

Love Unbreakable #Chapter 51 - Read Love Unbreakable Chapter 51

Chapter 51

Do You Still Have A Heart Before Raegan could run out of the consultation room, she heard a muffled sound behind her.

Raegan hesitated for a moment before she turned around.

Then she saw Mitchel lying on the floor, motionless.

Raegan's eyes widened in shock.

Her heart skipped a beat.

She subconsciously looked down at her hands, feeling confused.

At this time, it was wise to run away.

After all, Mitchel couldn't chase after her.

However, a part of her was telling her she couldn't leave Mitchel in such a situation.

After struggling with herself for a while, she quickly walked to his side.

His handsome face was deathly pale, and layers of sweat covered his forehead.

She couldn't even tell if he was still breathing.

Raegan reached out hesitantly and pushed him gently.

"Mitchel..."

Mitchel..." But Mitchel didn't show any reaction at all.

Raegan was so scared that she burst into tears.

She touched his face and murmured, "Mitchel, what is wrong with you? Please wake up now."

Don't scare me..." She squatted down to help him up.

But when she put her hand on the back of his head, she felt something sticky.

The smell of blood got stronger and stronger.

She couldn't help frowning and pulling out her hand to have a look.

Raegan was shocked by what she saw.

Her hand was covered with blood.

The sight of the blood made her hair stand on end.

Once again, she remembered when Mitchel protected her from the stick.

This must be the result.

Raegan covered her mouth with her other hand.

She tried hard to suppress the urge to vomit.

Then stood up and shouted, "Help! Somebody help me!" Luis rushed over upon hearing Raegan's anxious shout.

And he was also shocked when he saw Mitchel lying unconscious on the floor.

But he quickly composed himself and ordered the nurse calmly, "Tell Mr.

Green to come here." Mitchel was then moved to the stretcher and wheeled to the operating room.

Raegan waited outside the door anxiously.

She felt like her heart was rolling in a pan of boiling oil.

It pained her to see Mitchel like this.

She couldn't stop her tears from falling.

Mitchel's neck was soaked in blood, but she didn't even notice it.

She didn't know that he had been enduring the pain.

He had lost so much blood because of her.

Suddenly, Raegan was filled with remorse.

She felt so guilty that she couldn't help blaming herself.

If Mitchel hadn't saved her, he wouldn't have suffered like this.

Why didn't she find out sooner that he was hurt? Now she realized why he looked a bit odd when he carried her in his arms.

He didn't say anything in the car.

It turned out he had been suffering from the pain in the back of his head.

Yet, she was so immersed in her own emotions that she didn't think about him at all.

She didn't even thank him for saving her.

Mitchel took the blow that was meant for her.

But it didn't even cross her mind to ask him whether he was all right.

She let him carry her all the way to the hospital without even knowing he was in pain.

Raegan patted her head hard.

She was overwhelmed by guilt.

She blamed herself for being so selfish.

While waiting outside the operating room, Raegan felt like half a century had already passed.

Finally, the door was pulled open from the inside.

As soon as she saw Luis come out, she rushed to him.

She asked anxiously, "Luis, how is Mitchel?" "Don't worry.

He's all right now," Luis replied with a smile.

Raegan breathed a sigh of relief.

Then she asked again, "Why did he suddenly pass out?" Mitchel was a strong man.

He wouldn't faint so easily like that.

Luis' expression suddenly became serious.

"Was he hit by something?" "Yes.

A wooden stick as thick as an arm." Raegan explained to Luis what exactly had happened.

Luis frowned while listening to her.

"He suddenly passed out because of cerebral congestion.

He is fine now, but his condition is still critical.

If his wound went up a few more inches, I'm afraid he may never wake up." Raegan felt like something was pressing her chest hard.

Her heart was very painful.

She felt indescribably sad at the moment.

She couldn't imagine what would happen if Mitchel couldn't wake up...

When Luis saw the sadness on her face, he comforted her, "Mitchel is still lucky.

He will be fine soon." Suddenly, he seemed to realize something.

"Wait! Did you just say it was a wooden stick? But I don't think Mitchel's wound was caused by a wooden stick.

It looks like he was hit by something harder, such as an iron rod." Raegan suddenly remembered something.

When Mitchel kicked the servant, the wooden stick fell to the floor with a very crisp sound.

It was only now that she realized that it didn't sound like a wooden stick at all.

It was something metal.

At the thought of it, Raegan was now more certain that Tessa wanted to kill her and her baby.

She didn't expect Tessa to be that cruel.

Tessa even dared to kill an innocent unborn child.

Luis noticed that Raegan didn't look well, so he said, "Raegan, you look pale.

Are you alright? What about getting some rest first?" "Thank you, Luis, but I'm okay.

I want to stay with Mitchel." After saying this, Raegan turned around and walked to Mitchel's ward.

Luis could only watch her back and shake his head.

He could now say that Raegan and Mitchel were both bad liars.

They clearly loved and cared for each other, but they didn't want to admit it.

They would rather hide their true feelings.

In the ward, Mitchel lay on the bed with his eyes closed.

He was in a hospital gown.

His right shoulder and the back of his head were wrapped in gauze.

Now that he was lying there unconscious, his innate domineering aura seemed to have disappeared.

He looked gentler than before.

Raegan couldn't help extending her hand and tracing Mitchel's handsome eyebrows, high nose bridge, and chin with her fingertips.

God really favored him.

Every detail of his face was exquisite.

He was a perfect creation, When her hand accidentally touched his Adam's apple, she was reminded of something between them.

Mitchel's Adam's apple looked so sexy.

It was like a towering peak of a mountain.

She found it very attractive, especially when it bobbed up and down.

In the past, she always behaved herself when they were in bed.

She didn't dare to touch him like this.

But now, she suddenly felt that since they were getting divorced soon, it would be her loss if she didn't take advantage of him.

At this moment, Raegan's fingertips felt that Mitchel's Adam's apple moved.

She wanted to withdraw her hand.

But before she could do so, Mitchel suddenly opened his eyes.

Their gazes locked.

Mitchel's deep-set eyes were like gemstones.

When he looked at people, it seemed he could see through them.

Raegan's heart skipped a beat.

She wanted to look away, but she seemed to be hypnotized by his eyes.

When she came back to her senses, she withdrew her hand.

But Mitchel quickly caught it and held it tightly.

"What were you doing just now?" Mitchel asked in a hoarse voice.

It was as if he had just woken up from a deep sleep.

Raegan was so nervous that she blurted out, "There was a bug on your neck." Mitchel frowned slightly.

"A bug?" "Yes.

But I've already brushed it off," Raegan said seriously.

In her nervousness, she had already forgotten that Mitchel was still holding her hand.

"Thank you, then." Raegan finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, Mitchel didn't make things difficult for her.

Then she saw that he raised his hand and was about to ring the bell.

She quickly stopped him.

"What do you want? Let me get it for you." Mitchel frowned.

"I don't need anything.

Just ask the nurses how they treat VIP patients in their hospital.

Why are there bugs in the ward?" Raegan's face flushed.

She had thought the matter about the bug was over.

After all, it was an excuse she fabricated and not a big deal.

She paused for a moment before she said, "Maybe I saw it wrong.

Don't make a fuss, okay?" As she spoke, her voice was soft and pitiful.

Then she changed the topic.

"How do you feel now? Does it still hurt?" "I feel very uncomfortable everywhere.

Nothing is right with me," Mitchel replied.

"Let me call the doctor for you." When Raegan was about to stand up, Mitchel suddenly clenched her hand.

She was caught off guard and threw herself on him.

She felt that his body seemed to tremble when their bodies touched.

Raegan remembered his injuries.

She tried to stand up, afraid of hurting him.

However, Mitchel held her so tightly that she couldn't move.

"You don't need to call the doctor.

Just come here and lie beside me." Mitchel's voice sounded above Raegan's head.

She couldn't tell whether he was happy or angry.

"What?" She looked at him in confusion.

"Are you just going to sleep sitting there?" Mitchel asked in a clear and cold voice.

Raegan finally understood what he meant, and she couldn't help blushing.

She stammered, "I...

I'm not sleepy yet.

If I am, I will ask Matteo to look after you." "Raegan..." Judging from his flat and indifferent tone, Raegan could tell that he was angry.

"Do you still have a heart?" He looked at her with piercing eyes.

His gaze was filled with accusations, which almost overwhelmed Raegan.

Since Raegan was still guilty about his injuries, she compromised.

"Okay, but later.

I'm not sleepy yet.

You can take a rest first." Mitchel knew that Raegan was only making an excuse.

He snorted coldly.

"Are you afraid that I will take advantage of you? You know that I am injured, right? You seem to be overestimating me." He hit the nail on the head.

Raegan felt so embarrassed that she wanted to dig a hole and hide.

She muttered in a low voice, "No, I..." But before she could finish her words, he pulled her closer and said, "Do you want me to carry you up?" They were so close to each other that their breaths

intertwined.

Raegan's face flushed even more.

She said in a panic, "No, no, no.

I can do it myself." But it was too late.

Mitchel had already exerted force on his hand, and she was lifted to bed easily.

The bed in the VIP ward was big.

It was only a little smaller than the one in their bedroom.

Mitchel held Raegan tightly in his arms.

She had no way to escape anymore.

But she was afraid that she would hurt his injuries, so she suggested cautiously, "We don't need to be so close, right? Your wound is still fresh." "Do you think we're too close?" Mitchel lowered his gaze and touched the tip of Raegan's nose with his.

He asked in a hoarse voice, "How about this?" Raegan's face was now as red as the sun-kissed apple.

She was about to say something, but Mitchel sealed her lips with his.

He traced her lips with the tip of his tongue, then let go of them.

He said in a magnetic voice, "I can make it more intimate if you like."

Chapter 52

You Are The Only One Here Raegan's heart almost jumped out of her chest when she heard Mitchel's words.

She quickly extend her hand to stop him.

The expression on Mitchel's face changed.

His brows furrowed tightly.

Raegan wasn't sure if it was because of his wound.

While she was worrying, he suddenly said casually, "Don't worry.

I won't do anything to you." Raegan blushed even more.

It was as if all her blood gathered in her face.

She was embarrassed and annoyed at the same time.

She wanted to scold Mitchel, but she was afraid of being heard by Matteo outside the door.

