

## **Unbreakable 281**

### Chapter 281

The driver in the front took a hard hit in the crash.

As a result, his blood splattered everywhere and even reached the back seat.

Raegan lay in a pool of blood.

Her forehead was cut by shattered glass, her face drenched in crimson, and her head spinning.

The van collided with the railing, rendering the bridge unusable.

Meanwhile, inside the sleek black car, Lauren was suddenly gripped by a sharp abdominal pain.

She could tell that she was having a miscarriage.

"Mitchel, my stomach...It hurts." Lauren groaned.

With a furrowed brow, Mitchel immediately radioed the occupants of another vehicle that had crossed the bridge, signaling them to pull over and wait.

Then, he exited the car, cradled Lauren in his arms, and made his way across the bridge.

The front of the van began to ignite.

Despite the searing pain and dizziness, Raegan caught a glimpse of someone through the window.

"Mitchel, help!" Raegan wanted to cry out, but no sound escaped her lips.

Weakness had sapped her of the strength to even open her mouth.

With all her remaining strength, she extended her bloody hand toward the nearby glass.

"Mitchel, help...Our baby..." Sadly, all Raegan could do was watch as Mitchel walked away with Lauren in his arms.

In the end, she could only close her eyes in despair.

At that moment, the distant sound of an ambulance siren reached her ears.

Raegan struggled to open her eyes, a glimmer of hope flickering in them.

But before the ambulance could arrive...

Splash! The van plunged into the river with flames engulfing it.

The next second, cold water surged into the vehicle.

Tears cascaded down Raegan's cheeks.

If only she hadn't run away, this accident might never have happened.

Regret washed over her in that instant.

If she could start over, she'd vow never to fall in love with Mitchel...

At this very moment, Raegan felt a faint kick in her belly.

It was the first time her baby had reached out to her.

It seemed this little thing was trying to lift her spirits.

But instead of being happy, her heart ached.

"I'm sorry...Mommy is useless that I've even put you in danger," Reagan whispered in her heart.

At the hospital, when Mitchel heard that Lauren was safe, he turned and left without so much as a

glance in her direction. Just then, Matteo caught up with Mitchel and said with a palpable unease,

"Mr. Dixon, Mrs. Dixon is missing." "What?" Mitchel uttered in disbelief.

"The bodyguards who were with her just called. They said Mrs. Dixon had gone to a studio to take some

photos this afternoon and then disappeared." Mitchel's face darkened, and he asked with a grim tone,

"Which studio?" "The same one where you had taken the wedding photos." At those words, Mitchel's

heart skipped a beat.

The revelation left him with an unsettling feeling.

"Have you checked the surveillance footage?" Mitchel urgently asked.

"Yes, I have." Matteo retrieved his phone and handed it to Mitchel.

"It seems that Mrs. Dixon had planned this. She changed her attire to something resembling what we were searching for this afternoon." Apart from their vehicles, there was another black van in the vicinity when Raegan disappeared, as seen in the footage on Matteo's phone.

In the hospital corridor, a news anchor was broadcasting a breaking news story on TV.

"At two o'clock this afternoon, a car accident occurred on the newly constructed bridge. According to eyewitnesses, there were two occupants in the van. The driver lost his life at the scene, while the search for the other person is still ongoing..." All of a sudden, Mitchel's heart felt as though it had been stabbed by a knife, but he remained numb.

A car accident on the bridge...

"Mr. Dixon..." Matteo called out to Mitchel many times, but Mitchel didn't respond.

Time seemed to freeze in that moment.

The tension in the air was so thick that Matteo couldn't bring himself to draw breath.

And then, Mitchel collapsed right in front of Matteo.

"Mr. Dixon, are you alright?" Mitchel didn't speak.

Before he knew it, everything turned black.

Three days later, Mitchel finally regained consciousness.

"How are you feeling now, Mitchel? Do you feel any discomfort?" Luciana asked with concern.

Instead of answering her questions, Mitchel asked, "Where's Raegan?" Luciana was taken aback by his question and struggled to find the right words.

"Mom, have you seen Raegan?" Mitchel pressed further.

"Mitchel...Matteo has told me about Raegan's accident. It's unfortunate..." "I'm asking you where she is right now," Mitchel insisted through gritted teeth.

Seeing Mitchel's distress, Luciana grappled with how to console him.

