

## Unbreakable 1251

Chapter 1252

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On the roadside, Jarrod remained seated in his car, watching her departure, and lit a cigarette.

His phone buzzed. It was Alec. "Mr. Schultz, should we downplay the recent news?"

Some board members were already questioning Jarrod's rash decisions.

Yet, they felt powerless to intervene.

Alec considered minimizing the fallout for Jarrod's sake.

Jarrood, raising an eyebrow, replied, "Let it be."

He was intrigued to see how Nicole intended to bring him down.

Raegan lingered outside Mitchel's hospital room for a moment. His ward surrounded by bodyguards, she felt a bit nervous about getting caught.

Finally, as the bodyguards switched duties, Raegan ducked her head and slipped in quietly. Dressed as a nurse, she found it easier to blend into the background.

Nicole had even thoughtfully provided Raegan with a nurse's badge for the hospital. It was even more unlikely for her to catch anyone's eye.

Upon entering, Raegan found Mitchel asleep, his eyes shut. She moved closer and noticed bruises on his otherwise handsome face that hadn't healed yet.

His arm injury had healed up a bit, and he didn't bother with a bandage. Underneath his clothing, there seemed to be a lump on his shoulder, likely covered in thick bandages.

Raegan suddenly felt sorry for him. He got hurt on his shoulder when he rescued her, and after that, he was beaten by her brother. He seemed to be severely injured by her brother.

Even in his sleep, Mitchel's expression was tense, his majestic eyebrows furrowed.

Without thinking, Raegan reached out, intending to ease the furrows on his brow.

As soon as her fingertips brushed against his forehead, his long eyelashes fluttered, and he abruptly opened his eyes.

Raegan's fingers froze, caught in the act of withdrawing.

Mitchel was slowly coming to, his mind still foggy from sleep. His deep gaze locked onto the delicate fingers before him as he coldly inquired, "What are you doing?"

Raegan found herself at a loss for words. She gave the Mitchel a smack on the forehead.

This action snapped Mitchel to full alertness, his gaze sharpening on her. His look conveyed a clear message: without a good explanation, there would be consequences.

Raegan's heart raced, her voice deliberately high-pitched as she explained behind the mask, "Mosquitos here."

Mitchel was rendered speechless. He looked at Raegan, his gaze cold and detached.

If Raegan didn't think her disguise was good enough, she almost felt like he knew who she

was.

Raegan bowed her head, like a shy bird, whispering gently, "Take care."

Chapter 1253

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"I'm heading out."

Having confirmed that he wasn't in mortal danger and didn't seem like he would be disabled, Raegan was relieved.

Just as she turned to leave, she heard his cold request from behind.

"I need some water."

Raegan paused. Pretending not to hear, she attempted to walk away but was stopped by his firm grip.

"Do you not hear? I said I need water."

With no escape possible, Raegan nodded, her head still lowered, and muttered, "Alright then."

The water heater was situated right next to the bed, making Raegan feel as though Mitchel was watching her every action. The sensation was overwhelmingly uncomfortable.

She offered him the water. However, he didn't accept it, his voice deep and commanding. "Feed it to me."

Raegan was dumbfounded. The impulse to throw the water in his face crossed her mind. What sort of strange liking was this, needing a nurse to feed him water with his hand available? So vulgar! Raegan restrained herself, worried about revealing her identity. She adjusted the bed's angle to facilitate drinking.

Reflecting on her actions, Raegan was taken aback by her own behavior.

How could she manage something entirely new to her with such ease and grace? Could it be she had often taken care of him in the past?

Pushing these thoughts aside, she carefully brought the cup to his Lips.

Mitchel tasted the water and complained, "It's too hot."

Raegan was taken aback, questioning, "It isn't hot, is it?"

Raegan double-checked the water's temperature, ensuring it was not too hot.

With his handsome face clouded in frustration, Mitchel snapped, "What's your name? You're so careless. Don't trust me? Try it yourself."

Confused by his stern tone, Raegan wondered if she had indeed made a mistake with the temperature. She quickly took a cautious sip. The water was not hot at all. In fact, it was pleasantly warm.

She stated, confused, "It's not hot."

"Really?" Mitchel's gaze intensified. "Then, I'll have another sip."

