

Unbreakable 2051

Chapter 2051

Mitchels voice was frosty. Pregnant women shouldnt eat anything too stimulating. Seafood the other night, and ice cream today. Combining them could lead to problems. Werent you aware?

Forty hours had passed since then, and Stefan hadnt considered this.

He wasnt a doctor, but the ice cream and seafood got approval from a doctor for occasional enjoyment.

However, understanding Mitchels concern for Raegans health, Stefan conceded graciously. I overlooked it. Ill take greater care in the future.

Mitchels demeanor became even more severe, his tone icy and strict.

I expect you to be a hundred times more cautious. Just because the children arent yours doesnt mean you can be negligent!

Even with Stefans generally calm demeanor, such accusations made it hard for him to stay composed. I never thought it that way, he responded sharply. Youd better not have thought so, Mitchel retorted, his words laced with a subtle threat.

Raegan was vivid. Who did Mitchel think he was? He was already involved with someone else, yet he was meddling in her life. Plus, Stefan wasnt really her husband. He was only trying to Lend a hand, and now he was getting a scolding. It felt so unjust. Right now, with Mitchels bossy tone and piercing stare, it felt especially overwhelming. By comparison, she thought Mitchel was completely unreasonable.

While the two men faced off, Raegan had finished the remaining half of the ice cream.

Both men looked over at her, visibly shocked.

With a frosty expression, Raegan declared, Mr. Dixon, I was the one who asked for the ice cream. Youve been scolding the wrong person.

The fact that Mitchel knew she ate seafood made her feel uneasy.

Why are you monitoring me? What gives you the right to meddle in my matters? They are my children. Dont you think I can look after them myself? The more Raegan reflected on it, the angrier she felt, especially about the ice cream she had barely tasted. It left her with a sour feeling.

Mitchel, taken aback by Raegans outburst, stiffened. After a moment of silence, he admitted, I apologize. I shouldnt have used that tone.

Upon hearing this, Stefan caught a glimpse of an emotion on Mitchels face that he hadnt seen

before. It was a mix of sadness and self- reproach, an expression unfamiliar to such a confident man. Mitchel simply didnt seem to fit in. Or rather, he seemed completely out of place.

Like the guys one had read about in finance news or remember from the past, Mitchel shouldn't show vulnerability like this.

Stefan's perception of Mitchel shifted. Considering that Mitchel was just trying to show his love for the children, it felt silly to dwell on his demeanor.

Plus, Mitchel's worries over Raegan's children made Stefan feel a tad uneasy and anxious.

Raegan felt upset, and she signaled for Stefan to leave with her.

Stefan understood that her gesture was meant for Mitchel to see, and after hesitating briefly, he took her hand. He gave Mitchel a nod, and then they began to walk away.

Mitchel appeared conflicted, his feelings mixed, and suddenly reached for Raegan's hand.

Raegan quickly pulled her hand away, causing him to stagger backward, unsteady on his feet.

With a slight frown, Raegan composed herself and stated firmly, Mitchel, they are my children. Don't even think about taking them, or I'll disappear with the children somewhere you'll never find us.

Mitchel stopped in his tracks. Raegan's declaration clearly had a powerful effect. I didn't mean he began.

Chapter 2052

You'd better not have, Raegan interrupted him, not wanting to argue more, throwing his own warning back at him.

This confrontation hit Mitchel deeply. He tightened his hand into a fist until his knuckles turned white.

Raegan didn't linger to observe his reaction. She simply felt a tightness in her chest. It was no mere suspicion. Mitchel's behavior suggested he might be preparing for a custody battle. She said he could visit their children, but she never said yes to him taking the children away.

Without saying another word, Raegan turned and left, with Stefan behind her. Glancing back, Stefan noticed Mitchel kneeling to gather the fallen pieces of ice cream, carefully wrapping them in a handkerchief.

Even when a bodyguard offered assistance, Mitchel declined. He stayed kneeling, gazing at the dropped ice cream, lost in his thoughts for quite a while.

Back in the car, Raegan was still upset, her expression stern. She appeared visibly distressed.

Stefan drove quietly, allowing her some space to settle her thoughts.

After some time, Raegan broke the silence, asking, Stefan, do you think he wants to take away my children?