So, she could only glare at him and say in a low voice, "You are bullying me again." Raegan was not aware that she was so alluring when her face flushed, and she spoke in such a soft voice.

Mitchel's throat tightened and felt dry.

His deep-set eyes were filled with undisguised desire.

If he wasn't injured, he really wanted to have sex with her right now.

Raegan had no idea what was on Mitchel's mind at the moment.

But everything that happened in the Lloyd family's villa kept flashing in her mind.

She couldn't forget every detail of tonight's event.

Yes, Mitchel saved her life.

But didn't he also almost take her life when he pushed her down the stairs? Now that she was once again reminded of everything that happened tonight, her eyes darkened.

Raegan was brought back to reality when she suddenly heard a faint sound.

It turned out that Mitchel hit her thigh.

Her ears turned red, and she glared at him with a frown.

"What are you doing?" "Bullying you," Mitchel said in a hoarse voice.

And before she could retort, he pressed his lips against hers again.

Raegan tried to resist, but she was just like a little rabbit in front of him.

Her efforts were futile.

But she didn't give up resisting.

Since she couldn't move, she turned her head away to prevent Mitchel's lips from touching hers.

Mitchel held Raegan's chin frivolously and forced her to face him.

He looked at her with sharp eyes and asked, "I can't even kiss you now?" There was no expression on his face, so Raegan knew he was serious.

He looked cold and indifferent.

The temperature in the ward suddenly dropped to a freezing point.

At this moment, the phone on the bedside table rang, breaking the awkward silence.

It was Raegan's phone.

Raegan reached out to get her phone.

She was very careful not to touch Mitchel's wound.

But Mitchel misunderstood what she did.

In his eyes, she deliberately avoided him because she was disgusted with him.

She was rejecting her.

His eyes became colder, and his expression darkened.

Since Raegan was focused on her phone, she didn't see the changes in Mitchel's expression.

When she saw it was Nicole calling, she subconsciously felt it was not the right time to answer it.

So she decided to cancel it.

But to her surprise, Mitchel said coldly, "Answer it." She hesitated for a moment before she pressed the answer button.

"Raegan, are you home safe? I heard from Henley that..." "Nicole..." Raegan immediately interrupted before Nicole could finish her words.

Her heart raced.

"What is it?" "I'm fine.

Don't worry about me, okay? Let's talk next time.

I'm going to sleep now." After saying this, Raegan hung up the phone without waiting for Nicole to say anything more.

The temperature in the ward seemed to have dropped even more.

It became so depressing that it gave Raegan goosebumps.

But some things couldn't be avoided easily.

It was better to solve matters by talking about it.

Mitchel said with a faint smile, "It looks like Henley really cares about you." For some unknown reason, his smile made Raegan shiver.

But she thought it was better to talk about it now.

She couldn't just avoid this topic forever.

If she let this misunderstanding continue, it would do them no good.

After thinking for a while, Raegan said, "Mitchel, let's talk about it." Mitchel looked at her with piercing eyes, but he didn't say anything.

Raegan adjusted her position and sat up straight.

They were so close to each other just now that it seemed her slender body nestled in his arms.

She met his eyes with a solemn look.

The coldness in his eyes sent a chill to her heart, but she tried her best to ignore it.

She said, "I know you are worried about Kyler's condition.

I do, too.

I care about Kyler, and I want him to live a long and happy life.

So, since we can't divorce until next month, I think we should find a way to get along well.

We should reach an agreement that can make both sides feel more comfortable." "Agreement?" The corners of Mitchel's mouth tugged slightly upward.

But his expression looked very cold.

"Yes." Raegan nodded and continued, "Firstly, we must keep a distance from each other.

After all, our relationship is different now.

It is no longer appropriate for us to do things married couples do, like making out or having sex.

I think you don't want Lauren to be sad, right?" Mitchel didn't say anything.

He continued to stare at Raegan with cold eyes.

"Secondly, we won't interfere with each other anymore.

I won't meddle in your business, so please stay away from my private life.

Also, stop using my friends and other acquaintances to threaten me.

And thirdly..." Raegan hesitated for a while before she finally said, "Before we officially divorce, I hope you won't make other women pregnant.

I can't accept it, neither Kyler and the others.

So I hope you can take precautions when you are with other women." It was actually hard for Raegan to say those words.

But still, she had to make it clear to Mitchel.

She didn't want the father of her child to have children with other women during their marriage.

Raegan had no plan of telling her baby Mitchel was the father, but she still didn't want her baby to have illegitimate siblings.

When she was silent, Mitchel said coldly, "Is that all? So, what do you want to hear from me? Do you want me to wish you a happy life with Henley?" Raegan frowned.

"Mitchel, Henley and I..." "Have you ever thought about what would happen if my grandfather knew about it? You even disregard my grandpa's condition for that man," Mitchel interrupted, not giving her a chance to finish her sentence.

Raegan looked at him with mouth agape with incredulity.

She thought he was so ridiculous.

What did Henley have to do with Kyler's condition? How could her interactions with Henley endanger Kyler's health? As far as she could remember, Kyler had never prevented her from making friends and hanging out with them.

Raegan wanted to refute him, but she thought it was meaningless to argue with him.

Instead, she offered a solution.

"Kyler won't know anything if you don't tell him, right? Don't worry.

I will help you conceal your relationship with Lauren.

Then we can avoid any trouble." Mitchel sneered.

For the first time, he was so annoyed by Raegan's thoughtfulness.

Raegan, on the other hand, had no idea what Mitchel was thinking.

However, she saw that his face darkened even more.

Suddenly, she remembered what Luis told her about Mitchel's injuries.

She didn't want to provoke Mitchel, so she said in a low voice, "I'm getting off the bed now." Raegan was about to get out of bed when Mitchel suddenly pulled her into his arms.

He grabbed her chin with one hand and forced her to face him.

"Do you really think you can get out of my bed that easily?" After saying this, he lowered his head and bit her lips fiercely and ruthlessly.

Raegan's back was against Mitchel's chest, but her face was held up by his hand.

She was in a very uncomfortable position.

She couldn't help groaning in pain.

She still resisted, but she didn't dare to push him hard.

But Mitchel ignored Raegan's resistance.

Obviously, he didn't intend to let go of her.

He even pinched her harder and forced his tongue into her mouth.

It was as if he wanted to suck up all the air in her mouth.

Raegan's face flushed.

She managed to suppress the tears that were about to fall.

She wanted to hit Mitchel, but his injuries stopped her from doing so.

She was afraid his wound would open up.

In the end, she could only pinch his arm hard.

Mitchel grimaced in pain.

But Raegan's pinch was not enough for him to give up.

He ignored it and kissed her more aggressively.

This time, Raegan could no longer hold back her tears.

As they fell uncontrollably, she looked anxious and helpless.

When Mitchel saw this, his heart ached.

He couldn't keep hurting her like this, so he let go of her.

He said in a hoarse voice, "Honey..." Raegan was stunned when she heard him call her this way.

The tears hung in her eyes, threatening to fall.

He rarely called her this way.

As far as she could remember, the last time he called her "honey" was on their wedding night.

What did Mitchel mean this time? Mitchel gently held Raegan in his arms and sighed softly, "Stop fighting with me.

I'm still in pain, you know." His voice was full of grievance.

Raegan was stunned for a while.

It was her first time seeing Mitchel this emotional.

While she looked at his face, it seemed the strings in her heart were tugged inadvertently.

Raegan was still lost in thought when Mitchel kissed her again.

But this time, he was very gentle.

He planted a kiss on her forehead.

Then his lips moved to the tip of her nose, down to her lips, and to her neck.

Then he said solemnly, "I have never kissed other women." His hands became restless.

He held Raegan's hand, put it on his chest and then on his private part.

He looked at her affectionately.

"Here and here, you are the only one." "What..." Raegan was confused.

Her mind went blank for a moment.

She was too stunned to stop Mitchel's restless hands.

Chapter 53

Be Good And Don't Piss Me Off Raegan looked at Mitchel with confusion written all over her face.

What did he mean? She couldn't believe her ears.

Was he serious that he hadn't kissed other women? What about Lauren? Didn't he have sex with Lauren? But when Lauren was abroad, didn't he also fly abroad many times? What did he do there? Raegan had been with Mitchel for two years, and she knew about his sexual desires very well.

He was not someone who would invest in platonic love.

Would he lie to her about it? But he was even straightforward when he told her he wanted a divorce before.

So, he had no reason to lie about his relationship with Lauren.

Mitchel noticed that Raegan had become obedient this time, so he put her down with force.

Then he hugged her tightly and said clearly, "Be good and don't piss me off." Raegan's mind was still so focused on his previous words that she didn't think much about the meaning of his last sentence.

She looked straight into his eyes and asked, "Have you really never had sex with Lauren?" Mitchel took a strand of her hair and played with it lazily.

He replied casually, "Never." "Seriously?" Raegan was still in disbelief.

Upon seeing that Raegan was still doubting him, Mitchel's heart sank.

He pinched her mouth and said, "Why can't you believe me?" "But..." Before she could finish her words, he leaned closer again, pouted his lips, and said, "I want to kiss you." He didn't wait for her to respond.

But he didn't kiss her on the lips.

Instead, his lips slowly approached her earlobe and gently sucked it.

He was obviously teasing her.

And it was effective.

He tantalized her with his every move.

Raegan unconsciously shrank back.

Her mind had been muddled all day.

Everything happened so fast that she felt she couldn't grasp them.

Now, her mind was even more chaotic.

She was totally defenseless against Mitchel's gentleness.

She wanted to avoid him, but he seemed to have read through her mind.

He pinched her waist and bit her gently.

She was caught off guard by the bite, letting out a muffled groan.

And no matter how much Raegan restrained herself, she gradually became aroused.

Mitchel must have sensed it.

He asked, "Do you want it?" He didn't wait for her answer.

His slender fingers clamped her jaw, and his thin lips pressed on hers.

Before she could get any chance to think, his tongue had already invaded her mouth.

The VIP wards on this floor were quite spaced out, so the silence was particularly amplified.

At this moment, the sound of two bodies colliding and the muffled groans were exceptionally clear.

Raegan felt her face burning.

It was as if all her blood went up to her face.

And her heartbeat was abnormally fast.

She was anxious, afraid that Matteo outside the door might hear them.

