

Love Unbreakable #Chapter 32 - Read Love Unbreakable Chapter 32

Chapter 32

Self Denial Soon, Mitchel's handsome face turned normal and his voice was indifferent.

"Don't worry.

I won't make you do that." "Do what?" Raegan muttered with her hand still over her mouth.

The noisy wind drowned their voices a little.

His stare was intense as he amorously said, "I won't make you use your..." "Shush!" Raegan had heard enough.

She covered his mouth with her hand.

His soft lips felt so warm against her palm.

Raegan took her hand back as if she was scalded.

Mitchel's eyes dimmed for a moment.

He pulled a chair over, placed the medicine box on it, and then sat on the edge of the bed.

He took out the disinfectant pad to gently wipe the wound and then picked a cool ointment to apply before wrapping it with gauze.

"Did Lauren come here this afternoon?" he asked.

Raegan scowled a little, blaming him for the unexpected visitor earlier.

Although he didn't receive an answer, he continued, "What did she say to you?" Raegan forced a smile and replied, "She asked when we would get divorced." This didn't come as a surprise to Mitchel.

He knew Lauren wanted to be his wife so bad.

"Lauren was a spoiled kid.

She became gravely ill years back and fell into depression.

She hardly cares about people's feelings.

I advise you to try to avoid her as much as possible." Depression? Raegan wouldn't call Lauren depressed, and bitchy was the correct word, given Lauren's behavior.

Besides, being depressed was no excuse to treat others like trash.

Raegan ditched her smile and rolled her eyes.

"You know what she wants, Mitchel.

Once our divorce is finalized, I won't see either of you again.

So, why should I avoid her?" Mitchel's expression became slightly unpleasant.

Raegan ignored it.

"After I get these stitches out, I'll go speak to your mother.

Rest assured I will convince her to agree to our divorce." Thinking of the hickey on Lauren's neck, Reagan felt so disgusted as if she had eaten a fly.

The corners of Mitchel's eyes twitched.

He repeated that question, "Do you really want to divorce me so bad? Is it because of that guy?" These questions rekindled Raegan's emotions which had already calmed down.

"Mitchel, aren't you the one who wants the divorce?" "But you asked for it first!" Mitchel didn't pass on the chance to argue.

Raegan pursed her lips guiltily.

Indeed, she had brought it up, but that was because he broke her heart.

She had given her all just to make this marriage work.

But what did she get in return? Nothing but pain.

"Mitchel, I'm a human being, not a robot.

You can't expect me to watch my husband being intimate with another woman without any reaction! Besides, Henley has nothing to do with my decision to divorce.

I just went out for a walk and sustained a cut in my feet.

He was kind enough to take me to the hospital.

That's all.

Come to think of it! When you were intimate with Lauren, did it cross your mind that you were still a married man? That counts as cheating, doesn't it?" Mitchel was flabbergasted.

This was the first time she was calling him out on his behavior.

He had mixed feelings about her reprimand.

The fact that she didn't like his closeness to Lauren made him feel good.

But then again...

"Well, about that, I will be more careful." Raegan sneered.

Too late! What was the point of being more careful when he had slept with Lauren? She continued, "I'm willing to divorce, so please ask Lauren to rest assured and not come to me again.

You know me, Mitchel.

Don't drag Henley into this.

Otherwise, I'm gonna hate you!" No romantic feelings were involved between her and Henley.

He was only nice to her because they were once schoolmates.

It was disgusting for Mitchel to think she was screwing him.

More so, she didn't want her decade-long love to change into severe hatred.

Time stood still for a second.

Looking down at her, Mitchell's eyes seemed to contain a hint of a smile.

Suddenly, he laughed.

It was a mocking laugh.

"What? Are you scared that I'll deal with your new lover?" His words provoked Reagan into retorting, "Mitchel, don't think everyone is like you." She never cheated on him.

Even if she did, why did he think that he had the right to judge her when he had already cheated on her shamelessly? What a hypocrite! "Oh, is that so? What am I like?" His piercing eyes glistened as he gripped her arm and pulled her closer to him.

He asked mockingly, "Since I have been fucking you for two years, what kind of a man am I?" Reagan struggled fruitlessly.

"Mitchel! Can you just stop being so nasty? Why don't you go meet Lauren since you have desires?" A spark ignited in Mitchel's eyes.

His face was so scary.

The mocking smile on his lips disappeared as he let her go.

He asked coldly, "Is that what you really want?" Reagan pursed her lips.

Wait, was that what she wanted? Could she say no? She just expressed his innermost thoughts, right? After all, Lauren was the only one who enjoyed the affection she badly wanted.

Mitchel's heart was closed off to everyone else.

Raegan wanted a faithful husband.

She no longer wanted his love! Reagan shut her eyes and said, "Yes!" This one word exhausted all her strength.

No words were said for half a minute.

When Reagan heard the door closing, she collapsed on the bed with tears flowing like a river.

It was as if the band-aid on her broken heart had just been ripped off.

It hurt.

It hurt so much.

Raegan began to question herself.

Why was her heart aching because of Mitchel? He was unfaithful, right? In the hospital.

When Mitchel walked in, he saw that Lauren was lying on the bed and Jocelyn was feeding her water.

As soon as Lauren saw him, she instructed Jocelyn to make tea.

"Lauren, did you ask the driver to drive you to my house today?" Mitchel had a deadpan, giving off a cold aura.

"Yes, I did." Looking at Mitchel's cold face, Lauren felt a bit uneasy.

She softly said, "Earlier, I went there to give Raegan some fish soup to help her recover faster.

But it seems she wasn't happy with my visit." "Since she wasn't happy, you two should avoid each other from now on," Mitchel said indifferently.

"I swear, I have no ill intentions against Raegan.

I only went there to express my gratitude to her for taking care of you so well.

But on my way out, I noticed she didn't look well." Lauren pulled the sleeve of Mitchel's shirt and asked with feigned worry, "Is there something wrong with her?" "No." His tone suggested that he was done with the conversation.

"Mitchel, are you mad at me for visiting Raegan without letting you know? If you are, I promise not to go there again.

My curiosity drove me there.

I just wanted to see how severe her injuries were." As she spoke, her tears rustled down and she cried very sadly.

"Did Raegan say something to you?" When Mitchel saw Lauren crying again, his brows knitted as he said gently, "Stop crying.

I'm not mad at you." At this time, Jocelyn returned with a teacup in her hand.

She quickly handed a handkerchief to Lauren and said anxiously, "Lauren, you didn't sleep well last night because of the pain, and now you are crying so hard.

Isn't that worsening the pain? If your father know about this, he will be heartbroken." Mitchel furrowed his brows.

"You were in pain again last night? Why didn't you tell me?" "IT have experienced worse, so! just decided to endure it.

Besides, it was already late.

I didn't want to disturb you back then," Lauren explained pitifully.

She mastered the art of not going too far.

At this time, Jocelyn chimed in, "Lauren, I don't think Mr.

Dixon minds being disturbed.

You two are about to get married.

Why be so polite?" This was an obvious hint.

After saying that, the two of them looked at Mitchel eagerly.

They were waiting for his response.

Chapter 33

New Pursuer Mitchel just said casually, "It doesn't matter what time it is.

If you are in so much pain and you can't bear it, just give me a call." He didn't mention anything about marriage.

Before Lauren and Jocelyn could speak, he took a look at his watch and said, "Gotta go.

Go to bed early, Lauren." Lauren and Jocelyn were soon left alone in the ward.

With a sad expression, Lauren collapsed on the bed and kicked like a child.

"Jocelyn, did you hear that? What did he just say?" Raegan didn't like seeing her and they should avoid each other from now on? What did that mean? His implication was that he didn't want her to see Raegan anymore! Had Raegan become so important to him? More important than her? Lauren's breathing quickened as her face twisted irritably.

Jocelyn hurriedly put her arm around Lauren's shoulder and comforted, "Don't be sad.

You shouldn't jump to conclusions.

I think he just doesn't want you to have an altercation.

Stay calm." "How can I stay calm!" Lauren looked pale and said in a trembling voice, "That bitch is pregnant." "What!" Jocelyn was stunned.

"Are you sure?" "Absolutely!" Tears continued to flow from Lauren's eyes.

"Jocelyn, what should I do?" Asinister smirk curved up Jocelyn's lips as she replied, "Just make her baby disappear." "But what if Mitchel catches me in the act? He has been suspicious of me lately." "It would be foolish to do such a thing by yourself.

You need to make others do the dirty work, so your hands will be unstained," Jocelyn said meaningfully.

Her eyes then fell on Lauren's neck.

The red marks were exposed when Lauren moved just now.

It looked so much like a hickey.

"Don't see Mitchel these days," Jocelyn suggested, rubbing her chin.

Lauren asked in panic, "Why?" "Men love pure women.

If he sees the marks on your neck, do you think he will marry you?" Jocelyn pointed out bluntly.

At the mention of this, Lauren swiped the objects on the table to the floor.

She had curves to die for and her face was prettier than most.

Her style was also good.

What more could a man want from a woman? Why did Mitchel not want her? Lauren had made all those red marks on her neck just to fool Raegan into buying her story.

It hurt a lot! After thinking Jocelyn's advice through, Lauren picked up her phone and dialed a number.

"Tessa? Sorry for not calling you earlier.

I have been a little busy lately.

About that investment plan you told me about..." It had been a week since Raegan last saw Mitchel.

Perhaps he was still mad at her.

Although Luciana had paid her a visit and asked about Mitchel, Raegan tactfully avoided the topic.

She didn't want to create a rift between them.

She was supposed to get her stitches out today.

Luciana called her early and offered to take her to the hospital.

Raegan had just finished dressing up when the maid called her downstairs.

As soon as she got downstairs, she saw a man waiting at the door.

He was dressed in a dark suit, with a nonchalant expression while talking on the phone.

The gemstone cufflinks emitted a faint blue light under the sunlight.

He looked like a perfect gentleman.

The calm and composed Mitchel was back.

As long as she didn't provoke him, he wouldn't pull off his mask.

