

Unbreakable 81

Chapter 81

Late Repentance Mitchel felt like an invisible hand clutched his heart hard.

It hurt so bad that he could hardly breathe.

He knew Raegan well.

She had always been a gentle person.

How could she be forced into this situation? Tessa, who had a narrow escape from death, finally regained her breathing.

She coughed violently.

Kenia breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that Tessa was fine.

She turned to Raegan and scolded, "You bitch! How dare you strangle my daughter!" "She only deserves it!" Raegan retorted without scruples.

She was still fuming with rage.

Kenia was shocked by the anger in Raegan's eyes.

She felt a little scared and took a step back.

At this moment, Raegan's body seemed filled with terrifying murderous intent.

When Tessa came to her senses, she was so scared that she cried and shouted hysterically, "Mom! Mom, she tries to kill me."

Please help me beat her to death!" It broke Kenia's heart to see Tessa like this.

As a mother, of course, she couldn't let her daughter be wronged.

So she turned around and reached out to pull Raegan's hair.

But before she could even touch Raegan, she was kicked out of the door with a bang.

Mitchel didn't want to even spare a glance at Kenia and Tessa.

He ordered in disgust, "Drag them out of here.

If they dare to show up again, throw them into the river directly." Now that Kenia and Tessa were driven out, the church finally regained its peace.

Mitchel knelt in front of Raegan's grandmother's portrait and kowtowed three times.

After paying homage to Raegan's grandmother, he walked up to Raegan.

His heart was filled with regret and remorse when he looked at her face as pale as a sheet.

He felt like a giant fist punched his heart.

And his agony didn't seem to stop.

She called him and begged him to come back to see her grandmother for the last time.

But what did he say? He called her mischievous, childish, and vicious.

He even told her to calm herself down.

When Raegan was desperate for help, he was too cold-hearted to refuse her request.

He even used those harsh words to scold her.

He let her grandmother pass away with regrets.

He was such a jerk! All he could say now was, "Raegan...

I'm sorry..." Mitchel knelt beside Raegan with regret and pity in his eyes.

He reached out, wanting to hold her hand.

However, Raegan brushed off his hand coldly.

At this moment, her eyes were red and swollen.

Her long hair was disheveled, and her mourning dress was wrinkled.

She didn't look decent at all.

But Raegan couldn't care less.

She didn't care about anything now.

After all, her heart had died.

She no longer cared about other people's opinions.

Raegan looked at Mitchel indifferently and said coldly, "Mr.

Dixon, you may leave now." Mitchel's heart sank to the bottom upon hearing this.

She called him Mr.

Dixon.

Before he went abroad for his business trip, she wrapped her arms around his neck, looked at him with bright eyes, and called him honey.

And the way she said it was so sweet that it melted his heart.

From that moment on, he wished to spend the rest of his life with her.

But what happened now? Why was her tone very indifferent? She sounded like once he left the church, the two of them would have nothing to do with each other anymore.

Upon realizing this, Mitchel's handsome face turned pale.

Bitterness immediately filled his eyes.

But he still wanted to explain, "Raegan, I know you are angry with me.

But...

didn't know if what you said was true..." But before he could finish his words, Raegan interrupted him coldly, "Mr.

Dixon, do you want me to call the police?" Mitchel was in disbelief.

How could she be this ruthless? But his heart also panicked.

He knew he couldn't lose her.

He couldn't afford to lose her.

Not wanting to give up, he reached out, wanting to hold her again.

"Raegan, I'm sorry..." However, his repentance was too late.

Raegan was not moved at all.

She even shouted in his face, "Get out of my face!" Luciana also hated the fact that Raegan couldn't forgive Mitchel.

She wanted to help her son.

But she knew that it wouldn't do him any good if he continued to stay here.

His presence would only infuriate Raegan even more.

So she raised his fist, punched Mitchel on the back, and ordered coldly, "Get out and kneel outside!" When Mitchel looked at Raegan, Raegan's eyes were empty and red.

Actually, she had been trying hard to hold back her tears.

She didn't even look at him.

Luciana noticed that Mitchel remained motionless.

Obviously, he was unwilling to leave.

Luciana had no choice but to drag him out of the church and let him kneel at the entrance.

Mitchel rarely looked gaunt.

When Luciana saw him look like this now, she couldn't help scolding, "You just reaped what you sowed.

Kneel here and wait until Raegan cools off." Mitchel lowered his head.

He didn't say anything.

Not long after, the rain began to fall outside.

And it got heavier.

Mitchel was kneeling at the side door of the church.

The rain had drenched his expensive suit, but he didn't mind.

He still knelt there, no matter how cold he was.

People who saw him thought he was repenting sincerely.

When Raegan raised her head, she saw Mitchel in this miserable situation.

If this were in the past, her heart would have already softened, and she would have chosen to forgive him.

But now, it was different.

She ignored his presence this time.

It turned out that this was how it felt when a person's love for someone gradually dissipated.

She had no feelings for him anymore.

When she looked at him, she was calm, as if she was watching a stranger.

In the afternoon, Hector came to the church.

Raegan was surprised as she didn't expect his presence.

Hector walked past Mitchel without even looking at him.

Hector stood in front of the portrait, put down the funeral bouquet, and bowed down solemnly.

Then he walked to Raegan.

At the thought that Hector had helped her several times, Raegan would like to thank him.

But she moved so abruptly that she felt dizzy.

Fortunately, Hector was agile enough to catch her in time.

She managed to regain her balance.

Mitchel saw all this, and it made him feel uncomfortable.

For him, their interaction was an eyesore.

And he also wondered how Raegan and Hector knew each other.

Hector didn't stay long.

After paying homage to Raegan's grandmother and talking with Raegan for a moment, he said goodbye to her and left.

But when he reached the entrance, Mitchel called, "Hector..." Hector stopped, turned his head, and looked at Mitchel expressionlessly.

Mitchel pulled a long face.

"Raegan is my wife, you know." There was an obvious warning in his voice.

But as he spoke, he stared at Hector as if trying to figure out Hector's purpose for coming here.

After all, Hector was his uncle.

Others thought Hector hadn't married yet because he hadn't had enough fun.

But Mitchel knew that Hector was only pretending.

The truth was Hector had someone in his heart.

In fact, Hector even went against Kyler for this woman.

However, Mitchel knew that woman had nothing to do with Raegan.

He heard that the woman was the daughter of an eminent family.

So, at this moment, he was not sure about Hector's intention in getting close to Raegan.

Hector replied calmly, "Yes, I know that she is your wife.

But only for the time being." For the time being? These words could have different meanings.

Upon hearing this, Mitchel's face suddenly turned ghastly pale.

After saying this, Hector turned around and left.

He didn't want to talk to Mitchel anymore.

Mitchel could only watch Hector's receding back, clenching his fists tightly.

Soon, the night fell, and it was time for dinner.

Raegan only had a sip of water to moisten her lips.

Other than that, she didn't eat anything.

Mitchel saw this from the door.

He wanted to get up and persuade Raegan to get some food.

But he realized that he was not in the position to do so.

In the evening, Raegan stayed in the church.

She didn't intend to sleep.

This was the last night she could be with her grandmother because her grandmother would be buried in the graveyard tomorrow morning.

It was still raining outside, and Mitchel was kneeling at the door.

Some time had passed, but he remained on his knees.

He thought this was the last thing he could do to pay tribute to Raegan's grandmother.

Luciana looked at Mitchel at the door, then at Raegan.

She couldn't help feeling heartbroken.

Weren't they a lovely couple? How did they become like this? Kyler was still in the hospital, so she didn't dare to let him know about what was going on.

Since Luciana wasn't in good condition, she couldn't stay up all night.

After staying beside Raegan for a while, she asked Kendra to take her place.

They took turns in keeping an eye on Raegan.

Raegan had not eaten anything for three days and only relied on a few sips of water.

Luciana felt sorry for Raegan.

She was worried that Raegan's body might not hold on.

Soon, the sun started peeking through the horizon and slowly rose to the sky.

Raegan followed the customs.

She wore the mourning dress and sent her grandmother off to the grave.

This was her last goodbye to her grandmother.

Holding her grandmother's photo in her arms, her thin body stood steadily in front of the grave.

It was still drizzling, but she didn't seem to care.

At this moment, Mitchel stood behind her with a black umbrella in his hand to protect her from the rain.

Unexpectedly, a crowd gathered in front of the grave.

They were people from Raegan's neighborhood.

It was Mitchel who told Matteo to inform them and ask them to see Raegan's grandmother off.

Raegan's grandmother had been kind all her life.

She had a good reputation in the neighborhood, and everybody loved her.

So when the news about her passing spread, even those who didn't know Raegan's grandmother personally came to see her off.

The grave of Raegan's grandmother was not far from her father's.

When the cemetery workers were about to put the urn into the grave, Raegan suddenly pounced on it and cried hoarsely, "Grandma...

Thank you for being my grandma...

You always make me feel happy and loved.

Please don't forget me.

We will meet again in the next life.

By then, we will still be family.

And I will be the one to take care of you..." Tears welled up in Raegan's eyes.

All the people who witnessed this scene couldn't help crying, too.

After everything was settled, the people around dispersed.

Raegan seemed to have taken her last breath.

Her face was horribly pale, and she no longer had the strength to even stand.

When she attempted to step forward, she staggered.

Mitchel quickly reached out to hold her arm and called out softly, "Raegan..."

Chapter 82

Is She Dead Mitchel's soft voice seemed to rub salt onto Raegan's wound.

