raegan is having a hard time? Why don't you even pat her back?" Mitchel immediately stretched out his hand upon hearing Kyler's scolding.

But before Mitchel could touch Raegan, she dodged.

Actually, she was afraid that he would make fun of her again.

Because of her reaction, Mitchel pretended to look dejected.

He looked at Kyler and said helplessly, "You see? She won't let me touch her." Even Kyler was confused when he saw Raegan's reaction.

Kyler squinted and looked at them inquisitively.

Then he fixed his eyes on Mitchel and asked, "Did you do something that made Raegan unhappy?" Judging from Kyler's actuation, he was very protective of Raegan.

It was as if Raegan was his granddaughter, and Mitchel was the outsider.

At this moment, Raegan had already recovered.

She quickly added fuel to the fire by deliberately complaining, "Kyler, Mitchel doesn't know how to handle his strength.

My strength is no match for him.

I don't want to get hurt." Kyler knew that Raegan was only joking.

This made him think that she and Mitchel had a close relationship.

He was so happy that he suddenly burst into laughter.

"Ha-ha!" Tessie Byrd, standing beside them and waiting, was surprised when she heard Kyler's crisp laughter.

The corners of her mouth curved into a happy smile.

She couldn't help commenting to Mitchel, "Mr.

Mitchel Dixon, this is my first time seeing Mr.

Kyler Dixon laugh so happily like this.

He must be really happy you came.

I hope you can visit him more often." But when Raegan heard this, she felt depressed.

Visit Kyler more often? She would love to.

But how could she do it after their divorce? The thought that she might not be able to see Kyler anymore made her feel sad.

But what could she do? After she and Mitchel divorced, she would have nothing to do with the Dixon family.

Kyler noticed that Raegan's expression suddenly turned gloomy.

He thought she was worried about his health, and this made him feel warm in his heart.

He tilted his head, looked at Tessie, and said, "Hey, don't be exaggerated.

Go get the treasure | prepared for Raegan." Tessie left at once.

When she returned, she was already holding a plate of steamed fish.

The mouthwatering aroma of the dish wafted from a distance.



As soon as Tessie put the plate in front of Raegan, Kyler looked at Raegan and said gently, "Raegan, I know you like fish.

This one was fished from the deep sea.

It's very nutritious and good for your health.

Go ahead.

Taste it." Raegan felt warm in her heart.

"Thank you, Kyler." Raegan picked up a piece of fish and was about to eat it.

But before she could put it into her mouth, her hand froze.

She looked pale.

Unexpectedly, her stomach churned, and she felt like retching.

She quickly covered her mouth, hoping to relieve her discomfort.

But the nauseous feeling was so strong that she couldn't suppress it.

When she could no longer hold back, she ran to the bathroom, closed the door, and vomited.

Raegan didn't stop retching until there was only her saliva left.

But she felt much better after throwing up.

She rinsed her mouth, washed her face, and returned to the dining room after fixing herself up.

But when she was about to walk to the table, she stopped in her tracks when she heard Tessie ask, "Is Mrs.

Raegan Dixon pregnant?" Kyler got excited at once.

He looked at Mitchel with a gleam of hope in his eyes.

"Mitchel, is it true? Is Raegan pregnant? Why didn't you tell me? How long do you intend to hide it from me?" Tessie was happy to see Kyler's excitement.

She wanted to celebrate with him, so she said with a smile, "Congratulations, Mr.

Kyler Dixon! You are going to have a grandchild soon." Raegan was flustered for a moment.

She wanted to walk over and clarify it to them.

But on a second thought, she stopped.

Somehow, she was curious about Mitchel's reaction.

She wanted to see how he would react when he found out she was pregnant.

At this moment, Mitchel looked at Kyler and said, "Grandpa, Raegan is not pregnant." He sounded very firm.

Raegan was disappointed.

She felt that the expectations in her heart sank to the bottom.

Mitchel really knew how to break her heart.

Tessie wanted to say something.

But before she could open her mouth, Mitchel interrupted her.

"We always use contraceptives, so she can't possibly get pregnant." Kyler suddenly thumped the table with his hand and shouted angrily, "You brat! How dare you! Are you going to live without a child for the rest of your life?"

"Grandpa!" Mitchel suddenly snapped.

He frowned and added firmly, "We've already talked about this before.

I thought I had already made things clear to you." "I know.

But I don't remember agreeing to you not having a child.

I only didn't urge you back then because you had just gotten married.

I thought it was too early because you were still in your honeymoon phase.

But what about now? You have been married for too long.

Don't you want a child? Why? Are you worried about something? Tell me!"  
Kyler could no longer contain his anger.

