

Unbreakable 571

Chapter 571

Before Raegan could seek clarification, she was yanked to the ground by her hair. "Enough! Pay back the money now!"

A young police officer present at the scene stepped in and attempted to keep things calm. "Let's find a peaceful solution. There's no need for violence," he urged.

The property's owner had summoned the police against these troublemakers who refused to vacate the property she had legally acquired, despite her having all the necessary documentation.

ANGELA'S LIBRARY

Raegan's gaze lifted, and she found herself face-to-face with the very image of that notorious villager, the one who disrespected her grandma's grave.

Rage boiled within her as she demanded, "Did you desecrate my grandmother's grave?"

This very troublemaker's face remained unrepentant as he scoffed, "What if I did? Would you have bothered to return otherwise? You little bitch, conspiring with Brent to swindle us, the hardworking folk. That was our life's savings for retirement!"

Beside Raegan, a young police officer filled her in. Not too long before, Brent had rolled into town in a lavish car, boasting of fortunes made elsewhere. He had persuaded the villagers to invest, promising returns, and put this house up as collateral.

Unbeknownst to the folks, he had already sold the house out, which was ironic considering Raegan was now its tenant. Brent had vanished into thin air. The air was thick with accusations, painting Raegan as Brent's accomplice in the deception of the villagers.

Recognizing the dispute at hand, and the fact that the money was given willingly to Brent, the police officer admitted the need to locate Brent was paramount.

But Brent was a ghost, and wrath turned toward Raegan.

The police officer tried to mediate, to calm the flames of blame directed at Raegan, stressing Raegan's innocence regarding Brent's scheme.

Confusion reigned among some villagers, who questioned if their investments would return with Brent's capture.

The police officer's face clouded with sorrow as he explained the grim possibilities, "If Brent had funds to return, there was hope.

Otherwise, imprisonment awaited him, and those money was as good as gone." Despair then seized the scene.

Many villagers, advanced in years and limited in their ability to work, faced the stark reality of being penniless, lacking even for potential medical needs, their futures bleak.

A woman's sorrow erupted, her savings eroded in her tears on the ground. Even as Brent got away with the money, a train of mix-ups occurred as a result of Raegan's decision to rent the house. As Raegan absorbed the depth of the disaster, she implored the crowd, "How much did Brent take from you?"

This simple question sparked a flicker of hope. Raegan, known for her job at Ardlens and her university education, was assumed to be their beacon of success.

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They presented Brent's promissory notes, and Raegan's quick tally estimated a staggering three million dollars lost by over twenty households.

Due to leaving here at a young age to pursue her education, Raegan didn't know many of her rural neighbors.

Yet their simple attire and sincere expressions spoke volumes of their lifelong toil. Years of labor had yielded them a nest egg, now plundered by Brent.

Raegan's lips formed a tight line as she declared, "Listen up, everyone. I'll contribute to settling Brent's debt this time, but should he swindle you again, I'll just stand by since I have no part in his dealings all the time."

The young police officer offered reassurance, "Fear not, Brent's misdeed has been spotlighted and circulated in town. He won't fool anyone again."

The villagers, filled with hope, said in unison, "Fine. Give back our money, then."

Raegan faltered momentarily, confessing, "The funds aren't on hand at this moment. To amass your dues, I must sell my apartment in Ardlens."

Her apartment, burdened by a mortgage, would net her approximately 1.8 million after the sale. The surplus would need to be gradually earned from her earnings over time.

This revelation soured the crowd's mood.

"You vow repayment, yet now speak of asset sales. Is this another ruse?"

The troublemaker chimed in loudly, "Family ties run deep. She's likely a con artist, same as Brent." The crowd's restlessness surged, their advance unchecked by the young police officer.

In the midst of the turmoil, Raegan climbed atop a chair, commanding, "Stop arguing." ninjanovel.com

Silence fell, all eyes on Raegan.

"Do your arguments solve your money problem?" Raegan continued, firm and clear, "I've given my word to resolve Brent's debt and I intend to keep it."

Raegan's striking presence, at odds with the local rusticity, lent her words a persuasive gravity.

