

# Love Unbreakable

## Chapter 42

She Has Someone Else In Her Heart Since Raegan's back was pressed against the cold wall of the bathroom, she had no way to escape.

Besides, she still felt weak after retching up just now.

So, she had no choice but to let Mitchel do whatever he wanted.

At this moment, she felt useless.

Mitchel bullied her all the time, but she could do nothing.

Tears kept falling down Raegan's face uncontrollably.

For her, they felt salty and sweet at the same time.

But when Mitchel tasted them, he seemed to be irritated.

He let go of her unwillingly.

His eyes were full of anger.

Raegan raised her hand, intending to slap Mitchel.

However, Mitchel was agile enough to grab her wrist before her palm could land on his face.

"How dare you!" Mitchel's voice was cold, and his expression was somber.

Blue veins throbbed in his forehead, Mitchel would never allow Raegan to hit him because of another man.

If she did, he could not guarantee what he could do to her.

He might tear her into pieces.

Raegan tried to break free from Mitchel's grip.

But he held her so tightly that her effort was in vain.

Her strength was no match for him.

So she could only turn her head away disgustedly, avoiding his eyes.

She felt sick every time she thought that Mitchel's lips had kissed someone else.

But she knew it wouldn't do her any good to fight against Mitchel at this time.

She already felt exhausted.

So she had no choice but to say softly, "Let go of me first." Mitchel rarely heard Raegan speak to him in a soft voice in these days.

His eyes darkened.

He agreed and let go of her.

Raegan couldn't wait to stay away from Mitchel, so she turned around in disgust and was about to run away.

But before she could go away, a big hand pulled her back and pressed her against the wall again.

He leaned over until their distance was within a hair's breadth.

They almost clung to each other.

"I have already let go of you once," Mitchel said, staring at her face.

His meaning was self-evident.

He wouldn't let go of her for a second time.

Raegan was speechless for a while.

Then she said hatefully, "Mitchel, how can you be so shameless..." But before she could finish her words, her lips were sealed by his kiss again.

Her eyes widened in shock.

Mitchel liked seeing Raegan angry.

He found her more attractive when she flew into a rage.

He preferred that she show him her true feelings than show faked obedience.

This time, Mitchel was very patient.

His lips moved to Raegan's neck, moved up to her earlobe, and bit it gently.

His warm breath sprayed on her ear.

Mitchel was very familiar with Raegan's every sensitive spot.

So he explored her body in slow and gentle movements.

For Raegan, it didn't feel like a simple kiss at all.

It was more like a torture.

Indeed, he was really an expert when it came to bullying her.

He really knew how to make her suffer.

Every time he came back after he was satisfied, the prelude was always long and leisurely, waiting for her to beg for mercy.

Raegan leaned against the cold wall.

She was angry and ashamed at the same time.

Her body trembled slightly.

Mitchel's lips moved to her lips.

They were so sweet and tender that he got addicted to them.

It was as if he couldn't stop kissing her.

He could no longer hold back.

He badly wanted her now.

How long had it been since the last time they had sex? Almost a month.

Before Mitchel and Raegan were together, Mitchel had always been stoic.

Many women pushed themselves into him, trying their luck.

However, he ignored all of them.

He was never interested in them.

In fact, at one point in his life, he even asked himself if he really didn't have any sexual needs.

But after making out with Raegan the first time, Mitchel became addicted to sex.

He was very eager to have sex most of the time.

However, he didn't want to do it with someone else.

Only Raegan could satisfy him.

His need for her kept getting stronger and stronger.

At this moment, Raegan had no idea what Mitchel was thinking.

But she felt he seemed losing control of himself.

His hands fumbled around under her clothes restlessly.

She struggled, but her efforts were in vain.

Her strength was nothing in front of him.

Raegan was now in a panic.

Before Mitchel could go any further, she fumbled for something on the sink and smashed it on his head.

The sound of something hitting a hard object sounded in the bathroom.

It was followed by a muffled groan.

Bright red blood dripped down Mitchel's temple, flowed through the corner of his eyes, down to his side face.

Raegan was shocked when she saw this.

She looked at her hand holding the porcelain vase.

She didn't expect it was what she picked up from the sink.

If she used more strength, she would have killed Mitchel.

Raegan was too scared to say a word.

She could only stare at Mitchel with widened eyes filled with horror.

She didn't mean it.

She was just too desperate to break free from him.

"Why do you like him? What do you see in him exactly?" Mitchel asked coldly after staring at Raegan for a while.

He just ignored his bleeding wound.

He and Raegan had been together for two years, and everything was going well.

He even thought they fit together perfectly.

But ever since Henley came back, Raegan started to despise him.

She could no longer bear even the kiss that she used to love the most.

Mitchel's left ear and face were now stained with blood.

It was hard to tell where the blood exactly came out.

But he looked terrible, anyway.

"I...

I..." Raegan choked with sobs.

Tears streamed down her face like a waterfall.

