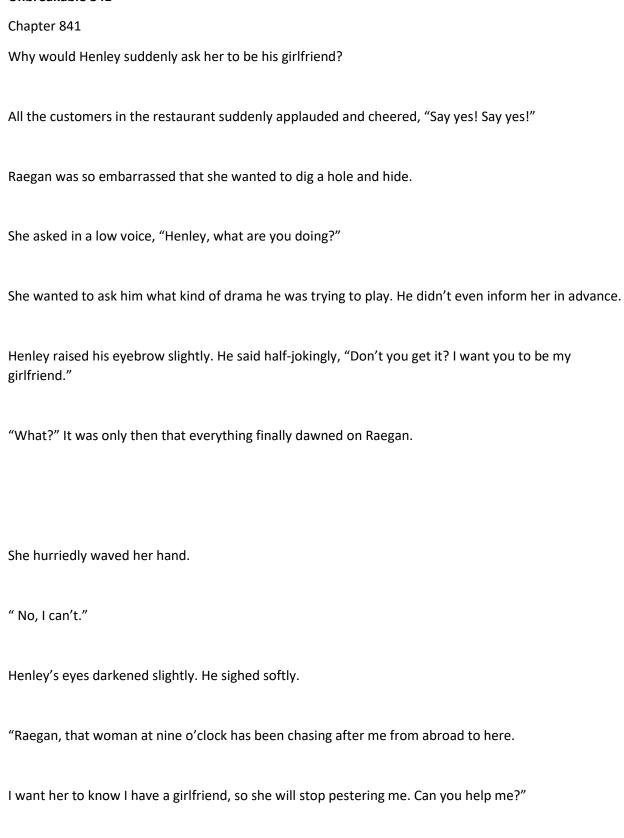
Unbreakable 841



"Henley, I"
Raegan didn't like to lie. Last time, she only agreed to pretend to be Henley's girlfriend because she had no choice.
Now, he was asking her to do it again. She felt it was already a heavy burden on her.
Raegan was still hesitating. But the cheers around her didn't stop.
She also noticed that the woman at nine o'clock seemed to be staring at them intensely.
Suddenly, she was in a dilemma.
But amidst the cheers, Raegan heard some boos from the crowd from time to time. She turned her head and saw Aldo, who had mocked Henley earlier. He gave them a thumbs-down, and he was booing disdainfully.
Henley lowered his gaze and smiled self-deprecatingly.
"If it's really difficult for you, forget it. Don't force yourself."
After saying this, he put away the jewelry box and stood up stiffly.
Upon seeing this, Raegan's heart instantly softened.
Henley had helped her a lot. Now, he was only asking her a small favor. She felt it was unreasonable to refuse him.
Chapter 842
Besides, she didn't want Henley to lose face in front of a scumbag like Aldo.

She held Henley's arm and quickly whispered, "Okay."

Henley's eyes lit up at once. He kneeled and gently put the bracelet on Raegan's wrist.

"Raegan, I want to lock you up for the rest of my life."

It was only then that Raegan realized that the bracelet was in the shape of a lock. She didn't know if it was only her imagination. But when Henley said those words, there seemed to be coldness in his eyes. But it was so fleeting that it was not easily discernible.

When she observed closely, she saw that his handsome face was still as warm and affectionate as ever.

It was as if those words and expressions had never existed.

The doubts in Raegan's heart had not yet dissipated when she suddenly saw a familiar tall figure at the door of the restaurant.

It was Mitchel, standing there in a domineering manner.

His cold eyes were fixed on her, and she felt his gaze pierced through her.

The way he looked at her made her feel like she had done something disgraceful.

Instantly, the air inside the restaurant seemed to become thinner.

Before Raegan could react, Henley suddenly reached out and hugged her.

Raegan panicked. She instinctively tried to push him away to break free. But unfortunately, he hugged her so tightly that she couldn't even move him.

It seemed Henley hugged her in response to the cheers of the crowd.

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Then he whispered in her ear, "Raegan, just for a moment."

