

Unbreakable 971

Chapter 971

“Why did you run away with Henley then? Mitchel asked, his voice cold and unyielding. Raegan took a deep breath. The next second, tears cascaded down her cheeks and mixed with the bathwater. “No... | didn’t...” she said, her voice breaking.

Mitchel’s expression grew darker. The CCTV footage showed Henley hugging Raegan from behind near the subway station, and Raegan didn’t resist when she got into Henley’s car.

Mitchel had used a satellite navigation system to locate Henley’s car and eventually parked behind it.

From his car, Mitchel watched them get intimate for some time. It seemed if he hadn’t intervened, they might have gone further in the car.

And then there was the matter of Raegan’s baby. Could it be a result of their last encounter? Had Raegan become pregnant with Henley’s baby before Henley left for treatment abroad? That would explain why Henley seemed to recover without any actual treatment.

Mitchel assumed he had grasped the truth. Raegan grasped the edge of the bathtub for support and breathlessly said, “Mitchel, can you let me explain myself? | didn’t...” She abruptly stopped midsentence.

Mitchel’s eyes reddened, and his movements became more aggressive. Raegan’s attempts to explain quickly turned into desperate pleas for mercy.

At the thought of the baby in her belly, she didn’t dare to provoke Mitchel.

However, Mitchel was wild with jealousy.

To Raegan, the night seemed endless.

When it was finally over, it was almost dawn.

Exhausted and drained, Raegan had to be carried to the bed. She was breathless and weak in her knees.

In her desperation, she had told him every sweet word she knew in hopes of appeasing him... Those words were too shameful to even remember. She had hoped they would calm Mitchel down.

However, despite everything in the bathtub, Mitchel's desires remained unsated. His demeanor shifted again when he joined Raegan on the bed.

The after-sex flush on Raegan's face added to her allure.

Mitchel's Adam's apple bobbed as his desire reignited once more. He Raegan, and the sex in the bathtub wasn't enough to satisfy him.

Seeing his gaze, Raegan's heart sank.

The pain she felt down there was a clear sign she could (endure? we

"Mitchel, Henley kidnapped me. I didn't willingly go with him," Raegan clarified upon recalling His her words would stir Mitchel's conscience and curb his urges.

"Why did it take you this long to answer?" Mitchel sneered.

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Raegan's complexion turned ghostly. He didn't believe her, did he?

"I'm telling the truth. Why would I lie to you?" Raegan implored, struggling to convince him.

Mitchel merely sneered in response. If he hadn't seen the surveillance footage earlier, her words might have swayed him.

"Are you saying you voluntarily got into the car with your kidnapper?"

Mitchel asked, his tone dripping with sarcasm.

He had watched the footage three times and was convinced that Raegan hadn't shown any sign of resistance or struggle then. Even if Raegan swore she was telling the truth, he refused to fall for her words.

Raegan figured that Mitchel might have seen the surveillance footage showing her lack of resistance against Henley. But the truth was, she had only acted that way to protect her unborn child.

She turned to Mitchel and explained, "Henley threatened me." "Really? With what?" Mitchel pressed on.

"He threatened me with... Raegan abruptly stopped, overwhelmed by the memory of losing her first unborn child. The pain was still vivid as if it just happened yesterday.

She had sworn to do everything to save this baby. She had even arranged for care at an overseas maternity hospital in case Mitchel found out about her pregnancy.

After going through so many things, only pain and scars were left in her relationship with Mitchel, no love. Raegan couldn't let Mitchel dictate the fate of her baby. It was her child, and she was determined to protect it at all costs. For a long while, Raegan was silent and lost in thought.

Just then, a sneer tugged at the corners of Mitchel's mouth. "Is there anything else you want to say?" He leisurely untied the bath towel and added, "Let's get down to business then."

Raegan couldn't find the strength within her to resist and once again became a tool for Mitchel to satisfy his desires.

From behind, Mitchel gripped her waist tightly and demanded, "Say you love me. Say it!"

Raegan bit her lower lip and refused to say those words as he demanded.

How could she love him now? The only thing that remained deep-seated hatred

Unable to contain her emotions any longer, she burst into tears and hurled "Mitchel you're! | hate you... | hate everything about you..."

Not long after, the bed sheet bore the evidence of their intimacy.

Later, after Mitchel brought her to the bathroom to wash up, they stayed in the drained. She lay on the bed, panting heavily.

