

Love Unbreakable #Chapter 21 - Read Love Unbreakable Chapter 21

Chapter 21

Caring Mother-in-law Lauren, who had been putting on an act of being weak, realized what it really felt like to be on the brink of death now.

She felt Luciana would piss her off so badly any moment from now.

She was known for her facade of a tender and attractive young lady in Ardlen's with men chasing after her.

But Mitchel's mother just called her a side chick.

Infuriating! It was so annoying that Luciana even pretended not to recognize her, saying Tommy's daughter wouldn't be so shameless like her.

Luciana was so hateful.

Left with no choice at the moment, Lauren resorted to her acting skills.

She leaned against Mitchel and sobbed.

"You have gotten this all wrong, Luciana.

I really didn't..." "Well, that's good to know.

But remember, it's immoral and shameless to cling to a married man.

Keep your distance from him from now on!" As Luciana spoke, she cast a cold glance at Lauren's hand that was holding onto Mitchel's arm tightly, which scared Lauren to let it go.

If it weren't for the help of Mitchel in time, Lauren would have fallen to the ground.

Mitchel frowned and said, "Mom, please be nice to Lauren.

She's not in good condition now." : Lauren hid behind Mitchel.

At this moment, Mitchel was like a hard wall, blocking all the harm to Lauren.

Seeing Mitchel's actions and hearing his protective words for Lauren, Raegan's eyes turned red, but she fought back the tears with all her might.

She thought she had gone numb, but this scene still made her heart hurt badly.

She had already decided to divorce Mitchel and let them be together.

But why did Mitchel have to rub it in her face? Why did he protect Lauren in front of her? What a heartless man! She felt like her heart was cut into pieces by a knife.

The pain made her want to find a place to hide.

Bang! Luciana slapped the table and glared at Mitchel.

"Her well-being is none of your business.

Even if she's terminally ill, your duty is to your wife, not her! Tell me, have you shown concern for Raegan since you came in? Raegan risked her life just to get back my bag from a thief.

The bag contained your grandfather's crucial medicine.

She got hurt and got eight stitches without any anesthesia! She decided to help me without knowing who I was.

She doesn't deserve to be treated this way by her own husband!" Luciana's anger increased as she spoke.

She was livid to see Lauren was still clinging to Mitchel like they were a pair.

Not wanting to see them anymore, she pointed at the door and yelled, "Get out, both of you!" Lauren tugged at Mitchel's sleeve.

She badly wanted to leave.

Obviously, Luciana was difficult to deal with.

Luciana's curses stung like hell and she would like to shy away from this terrible woman.

Lauren called out pitifully, "Mitchel..." To her chagrin, Mitchel seemed not to hear it.

His dark eyes were fixed on Raegan lying on the bed.

Lauren was a little flustered and pulled his arm again.

Mitchel soon came to his senses and pulled her out directly.

Lauren put on a complacent look.

That bitch got hurt, so what? Raegan's injury didn't even convince Mitchel to stay by her side.

Ha-ha! | Before Lauren could bask in the euphoria of her "victory", Mitchel handed her over to Matteo and ordered coldly, "Get her home safe." 1
Lauren's mouth opened in shock.

Mitchel was leaving her in his assistant's care? "Ouch!" With a scream, Lauren clutched her chest and sank to her knees in pain.

She was betting that Mitchel would turn around to hold her.

After all, it was no news that he loved her.

Even she herself did not doubt that he was madly in love with her.

Mitchel tolerated her willfulness and even tried to chase after her when she left the country.

Although he often flew to see her, he never asked her to go back to Ardlens with him.

Days went by and she thought he would continue to like her.

However, the news of his marriage came like a bolt out of the blue.

She wanted to return to disrupt his marriage at first, but she couldn't because of her weak condition.

Lauren feared that things would change over time.

However, Mitchel remained so caring to her after her return that she reasoned she still had a shot.

At this moment, She was waiting for him to turn around for her.

She hoped to cling to him and draw him away from Raegan.

But Mitchel just disappeared down the corridor without stopping even for a second.

Matteo watched the drama queen for a while before bending over to pull her up.

He said politely, "Let's go, Ms.

Murray." Lauren grabbed the leather bag on the floor and slammed it on Matteo's face.

"Get your filthy hands off me, you piece of shit! How dare you touch me!" As she snarled, she got up on her own accord and gave him a look that could kill.

Back in the ward, Luciana fed Raegan like a baby.

It was a little embarrassing for Raegan.

"Mrs.

Dixon, you don't have to.

I can feed myself." Luciana wasn't a lefthander, but she could manage.

Luciana wiped Raegan's lips gently with a serviette and said in a soft tone, "Don't be so polite to me.

Think about why you are in this state now.

Taking care of you is the least I can do now." Luciana's words were sincere, and Raegan couldn't refuse her again.

With a smile, Raegan said, "Thanks for your care, Mrs.

Dixon." "Please, just call me Luciana.

We're family." Luciana smiled at her.

Heat filled Raegan's cheeks.

Raegan liked Luciana.

However, at the thought that she wouldn't be Luciana's daughter-in-law soon, her mood dampened and felt a bit awkward.

Noticing Raegan's hesitation, Luciana didn't take offense.

She just held Raegan's left hand and said, "You have no idea how happy I was when I realized you were my daughter-in-law.

Jodi can't keep still.

She's always on the go, so I get pretty lonely.

I always dreamed of having a quiet daughter.

Little did I know that my wish would be granted so soon." Hearing this, Raegan didn't want to let Luciana know about her upcoming divorce with Mitchel.

She smiled shyly and uttered, "Luciana." "That's my good girl!" Luciana said excitedly.

Smiling brightly, she took a refined jade bracelet off her hand and put it on Raegan's wrist without hesitation.

"I've been wearing this bracelet for forty years.

It suits you perfectly." "No, please, take it back.

It means a lot to you.

I can't take it.

1..." Raegan had intended to say she and Mitchel were about to part ways.

But she couldn't bring up the divorce now because she didn't want to disappoint Luciana.

Taking Raegan's hand in both of hers, Luciana said softly, ""Raegan, my heart broke when I saw you hold that knife with your bare hand.

I wondered how much hardship you faced to make you able to face danger head-on like that.

At that moment, I just wanted to hold you like a baby and comfort you.

Please don't say no.

Just see it as a normal gift to you.

Let me take good care of you." Raegan's heart melted.

Never had she been told such words.

She was forced to act like an adult since she was a child because her weak and old grandmother required her care.

After a tough childhood, she happened to fall for an uncaring Mitchel and did all the work just to maintain the relationship.

As a result, she had long forgotten how it felt to be loved and taken care of.

This was all new to her, but it made her heart so warm.

Tears welled up in Raegan's eyes again.

She sobbed.

"Thank you." Suddenly, the door was pushed open and Mitchel walked in with one hand in his pocket.

Raegan was surprised.

What was he doing here again? His reappearance dampened her mood.

This man hadn't put her first even though she was injured.

It turned out Lauren would always be his priority.

Luciana was displeased when she saw Mitchel walk in.

"What are you doing here? I thought you are now a Murray since Lauren is all that you care about!" | Turning a deaf ear to his mother's words, Mitchel looked at Raegan's right hand, which was wrapped in a thick gauze.

His expression was cold.

Luciana wasn't done with Mitchel yet.

"Let me tell you, Mitchel.

If your grandpa finds out that you are having an affair, he will beat you black and blue! Even though you are my son, I won't help you then." Luciana coughed after that threat.

She was a little asthmatic, so speaking out of excitement triggered a cough.

Giving a gentle pat on Luciana's back, Raegan hurried to comfort Luciana, "Luciana, please calm down.

Don't scold Mitchel.

He's actually good to me." This was the truth.

He didn't love her.

But he never maltreated her except for romantic feelings.

He was nice to her.

Unfortunately, niceness didn't cut it, It was just the same way he would have treated a pet well if he had one.

Nothing special.

"Stop defending him!" Though Luciana was still angry, her attitude softened a lot.

"Mom, my grandpa asked about you.

You should go home first.

I'll bring Raegan home later." Mitchel was going to take her home? Raegan's heart fluttered.

But the next second, she did an invisible facepalm.

There was nothing to be happy about.

He only said that to get Luciana to leave.

“Thank goodness you still have a heart.

Anyway, let me warn you.

You are banned from going anywhere except from the office from now on.

Take good care of Raegan.

Don't even think of slacking.

I have got my eyes on you.” Luciana briefed Mitchel about the required diet before leaving.

Raegan and Mitchel were left alone in the ward now.

Uneasiness hung in the air like an icy cloud.

Mitchel was silent, and this made Raegan grow anxious.

She thought he was mad at her.

After all, she couldn't go through the divorce and let him marry his beloved this morning because of the injury.

Raegan soon broke the silence.

"I'm sorry for the delay.

How about we go to the court now? It's not too late yet." Mitchel's lips remained pursed for a few more seconds.

Then, he asked, "Do you seriously think my mother will allow that?" Thinking of Luciana's character, Raegan had to agree with him.

She frowned and said worriedly, "Well, I'm afraid I need to get better before explaining our decision to divorce to her.

Until then, you have to..." Before Raegan could finish her words, Mitchel suddenly held her chin.

His face was right in front of her.

She could see the trace of sadness in his eyes.

She got confused.

Why did he look sad again? "Does it hurt?" Mitchel asked.

Raegan's heart skipped a beat.

Why did he ask her that? Was he concerned?

Chapter 22

Avenging Her "Only a little.

It doesn't hurt that much now," Raegan answered honestly.

In fact, she lied.

It wasn't just a little bit of pain.

She had been in so much pain that she didn't think she would forget it any time soon.

Taking all that without anesthesia was hell.

The pain had shot through her entire body and tore her up from within.

If she cried now, it would be justified.

Only a little? Mitchel doubted it.

He knew she had a very low tolerance for pain.

Even the first time he had sex with her, they had to do several trials because she kept crying that it hurt.

Mitchel made sure to engage in enough foreplay before entering her so she wouldn't fight him off while crying due to pain.

At this moment, Raegan's face was pale.

Dark wisps of her hair stuck to her forehead and temples.

She looked so pitiful like a withered rose on a hot summer afternoon.

Lines appeared on Mitchel's forehead as he looked at her.

He wanted to say something comforting, but the words got stuck in his throat.

The veins in his clenched fists popped and his bones almost snapped.

The bastard that hurt Raegan deserved to die a miserable death! Mitchel's gloomy expression didn't go unnoticed by Raegan.

She thought he was just annoyed because the divorce had to be stalled.

Her right hand was wrapped like a mummy and she had other bruises.

If she went to the Dixon family house looking like this, Kyler would be so worried about her.

