

Unbreakable 1561

Chapter 1561

Raegan couldn't believe it! Henley just called Luciana mom?

Luciana snapped back, displeased, "Don't call me that, you bastard. The Dixon family wants nothing to do with you. You're just a problem caused by Alexis' cheating. And you think you can be part of our family? Keep dreaming!"

Even with Luciana's harsh words, Henley seemed amused. He replied calmly, "Mom, maybe you haven't heard? You've been so worried about my brother that you might have missed the news this morning. You can still catch up."

With that, Henley grabbed the remote and turned on the TV to a financial news channel.

The news anchor announced, "This morning at 8, Alexis Dixon, the chairman of the board of Ardlen's top company, Dixon Group, revealed in a press conference that his youngest son, Henley Dixon, is now the General Manager of the International Trade Department. The youngest son is..." "Bang!" Luciana threw a teapot at the TV, breaking the screen in a fit of anger. "How could Alexis make such a choice without asking me first? How dare he!"

As Luciana got more upset, Henley remained calm and even seemed more gentle. He smiled and asked, "Mom, are you kidding? With all the shares you own, my dad doesn't really need your permission for his decisions."

Luciana, fuming, tried to slap Henley, but Henley was quick to catch her wrist. A brief look of anger flashed through his eyes as he calmly said, "You're not going to treat me the same way you did her, are you?"

Henley looked over at Raegan with a look of sympathy for her bruised cheek. His smile faded a bit as he tightened his hold on Luciana's wrist.

"Let go of my arm, you jerk!" Luciana protested.

Henley, noticing the pain on Luciana's face, softly reminded her, "Remember, you're the matriarch of the Dixon family. Watch what you do and say. We wouldn't want any scandals, would we? It wouldn't be good for Mitchel."

His tone was gentle, yet there was a clear warning in his words.

Luciana, pained and speechless, started sweating, the pressure on her wrist too much for her. When things seemed to get out of hand, Matteo stepped in, saying, "Sir, please, let her go."

Henley gave a sarcastic smile. "I'm just talking to my mother. You don't get the right to say a word."

As Matteo tried to step in, two bodyguards came in and held him back.

Henley ordered, "Could you please take Matteo out for some tea?" But his tone suggested it wasn't going to be a pleasant tea break.

Despite Matteo's competence, the crowded room and worry about hurting Raegan or anyone else restrained him.

When they took Matteo away, Raegan couldn't just stand by. She shouted, "Henley, let Luciana go!"

Henley's smile dimmed a bit, showing confusion as he looked at Raegan.
"Raegan, she harmed you. Don't you hate her?" he asked.
Raegan responded icily, "That's my issue, not yours. Now, get out of here, please."
Aware that Henley was the illegitimate child Katie had mentioned, Raegan became more cautious.
Henley was not just an ordinary guy.
Raegan's command seemed to erase Henley's smile completely, leaving his good looks overshadowed by a cold aura.

Chapter 1562

Henley let go of Luciana but grabbed Raegan's chin and pushed her against a wall. "Raegan, you still don't understand what's best for you after all this time."
Raegan struggled to free herself from Henley's strong hold. "Stop it! Let me go."
Henley pinned her to the wall, his face twisted as he leaned closer.
"Stop? Raegan, I came back for you. Didn't you say you'd leave with me?" he said, stunning Raegan.
Henley moved closer, his breath near her ear. "I'll take you away this time, even if you're no longer alive," he whispered.
Raegan looked at him as though he was insane.
As he tried to ki*s her, Raegan desperately tried to push him away.
"Let her go!" A deep, authoritative voice made Henley stop in his tracks.
Seizing her chance, Raegan shoved Henley's chest forcefully.
Caught off guard, Henley staggered backward a few steps. Immediately, his gentle appearance disappeared, giving way to a cold look.
Raegan didn't pause to observe his reaction. She rushed to Mitchel's bed and took his hand, her voice filled with astonishment. "Mitchel, you're awake!"
Mitchel's forehead was creased with annoyance at Henley's appearance.
Yet, his expression softened at the sight of Raegan. "Don't worry. I'm here."
Mitchel held Raegan's hand tightly, his eyes scanning the room determinedly. "Nobody could bully you."
His stern look was aimed not just at Henley but at Luciana as well.