Despite not having the strength to get rid of him, she managed to hiss through gritted teeth, "Let go of me!" The undisguised disgust in her eyes pained Mitchel, but he complied and let her go.

Then, Raegan spun around and trudged away, each step seeming to sap her strength.

Suddenly, a loud thud echoed in the air.

Raegan crumpled to the ground, limp and unresponsive.

Mitchel's face went ashen.

For a brief moment, he feared he had lost her forever.

"Raegan!" He scooped her up in his arms and shouted, "Get the car! We need to get to the hospital now!" The crowd was left dumbfounded by this shocking turn of events.

At the hospital, Raegan lay unconscious.

In her dream, she saw Mitchel and Lauren holding hands and sharing an intimate moment.

She had swallowed her pride and pleaded with Mitchel to come back to her for her grandmother's sake.

Sadly, all she got from him was a cold sneer.

"I love Lauren more than anyone else in the world.

Don't flatter yourself." Each word felt like a sledgehammer to her heart.

The pain was so intense, and it felt like she could not draw another breath.

A line of sweat beaded on Raegan's forehead.

A few moments later, she was finally pulled from the depths of her nightmare.

"Raegan?" a man called out in a deep voice.

Raegan's mind started to clear, and the strong smell of disinfectant filled her senses.

"Raegan, are you alright? How are you feeling?" Mitchel held her hand tightly.

His eyes were red-rimmed and weary, as though he had been watching over her for a long time.

"Why are you here?" Raegan jerked her hand away.

"Leave.

] never want to see you again!" "Raegan, calm down..." The weariness in Mitchel's eyes vanished for a split second, replaced by a fleeting look of tenderness as his gaze settled on Raegan's abdomen.

"Do you know you're pregnant?" When the doctor told him Raegan was pregnant, Mitchel was on cloud nine.

He felt as though he had been given a second chance at life.

He didn't want Raegan to get pregnant due to her condition, but he never imagined it would happen so suddenly.

With a baby on the way, he was pretty sure Raegan would not ask him for a divorce anymore.

Mitchel's hand moved to feel her lower abdomen through the quilt.

But Raegan was having none of it.

She pushed his hand away without a second thought.

"This is my baby," she sternly stated.

Mitchel frowned and asked in a cold tone, "You already knew it?" Raegan pursed her lips and said nothing.

He stared into her eyes and probed, "Why didn't you tell me?" A scornful glint crossed Raegan's eyes.

Had she told him, he would probably have pressured her to get an abortion.

So, why bother? Besides, he had never wanted a child with her.

What he wanted was only a child with Lauren.

"I can manage it myself," Raegan answered warily.

“Oh really? You’re managing?” Mitchel cast a glance at the IV drip and fired back, “Is this how you're taking care of yourself and our baby?” The doctor had told Mitchel that Raegan had severe anemia, and her condition was weak.

Hearing that news was like a gut punch.

He felt caught off guard and deeply unsettled.

It seemed that she was not taking the pregnancy seriously at all.

Seeing that she stubbornly sealed her lips tight, Mitchel shifted gears.

He took a moment and, in the most comforting way he could muster, assured her, “] promise it won't happen again.” Raegan’s eyes widened in disbelief.

Mitchel vowed not to let it happen again.

What exactly would he not allow to happen for the second time around? Was he saying he would never leave her again? For Raegan, it was all the same, whether he left her once or a dozen times.

Whenever Lauren came into the picture, Mitchel never stood by her side.

Not even once! Noticing her continued silence, Mitchel appeared relieved and offered an explanation, “I get it.

You're mad at me for missing your grandma's final moments.

But Lauren was in a critical condition.

She had to stay in the ICU for two days..."Interesting!" Raegan laughed cynically.

Two days in the ICU, and Lauren still had the energy to pull Tessa's strings from her hospital bed? Lauren was really something! "Is she dead?" Raegan snapped.

This question stunned Mitchel.

He remembered Raegan as someone so gentle and would not even hurt a fly.

How could she say something so vicious? Seeing the shock on Mitchel's face, Raegan let out a snort and continued, "Let's cut to the chase.

She's still breathing, right? Since she's alive, how can you promise you won't do it again? What if she pulls another stunt? Will you ditch her for me?" "It's not like that, Raegan.

1..."Don't bother! I already know you won't! Your word means nothing, Mitchel! Listen to me.

This is my child, and I'll bring it into the world without you.

You don't have to worry about it.

We've already signed the divorce papers.

I promised Luciana we'd wait until the end of the month to finalize things.

You'll get your freedom soon enough, so save the crocodile tears, will you?" As Raegan spoke, her eyes dripped with disdain.

Mitchel had once said he did not want kids with her.

But now he was acting like Father of the Year? What a hypocrite.

The second time he chose Lauren over her, he slammed the door shut on their marriage.

Raegan had made up her mind and decided to step aside to make room for the oh-so-happy couple.

Without her, Mitchel and Lauren could now dance off into the sunset.

After a moment, Mitchel pursed his lips and softly yet resolutely said, "I won't accept the divorce."
"What do you mean you can't accept that? What makes you think you have a say?" Raegan scoffed.

"You broke my heart, Mitchel." When the phone call ended, it put a stop to any further discussions.

Raegan was done with him.

This time around, Mitchel could sweet-talk all he wanted, but she would not fall for his words again.

Raegan was done being a fool.

She was drained and done with carrying the weight of their broken relationship.

At her words, Mitchel felt a searing pain, like a blade twisting in his heart.

He was aware she had made her choice, but he could not bring himself to let her go.

He could not imagine the future without her.

The mere thought made his heart ache.

Mitchel reached out to wrap her in his embrace.

But the instant his hand reached out, Raegan recoiled and turned her face in disgust.

Mitchel gripped her shoulders earnestly and said, "Raegan, I promise to make it up to you and set things right.

I won't leave you hanging when you need me most.

Can we please make up and get back to a good place?" "And how do you plan on doing so?" Raegan asked mockingly.

A glimmer of hope flickered in Mitchel's eyes, and he promised, "I'll do whatever it takes." How ridiculous.

Raegan felt an urge to laugh.

If it were in the past, she might have fallen for it.

But if Mitchel truly cared, he would not have ghosted her for three days following her grandmother's death.

At the end of the day, Lauren was the woman he had in his heart.

And what Tessa had said in the nursing house hinted that Lauren was the mastermind behind the spectacle.

Raegan trusted her gut.

Lauren was using Tessa as the hitman to gun for her and her unborn child.

Nobody could deal with her opponent in a friendly manner, who did not even have to lay a finger to destroy her.

Furthermore, this damning Lauren even wanted to harm her baby.

If Hector had not stepped in, Raegan would have lost her child.

Her baby and her grandmother were her bottom line, and Lauren had bulldozed right through it.

There was no way she could forgive Lauren.

Raegan was not about to give Lauren another chance to hurt her baby.

At the thought of this, she looked at Mitchel and scoffed.

"You know, I have a sneaking suspicion that Lauren had a hand in the chaos in my grandmother's ward.

Will you get Justice for me?" "That's impossible," Mitchel denied at once.

"How could Lauren have anything to do with that?" Hearing his reply, Raegan fixed him with a sardonic smile.

Chapter 83

Lauren's Little Favor Mitchel paused for a brief moment and said, "Lauren was in the hospital at that time.

How could she possibly be behind this?" Raegan let out a derisive snort.

"See? Your promises are empty." Mitchel's trust in Lauren was unconditional.

Even when she said Lauren might be involved, Mitchel's first reaction was not to dig deeper but to jump to Lauren's defense.

"Raegan, I understand it's tough losing your grandma.

But don't read too much into things.

If it makes you feel better, I'll make sure Tessa will learn a lesson." Not wanting to hear another word from him, Raegan dismissively said, "You may leave now, Mr.

Dixon." What was she thinking? To him, her grandmother's death was nothing serious, while Lauren was the center of his universe.

How dare she think she would one day replace Lauren and become Mitchel's one and only? When Mitchel saw her sardonic smile, his heart skipped a beat.

He felt that something important was slipping from his grasp.

In a surge of panic, he pulled Raegan into a tight embrace despite her refusal.

"Raegan, I promise to try my best to win your heart back.

Just give me some time." Raegan tried to wriggle free.

But upon realizing it was pointless, she eventually gave up.

"Mitchel, let me go.

A divorce is best for both of us," she said with a poker face.

"No way.

I can't live without you," he shot back without hesitation.

"I'll never agree with the divorce.

Don't even think about it." Raegan was so livid she burst into laughter.

"So you want to play as a good husband while you're having an affair with another woman? Is that what you want, Mr.

Dixon?" Mitchel frowned.

But just as he was about to speak, Raegan shoved him away.

"I'm telling you, I'm determined with this divorce.

For the sake of the Dixon Group, you'd best go through the procedure with me.

Otherwise..." Raegan paused for a few seconds and continued with a straight face, "I will file a lawsuit for the divorce!" She was dead set on putting an end to their marriage.

For sure, a divorce scandal involving the CEO of the Dixon Group would light up the tabloids.

Mitchel's face darkened, and he protested, "Raegan, don't you care about Kyler at all?" It would be a heavy blow for Kyler if he found out that he and Raegan would go to court for the divorce.

Raegan did not want to let Kyler down, but she was banking on Mitchel not wanting to ruffle those feathers.

She would pay to see who would compromise first.

"You're the one who forced me into doing so," she fired back.

At that moment, Raegan seemed like a complete stranger to Mitchel.

Had she really turned this cold? Why did she hate him so much? Regardless, Mitchel had no intention of letting either Raegan or their baby go.

