

## **Unbreakable 521**

### Chapter 521

Mitchel's silence confirmed his fears, prompting him to spill the truth. "We kidnapped a young woman in the hospital's underground parking a few days ago."

A dark cloud passed over Mitchel's face. Then, with a low and dangerous voice, he demanded, "Tell me what happened that day. Leave nothing out."

"Okay, okay!" The fat vagrant vigorously nodded his head.

"Just don't hit me again. I'll tell you everything!"

"Me too! I'll tell you every last bit!" his thin companion echoed.

In their haste, they tripped over their words as they recounted what had happened. "Some ruthless woman hired us for the job," the fat vagrant added.

"She wanted us to fuck the lady and even asked us to lash her. But we didn't know the one we kidnapped was pregnant. Had we known..."

A sharp crack interrupted him.

This time, these two vagrants' arms bore the brunt.

"Ah! Stop it!"

They screamed and writhed in agony. Their arms were grotesquely deformed and dangling uselessly.

Angela's Library

"| said, spare no details!" Mitchel bellowed. His low voice sounded like the devil's from the depths of hell. Panic-stricken, the fat vagrant stammered, "I hit her many times, tore her clothes..."

"I used my belt to hit her, kicked her..." the thin vagrant admitted as well. His voice wavered, each word weaker than the last. The more he spoke, the less courageous he became.

Mitchel's expression chilled to an icy mask. Then, he commanded, "Before you hand them over to the police, make sure they're no longer a threat to anyone."

The vagrants' eyes widened in terror at his words. Not long after, their cries and wails filled the air, reverberating off the cold walls as the bodyguards carried out Mitchel's grim directive.

Meanwhile, in the hospital, Nicole made it a habit to visit Raegan every day. She would shoo the nurses away for some chit chat with Raegan.

The nurses did not complain. After all, Mitchel had ordered them to take good care of Raegan. Since Nicole was Raegan's good friend, they did not want to make things difficult for her.

Not too long after Nicole left, the door of the ward the door creaked open once again. Lauren, in a wheelchair, approached Raegan's bed slowly. Then, she flashed a smile and asked, "Raegan, how are you feeling?"

Raegan frowned in disdain. Not wanting to talk to her, she demanded, "Leave."

## Chapter 522

However, Lauren seemed to thrive on the tension. A triumphant smile crept across her face.

"Why are you so worked up? I heard the little bastard. She paused for a beat and pretended to cough. "I heard that you miscarried, so I came here to see if you're doing well."

Raegan recoiled, and her eyes brimmed with hurt and fury.

When Lauren saw the hatred in Raegan's eyes, she felt much better.

Her only regret was that Tessa failed to kill Raegan this time.

But Tessa had successfully gotten rid of the baby in Raegan's belly.

Angela's Library

This was still good news to Lauren.

Lauren believed Raegan's baby was the only connection between Mitchel and Raegan. And now that the baby was gone, Mitchel would definitely divorce Raegan.

Since Lauren had rested for a few days, she looked radiant now. It was totally different from her appearance in the video call. Deep down, Raegan knew that Lauren's so-called kidnapping was just one of her schemes. However, Raegan was not in the mood to play along with Lauren. She said coldly, "Get out of my face. Otherwise..."

"Raegan, why are you so angry? | was not the one who killed your baby," Lauren interrupted, pretending to be aggrieved on the surface.

But actually, she was poking Raegan's sore point most painfully.

"But actually, it's all my fault. If Mitchel didn't leave you to save me, your child might still be alive. | heard you were beaten so hard that you bled profusely, and your spleen was broken. It must hurt like hell, right? Is it enough to remind you that you are just a whore dumped by Mitchel?"

Lauren depicted it so vividly that it seemed Raegan was brought back to that desperate moment.

Being reminded of the horrible incident, Raegan's face became paler and paler. On the other hand, Lauren became even happier.

Lauren tucked a small strand of hair behind her ear and said softly, "Raegan, I've told you several times that Mitchel doesn't care about you and the little bastard inside you. Why can't you get it? But you know what?"

When Lauren saw the painful expression on Raegan's face, she was more determined not to let Raegan go that easily. She smiled sinisterly and said word by word, "I am very happy that the little bastard in your belly is finally gone."

Raegan was so angry that she trembled all over.

Her baby was everything to her, but they took it away.

"Hey, Raegan, what's wrong with you? Are you mad? I'm sorry. I didn't mean to upset you. I'm just being honest. I think no one wants your baby. So, why do you still have to bring it to this world?"

