

# Love Unbreakable

## Chapter 3

Mitchel's tall and straight figure got closer and closer to Raegan.

And then, without saying a word, he strode past Raegan.

It was hard to tell if Mitchel saw Raegan or just ignored her.

Regardless, Raegan noticed that the woman in his arms was the same one who had been photographed with him yesterday.

She was Lauren.

Raegan's shoes felt like they were made of lead as she walked away.

She lost all awareness of her surroundings.

She got into a taxi absentmindedly.

Suddenly, the driver uttered, "Ma'am, where to?" Raegan was stunned for a moment.

She didn't want to go back to Serenity Villas.

It was only a matter of time before that place stopped being her home.

After a while, she replied, "Please take me to Crystal Bay." She had purchased an apartment at Crystal Bay after getting married to Mitchel. At the time, she had hopes of bringing her grandmother to the city, so she bought the apartment on mortgage.

It wasn't that big, but it had more than enough space for two people.

Mitchel didn't understand why she wanted to buy an apartment.

He offered to give her a bigger one, but she declined.

Looking back now, she realized that buying that apartment was the only wise decision she had ever made in the last two years.

When she arrived at the apartment complex, Raegan sat in the park alone, trying to cool herself down.

The memories of the past two years were bittersweet.

Two years had passed in the blink of an eye even though it was more than seven hundred days and nights.

Love could move mountains, they said.

Yet, her love didn't move that stone of a man.

She finally realized what a fool she had been.

She had been making herself a laughingstock in front of everyone.

It was already late in the night before Raegan finally decided to go into her apartment.

As soon as she stepped out of the elevator, she saw Mitchel standing in front of the door.

His sleeves were rolled up casually, and the top buttons of his shirt were undone, which revealed his long neck and part of his collarbone. leaning on the wall by the door, his handsome face straight.

Raegan froze for a moment.

Why was he here? Didn't she see him at the hospital with Lauren? What brought him here? Their eyes met.

With his coat draped over his arm and one of his hands in his pocket, Mitchel squinted at her.

"Why didn't you answer the phone?" he asked, sounding a little grumpy like someone who hadn't slept in a long time.

Raegan took out her phone and saw she had accidentally put it on DND.

There were five missed calls from Mitchel.

This marked the first time in their two-year marriage.

Mitchel blew up her phone because he couldn't find her? Surprising! Before today, she would have been overjoyed by this.

People would've thought she won the lottery.

But now, she just threw her phone back into her bag, folded her arms, and said in a hoarse voice, "I didn't hear it ring." Mitchel raised his hand to check the time on the watch, and said impatiently, "I've been looking for you for two hours." After arranging everything for Lauren, he returned home to find an empty house.

He looked for Raegan everywhere.

When he couldn't find her, he asked Matteo to check the surveillance footage of all the roads that led away from the company.

He later found out that Raegan went to Crystal Bay without telling him.

"Next time, tell me when you are coming here, okay? Let's go home now." After that, Mitchel walked toward the elevator without sparing her another glance.

He meant to go back to Serenity Villas.

Raegan didn't move an inch.

She just stared at his broad back and pondered reluctantly.

Next time...

Would they have a future? Mitchell turned around, only to see that Raegan hadn't taken a single step.

He frowned and asked, "Can't you walk? Do you want me to carry you instead?" The light in the corridor illuminated his face, making his side profile almost impeccable.

Raegan took a deep breath and said, "Let's divorce." "What do you mean?" Mitchel's voice was cold, and his handsome face changed immediately.

"I want to move into my own place.

After all, we will be strangers soon." Raegan forced a smile, but her heart was aching as if someone was tearing it apart bit by bit. "We will be strangers?" Mitchel smiled coldly.

"Raegan, what do you think our relationship is now?" His questioning left Raegan stunned for a moment.

Mitchel had made it very clear to her from the very beginning.

This facade of their marriage had happened by mutual agreement.

There was no love.

In the eyes of others, they were nothing more than just a superior and a subordinate.

Mitchel was quite the catch in Ardlens.

Many young ladies longed for his love and were even willing to throw themselves at him.

His question just now reminded her of that fact.

Was he afraid that she wouldn't let him go that easily? If that was the case, he couldn't be more wrong...

After biting her lower lip to conceal her bitterness, Raegan said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Dixon.

I was giving it too much thought.

Anyway, please leave me alone from now on.

You don't have to come here again." After saying that, Raegan couldn't help but burst into tears.

How could she not be sad when she was cutting ties with the man she had loved for a decade? It was such a long time.

Regardless of how difficult it was, she knew it was time to let go.

It was high time she stopped being a fool.

Strangely, the light in the corridor began flickering. The deathly stare Mitchel was giving Raegan right now made the atmosphere seem like the moment before an attack in a horror movie.

Although he understood that women sometimes behaved like little devils, he felt that Raegan had just crossed the line now.

His eyes shone like blazing torches at this moment.

But when he saw the tears in her eyes, the rage inside him extinguished in an instant.

He said in a low voice, "If this is about what happened between you and Tessa, I..." "No, this isn't about her.

Mr. Dixon, please leave now." A lot of things happened between them.

And the incident with Tessa didn't come close to any.

Raegan felt exhausted.

She passed by Mitchel and was about to open the door.

Yet, Mitchel was displeased with her stubbornness.

He loosened his tie irritably.

He then took a step forward and grabbed her wrist tightly.

"Stop this, will you?" A second later, he put his arm around her shoulder and pulled her into his arms.

He instantly realized that she was burning up like someone who had been set on fire.

"You have a fever?" Raegan felt dizzy.

She rested her head on his chest weakly.

This made the whole situation complicated.

When Mitchel lowered his head to look at her, it seemed like he would lean in and kiss her at any moment.

Reagan was slow to catch that.

When she finally realized that her body was too close to his, she put her hands against his chest and tried to pull back.

Before she could escape, Mitchel pulled her back and held her by the waist.

With a cold face, he said in a low voice, "Where do you think you are going?" The light flickered again.

Out of the blue, Mitchel lifted her up.

He then headed for the elevator.

In a daze, Reagan asked softly, "What are you doing?" "What does it look like I am doing?" Mitchel remarked.

"Taking you to the hospital, of course." "No way!" Reagan cried out in surprise and seemed to regain more strength.

There was a chance that she could lose her pregnancy if she was treated blindly.

Although the baby came at the wrong time, it was still her little one.

It was her duty to protect it.

Raegan struggled to get out of Mitchel's arms.

However, his tight grip made her efforts fruitless. "Don't be so stubborn.

You are sick, so you must see the doctor, " Mitchel said firmly.

He walked to the elevator with her in his arms.

At this moment, Reagan's heart was thumping so hard that it could jump out of her chest.

She sank her fingernails into his arm and kicked in protest.

"Put me down! I don't want to go to the hospital!"