Raegan lowered her gaze and took a deep breath, reminding herself not to fall for him again.

When Mitchel noticed her descending the stairs, he hung up the phone and said to Raegan, "Mom has something urgent to deal with, so she asked me to come." "You don't have to.

I can go there myself." Raegan didn't want to be anywhere near him.

"I must fulfil the task," Mitchel said casually, turning to leave.

What did Luciana tell him that made him so hell-bent on taking her to the hospital? Raegan followed him into the car.

Both of them sat in the back seat, silent throughout the journey as if there was an invisible barrier that neither dared to cross.

However, Mitchel's faint scent still hit Raegan.

Gosh, this man smelled so good! Raegan thought unintentionally.

There might not be many chances to smell it in the future, so she didn't hold her breath anymore.

She just leaned back, closed her eyes, and inhaled the scent to her fill.

They arrived at the hospital minutes later.

As Mitchel led the way into the building, his phone vibrated.

He took it out.

Raegan looked up and saw the exact name she had expected.

It was Lauren again.

She rolled her eyes and walked past him.

She knew for sure that Mitchel was going to spend a long time on the phone with Lauren.

After all, they always seemed to have a lot to talk about! However, the phone stopped ringing the next second.

Matthew caught up with Raegan.

He extended his hand to stroke her hair and asked gently, "Why are you in such a hurry?" Raegan stiffened for a moment, overlooking Mitchel's gentle gesture.

Did he decline Lauren's call? How could that be? The call was from Lauren! Lauren was the queen of his heart! Maybe she had read the caller ID wrong.

Mitchel would never decline a call from Lauren.

A second after Raegan had that thought, Mitchel's phone vibrated again.

This time, Raegan saw the caller ID clearly, reading, "Lauren".

The next second, the man's slender fingers decisively cut off the call and turned on the silent mode.

Holy smokes! Raegan stood frozen in shock until Mitchel playfully pinched her cheek.

"What are you staring at?" Raegan finally came back to her senses.

She turned her head away, avoiding his gaze and saying nothing.

Perhaps he and Lauren had a lovers' tiff.

They would make up soon, so she shouldn't read too much into it.

Mitchel looked at his empty fingertips, and his eyes darkened.

Entering the room, Raegan saw the words "Special VIP Room" on the office desk.

She felt she had entered the wrong room.

Removing stitches wasn't a serious procedure.

A nurse could handle it.

When she was about to stand up, she heard a familiar and frivolous voice, "Raegan, sit down, please." Raegan raised her eyes.

The man in the white coat looked at her intently with his sparkling peach blossom eyes.

Handsome in appearance, yet he gave an impression of being particularly inexperienced in medicine.

When Luis saw that Raegan was still standing, he flashed her a smile and said, "Please, have a seat." "Well, it's nothing serious.

A nurse will do," Raegan said awkwardly.

Luis chuckled.

"I see that you don't trust me.

Anyway, you have nothing to worry about.

Though I haven't done any surgeries in a long time, I could manage to remove stitches." Raegan knew Luis was being modest.

He was the youngest medical doctorate in Ardlens until he suddenly took a back seat from surgery when he was at the peak of his career.

No one knew why to this day.

Luis was Mitchell's childhood friend, and although Raegan knew him, they didn't interact much.

Raegan didn't want to bother him.

At this moment, Mitchell's familiar scent approached Raegan.

Raegan felt a hand pressing her shoulder before a voice came.

"Sit down." Raegan thought Mitchell felt she was wasting time by hesitating, so she stopped refusing and sat down obediently.

"Place your hands over there, please," Luis politely instructed.

Raegan appeared calm on the surface, but she was panicking on the inside.

Needles scared the shit out of her.

Luciana wasn't here to hold her now, so she didn't know how she would brave this scary experience.

She hesitated and put her right hand up.

Before Luis could touch it, she shrank back.

"Is your lack of trust in me that bad?" Luis scoffed.

Raegan didn't want to waste their time, so she clenched her teeth and put her hands on the platform.

Just as Luis' fingertips were about to touch her, Mitchel stopped him, his brows furrowed.

"Aren't you gonna put on gloves?" Did he have to teach Luis his job? How could Luis touch a patient without gloves? Luis leisurely replied, "I already washed my hands with disinfectant." "That's not enough! You can't do this with your bare hands," Mitchel insisted firmly.

Luis clicked his tongue and put on his gloves reluctantly.

He could still remember how Mitchel mounted pressure on him to come over to attend to Raegan's injuries today, citing that he was afraid the injuries might leave scars.

But now, Mitchel wouldn't even let him touch Raegan's hand without gloves! Was this domineering possessiveness a sign of someone about to get divorced? Luis smiled mischievously as an idea popped into his head.

He said gently, "Raegan, can I take you out on a date when you become single?"

Chapter 34

I Don't Want A Divorce Of course, Raegan didn't take Luis' words seriously.

And she was not in the mood to talk about it, so she didn't answer.

She only smiled faintly.

Luis noticed Raegan's silence, so he warned, "If you don't say anything, I'll take it as your acquiescence." After saying this, Luis smiled like a cunning fox.

He felt Mitchel's piercing gaze, but he totally ignored it.

Luis' mood lightened up a lot after deliberately provoking Mitchel.

But he wasn't done with the removal of the stitches yet.

Suddenly, he said gently, "Raegan, don't move." Raegan's body stiffened obediently.

It was as if she was afraid of making even the slightest move.

But the layers of sweat on her forehead were getting thicker, and her hands were shaking violently.

The truth was, she really couldn't face the removal of the stitches on her right hand by herself.

Mitchel also knew this very well.

Raegan's reactions offer another opportunity for Luis to tease Mitchel.

Luis turned to Mitchel whose face was written by concerns while standing next to Raegan, and said, "Come on, bro! Give her a hand." But to his surprise, Raegan immediately refused.

"No, it's okay.

I can do it myself." Even Mitchel didn't expect that Raegan would directly refuse his help.

The corners of his mouth twitched.

He stood beside Raegan, thrust his two hands in his pockets, and looked at Luis.

Luis couldn't help shrugging his shoulders.

He winked at Mitchel, indicating that he had tried his best.

Raegan didn't say anything more.

She just waited for what would happen next.

When she saw Luis start picking up the tools, she pursed her lips tightly, and her eyelids couldn't help trembling involuntarily.

Mitchel had been observing Raegan.

Although she refused his help, he still couldn't help saying, "Just close your eyes if you don't want to see it." Mitchel wanted to comfort her when he saw the expression on her face.

The next second, he pulled a chair to sit next to her and pressed her head against his chest peremptorily.

Raegan was dumbfounded.

Her body stiffened.

She wanted to push Mitchel away, but she was really afraid of needles.

When still struggling in her mind, she felt a faint sting on the back of her hand.

Raegan was so scared that she subconsciously reached out her left hand and hugged Mitchel's waist tightly.

Her body trembled nervously.

"Didn't you say you don't need my help?" Raegan heard a gentle sneer above her head.

Feeling a flush of embarrassment, Raegan didn't dare to raise her head.

She tried to withdraw her hand at once.

However, Mitchel held onto Raegan's hand tightly.

Then he said in a magnetic and deep voice, "Hold still." There was no doubt that the mind of anyone who saw their intimate posture would get the wrong idea.

Who wouldn't think that they were a sweet and loving couple? Since she couldn't break free, Raegan just buried her face in Mitchel's arms.

And for some reason, she felt relieved while quietly listening to his steady and powerful heartbeat.

The thumping of his heart was like a lullaby that soothed her nerves.

Raegan had been listening to Mitchel's heartbeat for two years.

And until now, it still made her feel at ease.

She couldn't help breathing in the familiar fragrance from Mitchel's body greedily.

Raegan closed her eyes to savor this moment.

She just wanted to forget everything that happened these days.

After all, this could be her last opportunity to hug Mitchel.

Once they got their divorce certificates, they might not cross paths again.

So, right now, she wanted to hug him more tightly.

Soon, Luis' voice sounded.

"Done!" Raegan came back to her senses and quickly broke free from Mitchel's arms.

Her face was still as red as a freshly picked cherry, making her look more charming.

When Luis saw this scene, he said jokingly, "Are you sure you two came here for the removal of the stitches?" Raegan was stunned for a moment.

And before she could react, Luis continued, "Let me guess.

The two of you are here to show off your love to me, right?" As he spoke, he looked a little aggrieved.

He was a little jealous when he saw how Mitchel hugged Raegan tightly while he was removing the stitches from Raegan's wound.

It seemed Luis didn't intend to give Raegan a chance to explain.

Before she could say anything, he added, "Okay.

Go with the nurse to disinfect your wound." At this moment, only Mitchel and Luis were left in the room.

Mitchel was about to explode in anger while Luis was overjoyed, grinning from ear to ear.

"Don't ever think about messing with her," Mitchel warned coldly.

Luis almost burst into laughter.

"Bro, are you serious? Oh, come on! By the way, I heard that you beat Raegan's senior in college a few days ago." Upon hearing this, Mitchel's frown deepened even more.

He glared at Luis and warned coldly, "If you don't want your tongue anymore, I'd love to cut it off for you." "Whoa! Relax, bro.

Why are you so pissed off?" Luis chuckled and pretended to be scared.

But he added, "But wait.

You only gave him one punch? That's so not you!" Luis knew Mitchel well.

Although Mitchel always looked cold and abstinent, he had plenty of ways to punish anyone who offended him.

Mitchel's eyes darkened at once.

He sneered, "I don't want to waste my time and energy on him." But he didn't mention anything about Raegan's words back then.

He must admit that her words were like a knife that pierced his heart.

Subconsciously, Mitchel didn't want to admit that it was Raegan's words which forced him to change his mind.

Luis raised his eyebrows.

"Why do I sense jealousy here?" After he said this, he saw that Mitchel's eyes turned cold.

But he ignored it and continued, "I think you are now reluctant to divorce her."
"That's not true," Mitchel retorted decisively.

Of course, he wouldn't admit it.

But he hated the feeling that he lost control of his emotions.

