

Unbreakable 1421

Chapter 1421

Shaking Roscoe's arm, Doreen chirped, "Let's go."

Roscoe trailed behind numbly, lost in his thoughts.

Nicole got into Jarrod's car, while Roscoe and Doreen stood nearby.

With a cheerful wave, Doreen bid farewell to Jarrod. "Bye, Jarrod!"

Jarrodd nodded goodbye. Then, noticing how absentminded Nicole was next to him, he leaned over to help fasten her seat belt.

Nicole instinctively recoiled and snapped, "Jarrod, now that they're gone, how much longer must we keep up this charade?"

"Charade?" For the first time that night, Jarrod had dropped all pretense and ki*sed Nicole hard.

"Nicole, I'm fucking in love with you. Do you think I'm just acting like you are?"

Nicole was taken aback by Jarrod's unexpected revelation. What had he discovered? Or...

Nicole's turbulent thoughts overshadowed Jarrod's forceful ki*ses.

Nicole's plump, pink lips held an irresistible allure to Jarrod.

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Even though Nicole was as unresponsive as a log, Jarrod was still crazy for her. He yearned for her, missed her, having spent endless nights foolishly in the company of a lifeless body that he assumed was her.

Jarrodd simply accepted it even when he belatedly realized she had fooled him. Knowing she despised him, he had allowed her to express her anger. Sensing her wish to injure him, he'd willingly hand her the weapon when needed.

However, he would never tolerate her falling for someone else. Since she had spent the first part of her life in love with him, he wouldn't complain even if she hated him to the core for the rest of her life. He was content as long as she was by his side.

But the thought of Nicole experiencing ordinary, daily life with another man abroad pained him deeply.

Jarrodd had traveled to Swynborough, where Nicole once spent her days, and marked her new beginning without him.

Through his investigations, Jarrod learned that Nicole, using the alias Nell, had been leading a simple life there with a young academic. On weekends, they would stroll in the park, feed pigeons in the plaza, and go grocery shopping together. Moreover, they had a child! Nicole had actually started a family with that man!

According to the neighbors, they seldom brought the child outside, having only glimpsed the child from afar once. The child was slender and small, seemingly not yet three years old.

Jarrodd scoffed. While he endured sleepless nights filled with agony under the thought of her passing away near the cliff, Nicole was enjoying a mundane existence with another man. They deceived him together.

This realization made Jarrod feel as though the towering buildings in his mind were crumbling swiftly. It drove him to want to shatter everything, on the verge of being insane.

Jarrood's icy, slim lips forcefully invaded Nicole's. Finally, Nicole abruptly came to her senses, pushing Jarrood forcefully.

"Mmm!" Nicole's fingernails left a deep, bloody scratch on Jarrood's face, yet she still couldn't stop him.

Jarrood resembled as wild as a creature possessed, driven by a desire to destroy everything around him.

Nicole bit down hard on his lip, and in response, Jarrood clutched her jaw so tightly it seemed he might dislocate it.

Nicole's eyelashes quivered, and tears streamed down her face. Her eyes, red and tear-filled, radiated a tragic beauty.

Chapter 1422

For a moment, Jarrood's ruthless grip softened, and he rasped, "Nicole, how could you have a child with another man!"

Bang! It felt Like an explosion went off in her head. Nicole's eyes widened in shock, realizing Jarrood had discovered Austin's existence.

He had found out earlier than she had expected.

Noticing Nicole's expression, Jarrood experienced a wave of sorrow, his heart wrenching.

"Is that Watts guy the father?" Overwhelmed by pain, Jarrood's voice was eerily slow and as cold as the ashes of hell.

Exhaling a sigh of relief at his lack of knowledge of him being Austin's father, Nicole replied with a faint smile, "I wish it were his, but sadly, it isn't."

"Then who is the father?" Jarrood demanded, teeth gritted.

Nicole replied with a weak smile, "While overseas, I took too many painkillers and got sick on the street, and then I got pregnant. I don't know who the father is."

Jarrood's gaze turned icy, "You're lying! It has to be that Watts guy!"

Nicole scoffed. "Dr. Watts has a promising future. Why would he have a child with me? Had you checked, you'd know the hospital records list the father as unknown."

