

Love Unbreakable

Chapter 31

Exert Dominance Goose bumps prickled Raegan's skin as the cold wind continued to blow into the bedroom.

She shivered uncontrollably.

Rage took control of Mitchel's mind.

His eyes were deep and lustful as they wandered to every inch of her body.

Beneath him was a smooth and delicate face that could be likened to a peach blossom.

The hickey on her neck still lingered.

The sight of it instantly made him hornier.

Raegan's skin was so tender that a little rubbing could make it red and that would take a few days to clear up.

Mitchel wanted to be gentle with her.

But whenever he remembered that she slapped him because of another man, his body was set on fire.

His throat was also hot.

He couldn't hold back his anger.

Raegan was scared to death.

She cried, "Mitchel, I'm on my period." "Oh?" Mitchel sneered.

Raegan nodded forcefully.

She didn't want sex, nor could her body take it.

Mitchel's eyes darkened.

"Let me have a look." As he spoke, he reached out and pulled off her G- string panties.

"No! It's gross!" Raegan panicked and muttered.

However, Mitchel gave out a meaningful chuckle.

All of a sudden, he leaned over and caressed her petal-like lips.

"Period or not, you can still get wet, right?" There was a hint of degradation in his words.

He had never tried to have sex with her on her period since they got married.

But now...

Raegan's face turned pale.

It seemed Mitchel was set on having sexual intercourse with her because he saw her with Henley.

In fact, Mitchel only said these words in anger.

Even when he was horny in the past, he never had the heart to demand sex from her on her period.

And that wasn't going to start now.

However, he wanted to scare her into promising to never associate with Henley again.

Looking at Raegan's pale face, he softened his tone and said, "All you have to do is be obedient to me, and I..." Before he could finish speaking, Raegan yelled at him with her eyes shut tightly, "You sick bastard! If you want it, go meet Lauren and let her satisfy you.

Leave me alone!" Her voice shook and her eyes became misty.

Nonetheless, she held back the tears.

Raegan felt his behavior wasn't just out of pure jealousy or anger.

As far as she was concerned, he was being a jerk because he felt he owned her.

He didn't want her to associate with other men because of his possessive nature.

This was why he was so mad and eager to prove a point.

No romantic feelings were involved.

It was so infuriating and saddening that she was a victim of his possessiveness.

Her heart ached like it had been stabbed through repeatedly.

What did she do to deserve such treatment? The two shameless lovebirds were the ones in the wrong.

Why was she the one suffering? Realizing that she was hell-bent on pushing him away, Mitchel's fury returned like a tidal wave.

He grabbed her pointed chin with his hand and sneered, "It seems you still haven't learned your lesson." The moon shone in.

Mitchel pressed down.

When his skin touched hers, he couldn't think of anything else other than inserting his dick into her.

Suddenly, a tear fell on the back of his cold hand.

A few more came like pearls, creating a small puddle.

These cold tears were scalding like fire, making his heart inexplicably tighten.

Every expression she made was resistant.

Even the lines on her forehead said no to him.

Her unwillingness almost drove him crazy.

His face became even more unsightly than ever.

In his head, he imagined tearing Henley's face bit by bit.

Mitchel's brows crinkled to the extent that they touched each other.

In a matter of seconds, he buttoned his shirt, pulled on his pants, and slammed the door on his way out.

As he descended the stairs, he saw the maid at the door.

"Sir, are you going out?" Mitchel nodded.

Seeing the medicine box in her hand, he stopped and asked, "What's that?" The maid looked down and said, "Oh, here is the healing medicine.

I'm going to give it to madam." "She got hurt again?" His eyebrows knitted in confusion.

The maid was surprised.

"Yes, didn't you see it already? When you two arrived, I saw her feet were bleeding." Mitchel was stunned for a moment.

Raegan's feet were injured? Damn it! How could he not have noticed that? "One more thing, sir," the maid continued as she saw Mitchel look up to the bedroom door.

"Actually, Ms.

Murray stopped by this afternoon.

They chatted for a while before madam went out." Ms.

Murray? So Lauren came here while he was at work? In the afternoon, Matteo only said that the maid had called to tell him that Raegan had gone out.

He wasn't informed of Lauren's visit.

The security at Serenity Villas was tight.

Lauren must have had the driver bring her in.

Mitchel frowned.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?" "I didn't think it was important back then," she replied honestly.

"A visitor came here and you say it's not important? Listen, I want to know every single detail that has to do with my wife.

Understand?" Mitchel said with a stern countenance.

The nurse nodded hard.

"Okay, sir.

Please excuse me, I need to go treat her wounds." "I'll handle it," Mitchel commanded, stretching out his hand for the medicine box.

Back in the bedroom, Raegan got out of bed and got changed after taking off what was left of her dress.

She felt a sharp pain in her feet.

She lowered her head to check.

The cut reopened again, and the gauze was already soaked with blood.

She squatted helplessly.

She used to be a girl with pride.

Countless times, she went up national stages and received praise from teachers.

Now, she had been reduced to something else just because she fell for a man.

She hugged herself tightly and buried her face in her knees.

How did she turn herself in such a condition? Why did she make herself miserable for a man? Suddenly, the door was pushed open.

Raegan thought it was the maid.

With her head bowed, she said in a nasal voice, "I don't want to eat tonight. I just want to be left alone." Mitchel stood in place, his long and straight eyelashes covering the emotions in his eyes.

At this moment, Raegan looked nothing like the wild cat who had fought him off minutes ago.

She was now like a fragile and beautiful doll that was downtrodden.

The windows were still open, letting the cold wind in.

The wind froze Mitchel's emphatic expression and also tore a gap in his heart. He was filled with regret for the first time.

Did he hurt her while he was so rough with her? Oh, no! Thinking of this, Mitchel quickly walked over and gently carried her to the bed.

Raegan still thought it was the maid.

When she felt someone approaching her, she lazily said, "I really don't want..." However, Mitchel's familiar scent hit her nose before she could finish her words.

She looked up and her eyes fell on his handsome face.

She was flustered and reached out to push him.

He grabbed her wrist gently and said, "Keep still.

I just want to change the dressings for you." Raegan was stunned.

She didn't know what was going on.

She watched as a pair of beautiful hands held her feet gently and removed the gauze on them slowly, Confusion clouded her mind and she blurted out what was on her mind, "Hey, ghost! What did you do to Mitchel?" Mitchel chuckled and raised his eyebrows at her.

"What's going on in that head of yours?" Mitchel was behaving strangely.

Raegan couldn't think of anything else to explain his behavior.

An idea flashed through her head all of a sudden.

With that thought, she pulled back her feet warily and wrapped herself tightly with the quilt.

"You are up to something, aren't you?" As soon as she finished speaking, she frowned and covered her mouth right away.

Mitchel's expression changed at her words.