But at this moment, her whole being was in a fog.

Her brain was no longer working, making her unable to think about anything.

Mitchel really knew how to turn her on.

He was very precise in locating her sensitive spots.

Raegan had never slept with anyone else, so she couldn't make comparisons.

She always felt he must be an expert in this regard.

After all, Mitchel had a face that could captivate most women.

He could already make one's mind go wild without doing anything yet.

Some might be dying to be touched by him.

Soon, her reason was totally overwhelmed by her desires.

Mitchel didn't seem to mind his injuries.

He still managed to be in the dominant position.

His lips devoured hers while his hands started to explore her skin under her clothes.

Raegan felt like an electric current rushed through her brain.

Every time his warm palm touched her skin, her body stiffened, and countless fireworks seemed to explode before her eyes.

After a while, Mitchel let go of Raegan's lips.

They both gasped for breath.

Then, he whispered in her ear, "You don't need to restrain yourself.

Let go of your emotions.

He can't hear anything outside." The bedside lamp was still on, so Raegan could see what Mitchel was doing.

Her eyes widened in shock when she realized what he was up to.

Her heart pounded violently.

It was as if it would jump out of her chest.

At first, Raegan's hands against Mitchel's chest were pushing him away.

But gradually, her resistance was defeated.

She unconsciously held his body tightly while declining softly, "No...

Mitchel, not here...

Not here..." They were in a hospital.

This was a place for sick people.

Mitchel was a patient here, and he was supposed to be resting.

But at this moment, he was making out with her.

At the thought of this, Raegan's face flushed, and her heart raced.

She resisted fiercely, but it was futile.

Mitchel comforted her, "I will make you happy." It seemed Raegan's face wouldn't stop blushing anymore.

Her eyes twinkled, making her look irresistibly charming.

They had been married for two years, but she had never felt like this.

Raegan was in a daze.

She always wondered why she couldn't resist Mitchel's touch every time.

But she told herself that she was probably sensitive to his touch because he was the only man who had ever touched her.

Finally, the gust of their emotions had calmed down.

Raegan covered herself with the quilt and hurriedly got out of bed.

She fled to the bathroom without even looking back.

Then she slammed the door shut and stayed inside for a long time.

Mitchel stared at the bathroom door with darkened eyes.

He reached for a wet tissue and slowly wiped off the fluid left on his hands.

Why did his eyes darken? It was because he was not satisfied yet.

As soon as her needs were met, she ran to the bathroom without even checking if he was fulfilled.

When Raegan came out of the bathroom, she was too ashamed to go back to bed.

She couldn't even raise her head to look at Mitchel.

Mitchel noticed the hesitation on her face.

He ordered coldly, "Come here." Raegan stuttered with her head down, "I'm... I'm not sleepy yet.

You go to sleep first." "You're done, and you pretend that nothing had happened?" Mitchel's words were somewhat rude.

It was in total contrast to his abstinent image.

After washing her face with cold water, Raegan's face had already returned to its normal color.

But after hearing Mitchel's words now, it turned red again.

She stood rooted to the spot, not knowing whether to stay or leave.

Mitchel leaned against the headboard and looked at Raegan lazily.

He could stay in the hospital as long as he wanted, so he was not in a hurry at all.

"You know that] am injured, right? Do you think I can do it again?" With a flushed face, Raegan didn't hesitate anymore.

She walked to the bed.

She realized there was nothing wrong with Mitchel's request.

After all, they were still a couple.

It was not against the morality, even if they slept together in the same bed.

Besides, Mitchel was right.

He was injured, so he couldn't do it again.

Also, she was pregnant.

She couldn't sit on the chair all night and make her baby suffer.

As soon as Raegan lay on the bed, Mitchel held her tightly in his arms.

He asked, "Did you come just now?" He was so close to her ear that she felt his low voice sounded seductive and lustful.

Raegan was so thin-skinned that Mitchel's words made her face instantly flush.

She was so embarrassed that she clenched the quilt tightly and said angrily, "Mitchel, stop it." Mitchel chuckled.

"I've already made you happy.

Aren't you going to thank me? Don't you think you should call me more affectionately?" Raegan knew what he meant, but she couldn't say it out loud.

What they were doing now? She wanted to avoid it, so she found an excuse.

"I'm sleepy." After this, she closed her eyes and pretended to be languid.

Mitchel's hand on Raegan's waist stiffened for a moment.

Then, the heat of his body seemed to cool down a bit.

Raegan knew he was angry, but she still didn't dare to open her eyes.

There was a slight trace of fear in her heart.

Every time Mitchel treated her a little better, she could feel her heart flutter.

Indeed, one could forget the pain after the wound healed.

And she was the perfect example of it.

Actually, Raegan didn't want to continue being like this with Mitchel.

She feared that if she allowed him to continue treating her well, the affection she had struggled to suppress in her heart would resurface.

She knew that too much expectation led to desperation.

She had experienced it before, and she didn't want to suffer from it again.

Maybe too many things had happened today, which made Raegan exhausted.

The moment she set these thoughts aside, she immediately fell asleep.

Mitchel was a little annoyed.

And he was even more annoyed when he saw her fall asleep so quickly.

But he couldn't do anything to her, so he could only let it pass.

Mitchel watched Raegan sleep.

He thought she looked more docile when she was asleep than when she was awake.

He wasn't sure if she was dreaming, but her slender arm clung to his waist tightly.

He couldn't help lowering his eyes.

Then he saw her lips slightly parted.

There were also some bite marks on her collarbone.

Raegan looked so alluring that Mitchel had the urge to kiss her again.

But he didn't want to disturb her sleep, so he had to restrain himself.

His jawline tightened, and he suddenly felt a bit restless and agitated.

It seemed that inviting her to sleep beside him was not a good idea at all.

When he could no longer hold back, he held her in his arms and gently nibbled at her earlobe, causing her to move.

However, she didn't wake up.

Mitchel was patient.

He kept nibbling at her ear.

Finally, Raegan woke up and opened her eyes.

Her watery eyes lacked vitality, and she was a bit muddled.

It was as if she was still in a dream.

It was only then that Mitchel stopped biting her earlobe.

But it didn't end there.

The next moment, he started sucking it.

Then he said hoarsely, "Since you've been satisfied, it's my turn now."

Chapter 54

I'm Addicted To You "Help me..." Mitchel whispered.

That night, Raegan regretted being softhearted.

They didn't have sex, but it felt more draining than they had.

She learned the hard way never to buy a man's shitty sweets.

Raegan was kicking herself for this.

Exhausted from the previous night, Raegan was still asleep at 10 a.m.

Even when Matteo walked in, Raegan was still in a deep sleep.

Matteo had come into the ward to deliver some clothes for them to get changed.

The moment Matteo entered the ward, he saw Raegan, snug as a bug in Mitchel's arms.

Her hair was a little tousled, and her bare shoulders were peeking out.

Both of them looked attractive and alluring, making the whole scene look erotic.

Wait a minute.

Wasn't Mitchel injured? How in the world did they sleep in this position? But then, Matteo sensed a sharp gaze on him.

So, he kept his head down, quickly set the clothes and breakfast on the table, and left.

Although he was on his tiptoes, the noise seemed to rouse Raegan.

Still caught between sleep and wakefulness, Raegan snuggled even closer to Mitchel.

Her action undoubtedly pleased Mitchel.

With a smile on his thin lips, Mitchel pulled Raegan closer.

When Raegan finally woke up, she saw him fiddling with a tablet with one hand.

Upon realizing she was lying on his lap, she was stunned for a few seconds and then tried to move away.

Mitchel, however, held her shoulders in place, rendering her unable to move. He set the tablet aside and leaned down.

Then he gave Raegan a light kiss on her forehead.

"Hungry?" Such intimacy made Raegan a little shy.

She shook her head and answered in a low voice, "No...

I'm not hungry." "But I am," Mitchel whispered in her ear.

His words threw her for a loop.

She had a feeling that Mitchel's hunger was for something other than food.

"I'll get you some food." Raegan got up.

That was when she noticed she was wearing Mitchel's shirt, and her own clothes lay in a heap on the floor.

Memories from last night flooded back, making her face turn beet red.

Not wanting to tease Raegan anymore, Mitchel focused on his work and said, "Matteo had already dropped off some food and clothes." Still red-faced, Raegan hopped out of bed to get dressed.

After they had lunch, she finally came to her senses and asked, "Did you ask Matteo to pick out these clothes?" Even her underwear was included.

How awkward, right? "I had the maid pick out the clothes, and Matteo just brought them over," Mitchel explained, sensing her embarrassment.

"Next time, I'll personally buy these for you.

I know your size." Raegan was at a loss for words.

Communicating with Mitchel was like hitting a brick wall.

Did he have nothing better to think about? Raegan got up to leave, but Mitchel grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his embrace.

"Are you full?" he asked in a low and sexy voice.

They were so close that Raegan could feel his warm breath on her ear which made her somehow out of breath.

"Yeah...

I'm stuffed." she replied, stumbling over her words.

"Really? But I'm not full yet." Feeling her ears heat up, Raegan looked away and retorted, "Eat some fruits then." "I want you to feed me," Mitchel plainly said.

"Can't you do it yourself?" "I'm injured, remember?" Mitchel responded without missing a beat.

Raegan glanced at his slender hands.

They seemed pretty agile last night...

Furthermore, Mitchel had her begging for mercy in the bed, and he seemed anything but injured.

Seeing her gaze, Mitchel cheekily poked her with his finger.

"I was really worn out last night.

Could you please feed me? If you liked what happened last night, I promise to do my best next time..." Raegan's ears turned as red as a tomato.

How could he say something like that with a straight face? "Stop it!" She picked up a grape from the plate and popped it into his mouth.

Seemingly pleased by her reaction, Mitchel leaned in and whispered, "You didn't say 'stop' last night, though..." Raegan felt her heart pounding faster and faster.

She managed to gather her composure and said, "Mitchel, let's not forget we're about to divorce..." Before she could even finish her sentence, Mitchel pressed his lips against hers and said in a serious tone, "I've changed my mind.

I don't want a divorce." Raegan's eyes widened in disbelief.

For a second, she wondered if there was something wrong with her ears.

"What did you say?" "I think I've become addicted to you." Raegan was struck dumb.

