

## Unbreakable 1271

### Chapter 1271

---

Mitchel felt even more embarrassed by this. He never expected Matteo to come in just in time to catch his words. Annoyed, he asked, "What did you come in for?"

Matteo quickly replied, "I brought you the soup."

Matteo had noticed the soup Raegan prepared had spilled, so he saved what was left in a thermos, thinking Mitchel was looking forward to taking a sip. He hadn't expected to stumble upon such an amusing chat.

Without saying much, Matteo served a bowl of soup, placing it carefully in front of Mitchel. As he turned around, he caught sight of Raegan's bare feet. He thought he had never seen such beautiful feet before. The toes reminded him of pearls, round, shiny, and adorable. He found himself staring at Raegan's feet a bit too long.

Suddenly, a cough from Mitchel snapped Matteo out of his daze.

Mitchel was giving Matteo a cold look, as if warning him.

Matteo flinched, quickly ducked his head, and decided it was best to leave.

However, after Mitchel picked up the soup and tasted it, he told Matteo, "Finish the rest."

Matteo was surprised. He never thought Mitchel would share what Raegan had prepared with him. Back when Raegan prepared the nutritional soup, Matteo had been watching eagerly from the side, having enjoyed Raegan's cooking before, which was incredibly delicious.

Raegan looked uneasy, observing Matteo cheerfully take the thermos and leave. She silently hoped that Matteo wouldn't drink it.

Mitchel eyed the creamy white soup and asked, "Did you make this?"

"Yeah," Raegan replied, feeling a bit guilty. "I really put effort into it, almost burnt my fingers."

()

Mitchel gave a small smile, his tone cool but kind. "That sounds challenging."

With that, he lifted the bowl.

Seeing the medicine on her toes, which Mitchel had applied for her, Raegan was hesitant. He was thorough and thoughtful toward her. But the soup she prepared for him was... Perhaps she was being a Little unfair...

As Mitchel was about to take a sip, Raegan quickly said, "You might want to think twice before drinking that."

But as those words escaped Raegan's lips, Mitchel had already finished it in one go.

Raegan stared as he placed the empty bowl down. She was astounded.

After finishing the soup, she had mixed in a whole bottle of white pepper. It was supposed to be sharp and unpleasant to taste.

"Are you feeling alright?" Raegan gazed into his eyes, searching for any sign of discomfort. Noticing his frown and silence, Raegan felt a wave of worry wash over her. "Didn't I warn

you against drinking that?"

Just as she was about to fetch him some water, on her bare feet, he caught her wrist and gently pulled her close to him.

"It's actually not bad," he remarked.

Chapter 1272

---

"Huh?" Raegan could only muster a surprised grunt after a brief, breathless pause. She vividly recalled pouring a whole bottle of white pepper into the mix. How could it possibly be okay?

Mitchel, with a calm tone, offered, "Care to give it a try?"

"What?" Raegan, puzzled by his sudden shift in conversation and about to inquire further, found herself abruptly drawn closer as Mitchel reached out, gently held the back of her head, and pressed his lips to hers.

At that moment, everything around them fell silent. His firm grip on her, the way his lips explored the sweetness of hers, and his tongue created a whirlwind of sensations.

The ki\*s, sweet with a hint of spice, was an exotic thrill.

Raegan's eyes, wide and clear, showed her astonishment, forgetting to pull away. Her mind cleared of everything but the intensity of his ki\*s. Memories of their past passionate encounters flooded her thoughts...

Her cheeks flushed a deep shade of red. Everything he had said was indeed true... Under his spell, she had let herself go too far..

Mitchel ki\*sed Raegan, feeling the longing he had carried for so long, breathing in the scent of her hair that he found so comforting.

"Mmm..." Raegan started to come back to reality, trying to say no, but instead, her voice sounded more like a sigh, which only encouraged Mitchel more.

Mitchel held her tight, making it hard for her to move or get away.

At first, his intention was to teach her a lesson. He was very sensitive to the smell of pepper, and he figured she must have added a lot, maybe even a whole bottle.

()

But as the ki\*s grew more intense, his feelings took over. He found himself wanting to ki\*s her endlessly.

"Bang!" Suddenly, the door burst open.

