

# Love Unbreakable

## Chapter 46

I Will Find Someone Who Cherishes Me Mitchel clenched his fists tightly, and his handsome face turned gloomy.

It was as if it was covered with a layer of frost.

After he heard what Raegan said, he finally decided to let her go.

Instead of entering the room, he turned around and left.

In the room, Luciana and Raegan had no idea that Mitchel was outside just now.

Luciana wanted to persuade Raegan to think twice about the decision to divorce, but she couldn't find the right words to say.

She didn't want Raegan and Mitchel to divorce.

But Mitchel kept doing stupid things to hurt Raegan, and she failed to stop him.

Moreover, there was that bitch Lauren.

Luciana always believed that Lauren was a vicious woman.

After all, Lauren even dared to blackmail her.

She could imagine how much Raegan had\_ suffered because of Lauren.

"Raegan, I know you feel aggrieved.

So, even if I don't want you and Mitchel to divorce, I will agree to help you with it.

However, I'm worried about Kyler.

His condition is still unstable.

Can you give us one more month? Kyler is trying a new medicine now, and there shouldn't be any mistakes.

Maybe after one month, his condition will improve.

Then we can process your divorce." "I understand.

Thank you, Luciana." Raegan nodded.

"Wait here.

"I'll ask someone to bring some food for you." She then stood up and left the room.

Raegan found a maid and instructed her to bring some food to Luciana's room.

Actually, she didn't want to stay in the villa anymore.

But she was worried about Luciana's condition, so she didn't leave now.

She had to wait for Luciana, and they would leave together.

While walking, Raegan was lost in thought.

Then, a shadow suddenly blocked her sight and she almost bumped into it.

"Hey, watch out!" Raegan almost hit the pillar in front of her.

Fortunately, someone grabbed her arm in time.

She took a step back and wanted to thank the person who saved her.

But when she saw clearly who it was, a trace of surprise flashed through Raegan's eyes.

When she came back to her senses, she exclaimed, "Henley? What are you doing here?" "I'm attending the party on behalf of my father." After replying briefly, Henley looked Raegan up and down.

He breathed a sigh of relief when he found she was all right.

With gentleness in his eyes, he asked with concern, "Why are you walking absent-mindedly? What are you thinking? You didn't even notice such a big pillar right in front of you." Raegan looked down at the floor to avoid Henley's gaze.

She said softly, "Nothing.

Thank you, Henley." "Don't mention it.

But be careful next time." As he spoke, Henley unconsciously reached out and gently touched her hair.

Raegan was stunned for a moment.

Then, she subconsciously dodged.

She didn't expect such a gesture from Henley.

Henley noticed the expression on her face.

His hand froze.

Then he put his hand down and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, Raegan.

You always remind me of my little sister.

She is as cute as you." His words made Raegan feel a little embarrassed.

Henley just treated her as his little sister.

How could she misunderstand his gestures? She must have been affected by Mitchel, who was always suspicious of others.

Henley was her senior in college.

How could he take a fancy to her? At the thought of this, Raegan smiled and said guiltily, "I didn't know that you have a sister." Henley nodded.

He looked into Raegan's eyes and said gently, "Are you okay? You don't look well." Raegan didn't tell him the truth.

She just said, "I'm fine.

Maybe I'm just tired." Suddenly, she realized something.

It seemed that every time she was in trouble, she would always bump into Henley.

Was he destined to be her knight in shining armor? Actually, she could no longer count how many times Henley had helped her.

But as much as possible, Raegan didn't want to have any encounters with Henley anymore.

She knew that she would only cause him trouble.

Henley frowned.

"Since you're not feeling well, why don't you just go home and rest? Let's go.

I'll drive you home." "It's okay, Henley.

I..." Raegan was about to say something when someone suddenly held her shoulder and pulled her.

The next second, she fell into a solid embrace, and the person even pressed her against his chest.

Raegan was stunned for a moment.

Noticing the familiar fragrance, Raegan raised her head.

And what she saw was Mitchel's somber face.

He looked at her with cold eyes.

The way he looked at her, it was as if she had done something wrong, which made him very upset.

Mitchel's eyes moved from Raegan to Henley.

Then he said coldly, "Mr.

Brooks, thank you for helping my wife just now.

But I hope you can keep a distance from her from now on." Raegan's face turned pale upon hearing this.

Did Mitchel see what happened just now? So, he just watched her hit the pillar? He didn't even do anything to help her? He was really something! "Mr.

Dixon, I only want to help Raegan.

I have no other intentions," Henley replied in a gentle voice.

His expression was calm.

Henley didn't care about his reputation.

But he cared about Raegan so much.

He didn't want her to be bullied.

Mitchel said coldly, "Just make sure you don't do anything inappropriate.

You're lucky today because it's my great-grandfather's birthday party.

But if this happens next time..." "Enough, Mitchel!" Raegan shouted, interrupting Mitchel.

She didn't want Henley to be involved with what happened between Mitchel and her.

Her heart already felt cold, and she only wanted to stay away from Mitchel.

She turned to Henley and said, "Henley, I'm sorry for causing you trouble today.

Thanks for your prompt help.

You go ahead.

Don't worry about me.

I can handle this myself." Raegan didn't know that her words were enough to infuriate Mitchel.

Trouble? Was he a trouble in her eyes? She must be very eager to stay away from him because she couldn't wait to be with Henley.

Henley didn't want to make things difficult for Raegan, so he suppressed the coldness in his eyes and nodded in agreement.

Then he turned around and left.

As soon as Henley disappeared from her sight, Raegan pushed Mitchel away, turned around, and left.

She felt disgusted being touched by him.

Mitchel looked at her back.

His eyes suddenly turned red.

