

Unbreakable 511

Chapter 511

Luis said, "Raegan went through another test. I'm not sure what's gone wrong between you two, but I think you should trust her. This isn't the sort of thing she would typically do."

Mitchel stared at the test results, revealing a 99.99% genetic compatibility.

His once-steadfast heart felt like it had splintered into fragments in that single moment.

Learning later that the child was indeed his own didn't surprise him as much as those plain words on the paper had. What had he been doing all this time! He had questioned her, lost faith in her, confined her, and demeaned her... When she needed him most, he had cast her into a pit of despair.

His eyes tinged with a reddish hue, teetering on the edge of tears.

What a bastard he was!

In the days that Raegan lay unconscious, Mitchel found himself sitting alone on a bench outside the ICU, consumed by guilt every ticking second.

Besides tending to her father, Nicole waited here for the rest of the time.

Observing Mitchel's depressed face, she couldn't help but sniff. Now he wanted to play the loving partner? Where was he when he was needed the most?

At this moment, Matteo approached to update Mitchel, "Mr. Dixon, Miss Murray has developed an infected wound and a fever. She's been asking to see you."

Mitchel parted his lips to speak but was cut off by a snide comment. ninjanovel.com

Nicole, sitting across from Mitchel, remarked sarcastically, "Mr. Dixon, you better hurry. If you don't, your darling might be on the verge of death once again now."

Mitchel's expression turned icy, deliberately overlooking Nicole. He directed Matteo, "Send a doctor. I'm not qualified to help. And don't waste your time watching her. Assign someone else for that. Find out what's going on with Raegan and Lauren. Report back with any updates."

Matteo nodded, relieved to distance himself from that volatile Lauren.

Because Mitchel hadn't visited, Lauren's ward had been a cacophony of breaking objects and flying pillows.

Now freed from that duty, Matteo's spirits lifted.

On the afternoon of the fourth day after the operation, Raegan finally regained consciousness. After a night of monitoring, she was moved to a general ward.

Hearing this, Mitchel's initial reaction wasn't to rush to her side. Instead, he hesitated. He feared he might not be able to mend what was broken.

Seeing Mitchell's plight, Luis tried to offer some comfort, "Maybe let someone Raegan is comfortable with visit her first. Give her some time to recuperate before you go in. She is..."

Luis wanted to say Raegan was too fragile for more shocks right now, but the look in Mitchel's bloodshot eyes stopped him.

Luis patted Mitchel's hand.

Chapter 512

"Trust me. Give it a bit more time before you go see her."

The first ones to walk into Raegan's ward were police officers. Aware that Raegan had awakened, they posed some questions to her.

The day the rescue team had arrived, those criminals had fled away, abandoning Raegan in a pool of her own blood. Recently roused, Raegan appeared sullen. A tongue injury prevented her from speaking much. Once the police officers exited, Nicole entered the room to visit Raegan.

Tears welled up in Nicole's eyes at the sight of Raegan's bruised face. She yearned to embrace Raegan but feared exacerbating her injuries, so she clung to the bed's edge and wept briefly.

Regaining her composure, Nicole sought words of comfort for Raegan, yet none came to mind.

Redness tinged Raegan's eyes, a result of excessive crying over the previous disappointment over Mitchel.

Nicole was about to cry when she saw Raegan's red eyes, but she managed to choke back tears.

"If you're hurting, Raegan, let it out."

Just like Raegan, Nicole harbored a great fondness and expectations for Raegan's unborn baby.

They had even agreed that Nicole would be the child's godmother.

But, the baby was gone...

The thought of the poor baby shattered Nicole's heart.

Perceptive as ever, Raegan noticed a scar on Nicole's face and lifted her hand to caress it, softly asking, "What's the matter?" ninjanovel.com

Raegan's voice was raspy and dissonant, scarred as if by fire, and compounded by her injured tongue.

Nicole was stunned by Raegan's perceptiveness. Even after using premium scar cream, a mark still marred Nicole's face.

Luckily, it was barely noticeable, extending from her cheekbone to her ear, concealed by her hair.