Particularly, the noticeable disappointment in Mitchel's eyes made Luciana tremble, worsening the already strained mother-son bond.
Right then, Matteo had managed to break free from Henley's bodyguards and returned with backup. With a sign, the bodyguards Matteo brought over proceeded to secure Henley.
The news of Mitchel's injury had been kept under wraps until it somehow leaked, prompting Alexis to seize the opportunity to acknowledge Henley's identity.
Henley's unexpected arrival took Matteo by surprise, leading to the turmoil in the hospital room.
Henley's bodyguards were formidable, clashing with those attempting to capture Henley.
Henley smirked. "Hey, don't make a fuss. Is this your way of greeting me?"
Mitchel's gaze turned sharply intense. "I merely rest for a bit, and all kinds of troublemakers show

up.”

He then instructed Matteo, “Get rid of all the irrelevant people.”

Chapter 1563

Two bodyguards escorted Luciana out first.

Despite her resistance, Luciana felt overpowered by Mitchel’s stern look. She exited without making a scene.

Only Henley remained in Mitchel’s ward, stubbornly refusing to Leave.

During a standoff between bodyguards, he chuckled. “Mitchel, I was merely chatting with Raegan. Does that make you uneasy?”

Henley deliberately mentioned Raegan. Any past mention of Raegan would typically unsettle Mitchel.

As expected, Mitchel’s pale face turned frosty, his grip whitening with tension.

Raegan sensed his tightened grip and squeezed back, trying to soothe him.

Henley seemed to take pleasure in Mitchel’s reaction, his smile widening as he continued, “Mitchel, we’re family now, destined to cross paths often. Keeping things this tense makes it seem Like there’s discord within the Dixon family.”

“Family?” Mitchel’s tone was cold, filled with contempt. “You’re not worthy.

Having stayed away from such squabbles for a while, Mitchel had become more controlled. He wasn’t as quick to anger as he once was.

However, Henley saw an opening and, with a grin, added, “Mitchel, if there’s lingering anger toward me, I get it. My past with Raegan might’ve caused you misunderstandings. If only I had known we are half brothers, I would have steered clear of her, but...”

Henley paused, giving Raegan a gentle look, his voice gentle and appealing. “What’s done is done. Please, let’s not dwell on my past with Raegan. I was immature then.”

Henley’s words sounded apologetic to Mitchel but seemed more like a veiled admission of prior rumors. He was still trying to provoke Mitchel.

Predictably, Mitchel’s face fell, his hand’s veins standing out. If not for being bedridden, his fists might have already shattered Henley’s polite facade.

Henley's smile grew more pronounced at Mitchel's growing anger.
"Alright, I'll leave you to rest, Mitchel."

Then, turning to Raegan, he said meaningfully, "Raegan, let's catch up properly another time."

Henley didn't miss the chance to provoke further discord as he left.

"Wait," Raegan called after Henley.

In an instant, Mitchel's eyes brewed a dark storm, gripping Raegan's hand tightly. Apart from anger, his expression was touched with a hint of unease.

Henley was more delighted as he noticed it. It seemed Mitchel was still prone to insecurities, ripe for him to stir up further misunderstandings.

"What do you want, Raegan?" Henley leaned over to Raegan, whispering into her ear, "You can fill me in later. I'll be here waiting.."

Mitchel's fingers tightened abruptly, but Raegan patted his hand, reassuring him, "I'll be right back."

Mitchel didn't want to release his grip on Raegan but respected her wishes. He fought the tightness in his chest and let go of her hand reluctantly, murmuring, "Alright, I'll be here."

Chapter 1564

"Alright."

Raegan and Henley didn't go far, the spot for their talk outside Mitchel's ward.

Mitchel could pick up their conversation with the door open.

Having well aware of Mitchel's tendency of being jealous, Raegan deliberately did so for him to hear them.

Henley found this thrilling, his mind racing as to how to further piss Mitchel off. Gazing at Raegan with a look of affection, he asked, "Raegan, what was it you wanted to say?"

Next, a sharp sound echoed. Raegan struck Henley firmly across the face.

Henley was taken aback as Raegan enunciated each word clearly, "That was my message!"

Henley was left dumbfounded.

The corridor became eerily quiet.

