

## **Unbreakable 481**

### Chapter 481

The VIP ward was no different from a hotel room. It was equipped with everything, so he had no problem handling official matters.

Raegan was not used to it, but she found it difficult to refuse. After all, Mitchel didn't complain about anything. She feared it would make her seem overly presumptuous. At noon, Raegan had no appetite, so she didn't eat much.

The rain was still a steady downpour outside, and her mood had already been affected. In times like this, she would usually feel a little depressed.

She put down her spoon and fork and picked up her phone. She logged in to her social media account and checked some posts. Then she came across a post that said, "Missing the five-dollar pizza in the alley near the international school."

That pizza was part of Raegan's student life. Since it was very affordable, Raegan used to go to that pizza store every morning and afternoon to eat. The old lady who ran the place liked Raegan very much, so she was especially kind to Raegan. Every time, she would add free eggs or chicken to Raegan's pizza.

Raegan was very grateful to that old lady. She even thought that if it weren't for those eggs and chicken the old lady gave her, she probably wouldn't have grown to her current height of 5.5 feet.

Perhaps pregnant women were really finicky eaters. Suddenly, she had an intense craving for that pizza. But unfortunately, that old Lady had retired due to her age. She was no longer making and selling that pizza.

Since Raegan graduated from university, she never had that pizza again. She liked this post so much that she gave it a thumbs up.

After browsing for a while, she raised her eyes and looked at Mitchel, who was busy working at the side.

The sleeves of his shirt were rolled up, revealing his firm and muscular arms. His elbow rested on the armrest, and he propped his chin against his long and slender fingers while his eyes were fixed on the laptop screen. Such a scene was very eye-catching.

It was said that men radiated a special charm when they were working.

While looking at Mitchel right now, Raegan could agree to it.

At this moment, Mitchel picked up his phone and browsed through it.

Raegan withdrew her gaze, lowered her head, and continued browsing her phone.

Suddenly, Mitchel came over and took her phone. He put it aside and gently touched her head.

“Pregnant women should not use phones so much.”

Then he took his coat from the back of the chair and put it on.

“Get some sleep first. I'll just go out for a while.”

Raegan didn't say anything. When Mitchel went out, she listened to the spatter of rain on the windowsill and gradually fell asleep. Suddenly, there was a crash of thunder.

The rumbling sound woke Raegan up.

When she looked out of the window, she found that it was already dark. She didn't expect that the rain wouldn't stop. Instead, the Lightning and thunder had become more intense.

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She looked in the direction of the desk out of habit. Mitchel wasn't there. Raegan subconsciously reproached herself. It had only been two days.

Had her decision to stop loving him already been swayed by him?

Mitchel might have gone to see Lauren.

When he said that he would send Lauren abroad, he probably just lied to coax her to give birth to the baby. Perhaps in his eyes, she was really that naive and gullible.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open from the outside.

Then, a tall and straight figure walked in and turned on the Lights.

The sudden brightness made Raegan squint.

Mitchel put something on the table, loosened his tie, and said, "Come here." Raegan was stunned. Mitchel knocked on the table to catch her attention. "What are you thinking? Come here. Let's have dinner."

Actually, she really had no appetite yet. But when she thought that he came here so late just to bring her dinner, she reluctantly got up and moved to the table.

She opened the food box, only to be stunned again.

Inside the food box were pizzas.

On top of them were eggs and chicken. They looked very familiar to her.

They were exactly the same pizzas, eggs, and chicken she used to eat in that pizza store near her school.

How could this be? Was it just a coincidence?

How did he know she craved pizza?

Raegan raised her head and looked at Mitchel. It was only then that she noticed that his suit was soaking wet. There were even droplets of water at the tip of his hair. His current disheveled look was the total opposite of his usual elegant and well-groomed appearance.

Mitchel took off his coat and tossed it into the laundry basket. Then he started unbuttoning his shirt. Suddenly, he looked at Raegan and raised an eyebrow. "Do | look good?"

Raegan's face flushed at once. She snapped, "Who's looking at you?"

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Mitchel didn't retort. He threw his shirt into the laundry basket and said, "You can admire my looks all you want later. For now, let's fill our empty stomachs first."