In the end, she realized that it might be best for Mitchel to confront the truth sooner rather than later.

"I understand this is incredibly difficult for you...It's been three days, and they haven't found her. I'm

afraid we must accept the possibility that she's gone. Raegan was once my daughter-in-law. And with no

family of her own, rest assured I'll arrange a decent funeral for her." Worried about Mitchel, Luciana

had ordered the bodyguards to keep an eye over him at all times.

At this particular moment, Mitchel's complexion was ashen.

He threw off the covers and rose from the bed.

Luciana intervened and worriedly asked, "Mitchel, where are you going?" "I'm going to find her," Mitchel

answered with a dead serious expression.

Luciana was momentarily at a loss for words.

Once she regained her composure, she firmly said, "Raegan is dead. Where are you going to find her?"

"No, that's not true. They just couldn't find her." Mitchel stared into Luciana's eyes and asserted, "She's not dead..." Luciana found herself powerless to stop him.

Following that, Mitchel tirelessly scoured the riverbanks in search of Raegan for seven consecutive days and nights and barely allowed himself any rest.

But a full week later, he was forced to come home by Luciana and the bodyguards.

Mitchel had always been meticulous about his appearance.

But now, his eyes were sunken, and his face was adorned with stubble.

Upon seeing her son's disheveled appearance, Luciana embraced him tightly and wept.

"Mitchel, don't scare me. You're my life! You mean everything to me!" "I don't want to live anymore,"

Mitchel responded.

His pallid lips quivered as he said these painful words, "Mom, can I trade my life for hers?" Luciana clutched his arm with an iron grip and implored, "Absolutely not! If you were to die, I wouldn't be able to go on living either." Boom! Mitchel's body swayed briefly and then collapsed to the floor.

Luciana's eyes widened in panic, and she cried out, "Doctor! Somebody call a doctor!" The room erupted into chaos.

In the basement, Jamie had been confined here for two weeks.

Throughout this time, the villa's staff would come down and toss food and water to her as if feeding a dog.

Furthermore, no one had sought medical attention for her.

It appeared that they intentionally allowed her injuries to worsen.

The large scars itched and throbbed, leading Jamie to inadvertently scratch at them.

As a consequence, her wounds were extended.

With heavy humidity yet without proper medical treatment, Jamie's wounds had rotten.

Due to the darkness in this basement, Jamie couldn't quite make out things.

On one fateful day, the door was opened again.

Jamie heard the heavy footsteps in leather shoes approaching, drawing nearer and nearer.

She saw a glimmer of hope and crawled toward the sound, "Jarrod...Jarrod, is that you?" Eventually,

the footsteps of the leather shoes stopped right in front of her.

"You're right.It's me."

Chapter 282

They were arguing like a long-married couple.

"You're still denying it? I saw you two in the car that day..." Mitchel trailed off, each word drenched in jealousy.

In the car? Raegan pieced it together and finally realized what Mitchel was talking about.

Was that the reason he had hit Henley's car? Raegan frowned.

She did not want to get into a spat with someone who was still recovering, so she patiently explained,

"He never kissed me.

The wound on my face was stained with my hair, so he helped me brush it away." "Really?" Mitchel

eyed her, still not entirely convinced.



“Why would I lie?” Raegan sighed and helped him lie down on the bed.

“You should focus on resting right now.” “Raegan,” Mitchel suddenly called out, his tone surprisingly upbeat.

His hand still held hers.

A surge of unease washed over Raegan, and she tried to pull away.

But before she could move back even an inch, Mitchel pulled her into his arms.

He then lifted her chin with his hand and looked at her lips.

“Your mouth is less annoying than it used to be.” Then, he kissed her.

Different from the domineering bite, this time Mitchel kissed her very gently and even with a hint of affection.

Raegan was so taken aback by the shift in him that she forgot to resist.

Just as they were lost in the kiss, the door of the ward was suddenly opened by someone.

“Mitchel.

.

Lauren walked in but was rooted to the spot when she saw the scene before her.

The warmth Raegan had felt on her lips vanished in an instant, leaving her feeling awkward and ironic.

Raegan abruptly pushed Mitchel away and said, "I'm leaving." Raegan turned around and was about to leave.

But before she could take a step, Mitchel grabbed her hand to stop her and asked unhappily, "Where are you going Raegan didn't break free from his grip.