The confident smile vanished from Henley's face, replaced by a grim look. "Raegan, is this some kind of jest?"

"Mr. Brooks, you're the one who began this farce," Raegan retorted.

This formal address immediately darkened Henley's expression. Raegan refused to use his

first name or recognize him as part of the Dixon family.

"What do you mean by our past? I'm clueless." Raegan crossed her arms.

Henley's lips curled into a thin smile. "Raegan, do you need me to spell it out? Wouldn't that make Mitchel jealous?"

"Please go ahead."

"Raegan, we were once quite close, right?"

"Interesting!" A scoff escaped from Raegan. "Mr. Brooks, are you suffering from some delusion? We were never close."

Raegan felt she had been too naive in the past. Back then, she always assumed the best in people and failed to see through the facades.

Raegan eyed Henley's crumbling facade and stated icily, "Are you alluding to your orchestrated efforts to befriend me, to drive a wedge between Mitchel and me, and your switch to intimidation when your advances were rebuffed? Is that your definition of 'closeness'?"

"Raegan." Henley's gaze was intense, brimming with emotion. "Have you forgotten? Mitchel was the one who never trusted you and caused you pain. Back then, I tried to defend you. But, sadly, I was powerless. I had mused it over multiple times that if I was powerful to protect you, perhaps you would have truly cared for me, choosing me over him."

"Do you honestly believe your words?" Raegan looked at Henley with disdain. "Or did you just consider me a pawn in your game?"

Reflecting on the past, Raegan noted Henley's repeated timely arrival whenever she had a fight with Mitchel. And with his arrival and misleading words, Mitchel, a man prone to get jealous, always throw a tantrum. In those days, the naive Raegan refused to clarify things due to her clear conscience and Mitchel's lack of trust in her.

It was clear Henley had been manipulating Raegan from the start, aiming to sow discord between her and Mitchel. And now, Henley, the man Raegan once viewed as a confidant sought to manipulate her again.

Raegan's face was clouded with fury. Without a moment's hesitation, she said, "Mr. Brooks, let me make it clear. My feelings for you have never surpassed friendship."

Chapter 1565

Henley's handsome face fell in an instant.

Raegan glared at him, her tone becoming even more frigid. "I regret having considered you a friend. From this point forward, we are nothing to each other. And I'd appreciate it if you kept your distance. Should you decide to continue spreading rumors, be prepared to face a lawsuit for slander!"

Raegan had no desire to engage further and turned to leave.

But Henley swiftly caught her wrist, holding it firm. "Mitchel had caused you pain, and yet you decide to return to him? Do you value yourself so little?"

Henley's eyes were bloodshot, like a creature from the depths, gazing at Raegan with intensity. "He only married you to satisfy his grandfather's wishes, not because he loves you. He's exploiting you as well. Why is it acceptable for him to do so and not for me?"

Raegan found herself at a loss for words.

Henley had a knack for pinpointing vulnerabilities. He knew just how to strike at Raegan's insecurities, exploiting them at this critical moment.

Even Mitchell, who had been mustering the strength to stand up and have Raegan back to his side, froze in his steps. He wanted to hear her thoughts.

"Raegan, it's true I initially approached you with a motive, but I genuinely fell for you as time passed. Do you understand the depth of my despair when you rejected me? I saw you leave with him, and during my nights in solitude, you invaded my dreams. You were the beacon that guided me back to consciousness!" Henley continued.

At that instant, Henley shed his pretenses, speaking with genuine, raw emotion. "Raegan, whatever Mitchel can provide, I can match or surpass. Return to me. Let's erase the past and begin anew, shall we?"

Raegan observed the desperation in Henley's eyes, perceiving it as madness. She responded firmly, "Henley, can't you see the truth? I was never with you, so there's no 'returning' to your side. There was no beginning for us, so there's nothing to begin anew."

Raegan's words cut deep.

Henley's face lost color and then flushed with a mix of shame and frustration. After a brief pause, he mustered the courage to ask, "Why?"

Why indeed? Raegan pondered that perhaps it was Mitchel's unwavering dedication and his willingness to embrace Janey as his own before knowing Janey was actually his own, that resonated with her deeply.

And the times he saved her from peril... Especially when he risked his life to leap with her, that moment was utterly astonishing.