She had to wait until she was completely healed before going over to explain to him and Luciana about their decision to get a divorce.

"Don't worry.

It's nothing serious.

I'm sure my wounds will heal in a few days.

Once I get better, I'll go speak to your mom.

You can..." Raegan's statement was cut off when her bosom suddenly hit a hard but warm chest.

Mitchel had pulled her into his arms with gentle force.

"Don't say a word.

Just let me hold you," he said, resting his chin on the crown of her head.

Raegan was stunned.

She melted in his arms while thinking that he cared about her.

But the next second, she laughed at herself.

How could he care about her when his heart was only for Lauren? This hug was nothing compared to what he did for that woman.

It was undeniable that she would never have been able to get close to Mitchel, let alone marry him if Lauren hadn't gone abroad.

Everything was just a coincidence.

She just happened to be favored by his grandfather and then ended up marrying Mitchel.

Anyone who kept a puppy for two years would grow attached to it.

So, the same went for a human being.

Raegan made a mental note not to get too comfortable with his niceness.

He might just pull the rug from under her feet and she would be back to square one.

"You are squishing me, Mitchel," Raegan said in a muffled voice, burying her head in his arms.

His pleasant scent enveloped her, making her addicted to his embrace.

But her reason told her to stop this.

She didn't want to be touched by him like this since their divorce was in the works.

Mitchel loosened his hold on her a little.

His arms remained wrapped around her as if he was scared she would be taken away from him.

Several minutes later, Matteo walked into the ward to inform them the discharge procedures were completed.

The doctor had certified Raegan free to go home since she kicked against an infusion for the sake of the baby in her belly.

Fortunately, the wounds weren't deep in her tendons or veins, so it would be easy for her to heal at home.

When Mitchel finally broke the hug, he slipped his right arm to her back and lifted her up gently.

Raegan almost jumped.

She pushed him away, embarrassed as she felt Matteo's gaze on her.

"Don't move." Sensing what she was up to, Mitchel cautioned her in a voice that left no room for objections.

Raegan wasn't as strong as before due to her injured hand, so she didn't break free from him.

A few seconds after she ceased to struggle, something occurred to her.

Hospitals were flooded with people and they might stop and stare at them if Mitchel continued to carry her in his arms and walked out of the ward.

She didn't want to be the center of attention.

With her heart thumping and her face flushing, she whispered, "Put me down.

I can walk." She hurt her right hand, not her legs.

"No." Mitchel refused directly and added a threat for good measure.

"If you struggle even a little, I'll kiss you." Raegan's cheeks burn hot.

She shut up and nibbled on her lower lip.

"Tsk!" Mitchel tut-tutted and uttered in a low voice, "Are you that afraid of me kissing you?" Raegan was short of words.

She imagined stuffing her bandaged hand in his mouth.

How could he suddenly be so talkative? 1 On the way, Raegan buried her head in his chest like a baby who was scared of lightning.

Her behavior softened Mitchel's heart.

He carried her all the way to the car and gently placed her inside.

During the ride, Mitchel's phone rang.

Raegan saw that it was a call from Lauren.

Mitchel answered the call and said a few words.

Their conversation made Raegan uncomfortable.

Mitchel could never ignore Lauren's calls.

Pained, she held her bandaged hand and closed her eyes, not wanting to ponder it again.

It was just an act, but she soon dozed off.

A warmth filled Mitchel's heart when her head fell on his shoulder.

He sat still in order not to wake her up.

Once they got home, he carried her to the bedroom.

Matteo waited for Mitchel outside before reporting, "Mr.

Dixon, that guy has been released." Mitchel's faint smile transformed into a deep frown instantly.

After telling the maid to take care of Raegan, he spun on his heels and stormed out.

His black luxury car pulled up at the gate of Siren minutes later.

Siren was a famous sauna club in Ardlens.

Mitchel unbuttoned his collar and cracked his knuckles as he walked.

With his eyes icy, he inquired, "Information?" "The man's name is Jeff.

He made a bet with a friend to snatch a bag just for fun.

His father is the owner of this place.

He has connections with some higher-ups in the police department.

With a faked document of a mental illness, he was released this afternoon." In one of the many rooms in the building, Jeff was bragging to his friends about his run today.

"You guys have no idea! I have never seen such a cool chick.

Everything about her turned me on.

Luckily, I secretly noted her phone number from the lawyer.

She might be tough on the outside, but I bet she is soft and sweet on the inside.

I must have a taste of her." Bang! The door was kicked open.

Mitchel took giant strides into the room.

He took off his suit Jacket and threw it into his assistant's waiting hands.

His eyes scanned the room and settled on a blonde guy.

"Jeff, right?" His face was taut and the air around him was icy cold.

Jeff stared at him and nodded his head like a cartoon character.

But when he remembered this was his domain, he bellowed, "Who the hell are you? How dare you barge..." His words were cut off after an ashtray was slammed against his forehead.

He instantly began to bleed.

When he held his forehead and saw that his hand was stained with blood, he screamed in pain.

"What the hell! You hit me!" He pointed at his friends and scolded, "What are you all waiting for? Have you gone blind? Come on, guys!" Several figures sprang to their feet.

They glared at Mitchel menacingly.

Before they could take a step closer, two suited bodyguards appeared in front of Jeff.

They landed blows and kicks on him without ado.

The bodyguards were trained for this.

As a result, their hits couldn't be dodged, let alone endured.

Jeff's miserable screams echoed in the room.

Scared to death, Jeff's friends sank to their knees.

They trembled and begged for mercy, "This has nothing to do with us.

We haven't done anything wrong.

Please let us out." Mitchel scoffed.

He lit a cigarette, held it between his teeth, and turned his head indifferently.

Jeff's friends turned a deaf ear to Jeff's calling them snitches.

To save their heads, they crawled and rolled toward the door and fled out.

They all cursed their luck and wondered what Jeff had done to attract the harbinger of death.

Jeff, now looking like he had been run over by a car, struggled to say each of his words clearly as he cursed, "Fuck you! Just wait until my dad gets here.

I'll skin you alive!" Hearing this, Mitchel raised his eyebrows and suddenly laughed.

Matteo knew what was coming next.

He turned around and ordered, "Go call Jerry." Soon, Jerry, the owner of the Siren, came in.

He almost suffered a heart attack when he saw his son lying on the floor with all kinds of injuries on his body.

Jerry rushed to hold Jeff and roared, "Who did this to my son? My God! I can't take this.

How the hell did this happen!" At the sight of his father, Jeff raised his head as snot dripped from his nose.

He pointed at the man behind him and cried with his mouth twisted to the side, "It's him...

That's the man who did this to me.

I want you to beat him to death right away." Jerry looked over, only to find a man smoking with an air of arrogance.

Even his standing posture was like that of a king.

Never in a million years did he think someone would be so arrogant to come to his territory and beat his son.

Jerry sneered and beckoned, "Come in now! Give him a good welcome for me."

Chapter 23

Don't Dine With Other Men At this moment, more than a dozen bodyguards swarmed in and surrounded the room.

They were all employed by Jerry.

However, Mitchel only had two bodyguards and an assistant who looked very gentle.

Mitchel was outnumbered.

If all these men beat him up, how could he resist? His two bodyguards couldn't protect him against more than a dozen men around them.

At the thought of this, Jerry grinned hideously.

He was confident to win.

Jerry raised his hand and hooked his finger, hinting at the bodyguards to make a move.

Mitchel saw this but he didn't show any sign of fear at all.

He didn't even move.

He still sat there leisurely with his long legs crossed.

It was as if he was just watching a show.

But before all Jerry's men could move, a loud noise suddenly sounded.

Jerry turned around in confusion, only to be shocked by the scene in front of him.

It turned out that all his men had been taken down one after another.

They curled up on the floor, groaning in pain.

The entire process happened in less than five minutes.

Jerry found this the most shocking.

How could Mitchel's two bodyguards knock down more than a dozen men? He was in utter disbelief.

Fear gradually appeared in Jerry's eyes.

There was no trace of arrogance in him anymore.

His body trembled uncontrollably.

He couldn't help wondering what kind of monsters these men in front of him were.

Despite his fear, Jerry managed to ask in a trembling voice, "Who the hell are you?" Upon hearing this question, Matteo took out an elegant gilded business card and showed it to Jerry.

"He is Mr.

Dixon." Jerry looked at the business card.

And when he read the words printed there, he suddenly knelt on the floor.

The Dixon Group was well-known in Ardlens.

How could he not know this company? "I'm...

I'm sorry.

It's all my fault.

I didn't recognize you.

Please forgive me.

I swear I will never show up in front of you again.

Please spare me this time." Jeff, who was lying on his stomach and oblivious to Mitchel's identity, groaned and shouted, "Dad! What do you think you're doing? Why are you kneeling in front of them? I am so ashamed of..." But before he could finish his words, a crisp slap sound echoed in the room.

It turned out that Jerry slapped Jeff hard to stop the latter from talking.

Jerry roared, "Shut up!" He was livid, thinking Jeff was such an idiot.

How could Jeff not realize what kind of person he had offended? Jerry glared at Jeff before he turned to Mitchel again and bowed.

Then he said humbly, "Mr.

Dixon, I don't know what exactly my son did, but I know it's not good.

I apologize to you on his behalf.

Please forgive him.

I will do anything to make it up to you.

Just tell me what you want, Mr.

Dixon." Mitchel stubbed out the cigarette in his hand, looked at Jerry, and said indifferently, "There's no need to apologize.

And you don't need to do anything to compensate.

I won't tell you what he did today.

But I don't think he will still need his hands." His voice was cold and calm.

It was as if he was only talking about the weather.

Matteo immediately understood what Mitchel meant.

He responded, "Okay, Mr.

Dixon." Jerry racked his brain, trying to recall what Jeff had done the entire day.

He still wanted to find a way out to overcome this predicament.

After a while, something popped up in Jerry's mind.

He remembered Jeff's conversation with his friend earlier.

Jeff made a bet with his friends that he would dare to steal someone's bag.

In the end, he did snatch a bag from a woman and accidentally hurt a woman in her early twenties.

Finally, Jerry understood what was going on.

His back was soaked with cold sweat, and he trembled all over.

He was so scared that he stammered, "Mr.

Dixon, I...

I really didn't know that woman was your girl.

If I had known about it, I would have this bastard stay in jail forever.

But please, I beg you, cut him some slack.

He is my only son.

If he loses his hands, he won't be able to live a normal life in the future." Mitchel stood up and walked toward the door.

But after taking a few steps, he turned around, looked at Jerry, and sneered, "If you don't know how to discipline your son, someone will do it for you." Then he left without looking back.

Jeff's miserable scream sounded behind him, but he just ignored it.

The sound gradually weakened until it disappeared.

