

## **Unbreakable 791**

### Chapter 791

Although she said so, she didn't dare to look into his eyes at all as if he was some kind of a monster, and she was afraid to get close.

His lips curved into a faint smile. He could only shake his head helplessly. Suddenly, a loud bang broke the silence in the ward. The door was kicked open.

Then, Alexis stormed in and shouted angrily, "You bastard! You've grown some backbones, huh? So you really think you are now capable of provoking anyone?"

After saying this, Alexis noticed Raegan beside the hospital bed. His eyes narrowed, and he glared at her with a gloomy expression.

"What are you doing here? Get out!"

After shouting at Raegan, Alexis turned to Mitchel and said, "What is going on with the bodyguards here? How can they let anyone in?"

The disdain and contempt in Alexis' eyes were overflowing.

Raegan had always been polite, and she was rarely despised by her elders.

She didn't want to disrespect anyone, especially Mitchel's father.

But those insulting words Alexis said to her a few days ago were still vivid in her mind.

At his words, her face turned pale, and she felt indescribably uncomfortable. She wished she could run away from here as soon as possible.

Raegan turned around and was about to leave. But she suddenly froze. A crisp sound echoed in the ward.

It turned out that a crystal glass narrowly grazed Alexis' face. It hit the wall and shattered into countless pieces on the floor.

Raegan turned around and saw Mitchel's deep-set eyes were colder and sharper than blades, staring at Alexis.

Then, Mitchel got out of bed. His tall figure cast a shadow over Raegan's

head. He said coldly, "Stay here!"

As Mitchel spoke, he extended his hand to hold Raegan's hand.

Thinking it wasn't appropriate for her to stay here when they quarreled, she managed to shake Mitchel's hand off and walked away.

But then, Mitchel's grip tightened. It seemed he wanted her to stay and witness the scene.

Their clasped hands ignited something in Alexis' heart. He could not believe his son would upset the Benton family and forsake the lucrative project for a woman like Raegan. To him, Raegan was merely a beauty from a humble background, doing no favors for the family business.

"If you've got something to say, just say it. | need to rest,"

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Mitchel calmly said.

Struggling to contain his anger, Alexis asked, "Why did you fire Carsen?"

"He abused his position for personal gain and colluded with external parties. The evidence was irrefutable," Mitchel explained. "But it was just minor information he sold. In a company this big, he's not only the one doing such things!"

Mitchel cast a cold glance at Alexis and vowed, 'I'll find out all of them, and I won't spare any of them.'

"How dare you! Those veterans have been with me since the beginning, and they're nearing retirement."

Alexis shot daggers at Mitchel and snorted, "Did you even consult me before firing them? How dare you disregard my position!" Mitchel sneered, and his laughter added a chill to the air.

"And when have you ever asked me before harming my people?"

"Who have I harmed?" Alexis asked, taken aback.

Without even sparing him a glance, Mitchel dismissively said, "You should leave now. Don't bother us anymore."

His emphasis on "us" was deliberate.

It was only that that Alexis realized that by "my people," Mitchel was referring to Raegan.

Well, it was not surprising that Alexis didn't take Raegan seriously.

In his eyes, Raegan was an ex-daughter-in-law with no significant status and not someone he felt compelled to curry favor with. This realization fueled his fury. The fact that Mitchel had dismissed his informants in the company just for Raegan irked him.

Moreover, those informants who had been working for Alexis for years were never a concern to Mitchel previously. But now, Mitchel fired them as a tool for intimidation.

Unable to contain his anger, Alexis pointed accusingly at Raegan and snarled, "It seems that what I said to you that day went in one ear and out the other. You ignored my words and came back to stir trouble! You're not just shameless. You're cunning!"

Let me warn you. Kyler's condition is failing. Once he's gone, I'll never let someone like you marry into the Dixon family. You'd better give up the idea of remarrying Mitchel!"

