

## **Unbreakable 671**

### Chapter 671

Sure enough, he was as shrewd as a fox. How could she negotiate with someone like him? At this moment, Mitchel lowered his head and covered her lips with his. At the same time, he slid his hand into her clothes. “I don’t want to waste my remaining two hours.”

Since Mitchel had already released his orgasm once tonight, he was not in a hurry this time. He did it slowly. It was as if he wanted her to remember this moment forever.

Raegan was filled with regrets. She had already exhausted her remaining strength in bathing Nicole. So, her struggle at this time appeared more like cooperation to Mitchel.

She had no choice but to give in. But although she couldn’t stop him with her strength, she still provoked him with words, hoping he would end as soon as possible.

She asked sarcastically, “Can you do it or not?”

But to her dismay, Mitchel was not irritated at all. Instead, he grabbed her chin and asked, “Why are you in such a hurry?” Raegan pursed her lips disappointedly. Since there was nothing else she could do, she just ignored him.

Mitchel continued, “Let me know if you can’t stand it.” It was hard to tell his emotion from these words.

Should Raegan stop Mitchel? That would mean she had second thoughts about their agreement. In that case, all her efforts would be for nothing.

Raegan did not want that. Therefore, despite the discomfort, she turned her head and stated, “There’s still 1.5 hours left.” Mitchel turned her head back to make her face him and asked in a voice hoarse and tinged with displeasure, “Are you sure?” Raegan pursed her lips. Though her eyes brimmed with tears, she was determined not to give in.

Meanwhile, Mitchel could not help but smile as he stared at her flushed face.

But it was not a smile of happiness.

Raegan tensed up, and a foreboding feeling washed over her. Even Mitchel's hands on her waist felt colder.

As expected, his smile vanished, and he coldly said, "As you wish."

With that, his movements intensified. Raegan didn't want to make a sound and gripped the railing with one hand.

Mitchel kept his word and continued until the last minute. And when they were done, he carried her to the bathroom.

Raegan did not think about anything else. After washing, she returned to her room, and Mitchel was nowhere in sight.

He had fulfilled his promise. Well, she was too exhausted to think where he was. As soon as she hit the pillow, she fell asleep.

Raegan awoke to the sound of Nicole's knocking at noon. As soon as she opened the door, Nicole enveloped her in a hug and exclaimed, "Baby, I'm starving."

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Raegan helped Nicole sit down.

"Just a minute. I'll whip up something for you."

Once Nicole was seated, Raegan opened the window to air out the room.

There was a faint smell of sex in the air, and she was afraid that Nicole would notice it.

Raegan surveyed the room. She had expected chaos from last night's events, from the railing to the bed. But everything was spotless, even the trash can.

Two hours and two rounds were certainly not enough for Mitchel.

With Nicole sleeping in the next room last night, Raegan was too anxious to make a sound. But Mitchel kept urging her to moan in pleasure. Unable to stand it anymore, she complied.

Thankfully, Nicole was deep in her drunken slumber. The thin walls would have otherwise failed to muffle the sounds.

"Why are there so many petals outside? Who sent you those flowers?"

And why are they scattered?" Nicole curiously asked.

Raegan's face turned red in embarrassment, and she curtly explained, "They're from Henley. I accidentally knocked them over." When Raegan entered the living room, she noticed several takeout boxes on the table, all neatly arranged.

She assumed Nicole had ordered them. So, she cleaned up the scattered petals and set up the table for their meal.

When eating, Raegan wanted to say something but did not know where to start.

At last, after a moment's hesitation, she asked, "Nicole, how have you been lately?"

"I... I'm fine," Nicole replied as nonchalantly as she could.

She did not want to burden Raegan with her troubles and would rather endure them alone.

Since Nicole didn't want to talk about it, Raegan did not press and simply held her hand.

"If you ever need someone by your side, I'm only one call away. I want you to share your troubles, not just your joys. I'll always be there for you."

Moved, Nicole felt an urge to cry.

"I know you care about me. But trust me, I won't be easily defeated."

"I have faith in you."

Nicole placed a piece of meat on Raegan's plate and remarked, "Raegan, it seems you earn a lot. You even ordered a takeout from Moon Restaurant. I got to say they're delicious."