It's better for it to die early..."

Lauren's voice was interrupted by the sudden crisp slap sound.

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It turned out that Raegan raised her hand and hit Lauren hard in the face. Blood instantly oozed out of the corner of Lauren's mouth.

"You, bitch! How dare you hit me! I must teach you a Lesson..."

Before Lauren could finish her sentence, Raegan's palm landed on her face again.

Another slap sound echoed in the ward.

The other side of Lauren's face was slapped so hard that even her teeth shook.

Lauren winced in pain. Tears instantly streamed down her face.

Raegan sneered, mimicking her words, "It must hurt like hell, right?"

Are you mad? | didn't mean to upset you. | just feel that your mouth is a little crooked and full of shit. So | helped you to fix it."

Sure enough, Raegan's words provoked Lauren. She could no longer continue pretending. Suddenly, she stood up from the wheelchair, grabbed Raegan's hair, and pulled Raegan out of bed.

Raegan attempted to get up. But for some reason, her right hand was shaking so hard that she couldn't even lift it.

At this moment, Lauren looked at Raegan condescendingly, grabbed her tightly, and slammed her into the wheelchair hard, cursing viciously, "You, bitch! Do you really think you can keep Mitchel because you are pregnant with his child?"

Didn't he abandon you and choose to save me? You are nothing but some woman abandoned by Mitchel. Why don't you just go to hell?"

Angela's Library After a while, Lauren finally felt tired. She sat on the edge of the bed, panting. She looked at Raegan on the floor complacently.

"Did you feel sad when Mitchel left you? There is actually one more thing that will break your heart. Didn't Mitchel always suspect that you were pregnant with a bastard? Do you know why? That's because | had tampered with your paternity test results."

The expression on Raegan's face suddenly changed. This matter did not only affect her but also Henley and others. It was because of the unnecessary misunderstandings that stemmed from the test that she suffered even more. She was so furious that she gritted her teeth.

"That bastard you are talking about is also Mitchel's child. Aren't you afraid that he will find out about it one day?"

A strange smile suddenly appeared on Lauren's face. It was as if what Raegan said was a joke. "You think Mitchel doesn't know about it?"

Raegan's body stiffened. She mumbled, "What do you mean?"

Judging from Raegan's reaction, Lauren could tell Raegan didn't know about the matter.

But it made sense. Why would Mitchel tell her?

Lauren smiled complacently and continued, "Mitchel has already known the truth for a long time. But he didn't want to hold me responsible, so he didn't tell you. That's how much he cares for me."

Chapter 524

Raegan's mind went blank for a moment. Suddenly, she wanted to laugh out loud.

She wanted to laugh at her previous innocence, delusion, and stupidity.

She even made herself believe that even if she couldn't compete with Lauren, at least Mitchel cared about her.

But she forgot that there was only one woman in Mitchel's heart, and it was not her. For him, she was just a nobody. So, it was useless to let Mitchel know Lauren was a vicious woman.

It wouldn't change anything.

Even if Lauren had murdered his own flesh and blood, he didn't even care.

When it came to the person he wanted to protect in his heart, Mitchel would tolerate anything. He could forget his principles and bottom line.

At the thought of this, Raegan couldn't even smile. In the end, her eyes turned red and wet. She felt her heart was being grilled on a blazing flame. The pain penetrated her heart.

How ridiculous. No matter how much she fought, she lost. She lost so miserably.

Lauren could clearly see that Raegan was in pain. She became even more complacent.

“Look at you. You are like a stray dog that no one wants. You are abandoned. If you had only listened to me and left Mitchel earlier, your child wouldn't have died in vain, right?”

These words made Raegan suddenly raise her head and glare at Lauren with bloodshot eyes, “What did you say? Do you have anything to do with my kidnapping?”

“What nonsense are you talking about?” Angela’s Library

Of course, Lauren wouldn’t admit it. She looked at Raegan, smiled, and added, “I just think it’s a good ending for that little bastard.”

Raegan’s hands were still shaking. She was confused, not knowing what was wrong with her.

Her heart twitched in pain when she heard Lauren curse her baby. But there was nothing she could do.

Hatred filled her eyes as she looked at Lauren and said word by word, “Lauren, aren't you afraid of retribution?” “Ha-ha! Retribution?” Lauren felt like she had heard the funniest joke.