Raegan, who was already eager to leave here, grew paler with Alexis' sudden outburst. Alexis' rage had not cooled yet. And to Raegan's shock, he raised his hand, wanting to hit her. Slap! The sound of a slap echoed sharply.

Raegan shut her eyes tight and braced for the impact.

Yet, to her surprise, she felt no pain.

When she opened her eyes, she saw

Mitchel had stepped in and shielded

her from the blow.

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Alexis stood there, stunned. He had intended to hit Raegan. But in the chaos, his slap had landed squarely on Mitchel's jaw.

Mitchel realized that had he not stepped in, Raegan would have been the one to bear the brunt of that slap. At the thought of this, his eyes turned cold.

While striking back at his father was not an option, he was not without recourse. Right in front of Alexis, Mitchel dialed a number and rattled off a list of names.

"Investigate these individuals thoroughly. If you find any wrongdoing, transfer the case to the prosecutor's office and press charges."

Alexis' complexion drained of color.

The individuals Mitchel targeted for investigation were Alexis' confidants. This move Mitchel was a clear of his of by signal way getting back. It was not only detrimental to the company's internal harmony but also posed a threat to its image and reputation.

Alexis pointed accusingly at Mitchel.

"Do you still see me as your father? | did all this for your good! How can you oppose me over a woman? Have you ever thought about the repercussions for the company?"

"If you're so concerned about the company, then stop provoking me,"

Mitchel retorted.

"This is the final warning. Don't hurt my people.

More importantly, don't speak ill of her, not to mention insult her.

If you push me further, jail will be the least of your worries!"

Mitchel's threat was stark and unmasked. He made sure Raegan heard it.

Alexis was boiling with rage, feeling a sharp, throbbing pain in his chest. His authority and dignity were completely undermined.

At this moment, he clutched his chest and exclaimed, "You're such an unfilial son! You have the nerve to send the company's elders to the police for her sake. What's next? Are you going send me to the police station tomorrow?"

"As long as you refrain from acting recklessly, | can guarantee you a peaceful retirement."

Mitchel's implication was clear. If Alexis crossed the line, particularly with Raegan, Mitchel would not hesitate to act, even if it meant throwing his father in jail.

"How dare you!" Alexis clutched the railing. He was so furious that he struggled for breath. Suddenly, Mitchel called out, "Matteo!"

Matteo walked over to Mitchel, who then ordered, "Escort him to see the doctor. Also, station two bodyguards at the door. Don't let anyone like him come in Alexis could hardly believe what he was hearing. Mitchel was targeting him.

That was exactly what he had said moments earlier. But now, his own words were being used against him.

Alexis felt a tightness in his chest. His eyes rolled back as Matteo assisted him out of the room.

#### Chapter 794

Now, only Mitchel and Raegan were left in the room.

Noticing that Mitchel's jaw was red and swollen, Raegan guided him to sit on the sofa.

"Wait here."

She quickly fetched a piece of ice from the freezer, wrapped it in gauze, and then gently applied it to his jaw. On the sofa, Mitchel's tall frame made the space seem almost too small.

To be able to apply the cold compress better, Raegan knelt on the sofa, her one leg bent for balance.

Mitchel's eyes were captivating. They were deep and attractive, with an almost vortex-like intensity at their center that seemed to draw people in whenever he gazed at them.

Raegan's heart raced. Feeling uncomfortable under his intense gaze, she bit her lip and urged, "Close your eyes." "Why? Feeling shy?" Mitchel teased with a light chuckle. He found her shy expression endearing.

"Then do it yourself." Raegan gave him the ice pack. But he caught her wrist with a gentle, yet firm grip and drew her closer as if into an embrace.

"Help me, and I'll behave," Mitchel said, his voice low and slightly husky. It was easy to miss if one was not paying close attention.

With that, he closed his eyes and rested his hand on her slender waist.

With his eyes shut, the mesmerizing power of his gaze was hidden, drawing attention instead to the strong lines of his face. Distinct yet delicate.

Even with his eyes closed, Mitchel's appearance remained striking. His long, straight eyelashes added to his allure. Raegan could not help but marvel at his handsome features. How blessed he was.

