

Unbreakable 1141

Chapter 1141

Darryl effortlessly overpowered Cary.

Once the elevator doors finally closed, Darryl hit the ground floor button. He thought about getting Raegan to the hospital quickly. Her unusual state suggested she might be drugged.

Now, it was just the two of them within the confines of the elevator.

Raegan, on some level, trusted Darryl wouldn't hurt her. After all, he wasn't interested in her, and he knew she was part of the Foster family, so he wouldn't dare do anything.

As her fear faded, Raegan's thirst grew, and she felt her body burning up due to the effects of the drug. She felt so weak that she could only lean against Darryl for support.

Meanwhile, Darryl was unsure how to react. Their proximity was evident. With a beauty Like Raegan nestled against his chest, he felt his composure waning. Sweat beaded profusely on his forehead as if he were being grilled.

Though Raegan's eyes remained open, she wasn't quite herself. Her breathing grew heavier, and her body felt like it was on fire. The drug was taking effect, and she was losing control.

In a daze, she tugged at her blouse collar and gazed at Darryl. Her eyes brimmed with tears, and her voice shook as she pleaded, "Please, take me to the hospital..."

The move was simple, but it had a profound effect on Darryl. He was so agitated that he wanted nothing more than to push Raegan away immediately in case he lost his composure completely. Knowing the effects of the drug kicked in, Raegan managed to finish her sentence with efforts.

() 's ()

"Shit!" Darryl cursed under his breath, his eyes blazing. He wasn't the one who was drugged, yet he felt as if his entire body was engulfed in flames.

Just then, the elevator doors opened.

A rush of fresh air entered, and Darryl breathed a sigh of relief.

Being confined in the elevator with Raegan had been excruciating. He felt like he was about to lose control at any moment.

As Darryl prepared to exit the elevator, a chilly male voice halted him. "Let go of her."

Darryl, taken aback, looked up to see Mitchel addressing him with a stern expression.

"Mitchel?" Darryl was stunned.

Mitchel's eyes held a complex mix of emotions, rendering his gaze unusually detached.

"Raegan..." Darryl, clearing his throat, said, "Miss Foster appears to have been drugged. I need to get her to a hospital."

Unaware of the nature of Raegan and Mitchel's relationship, Darryl assumed Mitchel preferred not to be involved. He offered, "It's no trouble at all. I'll take her to the hospital myself."

Mitchel's eyes, long and narrow, narrowed further, giving Darryl an intimidating, almost frightening look. "I said let go of her," he demanded.

As he spoke, Mitchel walked into the elevator and strode over. He seized Raegan's wrist and pulled her into his embrace.

Raegan found herself in a cool embrace that felt surprisingly safe.

Her instincts told her she could trust him despite her lack of looking up to check the man's identity. She felt even safer than in Darryl's arms.

Chapter 1142

With Raegan in his arms, Mitchel pressed the button for the garage.

Darryl felt a wave of annoyance as he watched Raegan now lay in Mitchel's arms without resisting.

Darryl cursed silently. How could Raegan not resist in Mitchel's arms?

Observing Mitchel's cold, rigid expression, Darryl hesitated. Just as he was about to speak, the elevator doors reached its destination.

Mitchel exited the elevator quickly, carrying Raegan in his arms.

"Mitchel!" Darryl shouted, rushing to stop him. "This isn't right, is it? Imagine if someone sees you and snaps a photo..."

At Darryl's words, Mitchel paused, casting a cold look at Darryl, whose hands had just been on Raegan. "Stay out of it!" he said sharply.

()

Darryl was at a loss for words. For a brief moment, Darryl thought Mitchel looked like he wanted to chop off his hand with that glare.

Just then, Matteo arrived, looking serious. "Mr. Dixon, my team has kept the reporters away.

Out of a blue, rumors spread about the boss of Pinkorps Media having slept with a female boss of a design studio to gain the contract.

With this, paparazzi swarmed the restaurant, hoping for a scoop.

If Raegan stepped out at this time, she'd be swamped by them as a suspicious figure.

Mitchel settled Raegan in the back seat of his car and then hopped in, leaving Darryl standing there, bewildered.