For a moment, there was a deathly silence in the bathroom.

When Mitchel saw the expression on Raegan's face, his heart throbbed violently.

He became even angrier.

In the two years that they were together, he didn't know there was someone else in her heart.

What happened to the tenderness and sweetness she showed him before? Was everything just a show? No wonder she couldn't wait to sign the divorce agreement.

It turned out her beloved had come back.

Should he make way for them? Should he let another man have Raegan? There was no way he would do that.

It was absolutely impossible! Mitchel reached out and grabbed the porcelain vase from Raegan's hand.

Then he slammed it against the wall.

The crashing sound echoed in the bathroom.

The porcelain vase fell to the floor and shattered into pieces.

Raegan screamed in fright.

But Mitchel pinched her chin hard and looked at her with eyes full of coldness.

"Always bear this in mind.

If you dare to see Henley again, I will make him disappear from Ardlens for good.

I mean it." After saying this, he turned around, stormed out of the bathroom, and slammed the door shut.

Raegan squatted down, still leaning against the wall.

She hugged her knees and looked blankly ahead with tears streaming down her face uncontrollably.

The looming pain in her lower abdomen came again.

She clutched her belly with her hands, trying to relieve the pain.

At this moment, the door was pushed open with a bang.

The maid was shocked to see the mess in the bathroom.

She quickly walked over to help Raegan up.

She asked concernedly, "Mrs.

Dixon, why is there so much blood on the floor? Are you hurt somewhere?"

Raegan shook her head.

"It's not my blood." "Not yours? Then..." The maid suddenly stopped talking.

After a while, she said, "Mrs.

Dixon, let me help you upstairs first." The maid took Raegan to her room, helped her onto the bed, and said, "Mrs.

Dixon, I have stewed a pot of cubilose just then.

Would you like to have some?" Raegan still felt depressed, and she had no appetite.

She refused listlessly, "No, thanks.

I'm not hungry yet.

I feel tired.

I want to sleep now." The maid nodded, turned around, and left.

But after taking a few steps, she turned around and said, "Mrs.

Dixon, Mr.

Dixon has prepared a lot of nutrients for you.

He even asked us to cook them with strict standards.

Please don't blame me for being nosy, but I'm just a bit concerned.

You two used to have a very good relationship.

Please think about the past and don't fight over trivial things anymore." "I understand.

Thank you," Raegan answered softly.

The maid was happy that Raegan listened to her.

She added, "Okay.

I'll go out now, Mrs.

Dixon.

Please have a good rest first.

If you need anything, just call me.

The food is ready anytime you get hungry." After the maid left, Raegan couldn't fall asleep.

The maid's words played in her mind over and over again.

She must admit that she missed the old times with Mitchel.

However, she knew it was all fake.

Mitchel didn't love her at all.

Someone else owned his heart.

At this moment, the pale moonlight seeped through the windows.

The atmosphere in the room felt cold, sending a chill to Raegan's heart.

Suddenly, she felt that being hated by Mitchel was probably not a bad thing.

She closed her eyes, trying her best to sleep.

But her mind was full of the images of Mitchel's face covered with blood.

Raegan couldn't stop worrying about Mitchel.

No matter how much she tried to get rid of him in her mind, it was futile.

Maybe she was guilty because she was the one who caused his injury.

That night, Mitchel didn't come home.

In the morning, Raegan woke up early.

She had breakfast, changed her clothes, and put on light makeup.

Raegan had a driver on standby in Serenity Villas.

So she went out, got in the car, and told the driver to take her to Alpire Studio directly.

The studio was located in the center of Ardlens, and it was gaining popularity.

Everyone interested in design dreamed of being able to work in Alpire Studio.

After all, this was where they had the best chance to showcase their works on big stages locally and abroad.

They were likely to fulfill their dreams to be recognized.

Raegan was grateful that she finally got the opportunity to do the job she loved.

She took a deep breath to cheer herself up and walked into the studio.

Since she had made an appointment in advance, she smoothly met the general manager, Cara Murray, as scheduled.

Raegan didn't expect that Cara was still very young.

She must only be in her early thirties.

She exuded a cold and strong aura, but she was undoubtedly gorgeous.

Alpire Studio was in its prime at the moment.

It was hard to imagine that the person behind its success was such a young woman.

After a brief conversation, Cara looked through the design drawings Raegan handed to her.

She still looked cold and indifferent.

Cara put down the folder, looked at Raegan, and said, "Raegan, I'll be frank with you.

Your designs are classic, and they were somewhat inconsistent with the overall style of our studio." It was only then that Raegan noticed that the overall design of Alpire Studio was indeed modern.

However, Raegan had always wanted to promote the traditional style.

She loved to design something with a classic touch.

Raegan's heart skipped a beat when she heard Cara's words, thinking she would lose this opportunity.

She remained silent, so Cara continued, "However, I'm willing to try something different.

So when will you be able to join us?" Raegan was stunned for a moment.

