

Unbreakable 651

Chapter 651

This woman! Exasperated, he grabbed the paper, determined to prove himself.

After reviewing another of Bryce's tests, Raegan remarked with a slight smile, "Not bad."

Bryce, pleased, prepared to boast.

But then, a realization hit him, souring his mood.

Why was he seeking Raegan's approval?

His frustration grew. Once their study session ended, he casually requested, "Fetch me a book on literary history from the study." "I'm your tutor, not a servant. My time here is up," Raegan refused.

Bryce, increasingly agitated, pleaded, "Just hand it over. I'll tackle two more assignments tomorrow." "Really?"

"I keep my promises."

"Alright then."

Raegan acknowledged Bryce's intelligence but noted his weak foundation. More practice was necessary. Willing to accommodate his eagerness to learn, she ascended to the second-floor study as Bryce suggested. Entering Bryce's proclaimed study, Raegan didn't overthink and pushed open the door.

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The room was pitch dark. Flicking on the light, she was greeted by a startling sight. A man slumped behind the desk, disheveled, with a woman crouching beside him.

As he sat, Hector's long legs were stretched, making him look very relaxed. Only one button of his shirt was unbuttoned, revealing his firm and strong chest muscles.

Raegan was so stunned that she didn't react for a while.

The disheveled woman finally recovered from the surprise. She exclaimed, "Get out of here!"

It was only then that Raegan came back to her senses. When she figured out what was going on, her face flushed in embarrassment. She quickly apologized and walked out.

But before the door closed behind her, she heard Hector's voice.

"Raegan, wait!"

Raegan was stunned again. She stopped and stood there with her back to Hector.

She was in a dilemma. Should she leave or stay?

Hector looked at her back with anger in his eyes. He said in a deep voice, "Wait for me downstairs."

Chapter 652

Raegan knew her face was still flushed, so she didn't dare to look back. She quickly ran downstairs.

When the door of the study was closed again, the woman leaned over again. Her body was as soft as water.

But Hector just sat there and ignored her. He was extremely indifferent.

The woman was disappointed in her heart. Just now, she felt that he was already aroused. But he turned cold so soon. She couldn't help cursing Raegan inwardly for breaking in. For her, this was all Raegan's fault.

"Shayla, get out," Hector said coldly. He stood up, straightened his clothes, and buckled his belt. He still had an indifferent look on his face.

There was not even the slightest trace of enjoyment in his expression.

It was as if the making out just now was nothing to him.

Of course, Shayla wouldn't give in just like that.

She graduated as one of the top students at Ardlens University, and she was recommended to be Hector's assistant.

The first time she laid eyes on this experienced man at the airport, he captured her heart. She must say it was love at first sight.

She remembered seeing from his resume that he was thirty-five years old. But when she saw him in person, he didn't look a day over thirty.

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Hector looked handsome and noble. His superior family and educational background gave him the elegance that had been preserved by time. It was not an exaggeration to say that he was every woman's dream lover.

He was like a wine that had been bottled for years. He was mellow and attractive but strong-flavored.

Since Shayla was Hector's assistant, she naturally accompanied him in some of his activities. When she went to the racecourse and the hot spring club with him, she got the chance to see his perfectly toned muscles. Since then, she had become deeply obsessed with this excellent man.

Then, she came up with a plan. Today, she found an excuse to access his forbidden study by delivering some important documents to him.

But before she came here, she scented herself with some tempting spices.

Shayla managed to seduce Hector. She had already unbuttoned his shirt and trousers successfully. But before she could go any further, she was interrupted by Raegan all of a sudden.

As a result, all her efforts were in vain.

But Shayla was determined to succeed. Even though Hector was driving her out, she summoned up the courage to put her hand on his belt buckle and said softly, "Hector, I can give you..."

Her voice trailed off, realizing that if she said those words, she might be humiliated by him. But actions spoke louder than words. She was half-kneeling at his feet, and her purpose was very obvious.

Hector understood her implication. He frowned and said firmly, "No." Then he shook Shayla's hand off.

Hector didn't know what was wrong with him today. He was restless.

Chapter 653

And just now, he allowed Shayla to take off his clothes. Shayla was half kneeling and was caught off guard by Hector's sudden movement. As a result, she fell to the floor.

Since she was in front of the desk, her eyes caught a glimpse of a gold-encrusted picture frame on top of it. It was a woman's photo.

Her face turned pale. She suddenly thought of something.

Could it be that Hector's slight desire just now was because of this photo?

At this moment, Hector noticed that Shayla was staring at the photo.

His face darkened at once. Obviously, he was angry.

He pointed at the door and said through clenched teeth, "Get out!"