Raegan blinked in surprise.

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"What?"

Nicole looked equally puzzled.

"Aren't these dishes worth over ten thousand? We don't need to be so extravagant. Your cooking is just as good, if not better." Upon hearing this, Raegan was baffled.

If Nicole was not the one who had ordered the takeout, then it must have been Mitchel.

Was this his way of saying goodbye?

Did this mean he would keep his promise and leave her alone?

The following week passed peacefully for Raegan.

Bryce attended his four weekly classes without incident. Though uninterested, he refrained from acting out. However, Raegan had a feeling that he had yet to do something bad.

For some reason, she felt he was waiting to strike a decisive blow on Friday.

On Thursday, Raegan was available, and Nicole asked her out to go shopping.

While the two of them enjoyed ice cream at a dessert shop, Nicole, whose attention was on her phone, suddenly gasped and exclaimed, "Damn it! That bastard Mitchel is about to step into a marriage of convenience?"

Marriage of convenience? Mitchel? Raegan choked on her ice cream and coughed uncontrollably.

Nicole soothed Raegan's back and remarked, "That bastard Mitchel, he's barely divorced, and he's already with the Benton family's eldest daughter every day! Good thing you left him. With Lauren gone and Eloise in the picture, he's not short of options."

Raegan had calmed down, but her sadness surfaced upon hearing the news.

In just a week, Mitchel had announced his marriage. Well, what mattered was that he was upholding his promise of not intruding on her life anymore.

Noticing Raegan's somber demeanor and ashen face, Nicole worriedly asked, "Raegan, are you alright?"

"I'm fine. I just choked on the ice cream," Raegan assured her. In an instant, her expression returned to normal as if nothing had happened.

But Nicole wasn't convinced. She clung to Raegan's arm and suggested, "Let's go shopping for some nice clothes and have a good time."

As they engaged in conversation, they entered a boutique.

Nicole instantly picked out a dark green cashmere overcoat and a white dress from the display. She handed them to Raegan and urged, "Try these on."

Just by looking at the fabric, Raegan could tell they were expensive.

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Considering her debts and upcoming study abroad expenses, it was impractical to indulge herself. Despite this, Nicole pressed her to try them on.

"No one else can carry off this color Like you can."

Although reluctant, Raegan eventually agreed to try the clothes on.

Once dressed, both the shopping assistant and Nicole looked at Raegan with eyes wide in awe.

Nicole leaned in and whispered, "See, you're the only one who can make this dress and coat look so elegant. You've got the aura of a socialite."

Raegan's natural poise shone through, making her seem Like she hailed from more than an ordinary background. And with expensive clothes, she looked even more graceful.

The shopping assistant also complimented Raegan, "Miss, this outfit looks perfect on you. You look radiant in these clothes. The dark green looks even better on you than on our magazine models."

Raegan admitted she was dazzled by the clothes. Like any girl, she wanted to Look good. But the price tag brought her back to reality.

She could not afford such Luxury at the moment.

With a heavy sigh, she shook her head and mumbled, "I'll change back."

Nicole offered to pay, but Raegan declined, thinking that wearing fine clothes would not change anything in her life. True betterment would come from her own hard work and efforts.

Just as Raegan was about to change back into her clothes, a familiar name echoed from the door.

"Mitchel, let's check out this one."

Both Raegan and Nicole looked over simultaneously and saw a girl in something glitzy clinging to Mitchel's arm. They were walking in the store they were in.

Seeing this, Nicole was even more reluctant to let Raegan change back.

In her eyes, Raegan's outfit outshone the girl's.

Nicole grasped Raegan's arm and loudly said, "'Raegan, if you go out in this outfit, you'll have men lining up to befriend you on WhatsApp."

Mitchel, who had not noticed them earlier, turned his gaze upon hearing Nicole's comment.

Mitchel, clad in a finely tailored suit and black overcoat, exuded inherent dignity. The girl by his side clung to his arm. Their closeness suggested they were a couple.

When Mitchel's gaze met Raegan's, his eyes held no emotion. After a brief moment, he shifted his attention to Eloise and suggested, "Shall we pick out some clothes?"

Chapter 675

Eloise noticed Raegan and felt a twinge of discomfort when she recalled their past encounters. But at the same time, she was buoyed by Mitchel's gentle and pampering tone.