When she came back to her senses, she quickly said, "If everything goes smoothly, I will be able to join the studio by the middle of next month." She still had a lot of things to deal with.

Before she focused on her work, she wanted everything to be settled first.

"All right.

We will wait for you then.

We are looking forward to working with you." After saying this, Cara ended the interview and returned to her work.



When Cara made sure that Raegan had left, she knocked on the door of the lounge and said in a low voice, "She's gone.

You can come out now." The door opened, and a tall figure came out.

Cara glanced at the man and said jokingly, "Are you afraid that I will take advantage of her?"

## **Chapter 43**

Steal Another Man's Wife The man who came out of the lounge was Henley.

At this moment, he wore a khaki windbreaker and a pair of narrow-rimmed glasses.

He had a gentle temperament, making him look elegant and pleasant to the eye.

"I believe that Raegan is the person you need.

I'm confident about it," Henley said lightly instead of answering Cara's question.

Cara was his cousin, and they were close to each other.

They had a good relationship since they were children.

The corners of Cara's mouth curved into a smile.

She couldn't deny Henley's words.

Indeed, she needed Raegan in the company.

She would venture out into something new, and she was a bit excited.

Suddenly, Cara asked curiously, "By the way, why do you have to hide? Why didn't you say hello to her just now?" "There's no need.

I don't want her to think that I am helping her," Henley replied gently.

As much as possible, he didn't want Raegan to be burdened with gratitude to him.

"Hmm...

I wonder why you pay so much attention to her.

Do you like her?" Cara couldn't help teasing.

Henley had been cold as ice in the past few years.

This was his first time showing interest in a woman.

He really cared for Raegan so much.

But soon, Cara's smile was replaced by a frown.

She said, "According to her resume, she is married.

Henley, are you trying to steal another man's wife?" Henley was helping Raegan in secret.

He didn't even come out of the lounge just now.

It seemed Raegan probably didn't know that Henley had feelings for her.

At the thought of this, Cara's frown deepened even more.

She added, "Henley, many women out there are very eager to be with you.

Why don't you find someone else? Do you want to be called a third wheel or be accused of being a homewrecker?" Henley frowned.

"What are you talking about?" He suppressed the surging emotions in his heart and pretended to be indifferent.

All he wanted to do was help and support Raegan.

At this moment, he could only help her in this way.

But he didn't want her to know what he was doing for her.

Cara looked at Henley and shook her head.

She knew she couldn't get him to admit his feelings for Raegan, so she didn't insist anymore.

She and Henley grew up together, so she knew him well.

He looked gentle on the surface, but he was a sophisticated man.

And he was also resolute.

Once he made up his mind, no one could change it.

Cara didn't dwell on the matter anymore.

It doesn't matter if Henley liked Raegan.

As long as he didn't have an affair with Raegan, she decided to just let him be.

After leaving the Alpire Studio, Raegan went directly to the hospital to visit her grandmother.

She couldn't wait to tell Joanna the good news.

As expected, her grandmother was overjoyed at this and even had a good appetite during lunch.

When Raegan returned to Serenity Villas, she packed her things.

She wanted to move back to Crystal Bay because she thought it was more convenient for her.

There was a subway station near her apartment, so it was easier for her to commute to Alpire Studio.

Besides, she only stayed in Serenity Villas to recuperate.

Now that she had recovered, she had no reason to stay there any longer.

Raegan thought Mitchel probably didn't want to see her again.

He must be glad to know that she had moved out.

Raegan had just finished packing when Luciana arrived at Serenity Villas.

Raegan didn't expect this sudden visit.

She hurriedly stuffed her suitcase into the cabinet in a panic.

Luciana waited for Raegan in the living room.

As soon as she saw Raegan going down the stairs, she stood up and walked toward Raegan.

She pulled Raegan affectionately and said kindly, "Raegan, today is my grandpa's birthday.

Let's go to the party together." Luciana's grandfather was Mitchel's great-grandfather.

Raegan was so startled that she hurriedly waved her hand.

"Luciana, it's not appropriate for me to go there." Mitchel was the great-grandson of the celebrant, so he must be there, too.

After what happened between them last night, she was a little afraid to see him.

Besides, they were getting divorced soon.

So, it was inappropriate for her to appear on such an occasion and meet his elders.

Luciana must have understood what Raegan meant.

She smiled and said, "I have told my grandpa about you, and he is very eager to see you in person.

Do you have the heart to let him down?" Raegan was still hesitant.

"But..." Knowing what Raegan was worried about, Luciana immediately interrupted, "I know you are not ready to meet the elders of the Dixon family yet.

Don't worry.

Other people don't know about your real identity.

What they know is that you are Kyler's goddaughter." Raegan didn't want to make things difficult for Luciana, so she finally agreed.

Luciana was very happy.

She took Raegan out to select a dress for the dinner party.

When Raegan came out of the fitting room, Luciana was stunned.