She felt dehumanized. In his eyes, she was reduced to nothing more than an object.

Chapter 973

Seeing Raegan's exhausted and pitiful state, Mitchel took a towel to wipe her sweat. As he neared, Raegan flinched away and implored, "Don't touch me. Just leave me alone..." Raegan had no strength left, so her voice was weak. It sounded so soft in Mitchell's ears.

To Mitchel, she was incredibly obedient. Even when they took a shower earlier, she was very well-behaved. She was also cooperative during their lovemaking.

Little by little, Mitchel was becoming rational again. His tone was no longer cold. He gently stroked her hair and reminded her, "There's something here."

Raegan immediately realized what he meant. She looked at him, white as a sheet.

She suddenly remembered how she had willingly offered to help him earlier to cool him down. She couldn't help feeling embarrassed.

When she thought of what they had just done, she was so ashamed of herself.

The more Raegan thought about it, the more upset she became.

What if Mitchel treated her like this again in the future? Would she still have to continue being compliant with him? Fortunately, her baby bump was not obvious yet. And by the time their agreement ended, she would be four months pregnant.

She knew it would be more troublesome if he found out she was pregnant.

Raegan knew Mitchel very well. Whether she could keep the child was no longer a question. She knew for sure that he wouldn't let her raise the child alone after she gave birth to the child.

How could she let it happen? She would carry this child in her belly for ten months. For her, this child was her most precious treasure. She couldn't let him take her child away. He had no right to separate them. 1

Raegan was deeply wounded. Mitchel's madness tonight reminded her once again of those times when he doubted and hurt her. These thoughts only strengthened her determination to keep her pregnancy a secret. Now, she felt regretful that she agreed to remarry him. She blamed herself for being stupid.

Why didn't she just choose to have sex with him? It would have been better than being trapped in a marriage certificate.

Raegan's eyes were red and swollen from crying. She closed them slightly, thinking about something sluggishly. Mitchel's desire had already subsided, so he was more restrained now.

When he looked at the hickeys on her neck and back, the a neat seer gradually dissipated.

It was replaced by a feeling of coldness and a hint of fear.

The feeling of coldness was caused by the fact that she didn't tell him the truth. The fear was the thought that she might leave him at any moment.

Mitchel knew himself. He was aware that Not I bear jones leave h -And got pregnant with someone else's child.

Chapter 974

If he was asked to make a choice, he was even willing to compromise just to keep her by his side.

He lowered his head and silently looked at her lying next to him. Her familiar scent gradually filled the gaping void in his heart.

At this moment, he was suddenly overwhelmed by the desire to hold her tightly in his arms.

But before he could make a move, Raegan suddenly sat up and said, "I want to go home."

Raegan was so scared that she didn't want to stay here with him anymore.

But when Mitchel heard her words, the anger he had suppressed in his heart surged again.

He asked emotionlessly, "You want to go home?"

"Our agreement doesn't say I can't go home, right?" Raegan retorted, using his words against him.

Wasn't he the first to break their agreement?

Besides, nothing in the agreement said she couldn't go home.

"Please respect what we have agreed upon. I hope what happened tonight won't happen again."

They were in a cooperative relationship, a contractual marriage, and involving sex made things too complicated.

She didn't want it to happen. Absolutely not!

Raegan got out of bed without waiting for Mitchel's response.

She didn't even bother to find any slippers. She walked barefoot, not wanting to stay here even for a minute more.

However, she had overestimated her own strength, and her legs gave way as soon as she got off the bed.

"Ah!" Raegan let out a scream before she fell to the floor.

Fortunately, the floor was carpeted, so she wasn't hurt too badly.

However, she still struggled to pull herself up. She held the edge of the bed for support and slowly made her way toward the door.

Mitchel watched Raegan as she walked with a stagger. Every step she took ignited the flame in his heart.

Before Raegan could walk out of the room, Mitchel forcibly grabbed her arm and threw her hard onto the bed. He said coldly through clenched teeth, "Didn't you understand what I said just now? This is your home! Let me say it again. From now on, you are not allowed to leave Serenity Villas without my permission, not even a single step."

Raegan's eyes widened in disbelief. She asked in shock, "Mitchel, what right do you have to restrict my freedom? Why are you doing this?"

"Do you still have to ask why? I am your husband!" Mitchel roared angrily.

Then, he looked at her with gloomy eyes and warned, "You'd better behave.