These two words sounded harsh to Shayla's ears. Hector drove her away mercilessly. She was so embarrassed that her face flushed, then turned pale.

Since she started working for Hector, he had always been polite to her. She had never experienced such cruel treatment from him.

Shayla didn't have the face to continue staying here. She should leave now and think about her next plan. So, she stood up, straightened her clothes, and apologized to Hector. "Mr. Dixon, I'm sorry. I'm leaving now."

Before Shayla turned around, she looked at Hector's handsome face affectionately, hoping he would stop her from leaving. But unfortunately, he didn't say anything. He didn't even look at her.

ANGELA'S LIBRARY She lowered her head to hide the disappointment in her eyes. Her heart shattered into pieces.

When Shayla went downstairs, she saw Raegan sitting on the sofa. She guessed Raegan must be waiting for Hector.

The soft cashmere sweater highlighted Raegan's slim waist. She had a pretty face and a pair of expressive almond eyes. Shayla must admit that Raegan was beautiful all over.

Raegan had a face that could make men fall for her at first sight.

At this moment, Raegan raised her head. Her eyes met Shayla's, but she didn't say anything.

Suddenly, Shayla felt a sense of familiarity. The woman in the photo on Hector's desk flashed in her mind.

The eyebrows and eyes of the woman in the photo resembled Raegan's.

Chapter 654

With this realization, Shayla breathed a sigh of relief.

She walked forward. And when she was about to pass by Raegan, she stopped and asked arrogantly, "What are you doing in Hector's house?"

Raegan knew she had disturbed them, so she explained apologetically, "I'm a tutor." Shayla raised her eyebrows.

"A tutor?" She said maliciously, "I think you're not here to teach but to seduce Hector." Raegan was rendered speechless.

Raegan could understand why Shayla accused her of this. After all, Hector was popular among women due to his wealth and status.

But she swore to God that she wanted nothing but to earn a living. All she needed from Hector was his money.

When Raegan didn't say anything, Shayla thought Raegan acquiesced. So, she said harshly, "Stop pretending to be innocent. I've seen a lot of women like you. Are you not ashamed of doing nasty things in the name of work? How despicable!"

Raegan couldn't help frowning upon hearing this. "Miss, you don't even know me. How can you accuse me of such things? Don't they say that thinkers are doers?"

Shayla was stunned for a moment. She wanted to refute Raegan, but she knew in her heart that Raegan hit the nail on the head. So, she could only say, "Do you think Hector is interested in you? Yes, you are beautiful. But it doesn't mean that he will like you. You are just a stand-in."

The words "stand-in" confused Raegan. She couldn't help asking, "What do you mean?" ninjanovel.com

Shayla blurted out, "You and the woman in the photo in his study..."

But before she could finish her words, a deep voice interrupted her.

"Miss Gordon..."

It was Hector, who was walking down the stairs. He looked exceptionally handsome in his tailored suit and leather shoes.

Shayla immediately stopped speaking, thinking that Hector was trying to persuade her to stay, so she stood obediently.

But when Hector approached her, he said in a low voice, "You can get your last paycheck tomorrow."

"What? But..."

Shayla thought she heard it wrong. She raised her head, put on a charming smile, and asked, "Mr. Dixon, what did you say?"

Hector said indifferently, "Starting tomorrow, you will no longer be my assistant."

Chapter 655

Shayla bit her lower lip and said pitifully, "Mr. Dixon, what... What do you mean?" Hector retorted impatiently, "Miss Gordon, do you have hearing loss?"

While listening to their conversation, Raegan wanted to burst into laughter. But she knew it was not proper for her to interrupt them with her laughter, so she only lowered her head.

Shayla's eyes turned red, and she choked with sobs. When she saw the impatience on Hector's face, she didn't dare to speak again. She was scared of annoying him more.

After a moment of silence, she said, "Mr. Dixon, I'm sorry..."

After saying this, she covered her face and left with tears in her eyes.

It was only then that Hector faced Raegan. And when he looked at her delicate face, his Adam's apple bobbed up and down. Raegan thought it was her turn to be scolded.

But she was willing to accept it because she didn't want to lose her job.

So, she proactively apologized and explained, "Mr. Dixon, I'm sorry.

Bryce asked me to get his book. | didn't know it was your study."

At this moment, Bryce was on the second floor, bending over the railings. While watching them, he suddenly gritted his teeth. He didn't expect she would confess so soon.

Hector's study was a forbidden part of the house. In fact, he had never been in there.

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Bryce deliberately asked Raegan to get a book there so that if Hector returned and caught her, he would tell on her and let Hector fire her.

But Bryce didn't expect that Hector would come back with a woman and bring her into the study. Unfortunately, he had no power to predict the future.

If he had known it earlier, he wouldn't have done it.

