

Unbreakable 1061

Chapter 1061

Jamie was so frightened that she broke out in a cold sweat when she felt someone pry her mouth open. But she didn't give in. She shouted, "Jarrod, do you think that's all you owe her? Think about it. Why did she insist she had never betrayed you?"

Jarrod suddenly turned around and looked at Jamie with eyes gleaming with fury. He asked ruthlessly, "What do you mean?"

The man in black stopped what he was doing when he heard Jarrod's voice.

There was a pool of smelly liquid on the floor, flowing down Jamie's legs. She was so scared that she wetted herself.

When the man in black stopped moving, Jamie gasped. It was as if she was free from the jaw of the death just now. Then she looked at Jarrod and answered, "I won't tell you unless you let me go.

Otherwise, you will never know the truth for the rest of your Life."

In the end, Jamie suffered rounds of torture from Jarrod's men. Her shrill screams echoed in the room, and they were getting creepier.

But still, she refused to talk about it.

Jamie knew that telling Jarrod the truth was tantamount to courting death. She wouldn't say anything unless she was sure that her Life would be spared.

The torturing lasted for a few hours.

Jarrod walked out of the basement with murderous eyes. He ordered the men in black, "Keep asking until she tells the truth. Do everything but make sure she doesn't die."

After a few days, Jarrod received news from the basement. Jamie fooled the bodyguards and took the opportunity to run away.

Alec looked for Jamie everywhere but to no avail. After a while, he gave up, thinking she might have died somewhere.

If she died, then Jarrod would really not know the truth for the rest of his Life.

The night was long and dark tonight.

Inside Jarrod's bedroom, there was a customized crystal coffin where Nicole's body, processed into a mummy, lay. Her skin had already turned dark, and it clung to her bones. One of her legs was missing, making her look particularly terrifying.

However, Jarrod showed no fear at all. He pressed his face against the coffin, looking deeply infatuated. "From now on, I no longer have to worry that you will leave me."

The night was getting deeper.

Jarrod opened the coffin, lay beside Nicole, and held her corpse tightly in his arms.

He stroked her skull, which only had a few strands of hair left, and said, "You only know that I hate you. But you certainly don't know that the more I hate you, the deeper I love you."

The bed next to the coffin was clean, tidy, and spotless.

Only the maid knew that Jarrod hadn't slept on the bed for a long time. But she had no idea where he slept.

Every time she came to clean the room, the long cabinet beside the bed was locked. And that part of

the room was off-limits.

Jarrold was so depressed that he fell ill for a long time. After he recovered, the first person he visited was Dora.

Chapter 1062

Dora could already open her eyes. Jarrold looked at her and said softly, "I will take care of you until the end."

Time flew, and five years quickly passed.

The Ardlens International Airport was bustling with people at this moment .

Suddenly, an adorable and delicate child blocked a handsome and tall man's way and asked in a sweet voice, "Excuse me, did you see my mommy?"

At the airport exit, an indifferent man furrowed his brow.

Upon seeing a little girl blocking Mitchel's path, Matteo, who stood behind Mitchel, quickly moved forward.

Matteo crouched down and asked the little girl gently, "Are you searching for your mother?"

The little girl had large eyes with thick eyelashes and wore a cherry dress. She looked like a little princess. Clearly, she was a child well-protected by her family.

Upon hearing Matteo's words, she nodded in agreement. Her hair was tied in two buns, giving her an innocent and obedient appearance that melted Matteo's heart.

"Let me take you to someone who works at the airport, and they will help you find your mother, okay?" Matteo said gently.

However, the Little girl shook her head and stood on tiptoe, reaching for Mitchel's fingers with her chubby little hand. She asked in a sweet voice, "Mr. Handsome, can I borrow your phone to call my mommy?"

Matteo was taken aback when he was ignored. Who would have thought that such a young child would already be drawn to a handsome man?

Clearing his throat to hide his embarrassment, Matteo suggested, "How about I take you to the front desk? They can broadcast a message for you. That way, your mother will locate you faster."

When the little girl heard his words, she lowered her head and gave a disappointed nod.

Mitchel's heart softened. Her expression reminded him of someone else.

At that moment, Mitchel felt a pang in his heart. It was as if a needle had pricked it.

As Matteo prepared to escort the little girl to the airport staff, Mitchel's deep voice halted him, "Hold on a second."

Mitchel bent down, peering into the little girl's beautiful eyes, and asked, "You want to use my phone to call your mother?"