What happened on that day was like a bombard in his heart.

No matter how much he forced himself, he just couldn't let it pass.

Luis stared at Mitchel for a while, thinking Mitchel was too stubborn to admit that he had already fallen for Raegan.

Luis couldn't help reminding Mitchel, "Guess what? Mitchel, it's a good thing to be jealous because it means that you care about her." At this moment, Raegan came back.

Upon seeing her, Luis took out a tube of ointment and handed it to her.

Then he said affectionately on purpose, "Raegan, this ointment is one of my personal collections.

This treasure will help you remove the scar.

Use this until your hand returns to its usual beauty." Raegan took the ointment and said obediently, "Okay, I will use this.

Thank you, Mr.

Stevens.

You are so kind." "You don't have to be so polite.

Just call me Luis.

I think it sounds better than Mr.

Stevens, right?" Luis said teasingly.

His peach blossom eyes were smiling.

"All right, Luis..." Before Raegan could say anything more, Mitchel suddenly held her hand and dragged her out of the room without looking back.

Raegan only heard Luis' amused voice behind her, "Raegan, don't forget our conversation!" Raegan was rendered speechless.

Mitchel walked very fast.

It was as if a demon was chasing after him.

Raegan could barely catch up with him, especially since her feet had just recovered.

When they arrived at the entrance, Mitchel suddenly stopped.

He turned to Raegan and said, "Ignore him." Raegan nodded without saying anything.

Then Mitchel added, "He's kidding." This time, Raegan replied, "I know." Raegan was not stupid.

She knew Luis was just Joking.

She didn't take it seriously.

She knew that people in the upper class wouldn't be interested in a woman like her.

They would only look down upon her.

Satisfied with Raegan's reaction, Mitchel said in a low voice, "Where do you plan to go? I'll give you a ride." Raegan shook her head.

"No, thanks.

I'll just take a taxi." But Mitchel ignored her decline.

He just opened the door and asked Raegan to get in the car.

"No, I'll take you there.

My task today is to send you to your destination." Raegan looked at him with suspicion.

Why did Mitchel suddenly offer to give her a ride? Was it because he had to obey Luciana's orders? If he was that obedient to Luciana, why did he still want to divorce her? "Well, if you insist.

Please send me to your grandpa's house." As soon as Raegan said this, a strange silence spread between them.

Raegan was not surprised when Mitchel fell silent.

After all, they both knew what it meant to go there.

Raegan took advantage of the silence and proposed, "Are you available now? You can accompany me there, so you can talk with Luciana.

If things go well, we can get divorced in the afternoon." Mitchel's eyes turned cold.

Raegan couldn't read the emotions on his face.

She didn't know whether he was happy or not.

But she heard him say, "Okay." Since Mitchel agreed, Raegan got in the car obediently.

Mitchel got in the driver's seat.

He rolled the sleeves of his shirt casually and rested his slender and beautiful hands on the steering wheel, ready to drive.

The car window was rolled down.

So when the wind blew, the hair on his temples swayed.

It made his profile particularly pleasant in Raegan's eyes.

Mitchel must have felt Raegan's gaze because he turned his head to the passenger seat and asked, "Why are you staring at me like that?" The bright sunlight reflected on the car window and shone on his beautiful eyes, making them glimmer.

Suddenly, Raegan realized that thousands of stars were nothing compared to his shining, beautiful eyes.

It was just a pity that his eyes didn't shine for her.

Raegan quickly looked away and said softly, "Nothing." Mitchel didn't ask any more questions.

He just smiled coldly and focused his eyes on the road.

Mitchel had been driving for a while when Lauren called him again.

This time, he didn't hang it up.

He immediately pressed the answer button and put it on speakerphone.

Lauren's sweet voice came from the other end of the line, "Why didn't you answer my phone, Mitchel?" "I'm driving," Mitchel replied casually.

Lauren breathed a sigh of relief.

"You scared me.

I thought you blacklisted me.

You made me sad.

I couldn't stop crying for a long time." 1 Lauren acted like a spoiled child on the phone.

One could imagine how she would behave in real life.

It must really be dramatic.

But just hearing her voice over the phone gave Raegan goosebumps.

To be honest, Raegan found Lauren's acting unbearable, but Mitchel seemed to be willing to indulge it.

He even put the phone on speakerphone for her to hear.

What did he want? Did he want to show how he doted on Lauren? If only Raegan knew that Mitchel couldn't stand hearing Lauren's words either.

He had been itching to press the "end call" button.

But he suppressed the urge to do so because he wanted to see how Raegan would react.

According to Luis, jealousy was good because it meant one cared about the other.

If Raegan cared about him, why wasn't she jealous of Lauren? On the other end of the line, Lauren had no idea that she was on speakerphone.

She continued to act coquettishly, and her words became even bolder.

Raegan couldn't bear listening to Lauren anymore.

She was afraid that Lauren would say something more explicit, so she coughed slightly.

Chapter 35

Heart Attack Confused, Raegan retorted with a frown, "Isn't it what you want?" She was too embarrassed to say she'd had enough.

So, she just said that to make Lauren shut up.

Mitchel's face was taut and cold as he kept his eyes on the road.

Raegan's heart sank.

She felt he hated her even more now.

Fortunately, their marriage was nearing its end.

She wouldn't have to put up with this for long.

She chose to shut up.

They soon arrived at the Dixon family house.

They intentionally stopped by when Kyler would be having his afternoon nap.

Luciana had been informed of their visit.

She was already standing by the door to welcome them when they arrived.

She gave Raegan a big warm embrace.

With her hands on Reagan's face, Luciana said, "Oh, my! You've lost a lot of weight since the last time I saw you.

It's Mitchel's fault, isn't it? I told him to take care of you.

But look at you.

You poor little thing..." Mitchel's handsome face darkened.

"Luciana, can I talk to you alone?" Raegan immediately changed the topic.

Luciana frowned and her heart skipped a beat.

She had guessed what this could be about.

She sighed.

"Sure." Then she took Raegan away for a talk.

After sitting down in another room, Luciana held Raegan's hand and said gently, "What did you want to tell me, dearie?" "Luciana, it's a pity we haven't met each other for the past two years.

Well, I..." Raegan began.

Luciana waved her hand and interrupted, "Oh, dear.

What are you talking about? There's plenty of time we could meet and get along with each other.

You're my beloved daughter-in-law.

I have been living abroad with my husband and never came back to see you.

Anyway, I hope it's not too late.

Now that I'm back, we'll become closer and could do everything we missed out on." Raegan's beautiful almond eyes were tinged with a faint sadness.

"It pains me to say this, but I'm afraid that won't do." Luciana's heart sank.

"Raegan, have you already made up your mind? As Mitchel's mother, I know that he might look very indifferent, but deep down in his heart, he cares about you." Hearing that, those that happened in the past few days flashed through Raegan's mind.

She felt that Mitchel probably had a little bit of feelings for her.

But that was pointless now.

Lauren's return made Raegan realized something.

She wished to save herself from being humiliated more than ever before.

Even if Mitchel indeed had feelings for her, it must be nowhere near what he felt for Lauren.

Maybe what he felt for her was nothing but lust.

She couldn't bear any suffering Lauren inflicted on her anymore and the thought that Mitchel cherished Lauren tortured her every single passing second.

With a bitter smile, Raegan said, "Luciana, to be honest, I am just an ordinary woman.

I just want to be loved." All she wanted was for Mitchel to be faithful to her and love her wholeheartedly.

She wanted him to stick by her side like every good husband would.

Raegan was so straightforward that Luciana didn't know what to say anymore.

Mitchel probably hadn't realized how precious Raegan meant to him at the moment.

Luciana actually had a ton of excuses to prevent them from getting divorced.

But now that Raegan had opened up to her, she didn't have the heart to make such a sweet girl suffer the same thing she did in the past.

She patted the back of Raegan's hand and said gently, "I feel your pain.

It must be tough for you.

I apologize on Mitchel's behalf for not taking care of your feelings." "You don't have to apologize.

He didn't do anything wrong to me." Love wasn't a crime.

Yet, it hurt that she wasn't the one he loved.

But she couldn't demonize him because of that.

Luciana's eyes turned red.

"It's not in my place to tell you not to divorce him.

The ball is in your court, Raegan." Raegan took off the bracelet Luciana gave her a while back and handed it to Luciana.

"Thanks for your kindness.

I'm afraid I can't be your daughter-in-law anymore." Instead of taking it, Luciana put the bracelet back on Raegan's wrist and said affectionately, "I didn't give this to you just because you were my daughter-in-law.

Even if you are not my daughter-in-law anymore, I will still treat you as my child.

Do you plan to cut ties with our family after the divorce? Will you stay away from me and Kyler since the divorce?" Luciana's words seemed to hit the nail on the head.

Remembering how Luciana and Kyler had been so good to her, Raegan's heart ached like hell.

She couldn't help but burst into tears while holding Luciana tightly.

She felt lucky to have such a sweet mother-in-law.

She also cried for her lasting love for all these years...

After a long time, Raegan wiped her tears and said sincerely, "Thank you for your understanding, Luciana!" Luciana patted her on the back and said, "Raegan, I'm still your family even after the divorce.

Keep that in mind, okay?" Raegan was about to say something.

Suddenly, they heard a knock from behind.

Kyler appeared while hitting his walking stick on the ground.

"What's this I'm hearing? Who is getting divorced?" Raegan was taken aback.

Luciana was even more flustered.

She walked over and reached out to hold Kyler's arm.

"It's nothing.

Raegan and I were just having a chit-chat." Kyler shook off her hand and scolded, "Don't try to fool me.

Do you think my brain isn't working anymore just because I'm old?" "Kyler, it's not like that..." Raegan's heart trembled and thought about how to explain it to Kyler.

Fury was written all over Kyler's face.

His eyes beamed as he growled, "I won't listen to you.

I want that brat to explain what's going on!" Soon, Mitchel was summoned.

Kyler cut to the chase.

"You want to divorce her?" Mitchel's lips thinned into a grim line.

His silence showed his answer.

