

Unbreakable 311

Chapter 311 Don't be Mad At Me

Matteo breathed a sigh of relief, the tension easing from his shoulders.

Without hesitation, he pressed the button to raise the partition that had separated him from the captivating scene unfolding behind.

Being a passionate, hot-blooded young man, Matteo couldn't deny the allure of watching a handsome man and a beautiful woman embrace and share a kiss.

As the partition lifted, Mitchel swiftly grabbed his tie, using it to restrain Raegan's restless hands. In the aftermath of Raegan's memory loss, Mitchel had gained insights into her character.

He realized that allowing her to touch him in her current state

Anticipating a potential change in her attitude once sober, he decided to take precautions.

5 Mitchel had invested considerable time and effort in softening her aversion toward him.

The last thing he desired was for those efforts to be rendered futile.

However, there was an additional motive behind lifting the partition.

He couldn't bear the thought of any other man seeing her in this state, let alone hearing her moaning.

Restrained and motionless, Raegan could only cry.

The crux was the unbearable burning sensation coursing through her body.

Discomfort gripped her, making her state agonizingly apparent.

Attempting to console her like one would soothe a distressed child, Mitchel asked, "Do you feel uncomfortable? Don't worry. It's going to be alright." y Raegan's mind was so messy that she couldn't speak.

Her skeptical expression mirrored her disbelief.

Just a lie, she thought.

The heat coursing through her body had intensified, akin to an eternal flame raging within.

Her throat cried out for moisture, leaving her thirsty and hungry.

No respite seemed forthcoming.

The situation only worsened.

She emitted an unconscious groan, the simple desire to satiate her hunger gnawing at her.

How could satisfying her desire be such an arduous task? Frustration and pain mingled within her.

Seeing this, Mitchel couldn't help but be amused.

When she pouted, he suddenly thought of Janey.

The resemblance between them was striking.

At the thought of Janey, Mitchel's eyes took on a deep intensity.

He thought he couldn't bear Raegan and another man's child.

However, harboring resentment toward Janey was beyond him.

The mere thought of Janey softened his heart.

He even entertained fantasies of becoming a worthy stepfather.

However, he couldn't help but think about the baby in Raegan's belly before Raegan had the car incident.

If that child was around, it would be older than Janey or perhaps just as cute.

Yet, he knew all of this remained a fanciful hope.

The car glided into the underground parking lot.

Mitchel placed a hand on Raegan's buttocks and allowed her to lean into his arms, playfully trying to startle her, "Don't move. We wouldn't want to attract any unwanted attention." Raegan wasn't entirely sure of the spectacle they presented. All she desired was to feel the warmth of his body against hers.

Raegan's entire figure was covered by his long suit.

Due to their proximity, her red lips brushed against his cold neck, and she found solace in the simple act of nuzzling his skin. The familiar and pleasant scent assaulted her nose.

She squirmed her way to the room.

Discovering the source of pleasure, Raegan deftly undid his buttons and sank her teeth into his skin to quench her inner thirst. This temptation wasn't something an average person could resist.

2"Mr.

Stevens will be here in about twenty minutes," Matteo informed, trailing behind.

"Alright..." Mitchel's response lacked his usual calm demeanor.

It sounded more like a groan.

It exuded an undeniable allure, Matteo saw Raegan moving under Mitchel's suit.

As he watched the scene, a whirlwind of thoughts stormed his mind.

A beep echoed, and the elevator doors gracefully slid apart.

Upon entering, Mitchel directed, "Wait for him here." "Understood, sir," responded Matteo.

"The elevator is going up." The voice announcement echoed within the elevator, A security camera was positioned in the elevator, prompting Mitchel to continue covering Raegan with his clothes.

Beneath the tailored suit, Raegan's hair was tousled, and her face exhibited a rosy hue.

Her lithe legs were securely entwined around his sturdy waist.

Struggling to maintain composure, Mitchel wore a cold expression as he grappled with the precarious situation. Concealed beneath the suit, the buttons of his shirt had already been torn apart.

This was the first time Mitchel had experienced such an agonizing minute in an elevator, Gripping Raegan's slender waist, he murmured in a hoarse voice, "I'll quench your thirst now.