Raegan was rendered speechless. She didn't expect him to be so narcissistic.

She lowered her head and cautiously took a bite of the pizza. Tears welled up in her eyes. The taste was exactly the same. It was still as delicious as before.

She couldn't help raising her head.

"Did you..."

Her voice trailed off.

Raegan's eyes widened in disbelief. She didn't expect Mitchel to take off even his pants, leaving only a pair of boxer shorts on his body.

Mitchel heard that she seemed to be saying something, so he turned around. His chiseled handsome face was clearly visible. "What?"

Raegan was at a loss for words.

She felt so embarrassed that she wished she could find a hole and hide.

Seeing Raegan kept silent, Mitchel walked closer to her and asked seriously, "What did you say just now?"

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At this moment, Raegan's eyes traveled from his defined abdominal muscles down to his strong thigh muscles and that unique part of him.

Suddenly, she felt her ears burning. It took her a while to regain her composure. Finally, she found her voice. She stammered, "You..."

"Can't you undress yourself in the bathroom?" "Okay," Mitchel agreed without hesitation. He was not displeased at all. He went to the bathroom to take a shower.

When he came out of the bathroom, he was only in his bathrobe.

Raegan had already cleaned up the table. When she looked at him and saw the open neckline of his bathrobe, her face felt hot. She felt so flustered that she avoided his questioning eyes and went to the bathroom to wash up.

When she came out, Mitchel was already lying on the bed, reading a financial magazine.

These past two nights, they went to bed at the designated time and slept peacefully. He had not made any advances.

But tonight, Raegan didn't want to go to bed with him. She had a feeling that something was about to happen.

"What's wrong? Why are you hesitating?" Mitchel asked, putting down the magazine and looking at her.

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"Nothing..."

Raegan had no choice. She walked to the bed and lay beside him reluctantly.

However, Mitchel pulled her closer to him and wrapped his arms around her.

In an instant, she was enveloped in his overpowering hormonal aura.

Raegan's heart tightened, and her body stiffened. She refused, "Mitchel..." ANGELA'S LIBRARY

Mitchel read her mind and said bluntly, "If you don't want to, it's okay. I won't force you." His words made her face even redder.

Finally, she voiced the question she longed to ask, "How did you know about that pizza?" With half-closed eyes, Mitchel replied, "A little bird told me."

But he was actually lying. The truth was he saw the post she Liked on social media. And since he noticed she didn't have the appetite, he went to find her favorite pizza store, without knowing it had been closed down already.

The alleys in that area were very narrow, so cars couldn't get in.

He couldn't even open an umbrella. So, in the end, he searched for three hours in the pouring rain and howling wind. Fortunately, he saw the old woman, and she granted his request to make him a pizza.

On his way back, he kept asking himself why he did such a thing.

He was sure he did it not because he wanted to make it up to Raegan or because he was guilty.

It was simply because he wanted to make her happy.

He missed her happy face. It had been a long time since he last saw ate.

At this moment, the lights were off, and the ward became pitch dark.

Mitchel's soft lips pressed against Raegan's earlobe. He whispered tenderly, "Sleep early. We'll go home together tomorrow." Raegan felt her heart lost its rhythm. She thought it was probably because the pizzas tonight were too heart-warming. However, there was one question in her mind. Could she still trust him?

The next day, they woke up early and had breakfast together.

Then, Mitchel went to the company to deal with some business matters.

The doctor agreed to discharge Raegan after lunch.

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Raegan hadn't put much faith in his promise that they would go home together.

But when she finished packing, the door opened, and Mitchel came in.

He took her bag from her without saying a word and carried her in his arms effortlessly. "Mitchel, what are you doing?"

Raegan felt so uneasy that she struggled hard.

"The doctor said you shouldn't walk too much," Mitchel said naturally, locking his arms around her waist. He looked at her, hinting at her to hold onto him.

Too many people were coming and going to the hospital. Raegan was so shy that she buried her head against his chest. She had no choice but to hug him tightly.

Suddenly, an idea crossed her mind. She said nervously, "Wait! Since the doctor said that, does it mean something is wrong with the baby?"