Raegan passed the cup back to him.

This time, he took it without requesting her assistance, and he drank on his own.

It was only then that Raegan noticed they had shared the cup. And the spot Mitchel took a drink from was exactly where she had just sipped.

Chapter 1254

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She awkwardly attempted to take the cup back, apologizing, "Oh, I'm sorry about that, this cup..."

Mitchel gave her the cup, now without any water left, and waved his hand dismissively. "It's fine."

Raegan figured if he wasn't bothered, she might as well drop it. She was about to leave when

Mitchel's arm stopped her, gripping tightly as though he was worried she might escape.

Mitchel asked, "My wound's stinging a bit. Could you see if it's opened up?"

Raegan was eager to get away, promptly responding, "I'll get a doctor for you."

However, Mitchel held on, firmly requesting, "No, you check it now."

Sighing silently, Raegan found herself speechless. "I don't want to cause you any pain."

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Mitchel firmly assured, "It's fine."

Raegan inhaled deeply. Alright then. Given that she played a part in his injuries, she felt obliged to check on it.

She looked at Mitchel, and he returned her look. Their gazes met, holding for a brief moment.

Mitchel said, "Help me undress."

"Excuse me?" Raegan's eyes went wide with astonishment.

Mitchel gestured toward his bandaged right hand, explaining, "I can't do it."

Raegan noticed his right hand, indeed encased in bandages. Yet, she found herself hesitating. Today wasn't quite like that car emergency.

"Why are you taking so long?" Mitchel asked, a hint of irritation in his voice. It seemed he regarded her merely as a nurse lacking in professionalism.

Left with little choice, Raegan moved closer to begin unbuttoning his shirt. His casual wear was loose, gradually revealing his well-defined abs as she undid each button.

They met face to face. Mitchel's intense presence nearly overwhelmed Raegan.

Raegan's cheeks warmed, and her hands shook ever so slightly.

Mitchel glanced at her, a smirk forming. "Haven't done this before?"

Raegan found herself at a loss for words. Her cheeks turned a deeper shade of red. What a rogue! Teasing a female nurse like this! She now realized looks could be misleading, glad she saw through him today.

Raegan huffed. "I have." Then, she quickened her pace, managing to unfasten all the buttons at last.

Standing up, she gently pulled his shirt away halfway, attentively checking his injury. The bandage looked good, with no signs of tearing.

Gazing at the wound on his shoulder, her mind was suddenly filled with vivid images. It appeared to be in a hospital room as well, where Mitchel passionately ki\*sed her on the

bed, enjoying themselves without any discomfort.

Her cheeks warmed with the recollection. Quickly re-dressing him, she uttered, "It's... It's okay."

Chapter 1255

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Mitchel, noticing her averted gaze and reddened cheeks, felt a surge of curiosity. Next, he seized her quick, clumsy hand, which was trying to button up. With a rough voice, he inquired, "Want to touch?"

Mitchel gently guided Raegan's hand across his sculpted abs, letting her feel their firmness beneath his skin's warmth. The heat of his breath brushed against Raegan's face.

Mitchel didn't stop there but led her hand lower, tracing the Lines of his Adonis belt toward a more private area...

Caught off guard, Raegan quickly came to her senses and pulled her hand back. Her cheeks flushed a deep red, spreading to her neck and ears. What was he making her touch? What a disgusting man! He was shameless, pervert and scumbag!

Overwhelmed with embarrassment, Raegan exclaimed, "You... Pervert!"

In her agitation, she dropped her disguise and spoke in her true voice.

Mitchel, wearing a teasing smirk, responded, "You were looking so closely. I assumed you wanted to touch."

"Who would want to touch, you disgusting pervert! I'll sue you for sexual harassment!"

Mitchel, barely lifting his eyelids, quipped with a raised eyebrow, "Oh? Then, do I get to sue you for pretending to be a medic?"

"You!" Raegan was caught off guard and visibly surprised. "How did you figure it out..."

She couldn't pinpoint when he had seen through her disguise. Judging by his tone, he knew the moment she entered. He made her feed him water, shared the same cup and even checked his wound. It turned out he was on purpose.