An elderly woman pressed, "We demand a timeline. When shall the money be ours?"

Raegan expressed regret, "I can't give you a date, yet | assure you, I'll hasten the process."

Privately, she knew the flat's sale wouldn't be swift, and a shortfall loomed large. Her job's salary would have to suffice for the incremental repayments.

The troublemaker couldn't resist saying, "See? She's fooling you.

Don't be fooled by a pretty face. She'll vanish once she hits the city."

The calm was shattered once again by the rising clamor.

Raegan, however, realized this troublemaker hadn't yet presented Brent's promissory note.

So she confronted him, "Has Brent indeed borrowed from you?"

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He asserted confidently, "Certainly."

"How much?"

Under her scrutiny, the troublemaker wavered. "Eight hundred thousand."

Angela's Library

Raegan's skepticism was palpable. The cemetery's whisperings had painted this troublemaker as lazy. He was unlikely to amass such wealth. It smacked of opportunistic deceit.

“And the promissory note?” Raegan pressed. Caught without one, the troublemaker bluffed, “No note. I claim eight hundred thousand, so it is.” Raegan retorted, “Do we just trust your words?”

Raegan faced the police officer, her voice steady, “Someone flung red paint over my grandmother’s tombstone. I’ve captured the mess in photographs and can bring forth witnesses. I’m filing a police report this instant. Moreover, I doubt Brent ever borrowed money from this man. He’s clearly seizing the chance to bully me for cash.”

Caught off guard, the troublemaker was left reeling.

The notion of him possessing eight hundred thousand seemed ludicrous.

He was merely scouring for a chance at easy money.

His anger surged, oblivious to the young police officer’s presence.

He lashed out at Raegan, yanking her hair and hurling her toward the wall.

The sudden violence left everyone frozen, too shocked to intervene.

Raegan’s head throbbed from the rough pull, and as the wall loomed closer, she braced for the blow, squeezing her eyes shut.

Then, a loud thud echoed, but the pain wasn’t as searing as she feared.

Raegan felt a familiar warmth envelop her and peered open her eyes to Mitchell’s stern profile. Disoriented, she gazed into his dark, piercing eyes, half-believing it to be an illusion.

Mitchell’s presence was unexpected and bewildering.

She recoiled on instinct, but his firm grasp steadied her, and she found support against him. Meanwhile, the troublemaker was restrained by the police officer, his form pressed to the ground. "Do you require medical help?" the police officer inquired.

Raegan shook her head, feeling a slight spin, but declined any medical aid.

Chapter 574

As the authorities began escorting the troublemaker to the station, their attention drifted to Mitchell. The officer, uncertain, turned to Raegan.

"Are you acquainted with this man?"

Their conflicting answers slipped out in unison.

Ashadow crossed Mitchell's features, his hand balling into a fist, knuckles bleaching with tension.

He felt he was an idiot who came here to offer help to her.

ANGELA'S LIBRARY

Mitchel was frustrated. He already knew Raegan didn't want to see him, but he still chased after her. And what did he get in return?

First, Raegan told Matteo straightforwardly not to call her Mrs. Dixon anymore.

Then, she refused Matteo's offer to give her a ride and got into Henley's car instead.

And now, she denied that she knew him.

Did she really hate him that much?

The police officer looked at Raegan, then at Mitchel. He asked, "Do you know each other or not?" Mitchel was so angry that he wanted to give Raegan a piece of his mind now. But he restrained himself. His eyes turned dark. He tightly wrapped his arm around Raegan's waist and said through clenched teeth, "She's my wife." Raegan was dumbfounded when she heard his words. She didn't react for a while.

When she came back to her senses, she tried to push him away. But he held her even tighter. So, she had no choice but to ask in a low voice, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

The police officer pondered for a few seconds. Then he asked Raegan, "Is this man your husband?"

Raegan glared at Mitchel, thinking he must be out of his mind.

During their previous encounters, he had been indifferent to her. He was as arrogant as a peacock.

How could he declare now that she was his wife?

She didn't want to delay the police officer from working further, so she hurriedly explained, "He is my ex-husband."