Matteo, his throat on fire from the soup, rushed in to tell Mitchel not to try it. He thought Raegan could not have realized she added too much white pepper. But after taking a big sip, it felt like more than just a little extra. It was as if a whole bottle had been dumped in.

Matteo didn't expect to interrupt a passionate moment. Stunned, he opened his mouth but couldn't find the words, making only incoherent noises.

Mitchel gave Matteo a cold look, quickly covering Raegan's messed-up hair with a jacket from beside the bed.

"Why are you still here?" Mitchel scowled at Matteo, who seemed unusually slow to react today.

Matteo was frozen in place, wanting to leave but hesitated. "Mr. Dixon, your neck..." he said, his voice shaking.

Raegan looked up and noticed Mitchel's neck was bright red, Looking like he was having a severe allergic reaction. She gasped. "Do you have a pepper allergy?"

Mitchel felt his own neck itch uncomfortably.

Matteo quickly added, "It's not just pepper. Mr. Dixon reacts badly to all types of peppercorns." He wouldn't have interrupted if there wasn't a risk of a serious allergic reaction.

Seeing his neck turn red Raegan felt a mix of helplessness and guilt and started to cry. "I had no idea... I added a lot of pepper..

Mitchel tried to calm her down, saying Lightly, "It's alright. Don't worry about it."

Luckily, they were at a hospital.

Chapter 1273

---

The doctor promptly started antihistamine treatment.

Two hours later, the rash on Mitchel's neck was much better.

The doctor advised, "Aren't you aware of your allergies? You need to remember what you can and cannot eat. Allergies can be deadly if not taken seriously."

Raegan hung her head, filled with immense guilt, truly unaware of this. Had she known, she never would have played such a prank.

After the doctor left, Mitchel turned his gaze to Raegan, who was now looking down at her toes, a smile growing on his face. So, she knew she was to blame. He hadn't gone through all that for nothing.

Before Mitchel could say anything, Raegan offered a sincere apology, "I'm sorry."

Mitchel's eyes sparkled with mischief as he drew out his words. "Come a bit closer. I didn't hear that."

Raegan was at a loss for words. She moved closer and met his gaze.

"I'm sorry. I did that on purpose..."

Before she could finish, he easily pulled her onto the bed.

Mitchel examined her feet. There was no swelling, which was a good sign, showing there was no serious harm.

He gently pinched her cheek, signaling he didn't want her to feel bad, and shared, "I knew, and I went along on purpose."

"What?" Raegan was startled and puzzled. "You knew it and you still went along?"

()

Mitchel explained with sincerity, "If I hadn't played along with your prank, how would you have

been content?"

Raegan couldn't wrap her head around his reasoning.

Mitchel then pinched her waist playfully and inquired, "So, how do you plan to make up for the trouble you caused?"

Raegan immediately realized there were some ulterior motives behind Mitchel's kindness. And the moment to settle scores had finally arrived.

Raegan pursed her lips and shifted her body uncomfortably. "What exactly do you want?"

Mitchel smiled and answered, "Whatever I desire, perhaps?"

"If you mean that thing..." Raegan's voice trailed off. Obviously, she was embarrassed. She quickly added, "That matter is off the table."

Mitchel tilted his head, met her eyes, and asked with a smile, "What does the matter refer to?"

Raegan looked at Mitchel speechlessly. Her ears suddenly felt hot.

She retorted, "You are so hateful!" He obviously understood what she meant, but he still asked. He must be embarrassing her deliberately.

Upon seeing Raegan's expression, Mitchel finally stopped teasing her.

Chapter 1274

He pinched her earlobe and said, "What I desire is for you to take care of me." He wanted to spend more time with her, to be with her, and cherish every moment with her.

"That's all?" Raegan asked in disbelief. Mitchel didn't seize the opportunity to make excessive demands. It was so unlikely of him.

This was not his style.

"You want more than that?" Mitchel was amused that Raegan seemed disoriented by his willingness not to pressure her, a deviation from her expectations. His lips suddenly quirked. "But, of course, if you want to do something else, I will be delighted to accept it."

He emphasized the words "something else" deliberately. Raegan's face flushed even more. "You wish!"

Raegan was about to get up from the bed. But Mitchel quickly pulled her back and held her waist tightly. "You are not allowed to leave tonight."