Raegan voiced this concern with a look of fear. If Mitchel intended to fight for custody later, she doubted her ability to prevail. The mere thought was excruciating.

Why would you think that? Stefan asked.

I dont know. Raegan shook her head, her brow furrowed. I just have this feeling hes trying to take my children.

She then declared, I wont let him take my children away.

Stefan paused and then sighed. Raegan, I think you might be misunderstanding the situation.

Stefan could tell that Mitchel cared more about Raegan than the children. Since the baby was already well-grown, if something went wrong, it would probably affect Raegan more than the

children.

Raegan looked at Stefan, her eyes wide. Misunderstanding what?

I dont believe hes trying to take the children away from you,

Stefan clarified.

Yet, Raegan was not persuaded. Hes been haunting me like a ghost these past days, always showing up, especially now that my due date is near. If not to take the children, what else could his intentions be?

Stefan hesitated, wondering if it was wise to speak his mind.

But he feared that Raegan might get anxious again, so he whispered, He Likely cares about you.

Care? Raegan appeared confused. Wasnt Mitchel involved with someone else now? That seemed unfair to Eloise

Raegan wasnt trying to sympathize with Eloise. She felt strongly that a man in a relationship should maintain certain standards.

Whether casually dating or seriously involved, Mitchel shouldnt interfere in another womans life during that period.

Raegan remained silent, and so did Stefan.

Chapter 2053

As they exited the car, Stefan advised her, Try not to overthink things.

Once back in her room, Raegan mulled over Stefans words and Mitchels behaviors. Mitchel had always been so proud. After she had firmly rejected him, why would he still show concern for her? No matter how much she tried, she just couldnt get it.

As darkness enveloped the evening, Raegan felt a sharp pain in her abdomen.

She didnt think the pain would start this early, with two weeks left until her due date. Maybe it was what she did during the day, the ice cream, or something else

But at this moment, she couldnt dwell on the cause. Her stomach pain surged in waves, pushing her to act.

She reached for her phone on the bedside table, but it slipped and clattered to the floor.

Unable to locate it, Raegan slowly maneuvered toward the ground but couldnt spot the phone under the bed.

It wasnt practical for her to lie down and search beneath the bed, so after groping around unsuccessfully, she glanced up and realized she was only a few steps from the front door. She attempted to shout, Is anyone there? Anyone?

However, the intense contractions made it difficult to project her voice. Her neighbor, Victor, probably in a deep slumber at this hour, was unlikely to hear her faint calls.

For safety, Raegan crawled across the carpet. Fearful of standing and potentially falling, she remained low.

Upon reaching the door, she faced another challenge. She couldnt stand up. She knocked on the door.

She continued knocking, unsure if anyone could hear her. Slowly, the pain drained her energy. After lifting her hand for one final knock, she let it drop weakly and closed her eyes.

In the dead of night, the heavy oak door of the Clifford familys manor was rudely knocked.

After receiving a nod of approval from Erick, the servant cautiously opened the door.

Outside, the rain poured relentlessly, accompanied by harsh cold winds.

A figure cloaked in a black and gray wool overcoat limped into the foyer, leaning heavily on a black crutch, raindrops clinging to his form.

Erick, his gait hindered by an old injury, met the newcomers gaze with a furrowed brow. What brings you here at this late hour, Mitchel?

Is Raegan still awake? Mitchels voice was tense, betraying an underlying urgency.

Perplexed, Erick shook his head. Its well past bedtime. Shes likely retired for the night.

Mitchels eyes narrowed. Alone?

Erick hesitated, momentarily caught off guard as he realized the situation. Of course not, he assured, recovering quickly.

Even Hector was in the dark about Raegans sham marriage. Naturally, the fewer the people knew about it, the better. Keeping the circle tight was crucial to preventing any potential fallout for the sake of Raegans safety.

Mitchels face darkened. Would you mind checking on her?

Ericks brow furrowed in disbelief. At this hour? Shes sound asleep. What could possibly be wrong?

Chapter 2054

I detected movement in her phone signal, but then it vanished.

What phone signal? Ericks eyes widened. Youve been monitoring her phone? he exclaimed, a mix of shock and anger coloring his face.

Mitchel was quick to defend himself. Im merely ensuring her safety, especially in her delicate condition. Im only tracking her location, nothing more.