Mitchel had done so much for Raegan, quietly and without demanding anything in return. Her heart was responsive to these gestures. After all, when she knew the man she once loved dearly had done so much for her, how could she remain indifferent?

Feelings, indeed, were complex. In relationships, it was not the grand declarations that counted the most. It was sincerity. Sincerity stood out as the most valuable currency in love.

Raegan faced Henley, speaking with conviction. "It's his genuine care. He's put himself in harm's way for me, and I cannot disregard that."

With those words, Raegan turned and re-entered Mitchel's ward.

Henley's gaze followed her assertive departure, his hand clenching tighter. Sincerity... That was something he lacked.

Raised amidst adversity, Henley refused to be belittled. So, he veiled himself in a facade, pretending to radiate positivity.

But with time, this facade became so ingrained that it seemed inseparable. Only he knew the decay festering within. How could someone so corroded genuinely interact with others?

Henley gazed at the shut door of the hospital room, envisioning the intimacy within. His clenched fist nearly exploded before abruptly relaxing.

A chilling smile crept over his face. This was merely the opening move in a longer game. The victor was yet to be decided.

Chapter 1566

In his world, once he achieved his goals, manipulating relationships was just another strategy. Raegan turned the doorknob and walked in, only to be greeted by Mitchel by the door. He stared at her with deep, dark eyes, not even blinking.

Raegan's cheeks grew warm. She thought that since they had chosen to be together, honesty was key. So, she stayed close enough for him to hear and be reassured.

Yet, despite her determination, being in front of Mitchel made her shy about her previous words. Raegan gazed at his pale, attractive face with a look of worry. "Why are you up? Let me help you get back to bed." Was it really wise for him to be on his feet with a cane right after waking up? Raegan extended her hand to assist Mitchel, but he quickly grabbed her, pulling her into a firm embrace, making it difficult for her to catch her breath.

"Mitchel?" Raegan stiffened, wondering if he was in pain or too weak to stand.

She quickly asked, "Are you in pain? Should I call the doctor?" Her concern was evident.

"No," Mitchel said in a low, calming voice, comforting her from above.

His tone was full of excitement yet seemed strained as he earnestly and gently expressed, "Thank you for choosing to return to me..."

Raegan's heart felt like it was overflowing with warmth, as if she might dissolve completely.

"Mitchel, thank you." Raegan hugged him back, saying, "Thank you for holding on to me."

Without Mitchel, Raegan assumed she might not have survived. His bravery in saving her life was something she deeply appreciated.

Mitchel looked down, his eyes reflecting a joyful smile. The effort he had put in was finally showing results. How could he not feel joy?

"You don't have to thank me. As your husband, I'm here to support you."

Raegan's cheeks turned pink again, whispering, "What husband..."

They didn't have a marriage certificate, so they were more like a couple than spouses.

Mitchel gave a playful smile. "We were once married. You can't get rid of me."

He knew it wasn't easy for her to take this step. Therefore, he waited with patience, ready to get the marriage certificate with her when she was prepared to open her heart completely.

Raegan's ears warmed up, and she nudged him gently. "You should lie down now. You've been on your feet too long."

Mitchel's gaze intensified, and he whispered close to her ear, "It is difficult." Difficult in a way that came from a deep yearning to be close when his condition resisted...

Before Raegan could reply, he ki*sed her, a quick touch of their lips before he drew back.

It had been almost a month since they last shared such closeness. Even this brief contact made Raegan's face heat up.

Chapter 1567

Mitchel ceased his playful behavior. "Please help me lie down."

Raegan assisted Mitchel to the bed with careful movements.

Once settling Mitchel down, Raegan moved to take her usual seat beside it but was halted by his grasp on her hand.

He looked at her earnestly. "Lie beside with me."

"Well, I don't think it's a good idea," Raegan hastily protested, attempting to pull away.

With a teasing smile, Mitchel responded, "What, you think I'm going to take advantage of you?"

Blushing, Raegan replied, "It's not that. I'm just concerned about accidentally bumping into your injuries."

Maintaining his grip, Mitchel reassured her, "It's just a couple of ribs. I'm not that fragile."

Frowning with concern, Raegan's delicate eyebrows furrowed. She sensed he was downplaying it. It was more serious than he let on.