As Darryl was about to get in Mitchel's car, Matteo stopped him. "Mr. Cullen, we've got a bit of a situation. Could you escort the lady over there outside? We need to distract the paparazzi and reporters so we can get Mrs... Uh, I mean Miss Foster to the hospital quickly."

Understanding the urgency, Darryl nodded, ushered the woman into his car, and sped off, successfully drawing most of the paparazzi away.

Meanwhile, Mitchel's black luxury car slipped out another exit, unnoticed.

On their way to the hospital, Raegan was heavily affected by the drug. She felt unbearably hot and uncomfortable, as if flames were raging inside her. Her thirst was overwhelming, and her limbs felt weak.

A hollow feeling gnawed at her, shaking her already fragile nerves.

She felt like a fish gasping for air on dry land, her mind overwhelmed by an intense sexual desire that was torturous.

"Don't move." Mitchel stopped Raegan from approaching him any closer.

Realizing she was overwhelmed with a strong desire, Mitchel gently turned her away with his hand, trying to prevent her from clinging to him. He knew she would only crave more if he didn't.

Chapter 1143

Yet, Raegan leaned her head against him, her eyes unfocused, resembling a kitten seeking comfort. She seemed to believe that Mitchel's presence could satisfy her yearning, and she found herself rubbing his chest through his shirt.

Mitchel's well-built chest and masculine physique only heightened her senses. She grew warmer in his embrace, making Mitchel feel as if he was sitting on a bed of needles.

With a noticeable swallow, Mitchel placed his hand on Raegan's shoulder, his voice laced with urgency. "Matteo, how much Longer until we reach the hospital?" he asked.

Matteo, checking his phone and avoiding looking back, replied anxiously, "Reporters have surrounded the nearest hospital of Ardlens, so it's not an option. Another hospital will take about forty minutes.

What should we do?"

Forty minutes... Mitchel sighed, glancing down at Raegan, who seemed too weak to last even four more minutes.

He quickly made a decision, unbuttoning his collar with slender fingers. "Head to the Hilpton Hotel," he instructed. It was only a ten-minute drive away.

Matteo understood and promptly directed the driver to change course.

In the back seat, Mitchel's throat moved visibly. He clenched his teeth as he watched Raegan playfully stick out the tip of her tongue, lightly licking his throat like a playful cat. But it seemed that wasn't enough for her.

Suddenly, Raegan pressed her lips against his in a ki*s!

This action sent Mitchel over the edge! He took a sharp breath, his handsome features twisting as he fought to control himself.

Meanwhile, Raegan, eager to express her desire, tried everything she could...

As she moved from Mitchel's throat to his collarbone, she was abruptly pushed against the chilly car window.

A firm hand held her shoulder, and a cold voice commanded, "Stay still. Don't move.

Raegan felt a wave of disappointment. Just when she was close to getting what she wanted, Mitchel had stopped her.

Tears welled up in her eyes, and her voice trembled as she muttered, "You... You're mean..."

Mitchel, taken aback, relaxed his hold on her shoulder and sighed.

"Hey, I'm not being harsh with you."

His slightly kinder tone only confused Raegan more, and she started crying.

Mitchel shook his head, feeling helpless, and ordered, "Put up the partition."

Chapter 1144

Matteo breathed a sigh of relief, the tension easing from his shoulders. Without hesitation, he pressed the button to raise the partition that had separated him from the captivating scene unfolding behind.

Being a passionate, hot-blooded young man, Matteo couldn't deny the allure of watching a handsome man and a beautiful woman embrace and share a ki*s.

As the partition lifted, Mitchel swiftly grabbed his tie, using it to restrain Raegan's restless hands. In the aftermath of Raegan's memory loss, Mitchel had gained insights into her character. He realized that allowing her to touch him in her current state could lead to future complications. Anticipating a potential change in her attitude once sober, he decided to take precautions.

() 's ()

Mitchel had invested considerable time and effort in softening her aversion toward him. The last thing he desired was for those efforts to be rendered futile.

However, there was an additional motive behind lifting the partition.

He couldn't bear the thought of any other man seeing her in this state, let alone hearing her moaning.

Restrained and motionless, Raegan could only cry. The crux was the unbearable burning sensation coursing through her body. Discomfort gripped her, making her state agonizingly apparent.

Attempting to console her like one would soothe a distressed child, Mitchel asked, "Do you feel uncomfortable? Don't worry. It's going to be alright."