"Where is the child now?" Jarrood pressed.

Jarrood had long been searching for the child's whereabouts without success, or he would have already taken the child to confirm the paternity with the suspected father. Once he identified the child's father, he vowed to eliminate that man!

Nicole replied nonchalantly, "I gave the child away when I returned."

"Don't lie. I doubt you would do that."

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"Why wouldn't I be able to do so? Tell me, Jarrood, why should it matter to me? You should be relieved this child isn't yours, or I would have killed him myself!" Nicole snapped.

Nicole had prepared for this confrontation and had hidden Austin well in advance. Jarrood would never find him.

Given Austin's delicate condition, Nicole simply took Austin at the door for fun, allowing her neighbor to glimpse Austin and mislead the neighbor about Austin's age. She had been planning this

for years.

Roscoe discovering her earlier than expected was unforeseen. But that was fine. Jarrod's care granted her the chance to execute her plan.

This was precisely what she needed for her plan.

Obsessed, Jarrod muttered, "If you could have a child with someone else, why not with me? If you can be with others, why not me?"

Nicole was completely shocked by his declaration as if he had lost his mind. "Jarrod, you've lost your mind!"

Jarrod admitted with unsettling calm, "Yes, I've lost it. Would any rational man spend five years with a lifeless body believing it was you?"

Seeing Nicole's look of revulsion, Jarrod felt a deep cut to his ego.

He seized her throat, spitting out venomously, "Nicole, wasn't it you who tricked me? You fooled me into believing that lifeless body was you!"

Chapter 1423

"It was a mere coincidence!" Struggling for breath, Nicole clawed at his wrist. "Release me! Maniac! Madman! Pervert! Release me!"

"Yes, I'm a madman! It would be a letdown if I didn't live up to the monster you think I am!"

With a raspy voice, Jarrod declared, "Nicole, let's have a baby."

Nicole was left speechless.

With that, Jarrod made a move to rip her blouse, revealing his intent.

Nicole fought back with all her might, yelling, "Jarrod, why on earth would I want a child with you, you monster? Do you think you deserve it?"

Despite her protests, Jarrod proceeded to undo her blouse, brazenly stating, "I'll treat the child well. My mother always said to win a woman's heart, you need to share a child with her."

Jarrod pinned Nicole down on the seat, overpowering her. Then, in a hushed tone, he implored, "Nicole, please..."

Five years of yearning, and five years of agony, all culminated in this moment. He desired her, with a maddening intensity...

"Get off me!" Nicole's eyes were fierce. Her attempts to drive him away by kicking and biting him were futile.

In her desperation, she wasn't aware of what she had grabbed. Her vision blurred with rage, she swung blindly, striking at an unknown target.

Then, managing to free one hand, she slapped him fiercely.

"Ahh!" Nicole let out a piercing scream, her voice steeped in desperation and fear.

Memories of past suffering came rushing back, and she cried out, "Jarrod, how many times do you plan to push me to the brink before you're content!"

Her anguished cry seemed to crush Jarrod's heart. He gazed at her, his aggression fading, and

rasped, "I'm sorry, Nicole. I won't coerce you, I promise..

Nicole was haunted by painful memories, tormenting her unbearably.

Jarrold uttered, "I owe you a life. Can you find it in your heart to love me once more?"

Nicole let out a hysterical cry, "Jarrod, I'd throw a party if you were gone! How can you still wish for my love!"

"Really?" Jarrod's eyes reddened, and he laughed self-mockingly knew it. But if it brings you a moment of joy, it's worth it to me.

Nicole was baffled, failing to grasp his meaning.

Suddenly, Jarrod slumped before her, his hands on her waist.

"Jarrod, I swear I'll disable you if you touch me!" Nicole attempted to shove Jarrod away in revulsion, only to encounter something wet and detect a strong smell of blood.

Nicole felt a chill as she slowly retracted her hand from his stomach. She couldn't see the color of her hand, only a swath of red.

Her hand shook, realizing she had inadvertently pulled off the seat's headrest, its sharp metal edge piercing Jarrod.

Nicole's hands were paralyzed with shock. She nudged him. "Jarrod..."

Chapter 1424

Come on. Wake up..."

