

Unbreakable 1211

Chapter 1211

However, earlier this morning, thanks to Janey's meddling, Raegan had contemplated inviting Mitchel.

Raegan recalled the unpleasant phone call in the morning, and her expression turned impassive. "But why him?" Mitchel erupted, his face darkening with jealousy. The images he had seen had ignited an envy toward Stefan. He resented Stefan for having the privilege of holding Janey and walking alongside Raegan.

Thankfully, Stefan did not make any advances.

Based on what he had seen, Mitchel assumed that Stefan and Raegan were not officially together. But, even so, he couldn't bear the sight of the two of them being so close. The thought of any man getting close to Raegan was unbearable to him. Only he could be the one next to her!

Mitchel's words further infuriated Raegan, driving her to the brink of madness. "It's none of your business. I'll decide where to go and who to go with! It has nothing to do with you. Mr. Dixon, I don't believe we share any connection, whether by law or in life. So, don't waste your energy on me."

Raegan had said enough to sever any lingering connection between her and Mitchel, making Mitchel somewhat immune to her words.

"In any case, I won't allow you to be with him." Mitchel leaned gracefully against the back seat and issued a veiled threat, "Otherwise, I'll do everything in my power to make him disappear from Ardlens."

Furious, Raegan sank her teeth into Mitchel's arm until she tasted blood.

Mitchel's face remained unchanged, and he said nothing as though the arm she had bitten wasn't his.

Finally, Raegan wiped her mouth and warned him, "I'm warning you, if you so much as lay a finger on Stefan, I won't let you off the hook!"

Mitchel snorted with disdain and sneered, "I'm not joking, Raegan. You'd better do as I say, or you'll see the consequences."

Mitchel had no intention of exerting pressure on Raegan, but what happened today had pushed him to his limits.

Whenever that scene crossed his mind, he was seething with frustration. It seemed that Raegan treated everyone kindly except for him. Her every encounter with him felt like a confrontation. Mitchel could no longer stand it, and the tension in his mind had reached a b

reaking point. He was on the verge of losing his sanity.

He swore to himself to not let Raegan slip away this time!

"Don't test me, Raegan. I'm not making empty threats," Mitchel continued, his voice

growing colder and more resolute.

As she gazed at his stern expression, Raegan suddenly recalled their conversation that day. It seemed the Clifford family was an influential and powerful clan in the north.

With this thought in mind, Raegan pressed her lips together and retorted, "So what? I'm not scared of you. If you hurt Stefan, I'll go to the north with him, and you'll never see Janey or me again for the rest of your life!"

Mitchel's handsome face changed upon hearing Raegan's ultimatum.

"I'm not joking either!" Raegan added with a mocking sneer.

Her words had struck a nerve with Mitche. He could no longer maintain his composure as long as he considered such a scenario.

His face contorted with anger. For a second, he felt the urge to crush Raegan with his bare hands. But, of course, he refrained from doing so.

Chapter 1212

"Don't you dare!" Mitchel shouted.

"Try me! Mr. Dixon, never threatens me like that again. You're a man of action, and I'm a woman of my word."

After Crescent was doing well in Ardlens, it allowed Raegan to leave the country and work remotely whenever she pleased.

Raegan, with her patience wearing thin, warned, "You'd better release me now, or I'll call the police!"

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Every time Raegan was in the company of the domineering Mitchel, she felt as though all her gentleness was drained away. Staying calm was impossible. Moreover, Mitchel's behavior had thoroughly eroded her ability to remain calm.

Thinking about how Mitchel had caused her so much embarrassment during her phone call with Katie, Raegan's anger intensified. "And please make it clear to your fiancée that I'm not the one unwilling to set boundaries!"

In reality, Raegan had never intended to become entangled with Mitchel. How could she stand Katie's groundless accusations?

Mitchel frowned and asked, "Fiancée?"

Raegan was too embarrassed to bring up the phone call. If she hadn't taken the initiative to call Mitchel, Katie wouldn't have had the opportunity to humiliate her like that. In hindsight, she shouldn't have made that phone call in the first place.

Noticing Raegan silence, Mitchel fixed her with an intense gaze and pressed, "Who the hell are you talking about?"