Chapter 975

Otherwise, I will be forced to lock you up with iron chains. If you break our agreement, I'll send your best friend back to that

place."

Mitchel's words were an undisguised threat.

Raegan was so angry that her hands trembled uncontrollably. She cursed, "Mitchel, you bastard! You are so shameless!"

She didn't expect he would use Nicole to threaten her.

However, her insults did not affect him at all.

Mitchel pressed his hands on the bed for support and bent his long legs on both sides of Raegan. He reminded her, "Since you

always regard our marriage as an agreement, show me some spirit of cooperation. We are a couple. Have you ever seen a

couple who live separately and don't have sex?"

"Mitchel, how dare you! You..."

Raegan was at a loss for words. She was so angry that she couldn't stop herself from shaking.

What she had experienced just now was torturous. How dare he still talk about sex!

"Mitchel, you jerk! I'm telling you. Marrying you again was the biggest mistake I had ever made!"

Raegan's words struck Mitchel's fragile nerves.

His eyes turned sinister as he said, "Raegan, I don't like to hear those words from you!"

"I don't care if you don't like it, you bastard! Mitchel, you are a jerk! A pervert!"

Raegan lost control of herself. She broke down. How could Mitchel confine her into this place?

"You are not behaving at all." Mitchel spoke calmly, but the look in his dark eyes was terrifying.

Suddenly, a ripping sound echoed in the room.

He violently tore off the pajamas Raegan had just worn.

The air around them seemed to freeze.

Raegan trembled in fear. She was still in utter disbelief. She stammered, "Mitchel, what... What do you want to do?"

"Give you the punishment you deserve."

Mitchel's eyes were filled with gloom. He seemed to have completely lost his mind.

"Mitchel, please... Don't... Please..."

Raegan tried to dodge, but her head had already hit the headboard.

It created a thud, but Mitchel didn't seem to care. 1

Chapter 976

She had no other way out now.

Mitchel no longer showed mercy. He bent down and bit her beautiful neck relentlessly.

Raegan bit her lower lip hard, feeling the excruciating pain. She felt indignant and resentful at the same time.

“Mitchel... You are a jerk...”

Mitchel’s large and somewhat rough hands rubbed Raegan’s breasts cruelly.

“You love cursing me, huh? I have enough energy to make you too tired to curse me.”

Raegan immediately shut her mouth, not daring to say a single harsh word.

She was accustomed to his lack of restraint, so she could tolerate it. But this time, it was different. There was a baby in her belly.

At the thought of her baby, Raegan’s face turned pale. She begged, “Mitchel, let’s try a different...”

But Mitchel suddenly sealed her lips with his to stop her from talking.

The next moment, time became long and unbearable again.

Mitchell was fierce, acting like an animal. He didn’t stop until the sky outside slowly brightened.

Raegan was so exhausted that she fell into a deep sleep.

The sky was already slightly dark outside when she woke up.

She suddenly remembered she had to work today. She hurriedly got up, and her eyes inadvertently fell on the trash can near the door. She saw the torn pajamas she wore last night thrown in there.

This sight of it reminded Raegan of the prolonged torment last night. Her face turned pale at once.

She rushed to the closet in a panic, hoping to find something to wear. When she opened it, she was surprised to see that it was filled with luxury women's clothing of the season. They were all brand new, and tags were still attached to them.

Some of the clothes and accessories looked familiar to Raegan. They were the latest winter collection that Mitchel had asked the store sales assistant to deliver to her in early autumn.

When they divorced, she didn't take a single piece of clothing with her. She didn't expect them to be still neatly arranged here.

Raegan had no time to think too much. She randomly picked a dress, put it on, and walked to the door.

But when she pulled the door, it wouldn't open. She tried several times, but she failed.

She went to the balcony and found that the back door was also locked.

Not only the doors but also the windows and other access points were sealed.

She had no way out.

Chapter 977

Raegan collapsed to the floor.

She didn't expect that Mitchel was serious. He really intended to lock her up here.

In the hospital, Nicole had already finished packing up.

Nicole was much better now, so she was allowed to be discharged. The doctor said she could rest at home to fully recover, so Jarrod had arranged for a car to pick her up from the hospital.

Jarrod planned to personally pick her up, but he was held up by Jamie's matter.

Nicole was relieved when she learned he couldn't come. Actually, she didn't want to see him.

Although she had destroyed what Jarrod had about her father, Jarrod claimed to know a doctor who could cure her father's heart problem.