She just stood there, trying to process what he had said.

Mitchel was suddenly hooked on her, and he no longer wanted a divorce.

Her mind felt like a tangled knot.

Right then, Mitchel leaned in close until his handsome face was mere inches away from hers.

Before Raegan could react, he gently pressed his lips to hers and then nudged the grape into her mouth.

Her heart raced, leaving her feeling both overwhelmed and flustered.

Mitchel's lips lightly grazed her fingertips, and then moved to kiss her lips.

His tongue delicately maneuvered the grape, and he sucked the juice in her mouth.

With his eyes open, Mitchel gently lifted Raegan's chin and looked down at her.

Her pretty face was flushed and filled with desire.

The sensation rippled through Raegan and sent electric currents coursing from her head.

It made her toes curl up in anticipation.

She could not put into words the tumultuous feelings within her.

Once the grape was sucked up, Mitchel released her lips and remarked with satisfaction, "That was so sweet." Raegan, however, was still caught up in the whirlwind of emotion.

Her tongue felt numb, almost as if it had gone rogue.

Her legs trembled and were barely able to support her.

Anxious and flustered, she picked up the lunch box from the table with trembling hands and mumbled, "I'll just throw the leftovers away." Mitchel frowned.

"Why? Just leave it for the nurse." But Raegan had already opened the door and stepped out.

She could not stay in the room any longer and wanted to get some fresh air.

After dumping the trash, she stayed on the balcony and tried to piece together her mind.

Mitchel had claimed never to have kissed another woman.

And now he said he did not want a divorce.

But what about Lauren? Didn't he love her so much? What was he going to say to Lauren? The more Raegan pondered, the more she found herself sinking into self-doubt.

Had she not learned anything from her past mistakes? Guys had this knack for compartmentalizing sex and emotions.

For them, physical intimacy didn't necessarily bind them to deeper feelings.

Women, on the other hand, often saw that closeness as integral to a relationship.

Maybe Mitchel was Just physically drawn to her.

Nothing more.

But deep inside, a tiny part of her yearned for something deeper.

Could she really afford to give Mitchel another shot, especially with a baby in the picture? Lost in a maze of thoughts, she found herself on her way back to the ward.

But as she approached the door, she heard a woman sobbing from inside.

Raegan stopped dead in her tracks.

Inside, Lauren was crying in Mitchel's arms.

Mitchel was gently stroking her back, and genuine concern was written all over his face.

He wore a somber expression and was looking at her with pity.

"Does it hurt, Mitchel? I hate seeing you like this.

It kills me that I can't be openly by your side." Lauren sobbed.

"Let's not get too emotional, Lauren," Mitchel advised in a gentle tone.

Despite the pain, Mitchel did not push Lauren away and just let her hold him tightly.

A bitter taste filled Raegan's mouth as she watched the scene.

Her earlier doubts seemed suddenly ridiculous.

As long as Lauren was in the picture, Mitchel would forever be out of reach.

At this time, Matteo came over and noticed Raegan.

Before he could say anything, Raegan had run away without looking back.

Matteo peered into the ward through the glass window and understood everything at once.

Just as he was about to retreat, Mitchell noticed him.

When Matteo entered the room, Mitchel finally pushed Lauren away and ordered with a stern expression, "Have someone take Lauren home." Lauren's face turned pale.

She did not want to leave and moved toward him again.

"Lauren," Mitchell sternly said.

"I'll say it once more.

Leave.

Now." "Mitchel...

"I just want to be with you," Lauren whimpered with tears in her eyes.

However, Mitchel was unmoved.

He turned to Matteo and yelled, "Well? What are you waiting for?"

Chapter 55

I Don't Want To Be Your Sister Matteo hurried forward, but he didn't touch Lauren.

He had already learned a lesson from his previous experience.

So he just said politely, "Miss Murray, please come with me." However, Lauren refused to leave.

She ignored Matteo, turned to Mitchel, and said between sobs, "Mitchel, please let me stay.

I want to take care of you.

Don't worry about my condition.

"I'm fine now." Mitchel's face darkened.

He said coldly, "Lauren, I've decided not to divorce Raegan.

I am a married man, and you are a single woman.

If you entangle yourself with me, people will get the wrong idea and gossip about you." "Mitchel, what are you talking about? What do you mean by that?" Lauren couldn't believe her ears.

She wanted to confirm it with Mitchel.

"You mean you won't divorce her for the time being, right? It's alright.

I can wait.

I can wait for you.

I can manage to do so..." "Lauren, we are not compatible with each other.

We won't work." Mitchel frowned slightly.

He didn't have the heart to hurt Lauren, so he added gently, "In my heart, I always treat you as a little sister.

I don't want to hurt you." "No! Mitchel, I don't want to be your sister.

I want nothing but to be your wife.

I told you I could wait for your divorce!" Lauren had been crying so hard that her voice was already hoarse.

"Why can't you like me? Why do you keep rejecting me? Tell me! What is wrong with me? I am willing to change for you." "Enough, Lauren.

Go back and think about what I just said.

If you could concede, I will treat you as a family." "Mitchel, how many times do I have to tell you that I don't want to be your sister? I don't want to be your sister!" Lauren cried out loud desperately.

Her hoarse voice sounded pitiful, and she looked miserable.

However, no matter how pitiful she looked, Mitchel didn't yield.

He just frowned and said lightly, "Well, I won't force you if you don't want to.

I think we shouldn't see each other anymore.

I will give you money, or you can make other requests.

Just stop bothering me." When Lauren saw Mitchel's resolute expression, she was even more anxious.

She grabbed his arm tightly and cried out loud, "Mitchel, I want nothing but you!" "Lauren, I said enough! Please restrain yourself.

Don't go too far.

I'm trying to be nice to you.

Don't wear out my patience." Mitchel tried his best to hold back his temper, but Lauren's stubbornness was getting out of line.

He was trained as the successor of the Dixon Group since he was a child.

He was used to hiding his true emotions.

What he disliked the most was wasting his time on matters like this.

For him, it was nonsense.

Previously, Mitchel thought he owed Lauren his life.

If she wanted to marry him that much, he could fulfill her wish since he never attached importance to romantic feelings, and his work would always remain his priority.

But recently, many things had happened that were beyond his control.

He didn't even expect that his feelings toward Raegan would change.

Mitchel wasn't sure if his possessiveness and the desire to control stopped him from divorcing Raegan.

But one thing was for sure.

He didn't want to divorce her yet.

Because of this, he didn't want to give Lauren any false hope.

It was better for Lauren to move on soon.

After all, Lauren would only keep hurting herself if she stuck with him.

At the thought of this, Mitchel looked at Matteo and said coldly, "Send Miss Murray out." At this moment, Lauren felt like her heart shattered into pieces.

She was so desperate.

It was as if the sky had fallen on her.

Mitchel didn't even bother to call her by her first name anymore.

Had they really become estranged now? How did this happen? She only wanted to take back what belonged to her in the first place.

But she lost it even more.

Why did she end up like this? She failed so miserably.

What did that bitch Raegan do? How did she change Mitchel's mind? Before, Mitchel was willing to divorce Raegan.

But now, he was so determined not to divorce Raegan that he would even be rude to her despite their shared past.

At this moment, Matteo walked to Lauren and asked directly, "Miss Murray, do you want me to help you, or you can walk by yourself?" Lauren wanted to shout at Matteo and ask him to get out of her sight.

But she refrained from doing so since Mitchel was here.

Before coming here, Jocelyn had reminded her to stay calm and not do anything inappropriate in front of Mitchel.

Jocelyn believed that Mitchel wouldn't be indifferent to her, considering their history.

Lauren slowly stood up and said softly, "Mitchel, I'm sorry.

I lost control of my emotions just now.

I will go back and consider what you said carefully.

But I have one last request.

Can you give me enough time? Please don't rush me." She looked at Michel with eyes full of sadness.

Her face turned pale, and she seemed to faint the next moment.

When Mitchel thought about Lauren's poor condition, his tone softened when he spoke again.

"It's best if you can think it through yourself." Lauren's gaze never left Mitchel, so she accurately captured the pity in his eyes when he spoke.

The anger in her heart dissipated a bit.

Jocelyn was right.

Mitchel didn't have the heart to be indifferent to her.

He was just overwhelmed by Raegan momentarily.

So, she had to deal with Raegan.

She must immediately find a way to get rid of Raegan and the baby in her belly.

"Mitchel, I'm leaving now.

Just let Matteo stay here to take care of you.

I have a driver waiting for me downstairs." After saying this, Lauren wiped the tears off her face and walked out of the ward.

Mitchel didn't respond anymore.

He just watched her receding back, lost in thought.

Matteo thought for a while before he said cautiously, "Mr.

Dixon, I just saw Mrs.

Dixon at the door just now.

But she immediately ran away without saying a word.” As soon as he said this, there was dead silence in the ward.

Raegan had been wandering alone downstairs for a long time, and she already felt tired.

But she couldn't leave because she left her phone in Mitchel's ward when she went out.

She had to get her phone back, so she waited for Matteo to go downstairs.

However, the wind outside was a bit strong, and she already felt cold.

She could no longer wait, so she decided to go up and find Matteo.

Anyway, she didn't need to enter the ward.

She could ask Matteo to get her phone for her.

However, she didn't expect that as soon as she walked out of the elevator, she would bump into Lauren.

The expression on Lauren's face drastically changed when she saw Raegan.

Lauren rushed to Raegan and raised her hand, about to slap Raegan.

However, Raegan grabbed her wrist.

Raegan glared at Lauren and asked coldly, “Are you crazy?” Lauren glared back at Raegan with undisguised disgust in her eyes.

She never expected that Raegan could win Mitchel's heart effortlessly while she couldn't make it.

Lauren didn't understand what kind of luck Raegan had.

Even Tessa and Sariah failed to get rid of her.

Instead of teaching Raegan a lesson, they ended up being taught a lesson in a hard way.

Mitchel had announced he wanted Tessa to disappear from Ardlens.

So Tessa's mother was now preparing to send Tessa abroad.

Because of Raegan, Lauren lost a perfect pawn.

How could she be reconciled? At the thought of this, Lauren said through clenched teeth, "Raegan, I used to think that Mitchel and I owed you a lot.

I didn't expect you to be so greedy.