Raegan couldn't believe her ears. Her reaction said it all as she rolled her eyes in disbelief. Just how many women had Mitchel been engaged to? He couldn't even remember which one it was!

With a sneer tugging at the corners of her mouth, Raegan sarcastically asked, "Mr. Dixon, how many fiancées do you have, huh?"

Mitchel took a moment to think before finally recalling a name. "You mean, Katie?"

Raegan fixed him with a contemptuous stare, her beautiful eyes filled with ridicule.

Mitchel grew increasingly irritated by her scrutiny and tried to explain, "That's not

true. It's just some PR stunt. I've never been engaged to any other woman."

If Raegan hadn't read those reports, she might have believed him. She trusted Mitchel enough not to lie about something like this.

However, after ending the call, Raegan decided to consult Erick for more information on Mitchel's engagement status.

Before long, Erick sent Raegan a barrage of reports he had found online. It was clearly stated in one of them that Luciana and Katie's father had confirmed Mitchel's engagement to Katie, though they hadn't made it public.

"Take a look at this, Raegan. This man is even more complicated than you thought. Stay away from him," Erick warned Raegan through a text.

If it weren't for Raegan's apparent annoyance toward Mitchel, Erick would have jokingly crafted her a badge that read Raegan needed to maintain her distance from Mitchel.

Raegan assumed it was an undeniable truth. But for some reason, Mitchel remained obstinate, refusing to admit it.

Raegan couldn't tell if he was playing dumb or thinking she was stupid.

With her chin resting on her hand, Raegan observed Mitchel's handsome face and sneered, "You're involved with Lauren while engaged to another woman. On top of that, you're even entangled with your ex-wife. It appears my brother is spot on about you. You're a philandering scoundrel with a promiscuous lifestyle."

Her words rendered Mitchel speechless. His anger welled up, nearly robbing him of his breath. Since when had he become such a Libertine?

Chapter 1213

"You'll believe anything your brother tells you, won't you?" Mitchel retorted, his lips quivering with frustration.

"Of course. Besides him, who else can I trust?" Raegan frowned and continued, "Are you suggesting that I should trust you instead?"

You've been deceiving me right from the start. You promised to Listen to me, no matter what I said, but all you did was threaten me. And now you want to talk to me about fairness?"

Mitchel found himself at a loss for words upon hearing Raegan's accusations. Deep down, he knew she had a point. But when he saw her with another man, all rationality seemed to escape him, and he conveniently forgot his promises.

At that moment, his only thought was to keep Raegan all to himself, away from anyone else's reach.

Mitchel raised a hand to massage his throbbing temples and helplessly said, "As long as you're not seeing other men, you can do as you please."

"I have the freedom to connect with other people. Who gives you the right to control me? I'm not your pet. And why should I listen to your commands? Just because you resort to threats, you think I should be intimidated by you?"

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Raegan couldn't shake the feeling that something was seriously wrong with Mitchel. He always seemed so unreasonable and did things that defied explanation.

Hearing her words, Mitchel felt a tightness in his chest. He tugged at his tie in irritation and earnestly said, "I never wanted to hurt you, and I'll never do that."

"But you're hurting me right now," Raegan said firmly.

She gazed at him with seriousness and continued, "You forced me into the car against my will. Do you realize how scared I am?"

Upon hearing this, Mitchel took a deep breath and said in a helpless tone, "You don't have to be afraid of me. As I've said, I won't hurt you, and I'll never let you get hurt."

In truth, he was willing to risk his own life to protect her.

Raegan, however, remained unconvinced. Mitchel had left an indelible impression as a domineering and rude person. And right now, she had no interest in reasoning with him or entertaining his nonsense.

"Fine. Whatever. Can you please just take me back now?" Raegan demanded.

Mitchel lifted his head and replied, "Not now."

Raegan's anger surged within her. It seemed she had been wasting her saliva on a pig-headed and obstinate person!

"I've had enough of this! You liar!" Raegan pushed him away and tried to jump out of the car.

Thankfully, Mitchel was quick on his feet and managed to stop her in time. He firmly held her and locked eyes with her. "Don't act rashly.