“Are you really talking about retribution? Look at yourself. First, your grandmother passed away. Then, the little bastard in your belly died. And the death of your father. Your loved ones all died because of you. So, tell me. Who is suffering from retribution?”

Raegan clenched her fists so tightly that her knuckles turned pale.

All the color also drained from her face.

## Chapter 525

Lauren was right. Maybe all the bad things that happened to her were her retribution.

She shouldn't have fallen in love with the wrong person. She shouldn't have coveted the man who didn't belong to her. It was all her fault.

But no matter how miserable she was now, she would never allow anyone to slander her family.

At this moment, Raegan felt she could move her hands again. Suddenly, she grabbed the kettle on the bedside table and smashed it at Lauren without hesitation.

"Ah! No!" Lauren screamed in pain. The lid of the kettle popped out, and the hot water spilled all over Lauren's body. She screamed in agony and hid under the bed.

But Raegan was not done yet. Although her hands didn't have much strength, she used her legs. She seized the opportunity and kicked Lauren hard on the knee.

"Ah! Help! Somebody help me!" Lauren cried miserably. She was in so much pain.

Raegan stepped hard on Lauren's neck and said coldly, "Don't you like pretending to be in a wheelchair? I'll help you make it happen for real. But remember..."

Raegan's eyes became cold and sharp, and her body was filled with murderous intent.

"If you dare to curse my family again, I will make sure you are stuck in the wheelchair for the rest of your life. Do you hear me?" Lauren was too stunned to react. She didn't expect that Raegan, who was weak and gentle, would be so tough all of a sudden. ANGELA'S LIBRARY



Raegan was obviously out of her mind.

Lauren was about to get up and fight back when her eyes caught a glimpse of a pair of shiny leather shoes outside the door. She trembled and immediately changed her tone, "No, please. Don't hit me."

Raegan looked at Lauren with disdain and said, "Let me be clear, Lauren. I have no interest in Mitchel. He's nothing but garbage to me. Why are you acting so proud?"

Lauren, far from being upset, felt a sense of satisfaction.

"Just go ahead. Lash out at me!" she muttered to herself.

She was convinced Mitchel wouldn't want to stay with someone like Raegan after hearing these words.

Perhaps a divorce was imminent.

Continuing her tirade, Raegan sneered, "If you're so keen on picking up my leftovers, be my guest. By the way, I hope you two, a bitch and a bastard, find happiness together."

At these words, Mitchel standing behind them stopped in his tracks, his expression turning dark.

Bastard? Since when had Raegan become so sharp-tongued?

Lauren, now genuinely furious, retorted, "Who are you calling a bitch?"

"Oh, how could I forget? You're the mistress here, Raegan quipped, leaving Lauren both mortified and irate.

Raegan, with a mocking smile, added, "Don't delude yourself. Even if you succeed, you'll always be the mistress. That label will haunt you forever, so you better stay in line and not cross me again."

## Chapter 526

Lauren's face clouded over upon hearing these words. While Mitchel seemed calm, she was pissed off first.

But she suppressed her fury, thinking that tolerating this would help her marry Mitchel.

Faced with Raegan's menacing tone, Lauren played the victim.

"What are you implying? Is this a threat?"

"Yes, I am threatening you," Raegan admitted unapologetically.

"I've lost everything. You think I'm afraid of you now?"

Lauren inwardly rejoiced.

This was exactly what she wanted, for Mitchel to witness Raegan's malicious nature.

It was perfect timing for Mitchel to step in.

Pretending to notice Mitchel just then, Lauren burst into tears and, with a quivering voice, implored, "Mitchel, please help me..." Raegan's smirk widened upon seeing Lauren's facade change.

Did Lauren think she hadn't noticed Mitchel's arrival?

She was fully aware. Her words were deliberate.

If those words could hasten their divorce, she was willing to say even more.

If once wasn't enough, then she'd do it five times over.

Without hesitation, she grabbed Lauren's hair and slapped her, fueling the drama.

Raegan knew Lauren's plan was to have Mitchel witness her seeming madness. So be it. She would fully embrace the role. Raegan stooped to gather the shattered fragments of a cup from the floor, pressing them menacingly against Lauren's cheek. With a sneer, she taunted, "Who do you think will come to your rescue? How would you feel if I slashed your face?"

Fear gripped Lauren instantly. She couldn't fathom Raegan's sudden madness. Why did Raegan remain enraged even after knowing Mitchel's arrival?

Terrified of her face being marred, Lauren broke down, sobbing, "Mitchel... Help me... Help..."

