

Unbreakable 2241

Chapter 2241

Even though Austin never voiced it, Nicole could tell from the nannys careful attention that their days werent easy.

Nicole shut her eyes. She was too exhausted to argue with Jarrod, unable to find the energy even to stand up.

Luckily, Jarrod ceased his scrutiny. He removed his suit jacket and threw it at Nicole, indifferent to whether she put it on or not. He then turned and walked down the slope.

Nicole was no fool. In this torrential rain, without the jacket, she would surely fall seriously ill. It didnt matter if she herself collapsed, but her concern was for Austin. Jarrod held no real affection for Austin, and if something happened to her, Austin would be the one to suffer.

Then there was Vicki. Nicole vividly recalled the words Vicki had uttered at the entrance of the courthouse. She knew the kind of woman who, driven by love, could commit unthinkable acts, even crimes.

With that in mind, Nicole pulled the jacket tight around herself, indifferent to its owner as long as it kept her warm.

From the corner of his eye, Jarrod watched, a slight smirk playing on his lips. He then approached Derek, looking down at Derek, now smeared with mud.

That look sent a shiver through Dereks core. The tall, imposing Jarrod had eyes like a wolfs, fierce and terrifying.

Throughout his life, Derek has only interacted with ordinary people, never facing any big shots. This was the first time he had felt a mans gaze could send shivers down his spine and make his body tremble. This sensation was far from pleasant.

You You dare kick me? Do you even know who I am? Ill get others to come and kill you. Derek threatened, trying to muster some bravery.

Before, Alec had been the one in touch with Derek, but Derek had never laid eyes on Alec, let alone Jarrod.

Derek figured Nicole didnt seem like a big shot, so whoever was assisting her couldnt be too remarkable either. He consoled himself that Jarrod only seemed tough but not as tough as he looked. Derek felt the need to stay strong until Jarrod acted first, so he couldnt back down. If he couldnt end Nicole today, hed reach out to Alec again to let the latter handle it. Otherwise, exposing the truth wouldnt bode well for him.

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Alec had been keen on making him a scapegoat, but Derek wouldnt let that happen. Derek wasnt stupid.

Kill me? Jarrods expression was frosty, his aura bristling with lethal intent. His eyes, sharp like an eagles, flashed with a fearsome bloodlust that seemed fiercer than the stormy rain.

Yes Thats it! I I know some powerful people, Derek stuttered.

Ill have them come find me to kill you and that woman.

Youre that influential, huh? Kill both of us? Jarrod conversed casually, even taking his time to unfasten his watch.

Jarrod rarely engaged in small talk at work. If he took the time to speak more than a few words, it indicated that the person he was addressing had made a serious error. His words were effectively a death sentence.

It was nearly impossible to land another job in the same industry if one got fired by the Schultz Group.

Derek didnt know Jarrod. He only cared about the stock market and entertainment, never bothering with financial magazines that featured big names.

Noticing that Jarrod, despite his menacing aura, spoke with such composure, Derek foolishly believed Jarrod was scared by his threats.

Derek smugly declared, Yes, I know some really influential people. If I want you dead, you wont make it

Before Derek could finish speaking, a dark shadow suddenly passed before his eyes. Ah

Dereks screams tore through the air, as painful as a pig caught under a gate.

Chapter 2242

It turned out Jarrod had clenched his watch in his hand, the face against his fingers, and brought it down hard on Dereks nose.

With a single strike, blood burst from Dereks nose, and his nasal bridge was hideously contorted.

Impressively, the expensive watch was still in perfect condition.

Ouch! You lunatic! Youve lost your mind Derek gripped his nose, wailing in shock from the ruthless blow that had broken his nasal bone.

Thump! Another savage hit. Derek felt as though his cheekbone had shattered too. Jarrods cruelty was over the top!

Now terrified, Derek trembled and begged through his bloodied face, Do you want money? I can give you Lots of money Just dont hit me Please

Jarrod scoffed. Money? Im not interested in money. Im interested

Sooo?

Whatever you want, Ill give it to you, Derek interrupted, aware that it was wise to bend in the face of adversity, pleading for mercy. He could enjoy life again once he regained his wealth. But right now, preserving his life was what mattered most.

