

Unbreakable 631

Chapter 631

Raegan confirmed with a nod and presented a bank card to Matteo, inquiring, "Do you have the IOUs handy?"

With Matteo's confirmation, Raegan instructed, "This card has three million dollars in it. Verify the amount, then please hand over those IOUs."

Matteo hesitated, suggesting, "Shouldn't we wait for Mr. Dixon..."

Raegan cut him off, "No need. Just confirm the balance and provide me with the IOUs promptly, Matteo."

Raegan flatly refused. She was worried about being misconstrued by Mitchel's new girlfriend.

Eloise observed the scene quietly, so to avoid any issues, Matteo escorted Raegan aside to resolve the matter of the debt. Once the debt was settled, Raegan left.

Meanwhile, Mitchel was preoccupied in his office until nightfall.

Emerging from his work, he discovered Eloise asleep on the couch.

Mitchel's brow furrowed as he inquired, "Why is she still here?"

"Miss Benton insists on waiting for you," Matteo replied with a hint of resignation.

Mitchel's frown deepened, realizing Matteo was merely fulfilling his duties and wasn't to be faulted.

The Benton family was currently in the limelight. If Eloise were to be sent away by his staff, it could fuel rumors of a rift between the Dixon and the Benton families, potentially affecting the stock market.

“Should I wake Miss Benton?” Matteo offered tentatively.

“No, let her sleep. Just ensure someone stays here with her,” Mitchel directed, preparing to leave.

“Mr. Dixon,” Matteo called out, halting Mitchel to report Raegan’s earlier visit and the debt situation from the afternoon. He extended the bank card toward Mitchel.

“She insisted on leaving this.”

Mitchel had previously instructed Matteo that Raegan didn’t need to repay the debt if she came to collect the IOUs. Despite Matteo explaining this, Raegan had left the card anyway.

Under Mitchel’s intense gaze, Matteo felt an overwhelming urge to discard the card.

Angered, Mitchel glared at the card before hissing through clenched teeth, “Dispose of it.”

Then he stormed off.

Seething in his car, Mitchel’s anger gave way to a sudden stomachache.

Chapter 632

He reached for his other phone, dialing a familiar number.

When the call connected, Raegan’s gentle voice came through.

“Hello, who is this?”

Mitchel’s anger melted at the sound of her voice, and he softened his tone deliberately, “It’s me.” But after a brief pause, she responded, “Sorry, you’ve got the wrong number.”

She promptly ended the call.

Subsequent attempts to reach her were in vain. The number was no longer available.

Mitchel suspected he was on a blacklist.

Frustration surged within him as he struck the steering wheel with force.

Did she sever her ties with him because she had someone new? This money must come from that man. Fine! Great! Raegan felt unwell on her journey home.

She attributed it to her impending period.

She'd experienced painful periods before, but this discomfort surpassed all previous occasions, perhaps due to her recent miscarriage.

After spending some time face-down on her bed, her phone rang from an unknown number. Recognizing Mitchel's voice, irritation flared, and she promptly ended the call.

Exhausted and in pain, she didn't have the strength to entertain his calls, so she added his number to her blacklist. Ding Dong. The doorbell rang abruptly. Raegan thought it must be the delivery of the painkillers she ordered, prompting her to rise and open the door.

But upon seeing Mitchel's face, disbelief struck her.

Was it really him?

She paused, then moved to close the door.

Mitchel wedged it open with a swift movement of his leg, his gaze icy and unblinking. "What do you want, Mitchel Dixon?"

Raegan raised her voice.

“You're forcing your way in. | could call the police...”

Chapter 633

Mitchel cut her off, stepping closer to cradle her face and plant a forceful kiss on her lips.

His kiss was demanding, and when Raegan did not reciprocate, he bit her tongue in frustration.

Raegan winced and let out a pained sound, but Mitchel persisted, his lips pressing more insistently than before. When he finally released her, Raegan gasped for air.

“What is wrong with you, Mitchel?” she demanded, her voice shaking with fury.

“You can't just kiss someone without consent. That's harassment, do you understand?”

But Mitchel, with a sneer, began to unbutton his shirt, dismissively replying, “I'll consider your words after I've taken care of my business.”

Mitchel threw Raegan onto the sofa forcefully. Since Raegan was still suffering from abdominal pain, her voice was weak when she asked, “Mitchel, what the hell do you want to do?”

“What do you think?” Mitchel asked back.

His face was cold, and he looked at her fiercely. At this moment, most of his shirt was open, revealing his strong abdominal muscles.

His long and slender fingers were still unbuttoning the rest. What he wanted to do was self-evident. “How dare you!” Raegan became agitated when she saw what Mitchel was doing.

