

## **Unbreakable 681**

### Chapter 681

“Raegan, I can’t stay over tonight. Make sure to lock your door and stay safe, okay?”

Raegan nodded.

“Okay.”

Just then, her phone buzzed with a new message.

Raegan opened it and saw it was from Henley, asking about her decision to translate a book.

She could not recall discussing this with him.

Suddenly, an idea occurred to her. She glanced at the silver car still trailing them and typed a reply. “Are you free? Can you come over to my place to discuss it?”

“sure. I’m close by. I’ll be there shortly,” Henley replied almost immediately.

“Meet me at my door.”

After Nicole dropped her off at her apartment, Raegan went upstairs to her unit to find Henley already waiting. She opened the door and invited him, “Come in, please.”

As they settled in, Raegan “accidentally” spilled coffee on him. The next moment, she looked at him and asked, “Do you want to take a shower?” Henley was not born yesterday not to know what it meant to take a bath in a woman’s house.

He looked at Raegan’s bare face. She had radiant skin, a pair of almond eyes, and rosy lips. She was still very pretty, even without makeup.

As the warm light shone down on her, he could see the fine hair on her delicate face. This made her lovelier in his eyes.

No normal man would not be charmed by Raegan's beauty. And Henley was not an exception. After staring at Raegan for a while, he felt his lower abdomen tightened. He was aroused.

His deep-set eyes were fixed on her as he asked, "Is it convenient for you now?"

The way Henley stared at her made Raegan feel a bit awkward. She looked away and murmured, "I'm sorry, Henley." She must admit that she wanted to take advantage of him at first.

But when she thought about it, she immediately realized it was wrong.

After all, it was her own problem. She should solve it by herself.

With this realization, Raegan stood up and said, "I'll get you a towel."

But when she turned around, Henley suddenly grabbed her wrist. She looked at him in confusion, only to see that his eyes shone. He said, "Let me help you."

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When Henley saw the confusion on Raegan's face, the corners of his mouth curved into a smile. He added calmly, "I'm your boyfriend, right?"

Raegan wasn't sure if she was only imagining things, but she seemed to hear some coaxing in his voice. Before Raegan could reply, Henley stood up and took off his coat.

Then, he began to unbutton his shirt.

"I'm going to take a shower."

While Henley was in the bathroom, the doorbell rang.

Raegan walked to the door and checked through the peephole. It was Mitchel standing outside. She was a little hesitant to open the door.

This time, Mitchel knocked directly. Raegan was startled. What if her neighbors would be disturbed? At the thought of this, she quickly opened the door. As soon as the door was opened, Mitchel's eyes fell directly on Raegan's face.

Her cheeks were pinkish and tender. She must have just taken a shower because her hair was still wet. She was already in her nightgown.

It had only been a few days that Mitchell hadn't seen Raegan, but he already missed her so much. He felt like he hadn't seen her in months.

But what about her? Did she miss him even a bit?

In fact, she happily went shopping with her friends. When he bumped into her at the mall, she just ignored him. She treated him like a stranger.

Now that he was in front of her at the door of her apartment, he still felt her strong indifference. His heart ached. It was as if it was being pricked by thousands of needles.

Mitchel didn't expect that when Raegan said she wanted to put an end to their relationship, she really meant it. She wasn't just throwing a tantrum.

She didn't hesitate to draw a clear line at him.

At the thought of this, Mitchel clenched his fists tightly. He said in a low voice, "I didn't mean to push you away today. I didn't know it was you."

Raegan didn't seem surprised when she heard this. She nodded and said, "It's no big deal."

She knew Mitchel didn't hold a grudge against her. There was no need for him to embarrass her in public.

She must admit she was a bit upset back then. But it was only for a moment. She soon forgot about it.

That was because she no longer had any expectations for Mitchel. Such kinds of things didn't affect her.

But who did he want to get rid of at that time? Did he mistake her for Eloise?

Chapter 683

Raegan didn't want to think about the answer anymore. It was none of her business, anyway. After all, Mitchel's mind was inherently unpredictable. He was difficult to understand Raegan's indifference crushed Mitchel's heart even more.

But he didn't dare to be too aggressive this time. He was afraid of scaring her, so he could only pretend to be calm. He looked at her ankle and asked, "How's your ankle? Does it still hurt?"