You had no right! The admission only fueled Ericks anger. He couldnt believe it! How could Mitchel invade Raegans privacy in such a manner? What ate him is that he didnt even notice when Mitchel did it.

Then, Erick came to realize that Mitchel had been vigilant, even in the dead of night. Had Mitchel been unable to sleep, consumed by worry for Raegans well-being?

Remove it immediately! Erick demanded.

Mitchel hesitated. Obviously, he didnt want to do it. I promise Ill do so when shes away from Aurora. But for now, please, go check on her.

With a determined nod, Erick set off toward Raegans room.

Ill return shortly. And when I return, that monitoring software should be gone, Erick warned with a low growl. And stay put. No one should disturb the young couple.

Mitchel stood frozen without saying a word.

Erick walked through the halls, calling out as he reached Raegans room. Raegan? Raegan?

The repeated calls only revealed his growing anxiety. Raegan Are you there?

A shift in Mitchels expression signaled his readiness to intervene.

However, the servant, mindful of Ericks instructions, intercepted him. Sir, please, hold on a moment.

Out of my way. Mitchels icy glare pierced the air, chilling the servant to the bone.

Mitchel brushed past the servant, leaving the latter still recovering.

The servant scrambled to keep pace. Sir, you cant

Mitchels gait, hampered by his injured leg, betrayed his urgency, particularly exacerbated by the rain.

Perceiving Mitchels apparent weakness, the servant reached out to assist, only to be rebuffed by Mitchels crutch, leaving him sprawled on the ground.

Mitchel harbored no ill will toward the servant, only a fervent desire to reach Raegans room. He wished to be there as quickly as he could! Yet, his frustration was only mounting as he limped slower and slower.

Upon nearing Raegans room, Mitchel intervened just as Erick prepared to kick the door open. Hold it! his authoritative command halted Erick in his tracks.

Erick, taken aback, yielded to Mitchels approach.

What if Raegan is on the other side? Mitchel said.

Erick hesitated, his foot hovering above the doorframe.

Chapter 2055

Mitchels gaze bore into Erick, probing for reassurance. Is she alone inside?

Yes, its only her. At this point, Erick saw no point in lying anymore.

Mitchel cast a glance at Erick, which made him feel uneasy Thankfully, Mitchel refrained from further interrogation, instead turning his attention to Victor, who hastened to their side. Fetch the key, now!

Even with the key in hand, the door proved obstinate.

Ericks heart skipped a beat as he glimpsed a hand protruding from a gap. Raegan!

Mitchel was horrified, but he managed to keep his cool. Panic was a luxury he couldnt afford right now. With a gentle push, he eased the door ajar, his slender frame barely squeezing through the narrow gap.

Inside, a vast expanse of watermarks adorned the floor. Raegans water broke! It was clear she was in labor.

Without hesitation, Mitchel scooped up the unconscious Raegan, urgency propelling his every move as he hurried out.

Erick, noticing Mitchels slight limp, stepped forward. Give her to me. After all, he figured, he would be much quicker! But a cold glare from Mitchel met his suggestion.

Erick didnt insist anymore. He still bore the wound in his shoulder and failing to support Raegan securely could spell disaster.

Despite the injury in his leg, it was evident that Mitchel would hold Raegan tightly even if he fell.

With Raegan cradled in his arms, Mitchel made his way to the car, wasting no time for Erick to catch up. The car door slammed shut, and they sped off into the night.

Hey! Erick hastily called for another car, determined to follow them to the hospital.

Inside the car, Raegan found herself leaning against a strangers chest, her brows furrowed in discomfort. Even in her unconscious state, she felt a tad uneasy.

As if trapped in a surreal dream, she was plagued by waves of pain radiating from her belly.

Tears streamed down her face, her hoarse voice pleading, Help Help my children

Only the assurance of being cradled in warm arms provided some solace, though her brow remained furrowed with worry.

Mitchel slid off his dripping wet coat with careful precision, revealing only a shirt and a snug black sweater.

He cradled Raegan tighter against his chest. Raegan Raegan, he murmured in a hushed tone, the words barely audible over the pounding rain.

He continued to murmur against her ear as they made their journey to the hospital. Raegan, stay with me Hang in there. Were almost at the hospital I promise I wont let anything happen to you

Raegans mind swirled in a haze of pain, memories of her grandmother and foster father flickering like distant lights in a storm. Their voices were tender and kind, calling out to her back from the brink.