“It seems you don’t know me well enough,” Mitchel said with a hint of warning. He curled his lips, leaned over, and pressed her against the soft sofa. Then he said hoarsely, “I will let you see whether I dare or not.”

Raegan was trapped between his arms and the sofa. She had nowhere to escape.

He lowered his head and tried to kiss her, but she turned her face away. Her eyes turned red, and she said with hatred, “Mitchel, if you dare do this, I will never let you go.”

Mitchel was not threatened at all. Instead, he even smiled.

But it was a self-deprecating smile.

“ALL right, then. Remember your words, okay? You won't let me go.”

He lowered his head and bit her chin, trying to leave a mark.

It was the kind of mark that would let others know at a glance that she was his woman. Mitchel hated Raegan so much for moving on so quickly.

She was the most cold-blooded and cruelest woman he had ever known.

How could she quickly stop loving him and find a new boyfriend?

Chapter 634

Raegan didn’t even show a trace of sadness and nostalgia. She totally let go of everything in their shared past and started a new life.

Wasn't she very cruel?

After biting her chin, Mitchel looked her up and down and questioned, “Did he give you this money? Can he have you for only three million dollars? Is that your worth?”

Raegan squeezed her palms slightly, feeling ridiculous.

Was he angry because of the three million dollars she paid to him?

Did he really think it was given to her by another man?

It was so sad that even after their divorce, he still looked down upon her.

Raegan raised her eyes and met his angry gaze. She didn't show any sign of intimidation at all. She smiled sarcastically and replied, "You didn't spend any money when you got me. And now, my value has increased."

Mitchel was rendered speechless by her words.

After a while, he laughed angrily and said in a low voice, "Have you recovered so much that you started looking for a new man? In that case, | will give you ten million dollars. Will you make love to me in any position | want?"

Mitchel's words were harsher than Raegan's. It was Like he was saying she was a whore.

"Mitchel, you are such a bastard."

Raegan's eyes turned red. She hated herself for not using more cruel words. She should have cursed him harder. When Mitchel saw her red eyes, mixed emotions surged in his heart.

He felt sorry for her, but he hated her at the same time.

But he tried his best to suppress those emotions and said coldly, "I'm not a good person. In fact, | never was. It's not too late for you to get to know me again."

Then he lowered his head and kissed her again. He was like a wild beast, sucking and nibbling her neck and collarbone regardless of anything.

Raegan still felt pain in her lower abdomen, and her whole body was shaking. She couldn't resist.

Mitchel's eyes were red, and his whole body was burning. He hadn't had sex with her for a long time. At this moment, he felt like a beast was awakened inside him, and he could not restrain it.

He tried to pull her nightgown, which was the only obstacle. But when he looked up, he saw that her face was full of tears.

At this moment, his heart seemed to be stirred by something. His eyebrows trembled uncontrollably.

But when he thought of how much she disdained her, he couldn't help sneering, "Are you scared now? Wasn't you very powerful when you gave me two hundred dollars before?"

Being reminded of the two hundred dollars made him even angrier.

She dared to call him a gigolo, who was only worth two hundred dollars.

Chapter 635

If he was really a two-hundred-dollar gigolo, countless women would swarm to him.

Only Raegan didn't cherish him at all.

At the thought of this, he said bitterly, "I should do something worth two hundred bucks."

The discomfort in Raegan's abdomen made her feel terrible. She didn't want to argue with Mitchel anymore.

She clutched her throbbing abdomen, buried her head on the sofa, and curled up her body. She said with difficulty, "My stomach... It hurts..."

The expression on Mitchel's face suddenly changed upon seeing her like this.

He bent down, picked her up without hesitation, and walked out of the room.

Raegan clutched his sleeve tightly. Her pale face was covered in cold sweat.

"Put me down. I'm going to the bathroom..."

"No. We're going to the hospital," Mitchel firmly refused.

"|... It's my period..." Raegan pursed her lips and explained weakly.

"Put me down. Let me go to the bathroom."

Mitchel stopped in his tracks, but he didn't put her down. Then he walked to the bathroom with her in his arms. He pushed the door open with his elbow, put her down, and reached out to lift the hem of her dress. Raegan was so frightened that she grabbed his sleeve tightly and asked, "What are you doing?" Mitchel looked at her with a frown.

"Can you do it yourself?"

Raegan looked at him speechlessly.

Of course, there was no need for him to help her take off her underwear.

Her face flushed, and her ears were red, too. She lowered her head and said, "Get out."

Mitchel didn't insist. He turned around and went out of the bathroom.

While waiting outside, the painkillers Raegan ordered had arrived.

A few minutes later, the bathroom door opened. Before Raegan could step out, Mitchel rushed over and picked her up.

She was so startled that she subconsciously wrapped her arms around his neck.

Chapter 636

"Mitchel. .

"I'll take you to the bed," Mitchel interrupted her.