"Yes, Mr. Handsome," the little girl replied, nodding vigorously. Her crystal-clear eyes caused Mitchel's heart to skip a beat.

Unexpectedly, a warmth enveloped Mitchel's heart. He retrieved his phone and handed it to the little girl.

Matteo's eyes widened in surprise when he saw this. As far as he knew, Mitchel had dedicated himself solely to work, paying Little attention to anything else over the past few years. Yet, here Mitchel was, lending his phone to a little girl he had just met for the first time. It was truly

astounding for Matteo.

The little girl dialed a number with her small hand, and the call was promptly answered.

“Mommy,” the little girl exclaimed excitedly.

Chapter 1063

The voice on the other end was so familiar that it left Mitchel momentarily stunned as soon as he heard it.

“Mommy, I’m next to the yellow sign,” Janey replied.

“Okay, stay put. Mommy will pick you up right now,” the voice reassured, laden with anxiety.

In the exclusive VIP Lounge, Raegan hastily hung up the phone, her anxiety causing her to jump up from her seat in a rush. The sudden movement left her feeling dizzy, and she struggled to maintain her balance.

“Raegan!” A handsome man behind Raegan released his grip on the luggage trunk and swiftly caught her shoulder. “Are you okay?”

Worried about Raegan’s well-being, Erick Foster pulled Raegan into his embrace.

Raegan still felt a bit woozy as she responded, “Maybe I stood up too quickly.”

Holding her securely, Erick gently settled her back into the seat.

After ensuring she was fine, he told her, “Wait here. I’ll go get Janey for you.”

Meanwhile, Mitchel stood statuesque in a high-end suit, radiating a blend of handsomeness and arrogance. The female voice was still echoing in his mind. He couldn’t help but feel that it sounded similar to Raegan’s.

Noticing the impending delay in their meeting, Matteo said, “Mr. Dixon, why don’t you go ahead? I’ll stay here with the little girl and catch up with you later.”

However, Mitchel retorted coldly, “What’s the hurry?”

This unexpected intervention surprised Matteo. It never crossed Matteo’s mind that Mitchel would one day pry into other people’s business.

Disregarding Matteo’s bewildered expression, Mitchel composed himself and asked in a softer tone, “Is your name Janey?”

“Yes,” Janey replied.

“How old are you?” Mitchel asked.

“I’ll be four in a few months.” Janey gazed up at Mitchel with her big, watery eyes, answering every question with earnest innocence.

She found Mitchel exceptionally good-looking and secretly wished he could be her father.

Under Janey’s adoring gaze, Mitchel felt a warmth in his heart.

However, a realization struck him. Her age didn’t align with Raegan’s baby.

Attempting to uncover the truth, Mitchel coaxed patiently, “Can you tell me your mother’s name?”

Janey’s eyes widened with excitement the moment Mitchel posed the question.

Janey couldn’t help but think Mitchel must have sensed her desire for him to be her daddy,

prompting him to ask about her mommy's name.

"My mommy's name is..." Janey was on the verge of blurting it out.

Chapter 1064

Yet, before she could finish, a deep male voice intervened. "Janey Foster!"

Upon hearing her full name, Janey shivered and instinctively covered her mouth.

"Thank you for taking care of my daughter," Erick said, pulling Janey into his arms as he addressed Mitchel.

However, as Erick's eyes landed on Mitchel's face, his expression suddenly changed, tension settling on his face.

The subtle change in Erick's expression wasn't lost on Mitchel. A frown creased his brow as he looked at Erick from head to toe.

However, Erick swiftly regained his composure.

Just then, airport staff approached and asked, "Mr. Foster, is this the young girl you were searching for?"

Erick affirmed, "Yes, it is."

A palpable sigh of relief escaped the staff as they exclaimed, "That's great!"

After the airport's staff departure, Erick nodded appreciatively at Mitchel and left.

As Erick's figure retreated, Mitchel found himself immersed in contemplation. Janey Foster... Mr. Foster... The little girl was the man's daughter?

As Janey was led away, Matteo reminded Mitchel, "Mr. Dixon, the meeting is about to commence."

On the other side, Erick asked with a stern expression, "Did you deliberately run away, Janey?"

Janey lowered her head, displaying guilt. However, she remained silent.

Feeling the need to impart a lesson, Erick addressed her sternly, "Janey, do you know how worried your mother was? She was nearly on the verge of fainting. With so many people at the airport, what if you had been taken by someone with ill intentions?"

"Well, it's my fault," Janey admitted.