We've arrived at our destination."

Raegan peered out of the window and realized they were parked in front of an upscale club. She eyed Mitchel warily and questioned, "Why are you bringing me here? I won't go inside with you."

"Don't worry. I won't do anything to you. There's someone inside the club you're interested in," Mitchel replied calmly.

“Who could that be?” Raegan asked, still suspicious.

Mitchel finally loosened his grip. “Let’s go inside and find out.”

Chapter 1214

Raegan regarded him with skepticism, wondering if he was playing some sort of trick on her. Mitchel sensed her doubt, and his expression darkened. “If I really wanted to do something to you, would I need to go through all this trouble?”

Raegan couldn’t help but get even more furious. How dare he look at her as if she was deliberately giving him a hard time? If he hadn’t been constantly harassing her, she wouldn’t be so suspicious of his motives.

Seeing the anger in Raegan’s eyes, Mitchel hurriedly explained, “Don’t worry. I’ll take you home after this.”

With his assurance, Raegan managed to rein in her temper. If he kept his word, she wouldn’t mind taking a look inside the club. After all, she was sure Mitchel wouldn’t harm her, even though he could be quite obnoxious at times.

Without further ado, Raegan followed Mitchel into a chamber upstairs.

They took their seats, and a waiter promptly served beverages and dessert. When the waiter left, he closed the door behind him, leaving only the two of them in the confined space.

Their seats were so close that Raegan could detect the subtle fragrance of Mitchel’s suit. Feeling a bit uneasy, she tried to shift away, but he firmly grasped her wrist and pulled her closer.

The next second, Raegan nearly stumbled into his arms. She pushed him away and, with evident anger, demanded, “What the hell do you want?”

Ignoring her anger, Mitchel firmly held her shoulder and calmly said, “Just wait and see.”

As soon as he said those words, the large curtain in the private room was suddenly drawn aside, revealing that they were in two adjoining rooms.

In the adjacent room sat a woman with long hair cascading over her shoulders. She wore a white dress, revealing her slender legs. Her attire somewhat made her appear vulnerable.

Raegan was perplexed by the sight before her.

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A burly bodyguard in black attire stepped forward and turned the chair to reveal the woman’s face. At the sight of it, Raegan’s eyes widened in shock. The woman seated there was none other than Lauren.

However, Lauren’s appearance was far from what Raegan had expected.

Lauren’s face bore signs of a recent ordeal. Her nose and chin had evidently been injured during a fight. She hadn’t sought medical attention, causing inflammation and festering. Her injuries looked quite disturbing.

Raegan recalled hearing some mention of Lauren a few days ago.

Following the incident at the press conference, several wealthy women whom Lauren had wronged united, offering a reward to track Lauren down. They vowed to exact revenge on

Lauren once they found her.

Lauren had been in hiding ever since she got wind of the news, and her whereabouts had remained unknown.

Raegan couldn't help but feel puzzled. Why would Mitchel bring her to see Lauren?

The last time Lauren had incited others to attack Janey, Raegan had exposed those incriminating videos to teach Lauren a lesson.

Raegan wasn't inherently a vindictive person. Lauren had already faced the consequences of her actions, so Raegan had no intention of pursuing the matter any further.

As Raegan contemplated this, she raised her head, coincidentally at the same time that Mitchel lowered his head. Her lips inadvertently brushed against his chin, causing Raegan to blush. She tried to pull away, but thanks to Mitchel's quick reflexes, he caught her by the back.

Chapter 1215

Mitchel lowered his head, his thin lips hovering tantalizingly close to hers. His warm breath brushed against her skin, but he made no further move.

"Are you curious about what happened?" he asked with an amused tone.

Feeling his warm breath on her ear, Raegan turned her face away and retorted, "Move away from me."

"Roger that." Mitchel released his grip on her and asked gently, "Would you like to hear the story?" Just then, the tape sealing Lauren's mouth was removed. However, it seemed the bodyguard had been a bit too forceful, causing her Lips to bleed. The cracked corners of her mouth only added to her unsettling appearance.

Seeing Mitchel and Raegan's closeness, Lauren clenched her teeth, and a flicker of resentment flashed in her eyes.