Raegan still had some discomfort, so she didn't struggle.

Mitchel put her on the bed and removed her slippers. Then he handed her the painkiller and a glass of water. But the painkiller didn't work soon. Raegan curled up in bed, clutching her belly weakly.

Mitchel picked up a pillow and put it behind her. He helped her adjust to a comfortable position, looked down at her, and asked, "Did it also hurt like this before?"

Raegan whispered gently, "It's not that big of a deal."

In the past, she had also struggled with dysmenorrhea, but she would always take precautions ahead of time. However, she had never told Mitchel about it, so he remained unaware.

Additionally, every time she was on her period, she would seek solace in the embrace of Mitchel, finding comfort in his warmth.

This time, it caught her completely off guard, and she wasn't prepared. Plus, she hadn't been sleeping well since the miscarriage, so the pain was particularly intense.

Looking down, she noticed a reddish stain on Mitchel's sleeve. Her cheeks instantly flushed, and she pointed at it, saying, "Your sleeve is stained. Let me wash it for you."

Mitchel looked down and saw the stain.

However, he didn't look fazed. To her surprise, he simply nodded and casually replied, "It's alright. I'll just take a shower." As she watched him head toward the bathroom, Raegan lowered her long eyelashes, her mind swirling with confusion. She was aware of Mitchel's obsession with cleanliness. Any stain on his clothes usually puts him in a foul mood.

But now, he seemed uncharacteristically nonchalant about it.

As she thought of this, Raegan began to feel sleepy, and it wasn't long before the effects of the medication kicked in, sending her off to sleep.

In the dead of night, Raegan turned over and felt something on the bed.

Startled, she opened her eyes, only to discover that there was someone else on her bed. Raegan flicked on the bedside light, only to freeze as she realized it was Mitchel sleeping beside her. He seemed to be roused from his slumber by her movements, and his dark eyes held a hint of annoyance.

"You..." Raegan wrapped herself in the quilt, her cheeks red as an apple. After hesitating for a while, she blurted out, "You, you freak!"

"What did you say?" Mitchel lazily asked, seemingly half-awake.

Raegan's face was aflame as she pointed at him and asked, "Why aren't you wearing any clothes?"

Mitchel glanced at himself and then answered matter-of-factly, "My clothes got stained with blood. I can't wear them anymore." After saying that, he removed the quilt and put it aside, revealing his tempting six-pack.

"It's too hot in here," Mitchel mumbled.

"What nonsense are you talking about? It's December. Are you out of your mind?" Raegan retorted.

Mitchel had an amazing physique, with his legs, abdomen, and waist all flawlessly proportioned like a supermodel. Even without clothes on, he was brimming with hormones, and now he was just wearing underwear.

Even a professional model couldn't compete with his physique.

Raegan's face turned even redder as she looked at him.

No wonder she had felt so warm while she was asleep.

It turned out that Mitchel had been cradling her in his arms while almost naked. "Regardless, it's too hot in here. Do you have any problem with that?"

Mitchel retorted grumpily as he got out of bed.

After a while, he came back holding a bowl, and handed it to her, saying, "Drink this." Raegan's eyes widened as she caught the scent of ginger soup.

"Did you make this?"

Mitchel replied, somewhat reluctantly, "Yes."

After showering, he noticed Raegan's hands and feet were cold, so he contacted Matteo and asked him to bring some ingredients. He then cooked the soup according to the recipe he found on the Internet.

It was something Mitchel had never done before, and he ended up burning his hand!

Whenever he remembered how Raegan had irritated him, he was furious with himself.

"Come on, drink it before it gets cold," Mitchel urged impatiently. With flushed cheeks, Raegan took the bowl and sipped the soup. She was overwhelmed by the fact that Mitchel, who had never cooked for anyone in his life, had made this ginger soup for her.

Moreover, it was late at night. The handsome man with a perfect figure served her soup personally, making Raegan feel like she was on cloud nine.

Once she finished, Mitchel took the bowl, and only then did Raegan notice the burn on the back of his hand.

Mitchel's skin was even smoother than a woman's. It was delicate and tender.

Chapter 638

Concerned, Raegan asked, "What happened to your hand?" "It's nothing." Mitchel didn't want to admit he didn't know how to handle the pot properly and burned himself. That would be too embarrassing!

As he headed toward the door with the bowl in hand, he suddenly turned around, leaned against the frame, smiled at Raegan, and asked, "Do you worry about me?"

Raegan put on a fake smile and replied, "You wish!" Hearing her response, Mitchel chuckled softly and exited the room.

Raegan was beyond irritated, feeling like she could chew off her tongue. Why was she letting this bother her anyway? It wasn't the right time to bring it up.

Pitying a man was just inviting trouble, and sympathizing with one would only lead to misery. This age-old saying about men echoed in her mind.