Hector seemed to have eyes on the top of his head. He didn't even look up, but he suddenly said in a deep voice, "Come down."

Bryce did not have the courage to resist Hector. And when he was confronted, he denied it.

"I never said that. Hector knows I don't like reading. How could I ask you to get a book?"

He turned his back to Hector and made a face at Raegan in defiance. "Raegan, you set me up."

Despite Bryce's sudden change of attitude, Raegan remained calm and brandished her phone.

Chapter 656

"I recorded everything just now."

In an instant, Bryce's expression shifted.

"Damn it! You're so devious. How could you trick me?"

"If you hadn't tried to frame me, how could I have the chance to do the same to you?" Raegan calmly replied.

Fuming, Bryce turned to Hector with pleading eyes and asked, "Do you?"

Hector was silent for a minute and then said, "Apologize to Raegan!"

Bryce's face darkened, and he deflated like a punctured balloon.

"No!" Bryce protested.

Hector looked him in the eye and asked, "Do you want to return to Swynborough?"

Slowly, Bryce lowered his head and murmured an apology reluctantly.

Knowing Bryce hadn't realized his faults, Hector stared at Bryce and urged him to make a more serious apology to Raegan. Bryce stole a glance at Raegan, not sure if she was laughing at him.

It was such a humiliation to face the music in front of Raegan without driving her away.

Having just celebrated his 18th birthday, Bryce considered himself a grown man.

And now, he felt indignant after being asked to apologize to Raegan for his prank.

With bloodshot eyes, he roared, "I didn't mess with any of you!"

With that, he stormed off to his room.

Raegan was surprised by this twist of events. After all, Hector once said he had wrongly brought Bryce up to be such a spoiled kid. She had assumed Hector wouldn't be tough on Bryce's wrongdoing. She had to admit, though, that she, too, had felt the urge to discipline Bryce herself when Bryce was being unreasonable.

But this was not her concern.

After a moment of thought, Raegan said, "Hector, if there's nothing else, I'll leave now."

Hector donned his coat at once and led the way.

"We're headed in the same direction. Let's go together."

Raegan hesitated and racked her brain on how to decline Hector's offer.

After all, Hector was Bryce's father and also Mitchel's uncle. She would rather not get too involved with him.

Chapter 657

As she reached the door, Hector's flashy sports car was already revving. Upon seeing her, Hector rolled down the window and glanced at his watch, indicating he was in a hurry.

"Get in."

Since it appeared they really were headed the same way, refusing now would seem contrived. So, Raegan reluctantly got into his car.

The car had only two seats, so Raegan had no choice but to sit in the passenger seat. After fastening her seatbelt, the car surged forward.

While they were at a red light, Hector unexpectedly asked, "Can we talk about something?"

Raegan was taken aback and assumed the topic would be Bryce.

"Sure."

"What did you see earlier?"

Hector's straightforward question caught Raegan off guard. She blushed, unsure of how to respond.

His tone was even as if he was merely posing a mundane question.

Well, the study was well-lit, so she saw Hector's well-defined muscles, abs, and...

Raegan saw everything!

Hector undeniably had an impressive physique and a big...

She could not admit that, could she? That would be too mortifying.

"|... | didn't get a clear look..."

As soon as she said these words, she realized her words carried an undertone. It meant that she saw something. At this realization, Raegan hurriedly corrected herself, "I mean, | didn't see anything."

Hector was unconvinced but had to resume driving as the light had turned green.

Raegan's ears turned red in embarrassment. Nonetheless, she kept her cool and added, "Don't worry. I'll stay in Bryce's room only."

Hector, who was focused on the road, said flatly, "I don't have any woman around me, but occasionally | need to satisfy my physiological needs."

Raegan felt bewildered. He did not have to say that, and she did not want to hear his explanation. Feeling somehow uncomfortable, Raegan bluntly asked, "What are you trying to say?" Hector took a moment and calmly stated, "You're Bryce's teacher. | don't want you to get the wrong idea."

Upon hearing this, Raegan met his gaze and assured him, "Mr. Dixon, my job only concerns students, not their parents. You don't need to be concerned about that."

Chapter 658

The distinction between students and their parents was crucial.

Raegan knew it well.

At this moment, Hector gripped the steering wheel tightly and continued, "Bryce can be mischievous, but he has a good nature. Please forgive him."

Raegan nodded.

"Don't worry. I'm committed to teaching him well."

"I'd appreciate if you could also pay attention to his personal development, not just his academics."

"Of course. And I haven't yet thanked you for what you did for my grandmother. I'll make sure Bryce receives the best education in return."

As they halted at a red light, Hector glanced at Raegan and, to her surprise, chuckled.