Taking the hint, Kyler's face darkened further.

"So, it's true?" Mitchel knelt down in front of Kyler all of a sudden.

No one had expected this to happen.

Raegan clenched her fists and lowered her eyes with disappointment.

In her opinion, Mitchel was only doing this because of Lauren.

He swallowed his pride for that woman.

It was not difficult to see things through, but still, it was so painful to admit it.

As much as she tried to fight it, she still had feelings for Mitchel.

It made her feel downhearted at this moment.

Mitchel's move made Kyler even angrier.

He raised his walking stick and pointed at Mitchel, "You...

You! How dare you!" Thump! In the blink of an eye, the walking stick slipped from Kyler's hand.

Then, Kyler fell to the floor.

Seeing this, Mitchel strode forward and held him, asking the butler to get the car ready.

"Kyler!" Raegan and Luciana also rushed over, panicking.

A ruckus broke out within seconds.

Mitchel drove Kyler to the hospital in his car while Luciana and Raegan followed behind in another car.

As soon as they arrived at the hospital, a series of doctors and nurses immediately wheeled Kyler into the emergency room.

Though Luciana was tough and strong, her concerns for Kyler had drained her of strength, and her legs were so weak that she couldn't stand by herself.

Raegan was also anxious and sad.

If anything happened to Kyler, she would live with the guilt for the rest of her life.

In the corridor, everyone anxiously waited in silence.

They all had their eyes on the door of the emergency room.

Finally, the doctor came out, pulling off gloves.

Luciana was the first to rush up to the doctor.

"Doctor, how is he?" "There's no cause for alarm.

The patient will be fine.

However, due to his condition, I advise that you desist from troubling him emotionally.

We might not be lucky next time." Luciana held her chest and collapsed to the floor while murmuring, "Thank God." Mitchel asked the bodyguards to take his mother away to get some rest.

Then, he walked to Kyler's ward with Raegan on his heels.

At the door, Mitchel stopped abruptly and said coldly, "Mind your words, okay?" His tone was sort of accusatory.

It left Raegan stunned.

However, she soon brushed it aside and thought he was just worried about his grandfather.

She nodded stiffly.

The sight of Kyler lying on the bed in a hospital gown greeted them as soon as they walked in.

Kyler looked as if he had aged a decade within an hour.

Regardless, he waved at Raegan and commanded, "Come here." Raegan burst into tears and squatted by the bedside.

"Kyler, I'm so glad you are okay." "Hey, I'm stronger than I look.

I'm not going anywhere anytime soon." Kyler patted her head gently.

After that, he joked, "Look at you, why do you still cry like a little girl?" Raegan sniffed hard and wiped her tears.

She was scared of pressing Kyler's hand, so she tried to stand straight.

Mitchel approached while gazing at the whimpering woman.

He then said to Kyler in a low voice, "Grandpa, I'm sorry." The smile on Kyler's face disappeared in an instant.

He gave Mitchel a side eye and uttered, "I'm not the one you should be apologizing to!" Mitchel lowered his head and didn't know what to say.

Kyler flared up again.

"You fool! I can't believe you are getting stupider by the day.

You have a good wife, yet you don't cherish her.

What more do you want? Tell me!" After that shout, Kyler began to cough.

His face was twisted and his body vibrated.

Raegan hurried forward, patted Kyler's back and comforted, "Kyler, please calm down.

Mitchel Is not to blame for..." "You have gotten it all wrong, grandpa.

I do not want to divorce Raegan," Mitchel interrupted while gazing at Raegan.

Raegan was taken aback.

She thought she had heard it wrong.

Her hand froze on Kyler's back.

She zoned out for a very long time.

Were her ears playing tricks on her? Did Mitchel just say that he didn't want to divorce her?

Chapter 36

Old Witch Kyler calmed down and said in a low voice, "I wasn't born yesterday, Mitchel.

Stop lying to me." "Grandpa, I'm telling the truth.

Raegan and I just had a lovers' tiff," said Mitchel.

Kyler didn't believe what Mitchel said at all.

He looked at Raegan for confirmation.

"Is that true?" Raegan, who had barely gotten over the shock, patted her lips, but no words came out.

Out of the blue, Mitchel pulled her into his embrace.

His fingers grasped her shoulder as he smiled down at her like a doting husband.

"Come on, tell him." Kyler pulled Raegan over and said angrily, "Don't try to threaten her.

Raegan, tell me.

Did you two just have a simple fight?" Although Kyler was still mad at Mitchel, the joy and expectation in his eyes were glaring.

Raegan pursed her lips, put on a smile, and whispered, "Yes, it's true." "Thank God! Oh, you two almost killed me with a heart attack!" Kyler laughed out loud.

As tears welled up in Raegan's eyes, she held Kyler's hand and said seriously, "Kyler, please take good care of yourself." "Don't cry, dearie!" Kyler smiled and said, "As I said earlier, I'm fine.

Don't worry about me.

I'm pushing ninety now.

If my creator says it's time for me to come back home, then I'll have no qualms.

My only regret is that I didn't get to see my _ great- grandchildren yet." Raegan sniffed and held on to Kyler's hand.

"Don't say those words.

You'll live a long life!" "Ha-ha! I hope so.

I'll wait to see my great- grandchildren then.

I'm sure they will be as cute as you." At this time, a nurse suddenly came in and said that the patient needed rest.

Raegan quickly helped Kyler to lie down.

Before lying down, Kyler issued a warning to Mitchel, "Listen here, you brat.

If you dare to hurt Raegan, I won't let it slide." After coming out of the ward, Mitchel strode forward ahead of Raegan.

And his words of no divorce kept resounding in Raegan's mind.

Raegan wanted to ask Mitchel for an explanation.

Did Mitchel really mean that or did he just say that to calm Kyler down and cheer him up? Her thoughts were muddled now.

She lowered her head helplessly.

Suddenly, someone grabbed her wrist.

She was pulled into the corner with a good amount of force.

Raegan looked up to find that it was Mitchel.

She staggered behind him like a little girl.

She was still wondering why he said those words Just now.

"You are really something, Raegan," Mitchel sneered sarcastically.

Raegan was stunned.

She had no idea what he was talking about.

Mitchel gritted his teeth and questioned, "If you don't want the divorce, just say it.

Why did you have to get my grandfather involved? | already told you not to let him find out.

You saw what happened.

That was exactly what I was trying to avoid!" Raegan's eyes widened in disbelief.

In the past two years, she had been looking after Kyler carefully and took him as her own grandfather.

She felt that even if Mitchel was oblivious to what she did, he should know that she would never do anything to hurt Kyler.

Never in her wildest dreams did she imagine Mitchel would accuse her in this manner.

It was so ridiculous that just then, she had been wondering whether Mitchel really didn't want to divorce her.

It turned out it was all in her head again.

What a fool she had been! The ball of hope in her heart was pricked by several needles now.

She smiled bitterly at him.

"Wait damn minute! You think I told Kyler about the divorce?" "Did you not?" Mitchel retorted.

This wasn't a question, but an accusation.

He was quite sure about it.

He didn't even want to investigate it but just assumed that she was the one who let Kyler know about their upcoming divorce.

Grievance, sadness, and disappointment overwhelmed Raegan in an instant.

She bit her lips and froze on the spot.

The look he gave her now suggested he wouldn't believe anything she said, so she didn't even bother.

"Fine! If you think I did it, then I did it! Now that you have realized that I'm so sly, you should divorce me right away!" After saying that, Raegan burst into tears.

This made Mitchel a little flustered.

He reached out, intending to wipe her tears, but she slapped his hand away.

"What are you waiting for, Mitchel? I'm such a cunning and despicable woman.

Shouldn't you get rid of me quickly? Let's go to the court right now!" "Come on, stop being unreasonable!" Mitchel ran his fingers through his hair and took a deep breath.

"For the sake of my grandpa, we can't get divorced now." "Fine! Hit me up when you calm him down.

I'll be ready to get this over and done with at any time." Raegan wiped the tears off her face and walked past him without a backward glance.

Her heart was numb.

She could no longer feel any pain.

Just when she was a few steps away, a soft voice came to her ears.

"Raegan, Mitchel..." Lauren took feather-like steps toward them.

By the time she reached Mitchel, she staggered like she was about to faint.

Mitchel reached out to hold her and asked sharply, "What are you doing here?" "I came for the routine check-up and happened to see you when you brought Kyler in." Lauren looked anxious.

"How is he doing now? Please tell me he's okay! I'm worried about him.

Can I go see him?" Raegan spun on her heels and said curtly, "Don't disturb Kyler at the moment.

He's not expecting you, so stay away!" "Oh, my! Is it a crime that I want to check on Kyler? Why are you speaking to me so rudely?" Lauren held her chest and looked pitiful.

Raegan twisted half of her face as she stared at the drama queen.

Kyler had just suffered a heart attack and was yet to recover.

If Lauren showed up in front of him, he might just convulse to death.

And she believed that Mitchel should also know it.

As expected, after a moment of silence, Mitchel explained, "Lauren, you can't show up in front of my grandfather now." Lauren's eyes widened.

Huh? What the hell did he just say? She completely dropped her acting.

What happened to the Mitchel who promised to do anything for her? He used to say yes to her every request.

But now, he said no without even mincing words.

Was this adream? Lauren was well aware that no one in the Dixon family liked her, except Mitchel's father.

She wanted to work her way into the hearts of his family.

Yet, Mitchel was the one standing in her way.

Why? Lauren took a look at Raegan and lowered her gaze.

A sinister coldness flashed across her eyes.

Raegan must be trying to drive a wedge between them! Only God knew what nonsense she filled Mitchel's head with! Her existence was too much of a threat.

This bitch had to go! Lauren hid the resentment in her heart and said pitifully, "Mitchel, didn't you say that you were getting divorced today? How come your grandpa ended up in the hospital? Did someone say anything to him?" It was obvious she was dropping hints at the cause of Kyler's hospitalization.

Raegan sneered.

These two were indeed like minds! With teary eyes, Lauren turned to look at Raegan and said, "Raegan, if you don't want this divorce, Just come out straight.