"I'm fine," Raegan replied briefly. She sounded very cold. And because of this, the anger in Mitchel's heart instantly surged. He suddenly grabbed her wrist and said, "You don't have any..." Mitchel's voice trailed off. Then, he pushed Raegan away.

His eyes fell on a man's coat on the sofa. Also, the sound of water in the bathroom attracted his attention. He felt like he was slapped heavily on the face.

His face turned even colder and gloomier. He looked at Raegan with narrowed eyes. "Who is in there?" Raegan didn't answer. Mitchel leaned over and pressed his handsome face against hers. He demanded harshly, "Answer me."

Raegan looked at Mitchel calmly and replied indifferently, "Mr. Dixon, first of all, I am not your employee. I don't have to report anything to you. Besides, I have nothing to do with you. So, you have no right to meddle in my business."

These words ignited Mitchel's anger even more. He sneered, pushed Raegan away, and turned around to go to the bathroom to confront the guy inside.

However, Raegan blocked his way and said coldly, "Mr. Dixon, this is my place. You don't have the right to do things at will." Mitchel clenched his teeth. He was now overwhelmed by anger.

"Raegan, how can you cheat on me like this?"

Raegan looked at him as if she was looking at a Lunatic.

"Mr. Dixon, I'm still so young. Isn't it normal for me to fall in love again? And we're divorced. How can you accuse me of cheating?"

Besides, you have those women around you. And what right does a man have to ask his ex-wife to stay single for him?"

Mitchel was so angry that he was at a loss for words.

He must admit that when it came to Raegan, he was helpless.

He shouldn't have been irritated by her in the first place. And he shouldn't have promised her to end their relationship back then.

He stared at her. His eyes were as deep as a bottomless pit. He threatened, "Raegan, have you forgotten the consequences of provoking me?"

But Raegan didn't show even the slightest trace of fear. Instead, she smiled and said, "Mr. Dixon, don't forget about your promise. I hope you can be a man of your word. Otherwise, I will really look down upon you."

These words sounded very familiar to Mitchel.

Raegan mimicked Eloise's words in the shopping mall today.

Chapter 684

Obviously, Mitchel's new girlfriend was jealous, and she regarded Raegan as her rival. Mitchel pursed his thin lips tightly. His body tensed with rage.

He had no choice but to swallow back the words he wanted to say.

The disgust and avoidance in Raegan's eyes were very apparent.

At this moment, all the arrogance and conceit in his body shattered.

Mitchel swallowed hard, making his Adam's apple bob up and down. He explained, "It's not what you think it is. Eloise and I are just..."

Mitchel paused for a while. Suddenly, he didn't want to say anything more. After all, he knew that Raegan was not interested in hearing the truth. She didn't care whether he was seeing someone or not.

After being silent for a while, Mitchel finally opened his mouth again to say something. However, the door of the bathroom was opened with a clatter.

Then, a familiar voice sounded.

"Raegan, can you get me a bath towel?"

The expression on Mitchel's face drastically changed upon hearing this.

However, Raegan remained composed. She turned around, grabbed a bath towel, and handed it to Henley.

When Henley emerged with the towel, surprise flickered across his face at the sight of Mitchel. Nevertheless, he swiftly regained his composure.

“Why are you here so late, Mr. Dixon?” Henley’s words stunned Mitchel, who couldn’t help but look at Henley in disbelief. Henley reached out to playfully ruffle Raegan’s hair and said in an indulging voice, “Why don’t you invite Mr. Dixon in for a seat?”

But Raegan responded expressionlessly, “It’s quite late.”

They interacted so intimately and acted as if Mitchel didn’t exist.

Mitchel’s thin lips pressed into a tight line, and his eyes betrayed a hint of redness. He looked at Raegan and questioned, “Did you two sleep together?”

Raegan was momentarily taken aback by the intensity in his dark eyes. Mitchel pulled Raegan closer, his anger palpable. “Answer me. Did you sleep with him?”

Henley attempted to free Raegan from Mitchel’s grasp but was forcefully pushed away. In a fit of anger, Mitchel raised his fist, aiming for Henley.