And he wouldn't let her have any fantasy that she could run away from him.

"Fine.

Just try and find a law firm that'll take over your divorce case." "What's that supposed to mean?"
"Nothing.

I just want you to take care of yourself and the baby.

That child will grow up to be a Dixon because there's zero chance I'm divorcing you." Raegan's heart sank.

How could she forget that Mitchel was a big shot here in Ard lens? Sure, a high-profile divorce would be the talk of the town.

But Mitchel could snap his fingers and make law firms steer clear of their divorce case.

At the thought of this, Raegan fell into despair.

She assumed Mitchel's resistance to divorce was not because he loved her.

It was about legacy.

Even if they did divorce one day, she would not be taking the child with her.

Raegan clenched her fists and spat out, "So you're clinging to this marriage just for the baby, huh?" Mitchel stared at Raegan with a cold, piercing gaze and sensed that something was off.

With a scoff, Raegan bit her lower lip and dropped a bomb.

"If you don't agree on the divorce, I'll get an abortion." After saying these words, she silently reassured the tiny life inside her, "My baby, I would never abandon you.

I'm just in so much pain.

I need to get away from your father.

You understand, right?" In that instant, Mitchel's eyes blazed with fury, and he bellowed "How dare you!" "IT won't let you control me anymore.

This is my baby, and you don't really have a choice here." Raegan was resolute in divorcing Mitchel no matter what it took.

She was setting herself up for heartbreak when she loved a man who always put her second fiddle.

She did not want to get hurt again.

With his eyes ablaze with anger, Mitchel lunged forward and grabbed Raegan's wrist.

"I've told you before, Raegan.

I'm not letting you go.

Not now, never." Outside the ward, with a basket of fruit in her hand, Lauren trembled with anger.

It was one thing that her plot with Tessa of getting rid of Raegan's baby had tanked.

But now, Mitchel knew the existence of the baby.

It had not been easy to keep Mitchel by her side for three days.

But when Mitchel heard Raegan was in the hospital, he could not wait to fly back.

Today, when she learned Raegan was in the hospital, Lauren made a special trip here with the sole intent of getting under Raegan's skin.

However, she did not expect to overhear Mitchel and Raegan's conversation.

Why did Mitchel refuse to divorce Raegan? As if that was not bad enough, Raegan seemed to suspect her.

Lauren was boiling over.

In a fit of anger, she chucked the fruit basket into a nearby trash can and was about to storm off.

However, Jocelyn stopped her.

"Leaving so soon?" "Why should I stay? To watch Mitchel decline the divorce with that bitch?" Lauren retorted, her eyes red with jealousy and resentment.

"I want to rip that bitch to shreds, Jocelyn!" Lauren did not have to say the name of "that bitch" for Jocelyn to know.

"Calm down, my lady.

I have an idea of how to deal with that woman," Jocelyn assured her.

"You do?" "Do you remember Mitchel's stay at the branch office in Swynborough a few months back? He came to visit you once or twice during that period." Lauren nodded.

She remembered those hurried visits all too well.

Mitchel was very busy.

Therefore, he was always rushing, never lingering long.

Jocelyn's eyes gleamed with sinister, and she explained, "So if we made Mitchel get the wrong idea that Raegan got pregnant during that time, what do you think Mitchel's first thought would be?" A smirk crept across Lauren's face.

Mitchel would undoubtedly think Raegan had been unfaithful.

"Do you really think this will work?" she hesitantly asked.

"Medical tech these days can tell you the baby's hair color before it's even born.

Will Mitchel really fall for this?" Jocelyn eased her worries with a sly smile.

"All we need to do is sow a little doubt in Mitchel's mind.

Even if they do a paternity test, it'll take a while before the result comes out.

Time will be in our favor.

Regardless of the outcome, what's there to lose?" In a worst-case scenario, Raegan would give birth to the baby.

But pregnancy was not a walk in the park.

A lot can happen in the long months leading up to childbirth.

Nobody could guarantee Raegan's safe pregnancy.

The two women exchanged knowing glances.

It was like they were reading from the same twisted playbook.

Now feeling confident, Lauren pulled out her phone and dialed a number.

It was time to call in a favor from one of her dad's acquaintances.

"Hi, it's Lauren.

I know, I know.

It's been a while since we last talked.

Listen, I'm at the hospital your family owns, and I was wondering if you could do me a little favor..."

Chapter 84

Raegan's Betrayal As soon as Luciana stepped into the ward, she sensed the thick tension hanging in the air between Mitchel and Raegan.

She was fuming with anger and could not resist the urge to scold Mitchel.

“Raegan's carrying your child, for heaven's sake.

Could you just stop fighting with her? Give her some space.

Why don't you go get the ultrasound report from the doctor?” Luciana was quite perceptive.

She knew all too well that men often did not pick up on emotional nuances as keenly as women did.

They had first learned about Raegan's pregnancy through a blood test.

Later on, Luciana accompanied Raegan to get an ultrasound for a more detailed look.

Sending Mitchel to fetch the ultrasound report was part of Luciana's plan.

She figured that seeing the baby's image for himself would be a wake-up call for Mitchel.

He would then surely regret giving Raegan a hard time.

Sensing Raegan's discomfort, Mitchel decided to stop the stalemate.

With that, he made his way to the Luciana's condition had been far from ideal, especially because she had been going through hoops to be by Raegan's side.

Therefore, Mitchel arranged for someone to take Luciana home so she could rest.

However, Luciana refused to go back and insisted, "I have to be here to take care of Raegan." "Mom, I'll take it from here," Mitchel asserted, Luciana hoped Mitchel and Raegan would reconcile, so she said

nothing more and left the room.

But before she walked out of the door, Mitchel said to her, "Mom, let's keep the news about Raegan's pregnancy from my grandpa for now." "Why?" Luciana queried, taken aback.

"He would be thrilled to know he's going to be a great-grandfather soon." "Let's just wait until Raegan's condition is more stable." Luciana was hesitant for a while.

Considering that Raegan was still early in her pregnancy, Mitchel's request seemed reasonable.

At the thought of this, she gave a nod and left.

Meanwhile, Raegan was puzzled.

She had assumed Mitchel would want to share the news with Kyler, especially since Kyler would likely intervene to prevent them from getting a divorce.

She could not bear the thought of making Kyler depressed by knowing about their upcoming divorce.

Yet, she never expected Mitchel would ask Luciana to keep the pregnancy a secret from Kyler.

At this moment, she could not tell what was going on in Mitchel's mind.

While she was engrossed in her thoughts, Mitchel approached her.

His stern expression made Raegan feel on edge and made her ball her hands into fists.

Mitchel stopped a meter from her bed.

For some reason, his angular features were unusually cold and menacing.

He lifted his hand, and the ultrasound report unfurled before her.

“Fifteen weeks? Can you explain this?” A wave of confusion washed over Raegan.

She grabbed the ultrasound report, and it indeed stated she had been fifteen weeks pregnant.

How could this be? She was certain the baby was only ten weeks old.

Why did the ultrasound indicate fifteen weeks? Well, her menstrual cycles had always been somewhat irregular.

Could she have miscalculated? But even that did not add up.

Raegan thought back to when Mitchel had returned from his overseas trip.

After a month-long absence, they had been intimate twice on the porch, and he had been rather persistent the rest of the night.

Seeing Raegan's silence, the hopeful glimmer in Mitchel's eyes gradually faded, replaced by sheer disappointment.

“Don't you have anything to say?” Raegan only stared at the ultrasound report.

Maybe she should run another test.

After all, hospitals made mistakes, too.

To Mitchel, however, her silence was guilt.

At this realization, disappointment shrouded his handsome face, and he scoffed.

"So that's it, huh? No wonder you said it was your child." "It's not that..." Raegan subconsciously tried to explain.

Mitchel suddenly grabbed Raegan's shoulder and roared, "Then explain yourself!" His fingers dug into her flesh, and Raegan feared her shoulders would be crushed.

Raegan bit her lip and tried her best to contain her anger.

Mitchel's erratic behavior was proof that there was no trust between them.

His request to Luciana to keep the pregnancy a secret from Kyler must be because he did not believe her.

He doubted it was his baby.

If he could not trust her, why should she offer any explanation? Whatever she said, Mitchel would not believe it anyway.

Raegan's round eyes turned misty as she looked at Mitchel defiantly.

"I have nothing to say." "Is that so?" Mitchel chuckled bitterly.

"Do you hate me that much that you'd lie about this thing? Do you have any idea how happy I was when I found out you were pregnant?" It was true that Mitchel was over the moon when he first learned that Raegan was pregnant.

But now, it felt as though his dream had shattered into a million pieces.

He had always believed that Raegan would never be unfaithful and that he would find a way to win her back.

He never anticipated she would betray him like this.

She was 15 weeks pregnant? Holy shit! The thought of when they had had sex many times over the past three months made Mitchel feel sick to his stomach.

How could he have made love with such a woman? The mere thought disgusted him.

In a fit of anger, Mitchel gritted his teeth and demanded, "Who is he, Raegan? Who's your lover?" Raegan's grip tightened on the quilt, and her face turned alarmingly pale.

However, Mitchel kept pushing her, and his anger had made him lose control.

"Is it Henley? Or Hector?" The memory of the time when he saw Hector holding Raegan's hand in the church and Hector's evasive answers flashed through his mind.

With his eyes narrowed into slits, Mitchel bellowed, "How could you be so thirsty? Even animals know who to fuck!" His words struck Raegan like daggers, which sliced open wounds she had been trying to heal.