His words were full of his habitual authoritative tone. But actually, he was worried about her foot. It didn't seem serious. But she shouldn't wear shoes. Otherwise, her foot's condition would worsen. It was better to let her stay overnight, so she could rest.

"No, I'm leaving." Raegan refused to stay, especially when she was reminded of the ki\*s they had just now. She felt her face was burning.

The corners of Mitchel's mouth curled up. "Look at me. With my current condition, what can I possibly do to you?"

When Raegan thought of his injuries, she couldn't help blaming herself. Her resistance weakened. She faltered, "But..."

"No buts," Mitchel interrupted. He hugged her even tighter, refusing to let her go.

“Shall I call your brother for this?” There was a hint of danger in his tone. “Should I tell him that his sister has to take care of the person who got even injured because of her?”

“You won’t hold my brother responsible, right?” Raegan’s eyes widened.

She warned, “Don’t you dare!”

Mitchel’s deep-set black eyes stared at her intensely. “You seem adept at negotiating with me.”

Raegan’s voice softened a little when she said, “No, that’s not my intention. My brother seldom gets into fights. He was only impulsive at that time because he was worried about me. So, can you let it pass?”

“Fight?” Mitchel’s eyes darkened. Raegan was staunchly defending her brother, and he couldn’t help but feel jealous.

He corrected her, “It wasn’t a fight. He assaulted me, and I wasn’t allowed to defend myself.” But if Erick was not Raegan’s brother, Erick must have been lying in the ICU by now.

Mitchel felt a sense of injustice. He took a deep breath and said in a low voice, “You exploit my affection for you to mistreat me.”

As he spoke, he sounded aggrieved. His mood was a bit melancholic.

When Raegan saw the expression on Mitchel’s face, she felt like she was affected by his mood. Suddenly, her heart hurt. For some reason, she felt sorry for him. Indeed, it was Erick’s fault for attacking Mitchel. And Raegan felt responsible for what had happened to Mitchel.

At this moment, she felt like he deserved an apology. So, she said softly, “On behalf of my brother, I apologize to you. I am so sorry for his impulsiveness and any distress I have caused you. Will you accept my apology?”

Mitchel was frustration. But it was not because of Erick’s assault.

Chapter 1275

---

Instead, it was Raegan’s unwavering stance of defending Erick that made him jealous and deeply hurt.

He snorted coldly. “What if he was the one who got hurt? I can’t imagine what you can do just to avenge him. I’m sure you will confront me head-on. But now that it was me who got beaten, you’ll simply ask for an apology on his behalf? I...”

Before Mitchel could finish his words, Raegan suddenly reached out, wrapped her arms around his neck, and gently pressed her lips against his.

Mimicking his actions just now, she ki\*sed his thin lips softly.

Then, she stared at him with clear, beautiful eyes. She asked, “Is my apology accepted now?”

Her voice was soft and tender. This was her first time taking the initiative, so her face flushed.

Mitchel remained silent, and his expression stiffened for a while.

The joy in his heart was overwhelming. Suddenly, all his grievances seemed to have dissipated. He felt like it was worth being beaten by Erick.

At this moment, Mitchel's expressionless face showed a sense of inexplicable sharpness. Raegan didn't make any further move, thinking Mitchel was still upset. She felt disheartened. When she tried to step back, Mitchel suddenly held her firmly. "It was you who ki\*sed me first!" He stared at her intensely.

()

Raegan was a little confused. "What are you implying?"

Mitchel's eyes were deep and full of emotions. He said sternly, "You ki\*sed me first!"

Raegan's face turned even redder than cherries. She didn't suffer from memory loss about what she had just done to him. Yet, he had said it twice. It was as if he was emphasizing her audacity.

Raegan was so embarrassed that she wanted to retort. "You..."

But Mitchel didn't even give her a chance to speak. He suddenly held the back of her neck, raised her head, and sealed her lips with his.

It was just a light ki\*s. However, it deepened until they were already ki\*sing each other passionately.

Raegan's attempt to protest was suppressed by Mitchel's dominating ki\*s, leaving her no room for resistance.

He wrapped his arms around her. Then, his right hand gently caressed her body while his tongue guided her to familiarize herself with his.

Raegan finally gave in. She felt like her entire being was immersed in his refreshing presence.