He strode forward to catch up with her and picked her up without warning.

"Mitchel, what are you doing? Put me down! Let me go!" Raegan struggled violently, but her effort was in vain.

After all, her strength was no match for Mitchel.

Mitchel stormed to one of the guest rooms.

He kicked the door open, put Raegan down, and closed it.

Raegan looked at Mitchel warily.

And when she saw the expression on his face, she subconsciously stepped back.

She had been hurt by him over and over again.

And because of this, she had become instinctively cautious of him.

It was as if she always wanted to protect herself against him.

But Raegan didn't know that her reaction hurt Mitchel.

He felt like someone stabbed his heart with a sharp knife.

"Don't you even want to explain?" Mitchel asked, looking at Raegan viciously.

As he spoke, he approached her step by step.

Raegan retreated bit by bit until her back was pressed against the cold wall.

She had nowhere else to go.

So, she took a deep breath and told herself to calm down.

What was she afraid of, anyway? She didn't do anything wrong.

"Mitchel, be sensible, please.

Henley and I just met by chance.

What is wrong with it?" "By chance? You met by chance?" Mitchel remembered the scene when Henley hugged Raegan and rubbed her hair dotingly.

His eyes turned red as anger surged in his heart.

He leaned forward, but Raegan blocked him with her arm without hesitation.

There were still bruises on her arms.

Her arms were clenched so tightly by Luciana when she was about to fall earlier.

At the sight of these marks, Mitchel couldn't help blaming himself.

With effort, he tried hard to hold back his anger.

After calming down, he opened his mouth, wanting to explain something.

"Just now..." But before he could finish his words, Raegan turned her head away.

Obviously, she didn't want to hear anything from him.

She always believed in people's subconscious reactions because they were hard to deny.

Needless to say, Mitchel would never push Lauren away.

He would never abandon Lauren to save someone like her.

At the thought of this, Raegan's disappointment in Mitchel grew even heavier.

It was said that a couple learned to love and treat each other with kindness even more after marriage.

But the situation between Raegan and Mitchel was different.

Mitchel never learned to love Raegan.

He would even choose another woman over her when it came to a dire situation.

Raegan swallowed her bitterness and said in a trembling voice, "I know you badly want a divorce.

I have already talked with Luciana, and she has agreed to it.

But for Kyler's sake, you have to wait for one more month.” Raegan could feel Mitchel's urgency, so she told him about her conversation with Luciana just now.

Today, he pushed her down the stairs, and she almost lost her life.

If she refused to divorce, it was hard to imagine what would happen to her next.

What if he killed her directly to make way for Lauren? Mitchel listened to her with a somber expression.

Raegan continued, “One month is not too long, so I hope you can put up with it for Kyler's sake.

Don't worry.

I won't disturb you and Lauren during this period.

You are free to do whatever you want.

But if you can't wait for one month...” Before she could finish her words, Mitchel directly cut her off.

He looked at her coldly and said, “Yes, I can no longer wait.

What else can you do?” Raegan remained silent.

Her eyelashes flickered violently.

She was right all along.

Mitchel couldn't wait to divorce her and be with the woman he loved.

She, on the other hand, foolishly waited for his love for ten years.

She was too stupid to believe that he could learn to love her.

Raegan suppressed the sadness in her heart.

She took a deep breath to calm herself down, thinking about how to make both sides happy.

However, she didn't know that Mitchel was only infuriated by her words.

He questioned her furiously, “You can't wait to divorce me so you can be with Henley, right?” Raegan frowned after hearing what Mitchel said.

It was Mitchel who desperately wanted to divorce her.

This matter was between the two of them.

How could he implicate Henley? Just now, Raegan almost died after Mitchel pushed her down the stairs.

But she was generous enough not to lose her temper and make a fuss in front of the public.

She let the matter go just like that.

But now, Mitchel still dared to criticize her? Was there something wrong with his brain? She sneered, "Mitchel, do you expect me to remain single after we divorce? You can lead a happy life with Lauren.

Why can't I find someone who really cherishes me?" The words she said made the blue veins on Mitchel's forehead throb violently.

He suddenly grabbed her chin and said coldly, "Have you forgotten what I told you? Do you really want him to disappear from Ardlens?"

## **Chapter 47**

I'll Show You How Crazy I Am Raegan trembled in anger.

Mitchel was really going too far.

She gritted her teeth and said, "Mitchel, I will say it for the last time.

Henley and I are just friends.

He treats me as his younger sister.

Nothing more." Younger sister? Did Raegan really expect Mitchel to believe it? Mitchel sneered.

He was a man.

How could he not know? It was very obvious that Henley had a thing for Raegan.

Mitchel's eyes fell on Raegan's curvy body, and his Adam's apple bobbed up and down.

She looked extremely tempting in her dress, and it was almost driving him crazy.

Moreover, she didn't like going to banquets or parties.

But tonight, she attended the party dressed to kill.

Mitchel linked all the signs together.

And his conclusion made him extremely grumpy.



He looked at Raegan with narrowed eyes and approached her step by step.

"So, you came to this party because you wanted to have a tryst with that man." Raegan was so furious that she was about to explode.

She had already explained, but Mitchel didn't believe her at all.

He even slandered her.

Well, why did she still expect him to believe her? After all, this was not the first time he treated her unjustly.

In fact, she had been nursing a grievance about him.

Raegan felt ridiculous.

Mitchel was accusing her of hooking up with another man.

But the truth was he was the one who was unfaithful to their marriage.

How dare he blame her! At this moment, Raegan could no longer restrain herself.

The anger that had accumulated in her heart for a long time instantly exploded.

She didn't care about anything anymore.

She roared, "Mitchel, how can you be so shameless? You always ask me to stay away from Henley because of your baseless accusations.