The light purple dress she chose fit Raegan perfectly.

Raegan was as beautiful as a fairy from the deepest part of the forest.

Raegan was so dazzling that Luciana couldn't help exclaiming, "Raegan, you look gorgeous!" Actually, Luciana had a secret plan.

She thought of making her stupid son Mitchel jealous tonight.

People said that jealousy was the best catalyst for a couple.

Luciana wanted Mitchel to recognize his affection for Raegan and treat her well.

Therefore, Luciana decided to give them a push.

Soon, the car pulled over in front of Luciana's grandfather's villa.

Tonight, the parking lot was full of luxurious cars.

The villa looked magnificent, and many guests from rich and powerful families came.

The villa was bustling with people.

The Lloyd family was also very prosperous during the time of Luciana's grandfather.

They were one of the most powerful families.

But when Luciana's father took over the family, the Lloyd family lost momentum.

Now, the only pride of the Lloyd family was Luciana's son, Mitchel.

Since Mitchel was Luciana's son, the celebrities in Ardlens were willing to attend the party.

As soon as they entered the villa, Luciana took Raegan to the second floor to meet Luciana's grandfather.

Today was Luciana's grandfather's hundredth birthday, and the old man was in good spirits.

Raegan greeted him with a happy birthday and wished him well.

He was so happy that he immediately gave her a jade pendant as a gift.

It was an exquisite jade pendant.

Raegan didn't dare to accept it, but Luciana insisted on letting her take it.

When it came to Luciana, Raegan really didn't have the heart to refuse.

Then, Luciana and her grandfather talked about some family matters.

Raegan thought it was inappropriate for her to stay in the room, so she found an excuse to go out and wait outside.

She didn't wander around.

She just waited in the hall on the second floor.

The hall overlooked the banquet hall on the first floor.

Raegan stood in an inconspicuous corner and watched the scene downstairs.

Then Raegan noticed two women in gaudy clothes. After all, she could never share the man she loved with other women.

Raegan didn't want to hear their conversation anymore, so she turned around and was about to leave.

But she didn't expect to bump into someone she didn't want to see.

Tessa wore a turquoise evening dress, which looked good on her.

Since the birthday party was held by the Lloyd family, it was expected that the guests were from rich and powerful families.

So Tessa's mother urged her to attend the party and seize the opportunity to choose a good man for herself.

When Tessa saw Raegan, she didn't seem to be surprised at all.

She approached Raegan and sneered, "Raegan, you're really something.

After all, as Mitchel's wife, your place is the dream of other females." Actually, Tessa was still shocked when she learned about Raegan's being Mitchel's wife.

She found it unacceptable.

When she was oblivious to this fact and tried to make things difficult for Raegan, she was dragged out of the Dixon residence, which was embarrassing.

Every time she remembered it, she wished she could tear Raegan apart.

Tessa had no choice but to put up with it.

As long as Raegan was married to Mitchel, she could not hurt chatting near the railing not far away.

"I heard that Mitchel of the Dixon family is coming tonight.

I haven't seen him yet, and I'm curious what he looks like.

But they say he is gorgeously attractive.

I must seize the opportunity to get close to him." "Forget about it.

You won't get any chance.

I heard he has been with Lauren of the Murray family for many years.

Lauren has just returned from abroad recently.

There have been tons of rumors about the two of them." "That sickly daughter of the Murray family? I really don't understand why Mitchel likes her.

I don't know how she managed to seduce Mitchel all these years." "Lauren is Mitchel's first love.

In fact, while Lauren was abroad, he never had relationships with other women.

He really waited for her to come back." "Oh, I'm so envious of Lauren.

I am willing to do anything just to marry Mitchel." "Ha-ha! You wish! Every woman dreams of becoming Mitchel's wife." The two women chatted as if no one was around.

They had no idea that Raegan heard everything, and she was now a bit upset.

Every woman dreamed of becoming Mitchel's wife? She begged to disagree.

Maybe she was different from other women because she didn't want to be Mitchel's wife now.

After all, she could never share the man she loved with other women.

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Tessa had no choice but to put up with it.

As long as Raegan was married to Mitchel, she could not hurt Raegan.

But it didn't mean that others couldn't do so.

A hint of viciousness flashed through Tessa's eyes.

She had been holding grudges against Raegan.

Now was the time to settle accounts with Raegan.

Raegan couldn't help frowning upon hearing Tessa's

## **Chapter 44**

What Is More Important Than Your Wife Raegan looked downstairs, following Tessa's gaze.

Then she saw Mitchel's tall figure entering the hall.

Lauren was beside him, holding his arm.

Mitchel looked noble and outstanding in his custom- made black suit.

Lauren, on the other hand, looked gentle, elegant, and gorgeous in her long evening dress.

As they stood side by side, they looked so good together.

One could say they were a perfect match.

Raegan's mind went blank for a moment.

This was Mitchel's great-grandfather's birthday party.