Don't get mad at me when you sober up." Seemingly savoring the moment, Raegan surrendered herself and took the lead. They finally reached the room, and without hesitation, Mitchel went straight to the bathtub.

Gently placing her inside, he turned on the cold water with caution.

Worried that the cold water might be too much, he joined her in the tub, holding her closely as they soaked together.

Yet, it became apparent that Raegan was in a playful mood, unable to resist the urge to tease.

Rather than reaching for something to hold onto, she simply clutched Mitchel's finger and emitted a playful groan.

It became evident that she was merely seeking an outlet for her pent-up desires.

She was only using him as a tool to soothe herself, .

The realization left Mitchel discontented.

Withdrawing his fingers, he gently cupped her face and asked, "Do you know who I am?" Raegan opened her blurred eyes and replied in a daze, "Mitchel..." The familiarity in his scent and his touch prompted her to instinctively call out his name.

It was as though her body retained an imprint, maintaining loyalty to him even in unconscious moments.

Upon hearing her words, Mitchel's heart was filled with sweetness and warmth.

He felt that, at this very moment, Raegan was not the woman struggling with amnesia but the one who had once wholeheartedly relied on him during their best times.

"Good girl, Raegan," he murmured.

He lowered his head and placed a gentle kiss on her forehead.

Just as the tender moment enveloped them, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Mitchel knew it was Luis.

For a fleeting moment, a selfish thought crossed his mind.

He wished Luis hadn't come.® Ultimately, he resisted the impulse, refraining from any intimate involvement with her. Mitchel found himself incapable of controlling Raegan.

Therefore, he reluctantly swung the door open with her nestled in his arms.

The instant the door creaked ajar, Luis was greeted with the sight of Mitchel cradling a tightly wrapped woman.

In sheer astonishment, Luis exclaimed, "Why did you even bother calling me? You can handle this situation yourself!" Mitchel brushed off the sarcasm with a cold retort, "Cut the crap." Aware of the change in Mitchel's demeanor, Luis couldn't help but want to laugh at him.

Taking the medical kit, he instructed, "Put her down.

| need to administer the injection." Mitchel stepped into the bedroom with Raegan still in his arms.

However, he paused by the doorway.

"Hold on a moment," he said before closing the door, muffling the sounds of distress coming from within. Curious, Luis pressed his ear against the door, face flushing and heart racing.

The door suddenly swung open.

Caught off guard, Luis stumbled forward and desperately attempted to use Mitchel's body to steady himself. Unexpectedly, Mitchel took a step back.

"Oh no!" Luis exclaimed as he lost his balance and fell.

He quickly supported himself to avoid kissing the floor.

Mitchel looked at him and said coldly, "You brought this upon yourself! Can I trust you or not?" Recovering from his unexpected fall, Luis grumbled as he got back on his feet, "I nearly broke my back.

You owe me for this!" Mitchel remained stoic.

He indifferently glanced at Luis before saying, "Just focus on the matter at hand." Due to the effects of the drug, Raegan was so clingy to Mitchel that he had made quite the effort to fix Raegan on the bed.

Luis approached and looked at the woman tightly wrapped, a towel concealing her face, leaving only her mouth and nose exposed for breath.

Luis clicked his tongue and questioned, "Who are you safeguarding her from?" Mitchel didn't mask his possessiveness. He raised an eyebrow and replied, "Of course it's you." Luis was left momentarily speechless.

"Holy crap!" Luis exclaimed.

"I have known you and Raegan for years.

What do you think I could possibly do?" Mitchel frowned, pressing, "What would you do if you didn't know her?"

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“It's a bit messy here. I have to take care of her, especially since she came here alone,” Mitchel said naturally. It was as if these words were already deeply engraved in his mind.

Raegan felt like someone was strangling her hard. She could hardly breathe.

Mitchel continued, “Honey, are you jealous again?”

“Of course not. Well, I won't ask this sort of questions again,”

Raegan replied lightly.

Mitchel frowned.

“Why are you mad at me again? Come on. I haven't gotten enough sleep these past two days.”

Raegan felt Mitchel's words were rather harsh. It was as if he was blaming her for making trouble out of nothing. But she always believed that honesty and communication were the most important things between a couple.