Raegan's body stiffened. Her breath was filled with a sense of a completely unfamiliar and refreshing fragrance. It wasn't unpleasant, but it made her instinctively repel it.

The gaze from Mitchel in the distance seemed to create a big hole in her body, making her restless.

Fortunately, Henley didn't hug her for a long time. He soon let her go.

Henley obviously wanted to hold Raegan's hand, but she dodged by taking the bouquet of flowers.

Henley noticed it, but he didn't show it on his face. He pretended to be calm and said, "Let's go."

Since Mitchel stood tall at the door, there was no way for Raegan to avoid him, After all, this restaurant only had one door for the customers. So, she had no choice but to walk forward.

Henley seemed to notice Mitchel now and paused for a moment. Then, he wrapped his arm around Raegan's waist and greeted, "Mr. Dixon, you're here too. What a coincidence."

His words and actions were obviously provocative.

Chapter 843

While looking at them, Mitchel's eyes darkened. His body emanated an intense coldness.

He snorted coldly, "Do you enjoy taking over?"

The contempt in his words made Raegan clench her fists.



Raegan, on the other hand, had reached her Limit and burst out in anger. "Mitchel, when will you stop this absurd talk?" Mitchel arched an eyebrow and retorted, "What did I say that's not true? Or have you forgotten the specifics already?" Raegan was at a loss for words. She knew that if she denied his accusations, this mischievous man would elaborate on the details. Watching the bickering between Raegan and Mitchel, a strange sensation washed over Henley. Mitchel appeared calm on the outside. However, as a man, Henley sensed something else and could tell that Mitchel was enraged. Mitchel didn't even bother hiding it. Henley raised his eyebrows and held Raegan's hand. The softness of her touch briefly stirred his heart. Chapter 844 He had always kept his distance from women. He would rather solve his needs by himself. Under the influence of his mother, he looked down on all women and repulsed them. However, Raegan changed his perspective. He no longer felt the strong aversion he once had. At this moment, he firmly grasped her hand and smiled at Mitchel.

"Mr. Dixon, Raegan is now my girlfriend. I'll take good care of her. I don't care about her past. But there's something I should thank you for." Henley then paused for a brief moment, and the smile on his face seemed to widen. "Thank you for letting her go, giving me the chance to get close to her." Mitchel's expression darkened, his anger unmistakable. If it weren't for the fear of upsetting Raegan, he might have attacked Henley right then and there, regardless of the consequences. Henley's grip on Raegan was unyielding. Raegan looked up at Henley and was greeted with a warm, affectionate smile. To anyone watching, it seemed as if they were exchanging amorous glances. Actually, Raegan was taken aback. Henley's acting was impressive. The warmth and affection in his smile appeared genuine. However, she was not comfortable with Henley provoking Mitchel. She knew all too well how dangerous it was to infuriate Mitchel. When Henley's grip loosened, she seized the opportunity to pull her hand away and urged, "Let's go." As Raegan withdrew her hand, Henley's expression dimmed slightly. When he was about to follow her, Mitchel intervened. Mitchel grabbed Henley by the collar and lifted him slightly off the ground.

Mitchel's eyes turned icy, and he said with emphasis, "Unfortunately, I never let anyone touch what's mine." When Raegan turned around, she saw Mitchel grab Henley by the collar and was about to hit him. Seeing this, her anxiety spiked. "Mitchel!" she called out to him, but he seemed deaf to her voice. Instead, his aura grew even colder. In a desperate move, Raegan opened her mouth and sank her teeth into Mitchel's arm. Unfortunately, her effort was in vain. Mitchel's suit proved too tough, and she only ended up hurting her own teeth. Mitchel froze, and the coldness that enveloped him intensified. Chapter 845 Raegan had bitten him, all to protect another man. In an instant, his anger flared. With his eyes burning with rage, he demanded, "Let go of me!"

At last, Mitchel released his grip on Henley. But then, he scooped up Raegan, slid his arm under her legs, and hoisted her onto his shoulder.

Raegan, unable to speak at the moment, glared at him with a clear message: release Henley first.

She couldn't just stand by and watch Mitchel unjustly beat someone up.