Jarrold was unresponsive, his breath barely noticeable.

Just then, her phone buzzed.

Recognizing the caller ID, Nicole answered with shaking hands, her voice trembling, "I think I've killed someone..."

Suddenly, the car door was yanked open. It was Alec, Jarrod's assistant, who appeared.

Alec took in the bloody spectacle, shock written all over his face as he lifted the unconscious Jarrod, shouting, "Mr. Schultz!"

Nicole was still caught in a haze, mumbling to her phone, "I've killed someone..."

Without warning, Alec abruptly stepped forward, grabbed the phone from Nicole's grasp, and hurled it against the seat. He was filled with loathing for Nicole, wishing he could banish her forever!

Even if Nicole had only accidentally hurt Jarrod, the Schultz family's resources in a legal battle could ensure her punishment.

Yet, Alec was powerless to act against Nicole because Jarrod had explicitly instructed him to safeguard Nicole at all costs. Even if it meant protecting her when he himself was injured.

Alec clenched his jaw and warned, "If you don't want to be taken away, then behave!"

Alec reclined Jarrod's seat, instructed Nicole to sit at the back, and took the wheel himself.

With the seat reclined, Jarrod's visage was just a breath away.

Moonlight cast on his usually stern features made him appear particularly ghostly and still, as though he was lifeless.

This was Nicole's first glimpse of Jarrod in such a weakened state.

Her heart racing, she wanted to check if he was still breathing, but her hand was shaking too much to manage.

The nighttime highway was eerily quiet. The silence inside the car was even more intense than the stillness outside.

Nicole curled up, her thoughts in turmoil. She couldn't wrap her head around the fact that she had actually stabbed Jarrod in her frenzy.

The moment she saw him drenched in blood, panic set in. A whirlwind of thoughts overtook her, mainly that it might be better if he was gone, putting an end to their shared turmoil. If he was gone, every complication, fixation, and animosity would dissipate.

Nicole even thought, if Jarrod wasn't yet gone, she might find the resolve to strike again.

Yet, when faced with the chance, she discovered, to her dismay, she couldn't follow through.

What she desired was to see Jarrod held accountable, to confess his misdeeds, and to acknowledge the manipulative contract that resulted in her father's demise!

This was not the way she wanted it to happen. Otherwise, how would she distinguish herself from him, so devoid of empathy? Engaging in such a destructive act, how could she look her deceased parents in the eye if she were to meet her demise...

And then there was Austin. Nicole couldn't abandon Austin. She needed to remain resilient until Austin's health was fully recovered.

Chapter 1425

Resilient enough to outmaneuver Jarrod!

The car stopped at a secluded villa.

Immediately, attendants approached with a stretcher to transport Jarrod inside.

Medical professionals were already on site tending to Jarrod. Alec stayed outside, turned to Nicole, and said with a stern tone, "Miss Lawrence, please exit the vehicle."

Gazing at the isolated villa, Nicole felt a sense of foreboding and instinctively recoiled. "What are your intentions? I want to return home!"

Alec sneered, "Miss Lawrence wishes to return home?"

"Indeed, or I might surrender myself. It was not deliberate. He was trying to rape me!"

"You seem quite assured, Miss Lawrence. Perhaps you'd like to hear the audio from the car's dashboard camera?"

Alec had reviewed the recording. Though Jarrod had lost control momentarily, ultimately he desisted, promising not to coerce Nicole.

Yet, Nicole had still inflicted a wound on Jarrod with the seat's headrest's metal edge.

The interplay between Nicole's statement and her actions was intricately timed, almost too perfectly aligned. With Alec's intervention, Nicole's argument would stand no ground to win if it went to the court.

Knowing Alec's capability, Nicole's gaze hardened, and she inquired, "What do you desire?"

"I desire nothing, except..." Alec halted and then stated coldly, "Miss Lawrence, you've gravely injured Mr. Schultz and expect to walk away? Isn't that too much?"

Nicole reiterated, "It was not deliberate."

Alec was uninterested in her defenses, seizing Nicole's arm and urging her out of the vehicle.

Then, he stated bluntly, "Step out. Remain here until Mr. Schultz regains consciousness!"