Mitchel was injured, but you didn't even tell me.

How could you hide such a big thing from me?" Raegan frowned and shook off Lauren's hand coldly.

Lauren was not in the position to blame her for this.

After all, Lauren was just an outsider, and she was still Mitchel's wife.

Moreover, Mitchel was the one who decided to keep the news about his injury from the public.

Kyler was still in the hospital, and Luciana was not in good condition.

Mitchel's injuries were nothing serious, so he didn't want to make them worry about him.

If there were people who had the right to blame Raegan, it would only be Luciana and Kyler.

But Lauren? Lauren was not in the position to question her like this.

Raegan's eyes narrowed.

She said, "Miss Murray, have you forgotten that I'm Mitchel's wife? Who the hell are you? Who gave you the right to question me?" Lauren was speechless for a moment.

Then she stomped and retorted, "How dare you think highly of yourself! For your information, you are just Mitchel's plaything.

He doesn't take you seriously at all.

You are so pathetic!" Raegan suddenly burst into laughter.

"Me? A plaything? Then why does Mitchel prefer to play with me than with you? Aren't you more pathetic?" The determined look on Raegan's face made Lauren's expression change.

She didn't expect Raegan to know that Mitchel had never touched her.

But how did Raegan know? Was it Mitchel who told her? Lauren's face darkened for a moment.

Then she cursed, "You shameless bitch!" Raegan was somehow amused.

She smiled playfully and said, "Mitchel and I are married, so we are free to do whatever we want as a couple.

How can I be shameless?" Lauren was now fuming.

"You...

Raegan, you bitch!" Lauren's face was distorted with anger.

She wished she could strangle Raegan to death at this very moment.

Chapter 56

Did You Do This To Her Seeing Lauren's irritation, Raegan felt a wave of satisfaction wash over her.

There was something enjoyable about seeing Lauren riled up yet powerless to do anything about it.

Livid, Lauren gripped her bag's strap until her knuckles turned white.

But in a blink, her expression changed, and she put on a smile.

"Fine, I'll come clean.

Previously, I only said those things to get under your skin.

The truth is, Mitchel cherishes me so much.

He's promised to wait until our wedding night before we make love.

He wants it to be solemn and special." Lauren was confident that Raegan would not verify her words.

After all, nobody could prove she had ever said them.

If Raegan did ask Mitchel about it, Lauren could just say Raegan was trying to frame her.

At this moment, Lauren slowly moved closer to Raegan and continued, "The only reason Mitchel sleeps with you is that he's a neat freak.

Don't flatter yourself.

You're just a tool to satisfy his sexual needs." Raegan's face drained of color but she stayed silent.

Lauren's eyes then darted to Raegan's belly, and she added, "By the way, do you know why Mitchel doesn't want kids?" Raegan froze.

"What do you mean?" Lauren had always had a knack for reading people, and Raegan's reaction told her she had hit the bull's-eye.

Lauren speculated that Raegan had not told Mitchel she was pregnant because he would, for sure, despise the baby.

Even though she did not know why Mitchel was against the idea of having his own children, it was enough to prove he did not love Raegan.

"That's because Mitchel told me he'd only have a child with me.

He didn't want to have a baby with you.

He's just waiting for me to give birth to our children," Lauren said with a triumphant smile.

Upon hearing this, Raegan felt as if she had been hit by a ton of bricks.

So Mitchel's refusal to have a child was because he would only become a father with the woman he truly loved.

Even though Raegan had been telling herself she was over Mitchel, Lauren's words still stung.

"You really should face the reality sooner rather than later.

Don't think having a baby gives you any leverage.

The bastard of a scheming bitch like you would only have..." Before Lauren could finish her sentence, Raegan's hand flew up.

Clap! She landed a solid slap across Lauren's face.

"If you ever speak ill of me and my child again, I won't hesitate to shut your mouth for good," Raegan warned.

She could tolerate Lauren's harsh words.

But talking trash about her unborn child was a line nobody could cross, especially not Lauren.

Lauren was stunned by the slap.

She had never been slapped before.

Raegan's audacity sent her into a rage.

How dare this bitch lay a finger on her! "You bitch, I'll fucking kill you! I should've finished you off at that party!" Lauren, unhinged, swung her purse at Raegan's face.

Raegan dodged, but the purse's zipper grazed her cheek, causing a stinging pain.

The next second, Raegan seized Lauren's wrist and gave her another slap to her face.

Raegan might not be the strongest, but she was more than a match for the pampered and frail Lauren.

With her eyes narrowed, Raegan declared, "Try setting me up again, and I swear I'll never let you go." As she pondered the events of that fateful day, she could not shake the feeling that Lauren had something to do with it.

Maybe Lauren had found out about her pregnancy and plotted with Tessa to get rid of both her and the baby.

That being the case, showing weakness in front of Lauren would be like waving a red flag in front of a bull.

It would just make Lauren think she was a pushover and embolden Lauren to strike again.

With tears streaming down her face from the stinging slap, Lauren feigned innocence.

"What are you even talking about? When have I ever set you up?" "Take this as a warning," Raegan said with a sneer.

"Leave me be, and I'll do the same thing.

But cross me again, and I'll drag you down in flames." The malice in Raegan's eyes sent a shiver down Lauren's spine.

Having made her point, Raegan shook her hand fiercely and didn't want to tangle with Lauren anymore.

Just as Raegan was about to leave, Lauren lunged at Raegan, intent on clawing the latter's face.

But before Lauren could make a move, she noticed Mitchel approaching.

Lauren instantly loosened her grip, and Raegan seized this opportunity to push Lauren away.

"Ah! No!" Lauren screamed.

The next moment, the back of her head hit the railing with a thud.

It looked like Lauren was hurt pretty badly.

Raegan turned around and found Mitchel walking their way.

His gaze was icy and filled with silent judgment.

Lauren seized the moment to play the victim.

Fresh tears poured from her eyes, and she cried, "It hurts, Mitchel..." Mitchel stopped in front of Raegan and questioned, "You did this to her?" Staring into Mitchel's icy visage, Raegan found it difficult to breathe.

It was obvious that he had already painted her as the villain in his mind.

He accused her of deliberately hurting Lauren without even asking about what had happened.

Disappointed, Raegan felt no need to justify herself.

"Yes, I did," Raegan replied without offering any explanation.

Mitchel locked eyes with her as if trying to see through her soul.

Meanwhile, Raegan held her gaze and was unflinching.

Unable to wait any longer, Lauren let out a cry again.

"Mitchel, it hurts...

It hurts like hell..." Mitchel shifted his attention away from Raegan.

He then lifted Lauren off the ground and turned around to leave.

"Mitchel!" Raegan called out.

Mitchel stopped in his tracks and turned around to face her.

Raegan tried to maintain her composure and, with a glimmer of hope in her eyes, whispered, "Don't go." As their gazes met, Mitchel frowned and emotionlessly said, "Go back to the ward.

I'll be back soon." Raegan's lips curled into a bitter smile, and a look of disappointment flashed across her face.

"You just told me you didn't want a divorce." Was he going to overturn his words that easily? Why raise her hopes only to shatter them himself? Did he not care about her feelings? Did it not matter to him if she was hurt? Lauren's face was distorted with anger.

Even so, she tried her best to restrain herself and sobbed in Mitchel's arms.

"Mitchel, my head hurts so much.

"Am I going to die?" Mitchel paused for a brief moment and finally said to Raegan, "Wait for me in the ward." Raegan felt as if her heart had shattered into a million pieces.

Mitchel shifted his attention away from Raegan.

He then lifted Lauren off the ground and turned around to leave.

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"Am I going to die?" Mitchel paused for a brief moment and finally said to Raegan, "Wait for me in the ward." Raegan felt as if her heart had shattered into a million pieces.

Although tears filled her eyes, she fought to keep them in check and said with steely determination, "I won't wait for you, Mitchel.

"If you leave now, consider us over." Mitchel's face turned icy.

Ultimatums had never sat well with him.

Right then, Lauren's face paled, and her body quivered.

Without another word, Mitchel walked away.

As he left, a gust of wind whipped through, and Raegan burst into tears.

With her face marred with tears, she mustered a bitter smile.

She could not help but laugh at herself.

How could she place herself too high in Mitchel's heart? Raegan walked forward, lost in her thoughts.

Out of nowhere, a young boy burst from the opposite direction and collided with her.

He darted off without so much as an apology.

Suddenly, a sharp pain erupted in Raegan's belly.

Her face turned ghostly pale.

She squatted down, and it was so painful that she curled up in agony.

"Raegan?" A gentle voice of a man pulled her back to reality.

Raegan lifting her head and saw a familiar face.

"Henley..." But before she could say anything else, her vision blurred, and everything went black.

"Raegan!" Henley immediately scooped her up and bolted toward the emergency room.

Chapter 57

I Apologize For Her Lying in the hospital bed, Lauren was diagnosed with a mild concussion and needed to rest for some time.

Mitchel stood by her bedside, seemingly indifferent to the doctor's diagnosis.

Lauren stole a glance at him.

She was captivated by the way his handsome face looked under the soft glow of the incandescent lamp.

There was no denying that he was handsome.

His features were cool, almost icy, but magnetizing.

He had that kind of allure that made it hard for Lauren to look away.

The yearning in her eyes was as clear as day.

She had no intention of ever letting go of this man who seemed like a gift from the gods.

At the thought of this, Lauren's eyes welled up with tears again.

"Mitchel...

Why does it still hurt? I'm not feeling well." Mitchel frowned.

"You still don't feel well? I'll have Luis come and examine you." "No, there's no need," Lauren disagreed at once.

"I'm actually feeling better.

Plus, Luis is so busy.

I don't want to bother him." Lauren was flustered.

She did not want to see Luis since he was too sharp and perceptive and could easily see through her lies.

"Fine," Mitchel said, unfazed.

"By the way, why did Raegan hit you earlier?" At the mention of this, tears quickly filled Lauren's eyes, and she lamented, "Raegan accused me of setting her up at the banquet earlier.

She blamed me for everything.

Mitchel, why would I do something like that to her? You can look into it yourself." She was not afraid at all.

After all, she had made sure she was clean from all angles.

"It's Raegan's fault," Mitchel said nonchalantly.

Lauren abruptly stopped dabbing her eyes.