What about you? Don't you and Lauren have a relationship? Have you ever thought of your marriage before you had an affair with her? I'll tell you once again.

There is nothing between Henley and I.

We are not guilty of anything, and we have nothing to hide.

We are not cheaters like you.

We are already in the twenty-first century.

Your allegation against me is a typical double standard.

You accuse me of something that you're actually doing.

Don't you know that?" Raegan was so angry that she almost burst into tears.

It was clearly Mitchel and Lauren who ruined their marriage.

Everything was their fault.

But why was she the one being bullied? Was it because she loved and cared for Mitchel? Was it enough reason for him to humiliate her at will? If that was the case, she should force herself to give up this love for good.

Raegan clenched her fists tightly and said coldly, "If you dare to harm Henley, you will never see me again.

I mean it." "Really? Do you even know what you are talking about?" Mitchel asked through clenched teeth.

His eyes suddenly turned red, and his expression became ferocious.

It was as if he was going to tear Raegan apart at any moment.

Sadness overwhelmed Raegan's heart.

It hurt her so much.

Probably, only Lauren and his family mattered to Mitchel.

He didn't care about anyone or anything else.

In other words, she and Henley were nothing in his eyes.

He could just get rid of them anytime he wished.

Raegan and Henley were two insignificant people who came from humble families.

So, should they just give in to Mitchel because of his status and wealth? Not even possible! There was no way she would give in to Mitchel.

"Mitchel, our divorce has nothing to do with Henley.

Don't forget that we had already agreed to divorce before he came back." She looked at Mitchel and added word by word, "So, if you hurt him, I will risk my life to save him." Raegan had no idea that her words only aggravated Mitchel's fury.

Mitchel could hardly breathe because of anger.

It was as if his heart was clutched by an invisible giant hand, suffocating him.

Raegan was actually willing to die for another man.

She should love Henley that much! Should he let them be together? No way! Absolutely not! Over his dead body! Mitchel stared at Raegan with bloodshot eyes.

Then he pinched her chin tightly and warned, "Don't even think about being with him.

I'm telling you.

Even if we divorce, don't even think about marrying another man.

I will never allow it.

Over my dead body!" Raegan's eyes widened in disbelief.

She struggled desperately and questioned, "Mitchel, are you crazy?" Mitchel's grip on her chin tightened even more, and she was already hurting.

He asked back, "Crazy?" He pursed his lips and swept everything off the table with his other hand.

The vase rolled several times on the floor.

The petals of the flowers scattered, and the carpet was soaked in water.

Mitchel held Raegan's waist with one hand and pulled her closer.

He leaned closer to her ear, and his hot breath sprayed on her earlobe when he sneered, "I'll show you how crazy I am, then." "ARI" Raegan was dizzy for a moment.

Before she knew it, she was already lying on the table, and Mitchel was on top of her, pressing his body hard against her.

It was only then that Raegan realized what Mitchel was up to.

She was white as a sheet, and tears rolled down her face uncontrollably.

She hated him very much.

She kept struggling and shouting, "Stop it, you jerk! Let go of me!" How could Mitchel do this to her here on such an occasion? How dare he humiliate her in a strange room at his great-grandfather's birthday party! Raegan continued to struggle, but it was in vain.

She was like a mantis trying to stop a chariot.

No matter what she did, her strength was no match for Mitchel.

"You asked for it," Mitchel said, looking at her with darkened eyes.

Then a ripping sound resounded through the room.

Raegan's delicate dress was rudely torn apart by Mitchel, exposing her long legs in front of him.

Tears welled up in her eyes, and she looked at Mitchel pleadingly.

However, he didn't feel sorry for her.

Instead, he found her even more charming and appealing.

Mitchel's Adam's apple bobbed up and down while staring at Raegan.

At the thought that another man would see her like this in the future, he became so irritable that he wanted her badly.

Raegan panicked even more when she saw Mitchel's expression.

She tried to push him away.

"Mitchel, what the hell do you want to do?" "I want to fuck you," Mitchel replied with a sense of aggression.

He stared at her with piercing eyes.

Raegan was too astounded to react for a while.

How could Mitchel say such shameless words so arrogantly? There was probably no one like him in the entire Ardlens.

At this moment, Mitchel locked Raegan's hands and raised them above her head.

He leaned closer, and his hot breath sprayed on her ear when he said, "Raegan, you are mine.

No one can touch you except me." After saying this, he continued to tear off the remaining piece of fabric on her body.

Suddenly, approaching footsteps could be heard outside.

Raegan was startled.

As far as she could remember, Mitchel closed the door but did not lock it.

If the people outside pushed the door open, they would see what was going on in the room.

Raegan was nervous and desperate at the same time.

Suddenly, an idea occurred to her.

While Mitchel was busy exploring her body, she suddenly kicked him in the crotch.

Mitchel was caught off guard.

He frowned and groaned in pain, but his hands still held her tightly.

Then their gazes met, and Mitchel clearly saw the disgust in Raegan's eyes.

His eyes suddenly turned cold, and his thin lips curled up.

He sneered, "Isn't it too late for you to hate me? We've been married for two years, and I've had sex with you countless times." "You shut up!" Raegan gnashed her teeth in anger.

She hated the fact that Mitchel could always provoke her easily.

She still lay on the table, and he was on top of her.

Her eyes were red from crying, and her hair was disheveled.

She was so angry that her whole body trembled.

It made her look fragile and appealing.

Mitchel's Adam's apple kept bobbing up and down.

He swallowed his saliva hard and said, "I haven't had enough of you yet." Raegan was so angry that she felt like she was about to explode.