How could he come here with Lauren? And he even dared to question her last night whether she had forgotten that she was a married woman? What about him? Was he acting like a married man now? What did he mean by openly bringing his first love to the family banquet? Was he trying to announce their relationship? Raegan tried to force a smile, but she found that she didn't even have the strength to pull the corners of her mouth.

She thought Mitchel was really hypocritical.

Standing next to Raegan, Tessa also noticed the change in Raegan's expression.

A trace of contempt flashed through her eyes.

Tessa sighed regretfully.

"What a pity! It seems you were not informed that Mitchel is bringing Lauren to the party tonight." Raegan bit her lower lip hard and told herself not to care.

After all, it was only a matter of time before Mitchel and Lauren announced their relationship.

But, no matter how much she convinced herself, she felt a crevice had been torn open deep within her heart, and a cold wind seeped in.

She blamed herself for being stupid.

Why did she still care so much about Mitchel despite the pain he always caused her? Tessa had a feeling of schadenfreude when she saw the sadness on Raegan's face.



"So what if Mitchel married you? Still, you won't be acknowledged publicly.

In case you forgot, let me remind you that he only married you to appease his grandpa.

So, don't think highly of yourself." Tessa's words were sharp and she even continued to mock, "Look at how good Mitchel and Lauren look together.

They are a perfect match.

And you? Do you know what you look like? You look like a clown who overestimates herself." After Tessa said this, a cold voice suddenly chimed in.

"Who do you think is overestimating herself?" At this moment, Tessa was still immersed in her triumph.

So, she replied without thinking, "Of course, I'm talking about this bitch..." Her voice suddenly stopped.

Then, a crisp slap sound resounded through the hall.

"Ah!" Tessa screamed.

The slap was so heavy that her head tilted, and she felt dizzy.

She shouted angrily, "Bitch! Who the hell dared to slap me?" Another slap landed on her face.

This time, the sound was even louder.

Both sides of Tessa's face were red and swollen.

But she was continuously slapped until she sat on the floor, looking extremely embarrassed.

"Ah!" Tessa screamed at the top of her lungs.

She covered her face with her hands.

"Shut the hell up! If I hear your voice again, I'll have someone drag you out of here," Luciana scolded coldly.

When Tessa saw that it was Luciana who slapped her, her anger instantly subsided.

She got up from the floor and stammered, "Auntie, I..." "Don't call me auntie!" Luciana sneered.

"Tessa, it's been a long time since I last saw you.

I've actually been looking forward to meeting you today.

But I never thought you would dare to bully my daughter-in-law." Tessa knew very well that Luciana was a ruthless person.

When she saw the anger on Luciana's face, she trembled.

Her legs became weak, and she broke out in a cold sweat.

"No...

You...

You misunderstood me.

I didn't..." But before she could finish her words, Luciana sneered, "Why do you think so highly of yourself? Have you forgotten that your mother is a nanny's daughter?" "You..." Tessa gritted her teeth.

Her eyes turned red in anger and humiliation.

How could this old bitch humiliate her like this? Raegan was no longer surprised to hear such a revelation.

On their way here, Luciana had already told her about the major events of the Lloyd family.

Luciana's father was a known playboy.

Instead of taking care of the family business well, he hooked up with different women.

And when Luciana's mother got sick, he hooked up with the family's nanny.

After her mother died, the nanny took her mother's place.

That nanny was Tessa's grandmother.

In short, Tessa's mother was an illegitimate daughter of the Lloyd family.

Luciana's father cared about his reputation very much.

Since this part of his life was disgraceful, he never talked about it in public.

Luciana harbored a grudge against that nanny who became her stepmother.

Until now, those days when the nanny had caused many troubles for her and treated her harshly, secretly and overtly, were still vivid in her mind.

If she was not capable, she might have been bullied to death long ago.

Tonight was Luciana's grandfather's birthday party, and she didn't want to let Tessa spoil the atmosphere.

So Luciana drove Tessa away.

When Tessa turned around to leave, her eyes were full of viciousness.

She thought if it weren't for Raegan, she wouldn't have suffered such insult and humiliation from Luciana.

Didn't that old bitch call her grandmother a nanny? She would find her grandmother now to settle the score.

At this moment, Luciana was still fuming.

She couldn't accept that a nobody like Tessa bullied Raegan.

At the thought of this, Luciana snapped, "Tonight, I will announce that you are my daughter-in-law.

Let's see who still dares to bully you in the future!" Luciana then held Raegan's hand and was about to go downstairs.

But Raegan hurriedly stopped her.

"Please, don't be impulsive.

I..." Raegan didn't finish her words because she was stunned when she saw Mitchel walking toward them.

She stared at him for a few seconds and noticed a fine crack on his forehead.

It seemed the wound had been treated already.

Luciana also saw Mitchel.