Raegan, Raegan

A lump formed in her throat, aching with longing for their comforting presence. Oh, how she missed them, yearned to be with them once more, regardless of anything else.

But amidst the turmoil, another voice broke through the haze. Raegan, hold on

Chapter 2056

By now she felt exhausted. And the tiredness threatened to overwhelm her. But this persistent voice kept calling and calling. She thought how nagging.

But the persistent nagging seemed to be reviving her, little by little

Inside the hospital, the harsh glare of the overhead ceiling lamp illuminated the bustling activity of doctors and nurses.

Amidst the urgency, a doctor approached the waiting area with a grave expression. Where is the patients family? We need someone to sign the operation agreement.

Im her brother. Let me handle it. Erick stepped forward, his voice tense with worry.

The doctor explained Raegan was in urgent need of a cesarean-section.

Is it Is it dangerous? Erick hesitated, still clutching the pen.

With grave seriousness, the doctor delivered the stark reality. Her water broke some time ago, and theres no amniotic fluid left. Every moment counts now, or the baby could suffocate. And shes about to give birth. Why isnt anyone by her side?

Erick remained silent.

The doctor, without further words, disappeared behind the door, clutching the signed operation agreement.

Outside, only Mitchel and Erick lingered in the tense silence.

Mitchels gaze bore into Erick, sharp as a dagger. Wheres Stefan? Is this how he acts as a husband?

Ericks eyelids fluttered, a nervous tic betraying his unease. How could he admit to Mitchel that Raegans wedding with Stefan was a facade, a sham they maintained for appearances?

Just as Erick was about to conjure up an excuse, Stefan rushed in, his expression fraught with worry. Wheres Raegan?

Before Erick could respond, Mitchels fist connected with Stefans jaw with a resounding thud.

Stefan staggered back, heavy shock etched on his face.

Explain to me why you, as a husband, left your pregnant wife alone at home, Mitchel demanded with fury blazing in his eyes. You better give me a damn good reason, a reason that might just save your sorry life!

Stefan could only stand there, speechless, consumed by self-blame. It was his fault entirely. His negligence led Raegan to eat improperly, and it hastened her labor by at least ten days. If only he had been more vigilant, perhaps this crisis could have been averted, postponed at the very least.

Stefan wanted to lash out at himself, to punish himself for his incompetence, far more than Mitchel ever could.

But as Stefan remained silent, Mitchels patience wore thin, and blows rained down upon Stefans face and body, one after another.

Unable to stand idly by, Erick stepped forward to desperately plead with Mitchel, Mitchel, please, calm down!

Admitting the truth about their fabricated marriage was out of the question. Stefan hadnt spent a single night alone with Raegan.

But Mitchel brushed Erick off with a cold glare. What? Are you going to defend this man who clearly doesnt give a damn about your sister?

No, its not like that Erick stuttered. He struggled to find the right words. He wanted to explain that Stefan wasnt to blame. Stefan wasnt truly Raegans husband and had no obligation to be by her side.

Chapter 2057

With a frigid tone, Mitchel dismissed his attempts to intervene.

Then stay out of it. I wont hesitate to beat you down with him!

Erick felt a lump form in his throat.

As Mitchel raised his fist once more, Erick could no longer keep silent. Stop! Its not Stefans fault. He never even stayed a single night with Raegan!

At last, Erick revealed the truth.

Mitchels fist froze in midair, mere inches from Stefans face.

With a gentle grip on Mitchels hand, Erick leaned in, as he delivered the whole story.

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For what felt like an eternity, Mitchel stood motionless, absorbing the theory. The weight of it all demanded contemplation, and he stood in silence, lost in thought.

Erick, sensing his turmoil, ventured, Raegan didnt tell you. Maybe she had her reasons. For now, lets play along. When shes ready, shell share.

Slowly rising from the floor, Stefan, his face marred with bruises, acknowledged his own culpability in Raegans plight. I bear responsibility for Raegans predicament, he confessed, bracing himself for another barrage of fists.

Now that the truth is out, lets settle this with fairness. I love Raegan, and I wont surrender without a fight. Stefan refused to compromise on his love for Raegan, no matter the cost.