Mitchel always missed her calls and didn't reply to her messages when he was abroad. Even the news about Lauren being with him came from other people. She never heard anything about him from him.

Couldn't he allow her to be a little emotional?

At the thought of this, Raegan stated seriously, “Mitchel, I'm not being unreasonable. All I want is for you to be honest with me. I can accept whatever you tell me. Just don't lie to me. Even if we are getting divorced one day, I hope we could split up on a good term.”

Her tone was serious. She was upset at this moment, not knowing how to explain to her grandmother about postponing the meet-up with Mitchel.

Moreover, Mitchel and Lauren were in the same country now. As long as Lauren wanted, she could find a way to come into contact with Mitchel.

Raegan didn't want to be a fool and the last person to know the truth. "Raegan, what do you mean by that?" Mitchel asked with a frown. He sounded very unhappy. What he hated the most now was hearing anything about them breaking up.

"Nothing. Just remember what I said," Raegan replied indifferently.

Then, they both fell into silence. This kind of silence was annoying, hinting at something.

Then, Raegan heard someone talk to Mitchel. After communicating with that person in a foreign language, he told Raegan that he had to go back to work.

Before hanging up the phone, Mitchel said, "Don't overthink. I have to teach you a lesson when I come back." That night, Raegan didn't sleep well.

The next day, she went to the nursing house early in the morning.

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She explained to her grandmother that Mitchel couldn't come back for the time being.

Raegan could tell that her grandmother was disappointed at this. But then, her grandmother still comforted her, saying that Mitchel's work was more important than their appointment.

But Raegan still felt disheartened seeing her grandmother wearing this new outfit. Suddenly, an idea occurred to her. "Grandma, how about we go back to your house and stay there for one night?"

She knew that her grandmother had been thinking about going back to her house.

Her grandmother looked at her with surprise.

“Really? Will the doctor agree?”

“Don't worry. I will talk to the doctor.”

Raegan then walked out of the ward and headed for the doctor's office.

The doctor looked through her grandmother's medical records first.

Then he said seriously, “You'd better be prepared for the worst.”

Raegan's heart sank to the bottom when she heard these words.

The doctor said, “The latest report shows that the patient's in a frail condition. She might pass away at any moment. It's no longer necessary for her to stay in the hospital. You might as well take her home and grant her final wishes.”

Raegan walked out of the doctor's office in a trance. Her steps were unsteady, and her strength drained, forcing her to find a bench to collapse onto.

Kendra, a caring nursing worker, spotted Raegan in the corridor. She rushed over after seeing the pallor on Raegan's once-pretty face and asked with concern, “Miss Hayes, what's happened?”

Unable to find her voice, Raegan fumbled for her phone. Her trembling hand made it difficult to press the necessary buttons.

With a trembling voice, she implored Kendra, “Kendra, please help me make a call. Press the number one button.”

The number one button on Raegan's phone was linked to Mitchel's number.

Kendra was startled by Raegan's expression but took the phone, doing as instructed. She dialed the number, but there was no answer.

Kendra tried again, still to no avail. Glancing at Raegan, Kendra asked quietly, "Should I try one more time?" "Yes, keep calling until he picks up." Raegan's resolve remained unshaken.

In her vulnerability, Raegan yearned for Mitchel to provide the strength she desperately needed. More importantly, she hoped he could help fulfill her grandmother's final wishes.

Chapter 314

On the third attempt, the call finally went through.

"What's up?" Mitchel asked impatiently.

But Raegan had no time to think about anything else.

She pleaded in a low voice, "Mitchel, can you come back? It's about my grandma... Suddenly, a delicate female voice interrupted Raegan's words.

"Mitchel..."

Raegan felt a crushing disappointment wash over her.

She thought it was her imagination and asked, "Are you with Lauren right now?" ANGELA'S LIBRARY

"Yes, Lauren..."

"Mitchel Dixon!" Raegan couldn't believe it. She questioned in a trembling voice, "Isn't it nighttime where you are? And you are telling me you two are together?"

Frowning, Mitchel glanced at Lauren, who was resting on a hospital bed, and replied casually, "It's not what you think. I'll explain to you when I get back."