He promised to arrange for the doctor to fly over and perform the surgery within a week.

Nicole decided to trust him again this time. She behaved obediently while waiting for the scheduled operation.

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Outside the hospital, she immediately saw Jarrod's company car. This car often came to pick her up, so she was familiar with it. She got in without hesitation.

The car drove slowly until it arrived in front of a villa.

Nicole realized she had never been here before, so she asked, "Why are we here?"

"It's Mr. Schultz's instruction," the driver replied.

Nicole didn't think about anything else anymore. She got out of the car and walked into the villa.

As soon as she entered the house, the door slammed shut and was locked from the outside.

Then, a man in a red suit slowly walked out from the corner, looking at Nicole maliciously. "Miss Lawrence, we meet again."

Howe, the man in the red suit, looked unsettlingly like a pervert.

Nicole eyed Howe warily and asked crossly, "What are you doing here?"

Rumors about Howe's cruel treatment of his sexual partners had reached Nicole. Some even whispered about a woman who died during an encounter with him.

Howe approached Nicole with a leering look and said, "This is my house. Why can't I be here?"

Nicole's heart raced. Despite the gnawing fear in her heart, she forced herself to remain calm and said, "I'm sorry. I must've gone to the wrong place."

She then turned to the door and yanked on it a few times but it wouldn't budge.

"No, you're not in the wrong place," Howe said. He came so close to Nicole that she could hear him breathing.

His voice made Nicole feel sick to her stomach and made her hair stand on end. Moreover, her hand on the doorknob shook.

Chapter 978

"What do you mean?" Nicole stammered in fear. "Don't you realize what's going on?" Howe responded.

Nicole's heart sank. While trying her best to stay calm, she clenched her fist and feigned ignorance. "I don't understand. Please open the door. I want to go back."

Howe burst into laughter. He placed his hand on Nicole's shoulder and slowly slid it down. "Do | really have to spell it out for you? Jarrod sent you to me."

As he spoke, his hand crept toward her collar. Nicole slapped his hand away and stepped back. With her eyes fixed on him, she asked in disbelief, "Did Jarrod really say that?"

Howe's hand stung from the slap. Annoyed, he scoffed, "Of course! Who do you think you are? Jarrod sent you to me after | mentioned you once."

Nicole coldly chuckled to herself. What Jarrod had done didn't surprise her. It was something he would likely do, after all.

"Even if it was Jarrod, he has no right to send me to you. Open the door now, or I'll call the police!" She took out her cell phone, ready to call the police.

Smack! Her phone suddenly clattered to the floor. Howe approached her, his eyes narrowed sinisterly.

Nicole sensed the danger and quickly stepped back. Upon realizing she couldn't escape through the door, she instead bolted upstairs for a room to hide in.

Unfortunately, Howe caught her hair just as she reached the stairs. The pain was intense, and her scalp felt like her hair might tear off.

"Ouch!" Nicole cried out, tears springing to her eyes. Howe firmly gripped her hair and cursed, "You shameless piece of trash! You should feel honored!" He dragged her up the stairs by her hair and opened a door. To Nicole, it felt like entering hell.

Howe then proceeded to tie Nicole to a chair. The ropes were specially designed. The more she struggled, the tighter they became.

Trembling with rage, Nicole shouted,

“If you touch me, I’ll get SA Kl Grbes arges and

make sure you pay!”

“I’m curious. How do you plan on making mi pay? Oe Err . care even ifyqucdo nsent. Give it altry With me and you’ll like me,” Howe taunted.

“Bullshit!” Nicole bellowed at the top of her lungs. “Don’t even think that you are above the law!”

With a terrifying smile, Howe approached Nicole and remarked “Miss L rencacyoure quite stubborn. Let's see if you can remain so!”

As he spoke, he raised his hand and slapped her across the face.

Smack! The sound of the slap was crisp and harsh.

Chapter 979

Nicole’s head jerked to the side, and her ears buzzed because of the impact.

Howe then grabbed her by the hair yet again and repeatedly slapped her face.

A mouthful of blood escaped Nicole’s lips. Her scalp felt like it was being torn apart, and pain radiated through her entire body. Howe let out a maniacal laugh, seemingly pleased with himself. “Let's see how stubborn you are now!”

Tears blurred Nicole’s vision, but she could still make out the figure of a despicable figure approaching her.