It turned out that Jeff had already fainted.

Raegan stayed in Serenity Villa the entire day.

She took a nap in the afternoon, and she had just woken up.

The sun had already set, and the sky was getting dark outside.

Raegan looked around and found that she was alone in the room.

She thought of the phone call that was hung up this afternoon.

Mitchel probably went to see Lauren.

This thought made her feel a bit depressed.

But it was only for a moment.

She quickly cheered herself up and tried to think of something else.

At this moment, Raegan's phone on the bedside table vibrated.

She reached out and fumbled for it with her left hand.

It was Nicole calling, so she answered it at once.

Nicole was inviting her to their college reunion tomorrow evening.

Raegan refused.

But she didn't want Nicole to worry about her, so she just said she was not feeling well and hung up.

She didn't say anything about her injury.

A few moments after Raegan hung up, she received a voice message from Henley.

"Nicole told me that you are not feeling well.

What happened? How are you feeling right now?" She replied with random excuses.

Henley sent another voice message.

"Rest well, so you'll recover soon.

I'll treat you to dinner when you feel better." Raegan was about to reply when the lights in the room suddenly lit up.

The sudden brightness made her eyes uncomfortable, so she closed them.

Then a voice sounded.

"Who are you chatting with?" Raegan slowly opened her eyes and saw Mitchel standing at the door with one hand in his pocket.

His handsome face looked somber.

Raegan was stunned for a moment.

She didn't know how long Mitchel had been standing there.

Mitchel slowly walked to the bed.

He looked down at her and said indifferently, "Turn him down." Raegan frowned in confusion.

What did Mitchel mean? "If you can't do it, I'll help you," Mitchel added in a deep voice.

Raegan was still in a daze.

Before she knew it, Mitchel had already taken her phone away.

He held it with his slender fingers and was about to send a voice message.

Fortunately, Raegan came back to her senses.

She suddenly shouted, "Wait!" She was angry when she realized he had taken her phone.

"Why did you take my phone away?" "Since you can't afford to reject him by yourself, I'll do it for you.

Consider it as my help," Mitchel replied casually.

Raegan took a deep breath to suppress the anger in her heart.

She tried to reason with Mitchel.

"Don't misunderstand it.

He is my senior in college.

Nicole told him I was not feeling well, so he sent me a voice message.

He's only concerned.

That's all." Mitchel looked at Raegan's phone, then at her.

"Don't dine with him." "Huh? Why not?" Raegan frowned.

She was a little upset.

Mitchel flirted with Lauren in front of her.

He didn't even consider her feelings.

So why should she listen to him? Besides, she and Henley were just friends.

There was nothing romantic between them.

Why couldn't she dine with him? Was she not allowed to interact with her old friends? Mitchel still looked calm, but his eyes turned cold.

He curled his lips and threatened through clenched teeth, "I dare you to say it again." Raegan was rendered speechless.

She could no longer suppress the anger in her heart.

It was as if she wanted to explode.

How could Mitchel be so unreasonable? "Mitchel, do you know what respect is? We are getting divorced.

You have no right to interfere with my social life." Mitchel sneered, "Is he the reason why you want to divorce me?" Raegan's mouth gaped open with incredulity.

She didn't know whether to laugh or to cry.

Mitchel was the one who always treated her as a substitute.

How dare he question her now! She was fuming with rage now, but she didn't bother to explain anything to him.

She just said lightly, "Think whatever you want to think." Raegan knew that Mitchel would never change his heart.

He would never love her.

So, it was meaningless to argue with him.

"It's true, right?" Mitchel's face darkened.

His eyes were now full of viciousness.

"Mitchel, let me remind you again.

We are getting divorced.

This is what you want, right? Why are you still making a fuss?" Mitchel's face turned pale upon hearing this.

He was at a loss for words.

When Raegan saw his reaction, she raised her eyes and continued, "When you flirted with Lauren, did you hear even a single word from me? Did I make a fuss? Don't you think you should mind your own business?" "Are you jealous of Lauren?" Mitchel looked at Raegan inquisitively.

His eyes were deep and piercing.

Raegan's heart skipped a beat when she heard Mitchel's question.

He actually hit the nail on the head.

However, she no longer had the right to feel that way.

Who was she to be jealous? Instead of answering Mitchel's question, Raegan said, "You know what? I just don't understand.

Why can't I have a meal with other men while you can flirt with other women? Don't you think your attitude is a bit out of line? From now on, you don't have to worry about me.

Just leave me alone.

I am no longer your accessory.

I'm just waiting for our divorce certificate, so I can start a new life.

We'd better get used to it as soon as possible." After saying this, Raegan stood up, took her phone back from Mitchel, and put it on the bedside table.

Not knowing which part of her words irritated him, Mitchel's handsome face turned gloomier.

He was silent for a while.

Then he sneered, "I'll tell you why." Mitchel approached Raegan and pushed her.

Before she could figure out what he meant, he had already pressed her against the wall.

Raegan's back hit the wall.

But she didn't feel much pain because Mitchel's hand immediately supported her back.

He then used his other hand to raise her chin, forcing her to look at him.

His eyes darkened even more.

He said in a hoarse voice, "Open your eyes and look at me." Mitchel looked at Raegan for a while.

Then he lowered his head, bit her lower lip, and kissed her.

At first, it was a punishing kiss.

But little by little, it became passionate and deep.

Raegan's mind went totally blank.

She was so shocked that she almost forgot to breathe.

She didn't even get the chance to think.

She became more muddled when she felt Mitchel's tongue penetrating her mouth.

Raegan's heartbeat went abnormally fast.

It was as if her heart would jump out of her chest at any moment.

She tried to push Mitchel away with her left hand in vain.

Mitchel was not moved by Raegan's strength at all.

Instead, he felt Raegan was like a kitten tickling his chest.

He looked at her beautiful face, and his Adam's apple bobbed up and down.

His eyes were filled with lust, and his body became a little restless.

It had been more than half a month since the last time Mitchel had slept with Raegan.

Kissing her at this moment made him lose control of his desire.

He could no longer hold on.

Mitchel looked at Raegan for a while.

Then he lowered his head, bit her lower lip, and kissed her.

At first, it was a punishing kiss.

But little by little, it became passionate and deep.

Raegan's mind went totally blank.

She was so shocked that she almost forgot to breathe.

She didn't even get the chance to think.

She became more muddled when she felt Mitchel's tongue penetrating her mouth.

Raegan's heartbeat went abnormally fast.

It was as if her heart would jump out of her chest at any

Chapter 24

Do You Love Me Mitchel! raised Raegan's chin with two of his slender fingers.

He tilted his head to make their lips match perfectly.

This Kiss was Just like his style which was calm and self-control with irrefutable aggressiveness.

Mitchel sucked her tongue.

He tasted her and she tasted him too.

With her back against the cold wall, Raegan's lips became swollen and numb.

She legs turned to jelly and she trembled.

This made Mitchel want her more.

He kissed her as if he wanted to gobble her up there and then.

In contrast, Raegan was on the verge of bursting into tears.

Why was he doing this? Didn't he love only Lauren? Why was he making out with her now? Could this man just stop confusing her? It wasn't until Mitchel tasted her salty tears that he finally broke the kiss.

He pressed his body against hers.

He pressed his lips on her earlobe, exhaled a hot breath, and called with wanting, "Raegan." His husky voice was a clear indication that he was so horny now.

Hearing that, Raegan couldn't help but tremble with anxiety.

She knew what was coming next.

"Will you still resist?" Mitchel asked in a hoarse voice.

Raegan shook her head with grievance.

She didn't dare to offend him now, fearing that he would throw her to the bed, "Don't piss me off ever again!" he added.

Raegan avoided any eye contact with him, but nodded obediently.

It only made Mitchel unhappy.

He pinched her chin again and ordered, "Raegan, look at me!" His grip was strong, so there was no way Raegan could continue looking away now.

Her red and swollen lips came into his view again.

Mitchel's eyes glistened with lust at this moment.

Raegan never went against him.

Whatever he told her to do, she did.

Her occasional subtle resistance only made him more eager to conquer her.

At the imagination of her being with another man, Mitchel was pissed.

He badly wanted to punish her just to drive home his point.

The look he was giving her now was like that of a predator waiting to pounce on its prey, making Raegan uneasy.

Out of the blue, Mitchel's phone rang.

Raegan couldn't be happier.

She silently thanked the caller.

When Mitchel remained still, she reminded him, "Aren't you going to take that? It might be Lauren calling." She only mentioned Lauren just to distract him and remind him that he shouldn't be touching someone he didn't love now.

Although she knew he didn't love her clearly, Raegan still felt a little sad.

Mitchel pressed her chin harder and asked in a low voice, "You want me to go meet Lauren instead?" What else could a woman mean if she was pushing her husband to another woman? This idea drove Mitchel nuts.

His eyes fell on Raegan's delicate neck.

In the blink of an eye, he picked her up and threw her on the soft king-sized bed.

Raegan fearfully asked, "What are you going to do?" "What else can I do to a woman on the bed?" Mitchel chuckled, his eyes emotionless.

He kept looking at her as he threw his jacket on the floor.

Seeing this, Raegan's heart skipped a beat.

She shifted back warily and stammered, "Don't...

Don't do this.

I'm still injured." It had skipped her mind how aggressive he could be.

Mitchel wasn't a man to be challenged by anyone.

Raegan gnashed her teeth in regret.

She wished she hadn't provoked him.

Now that she was injured, she couldn't possibly fight him off and flee.

"Just open your legs for me and I'll take you to cloud nine," Mitchel said casually and licked his lips while his eyes sparked with lust.

He looked so gentle with the white shirt and the tie.

But the next second, he said such words.

Mitchel lowered his head and wanted to kiss her, but Raegan turned her head away.

He reached out and pressed her jaw.

When her lips became pouty due to his hold, he traced them with his fingers and declared, "I'm still your husband.

You can't deny me." Tears rolled down Raegan's cheeks like pearls.

She whimpered and took a swipe at him with her left hand.

"You son of a bitch! Why are you so mean to me? You claim to be my husband, yet you treat me cruelly!" Hearing that, Mitchel seemed to change his mind all of a sudden.

He lowered his head and kissed the tears on her face.

This pissed Raegan off even more.

What did this man take her for? Why did he kiss her when he didn't love her? Did he think she would allow him to sleep with her because of a few kisses? Hell, no! A tirade of emotions, including anger, grievance, and unwillingness, surged inside Raegan's mind.

Raegan sobbed and asked, "Do you even love me?" Mitchel froze.

He then looked at her without saying anything.

His silence told Raegan all that she needed to know.

For the umpteenth time in the past few days, her heart broke.

She had loved this man for a decade, yet he never loved her.