Raegan's genuine worries brought tears to Nicole's eyes.

"Is now really the time for you to worry about others?" Nicole said between her sobs.

Even though bruised and battered, Raegan remained silent about her own agony, focusing instead on the state of Nicole's face. Nicole felt sorry for Raegan. Why did kind-hearted Raegan deserve such hardship?

Nicole lied to Raegan, saying it was a result of an accidental fall.

Hearing Nicole's explanation, Raegan soothingly patted the back of Nicole's hand.

Chapter 513

Hoping to lighten Raegan's mood, Nicole told her some jokes. To her surprise, Raegan smiled upon hearing her lame jokes. Nicole sensed something amiss. Raegan's demeanor was unsettlingly odd.

It was clear to Nicole that Raegan was upset, yet Raegan remained composed, avoiding any discussion about the loss of the baby.

Confused, Nicole hesitated before saying, "Mitchel..."

Raegan swiftly turned her face away, refusing to listen.

Only then did Nicole breathe a sigh of relief. Raegan's emotional response indicated that her mental state was intact. After lingering in the room for some time, a nurse arrived to remind Nicole that Raegan needed more rest.

With no other option, Nicole informed Raegan she'd return the next day.

Once the door was closed, Raegan's soft facade melted away, and she let out a muted sob. Clutching the blanket, her tears flowed uncontrollably.

Consumed by despair, her voice sounded especially grating.

Was this divine retribution? A penalty for her audacity to covet a joy that was never hers? She loathed her own greed for Mitchel's Love.

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Had she left sooner, perhaps her unborn baby would've been spared.

But it was too late.

At this moment, a delicate, pale hand hovered over Raegan's ward's doorknob.

Mitchel's fingers quivered.

The anguished cries from inside the ward were like daggers to his heart, robbing him of the courage to enter.

Mitchel turned away, his back against the wall, struggling for breath.

Much later, when he finally mustered the courage to enter, Raegan was feigning asleep, tended to by a nurse. Mitchel gestured for the nurse to leave, his eyes fixed on Raegan's profile.

Raegan's cheekbones were more pronounced, her frame fragile under the covers.

Mitchel extended a hand to touch her hair, but Raegan stirred and avoided his touch.

She had been awake, unable to drift into slumber.

Chapter 514

She yearned for sleep, for dreams where her baby was with her.

But she never dreamed of her baby again.

She only pretended to be asleep to give the tired nurse a break.

She sensed Mitchel's entrance, his scent unmistakable.

Choosing to remain silent, she kept up the pretense until his touch broke her resolve. In a raspy voice, Mitchel said her name, "Raegan..."

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"Get out," Raegan replied, her voice devoid of emotion, unwilling to waste another word on him. Mitchel felt a pang in his heart.

"I'm sorry, Raegan. If I'd known, I would've never..."

Raegan cut him off, her voice icy, "I guess you must be happy our child is gone." These words felt like venomous darts piercing Mitchel's heart, and his insides ached. He wished she'd yell, even strike him.

That, he thought, would be less tormenting than her indifferent words.

The idea of wasting more time on Mitchel had never crossed Raegan's mind.

With her eyes closed, she declared, "Leave now. We'll discuss the divorce tomorrow." Her voice was steady, but resolute.

Mitchel seized her hand, his face ashen and voice gruff.

"Raegan, I promise to trust you going forward. We can have another child someday.

As he mentioned the child, Raegan's hand flew to his face in a stinging slap.

Consumed by both fury and agony, she retorted, "Mitchel, you're unworthy! You have no right to speak of our child!" Mitchel absorbed the blow, silently wishing she'd hit him again.

That way, there was a glimmer of hope.

With a raspy voice, he pleaded, "Raegan, I'm willing to do anything if it'll make things right."

Coldly, Raegan replied, "I've already said it. We're getting a divorce."

Chapter 515

Mitchel instinctively resisted, "I won't allow a divorce."

Yet Raegan calmly stated, "You'll come around."

For she was resolved to do whatever it took to sever their ties.

Sensing Raegan's unyielding stance, a wave of panic washed over Mitchel.