Mitchel hesitated for a moment. Then he finally confessed, "Actually, the doctor didn't say it. I only want to hug you."

Raegan raised her head and looked at him in astonishment. She found his words hard to believe because Mitchel wasn't known for being romantic. Sure enough, she noticed a hint of uneasiness on his handsome face.

At this moment, it was like her heart melted in honey. She felt sweet and warm. She suddenly buried her head against his chest again, not wanting him to see the silly expression on her face.

Mitchel only put Raegan down when they were already in front of the car. He opened the passenger seat door, picked her up again, and let her sit. When he reached out to fasten the seat belt for her, her sweet fragrance penetrated his nostrils.

Suddenly, Mitchel reached out, held her chin, and kissed her gently.

It was indeed sweet and fragrant.



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The kiss lasted for a few minutes.

But it seemed that Mitchel couldn't be satisfied. He leaned over and continued kissing her.

When their lips finally parted, they were both out of breath.

Raegan's face was red as cherries. She didn't dare to look into his eyes.

Mitchel was about to say something when his phone suddenly rang.

He quickly pressed the answer button, and Lauren's heart-wrenching cry came from the other end of the line. "Mitchel, I was kidnapped!"

On the video call, three burly figures appeared, their faces shrouded in hoods.

Lauren was kneeling on the ground, and her face was shoved toward the phone by one of the men. Her face, neck, and body were covered in blood. Moreover, her lips were cracked, and her eyes were so swollen she could hardly keep them open. She looked utterly defeated.

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In a hoarse and feeble voice, Lauren sobbed.

"Mitchel... Help me..."

Please... Remember that time I saved you? Help me now..."

Bringing up old scores was the most effective way to change one's mind. Sure enough, Mitchel's expression shifted in an instant. Smack! One of the hooded men slapped Lauren across the face and snarled, "Enough of your nonsense."

It was clear Lauren had been suffering for a while. The slap forced a mouthful of blood out of her, making her look even more miserable.

Mitchel's expression flipped like a switch. With his eyes turned as cold as a glacier, he bellowed, "How dare you!"

The hooded man chuckled as if he had heard a joke. His laughter was distorted by a voice changer, which made it sound even more unsettling.

"This woman says you're her husband and that you're loaded. Is that right?" An unsettling silence fell over both parties.

Raegan impulsively grabbed Mitchel's arm. She was not quite sure what she was thinking, but something deep down told her he should not admit it.

Angela's Library

Mitchel's face turned grim, and he focused on the screen. Seeing his hesitation, the hooded leader delivered a brutal kick to Lauren's stomach.

Blood splattered from Lauren's mouth, and her face went ghostly white.

"Bitch, how dare you lie to me! You're dead meat!"

The hooded man lifted his foot, ready to strike Lauren again. But at that critical moment, Mitchel finally spoke. "She's telling the truth."

Raegan felt like she had been slapped. She quietly loosened her grip on Mitchel's arm, but he did not seem to notice. His attention was completely on the phone.

Upon hearing Mitchel's admission, the hooded man stopped what he was doing and grinned.

"In that case, prepare ten million dollars in cash and bring it to the ferry bridge. Or else..."

He grabbed a dagger and carefully nicked Lauren's wrist, enough for blood to start trickling down.

She would not die on the spot, but her time was running out.

"It's a race against the clock now," the hooded guy sneered and, without waiting for Mitchel's response, ended the video call. Silence enveloped the car.

Mitchel turned to Raegan with a serious expression.

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"Raegan, I need to..."

Maybe it was because Mitchel had been so kind to Raegan recently that he thought she could understand him if he left now. However, Raegan cut him off flatly.

"Don't go."

It was not that Raegan was heartless. It was that she thought it would be better to send a professional to handle this dire situation.

Moreover, her intuition told her there was more than meets the eye. "We can call the police and have them sort this out," Raegan reasoned. Mitchel frowned and shot down the idea immediately.

“We can’t involve the police. Lauren's safety is at stake.”

Those outlaws had no conscience. Mitchel assumed he could not gamble with Lauren’s life. Besides, he would pay off his debt, as long as Lauren arrived in Swynborough safely.