She wanted to punch his stomach now.

But since her hand was injured, she resorted to biting his chin hard.

"Shit!" The sudden pain made Mitchel hiss.

He pinched Raegan's chin and ordered, "Let me go!" Once Raegan let go of his chin, she turned her face away and let her tears flow freely.

However, in the eyes of Mitchel, Raegan resisted him because of another man.

He was so angry that he laughed.

"Save your tears! You just turned me off." With that, he stormed out of the room and slammed the door in rage.

Raegan felt as if her heart had been yanked out of her chest.

Her stomach suddenly ached.

She rushed to the bathroom and threw up.

It was as if there was a tornado in her stomach.

She clutched it tightly while vomiting over and over again.

Mitchel must have gone to see Lauren.

The love of his life.

And as for her, she was probably just a pleasure tool to him.

Raegan covered her mouth to stop the loud wail that was threatening to come out.

Tears continued to stream down her cheeks.

She shouldn't have asked him that serious question.

She only ended up hurting herself even more.

It was high time she let that shit go.

Raegan told herself again and again.

She soon began to contemplate her next move.

In the VIP lounge of a bar.

A group of men sat together with two half-naked women.

Mitchel's face was hidden in the darkness, but it was still unable to cover up his outstanding look.

The busty woman in a white skirt moved closer to him and poured him a glass of wine.

She leaned over and said while jiggling her breasts, "Hey, handsome.

Why don't you..." Her hand traveled from his knee to his thigh as she spoke.

Before she could move farther up, Mitchel kicked the stool she was sitting on.

With a bang, the woman fell to the floor.

"Fuck off!" roared Mitchel.

The busty woman covered her face and ran to the door.

Jarrold stopped her, threw her a bundle of banknotes, and then raised his eyebrows to tease, "You picked the wrong person, didn't you? Next time, remember to look for me.

"I'll take you somewhere else to have some fun." Luis chuckled at that.

"Right! Ladies love Mr.

Schultz.

And he knows how to treat y'all!" The woman put the money on her chest and smiled charmingly at Jarrod.

"Well, don't forget about me, Mr.

Schultz." Once she left, Luis sucked his teeth in disgust.

He then squinted at Mitchel, who was lighting yet another cigar.

Luis asked, "Dude, are you a chimney? What's up with you?" Suddenly, as if he had just discovered a new continent, his eyes widened when he took a closer look at Mitchel's face.

Jarrood also turned to look at Mitchel when he sensed something was amiss.

There was a huge bite mark on Mitchel's chin.

It looked fresh.

Luis and Jarrood exchanged confused looks.

Who could have done that to Mitchel?

Chapter 25

He Is Jealous Mitchel found Luis' gaze annoying.

He felt like Luis was scrutinizing him.

He looked at Luis and said with a smile, "Why don't you come closer and have a look?" But his smile was cold and murderous.

It looked terrifying.

Luis laughed wryly and said curiously, "It must be an intense battle in bed.

How did Lauren's small and weak body withstand it?" Mitchel's handsome face darkened upon hearing this.

He looked at Luis and said coldly, "It was not Lauren." "What? Then, who?" Luis was so shocked that his jaw dropped.

He thought for a moment.

Then he surmised, "Was it Raegan?" Mitchel didn't answer.

Everyone concluded that he acquiesced in Luis' guess.

Luis said jokingly, "As far as I know, Raegan is well- behaved.

I didn't know she had a wild side." At this moment, Jarrood sat with a sexy woman in his arms.

The woman had round and full breasts, a slim waist, and a plump butt.

Then he sneered, "Maybe she is playing tricks to stop Mitchel from divorcing her.

She must really be interested in Mitchel." No one contradicted Jarrod because everyone in their circle was in favor of Lauren.

They all agreed with Mitchel's decision to marry her.

They also believed that Michel really loved Lauren.

After all, Mitchel had always been indifferent to women.

He only doted on Lauren.

Besides, Mitchel and Lauren were from equally wealthy families.

They thought they were a good match.

They had long expected to witness Mitchel and Lauren's wedding.

However, something unexpected happened, and things changed.

They had no idea why Mitchel and Lauren had a conflict.

After Lauren went abroad, Mitchel suddenly married someone else.

At first, they all thought Mitchel was tricked by Raegan.

That was why he married her.

And because of this, they hated Raegan very much.

But as time went by, their views on Raegan changed.

After all, she never made trouble for any of them.

However, they still favored Lauren to be Mitchel's wife.

This was one of the unspoken rules in society.

People would only marry those of the same status.

It was just a fairy tale that Cinderella married the prince.

In the rich circle, the marriage of convenience was commonplace and had become a norm since the families of both parties could benefit from it.

There was a long silence in the room.

Finally, Mitchel broke it.

He said in a low voice, "No, she didn't." If Raegan really used some tricks to stop him from divorcing, Mitchel wouldn't be so upset.

At this moment, he was still irritable.

He felt like a kitten he had raised for two years suddenly clawed at him for someone else.

Anger surged in his heart, and he could no longer suppress it.

What made Mitchel even more irritable was the fact that he didn't know why his state of mind could be easily affected by Raegan.

Suddenly, he didn't want to divorce her anymore.

He thought about it for a long time.

And in the end, he concluded that it was only because of his possessiveness.

If Raegan really wanted to divorce him, he could agree.

But he would never allow her to be with another man.

Luis noticed that Mitchel fell silent again.

He raised his attractive eyes to gaze at Mitchel, and said knowingly, "I'm afraid it's not that simple." Jarrod sneered, "How can it not be simple? She's just a woman.

She's for fun, so play with her.

If you fall in love with her, you are stupid." Luis gave Jarrod a sidelong glance.

"Hey, you! You must have dealt with all the people in Merchant Alliance and done a lot against the Lawrence family recently.

Mr.

Lawrence can no longer keep his calm.

You are responsible for it, right?" Jarrod nodded without hesitation.

"Yes," he answered casually.

At this moment, Mitchel suddenly spoke again.

"What's your plan for the Lawrence family? How are you going to deal with them?" Mitchel asked this question because Raegan mentioned Nicole tonight.

It turned out Nicole was Raegan's best friend.

Jarrod took a drag on his cigarette and blew a mouthful of smoke.

His handsome face was shrouded by the white smoke, but the scar on his forehead could still be seen clearly.

Then he said coldly, "I have suffered a lot.

Of course, I have to let the Lawrence family suffer, too." Luis raised his eyebrows.

He knew that the Lawrence family would have a tough time.

Back then, Nicole and Jarrod fell in love with each other.

However, Nicole's father didn't approve of Jarrod.

Being a profit-oriented businessman, he even decided to cancel their engagement when Jarrod's family was plunged into a turbulent period and suffered a great deal of financial losses instead of giving a helping hand.

Worse still, to save his family from being affected, he even doubled on Jarrod's family's suffering by calling off all the partnerships and letting other companies follow suit at that critical moment, leaving Jarrod's family in a desperate land.

Unfortunately, Nicole couldn't stop her father from doing so and was unable to support Jarrod at that time.

In the end, Jarrod was financially and emotionally hurt.

Now that Jarrod was back after all those struggles, Nicole had to witness how Jarrod got back at her family.

At the thought of this, Luis shook his head.

He looked at Mitchel, then at Jarrod, and said helplessly, "I just hope you two won't regret it in the end." Luis had no idea that his words would soon come true.

There was another silence in the room.

The three of them continued to drink without saying a word.

After a while, they were already drunk.

Jarrod was taken away by the woman he was with.

Only Luis and Mitchel were left in the room.

Luis looked at the half -drunk Mitchel with raised eyebrows and said, "You are not allowed to go to my place tonight.

Many paparazzi are hiding everywhere.

If they take pictures of us, they will get the wrong idea and think we are in a relationship." "Fuck off! Leave me alone," Mitchel scolded Luis coldly and said, "I can manage to go home." When Mitchel got in the car, his phone rang.

It was a call from Jocelyn, so he answered it.

She said Lauren felt uncomfortable and wouldn't stop crying.

Mitchel hung up and said to the driver, "Take me to the hospital." A few minutes later, Mitchel found himself in the parking lot.

At this moment, Mitchel's phone rang again.

However, he ignored it.

He put his phone on the seat next to his, not wanting to answer it.

Then he got out of the car, took a cigarette from his pocket, and lit it.

After smoking, he stayed in the parking lot.

He didn't enter the hospital to see Lauren.

After a while, flashes of lightning suddenly lit up the sky.

Then a clap of thunder echoed around.

It was as if a violent storm was on its way.

Mitchel glanced at the hospital entrance.

He opened the car door, got in, and ordered, "Go back to Serenity Villas."
Raegan had just lied down after vomiting hard.

The maid had prepared midnight snacks for her, but she didn't have the appetite to enjoy them.

She was afraid that if she ate something, she would vomit again.

So she asked the maid to help her take a shower and went to bed.

It was raining heavily outside, and there was a steady patter of rain on the roof.

But the room was soundproof, so Raegan couldn't hear it.

Raegan suddenly recalled what happened between her and Mitchel earlier.

It made her realize that men were really different from women.

Men could have sex with a woman even if no feelings were involved.

No love at all.

Purely lust.

If Mitchel could have sex with Raegan only because of lust, Raegan failed to do so.

She had sex with Mitchel because she loved him.

But there was no use letting him know about it.

What she thought was precious was worthless in his eyes.

Raegan couldn't help feeling frustrated with this thought.

Actually, she had already made up her mind not to miss Mitchel.

But her mind was full of him subconsciously.

She convinced herself that maybe it was because she lived in Serenity Villas.

Every corner of the house had traces of their past.

So, she decided that when she felt better, she would move to a different place.

She didn't want to tire her brain by overthinking all the time.

Raegan was still in a trance when the door was suddenly pushed open.

She was so startled that she immediately sat up.

"Who is it?" "It's me." For some reason, the familiar voice of the man comforted her uneasy heart.

At this moment, the bedside lamp lit up, creating a soft shadow.

It was only then that Raegan saw the man clearly.

She became uneasy again.

She asked nervously, "You..."

"Why are you back?" Mitchel was rendered speechless for a moment.

He didn't expect she would not welcome his appearance.

He had never experienced being disliked, which was strange to him.

He walked inside, sat on the edge of the bed, and said coldly, "This is my house."

Why can't I go back?" Raegan subconsciously moved to keep a distance from Mitchel.

She still wondered why he was here.

She thought he had gone to see Lauren.

But, of course, she didn't dare to ask.

She admitted that she was somewhat afraid of him.

They had a conflict before he left earlier, so she didn't expect him to come back.

She thought she could have a peaceful sleep tonight.

At this moment, Mitchel was already in his white silk pajama.