However, more than his looks, what surprised her was his instinct to protect her from Alexis' slap.

The memory of Alexis' eyes rolling in frustration and being escorted away brought a sense of satisfaction to Raegan.

With these thoughts, Raegan tended to Mitchel in a gentler manner.

But in a fleeting moment of distraction, her hand accidentally brushed against his lips.

His lips were unexpectedly soft and delicate. At the unexpected contact, Raegan felt a jolt in her body. "That's enough," she murmured, eager to escape the moment.

However, Mitchel firmly grasped her waist and lifted her onto his lap.

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The small sofa seemed to shrink further.

Then, with a gentle but assertive motion, Mitchel cradled her face in his hands...

The posture made Raegan hitch her breath.

Since Mitchel felt better, he started wearing shirts instead of hospital gowns.

As a reputable businessman, Mitchel paid much attention to his appearance. Raegan thought he looked best in shirts. His well-defined chest muscles stretched the white shirt, hugging his body tightly.

Such a charming and sexy appearance was so tempting.

When Mitchel cupped Raegan's face, she couldn't help wondering if he would kiss her. Was her heart anticipating it? She closed her eyes, not daring to look at him.

Suddenly, she heard a pleasant chuckle.

Then, Mitchel's deep voice sounded in Raegan's ears.

"Why do you close your eyes?"

Raegan was at a loss for words.

She suddenly opened her eyes, only to see him staring at her. He reached out, pinched her cheeks, and said seriously, "I want to apologize to you."

"Apologize? For what?" "For making you feel wronged."

As he spoke, his deep-set eyes never left her face.

What was he apologizing for? He was apologizing for Alexis' attitude toward her.

Although Raegan was satisfied with how Mitchel dealt with the situation moments earlier, it still didn't change the fact that she was hurt and upset by Alexis' insults.

But now that Mitchel apologized on Alexis' behalf, she felt much better.

Mitchel cupped Raegan's face again and stared at her intently. "Now, can we continue where we left off?" Raegan's heart skipped a beat.

"Continue where we left off? What do you mean?"

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Mitchel gave her leg a nudge and reminded her, "About closing your eyes earlier."

Raegan closed her eyes earlier because she thought Mitchel would kiss her. But she only misunderstood him. It was too embarrassing. Did he really have to bring it up again?

She pursed her lips to cover up her embarrassment.

"I closed my eyes because they hurt. It's not what you think it is."

After saying this, she got off him.

"I have to go. There's a monthly meeting at the office today."

Mitchel knew she was too shy to admit it, so he went along with her.

He decided to compromise.

“ALL right. If you say so. But...”

Mitchel paused, reached out, and gently tucked her hair behind her ear.

“Promise me that if someone bullies you in the future, you will tell me.”

Raegan wasn't sure if it was because of his illness, but his voice sounded slightly hoarse and with a hint of doting. Her heart beat like a drum.

She struggled for a while. But in the end, she could only say, “I have to go. I'll be late.”

Mitchel seemed a bit disappointed. But he didn't make things difficult for Raegan. He let go of her hand without saying anything.

Raegan didn't dare to look at him again, fearing she could no longer resist his charm. She hastily grabbed her bag and rushed out of the door.

She knew what he wanted to hear, but right now, she couldn't give it to him yet. She couldn't just instantly become dependent on him again.

She thought maybe people who were hurt like her were always more sensitive and vulnerable than others.

If she experienced such pain again, she might break down and not even have the courage to stand up again. This was what she feared the most.

At the office, Raegan had meetings in the afternoon, making her busy.

In her monthly evaluation, Raegan did an excellent job. Both of her students had improved by thirty percent. For someone who had only started working less than a month ago, this was already tremendous progress.

This was all thanks to the customized learning, programs made depending on the student's learning style.

She tailored individual plans for her students, and the amount of effort she had put into them could not be underestimated. So it was not surprising that the results were impressive.