Raegan's mind was so messy that she couldn't speak. Her skeptical expression mirrored her disbelief. Just a lie, she thought.

The heat coursing through her body had intensified, akin to an eternal flame raging within. Her throat cried out for moisture, leaving her thirsty and hungry.

No respite seemed forthcoming. The situation only worsened. She emitted an unconscious groan, the simple desire to satiate her hunger gnawing at her. How could satisfying her desire be such an arduous task? Frustration and pain mingled within her.

Seeing this, Mitchel couldn't help but be amused. When she pouted, he suddenly thought of Janey. The resemblance between them was striking.

At the thought of Janey, Mitchel's eyes took on a deep intensity. He thought he couldn't bear Raegan and another man's child. However, harboring resentment toward Janey was beyond him. The mere thought of Janey softened his heart. He even entertained fantasies of becoming a worthy stepfather.

However, he couldn't help but think about the baby in Raegan's belly before Raegan had the car incident. If that child was around, it would be older than Janey or perhaps just as cute. Yet, he knew all of this remained a fanciful hope.

The car glided into the underground parking lot.

Mitchel placed a hand on Raegan's buttocks and allowed her to lean into his arms, playfully trying to startle her. "Don't move. We wouldn't want to attract any unwanted attention."

Raegan wasn't entirely sure of the spectacle they presented. All she desired was to feel the warmth of his body against hers.

Raegan's entire figure was covered by his long suit.

Due to their proximity, her red lips brushed against his cold neck, and she found solace in the simple act of nuzzling his skin.

The familiar and pleasant scent assaulted her nose. She squirmed her way to the room. Discovering the source of pleasure, Raegan deftly undid his buttons and sank her teeth into his skin to quench her inner thirst. This temptation wasn't something an average person could resist.

"Mr. Stevens will be here in about twenty minutes," Matteo informed, trailing behind.

Chapter 1145

"Alright..." Mitchel's response lacked his usual calm demeanor. It sounded more like a groan. It exuded an undeniable allure.

Matteo saw Raegan moving under Mitchel's suit. As he watched the scene, a whirlwind of thoughts stormed his mind.

A beep echoed, and the elevator doors gracefully slid apart.

Upon entering, Mitchel directed, "Wait for him here."

"Understood, sir," responded Matteo.

"The elevator is going up." The voice announcement echoed within the elevator.

A security camera was positioned in the elevator, prompting Mitchel to continue covering Raegan with his clothes.

Beneath the tailored suit, Raegan's hair was tousled, and her face exhibited a rosy hue. Her lithe legs were securely entwined around his sturdy waist.

Struggling to maintain composure, Mitchel wore a cold expression as he grappled with the precarious situation.

Concealed beneath the suit, the buttons of his shirt had already been torn apart.

This was the first time Mitchel had experienced such an agonizing minute in an elevator.

Gripping Raegan's slender waist, he murmured in a hoarse voice, "I'll quench your thirst now. Don't get mad at me when you sober up."

Seemingly savoring the moment, Raegan surrendered herself and took the lead.

They finally reached the room, and without hesitation, Mitchel went straight to the bathtub. Gently placing her inside, he turned on the cold water with caution.

()

Worried that the cold water might be too much, he joined her in the tub, holding her closely as they soaked together.

Yet, it became apparent that Raegan was in a playful mood, unable to resist the urge to tease. Rather than reaching for something to hold onto, she simply clutched Mitchel's finger and emitted a playful groan.

It became evident that she was merely seeking an outlet for her pent-up desires. She was

only using him as a tool to soothe herself.

The realization left Mitchel discontented. Withdrawing his fingers, he gently cupped her face and asked, "Do you know who I am?"

Raegan opened her blurred eyes and replied in a daze, "Mitchel..."

The familiarity in his scent and his touch prompted her to instinctively call out his name. It was as though her body retained an imprint, maintaining loyalty to him even in unconscious moments.

Upon hearing her words, Mitchel's heart was filled with sweetness and warmth.

He felt that, at this very moment, Raegan was not the woman struggling with amnesia but the one who had once wholeheartedly relied on him during their best times.

"Good girl, Raegan," he murmured. He lowered his head and placed a gentle ki*s on her forehead.