His hair was half-dried, and his body still exuded the familiar fragrance of his shower gel.

The warm light from the bedside lamp fell on his side face, making him look more handsome.

Raegan couldn't help staring at him.

Raegan realized that when Mitchel wasn't wearing a suit, he was less indifferent and abstinent.

Instead, he looked handsome and gentle.

This side of him made her less afraid of him.

She wished he would always be like this.

"Do you find me handsome?" Mitchel suddenly asked.

He looked at Raegan with a frown and asked, "Why are you staring at me like that? Hadn't you already fallen in love with another man?" Since she was caught, Raegan's face flushed in embarrassment.

She immediately lowered her head.

Mitchel looked at her for a while.

Then he asked unhappily, "Why are you so far away from me? What could I possibly do to you?" Raegan was rendered speechless, wondering what was going on with Mitchel.

Why was he in a bad mood? Did Lauren not answer his needs? Did he come back to vent his anger on her? Raegan moved, wanting to get out of bed.

However, Mitchel stopped her.

He asked with a solemn expression, "Where are you going?" She looked at him and answered in a low voice, "I'll sleep in the guest room." Mitchel looked Raegan up and down for a long time.

Then he nodded and said, "Okay." Raegan was glad that Mitchel didn't make things difficult for her.

She got out of the bed and walked to the door happily.

But suddenly, she heard Mitchel's cold voice behind her.

"If you leave this room, I will have sex with you all night."

Chapter 26

Addictive Woman Raegan had just put one foot into the slipper, while the other one was still dangling in the air.

Hearing this, she hurriedly sat back on the bed and smiled awkwardly.

"I didn't walk out of this room." Mitchel raised his eyebrows and called her, "Raegan?" His voice was unusually gentle.

This scared Raegan even more.

She Knew that it was only a matter of seconds before his dangerous self jumped out of that gentle cover.

She stared at him while saying a silent prayer.

Suddenly, he smirked.

"Am I really that bad?" They had been married for two years, but she seemed eager to divorce him recently.

His interest in knowing why only lasted for a second.

He abruptly leaned over and pulled her into his arms.

Mitchel then lifted her hand and made her fingers trace his jaw.

Even now, he still felt a slight pain from the bite mark she left on him.

He whispered, "What a little lioness you are!" The silence of the dark night magnified his voice, which sounded magnetic and sexy.

Mitchel leaned in closer to her, nibbled on her earlobe, and said in a hoarse voice, "If people laugh at me because of this tomorrow, I'll teach you a lesson." Raegan's heart skipped a beat.

This long-lost intimacy made her feel uneasy.

She tried to push him away, but he was as hard as a rock.

The man next to her said in a deep voice, "Don't move.

Just go to sleep." Raegan wasn't sure if she was imagining things, but from his voice, she sensed a hint of fatigue and grievance.

Mitchel gently held her waist.

The warmth of this touch spread to her whole body, causing her to tremble.

Raegan's heart thudded in her ears.

Fearing that he would notice her discomfiture, she tried her best to remain calm.

But it was too late.

Lying behind her, Mitchel pinched her soft cheek and said crossly, "Why are you so nervous? I already told you I won't fuck you tonight." Raegan was speechless.

Did he have to be so vulgarly straightforward? His embrace was not too tight, but she could still feel the warmth from his body and also his breath.

It was warm and comfortable.

Raegan particularly had a low tolerance to the cold.

In the past winter, she spent most of her time in Mitchel's arms.

Now that it was autumn, she was beginning to worry about how she would survive the coming winter without him.

Perhaps fatigue overwhelmed her and she fell into deep sleep within minutes.

She lay on her side, with her hair scattered, revealing her delicate and alluring earlobes.

She looked so attractive in her sleep.

As Mitchel stared at her, his throat tightened.

He wanted to kiss every inch of her body, starting from her earlobe.

It occurred to him that he still wanted her.

In fact, his desire was stronger now.

This woman was like a drug.

He became addicted to her! He hastily rushed back home in the rain just because he was worried she would be scared alone on such a rainy day.

Mitchel had never thought he would act so irrationally because of a woman, most especially the one who dared to bite him.

His eyes deepened as his desire gradually dissipated.

The warm sunlight peeped through the curtains and fell into the room the next morning.

Raegan woke up natural.

Yawning, she lazily stretched her hands.

Her elbow suddenly touched a warm chest.

She was startled.

Her mind went blank for a moment.

She lowered her head, only to find that her legs entwined with a strange long leg.

She wanted to jump out of bed, but a strong hand around her waist held her back.

The body behind hers was so warm.

Raegan stiffened.

It took her a few seconds to realize she wasn't at her apartment but in Mitchel's house, so it was normal that he shared a bed with her.

"Morning.

Did you sleep well?" Mitchel's voice came out husky, indicating he had just woken up too.

"Yeah, it was okay..." Raegan replied.

Mitchel buried his face in her neck and said in a low voice, "But I can't say the same." Raegan shifted to keep a distance from him, but he pulled her closer.

"Don't move." Raegan's body trembled.

She pouted like a child who was about to burst into tears.

She could feel the change of his body now.

Afraid, she stiffened like a statue.

Raegan shut her eyes and waited with her heart in her mouth.

But he didn't move.

When she felt his fingertips drawing circles on her arm, she trembled and asked in a shaky voice, "Are..."

Are you done?" "What do you think?" Mitchel propped up his head with one arm and stared at her intently.

"Maybe it's over." Raegan wasn't in the right state of mind to think about it.

They hadn't been this intimate for long, so it was embarrassing to think of such a thing.

"Raegan." Mitchel tucked strands of her long hair behind her ear, He then fiddled with her earlobe and said in a magnetic voice, "Since when did I become a one-minute man?" Raegan's face turned red, and so did her ears.

Mitchel lowered his eyes to appreciate Raegan's earlobe between his fingers.

His thin lips curved up slightly, and he said slowly, "Well? Wanna test me?" Raegan was speechless.

Why was he so vulgar suddenly? Unable to take it anymore, she shrank while saying cautiously, "I need to use the bathroom." This time, Mitchel didn't hold her back.

He just loosened his grip, and she ran straight into the bathroom.

Raegan sat on the toilet bowl idly for a long time.

When she finally walked out, the bed was empty.

She breathed a sigh of relief.

Perhaps Mitchel went to another room to take a shower since she locked herself in this bathroom.

It was almost eight o'clock now.

Mitchel must be getting ready to go to work soon.

Raegan called out to the maid, hoping she could come to help her with a bath.

The maid answered from downstairs and said she would be with her shortly.

Although Raegan didn't want to be a bother, she had no choice now, given her injuries.

She filled up the tub with water, took off her nightdress, and went in for a soak.

Shortly after, the bathroom door was pushed open.

One of Raegan's hands was dangling outside the bathtub now.

There was a towel wrapped around it to prevent water from splashing on the bandage.

Without turning her head, she said softly, "I'm almost done bathing.

Could you please help me dry off my body?" She waited for a response.

And when she got none, she looked up in the reflective glass.

She almost Jumped out of the tub when she saw the reflection of a tall man, standing with his arms folded while gawking at her.

"You...

How could you..." Raegan's face flushed as she tried to cover up, but she couldn't reach the towels now.

With a smirk at the corners of his lips, Mitchel raised his brows and said, "She went out to get some groceries.

She asked me to stand in for her." "Get out!" Raegan was furious.

"You sure about that?" Mitchel remained at the doorway, acting like a gentleman.

It was going to take a while before the maid came back.

Raegan couldn't stay in the bathtub until then or she would risk catching a cold.

If that happened, her wounds would worsen and she might need to take injections.

She couldn't take medicines recklessly due to her pregnancy.

Raegan had no choice but to bite her lower lip and say, "Close your eyes, okay?" Mitchel walked in, looking elegant and composed.

He chuckled.

"Why so shy? I have seen everywhere of your body." "For once, can you stop being so shameless?" Raegan retorted, giving him the stink eye.

She couldn't understand him.

He was so mad at her yesterday, but today, he was like an entirely different person.

He had been flirting with her since they woke up.

Raegan's alluring body under the bubbles came into Mitchel's view.

Mitchel's deep eyes observed from above, like he was appreciating some work of art.

Raegan was anxious and her face flushed even more.

"You...

Close your eyes." "Okay, Your Majesty." With a mocking smile on his handsome face, Mitchel bent over and picked her up from the water.

As he helped her stand still, she slipped and then fell into his arms.

His clothes that he had just changed instantly got all wet.

Raegan felt a little embarrassed.

Mitchel wrapped her up with a bath towel and whispered, "You have to compensate me later." Raegan didn't understand what he meant.

In a daze, she asked innocently, "Compensate you? How?" Before she could blink, Mitchel carried her to the washstand.

Her eyes widened in shock as he captured her lips.

"Mm..." He swallowed the words at the tip of her tongue.

And then, she heard him murmur against her lips, "This is how."

Chapter 27

Lauren's Confirmation The sink was so cold against Raegan's butt even though she was sitting on a bath towel.

"Hmm..." Raegan tried to say something, but her voice turned into a moan because of the kiss.

It made Mitchel want her more.

Raegan's left hand was pressed against his chest as she tried to push him away.

She could feel his muscles through his shirt.

Her resistant touch turned Mitchel on more than ever before.

Mitchel grabbed her left hand and pressed it back against the mirror.

His other hand pulled her closer to himself.

If his legs weren't pressed against the washstand, she would have fallen.

His possessiveness broke some of her defenses, but she still felt so ashamed.

Raegan's brain was telling her to fight him off.

However, her body was saying otherwise.

She could feel her nipples hardening against the towel.

Just when she thought he was going to suck the life out of her, he finally let go of her lips and buried his face onto her wet neck.

Mitchel expelled a hot breath slowly.

It was like a feather brushing against her skin.

Her scalp tingled like never before.

The next second, she felt something sharp sinking into her skin.

"Ouch!" Raegan screamed and flinched.

It hurt like hell.

She turned to the mirror behind her and tilted her head.

She saw a huge hickey on her neck.

"Are you even human? Why is your skin so soft?" Mitchel stared at Raegan through the mirror and smirked.

He was holding her in his arms.

But he chose to talk to the reflection in the mirror, instead of Raegan, as if he could see through her.

Heat filled her cheeks again.

"You..."

You..." Raegan was so mad that she couldn't get all the words out.

In the meantime, Mitchel raised his chin to show her the red mark on his chin, as if to say, "Look at what you did to me." Raegan blinked guiltily.

But then she gritted her teeth in anger.

How could this man be so vindictive? Couldn't he just forgive and forget? She only bit him, yet he kept flirting with her.

Did he do that to get his lick back too? The phone in Mitchel's pocket suddenly began to vibrate.