"Come on. Get up here." Mitchel tried to pull Raegan up, inadvertently hurting his still-healing abdomen, causing his expression to tighten.

Concerned, Raegan asked, "What's wrong? Did it hurt?"

Wincing, Mitchel admitted, "Yeah, it did."

Alarmed, Raegan scolded, "I told you to be careful."

Giving her a playful glance, Mitchel teased, "Well, then, come on up."

With no further objections, Raegan cautiously climbed onto the bed, sticking to the edge to avoid touching him.

Amused by the distance she kept, Mitchel chuckled softly. Reaching out, he gently pulled her closer, saying, "I didn't ask you up here to set boundaries."

As Raegan's face inadvertently collided with Mitchel's shoulder, she winced at the slight sting in her nose. Rubbing her nose, she mumbled, "I was just trying to avoid hurting your injuries."

Mitchel felt a surge of joy for her cautiousness. He reassured her, "Just be careful, and you won't hurt me."

His warm breath against her neck made Raegan shiver.

Mitchel had always been a man of strong desires. In their past adventures, he made sure every moment was memorable.

Now, after years, the absence felt even more unbearable than their five-year hiatus.

Sometimes, ignorance was indeed bliss. But once experienced, the craving became insatiable.

Raegan noticed his hand starting to wander. Quickly grasping his hand, she insisted, "You're

injured. We shouldn't..."

"It's fine, just..." Mitchel murmured softly into her ear.

Chapter 1568

Raegan was left without words.

Flushed, Raegan quietly protested, "No, the doctor's instructions were strict."

His hand tenderly caressed her, his voice low and alluring. "Why not give it a try?"

The warmth of his touch made Raegan tremble, her voice quivering. "No. It could harm you."

If Mitchel's injuries worsened due to the movements when they made out, the humiliation would be insufferable.

"Really? How about just a ki*s?" Mitchel proposed.

Before Raegan could decline, his lips found her ear, his ki*s passionate. He concentrated not on her Lips but her earlobe, teasing it with playful nibbles and gentle suckling.

The heat of his actions ignited an unexpected passion within Raegan, her body feeling aflame. As his hand boldly explored.

"Mitchel... Don't.. Mitchel firmly dismissed her plea, "Not listening."

Bewildered, Raegan inquired, "Then why ask at all?"

Mitchel confessed bluntly, "Just for appearances."

Raegan was left speechless.

They had shared intimacy countless times, each intimately familiar with the other's body. Mitchel effortlessly assumed control. Moist ki*ses trailed from her left to her right ear.

Electricity seemed to surge through Raegan, causing her to tremble, her toes curl

ing. "Mm... Mitchel... She couldn't help but utter his name, her voice quivering. His lips carried the sweet essence of her scent. "Enjoying those ear ki*ses?" His voice was already hoarse.

"You... You need to ease up..."

"Not a fan of ear ki*ses?" Mitchel playfully nibbled her earlobe once more.

"It's not that..." Raegan emitted a nearly unbearable whimper, her body tense, on the verge of tears. She feared continuing would ignite something uncontrollable.

"Mitchel, your health..." she vaguely reminded him.

His Lips enveloped her earlobe again, his voice husky. "What did you call me?"

"Mitchel..."

"Wrong answer." He nipped at her earlobe as if punishing her.

The lingering electricity left Raegan breathless, almost in tears.

"What should I call you..."

Mitchel's dark silk pajamas hung loosely, revealing his toned physique beneath the delicate collarbone, exuding an irresistible allure. His dark eyes brimmed with desire, his voice thick with seduction, "Behave and call me 'honey'.

Chapter 1569

“No...”

Mitchel's slender fingers lifted her chin, his breath hot and commanding in her ear. “Have you made your decision? Do you want this or not?”

Raegan's breathing became erratic, her mouth dry. Her shirt collar wrinkled, exposing patches of creamy skin, becoming even more enticing and fragrant with emotion.

Mitchel's gaze intensified as his moist ki*s ses trailed from her chin down her slender neck, his handsome face buried deep.

At the height of their passion, he gasped. “Behave... Call out...”

His sensual gasp shattered Raegan's restraint. She whimpered softly, her voice tender, “Honey...”