"Then tell me why you ran away?" Erick pressed.

Janey's voice took on a sudden hush, and her tiny frame trembled with sobs. She expressed with hurt, "Other kids in kindergarten said that I was left behind by my dad and that I should drink the milk they left behind. That's why I really want a daddy."

Erick's gaze immediately turned cold. He never expected such a thing to happen to Janey.

Gently caressing Janey's face, he asked with concern, "Someone bullied you at school. Why didn't you tell me sooner?"

"Because I didn't want my mommy to be sad," Janey replied. "Moreover, I'm a brave girl. I won't be defeated by those mean kids."

Rubbing Janey's head, Erick reassured her, "If they dare to bully you again, you must tell me, okay?"

"Okay, I will," Janey promised enthusiastically.

"Erick, please don't let mommy know anything about it, okay? Mommy loves me so much, and so do you. That's why I'm the happiest girl in the world," Janey pleaded.

Hearing her words, Erick felt a pang of sympathy and said, "Alright, I won't tell your mom. But you have to promise not to run around again. And don't share your mommy's phone number and name with strangers, okay?"

"Alright, I promise." Janey nodded obediently.

Yet, Janey's determination to find herself a father remained unwavering. Her mind raced. If only that handsome gentleman had met her beautiful mommy!

In the lounge, Raegan rushed to Janey. She hugged the little girl and said anxiously, "Janey, where did you go? I've been looking for you."

"I just went to look for..." Janey suddenly stopped and covered her mouth upon realizing something. She couldn't say she went to look for her father because it would make her mommy sad. Tears welled up in Janey's big, round eyes as she admitted her mistake, "Mommy, I'm sorry. I'm wrong. I promise not to run around again."

Raegan had calmed down by now. She ki*sed Janey's pinkish Little cheek and said, "Let's go. Annis must have prepared yummy food for you at home."

Erick picked Janey up and let her sit on the suitcase before he pushed it forward. Raegan followed behind them.

Although they wore masks, their attractiveness was evident. They still caught the attention of many people at the airport.

Someone even secretly took photos of the three of them, compiled the photos into a short video and quickly uploaded it online with the caption, "What a lovely family!" In just a few minutes, the video went viral.

Soon, some netizens dug up and revealed Erick's identity.

"Wow! I know this man. His name is Erick Foster, the youngest biology professor at Astraea University. I attended one of his lectures. His classes are always full. In fact, many people are waiting in line to take seats in his lectures."

"But I heard he resigned from Astraea University. He returned to our country as a guest lecturer at the prestigious Elysium University."

"Is he married? Although the woman beside him wears a mask, she looks elegant. She must be a beauty. And the little girl is really cute."

"I'm not sure about that. I know nothing about his private life."

"Wow! Such a beautiful family of three! They have a great combination of looks and style. They are even more good-looking than those celebrities."

After an hour, Erick discovered their viral video. He immediately arranged for someone to remove all the trending topics about them.

Everyone only knew that Erick was a young professor with exceptional looks. They had not discovered yet that the Fosters were a wealthy family involved in the international airline business. Furthermore, the Foster family found their long-lost daughter five years ago. But since this family had always kept a low profile, the identity of their daughter was never exposed. Until now, even her face remained a mystery. No one had seen her yet.

It was already late at night.

But the CEO's office in the Dixon Group was still brightly lit.

Matteo received several photos on his phone. They were screenshots from the viral video that was taken down in the afternoon.

But they were only photos of the woman in the video. It captured different angles when she lowered her gaze, turned her head, and her side profile. But there was no frontal view.

He replied to the sender, "Verify it."

Years ago, Mitchel fell ill because of the unsuccessful search for Raegan. He was hospitalized for the whole six months.

Chapter 1066

During these six months, the Dixon family had undergone significant changes.

Kyler passed away due to illness. Then, Alexis took advantage of the chaos to seize power. He obtained sixteen percent more votes than Mitchel.

After Alexis successfully took the position, he openly laid off numerous senior-level employees and replaced them with his loyalists.

Later, he openly brought his mistress to various events, directly slapping Luciana in the face.

Luciana was so furious that she fell ill. One midnight, she vomited blood and was rushed to the emergency room. It was only then that Mitchel started to regain his strength and return his focus on the company.

Mitchel started to work diligently, day and night. Fortunately, he had the strong support and cooperation of the Glyn family. He finally turned the tide and equalized the situation.

These past few years, Mitchel didn't mention Raegan even once. But Matteo knew he never stopped looking for her.