Nicole understood Alec would not permit her departure. With that realization, she chose to await Jarrod's recovery. Moreover, this location seemed to be Jarrod's sanctuary. It could hold vital secrets.

With that in mind, she entered the villa with composure.

Behind Nicole, Alec observed her back with a steely gaze. He didn't share Jarrod's sentiments for Nicole. To him, Jarrod's safety was paramount.

Should Jarrod not survive, Alec would no longer feel bound by Jarrod's directives. He would eliminate Nicole himself to ensure she followed Jarrod to the grave.

At Doreen's villa.

Doreen exited the black Mercedes SUV from the rear seat. She had hoped to sit in the front, but a large box Roscoe placed there made her choose the back seat instead, as she felt too shy to ask him to move it.

After stepping out of the car, Doreen lingered around the car, casting admiring glances at Roscoe. She was anticipating him asking for her contact details. It struck her as odd since they had enjoyed a lovely evening yet hadn't exchanged contact details. At least, she assumed they had a wonderful night together.

Noticing Doreen still by the vehicle, Roscoe courteously said, "Miss Schultz, farewell."

Chapter 1426

With that, he began to roll up the window, preparing to drive off.

Doreen was taken aback. Was that all? Why hadn't he requested her contact information? Did he expect her, a lady, to make the first move? Questions swirled in Doreen's mind.

Just as Roscoe's car started to pull away, Doreen mustered the courage and said, "Roscoe..."

Roscoe turned to her, and a single look from him made Doreen blush.

He was excessively handsome, his gaze clear. His eyes conveyed warmth.

Blushing, Doreen mustered the courage to say, "Did you forget something?"

"What did I forget?" Roscoe inquired, genuinely puzzled.

"I was referring to my contact information." Doreen, cheeks red, ventured, "If we don't exchange numbers, how will we stay in touch once we're apart?"

"There's no need," Roscoe simply replied.

"Huh?" Doreen was puzzled, thinking Roscoe hadn't caught her drift, and impulsively said,

"Roscoe, I really like..."

Roscoe showed no interest in continuing the conversation, cutting her off with an air of detachment, "Miss Schultz, our meeting today has concluded."

"What?" Doreen was taken aback, her voice quivering. "Roscoe, what are you implying?"

Roscoe stated plainly, "I came to meet you today at the behest of my family. Now that it's over, there's no need for further interaction."

"But Roscoe, we seemed to connect so well today..."

“Miss Schultz, you are mistaken. I have no interest in you, and..

Roscoe’s gaze turned icy and sharp. “Please don’t use my first name.

“Ro...” Doreen began, but halted at his stern look, becoming silent.

“You have no interest in me?” Feeling slighted, Doreen challenged him directly, “Have you considered what aligning with me could offer you?”

She couldn’t fathom his indifference. Being with her could cement his status in the Watts lineage. Otherwise, he risked being an outsider in the Watts family.

Doreen wasn’t accustomed to such outright refusal, yet she found herself genuinely attracted to Roscoe’s appearance. Thus, she uttered, softening her tone, “I’ll overlook your previous remarks. Just offer an apology.”

Doreen had extended a chance for amends.

Yet, Roscoe merely offered a faint smile, ignited the car’s engine, and drove away. He had no interest in any woman other than Nicole.

Today’s meet-up with Doreen was a direct command from his family.

That was all he had committed to. Just to ensure Doreen’s safe return and nothing beyond that.

Chapter 1427

As Doreen watched the car’s taillights fade, tears welled up in her eyes, and she began to weep at her doorstep.

At Doreen’s cries, her parents hurried out, their expressions changing dramatically as they spotted Doreen weeping miserably. They promptly contacted Roscoe’s father, expressing their displeasure about Roscoe’s conduct.

Roscoe’s father was understanding, assuring Doreen’s parents that he would address the matter. When Roscoe returned home, it was nearing 11 p.m.

The lights were on, illuminating the villa.

Sitting in the living room was Roscoe’s father, exuding a stern aura from his chair. “Disobedient child, kneel!” he bellowed.

Roscoe, seemingly not catching his father’s words, remained standing, his posture rigid.

Infuriated, Roscoe’s father commanded the butler to fetch a stick over, wanting to have Roscoe yield.