He hadn't had enough of her yet? Was Lauren not enough for him? Or did he want to keep the two of them to serve him? What a wishful thinking! Every time she thought that Mitchel also did to Lauren what he did to her, she felt so sick that she wanted to vomit.

Raegan stared at Mitchel for a while.

Then suddenly, she bit him hard.

Mitchel felt a sharp pain in his wrist.

He lowered his eyes and cursed inwardly.

How dare this ungrateful woman bite him with her sharp teeth! Raegan had used up all her strength for that bite, hoping it would make Mitchel let her go.

She took advantage of the opportunity when Mitchel was still stunned.

She pushed him away and ran out of the room.

Raegan ran to the corridor and was about to return to the banquet hall.

But suddenly, she remembered that Mitchel had torn off her dress.

She definitely couldn't appear in the banquet hall with this appearance.

Otherwise, she would attract everyone's attention.

Raegan decided to go to Luciana for help, so she turned around and ran to Luciana's room.

But before she could enter the room, she was stopped by a maid.

The maid looked her up and down and asked, "Do you want to change your clothes? Please follow me." Raegan followed the maid without thinking too much.

She just thought this villa might have people who dealt with emergent situations, like what the Dixon family's old house had equipped.

While walking, the maid didn't say anything anymore.

After following her for a while, Raegan finally realized that something was wrong.

They came to a residence that looked like the backyard.

But this was definitely not a place to entertain guests.

At this moment, Raegan stopped and asked warily, "Excuse me.

Where are you taking me?" The maid turned her head, glanced at Raegan, and said coldly, "Our lady wants to see you." Raegan was stunned.

Was the maid referring to Mrs.

Lloyd? She was Luciana's stepmother.

Why would she want to see her? Raegan had a feeling that it was something unpleasant.

So, she looked at the maid and refused directly.

"Sorry, I don't want to see her." The maid suddenly sneered.

She clapped her hands and said, "I'm afraid it's not up to you to decide." As soon as the maid said this, two bodyguards suddenly appeared.

One stood on Raegan's left and the other on her right.

They carried Raegan to the room and threw her on the floor.

## **Chapter 48**

Kill Raegan And Her Baby Fortunately, Raegan propped her hands on the floor to support herself.

Her body didn't hit the floor.

Before she could get up, an old voice sounded from a distance.

"Are you Mitchel's wife?" Raegan raised her head and saw an old lady in her sixties sitting on the armchair.

She was dressed luxuriously, but she had a cold face.

Raegan was about to say something when she suddenly felt a wind blow on her face.

It was followed by crisp slap sounds.

It turned out Raegan received two slaps before she could even react.

Those were brutal slaps, hard and fierce.

Obviously, the person who slapped her had exerted much strength.

In an instant, both sides of Raegan's face were red and swollen.

"How dare you ignore my grandma's question! Sure enough, you are a humble country bumpkin.

You have no manners at all." It was Tessa who spoke.

She had a sinister smile on her face while blowing her hand complacently.

She was the one who slapped Raegan.

Anger immediately filled Raegan's eyes.

She stood up, wanting to return the favor.

But before she could do anything, the maid behind her suddenly lifted one foot to trip her.

Raegan was unprepared, so she pounced forward.

Fortunately, she didn't fall to the floor.

Then something hit the floor with a clatter.

It turned out that an exquisite porcelain vase on the bench fell to the floor and shattered into pieces.

"Oh, my God!" Tessa screamed in shock.

She pointed at Raegan and scolded, "You bitch! How dare you break my grandma's favorite vase!" Raegan frowned.

"Why are you blaming me? It's not my fault.

It was an accident." Tessa sneered, "Not your fault? We saw it, and we can attest to it.

Do you still deny it?" Raegan straightened her back, pointed at the maid beside her, and said calmly, "If she didn't trip me, I wouldn't fall and knock off the vase.

As I have said, it was an accident." She had a hunch that Tessa had come prepared.

So she must stay calm now.

She couldn't get herself into trouble.

Of course, the maid would deny it.

She pointed at Raegan and pretended to be surprised.

"Hey, Miss! Please don't frame me! I don't even know you.

I saw it with my own eyes.

You wanted to attack Miss Lloyd just now, and you tripped over yourself."

"Yes, that's right.

I saw it, too," echoed another maid.

Tessa sneered, "Raegan, you are really something.

How dare you lie with so many people watching!" She then turned to the maids and ordered, "Restrain her and teach her a lesson until she admits it."

As soon as she said this, the two maids stepped forward to hold Raegan.

Raegan didn't know if she was only imagining things.

But she always felt that Tessa had been staring at her belly while she spoke.

Did Tessa know she was pregnant? But how? She was confused.

But unfortunately, she didn't have time to think about it now.

Her current predicament was her utmost concern.

"Don't touch me!" Raegan screamed when she felt the maid's grip.

She forcefully shook off the maid's hands and looked at the maids with narrowed eyes.

She then said sharply, "I am Mitchel's wife.

I am the daughter-in-law of the Dixon family.

I am one of the invited guests at tonight's birthday party.

If anything happens to me, have you thought about how to explain it to the Dixon family? Are you sure you can afford to offend them?" At this critical moment, she had no choice but to use her identity as the daughter-in-law of the Dixon family.

And it seemed effective.



The hands of the two maids froze, and they hesitated.

When Raegan saw this, she calmed herself down and continued, "As for the vase, I won't argue with you anymore.

Even though it wasn't my fault, I could pay for it.

But if you dare to hurt me, you are setting yourself against the Dixon family.

Are you sure you can afford the consequences?" Sure enough, Raegan's words frightened the two maids.

They stood there in a daze and looked at Tessa's grandma, waiting for her instructions.

Sariah looked at Raegan while playing with the rosewood bracelet in her hand.