Why are you toying with my feelings? You just told me on the phone that you were on your way to go through the divorce." Lauren's tears were like pearls hanging on her face, and her expression was rather innocent and pitiful.

The corners of Raegan's mouth twitched as she thought to herself.

This snake really deserved an Oscar.

What the...

Raegan was in no mood to argue with Lauren today or watch Lauren pull her best acting yet in front of Mitchel.

"Mitchel and I can't get divorced for now.

As for why, I think you should direct that question to Mitchel.

Bye!" After eyeing the two of them, Raegan turned around to leave.

But she bumped into Luciana who had just shown up.

When Luciana saw Raegan's red eyes and noticed the two people behind her, Luciana put two and two together.

She took Raegan's hand and said authoritatively, "You are going nowhere.

As my daughter-in-law and a member of the Dixon family, you stay with us.

If anyone should leave, it should be the outsider in our midst!" Luciana raised her voice on purpose.

Hearing this statement, Lauren's face turned pale.

She put on an act to stagger back and collapsed into Mitchel's arms.

With her head lowered, Lauren's shoulders shivered violently as if she was crying her heart out.

She was actually gnashing her teeth.

She hated Luciana's guts.

This old bitch showed up to put a spanner in her works again! Argh! She was so pissed.

Fuck it! Luciana could go to hell with her acceptance.

All that mattered was that Mitchel cared about her the most.

Once she got married to Mitchel, she would teach this old witch a lesson for being so mean! Luciana's blood boiled as she watched Lauren leaning shamelessly in her son's arms.

What a loose girl! She grabbed the broom from the cleaner who happened to be next to her.

And then, she swept the dirt on the floor toward Lauren with a few quick swipes.

Lauren was horrified.

"What are you doing?" With a scowl, Luciana pointed the broom at Lauren and shouted, "I'm just sweeping the dirt.

Get out of my sight, you filthy slut!"

Chapter 37

There Is Nothing Between Lauren And Me Lauren looked around.

There were already many onlookers, including some nurses and_ hospital cleaners.

She had never been humiliated like this, so she felt very embarrassed.

Her face turned pale, and tears started to stream down her face.

She said between sobs, "Luciana, I know you don't like me.

And I don't blame you for that.

But believe me, I am just worried about Kyler.

I only want to see him.

I'm harmless." "You already know how annoying you are in our eyes, but you still dare to show up here! You are so shameless! You want to see Kyler? I'm telling you, you are the last person he wants to see.

What he hates the most are those who destroy other people's marriages.

So, you can leave now.

And don't ever show up again.

You will only piss him off.

Do you hear me?" Luciana said without scruples.

Although there were many people around, she didn't restrain herself from saying those harsh words to drive Lauren away.

This time, Mitchel stepped forward and said with a frown, "Mom, that's enough.

You're already a bit out of line." He was concerned about Luciana.

After all, she was a member of the Dixon family.

Those harsh words she said in front of the public would definitely have a bad impact on her.

"Don't call me mom! You already know that your grandfather's condition, yet you're so reckless that you even bring a disreputable woman here at this time.

What's on your mind? Are you trying to piss him off? Are you out of your mind?" "Mom, please, don't be so mean to Lauren.

It's not what you think it is.

We..." "Mitchel..." Lauren called out softly before Mitchel could finish his words.

She had to interrupt him because she was afraid he would tell Luciana they had nothing to do with each other.

She didn't want her lies to be exposed, especially in front of Raegan.

She cried pitifully and continued, "Mitchel, I understand Luciana's prejudice against me." Then she turned to Luciana.

"But Luciana, I really love Mitchel.

We love each other." Mitchel frowned upon hearing this.

He was about to interrupt Lauren again to explain when Lauren suddenly fell on her knees with a thump.

Lauren cried even harder and pleaded, "Luciana, I'm begging you for your approval.

If you don't agree, I will always kneel here until you change your mind!" When those who didn't know the truth saw this scene, they would think Luciana was a wicked mother-in-law who maliciously wanted to destroy a loving couple while Lauren was the pitiful girl.

If only they knew that this so-called loving couple was actually a married man and a shameless woman who tried to ruin the man's marriage.

When Raegan heard Lauren's words, she felt a tearing pain in her heart.

The atmosphere here made her feel suffocated.

If Mitchel and Lauren loved each other, then what about her? Did that mean she was the third wheel the whole time? Luciana was not moved by Lauren's pitiful look.

Instead, she wanted to laugh out loud at Lauren's shamelessness.

Luciana crossed her arms over her chest and looked at Lauren condescendingly.

"Drop the act, drama queen! Don't think that I can't tell Mitchel only takes care of you because you once saved his life.

He doesn't love you at all.

He's only treating you well out of gratitude.

And he pities you because you are sick.

So, stop your wishful thinking and get out of here!" Then Luciana turned to the bodyguards and ordered, "Since she likes to kneel in front of the crowd, drag her to the entrance.

Let her continue her act there.

In that case, she could carry on with her act with more people watching her!" Lauren kept her head lowered, frightened to death.

She knew that Luciana was a woman of her word.

When Lauren saw the bodyguards approaching her, she hurriedly fell on Mitchel's feet with a scream, a gleam flashing through her eyes.

She knew that Mitchel would defend her.

As long as Mitchel was on her side, Luciana and Raegan would never be able to defeat her! Sure enough, Mitchel stopped the bodyguards.

Lauren put on a smug face secretly.

Luciana got the wrong idea, thinking that Mitchel was trying to protect Lauren.

Livid, Luciana roared, "Mitchel, what are you doing? You are trying to piss me off, aren't you?" Raegan couldn't stand it anymore.

The scene in front of her was only making her feel sick.

The interaction between Mitchel and Lauren only intensified the disgust in her heart.

With a pale face, Raegan tugged at Luciana's sleeve and asked, "Luciana, can I leave now?" Luciana held Raegan's hand and gently squeezed it to comfort Raegan.

Then she said to Raegan in a tender tone, "Let's leave together.

I don't want to see this bastard anymore." She glared at Mitchel with a snort and walked away hand in hand with Raegan.

Lauren looked at their backs with red eyes.

She shook Mitchel's arm and said pitifully, "Mitchel, how could Luciana say those words? Did I get you into trouble?" Lauren suffered a lot of grievances today, so she hoped that Mitchel could say something to coax her.

But to her surprise, Mitchel broke free from her grip and said coldly, "Lauren, you shouldn't have come here in the first place.

My grandpa couldn't stand any stimulation.

His condition is not yet stable.

I hope you learn a lesson this time.

Don't do this ever again." Lauren froze for a moment.

She couldn't believe her ears.

Mitchel had never talked to her harshly like this before.

Before Lauren could react, Mitchel ordered the bodyguards coldly, "Send Miss Murray back to her ward.

And make sure that no one could disturb my grandpa in his ward." After saying this, he turned around and left without looking back.

Lauren watched his receding back, her face pale with anger.

But she didn't dare to call Mitchel back.

She was sensible enough to know this was not the right time to pester him.

If she kept pushing him, he would only be annoyed.

However, the feeling of uneasiness gradually surged in her heart.

She felt like it was getting more and more difficult to read Mitchel's mind.

Lauren was certain that this was all Raegan's fault.

Raegan must be sowing dissension between her and Mitchel.

At the thought of this, she was so angry that she clenched her fists tightly until her nails dug into the palms of her hands, causing blood to ooze out.

She couldn't let Raegan win.

She swore that no one could steal her man.

No one else could own Mitchel's heart except her.

She was this obsessed with him.

So, no matter what, she would definitely win him back.

Lauren made up her mind.

Mitchel must be hers at all costs.

Mitchel returned to Kyler's ward.

He saw Luciana standing outside the door.

Obviously, she was waiting for him.

He ignored her angry eyes and asked, "Where is Raegan?" Luciana snorted coldly.

"Wow! You're looking for Raegan? Since when did you start to care about her?" Mitchel was speechless for a moment.

He took a deep breath and said, "Mom, stop being childish, okay?" "Childish? Who is being childish between us? You don't even know how to assess your feelings.

Can you tell me who you really care about?" With her arms crossed over her chest, Luciana continued, "I just heard that you told Kyler you would not divorce Raegan.

Do you really mean it? Or did you only say it to appease him?" Mitchel looked into her eyes and said indifferently, "Does it make any difference? Grandpa can't stand any stimulation now.

His health is our utmost priority." "Of course, it makes a big difference!" Luciana said indignantly, "If you're only doing it for his sake, I won't agree.

I will persuade him to urge you to divorce Raegan as soon as possible.

You don't need to force yourself to stay in this marriage because of his condition.

Kyler cares about Raegan so much.

Do you think he will let Raegan suffer in an unhappy relationship because of him?" Luciana could no longer contain her anger.

"Raegan is a good girl.

She doesn't deserve to be bullied by you again and again.

You even brought that shameless bitch here to bully Raegan together.

Seriously, I don't know what's on your mind." "Mom, when did I bully Raegan?" Mitchel asked in confusion.

His brows furrowed tightly.

Luciana was at a loss for words for a moment.

She wanted to hit Mitchel on the head.

Who would have thought that a business genius like him was actually an idiot in love? She took a deep breath to calm herself down.

"Have you ever thought about Raegan's feelings when you flirted with other women in front of her?" Mitchel's frown deepened even more.

"There is nothing between Lauren and me.

I didn't cheat on Raegan." Luciana was relieved to hear this.

Fortunately, Mitchel was not as bad as she thought.

"You're telling me that now.

But does Raegan know?" Casting a disgusting look at Mitchel, Luciana added, "That shameless woman follows you everywhere.

She's like a plaster that sticks on you.

Do you think other people will believe what you have just said?" Mitchel's eyes were so deep that no one could fathom what he was thinking about at the moment.

When Luciana looked at his handsome face, she could only shake her head hopelessly.

If Mitchel was not good-looking, women would not be interested in him.

Then Raegan would only have a few rivals.

She would suffer less.

But soon, Luciana realized something was wrong with what she just thought.