Mitchel gently lowered her mask and lightly pinched her cheek, gazing into her eyes. "You could hide in a turtle shell, and I'd still know it's you."

His eyes sparkled with a playful Light, clearly delighted to see her upon waking. Despite her efforts to move on, it was clear she hadn't, still clinging to her feelings for him. This realization made him visibly happier. His usually stern expression softened.

"You're the real turtle here! A soft-shelled turtle, that's what you are!"

Raegan, feeling tricked, swatted his hand away and turned to leave, but he caught her with his long, strong arm. "Please, don't go."

Caught off guard, Raegan almost stumbled into his arms. She quickly pushed him away, accidentally touching a sensitive spot, which visibly changed his expression.

His attractive face lost color as he seemed to be in pain. Raegan was taken aback, her mind flashing back to the day he was severely wounded.

Her heart tightened, and she instinctively moved closer to try and fix his disheveled clothes. "Are you in pain? Do you need to get a doctor?"

Facing her, Mitchel's robust chest was in full view. But her concern made her overlook it. "I think we need to get a doctor," she said with a grave look.

As she tried to stand, Mitchel drew her back into a gentle embrace.

"I'm not in pain," he whispered, his voice deep and enticing. "Your concern makes me forget all discomfort."

Raegan struggled to push him away, careful not to cause him any pain.

"Who said I'm concerned about you?" she retorted, irked by his assumption.

"Oh, if you're not concerned, may I just lean on you for a while?"

Chapter 1256

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He held her, finding a comforting warmth, a relief from all weariness.

Mitchel didn't just lean in. He wrapped her up in a full embrace.

His breath on Raegan's neck sent tingles through her. With each breath, she felt a surge of warmth.

Raegan's cheeks turned a bright shade of red from embarrassment.

Then, suddenly, a knock at the door interrupted them. "Mr. Dixon, Miss Glyn is here."

Raegan tensed up, the warmth she'd felt vanishing instantly.

Mitchel's expression turned into a slight frown as he pulled back a little, his eyes locked on her face, catching every subtle emotion.

Raegan's expression was icy, a wave of awkwardness washing over her.

Erick was right. Getting involved with Mitchel was a mistake. Now, she was the one left feeling uncomfortable.

Raegan tried to pull away, her voice cold. "Could you let me go?"

It's not appropriate. You wouldn't want your fiancée to see us and get the wrong idea."

Mitchel's brow furrowed in confusion. Why did she mention the fiancée again? He had already made it clear to her that his relationship with Katie was over.

Mitchel's gaze darkened a bit. He didn't repeat the question but just looked at her. "So, your boyfriend isn't going to get the wrong idea about you visiting me?"

Irritated, Raegan responded without thinking, "Boyfriend? What boyfriend?"

As soon as she said it, she realized she had walked right into a trap. Believing that explaining further would only make things worse, she chose to remain silent.

A brief smile flashed across Mitchel's face, carrying a deeper meaning. He was convinced that if Raegan were to fall in love, she would do so with all her heart and wouldn't have delayed it until now.

Based on what Matteo had found out, Raegan and Stefan had been acquainted for three years. The fact that they hadn't been together during those three years, and suddenly claiming to be a couple now, struck him as abrupt.

Mitchel wasn't familiar with Stefan, but he felt sure that Raegan was trying to fool h

im. It was unlikely for her to suddenly fall in love with someone she hadn't fallen for in three years.

With a stern look, Raegan said, "I didn't come here for you. I'm here because my brother hit you, and out of concern for humanity, I wanted to check on you."

Mitchel wasn't upset by her remark. He adjusted her mask and replied with a faint smile, "It's fine to come out of concern, but I'm not letting you go just yet."

Then, he called out to the door, "Come in."

Katie walked in, holding a thermos, her presence both graceful and elegant. She noticed Mitchel's shirt was partly unbuttoned, showcasing his attractive collarbone, and she felt her cheeks warm up.

"Mitchel, Matteo told me you ran into some trouble with a thug. How are you feeling?" she asked.

"It's nothing," Mitchel replied casually, his eyes drifting to Raegan, who was fiddling with her fingers, causing him to smile without realizing it.