Why was Mitchel so indifferent? Raegan had slapped her hard enough to leave red marks on her face, and her face was still swollen and tingling from the hit.

Mitchel should be furious and demand an apology from Raegan on her knees, right? Aggrieved, Lauren's chest heaved violently, and tears slid down her cheeks.

Just then, Jocelyn burst into the room.

Upon seeing Lauren's face, she was in utter shock.

"My lady, who did this to you? If my lord knew about this, he'd be devastated! Oh, my God! Nobody has ever dared to treat you like this." Jocelyn turned to Mitchel and appealed, "Mr.

Dixon, we're alone here in Ardlens, so we're depending on you to set things right!" Jocelyn had overheard their conversation and knew Mitchel was taking Raegan's side.

However, she was savvier than Lauren and knew how to leverage Lauren's family influence to pressure Mitchel.

Mitchel, visibly irritated by Jocelyn's theatrics, impatiently looked down at Lauren and asked, "What do you want to do then?" A glint of malice crossed Lauren's eyes.

If she had her way, she would want nothing less than to skin Raegan live, draw her bones, and dismember her.

But of course, she could not say that and let Mitchel see her vicious side.

Lauren balled her hands into fists and, although reluctant, pretended to take the high road.

"It's just a misunderstanding.

I'll let it go if Raegan apologizes to me." Lauren swore to herself to humiliate Raegan in public when Raegan did that.

However, Jocelyn was not on the same page.

"My lady, you're letting her off too lightly.

You've been the apple of your family's eye since you were a child.

You've never been disrespected like this!" Jocelyn looked at Mitchel pitifully and implored, "Mr.

Dixon, I hope you don't mind me being too nosy.

But my lady is alone in Ardlens, so I must speak for her on behalf of the Murray family." "What do you want?" Mitchel asked in a frigid tone.

Jocelyn knew how to play her cards right, so she offered a reasonable request.

"In my opinion, it's only fair that my lady should slap Raegan back.

An eye for an eye." Lauren felt much better when she heard Jocelyn's words.

She vowed to herself she would make Raegan have a taste of her own medicine.

But then, to her disbelief, Mitchel merely threw a cold glance in Jocelyn's way and flatly said, "Not going to happen." Seeing the coldness in Mitchel's eyes, Jocelyn's heart skipped a beat.

She could not understand why Mitchel disagreed.

It was not an unreasonable request, was it? Did Mitchel not care about Lauren? Even if Raegan was his wife, he should be defending Lauren instead.

The atmosphere in the ward suddenly shifted.

Furious, Lauren clenched her hands that her nails almost dug into her palm.

Still, she kept her poker face.

"It's okay, Jocelyn.

Let's not make things awkward for Mitchel.

Besides, I doubt Raegan would agree to that.

An apology should suffice." Lauren's words were carefully chosen and painted her in the role of the magnanimous socialite while making Raegan seem petty in comparison.

Even better, acting graciously might win her some sympathy with Mitchel.

As for Raegan, well, Lauren was just biding her time.

Sooner or later, she would make sure the score was settled.

Sure enough, Mitchel's icy demeanor softened because of her words.

After being silent for a long time, his lips finally parted, and he said, "Lauren, I apologize to you on Raegan's behalf." What the hell! Lauren's face drained of color.

For a second, she thought she was dreaming.

Why was Mitchel apologizing? What the hell was wrong with him? Unable to contain her frustration any longer, Lauren blurted out, "Mitchel, she slapped me and shoved me against the railing! Don't you think I deserve an apology from her?" "Mr.

Dixon, you're being unfair!" Jocelyn chimed in.

"If my lord hears about how my lady's been treated, he'll be furious and wouldn't let Raegan off the hook easily!" "If the Murray family has issues with this, I'll offer them my apologies in person," Mitchel snapped back.

"Mitchel, you know I didn't mean that way.

I never want to make a fuss.

I'm just hurt.

You said you'd treat me like a sister.

Is this how you treat family?" Lauren bitterly asked.

"Tunderstand you're upset.

I promise I'll make it up to you.

But for now, you should rest.

It's late." As soon as he finished speaking, Mitchel left the room, his mind preoccupied with other matters.

Once he was out of sight, Lauren went berserk and smashed everything she could in the ward.

After trashing the room, she took a deep breath to steady herself and said with a gloomy expression, "Jocelyn, we need to get rid of that woman's unborn child." Now, even Mitchel's attitude had changed.

Therefore, they must eliminate Raegan's baby for good.

"My lady, I've heard Tessa is causing a ruckus at home because she doesn't want to move overseas.

Maybe you could talk to her and..." Jocelyn offered, her eyes twinkling with malice.

Lauren felt some of the tension leave her shoulders after hearing Jocelyn's suggestion.

Ah, Tessa.

That clueless woman could definitely be manipulated once more.

This was what Lauren had in mind.

Meanwhile, by the window of the ward.

With a crack, the lighter gave out a blue light.

The gloom in Mitchel's eyes was outlined which was cold and solemn.

A knock sounded at the door.

Then, Matteo walked into the room.

"Mr.

Dixon, there's no sign of Mrs.

Dixon." Mitchel took a drag from his cigarette but still could not suppress the unease in his heart.

His mind replayed the look on Raegan's face when she had asked him to stay.

"Get the car ready," he coldly said.

Matteo's eyebrows furrowed.

Mitchel's wound had cracked earlier and the bandage was wet with blood.

"Mr.

Dixon, your injuries..." Matteo protested, but Mitchel cut him off.

"Do it.

Now." In the back seat of the Bentley, Mitchel massaged his forehead.

"Did you review the security footage?" Matteo hesitated for a few seconds and then replied, "Yes.

The footage shows Mrs.

Dixon was picked up by a man." Matteo knew that it was Henley who had carried Raegan away.

However, he held his tongue, afraid to fan the flames of Mitchel's already volatile mood.

Mitchel stretched out his hand, and Matteo nervously handed over the tablet.

In an instant, the car's atmosphere plummeted to icy depths.

Smash! In a flash of anger, Mitchel hurled the tablet against the car's interior, shattering it into fragments.

Chapter 58

A Man And A Woman Alone When Raegan opened her eyes, she couldn't help frowning.

She looked around.

The surrounding was modernist decor of black, white and grey.

It didn't look familiar to her, but it was obviously a man's room.

Raegan was about to get up when she heard the door open.

"You're finally awake.

How are you feeling now?" Henley said as he quickly walked over to help her sit up.

Raegan touched her forehead and asked in a hoarse voice, "Why am I here?"
"You've fainted.

But the doctor said it was nothing serious.

You were just too tired.

You will be fine after taking some rest.

Unfortunately, I can't send you home because I don't know where you live.

I have no choice but to take you to my home." Raegan pursed her lips, still digesting the fact that she had woken up in another man's place.

Henley must have seen through her mind.

He said apologetically, "Raegan, I'm sorry.

I know it's not appropriate.

I called Nicole to pick you up, but she was not answering her phone." Henley's words made Raegan feel embarrassed.

How could she even think badly of the person who saved her? If it weren't for Henley, she wouldn't be here safe and sound.

With this realization, she said softly, "It's okay, Henley.

Thank you for your help.

I owe you one again." Henley looked at Raegan.

It broke his heart to see her haggard face.

He felt so sorry for her.

He took a deep breath and said, "Raegan...

When I arrived at the hospital, I saw your husband leave with a woman in his arms.

He..." Henley paused, frowned, and asked, "Are you all right with that? Did he treat you badly?" Raegan was silent for a moment.

She didn't know how to answer his questions.

When Henley noticed her silence, he hurriedly said, "Forget it.

It doesn't matter." He stood up and added, "Do you want to stay here for a while, or do you want me to send you back now?" Raegan thought for a while.

She was a married woman, and Henley was a single man.

It was inappropriate for them to stay alone in the same place at this late hour anymore.

So, she asked Henley to send her home.

When they got to the car, Henley opened the door for Raegan like a gentleman.

After getting in the car, he opened a bottle of water and handed it to her.

"Thank you, Henley.

You're so thoughtful." Raegan took the bottle, took a sip, and put it in the bottle holder.

After driving on the road for a while, they started to encounter a traffic jam.

Henley checked the navigation system and found there was an accident on the viaduct.

Since he could only drive slowly, he chatted with Raegan to keep her from getting bored.

He talked about his embarrassing experiences when he studied abroad.

Henley's sense of humor diverted Raegan's attention.

His stories piqued her interest, making her forget her problems momentarily.

At times, she couldn't help bursting into laughter when Henley told her some funny stories.

Henley stole a glance at Raegan.

And when he saw her bright smile, he felt like they had returned to their college days.

Then he looked straight ahead.

Suddenly, he raised his eyebrows and said amusingly, "Finally, it doesn't look like you are my abductee." Raegan felt embarrassed again.

She looked at her reflection in the car window and said, "You're exaggerating it." "Of course not.

By the way, you have a fantastic smile," Henley said, changing the topic.

Then he added, "But you still look good even if you don't smile." Raegan chuckled.

"Henley, you must be popular among women.

I bet you have a lot of admirers." Aside from being handsome, Henley was a gentleman with a very good sense of humor.

"Well, you're right about that.

But I haven't been in love since college," Henley replied.

"Really? Why?" Raegan asked in surprise.

She didn't expect it.

After all, Henley was a good catch.

While turning the steering wheel, Henley replied casually, "Because the woman I like is already married." "Oh, alright." Raegan didn't say anything more.

She thought it must be a heartbreaking experience for Henley, and she didn't want to remind him of this sad memory.

Besides, she didn't mean to pry into his private life.

Then, she comforted him, "Henley, don't worry.

You are an excellent man.

I believe that you will meet your Miss Right in the future." Henley said gently, "Thanks.

I hope so." Finally, they passed through the viaduct.

But they had to stop again when the traffic light turned red.

Henley took the bottled water from the bottle holder and was about to drink it.

When Raegan saw this, she realized it was the same bottle she had just drunk.

She subconsciously stopped him.

"Henley, that bottle..." But it was too late.

Henley had already drunk the water.

After drinking, Henley looked at the bottle.

Then, he said apologetically.

"Sorry, I didn't notice it until now." Raegan felt a little embarrassed.

Fortunately, the traffic lights changed.

Henley stepped on the accelerator and drove forward.