Jarrods lips twisted into a slight smile, his tone chillingly soft.

Im only interested in your life.

Derek was left without words, almost paralyzed with fear. Jarrod had declared to be after his life, proving to be exceedingly brutal. Sir, please, Ive caused you no harm, and I barely touched that woman. I didnt even take anything from her. I just struck her a few times. You cant kill me for that.

Just hit her a few times? Jarrods eyes turned icy. She wasnt yours to touch!

Dereks heart raced with terror, and he was too frightened to make a sound. He knelt down, frantically pleading, Great man, big brother Please, show some mercy and let me go. Ill keep to myself from now on and never cause trouble again. Just let me live His head struck the muddy ground, his face blending blood and mud into a pitiful sight.

Jarrods face remained stoic, completely indifferent to Dereks begging. If he had arrived just a moment later tonight, Nicole might have been lost forever.

This mere thought sent a wave of panic crashing over Jarrod. Even his normally steady heart faltered with fear. It was this overwhelming anxiety for Nicole that sparked his bitter sarcasm, mocking her for overestimating her strength while masking his inner turmoil.

Jarrod found his concerns for Nicole peculiar. During their courtroom battles, when Nicole presented all the evidence against him, he had resolved to detach himself from her affairs. Under similar circumstances, anyone else might have succumbed countless times.

But now, with Nicole faced with imminent danger, he couldnt suppress his panic and dread. At one point, he even feared that if Nicole were to die, his own life would lose all its meaning. This realization shocked him.

Yet, deep in his heart, Jarrod knew his feelings were genuine. He loathed his own tendency for leniency when Nicole entered the picture.

Despite his reputation for toughness, he had repeatedly given her chances, which she didnt appreciate at all.

Inside Jarrod, emotions swirled chaotically, pressing him toward destruction once more. His mental state appeared to be deteriorating.

Hallucinations took hold, transforming Dereks kneeling figure into a monstrous visage. A primitive beast materialized before Jarrod, snarling and slashing the air, seemingly eager to devour him.

Ah! Jarrod clutched his head, roaring with pain and confusion.

Derek, shocked by the sudden roar, realized there was something amiss with Jarrod. It looked as though Jarrod was on the verge of demonic possession.

Chapter 2443

This guy must be dealing with some serious mental issues, Derek muttered under his breath. Seizing the moment, he grabbed a rock, sprung up, and hurled it at Jarrods head.

From the slope, Nicoles voice pierced the air. Jarrod!

She too had spotted Jarrods alarming behavior. He seemed to be in the throes of a seizure. In such states, he turned alarmingly violent, attacking anyone nearby without recognition.

This was why Nicole insisted on claiming Austins custody. Jarrod was clearly unfit to parent. Austin, frail as he was, could never withstand a blow from Jarrod.

At this critical moment, Nicole couldnt let Derek kill Jarrod. If Jarrod were incapacitated or worse, she knew she would be Dereks next target. A man blinded by rage wouldnt hesitate to take one life or two. It would all be the same. And in her current vulnerable state, she was no match for a deranged man.

Nicoles shout brought Jarrod back to a semblance of awareness, but it was already too late. The rock Derek hurled smashed against Jarrods face.

Blood immediately started streaming down Jarrods handsome features.

Yet, despite his face being covered in blood, he stood unflinchingly, his expression turning even more ominous.

Derek, realizing that his attempt with the rock had little effect and only made Jarrod appear more menacing, felt a wave of fear wash over him. How could someone not react to a rock to the head but instead look even more daunting?

Derek knew he had provoked someone far too formidable and needed to escape immediately. He dropped the rock and scrambled up the slope, trying to flee.

But before he could get far, his collar was abruptly grabbed, and he was immobilized.

Ah! Let Let me go! Derek howled, his face etched with sheer terror as if a ghost had clutched him from behind.

In the next instant, Derek was slammed to the ground with a heavy thud!

Poof! The impact almost knocked the life out of Derek, blood spraying everywhere.

Before Derek could even scream in pain, Jarrod, imposing as a mountain, was already crouched over Derek, delivering punch after relentless punch to his face. Each punch was forceful, each blow drawing more blood.