Just as the tender moment enveloped them, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Chapter 1146

Mitchel knew it was Luis. For a fleeting moment, a selfish thought crossed his mind. He wished Luis hadn't come.

Ultimately, he resisted the impulse, refraining from any intimate involvement with her.

Mitchel found himself incapable of controlling Raegan. Therefore, he reluctantly swung the door open with her nestled in his arms.

The instant the door creaked ajar, Luis was greeted with the sight of Mitchel cradling a tightly wrapped woman.

In sheer astonishment, Luis exclaimed, "Why did you even bother calling me? You can handle this situation yourself!"

Mitchel brushed off the sarcasm with a cold retort, "Cut the crap."

Aware of the change in Mitchel's demeanor, Luis couldn't help but want to laugh at him. Taking the medical kit, he instructed, "Put her down. I need to administer the injection."

Mitchel stepped into the bedroom with Raegan still in his arms.

However, he paused by the doorway. "Hold on a moment," he said before closing the door, muffling the sounds of distress coming from within.

Curious, Luis pressed his ear against the door, face flushing and heart racing.

The door suddenly swung open.

Caught off guard, Luis stumbled forward and desperately attempted to use Mitchel's body to steady himself.

Unexpectedly, Mitchel took a step back.

"Oh no!" Luis exclaimed as he lost his balance and fell. He quickly supported himself to avoid ki*sing the floor.

()

Mitchel looked at him and said coldly, "You brought this upon yourself! Can I trust you or not?" Recovering from his unexpected fall, Luis grumbled as he got back on his feet, "I nearly broke my back. You owe me for this!"

Mitchel remained stoic. He indifferently glanced at Luis before saying, "Just focus on the matter at hand."

Due to the effects of the drug, Raegan was so clingy to Mitchel that he had made quite the effort to fix Raegan on the bed.

Luis approached and looked at the woman tightly wrapped, a towel concealing her face, leaving only her mouth and nose exposed for breath.

Luis clicked his tongue and questioned, "Who are you safeguarding her from?"

Mitchel didn't mask his possessiveness. He raised an eyebrow and replied, "Of course it's you."

Luis was left momentarily speechless.

"Holy crap!" Luis exclaimed. "I have known you and Raegan for years.

What do you think I could possibly do?"

Chapter 1147

Mitchel frowned, pressing, "What would you do if you didn't know her?"

"I..." Luis found himself at a loss for words.

Luis remained quiet for a short while. Then, he said with anger, "You're really losing your mind!"

While Luis gave Raegan a shot, Mitchel held Raegan's arm, ensuring Luis didn't touch Raegan directly.

Luis, with his teeth clenched, gave Raegan a tranquilizer shot. He then snorted and said, "You might see some symptoms Like fever or thirst after this shot. They're not a big deal. Just make sure she stays hydrated. It'll help flush the toxins from her body."

Mitchel Listened carefully and then showed Luis to the door. "Thank you, anyway."

Luis was furious with Mitchel, but when he heard Mitchel express gratitude before leaving, he softened and replied, "Don't mention it..."

But before Luis could finish his words, Bang! The door was shut closed.

Luis cursed silently, "You son of a bitch! Just wait and see."

In the hotel room, Raegan finally calmed down and fell asleep.

Mitchel, worried she might become overheated, replaced the thick quilt with a thin one. He stayed by her bedside, fearing she might develop a fever during the night.

At night, Raegan mumbled, "Water..."

()

Upon hearing that, Mitchel swiftly snapped back to reality. He grabbed a glass of water and helped her onto the bed.

After a few sips of the water, Raegan turned her head away.

When Mitchel picked up the glass of water on the bedside, Raegan had already fallen asleep. He reached out his hand to feel her forehead.

Thankfully, she didn't have a fever.

Mitchel didn't relax until dawn. According to Luis' advice, if Raegan didn't have a fever overnight, she would be fine.

Mitchel stepped out to the balcony, lit a cigarette, and called Matteo, "Have you found out who was behind last night's incident?"

"It seems Cary Blake was drugged as well. He got caught when he tried to rape a waitress at the restaurant. Currently, he's still in the police station."

Matteo added, "But I heard his family had a private conversation with the waitress and offered a big amount of compensation. So it's likely that Cary will be released soon."

"Keep an eye on him, We'll deal with him after we figure out what happened last night."