Chapter 685

Reacting quickly, Raegan pushed Mitchel away and said coldly, “Mitchel, if you lay a finger on him, I will make you regret it!” Mitchel stopped his impending punch and looked at them. A bitter smile suddenly appeared on his lips. How absurd! He couldn’t believe Raegan and Henley had truly been together all along.

Furthermore, his investigations led him to believe that their relationship was a charade, a facade maintained for the benefit of Henley’s family.

Hence, he was unfazed by Raegan pretending to be Henley’s girlfriend, confident he would win her back one day. However, everything had crumbled before him.

Raegan and Henley were indeed together.

This was Henley, the man adoring and pestering Raegan during their marriage.

The same guy who had jeopardized their marriage multiple times.

It could have been any guy, but definitely not Henley.

Mitchel felt a mix of disgust and nausea.

He slowly lowered his fist. The desire to hit Henley had already disappeared. He just shot Raegan a disdainful look and said, word by word, "You make me sick."

Raegan's face went pale at his words. With a cold glint in his eyes, Henley interjected, "Mr. Dixon, please show some respect to my girlfriend."

But Mitchel brushed off Henley's words like an irritating fly. A sardonic smile played on his lips as he looked at Raegan. He then turned around and left.

As Mitchel's figure retreated, Raegan felt a sensation akin to having her heart snagged by a fishhook. It took Henley calling her twice to bring her back to the present.

Henley put a hand on her shoulder and asked, "Are you okay?"

Raegan sidestepped his touch awkwardly and muttered, "I'm fine." Henley withdrew his hand, but his eyes underwent an indescribable change as he looked at her.

Oblivious to the change in his eyes, Raegan turned around, retrieved Henley's clothes from the dryer, and handed them to Henley.

Henley's gaze darkened. "What if he comes back later?"

It was a subtle proposal, suggesting he could spend the night since there were two bedrooms. Moreover, it would be a good opportunity to deepen their relationship.



## Chapter 686

Raegan shook her head definitively and said, "Don't worry. He won't come back." The look in Mitchel's eyes before he left conveyed finality. This time, they were really over, and Raegan was certain of it. This was the outcome she had expected when she decided to involve Henley.

After getting dressed, Henley noticed Raegan seemed a bit worn out, so he didn't say anything more. He simply handed her the book that needed translation.

This was a favor Henley was doing for Raegan. One of his foreign clients was into this novel and was willing to pay big bucks for a translated version. However, his language was rare, and finding a translator was like searching for a needle in a haystack.

Thankfully, Henley recalled Raegan's proficiency in this foreign language while they were in college.

Raegan had once been chosen by the school to act as a translator for a visiting delegation from that country during a cultural exchange.

What he didn't realize back then was that Raegan had picked up this rare language not out of pure passion but because of the lucrative translation opportunities it presented.

Back then, her grandmother's health was failing, and Raegan needed funds not only for her expenses but also for medical bills. Given the saturation of more common languages in the job market, she focused on mastering this lesser-known Language to ensure financial stability.

Raegan couldn't help but feel grateful to Henley for this opportunity since she was preparing to study abroad and needed a lot of money.

In a soft tone, she said, "Henley, I'm sorry about today. You have done so much for me, and I shouldn't take advantage of you for my benefit."

Sensing her sincerity, Henley, initially hesitant to say anything, found himself impulsively asking, "Raegan, would you consider being my girlfriend?"

Raegan looked at him in surprise.

Wearing a faint smile, Henley clarified, "I mean, a real couple."

Raegan was confused when she heard that. She couldn't help but ask, "Don't you already have someone in your heart?"

"I can't be with her anymore. She is happy now, and I want to find my happiness too. Let's give it a shot. What do you think?" Henley was quite good at hiding things he wanted to hide.

A handsome man could easily win people over, especially when his eyes were clean and pure.

This sudden confession left Raegan stunned. But she assumed Henley wasn't too keen on her and didn't take his proposition seriously.

She politely declined, "I'm sorry, Henley. I'm not looking to be in a relationship right now. You are amazing, and you deserve someone better."

"Raegan, don't underestimate yourself. You excel in every aspect in my eyes." Henley's words were open and sincere. He sounded like he truly appreciated her.