With a malicious look on his face, Howe mumbled to himself, “This isn’t enough...”

That was just the appetizer. The main course hadn't even been served yet.

Meanwhile, Nicole felt that the pain she was enduring was building up. Tears cascaded down her face as she faced the grim reality.

As moments went by, her mind drifted away and the world seemed to have quieted down. She couldn't even utter a word nor move her arms. It was as though she had lost control of her entire body.

For what felt like forever, Nicole felt like a puppet on strings. Her gaze was vacant, and blood smeared in her lip from biting. By now, she looked like her strength had left her.

On the other hand, Howe seemed to have calmed down. He took a little white pill from the cabinet and swallowed it with a sip of water.

He had an erectile dysfunction, so he had to take a pill before having sex. Nicole's figure was undeniably exquisite. Despite her slender frame, she had perky breasts and a full ass. Howe's breathing quickened as he imagined what he planned to do. Thinking it was about time, he began unfastening his belt.

Nicole felt as if she had descended into a pitch-black abyss. She felt sick to the stomach and felt the urge to throw up. Sadly, she was weak and helpless and didn't even have the strength to struggle. She could only watch as Howe approached her.

"Damn it!" Howe suddenly cursed, frustrated with his own lack of control. He hadn't even started, but he had already ejaculated. In his mind, Nicole's incredible body and long-held fantasies about her were to blame.

"Argh! Fuck!" Howe grumbled to himself. He went to take medication again.

This time, he increased the dosage by popping seven pills into his mouth.

Then, he pressed a button on the remote control, and the room. m projector played:thetdotage of the t
nts he had inflicted on Nicole earlier.

Howe, twisted as he was, loved watching people in agony.

Of course, he was aware he'd be better off doing something. But since Nicole wasn't physically Stone
feared he'd kill per ihe Weht any flirther, tvanted to have fun with her while she was alive. It wouldn't
feel the same if she died. Therefore, he prolonged his fantasies by replaying the video of her suffering
again and again.

Nicole's eyes widened upon realizing that then being was her get He ips quivered, streamed down her
face like a relentless storm.

"You bastard!" Each word felt like a sharp blade, slicing through her heart.

If her hatred was an inferno, Howe would've turned to ashes already.

Chapter 980

Meanwhile, Jarrod was with Jamie for their pre-wedding check-up.

Their wedding was just a week away.

The venue was arranged, the hotel bookings were done, and the invitations had been sent out. Every
detail had been meticulously organized.

During the lengthy examination, Jarrod sent a text to Nicole but received no response. His brows
furrowed in annoyance. He knew she had no sense of gratitude.

How foolish he was for having gone to the lengths of hiring a cardiologist for her father?

Jarrod had his plans for Nicole well thought out, especially after his marriage with Jamie.

Nicole's father's illness required more than just one surgery. As long as Nicole needed his help to save her father, she would have to comply with his demands.

In other words, Nicole had no way to escape his grasp.

After waiting for about 30 minutes, Jarrod received no reply from Nicole. He tried calling her, only to be redirected to her voicemail.

This only added to his frustration. He sneered at the thought that she was ignoring his calls.

Infuriated, Jarrod called Alec and instructed, "Find out where Nicole is."

Shortly after, Jamie emerged from the examination room. She excitedly proposed to Jarrod that they go back now. She wanted to try on her wedding dress again, just for Jarrod.

With his schedules being so hectic recently, Jarrod hadn't spent much time with Jamie recently. He had assured her that he'd be by her side for the entire day.

On their way home, Jarrod's phone rang. It was Alec.

Jarrod answered the call using his Bluetooth headset.

After hearing Alec's words, Jarrod's usually stoic demeanor visibly chilled.

Bang! Without warning, he slammed on the brakes and made a sharp U-turn, driving off rapidly in a different direction.

Jamie, feeling a sudden sense of unease, asked, "Jarrod, where are we going?"

Jarrod didn't reply, his face a mask of cold determination as he continued to drive.

"Ah!" Suddenly, Jamie clutched her stomach, crying out in pain. "Jarrod, my stomach... It's really hurting."

Jarrod eased off the accelerator, glancing at her with concern. "Your stomach is hurting?" he asked.

Jamie, sweat dotting her forehead, nodded vigorously, grimacing in pain.

"Yes, it's so painful..."

In response, Jarrod pulled over, quickly got out of the car, and gently lifted Jamie out of the car.