The butler complied. This stick was unique, inflicting sharp pain without leaving visible marks. Roscoe’s father wielded the stick, striking Roscoe until the latter collapsed.

Throughout the ordeal, Roscoe remained silent, enduring the pain with gritted teeth. Even as blood trickled from his mouth, indicating his severe injuries, he bore the pain stoically.

Roscoe’s father, torn between anger and concern, lamented, “Roscoe, don’t resent me. I aim for your dignity to rise. Do you wish to be labeled a bastard forever?”

Roscoe, blood staining his lips, responded with difficulty, “I won’t depend on marriage for my status. I made that clear when I came back. I refuse to be part of such an alliance.”

“You!” Roscoe’s father, overcome with frustration, pointed at Roscoe, speechless with anger.

Roscoe, his face pale and drenched in sweat, managed to rise, standing tall once again. As he stood, his presence seemed to overshadow his father, his demeanor turning commanding and formidable.

“Remember your promise. Once I secure the position, you’ll allow me the freedom to choose my path.”

Roscoe’s father watched Roscoe leave the room, Roscoe’s walk unsteady yet determined.

Frustrated, he tapped his cane. Roscoe was indomitable!

Raegan was jolted awake by Elin’s urgent call.

Elin sounded distraught and panicked over the phone. “Raegan, something awful has happened.

Nicole just called me, saying she’s killed someone!”

Raegan bolted upright. “What did you say!”

Between sobs, Elin managed to relay the story to Raegan.

Elin had intended to ask Nicole a question, only to have Nicole answer the phone in a shaken voice, confessing she had killed someone!

Afterward, Nicole’s phone went dead.

Elin wept. ““Raegan, what are we going to do?””

Chapter 1428

Raegan, although alarmed, tried to soothe Elin, “Calm down first. Did Nicole say anything else?”

Elin strained her memory and then added, “I think I overheard someone mentioning ‘Mr. Schultz’ in the background, but that was all.”

Mr. Schultz? Raegan connected the dots to Mr. Schultz in Nicole’s life. That had to be Jarrod!

Raegan reassured Elin, “Don’t worry. I know who to contact. I’ll get more information and update you.”

Ending the call, Raegan immediately contacted Mitchel.

Mitchel answered swiftly. “Raegan, what’s the matter?”

Mitchel’s voice was a comfort in her turmoil. “Mitchel..

Sensing Raegan’s distress, Mitchel urged, “Don’t fret. What’s going on?”

Raegan shared Nicole’s predicament, her voice breaking. “Mitchel, could you check if Jarrod’s involved? If he’s not, let’s not bother him.”

Raegan feared Jarrod might cause Nicole trouble if he was bothered over something he wasn’t involved in.

Mitchel paused briefly before responding, “I’ll look into it and get back to you.”

“Alright, I’m waiting.”

Raegan’s trusting response warmed the chilly night. Mitchel, feeling uplifted, affirmed, “I’m on it.”

Restlessly, Raegan awaited his call.

After a tense half-hour, Mitchel’s call came through. He revealed, “It’s Jarrod. Miss Lawrence has injured Jarrod.”

Raegan was stunned. “Is Nicole in danger?”

Mitchel replied, “No, but Jarrod is critically injured and hasn’t regained consciousness yet.”

Raegan’s heart raced. “Where’s Nicole now? Do you know her whereabouts?”

“She’s at Jarrod’s place. Alec has left her there.” Mitchel, trying to alleviate her worries, added,

“Don’t stress too much. Jarrod’s people have contained the situation. It looks like they don’t plan to harm her, or else she would have been detained already.”

Raegan felt slightly relieved but still uneasy. “Can I go see Nicole?”

“I don’t think so. I’m unaware of Jarrod’s current location. We must wait for him to wake up.”

Jarro had accumulated many adversaries in his quest to lead his family enterprise. For security, his location was often undisclosed to prevent potential attacks.

“Isn’t there any way to find out more?” Raegan inquired, still concerned.

“Stay calm. Jarrod won’t harm Miss Lawrence.” Mitchel understood Jarrod’s affection for Nicole rivaled his love for Raegan.