After saying that, Mitchel ended the call.

Seeing Raegan still asleep, Mitchel headed for a shower in the bathroom.

On the comfortable bed, Raegan turned over and slowly opened her eyes.

The entire room was filled with white color. This was not her room!

Chapter 1148

Realizing this, panic surged within her, and she sat up on the bed, scanning her unfamiliar surroundings. Her last memory was of the dinner. How did she end up in this hotel room?

Raegan searched for her phone but it was nowhere to be found.

Resorting to the desk phone, she dialed Erick's number. It wasn't long before someone answered.

"Erick..." Confused and unable to recall the events clearly, Raegan started crying as soon as she said.

"What's wrong, Raegan?" Erick's voice was filled with concern as he asked.

"I think I was drugged last night..."

Suddenly, a sharp pain hit Raegan's head, and she vividly remembered she had escaped from a chamber. Why was she in a hotel room now?

Other than feeling sore, she didn't experience any other discomfort or signs of sexual attack. But she couldn't be certain...

"Where are you now?" Erick asked urgently.

Raegan glanced at a sign on the desk and answered, "I'm in the presidential suite at the Hilton Hotel."

()

"Look after yourself and call the police. I'm sending someone. I'm currently in Swynborough. I'll return after making sure our dad is doing all right."

"What happened to our dad?" Raegan asked worriedly.

Not wanting to burden Raegan with their father's issue, Erick said, "It's nothing serious. Don't

worry. I'll be back as soon as I can."

After ending the call, Raegan contacted Annis and told her that everything was all right.

Meanwhile, there was some noise from the bathroom.

Raegan's eyes widened in fear. She grabbed a crystal item from the bedside table and tiptoed to the bathroom door.

At that moment, the bathroom door swung open.

Seeing the empty bed, Mitchel's heart raced. He called out anxiously, "Raegan..."

But before he could finish his sentence, Boom! His forehead was hit hard. Suddenly, his face was smeared with blood.

Raegan, thinking she had taken down the bad guy, wanted to hit him again. But when the man turned around, she froze in shock. Eyes wide, she asked in confusion, "Why are you here?"

Frowning, Mitchel remembered what happened yesterday when she was leaning against Darryl. He asked coldly, "Who did you expect?"

Hearing that, Raegan was left speechless. Stepping back cautiously, Raegan regarded him with suspicion.

This reaction only deepened Mitchel's frustration. He stepped forward and was about to explain when Raegan shouted, "Don't come any closer, or I'll call the police!"

Hearing that, Mitchel was rather speechless.

Chapter 1149

Raegan adjusted her clothing and said cautiously, "I'm sure it's you who teamed up with Mr. Blake, isn't it?"

Raegan had heard about the rumors in the entertainment industry.

There were numerous cases where women were sent to the beds of influential figures to gain favor.

So, she couldn't help but suspect Mitchel might team up with that deceitful Cary.

Mitchel's anger was so intense that it felt like something was stuck in his chest, rendering him speechless.

Observing this, Raegan took his silence as confirmation. Seeing Mitchel just staring at her silently, she grabbed a table lamp, ready to defend herself.

Mitchel couldn't help but laugh at the sight. He wiped the blood from his forehead with a towel, then tossed it into the laundry basket, saying calmly, "Go ahead. Call the police."

Raegan was left dumbfounded by his response. Without hesitation, she dialed 911, providing the hotel's address and accusing Mitchel of rape.

During the whole process, she kept her eyes fixed on Mitchel, deliberately making her accusations clear.

Suddenly, the atmosphere in the hotel room grew tense.

The more Raegan spoke, the darker Mitchel's expression became. In the end, Mitchel stared at her maliciously.

After hanging up the phone, Raegan displayed no fear on her face. If Mitchel really touched her, she

was determined to make him pay, showing no mercy to such a bastard.

"How can you be so certain that I'm that kind of person?" After staying up all night, Mitchel's voice sounded raspy and indifferent.

Raegan replied in an extremely cold voice, "Never judge a book by its cover. Just like back then when I believed you wouldn't cheat on me, you ended up having an affair, didn't you?"

Mitchel's throat tightened as he explained, "I didn't have an affair.

() 's ()

The only woman I had was you."