Tears threatened to spill, but she fought to hold them back.

After two years of marriage, this was what he thought of her? She should not have had any expectations from him in the first place.

If this misunderstanding could liberate her from this suffocating marriage and protect her child from being taken away, then she was willing to swallow this bitter pill.

"You're absolutely right.

Let's get a divorce," Raegan said, her voice unwavering.

"You cheated on me, and you're carrying another man's child.

And now, you have the nerve to talk about a divorce?" Mitchel scoffed, his tone cold and eyes bloodshot.

Raegan could not help but laugh.

"If you're so sure the baby isn't yours, what are you going to do? Play the doting dad? Even if you want to, I won't let my child have a father like you." Raegan's words sliced through Mitchel like a razor-sharp sword, which pierced right through his heart.

Blood gushed out of his throat and he sneered, "You dare to say it again!" Mitchel's eyes were icy.

If looks could kill, Raegan would have dropped dead.

Raegan knew that if she said one more word out of line, he would not hesitate to strangle her right there and then.

All Raegan wanted was to sever this tie once and for all.

Even if it meant putting her life on the line with Mitchel, she would do it.

At this moment, Raegan looked into his livid eyes and let out a chuckle.

"Mitchel, I'm sick of you.

You're right.

I cheated on you, and the baby isn't yours.

Now, let's get a divorce.

After that, we can go our separate ways." They should never see each other again.

As soon as she dropped the bombshell, the room became eerily quiet.

In an instant, the atmosphere of the ward dropped to the freezing point.

"You wish! Don't even dream about it!" Mitchel snapped.

With a sudden burst of rage, he lunged forward.

His hands then closed around Raegan's throat and squeezed it with all his strength.

Chapter 85

She Is Not Allowed To Leave At this moment, Raegan clearly saw the murderous intent in Mitchel's eyes.

But she didn't dodge.

Instead, she held her head high to expose her slender neck and faced him provocatively.

If putting up with Mitchel's anger was the only way for Raegan to be free, she would.

The wind whooshed through, approaching Raegan.

She could only close her eyes tightly and wait for the pain to come to her.

But when Mitchel's hands were about to reach her delicate skin, he paused.

She held her breath, waiting for what would happen next.

Then, he fiercely slammed his hands against the wall behind her.

Raegan felt like her ears buzzed.

It was such a tremendous noise.

One could imagine how much force he had used.

Raegan opened her eyes, only to see Mitchel's finely chiseled features just inches away.

His knuckles were covered with blood, but he held her shoulders tightly to prevent her from moving.

He looked at her with burning eyes and asked, "Raegan, are you lying to me? Are you deliberately doing this to piss me off?" Mitchel's voice was a little hoarse.

And although his face was grim, his back was tense.

Raegan already knew what kind of answer Mitchel wanted to hear.

An arrogant and conceited person like him would never accept a woman cheating on him.

For him, this kind of woman was filthy and disgusting.

However, Raegan was stubborn.

Her face didn't show the expression he wanted.

After all, her heart had already turned cold when Mitchel repeatedly favored Lauren.

So, no matter how angry Mitchel was at the moment, it was incomparable with hers.

In the two years that they were together, Mitchel still didn't trust her at all.

He accused her of infidelity and even believed that the baby in her belly was not his just because of a piece of paper.

Did he even think of confirming it? Now that her grandmother was gone, her baby was the only one left with Raegan to inspire and motivate her to continue to live.

She couldn't imagine a life without her baby.

She might not be able to survive.

Her relationship with Mitchel was bound to be short-lived.

And since her baby had the Dixon family's bloodline, it would be very difficult for her to take it back if the Dixon family took it from her.

So, although she didn't know if this misdiagnosis was intentional, it had actually helped her.

All she wanted now was divorce.

And the sooner, the better.

At the thought of this, Raegan looked at Mitchel and said word by word without hesitation, "This baby is not yours." What she said was a heavy blow to Mitchel.

At this moment, his chest felt so tight that he could hardly breathe.

His head hurt.

It felt like millions of ants were gnawing his brain, and the intense pain made his eyes turn crimson.

He found it utterly unacceptable.

How dare she do this to him! Hatred slowly crept across Mitchel's dark eyes.

He was so angry that he raised his hand and was about to hit her.

It was as if he was losing his sanity.

But Raegan didn't show even the slightest trace of fear.

Instead, she looked straight into his eyes.

However, Mitchel's hand, filled with hatred, froze in the air.

Even though his pent-up anger had overflowed and drove him crazy, he couldn't bring himself to hit her.

Mitchel stared straight at Raegan.

Aside from the rage and hostility in his eyes, there were also indescribable mixed emotions.

“Raegan, do you really think I will let you get what you want? You wish!” Mitchel said through clenched teeth.

Then he picked Raegan up, carried her on his shoulder, and strode out.

Raegan’s stomach was squashed up against his bony shoulder.

She was afraid of hurting her baby, so she didn't dare to struggle.

Instead, she pounded his back and shouted, "Mitchel, you lunatic! Where are you taking me? Put me down!" However, Mitchel just turned a deaf ear to her.

He walked to the car, opened the door, and pushed her in rudely.

Then he restrained her tightly with the seat belt.

He hurriedly turned to the driver's seat, started the car, and sped off like an arrow.

Raegan was thrown forward by the force of inertia.

Fortunately, she was tightly tied up with a seat belt.

But her face still turned pale as a sheet.

The black luxury car roared forward like the king of the road.

Mitchel had no intention of slowing down at all.

Raegan instinctively closed her eyes and held the door handle tightly.

Her throat was so tight that she couldn't make any sound.

The car drove straight to Serenity Villas.

As soon as it came to a screeching halt, Mitchel got out, picked her up and carried her in his arms.

When they passed by the security room, he gave an instruction coldly.

"From now on, Mrs.

Dixon is not allowed to leave the Serenity Villas without my permission." Raegan's face turned ashen upon hearing this.

Mitchel should lock her up! The next moment, Raegan was thrown onto the soft bed.

Then Mitchel bent down and stretched his hands directly to her waist.

Raegan asked in a panic, "Mitchel, what are you doing?" The look on her face turned unpleasant.

She instinctively raised her hand to slap him.

When the slap sound was heard in the room, Mitchel was stunned.

The distance between them was very close.

So, although Raegan didn't use much strength, it was still a solid slap.

Mitchel's eyes darkened at once.

He bent his legs, pushed her knees away, and grabbed her chin.

"What? You don't even want to act in front of me now? Have you forgotten how many Umes you've screamed and begged me on this bed? It seemed that your lover hadn't satisfied you.

Otherwise, you wouldn't be so lascivious." As he spoke, his tone was extremely demeaning.

His words were humiliating and offensive.

It was like a ferocious beast was inside him, tearing apart his refined and cultured appearance and revealing his cruel and violent nature.

Raegan's eyes were also burning with anger.

She suddenly turned her head and bit his wrist hard.

Mitchel groaned in pain.

He took a deep breath, pinched her chin tightly, and said angrily, "Let go!" But Raegan could no longer hear anything at this moment.

It seemed she wouldn't stop until she saw him bleeding.

Her teeth bit harder and harder until fresh red blood gushed out of his skin.

It was only then that she finally let go.

When she raised her head, there was still a trace of blood on her soft lips.

Her whole body trembled in anger.

She asked bitterly, "Mitchel, I am dirty in your eyes, right? Why are you still disgusting yourself by touching me?" Mitchel's handsome face darkened even more.

He picked up her phone beside her and smashed it on the wall.

It shattered and fell to the floor.

"What makes you think that I will still touch you after what I've found out?" Raegan stared at her shattered phone on the floor, feeling like her heart was also the same.

The bitterness in her heart was almost overwhelming.

She questioned, "Why do you still want to lock me up here? Since the baby in my belly is not yours, can't we just divorce and go our separate ways?" Mitchel gritted his teeth and clenched his fists tightly.

"Raegan, are you so confident I won't hurt you that you dare to betray me?" Actually, Raegan didn't understand why Mitchel was so angry.

Wasn't she nothing in his eyes? She didn't even feel he loved her.

Wouldn't it be favorable to him if they divorced? By then, he could be with the person he truly loved legitimately.

As for this unwarranted betrayal, he could naturally cover it up to keep it from the public.

After all, he was a prominent figure in Ardlens.

Why didn't he just let her go? Why must he torture her? Raegan knew that fighting against Mitchel head-on wouldn't do her any good.

So, she did her best to calm down and said, "Mitchel, we both know Lauren is waiting for our divorce.

Since you love each other, I will fulfill your wish.

Don't worry.

I won't embarrass you.

As long as you are willing to divorce, I will leave Ardlens with my baby.

| promise to never appear in front of you for the rest of my life." When Mitchel heard this, he felt like she had everything planned out.

And this made him even angrier, He rubbed her lips hard with his fingertips, wiping away the irritating red blood.

Then he sneered coldly.

"So, you want to divorce and have a happy ever after with your lover? Well, let's see if he can take away the woman I used safe and sound."

Chapter 86

Teach Tessa A Lesson After saying this, Mitchel made a phone call in front of Raegan.

He ordered coldly, "Check everything about Henley Brooks.

He is an employee of AT investment bank.

I want all his records during the past year.

Then, send someone to follow him around the clock.

Never allow him to leave ArdLens." Raegan panicked upon hearing this.

She only provoked and angered Mitchel to make him agree to the divorce.

This was her only goal.

After all, she was confident he couldn't find any evidence about her so-called affairs.

How could he find something that didn't exist? Mitchel was an arrogant man.