As soon as he approached them, Luciana scolded angrily, "Mitchel, where have you been? You brat! Didn't I ask you to come early to take care of Raegan?" "I was delayed because I had something important to deal with." "What is more important than your wife?" Luciana continued scolding Mitchel.

Then she noticed the wound on his forehead.

She pointed at it and asked, "How did you get that?" "It was scratched by a cat." A trace of panic appeared on Raegan's face.

She subconsciously looked at Mitchel.

Mitchel was also looking at her, so their eyes met.

He narrowed his eyes, looking at her meaningfully.

Luciana was so worried about Mitchel's wound that she didn't notice the eye contact between Mitchel and Raegan.

She asked concernedly, "A kitten? Has it been vaccinated? What if it has rabies?" "She has just been raised," Mitchel explained in a low voice.

As he spoke, his charming eyes were fixed on Raegan.

"It needs training." Mitchel stressed the word "training" by elongating the ending.

It seemed intentional.

Raegan could no longer stand Mitchel's gaze, so she lowered her head.

She was still panicky and didn't know where to fix her eyes.

Actually, Mitchel was staring at Raegan because this was the first time that Mitchel had seen Raegan in a formal dress.

The color suited her well and made her look ethereal and elegant.

Her aura was as bright as the stars in the sky.

As he looked her up and down, his brows suddenly furrowed.

Yes, the dress fit her perfectly.

But what the hell was this design? There was a small opening at the waist, which made her slender waist look so delicate and charming that people would want to reach in and explore.

He stepped forward without thinking, took off his coat, and wrapped it around her shoulders.

Mitchel whispered, "Who picked this dress for you?" "Why? Does it look bad?" Raegan asked back.

But she did not expect him to answer.

Mitchel was silent for a moment.

Then he said, "You look stunning." He had the urge to add that she was so gorgeous that he wanted to hide her inside and enjoy her beauty alone.

Raegan was stunned to hear such an unexpected compliment from Mitchel.

She felt like her heart stopped beating for a moment.

She only asked back just now because she was a little angry.

Who would have thought he would take it seriously and answer? When Raegan came back to her senses, she couldn't help scolding herself inwardly.

She knew that Mitchel was only acting in front of Luciana, but she let his words affect her.

She couldn't suppress the fluttering of her heart.

Luciana watched the interaction between Mitchel and Raegan.

She was very happy to see them like this.

Standing aside, she chimed in, "Do you know that your wife has been bullied? She..." Luciana abruptly stopped talking.

Her brows furrowed tightly.

It turned out she saw Lauren suddenly appear behind Mitchel.

Lauren was like a fragile willow branch swaying with the wind.

Lauren ignored Luciana's cold expression.

She approached Luciana and greeted her warmly, "Luciana..." However, Luciana just asked coldly, "What are you doing here?" "I..." Lauren's face turned pale.

She didn't expect Luciana to treat her like this.

She pursed her lips and looked at Mitchel aggrievedly.

But when Luciana saw this, she got even angrier.

"Hey, I'm asking you.

Why are you looking at him? Do you expect him to speak for you?" Then she turned to Mitchel and asked sternly, "Did you bring her here?" Before Mitchel could answer, Lauren spoke first.

"Luciana, please don't misunderstand Mitchel.

He has nothing to do with it.

It was Tessa who invited me." Luciana's expression softened a bit.

But she still wanted to teach Mitchel a lesson.

It was just that the time was inappropriate.

So she could only wait until they got home later.

At this moment, Raegan's palms were as cold as ice.

They were sweating profusely.

She knew that Lauren was trying to help Mitchel out of this situation.

She felt ridiculous.

Just because of a simple compliment from Mitchel, she already found herself blushing, and her heart raced.

"All right.

Since Mitchel was not the one who brought you here, please leave.

Tessa isn't here anymore.

Mitchel has to accompany his wife, and he has no time to entertain you." Luciana's voice was cold, and she looked at Lauren with piercing eyes.

She knew that Lauren was acting with feigned innocence, and she really couldn't stand it.

At this moment, Lauren looked at Mitchel pitifully and called out in a low voice, "Mitchel..." She clutched the sleeve of Mitchel's shirt and lowered her head.

Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.

Lauren sobbed, and her shoulders shook.

It was as if she was suffering immense grievances.

But deep inside her, she despised Luciana.

She wanted to tell Luciana to just continue scolding her.

Because she believed that the more Luciana scolded her, the more Mitchel would cherish her.

Raegan had been observing Mitchel's and Lauren's every move.

The subtle interactions between them made her heart feel bitter.

It was as if her chest was being pricked by thousands of needles.

Was she a bad person in her previous life? Why was God punishing her like this? Why did God allow her to watch how the man she

## **Chapter 45**

Raegan Is Determined To Divorce Luciana grew up with a vicious stepmother, and she had seen this kind of trick countless times.

In the past, she had to fight with this kind of bitches by herself.

But now, the situation was different.

She had money and power.

There was no need for her to deal with bitches like Lauren by herself.