Suddenly, a figure dashed from behind, seizing the broken glass from Raegan's grip, yanking her away.

Unexpectedly, Raegan's body was alarmingly light, like a sheet of paper, causing her to crash to the bedside table.

Instantly, her delicate face throbbed with pain, her face beading with cold sweat.

Mitchel's expression shifted to concern. Squatting beside Raegan, he anxiously offered his hand, asking, "Are you hurt?"

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The next moment, his hand was abruptly swatted away.

"Fuck off!"

Raegan's pale face contorted with evident disgust.

Mitchel's hand hovered, suspended in mid-air, his expression turning somber. Suddenly, he felt arms encircle him from behind.

Lauren, finding her savior, clung to Mitchel, quivering.

Her fear rendered her speech disjointed.

"Mitchel, Raegan has lost her mind. She crushed my knees... The pain is unbearable. Please, help me. She's deranged. She might kill me..."

Anurse entered, visibly shocked at the room's chaos. She quickly helped Raegan onto the bed.

The wound on Raegan's ear, aggravated by Lauren's earlier assault, started bleeding anew, but Raegan seemed detached, her gaze icy as she observed their interaction, her eyes brimming with scorn.

Mitchel assisted a still-crying, trembling Lauren into a wheelchair.

Lauren's hands clung to his as if anchored by sheer terror. Her ability to feign distress was remarkable.

Previously, Raegan would have frantically offered explanations, fearing misinterpretation.

But now, Raegan was devoid of emotion.

Her only desire was a swift divorce, to distance herself from this disgusting man and woman and never encounter them again. Though held by Lauren, Mitchel's gaze lingered on Raegan, his concerns evident.

He instructed the nurse, "Get the doctor, quickly!"

Lauren, mistaking his concerns for her injuries, clutched his hands tighter, her voice shaking.

“I don’t want to stay here, Mitchel. Raegan is unhinged. I’m terrified. Please, take me away...”

With a sneer, Raegan warned, “Yeah, Mr. Dixon, escort your beloved to the doctor, or else I fear I may end up taking her life. Imagine the anguish you’ll feel then.”

Mitchel’s brow furrowed. He gently pushed Lauren aside and stepped toward Raegan, hand outstretched in an attempt to clarify, “Raegan, you’ve got it all wrong, I didn’t...”

“Mitchel!”

Suddenly, Lauren clutched at his sleeve, her voice laced with panic.

## Chapter 528

“Be careful. Raegan has lost her mind. She blames us for her miscarriage and wants us dead because you saved me. Please, don’t approach her...”

Mentioning the miscarriage was like poking a bear for Raegan, yet Lauren deliberately did so, prodding at her sorest spot. Mitchel couldn't silence Lauren in time.

“Fuck off! Get Lost!” Raegan’s cry was a blend of cold fury and deep sorrow, her eyes, glistening with unshed tears, bore into them with intense hatred.

Seeing that Mitchel stood still, Raegan seized a crystal decoration from the bedside table and hurled it at him. Boom! It collided with Mitchel’s chest with a dull thud, leaving his complexion ashen. “Help! Someone, help!” Lauren’s scream was frantic, echoing her fear of Raegan.

As the doctor rushed in, a still-shaking Lauren shouted, “Doctor, look at her. Isn’t she insane? Shouldn't she be in a psychiatric ward? She's trying to kill us...”

“Shut up!” Mitchel’s interruption was icy and abrupt. He then ushered Lauren out of the room, showing a semblance of care.

Once back to Lauren's ward, Mitchel, with hands in his pockets, turned to Lauren and inquired, "What exactly did you say to Raegan?"

Lauren's heart fluttered when she heard this. In her wretched condition, she was dismayed that Mitchel's concerns lay elsewhere, not with her immediate medical care. The pain in her knee was relentless, and she suspected Raegan might have broken it.

Anger simmered within Lauren, yet her face remained composed. Tears brimmed in her eyes as she said, "I had just gone to check on Raegan.

But before | could utter a few words, she lunged at me like a madwoman. It terrified me."

"And what did you say to her?" Mitchel inquired, his gaze intense.

Lauren hadn't anticipated Mitchel's persistent questioning. Being stared at by such a handsome man, no matter how many times, invariably sent her into a slight panic.

With a flicker of her eyelids and a voice choked with sobs, she replied, "All | asked was, 'Raegan, what's the matter? You look so pale.' Then, out of nowhere, she attacked me."