Mitchel never listened to what other people said. He firmly believed that Raegan was still alive.

Matteo looked at the photos on his phone again. He felt that the woman resembled Raegan.

However, he was not happy at all because over the years, he had received too much disappointing news.

Matteo turned off his phone. He thought it would be better not to say anything to Mitchel. He assumed it would only be another letdown this time.

The next day.

Raegan and Janey were in West Lake Villa. They quickly adapted to this place.

Annis was Janey's nanny, and she had been taking care of Janey for years. She had arrived a week earlier to prepare the villa. She made sure that the decorations were similar to their house abroad for Janey to easily adapt to the new environment.

Erick lived in the villa next to theirs.

In the evening, Erick picked Raegan up.

While driving, Erick looked at Raegan and said coldly, "Raegan, observe that man from the Cullen family and see if he is suitable for you. If you are not satisfied with him, I will talk to our dad."

Erick felt frustrated. His top priority for returning to the country this time was to safeguard and support Raegan's studio and find a reliable man suitable for her.

Their father had set up a blind date between Raegan and the youngest son of the Cullen family, Darryl Cullen. Years ago, the two families joked that they would become in-laws when their

children grew up. It was just that the plan seemed to have been forgotten after Raegan went missing. Now that Raegan was found back, here came the blind date tonight.

Erick knew part of the joke was because of the strict principles and parenting in the Cullen family. Men in the Cullen family would only choose one woman to marry in their lifetime, stressing loyalty. Once a man from the Cullen family married, he never divorced or remarried until he met his end. He would only love and cherish the woman he had married and lead a wonderful married life together. This tradition had been followed by every man in the Cullen family for generations. Almost all the men in the Cullen family were known to be decent and doting husbands. But Darryl? His reputation in the circle was far from good.

Raegan nodded and looked at Erick's side face. Today, he wore a black suit, and he exuded a cold and sexy aura. She couldn't help commenting, "You don't look like you're accompanying me on a blind date."

Erick glanced at her sideways. "Why?"

"You look more like someone going to a fight," Raegan replied with a smile.

Erick's eyes narrowed. "I may get into a fight."

Chapter 1067

Raegan was stunned upon hearing this. She didn't expect her brother to be prepared for a fight. It seemed that Darryl didn't meet his expectations.

As they approached the restaurant, Erick received a phone call. It was about work, and it was urgent.

Raegan overheard his conversation, so she said, "You go deal with it.

I can go home by myself after this dinner."

Erick said worriedly, "I think it's better if I stay with you first."

But Raegan refused, "Stop treating me like I'm a little girl Like Janey, okay? Go ahead and do your thing. I can manage."

Erick checked the time on his watch. Then, he said, "Okay, I'll do it quickly. I'll pick you up at eight."

Raegan nodded and got out of the car. Erick didn't drive away until she entered the restaurant.

Darryl and Mitchel were in a chamber in the restaurant.

A woman in a waitress's uniform knocked on the door and walked in with wine in her hands.

Darryl, who had exceptional facial features and captivating eyes, looked at Mitchel sulkily and said, "Mitchel, you have to stand by me this time. Look at what my father did. He arranged a blind date with a widow for me. She even has a child. How can a handsome and suave man like me end up marrying a widow and becoming someone's stepfather? Those bunch of idiots will only laugh at me."

Darryl was referring to those wealthy young men he usually hung out with. They were all spoiled brats and playboys. All they knew in life was to have fun and play with women.

Mitchel's eyebrows furrowed slightly. If it weren't for Darryl's father's request, he would never get involved in this matter. However, Darryl only listened to him.

At this moment, the woman approached Darryl and poured him a glass of wine. Her delicate hands were obviously well-maintained, an indication that she was privileged.

Mitchel suddenly raised his eyes and looked at her. From his seat, he could only see the woman's round earlobes. He felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity while looking at them.

Darryl went on, "But I heard that the daughter of the Foster family is stunning. If she's from an ordinary family, I can just play with her. Women are all the same. They are cheap..."

Darryl's voice trailed off. It turned out that the woman in a waitress's uniform suddenly poured the wine directly on Darryl's head, drenching him from head to toe.

"Damn!" Darryl gasped and cursed.

"It seems you're the black sheep in the Cullen family." Raegan put the wine on the table and stared at Darryl with wide eyes. "Since you feel that way, there's no need for me to be here anymore. I will let my brother explain it to your father."