Then, the large bouquet of roses from Raegan's grip fell discarded on the ground and petals splayed out in disarray.
With an icy expression, Mitchel stepped over the flowers, crushing the petals beneath his feet.
The roses, once beautiful, were now damaged. Their crushed petals release their essence onto the floor.
Henley's eyes grew cold. Just as he was about to go after them, Matteo intervened.
Henley's facade of gentleness vanished. He took off his glasses and, suddenly, Launched a powerful punch at Matteo.
Although caught off guard for a second, Matteo returned the punch.
Soon after, the two began to grapple fiercely.
Meanwhile, Mitchel paid no mind to the chaos behind him and carried Raegan to the car.
As he carried Raegan, she desperately pounded on his back. She did not even bother to care about her image as she shouted at the top of her lungs.
"Mitchel Dixon, put me down!"
But Mitchel paid no heed to her protests. He opened the car door and, with a heavy thud, threw her onto the back seat.
Thankfully, the car seat was upholstered in genuine leather, cushioning her fall and reducing the pain of the impact.

Dazed, Raegan instinctively crawled toward the car door. But just as she reached the door lock, her ankle was suddenly seized and yanked backward.

Mitchel climbed into the car, grabbed her foot, and pulled her into his embrace.

With a definitive "click," the car door locked.

Furious, Raegan grabbed his collar and delivered a resounding slap to his face.

"Mitchel, are you crazy? Let me go!"

Mitchel leaned in and tried to restrain her flailing hands. But Raegan defensively clutched her clothes close and shifted her body as far away from him as she could.

Mitchel's expression turned darker in response. He then lifted the hand that was holding her ankle, making her straddle his legs. Her thighs pressed against his slender waist, and she found herself kneeling on the car seat, trapped in his embrace.

Chapter 846

Raegan was wedged between the front seat and Mitchel's chest with no room to move. In her nervousness, her lips brushed against his Adam's apple, a place that was completely off-limits.

Overwhelmed by fear, Raegan's breathing became erratic. She tried to lean back to create some distance, but this only resulted in her getting closer to his lower body.

ALL of a sudden, Raegan's face flushed. This jerk... That area... Scared and angry, she blurted out the only thing that came to mind, "You have no shame!"

Mitchel's breathing was uneven. And when he spoke, his voice was slightly hoarse. He leaned in, bit Raegan's lip, and warned her, "If you provoke me further, I'll use you to put out the fire."

Raegan winced under the sharp pain of the bite, and her body felt as if it were on fire. Her humiliating position only fueled her anger further. She desperately wanted to slap him, but he firmly held her hands.
At this moment, fear and fury threatened to overwhelm her.
"You're quiet now. It's my turn to settle the score with you,"
Mitchel whispered in her ear.
Raegan shot him a glare.
"What score do have with you?"
With a grim expression, Mitchel grabbed her chin and forced her to look at him. "Who said you could say yes to him?"
Raegan's eyes flickered with a myriad of emotions. She didn't feel the need to explain her actions to him. So, she chose to provoke him, hoping he would release her.
"He and are both single. Why can't say yes?" " don't allow it. Break up with him immediately." "Why should Listen to you? We have nothing to do with each other
Mitchel's hands, defined by strong knuckles, clenched tightly, and he argued through gritted teeth, "We just slept together. How can you say we have nothing to do with each other?"
Raegan winced slightly from the pain from his grip.
Kit further.

"Mr. Dixon, are you that naive? Does a one-night stand erty ac O m
it should be called bed partners."
"Bed partners?" Mitchel repeated. His dark eyes locked
break up with him?"
"It's none of your business." Raegan defiantly turned her head away.
In truth, she was tense because of how close they were. Chapter 847
Just then, a faint noise came from outside the car.
Raegan looked up to see Henley and Matteo near the car. Henley was trying to get closer while Matteo was holding him back.
Thankfully, the car windows were tinted, preventing anyone outside from seeing the inside. The thought of being seen in such a position made Raegan feel like she'd never be able to face anyone again.
At this moment, she faced Mitchel and demanded, "Let me go now."
Mitchel, too, saw the two men outside. He leaned in closer to Raegan, and his lips curled into a slight smirk.
"Are you scared?"