Dereks face was beaten into a bloody mess, a horrific sight. His cries diminished from loud wails to feeble groans, as he seemed nearly lifeless.

Witnessing the brutality, Nicole turned away, her voice trembling as she begged, Jarrod, stop it. Youll kill him!

At this moment, it seemed Jarrod didnt hear anything else. He clenched his fists tightly and hit Dereks face again and again with all his strength.

A few of Dereks teeth were broken, and he was almost choked to death.

This time, Nicole shouted his name again, Jarrod!

Jarrods fist that was about to smash Dereks face stopped just one centimeter away from Dereks face. Then, he turned and fixed his eyes on Nicole.

Jarrods face was full of his and Dereks blood. Although he was still handsome, the blood made him look sinister and terrifying.

What was more horrible was Jarrods bloodthirsty eyes. He said expressionlessly, Do you want to keep him so you can use him to take me down?

Nicole felt a lump in her throat, and no words came out. Indeed, she didnt want Derek to die. Because if he died, it would be even harder to find evidence. Besides, she knew Jarrods associates would probably kill Leighton as well. If so, it would be more challenging for her to get Austins custody.

Chapter 2244

Nicole believed that as long as Derek was alive, she still had a chance in the battle over Austins custody. But this was only one of the reasons she wanted Jarrod to stop beating Derek. Another reason was that she felt Jarrod didnt have the right to give Derek judgment. For her, no matter how evil Derek was, he should be punished by the law. Jarrod had no right to kill Derek arbitrarily as punishment.

Jarrod had always regarded human life as worthless. In his eyes, it was nothing but a plaything he could dispose of at will.

But Nicole was not like him. She respected human life, and she wanted a fair trial for those who sinned. So, even though Derek committed various crimes, she felt he should only be judged by the court.

Nicoles lips trembled. Jarrod, you

But before she could finish her words, Derek suddenly shouted, interrupting her, Its you! You are that person!

Jarrod looked at Derek on the ground condescendingly. But Dereks face was so swollen that he could no longer see anything. He didnt know that Jarrods face was now full of killing intent. He continued to stutter, You You are that psychopath!

At the mention of Jarrods name, Derek finally recalled the switched sample was for Jarrod. No wonder Jarrod wanted to beat him to death.

If Jarrod wasnt sick, why did he need to change the sample?

Although Derek had no idea how crazy Jarrod had become, he knew about the medicine. Only people who could not control their emotions would take such a drug. Eventually, those people

would either go totally insane or become seemingly civilized but violent people. In the end, they would have no choice but to kill to pacify their inner turmoil.

Derek felt he was doomed and announced, A lunatic like you deserve to die. I shouldnt have changed that sample.

It was just that regret always came last. At this point, there was no use regretting.

Jarrood picked up a stone on the ground, raised his hand, and was about to smash it into Dereks head.

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Nicole stepped forward to stop Jarrod, but he forcefully shoved her away out of instinct. Caught off guard, she fell hard to the ground and felt like everything around her had turned black.

In a daze, she seemed to hear someone call her name, Nicole! Then, she fell into a coma.

Outside the operating room, Jarrod stood like a tree. He was still covered in blood, and his face was full of worry.

The doctors and nurses came and went, but Jarrod remained unmoved. He stayed in front of the door steadfastly.

Alec had rushed to the hospital when he heard the news. Upon seeing Jarroods appearance, his heart was overwhelmed by guilt. He knew Jarrod still couldnt let go of Nicole and felt he shouldnt have Derek deal with her. She was just a woman.

As long as Jarrod could keep her in check, what was the big deal?

Since Jarrod loved Nicole dearly, with all the suffering Jarrod had endured in his life, Alec only wanted Jarrod to get what he desired.

If Jarrod really wanted Nicole but could not control her, Alec vowed to be there to offer help. He would always back Jarrod up.

With this thought, Alec decided to protect Nicole from now on. He simply did so for the sake of Jarrod.

Just then, Vicki emerged and stood behind Alec. She had been worried about Jarrod, so she asked Alec to inform her as soon as he had any news.

But how could Alec tell Vicki that Jarrod had gone to save Nicole?

So, he didnt say anything. As a result, Vicki secretly followed Alec and found he had come to the hospital.