If Mitchel was not that good-looking, he would not be a match for Raegan, right? After all, Raegan was a gorgeous woman.

"Mom, where is Raegan?" Mitchel asked again.

His voice brought Luciana back to her senses.

This time, Luciana answered truthfully, "I asked the driver to send her home.

She should be in the underground parking now." Mitchel nodded, turned around, and was about to leave.

Luciana said behind him, "If you want to get Raegan back, you'd better hurry.

Make everything clear to her as soon as possible.

Otherwise, you will regret it.

Raegan is determined to divorce you.

If your grandpa didn't overhear it, you would have been her ex-husband already." "Grandpa overheard it?" Mitchel abruptly turned

Chapter 38

She Doesn't Care Anymore.

Luciana didn't catch Mitchel's unusual tone and said, "Yes.

But it was my fault.

I took Raegan to a room to talk.

I didn't expect Kyler to wake up so early and overhear our conversation..." Before she could finish her words, Mitchel suddenly strode away with a cold face without looking back.

Luciana didn't stop Mitchel from leaving.

She just watched him head toward the elevator.

She felt that the anger in her heart had eased a lot.

She had assumed Mitchel had completely gone crazy about Lauren.

Fortunately, he still knew what he should do.

In the underground parking, Raegan had already gotten in the car.

The thermostat in the car was turned on, but Raegan still felt cold all over.

Raegan was trying to forget what had happened just now, but the scene kept flashing in her mind.

And every time she remembered how Mitchel and Lauren hugged each other and Lauren claimed they were truly in love, she felt like she was slapped hard in the face.

Who would have thought her two-year marriage would turn out to be a joke? The sincere feelings she devoted to Mitchel all the while were deemed insignificant by him and trampled upon recklessly,

Raegan leaned against the car window and closed her eyes, trying to clear her mind of everything.

Suddenly, the back seat door was opened.

She opened her eyes and saw Mitchel get in and sit beside her.

"Are you tired?" Mitchel asked with concern when he saw Raegan's pale face.

He reached out and was about to caress her face.

However, Raegan quickly dodged his touch.

Mitchel's hand froze midair.

He raised his eyebrows, but he restrained himself and withdrew his hand.

Then he said in a low voice, "I'm sorry about what happened in my grandpa's ward.

I misunderstood you." Raegan was a little surprised.

Mitchel was an arrogant man.

He had never lowered his head to anyone, let alone to a woman.

At this moment, Mitchel and Raegan were so close that Raegan could see Mitchel's face clearly.

His clear and distinct features, handsome face, high-bridged nose, and thin lips.

Every part of him was eye-catching and charming.

His entire being exuded a remarkable temperament.

Even if he just sat there bathed in light, he was striking and pleasant to her eyes.

It was still the same face that had captivated Raegan's heart before.

But looking at it now, she felt familiar and strange at the same time.

Mitchel was sometimes gentle and sometimes fierce.

Raegan could no longer distinguish which was the real him.

While looking at her stunned face, Mitchell's Adam's apple bobbed up and down.

He found her so cute that he couldn't help reaching out and pinching the tip of her nose like he used to do.

"What are you thinking?" Raegan was lost in thought, so she didn't dodge.

Mitchel had already put his hand on her nose before she knew it.

She could only sigh helplessly.

Then she said lightly, "It doesn't matter." She didn't explain any further.

But what she wanted to say was it didn't matter what he thought about her.

Raegan was already tired of proving herself to Mitchel, so she no longer cared about whatever he thought about her.

Mitchel didn't ask anything more, but his eyes darkened.

"I'll drive you home." Raegan was about to refuse, but she was interrupted by the ringing of Mitchel's phone.

It was Lauren calling.

Mitchel hesitated for a moment.

But in the end, he answered it.

He did not put the phone on speakerphone.

But Lauren's cry was so loud that even Raegan could hear it.

"Mitchel, I'm in so much pain.

I feel dizzy and uncomfortable." Mitchel frowned and said coldly, "If you feel uncomfortable, call the doctor to check on you." Lauren didn't seem to mind the indifference in Mitchel's voice.

She cried even harder and said again, "Mitchel, it's really painful.

I feel I'm dying." "Sorry, I have something else to do.

Bye." After saying this, Mitchel hung up the phone without waiting for Lauren to say anything more.

Raegan listened to Mitchel's phone conversation expressionlessly.

She didn't think that what he said had something to do with her.

Perhaps he really had something urgent to deal with.

When Mitchel turned to Raegan and saw _ her expressionless face, his eyebrows raised slightly.

He didn't like her this way.

He would rather see her lose her temper and throw a tantrum.

He took her hand and said gently, "Sit in front." Raegan nodded, got out of the car, and sat in the passenger seat obediently.

She was too tired to have a meaningless fight.

Mitchel was about to move to the driver's seat when his phone rang again.

This time, it was Jocelyn.

His brows furrowed.

He hesitated for a moment.

But in the end, he still answered it.

Jocelyn's anxious voice came from the other end of the line.

"Mr.

Dixon, something happened.

Miss Murray fainted." Mitchel's expression became serious upon hearing this.

While looking at Raegan, he said on the phone, "I'll be right there." He hung up and said to Raegan guiltily, "I have to take care of this first.

I'll let the driver take you home.

Wait for me there." "Okay," Raegan responded obediently.

No muss, no fuss.

She was not in the mood to ask or argue.

All she wanted was to go home and rest.

At this moment, Raegan was as docile as she was during their two years of marriage.

Mitchel was already used to her obedience.

But this time, he felt something was wrong.

She lacked emotion.

It was as if she was dealing with a stranger.

With this realization, his eyes dimmed.

He said softly, "Wait for me at home, okay? I have something important to tell you." Raegan didn't respond.

She remained expressionless.

But Mitchel didn't have time to wait, so he left in a hurry.

He intended to explain everything to her later.

The driver started the car and drove away.

As they ran steadily on the road, Raegan leaned against the window and watched the scenery outside fly by.

Crystal-clear tears unconsciously rolled down her face and fell to the window, painting a poignant picture.

Loving Mitchel brought Raegan so much pain.

That was why she decided to give in and agree to the divorce.

But after she decided to stop loving him, why did it hurt the same? She felt her entire body was torn apart.

Loving and unloving Mitchel both broke her heart.

After a while, the driver pulled over in front of the Serenity Villas.

Raegan got out of the car, but she didn't enter the house.

Instead, she watched the car drive away, then hailed a taxi.

She went to a cafe to meet Henley.

Sitting across Raegan, Henley took a sip of his coffee and said, "I heard from Nicole that you want to find a job." After saying this, he pushed a business card toward Raegan and added warmly, "This is Cara's business card.

She is the head of Alpire Studio.

You'll have an interview with her tomorrow, so prepare yourself." Raegan was so stunned that she didn't pick up the business card for a while.

Alpire Studio.

Did she hear it right? Was it the Alpire Studio that specialized in serving A-list celebrities and wealthy families? Finally, Raegan took the business card and looked at it.

Upon reading the words "Alpire Studio" printed on it, she glanced at Henley, feeling a little embarrassed.

"Henley, this seems inappropriate." Of course, she really wanted this job.

But she knew she was not qualified.

If she remembered correctly, the minimum academic qualification in this company was PhD in design.

They also required overseas experience, and_ their aesthetics and work were exceptional.

"What do you mean? I only sent some of your university works to Cara.

She checked them, and she's interested in you." Raegan was surprised.

She didn't expect Henley to do her such a favor.

This made her even more embarrassed.

Henley saw that Raegan was still hesitant, so he comforted her gently, "Don't worry.

Cara won't favor you just because I recommended you.

You still need to work hard to get this job.

That's why she scheduled you for an interview.

I know it's a bit rushed, but you can make a design drawing overnight, right?"
"Yes.

I have enough time to make it." Finally, worries in Raegan's heart dissipated.

It was now replaced by the eagerness to give it a try.

Raegan needed a job, but she didn't want to get it by taking advantage of connections.

She wanted the employer to hire her because of her abilities.

If it was about showcasing her abilities, she would give it a try.

At this moment, Raegan's phone rang.

It was Nicole calling.

Nicole was already outside the cafe to pick Raegan up as they had planned.

After hanging up, Raegan looked at Henley and said apologetically, "Henley, I'm sorry.

Nicole is already outside.

I'll treat you to dinner next time." The corners of Henley's mouth curved into a gentle smile.

"It's okay.

You go ahead." He watched Raegan get into Nicole's car.

As soon as they drove away, his smile gradually faded away.

It was replaced by an expression that could send a chill to the depths of people's hearts.

Nicole took Raegan to Temple Bar.

They entered and booked a booth.

It was only seven o'clock, so there were only a few customers in the bar.

It was expected to be bustling from midnight onward.

Nicole ordered wine for herself and grapefruit juice for Raegan.

They hadn't seen each other for a long time, so they had a lot of catching up to do.

Nicole asked concernedly, "How's your relationship with Mitchel recently?" Raegan answered, "Soon..." What she meant was they were going to divorce soon.

Judging from the number of calls Lauren made to Mitchel today, it was evident that Lauren would surely take action to make their divorce happen.

Raegan knew that Lauren would do everything to get Mitchel.

So she already expected that she and Mitchel would divorce soon.

This time, it was Raegan's time to ask.

"How about you? What have you been doing recently?" Raegan and Nicole had been friends for a long time, so Raegan knew Nicole very well.

She noticed that Nicole was a little mysterious recently.

Raegan had to ask because she no longer worked in the Dixon Group, and she didn't gather any information as readily available as before.

When she heard that Jarrod was back, she was worried about Nicole, thinking Jarrod might find Nicole.

But she comforted herself that Jarrod was already engaged and would get married next month.

Probably, Jarrod wasn't interested in Nicole anymore.

"Same as always," Nicole answered.

She picked up her wine glass and took a sip, glossing over the topic.

Nicole knew that Raegan had been going through a lot recently.

She didn't want to share her problems with Raegan because she didn't want to add to Raegan's burden.

Instead, she wanted to cheer Raegan up.