Before Raegan could respond, Henley continued with a smile, "As you venture onto a broader stage in the future, there will be plenty of men pursuing you. Don't turn me down immediately. Give me time to prove myself. Then, you can decide whether to accept me or not."

Chapter 687

Raegan's cheeks flushed in response to his words. Rarely had someone confessed to her with such passion.

This was a completely new experience for Raegan, something she had never experienced with Mitchel. After all, Mitchel and she were from different social worlds.

Mitchel was someone out of her league. Even though Mitchel never looked down on her, Raegan always felt at a disadvantage in their relationship, as if she didn't deserve him.

Back when she was younger, numerous suitors pursued her, but at that time, she prioritized her studies. To fend them off, she fabricated a story about having a boyfriend in a different city, leaving her admirers disappointed and backing off.

Marriage narrowed her social circle even further, limiting her interactions with men. At that time, romantic considerations were furthest from her mind.

Henley's words sounded reasonable, and he didn't press her to accept him immediately. The final decision was hers, leaving Raegan unsure of how to decline him.

Before she could say anything more, Henley gracefully left, not giving her the chance to voice her thoughts. When he got into the car, the kindness on Henley's face vanished instantly.

He noticed that every time he got close to Raegan, his head would ache, causing discomfort.

Furthermore, this unease had been escalating, unsettling his nerves and clouding his mind.

He was always adept at keeping his thoughts to himself. He would never reveal his true feelings, no matter how badly he wanted something.

He would first lay out a detailed plan and make his prey approach him voluntarily.

He relished the feeling of having complete control over everything.

However, this time, he felt no satisfaction. He only had an uncontrollable impulse.

He was anxious and frantic, yearning to possess Raegan as soon as possible.

Glancing back at the window, a smile played on Henley's lips, but it held no warmth. Only an icy coldness and malice lingered. Meanwhile, Raegan wasn't deeply affected by Mitchel's hurtful words.

That night, she burned the midnight oil, immersing herself in translating the book.

Completing this assignment promised a hefty paycheck of three hundred thousand dollars. This money could help her solve the current predicament.

After the divorce, Raegan understood that only through hard work could she gain the strength to choose and protect herself in times of trouble.

She couldn't afford to be idle and endure abuse from others. With this in mind, her desire to pursue further studies abroad intensified.

She knew that only by becoming strong enough could she prevent anyone from bullying her again.

## Chapter 688

In the dimly lit bar, Mitchel nursed his drink, drowning in a sea of despair. Luis and Jarrod, his drinking companions for the evening, sat nearby.

Luis cleared his throat, looked at Mitchel, and asked, "What's wrong this time?"

Mitchel brushed off the question. However, Luis smirked and continued, "Let me guess. Did Miss Benton get on your nerves again?"

Eloise's relentless pursuit of Mitchel was no secret.

It was mainly because Eloise was so high-profile that she expressed her love for Mitchel on the social platform every single day. In the tight-knit world of the wealthy, gossip traveled faster than Light.

Despite Luis' prodding, Mitchel remained stoic.

“Is it something to do with Raegan?” Luis tried another angle.

“Her?” Mitchel finally responded, a sneer forming on his lips.

“That woman has nothing to do with me.”

His words dripped with coldness, cruelty, and unwavering determination, It was the first time Luis had heard Mitchell speak of Raegan in such a manner.

Mitchel said those words seriously, but Luis found them unbelievable.

“You claim she has nothing to do with you. But have you forgotten that you often go back to her and harass her again and again?”

Mitchel’s grip on the wine glass tightened. It was as if he wanted to crush it.

“This time, it’s true. From now on, whatever she does will have nothing to do with me.”

Luis still wanted to say a few words to comfort Mitchel. He asked, “What did Raegan do to you this time?” Before Mitchel could answer, Jarrod snorted.

“Hey, it's just a woman.

Why still bother? What you need to do is find a couple of women to play with. Believe me, you will forget about her completely.”

Mitchel put a cigarette between his fingers and said indifferently, “I’m not interested.”

Jarrold raised his eyebrows.

“What's wrong? Don't tell me you can't be attracted to anyone else aside from her.”

Mitchel looked at him with a frown.

“It's not like that.”

Chapter 689

But actually, he didn't know. After all, he had never tried it with anyone else.