Chapter 2245

When Alec saw Vicki, his expression changed. He wanted to stop her, but she just brushed his hand away. She quickly walked up to Jarrod and put a coat around his shoulders.

Jarro, you Vickis voice trailed off when she saw Jarrods face.

It seemed the dirt and blood were painted all over his face. Also, his entire body was a mess.

This was Vickis first time seeing Jarrod in this state. She felt pain in her heart. But she also felt resentful at the same time. She was his fiance. How could Jarrod be so devastated for another woman?

Vicki didnt dare to show her displeasure. Instead, she forced herself to calm down and said softly, Jarrod, take care of your wounds. Your forehead

Tears welled up in her eyes and she asked in a choked voice, How did you get hurt?

It was only then that Jarrod looked at Vicki. It seemed he only noticed her presence now. His brows furrowed as he asked, How did you get here? Obviously, he was not happy to see her.

Vicki sensed this, and her heart ached, feeling uncomfortable.

Jarro, I am worried about you, she said softly. But in her heart, she wanted to ask him why he abandoned her without a word and went to find Nicole.

Vicki was overwhelmed by her inner turmoil and realized she couldnt tolerate Nicoles presence, especially given Nicoles significance in Jarrods heart. She couldnt keep her promise to Jarrod that she only wanted the marriage. She came to realize that she desired more and felt Nicole was a thorn in her side and a poison that had deeply penetrated Jarrods heart and mind. It seemed impossible that she could kick Nicole out of Jarrods heart.

Theres nothing you can do here. Just go home, Jarrod said curtly.

But I want to stay with you Vicki said in an aggrieved voice.

She was his fiance, and she didnt want to leave Jarrod alone with Nicole.

Vicki, go home, Jarrod said coldly. The way he uttered her name made Vickis heart tremble. She knew he would only get angry if she insisted on staying.

So, although she had many complaints, she didnt dare to voice them out. She only said in a low voice, Okay, Ill go. Remember to take care of your wounds. Rest well.

But Jarrod turned a deaf ear to Vicki. He didnt respond at all.

Nicole was being treated inside, and he was worried sickly, not in the mood to care about Vickis emotions. He didnt care about Vicki anyway.

Of course, Vicki noted his indifference to her. What she could normally tolerate had become unbearable whenever faced with something related to Nicole. She was so angry that she could even explode at any time.

Vicki clenched her fists tightly and looked at the closed door with darkened eyes. Then, she turned around to leave with a heart full of resentment.

At this moment, Jarrod thought of something and instructed Alec, Go back to the villa first and check on Austin. See if the nanny has given him his medicine on time.

At this time, Vicki had not gone far yet and was standing behind the corner. So, she heard what Jarrod said to Alec. And his every word was like a sharp knife that stabbed her heart. He didnt care about her feelings at all. But he was very concerned about Nicoles son.

A sad realization dawned on Vicki. No matter what, she was nothing compared to Nicole in Jarrods heart. Even Austin was more important than her.

When Alec was about to pass by the corner, Vicki walked out from behind and stopped him.

Vicki smiled sweetly and asked Alec, Are you heading back to Jarrods villa? I think I left an earring there. Could I get a ride with you to look for it?

Chapter 2246

Alec wasnt in the position to refuse. Plus, Vicki used to visit there to have dinner with Jarrod before Austin moved in. There was also a guest room reserved specifically for her.

It was just that Alec was puzzled why Vicki and Jarrod rested in separate rooms even after the engagement. Logically, they were both adults, and it was normal to have certain needs. Vicki wasnt any average Jane. She had a figure and appearance that turned heads, plus a classy demeanor that drew people in.

Alec found it hard to comprehend why Jarrod didnt feel a thing for Vicki. Even he would seek out women to satisfy his needs three to five times a week.

Alec had once suspected that Jarrod might have some issues with certain functions. Otherwise, a healthy man in his prime wouldnt lack desire like that. He vividly recalled what Jarrod was like when Nicole was around his side. Back then, Jarrods face would light up with charm, always full of desire. But with Vicki, that sparkle had vanished, replaced by a cold, distant demeanor.

Upon reaching the destination, Alec headed upstairs to check on Austin.