“Raegan, I can change. I'll rectify whatever you dislike until you're content. Can we start over?”
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Raegan broke into a bittersweet laugh.

“You wish to start over with me, even after you walked away to be with Lauren during my pregnancy, and despite disregarding my appeals to protect our baby, and after I lost our baby?”

Was anything more ludicrous?

Her demeanor remained poised, yet Mitchel felt her words were laced with a silent scream. His eyes clouded with regret, his voice quivering.

“What would it take for you to forgive me?”

Her gaze met his, unflinching.

“When you're gone.”

Mitchel's towering frame suddenly faltered.

The notion that Raegan, ever so docile like a delicate white rabbit, could utter words that crushed his soul was beyond his imagination.

The light in Mitchel's eyes dimmed as he asked, his voice laden with sorrow, “Do you hate me that much?”

Raegan's face was a mask of apathy.

“During my abduction, I hated you deeply. ALL I could think was that if you hadn’t left me in that hospital parking lot, perhaps I wouldn't have been kidnapped. But there’s no use in ‘ifs.’ I realize that given another chance, you'd still prioritize saving Lauren...”

“That’s not true,” Mitchel protested.

A sharp pang gripped his heart, and his throat seemed laced with broken glass, leaving a metallic taste in his mouth.

He reached out to caress Raegan’s forehead, but she deftly avoided his touch, She shook her head, her tone laced with self- derision.

“Don't fool yourself. You can’t let go of her.”

Mitchel’s voice, raw and strained, tried to explain, “Raegan, you’ve got it all wrong. I truly intended to send Lauren away, but I had promised to escort her abroad until her surgery was done, and then we would. .

“Mitchel!” Raegan cut him off sharply, pain etched in her voice.

Chapter 516

“You made promises to me, too! You had me believe we'd return home together. What became of that promise?”

Feeling as if a massive weight compressed his chest, Mitchel tried to speak, but words failed him, his voice lost.

“Have you ever imagined what it feels like to have your skull shattered against a wall, your insides crushed?”

Mitchel’s voice quivered, his pale face visibly shaken.

“Stop...

Don't say any more...”

But Raegan seemed lost in her torment, gesturing toward the bandage on her head, her lips quivering as she relived the terror. “They bashed my head against the wall, trampled over me. | felt my body breaking apart and felt my unborn child slipping away.

At that moment, my hatred for you was all-consuming. It was you who made me believe in you. But yet again, you abandoned

me. As Raegan recounted the horror, the despair engulfed her again.

Enduring the loss of her child was like enduring ceaseless torment.

The anguish in her heart was akin to salt in an open wound, her body shaking uncontrollably.

Each word from Raegan struck Mitchel as if he were experiencing the pain firsthand.

When she spoke of “believe in you”, those words pierced Mitchel’s heart like icy daggers, bringing him unbearable agony. It was his own actions that had shattered her trust...

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The torment was evident on Mitchel’s face, but to Raegan, it seemed insignificant compared to her own ordeal.

She continued, her gaze fixed on him, “That day, | wanted to trust you once more. But that stupid thought cost me my child and threw me into hell. You taught me that while one may have dreams, delusions are dangerous.”

Her belief in his promise to return home together had exacted a horrific toll.

Mitchel's strength ebbed away, his once erect stance collapsing. His dark eyes brimmed with an agony beyond words.

"I'm sorry, Raegan... I'm so sorry..."

He knew his endless apologies could never mend the hurt he caused Raegan, yet sorry was all he could muster. Had he foreseen such a tragic outcome, he would have never left her side, regardless of the circumstances.

"It's not necessary," Raegan coldly dismissed his late apology, finding it more repulsive than any insincere affection.

"Now, I can't even muster hatred for you. If you bear any guilt, let's divorce. From then on, we're nothing but strangers," she stated, her voice devoid of any emotional undertone.

Her indifference was so profound, it seemed devoid of love or hate.

Chapter 517

Asudden panic gripped Mitchel, his heart lurching.

She wouldn't even harbor hatred toward him? Was she really intent on treating him like a stranger? No! It shouldn't be this way.