He answered the call without taking his eyes off Raegan.

Matteo called to inform him about a scheduled meeting.

After hanging up the phone, Mitchel bent down with open arms.

Raegan dodged immediately and said warily, "What are you trying to do?" Mitchel raised his eyebrows.

"What do you think?" Despite her resistance, he carried her off the sink and took her to the bed carefully.

He then unbuttoned his shirt and took it off.

At this moment, he looked like one of those hot models in energy drink commercials.

At the sight of this, a cry almost escaped Raegan's lips.

She shut her eyes in fear.

She couldn't wrap her head around why he was behaving so thirsty now.

Was he doing all these to torment her? An arrogant smile sat on Mitchel's face when he saw her eyes shut.

"You want this so bad, don't you? Too bad.

I'm not available now.

Let's do it some other time." Hearing his statement, Raegan immediately opened her eyes.

She saw him smiling from ear to ear while staring down at her.

She realized she just got tricked.

What a wicked man! She pulled the quilt over her head to hide her flushed face.

This was so humiliating.

Mitchel stopped teasing her and went to the bathroom to take a shower.

When he returned to the bedroom, he was wearing another white shirt.

Raegan had never seen any man look so hot in a plain white shirt.

But she knew that this was just a disguise for the beast underneath.

What a waste! Mitchel approached her and his thin lips looked rather appealing in Raegan's eyes.

Then, he asked lightly, "Haven't you fed your eyes enough?" Before Raegan could react, Mitchel had already leaned over and bit her earlobe, and then whispered in her ear, "Don't go nowhere."

"You can look at me all you want tonight." Raegan blushed and buried herself under the quilt again.

His obsession with her ears was very strange.

Between last night and this morning, he had bitten her ears a dozen times.

He was aware his bites made her feel some type of way, and that was why he didn't stop.

When Mitchel got downstairs, he ordered the maid to prepare something nutritious for Raegan and make sure she ate it.

She nodded obediently.

She felt Mitchel was such a kind and doting husband.

The need to keep Raegan within the confines of this house became stronger for Mitchel as he glanced at the closed bedroom door.

He knew she was trying all she could to push him away.

He decided to indulge her, but never let her go entirely.

After getting into the car, Mitchel said to Matteo, "Look into Raegan's life in college."

"I want to know about all the men close to her then." Matteo was dumbfounded to hear that order.

Back in the villa, Raegan took a nap after having breakfast.

She was still flustered because of all that Mitchel did.

She thought she knew him well after being with him for two years.

But now, she couldn't figure out why he didn't go to Lauren since he was horny.

Wasn't it more pleasant to make out with someone he loved? Did he refuse to do such things with Lauren because he was scared her health would worsen? It had to be.

After all, he always came onto her hard whenever he wanted sex.

In the afternoon, the maid came to Raegan and told her that she had a visitor.

Raegan was a bit surprised.

Only a few people knew she lived here.

Who could the visitor be? Not prepared, Raegan saw a figure sitting in the living room when she went downstairs.

The so-called visitor turned out to be Lauren.

Raegan never thought Lauren would come to her matrimonial home.

"How's your hand, Raegan?" Lauren looked good today.

Her tone was gentle and she was smiling.

Raegan sat down and crossed her legs.

With her eyes slanted, she uttered, "You and I know you didn't come here to ask after my well-being.

Cut to the chase." At this moment, Raegan's skin was radiant as the sunlight from outside fell on her.

She looked so beautiful like a blossoming flower.

Jealousy filled Lauren's heart at this moment.

As much as she hated to admit it, Raegan was stunning.

"Don't get me wrong.

I Just brought you some soup." As she spoke, Lauren placed a thermo flask on the table.

"This will make you heal faster.

After all, you have to get better before you can go to the court to make the divorce final, right?" Of course, Raegan knew about Lauren's ultimate motives.

Raegan also smiled and retorted indifferently, "Don't worry.

I'll get that done as soon as possible.

Please take your soup back and enjoy it alone." Lauren opened the flask and pushed it closer to Raegan.

"Mitchel said that you like fish, so he asked me to bring some fish soup for you.

It was made with fresh fish straight from the sea.

It's very nutritious.

Why don't you have a taste?" Hearing what Lauren said, Raegan's smile stiffened.

The security here was tight, so Lauren wouldn't have made it in here if she didn't have Mitchel's permission.

Sure enough, the warmth she got from him this morning was all in her head.

The smell of the soup was strong.

It kicked up Raegan's gag reflex.

Her face turned green.

Suddenly, she covered her mouth and rushed to the bathroom.

After throwing up everything in her stomach, she heard Lauren's voice come from behind, "Raegan, why do you vomit so frequently? Are you pregnant?" Raegan's heart jolted, but she pulled on a frown and said, "Of course not! I just caught a cold last night." "A cold, huh?" Lauren squinted with suspicion.

As a matter of fact, Lauren asked her chef to make some fish soup just to see Raegan's reaction.

Thinking of the baby clothes Raegan left behind the other day, Lauren was certain that Raegan was pregnant.

Lauren clenched her fists and she wished she could tear Raegan apart.

Raegan not only stole her man, but also wanted to birth his child secretly.

Over her dead body would she allow that happen! She must get rid of this baby as soon as possible! As she concocted a plan, Lauren smiled again.

"It's good that you are not pregnant.

You know how Mitchel is.

If he finds out you are pregnant, he will force you to take an abortion." Raegan's face turned pale when she heard that.

This was exactly why she chose to hide the pregnancy from Mitchel.

To add fuel to the fire, Lauren continued, "Besides, your childhood was a disaster.

Why put an innocent child through the same thing, right?"

Chapter 28

The One Who Is Not Loved Is The Third Wheel Raegan wanted to ignore Lauren because she didn't want to argue with Lauren.

But she didn't expect Lauren to be so vicious.

Lauren even cursed the baby in her belly.

Raegan squinted her beautiful almond eyes, stared at Lauren coldly, and said, "Miss Murray, is this really what noble people do? Is it a hobby for people like you to interfere in other people's married life? Let me remind you that Mitchel and I are legally married.

Do you know what people call someone like you? Third wheel! You are a third wheel who ruins our relationship.

Miss Murray, you are claiming that you are a noble person.

So, Why do you want to be a shameless mistress?" Lauren felt a flush of anger.

She had never been insulted like this before.

And it was even more unacceptable for her that it was Raegan who did it.

"How dare you say that to me! Who do you think you are? You are nothing! Mitchel only uses you as a tool to please his grandfather.

Mitchel and I grew up together.

We were childhood sweethearts.

And until now, our love for each other hasn't changed.

Do you really think I am the third wheel? Do you know what is the real definition of a third wheel? The third wheel is the one who is not loved.

And that's you!" Lauren thought her words would hurt Raegan.

But to her surprise, Raegan only burst into laughter.

"Oh, really? I think that's only your own definition of a third wheel.

Miss Murray, you are so funny.

Do you expect everyone in this world to be as shameless as you? No matter what, a mistress will always be a mistress.

If I don't divorce Mitchel until the end, you will have to be a mistress for the rest of your life." "You...

How dare you!" Raegan's words stimulated Lauren.

Lauren was so angry that she rushed to Raegan and pulled the collar of Raegan's dress, wanting to scratch Raegan's face.

However, Lauren suddenly froze.

As soon as the collar of Raegan's dress was torn open, a long and dazzling hickey was exposed.

Raegan's delicate skin was marked with red.

Obviously, they were kiss marks.

But they didn't look ugly at all.

Instead, they made Raegan incomparably charming.

Lauren didn't need to ask to know who made those marks.

Lauren bit her lower lip hard until she felt the taste of blood in her mouth.

Her chest almost exploded in anger.

She wished she could tear Raegan into pieces right at this moment.

Lauren's mind was a mess.

She imagined how Mitchel buried his face on Raegan's neck with his eyes full of lust.

This thought made her tremble in anger.

Indeed, Raegan was a bitch! Lauren assumed Raegan had seduced Mitchel into leaving that hickey.

"Raegan, you are a disgusting bitch!" Lauren snarled at Raegan through clenched teeth.

Her eyes were filled with viciousness.

Raegan knew why Lauren was fuming with rage.

She glanced at Lauren and said lightly, "Hey, what is wrong with you? Why are you so angry? Mitchel and I are married.

We are a couple.

It's only normal for couples to have sex, right? Since he is my husband, it is my responsibility to satisfy his desire.

And you really think Mitchel loves you? He only sticks with you because of your illness.

But actually, I have always been wondering if you are really terminally ill.

Could it be that you are only pretending to be sick to get Mitchel's sympathy?" Raegan had all the reasons to doubt.

Lauren was lively and energetic.

There was no sign of lethargy in her.

She didn't look like a terminally ill patient at all.

"Raegan! You..." Lauren clenched her fists tightly and looked at Raegan sharply.

A trace of uneasiness flashed through her eyes.

She wished she could strangle Raegan to death.

But she suddenly remembered her purpose of coming here today.

She couldn't let her emotions overwhelm her reason, so she forced herself to calm down.

So, Lauren adjusted her expression and smiled bitterly.

"I didn't expect Mitchel to do this to me." Raegan couldn't help frowning.

Just now, Lauren was fuming.

Suddenly, she looked aggrieved.

Was she also mentally ill? Lauren continued, "I'm not in good health, and Luciana doesn't like me.

I really didn't expect Mitchel to do this in a bid to please Luciana." Raegan was even more confused.

She asked in a trembling voice, "What do you mean?" "Don't you know? After Mitchel left me yesterday, he went to Luciana to ask for her permission again.

But Luciana only said that it all depends on you.

If you agree, then you can divorce." Lauren's words came like a bolt from the blue.

Raegan's expression drastically changed.

Last night, Mitchel left hurriedly but came back soon.

It turned out he returned to her because he wanted to coax her to agree to the divorce.

Raegan's face turned pale, and her stomach churned.

It was as if someone stirred it violently.

Mitchel could really do everything for Lauren.

But actually, he didn't need to.

After all, she had never said she didn't want a divorce.

Raegan did her best not to cry in front of Lauren.

She didn't want Lauren to laugh at her again.

But still, tears welled up in her eyes uncontrollably.

And when Lauren saw this, she knew it was the right time.

Lauren suddenly stretched out her hand and unbuttoned the collar of her dress, revealing her neckline.

Her delicate neck was full of bruises from the collarbone down.

The marks looked very dazzling.

Lauren leaned closer to Raegan for the latter to see her neck clearly.

She sneered in a low voice, "Why do you think Mitchel touched you?"
Raegan's face turned deathly pale.

She felt like her heart was hollowed out all of a sudden.

Her body was like a piece of paper that could be blown away by wind at any time.