Before Raegan could respond, he suddenly bent down and bit her neck with deliberate force. His hot breath, coupled with the sensation of his lips and teeth, made Raegan tremble. Mitchel wasn't biting hard, but he was sucking and lightly licking the area. His tongue left a scorching, feverish trail. Raegan's skin prickled with goosebumps, and her eyes reddened in anger. In retaliation, she bit down on his neck. She didn't suck and instead delivered a merciless revenge. Mitchel groaned in response and was even more excited. Then, he responded more fiercely on Raegan's neck. The wet feeling from Raegan's neck seemed to resonate throughout her entire body. "Hmm..." Overwhelmed, Raegan pushed Mitchel away with all her might and pressed her elbow against his chest. Mitchel let go of Raegan and brushed his fingers on his neck, which was wet and sticky with blood. She had bit him so hard that blood oozed out. Mitchel looked at her with narrowed eyes. Then, with a deliberate and sensual motion, he smeared the blood from his neck onto her Lips. "If you don't break up with Henley, expect more moments like this.

You'd better get used to it," he warned, his voice low.

Raegan, whose lips were stained with his blood, was appalled. Her expression shifted, and she exclaimed in disgust, "You pervert!"

She raised her hand to slap him, but Mitchel was quicker. He caught her hand mid-air and then secured her other hand as well, pinning both above her head against the car window.

"Yes, I'm a pervert," Mitchel admitted with a sly smile.

"Now, let's do something kinky and give those outside a show."

As soon as he said these words, the car jolted.

Chapter 848

Despite the tinted car windows, one could still see a shadow through the glass.

Being pressed against the car window by Mitchel, Raegan couldn't help feeling ashamed and angry at the same time. She tried to kick Mitchel away, but he held her tightly and pressed her under him.

As Raegan struggled and Mitchel held her in check, the car shook violently.

Mitchel's eyes narrowed. He said in a low voice, "If you keep struggling like this, the car will shake more violently, attracting more attention from those people outside the car."

Atrace of panic surged in Raegan when she heard this. She finally stopped struggling. She instinctively wanted to look outside to check if there were any passers-by in the parking lot, but Mitchel grabbed her waist abruptly.

She struggled so hard just now that her blouse was inadvertently lifted, revealing a small part of her slender waist. So when Mitchel grabbed her, his cold fingers touched her soft skin.

Instantly, he seemed immersed in a hot spring. The warmth of her skin excited his every nerve.

He leaned closer to her ear and whispered in a deep and sexy voice, "What will other people think when they see the car wobbling like this?"

Raegan's face instantly flushed. It was only now that she realized what she did.

Indeed, the car shook violently just now in the parking lot, and other people must have noticed it, probably assuming they were making out in the car.

Raegan was so angry that she trembled all over. "You... Are you out of your mind?" Mitchel must be grateful that she was not good at cursing people.

She could only stare at him furiously with her watery eyes. Her rosy lips slightly parted. Because of the intense atmosphere just now, she couldn't help gasping softly.

Little did she know that her angry face looked so tempting in Mitchel's eyes.

Mitchel's eyes darkened. He reached out and slowly kneaded her full lips. Then, he said in a cold voice full of warning, "Be good. Break up with Henley immediately. Otherwise, | will do something in front of him next time."

He was serious. Every time he thought about Henley's being Raegan's boyfriend, he could not restrain the anger in his heart.

Even he didn't know what he would do if he saw Raegan with Henley again.

At this moment, Mitchel was

unusually patient. won't Silo you to be with

other men."
Mitchell's hands felt gritty due to regular workouts. When he, Raegan cbuldn't help trembling as if she was electrocuted.
Raegan's face instantly flushed. Her toes couldn't help curling up.
She felt so embarrassed that she lowered her gaze, let go of me first." Chapter 849
Mitchel raised his eyebrows slightly. He couldn't help teasing, "That's all you've got?"
He was amused, being reminded of something. Every time they made out in bed, she would also complain of being tired.
Raegan immediately understood what Mitchel meant. She was so angry that she wanted to pat him with the hand he had just let go.
But before her palm could land on him, he grabbed it at once.
"Save your energy for later."
After saying this, Mitchel rolled down the car window and ordered Matteo to start the car.
Raegan was startled, thinking that Henley was still there waiting for her. She subconsciously lowered her head and slid down the seat, almost descending to Mitchel's feet.