She had feelings for him. Nicole had confirmed it.

Desperate, he grasped her arms, pleading, "Raegan, you care for me.

Nicole said you once did. Please, don't abandon our relationship so easily."

Raegan gazed at his haggard but still charming face, managing a weak smile.

“Once, I foolishly cared for you, only to realize my mistake. I shouldn’t have fought with Lauren for your affection. My punishment came swiftly. Losing my grandmother, then my baby. If this continues, I’ll lose my life next!”

Her words struck Mitchel like a heavy blow, his body reeling with pain.

Ignoring her resistance, he enveloped her in a tight embrace, his voice rough with emotion. “My feelings for Lauren are mere responsibility, nothing romantic. You’re the one I can’t lose!” ANGELA’S LIBRARY

But his remorse was too late.

Raegan’s heart had turned icy, beyond thawing.

She couldn't fight him off, so she demanded angrily, “Let me go!”

“No! I won't release you!” Mitchel declared, his voice shaking.

Letting Raegan go meant possibly losing her forever.

“It's all my fault. If you want a child, we'll have another, as many as you wish.

I'll take care of you all.”

Bowing her head, Raegan sank her teeth into his arm with a fierce tremor. The audacity of his mentioning having another baby left her in disbelief.

With the metallic taste of blood in her mouth, she bit down harder, holding on until exhaustion overtook her determination, and finally, she released her bite.

Mitchel's shirt, once white, now bore the stark stain of blood, yet he seemed oblivious, his embrace unwavering. In Raegan's eyes, a storm of resentment brewed.

"Mitchel, do you even deserve this?" she challenged.

Chapter 518

Hatred laced every word she uttered.

Her accusations struck Mitchel, not with the sting of hatred, but with a deep ache for her suffering.

In a voice heavy with sorrow, he declared, "Raegan, do what you will, but leaving me is not an option." The mere thought of her absence constricted his heart Like an unseen force, stealing his breath.

He resolved not to release her, ready to stoop to any low to keep her close.

Raegan, drained, didn't bother to use another bite to break free from his embrace. She merely gazed blankly at his shoulder and firmly stated, "Mitchel, a divorce is inevitable."

"No! We won't!" Mitchel retorted, his response instinctive, without a hint of doubt.

His embrace softened as she leaned against him. Believing she had conceded, he whispered, "Raegan, please, stay by my side. You can do anything. Just don't leave..."

Raegan remained silent, yet Mitchel's heart soared in hope, convinced time would sway her.

He couldn't let go of Raegan. Never in this lifetime. With this thought in mind, he tightened his hold, only to feel dampness seep through his shirt, tainted with the sharp smell of rust.

Releasing her, he was confronted by his once white shirt, now marred with the red of Raegan's reopened wound. Time seemed to freeze.

His mind blanked, emptied of thought.

The next instant, panic overtook him.

“Doctor!” he cried, frantically pressing the call button, his voice edged with a loss of control.

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Mitchel pressed his hand against Raegan’s bleeding wound, and, with a fury that seemed almost lethal, he snarled, “Why won't you tell me?”

Despite his outburst, Raegan remained stoic and expressionless. Then, she gave him a smile that held no warmth and sneered, “The pain is nothing compared to being with you.”

The hand Mitchel had on her wound shook with unrestrained emotion, and his complexion turned deathly pale. It was as though he himself had been stabbed multiple times by a dagger.

He never expected Raegan would harm herself just to divorce him.

Mitchel lifted his eyes and fixed them on her.

“Raegan, are you forcing me to make a decision?”

“It's only because you pushed me first,” Raegan shot back, the corners of her mouth curled into a sneer.

Just then, the door burst open, and a flood of light spilled into the room.

Aswarm of doctors and nurses rushed in for Raegan and began tending to her wound.

Chapter 519

Raegan's spleen surgery was evident in the suture on her left upper abdomen. Now, it had split open, revealing a mix of blood and flesh that was a gruesome sight.