Everything was clear to Raegan now.

Mitchel came to her last night because Lauren couldn't satisfy him.

This thought made Raegan feel sick.

Her stomach churned even more, making her want to vomit.

All her confidence vanished.

What Lauren showed her was a slap in her face.

The more Raegan looked paler, the more complacent Lauren became.

She thought her plan succeeded.

Lauren stood up and said coquettishly, "Don't think that because you and Mitchel have been together for two years, he would want to stay by your side.

Accept the fact that I am the only one he loves.

No matter what you do, he doesn't care about you.

You are just a tool.

Do you understand?" Lauren then turned around and left.

Raegan felt like all of her strength was drained.

She was so weak that she collapsed to the floor.

Upon seeing this, the maid hurriedly came over to help her.

However, Raegan pushed the maid away and said, "I'm fine.

I'll just go out for a walk." Raegan stood up weakly, looking dejected.

The maid looked a bit troubled.

Mitchel didn't say that Raegan was not allowed to leave the villa, so she couldn't stop Raegan from taking a walk alone.

However, she was worried because Raegan didn't look okay.

What if something happened to Raegan outside? The maid had no choice but to watch Raegan leave the villa.

But as soon as Raegan disappeared from her sight, she hurriedly took out her phone and called Matteo.

Raegan walked along the empty, wide road aimlessly, not knowing where to go.

Her mind was still a mess.

She wanted to breathe some fresh air and exhale all the negativities.

Her heart hurt so much.

It felt heavy, and she wanted to empty it.

Raegan devoted her life to Mitchel in the past two years.

She was submissive and obedient, not wanting to make any trouble for him.

She loved him with all her heart.

But Mitchel never appreciated her.

He didn't return her affection.

Instead, he broke her heart over and over again.

He even insulted her this time.

At the thought that he only had sex with her because Lauren failed to satisfy him, she felt very disgusted.

Mitchel defended Lauren all the time.

Lauren was the apple of his eye.

He never cared about her.

At this moment, Raegan realized that no one else cared for her and cherished her very much except her grandmother.

At the thought of her grandmother, Raegan took out her phone and dialed a number.

The nurse answered it at once.

"Madam, your grandmother just fell asleep.

Do you want me to wake her up?" "No, it's okay.

Just let her sleep." Raegan hurriedly hung up the phone.

It was only then that she came back to her senses.

She must be out of her mind.

Why would she let her grandmother know she was bullied? Did she want her grandmother to feel sad and worried? Her grandma was too old and weak to stand any stimulation.

Since Raegan couldn't seek comfort from her grandmother, she thought of Nicole.

She found Nicole's number and called it.

As soon as it was connected, she said sadly, "Nicole, please pick me up.

I feel terrible right now.

I need you." Nicole's voice sounded strange when she spoke.

"Are you in the villa? I'll send someone to pick you up.

Wait..." After saying this, Nicole hung up without even waiting for Raegan to say something.

Raegan looked at her phone and took a deep breath.

She inadvertently looked at her feet.

It was only then that she realized that she only had one shoe on.

She walked in a daze Just now, and she didn't know when she had lost the other one.

Serenity Villas was a high-end villa region.

The houses here were several kilometers away from each other.

So, normally, only very few cars passed by this road.

Dark clouds were carried by the wind and shrouded the sky.

Then, it began to drizzle.

Raegan felt so cold that she hugged her injured arm.

Suddenly, she hissed in pain.

The tingling pain in the sole of her foot almost made her cry.

Raegan looked at it, and she was shocked to see that her heel had been cut by some broken glasses.

The blood gushed out and mixed with rain.

The bleeding open wounds looked horrible.

Her feet hurt so much.

But the pain was nothing compared to the pain in her heart.

Suddenly, a rapid honking of a car sounded behind her.

Then, a car sped past her.

Raegan quickly dodged.

But her sudden movement made her feel dizzy.

She lost her balance and fell to the ground like a falling leaf.

"Ah!" Raegan was so nervous that she screamed.

She subconsciously covered her belly with both hands to protect her baby.

Chapter 29

You Can't Bear To Leave Him Suddenly, an anxious voice sounded.

"Raegan, watch out!" Then, a pair of big and warm hands caught Raegan in time before her body touched the ground.

Raegan was so frightened that she didn't dare to open her eyes.

She froze in the man's arms for a long time.

She only slowly opened her eyes after making sure that she was safe.

Henley looked at Raegan gently.

But his beautiful eyes under the gold-rimmed glasses were full of nervousness.

When he saw the car rushing in Raegan's direction, he was so scared that he threw away the umbrella in his hand and ran to her.

His heart raced, and he still couldn't calm down.

After all, he witnessed how she almost fell to the ground.

Raegan was in a daze for a moment.

When she finally recovered from the shock, she struggled to stand firm and asked, "Henley? How did you..." Henley came back to his senses when Raegan pulled herself away from his embrace.

He clenched his fists to calm himself down and said flatly, "Nicole asked me to pick you up.

Fortunately, I found you in time." "Henley, thanks a bunch.

Sorry for bothering you again." "Don't mention it," Henley said, picking up the umbrella.

He raised it above Raegan's head to shelter her from the rain.

It was only then that he noticed she was in a mess.

He was so shocked that his voice lost its calmness.

"Raegan, why do you look like this? What happened?" "I..." Raegan opened her mouth, but she couldn't utter a word.

She didn't know how to explain everything to Henley.

"Forget it.

Let's talk about it later.

"I'll take you to the hospital first." Henley was worried about Raegan's condition, so he stopped asking more questions.

He took off his coat and wrapped it around her shoulders.

Before she could react, he picked her up and carried her into the car.

As soon as they arrived at the hospital, Raegan was taken to the emergency room with Henley beside her.

The doctor immediately checked on Raegan, treating her injured feet and performing a blood test.

While waiting for the result of Raegan's blood test, she was transferred to a ward to rest.

Henley never left her.

When the doctor came in with the result, he immediately asked with concern, "Doctor, is she all right?" The doctor glanced at him reproachfully and scolded, "Your wife is anemic.

As her husband, you are supposed to take care of her.

Why don't you pay attention to her health, especially since she is pregnant? Be more careful from now on.

And you should also restrain yourself during this period of her pregnancy.

Don't forget to take her to her prenatal checkups, okay?" When Henley heard the word restrain, his calm and handsome face stiffened for a moment.

In the meantime, Raegan felt so embarrassed that she wanted to dig a hole and hide.

Her face was as red as the sun-kissed apple.

She wanted to explain.

But before she could open her mouth, Henley said gently, "Okay, I understand.

Thank you." The doctor then left the ward.

Raegan was still so embarrassed that she didn't dare to look Henley in the eye.

But she felt the need to explain.

She started to say, her head bowed, "Henley, about what the doctor said just now..." Henley pushed his glasses with his slender fingers and interrupted, "It's okay, Raegan.

You don't have to explain." "I'm sorry for taking up your time, Henley.

You have helped me a lot, and I know saying thank you is not enough.

Could you tell me how I can repay you?" "Please, don't mention it.

It's no trouble at all.

But if you really insist on repaying me...

Well, I shall think about it carefully." As he spoke, Henley looked at Raegan with piercing eyes.

His thick eyelashes under his glasses seemed to sparkle.

"Okay.

Please let me know if you come up with anything.

I mean it." Henley wore a meaningful smile and gazed into Raegan's eyes.

"Well, you can just treat me to dinner." "Is that all? Okay, deal!" Although Raegan knew that a meal was not enough, she was happy that she could finally repay Henley for his prompt kindness.

After all, Henley had saved her and her baby twice.

She felt like she owed him a lot.

Henley and Raegan's conversation was interrupted when Raegan's phone rang.

She looked at it and found it was Luciana calling.

She immediately pressed the answer button and greeted Luciana in a sweet voice.

"Raegan, how have you been doing these days? Please forgive me for not coming to see you due to my tight schedule.

Does Mitchel take good care of you?" Raegan suppressed the bitterness in her heart when she heard Luciana's question.

She just said, "I'm fine." "Glad to hear that.

I have been choosing some nurses to take care of Kyler.

I'll come to see you after that.

Gotta go.

Let's talk when I see you.

Always take of yourself.

"But..." Raegan wanted to say something, but she heard the beeping tone on the other end of the line.

Luciana had already hung up.

At this moment, Henley came in with a pair of slippers he took outside the door.

He placed them on the floor and bent down in front of Raegan, motioning her to stretch her feet so that he could put them on for her.

However, Raegan declined.

"Thanks, but I can do it myself." "Your hand has not recovered yet.

It's not convenient for you to do it.

Just let me help you." Henley insisted on putting on the slippers for Raegan.

Suddenly, there was a loud bang.

Raegan and Henley were both shocked.

The door of the ward was kicked open from the outside.

The impact was so strong that the door bounced back against the wall.

Then, a tall young man slowly strode in.

His whole body emanated a chilly aura.

"Get your hands off her!" Mitchel snarled at Henley through clenched teeth, his handsome face distorted with rage.

Then he stormed at Raegan, his fury palatable.

Upon seeing this, Henley stood in front of Raegan without hesitation.

He was like a knight in shining armor, protecting his queen.

He glared at Mitchel and asked coldly, "Who are you?" Suddenly, a fierce gust of wind blew.

Then Mitchel's fist fell on Henley's face.

The punch was so heavy that Henley's glasses were knocked off and fell to the floor.

But for Mitchel, it wasn't enough to vent out his anger.

While looking at Henley, Mitchel licked his teeth with the tip of his tongue.

Then he raised his hand again and was about to give Henley another heavy punch.

But his hand froze midair when Raegan suddenly snapped, "Stop it! Mitchel, what is wrong with you?" Raegan rushed to Henley and stood in front of him to shield him from another punch from Mitchel.

Mitchel's heart skipped a beat upon hearing Raegan's words.

She defended another man in front of him? He felt the impulse to kill that man, but he managed to control himself.

In the end, he withdrew his fist.

1 "IT only gave him a small lesson.

He should know he is touching my woman! If he dares to do it one more time, he won't have a good ending!" Mitchel snapped.

Mitchel failed to notice the strong jealousy in his words.

"You've misunderstood.

Henley is only helping me..." "Oh, so, he is Henley Brooks, your senior in college," Mitchel interrupted before Raegan could finish her words.

He recalled the information about Henley in Matteo's report.

Mitchel was sure that in Henley's heart, Raegan was not simply a friend.

Henley must only be waiting for the right opportunity to pursue Raegan.

At the thought of this, he sneered, "Does he know that you are married? Maybe he doesn't care, right? It seems he likes to pick up women who sleep with other men." Mitchel's harsh words hurt Raegan and made her livid.

Anger surged in her heart, but she tried hard to restrain herself because of Henley's presence.