As Stefan journeyed to the hospital, he felt as though his very soul was hovering away in the

wind. Raegan had become intertwined with his being. Her every move made him anxious.

Mitchels gaze turned icy as he rebuffed Stefans claim. Youre not worthy.

Just then, the doctor emerged once more, a smile illuminating his face. Two healthy baby boys. Come see for yourselves.

Mitchel got up quickly. And Raegan?

Shes stable. Were Lucky she was here on time. But shell need to be monitored for a while, the doctor reassured.

Relief washed over the group as they awaited Raegans emergence.

Yet, as the three men stood at the threshold of the delivery room, none dared to approach the newborns.

The doctor, growing impatient, reminded them, Who will take the babies?

Mitchel remained rooted to his spot, steadfast in his vigil for Raegan.

The doctor was at a loss for words. The twins were adorable, yet no one seemed inclined to hold them.

With a glance at Mitchels unmoving figure, Erick sighed. Ill do it.

After all, with Mitchel standing guard, he felt reassured about Raegans well-being.

Even as Erick wheeled out the stroller, Mitchel couldnt bring himself to steal a glance at the babies. Until Raegan was safely by his side, his worries would persist.

Chapter 2058

Erick studied the babies with a mix of awe and concern. They bore a striking resemblance to Mitchel, a fact that filled him with a pang of envy. Mitchel was a lucky dog.

After gently putting down the children, Erick turned to Victor and Judd. Keep a close watch on them.

Then, turning to Stefan, Erick added, Lets tend to those wounds on your face, Stefan.

Stefan hesitated. How could he leave? He was consumed by concerns for Raegan, and the last thing he wanted was to leave Raegans side.

But Erick reassured him, Raegan wouldnt want to see you like this. Mitchel is here. Shes in good hands.

Reluctantly glancing over at the cold Mitchel, Stefan nodded and followed Erick to address the wounds on his face.

As they left the room, a sudden commotion erupted as several doctors rushed into the delivery room. Mitchels heart raced with anxiety as he grabbed hold of one of the doctors. Whats happening? Is Raegan okay?

The doctors expression was grim. Shes bleeding heavily, and her condition is critical.

Mitchels hand fell limply to his side as panic washed over him.

The doctor burst into the delivery room after the others.

Without hesitation, Erick and Stefan hurried over, their faces pale with shock.

How could this happen? Erick demanded.

No one had an answer.

Moments later, a female doctor emerged from the room Shes losing blood rapidly. We need to transfuse her immediately!

Then do it! What are you waiting for? Mitchels tone was sharp, his eyes blazing with intensity. If the doctor wasnt a woman, he would have beaten her up!

The doctor quivered slightly, intimidated by his fierce demeanor.

The blood bags for type B blood in the hospital were compromised. Weve reached out to nearby hospitals, but their supplies are also destroyed. Several hospitals are facing the same dilemma!

There was a pin-drop silence. Everybody seemed even more confused.

What do you mean, compromised? Erick demanded, his patience wearing thin.

We were informed just an hour ago that someone had tampered with the blood bags. Theyve been contaminated.

What? What are you talking about? Ericks mind raced. Then he realized. It could only be the work of their unknown assailant, the one who desperately wanted to kill Raegan. Upon Learning of her labor, they sabotaged the citys blood banks.

Frustrated, Erick pounded his fist against the wall, cursing his oversight.

Stefan took charge, issuing orders, Alert all individuals with type B blood. We need donors, and we need them now!

The doctor nodded, grateful for a plan of action, Raegans life hung in the balance, and they couldnt afford to waste any time.

Chapter 2059

As she turned to leave, Mitchel stopped her. How long until the blood checks are completed after taken?

The doctor stopped, puzzled as to why they needed to test the blood they had just taken. She explained, It will take at least forty minutes, and if there are many people, it may take up to ninety minutes or longer.

In that case, forget it, Mitchel declared it firmly.

This reminder startled Erick and Stefan awake. The guy had been targeting Raegan might actually inject a virus into a medical worker.

In that case, untested blood should never be used. No one was willing to risk Raegans life!

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The doctor was puzzled. But even if we transported the blood bags by helicopter, it would take more than four hours. Moreover, tonights wind and snow are too severe for flying. It might not arrive until morning. The patient cant wait that long.