Mitchel's handsome face turned gloomy. But he still held back his temper and said to the police officer, "It's okay, officer. I'll take care of the rest."

The police officer hesitated for a moment. When Mitchel noticed this, he directly told the police officer his ID number and said coldly, "If she goes missing, come find me."

What Mitchel did finally convinced the police officer, and he escorted the troublemaker away.

Chapter 575

As soon as the police officer left, all the villagers surrounded Mitchel, refusing to let him go.

After all, they had just heard that he was Raegan's husband. And judging from his outfit, he didn't seem like a poor man. However, Mitchel just ignored the villagers who blocked his way. He picked Raegan up and walked outside.

But would these villagers, who had finally seen a glimmer of hope, let them go?

At this moment, Matteo stepped in. He already knew the situation beforehand, so he went to withdraw some cash.

He announced in a loud voice, "Everyone, come here and register."

The stack of cash in Matteo's hands was like a magnet that pulled the villagers to him. In the blink of an eye, they were already around Matteo.

While watching this series of events, Raegan was too stunned to react. She even forgot that she was still in Mitchel's arms.

She only came back to her senses when Mitchel put her down in the back seat. It turned out that he had taken her to the car without her realizing it.

Raegan tried to get out of the car, but Mitchel forcibly pressed her down with his hands on both sides of her waist.

She couldn't escape him now, and she felt uncomfortable all over.

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"Mitchel, what are you doing? Let me out!"

"No," Mitchel stubbornly refused. When he saw her continuously struggling, he pulled her up and firmly pressed her on his lap. From afar, anyone who saw them would think they were hugging each other at this moment.

But in fact, it was more like he was imprisoning her.

Raegan didn't want to get entangled with Mitchel anymore, so she said tremblingly, "Mitchel, let me go."

Mitchel stared at her, raised his eyebrows, and asked interrogatively, "Don't you have anything to say to me?" Raegan knew what he meant, but she didn't want to say anything to him.

She shook her head and said, "Nothing."

"First, you lied to me. Then, you divorced me and blocked my number.

| must say that you're really bold."

Mitchel's voice became hoarse, and it was mostly out of anger.

He never wanted a divorce. But he feared Raegan would hurt herself because of sorrow, so he was forced to agree. He only wanted to follow her wishes and start anew.

Chapter 576

On the day they divorced, he was so depressed that he fell ill and was hospitalized. But she never visited him even once. At that time, he wondered how she could be so heartless.

He was still recovering when he heard from Jarrod that Raegan was in a bar. He immediately pulled out his IV line and rushed to the bar.

And there, he heard something.

He heard Raegan telling Nicole that she faked a suicide attempt to deceive him into granting the divorce. She even said she didn't care about him.

The thing Mitchel despised the most in his life was deception, and Raegan knew this well.

At that moment, he felt all his blood rushed to his throat, and he almost fainted. Fortunately, he managed to hold on until Jarrod took him out of the bar and drove him back to the hospital.

Such discovery disturbed Mitchel even in his sleep. When he was awakened in the middle of the night, he could no longer bear it. He sent Raegan a text message, saying, "Why did you lie to me?"

But the only response he got was a red exclamation mark. He tried calling her, only to find she had already blocked his number. Raegan felt trapped in his firm grasp, unable to take in a breath.

She said with difficulty, "Mitchel, our divorce means it's all over between us. What is wrong with my deleting your contact information?"

Isn't it just a normal thing to do?" Mitchel's eyes instantly turned cold. "Who are you to say it's over?"

You lied to me. You deceived me into ending our marriage."

His words made Raegan furious.

"We are already divorced. What else do you want?"

"Marry me again."

"That's impossible!"

Of course, Raegan firmly refused.

She made it clear that remarrying him was out of the question.

Mitchel was so driven by anger that he yelled, "Have you forgotten that you lied to me? Do you expect me to just let it go?"

Chapter 577

"Why not? Isn't divorce the best option for both of us?" Raegan retorted. She thought Mitchel was being unreasonable. Their relationship had been so severely damaged that it could no longer be fixed, no matter how hard they tried. So, she believed that divorce was their best option.