How should be done to deal with scheming and shameless women like Lauren? There was only one way.

"Stop pretending to be innocent.

Get up!" Luciana said sarcastically.

She immediately reached out to pull Lauren up and tried to kick her out of here.

But before she could touch Lauren, Lauren started crying.

"Luciana, don't hit me.

Please don't hit me..." As she spoke, Lauren hugged Mitchel's leg tightly with both hands.

She looked at Luciana in horror as if Luciana was a devil from hell.

Luciana was about to explode in anger.

"I said, let go of him! Don't you have any shame? You know very well that Mitchel is a married man.

You are such a shameless woman!" But the more Luciana pushed Lauren away, the tighter Lauren clung to Mitchel's leg.

Their commotion had already attracted the attention of the guests on the second floor.

"Luciana..." Raegan called out Luciana's name to stop her.

Raegan knew Luciana had asthma, and she couldn't get too upset.

"Mom, that's enough, please." Mitchel raised his hand to stop Luciana.

His face had already darkened.

But at this moment, Lauren suddenly fell in his direction.

His hand unconsciously shifted to catch her.

But as a result, he unintentionally pushed Raegan.

"Ah!" Behind Raegan were the stairs.

She was so scared that her face turned pale, and she screamed in fright.

She was like a thin piece of paper that was about to fly.

She reached out to Mitchel in horror, hoping he could pull her back.

Mitchel's eyes widened in shock, and his heart skipped a beat.

She wanted to catch Raegan.

However, Lauren hugged him so tightly that he was slowed down by one step.

Mitchel and Raegan were just a few steps away from each other.

But there seemed to be = an insurmountable gap between them.

The glimmer of hope in Raegan's eyes vanished.

Mitchel's coat slipped off her shoulders, and her hands fell feebly to her sides.

She could only close her eyes helplessly.

When Raegan thought she would fall down the stairs, Luciana suddenly grabbed her tightly.

Finally, Raegan stood still again.

But she was still so frightened that she couldn't let go of Luciana's hand.

Her body trembled uncontrollably.

The scene just now kept flashing in her mind.

How could Mitchel push her like that? If it weren't for Luciana, she and her baby would have been dead now.

She felt like a sharp knife was stabbing her heart over and over again.

She never thought Mitchel could do such a thing to her because of Lauren.

"Mitchel, you..." Luciana was about to scold Mitchel.

However, she was so angry that she coughed violently.

Mitchel was stunned for a while.

Everything happened so fast.

He didn't expect he would accidentally push Raegan.

His heart ached at the sight of her pale face.

He couldn't stand looking at her for a long time.

He wished he could hold her tightly in his arms and comfort her at this moment.

"Raegan..." Mitchel called out in a hoarse voice.

He reached out guiltily, wanting to hold Raegan's hand and apologize to her.

But Raegan took a step back cautiously.

She was obviously scared of him.

Her reaction made Mitchel's heart ache even more.



Raegan suddenly felt dizzy.

It was as if everything around her was spinning.

She squeezed her stiff palms hard.

Why was she still here? She felt the more she stood here, the more she humiliated herself.

Luciana coughed violently again.

It was only then that Raegan came back to her senses.

She patted Luciana's back gently and advised, "Luciana, calm down first, okay? Come on, let me take you to your room to get some rest.

You need to relax." Raegan thought coming here today was a big mistake.

She couldn't afford to offend Mitchel and Lauren, so she'd better walk away and avoid contact with them.

They would only bring harm to her and her baby.

Luciana was also very disappointed with Mitchel.

So before they left, she said a few words to him, "No wonder Raegan never told you when she was bullied by others.

Now I understand why she chose to keep it to herself.

Mitchel, what kind of a man are you?" Mitchel frowned.

Other people bullied Raegan? He wondered who dared to bully Raegan.

At this moment, Lauren was no longer holding Mitchel's legs.

But she still sat on the floor with her head down.

No one could see that a smile of victory appeared on her face.

What happened today made her realize one thing.

She could easily get rid of Luciana by controlling Mitchel.

It turned out that Luciana had asthma.

As long as Mitchel was under her control, she could anger Luciana to death.

At the thought of this, Lauren reached out and held onto Mitchel's leg again.

She looked up with tears in her eyes and said pitifully, "Mitchel, my legs hurt so much..." Mitchel lowered his head and looked down at her.

But he didn't even touch her hands.

Instead, he pulled her by the shoulders and lifted her up.

Lauren thought it was the right time, and she must seize the opportunity.

There were so many people here tonight.

She had to find a way to substantiate those rumors spreading around.

In this way, she could get a hold of Mitchel.

So after she stood up, she attempted to fall into his arms.

However, Mitchel seemed to have read through her mind.

He firmly held her shoulder with one hand, preventing her from falling.

Then he said coldly, "If you don't feel well, go home and rest." After saying this, he turned around and left, ignoring Lauren's injury.

"Mitchel..." Lauren cried aggrievedly.