Seeing Mitchel still siding with Lauren, a bitter taste filled Raegan’s mouth.

“Mitchel, have you considered that this whole thing might be staged?”

Raegan voiced her suspicions.

Mitchel’s expression turned even grimmer, and he asked, “What are you getting at?” Raegan laid out her observations.

“In the video, Lauren’s shoes were spotless. If she was beaten up and held in some rundown warehouse, how could her shoes be so clean?”

Unlike Mitchel, she had paid close attention to the details and noticed something was amiss. The amount of blood Lauren spat out seemed off.

“And why would a kidnapper care whether the guy paying the ransom was her husband or not?”

There could be only one answer to these questions. Lauren was orchestrating the whole thing. Lauren was aware that she was listening, thus using those words as a way to provoke her.

The pieces of the puzzle were falling into place. For some reason, Raegan could not shake the feeling that the kidnapping was Lauren's ploy.

The more she thought about it, the more she felt something was amiss.

As her worries for Mitchel were mounting, she pressed on, “The timing is odd, don’t you think? You finally decide to let Lauren leave the country today, and then she gets kidnapped? It sounds like a ploy to make you change your mind.”

“Enough, Raegan!” Mitchel cut her off, seemingly exasperated.

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“Are you suggesting that Lauren would risk her own life just to convince me to let her stay?” Mitchel’s defense left Raegan momentarily speechless.

But he was not done yet, and he continued, “Sure, Lauren has made mistakes. But risking her life in a scheme under the disguise of kidnapping is far-fetched.”

Raegan tried to reason with him again.

“Mitchel, your judgment is clouded right now. Think about what I’ve said.”

“I said enough!” Mitchel raised his voice and emphasized each word, “Raegan, stop being so cynical. It’s bad for the baby.” Mitchel’s accusation cut Raegan deep. So, in his eyes, she was some sort of villain who was eager to get rid of Lauren. Well, if he already thought she was wicked, maybe it was time she learned from Lauren and played the villain for real.

“Listen, Mitchel, I’m telling you, you’re not going to save Lauren all by yourself,” Raegan firmly said, giving no room for a discussion.

But her plea merely fell on Mitchel’s deaf ear, and he coldly responded, “Get out of the car. I’ll have Matteo come pick you up.” His dismissive tone felt like a punch to her gut, and a sharp pain radiated from her abdomen. Raegan clutched her abdomen and cried, “Mitchel, my stomach...”

Before she could complete her sentence, Mitchel had already lifted her from the seat, leaving her suspended in mid-air for a moment.

Feeling him hold her eased the pain a little, but her heart was still heavy.

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“My stomach hurts,” she uttered in a quivering voice.

And then, as if dropping a bag of groceries, he set her down on the cold, unforgiving asphalt. “Raegan, quit with the childish games. I have to go.”

With that, he climbed back into the car and sped off.

Raegan crouched on the road and watched in disbelief as the car disappeared into the distance.

So he thought she was just putting on some sort of childish act?

In that instant, it felt like her heart had turned to stone, and she became numb to the world around her. Well, she had it coming, didn't she? How could she be so naive?

How could she fall into the trap again after some sweet talk?

The pain in her abdomen intensified until it became unbearable, and a cold sweat broke out on her forehead.

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Using one hand for support, Raegan struggled to her feet and began to stagger toward the hospital. Out of nowhere, a silver-gray minivan roared up to her. And before she knew it, two hooded men had yanked her into the vehicle.

In a desolate warehouse on the outskirts of town, a man, holding a syringe in hand, looked at Lauren and asked with doubts, “Are you sure about this?”

Lauren gritted her teeth and confirmed, “Yes. ninjanovel.com

With that, the needle was then inserted into Lauren’s vein. Not long after, she transformed into someone who looked like they would drop dead anytime soon. Even doctors would be fooled by her appearance.

Lauren glanced at her reflection in the mirror and decided she still did not look pitiful enough. She gestured to a muscular man and ordered, “You, get over here. I want you to slap me. Hard.”

It was not every day that someone asked for a beating, but he was not about to question the person signing his checks. The man raised his hand and repeatedly slapped Lauren across the face until it was red and swollen.