There was no trace of kindness on her face at all.

She said slowly, "Young woman, you are a bit rude.

No wonder Mitchel had never introduced you, even after being married for two years.

Fine.

Today I will teach you a lesson on behalf of Mitchel.

He will surely thank me later." After saying this, Sariah winked at the maids standing next to her.

These two maids were Sariah's confidants.

Over the years, they had done countless bad things for Sariah, so they immediately understood what she meant.

One of them kicked Raegan in the shin.

Raegan instantly collapsed and knelt on the floor.

The other maid swung her arm and hit Raegan on the back of her head.

It was so hard that Raegan lowered her head, and her ears buzzed.

The maid then said, "Behave yourself." Tessa stood behind Sariah and looked at Raegan with eyes full of disgust.

Then she said, "Grandma, Mitchel doesn't like this woman at all.

He was only forced to marry this bitch because she tricked him.

And..." She paused and looked at Raegan's tattered dress up and down.

She was like a wolf watching its prey.

Then she continued, "Grandma, look at her dress.

She's in a mess.

Maybe she just had a tryst with one of the guests at the party.

It's such a shame.

You must discipline her for Mitchel's sake." Sariah's wrinkled eyes narrowed.

She looked at Raegan and snapped, "You are so shameless! How dare you do such a shameful thing at my father-in-law's birthday party! Drag her away and teach her a good lesson." At this moment, another maid came.

She brought a long wooden stick as thick as an arm.

It was stained with blood.

It must have been used to beat many people.

Raegan's eyes widened.

"What are you going to do? Are you out of your mind? Don't you dare to touch me!" She panicked.

Even if she could bear such a thick stick, the baby in her belly could not.

She was scared for her baby.

Sariah remained silent.

Tessa, on the other hand, could no longer wait.

She pointed at Raegan and shouted, "What are you waiting for? Beat her!" Tessa had planned this scheme for a long time.

In fact, she was the one who persuaded her great-grandfather to invite Raegan to this party.

Then, she and her mother started complaining about Raegan in front of Sariah.

Naturally, Sariah was partial to them and wanted to teach Raegan a lesson.

So, all she had to do was bring Raegan to Sariah.

She didn't expect to learn from Lauren tonight that Raegan was pregnant.

Even the God was on her side! Now, Tessa could get rid of Raegan and her baby at the same time.

Her plan was perfect.

Tessa was not swayed by Raegan's threat at all.

She didn't believe the Dixon family would hold Sariah accountable for Raegan.

At worst, she could pay the maids to take the blame.

The two maids were used to this scheme.

So when they heard Tessa's order, they did not hesitate.

One of them raised the stick and was about to hit Raegan.

But Raegan kicked the maid's hand and said coldly, "Do you know that you can go to jail for intentional assault?" Raegan knew that the vase and those accusations were just excuses.

Tessa and these people here obviously wanted to frame her.

So, no matter what she said, the outcome would still be the same.

However, she couldn't give up just like this.

She must protect the baby in her belly.

So, she stared at Sariah with piercing eyes and said, "Mrs.

Lloyd, if you think I did something wrong, shouldn't you inform Mitchel first? You should let him make the decision, right?" Sariah snorted coldly.

Then she threw her wooden bracelet at Raegan.

It hit Raegan's forehead, causing a big bruise in an instant.

But no one sympathized with Raegan.

One of the maids even scolded, "How dare you speak to our lady like that! You must be courting death!" At this moment, Sariah's face became ferocious.

She snapped, "Do it now!" Since it was Sariah who ordered, the maids followed without any scruples.

One held Raegan down, and the other raised the stick high.

It was as if they really wanted to cripple Raegan with the stick.

No matter how Raegan pretended to be brave, she still couldn't help panicking.

She shouted, "No, you can't touch me! I am..." But before Raegan could finish her words, Tessa suddenly screamed, "Seal her mouth!" Tessa also panicked.

They couldn't know that Raegan was pregnant.

Because if they did, they wouldn't dare to harm Raegan anymore, not wanting to offend the Dixon family.

Even Sariah might change her mind.

After all, the baby in Raegan's belly was the heir of the Dixon family.

The maid followed Tessa's order.

She took off her apron and tied it around Raegan's mouth.

Raegan could no longer speak, so she could only struggle hard and let out a whimper.

The maid holding the stick raised it high again with a ferocious look.

Tears streamed down Raegan's face as she closed her eyes in despair.

She felt sorry for her baby.

But she swore that she would avenge her and her baby.

Suddenly, there was a loud bang.

Raegan opened her eyes and found that the door was kicked open.

Then a cold voice ordered, "Stop it!" Raegan seemed to see hope.

But unfortunately, the maid didn't mean to stop at all.

She swung the stick down resolutely.

This maid had already colluded with Tessa.

No matter what, she must hit Raegan with the stick.

Raegan's hands and feet were restrained, so she couldn't move to dodge.

Her tearful eyes were filled with fear.

She could only watch the stick getting closer and closer to her.

It was too late.

Everything was too late for her and her baby.

Her baby...

Her innocent baby was implicated.

Suddenly, the muffled sound of the stick falling down was clearly heard.

Raegan was so scared that her whole body trembled.

## Chapter 49

Only I Can Bully You Raegan expected an excruciating pain after the stick hit her body.

But to her surprise, she didn't feel anything.

And the strangest thing was she seemed to be covered with a protective shield.

Confused, Raegan immediately raised her head to see the situation.

Then she saw Mitchel covering her.

It turned out that he rushed over and blocked the blow for her.

Perhaps he was afraid of crushing her, so he propped his elbows on the floor.

But as a result, they were scraped, and they were bleeding now.