Instead, she looked at him and answered, "Someone is here to take care of you now." "It's me who called Lauren here," Mitchel explained.

Raegan was stunned and didn't react for a while.

She only came to her senses when she heard Lauren's voice..

"Raegan, I'm here to explain to you what happened yesterday.

Because of my carelessness, I accidentally fell on Mitchel and made you misunderstand the scene you saw.

But nothing happened between us.

It was just an accident."

Chapter 283

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Chapter 284

Raegan was too surprised to say a word.

Lauren noticed Raegan's silence, so she continued, "I know there have been many conflicts between

Mitchel and you because of me.

But now, I am personally telling you that there is nothing between Mitchel and me.

All these years, he has always treated me as his sister.

So, please, don't be angry at him because of me." As she spoke, Lauren sounded cautious and sincere.

She was totally different from the arrogant and domineering Lauren that Raegan knew..

Lauren was about to say something more, but she suddenly started coughing.

Mitchel looked at her with a frown and asked concernedly, "What's wrong?" "It's nothing.

I didn't sleep well and probably just caught a cold last night.

But I'm okay," Lauren replied with difficulty.

"Go back and rest then.

Thank you for coming here today," Mitchel said indifferently.

Disappointment flashed through Lauren's eyes, but it was only fleeting.

She forced herself to cheer up and said, "All right, I'll take my leave now.

I wish you two a happy life together.

See you around." Lauren had already left, but Raegan was still in a daze.

She was so lost in thought that she didn't even know that only she and Mitchel were left in the ward now.

She only came to her senses when Mitchel pinched her cheek.

Then she asked in confusion, "Mitchel, why are you doing this?" Mitchel looked at her with raised eyebrows.

"Don't you still understand?" Raegan's heart raced.

She already had an idea in mind, but she was not sure about it.

She feared that she would disappoint herself again.

It was better to hear it directly from Mitchel.

Mitchel held Raegan in his arms, and she didn't resist.

Then he said in a deep voice, "Since I've told you that I don't want a divorce, I don't want you to misunderstand my relationship with Lauren." As he spoke, his voice sounded pleasant in her ears.

His embrace was so gentle that Raegan's heart instantly softened.

She couldn't help scolding herself.

Why did she change her mind so easily when it came to Mitchel? At the thought of this, she pushed

him away and asked, "So what if I misunderstand your relationship with Lauren? Why do you care?" A

trace of displeasure flashed across Mitchel's eyes for a moment.

But he held it back and said patiently, "Because you are my wife." But for Raegan, the word "wife" was quite subtle.

Yes, she was his wife now.

What about in the coming days? No one could tell.

He might meet and marry another woman soon.

Raegan reminded herself not to be swayed by Mitchel's words.

Otherwise, she would get hurt again in the end.

Besides, she didn't want to be Mitchel's second choice all the time.

"Mitchel, I'm sick of being your wife.

I don't want it anymore."

Chapter 285

She had been hurt by Mitchel many times.

Her heart was already exhausted.

She needed to take care of herself this time..

Mitchel's eyes darkened at once.



Without saying a word, he pinched Raegan's chin, leaned over, and covered her lips with his.

He was very patient today.

And when he kissed her, he was at his best performance.

It seemed he wanted to win her over through his kisses.

He didn't stop until he heard her moan, which was a sign that she was satisfied.

After a while, Mitchel let go of Raegan's lips.

He stared at her, raised his eyebrows, and asked, "Do you really want to leave me? Don't you like my

kisses? If you leave me, you won't be able to taste my kiss.

Besides, it will be hard for you to find someone who knows your body better than I do." Mitchel's words

made Raegan blush at once.

Her face was as red as the cherry tomato..

She rolled her eyes at him and said, "Mitchel, can you be more serious?" "I'm serious." Mitchel looked

at Raegan solemnly.

Indeed, he was coaxing his wife seriously.

He added, "ALL these years, I had regarded Lauren as a younger sister.

Nothing more than that.

I doted on her not because I loved her but because I owed her one.

After all, she once saved my life." "I don't know whether I should believe you or not," Raegan said

straightforwardly to let Mitchel know what she felt now.

After all, he had disappointed her so many times that her heart had been riddled with holes.

She could no longer bear one more pain.

Mitchel was silent for a moment.