"You're always so polite to me and keep your distance. I thought you'd forgotten me."

"No, I remember what you did at the nursing house. It's something I'm truly grateful for," Raegan earnestly replied. Hector acknowledged her gratitude but steered the topic elsewhere.

"There's no need for such formality."

"What?" Raegan uttered in surprise.

On second thought, she realized it made sense. Perhaps her excessive formality made him feel odd.

Hector cast a quick glance at her and then added, "And about Mitchel and you..."

Upon hearing Mitchel's name, Raegan felt a sudden jolt.

"I have nothing to do with him," she asserted.

Seeing her reaction, Hector sensed her unresolved feelings toward Mitchel.

"I never said there was something."

The rest of the journey passed in silence.

Raegan gazed out at the stars. The moonlight cast half of her face in a pearly glow, making her look ethereal. Hector caught a glimpse of her and, for a moment, thought he was looking at a painting.

The sight of her face stirred uncomfortable memories within him, which made him look away.

Chapter 659

Upon reaching her destination, Raegan exited the car and offered Hector a polite thank you. She did not want to impose further. A moment later, she noticed Hector was still there, looking at something from a distance.

Curious, she followed his gaze, and her mouth gaped at what she saw.

Ahead, a black Maybach sat at the community intersection. Its lights were off, resembling a dormant beast. Mitchel leaned against the car. His long legs stretched out, and a cigarette was casually held between his fingers. As Raegan stepped out, he straightened up and approached her. Dressed in a sleek

grey suit, he looked dashing. Raegan's heart raced. Although she had not done anything wrong, for some reason, she felt a twinge of guilt.

In the faint night light, Mitchel's face appeared ghostly as he walked over to her.

Not only that, his height and presence were also imposing.

Despite Raegan's outward calm, she felt an urge to flee.

But it was too late.

Mitchel had anticipated her reaction. He swiftly wrapped an arm around her shoulders and pulled her close.

"Why didn't you ask me to pick you up?" he asked, his voice deep and magnetic.

Raegan could not help but think how ironic it was. She had just said she had nothing to do with Mitchel. Yet here they were, standing intimately close, closer than they ever were during their marriage.

As Mitchel held her, he looked down at Hector in the car and politely acknowledged him. "Uncle." Hector gave a nod in response.

"Raegan's upset with me. Since she's teaching Bryce, I hope you can be more lenient with her if she does anything improper," Mitchel said to Hector.

Raegan felt a chill run down her spine. Mitchel seemed to know too much about her.

Also, it was not she was angry with him, but rather it was they had divorced.

Hector smiled and simply replied, "Alright."

Then, he drove off.

Mitchel straightened, and an enigmatic smile danced on his lips. But then, he turned back to Raegan, and his smile vanished in an instant.

“Let's go,” he urged as he strode forward.

Chapter 660

However, Raegan did not move, prompting him to return and take her hand.

“Do you want me to carry you?”

Raegan yanked her hand back and stared at him.

“Mitchel, what do you want?”

For a moment, Mitchel stared at her with narrowed eyes. And the next second, he stooped to pick her up. Surprised, Raegan's heart skipped a beat. She clung to his shirt and protested, “Mitchel!”

“Didn't you just ask what I want to do?” He leaned over and, with his lips brushing against her ear, whispered, “Do you know now?”

In an instant, Mitchel bent over and placed Raegan in the back seat. Before the door could click shut, he leaned in, pinched her chin, and planted a passionate kiss on her tender Lips.

Raegan's fingers clutched his shirt, and one button broke, but Mitchel didn't seem to mind it. Raegan tried to voice her anger, but he silenced her by capturing the tip of her tongue in a passionate kiss, making Raegan shiver uncontrollably.

When Mitchel finally released her, Raegan was left fuming. She raised her hand to hit him, but he effortlessly held her hand, his gaze penetrating hers.

“Like I said, only my wife could hit me. Do you want to come back to my side and be my wife?” Hearing his words, Raegan didn’t want to hit him anymore.

Mitchel knew her weaknesses and got a hang of dealing with her.

Anger welled up, but so did a sense of helplessness. Raegan despised the involvement with him. In the past, Mitchel’s presence served as her light.

She had clung to him just like someone holding a light in the dark.

However, that light hurt her mercilessly.

Seemingly a stress response, she couldn't help resisting his advances since it would give birth to expectations in her.

Fear gnawed at her whenever she thought about the suffering expectations would likely bring. No one knew what she was avoiding, let alone her fears.

Desperation edged into her voice as she pleaded, “Mitchel, what can I do to stop you from pestering me? Do you just want to sleep with me? Will you let go of me after we have had sex?”

Mitchel’s response was cold, his eyes devoid of warmth.

“What do you mean?”