Vicki tagged along. When noting her lack of desire to locate her earring immediately, Alec asked, Miss Hampton, werent you going to search for your earring?

Vicki smiled. I wanted to see Jarrods child.

Alec was taken aback, unsure if Vicki was allowed to see Austin.

After all, Jarrod had never introduced Vicki to Austin before.

Vicki noticed Alecs uncertainty and smiled. Jarrod mentioned I could visit his child. But if youre concerned, I wont visit him then. You could dial Jarrod for instructions. I understand Jarrods quite worn out at the hospital, and I just want to help out

Hearing this, Alec couldnt bring himself to refuse her, and he didnt want to bother Jarrod with a call.

Its fine, Miss Hampton. You can see him, Alec said, thinking that since Vicki might soon be Austins stepmother, it would be good for her to start bonding with Austin. And since he would be there to oversee, there was no cause for concern.

As they moved ahead, the door of Austins room creaked open, and a little boys cries reached their ears.

Alec, alarmed, hurried over to ask, Whats wrong?

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Austin sobbed and said, Help her. She is sick.

Alec grasped Austin referred to the nanny who had been taking care of him.

Lying on the floor, the nannys face was pale and distressed.

Alec immediately summoned the family doctor over.

After the examination, the doctor explained, It seems like an acute kidney stone issue, but well need X-rays to be sure. We cant do that here. If it is a stone, she might need surgery and hospitalization depending on its size.

Upon hearing this, Alec quickly called for an ambulance. Austin continued to cry desperately, tugging at Alecs sleeve. Alec, save her, Please save her, Alec.

The nanny had been with Austin since he was little, and he viewed her much like a real grandmother.

Austin clung to Alec, not as timid as he was with Jarrod, tears flooding his cheeks as he pleaded, Alec, I want to stay by her side.

Alec felt torn. The villa was quite a distance away from the hospital, so taking the nanny there would be quicker. However, Austin was just a child, and Alec wasnt comfortable leaving him alone with the two unfamiliar maids.

At that moment, Vicki stepped in and said, Alec, you take her to the hospital. Ill stay here and look after him.

Chapter 2247

Alec paused, uncertain if it was wise to leave Vicki with Austin.

Vicki reassured him, Dont worry. Ill take good care of him.

Vicki bent down to Austin and gently said, Hey, if youre good and listen to me, Alec can take her to the hospital, okay?

Austin, too young to understand Vickis intentions, felt relieved that someone was there to care for his nanny. He nodded vigorously.

Okay, Ill listen to you. Please help save her.

This gave Alec some peace of mind, and he quickly helped the nanny into the car and headed off to the hospital.

Vicki asked the maids if Austin had any dietary restrictions and then dismissed them, wanting some time alone with Austin.

Since Vicki had dined at this villa often before, the maids saw her as the future mistress and didnt dare to defy her. They obediently left.

Upon a closer inspection of Austins room, when compared to the villas black and white theme, Vicki found this room was well-decorated. Both the wall paintings and furniture placed in the room were quite fitting for a little boy. It was clear Jarrod deeply cared for this child.

A twinge of unease began to grow inside Vicki. She turned to the quiet boy and asked, Whats your name?

Austin. Austin had calmed down significantly from earlier. To him, Vicki was just another unfamiliar face, and he was naturally cautious around people he didnt know. Just like Jarrod, he always kept his distance from strangers.

Vicki was inwardly seething with frustration, though she managed to keep a neutral face. When she saw Austins red face, she got an idea.

She walked over and opened the window, letting the cold breeze in.

Just as Vicki had expected, Austin sneezed.

Austin, you seem cold. Maybe you should rest a bit, Vicki suggested soothingly.

Im not cold. Austin shook his head, determined. I need to wait for her to come back.

Vicki lowered her gaze and asked, Austin, would you like to see your mom?

Austins eyes widened. Can I? The nanny had told him he couldnt see his mom or Roscoe just yet, explaining that his parents were sorting out some problems and he needed to be patient.

Vicki knew that children his age were capable of remembering things.

The idea of making him forget Nicole was futile, so why should she bother caring for another womans child? Raising someone elses child?

That was out of the question.