So, she suddenly took Raegan's hand and said loudly, "The dance floor is empty.

Let's dance!" Raegan's body stiffened.

She was not used to this kind of environment because she rarely went to bars, let alone danced.

In fact, she wouldn't be here today if Nicole wasn't in

Chapter 39

All I Can Give You Is The Title Of Mrs.

Dixon As Mitchel spoke, his eyes never left Lauren's face.

It was as if he wanted to see through her through her reaction.

Sure enough, a trace of panic crept across Lauren's face when she met his scrutinizing gaze.

Actually, Lauren knew about it from the maids.

She asked Jocelyn to bribe the maids in Mitchel's house to get some information.

But, of course, this couldn't be known by Mitchel.

"Lauren, what I hate the most are people who lie to me," Mitchel said with a hint of warning when he noticed that Lauren fell silent.

He slowly approached her while staring at her with cold and piercing eyes.

"Mitchel, are you doubting me?" Lauren instantly burst into tears with an aggrieved look.

Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.

She continued between sobs, "How can I know that? Of course, I'm Just guessing.

After all, you treat Kyler so well.

You wouldn't want to upset him." Mitchel just looked at Lauren without saying anything.

His face was cold and expressionless.

Judging from his reaction, Lauren Knew that he didn't completely believe her.

She was so angry that she blurted out without thinking, "Mitchel, are you in love with Raegan now? You don't want to divorce her, do you?" Mitchel's brows furrowed tightly.

He was getting pissed off because this topic had been brought up repeatedly today.

Why did everyone think that way? Had he really fallen in love with Raegan? No, it couldn't be possible.

He wouldn't fall in love with anyone.

Then suddenly, Raegan's image appeared in his mind.

Her red eyes and the tears that streamed down her face seemed to break his heart apart.

Mitchel didn't want to admit that he had fallen in love with Raegan.

But he also couldn't say out loud that he didn't love her.

Mitchel's silence intensified the anger and desperation in Lauren's heart.

Since he couldn't answer her question, it meant he acquiesced in it.

Lauren was about to question Mitchel again when Jocelyn suddenly came in.

Jocelyn clutched the corner of her clothes and gently shook her head.

Then Jocelyn cried exaggeratedly, "Oh, Miss Murray! Didn't the doctor tell you that you can't get too upset? It's dangerous.

You are risking your life.” Lauren immediately understood Jocelyn's hint.

Echoing Jocelyn's acting, Lauren hugged Jocelyn tightly and cried sadly.

When Mitchel saw Lauren and Jocelyn crying together, his heart softened.

He recalled that Lauren was still a patient.

With that, the arrogance in him instantly vanished.

He said calmly, "Lauren, before you insist on marrying me, think about it carefully first.

From the very beginning, I have made it clear to you that I can only give you the title of Mrs.

Dixon.

Nothing more.

After all, I don't have any feelings for you.

If you ask me, I don't want you to suffer by my side.

I want you to be happy, not to live in resentment.” Mitchel's words came like a bolt from the blue.

Lauren was too shocked to react for a while.

Back then, she took advantage of Mitchel's drunkenness and seduced him.

She did it because she wanted to sleep with him.

But unfortunately, even if she stood naked in front of him, he didn't even look at her.

He explicitly stated that he would never touch her.

Mitchel could treat Lauren well, but he could never touch her.

Lauren's pride couldn't take it.

She was so hurt that she decisively flew abroad the next day.

Lauren thought Mitchel would go after her and appease her.

But she didn't expect that as soon as she left, he suddenly got married.

She was hurt even more.

Now that she had returned, she thought she could take Mitchel back.

But it seemed like history repeated itself.

However, she was determined to firmly hold him this time.

She would never leave him again.

Aside from the title of Mrs.

Dixon, Lauren also wanted to win Mitchel's heart.

His heart, body, and soul must belong to her! Lauren saw that Mitchel was about to leave.

She panicked even more.

Then she came up with an idea.

Without hesitation, she dropped her body from the bed.

A loud bang sounded in the ward when her body hit the floor.

As expected, it attracted Mitchel's attention.

He stopped in his tracks and turned around.

But he didn't approach Lauren.

Instead, he looked at the stunned Jocelyn next to him and said sternly, "Why don't you help Miss Murray up yet?" It was only then that Jocelyn stepped forward to help Lauren.

However, Lauren shook off Jocelyn's hand and crawled toward Mitchel.

As Lauren crawled, she cried emotionally, "Mitchel, you know how much love you.

Please don't leave me like this.

My life is meaningless without you.” She continued to drag her powerless legs on the floor toward Mitchel laboriously.

Lauren looked so miserable that anyone who saw her like this would feel sorry for her.

Mitchel's brows furrowed tightly, and his feet moved slightly.

But at this moment, his phone rang.

He pressed the answer button without looking at the screen.

Then Luis' nonchalant voice came from the other end of the line.

"Mitchel, I've been watching Raegan.

At this moment, eleven men had already tried to approach her.

If you don't want your wife anymore, tell me.

I'll grab her first." The creases on Mitchel's forehead deepened.

"What are you talking about?" He didn't understand why Luis suddenly talked about Raegan.

As far as he could remember, he let the driver take her home.

She was supposed to be resting now.

Luis explained, "I'm at Temple Bar.

Your wife is here, too.” Mitchel's beautiful, deep-set eyes darkened at once.

He said coldly, "Keep an eye on her, and don't let others approach her.

Otherwise, I'll shut that bar down." Luis hissed.

“Really? Do you have the heart to shut down your friend's side business? Are you that cruel? I think you're going a bit too far.” Mitchel didn't say anything more.

He hung up the phone, bent down, and picked up Lauren.

Lauren still looked pitiful on the surface.

But deep inside her, she was celebrating her triumph.

She had exerted so much effort in her acting.

She didn't believe Mitchel's heart wouldn't be moved by her miserable appearance.

In the end, he still came and held her up willingly.

Lauren and Mitchel had been getting along for many years.

So Lauren didn't believe that Mitchel had no affection for her.

She assumed he must have developed some feelings for her.

It was just that he didn't realize it yet.

That was why she would do her best to help him recognize her importance in his heart.

Lauren wrapped her slender arms around Mitchel's neck and looked at him affectionately with teary eyes, thinking they would finally have an intimate moment this time.

But to her dismay, he only put her down on the bed.

Then, he turned to Jocelyn and said coldly, "If you can't take care of Miss Murray, you can retire and rest at home now.

I'll find someone capable." There was a hint of instruction and warning in his words.

Jocelyn's heart skipped a beat.

She had been taking care of Lauren all her life.

Although she was just a nanny, she treated Lauren as her own daughter since Lauren was born.

Mitchel was very well aware of this, too.

That was why Mitchel always treated her with respect.

It was the first time that he had said such unkind words to her.

Jocelyn was shocked for a moment, but she quickly recovered.

She replied in a low voice, "Don't worry, Mr.

Dixon." After hearing this, Mitchel turned around and left.

Lauren's eyes widened upon seeing this.

She was about to get off the bed to follow him when Jocelyn suddenly held her arm.

Jocelyn looked at her, shook her head, and reminded, "Miss Murray, don't wear out Mr.

Dixon's affection for you." Lauren realized that Jocelyn made sense.

She had no choice but to collapse on the bed.

But tears kept streaming down her face uncontrollably.

She looked up at Jocelyn and said between sobs, "Jocelyn, I'm scared.

What if Mitchel abandons me? What should I do?" Jocelyn patted Lauren on the back and _= said comfortingly, "Miss Murray, Mr.

Dixon didn't say he wouldn't divorce Raegan.

He just can't divorce her for the time being because of Kyler.

But don't worry.

We have many ways to make them divorce as soon as possible.

The most important thing now is to stay calm and be patient.

Relax.

Mr.

Dixon's affection for you is your leverage." Jocelyn's words reignited the extinguished fire in Lauren's eyes.

Lauren realized Jocelyn's words made sense.

Mitchel just couldn't divorce Raegan for the time being because of Kyler.

If it weren't for Kyler, Mitchel and Raegan would have divorced long ago.

Her biggest concern now was the baby in Raegan's belly.

Raegan could use it to get a hold of Mitchel.

So, that baby must disappear.

After thinking for a while, Lauren sat up straight, slowly wiped the tears off her face, and returned to being a gentle and generous lady.

She took her phone and opened a document that contained the details of Raegan's schedule.

According to Raegan's schedule, she was in a bar right now.

Lauren remembered Mitchel's phone conversation just now.

A trace of gloom flashed through her eyes.

Mitchel must have gone to find that bitch Raegan.

Lauren looked at Jocelyn and said, "Tell Tessa that I agree with her investment plan.

And I want to see her." Jocelyn nodded.

"All right.

I'll make arrangements." With a plan in mind, Lauren lay down leisurely on the bed and looked at the ceiling with eyes full of malice.

She had to make sure that Raegan and her child died together.

Only in this way could she have Mitchel without any obstacles.

Raegan and Nicole were still in Temple Bar at the moment.

Raegan wore a light beige cardigan paired with an ankle-length skirt.

The style of her outfit was very incompatible with the ambiance of the bar.

But the more she looked different from the others, the more attractive she became.

She was like a little white rabbit that had fallen into a wolf's den, tempting every wolf to take a bite.

At this moment, Nicole was already a little drunk.

She could no longer remember how many advances she had rejected.

She giggled, winked at Raegan, and said, "Raegan, you are something! I think those women who are here to pick up men will go home in tears tonight.

After all, those men have their eyes only on you." When Nicole saw a man approaching, she gave Raegan a nudge, raised two fingers, and balled her fist.

She meant twenty.

The man coming was the twentieth person who had approached them tonight.

Raegan definitely broke the record! Nicole frequently went to bars to have fun.

Based on her experience, the highest number of men who approached her were only a dozen or so.

Tonight, Raegan broke her record effortlessly.

"Hi, ladies! Can I join you?" The man who approached them wore a shiny jacket and a lewd expression.

"Oh, sorry.

We're with someone." Of course, Nicole immediately refused.