But, the next instant, Lauren put on a pitiful expression and asked in a fearful tone, "Mitchel, why did you bring me here?"

Mitchel gave Lauren a frosty look and said, "You're aware of your actions."

In a state of alarm, Lauren couldn't grasp what Mitchel was implying.

Yet, she was always skilled in deception. Acting innocently, she said, "I haven't done anything. It's her fault. She even edited the video to accuse me at the press conference recently!"

While pointing at Raegan and twisting the truth, Lauren exclaimed, "Mitchel, you must understand this woman is malicious! If you keep her close, she'll ruin your life eventually!"

Raegan was taken aback by Lauren's shamelessness. Lauren hadn't shown any remorse after what had transpired. Lauren even attempted to frame her at a time like this.

It appeared Lauren's wickedness was deeply ingrained, beyond any hope of change, even at death's door. To put it simply, she was getting what she deserved.

Mitchel looked at Lauren with a detached expression and inquired, "How can you be sure Raegan edited with the video?"

Lauren found herself caught off guard by his question. However, she quickly responded, "Trust me,

Mitchel, it has to be her. She's been holding a grudge since our fight at the restaurant. She's always disliked me. Perhaps her claimed memory loss is just a trick..."

Lauren was utterly convinced of her accusation. She hurried over, seized Mitchel's arm, and said firmly, "She's surely faking it. She must remember losing the child because you chose to rescue me, so she's framing me..."

Lauren's words came to an abrupt stop.

Crack! A muffled sound was heard.

Mitchel forcefully twisted Lauren's wrist, breaking it.

"Ah! Oh my!" Lauren's scream resonated through the room.

Lauren dropped to the floor, weeping bitterly. It was extremely painful! The moment her wrist snapped, the pain surged to her heart.

The agony was so overwhelming that she felt like she might die at any moment.

Mitchel's eyes filled with contempt as he said coldly, "My biggest regret is rescuing you back then!"

Otherwise, he and Raegan wouldn't have ended up like this. They could have enjoyed a joyful life with their children.

Chapter 1216

Mitchel's cruelty stunned Lauren on the spot.

Mitchel continued with a frosty gaze, "I was the one who sent Raegan those videos. If someone edited the video, it should have been me.

Unfortunately, the video is the original one."

The moment Mitchel finished speaking, Lauren's face turned pale instantly! She hadn't anticipated Mitchel being the one to show Raegan the videos.

"No, you've got it all wrong. Mitchel, you have to believe me. I wasn't having sex with anyone else..."

"I don't care about who you're sleeping with," Mitchel cut her off sharply. "I only want to know if you were involved in the incident where Raegan was drugged on that day."

Lauren immediately shook her head in denial at his question.

Mitchel's voice turned icy. "Think carefully before you answer!"

Lauren's eyes dodged, and her undisguised guilt was captured by Raegan.

This made Raegan wonder if Lauren was the one who had drugged her.

Initially, Raegan believed Lauren was innocent of her being drugged.

However, it appeared Lauren was the mastermind. Such malevolence made Lauren deserving of the worst punishment!

Naturally, Lauren wouldn't confess. She believed that denial would protect her, even if the truth was known.

With tears streaming down her face, Lauren said in a hoarse voice, “No, it wasn’t me. Did Raegan say that, Mitchel? How could you trust her? You know she despises me...”

Hearing that, Raegan became more certain that Lauren was rotten to the death. She said bluntly, “I’ve come to realize it was you who had drugged me.”

Lauren felt like she had walked into a trap. She stumbled and rushed desperately toward Raegan. “You bitch! You’re trying to frame me!”

Before Lauren could touch Raegan, Raegan was startled by a loud sound.

In an instant, Mitchel forcefully pushed Lauren away.

“Ah...” Lauren cried out as she hit the ground, holding her abdomen in agony, struggling to breathe.

Mitchel stared down at her. “Seems you won’t speak the truth until you’re on the brink of death!”

With that, he called someone over. A short man entered the room, visibly scared.

Raegan instantly recognized him as the waiter from their dinner that day.

Mitchel questioned the waiter, his voice cold, “Is she the one?”