Mitchel, observing Lauren's bruised face, asked sharply, "Are you sure you didn't provoke Raegan in any way?"

Lauren shook her head vehemently.

"Not at all. She kept accusing us of killing her unborn child."

Wheeling closer to Mitchel, Lauren clutched at his clothes, her voice laden with fear, "Mitchel, it was terrifying. You can't imagine. She hurled a kettle at me and stomped on me. Look at the injuries on my arms and knees."

She then lifted her clothing to reveal the wounds.

## Chapter 529

The marks on her face and limbs were undeniably real. Mitchel's brow furrowed slightly, a reaction that secretly delighted Lauren. She believed Mitchel felt sympathy for her.

Concealing her glee, she ventured cautiously, "Mitchel, shouldn't we commit Raegan to a psychiatric facility? There's something seriously wrong with her..."

"That's not for you to worry about," Mitchel responded impassively, his striking features softening, appearing less stern.

He began, "Regarding the men who abducted you recently..."

Lauren, anxious, cut him off, "Mitchel, have they been apprehended?"

They must be severely punished!"

Her tone was laced with deep hatred.

"No. They all fell off a cliff and perished," Mitchel stated, his gaze drifting toward Lauren.

With a sense of justice, Lauren declared, "They had it coming! Their end won't be pleasant."

She had anticipated this outcome.

After all, she had orchestrated a sabotage to their vehicle's brake, ensuring they wouldn't be able to speed through the city. Their only option would be the nearest mountain road, flanked by cliffs. A single drive up there meant certain death for them. Awake of satisfaction washed over Lauren. After enduring days of frustration, she felt triumphant at last.

Her actions had served a dual purpose. It was releasing her pent-up anger and eliminating her worries.

With this, she assumed Mitchel was bound to grow disdainful of that insane Raegan.

Lauren believed it was time for her to act more prudently.

“Mitchel, thank you for rescuing me again.”

At the mention of “again”, Mitchel’s brow furrowed.

Recalling the sight of Raegan lying helplessly in bed, his heart felt scorched by pain. Unexpectedly, Lauren reached out, enveloping him in a hug.

Burying her face in his arms, she sobbed.

“If not for you, who knows what my fate would be? | might have ended up as deranged as Raegan...”

Chapter 530

As Mitchel was about to gently push her away, the door burst open with a loud crash.

Nicole entered.

Observing the scene, Nicole remarked sarcastically, “It seems I’ve interrupted at an inopportune moment.” Mitchel’s expression turned into a frown.

Startled, Lauren scurried behind Mitchel, questioning, “Why would you barge into someone else’s hospital room?”

Lauren knew Nicole was Raegan’s close friend. Their paths had crossed at a social gathering, though they weren’t well acquainted.



“Don't worry, | won't take long. You two can resume after I've left,” Nicole responded casually, her lips painted a bold red. At that moment, her smile radiated confidence.

Lauren suspected Nicole's presence was linked to Raegan and Mitchel, sparking a flicker of malice in her eyes. She retorted with clear disdain, “Miss Lawrence, this is my ward. | insist you leave.”

A year ago, Lauren might have shown more courtesy toward Nicole, considering the Lawrence family's standing comparable to the Murray family.

However, with Jarrod now dominating the Lawrence family, which reportedly survived on Nicole's compromises, Lauren felt no need for politeness. In her eyes, Nicole was beneath her, unworthy even of carrying her shoes.

Nicole's sneer grew sharper.

“How can | witness you clinging to another woman's husband if | leave?”

“What do you mean by that?”

Lauren fixed Nicole with an angry glare, the conviction that Mitchel was her rightful husband firm in her heart. She believed it was only a matter of time before Mitchel became hers officially.

“Am | mistaken?” Nicole challenged, her eyes piercing Lauren as she sneered with disdain.

“You parade around as a mistress, flaunting yourself before Mitchel's legitimate wife, even framing her. How disgraceful!”

Lauren's face drained of color as she retorted loudly, “Who are you referring to? Who's the mistress here?”

“And who were you clinging to? In a hospital, no less! The audacity to hold Raegan’s husband here. Your brazenness in private must be appalling,” Nicole accused, her gaze raking over them, unable to hide her disgust.

She thought of them as an utterly shameless pair and was determined to unleash her frustration. Hearing her words, Mitchel addressed Nicole in a frosty tone, “Mind your language, Nicole.” The thought of Raegan’s injuries reignited Nicole’s anger.

“I’m not the one who should be behaving,” she retorted.