His blood pressure rose, and his face flushed.

He found it hard to breathe, so he clutched his chest.

He said with difficulty, "You...

You really want to piss me off to death." When Raegan saw that Kyler was having difficulty breathing, she rushed over and tried to comfort him.

"Kyler, calm down first.

Don't blame Mitchel.

It's all my fault.

I don't want a baby." However, Kyler was not convinced.

Mitchel was his grandson.

He watched Mitchel grow, so he knew Mitchel very well.

"Raegan, you don't have to lie to me to cover up this brat.

If he doesn't want a baby, tell me.

I'll beat him to death for you." Raegan forced a smile and said in a low voice,  
"Kyler, I'm not lying.

I'm still young, and I want to enjoy my life first.

I don't want to be a mother at such an early age, so I suggested that we use  
contraceptives.

Kyler, it's the truth.

Believe me." However, Kyler still looked skeptical.

Raegan coaxed Kyler for a while and finally amused him.

She was relieved to see him smile.

Then Tessie stepped forward and asked him to follow her upstairs to take his medicine and rest.

Raegan and Mitchel also decided to leave.

Raegan wanted to go back to Crystal Bay by herself, but Mitchel insisted on driving her home.

On their way, there was pin-drop silence in the car.

But after a while, Mitchel could no longer stand it.

He was the one to break the silence.

"Don't tell Kyler about the divorce yet." "Okay." Raegan nodded in agreement.

She didn't want Kyler to know either.

Kyler's condition was not stable.

She feared he could not withstand any blow at the moment.

"That's impossible." "What if?" "That's impossible because I won't let you get pregnant." Mitchel's words were resolute and unswerving.

His attitude made Raegan's heart sink.

Wasn't it ridiculous? For her, the baby in her belly was a treasure she would never trade for anything.

But for him, it was only a burden, a hindrance to his happiness.

Why should she still expect he would accept her baby? 1 Raegan turned her head and looked out of the window.

Tears unconsciously streamed down her face.

She only realized she was already crying when she tasted the salty and bitter liquid that slid down her lips.

She felt the bitterness in her heart.

When Mitchel noticed that Raegan turned her head away, he wanted to say something.

However, his phone suddenly rang.

He took it out of his pocket and answered it without hesitation.

"Mitchel, I had a nightmare again.

I'm so scared.

Can you come over? | need you right now," Lauren said between sobs on the other end of the line.

"Where is Jocelyn? Isn't she with you?" Mitchel asked with a frown.

"Grandpa likes you so much, and I know you like him, too.

So, even if we get divorced, | won't stop you from seeing him.

You can visit him anytime you want.

! think he feels better when he is with you," Mitchel added when she didn't say anything more.

Raegan was happy to hear it.

Even if she and Mitchel divorced, she didn't want to break her relationship with Kyler.

So she readily agreed, "Okay." "Is something wrong with your tongue today? Is 'okay' the only word you can say?" Mitchel turned his head and asked her with a frown.

Raegan looked back at him, raising her eyebrows.

She didn't know what to say.

Mitchel turned his eyes back to the road and changed the topic.

"How's your stomach? Let's go to the hospital tomorrow, so the doctor can check on you." "No need.

I'm fine.

Didn't you say that I'm not pregnant? So what's the use of a checkup?" As she spoke, Raegan sounded a little harsh.

Obviously, she was angry.

Mitchel was stunned for a moment.

He didn't understand why Raegan suddenly became grumpy.

He asked with a frown, "What is wrong with you?" Raegan didn't answer his question.

Instead, she asked back, "What will you do if I am pregnant?" Raegan could no longer hold back, so she blurted it out.

"I don't know.

Mitchel... I... I can't breathe..." This time, Mitchel already looked nervous.

"Let the doctor check on you first.

I'm on my way.

I'll be right there." He then hung up, turned to look at Raegan, and said, "Lauren has an emergency.

Go to the hospital with me first." Raegan was rendered speechless.

She felt incredible.

Was Mitchel serious? He went to visit his sweetheart.

How could he take her with him? Did he want her to witness how considerate he was to other women? Or did he want to show her how much

## **Chapter 15**

Shameless Woman "Why does it become a problem when I say no to accompanying my husband to see his secret lover? Don't I have the right to say no anymore? Look, Mitchel.

You are free to do whatever you like with Lauren.

But please, don't force me to do such a thing, okay? Don't you think you are being cruel? What did I ever do to deserve this?" Raegan broke free from Mitchel directly.

Her heart ached so much as if a million ants were biting it at the same time.

All she ever did was love this man.

Was that a crime now? For the longest time, she was always obedient to him.

She said yes to his every whim.