Of course you can, Vicki promised. If you listen to me, Ill let you see your mom.

Really? Austin was still naive, and her promise immediately caught his interest.

Of course its true. I even have pictures of your mom on my phone. Do you want to see? Vicki offered.

Chapter 2248

Austin nodded eagerly, and Vicki showed him the photos she had snapped by chance of Nicole outside the courthouse. Fortunately, she hadn't deleted them as they were perfect for this little deception.

Isn't this your mom? Vicki asked.

Austin watched a video of his mother, vibrant and animated, and tears quickly filled his eyes. Mommy Its Mommy

Austin turned eagerly to Vicki and asked with sincerity, Vicki, when can I see my mommy?

Austin longed to see Nicole, believing that meeting her might bring a chance to reunite with Roscoe, whom he missed terribly.

If you do as I say, I'll take you to see your mommy, Vicki assured him softly.

Okay, I'll do as you say. Austin nodded compliantly.

Vicki spoke softly. Now, go to bed. You need to be well-rested and strong to visit your mommy, right?

Austin agreed and quickly lay down to sleep.

Vicki's voice was just loud enough to be heard by the servants outside the door. Jarrod had given strict instructions that Austin should never be left alone in a room.

Although Vicki was there, the servants were cautious about leaving her alone with Austin.

Reports of stepmothers mistreating their stepchildren were not uncommon, and these servants did not want to be responsible for any harm to Austin. However, as they listened to Vicki calmly and patiently soothe Austin, they felt somewhat reassured.

Unseen inside the room, Vicki had pulled the blanket off Austin, who had rosy cheeks, and laid him down on the bed in just his thin pajamas.

The half-open window angled just right, sending a breeze straight to Austin on the bed.

Vicki sat beside the bed, observing Austin who bore a strong resemblance to Jarrod, her eyes filled with envy. She whispered silently to herself, You should never have been born.

At the hospital.

Jarrod had been attentively watching over Nicole, observing the bruises covering her body. He

remembered that even when they were together previously, she often appeared bruised.

Many of those marks had been caused by him in moments of anger, and although he occasionally felt remorse afterward, he would justify it as punishment she deserved for not obeying him.

But now, these injuries were imposed by someone else, and a fierce anger surged within him, an urge to destroy whoever was responsible.

That disgusting Derek How dare he! How could he possibly dare?

Jarrods chest tightened painfully, a torment that seemed beyond understanding. It was a crushing sensation, almost like he was losing his ability to breathe.

He hated losing control. Years earlier, while overseas in violent situations, he had vowed never to let anything related to him escape his control, even if it meant using extreme measures.

However, whenever faced with things related to Nicole, he felt his control slipping more than once.

You.. What do you want me to do.. Jarrod sat beside the bed, holding her hand.

Chapter 2249

Nicole was deeply unconscious. Since losing Austins custody, her sleep had been unsteady, and this coma-like state appeared to be her bodys way of forcing a shutdown to recover. Otherwise, her body wouldnt have been able to handle the strain.

Jarrod felt uneasy at Nicoles deep sleep. He feared that she would remain like this.

During this period, he repeatedly asked the doctor to check why Nicole hadnt awakened yet.

The doctor described it as the bodys self-healing process, explaining that her prolonged lack of proper rest had necessitated such profound sleep, which was actually beneficial.

Uncertain of the accuracy of the doctors explanation yet lacking any way to confirm it, Jarrod continued to stay by her bedside.

Later, his phone rang. It was Alec on the line.

Jarrod listened, and after a lengthy silence, he responded with cold firmness, Handle it yourself.

As fate would have it, Nicole slowly started to regain consciousness at that moment, her mind clouded as she caught the word handle it.

Handle it Handle who? It seemed they had dealt with Derek.

After ending the call, Jarrod turned to see Nicole staring at the ceiling with wide, haunted eyes, her silence eerie.

To Jarrod, however, her awakening was a pleasant surprise. Especially since the scene of her in a coma had deeply unsettled him.

Youre awake, Jarrod whispered gently as he reached out to check her forehead for a fever. The doctor had told them to monitor her temperature closely once she woke up and to call immediately if she had a fever.

The moment his hand touched her forehead, Nicole swatted it away.