## Chapter 797

Raegan didn't just succeed casually. She spent a lot of time, effort, and energy on her job.

During the meeting, her boss played a recording of the call from a grateful parent who thanked Raegan. She was rewarded a bonus of ten thousand dollars.

Holding the bonus, Raegan couldn't help feeling emotional. Everything was going well with her career. The book she was translating for Henley was almost finished.

She now had enough money to pay her loan and for further studies abroad. Also, the rehabilitation of her hand was going smoothly.

If nothing went wrong, she would definitely reach all her goals. Raegan had a company dinner in the evening. As one of the awardees, she had no reason not to attend.

She thought for a while and sent Mitchel a message, saying, "The company is treating us to dinner tonight. I can't come to the hospital."

Mitchel quickly replied, "Where are you having dinner?" Raegan didn't think too much. She told him the name of the restaurant.

During dinner, Raegan's coworkers proposed a toast to congratulate her. She didn't drink, but she couldn't refuse them. So, she reluctantly drank a small amount of low-alcohol fruit wine.

She knew her alcohol tolerance well, so she drank slowly. But she was really happy today. Her colleagues were very nice to her, and they took care of her.

Everything was getting better and better. Even her relationship with Mitchel was getting better. Before Raegan realized it, she had already drunk too much.

After dinner, a male colleague offered to give Raegan a ride. She wanted to refuse, but her other colleagues insisted on sending her to that man's car.

Raegan nearly stumbled. Fortunately, that man was agile enough to support and help her stand firm.

Raegan regained her balance. She took a step back and said, "Thank you."

Then, that man blushed. He hesitated for a while. But in the end, he didn't say anything. Someone in the crowd laughed and said, "Toby, you can't win over anyone like this. Be brave!"

Being encouraged by everyone, Toby Gray plucked up the courage and said, "Raegan, this is the first time you've ever talked to me. I hope you can give me a chance to know you."

On the first day Raegan arrived at the company, Toby had already noticed her.

He had never seen anyone as beautiful as her. She was like the flowers in spring, the leaves in autumn, and the snow in winter. She was like a beautiful painting.

What was more, she was exceptionally hard-working.

Raegan raised her head and looked at the man. It was only then that she

noticed his eyes and smile and with two canines, exuding a youthful charm. She might have exchanged polite smiles with him, but she didn't have a strong impression of him.

## Chapter 798

But she was still very polite. She smiled and stretched out her hand to him.

“Of course, we can get to know each other.”

Toby was so excited that his hand trembled when he stretched it.

He didn't let go of her hand for a long time. Other colleagues got so impatient that they wanted to forcefully pry his hand away. Suddenly, someone held Raegan's hand and dropped it gently.

Raegan was still smiling. She looked up and saw Mitchel's handsome face. His eyes were deep and intoxicating. Since she was under the influence of alcohol, she was slightly dazed.

Raegan stared at Mitchel for a while. He also fixed his eyes on her.

His eyes shone as if the stars in the sky came down and moved there.

She was so mesmerized that she couldn't move.

Being stared at him somehow made her feel guilty, even though she didn't do anything wrong. The colleagues around them looked at Mitchel and then at Raegan in surprise.

“Raegan, is he your boyfriend?”

Raegan was about to shake her head when Mitchel's Large hand suddenly grabbed the top of her head. Then, he said to her colleagues politely, “I'm sorry, everyone. I need to pick my woman up and take her home first.”

The words “my woman” instantly struck a chord with the women in the group, causing a wave of screams.

Their eyes sparkled as they leaned closer to Raegan and started whispering to her, "Is your boyfriend a celebrity? Oh, my God! He is so handsome. But I haven't seen him on TV."

Raegan was at a loss for words, not knowing how to answer their questions.

Mitchel nodded at them politely, said goodbye, and pulled Raegan away.

He wore a khaki trench coat that outlined his broad shoulders and long legs. He held her in his arms and took her to the car.

As soon as they both got in the back seat, he pulled her over to the driver's side.