Raegan snorted and thought it was funny. Even if Mitchel hadn't been physically involved with other women, he was emotionally cheating on her. To her, there was no difference. Whether it was physical or emotional, it was a betrayal of their marriage.

Raegan said with disdain, "Mr. Dixon, are you expecting a loyalty award? Unfortunately, that's not a virtue in today's world!"

Her words made Mitchel's body tense, and his expression grew even darker.

In truth, Raegan wasn't concerned whether Mitchel had slept with other women or not. His acts of self-restraint didn't sway her at all.

"By the way, Lauren was also present at last night's dinner. If she found out what kind of person you really are, would she be disappointed in you?" Raegan said mockingly.

Since Lauren had been brought up, Mitchel would not hesitate to explain it again. "I never had any affection for Lauren. I tolerated her only because I owed her a favor. Is that clear?"

Raegan answered coldly, "But your tolerance has caused me pain."

At that moment, Mitchel almost felt as if Raegan had regained her memory. Otherwise, how could she look at him with such indifference...

Mitchel's Adam's apple bobbed with excitement as he inquired, "Raegan, has your memory returned?"

Chapter 1150

"Nope," replied Raegan. She just felt a pang of sympathy for her past self.

Hearing her response, a shadow passed over Mitchel's eyes. Deep down, he yearned for Raegan to regain her memories, but he also feared the possibility of her recalling painful experiences. It was a complex mix of emotions for him.

Uncertain about what to say, Mitchel eventually managed to utter a heartfelt apology, "I'm truly sorry, Raegan..."

He couldn't deny that he had committed some terrible mistakes in the past. However, he remained faithful to her, both emotionally and physically. While he did assist Lauren on occasion, he had never harbored any romantic feelings for Lauren.

As Mitchel wore a distressed expression, Raegan spoke with indifference, "Mr. Dixon, have you ever heard the saying that no matter how sincere the apologies may be, not everyone gets a second chance? I don't possess the authority to decide whether the person I used to be should forgive you or not."

Her voice was icy and detached, in stark contrast to the enthusiasm she had shown the previous night.

Mitchel's heart constricted, seemingly stirred by a surge of emotions.

At that moment, the doorbell rang, prompting Raegan to hurry over and answer it.

"Are you alright, Raegan?" Stefan entered, gently patting her shoulder while casting nervous glances up and down at her.

Raegan couldn't help but be affected by his anxious demeanor. "I'm fine, Stefan," she assured him.

Stefan breathed a sigh of relief, giving her back a reassuring pat.

This small gesture didn't go unnoticed by Mitchel, who watched with a critical eye.

Suddenly, Mitchel stepped forward and firmly grabbed Raegan's wrist, fixing a cold stare on Stefan. "Remove your hand from her," he demanded, his words dripping with frost.

To everyone's astonishment, Raegan instinctively grabbed Stefan's wrist in response.

At that moment, Mitchel found himself holding Raegan's wrist while she held Stefan's hand, creating a palpable tension in the room.

Mitchel's once-handsome face now wore a gloomy expression, his forehead marred by a trickle of blood courtesy of Raegan's actions, giving him an almost demonic appearance.

To evade Mitchel's intense gaze, Raegan moved closer to Stefan, which softened Stefan's heart amid this awkward atmosphere.

In truth, Stefan's literary pursuits were merely a facade. The Clifford family held significant influence in the north, but Stefan could no longer bear their tradition of constant conflicts and violence. So, he chose to steer clear away from the Clifford family and spent years living in Swynborough.

Over time, Stefan had become close friends with Erick. When he learned of Erick's desire to return to Ardlens with Raegan, Stefan decided to settle in Ardlens.

Stefan had researched Ardlens online and was drawn to the city's charm and its welcoming atmosphere. Unlike his homeland, where powerful clans dominated, people there suffered a lot.

Having grown up in such an environment, Stefan was anything but a coward. He had the guts to protect the woman he liked at a moment like this.

With reassurance, Stefan clasped Raegan's hand in his and comforted her, "Don't worry."

Meanwhile, Mitchel was deeply wounded by the sight before him. How could Raegan cozy up to another man right under his nose? It appeared she was completely indifferent to his feelings.

Although Raegan felt a bit uncomfortable when Stefan held her hand, her bias against Mitchel outweighed any awkwardness she might have felt.