His affection was both forceful and domineering, but it gradually overwhelmed her.

Raegan closed her eyes tightly. She clenched her fists and attempted to speak. But in the end, she could only let out moans involuntarily.

Such soft moans turned Mitchel on even more. He felt like he was losing control. He lowered his head and bit her shoulder.

Chapter 1276

---

"Hmm..." Raegan's legs suddenly straightened, her toes curled, and she almost cried. She felt like she was being seduced by him.

Mitchel paused, lowered his gaze, and looked at her intensely.

Mitchel's bright eyes were so penetrating that Raegan felt naked in front of him. She shyly raised her hands and covered her face.

Mitchel held her hands, preventing her from hiding from him. He tightly locked his fingers with hers.

Raegan subconsciously lowered her eyes, and her gaze inadvertently fell on the buttons on his chest. Her heart beat so fast that she felt like it was about to jump out of her heart at any moment.

() 's ()

Looking at her deeply, he raised her chin and ordered, "Look at me."

Raegan could no longer avoid him. Her clear eyes met his profound gaze, and she felt like she was almost consumed by it.

His thin Lips curved into a smile. He said huskily, "Do you want it?"

Upon hearing this question, Raegan's breathing almost stopped. Her eyes began to wander. She opened her mouth to say something. However, she was only pulled back by him.

Mitchel's eyes narrowed. He traced her jaw with his fingers and said, "Don't lie."

Raegan's cheeks turned pink. She felt a wave of embarrassment and vulnerability wash over her. She was mortified by her own involuntary whimper.

Trying to deny it with a face turning even redder, Raegan stammered, "I don't want..."

Mitchel, noticing her shy blush, let out a gentle laugh. "I don't believe it."

He gently teased her earlobe with his teeth and whispered, "Did I almost bite you... Here?"

After so many close moments together, Mitchel knew her reactions all too well. This time, he realized he might have gone a bit too far.

Raegan's face turned a deeper shade of crimson as she firmly responded, "Stop spewing nonsense!"

"Really? Maybe I should try again and see?" Mitchel teased.

"No, please don't!" Raegan attempted to lower her head, seeking to hide her embarrassment.

However, in the expanse of the ward bed, there was no place to escape his reach.

Mitchel, a man of patience, had avoided sexual encounters for five years. Previously, when the news of Raegan's disappearance after the car incident hit him, it brought an unbearable pain, as though his heart would tear apart. Back then, his world was shrouded in relentless darkness and suffering.

But now, the situation had changed. The moment Raegan returned, alive and in front of him, everything shifted.

The door to his desires, once opened, seemed impossible to close again. The memory of their past closeness, that deeply comforting feeling, made it difficult for Mitchel to resist temptation. Every night was a struggle, filled with intense longing.

At that moment, a single ki\*s reignited the madness Mitchel had suppressed for five years. His desire to hold her close was stronger than ever.

Mitchel moved in closer, his voice a soft whisper. "Raegan, should we go ahead? It's going to feel amazing..."

Chapter 1277

---

Hearing such direct words made Raegan's cheeks turn even redder. With a mix of nervousness, she pushed him away, saying, "I... We shouldn't..."

"Raegan, it's been five years... Are you sure?" He gently bit her earlobe, his voice rough with what sounded like agony.

Raegan trembled at the sound of his pain, yet... She quickly shook her head, insisting, "I just can't..."

For Raegan, things had changed between them. Despite their past closeness, the events that had unfolded made it impossible for her to bridge the gap.

Mitchel didn't insist, his voice still rough. "If you're not up for it, then we won't."

"Then how do you plan to solve this?" Raegan asked, her face burning with embarrassment. She had almost given in just now, and she had felt his arousal.

Mitchel, feeling slightly less pained, swallowed hard and asked, "Do you feel sorry for me?"

As he swallowed, a bead of sweat traced a path down his chiseled face unexpectedly, making him irresistibly attractive.

Raegan felt her cheeks warm and turned away, unable to meet his gaze.

Mitchel's eyes were intense, his voice captivating. "Then help me..."

Raegan's heart raced, her mind overwhelmed at the thought, instinctively pulling back. "I can't help you..."

Mitchel's soft chuckle at her subtle retreat made her flush deeper.