So, he couldn't accept that she was pregnant with someone else's child.

That was why she used this to irritate him and make him decide to divorce her.

Raegan thought he would only deal with her.

She didn't expect him to turn his anger to Henley.

So she said, "Mitchel, this baby has nothing to do with Henley.

Can you stop implicating other people?" However, Mitchel just ignored her words.

He turned around and left directly.

Raegan was left there alone, feeling flustered.

She knew Mitchel.

Now that he was angry, she couldn't imagine what outrageous things he could do to Henley.

From Serenity Villas, Mitchel went straight to the bar.

When he arrived there, Luis had already opened a bottle of wine.

Mitchel picked up a glass and motioned at Luis to fill it with wine.

Then he drank three glasses in a row without saying anything.

After putting down the glass, Mitchel looked at Luis and asked, "Where are my pills?" Luis threw a box of medicine to Mitchel.

Mitchel caught it and opened it without hesitation.

He took one pill, stuffed it into his mouth, and drank it with the wine.

Luis looked at Mitchel with a frown.

"Come on, man! What is wrong with you? You know what? It's already a miracle that you are still alive until now." However, Mitchel just ignored Luis' words.

Instead, he asked indifferently, "You only have one box of this?" Luis raised his eyebrows.

"Man, I don't manufacture that medicine.

Yes, I still have more boxes.

But I can't give them all to you.

It's very important that you control your intake of this medicine.

Although it can cure your manic depression, excessive doses can kill you.

Do you understand?" Luis was telling the truth.

Mitchel had been suffering from severe manic disorder in the past years.

And it was quite terrifying when he had a relapse.

But unfortunately, the domestic treatments were no longer effective on him.

So, Luis tried to look for other treatments.

Then he came across a professor in Swynborough who had this medicine.

It helped cure mental depression.

However, it had a drawback.

Taking too much of it was detrimental to the patient's health.

Since Mitchel and Raegan got married, Mitchel didn't have a relapse.

That was why Mitchel already stopped taking the medicine.

So, Luis knew it was not a good sign that Mitchel wanted to take it again.

The relapse would be even more severe than before.

Moreover, if Mitchel kept going on like this, he would not be able to control himself anymore, even with the help of the medicine.

Mitchel didn't say anything.

He just sat there with his brows furrowed.

This time, Luis said brazenly, "Mitchel, tell me what exactly is going on.

You haven't relapsed for more than two years.

What happened? Why are you so angry this time?" When Mitchel heard this, he became so irritated that he pulled his tie, loosening it.

Luis asked again, "Does it have anything to do with Raegan?" Luis was surprised by Mitchel's abnormal behavior.

Mitchel was a successful businessman, and he could deal with all kinds of situations at work.

In fact, he was always calm and rational.

But when it came to women, he often lost his composure.

But of all the women around Mitchel, Raegan was the luckiest.

After all, Luis had never seen Mitchel pay so much attention to other women except Raegan.

Luis played with the wine glass in his hand, waiting for Mitchel's answer.

However, Mitchel remained silent.

So he continued, "I heard that Raegan's grandmother passed away, and there was a scene in the nursing house.

Honestly, I believe that it was unfair to her.

After all, you were not there for her when she needed you the most.

Instead, you accompanied Lauren." Every time the death of Raegan's grandmother was mentioned, Mitchel felt like his heart was being stabbed.

He pursed his thin lips.

This time, he finally spoke up.

"I know it was my fault." His heart ached for Raegan at this.

He felt very sorry for her.

But because she was hurt by him, was it already an excuse for her to cheat on him? Luis spoke again.

"It's only normal for Raegan to be emotional.

Women are emotional, and they need to be coaxed.

So, instead of getting angry, you have to control your temper and coax her.

Besides, your symptoms will worsen with the slightest stimulation when you are in a bad mood.

If you can't say something nice, at least avoid saying harsh words.

Otherwise, you will end up miserably.

By then, don't blame me for not warning you." Mitchel's grip on the wine glass tightened.

The medicine must have taken effect because he felt much better now.

At this moment, he became more rational.

He connected all the things together and felt that something was odd.

So he looked at Luis and asked, "Is it possible for the hospital to make a mistake about the examination result?" "Generally speaking, it doesn't happen.

But there can be some exceptions.

After all, even a machine cannot be one hundred percent accurate." "What about the pregnancy tests? Are the results one hundred percent accurate?" Luis' eyes lit up at once.

He asked excitedly, "Is Raegan pregnant?" However, Mitchel ignored his question and asked again, "Is it possible for the hospital to make mistakes about them?" "I don't think so.

But for those women who have irregular menstruation, the date of the pregnancy may not be accurate." Raegan accidentally fell into the water when she was a child.

Because of this, she had dysmenorrhea and irregular menstruation.

Mitchel only remembered this after he heard Luis' explanation.

If she was really fifteen weeks pregnant, they were in a good relationship before that.

They didn't have any fights or arguments.

What was more, they had sex almost every day except for the days she had her period.

Suddenly, Mitchel was reminded of her clear eyes, charming look, and soft voice begging him every time they made love.

This made him realize she had no reason to suddenly cheat on him while he was working abroad.

Besides, they had a wild night as soon as he came back from the business trip.

He knew that she didn't have sex with any other man.

It reminded him that day was in her safe period, so he didn't use any contraceptives.

And they had sex several times.

Therefore, Raegan must have said those words probably only to irritate him.

But why did she have to say such things? Did she really not love him anymore? Was it only because he couldn't come back to see her grandmother for the last time? The more Mitchel thought about it, the more his head hurt.

Before he knew it, he had already fallen asleep on the sofa.

Even in his sleep, he murmured, "Raegan, you are not allowed to leave me.

You are not allowed to leave me for any reason..." Luis looked at Mitchel and sighed.

Then he called Matteo to pick Mitchel up.

Mitchel woke up when he was already in the car.

He told Matteo to take him to a hotel.

Since he was under the influence of alcohol, he feared he might do something irrational if he returned to the villa.

The next day, Tessa woke up feeling uneasy.

She had been worried since she came back from the church.

Worse still, Kenia was badly injured.

Kenia was brought back by an ambulance, and she was still lying in bed at the moment.

Tessa and Kenia had already reported this matter to Tessa's father, who was so busy with his work that he completely ignored them.

Besides, he relied on the Dixon family now.

There was no way he would go against the Dixon family for such a trivial matter.

Even if the people involved were his own family members.

At this moment, Tessa leaned over and whispered in Kenia's ear, "It's been a few days.

Mitchel must have forgotten about it, right?" Kenia nodded.

"You're right.

It must be okay now.

That bastard even kicked me out of the church.

I am his aunt.

How can he be so rude to me?" Tessa glanced at Kenia.

"If you are capable enough, why don't you find a better husband? In that case, I don't have to be bullied by other people all the time.

You are useless.

First, you married a gambler.

Now, you found a playboy.

He is already in his sixties, but he still takes drugs and messes up with those whores." Kenia rolled her eyes at Tessa.

"What are you talking about? That gambler is my ex-husband, and that playboy is my current husband.

They had been a father to you, too.

So, don't talk nonsense." "My stepfather is almost the same age as my grandfather.

Do you still want me to call him dad?" Kenia sighed and said, "I am too old to find someone better.

You are young and beautiful, so you must find a good man to marry.

Of course, his background can't be lower than the Lloyd family.

How about that young man you met at the banquet last time? Have you had a good conversation with him? He seems to come from a wealthy family.

You must seize the opportunity.

Do you understand?" Tessa smiled and said, "Mom, don't worry.

I know he likes me, and I am sure he will fall for me soon." Suddenly, they heard a loud bang.

Kenia and Tessa were both startled when the door was kicked open.

The person who came in was Tessa's stepfather, Jacob.

Since Tessa knew she had no one to rely on except Jacob, she pretended to be a good daughter.

She stood up, walked up to him, and asked with a smile, "Dad, are you here to see mom?" But unexpectedly, two crisp slap sounds echoed in the room.

Tessa was slapped by Jacob hard.

The impact was so strong that Tessa fell to the floor, and one of her teeth was broken.

Tessa's face was red and swollen, and the corner of her mouth bled.

She covered her cheek and asked agegrievedly, "Dad...

Why did you hit me?" Jacob snorted coldly.

"That's just a small lesson for you.

Pack your things and get out of my house right now!" When Kenia saw that Tessa was being beaten, she felt so sorry for Tessa that she stopped pretending to be sick.

She jumped out of bed and shouted, "Jacob,

Chapter 87

Completely Disgusted Tessa held the newspaper in her hand and looked at it.

On the front page, there was a piece of eye- catching news.

"One secret in Ardlens was revealed.

A fake socialite lives a shameless life." It wasn't a long article.

But Tessa's full name was written in bold letters, and her background was mentioned in detail.

The article had dug up all the dissoluteness of her life when she was young and studying abroad.

The most ridiculous thing was that such a well-known newspaper company only blurred Tessa's hair.

Her face was clearly exposed.

And each photo seemed especially chosen for the article.

Aside from all kinds of postures, there was also one photo of her at a party with three men.

She looked very dissolute in the photo.

She was wilder than those pornographic stars in movies and magazines.

Tessa's face turned red in anger.

She said through clenched teeth, "What kind of newspaper company is this? How dare they publish something like this! I'll sue them for invading my privacy." Jacob sneered, "Really? Fine! Go ahead and file a lawsuit.

Let's see what you can do.

Don't you know that those articles and photos on the Internet are more exciting than these? I am even surprised.