After the traffic lights, the flow of traffic was smooth.

Henley drove faster this time.

At this moment, Raegan felt a little sleepy.

She wasn't sure if it was because of the heavy traffic jam Just now or Henley's excellent driving skills.

But one thing was for sure.

Ever since she got pregnant, she often felt sleepy.

Soon, her eyelids felt heavier, and she fell asleep.

After a while, the gray Mercedes-Benz arrived at the Crystal Bay and pulled over steadily.

But Henley didn't wake Raegan up.

Instead, he turned off the engine and sat quietly in the driver's seat, waiting for her to wake up.

He adjusted the air conditioner to the right temperature, then he stared at her sleeping face quietly.

The Raegan in his car now looked a bit different from the Raegan he knew in college.

Back then, she had a chubby face that made her look cute and innocent.

But now, she had lost some weight.

Her chin became pointed, making her face look smaller and more delicate.

There was no doubt that she looked pure yet bewitching.

She had a face that could easily arouse men's pity and affection.

Henley's eyes darkened for a moment.

He pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose with his slender fingers, then picked up the bottle of water and drank it.

The water touched his lips, passed through his tongue, and flowed down his throat.

For some reason, he felt that the water tasted sweeter than ever.

Outside the car, the night was peaceful and calm.

When the wind blew, the leaves of the trees swayed, making the pale moonlight seep through the gaps and shower on Raegan's beautiful sleeping face.

Such a picture was very pleasing to the eye.

Henley noticed that Raegan moved.

It was as if she was about to wake up.

Suddenly, he leaned over and gently brushed the hair off her face.

His posture was ambiguous.

If one looked from afar, it seemed like he was kissing her.

At this time, Raegan opened her eyes.

She was in a daze.

Henley's hand was still on her head.

He wanted to take it back, but it was too late.

She was stunned.

Then she exclaimed, "Henley?" Raegan's round eyes were fixed on Henley, which made his heart skip a beat.

He tried his best to calm himself down.

Then he withdrew his hand and smiled gently.

"I'm just afraid that your hair will be stained by the ointment." "Is that so? Thank you then." After saying this, Raegan's eyes darkened.

She had thought of something unpleasant.

She got the wound on her face when Lauren hit her with the purse.

Every time she remembered this, anger surged in her heart.

At this moment, Henley opened the car door for Raegan.

The wind outside was a bit chilly, so Henley stood by the car first to shield her body from the wind.

Raegan was very grateful for Henley's help today.

If it weren't for him, she couldn't imagine what could have happened to her after she fainted.

Out of politeness, she should have invited him in and had a cup of tea or something else.

However, it was late at night.

She thought it was a bit inappropriate to invite a man to her apartment at this hour when she was alone.

"Go to bed early to get some rest.

I have to go back to deal with some work." Henley seemed to have read Raegan's mind.

His words saved her from her predicament.

She secretly breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Henley, thank you again.

I'll make it up to you next time." "Don't mention it.

See you soon," Henley replied.

"Alright, safe journey home then." Raegan stood on the side of the road and waved her hand.

She had no idea that a black Bentley had been following them all the way.

At this moment, it was lurking quietly in the dark night, like a wild beast ready to strike at any time.

Inside the car sat Matteo and Mitchel.

The depressing atmosphere in the car was so tense.

Matteo's forehead was covered with layers of sweat.

He felt he had been sitting on pins and needles.

For the first time in his life, he had a deep understanding of being restless.

They had been following Henley's car from his place to the Crystal Bay.

As soon as Henley pulled over, they saw him kiss Raegan before she got out of the car.

This scene enraged Mitchel even more.

Judging from Mitchel's scowl, Matteo started to think Mitchel would smash the car with his bare hands out of fury.

At this time, Raegan had already gotten out of the car, and Henley had just gotten into the driver's seat.

However, Mitchel didn't do anything yet, which further Matteo's unease.

He didn't dare to move or make a sound.

After all, he knew that silence was the prelude of a storm.

At this moment, Mitchel, in the back seat, suddenly ordered in a harsh and cold voice, "Get out of the car." "Mr.

Dixon?" Before Matteo could realize what was going on, he was already pulled out of the car, and Mitchel replaced him in the driver's seat.

Matteo was left with no choice but to watch Mitchel through the car window.

Mitchel's face was as attractive as a painting.

But it was hard to tell his plans after taking the driver's seat from his expression, though his eyes were full of fierceness.

Before Matteo could recover from the shock, another shocking thing happened.

A loud bang almost broke his eardrums.

It broke through the silent, dark night.

It turned out that Mitchel's black Bentley rushed out like a cheetah and crashed into the gray Mercedes-Benz without hesitation,

Chapter 59

I Will Never Let You Go The airbag inflated after the collision.

The rear of the gray Mercedes-Benz was smashed.

It was pushed forward for more than two hundred meters, and it didn't stop until it hit the railing.

Fortunately, the car had an advanced driver-assistance system.

Otherwise, it would have turned over.

Contrary to the gray Mercedes-Benz, the black Bentley didn't suffer any major damage.

Only the front bumper fell off.

Everything happened too fast.

Raegan was too stunned to move.

Her hands and feet were cold and sweating profusely.

Her legs were so weak that she felt she couldn't stand.

At this moment, the distorted door of the Mercedes-Benz opened.

Then Henley got out slowly.

While he staggered, he reached out and touched his forehead.

Blood flowed out from the back of his hand.

It was hard to tell where it exactly came from.

After a few seconds, Raegan finally recovered from the shock.

She rushed to Henley and held his arm, wanting to say something.

However, her hands and lips were still trembling.

She couldn't utter even a single word.

When Henley saw Raegan's pale face, he touched the back of her hand to comfort her.

He forced a smile and said, "Raegan, calm down, okay? I'm fine.

Don't worry about me." The only visible injury on Henley's body was the scratches on his arm caused by the shattered glass during the violent impact.

No one knew whether he had any other injuries.

At this moment, the door of the Bentley was also opened.

Mitchel got out and walked toward them with a cold expression.

And when he saw Raegan and Henley hand in hand, his face darkened.

He ordered overbearingly, "Raegan, come here!" However, Raegan didn't move.

She looked at him with a bloodless face and shouted indignantly, "Mitchel, what is going on with you? Are you out of your mind?" However, Mitchel was already fuming with anger.

He suddenly pulled Raegan to his side without saying anything.

Then he looked at Henley and said coldly, "I told you to stay away from my wife, but you didn't listen to me.

You're courting death." Every word he said was full of killing intent.

Henley looked extremely pale because of the crash.

But there was no trace of fear on his face at all.

He met Mitchel's eyes and asked in a low voice, "Do you really care about Raegan?" "Does it have anything to do with you, huh? Henley Brooks, don't think I won't kill you because your family is related to my grandmother.

Raegan is my woman.

If this happens again, I won't be as good-tempered as today." Mitchel's cold eyes were as sharp as a knife.

He glared at Henley and Raegan fiercely as if his gaze could sever the connection between them.

Raegan was a little surprised.

She didn't expect that Mitchel and Henley were distant relatives.

However, it was not what mattered now.

For her, what Mitchel did was really insane and unreasonable.

At the thought of this, she pushed Mitchel hard.

"Mitchel, you are going too far!" Mitchel was caught off guard and staggered half a step back.

Then Raegan went over to support Henley.

She looked at him with eyes full of concern and asked worriedly, "Henley, are you okay? I'll take you to the hospital." But Henley refused and comforted her, "Don't worry, I'm fine.

Aside from the little scratches on my arm, everything else is fine.

I don't need to go to the hospital." While watching the interaction between Henley and Raegan, anger surged in Mitchel's heart.

He felt the urge to skin Henley alive at this very moment.

"Raegan, come here!" His chilly voice sounded terrifying.

Raegan didn't want to talk with Mitchel anymore.

She thought he had really gone out of his mind.

She was worried about Henley's condition, so she adjusted her expression and patiently explained, "Mitchel, Henley is only taking me home.

Do you really need to..." But before she could finish her words, Mitchel suddenly pulled her hard into his arms and bit her lips.

It was as if he was punishing her.

"Hmm..." Raegan froze, and her eyes widened in shock.

Mitchel must really be crazy! How could he do this to her in front of Henley? Raegan struggled desperately.

But Mitchel's grip was too firm, locking her hands and waist firmly.

And the more she struggled, the crazier he was.

It was as if Mitchel didn't care about anyone or anything around them.

His kiss went even fiercer.

The tip of his tongue penetrated her mouth forcefully.

She felt like her lips were about to be crushed by his intense kiss.

Even Matteo, who had been watching from the side, felt too awkward to see them kissing anymore.

He could no longer stand watching, so he turned to Henley and said politely, "Mr.

Brooks, we are fully responsible for this accident.

So please allow me to take you to the hospital." Henley frowned upon hearing this.

Of course, he didn't want to leave Raegan alone with Mitchel.

He was afraid that she would be bullied by Mitchel.

Matteo must have understood Henley's hesitation.

He smiled and said, "Mr.

Brooks, Mr.

Dixon and Mrs.

Dixon always argue with each other, but it's nothing serious.

As an outsider, you'd better not get involved.

It's a family affair, so let them deal with it themselves.

Besides, it's not a good thing to provoke Mr.

Dixon, right?" Henley didn't say anything.

It was hard to tell his emotions behind his misty glasses.

He looked at Mitchel and Raegan for amoment, turned around, and left.

Mitchel only let go of Raegan when he heard Henley's car drive away.

Raegan was so angry that her whole body trembled.

Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.

Then she raised her hand without hesitation to slap Mitchel.

But before her hand could touch him, he grabbed her wrist in time.

He stared at her with cold eyes as if he wanted to devour her.

He had already warned her not to hit him for other men.

Had she forgotten it already? Mitchel gritted his teeth and said harshly, "Raegan, are you really this hungry for this man? It has only been a few hours, but you already can't wait to see him?" Mitchel's words were like a sharp knife piercing Raegan's heart.

Mixed emotions of anger and pain overwhelmed her.

Her entire body couldn't stop shaking.

When Mitchel saw Raegan's pale face, he had already realized that what he said was inappropriate.

But the scene of her seemingly intimate moments with Henley just now kept rewinding in his mind.

And he found it very unacceptable.

For him, Raegan could only belong to him.