She thought for a moment. She felt the need to clarify things, so she continued, "Mitchel, I repeat, we are already divorced. You don't need to worry about my affairs and even my financial situation. I will figure out a way to make money on my own. I don't need your help. Can you please get out of my way now?"

Mitchel stared at Raegan without saying anything. Then he suddenly reached out, pushed her back to the seat, and pressed his body against hers forcefully. Before she could react, he fiercely bit her lips.

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He was enraged, and he could only vent his anger by kissing her.

He wanted to stop her from uttering harsh words.

But when his lips touched her soft lips, he suddenly changed his mind.

He could no longer deny it. His heart, body, and soul told him how much he missed her. His desire for her was overwhelming. He longed for her kiss so much that he wished to swallow her sweet lips that tasted like honey.

Raegan struggled with all her strength, but her hand was completely restrained by Mitchel. She could not move at all.

ALL she could do was turn her head to avoid Mitchel's scorching lips.

But he used his other hand to pinch her chin. Then, he continued kissing her ruthlessly from her lips down to her chin and even lower.

Finally, they both fell into the backseat of the car. "Mitchel, stop it!" Raegan's expression was already extremely unpleasant.

But Mitchel turned a deaf ear to her. He became even more aggressive.

While his hand roved around her body, he pulled off her coat that was obstructing him.

At this moment, Raegan took advantage of the opportunity that her hand was freed. She reached out and slapped him hard in the face.

The loud and crisp slap sound echoed in the cramped space. Raegan had expected Mitchel to get angry. She dared to hit him, after all.

But to her surprise, Mitchel didn't show any signs of anger. He just stared at her and asked, "Is one slap enough for you? For me, it's not. A scumbag like me deserves more than a slap in the face."

"Mitchel, are you crazy? We're legally divorced. Practically, we don't have anything to do with each other anymore. We are strangers."

Raegan was really furious now. They were not in a relationship. How dare Mitchel kiss her at will!

Chapter 578

She looked at him and warned sternly, "You can no longer kiss me. You cannot touch me or do anything to me. Do you understand?"

After saying this, Raegan immediately moved to the side. Since she could not get out of the car, she wanted to be as far away from him as possible.

His touch, let alone his presence, easily reminded her of the memories of their past. And she hated it.

“Okay,” Mitchel readily agreed.

Raegan was stunned for a moment. She did not expect Mitchel to agree without making a fuss, so she doubted his sincerity. Sure enough, the next second, he said, “Since we are divorced, then it’s time for me to collect my divorce gift from you.” Raegan was too stunned to react for a while. She looked at him in confusion, not understanding what he meant.

She thought for a while. Then, she realized he was referring to the harsh words she had said that day in the hospital when she forced him to divorce her.

“Mitchel, you are insane,” Raegan countered. Of course, she wouldn't agree to any of Mitchel's requests. They were already divorced. How could he bring it up now?

Mitchel looked at Raegan for a while and said in a cold voice, “You deceived me into divorcing you against my will. And you said you'd give me a divorce gift. You are playing with my feelings. Do you think I will end up being the loser twice without doing anything?”

Raegan's eyes widened in shock. She didn't expect him to be so unreasonable.

Angela's Library

Since she was speechless, Mitchel continued, “If you do it with me this time, I won't bother you anymore.” His voice deliberately slowed down, with a hint of enticement in it.

Raegan was rendered speechless.

Didn't he realize how ridiculous his offer was? Of course, she didn't trust his words.

She knew Mitchel. Once was far from enough for him. He was only making excuses. When Mitchel saw the hesitation in Raegan's eyes, he said coldly, "Otherwise, I won't let go of your deception that easily."

Raegan finally figured out what he was up to. He was deliberately playing tricks on her. She was so angry that she exclaimed, "You bastard!"

Mitchel didn't even try to negotiate with her. He wasn't giving her any choice. He was clearly threatening her. If she didn't agree, he would continue pestering her. She would definitely not have a peaceful life. But even if she agreed, she knew he would still not let her go. He was not serious with his words at all.