But Jarrod seemed right. Only Raegan could arouse him. He had no interest in other women at all.

Mitchel's face darkened. He put the cigarette in his mouth irritably, took a long drag, and blew a mouthful of smoke. Luis kicked Jarrod lightly and snorted.

“hey, don't stir up trouble.

What if | find you a woman now? Will you sleep with her?”

Jarrold raised his eyebrows again.

“Of course! Do | have any reason to refuse? Since you want to introduce several women to me, | am more than willing to accept your kindness.

“Really, huh?” Luis kicked Jarrod again. He smiled and continued, “Do you think | don't know you and Miss Lawrence have been intimate recently? What do you want to do? Reignite the flame of love between you two?”

Jarrold shook his head, “Of course not. I'm just in the mood to play with her recently.”

But when Nicole's image flashed in his mind, Jarrod's Adam's apple bobbed up and down. Luis was right. He had been sleeping with Nicole a lot recently.

Since she confessed that she still had feelings for him, it seemed something had changed in their sexual activities. He couldn't deny the fact that he became a little addicted to it, and it was not only to vent his desire like he did before. Luis looked at Jarrod with narrowed eyes.

"Oh, man! Brag and bounce!"

Jarrod tilted his head.

"It's perfectly normal for men to love sex.

Not everyone is preparing to become a celibate monk like you."

Luis rolled his eyes at Jarrod, who was deliberately shifting the topic to him.

Jarrod laughed at his reaction.

"I'm actually wondering if your tool can still work."

Luis smiled wickedly and said deliberately, "Do you want to give it a try?"

Awave of disgust surged in Jarrod's heart.

"Fuck off!"

Chapter 690

Jarrood picked up the glass and drank it up. "Guys, I'm leaving. You continue the fun."

Luis knew Jarrood walked out in disgust. But he didn't mind it. He turned to Mitchel and said, "I think you should let go of Raegan for now. It's only momentary, anyway. It's more important to focus on the matter with your father. Make him let down his guard. Once he feels at ease, he'll surely contact that illegitimate son. Then, you can catch him and put him in the open. It's better to deal with him openly than in secret."

Seeing that Mitchel was noncommittal, Luis didn't know how much of their conversation Mitchel had absorbed. Luis sighed.

"As for Miss Benton, don't be too hard on her. Just bear with her these days."

Mitchel remained expressionless. Luis couldn't read his mind.

Luis rubbed his temples with his fingers and complained, "Why did | invest in your family's shares? You, the major shareholder, don't even worry about your family business. While |, a nobody, worry every day that your father will hand the company to his illegitimate son."

Mitchel said indifferently, "You got nothing to worry about. Even if Alexis hands the company to his illegitimate son, you can still withdraw your shares. You won't suffer a significant loss."

"You... Mitchel, you are hopeless." Luis looked frustrated. "Think about my words. | can see Miss Benton is quite satisfied with you."

| never ask you to accompany her in a considerate way. But please, don't always wear that gloomy face and be indifferent to her. Try to communicate with her normally."

Luis paused, recalling his experience in dealing with women. Then, he added, "When a woman has you in her heart, you only need to say a few casual words, and she will soften. But once she loses you in her heart, she won't care about anything you say or do."

Luis' words somewhat hit Mitchel.



Indeed, Raegan no longer had him in her heart. Aside from totally getting rid of him in her heart, she also learned to stab him deep in his heart.

Fortunately, he sobered up and regained his composure. After smoking a cigarette, his mind became clearer and calmer.

“Since Alexis wants the new energy project of the Benton family so much, I need to play along with him and ensure he negotiates this deal as soon as possible.”

Luis raised his eyebrows.

“Are you suggesting putting on an act?” “No, not a fake one. I’ll make a real one.” Mitchel tapped the table with his slender and beautiful fingers.

“The members of the Benton family are not stupid. They won’t link the company’s development with their daughter’s marriage. Present them with a win-win situation, and they’ll naturally be attracted.”

Luis breathed a sigh of relief when he heard this. Indeed, Mitchel hit the target directly every time he made a move.

Luis said casually, “If you are as clear-headed as this when it comes to your relationship with Reagan, you wouldn’t have ended up in a divorce.”