Raegan, however, was uncooperative with the medical practitioners. She extended her bloodstained hand toward Mitchel and commanded with a voice heavy with revulsion, "Get him out."

The attending doctor, a woman in her middle years, looked at Raegan, who reminded her of a shattered porcelain doll, and directed at Mitchel with urgency, "Sir, you need to leave now!"

Her request was practical. It was to clear the room for treatment. However, her voice carried an edge of contempt.

Raegan's recent ordeal had been grueling: a miscarriage, a ruptured spleen, and head trauma. It had been a battle for the rescue team to stabilize her.

The patient's recent altercation with this man must be the reason why her wound had reopened. ninjanovel.com Despite Mitchel's good looks, he seemed to lack empathy.

As the doctor administered painkillers and began to stitch the wound, she could not help but advise Raegan, "Young lady, your body only belongs to yourself. Don't hurt yourself for anything or anyone unworthy. You'll only leave your family grieving..."

Her family? Raegan was in excruciating pain right now. But hearing the doctor's words, a deeper pain gripped her, and she burst into tears.

Her grandmother, her only family, had passed away.

The baby she had carried was supposed to be her new family, but that too was a dream now lost...

She no longer had a family in this world.

To help her rest, the doctor prescribed a sleeping pill. Finally, after crying for a while, Raegan succumbed to sleep.

Mitchel, on the other hand, had been waiting outside the ward the whole time. He was a neat freak to a fault, but he disregarded the blood staining his clothes.

His gaze stayed glued to the ward door, unblinking.

When the attending doctor emerged, Mitchel approached her and asked with apparent concern, "How is she?"

"She's stable now," the doctor replied, her voice steady and professional.

"But the patient has been through a significant ordeal.

You must be more patient with her. No more stimulation to her. That case, her recovery will be smoother and easier." The doctor's advice seemed to sap the strength right out of Mitchel.

He understood that he was the very last person Raegan wanted to see at the moment.

In the next few days, Mitchel kept his distance from the ward.

Chapter 520

Still, he ensured Raegan's care was constant. He arranged for four nurses, who worked in shifts, to tend to her around the clock.

These nurses did more than just provide care. They kept a close eye on Raegan and reported back to Mitchel on everything from her fluid intake to her dietary habits.

In his office, Mitchel stared at a photograph of Raegan's sleeping face, which was secretly captured by one of the nurses. She looked so serene.

Apang of bitterness welled up in him as he realized she might never look that way with him.

When Matteo entered, he found Mitchel near the window. Mitchel looked exhausted and lonely, and Matteo's heart sank at the sight of this.

Mitchel, without turning around, inquired, "How did the investigation go?"

Angela's Library

"The kidnapppers' escape went awry," Matteo answered.

"Their vehicle went off a cliff, and then the car exploded. There were no survivors. We're still digging into whether the target was the Murray family or Miss Murray herself." With the kidnapppers dead, the investigation had gone to an dead end.

"Anything else?" Mitchel queried with a cold and expressionless face.

"The whereabouts of Miss Lloyd are still unknown, but we've located two kidnapppers who were related to your wife's kidnapping. Do you want to see them?"

A flicker of malice crossed Mitchel's expression, and he ordered, "Set it up right now." In the dim light of a suburban underground garage, the heavy iron door groaned open, releasing a wave of foul air.

Matteo coughed against the stench. He walked forward and found the two vagrants, whose faces were covered with hoods, had soiled themselves due to the fright.

With a grimace, Matteo pulled the hoods down their heads even more, ensuring they didn't see anything.

The only sound for those two vagrants was the echo of approaching footsteps. They bowed repeatedly and pleaded, "Sir, please let us go."

We're just poor and homeless. Why are we here?'

Bang! A sudden, violent crack cut the air.

The vagrants' knees were ruthlessly shattered by the bodyguards using baseball bats. "Ah! Why would you do that!"

The gruesome crunch of bone reverberated off the walls, along with screams of agony. Mitchel stepped closer and coldly asked, "Now, do you understand why you two are here?"

Gripped by terror and desperate to avoid another blow, the fat vagrant blurted out, "Is this about that job we took a few days ago?"