"You don't need to do anything."

Caught in her reaction, Raegan's blush deepened.

() 's ()

Mitchel's request was soft. "Look at me, please. I want to see your face."

He casually unbuttoned two of his shirt buttons, revealing the sculpted muscles beneath, drawing a compelling image.

Raegan's cheeks flamed with embarrassment, unable to face him.

Mitchel gently lifted her chin with his fingers, his voice rough.

"Come on. Be good. Look at me."

The night was silent, save for the deep breaths that filled the air from Mitchel.

His jaw clenched, sweat dripping down, pooling at his chin, his gaze sharp and alluring.

Their eyes locked, and Raegan felt like she was being drawn in, immersed in it. Feeling the fire-like desire in her body, she regretted it now. She wished she hadn't asked him that question.

Time went on for a while. His endurance was astounding. His gaze was intense, almost electric.

For the first time, Raegan noticed how alluring a man's breathing could be. The rhythm of Mitchel's breath was intoxicating, charged with an undeniable allure.

Chapter 1278



---

Raegan felt like she was watching a mesmerizing solo act, her whole body blushing from head to toe. And now, she found herself in the awkward position of having to assist him to the bathroom for a cleanup.

After experiencing all that, Raegan was frustrated. "I had helped you out... Now you need to erase that recording you made of me."

Mitchel responded with a sexy tone, "Picking the perfect moment, aren't you?" Even at this moment, he couldn't say no to her request.

Watching him delete the recording, Raegan let out a sigh of relief and settled back on the bed. She casually swept her hair behind her ear, exposing her smooth, delicate neck. Mitchel swallowed hard and edged a bit closer.

Feeling him move closer, Raegan tensed up instantly. "What are you trying to do now?"

She shifted away, her voice carrying a sharp warning. "Try that again, and I'm out of here."

As she spoke, she felt a ki\*s. It was light as a feather and incredibly soft.

Raegan tried to pull away, but he had already released her.

His dark eyes locked on hers, his voice was raspier than ever. "Do you need my help?"

Mitchel knew exactly how to get a reaction out of her. After countless times, he had learned all her ticklish spots. It wouldn't be long before he managed to make her squirm with delight.

Raegan's cheeks turned pink. "No, stop it! I just want to sleep..."

With those words, she wrapped herself in the blanket, making sure Mitchel couldn't get too close.

Mitchel grinned and respected her wishes.

Lying next to a robust and vigorous man like Mitchel made it suddenly hard for Raegan to fall asleep.

As his breathing evened out, Raegan sneakily opened her eyes. She looked at his strikingly handsome face, illuminated and shadowed under the night lamp, accentuating his sharp features. He looked really good.

Yet, his overly assertive nature and a strong sense of possession sometimes overwhelmed her. When he got mad, his gaze would turn icy, his dark eyes radiating intensity.

Raegan sometimes found him quite difficult to understand. How could someone with such a quick temper be so patient with her pranks?

Moreover, he paid close attention to everything she said, although that didn't necessarily mean he was always easygoing. His demeanor changed drastically whenever he saw her with other men, becoming fiercely protective.

As for her past shared with Mitchel, it was a blank slate to Raegan.

She occasionally caught glimpses of memories, but they were too fleeting to make sense of.

Her entire perception of him started from the moment they met recently. So far, he was always there for her, never losing his temper no matter what she did. He even bore pain when she was attacked.

What Mitchel had done for her made her feel like she was slowly being won over, without

even realizing it. These feelings were warning signs for her. Raegan realized she couldn't let herself fall for his gentle trap. She decided to keep her distance from him.

After pondering for some time, Raegan gave in to her tiredness and drifted off to sleep.

At Raegan's soft and even breath, Mitchel opened his eyes. Wanting to ensure she slept peacefully, he pretended to be asleep

Chapter 1279

---

He drew her closer and adjusted the air conditioner to a gentle setting.

Her face, the only part uncovered, shone like porcelain, pale and luminous. He couldn't resist caressing her soft cheek, his eyes filled with affection.

He knew he wanted more than just her presence. He wanted her by his side forever. He wished to share every sunrise and sunset with her for the rest of their lives.

In the afternoon, Nicole went with her superior to a negotiation meeting.