Then, Lauren's sobs were heard. Holding the phone, Mitchel comforted Lauren gently. Raegan's heart ached when she heard that. The sharp pain left her momentarily speechless. Tears welled in her eyes, silently streaming down her cheeks, their saltiness and bitterness almost tangible.

But she didn't want to let her grandmother down. In a choked voice, Raegan asked again, "Mitchel, can you come back? Please, come back now, okay?"

Her words caused Mitchel's heart to skip a beat. In his eyes, Raegan had always been strong, and rarely begged him in such a humble way.

His heart immediately softened.

"I'll be back soon. Just hang in there and wait for me at home, alright?"

Raegan's voice trembled, "No, you don't get it, Mitchel. My grandma.

"Raegan." Hearing Lauren's pained cry, Mitchel couldn't help but interrupt Raegan.

He thought Raegan was rushing him back because she was unhappy with him being with Lauren. But under the circumstances, he couldn't leave Lauren alone overseas.

"I can't leave now, Raegan. Lauren's condition is critical at the moment."

Chapter 315

When Mitchel realized that he might have been too harsh, he added in a softer tone, "I promise, once she is through the worst of it, I'll spend more time with you."

Mitchel's words nearly shattered all of Raegan's hopes.

She felt utterly dejected.

Did Mitchel really think she was vying for his attention?

She felt like a dagger had pierced through her heart. It hurt so much. Tears welled up in Raegan's eyes, and she forced a bitter smile. Angela's Library

"Mitchel, in your eyes, my grandmother means nothing, right? Do you even care about me? Is that why you can make such a decision without a second thought?"

Mitchel couldn't tolerate this any longer. He retorted coldly, "Raegan, what has gotten into you? Why would you say something like that? What's the point of it?"

For a moment, it felt like an invisible hand was tearing Raegan's heart apart.

The pain was unbearable, and she longed to end the conversation right there.

But she couldn't bear the thought of her grandma passing away with regrets of not meeting Mitchel.

So she begged, her voice trembling, "Mitchel, I'm not trying to manipulate you. My grandma is dying. She truly wants to see you,"

Mitchel furrowed his brow. Through the phone call, he couldn't see the desperation in Raegan's eyes. He tried to console her patiently, "I have already told you I'll visit your grandma. I won't break my promise. Just be patient and wait for me, okay?"

Raegan bit her lip hard and tried to hold back her tears.

She lost her temper and shouted, "Mitchel, I'm not trying to coax you into coming back. I'm telling the truth! Why can't you trust me?"

“Of course, I trust you, but Lauren is in a really bad condition. She had a relapse yesterday, and she can’t stay in the hospital without someone by her side. I can’t just leave her like that.”

Mitchel’s firm attitude deepened Raegan’s despair.

Once again, she had overestimated her importance to him.

For Mitchel, Lauren was the top priority.

He didn’t care whether her grandma was sick or not.

Raegan’s heart was broken by him again.

“Mitchel, have you ever considered that Lauren might be using her so -called illness to keep you with her?”

“Raegan, don’t say things like that. Lauren wouldn’t stoop to do such things,” Mitchel countered.

Chapter 316

“It might sound absurd, but it always works, right? That’s why she keeps resorting to using the same trick on you. Have you ever wondered why she only has relapses when you are around, not in front of others?”

Raegan almost cried out, her voice bordering on hysteria.

Mitchel remained unconvinced.

“It’s just a coincidence.”

Raegan scoffed when she heard that.

“Is it really just a coincidence?”

Think about it, Mitchel. I don’t believe there are so many coincidences in the world.”

Even over the phone, Mitchel could sense that Raegan was in a foul mood.

He massaged his temples and said, “I promise you, Raegan, I’ll fly back as soon as I can once Lauren gets better.”

Raegan lowered her gaze, looking utterly exhausted. Her heart sank as she asked, “Mitchel, didn’t you tell me I was your top priority?”

He had said it right to her face! How could he toss his promise aside so easily? How could he be this heartless?

Mitchel retorted coldly, “Yes, I did say that, but sometimes priorities need to be sorted out. Right now, Lauren’s life is hanging by a thread, and you want me to abandon her and rush back to you?”