So, Raegan turned to Henley and said apologetically, "Henley, I'm sorry for that.

I'm fine now.

You can go back and rest.

Thank you again for helping me today.” She didn't want to get other people involved in the matter between Mitchel and her.

However, Raegan's attitude toward Henley irritated Mitchel again.

Because of the madness of Jealousy, Mitchel lost his cool.

The corners of his mouth curved up.

Then he ordered coldly, "Throw this man out!" As his words escaped his lips, two bodyguards in black entered the ward.

They approached Henley.

One stood on his left and the other on his right.

"Mitchel, don't push it too far!" Raegan warned firmly.

She stood in front of Henley to block the two bodyguards regardless of her injured feet.

The sight of this made Mitchel's pupils shrink and his fists clenched with fury.

He wanted to hit Henley again.

But when he caught a glimpse of Raegan's pale face and the wound on her hand, he restrained himself with effort.

Mitchel suppressed the anger in his heart and ordered word by word, "Get him out of here immediately!" "Henley, I'm really sorry.

Please go now.

I'll make it up to you next time,” Raegan hurriedly apologized.

She wanted Henley to leave because she didn't want him to be involved.

Henley now understood what was going on.

Mitchel should be Raegan's husband.

Indeed, it was not appropriate for him to stay here anymore.

Besides, he didn't want to make things difficult for Raegan.

He never expected that Raegan's husband was the CEO of the Dixon Group, one of the leading companies in Ard lens.

However, Henley could tell that Raegan didn't like Mitchel, and this man didn't cherish her either.

A hint of coldness flashed through Henley's deep-set eyes.

So what if Mitchel was powerful? He was not afraid of Mitchel's intimidating gaze.

For him, it was nothing.

He turned to Raegan and said gently, "Have a good rest." Raegan looked at Henley and gave a nod.

As Mitchel watched the interaction between Raegan and Henley, Mitchel gritted his teeth hard.

He felt they were showing off their love for each other and reluctant to part ways in front of him.

He put the tip of his tongue against the back of his teeth, wishing he could finish Henley at once.

After Henley left, only Raegan and Mitchel were left in the ward.

The atmosphere around them became more tense.

Before Raegan could react, Mitchel had already approached Raegan and grabbed her shoulders as if he was going to strangle her the next moment.

She asked in a trembling voice, "Mitchel, what...

What are you doing?" Mitchel didn't answer Raegan's question.

Instead, he pulled down the black coat draped around her shoulders and threw away the pair of slippers.

Throwing them down into the trash can, he turned back to Raegan.

He said mercilessly, "So filthy!" When Mitchel entered the ward just now and saw that Raegan was wearing Henley's coat, he was pissed off.

After throwing them away, he felt much better.

However, hearing Mitchel's words, Raegan was stunned for a moment.

She didn't expect Mitchel to do such a thing and utter those harsh words to her.

Her heart raced, and her blood boiled.

What did he mean by calling her filthy? Just because she wore someone else's coat, she was already filthy? How about him? He flirted with Lauren every day.

He carried Lauren in his arms frequently.

Wasn't he filthy? + Raegan pursed her lips and clenched her fists so tightly that her nails pierced her palms.

There were

Chapter 30

Hot Slap Raegan's mind went blank.

She was dumbfounded.

Her head was pressed against the leather cushion.

With the window half open, their lips and teeth were intertwined, and anyone who passed by the car could see what they were doing.

Mitchel had thrown his calmness and self-control to the wind.

He kissed her with aggression and possessiveness.

He was sucking every breath from her.

He tilted his head several times and sucked on her lips and tongue like he wanted to detach them.

This didn't feel like a kiss.

It was more like a punishment.

Even worse, Mitchel had asked the driver to drive in parallel with Henley's car.

In the past, when their marriage was going smoothly, they never had any public display of affection.

Mitchel rarely even stood side by side with her, but now he...

Ugh! Raegan got angrier as she thought about it.

How could he treat her like this? Was he out of his mind? She couldn't move now.

He locked down all her limbs and pressed her body with brute force.

Raegan wanted to cuss him out so bad, but her mouth was tightly sealed by his.

She could barely breathe at this moment.

There was no warmth in Mitchel's kiss, only the depredations.

He was holding her wrist so hard that his knuckles turned white.

Henley, who was driving next to them, seemed to see them kissing and was reluctant to see that anymore.

He stepped on the gas and left their car behind.

Tears streamed down from Raegan's eyes, gathering more and more, like a river.

She felt aggrieved and enraged at the same time.

Mitchel and Lauren were bullies! God, she never thought she would be a victim of bullying as an adult! There was a huge lump in Raegan's throat as she thought about this.

As soon as Mitchel loosened his grip on her, she punched at his chest hard.

Only then did he stop kissing her.

Seeing that Raegan was so upset, he thought she was downhearted because Henley caught sight of their kissing.

His piercing eyes turned red with jealousy.

As a reserved person, he had never been as emotional as this before.

His blood began to simmer in his veins as he recalled Henley holding Raegan's feet.

He wished he could cut off Henley's hands.

But he wanted to teach Raegan a lesson first.

Now, he rubbed her red and swollen lips with his thumb before letting her go.

Raegan drew a sharp breath to steady herself.

As soon as she got her breath, she raised her hand subconsciously.

She slapped him! The sound of the slap was especially clear in the narrow car.

The ball of fury inside Raegan had just exploded.

There was nothing between her and Henley.

How could Mitchel humiliate her like that? Inside the car, the air soured instantly.

The atmosphere crackled with tension.

"How dare you!" In a fit of pique, Mitchel grabbed Raegan by the throat and yelled in her face.

Never in his decades of being alive had anyone slapped him in the face.

It was even more shocking that the first person to do so was his obedient wife, Raegan.

And she did it because of another man! This made the slap more humiliating.

The car fell into a dead silence.

Behind the wheel, the driver wished he could just disappear.

Who would have thought that the decisive CEO of the Dixon Group would get smacked in the face by a soft woman? It was the shocker of a lifetime for the driver.

If he sold this story to one of those tabloids, he would get paid some good money.

But the driver had no intentions to do so.

He loved his job.

Besides, he didn't want to die like a fly.

The silence continued.

Mitchel carried an air of coldness, and his face became more somber.

His eyes were blazing red like that of a demon and his grip tightened.

Raegan panicked.

Judging by how demonic Mitchel looked now, he was going to strangle her to death.

"Mitchel...

You bastard...

Let go of me..." Raegan's face turned crimson due to fear.

Her words didn't come out straight.

Despite her words, Mitchel's anger was still boiling.

He toyed with the idea of locking her up at home so she wouldn't be able to resist him because of another man.

When Raegan's face started turning white, Mitchel suddenly realized what he was doing and let her go.

Raegan coughed and gasped for air desperately.

Patting her chest, she collapsed on the seat.

She drank in great gulps of air, grasping the importance of the air.

Mitchel didn't seem to care that she was struggling.

He stared at her with deep and cold eyes as if he wanted to tear her apart with his bare hands.

Just when Raegan thought he was going to bully her again, he suddenly asked, "Raegan, why were you with him?" Why? Raegan wanted to laugh.

Why did she walk on the road barefooted and bumped into Henley? It was all because of Mitchel! Damn it! The things between he and Lauren made her so disgusted.

Raegan cursed him in her mind, but she didn't dare to speak out.

Telling him all that would only hint that she still had feelings for him.

Mitchel must view her as one of the many women who were infatuated with him.

He sure didn't give a hoot about her feelings.

It was clear now that Mitchel would stop at nothing to defend Lauren since Lauren could do no wrong in his eyes.

Looking at Raegan's silent face, Mitchel was even angrier.

He sneered, "What's wrong? You won't even talk to me because your beloved is back now? Didn't you want to further your education in the city where he stayed at that time? It's a pity that you didn't go there, huh? Now that he's back, you want to get back with him, don't you?" There was a hint of jealousy in Mitchel's words as he questioned Raegan indignantly.

"You investigated me?" Raegan widened her eyes at him in anger.

Ignoring her anger, Mitchel picked up a gilded business card with one hand.

"Henley Brooks, the general manager of IA Investment Bank." He suddenly threw the business card into the air, which landed by Raegan's feet at last.

With a faint smile, Mitchel said, "Raegan, you have been married to me for two years, so you should know that I can crush that little bastard like an ant." Henley was indeed an excellent man, but he was definitely not strong enough to compete with the Dixon family.

Raegan's anger quadrupled at Mitchel's unreasonable behavior.

"Leave Henley out of this! If you are mad at me, just aim at me.

Do you have to stoop so low to bully the innocent? What kind of man are you?" A bomb went off in Mitchel's head and spread to his entire body.

He couldn't hold back his anger anymore.

"Stop the car!" he ordered coldly.

It wasn't until the car came to a halt that Raegan realized they had just arrived at the gate of the Serenity Villas.

Before she could blink, Mitchel had already gotten off and walked to her side.

He opened the door and carried her out.

The gate opened automatically.

When he walked into the house, the maid came over immediately.

"No one is allowed to get in the house!" Mitchel's eyes were icy cold and filled with malice.

It scared the shit out of the maid.

She could only nod in obedience.

Raegan was somehow flustered.

She had no idea what Mitchel was going to do, so she thumped his chest with her left hand.

"Mitchel, put me down! What are you doing?" Bang! The door of the bedroom was kicked open and rebound closed after Mitchel strode in.

In a split second, Raegan was thrown on the soft quilt of the bed.

Mitchel pressed her and grabbed her chin forcefully.

"Let me show you what kind of man I am.

You seem to have forgotten how you used to cry for mercy on this bed.

Well, it doesn't matter.

I'm gonna refresh your memory now." Raegan shook like a leaf as her face became as pale as a sheet.

She knew exactly what he was talking about.

But she was pregnant.

The window was still open, and the moonlight flooded in, which made the room as bright as daytime.

Mitchel's handsome face became more exquisite under the moonlight.

He pulled off his tie, unbuttoned his shirt, and took off his belt.

Raegan looked around for an escape route.

As soon as she made a run for the door, Mitchel grabbed her waist and pulled her back to the bed.

Without caring about the injuries on her right hand, Raegan struggled as if her life depended on it.

Mitchel sneered and bond her wrists together with his tie.

Then, he parted her thighs and knelt between them.

A gust of cold wind blew, and Mitchel's long and narrow eyes were shining under the moonlight as if a beast hidden in him was about to wake up.

"Raegan, you have been indulged for too long." So much so that she even dared to slap him because of another man.

How dare she! Raegan wriggled and tried to push him away, but he was as hard as an unmovable rock.

A rasping sound was heard.

Mitchel ripped her dress open with his bare hands!