But Mitchel just turned a deaf ear to her and continued to walk away.

Lauren's body swayed a bit.

The expression on her face became terrible.

Mitchel walked in the direction where Luciana and Raegan went.

Obviously, he would look for them.

Could it be that Mitchel had really fallen in love with Raegan already? As this thought flashed across Lauren's mind, hatred instantly filled her eyes.

She clenched her fists tightly.

At this moment, Tessa walked to Lauren and held her arm.

"Lauren, let's go.

You need some rest." Tessa took Lauren to one of the guest rooms.

As soon as Tessa closed the door, she walked to Lauren on the bed and asked, "Lauren, were you also bullied by that old woman?" When Lauren heard the word also, she looked up at Tessa.

Then she saw Tessa's red and swollen face.

She instantly understood what had happened.

With tears in her eyes, Lauren asked, "Did Luciana slap you?" Tessa said through clenched teeth, "Yes.

And it's all because of that bitch Raegan." If it weren't for Raegan, she wouldn't be beaten up by Luciana.

She wouldn't be humiliated like this! Lauren cried sadly, "Tessa, I'm sorry. I'm afraid I can't help you this time.

I'm really interested in your investment plan, but you have seen Luciana's attitude.

Besides, Raegan is pregnant now.

I'm afraid that Mitchel..." Last time, Lauren pretended to be interested in Tessa's project, so they met and talked about it.

Then she gave Tessa a deposit of one million dollars and promised to invest more after she and Mitchel got married.

"What? That bitch is pregnant? Are you serious?" "Yes, she is pregnant.

But Mitchel doesn't know about it yet.

I guess she wants to wait until the baby is born, so she can use it to force Mitchel not to divorce her." Tessa exclaimed viciously, "That bitch! Whatever her plan is, I won't let her succeed." She had been holding a grudge against Raegan.

How could she let Raegan enjoy a luxurious life in the Dixon family? Besides, if Raegan was really pregnant, the baby was the heir of the Dixon family.

It would do her no good.

Tessa gritted her teeth in anger.

She turned to Lauren again and said, "Lauren, you can't give up just like that.

You and Mitchel love each other.

You must fight for it!" Lauren buried her face in her hands and cried even harder.

"Even if Mitchel loves me, it's useless.

Luciana only likes Raegan and the baby in her belly.

She won't accept me." The viciousness in Tessa's eyes grew even deeper.

"Lauren, don't worry.

I will make sure that Raegan's child will never get a chance to see this world." Lauren was overjoyed but didn't show it.

She thought all her hard work paid off.

She pretended to be confused.

"Tessa, what do you mean?" Tessa's eyes darkened.

She sneered, "Lauren, Just wait and see.

I will help you become Mrs.

Dixon soon." Lauren covered her mouth, and her eyes widened in feigned incredulity.

"Tessa, you...

No.

Please don't do anything illegal." "Lauren, you are too kind.

That's why that bitch took advantage of you.

No worries.

Just wait for the day you and Mitchel will get married." Lauren lowered her eyes as if Tessa's words had got her, and started to sob sadly.

But if only one took a closer look at her, one could see the undisguised joy in her eyes.

Sure enough, her efforts to please Tessa were not in vain.

She only needed to pretend to be weak in front of Tessa, and Tessa would deal with Raegan for her.

She could get away with this even if the truth was exposed one day.

Anyway, Lauren didn't openly say anything to urge Tessa to hurt Raegan.

She never asked for Tessa's help in dealing with Raegan.

So, even if Tessa failed, it had nothing to do with her.

No one could prove her involvement in it.

At this moment, Raegan had already walked Luciana to her room, She helped Luciana lay on the bed.

When Luciana saw Raegan's bloodless face, she felt sad and regretful at the same time.

She hated to think that Mitchel didn't treat Raegan well enough and they might divorce someday.

Luciana held Raegan's hand and said, "Raegan, I saw it clearly Just now. Mitchel didn't mean to push you." "I know." Raegan nodded in agreement. But whether Mitchel did it intentionally or not, it didn't matter to her anymore. "Raegan, I understand how you feel.

But don't worry.

I assure you that I will only recognize you as my daughter-in-law.

No one else can take your place.

As long as I am alive, I won't let you suffer any grievances.

Kyler and I will always stand by your side and protect you." Raegan smiled bitterly.

Kyler and Luciana were really good to her.

If she just wanted the title of Mrs.

Dixon, she should be very happy.

But maybe she was just too greedy because she didn't only want the title of Mrs.

Dixon.

She also wanted Mitchel's love.

However, it was impossible for Mitchel to love her back.

He would only keep on hurting her.

She could no longer bear the torment he was giving her.

So Raegan raised her head and said firmly, "Luciana, I'm sorry.

I've already made up my mind.

I really want a divorce.

Please help me get it." By this time, Mitchel was already outside the door of Luciana's room.

His face darkened when he heard Raegan's words.