Besides, she said those words when they were not yet divorced. Those words were to anger him.

Chapter 579

Now that they had divorced and he brought that up, he sounded derogatory and demeaning.

At the thought of this, Raegan's eyes turned red and wet. She said in a trembling voice, "Mitchel, do you really look down on me? Is it because I willingly gave myself to you when I got drunk at that time?"

It only happened once, and I was not sober. How can you disrespect me because of it?" When Mitchel saw the tears welling up in her eyes, a trace of panic surged in his heart. Did he disrespect her? No! In fact, he had always treated her with respect.

Everything he said and did was just his attempt to win her back.

Besides, he still had an unresolved anger from their last encounter at the bar. And then, now, she attempted to distance herself from him. He was hurt and furious.

That was why he would do everything just to keep her by his side.

But she was shedding tears in front of him, and when he saw the pain in her eyes, he couldn't bear it.

When Mitchel spoke again, his voice softened.

"That's not what I mean. .

"Then, what do you mean?"

The more Raegan thought about it, the angrier she became. She cried harder, and tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.

Mitchel always did things against her will. And now, he even wanted to sleep with her against her will after their divorce. How could she not feel disrespected?

This time, she decided to disregard any pretenses and said firmly, "Enough with your words, Mitchel. Just do whatever you want. I actually want to see how you plan to seek revenge on me."

The expression on Mitchel's face drastically changed upon hearing this.

Raegan reached for the car door. But before she opened it, she threatened him fiercely, "Mitchel, if you have what it takes, make me respect you. Otherwise, I'll look down upon you forever."

When Mitchel saw that she was about to get out of the car, he grabbed her. However, she slapped his hand away.

"Mr. Dixon, if you desperately need a woman, why don't you announce it? Many women in this city are more than willing to climb into your bed. It won't be difficult for you to find one. Or do you just enjoy going back to old flames?"

Her words infuriated Mitchel. His handsome face flushed with anger. Was he really that horny in her eyes?

Mitchel remained silent, so Raegan sneered unceremoniously, "It's a pity that I don't have the hobby of going back to my ex. Why don't you go to Lauren? You've known her longer than you've known me. You have a close relationship. She must be more enticing to you, right?"

Raegan's words were uttered out of anger.

Mitchel's gloomy face indicated her words hurt him, And she was pleased to know this.

Chapter 580

Raegan then turned around and opened the door, only to find Matteo standing outside the car, holding a stack of IOUs. Raegan's expression softened slightly. She asked Matteo, "Do you have a pen and paper?"

Matteo nodded, opened his briefcase, and took a pen and paper. He handed it to her without saying anything. Raegan took them and placed them on the car's body. Then, she started writing with a vibrant expression.

After a while, she stopped writing and looked at it.

The expression on Matteo's face drastically changed when he read the letters I-O-U clearly written on the paper.

This was supposed to be an excellent opportunity for Raegan and Mitchel to reconcile. Why did they suddenly turn into a debtor- creditor relationship?

When Mitchel knew this, his face immediately turned sour.

Raegan even bit her thumb for a bloody fingerprint, causing her to wince in pain. She left a bloody thumbprint on the signature area and handed it to Mitchel.

"Mr. Dixon, I will repay this as soon as possible."

When Mitchel looked at the flimsy piece of paper, his face burned up.

He felt this was even more painful than the slap earlier.

Of course, he knew what this piece of paper meant.

She really didn't want to have anything to do with him anymore.

Did she really hate him so much that she was eager to totally erase him from her life?

Raegan was not interested in appreciating Mitchel's expression at this moment. He was right. She really didn't want to have any connection with him.

She would rather owe money to those villagers than to him.

But now that the money was in the hands of the villagers, she couldn't retrieve it anymore. In fact, her lack of confidence in herself was the root cause.

Despite her resolute words, deep down, she was afraid of not being firm enough to resist his advances. She didn't want to suffer again because of falling for him.

Raegan turned around and was about to leave. However, Mitchel grabbed her wrist. He said hoarsely, "You know that's not what | want..." Raegan smiled lightly.

"But what can | do? Besides that, there's nothing | can give you."