Chapter 1429

However, Jarrod’s approach was excessively drastic, likely stemming from unresolved family matters.

Mitchel had often counseled Jarrod otherwise. Yet, a person marked by witnessing his parents’ downfall held entrenched beliefs, not easily swayed.

Since Nicole’s departure five years ago, Jarrod’s engagement with Mitchel had lessened. It seemed they were gradually drifting apart.

Jarro had become more isolated, living in his own realm. Despite infrequent interactions, Jarrod retained a deep respect for his long-time friends.

No amount of reassurance from Mitchel could completely soothe Raegan.

She implored, “Mitchel, if you hear anything from Jarrod’s end, please inform me.”

“Understood,” Mitchel assured.

Raegan glanced at the clock. It was nearing a.m. Reflecting on Mitchel’s weary appearance earlier, she regretted calling him at such a late hour. She remarked, “It’s late. I shouldn’t keep you up.”

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Suddenly, Mitchel inquired, “Will you be able to sleep?”

“Excuse me?”

Mitchel, understanding Raegan well, added, “You tend to lie awake when something bothers you.”

Raegan was stunned. He was correct. With the current turmoil, sleep seemed elusive.

Then, Mitchel suggested, “Open your curtains and look outside.”

Seated near the window, Raegan stood up and drew back the curtains.

As she did, she began, “Mitchel, are you...”

Raegan halted mid-sentence. By her villa’s entrance stood Mitchel, gazing up at her balcony.

Raegan was astonished. “Did you rush over from the hospital just for this?”

Through the phone, Mitchel’s voice was reassuring. “Yes, I was concerned about you.”

Raegan felt a rush of warmth from his gestures, leaving her struggling to find the right words.

Mitchel, leaning against his car, was pleased to see Raegan on the balcony. He reassured, “Try to rest. I’m here.”

Raegan, touched, responded, “You shouldn’t be here. You need to grab some rest.”

“I can’t sleep either,” Mitchel confessed.

“Why?”

Mitchel simply replied, “Your worries keep me awake.”

Chapter 1430

Raegan was at a loss for words. The summer night was muggy. Feeling somewhat sorry for him, she asked, "Would you like to come up?"

Raegan observed the cloudy sky, anticipating a thunderstorm might come soon.

Even though Mitchel's car could be cooled with air conditioning, Raegan wasn't certain if there were any blankets or similar items available. Moreover, considering his poor health, sleeping in the car might only make him feel worse.

Mitchel remained silent.

Raegan then realized what she had just suggested subconsciously, pondering how she had unintentionally begun to worry over him.

Feeling regret for what she said, she wished she could bite her tongue, "Um... Perhaps you should head back. I'm going to sleep."

She was about to draw the curtains, preferring out of sight and out of mind.

"Are you backing out now? Should I press the doorbell?" Mitchel's voice carried a bit of urgency as if he were on the move.

Raegan, startled, glanced down at his car and found no sight of him.

She spotted him approaching the main entrance. "How did you get Then she exclaimed in surprise.

The villa's gate had a facial recognition system, allowing only those registered to enter.

"Janey added me," Mitchel revealed.

Raegan was left speechless by the little "traitor."

Mitchel's voice broke the silence, "I'm here, waiting for you to let me in "Fine." Raegan regretted her words but couldn't take them back.

Raegan tiptoed down the carpeted stairs, wearing her fluffy slippers that exposed her toes, heading quietly toward the door. She swung the door open.

Moonlight illuminated Mitchel's handsome face.

Raegan felt her heart flutter upon seeing him. She scolded herself for constantly being captivated by his meticulously sculpted handsome face.

"Please, come in." She turned her face aside, avoiding his gaze.

As Mitchel stepped in, he quietly shut the door.

Raegan's attire was an apricot silk nightgown trimmed with white lace, complemented by white fluffy open-toe slippers. Her just-washed face gleamed with freshness, its softness and allure impossible to resist.

Mitchel observed her with an intensified look, complimenting, "You look beautiful."

"What was that?" Mitchel's voice was gentle, causing Raegan to strain to catch his words.

Mitchel stepped closer, saying again, "The nightgown suits you well."

Raegan felt uneasy with him so close. She stepped back, saying, "Please, keep your distance..."