Then he said, "From now on, you will always be my first choice." Raegan gaped at Mitchel.

Her eyes widened in disbelief.

She wanted to pinch herself to make sure she was awake.

This was the first time he had chosen her over Lauren.

Raegan knew that she should no longer be swayed by Mitchel's words.

But she must admit that what he said just now really moved her.

However, it was easier said than done, right? Could he really do it? Even if Mitchel could keep his

word, how about Lauren? She was a stubborn and unyielding woman.

Raegan didn't believe that she had given up on Mitchel.

Raegan knew she wouldn't stop making trouble.

Raegan was in a dilemma.

Her mind was telling her not to believe Mitchel anymore.

But her heart wanted to give him another chance.

She also thought of the baby in her belly.

Since she planned to give birth to it, she wanted it to have a complete family.

It was very important for the well-being of the child.

Finally, Raegan said, "I need some time to think it over." Obviously, Mitchel was not satisfied with her answer.

But he didn't lose his temper.

Instead, he approached her and pressed his thin lips against hers again.

Then he kissed her eyes and the tip of her delicate nose.

His every move was full of affection.

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Finally, he returned to her lips, and his tongue invaded her mouth.

He kissed her passionately as if he didn't want to let her go. He was only forced to let her go when he

felt Raegan was already gasping for air. He pressed his forehead against hers and said seductively,

“Do you still need time to think about it?”

However, Mitchel could no longer wait for Raegan's response. He leaned over and gently bit her

earlobe. Then, the tip of his tongue traced the edge of her ear. It tickled Raegan, and she couldn't help

trembling.

Mitchel felt Raegan's arousal, and he smiled with satisfaction. He held her in his arms and said, “You

don't need to think about it anymore.”

Raegan was not short, but she could only reach Mitchel's throat. Her face was buried in his chest now,

and she could smell the masculine scent from his chest. Such a smell pleased her nose.

She was very familiar with the smell. And she liked it so much that she was a bit addicted to it..

But Raegan was clear that if she was bewitched by this momentary warmth, it was either she would live

a happy with Mitchel, or she would fall into an endless abyss.

However, Mitchel was the only man she had loved for ten years. Thus, she wanted to gamble again for the last time.

Raegan still had fear in her heart, so she said, "I'm afraid of being disappointed again."

"This time, I promise not to let you down anymore," Mitchel assured her.

Raegan was really in a predicament now. Her mind was in a total mess.

She felt her heart was swept by a violent storm. She was struggling now.

She took a deep breath and continued, "Mitchel, I only have one heart. Don't break it anymore. And don't forget what you just said."

"I know, Raegan. I know," Mitchel replied softly. His voice was full of sincerity.

Then, he bent over, kissed her collarbone again, and bit it gently.

At this moment, Raegan felt like her body was burning. But before she could totally be carried away,

she suddenly realized something.

With a flushed face, she immediately pushed Mitchel away.

"Mitchel, stop it. You are still a patient."

Mitchel was a bit dissatisfied.

“Don’t you know that sex can treat any illnesses, let alone my injuries?”

After saying this, he leaned over again, lowered his head, and licked Raegan’s ear. It seemed he really wouldn’t stop seducing her.

Raegan felt itchy by the lick.

At this moment, there was a gentle knock on the door.

Then, it was pushed open from the outside, and Luis walked in. But he suddenly stopped in his tracks.

He didn’t expect to see such an intimate scene inside.

Chapter 287

He coughed awkwardly and said, “I didn’t see anything. Just go on.”

Although he said so, Luis didn’t move. He just stood there and didn’t show any intention of leaving. It was as if he was watching a good show.

As soon as Raegan saw Luis, she quickly pushed Mitchel away. She thought Luis might have something important to talk about with Mitchel, so she hurriedly said, “I will go out first so you two can talk.”

After saying this, she ran out of the ward without looking back.

Mitchel's eyes were glued on Raegan's receding back. Luis noticed this, and he couldn't help smiling.

Then he reminded Mitchel, "The yacht?"

"Take it. It's yours now." Luis could tell that Mitchel was in a good mood.

This time, Luis put on a serious look and walked forward. He handed some documents to Mitchel and

said solemnly, "You are right about it.

Your father has likely established something abroad with your uncle."

Mitchel took the documents and flipped through them. As he read the information, his handsome face

instantly turned cold.