The pain was so intense it made her gum bleed, but a look in the mirror told her it was worth it.

Everything had to be flawless. One tiny mistake and Mitchel might see through her act.

Seeing how badly her face was beaten, Lauren was pissed. She faced the man and retaliated with a slap and a kick of her own “Did you enjoy that, you lowlife?”

The man clutched his face and hit the floor. Although he felt wronged, he dared not fight back, especially since he had not been paid yet.

Lauren settled into a rickety chair, crossed her legs, and laid down the law.

“Leave the country the instant you get the money. Understand?”

I’ve already set up fake IDs and passports for you.”

The men nodded obediently.

Ten million dollars in total for three of them! They would each walk away with more than three million. Not a bad day's work. A manic gleam shone in Lauren's eyes as she reveled in her act. She had just called Tessa with an untraceable number. While she had not specifically mentioned Raegan, she could tell from Tessa's tone that her plan was going smoothly.

It felt so good to kill two birds with one stone.

Lauren felt she had endured enough degradation and humiliation to last a lifetime, but it would all be worth it when she saw herself walking down the aisle with Mitchel.

Ice-cold water splashed over Raegan's head.

Raegan blinked through the discomfort and struggled to focus her vision. A headache made it even harder. It took some time before she could finally make out the face in front of her.

It was Tessa. It had been quite a while since she last saw Tessa.

Panicked, Raegan tried to get up but found her limbs bound to the chair. She was not going anywhere. She glared at Tessa and snapped, "Kidnapping's a crime. Have you lost it?"

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Without a word, Tessa walked over and landed a series of slaps across Raegan's face. The corner of Raegan's lips split open, and blood trickled down to her neck.

Tessa, whose eyes were brimming with madness, grinned and taunted, "Consider this your appetizer. The main course is yet to come."

Raegan's heart raced, but she forced herself to maintain her composure.

"I've never wronged you, Tessa. Is ruining your own future worth it just to get back at me?"



“Are you implying it’s not?” Tessa, riled up by Raegan’s words, lifted her blouse to reveal a tapestry of scars across her back. “Look at this! Thanks to you and Mitchel, my reputation and body are ruined! My life is in tatters! What more do I have to lose?” Angela’s Library

Raegan caught a crucial detail in Tessa’s tirade and quickly interjected, “That’s not true. I have nothing to do with your injuries.”

“What? Interesting!” Tessa erupted in laughter, clearly not buying a word Raegan said. She gestured to the two men behind her, and they got the message without her having to say anything.

As they moved toward Raegan with a predatory gaze, it was obvious they were keen on having a taste of her. Just as they were about to lay a hand on her shoulder, Raegan bellowed, “Back off!” Startled, they froze in place.

Raegan scanned the men’s clothes. They were dirty, unkempt, splattered with oil. They likely were not professional criminals, just low-level thugs recruited by Tessa.

That made things simpler for her.

“Do you even know what you’re getting yourselves into? Kidnapping and sexual assault are serious crimes. How much is Tessa paying you? I’ll double it if you let me go.”

The two men exchanged glances and hesitated. Tessa’s offer had not been all that generous. They were each getting only fifty grand.

Even though it was the largest sum they had ever seen in their lives, it was not that much. They had no intention of crossing any serious lines, so Raegan’s offer made them stop and think.

“You, bitch!” Tessa lunged forward and kicked the chair Raegan was tied to, toppling it over.

Raegan hit the floor with a thud. Luckily, since she was bound to the chair, her abdomen did not take the brunt of the fall.

However, she felt her shoulder take a bad hit, accompanied by a chilling sound that seemed like her bones were cracking. She was convinced her bones were broken.

The intense pain shot through her body, making her face ghostly white. Fighting the urge to black out, Raegan balled her hands into fists.

Tessa seized another opportunity to inflict pain and stomped down hard on Raegan's feet. The agony from the crushing force turned Raegan's already pale face even paler.

Tessa had meant to kick Raegan's abdomen, but she suddenly realized that doing so might cause a miscarriage. And if that happened, things could get messy. The thugs might lose their nerve and abandon the mission. So, she opted for Raegan's feet instead.