Intimidated by Mitchel’s presence, the waiter looked at Lauren on the floor and said nervously, “Yes, it’s her. She instructed me to lace the drink with drugs, and even slipped some into an elderly man’s beverage.”

Chapter 1217

Lauren had advised Cary to get laid with Raegan after drugging Raegan.

After directing the waiter to drug Raegan, Lauren deceitfully administered an aphrodisiac to Cary.

Lauren’s intentions were hideous. Cary would fuck Raegan to death or Cary would fuck himself.

She believed either outcome would be to her advantage.

Subsequently, Lauren handed the waiter three hundred thousand dollars, urging him to leave town discreetly. Given the waiter’s modest salary, he complied with Lauren’s demand and retreated to his hometown.

Lauren hadn’t anticipated Mitchel uncovering her schemes.

Mitchel had his team investigate the restaurant staff who resigned post-incident, eventually tracing this very waiter. Now, the proof was undeniable.

Confronted by Mitchel, Lauren felt as if she were plunged into an icy abyss, his gaze paralyzing her with fear. She shivered, gasping for air.

However, Lauren continued to deny her actions, “No... It wasn’t me...”

It was him! It’s a setup!”

Lauren wildly accused the waiter, shouting, “He’s trying to set me up!”

Caught off guard, the waiter replied, “She’s a lying bitch! Luckily, I saved proof. I had set up a

hidden camera in another chamber to capture photos of a celebrity who never showed up. Instead, it recorded our entire conversation.”

While explaining, the waiter passed his phone to a man in black.

The man in black then gave the phone to Mitchel, and they played the recording aloud. It perfectly captured Lauren’s instructions to the waiter.

Next, the waiter presented a small bag of powder, explaining, “This is the leftover drug she handed me.”

With the evidence exposed, Lauren was at a loss for words. Her complexion turned ghostly white. She tried to escape to the door, but a bodyguard crushed her hand under his foot.

Mitchel’s cold stare bore into Lauren, his face emotionless.

Lauren was seized with panic. Uncertain of her fate under Mitchel’s intimidating look, her body shook uncontrollably.

Mitchel, without sparing Lauren another glance, turned to Raegan and inquired, “This is the woman who harmed you and Janey. What do you think her punishment should be?”

Mitchel’s eyes emitted an unmistakable chill, devoid of any warmth when Lauren was mentioned.

If Lauren hadn’t had Alexis backing her up back then, Mitchel would never have given Lauren the chance to make a comeback in Ardlens.

Rather than conducting herself with poise, Lauren made the choice to harm someone she shouldn’t have. She deserved to suffer the consequences!

The unexpected cruelty Mitchel displayed toward Lauren left Raegan astonished. After all, Lauren was his first love, right?

When Lauren was thrown out of the restaurant the last time, Raegan thought Mitchel was just trying to make a point. But her perception shifted when the audible snap of Lauren’s wrist broke through the air.

Raegan looked at Mitchel curiously and asked, “Don’t you feel sorry for doing that to Lauren? Isn’t she your first love?”

Chapter 1218

From the report Erick had gathered, Raegan had seen how Mitchel used to indulge Lauren.

Mitchel clarified in a low voice, “She’s not.”

Raegan blinked in disbelief. Lauren was not his first love? Who was he trying to fool?

Sporting a sly smile, Raegan asked, “So I can do anything to her?”

Mitchel cast a penetrating gaze her way. “What do you have in mind?”

Raegan snorted unhappily. “Oh? Are you afraid that I will go too far?”

Whether Mitchel was afraid that Raegan would go too far or not, Lauren certainly was.

Convinced that Mitchel would show mercy on her for old time’s sake, Lauren turned her gaze

toward him, her eyelashes fluttering in a plea.

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In a desperate appeal, Lauren cried, "Mitchel, please... I'm innocent.

That scheming woman framed me!"

Kneeling on the ground with a broken hand and smeared makeup, Lauren resembled a stray dog.

Assuming Mitchel's silence meant that he was in a dilemma, Raegan flashed a smile and said, "It's fine if you don't want to see her hurt."