Luis smiled.

"They have handled it well. On the surface, it seems everything is fine. But..."

Luis didn't finish his words, but Mitchel understood what he meant..

The calmer the surface was, the bigger the problem was underneath.

Luis glanced at Mitchel. Since the latter remained silent, he continued, "I don't know what your father is

thinking. You are his biological son. But why does he always regard you as an opponent?"

Fortunately, Luciana has always kept an eye on him these years while they live abroad. Otherwise, he might have dragged the entire Dixon Group to go down with him.”

Mitchel was still silent, but his eyes darkened. It was hard to tell what he was thinking, but there was a look of danger on his face.

After a while, he only said, “Keep an eye on them.”

Luis took the documents back and said jokingly, “Now that you and Raegan have reconciled, have a baby as soon as possible. Maybe your father won’t be like this for the sake of his grandchildren.”

Mitchel shook his head.

“Raegan’s not in a good condition. She will only suffer if she gets pregnant and gives birth at this time.

It’s better to wait until she recovers.”

“Wow, you are so considerate. I didn’t know you were so sweet,” Luis continued to tease with a smile.

Meanwhile, while Raegan walked in the corridor, she unexpectedly bumped into Lauren.

Actually, Lauren had been waiting for Raegan to go out of the ward alone.

Raegan couldn’t help rolling her eyes. Indeed, Lauren wouldn’t give up on chasing after Mitchel that easily. Raegan looked at Lauren expressionlessly, waiting for the latter to speak first.



Chapter 288

Suddenly, Lauren laughed.

“Raegan, aren’t you afraid?”

Seeing that Raegan said nothing, Lauren pressed on, “Don’t kid yourself just because Mitchel demanded me to clarify the relationship between him and me to you. Everyone in Ardlens knows how much he cherishes me. Trust me, if anything happens to me, he’d drop everything, run to my side, and leave you in the dust.”

Raegan slightly raised her eyebrows and calmly responded, “Are you scared of losing him?”

“You!” Lauren uttered in shock. Well, Raegan was right. What she feared most was losing Mitchel to Raegan.

How could she not be worried? Lately, Mitchel seemed more tuned into Raegan.

But soon, something seemed to cross Lauren’s mind. Lauren felt it was meaningless to waste her time with Raegan like this.

Therefore, she decided to end the conversation with a smirk.

“Let’s wait and see.”

As she prepared to leave, Lauren's eyes lingered on Raegan's belly, her gaze filled with malice.

The thought that Raegan could sleep with Mitchel at any time and that Raegan was even pregnant with his child filled her with jealousy.

Lauren wished she could skin Raegan alive and make the latter out of the picture forever.

Without Raegan, she would already have become Mitchel's wife.

And soon, very soon, she would make Raegan pay.

Once Lauren was gone, Raegan stayed put for a moment and tried to steady her racing heart.

Angela's Library

Lauren's questions had struck a chord. Lauren had asked her whether she was afraid, and the answer was a resounding yes.

Raegan felt even more on edge than Lauren. If Mitchel were out of the picture, Lauren would still have her family as a safety net..

Raegan, on the other hand, had only her grandmother in her corner.

Sometimes, people clung to the hope like a life raft. Even when the odds were long, they would hang on and keep pushing until all hope was gone.

And this was exactly how Raegan felt after the whirlwind events.

At this moment, Raegan wandered along the hospital corridors, lost in thought, when she bumped into Henley.

With a bandage on his arm, Henley bent down to pick up the water bottle with difficulty.

Seeing this, Raegan stepped in, grabbed the bottle, and handed it to him.

“Raegan,” Henley greeted with a warm smile.

Chapter 289

“Do all the men like that?” she asked, a little embarrassed.

Mitchel smiled wantonly, and his eyes twinkled with mischief.

“Yes, so I should have a taste of that,” he responded, his tone light but edged with desire.

Annoyed, Raegan gave him a playful punch on his chest.

“In that case, I won’t let you touch me again.”

Hearing her words, Mitchel dramatically clutched his chest and winced in pain. Raegan’s eyes widened in panic, and she worriedly asked, “Did I hurt you?”

“Yes, it hurts,” Mitchel said, his voice tinged with mock sorrow.

“You’ve broken my heart.”

Raegan was at a loss for words.

“I’ve just been rejected. My heart is in pieces,” he continued, clearly enjoying the moment.