Raegan had dressed in a waitress's uniform to see if Darryl was a decent man before they went on a blind date. After all, she was looking for a stepfather for Janey. She had to be cautious in choosing a spouse. Raegan didn't expect Darryl to disrespect women like this.

Raegan untied her apron, threw it on the table, and left the chamber.

"Wait! Darryl shouted furiously. He stood up with a frown and grabbed Raegan's hand. He had never been treated like this before, so he couldn't let go of her just like that. "How dare you! Who the hell do you think you are?"

As he spoke, he ripped off Raegan's mask. Her delicate face was revealed.

Mitchel's face instantly darkened upon seeing this. He fixed his gaze on Raegan's face, and his eyes turned red.

Chapter 1068

Caught off guard, Raegan lost her balance and tumbled backward. But then, Darryl caught her waist in time.

"Bitch, what the..." Darryl uttered subconsciously. He typically had no reservations about his words or actions and did as he pleased.

But he was tongue-tied right now. He had made out with countless women in the past. But now, only one thought raced through his mind.

Oh, shit! How could this woman have such a slender waist... And why did it feel so damn good? Darryl's gaze zeroed in on Raegan's captivating face before him. Her eyes were bright, and her lips were irresistibly tempting. Words failed to do justice to her beauty, which transcended all descriptions.

"Damn it!" Darryl couldn't help but curse vehemently in his heart.

How on earth could someone be this stunning? It was as if this woman had descended from the heavens and embodied every fantasy he'd ever imagined.

But before he could dwell on that thought any longer, Darryl was suddenly jolted by a searing pain. Thud! While Raegan might not be as strong as Darryl, she possessed formidable self-defense skills. While Darryl was seemingly in a trance, she drove her knee forcefully into his lower abdomen. Then, without mercy, she stomped on his feet.

"What the hell! Damn it!" Darryl exclaimed in agony. His once-handsome face was contorted in pain. He desperately shielded his lower region, only to spring up on one leg, holding the injured foot in his arms.

Raegan glared at Darryl and bellowed, "You jerk!" She was furious, but her intensity seemed to be

softened by the tender timbre of her voice, almost as if they were engaged in a flirtatious exchange. Raegan turned to leave when she was met with a piercing gaze. The intensity in Mitchel's eyes bore down on her, nearly overwhelming her. Her heart raced, and she left in a hurry.

When Darryl tried to catch up with Raegan, Mitchel's powerful hand bore down on him. The door swung open once more and slammed shut with a resounding bang.
Books Chapters Are Daily Updated Join & Stay Updated for All Books Updates...

Darryl felt as though his shoulders were being crushed, and the pain was almost unbearable. A moment later, his legs gave way. He sank against the back of a chair, clutching at the faint sensation of Raegan's touch in his palm...

After a moment's thought, something clicked in Darryl's memory. What an audacious woman Raegan was! How dare she call him a jerk! A man as handsome as him hardly suffered from a lack of female attention.

To think she regarded him as a ruffian? How ridiculous!

Outside the restaurant's entrance, as soon as she settled into her car, Raegan dialed Erick's number to inform him she was on her way back.

"Raegan!" Mitchel's quivering voice suddenly reached her ears.

Coincidentally, it happened at the exact moment Erick picked up her call.

Raegan didn't quite catch Mitchel's voice clearly, but she turned back with bewilderment. She had lost part of her memory due to the car accident and didn't remember Mitchel. To her, Mitchel was just the aggressive man beside Darryl she had met in the restaurant.

Standing from a distance, Mitchel possessed a strikingly handsome face and an imposing stature. His narrow waist coupled with broad shoulders only added to his allure, making him undeniably attractive in anyone's eyes. Raegan must admit, he was handsome.

Raegan had always considered Erick the most handsome man in the world.

Chapter 1069

But when she saw Mitchel, she couldn't deny that he had a different kind of appeal in her eyes.

"What's the matter, Raegan?" Erick worriedly asked as there was no response from the other end of the line.

Raegan shook herself out of her momentary trance and replied, "It's nothing. I just wanted to let you know I'm heading back. You don't need to come pick me up."

"Alright. Be safe. Text me when you get home."

"I will," Raegan assured him. After ending the call, she got into her car and instructed the driver, "Please take me to... Ah!"

A sudden, powerful jolt rocked her.

Before she knew it, Raegan was yanked out of her car and found herself falling into Mitchel's embrace.

"Hey!" the driver exclaimed in alarm. He tried to intervene and help Raegan. But seeing the imposing figure before him, fear silenced him.