As she walked into the shop and looked around, nothing particularly caught her eye. However, she found herself fixated on the outfit Raegan was wearing.

“Do you have that dress?” she asked the saleswoman. “The clothes here are all custom-made, and there’s only one of each,” the saleswoman replied with a polite smile.

Eloise’s lips curled in displeasure. She usually preferred bright colors, but the dark green dress, which was not particularly eye-catching, looked so striking on Raegan.

Moreover, out of the corner of her eye, she caught Mitchel staring at Raegan and felt indignant.

Well, she had no interest in an attire someone else had worn. With that, she gripped Mitchel’s arm and turned to leave. The saleswoman was sophisticated, though. She glanced at Eloise, turned to Raegan, and rolled her eyes.

As she observed the scene, she discerned Eloise’s affluent background from her high-end, custom attire.

Beside Eloise, Mitchel exuded a noble air. With a decade of experience in retail, the saleswoman could tell he was rich and influential.

On the contrary, Raegan had expressed she would not buy the outfit.

It was probably because she could not afford it.

Given the overcoat's price tag of over 100 grand, it was a reasonable assumption that not everyone could afford such luxury. It did not take a genius to know who to serve.

“Miss, wait,” the saleswoman said to Eloise with a courteous smile.

“I can ask that lady to take the outfit off so you can try it on.



Would that be alright?"

Eloise was taken aback by the offer. She had no intention of embarrassing Raegan, but the opportunity presented itself. Her decision was influenced partly by jealousy, having seen Mitchel's fond gaze on Raegan.

Mitchel had never seen her like this. Therefore, Eloise raised her chin confidently and said, "Yes, have her take them off quickly. I don't want to try them on, though. I'll buy them for my housekeeper."

Her tone was sharp, and her words were intentionally demeaning. The fact that Raegan was currently wearing the outfit and Eloise planned to give it to her housekeeper was a clear jab.

Mitchel cast a frown toward Eloise. One could not discern if he was pleased or mad. The saleswoman, excited with the potential order, turned to Raegan and urged, "Miss, please take it off."

Nicole was infuriated.

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What the hell? Eloise was demeaning Raegan right in front of her!

Worse still, Eloise even said she would buy those clothes for her housekeeper. How arrogant! "What did you just say? Did we say we weren't going to buy them?"

Nicole asked the saleswoman.

The saleswoman glanced at Raegan and reasoned, "This lady just said no."

"I'll buy them." Nicole reached for her card. Raegan's attempts to dissuade her were in vain. With a scornful glance at Eloise, who was clinging to Mitchel, Nicole scoffed inwardly.

She found it ironic that Mitchel was a man Raegan had abandoned but was treasured by Eloise. The saleswoman shot an apologetic look at Eloise and went to process Nicole's payment.

But soon enough, the saleswoman walked over to Nicole and condescendingly said, "Miss, your card seems to have insufficient funds."

It was not that Nicole was poor. It was just that she had given the wrong card.

Realizing her mistake, Nicole awkwardly said, "Oops, wrong card."

As she reached for another card, Raegan intervened. Raegan shook her head and insisted, "Please, don't. I don't want it." It was self-humiliating to compete with Mitchel who could buy an entire mall.

Raegan was practical and saw no value in such pettiness. With that, she quickly changed back into her own clothes and handed the clothes to the saleswoman.

Because Raegan was adamant, there was nothing Nicole could do.

Just as they were about to step out, they saw Eloise casually pointing at a selection of clothes and, without even trying them on, asked, "Mitchel, can you buy me all of those?"

Mitchel gave a nod nonchalantly.

Eloise's face lit up, and she said with a coquettish smile, "Thank you, Mitchel. You're so kind to me." "Anything to make you happy," Mitchel replied in an unusually gentle tone.

This made Raegan fall into a trance. The memory of when they last fucked, how he grabbed her waist and demanded her to moan, flashed across her mind.

Mitchel seemed so different now. With a wistful smile, Raegan realized that his love, once given solely to her, could easily be bestowed upon another.

As Nicole approached, Eloise cast a haughty look in her direction.