I really didn't expect you to be wilder than me.

Three men on one occasion? You are really something." The expression on Tessa's face drastically changed upon hearing Jacob's words.

There were even more photos on the Internet? She immediately took out her phone and checked.

Sure enough, she was number one on the hot searches.

Indeed, there were more photos of her on the Internet, and they were more vulgar than those in the newspapers.

"Oh, my God! Socialites like her are very arrogant in public.

I didn't expect her to be so slutty in her private life." "Socialite? This bitch named Tessa? Dude, look at her! Many parts of her body, including her breasts, are fake.

Besides, her mother is the daughter of a nanny who is also a mistress.

No one in the upper-class circle thinks highly of Tessa and her mother.

How can she be a socialite?" "I have more photos of her.

Anyone interested? Just send me a private message.

It's all for free." This comment had more than eight thousand replies.

It only meant that many people were interested to see more photos of her.

This was driving Tessa nuts.

Her slutty postures in those photos looked ugly.

Just looking at them could already give her a heart attack.

"Ah! Why are they doing this to me? What did I do wrong to them?" Tessa was so angry that she almost went crazy.

Kenia, who had been silent since Jacob kicked her, was also confused.

Who on earth did this to Tessa? She hurriedly called the Lloyd family to ask for help, but she couldn't get through.

It turned out her number had been blocked.

At this moment, Tessa's phone rang.

It was the young man she met at the party and had been dating.

Tessa immediately answered it and said in a sweet voice, "Honey, let me explain.

It's all fake..." "You bitch! Don't play tricks on me anymore.

I'm in the hospital for a checkup now.

If there's anything wrong with me, I'm telling you.

Even if you hide in the sewer, I'll dig you out and break your limbs." "Honey, it's not like that..." Tears streamed down Tessa's face.

She wanted to explain.

However, the man had already hung up.

All she could hear from the other end of the line was a beeping sound.

Tessa logged in to her social media account, only to find that even her circle of friends had shared her photos and videos on their newsfeeds.

She felt like a giant hand clenched her heart, and she couldn't breathe.

To vent her emotions, she screamed with all her might.

However, the fear in her heart could not be dispelled.

She was doomed this time.

No one could save her.

Suddenly, Jacob's angry voice rang out in the room.

"You sluts! Get out of my house with your filthy stuff now!" Jacob no longer cared about Kenia's and Tessa's feelings.

All his friends now knew he had such a shameless stepdaughter, making him a laughingstock.

Upon hearing Jacob's thunderous voice, the servants moved quickly and started throwing Kenia's and Tessa's things out of the house.

When Kenia saw that only some of her clothes were on the ground, she hurriedly asked, "What about my jewelry?" "I bought all your jewelry with my money.

Don't even think about taking it away.

Fuck off!" Kenia got angry at once.

"Jacob, are you out of your mind? Have you forgotten that we are related to the Lloyd family and the Dixon family? Are you sure you can afford to offend them?" Kenia's words only infuriated Jacob even more.

After all, he had been ignored by the Dixon family from the very beginning.

As for the Lloyd family, they would only assign several small projects to him every now and then.

But just this morning, the Lloyd family abruptly terminated their cooperation with him.

He went to the Lloyd family's residence to figure out what was wrong.

However, they simply said they didn't know him and drove him away.

He mentioned Kenia's name, hoping they would let him in.

But the security guard only said there was no Kenia in the Lloyd family.

Actually, Kenia's father had divorced Sariah.

With this scandal, Sariah, Kenia, and Tessa were instantly disowned by the Lloyd family.

It only meant that none of these three women was a good person.

The Lloyd family had severed the ties with them for good.

Jacob was a snobbish man who had been relying on the Lloyd family for the sake of money.

Now that the Lloyd family had cut ties with Kenia, why would he still keep the shameless Kenia and Tessa? Kenia and Tessa were cast out of Jacob's place.

They had no place to go except for the Lloyd family's residence.

However, no matter how hard they begged for mercy, they were only shut out by the security guards.

Then, they went to the Dixon family's mansion.

But they were directly driven away by two big dogs at the door.

Tessa was now in despair.

They had nowhere else to go, so they decided to go to the hotel.

But to their dismay, all their cards were frozen.

Kenia was kicked by Jacob, so her body still hurt.

She didn't want to walk any longer.

So, she had no choice but to pawn her earrings to pay for a motel.

Tessa looked around the cramped room and frowned disgustedly.

She had never stayed in such a shabby place in her life.

She couldn't imagine living here for a few more days, so she had to find another way out.

She walked around the motel, trying to call everyone in the phonebook for help.

But unfortunately, she couldn't contact any of them.

Her last resort was Lauren.

At this moment, Lauren's phone vibrated on the desk.

When Jocelyn checked it and saw who was calling, she asked Lauren, "My lady, do you want to answer it?" Lauren had just come back from outside, and she was still wearing a mask.

She was in a good mood, so she said, "Give me the phone." Jocelyn hesitated for a moment and said, "Miss Lloyd is in the doghouse.

You'd better not get involved with her anymore, lest Mr.

Dixon finds out the secrets between you two." But Lauren said, "It's okay.

Put her on speaker." Jocelyn obediently followed Lauren's instructions.

Then, Tessa's miserable cry sounded from the other end of the line.

"Lauren, can you lend me some money? All my cards are frozen now.

I don't have cash with me at the moment.

I promise you | will pay you back as soon as possible." "Tessa, I really want to help you.

But how can I send you money if your bank account is frozen? I'm out of the country now." "You are out of the country?" Tessa murmured absent-mindedly.

"Yes.

And I might stay here for a while." At this moment, the doorbell rang.

Jocelyn went to the front door and looked at the peephole.

And she was stunned when she saw Tessa standing outside the door.

Tessa raised her hand and knocked.

Then she said, "Lauren, open the door.

I saw you come in just now." A cold light flashed across Lauren's eyes when she heard Tessa's words on the phone.

She hung up and asked Jocelyn to open the door, Tessa looked terrible at the moment.

And as soon as she stepped into Lauren's house, she cried hysterically, "Lauren, I have nothing now.

Are you going to abandon me, too? We both know what I have done is for you.

I've helped you a lot.

I did many things for you, remember?" Lauren had cried a lot in front of Tessa, slandering Raegan over and over again.

Moreover, Lauren had promised Tessa a large amount of money after marrying Mitchel.

Because of these, Tessa did many nasty things to Raegan and Raegan's grandmother under Lauren's instructions.

Lauren comforted Tessa softly, "Tessa, calm down.

You are a member of the Lloyd family.

Your grandparents won't leave you alone." However, Tessa became even more emotional when she heard this.

"They don't care about me anymore! They stopped giving me money.

I can't even enter the Lloyd family's house now." Tears streamed down her face.

"Lauren, you are the only one who can help me now.

I can't stay in the country anymore.

Please lend me some money.

I want to go abroad for a while." The young man Tessa was dating was diagnosed with an infectious disease.

He had been looking for her, threatening to kill her.

Tessa was now like a rat crossing the street.

She had nowhere to hide.

She couldn't help trembling every time she thought of this.

"Lauren, it was you who told me that Raegan was pregnant and asked me to get rid of her baby for you.

You must help me this time." As soon as these words came out of Tessa's mouth, the expression on Lauren's face instantly changed.

Chapter 88

Get Rid Of The Bastard There was an unspoken threat in Tessa's words.

Meanwhile, a glint of malice flashed in Lauren's eyes.

It was then that she realized Tessa was of no use to her.

At this time, Jocelyn jumped in and cut Tessa off.

"Miss Lloyd, that's not true.

Did she explicitly ask you to work against Raegan? No, she simply shared her suspicions about Raegan being pregnant because she deemed you as a close friend.

She never asked you to hurt anyone, especially not a child yet to be born." Hearing this, Tessa was stunned.

It seemed that Lauren had never said those words clearly.

However, it got her thinking.

Hadn't Lauren's constant grumbling and insinuations set the stage for her animosity toward Raegan? "Don't say that, Jocelyn," Lauren chimed in.

"I've always considered Tessa as family, and I feel it's my duty to help her when she's going through a rough patch." After saying these words, Lauren winked at Jocelyn, who went inside for a moment.

And when Jocelyn returned, she had several bundles of cash.

Lauren grasped Tessa's hand and said, "It's not that I don't want to help you.

Mitchel has made it clear that anyone who helps you is going against the Dixon Group.

But I feel terrible seeing you like this.

Here's 60 thousand dollars.

It should help you get by for now.

Truth is, I've invested most of my money in portfolios over the years.

But I'll find a way to send you more, I promise." Tessa's face drained of color when she heard the amount.

Sixty thousand dollars would not even cover expenses for her and her mom in their home country, much less fees for going abroad.

"I also heard from a friend who works at the nursing house that Raegan's grandmother had been in poor condition for quite some time," Lauren continued.

"But I never thought Raegan would go so far as to blame you for her grandmother's death and even push Mitchel to come after you." As she said this, Lauren made a show of wiping away the tears had gathered at the corner of her eye.

"Tessa, I really want to help you.

But now, Mitchel is so obsessed with Raegan that he's not listening to anyone else.

I have to say, we've underestimated her." Tessa's eyes welled up with tears.

And when she spoke, her voice was thick with loathing.

"You're right.

It's all because of that bitch! If she hadn't come into the picture, I wouldn't be in this mess.

As long as I'm around, she won't know peace!" Lauren feigned concern.

"Tessa, I advise you to not provoke her again.

Look at what you've already lost because of her." Lauren's words were a slap in Tessa's face and a reminder of everything she had lost.