Erick was worried. His blood type didnt match Raegans, and neither did Stefans.

Mitchel said, Use mine.

The doctor asked, Are your blood type B?

Mitchel replied, Im the Rhnull blood type.

The doctor was surprised. It was a special golden blood type. Anyone could receive his blood, and it would match perfectly.

Ericks eyebrows knit together. It made sense why Mitchels blood type wasnt in public records. If enemies knew about this rare blood type, it could cause problems. Casually revealing it could lead to lethal consequences.

But The doctor hesitated. The amount of blood you can donate alone is simply not enough

for the patients needs. Given her current rate of bleeding, we would need the equivalent of five donors to ensure she has enough.

Mitchel grew impatient. He rolled up his sleeve, moved forward, and declared, Then keep drawing until we have enough!

The doctor faltered.

Erick felt anxious as well. Drawing the equivalent of five donations from one person didnt seem safe. Wouldnt that nearly drain Mitchel?

What are you waiting for? Mitchel disregarded their concerns, threatening the doctor, If anything happens to her, I wont let the surgeons off easy!

The doctor jumped in fright, stuttering.

Erick proposed, Lets start with some blood now, and Ill work out the rest. He couldnt stand the thought of Raegans suffering.

Upon entering, Mitchel found Raegan on the delivery bed, her hair soaked with sweat. He sat beside her, grasped her hand, and directed the doctor, Draw blood here.

As the transfusion began, the doctor tried various methods to stop Raegans bleeding, but none were effective.

Mitchel had given Raegan 802 ml of blood for the first time, but it didnt help much.

The doctor guessed Raegan had lost more than 2500 ml of blood and was still losing.

For context, a typical adult had about 4000 ml of blood, and such a loss without timely replacement was typically fatal.

Chapter 2060

Mitchel could tell on the doctors face that the initial 802 ml was ineffective. He commanded sternly, Continue!

The doctor paused, considering the gravely ill Raegan, who clearly needed more blood. She took another 1000 ml of blood from Mitchel and transfused it to Raegan. At this point, Raegans heart rate finally improved slightly.

However, it was clear Raegan needed more blood.

Mitchel, already severely depleted, was turning pale, and the doctor, after a quick check, realized his body was recovering from a serious illness and couldnt endure further strain.

No matter how much more blood Raegan required, drawing additional blood from Mitchel was no longer an option. If they continued, Mitchel himself might be at risk of dying!

Outside, Erick relayed that safe Rhnull blood and type B blood were being arranged, but it would take at least two hours, and Raegans situation appeared too urgent to wait.

Mitchel observed Raegan still unconscious, her heart rate unstable.

He insisted firmly, Continue!

The doctor hesitated and said, I cant, for the sake of your safety, sir.

Mitchels tone hardened. I told you to continue!

The doctor had never encountered such desperation, and Mitchels bodyguards seemed ready for conflict. If something happened to Raegan, they might just wreck the hospital. With no other options, she reluctantly drew blood again, this time taking only 80 ml.

This 800 ml slightly raised Raegans heart rate again.

Everyone sighed in relief, but suddenly, the doctor at the operating table yelled, The patient is bleeding again!

The blood flowed rapidly, and Raegans recently stabilized heart rate plummeted. The situation was dire!

Mitchel clenched his teeth. Draw 1500 ml!

The doctor hesitated. Please, be sensible. Youve already given 2600 ml of blood. Drawing another 1520 ml could leave you with dangerously little blood, and the Rhnull blood bags we have are contaminated as well. If we continue without careful thought, it could risk not only the patients health but yours, too. She steadfastly refused to proceed, unwilling to risk Mitchels life.

But Mitchel grabbed a scalpel and held it to his wrist, challenging, WiLL you do it, or should I?

The doctor was speechless, having never seen a family member so desperate.

She was terrified and pleaded, Sir, please put down the knife.

Are you going to draw blood or what? Mitchel insisted, his eyes blazing.

Under pressure, the doctor played it safe and drew 1200 ml of blood from Mitchel.

After transfusing this 1200 ml into Raegan, her condition finally stabilized.

Relieved to hear from the doctor that Raegan was no longer in danger, Mitchel, pale and exhausted, begged, Please, you must save her.

Then, unable to sustain himself any longer, Mitchel collapsed onto the bed and fainted.