Anyway, Raegan knew that when her brother returned, Lauren wouldn't be able to escape his wrath. In that case, she wouldn't owe Mitchel a favor. If Mitchel was reluctant to let Lauren face the music, she was fine with it.

But to her shock, Raegan was met with a nonchalant response from Mitchel. "I don't want you to dirty your hands."

As long as Raegan was clear about what she wanted, Mitchel would get someone else to do it for her. He was not willing to let her dirty her hands for unworthy people.

Raegan found herself taken aback, utterly unprepared for the words that escaped Mitchel's lips. If it were from someone else, the statement might come off as pretentious.

But Mitchel, with his striking looks and composed demeanor, exuded sincerity. In fact, there lingered a subtle touch of romance, catching Raegan off guard.

Feeling a warmth creeping up her ears, Raegan uneasily touched her earlobe and retorted, "Cut it out."

"I'm serious." Tilting his head slightly, Mitchel vowed, "I won't let anyone who hurts you go."

The gravity of his words left Raegan momentarily speechless. A crimson blush painted her cheeks, and her ears burned. She kind of appreciated his usual state.

On the sidelines, Lauren's face darkened as she observed the flirtatious exchange between the two.

To add insult to injury, they were acting like she wasn't even here.

The worst thing was that even the slightest movement she made brought sharp pain to her entire body.

Lauren's eyes filled with hatred as she gazed at the stunning Raegan.

Chapter 1219

How she wished Raegan was dead in the car incident at that time.

That way, she wouldn't have ended up like this.

Lauren pondered over it bitterly, wrongly blaming Raegan for everything.

As Raegan shifted her gaze toward Lauren, she couldn't help but notice the fury burning in the latter's eyes.

With a subtle smile, Raegan suggested, "Perhaps she should have a taste of the drink she made."

It was such a straightforward and sophisticated solution.

Thoroughly impressed, Mitchel arched his eyebrows and ordered the waiter, “Make her a drink, the same as that day.”

“Okay. Eager to rectify his earlier mistake, the waiter hurriedly replicated the beverage within minutes.

Lauren’s expression transformed into one of horror. Frantically, she protested, No! You can’t do this to me! I won’t...”

The rest of her words were cut off as her mouth was pinched by a bodyguard, forcing the drink down her throat.

It was only when the cup was empty that the bodyguard loosened his grip on Lauren, letting her collapse to the ground like a dead fish.

The effects of the drug had not started to set in yet.

Lauren gazed up at Mitchel with a sense of despair. “What’s so good about this woman? I’ve loved you for so many years! Is your heart made of stone?”

Looking down at Lauren, Mitchel said coldly, “Do you remember what I said to you on your twentieth birthday?”

Lauren’s face turned pale as the memories flooded back.

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On the night Lauren turned twenty, she had ended up on Mitchel’s doorstep, offering to give herself to him. But all she had gotten in return was his callous rejection.

With a furrowed brow, Mitchel reiterated, “I’ve never liked you. Not then, not now, not ever. If you had abandoned your wishful thinking and behaved yourself, you could have lived a life of luxury instead of ending up like this.”

Raegan found herself perplexed. It turned out that Mitchel really had no feelings for Lauren.

As for Lauren, she did remember every word Mitchel had uttered that night.

Yet, since her first encounter with Mitchel, Lauren found herself deeply attracted to him. It was not just his handsome and charming face that captivated her. She was entranced by his cold, noble, and mysterious temperament.

In the realm of business, Mitchel exhibited decisiveness, akin to a God casting judgment upon all living beings. His dual nature held a profound allure for Lauren.

Mitchel had become Lauren’s entire world since then, overshadowing any attraction she might have felt for others. Lauren firmly believed that Mitchel was the one who deserved her love the most.

However, at this moment, that enigmatic Mitchel bowed to Raegan, someone Lauren held in contempt.

Mitchel’s eyes and movements all said that he surrendered to Raegan, a declaration that completely broke Lauren.

Lauren couldn’t accept this. A mix of defiance and unwillingness twisted her pale face as she erupted in a vehement roar, “You treat this woman like a treasure, but do you even know what kind of life she led abroad for the last five years? Maybe she’s been with countless men. She’s no better than me!”