After making sure that Raegan was not hurt, Mitchel stood up.

His deep-set black eyes were full of terrifying cruelty.

Then, a loud bang sounded.

It was as if something heavy fell to the floor.

It turned out that the maid holding the stick was kicked away and fell heavily to the floor.

Of course, the other two maids wouldn't be spared either.

"ARE In the blink of an eye, the three maids curled up on the floor, screaming in pain.

Their shrill screams sounded so horrible that Tessa and Sariah couldn't help holding their breaths.

They didn't dare to make a sound.

Mitchel walked back to Raegan.

He pulled her up, pulled off the apron from her mouth, and held her in his arms.

He kissed her cheek tenderly, ignoring the pain in the back of his head.

Then, he lowered his head and satirized, "How can you be so useless this time? Can you only be cruel in front of me?" When Raegan was angry at him, she dared to beat him, kick him, and even bite him.

No other person dared to do such things to him.

Only Raegan was brave enough to do it all.

But at this moment, she was like a weak lamb lying on the floor.

Why was she bold enough to hit him? Was it because she was sure he wouldn't do anything to her? Raegan listened to Mitchel's ridicule without making a fuss.

For some reason, her tense nerves suddenly relaxed in his embrace.

She sobbed aggrievedly.

God knew how desperate she was just now, not for herself, but for her baby.

She thought she would lose her baby without even seeing it.

She had assumed no one would come to save her since nobody knew she was taken away by the maid.

But of all people, it was Mitchel who showed up.

She was utterly surprised.

How could it be him? Why was he here? Didn't she tell herself not to love him anymore? But just now, she knew that she still had feelings for him.

But now, he unexpectedly came and saved her and her baby.

He protected her and her baby, making her owe him a favor.

When Mitchel saw Raegan's tearful face, he felt like his heart was stung by something.

He loosened his grip on her waist, looked at her carefully, and asked anxiously, "Are you hurt somewhere?" But Raegan didn't respond.

She was so shocked that her mind was still blank now.

She couldn't control her emotions at all.

So, she just kept crying until her whole body shook.

When Mitchel saw her crying so hard, his eyes darkened.

"Tell me what's wrong.

Are you hurt?" Raegan couldn't tell exactly where she was hurt.

She seemed to feel pain everywhere.

And she was so aggrieved that her heart ached even more.

After her life hung by a thread, all the grievances she had suppressed in the past few days almost exploded.

Mitchel had never believed in whatever she said.

He even accused and criticized her.

But in her most desperate moment, he came to save her.

"Why it's you?" Raegan asked between sobs.

Mitchel's eyes narrowed.

He wanted to ask her why it couldn't be him.

Was she waiting for someone else to save her? Was she waiting for Henley? Mitchel wanted to ask Raegan these questions.

But when he saw that her delicate face was full of tears, he suppressed the urge to do so.

Instead, he just hugged her tighter.

He frowned and said coldly, "Raegan, always remember that only I can bully you." The way he said this, his tone wasn't good.

But at this time, it sounded particularly heart-warming.

Raegan cried even harder.

She didn't think about anything anymore.

She threw herself into Mitchel's arms and hugged his waist tightly.

What she did was just a natural reaction of someone who needed comfort after experiencing a near-death situation.

Raegan had no idea that the way she hugged Mitchel shocked him.

His cold heart jolted.

He was moved.

The fights, doubts, and suspicions in the past few days seemed to be atomized by her hug.

Mitchel just let Raegan hug him as she continued to sob.

Then, a thought came to his mind.

As long as Raegan was willing to stay by his side, he might let bygones be bygones and ignore who she liked in the past.

At this moment, Tessa's voice sounded, bringing Mitchel back to his senses.

"Mitchel, you don't know this bitch." Mitchel glared at her coldly.

Tessa immediately changed her tone when she continued, "Raegan broke my grandma's favorite porcelain vase.

She also had a tryst with someone else behind your back.

Look at her dress.

It was torn up.

She is so shameless!" When Raegan heard Tessa's words, she raised her head.

How could she let Tessa continue to slander her? She pointed at the maid on the floor and said, "She tripped me, so I..." Raegan was not able to finish her sentence because Mitchel suddenly held her face.

He looked at her face and examined it carefully.

Her delicate face was bruised, and the red slap marks looked dazzling in his eyes.

The expression on his face immediately changed.

He asked in a cold and cruel tone, "Who did this?" Raegan was caught off guard by the question.

She was speechless for a moment.

And when she raised her eyes, she seemed to see a touch of tenderness in Mitchel's eyes.

Was she suffering from anemia again? It must be because she was being delusional.

Raegan no longer had time to think about anything.

She raised her hand and pointed at Tessa.

Mitchel's eyes turned even colder.

When he fixed his eyes on Tessa, Tessa couldn't help shivering in fear.

She hurriedly explained, "Mitchel, Raegan disrespected my grandma, and she did something shameless in this house.

I only helped you teach her a lesson." After saying this, she subconsciously leaned closer to Sariah.



She was still trembling.

Mitchel raised his eyebrows and said indifferently, "Oh, you helped me teach her a lesson? I should thank you then." Tessa was relieved to hear this.

She knew Mitchel would never take Raegan seriously.

After all, Raegan was nothing in his eyes.

Besides, Sariah was on her side.

This boosted her confidence.

Suddenly, a creepy smile appeared on Mitchel's face.

"Okay.

Let's deal with it one by one." Before Tessa could figure out what Mitchel meant, she saw him turn to the maids on the floor.

Then he ordered coldly, "Break their hands." He spoke very calmly, but his tone was enough to make people feel scared.

As soon as the bodyguards on standby outside the door heard this, they immediately came in, grabbed the maids one after another, and broke their hands ruthlessly.