By the elevator, she ran into Jarrod, who was there for a different meeting.

Jarrod was easy to spot in the crowd, dressed sharply in all black, with a neat crew cut, looking handsome and distinguished.

When Jarrod stepped into the elevator and turned around, his eyes landed on Nicole, dressed smartly in a pencil skirt, and he was momentarily captivated.

Jarrod's gaze was icy, charged with a palpable sense of aggression.

After a few seconds of eye contact, Nicole averted her gaze without a trace of emotion.

() 's ()

A bodyguard blocked Nicole's path, his demeanor indifferent. "No entry at this moment. Wait for the next elevator, please."

Nicole complied, standing quietly with her documents.

Just as the elevator doors began to close, Jarrod, with his unique fingers, stopped them. His eyes were dark. "Come in."

Hearing this, the bodyguard smartly moved aside.

Nicole, not wanting to join the elevator with Jarrod, said softly, "No, thank you."

Jarrod remained unmoved, his foot wedging the elevator door open, seemingly prepared to wait it out.

Bystanders began to take notice. Nicole's workmates were close by.

Feeling the pressure, Nicole moved forward, making sure to keep some distance from Jarrod.

"Then, thank you."

As Nicole stepped in, Jarrod didn't back away, almost intentionally staying in place.

Nicole nearly collided with his chest but stopped just in time.

Their eyes met, Nicole's firm and direct, not looking away this time.

Jarrod, standing close, looked down at her, his look intense. After a short pause, he moved slightly to the side.

The elevator, quite small, now had four bodyguards, forcing Nicole to stand behind Jarrod. The elevator doors shut, and Jarrod moved back, his presence felt strongly. Nicole also moved back to keep some space between them.

Chapter 1280

---

For an important meeting, Nicole had chosen a pencil skirt with a high slit. Jarrod, hands in his pockets, looked down at her reflection, noticing her outfit. Nicole looked as striking as always. The same white shirt that looked ordinary to others became a tool of allure for her. Even though the shirt was her size, it fitted tightly across her chest. Her thin heels and long, light legs were enough to stir desire in any man. Jarrod was no exception, his lustful gaze undisguised and blatant. Then, he turned to face the front, asking casually, "Didn't you see the message?" Jarrod had messaged Nicole earlier, inquiring about her plans. Nicole replied with a smile, "I didn't see it." Even if she had, she would have ignored it, treating it like an unwanted email. Jarrod, keeping it casual, tugged at his lip but said nothing more.

The next moment, his hand was on her hip, sliding smoothly to retrieve her phone from her pocket. He did it with such ease as if her hip was no different from an inanimate object. "You!" Nicole bit her lip, holding back the urge to lash out, especially with others around. Jarrod, unfazed, chuckled. "Just want to see if it still works." "Give it back to me." Nicole tried to grab her phone back, her voice filled with anger, visibly upset. But Jarrod raised his hand out of her reach, capturing her wrist with ease and drawing her close. With a hint of a challenge in his eyes, he asked, "Hiding something from me?" Forced against him, Nicole felt her heart pound, her palms sweating. This morning, she had received a photo of Austin playing from the nanny and hadn't deleted it yet. It was still on her phone. Yet, Nicole's face showed no sign of panic as she calmly said, "My phone's contents are my own concern, not yours." Jarrod's questions came because Nicole was acting distant. He felt annoyed and wanted an excuse to engage with her. Noticing Nicole's fleeting unease, he grew more suspicious. He asked with a curious look, "What's got you so worried?" Nicole's attempts to pull away were futile, highlighting the clear difference in their strength. She realized that outsmarting Jarrod would be better than trying to overpower him. So, Nicole said with a forced smile, "There's a rather personal video, not exactly for everyone's eyes."

The atmosphere instantly chilled. The tension was so thick that even the bodyguards were on edge, trying to remain as quiet as possible. Jarrod, keeping Nicole close, asked with a sneer, "Who is this man that interests you so

much? More than me?"

Their exchange escalated with each sentence. The bodyguards, however, wished they hadn't heard their exchange.

Nicole replied with a hint of mockery, "A professional masseur. His skills are unmatched. Perhaps you could learn a thing or two from him."

The elevator fell deathly silent. Everyone acted as if they were invisible, fearing a breath might cost for their jobs.