Even her reputation had gone down the drain.

In other words, she now had nothing to lose.

Tessa gritted her teeth and swore, "I'll make sure that bitch regrets every moment of her life!" After saying these words, Tessa grabbed the money and made her way to the door.

A sinister smile crawled across Lauren's face.

Before Tessa walked out the door, Lauren added, "Tessa, even if I can't support you with money, please remember I'm always on your side." "Thank you, Lauren," Tessa responded, feeling a warmth spread through her.

Once the door closed behind Tessa, Jocelyn let out a sigh of relief and turned to Lauren.

"My lady, you did well just now." The two of them shared a cunning and knowing smile.

They were like two peas in one manipulative pod.

Lauren's words were deliberately said to irritate Tessa and make the latter go against Raegan again.

Now, Tessa was like a cornered animal with no way out.

Sooner or later, she would for sure do something reckless.

All they had to do was sit back and enjoy the chaos that was sure to unfold.

Lauren's eyes turned venomous like a snake sizing up its prey.

She could not help but think how lovely it would be if Tessa could kill Raegan and the baby in her belly.

After all, Lauren had zero interest in dealing with Raegan herself, fearing being caught by Mitchel.

Now, Lauren drifted off into her fantasies as Mitchel's doting wife.

At the Serenity Villa, Raegan was effectively cut off from the outside world.

Mitchel had smashed her phone, so she had no idea whether he had confronted Henley or not.

Henley had been her knight in shining armor more than once.

The thought that his life and career could be finished because of her left her tied up in knots.

Therefore, she was sleepless the entire night, gnawing on the fear that Mitchel might lash out at Henley.

The maid noticed Raegan's dwindling appetite and kept persuading her to eat more.

In just a few days, Raegan had lost noticeable weight.

Unable to take the anxiety any longer, Raegan finally asked the maid, "Could I borrow your phone for a moment?" The maid hesitated.

Mitchel had made it clear that Raegan was not allowed to leave or contact anyone.

But as Raegan had been in low spirits in the past two days, the maid figured that one phone call would not hurt, especially since it could cheer Raegan up.

With that, she handed over her phone and retreated to the kitchen.

Raegan could not recall Henley's number, but Nicole's was etched in her memory.

After a chat with Nicole, who was at the hospital with her dad, Raegan was relieved to learn that Henley was alright.

Nicole had just found out about the death of Raegan's grandmother, and the news had hit her hard.

She was already grappling with her father's illness, and this added another layer of sadness.

"Raegan, why didn't you tell me? Are we still best friends?" Raegan bit her lower lip and responded, "I'm sorry, Nicole.

It happened so fast I couldn't bring myself to inform anyone." Nicole sighed.

She could not really stay angry at Raegan.

"Look, what kills me is the idea of you going through all of this alone.

I should've been there with you.

It hurts to even think about it." Raegan nodded.

"I know." They had been friends for years.

She understood what Nicole was getting at.

After the phone call, Raegan felt so much better.

The maid served her a bowl of soup, which she finished.

Then, she went upstairs to get some rest.

Later in the day, as the sky dimmed into twilight, Mitchel arrived after being away for two days.

It was plain as day that he was in a bad mood.

Without a word, he stormed up to the second floor.

With a swift kick, he flung the bedroom door open.

Raegan jumped at the sound.

Before she could gather her thoughts, he yanked her by the collar and pulled her out of bed.

Raegan almost fell down to the floor, so she gripped Mitchel's hand and snapped, "What's your problem?" Mitchel looked at her, his face dark and gloomy.

Raegan felt a shiver crawl down her spine.

"How dare you lie to me, Raegan!" Raegan's heart raced.

She wondered if Mitchel had found out the baby was his.

She quickly masked her panic and fired back, "What are you talking about?" In response, Mitchel hurled a stack of photos at her.

The photos showed Henley and Raegan at the hospital, including footage from the gynecology and obstetrics department.

Everything that happened was caught by the surveillance cameras.

According to Matteo's investigation, the hospital doctors had also confirmed that Henley was accompanying his wife for her prenatal check-ups.

The "wife" in question was Raegan.

When Mitchel learned this, he felt like he had been hurled into the abyss.

Hadn't he treated Raegan well enough? How could she betray him like this? Mitchel gritted his teeth and questioned, "What do you have to say for yourself now?" Raegan's face went as white as a sheet, and she hurriedly explained, "Mitchel, you've got it all wrong.

Let me explain..." "Alright.

Go ahead.

Isn't that you in the photos?" Raegan took a deep breath and admitted, "Yes, it's me.

But it was just a coincidence..." She could not deny that the woman in the video was her.

However, it was purely a coincidence that Henley had taken her to the hospital twice.

"Coincidence?" Mitchel let out a scornful laugh.

"Coincidental enough for the doctors to assume you two are husband and wife?" Despite struggling to find the right words, Raegan explained in desperation, "The doctor just misunderstood the situation." "Can you even believe that yourself?" Mitchel, without even looking at her, grabbed Raegan's hand and started descending the stairs.

Flustered, Raegan squirmed in his grip and questioned in a shaky voice, "Where are you taking me?" Mitchel paused and stared at her with an icy gaze.

"I'm taking you to the hospital.

You're getting rid of this bastard."

Chapter 89

This Baby Is Yours Raegan's face turned pale upon hearing this.

She clutched the hem of her clothes tightly to calm herself down.

Although her baby was not welcomed, it was definitely not a bastard.

"Mitchel, don't you have anything nice to say?" Raegan wanted to tell Mitchel the truth.

The baby in her belly was his child.

If he couldn't accept and love it, she hoped he wouldn't hurt it.

But, of course, she didn't dare to say it.

She was afraid that if she did, he would take her baby away, and she would lose custody of it.

Mitchel's eyes turned cold.

His grip on Raegan's wrist tightened, and he said cruelly, "Getting rid of this baby is the best thing to do." For him, this baby was a stain on his name.

He would never allow it to come to this world.

After saying this, he carried Raegan on his shoulder and went downstairs.

He walked to the car and threw her inside.

Then Mitchel got in the driver's seat, started the car, and sped away.

The force of inertia was so strong that Raegan felt a violent push on her back, and her whole body was pulled back.

Raegan was so scared that she asked in a trembling voice, "Mitchel, where are you taking me?" However, there was no answers from him.

It was so silent inside the car that all she could hear was the howling of the wind.

Soon, the car stopped.

When Raegan looked out of the window, she found that they were outside a high-end private hospital.

Before she could react, Mitchel had already pulled her out.

Raegan finally realized why Mitchel brought her here, and her face turned deathly pale.

She thought that if she told Mitchel that the baby was not his, he would find it unacceptable.

And he would definitely divorce her.

But it turned out she was wrong all along.

She didn't expect that Mitchel would choose to make her abort the baby.

She was so angry that she shouted, "Mitchel, I don't agree! This is my baby.

You have no right to abort my baby!" Mitchel just sneered, "Did you think of that when you cheated on me? Do you think I can just accept this bastard and let it live?" "My baby didn't do anything wrong.

It's innocent." Raegan grabbed Mitchel's wrist tightly with both hands and begged, "Mitchel, please don't do this.

Don't make me go through an abortion.

Please..." Mitchel's expression became even colder.

He wasn't moved at all.

He looked ahead and ordered, "Take her in." The nurse at the door walked over and held Raegan's wrist to pull her in.

However, Raegan held Mitchel's arm even tighter and cried hard.

"Mitchel, I have never begged you before.

But this time...

Please, spare my baby.

Don't do anything to my baby..." With tears streaming down her face, Raegan begged Mitchel over and over again.

Her hoarse voice sounded particularly harsh in the quiet night.

Her heart-wrenching cry was like a sharp knife that stabbed Mitchel's chest.

His heart ached.

Just thinking that she was carrying someone else's child in her belly, he wanted to tear her apart.

But he wouldn't.

He didn't even have the heart to hit her.

He clearly knew that he could never let Raegan go.

She only belonged to him.

But he couldn't let her keep the child.

He had to get rid of it.

The baby in her belly was like a time bomb.

After all, the Dixon family would never allow the existence of a bastard.

So, Mitchel made up his mind.

He shook off Raegan's hand ruthlessly and said coldly, "You can't keep this child." Raegan was desperate and flustered at the same time.

Everything that was happening now was beyond her expectations.

Yes, she wanted a divorce.

But she couldn't trade her baby for it.

"Mitchel, it's not what you think it is.

I only said those words to piss you off." She didn't want to risk her baby.

So, she pulled him to explain.

She had no choice but to tell him the truth now.

"Raegan..." But before Raegan could start to explain, a figure rushed over and interrupted her.

Raegan raised her head, only to be stunned.

The person who came was Henley.

What was he doing here? Henley pulled Raegan behind him as if wanting to protect her.

Henley had been worrying about Raegan for two days because he couldn't contact her.

Even Nicole didn't know what had happened to her.

He went to Serenity Villas and pretended to be taking a walk, hoping he could meet Raegan by chance like he did last time.

And luck was on his side because he happened to see Mitchel carrying Raegan into the car.

As soon as Mitchel drove away, he hurried to his car and followed them.

Just now, he saw them pulling each other from a distance.

Judging from the scene, it seemed they were arguing about something, and Mitchel seemed to be about to hit Raegan.

So, he rushed over on impulse.

Henley looked at Mitchel and said sternly, "Mitchel, a man can't hit a woman under any circumstances." Raegan broke out in a cold sweat upon hearing this.

She immediately explained, "No, Henley.