Katie couldn't help but be captivated by his smile, so handsome and charming. She offered warmly, "I've got some free time these days."

Chapter 1257

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How about I stay and look after you?"

Mitchel's reply was brisk. "No need." His response felt cold to Katie, and she was glad no one familiar was around to witness it. Otherwise, it would have been too embarrassing.

Yet, Katie noticed Raegan under the guise of a nurse standing quietly to the side. Though Raegan's face was not visible due to the mask, her silhouette was gentle and slender.

Katie's gaze returned to Mitchel, his bare chest adding to his casual allure. She wondered if this nurse had been looking after Mitchel. It was unusual for him to let another woman be so close.

Katie felt a mix of suspicion and annoyance. She pointed at Raegan and demanded, "You, get me a glass of water."

Raegan didn't move or even look up.

Feeling ignored, Katie's frustration grew, feeling slighted not just by Mitchel but also by a nurse. Her voice turned sharp and a bit stern. "Didn't you hear me?"

Trying not to give herself away, Raegan moved to get some water as Katie requested. However, Mitchel caught her wrist.

Mitchel lifted his eyelids and said with a cold voice, "All she has to do is look after me."

This implied that Katie wasn't up to the task of giving orders.

Katie was taken aback for a moment, her eyes quickly filling with tears. With her voice breaking, she said, "Mitchel, I just wanted to get some water."

Mitchel stood firm. "If you're thirsty, get it yourself."

"I..." Katie was at a loss for words, now not wanting to get herself some water. After a brief silence,

she tried to brush it off. “Never mind, I don’t need to drink anything.”

Raegan observed this exchange from a distance, feeling sorry for Katie. Despite Katie’s compliance, she couldn’t gain any favor from Mitchel.

Raegan decided to steer clear of their drama, murmuring, “I’ll step outside for a bit.”

But Mitchel wasn’t about to let her leave just like that. He instructed Matteo to show her out. Adding to that, he said, “Have her make me a soup.”

Matteo was surprised, questioning, “Mr. Dixon, what kind of soup would you like?”

It was unusual for Mitchel to ask a nurse to cook soup, especially when they had cooks for that job.

Mitchel’s expression turned icy. “I only want the soup she makes.”

Truth be told, he didn’t care much for the soup itself. His real aim was to find a reason to keep Raegan around.

Matteo caught on quickly and started to usher Raegan off to prepare the soup.

Raegan wanted to leave, not keen on cooking, but Matteo held her back.

Acting not to have recognized Raegan, Matteo implored softly, “Please, don’t make things hard. I can’t let you leave.”

Raegan almost rolled her eyes at his ridiculousness. Hadn’t Katie already brought Mitchel soup? Trapped, she fluttered her lashes and queried, “Do you have everything we need for the soup?”

Chapter 1258

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Matteo assured her, “We’ve got everything in the kitchen.”

Raegan gave a knowing smile. She was going to “properly” cook some nutritious soup for Mitchel. Inside Mitchel’s ward.

Katie, ever adaptable, quickly shook off any disappointment, held up the thermos, and announced, “Mitchel, here’s some soup for you. Try it out.”

“I don’t want it.”

Katie’s frustration grew as she noticed Mitchel’s lack of interest, feeling a wave of bitterness wash over her. He seemed to prefer the nurse’s cooking over hers.

Leaning back against the headboard, Mitchel glanced at Katie and asked, “How’s your father doing these days?”

Katie, thinking Mitchel was showing concern for her family, brightened up. “Dad’s doing well. He often mentions you, saying he didn’t see you at dinner with your mom last time. He’s been missing you.”

Mitchel, however, didn’t seem to catch her hopeful tone and replied indifferently, “If he’s doing well, then we should clear up any misunderstandings with a public statement soon.”

Katie’s face lost its color. She had let this issue slip her mind.

She didn’t expect Mitchel to remember her words, which were nothing but excuses, thinking he

would forget about the public statement over time.

Mitchel added, "I'll get Matteo to prepare the statement and send it over for your review. It won't harm either of our reputations."

Initially, Mitchel didn't mind the content of the public statement, not caring about his own reputation. But now, he felt it was unfair for him to acknowledge something he hadn't done, not wanting Raegan to get the wrong idea. He wanted Raegan to understand that he had been faithful, without any involvement with other women for the past five years.