#### Chapter 677

Then, with a smirk, she stood on tiptoe, kissed Mitchel's cheek, and exclaimed joyfully, "I'm so happy!" Raegan was taken aback by their display of affection. She immediately looked away and composed herself.

Nicole's hackles rose. Just as she was about to confront Eloise, Raegan held her back and shook her head, urging her to let it go.

Nicole tried, with all her might, to suppress her anger. Even so, she could not help but glare at Mitchel as they passed. What a heartless jerk!

Once outside, Nicole vented her frustration about Mitchel's demeanor.

"It seems that bastard's really into his new girlfriend. He even goes shopping with her. Maybe it's because of her family's success in new energy sector."

Raegan, on the other hand, was not concerned with the business dealings.

Sensing Raegan's low spirits, Nicole offered, "If you're not up for shopping, we could go home." Raegan smiled.

"Let's keep shopping for a while."

She did not want to spoil the day. It was not every day Nicole invited her out.

Inside the boutique, Eloise was busy writing down a delivery address.

The saleswoman walked over to Eloise with a warm smile and offered two cups of coffee.

As Eloise reached for a cup, Mitchel suddenly came over and asked, "ALL set?"

Startled, Eloise failed to grasp the cup, spilling the coffee onto the floor.

The saleswoman quickly bowed her head and apologized. Recognizing her own mistake, Eloise waved at the saleswoman dismissively. It was not the saleswoman's fault, after all.

Mitchel, however, seemed displeased and demanded, "Where's the manager?"

The male shop manager approached and bowed respectfully.

"Sir, what can I do for you?"

Mitchel's gaze shifted to the saleswoman, and he coldly stated, "Her service was unsatisfactory." Flustered, the saleswoman hurriedly explained, "Sir, I... I didn't mean to spill the coffee."

She cast a glance at Eloise with a pitiful expression, hoping Eloise would help her prove her innocence. Eloise, equally shocked, chimed in, "Mitchel, it's okay, I..."

But before she could finish, Mitchel fixed the manager with a stern look.

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"How did your store even become part of this mall?"

The shop manager lowered his head and asked, "What would you like me to do, sir?"

"Fire her," Mitchel curtly said and then left the store.

The saleswoman was left dumbfounded. Her brief moment of triumph from the deals vanished, replaced by shock and fear. On the verge of tears, she tried to follow Mitchel, but the manager held her back.

“This customer is a top-tier one,” the manager explained.

“I’ll send the surveillance footage to our headquarters for review. Go home for now.”

Meanwhile, Eloise looked unsettled. She had a feeling that Mitchel had done that not in her defense but in Raegan’s. At this moment, she quickened her pace to catch up with Mitchel and then reached out to grasp his arm.

But then, Mitchel turned sharply and gazed at her with an icy gaze.

“I don’t like being touched. Don’t do that again.”

Eloise’s eyes turned red, and her cheeks burned as if she had been slapped.

The truth was, she did not actually kiss him earlier. Mitchel had deftly avoided her. She had made loud noises on purpose because she was afraid of losing face. But she did not realize she had crossed his boundaries.

Mitchel did not wait for her and marched ahead.

Eloise forced herself to calm down and hurried after him.

She could not ruin this shopping trip, especially given the efforts of Mitchel’s father on her behalf.

Meanwhile, Raegan and Nicole were shopping at a cosmetics store on the first floor.

After a while, Nicole excused herself to use the restroom, so Raegan wandered around while waiting.

A few steps away, Raegan spotted a wallet on the ground. It was a simple black Kraft design, adorned with a short-name logo. She recognized it at once.

Raegan was reluctant to pick it up at first. But as she pondered, she thought of the potential risk to Mitchel if his identity documents got lost and fell into the wrong hands.

With that, she picked up the wallet, intending to hand it over to the reception desk so they could inform its owner.

However, before she could take a few steps, she saw Mitchel standing by the railing and talking to someone on the phone. Eloise was nowhere in sight.

Not wanting to cause a scene, Raegan gently tugged on his sleeve to get his attention.

She was about to say something when he suddenly shook her hand off and snapped, "Don't touch me."

## Chapter 679

Mitchel's action surprised Raegan. His forceful motion caused Raegan to stumble and fall and the wallet to fly out of her grasp.