But what she did was tantamount to covering her ears and stealing the bell. After all, Henley knew that she was in the car.

However, Raegan had her own reason for hiding. At this moment, her neck was covered by hickeys, and her hair was in disarray. She was too ashamed to let anyone see her like this.

Her reaction made Mitchel's face darken. He reached out and attempted to pick her up.

But Raegan pulled the edge of his trousers nervously, looked up at him with her beautiful eyes, and hurriedly shook her head.

Mitchel's Adam's apple bobbed up and down. He looked at Raegan for a moment and threw the bracelet Henley had put on for Raegan out of the window.

This move was even worse than any verbal insult. Mitchel then rolled up the window without saying anything.

Meanwhile, the car drove away steadily.

When Raegan sat up, she saw Henley outside, squatting down stiffly and picking up the bracelet from the ground.

She was instantly overwhelmed with guilt.

Had it not for Mitchel's sudden appearance, she would have returned the bracelet to Henley personally. Henley shouldn't be treated like this.

Raegan was so angry that she pursed her lips and snapped, "Mitchel, what are you doing? How can you throw my things away?"

Mitchel's eyes darkened.

He remembered the ring he had customized for her. She didn't seem to like it, and she refused it. So, he threw it out of the window.

That night, he walked out angrily. However, he didn't immediately leave. Instead, he hid in the dark downstairs. He saw with his own eyes that Raegan went downstairs, looked for the ring, and picked it up.

When Mitchel thought of this, his eyes lit up, and he smiled complacently.

Raegan stared at him as if she was looking at a lunatic. She continued angrily, "This is not about whether I like it or not.

Chapter 850

That's so rude of you."

Mitchel raised his eyebrows.

"What? Do you want me to respect him?

"So what? If you like it, I will buy you ten of it."

Do you really think he deserves it?"

For Mitchel, Henley was just the shameless other man who tried to steal Raegan from him. Henley was a relationship wrecker. Why should Mitchel respect such a bastard?

Raegan was astounded by Mitchel's words. She looked at him with her mouth slightly gaped open. Suddenly, she felt that they were from two different worlds. It was so difficult for her to communicate with him.

But Mitchel misunderstood Raegan's reaction. He thought she treasured that bracelet because it was from Henley, and this made him even angrier.

Before Raegan could react, he grabbed her waist and made her sit on his lap. Raegan felt uncomfortable, and she struggled hard. But he held her even tighter and warned in a low voice, "If you don't want me to do anything to you now, stop struggling." Raegan froze. Thinking of the embarrassment moments earlier, she pursed her lips tightly and stopped resisting. The car finally reached Raegan's apartment. Raegan was about to get out of the car, but Mitchel suddenly stopped her by grabbing her. He whispered, "Break up with Henley as soon as possible. Do you hear me?" Raegan didn't say anything. She quickly opened the door and rushed out of the car as if she was running for her life. Mitchel watched her flee with a darkened expression. He was not in a hurry, anyway. Anyway, he had plenty of ways to have Raegan break up with Henley. "Go," he ordered indifferently. Soon, the black luxury car disappeared in the darkness of night. As soon as Raegan entered the apartment building, she took out her phone, wanting to send a message to Henley.

She thought for a while, not knowing what to say. In the end, she only made a simple apology.

Raegan waited, but Henley didn't reply. She couldn't help frowning, assuming he must be mad at her.

She thought she would explain it to him another day. As for the so-called break-up that Mitchel asked her to do, she found it ridiculous.

She and Henley were not in a relationship. How could they break up?

When Raegan arrived at the door of her apartment unit, she fumbled for the keys in her bag.

When she found them and was about to open the door, she heard a slight noise behind her.