Lauren tried to smear Raegan, the rival she had contested against for so many years but still couldn’t win. If she was going down, she was determined to drag Raegan down with her. She would never let her adversary enjoy an easy life!

Scoffing, Lauren added a bitter twist, “By the way, she has a child.

I doubt the kid even knows who the father is!”

At this moment, Lauren was already drifting to a state of unconsciousness, clarity eluding her. All the vicious words hidden in her heart poured out at once.

With a maniacal laugh, Lauren continued, "Maybe that child is a mix of many men she slept with." Lauren was interrupted by a loud bang.

A transparent object was thrown at Lauren, barely missing her face before colliding against the wall behind her. The glass shattered into several fragments.

Lauren shivered with fear. The sound of the glass breaking had sobered her up a little.

With an icy gaze, Mitchel said word by word, "Do you have a dead wish?"

Mitchel's murderous gaze on Lauren was unmistakable. Under his gaze, Lauren shivered instinctively.

Lauren was drenched from head to toe with cold sweat, with skin that had gone pale. At the same time, the effects of the drug kicked in.

Before Lauren could utter another word, Raegan coldly strode toward Lauren.

Raising her hand without hesitation, Raegan delivered a powerful slap to Lauren's face.

Even after the striking contact, her anger persisted, causing her hand to tremble. "Shut the fuck up. You have no right to mention my daughter!"

Chapter 1220

Lauren widened her eyes in disbelief. The nerve of Raegan slapping her! Worse, Raegan slapped her in the presence of the man she admired.

Overflowing with resentment, Lauren felt Raegan, who was rude and irrational, had finally unveiled her true colors!

"You wicked bitch! How dare you force me drink that 'drink'! I've heard your bastard was ill a lot since birth and barely talked, right? Well, this is what you get. You ended up with a child that's not normal! I bet in a few years, your child will turn out just as terrible as you!"

Lauren ignored all restraint, desperately trying to drive Raegan to madness. She was determined to make Mitchel think lowly of Raegan.

She wanted him to know the seemingly bright and beautiful image Raegan had was nothing but a deception! Raegan was just a vicious bitch!

The sound of slaps rang out.

Just as Lauren hoped, Raegan hit Lauren hard three more times. Raegan was so furious she was beyond words. She yearned to shatter Lauren's mouth with her slapping. Such vile words about a child... Lauren was rotten to the core!

Just as Raegan raised her hand again, someone pulled her away from behind. It was Mitchel.

Overwhelmed with fury, Raegan slapped him hard.

The sound of the slap was sharp, echoing as her hand connected with his face.

Raegan didn't hold back. Instead, she used all her strength for a powerful, slap.

"Let me go!" Raegan's face was tense with fury as she glared at Mitchel, her anger unmistakable. On Mitchel's otherwise cold face, five bright red fingerprints stood out starkly.

Raegan's eyes were cold, and her anger was palpable. She stood defiant, ready to defend herself like a hedgehog with its spines raised, daring anyone to threaten her daughter.

Raegan challenged, "Regretting it?" She assumed he had felt sorry for a wicked woman like Lauren, cursing him with the thought that he deserved the slap.

Mitchel, unfazed, held Raegan's hand to stop her from moving and turned to his bodyguards with a voice that cut like ice. "What are you waiting for?" he snapped. The bodyguards caught on right away. One of them pressed Lauren, and the other raised his hand and slapped her.

Seeing Mitchel's unchanged, cold demeanor, the bodyguards didn't stop.

Slap after slap landed on Lauren's mouth.

These bodyguards were far stronger than Raegan. Soon, Lauren's face was swollen beyond recognition, and she was reduced to emitting only pitiful whimpers, unable to speak.

Mitchel didn't glance her way but took Raegan's red palm in his, a deep pain evident in his heart.

His voice, rough with emotion, broke the silence. "If you wanted to hit, why didn't you just say so? Does your hand hurt?"

The tenderness in his voice betrayed his concern, leaving Raegan momentarily breathless. Her slap seemed to have left no mark on him.

He appeared unfazed. Yet, it was Raegan's hand for which he felt sympathy...