As Raegan listened to him, she had the overwhelming urge to beat his ass.

Just then, she unintentionally revealed a bit of skin. Mitchel seized the opportunity and grabbed her waist.

“Have you been gaining weight?”

Raegan hastily tugged at her clothes in panic.

“Of course not.”

She was only two months pregnant, and her baby bump was not yet visible. Furthermore, she no longer had morning sickness, and her appetite was finally back on track. So, she ate more than usual to nourish the baby flourishing inside her. As a result, she gained some weight.

She had every intention of sharing the news of her pregnancy with Mitchel, but not just yet. Considering their relationship, she decided to tell him the truth after the first trimester.

Regardless of how Mitchel felt about it, she was going to have this baby.

“You know, it’s kinda nice to hold onto.” Mitchel reached out to tease her waist again and did not stop until she begged for mercy.

In the days that followed, Raegan stayed by Mitchel’s side in the hospital. Thankfully, he was physically strong, which meant he was discharged within a week.

After his discharge, he was swamped with work, so they were unable to see each other for three days..

Though she missed him very much, Raegan tried not to overthink it.

Raegan had been visiting her grandmother regularly for the past few days. However, her grandma had been more lethargic recently, often dozing off by the time Raegan arrived at the nursing home.

Therefore, Raegan decided to switch up her routine and visit her grandma in the afternoon instead.

Chapter 290

Before going to the nursing home, Raegan decided to stop by Mitchel’s company.

Mitchel had not fully recovered, yet his schedule was jam-packed.

Concerned about his well-being, Raegan made him some nutritious soup with the help of the housekeeper.

On her way to his company, she shot Mitchel a message, asking whether he was busy. However, no

response came from him.

Once Raegan reached the building, she took the exclusive CEO access card to take the elevator.

Then, she ran into Matteo, who seemed a bit flustered when they bumped into each other.

A sense of unease crept in, but Raegan managed to keep her composure.

“Is Mitchel available?”

“Mr. Dixon is in his office now...” Matteo trailed off midsentence.

It seemed like he wanted to say more but thought better of it. By then, Raegan was already walking away.

As she entered the office, the blinds were up, allowing natural light to filter in. Mitchel sat at his desk, engrossed in his work, looking so handsome in his black shirt. In Raegan’s eyes, there was something irresistibly attractive about him being focused on his work.

Sitting next to him was Lauren, dressed in a way that screamed she was a competent office lady. She looked rather eye-catching in her outfit.

It was said that the most sexy moment of a man was when he concentrated on his work. Right now,

Mitchel certainly fitted the bill.

So Raegan could understand, in some way, why Lauren was so fixated on Mitchel. Still, Raegan felt uncomfortable with Lauren's fixation on Mitchel.

Matteo, a bead of sweat forming on his temple, quickly explained, "Miss Murray has recently taken over her family's business from her father. She's here to discuss some particulars with Mr. Dixon."

However, just as Matteo was giving Raegan the rundown, Lauren sidled up a little too close to Mitchel.

They were reading some documents, but their proximity raised eyebrows.

Matteo's forehead glistened with a fresh layer of cold sweat. He cast a sidelong glance at Raegan.

There was no expression on her face, so it was hard to tell whether she was pissed and jealous.

From where Lauren sat, she could easily see someone standing outside the window. Seeing Raegan, a provocative smile appeared on her face.

In Lauren's mind, Raegan should have been slinking away, overwhelmed with insecurity. After all,

Raegan had already been fortunate enough to have married Mitchel. How could she make a scene over something so minor?

Moreover, Lauren assumed Mitchel was not the kind to let any woman spar with her. So, Raegan would

just have to endure the grievance by herself. If things went on like this, Raegan would go nuts sooner or later..

Lauren had thought about this thoroughly. But to her surprise, Raegan just knocked on the door and swung it open.

Mitchel was highlighting the key points of the documents. When he heard the sound of footsteps, he did not even bother to raise his head and coldly said, "Get out."

Mitchel's tone sounded cold and harsh.

Raegan stopped in her tracks. Suddenly, she had an impulse to turn around and leave.

The corners of Lauren's mouth curved into a smile when she saw Raegan stop. But she didn't say anything. She just watched Raegan put the soup on the coffee table, turn around, and get ready to leave the office.