Their faces were expressionless.

And the way they did it, it was as if they were only breaking a piece of firewood.

"ARE" The room was filled with the maids' painful screams.

The bodyguards' method was so ruthless that even Raegan couldn't help but look away.

She couldn't afford to watch them.

But she didn't pity them at all.

These wicked people were cunning.

They had been helping Sariah, and she didn't know how many people had suffered at their hands.

They only deserved such retribution.

At this moment, Sariah could no longer suppress her anger.

With a flushed face, she thumped the table with her hand and shouted, "You... How dare you!" She was so angry that she coughed violently.

She couldn't say anything more.

The bodyguards had already dragged those maids out of the room.

Mitchel ignored Sariah.

He didn't care about her attitude at all.

His focus was on Tessa currently.

He stared at her coldly.

Even the atmosphere in the room seemed to have drastically dropped because of his cold gaze.

Tessa lowered her head.

She couldn't afford to meet Mitchell's gaze.

Finally, she understood what he meant by his words.

Since Mitchel had finished dealing with the maids, she was next.

She thought Mitchel was crazy.

Tessa was so scared that she immediately hid behind Sariah.

She thought Sariah could be her shield because no matter how arrogant Mitchel was, he wouldn't dare to hurt Sariah.

If he dared to beat Sariah, and the news about it spread outside, he would be criticized by the public as an ungrateful person.

At this moment, Sariah stopped coughing.

Her face darkened, and she looked terrible at the moment.

Mitchel dared to disable her maids in front of her.

He even attempted to hurt her granddaughter.

Sariah found Mitchel's arrogance very unacceptable.

Sariah looked at Mitchel and said solemnly, "Mitchel, Tessa is your cousin! Are you going to hurt her because of that woman?" "Yes, I never forget that she is my cousin." Mitchel didn't refute Sariah.

Sariah felt a little relieved.

She opened her mouth and was about to continue her words.

But before she could speak, Mitchel stared at Tessa with piercing eyes and said coldly, "I will give you two options.

First, T will also break your hands.

Second, slap yourself until your face is red and swollen.

Your choice." For Mitchel, he was already kind enough to give Tessa a choice.

Otherwise, Tessa would end up like those wicked maids.

Tessa was too dumbfounded to react for a while.

Then she grabbed Sariah's arm tightly and cried fearfully, "Grandma, please help me." Sariah was so angry that she almost fainted.

She thought Mitchel was going too far.

She threw a teacup at Mitchel and scolded, "You bastard! How dare you disrespect your elder!"

## **Chapter 50**

Slap Ten Times The teacup broke into pieces, and the tea inside splashed onto Mitchel's feet.

Mitchel lowered his head and looked at his feet.

His eyes also caught sight of the wooden bracelet on the floor.

Then he looked up and stared at the bruise on Raegan's forehead.

Something seemed to dawn on him.

His eyes turned cold.

He looked at the bodyguards and ordered, "Go tell my grandfather and \_ great-grandfather that Mrs.

Lloyd is suffering from dementia.

She can't recognize anyone.

She must be sent to a sanatorium right away." "Mitchel, How dare you!" Sariah shouted furiously.

Sariah was only in her early sixties.

In fact, she was eight years younger than Luciana's father.

This was her time to enjoy herself.

She was not sick at all.

How could she let Mitchel lock her up in the sanatorium? How could he make such a decision within the Lloyd residence? Sariah snapped, "Your wife disrespected me and broke my favorite vase.

So] taught her a lesson.

What is wrong with it?" Hearing that, Mitchel chuckled.

"Raegan is my wife, so I naturally dote on her.

I allow her to do whatever she wants.

Even if she smashes the entire place, I won't stop her." As soon as he said this, Sariah and Tessa panicked.

The expression on their faces drastically changed.

They had assumed Raegan was nothing to Mitchel.

They didn't expect him to value Raegan this much.

How could it be possible? Wasn't Lauren the woman Mitchel loved? Tessa was in utter disbelief.

She had seen how Mitchel spoiled Lauren all these years.

He was always there for Lauren.

In fact, she was even envious of Lauren because she thought Mitchel doted on Lauren.

Hearing his words, Raegan also raised her head and looked at Mitchel.

At this moment, she could see his sharp and angular side face under the light.

He looked delicate and handsome.

Her heartbeat went so fast that she quickly looked away.

It was her first time hearing Mitchel say those words.

He would allow her to smash the entire place? Could he really indulge her that much? Mitchel looked into Sariah's eyes and said harshly, "She's my wife, so leave her alone.

Just mind your own business!" Raegan's heart did a flip.

She realized that Mitchel only defended her because she was a member of the Dixon family.

Bullying her was equivalent to going against the Dixon family.

Naturally, Mitchel couldn't allow it to happen.

Sariah was so angry that her hands couldn't stop from shaking. She cursed, "You brat! Do you still remember who I am? Let me remind you. I am your grandmother, you bastard!" Mitchel sneered, "Grandmother? Mrs. Lloyd, let me also remind you. My grandmother passed away a long time ago. Who are you?" Sariah's face distorted with anger. All these years, she never heard Mitchel call her grandma. Indeed, he never recognized her as his grandmother. But it was an undeniable fact. She and Mitchel were not related by blood since she was Luciana's stepmother. So, Mitchel had enough reason not to regard her as a family. He must be influenced by Luciana, who never accepted her all these years. Soon, the bodyguard who went to inform Mitchel's grandfather and great-grandfather about Sariah's sickness returned. This time, Luciana had rushed over. As soon as Luciana saw Raegan's pitiful appearance, she immediately lost her temper. She asked angrily, "Raegan, who did this to you?" Before Raegan could say anything, Luciana caught sight of Tessa hiding behind Sariah. She didn't need to hear a word from Raegan to understand everything. So she didn't wait for Raegan's answer anymore. She rushed forward, grabbed Tessa's hair, and dragged her to the front. Tessa felt like her scalp was about to break. She was so scared that she kept calling her mother's name. But unfortunately, Kenia was not here. However, Luciana didn't intend to show mercy. A series of crisp slap sounds echoed in the room. Luciana slapped Tessa in the face mercilessly.