Mitchel, satisfied with her tender response, grinned. He ki*s sed her nose, his voice husky and unsteady. “Good girl...”

Their intimate moments continued.

Raegan felt her soul left her being, the joy brought by Mitchel overwhelming. The feelings after reaching her climax lingered.

Afterward, Mitchel continued to gently ki*s her lips, his thin lips grazing hers without probing deeper, tenderly comforting her. His gentle teasing was soothing, sending tingles down her spine.

Raegan felt her back damp with sweat, biting her lips in embarrassment.

But at that moment, a soft gasp escaped her lips, faint yet distinct.

Instantly, her cheeks flushed as red as apples.

Mitchel pressed his forehead against hers, teasingly asking, “You like it when I ki*s you, huh?”

Raegan's face burned brightly. His teasing was irresistible. She didn't know how other couples managed, but with Mitchel, it always felt effortless. Indeed, even his tender, deliberate kisses could evoke joy within her.

They were mature adults. Expressing desires shouldn't be a big deal.

Her cheeks flushed, she remarked, “You're well aware of what you're doing...”

Observing his beloved woman's contentment, regardless of its nature, filled Mitchel with a profound sense of fulfillment.

“You've had your fill.” He gently squeezed her hand beneath the thin blanket, his voice hoarse.

“I'm still uncomfortable...”

His gaze darkened, and Raegan caught on immediately. He yearned for her.

Yet, Raegan hesitated, “But the doctor's advice...”

In his current state, Mitchel paid little heed to the doctor's advice.

He grasped her chin firmly, his voice rough. “How long has it been, huh? After five years of abstinence, just when I finally got a taste, I had to refrain again. You're on the verge of driving me insane.”

Raegan, taken aback by his bold words, bit her lip, rendered momentarily speechless.

Chapter 1570

“Did the doctor mention the importance of a patient’s mood?” Mitchel asked.

Raegan nodded. It was common knowledge that maintaining a positive mood was vital for recovery.

“And that includes both physical and mental relaxation, right?”

Mitchel’s emphasis on “body and mind” caused warmth to spread across Raegan’s cheeks.

“Now, I’m neither physically nor mentally at ease, which makes it difficult for me to be cheerful. What do you suggest we do about that?” Mitchel raised an eyebrow.

Still in a daze, Raegan found herself asking, “What do you suggest?”

Mitchel drew nearer, his breath warming her earlobe with a blend of allure and laziness.

“Help me out, will you?”

In the artificial light, his gaze, fixed on her lips, was intense and captivating.

Despite the closed curtains, Raegan was acutely aware of the daylight outside. Engaging in such activities during the daytime, especially not in the comfort of their own home, felt somewhat indulgent. But then again, his ki*s had helped her reach her climax. Ignoring his needs seemed too callous.

With her cheeks flushing, Raegan slowly began to slide herself downwards, only to be abruptly pulled back up by Mitchel’s firm hand.

His voice was husky. “Where do you think you’re going?”

Her cheeks deepened to a darker shade of pink. “I thought I was helping you. .”

Mitchel chuckled, gently squeezing her hand. “I didn’t intend for you to resort to your mouth...”

Raegan froze, bewildered. Wasn’t that what he wanted after all? Then why had he been staring so intensely at her mouth?

Seeing her puzzled expression, Mitchel couldn’t resist chuckling again. “It’s been days since I’ve had a proper bath. I don’t feel quite clean.”

So, Mitchel was critiquing himself. For someone who valued cleanliness, Raegan’s daily spot cleaning for him just didn’t suffice.

Feeling dissatisfied with her caregiving being belittled, Raegan softly countered, “I’ve been diligently attending to it every day. It’s not as unclean as you make it out to be.”

Mitchel was left speechless.

Almost bursting into laughter, Mitchel teasingly pinched her lips.

“I’m trying to give you a break, and yet here you are, insisting on helping?”

His eyes gleamed mischievously, brimming with desire, dangerously enticing. “Maybe I should take you up on that offer?”

Raegan swallowed nervously, her throat suddenly parched. Mitchel seemed like a favored creation of the heavens, exceptionally skilled and superior in every aspect. No...

She obediently placed her hand in his. “Perhaps another time. It sounds quite tiring.”
The warmth between them intensified once again.