Was that why Mitchel took her for a fool? Tears streamed down Raegan's face and there was nothing she could do to stop them.

She was so pathetic! Raegan had reached her breaking point.

If she didn't let it all out now, she was surely going to lose her mind.

A trace of surprise appeared on Mitchel's handsome face as he glanced at Raegan.

"Are you jealous?" Mitchel raised his tone deliberately as he spoke.

Meanwhile, Raegan lowered her eyes.

She was well aware that their marriage was ending soon.

What right did she have to be jealous now? After biting her lower lip hard, she replied angrily, "Of course not! I'm just reminding you that our marriage hasn't been annulled yet.

So, you shouldn't go too far.

How would you like it if I found another man and slept..." "Raegan!" Mitchel interrupted Raegan with his piercing eyes.

His eyes suddenly darkened.

When he leaned over, his faint scent wafted into Raegan's nose.

"Hmm..." Raegan was forced to swallow the words at the tip of her tongue.

Mitchel had just kissed her out of the blue! Her eyes widened in shock and her mind went blank.

"Raegan." Mitchel stopped the kiss abruptly and called out her name in a hoarse voice.

It sounded like music to her ears and made her wet.

Raegan continued to gawk in a daze.

With his eyebrows raised, Mitchel covered her eyes and said, "Hey, you need to blink." His lips stretched in a smile as he watched her face.

Gosh, she looked so innocent and cute! Mitchel looked down at her bosom and imagined taking her here and now.

Without further ado, Mitchel pinched Raegan's chin and resumed the kiss.

He sucked and nibbled on Raegan's delicate lips as if he was tasting some new delicacy.

Mitchel was a great kisser.

He kissed her so passionately, yet so rough.

His kiss rid her of all her senses.

The air in the car became so hot in the blink of an eye.

The only thing holding the two of them back was the seatbelts.

Mitchel leaned toward Raegan little by little while kissing her more aggressively.

A harsh nibble on her lips sent a warning signal to Raegan's brain.

She reached out her hand to push him away.

But the attempt was in vain.

The kiss lasted for a long time.



Just as she was on the brink of going out of breath, Mitchel finally let go of her.

He said in a tempting voice, "Now, are you going to talk nonsense again?" The sight of her swollen and red lips made Mitchel very satisfied.

He just showed her not to ever mention going to meet another man.

In fact, the rough kiss was just the tip of the iceberg.

Raegan blinked several times.

Her mind was still in a haze.

Why did Mitchel kiss her again? Even after signing the divorce agreement! What was he up to? Mitchel reached out to wipe the tears from her flushed cheeks.

His voice came out so gentle.

"Let's get you home." Hearing that, Raegan turned her face away in disgust and even shifted away from him like he was some plague.

"Our marriage is about to end.

Don't do that again," she warned solemnly.

As far as she was concerned, he had made his choice.

He shouldn't be kissing her anymore.

What the hell did he have in mind? To make her his sidepiece? Looking at her teary eyes, Mitchel suddenly said in a low voice, "I'm sorry." Raegan clenched her fists silently.

Strangely, his apology only put more weight on her chest.

"All I want from you is your love.

Since you can't give me that, you should take your sympathy and shove it where the sun doesn't shine!" Raegan said in her head.

After a moment of silence, she spoke up calmly.

“Don't take your grandfather's words too seriously.

As an adult, I have to be independent.

You don't have to look after me all the time like a child.” Mitchel frowned and said, "Raegan, even if we are no longer a couple, you'll always be my family.

I'll continue to take care of you like I always have." For some reason, his scent filled the air again.

Raegan knew that she had to stop thinking about him.

She couldn't continue lying to herself.

If all Mitchel could give her was his sympathy, then she didn't want it.

Raegan said in a hoarse voice, "No need, but thanks.

It's best we cut all ties with each other after the divorce." She knew she would be signing up for emotional torture if she remained in touch with him after their marriage ended.

"Raegan..." Mitchel began with a frown, but was interrupted by the sound of his ringtone.

“Let's go.

Your beloved is waiting for you,” Raegan urged calmly.

The rest of the ride was silent.

As soon as the car pulled up in front of the apartment building in Crystal Bay, Raegan got out and walked away without looking back.

There was no sound of restarting the engine even when she entered the apartment.

Raegan couldn't figure out why Mitchel was acting this way.

Shouldn't he be in a hurry to meet his first and only love? Anyway, to hell with it! She was going to divorce him no matter what it was.

It was the only way she could save herself from a lifetime supply of heartbreak.

In other words, the sooner she got divorced, the better for her.

The next day, Raegan spent the whole day at home.

On Sunday morning, she was asked out by Nicole.