She didn't stop until she slapped Tessa ten times.

Tessa collapsed on the floor.

Her eyes were dull, and her hair was disheveled.

She covered her red and swollen face with both hands.

At this moment, the bodyguard stepped forward and reported, "Mr.

Dixon, your grandfather and great-grandfather said that it's all up to you to decide." The expression on Sariah's face drastically changed.

She yelled, "No, that's impossible! I want to see them in person.

Take me to them!" But the bodyguards didn't give Sariah a chance at all.

Instead, they dragged her out of the room directly under Mitchel's orders.

Actually, Luciana's father didn't want to come to the scene at all.

He didn't want to get involved.

After all, the future of the company was at stake here.

If he were to choose between Sariah and the company, he would choose the latter without hesitation.

Sariah kept cursing while the bodyguards dragged her out.

But Mitchel just ignored her as if he didn't hear anything.

He bent down, picked Raegan up, and carried her out of the room.

Raegan didn't expect Mitchel's sudden behavior.

She was so startled that she subconsciously grabbed his shirt and looked at him with widened eyes.

Mitchel carried her all the way to the car and ordered the driver coldly, "To the hospital." Raegan was still in a daze.

Before she knew it, they had already arrived at the hospital.

Everything happened so fast.

She felt like she was in a dream and couldn't wake up.

Mitchel got out of the car, picked her up, and carried her inside the hospital.

Raegan was still so absent-minded that she didn't seem to notice it.

Mitchel couldn't help frowning when he saw her like this.

He was a little worried.

So as soon as they entered the consultation room, he immediately ordered, "Tell Luis to come here immediately." It was only then that Raegan came back to her senses.

She struggled while saying, "Mitchel, put me down.

I can walk by myself." However, Mitchel refused to let go of her.

He carried her to the bed of the VIP consultation room and covered her with the quilt.

"Don't move.

Luis is coming to give you a thorough examination." This time, his tone was gentle.

It was completely different from when he spoke to Sariah and Tessa.

But when Raegan heard what he said, she almost jumped out of the bed.

She quickly refused, "No, it's not necessary.

I'm fine." Once Luis came and checked on her, she could no longer hide her pregnancy.

As she spoke, Raegan lifted the quilt and was about to get out of bed.

However, Mitchel immediately pressed her back.

"You can't go anywhere until Luis checks on you," he said peremptorily.

"Mitchel, believe me.

I really don't need any examination," Raegan insisted.

She even shook her hand to prove that she was fine.

But the next second, Mitchel grabbed her delicate hand.

She tried to pull it away, but he refused to let it go.

His charming eyes scanned her beautiful face.

Then he said gently, "If you don't want Luis to check on you, I'll do it myself." Raegan's face turned as red as a freshly picked cherry.

Mitchel immediately understood her reaction.

He raised his eyebrows and said, "If you don't want me to do it, be good then." At this moment, the distance between them was so close that Raegan could see her reflection in Mitchel's piercing eyes.

She couldn't help but be reminded of the scene when Mitchel stormed into the room and blocked the blow for her.

At that moment, he was like a beam of light that descended from the sky to protect her.

Until now, Raegan still couldn't believe that Mitchel had really saved her.

She felt like everything was a dream.

Suddenly, her heart beat so wildly that she couldn't control it.

But she couldn't let Mitchel know about her baby yet.

She assumed he didn't want it.

Raegan decided that she would never let Mitchel know the existence of the baby.

While she was racking her brain for the solution to her current situation, Luis came in.

When Luis saw them in such an intimate posture, he couldn't help teasing, "Am I interrupting something?" Raegan looked at Luis speechlessly.

Luis looked back at Raegan meaningfully.

"Would two hours be enough?" This time, Mitchel reacted.

He looked at Luis and snapped, "Cut the crap.

Hurry up.

Do your job now." "All right, Raegan, we need your blood sample for the blood test.

Then let's do a CT scan later." Then Luis turned around and talked to the nurse, who followed him into the room.

Raegan was so anxious that she didn't know what to do.

Finally, she uttered an excuse in desperation, "I suddenly have a stomachache.

I need to go to the bathroom now." "Really?" Mitchel asked suspiciously.

"Yes, really," Raegan confirmed.

"Okay.

You are not feeling well, so I'll go with you." Raegan was even more flustered when she heard this.



She quickly refused, "No need.

I can go there by myself." But the moment she stood up, Mitchel suddenly grabbed her hand, pressed it against the wall, and asked, "Raegan, are you hiding something from me?" Raegan's heart raced.

It was as if it was about to jump out of her chest.

Then, suddenly, a strong smell of blood penetrated her nostrils.

She covered her mouth to suppress the urge to vomit.

"Raegan, what's wrong?" Mitchel looked Raegan up and down, trying to figure out what was going on.

"It's nothing.

Don't worry about me.

I'm fine." Raegan felt so uncomfortable.

It seemed her heart was about to stop beating.

Was Mitchel suspecting something? Raegan was so nervous that her palms sweated profusely.

She was overthinking.

The image of Mitchel pressing her on the operating table to do an abortion flashed in her mind.

"No, I don't want it! Stop it, please..." Raegan screamed and pushed Mitchel away.

Then, she ran out of the consultation room.