Katie's eyes instantly reddened. She hastily said, "Mitchel, your position isn't secure yet. The shareholders from my uncle's side are watching you closely. Have you thought about how cutting ties with me now might affect you?"

She added earnestly, "I can handle it. It's been so long, and I'm prepared to continue Like this..." "It's not going to happen," Mitchel interrupted her firmly. "We can't put off the clarification any longer. Matteo will work with you on it. Once I'm feeling better, I'll make things clear to your family."

His voice was firm, allowing no argument.

Katie was stunned, tears starting to fill her eyes. At that moment, her emotions overwhelmed her, and she couldn't hold back any longer, admitting, "I... I don't want this." Mitchel looked at her sharply, his tone icy. "Katie, we're not going to argue about this." Seeing the pain in her eyes, he couldn't conceal his irritation, stating plainly, "Once we release the statement, I expect no more rumors about us, got it?"

Katie broke down, crying harder, unable to keep her feelings in check.

"Mitchel..."

She stepped closer, almost kneeling by his bed, gripping the sheets tightly. "How can you do this to me? Don't you remember how my family supported you when you needed it?" Katie wept bitterly, tears streaming. "Mitchel, are you really going to forget all we've been through once you've got what you needed?"

Chapter 1259

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Katie attempted to use public opinion to pressure him. After all, such news would immediately put Mitchel under the microscope. "The reserve dock initiative, the development in the western suburbs, Arctic Bay Park, the Cloud Village project..."

Mitchel's tone was icy. "Do I need to remind you how much your Glyn family benefited from those projects?"

He didn't care that Katie was turning white and went on, "Originally, I didn't meddle in these things. The rumors about the Dixon and Glyn families uniting through marriage was something your father, you, and my mother discussed, wasn't it? Right from the start, this was a partnership that worked well for both sides. And now you're talking about me being ungrateful. Do I need to get



Matteo to put together a presentation to show you how the Glyn family from Berton has held its ground in Ardlens?”

With each word, he coldly laid out the advantages the Glyn family had gained over the years. Each project Katie had mentioned was worth a fortune. The idea of him being ungrateful was absurd. It was obvious the Glyn family had been milking money.

Katie's thoughts broke off, plunging her into deep despair. She grabbed Mitchel's hand, tears pouring down her face. "Is it because Raegan is back? What's so special about her? She's married, been a mother, and with other men. Do you really want a woman like her?"

"Shut up!" Mitchel jerked his hand away forcefully.

Katie stumbled and fell to the floor. The fall hurt. Her eyes widened in disbelief, unable to comprehend how Mitchel could show such indifference.

Over the years, their relationship, though not warm, had led her to believe she had a special place in his life, especially since she had supported him through his toughest moments. She couldn't fathom their bond ending in such a cold manner.

"Keep in mind, whether it was before or now, Raegan is and always will be my wife. Think twice before you bring her up again!"

Mitchel's words came as a stark warning, his anger unmistakable.

Deep down, Mitchel believed he was the only one allowed to affect Raegan's emotions. The thought of anyone else causing Raegan distress, whether through actions or words, was unacceptable to him.

Katie's fall snapped her back to reality. Masking her feelings, she wiped away her tears and managed to steady her voice. "I'm sorry, Mitchel. I shouldn't have lost control like that," she apologized.

Mitchel, his expression cold and detached, didn't even bother to look at Katie, sensing her intentions.

Katie's heart felt as if it was cracking, trying desperately to keep herself together. She wished she hadn't come if she had known this would be the outcome.

Yet, realizing Mitchel's stance, Katie understood that avoiding today's confrontation wouldn't spare her from future ones. It was better to face things head-on.

"Give me three days. I'll talk to my father. You're right. I need to act professionally and properly conclude this matter," Katie pled.

At that moment, Mitchel went quiet. He figured he could hold out for the next three days. To Mitchel, it would be ideal if Katie had come to terms with his words. He certainly didn't want rumors flying about the Glyn and Dixon families not getting along. After all, several projects were underway and any rumors like that could lead to serious problems.