You misunderstand..." But before she could finish her words, a loud bang sounded.

Henley staggered a few steps back, his face distorted from Mitchel's punch.

Henley steadied himself, wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth, and punched Mitchel back.

He couldn't show any weakness in front of Raegan.

But unfortunately, Mitchel dodged his attack.

Mitchel had learned professional fighting skills.

So, although Henley was strong due to years of exercise, his strength was still no match for Mitchel.

At this moment, Mitchel was like a furious beast.

He directly grabbed Henley's collar and punched him hard to the floor.

Blood instantly gushed out of the corners of Henley's mouth.

But it didn't make him give up.

He struggled to get up, wanting to continue the fight.

Raegan hurried forward and positioned herself between Henley and Mitchel, stretching out her arms and shouting, "Stop it!" Mitchel's fist that was about to hit Henley froze right in front of Raegan's face.

He looked at Raegan with eyes full of malice and shouted, "Get out of the way!" "Mitchel, stop beating Henley.

He has nothing to do with this." "Nothing?" Mitchel sneered coldly.

"Then what is he doing here? It seems he is very worried about you.

What do you want me to do?" Mitchel pulled Raegan into his arms tightly, and said firmly, "You are my wife.

No other man can take you from me." Mitchel held Raegan so tightly that her face turned pale at once.

She wanted to explain.

But Mitchel was very angry right now, and she knew he wouldn't listen to any explanation.

As soon as Henley got up, Mitchel kicked him.

Then he stared at Henley's hand that had touched Raegan and ordered coldly, "Break one of his hands." The two bodyguards immediately came forward from behind and held Henley.

And without hesitation, they raised his right hand and twisted it, creating a crack sound.

Henley could not help groaning in pain.

Raegan was too shocked to move.

She felt like an invisible hand was clutching her heart tightly.

It was so painful that she could hardly breathe.

"Where else did he touch you?" Mitchel approached Raegan's ear and asked.

His voice was bone-chilling, and he was like a devil from hell.

"I'll break every part of his body today." Raegan's face turned extremely pale.

Her teeth chattered while her tears kept falling uncontrollably.

"Mitchel, believe me.

He has nothing to do with this.

Please let him go.

I beg you..." Mitchel looked down at her and asked flatly, "What's wrong? Do you feel sorry for him?" As he spoke, his tone was indifferent.

It was hard to tell if he was really angry, but it didn't sound like he was saying anything good.

Raegan forced herself to calm down.

Then, she said in a trembling voice, "Mitchel, let him go.

Let's have a talk.

It's really not what you think it is." Suddenly, Henley, who was suppressed on the floor, fought back.

Even if he only had one hand, he still knocked over the bodyguard beside him.

But one hand was no match for four.

In the end, he was once again pressed hard on the floor.

Raegan was frightened by this scene.

She pulled Mitchel's sleeve and kept begging, "Mitchel, please stop them.

This is only between us.

Please don't get others involved.

This child is not his." But her pleading was futile.

It infuriated Mitchel even more.

He sneered, "Raegan, you know that I don't want you to defend other men." There was a cold and cruel look in his eyes.

"Break his other hand." The two bodyguards promptly followed.

They lifted Henley's left hand and were about to break it.

"Ah!" Raegan suddenly shouted in pain.

She shook her head desperately.

"Mitchel, this is your baby.

It's yours!" Mitchel's heart skipped a beat upon hearing this.

Chapter 90

Be Done With It In the quiet of the night, Mitchel's gaze darkened with uncertainty.

He desperately wanted to believe Raegan's words, but the doctor's words, that damning report, and Henley now lying on the ground made her statement seem increasingly implausible.

As his hesitation grew, Raegan's heart felt as if a heavy stone had settled within it.

It was clear that, even with the truth on her lips, Mitchel remained skeptical, unwilling to trust her words.

Nevertheless, she had to make it unequivocally clear that she couldn't allow Henley to get entangled in this mess.

Tears welled in her eyes as she explained, "I was only so angry that you didn't believe me, so I lied to you.

The child is yours." Raegan cast a sorrowful glance at Henley, who was bravely enduring the pain on the ground.

In a choked voice, she added, "Can you please let Henley tend to his wounds first?" Henley had come to her aid in moments of despair countless times, and now, he lay battered because of her.

The overwhelming guilt kept her tears flowing.

Mitchel looked at the scene with a cold, unyielding gaze, his throbbing headache adding to his agony.

He grasped Raegan's chin and forcefully turned her to face him.

He asked coldly, "Raegan, are you lying to me again just to protect this man?" Mitchell's vice-like grip caused Raegan to cry out in pain.

She managed to push him away and stammered, "I didn't..."

"I didn't lie to you..." Seeing the pain etched across Raegan's face, Henley couldn't remain silent any longer.

He exclaimed, "Stop! What kind of man are you?" "Alright, alright, alright," Mitchel repeated with a sinister smile, raising his eyebrows.

He then ordered his black-clad bodyguards, "Beat him! Beat him to death!" The bodyguards, obedient to Mitchel's command, began to mercilessly rain blows and kicks upon Henley.

The sounds of fists connecting with flesh were a haunting symphony, sending shivers down the spine of anyone who heard.

However, Henley remained silent, knowing that any groans of pain would only deepen Raegan's guilt.

"No! Stop it!" Raegan's eyes were red, and her voice broke as she cried out.

But how could the relentless bodyguards listen to her? In desperation, she turned to Mitchel, her tears now flowing freely, and begged, "Please, tell them to stop beating Henley.

I'll do anything you ask.

Just spare him, okay?" Why did life burden her with so much? Why did he force her into such a sinful predicament? Mitchel's indifference drove her to the brink, forcing her to rush forward and shield Henley, standing bravely against the bodyguards to halt their brutal assault.

The bodyguards didn't dare lay a hand on Raegan.

Instead, they looked at Mitchel, waiting for his instructions.

Mitchel's anger boiled over when he saw her actions.

He bellowed, "Get over here!" But Raegan shook her head defiantly, her resolve unyielding.

"Mitchel, can't you do something for the sake of your child? Please, just let him go!" Mitchel's eyes welled up with frustration.

"Let him go? So you two can be together?" At that moment, Raegan's heart clenched with pain.

Her tearful face was marred with disappointment and despair.

She shook her head, a sense of helplessness in her voice.

"Why won't you believe me?" Why was it so hard for him to trust her, just once? Mitchel retorted icily, "If you want me to believe you, then answer me this.

Did the doctor make a mistake when he said you and Henley are a couple?" "It was all just a misunderstanding.

You saw it when you came to the hospital later.

Henley took me there because of my injuries.

He found out about my pregnancy from the doctor." Raegan knew she had to tread carefully, for the doctor's sake.

She had to tell the truth.

But where was Mitchel when she needed him? Should she have declined Henley's help and braved the heavy rain on her own? "Are you telling me that it was a misunderstanding that he knew you are pregnant and pretended to be your husband?" Mitchel's eyes dripped with sarcasm.

Raegan knew that he didn't believe her.

"Mitchel, it really was just a misunderstanding.

Henley had nothing to do with it.

It's just that you never trust me." She forced a bitter smile and added, "If those words came from Lauren, would you believe them without a second thought?" The mention of Lauren made Mitchel frown, and he asked, "Why bring her into this?" The night was dark, the wind fierce.

Raegan stood amidst it all, trembling like a withered leaf on the brink of being blown away.

She murmured, "I'm just curious why you have so much faith in her but doubt everything I say.

It's been two years, and you still don't know me? Am I really that dirty in your eyes?" Hearing the profound disappointment in her voice, Mitchel felt a pang of sadness.

He couldn't understand why he treated her this way.

If it were Lauren, he would readily set her up with another man.

But when it came to Raegan, the mere thought of another man showing interest in her sent him into a fit of jealousy.

At this moment, he questioned whether it was love that he was feeling.

He thought he would never experience such emotions in his lifetime.

Mitchel's silence only deepened Raegan's sense of hopelessness and resignation.

Wasn't the past evidence enough to show her how little she meant to him? The reason he was so furious was that he believed she had had an affair and embarrassed him.

She considered herself a failure.

She had loved him for a decade, but she couldn't earn an ounce of trust.

"It's all my fault.

I shouldn't have overestimated myself.

It's my fault.

I shouldn't have been so naive.

I deserve this," she said tearfully and forced a smile.

Her grandmother had passed away, and if she lost the baby too, life would hold no meaning.

"Mitchel, it seems you will never believe me, no matter what I say.

Why don't you just divorce me? We'll part ways then." "Don't even think about it!" Divorce was a thought that should never cross her mind! Mitchel's face was dark as a storm cloud, and his eyes burned with a furious intensity.

He strode forward and scooped Raegan up into his arms.

"I strongly suggest you give up that stupid idea.

You are not getting away from me, ever." "You..." Raegan's eyes flashed with anger, unable to contain herself any longer.

She bit his arm with all her might.

Mitchel winced as pain shot through his arm through the fabric of his clothes.

"Let me go!" Mitchel clenched his teeth, wondering why she always bit like a rabid dog.

Before long, the metallic scent of blood mingled with the air, the warm liquid seeping from beneath his clothes, yet Raegan clung on tenaciously.

Mitchel's first instinct was to toss her away, but he hesitated when he felt her trembling shoulder, knowing her anger was at a boiling point.

In a raspy voice, he asked, "What else are you willing to do to save him?" Just as he was about to pry her jaw apart with his fingers, Raegan suddenly went limp and fainted.

Mitchel held her tightly and shouted, "Raegan!"