Matteo witnessed the scene from another car and quickly approached, explaining the situation to the driver and leaving his business card before sending the driver away.

Meanwhile, Mitchel acted brusquely and dragged Raegan out of the car.

Then, he picked her up and settled her onto the seat of his car. Mitchel's grip on Raegan's arm was so tight it felt like he might tear her apart. Unable to overpower him, Raegan thought of a way to defend herself and retaliated by kicking him.

"Are you out of your mind? This is kidnapping..."

Before Raegan could finish her sentence, Mitchel seized her ankle and pulled her forward. He then forced her knees against his chest and, in an abrupt and unexpected move, ki*sed her passionately. He moved so fast that Raegan had no chance to react.

"You. You... Hmm. "Her protests were silenced by the intensity of the ki*s.

Mitchel pressed her down onto the seat. His large hand gripped her jaw firmly, controlling her lips and teeth so she wouldn't be able to bite him.

Meanwhile, Raegan fought back with every ounce of strength and tried to push Mitchel away. However, he was an unyielding force. He pinned her down like a mountain, leaving her gasping for breath.

In her desperation, Raegan resorted to pinching Mitchel with her sharp nails, which made him bleed. But Mitchel seemed impervious to the pain. He maintained his unrelenting hold on her slender form and refused to let her go.

Oddly, Raegan noticed that his body was trembling.

After their violent ki*s, Mitchel lowered his head to her neck, and his lips trailed a path of ki*ses across her delicate skin.

Then, she heard him murmur, "Raegan, you're finally back..."

His words left Raegan gasping, overwhelmed by a strong sense of familiarity.

As he continued to ki*s her neck with fervor, she even felt the wetness of Mitchel's tears against her skin.

Chapter 1070

Raegan was baffled. Who the hell was this man?

Matteo had just entered the car when he saw Mitchel pinning Raegan down and ki*sing her with unbridled intensity. The shocking scene prompted him to quickly raise the partition between the front and rear compartments to give them privacy.

Just before the partition closed, Mitchel ordered, "Step on it."

Matteo could see Mitchel's veins on his temples. Without asking for a destination, he stepped on the accelerator and headed to the Serenity Villas as fast as he could.

Meanwhile, Raegan remained in a daze, her gaze fixed on Mitchel. Her eyes held a mixture of shock, revulsion, and bewilderment, and there was not a hint of joy or surprise.

The more Raegan stared at Mitchel, the fiercer Mitchel's intensity seemed to grow.

Raegan felt a surge of fear as his hungry eyes bore into her. Her gaze darted around, desperately searching for anything to use as a means of defense. In desperation, she shouted, "You maniac! I don't care if you're good-looking or not. What you're doing is against the law. If my brother finds out, he'll make sure you regret it!"

Sadly for her, her protests merely fell on deaf ears. Mitchel had no patience for such nonsense, and her threat made little sense to him.

For him, it had been a torturous five years without Raegan...

A simple ki*s couldn't show how much longing he had felt during while she was away.

With this thought in mind, Mitchel instinctively reached out and cupped the back of Raegan's head.

Once more, his thin lips pressed onto hers with a fervent intensity...

Raegan seethed with anger. Although she had given birth to Janey, she couldn't recall what it was like to ki*s a man passionately.

She remembered feeling close to her husband, Kabir, but their intimacy had been limited to holding hands. There had been no passionate ki*ses or any other fervent encounters. Hence, she felt that Mitchel was taking advantage of her, which was unacceptable.

Furious and anxious, Raegan didn't hesitate and sank her teeth into Mitchel's lips.

The metallic taste of blood flooded her mouth.

Mitchel clamped down on her jaw, his thin lips now stained with blood, which looked rather sexy.

He narrowed his eyes and said in a cold voice, "You can bite me anywhere. Just not the lips, okay?"

With that said, he hoisted Raegan onto his shoulder and carried her into the villa. Yes, he carried her over his shoulder.

Raegan could tell that the man had an astounding physical strength.

Carrying a person on his shoulder seemed as effortless as picking up a chicken.

Desire burned in Mitchel's eyes. ki*sing Raegan had done little to quench his thirst, particularly after five long years of solitary nights.

He longed for her, so much so that he wished he could merge her into his very being so that she would never leave him again.

The instant Mitchel tossed her onto the bed, Raegan turned and hurled a lamp directly at his face.

Back in the car, she hadn't been able to find anything useful.

Otherwise, she would have attacked him sooner. Go to hell, bastard!