He would never allow other men to touch her, let alone take her.

What Mitchel said only made Raegan hate him.

She was painful and aggrieved at the same time.

Her eyes turned red, and she shouted angrily, "What did you just say? I am a cheap woman? Yes, you're right! I am cheap!" Raegan now admitted that she was cheap.

If not, how could she be reluctant to break up with Mitchel even though she found out about his relationship with Lauren? And how could she be flustered and indecisive after Mitchel gave her just a little sweetness and tenderness? How could she be so easily fooled by him? Raegan wiped the tears off her angry face.

"Mitchel, from now on, I won't care about this damn marriage anymore.

And I will never have anything to do with you after the forthcoming divorce." Yet, her words further angered Mitchel.

Choked by fury momentarily, he responded to her with just a snort.

"Are you going to sever ties with me because of Henley?" After saying this, Mitchel suddenly approached Raegan, grabbed her chin, and said fiercely, "Don't even dream about it.

You are mine.

"I will never allow anyone to get close to you." Raegan was so furious that she reached out to hit Mitchel again.

"Mitchel, why are you doing this to me? I am a human being.

I am not your personal belonging.

How can you do this to me?" "I have all the rights because you are my wife." Raegan found Mitchel's possessive words so absurd that she even wanted to laugh out loud.

She was his wife? But in his heart, she was nothing compared to Lauren.

Every time she and Lauren had a conflict, he would always side with Lauren without hesitation.

Suddenly, Raegan felt so exhausted that she didn't want to argue with Mitchel anymore.

So, she said expressionlessly, "Mitchel, I've already made it clear to you this afternoon.

I won't wait for you anymore.

Just let me go, okay?" After saying this, she turned around and left without even looking at him.

She had no idea that as soon as she walked away, the atmosphere behind her instantly froze.

And before Raegan could walk far away, her waist was grabbed by a big hand, and she was picked up.

Then Mitchel's cruel voice sounded.

"You want me to let you go? Dream on! I will never let you go!" He then strode toward his car, threw Raegan onto the passenger seat, and fastened the seat belt for her.

The engine roared, and the car dashed away.

Raegan was a little flustered.

She subconsciously grabbed the seat belt and asked, "Where are you taking me?" Mitchel didn't respond.

His eyes were focused on the road with a somber face.

His expression was darker than the night.

As the car drove ahead, the surroundings got darker and more remote.

There was not even a single street lamp, and no one was on the road.

Raegan was scared.

She said in a trembling voice, "Mitchel, answer me! Where on earth are you taking me?"

Chapter 60

Angry Orgasm The car soon pulled up at the gate of Sunny Park.

The view of the sunrise here was breathtaking.

And they had been here before.

However, the park was closed in the evening except for some specific days.

With the exclusive pass, Mitchel was allowed in easily.

He parked the car on the top of the hill and carried Raegan on the bonnet.

With his hands on her sides, he asked, "Remember this place?" Raegan's face flushed at first, but then, it turned pale.

On their first wedding anniversary, they had a memorable night here.

Why did he bring her here now? What was he trying to say? Questions swirled in Raegan's mind.

Out of the blue, Mitchel pressed her against the cold bonnet.

She tried to push him away, but she failed unsurprisingly.

Mitchel leaned in and planted kisses on her forehead and the tip of her nose before proceeding to suck on her neck.

He gave tiny bites to her neck while kissing it.

After a long time, Mitchel finally raised his head and looked at her.

There was nothing but lust in his beautiful eyes.

"I'm here to satisfy your needs at any time.

Why bother turning to someone else?" He leaned in again.

This time, he bit her earlobe and whispered in her ear, "I know you well, Raegan.

No one can know your body better than I do.

I'm the only one who knows what position you love." Raegan's face changed instantly after hearing Mitchel's words.

It turned out that he wanted to humiliate her here.

Awash with shame and anger, she slapped his chest.

"I don't want it.

You can't force me to do it, Mitchel!" Mitchel snorted, and the emotion in his eyes was rather obscure.

"Oh, I'm gonna make you beg for it." After saying that, he carried her back to the car and put her down on the back seat.

He pressed a button.

The sunroof opened instantly while the front seats moved forward.

The space of the backseats was now wider.

This would have made Raegan more comfortable on a normal day.

But now, she was embarrassed because of what was to come.

Mitchel bit half of his lower lip as he held her slender waist and leered at her like a hungry beast.

Raegan began sweating all over.

She clenched her clothes nervously and said in a trembling voice, "Don't go crazy, Mitchel.

I'm not feeling well.

..." She almost revealed she was pregnant.

Suddenly, her phone vibrated.

The screen flashed, and the caller ID was revealed.

It was Henley.

A corner of Mitchel's mouth curved up a little as he said, "Time for a little warm-up." After saying that, he lifted Raegan's dress, put the phone by her side, and swiped the receive icon.

The moment the phone was connected, Raegan bit her lip and made a muffled sound.

Henley, who was on the other end of the line, froze with a shocked expression after he heard that sound.

He had called to check on Raegan as soon as the doctor treated his wound.

"Raegan? Are you all right?" The phone was on speaker, so his voice was loud and clear to them.

Only then did Raegan realize that Mitchel had answered the call.

Her eyes widened and her face turned scarlet.

She jerked, trying to push Mitchel away, but Mitchel only made his fingers work faster inside her.

Raegan moaned again.

It sounded like she was crying.

Hearing that, Henley asked anxiously, "Raegan, what happened to you? Why are you crying? Did that guy bully you again?" Mitchel snorted at that.

"Honey, am I bullying you?" he whispered in Raegan's ear.

Raegan scowled at Mitchel.

In the meantime, not wanting Henley to hear her moaning, she had been trying to mute herself, and her fingers turned pale.

With an evil smile in his charming eyes, Mitchel added, "Open up for me, baby." The dirty talk was audible enough for Henley.

There was silence at first.

A second later, the call abruptly ended.

Mitchel's naughty smile widened.

He looked down at Raegan and asked in a hoarse voice, "Do you want it now?" With her body trembling, her face turned pale with shame and anger.

"Are you fucking insane? Don't...

Please don't..." Raegan said in a trembling voice.

"Don't you like it?" Mitchel frowned and asked.

His clothes were still unruffled as if he had just gotten dressed for an international conference.

On the other hand, the half-naked Raegan was about to go nuts.

Her legs remained parted as she bit her lips until blood seeped out.

Her mind suddenly went blank.

Once Mitchel had finished pleasing Raegan, he helped her straighten her dress and took her to the passenger seat.

Raegan sat like a lifeless doll.

Her eyes were distant.

It wasn't until Mitchel slipped into the driver's seat and took out a piece of tissue to wipe his hands that something flicked in Raegan's eyes and she turned to look out through the window.

Her damp bangs were stuck on her forehead and cheeks.

When Mitchel reached out to tuck them away, Raegan drew back in panic.

Vigilance and anger sparked in her eyes.

"What are you doing?" Mitchel's face stiffened for a moment.

"Are you still mad at me? I just satisfied you, so we are even now, aren't we?" He smoothed the slight bulge in his pants and added, "Have you ever considered my well-being? I'm injured.

Holding back is bad for my health." He was horny as hell, but Raegan had cried like a baby.

Judging by her occasional moans and how wet she was, he knew that she was enjoying the fingering.

But Mitchel didn't have the heart to do it under such circumstances.

She might have just fainted under him.

"You...

Shame on you! There is nothing between Henley and I.

Why did you answer the phone and even put it on speaker while you were doing those nasty things to me?" Hearing Raegan's words, Mitchel sneered.

"That motherfucker called you in the middle of the night.

Why couldn't I answer it? Did you two plan to sweet-talk each other to sleep without my presence? Raegan, how many times do I have to remind you that you are married? Time and time again, you argue with me because of that bastard.

The only reason why he's still alive is because I'm merciful.

Don't push me!" Raegan zipped her lips and rolled her eyes.

Their argument was getting more ridiculous by the second.

Mitchel was the biggest hypocrite Raegan had ever seen.

He was well aware of Lauren's wish to marry him, yet he still flirted with Lauren in the open.

He even hugged and comforted that woman in her presence.

Worse still, he always chose Lauren over her.

Yet, he was making such a big deal of a friend's harmless care toward her.

His hypocrisy was out of this world.

Raegan didn't want to exchange words with him anymore, so she ordered, "Take me back to Crystal Bay." Mitchel wanted to say a big no.

However, when he saw how haggard her face was, he kept quiet and drove her to her apartment.

He opened the door for her and extended his hands to carry her out.

Irritated, she brushed off his hands and pushed him away.

"Don't touch me." Mitchel's face darkened.

He couldn't hold back his anger anymore.

What the hell! She was treating him like a plague because he answered Henley's call.

Was this how reluctant she was to let people know about their marriage? "Don't touch you? But that wasn't what you said when I had my fingers inside you!" he sneered through clenched teeth.

Thinking of what had happened in the park, Raegan's eyes suddenly turned red.

She shouted angrily, "How could you be so shameless!" Lauren was right.

She was only a pleasure tool to Mitchel.

Mitchel had admitted that he was addicted to her.

It must be physically addictive.

The fact that she moaned made him feel a sense of conquest.

What an egoistic bastard! As her hatred for him grew, so did Mitchel's anger.

He sneered again, "If I'm not shameless, how could I have given you an orgasm?" Hearing that, Raegan's face changed in an instant and her lips trembled with fury.

Mitchel didn't stop.

"Or do you prefer that guy over me? Is he better than me?" For the umpteenth time, Mitchel accused her of having an affair with Henley she had clearly told him she had nothing to do with.

But he had never listened to her or believed her.

Gosh! This man was so self-centered and domineering that her explanation meant shit as long as he held onto his conviction.

Raegan was fed up at this point.

She retorted coldly, "Mitchel, not everyone as disgusting as you, okay?" The blue veins on Mitchel's forehead almost popped as soon as he heard this.

He grabbed her chin and yelled in her face, "It seems I have been too soft with you.

I should have fucked you in the park just now!" His saliva sprinkled on Raegan's face.

Her face reddened because of his grip.

Still, she snarled, "That's all you know how to do, huh? Bully a woman by using her as a sex object?" Mitchel's face changed instantly.

He gritted his teeth and uttered, "I dare you, say that again!"