The two friends wandered around on the streets for a while.

Then, Nicole suggested they go to a spa.

Afraid that some of the products would be harmful to the baby, Raegan opted out.

She decided to go to a shopping mall nearby to kill time as she waited for Nicole.

When Raegan passed by a maternal and infant store, she saw an image of a baby on a large screen.

The baby was so cute.

Raegan paused and stepped into the store involuntarily.

The shop assistant greeted her warmly and asked, "Good morning, miss.

What would you like me to help you with?" "No, thanks.

I'll just take a look around first." Raegan had no makeup on now.

Her eyes were so twinkly and her skin was popping.

She looked like a college student, so the shop assistant thought Raegan had come here to get a gift for someone.

She smiled and said, "Well, this area is for the general products.

You can choose the products by yourself and put them in a basket.

The checkout counter is right over there which is very convenient with the machines.

We will send you the books about pregnancy for free if you place an order today.” After the brief introduction, the shop assistant bowed and walked away.

Raegan had a look at all kinds of clothes on the shelves.

Most of the baby wears came in pink and blue.

The sight of all these cute clothes filled her heart with a strange warmth.

Now, she realized that she was becoming a mother for real.

Raegan rubbed her belly and wondered what gender the baby was.

If it was a boy, he would look like Mitchel...

A sense of bitterness rose in Raegan's heart all of a sudden.

The child's resemblance to Mitchel would most likely not change a thing.

That man was obsessed with Lauren.

Not to spoil her mood, Raegan waved those thoughts aside.

She picked out a few clothes from the shelves.

She then paid the bill and went out of the store.

After taking a few steps, she heard a familiar voice.

Raegan turned her head and saw a tall man standing in front of a jewelry store.

She could recognize that broad back even in her dreams.

It was Mitchel! Driven by the joy of shopping for her unborn child, Raegan didn't think twice before she began walking toward Mitchel.

She parted her lips to say something when a female voice sounded.

"Mitchel." Raegan froze on the spot when she saw a woman in a blue dress appear by Mitchel's side.

Lowering his head, Mitchel looked at the woman and asked gently, "Are you done?" "Yes, thanks for coming with me.

You are such a darling!" The woman turned around as she spoke.

It was none other than the fragile Lauren.

The shop assistant handed the gift bag to Lauren and said with a smile, "Ma'am, you are so lucky.

Your husband is so handsome and caring." The smile on Raegan's face disappeared in an instant as she stood there motionlessly.

The shop assistant said Mitchel was Lauren's husband? Did they act all lovey-dovey? Oh, they were already acting like a couple even before getting married? Suddenly, Raegan felt very dizzy and her vision became blurry.

She wanted to leave immediately, but her feet became too heavy.

Bang! The shopping bag in her hand hit the floor.

Everything she bought was scattered on the floor.

"Raegan!" Lauren, who had just sighted Raegan, called out.

"What a coincidence!" Mitchel also looked in her direction and raised his brows in surprise.

What was Raegan doing here? Raegan hurriedly squatted and stuffed all the baby clothes into the shopping bag.

At this time, Mitchel came over.

His tall figure and majestic walk made it look like he had just walked out of a painting.

Heads turned in his direction.

Walking over, Mitchel bent down to pick up the book on the ground and wanted to pass it to Raegan.

It was the exact book introducing the knowledge on pregnancy which she just received from the saleswoman.

Raegan's heart jolted.

"What's this for?" Mitchel glanced at the book cover and tried to flip it open.

However, Raegan snatched it off his hands.

"Nothing." Raegan threw the book into the bag immediately.

A trace of suspicion flashed through Mitchel's eyes.

He got even more curious.

When he looked up and saw her pale face, he frowned and asked, "Are you under the weather?" As he spoke, Mitchel reached out his hand to touch her forehead, but Raegan suddenly stepped back as if his hand was stained with poop.

Lauren, who was standing on the side, saw what happened.

A hint of cold hatred flashed in her eyes.

Her eyes narrowed.

And the next second, she moaned pitifully and collapsed into Mitchel's arms.

"Hey, are you all right?" Mitchel's voice was so gentle.

Lauren smiled weakly and said, "I promised to take a walk with you, and now I am already exhausted.

How useless of me! I'm afraid we have to change plans." "Wait a second, I'll get the wheelchair." After saying that, Mitchel helped Lauren to sit on a sofa in the VIP lounge nearby.

Before rushing out, Mitchel walked to Raegan and said, "Don't go anywhere.

I'll be back in a jiffy." Lauren's face darkened when she heard his words.

Once Mitchel left, Lauren immediately stood up and walked up to Raegan.

She said with an unfriendly