A bitter smile crept across Raegan’s face. Angela’s Library

“Mitchel, what does it have to do with you whether Lauren lives or not? Only you believe what she has done. And if her life really hangs by a thread, why hasn’t her family rushed to see her? Did you ever consider it might all be part of her plan?”

“Lauren’s family are on their way,” Mitchel said in a tone that was as cold as ice.

“Raegan, you have always been kind. Why did you become so vicious?”

Mitchel’s words proved the last straw, shattering Raegan’s heart into fragments. His words were like a dagger thrust into her chest, causing her excruciating pain.

Tears welled up in her eyes. She squeezed a smile on her face and said, "You are right. I'm a vicious woman. I'm being unreasonable.

I'm making a fuss. Go live a blissful life with your good-hearted and sensible Lauren. We... We are done." In a flash, the soft spot Mitchel had in his heart for Raegan evaporated.

Mitchel had never been one to sweet-talk women. Well, a few times, sure. But now, Raegan's demands were downright unreasonable to him.

Chapter 318

Raegan, puzzled by the nurse's words, hurried to her grandmother's ward. The moment she stepped into the ward, a woman lunged at her and slapped her across the face. Already drained emotionally and physically, Raegan lost her balance and tumbled to the floor.

A fat woman stormed up, jabbed her finger at Raegan, and yelled, "You home-wrecker! How dare you try to steal my husband! Thank God | finally got you!"

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Raegan was confused, having no idea who these people in her grandmother's ward were. With a perplexed look on her face, she shot back, "Who even are you? Have we met? Who the hell is your husband?"

Her protests fell on deaf ears. These people were clearly here to make a scene.

Before Raegan had a chance to defend herself further, the fat woman grabbed Raegan by the hair and signaled her friend to hit Raegan's face, leaving it red and swollen.

Meanwhile, Raegan's grandmother, who had just been berated by these women who accused Raegan of stealing someone's husband, was still catching her breath.

When she saw Raegan being assaulted, she felt as if her heart was being ripped, and she murmured, "Don't touch my granddaughter... Let her go..."

Despite being frail, she tried to climb out of bed to stop them, only to collapse onto the floor, wincing in pain. Smack! A sound echoed through the room. An egg splattered across Raegan's grandmother's wrinkled face.

The fat woman did not have the heart to escalate things too far with an elderly person. Therefore, she resorted to verbal abuse and shouted, "The apple doesn't fall far from the tree. Neither of you is any good!"

Collapsed on the floor, Raegan's grandmother struggled for air. She was too feeble to even wipe the egg off her face, and she could only mutter weakly to defend Raegan, "Don't hurt my granddaughter. She's not what you're saying. Let her go..."

At this moment, Raegan felt as if a knife had pierced through her heart. She was overwhelmed by a pain so intense it made her shudder.

Why? Why were they treating her grandmother like this?

With her hands on her hips, the fat woman sneered at Raegan's grandmother and said, "Listen up, you old hag. Your granddaughter has an affair with another woman's husband. Today's the day she learns her lesson..."

Before the fat woman could finish her words, Raegan charged at the fat woman and sunk her teeth deep into the woman's arm.

Flesh tore, and blood spurted everywhere.

"Ah! What have you done?" the fat woman screamed in pain. Meanwhile, her accomplices were too stunned to continue their assault.

Blood trickled down the woman's arm, and splattered onto Raegan's face.

At last, Raegan let go of the fat woman and spat at her. As she stood in front of her grandmother, she roared hysterically, "If anyone dares to lay a finger on my grandma again, you'll have to get through me first. | swear to God I'll take you down with me!"

Just then, Kendra burst into the room. Although terrified, she shielded Raegan's grandmother with her own body.

Facing these women was daunting. They looked wealthy and powerful, after all. Kendra's first instinct was to bolt, but her conscience would not let her abandon Raegan and Raegan's grandma.

Chapter 319

With tears streaming down her face, Kendra looked at the onlookers and loudly said, "Don't listen to these women. They're horrible people. Miss Hayes is a good person!"

Hearing Kendra's plea, the crowd began to murmur among themselves. Though no one stepped up to help Raegan, they somehow sympathized with her.