He sat in the driver's seat, looking at her.

Raegan immediately resisted. She raised her arms to push Mitchel away. "Don't move," Mitchel said hoarsely.

Raegan was not used to sitting on his lap, facing each other intimately. She felt embarrassed, but she passed, with deep and affectionate eyes staring at her.

But she calmed herself down and said, "Put me down so we can talk."

Mitchel looked at Raegan and asked solemnly, "If I didn't come over, would you take that man's car?"

Chapter 799

Raegan looked at him speechlessly with her mouth slightly gaped open.

She didn't know that Mitchel, the mighty CEO, would be jealous this easily.

She corrected him, "He has a name. He is Toby Gray."

"Oh, you really remember his full name, huh?"

Mitchel's voice was deep, and it carried a hint of danger.

However, the alcohol in Raegan's system had already taken effect, making her a bit lightheaded.

She glanced at him and said, "Of course | do. | have a good memory, after all. Why did you interrupt me just now? It seemed like he wanted to tell me something... Umm..."

Before Raegan could finish her words, a figure quickly pressed over...

Raegan was still chattering when Mitchel suddenly covered her lips with his to silence her.

Suddenly, Raegan hissed.

She reached out and touched her lips.

Good thing they were not broken. However, they were swollen.

The redness deepened, making it look even more tempting.

"Mitchel, what are you doing?"

The alcohol was hitting Raegan hard, making her voice sound soft. It was not angry but more like coquettish.

Her hands were still on Mitchel's waist, holding him tightly to prevent herself from falling. She looked more inviting.

She then asked, "How did you sneak out of the hospital? Did you get permission from the doctor?"

Mitchel's eyes narrowed.

"How can you leave me alone in the hospital while having inner with!

"They're not just other people. They're my colleagues," Raegan retorted.

He pinched the tip of her delicate nose or in someone else's car and run away immediately."

"No... Brrrrp!" She burped. The taste of the alcohol she drank lingered in her mouth.

It was a Sweet, fruity flavor with a hint of milk.

Chapter 800

Raegan was so embarrassed that she hurriedly covered her mouth. Since she was a child, she was always told that it was impolite to burp in front of others.

"I'm sorry."

Her soft voice seeped out between her fingers.

Mitchel laughed amusingly. His heart was filled with such a pleasant feeling.

He didn't expect someone to be so cute and sweet just after drinking a little. And that someone was Raegan.

He reached out and gently removed her hand from her mouth. He said with a hint of laughter in his voice, "It's alright. | actually like it very much, But it's only this time, okay? From now on, you are not allowed to drink if I'm not around."

Although Mitchel was warning Raegan, his voice was soft. Just thinking about other people seeing Raegan like this, he couldn't bear it. Raegan curled her lips and said with dissatisfaction, "You're so controlling! You are just like someone I know."

Mitchel grabbed her chin with his slender and beautiful fingers. He caressed her soft lips with his fingertips and asked hoarsely, "Who is that someone?"

"He is as good-looking as you. But... Well... He is a bad guy," Raegan replied. She then frowned, looking dissatisfied.

Raegan's head felt heavy. She felt like leaning against Mitchel's arms, so she wanted to do it at this moment. But he didn't let her.

Instead, he pinched her chin, pressing her for an answer. "Why do you say he's a bad guy? Tell me about him." "It's it's..."

Tears welled up in Raegan's eyes. She struggled to find the right words to say. Finally, she uttered, "I don't want to say it."

Mitchel cupped her face and gently coaxed her, "All right, all right. I won't force you to say it. Let's just do something fun, okay?"

"Something fun?" Raegan's mind went blank for a

She was thinking about Mitchel's injuries. He had not fun in his condition?

But for Mitchel, the meaning was different. He felt like it was a challenge to his ego.

His eyes darkened. He slid his slender fingers into

; "Rogou en O find out if I'm capable?"

Raegan was so curious that she lightly licked his fingers with her tongue. Then she murmured, "Salty..."