With a cold tone, she said, Dont touch me with those filthy hands!

Jarrold froze, his voice rough with disbelief. What?

Nicole propped herself up and shifted away, her voice weak. Get out.

She couldnt stand to have him near. His presence always reminded her of her failures. She felt vulnerable and was close to her limit.

Yet, she couldnt surrender. Even after a brief escape into unconsciousness, she knew she had to face them. Now, it wasnt just Jarrold. It was them.

Nicole grasped she had to be cautious around Vicki whose words still lingered in her mind, deeply unsettling her.

Womens intuition was often eerily precise. Nicole didnt think Vickis threats were just noise. The calmer someone seemed, the more drastic their potential actions might be.

Nicole feared that during a disagreement or if provoked, Vicki might take it out on Austin. Jarrold was even more fearsome than Vicki, with both of them posing unpredictable threats to Austin, keeping her from falling asleep with concerns.

Despite her life being in danger, Nicole never gave up on the idea of reclaiming Austins custody. But right now, she was simply too exhausted to deal with Jarrold, the source of all her miseries.

Do you even comprehend what youre saying? Jarrolds face went pale with fury. He had saved her, and the lack of gratitude was one thing, but speaking to him in such a manner upon waking up was more than he could stand.

Patience was never Jarrolds strong suit.

Chapter 2250

Not getting it? Let me make it clearer for you. Nicoles lips twitched into a faint smile. Im telling you to leave.

You! Jarrold was raging, his fist clenched and then slammed down in anger.

If it werent for my intervention, by now He stopped, seemingly struggling to finish his words. You would have been dead.

Perhaps death would be preferable to being saved by you. Do you think I appreciate your rescue, Jarrold? Nicoles chilling words sliced through Jarrold, grinding at his heart relentlessly.

Wavering on the edge of rage, Jarrold yelled, Nicole! Dont be ungrateful!

Of all the things youve done after you came back, which of them was not enough to make you die a thousand times? Ive indulged you so many times. Where did I wrong you? Jarrold said through clenched teeth.

Nicole laughed mockingly.

Can you blame me? This is all your fault. If you hadn't forcibly controlled me, would I have done those things detrimental to you? Jarrod, I'm always confronting you fairly and impartially. But what about you? You resort to all kinds of dirty tricks. This time is no different. You have dealt with Derek. Who will you kill next? Leighton? Nicole retorted coldly.

I didn't. Jarrod categorically denied it. I didn't kill Derek.

Nicole laughed again. Of course, you didn't. Trivial matters like that are not worthy of getting your own hands dirty. You are a big shot, after all. You only need to give an order, and there will be people doing the job for you. And they will surely do it flawlessly. What does a human life mean to you? You treat people callously because their lives are worthless to you.

Jarrod grabbed Nicole's wrist tightly and said angrily, I said I didn't!

Jarrod, let go of me! Nicole struggled desperately to break free from his grip. After you made Roscoe lose his memory and took Austin away from me, whatever you say or do will only make me feel sick.

Jarrod's body stiffened for a moment. Then, his grip on Nicole's wrist unconsciously loosened.

He was silent for a while. Finally, he turned to the door, walked out, and slammed it shut behind him with a loud bang.

The force shook the bed several times.

Fortunately, Jarrod managed to restrain himself and left timely. Only he knew that if he stayed a little longer, he might end up tearing Nicole apart. She hated him so much that no matter what he did, he could no longer change it. Even Roscoe, whom she hadn't known for long, meant more to her than him. In her eyes, he was worthless. He was nothing compared to anyone else.

ALL of this made Jarrod's heart boil with hatred. The nerves in his brain clashed wildly, frantically wanting to tear everything apart.

Jarrod hurried to the restroom.

Suddenly, there was a loud bang.

Jarrod's hands were covered in blood, and the wooden door had a hole when he smashed it with his bare hands.

This scene was witnessed by everyone passing by and the nurses on duty. They immediately started discussing it.

The young nurse directly called the security room and asked the security guards to come over.

When the security guards arrived, they approached Jarrod without saying a word, wanting to take him away.

Jarrod's eyes were bloodshot. It was as if he could instantly tear them apart by his gaze.