Meanwhile, Raegan wiped the blood off her face and stood tall. To everyone's surprise, she pulled out her phone and started taking photos of the assailants. Then, while looking into their eyes, she declared, "You think you can frame me, tarnish my reputation, and assault me without consequences? Think again."

Those who made a scene now felt a twinge of fear and their expressions shifted. They were just here to back up the fat woman, who promised she would give them ten thousand dollars for helping her blow off steam.

Truth be told, they had no clue whether Raegan was guilty of the accusations or not. Moreover, they hailed from reputable families and did not want to go to jail over something like this.

Noticing the apprehensive looks on these women's faces, some in the crowd began to question their initial assumptions. Could it be that Raegan and her grandmother were the victims here?

Ganging up on an elderly woman and a young lady was too much.

Just then, a red-haired woman with pink lips strutted into the ward in high heels. She looked down her nose at everyone and demanded, "Do you have any evidence that she's a homewrecker?"

At first glance, the question seemed to support Raegan. But when Raegan looked up at the owner of the voice, her heart sank. It was Tessa.

The next moment, Tessa latched onto Raegan's arm as if they were old friends and asked with apparent concern, "Raegan, are you okay? Your face is a mess. These people are terrible."

The fat woman glared at Tessa and seethed.

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"You know this bitch?"

"Yes, we're acquainted. What's your business here? If you have evidence, let's see it." Tessa's air of righteousness convinced the crowd she was here to back up Raegan.

But then, with a smile as sly as a fox, she leaned in and whispered to Raegan, "Hold tight, Raegan. I've got a nice little surprise for you, courtesy of Lauren."

Raegan eyed Tessa warily. At the same time, her heart felt like it plummeted to her stomach.

"So it's you! You're the mastermind behind all of this, aren't you?"

As if she had not heard what Raegan said, Tessa casually replied, "Raegan may have stolen other people's boyfriends in the past, but she's different now. So, unless you have evidence, stop spewing nonsense."

As soon as these words left Tessa's mouth, the crowd's demeanor changed. It turned out that Raegan had done such an act before and did not deserve any sympathy.

At this moment, the fat woman appeared to regain her confidence. She grabbed Raegan's phone, hurled it to the ground, and stomped on it for good measure.

"Don't you want to see the evidence? I'll make sure you have no room for doubts!"

Chapter 320

With that, she rummaged through her bag and flung a stack of photos at Raegan.

The photos fluttered to the ground like snowflakes.

As they fell, their sharp edges sliced Raegan's cheek.

The onlookers caught sight of the pictures as well. They were distasteful and obscene. Angela's Library

The crowd's attitude took another nosedive, and people began to openly condemn Raegan. "Oh, my God. It's true. She doesn't look the type. | never saw this coming."

"What a disgrace. Bah, she deserves it."

"| wish | could slap her in the face. She's disgusting."

Raegan's mind went blank.

The air thickened with cruel words, which came at her from all directions.

She numbly turned around in a daze. Her gaze fell on her grandmother, who was picking up one of the photos from the ground. Her hands shook, and her eyes widened with a mix of surprise and disbelief.

Raegan felt she had been pierced by an invisible dagger. She wanted to tell her grandmother that the pictures had been photoshopped.

But when she caught sight of the hurt and disappointment on her grandmother's face, her lips felt glued shut. Her throat felt like it was on fire, and she was filled with dread and despair.

In that instant, Raegan felt as though she had been cast into the abyss. Click. The sounds of camera shutters pierced the air. Someone in the crowd initiated the action, and soon enough, everyone had their phones out to capture the humiliating scene.

Within moments, they uploaded the photos and videos to social media platforms, igniting another wildfire of online chatter.

“These pictures... They’re fake! They’re photoshopped!” Raegan frantically explained.

However, her words fell on deaf ears. No one opted to listen to her.

Precisely speaking, they deliberately chose to ignore her.

Mockery and scorn descended upon Raegan like a flock of vultures, eager to tear her apart.

Those hateful words seemed to materialize into monstrous entities, lunging at Raegan and gnawing her flesh and spirit.

Her body started shaking uncontrollably.