Sharing a bed with Mitchel again was out of the question.

They weren't in love anymore. How could they casually share a bed like that?

When Mitchel returned, Raegan had composed herself. She said indifferently, "Mr. Dixon, thanks for your help tonight. It's late. You should head back."

Mitchel looked at her and said with a sneer, "I know it's late."

"At this hour, it's not appropriate for us to share a room, don't you think?"

Raegan wanted to say that she didn't want Mitchel's new girlfriend to get the wrong idea, but she didn't want him to think she was jealous.

So, she tried to persuade him with tact.

But her words seemed to rub Mitchel the wrong way.

With a cold tone, he said, "Are you worried Henley will find out and get upset? After all, he forked out three million to win you over.

He would be pissed if we share a bed."

Mitchel's words stung, and Raegan clenched her fists.

She didn't want to argue, so she said with a cold expression, "Whatever. It's time for you to leave."

Instead of leaving, Mitchel pulled the quilt and enveloped Raegan in his arms.

His body radiated heat, pressing against her like a burning stove.

Raegan tried to break free, but Mitchel held her hands from behind and warned, "Behave yourself. Don't try to seduce me."

Chapter 639

Raegan was speechless when she heard that. With her stomach in pain, she didn't want to argue with him.

Gradually, she noticed that Mitchel was surprisingly warm. His big hand gently rubbed her lower abdomen. It felt as if a warm current was flowing into her, providing a soft and comforting sensation.

In the quiet night, Mitchel gazed down at Raegan's graceful neck. His Adam's apple bobbed, determination glinting in his charming eyes.

He said nonchalantly, "Raegan, you two won't be together."

No one could snatch away what he had claimed unless he willingly let go of it.

With that, he flicked off the light.

Still awake, Raegan said nothing. However, tension gripped her until sleep gradually overtook her. The next morning, Raegan's phone rudely interrupted her slumber.

It was normal for most people to wake up feeling a bit grumpy, so she let it ring for a bit. Suddenly, a man's voice echoed from her phone.

"Did you sleep well last night, Raegan?"

Her eyes shot open, meeting Mitchel's intense gaze.

He held his head with one hand and her phone with the other.

"Raegan, are you there?" Henley's voice came again from the other end of the phone.

Raegan's heart skipped a beat. After a moment, she replied, "Yeah?"

As she spoke, she reached for her phone. Mitchel, surprisingly, handed it over without making fun of her.

Meanwhile, Raegan signaled for him to be quiet fiercely.

Seeing that, Mitchel squinted, a wicked expression on his face. Ignoring him, Raegan focused on the call.

"What's the matter, Henley?"

"I want to take you out for breakfast. Are you free right now?" Henley asked.

Before Raegan could answer, her body suddenly stiffened.

Chapter 640

Mitchel flipped her over and pinned her down, He coolly held her chin and trailed kisses along the marks he had left. Simultaneously, he playfully pinched her plump buttocks and rubbed them with great desire.

Raegan couldn't help but breathe heavily. She gritted her teeth and asked in a shaky voice, "Where are you?"

Mitchell felt dissatisfied with her words. He extended his hand to unbutton her pajamas and planted kisses from her chin down to her delicate clavicle. Wherever he went, he left a few hickey marks.

“Well, I’m at your door,” Henley replied. Henley’s voice sounded at the door. Raegan panicked at once. She felt like her heart was in her throat.

She was about to tell Henley that she was not home when he continued, “I’m sorry if I came too early. But I asked Nicole, and she said you were home. Don’t worry. If you have just woken up, take your time.

You wash up first. I’ll wait for you at the door.”

Raegan suddenly shivered. Her scalp had numbed, and she felt like all her blood rushed to her head.

“Okay... Ah...”

Raegan hurriedly covered her mouth when the voice that came from her sounded abnormal. She quickly hung up the phone.

She pushed Mitchel away and fixed her disheveled pajamas. Then, she looked at him and raised her hand, wanting to give him a hard slap in the face.

Raegan was so angry that she wanted to tear Mitchel apart.

What kind of a person would do such a thing early in the morning when she was in a phone conversation? But before her palm could land on Mitchel’s face, he grabbed her wrist.

Mitchel stared at her with a mysterious look in his eyes.

“Only my woman has the right to hit me. Are you sure you want to do it?”

Upon hearing this, Raegan quickly pulled out her hand from his grip.

She didn't want to hit or even touch him anymore.

But what she did only made Mitchel even angrier. He sneered, "What now? Are you afraid? | thought you were more capable." The way he looked at her, and the tone of his voice made her feel like he was accusing her of cheating on him.

Now, Raegan was even more convinced that every time she was with Mitchel, she would lose control of herself.

This was not a good thing for her, so she must do her best to change it.