"I'll leave you to rest, then. I'm heading out now." Katie forced a smile, grabbed her bag, and made for the door.

"Hold on." Mitchel's voice stopped her in her tracks, deep and sudden.

"Yes?" Katie paused, curiosity lighting up her eyes.

Mitchel, with a cool demeanor, pointed at the thermal pot at the bed's end. "Take that with you."

Katie's face lost color. She couldn't keep herself together any longer. Slightly bowing her head, she started to cry. "Why? Why are you so cold to me?"

Her hands balled into fists. Anger and hurt filled her heart. For the past five years, she had stood by his side without fail, offering her unwavering support.

Chapter 1260

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In the end, Mitchel couldn't even bring himself to sip the soup she had prepared. She had spent time and effort making that nutritional soup. Yet, he preferred the soup made by a nurse over hers.

Katie directed all her anger toward Raegan who had miraculously returned. What appeal did a widow like Raegan, who had a child with another man, hold? Why couldn't Mitchel shake Raegan off? To Katie, Raegan was just pretty with tricks to seduce men.

Katie's hands were balled into fists, her head bowed. Her sorrow was evident to anyone looking.

But what they couldn't see was how her heart was twisted with hatred at the moment.

Mitchel, with a face showing no emotion, said, "Had I known your true feelings earlier, our families would never have entered into this partnership."

Katie's face stiffened for a moment, and with tears streaming down her face, she replied, "Are you joking? Isn't the deep bond between our families the foundation of our partnership?"

She had always believed their families' collaboration was a sign of Mitchel's willingness to meet halfway. This very collaboration was what made her hold on silently for five years, hoping for him.

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Mitchel was losing his patience in front of the weeping Katie. His patience was reserved solely for matters concerning Raegan.

Glancing up, Mitchel looked at Katie expressionlessly and said with a chill in his voice, "Katie, working with your family or another capable company makes no difference to the Dixon Group. Your family doesn't get any special treatment. In other words, the job could be yours or someone else's. Got it?"

His words, sharp and unforgiving, felt like a slap to Katie's face.

However, his harshness wasn't due to disdain or anything personal. He simply had always been detached when it came to women, with Raegan being the only exception. No other woman could stirred his feelings.

Without paying attention to Katie's reaction, Mitchel continued in a firm tone, "Clearly, you're not fit to be the vice president of the Dixon Group anymore. Get the handover completed within a week. You're to resign."

Katie felt as if the world around her had gone dark, her mind a complete blank. In an instant, it was as though she had lost everything. Her hopes, her dreams, and her enduring love were all shattered by this man without mercy.

Frozen, she shook her head and shed her tears. "Mitchel, I can't believe this! How can you be so heartless toward me? I've been with you for five years, right by your side. Don't I deserve an explanation?"

"Have we ever truly been together?" Mitchel's words caused Katie's face to lose all color. "Simply because you visit me with my mom, do office work, and share a car with me for business activities doesn't mean we're close. If that were the case, I'd owe Matteo an explanation since he's been by

my side for a decade, right?"

His reasoning immediately shattered Katie's illusions. Indeed, it was all in her head.

In Mitchel's view, Katie was merely an assistant stuck to him amid business activities. Yet, Katie had fooled herself into thinking she was vital to him. Her obsession with this notion grew. She believed she was indispensable to him. But in reality, she had never been anything special to him.

Glancing at his watch, Mitchel worried that Raegan might get the wrong idea if Katie lingered any longer. He had no desire to continue their conversation. With a cold tone, he said, "You may leave now."

The self-esteem Katie had clung to for so long felt like it was being crushed. Suddenly, her face went white, and she felt like she couldn't breathe.

Gripping the thermos tightly, Katie bolted from Mitchel's ward, tears streaming down her face as she ran, nearly colliding with Raegan, who was carrying soup.

Raegan managed to avoid Katie just in time, but the soup spilled on the floor, scalding her feet.

"Are you blind?" Katie snapped at Raegan, her eyes red and teary.

She then stormed off, only to be stopped in her tracks by Raegan.

Facing Katie without a hint of fear, Raegan demanded, "Say you're sorry."

Despite being the one at fault for the confrontation, Katie refused to apologize to Raegan who was under the guise of the medical attire.