Was this man joking? Why would they share a table with a stranger? However, the man seemed impervious to rejections.

He said, "You're lying.

I've been observing you from afar since you came in.

You are not with someone."

Chapter 40

As Long As I Am Your Husband, I Have The Right To D...

After saying this, the jacket man moved even closer to Raegan and continued, "Come on, be a good girl, okay? We'll have fun." Suddenly, there was a loud bang.

Glass fragments flew all over after the wine bottle was smashed on the man's head.

Nicole still held the remaining half of the bottle with her trembling hand.

She pointed at the man and shouted angrily, "Stay away from her!" Blood oozed out of the man's head and streamed down his face.

He covered his head and pointed at Nicole.

He cursed angrily, "You bitch! Look at yourself.

You're almost naked in your little clothes.

Why are you still pretending to be innocent when you come to the bar in this sort of clothing?" As he spoke, he picked up a bottle from the table, pointed at Raegan, and said with eyes full of malice, "Whether you like it or not, this chick is mine." Upstairs, Luis and the waiter were watching the scene.

The waiter turned to Luis and asked nervously, "Mr.

Stevens, should we go down and give them a hand?" Luis chuckled and replied calmly, "No.

Just relax and watch a good show." At this moment, Raegan and Nicole's booth was in a mess.

Then another loud bang was heard.

The bottle in the man's hand was suddenly turned and smashed into his own head.

More blood oozed out of his wounds.

This time, his entire face was covered with blood.

It looked horrible.

He got even angrier.

He turned and shouted, "Who the hell..." Before he could finish his words, someone twisted his arm, making him scream in pain.

Then he was thrown to the floor, and someone's foot trod on his head.

His shrill scream resounded through the bar.

Despite the loud music, it still reached other customers' ears.

"You like smashing bottles, huh?" A cold male voice sounded above the man's head.

The jacket man's eyes were covered with blood, and he tried to open them with difficulty, curious about who the speaker was.

In his blurry vision, he saw the mysterious man's face.

The mysterious man was very handsome, but he had a somber expression.

It was as if he was the devil from hell.

At this moment, the mysterious man snapped his fingers.

Then, a waiter pushed a cart of wine, all with dazzling fluorescent lamps.

This only meant that the bottles of wine in the cart were very expensive.

The mysterious man lifted his foot and picked up one bottle from the cart.

Then he smashed it against the jacket man's head with a bang.

The sharp edge of the broken bottle almost pierced into the jacket man's eyes.

"Ah!" He was so scared that he screamed at the top of his lungs.

His shrill scream sounded terrifying, giving people goosebumps.

The onlookers looked at the mysterious man's handsome face with awe and horror in their eyes.

One thing was very clear to them.

They couldn't afford to offend someone like him.

The mysterious, handsome man was none other than Mitchel.

He glanced at the pool of blood on the floor, and his exquisite eyebrows raised.

He looked at the jacket man and snapped, "Why did you stop screaming? Didn't you say you like hearing screams? Keep screaming!" But at this moment, no other sound came out of the jacket man's mouth except a hoarse noise.

It was almost midnight, so the bar was bustling with people.

Their screams and laughter resounded through the entire bar just now.

But at this moment, they were so scared that they didn't dare to make even the slightest sound.

Luis thought it was time to join the fun, so he went downstairs.

Before he walked to Nicole's booth, he called some security guards to go with him.

"Throw this man outside," Luis ordered the security guards.

Then he turned to the waiters.

"Clean this up." The security guards immediately dragged the jacket man out of the bar.

After the waiter cleaned up the mess, Luis ordered his people to take care of the crowd and revive the lively atmosphere.

Soon, the bar returned to its usual noisy surroundings.

Luis then walked to Mitchel and said frivolously, "I will charge the wine and the service fee to your account.

That bottle of wine costs eight hundred thousand dollars.

Don't you think it's a bit of a waste to smash it into a scum's head?" However, Mitchel just ignored Luis' words.

He walked to Raegan, grabbed her arm, and ordered coldly, "Come with me." Raegan shook off his hand and refused coldly, "No.

I came here with Nicole, so I'm going home with her as well." As she spoke, she didn't hide her disgust.

When Luis saw this scene, he suddenly burst into laughter.

Mitchel was a rich and powerful man.

Countless women in Ardlens pleased him eagerly.

No women had ever disliked or refused Mitchel.

Luis stopped laughing and sighed.

"Raegan, you are so cute." Actually, he wanted to say that she was a brave woman.

She did what he had always wanted to do but never dared to.

Since Raegan was the first person to treat Mitchel this way, Luis thought it was something Raegan could brag for the rest of her life.

Mitchel raised his eyebrows when he heard Luis ' words.

He looked at Luis coldly and said, "If you don't want your mouth anymore, I'd love to help you find a new owner." Luis immediately raised his hand and zipped his mouth.

Mitchel gave Luis a satisfied look.

Then he turned to Raegan again and asked, "Are you leaving with me or not?" "I'm not!" Raegan didn't want to pay attention to Mitchel anymore.

She said coldly, "Mitchel, let me just remind you that we are getting divorced." Her implication was clear.

Mitchel was no longer qualified to meddle in her affairs.

As soon as Raegan said this, Mitchel's handsome face was covered with a layer of frost, making onlookers shiver in fear.

"As you said, we are getting divorced.

We are not yet divorced.

As long as I am your husband, I have the right to do so." After saying this, Mitchel pulled Raegan's hand roughly, picked her up, and carried her out of the bar.

Raegan was so startled that she kept punching Mitchel's chest.

She shouted, "Mitchel, put me down! Let go of me!" However, her strength was nothing to Mitchel.

He only felt like a kitten was tickling him.

Luis didn't stop Mitchel and Raegan from leaving.

He just watched their receding figures, shook his head, and smiled.

Sometimes, Mitchel was really full of contradictions.

Apparently, he didn't want to divorce Raegan.

It was just that he was too stubborn to admit it.

Nicole stood up to chase after Raegan.

But before she could take a step, Luis grabbed her hand to stop her.

"Miss Lawrence, don't worry about Raegan.

She's in good hands with Mitchel.

Come on, let's go upstairs.

Jarrood is waiting for you." Nicole's face turned pale at the mention of Jarrood.

Her legs became so weak that she almost collapsed to the floor.

Fortunately, Luis was agile enough to support her in time.

"Miss Lawrence, what's wrong? Are you all right?" Luis asked in confusion.

Why did Nicole look scared? What did Jarrood do to make her so afraid of him? Nicole did her best to calm down.

Then she stood straight and said, "Thank you, Mr.

Stevens.

I'm fine.

Don't worry about me.

Let's go." She then went up the stairs step by step.

Her face still looked pale.

How could she be fine? Luis could only shake his head.

Then he followed her.

Looking at her back, he could sense that she was determined.

When Nicole arrived at the room, she stood in front of the half-opened door.

She heard the familiar male voice from inside.

Her face unconsciously flushed, and her heartbeat went abnormally fast.

Until now, his voice still had an impact on her.

Nicole slowly walked inside.

Her feet felt heavy.

It was as if a thousand pounds of cement were poured on them.

She found it too difficult to move forward.

As she got closer to the people inside the room, her heart raced.

She felt like it was about to jump out of her chest.

The room was brightly lit, so Nicole could clearly see everything inside.

A man sat on the sofa, hugging a woman's slender waist.

They were entangled.

It was as if there was no one else in the room.

It seemed the woman could no longer bear such flirtation.

"Hey, you are so naughty," the woman said coquettishly.

"Why? Don't you like it?" whispered the man.

Then he licked her ear.

"I like it.

I like it so much..." With this scene in front of her, Nicole had the urge to run out of the room.

She didn't want to stay here anymore.

But when she recalled what happened last time, she couldn't move.

She had no choice but to continue moving forward.

Jarrood seemed to notice that someone had come in.

He raised his head only to see Nicole, whose face was as pale as a sheet.

Suddenly, he became more excited, and he acted more frivolously.

Nicole secretly swallowed her saliva hard.

She knew Jarrod was doing it on purpose.

"What's the matter?" The woman seemed to feel the sudden drop in Jarrod's enthusiasm.

She shouted breathlessly and moved even closer to him.

Jarrod sneered.

He didn't stop the woman when she pressed her body against him.

He maintained his posture and looked up.

His eyes were full of lust.

It was as if he was deliberately teasing Nicole.

The woman turned her head with satisfaction.

But she was shocked when she saw a figure standing in front of them.

She screamed in fright and immediately covered her body.

When she figured out that it was actually a woman standing by the door, she thought Nicole had the same profession as she did.

So she glared at Nicole and scolded, "Don't you know to knock before you enter? You are such a bummer!" Then she turned and looked at Jarrod aggrievedly.

"Sir, you are so bad.

I didn't know you liked something more exciting." Jarrod stroked the woman's hair and threw a wad of cash at her.

He said, "Go buy anything you like." The money was like a torch that lit up the woman's eyes.

She felt so lucky that she got a generous client tonight.

They only kissed and hugged for a few minutes, but he already gave her so much money.

Actually, she found Jarrod so handsome that she was willing to serve him even a thousand times.

The woman put on her clothes and stood up with satisfaction.

When she passed by Nicole, she said disdainfully, "Hurry! Do your job now.

Don't just stand here and act like an innocent lady." The door slammed shut behind Nicole, and the room fell into silence.

She stood rooted to the floor motionlessly like a piece of log.

Jarrod didn't even bother to hide his body.

He didn't change at all.

He looked at Nicole and asked coldly, "Why are you just standing there?" It was only then that Nicole moved.

When she was only one foot away from the sofa, her wrist was suddenly pulled, and she fell onto Jarrod's lap.

Since she was unprepared, her hands pressed against his chest.

His body felt sticky, making her sick.

Nicole thought Jarrod was dirty, He was very dirty.

Of course, Jarrod read her mind.

After all, the expression on her face was very obvious.

He chuckled and asked sarcastically, "Do you think you are better and cleaner than that prostitute?" As soon as Jarrod said this, Nicole's face drained of color.