Pain seared through Raegan's hand. She must have scraped her skin on the floor. Moreover, her ankle throbbed, possibly sprained.

Hearing a yelp, Mitchel impatiently turned around. His expression shifted to shock upon seeing Raegan on the floor. He immediately extended his hand to help. But then, Nicole happened to emerge from the bathroom and pushed him away.

Nicole had seen how Mitchel mercilessly pushed Raegan away. Without a second thought, she rushed up to Mitchel and jabbed her finger at him.

“Are you a man or not? How could you hit your ex-wife?!” Mitchel’s face turned pale. He wanted to approach Raegan and apologize, but Nicole blocked his way.

At the same time, Eloise came out of the restroom. Upon hearing from Nicole that Raegan was Mitchel’s mysterious ex-wife, she stood there, utterly stunned.

She feared Raegan might attempt to rekindle her relationship with Mitchel. It was not impossible, considering Raegan was pretty. Without thinking, Eloise rushed to Nicole and snapped, “How dare you push him! Don’t you have any manners?”

Indignant on Raegan’s behalf, Nicole retorted, “I’d push him again if I could. He’s a jerk!”

Eloise then glared at Raegan and began berating her.

“So, you’re Mitchel’s ex-wife. Have you no shame? How could you show up at his office when you’re already divorced? Have some self-respect. Don’t bother Mitchel. Don’t stoop so low.”

The noise around them grew. For a moment, Raegan felt a wave of dizziness.

As the scene before her appeared to recede, Raegan’s memory took over, and she recalled the times Mitchel had done similar things but with Lauren.

She narrowed her eyes and stared at him for a long time. Mitchel at this moment overlapped his image from her memories. Mitchel had not changed, and she always ended up enduring the pain. “What are you talking about? You’re the one obsessed with Mitchel.

Raegan left him,” Nicole sneered.

Nicole and Eloise’s argument escalated, drawing the attention of everyone around. “Nicole, please, no more fighting,” Raegan interjected. Her voice, though not loud, cut through the heated exchange.

She limped forward, picked up the wallet, and extended it toward Eloise. With a resigned smile, Raegan said, "He dropped his wallet.

| found it and intended to return it. Please, don't misunderstand. Not everyone wants to get back with their ex."

With those words, Raegan grasped Nicole's hand and walked away, avoiding Mitchel's gaze.

## Chapter 680

As Raegan walked away, her feet ached, and her steps were rigid. But she was determined not to show her discomfort. She focused on walking with as much grace as possible and masked any sign of pain.

Meanwhile, Mitchel looked visibly upset.

Eloise handed over his wallet and muttered, "Your ex-wife's friend is so aggressive. It makes me think your ex-wife must be difficult, too.

It's good that you're no longer together.

As she spoke, she felt a sudden chill. She looked up and met Mitchel's icy stare.

"Who said you have the right to judge?" he snarled, which sent shivers down Eloise's spine. "Mitchel, |..."

Mitchel had no interest in listening to her and cut her off with a cold look, "Raegan never chased after me. It was always the other way around.

Eloise's heart sank, and tears welled up in her eyes. "How can you say that, Mitchel? Your father said I'd be your wife..."

"He doesn't make my decisions," Mitchel replied sharply. Not wanting to talk to her anymore, he took his wallet and dismissed her bluntly, "Leave now. | don't want to see you again."



At the entrance of the mall, Nicole noticed Raegan's swollen ankle and felt a surge of anger toward Mitchel.

Raegan's condition worsened with each step. With a sigh, Nicole supported Raegan and offered, "I'll bring the car around. Wait for me here."

As night fell, the dim street lights flickered on.

Standing at the door, Raegan was engulfed in sadness. Then, she felt something cold on her face. She touched it and realized they were tears.

Before she could ponder further, Nicole's car headlights illuminated her. Not wanting Nicole to see her tears, Raegan quickly wiped them away. In the car, Nicole tried to lighten the mood with humor.

A few moments later, she peered into her rearview mirror and frowned.

"Doesn't that guy in the car behind us look like that jerk Mitchel?"

Raegan glanced back and saw a silver luxury car.

It was hard to identify the driver.

Knowing Mitchel's collection of cars, Raegan could not be certain it was him.

Nicole could not see the driver clearly as well, so she just offered a reminder.