

Unbreakable 2301

Chapter 2301

Plus, having someone Dora didnt reject helped stabilize her condition.

Besides, Jarrod had made all the arrangements for Dora from the very beginning, so Nicole couldnt just tell him to stay away. Her only choice was to avoid confrontations with Jarrod, which was why she only came to visit her mother when Jarrod wasnt around.

But Jarrods work kept him occupied and he rarely visited Dora.

Nicoles worries were unfounded.

The nurse saw Nicoles fatigue-lined face and said in a sympathetic voice, Miss Lawrence, why dont you go back home and catch some rest? You must be tired from work, and you live so far away. You just visited yesterday, and you came here again today. You must be exhausted.

The nurse wasnt aware of the nature of Nicoles job. Nicole couldnt exactly admit to it, so she just said she was at work and often had late nights.

Concerned about Nicoles health, the nurse once again reassured, Miss Lawrence, dont worry. Ill take good care of your mother.

Nicole replied with a nod, Thank you for your efforts. Please call me if anything happens.

Sure, Miss Lawrence.

Nicole got to her feet and studied Dora, who was sleeping peacefully, her eyes closed.

The reluctance was clear in Nicoles voice as she said, Mom, Im going. Take care of yourself. I hope that every time I come to visit you, youre healthy.

Nicole knew that Dora couldnt understand her words, but she still talked every time before she left, hoping that one day Dora would remember her.

A part of Nicole deemed Doras current condition as a blessing. If Dora still had her memories, she would remember that her husband had met his death from a leap from the building, her daughter was in trouble, and her only grandson was in the clutches of the enemy.

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There was no way her obstinate personality would be able to stand it.

That was the reason Nicole hoped these painful memories would remain lost forever.

Nicole walked out of the sanatorium, completely drained. It was still early, and she decided to head ba

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ck and handle some work matters for a while, not wanting to impose on Jemma.

She took out her phone and ordered a taxi. She had barely waited at the entrance for five minutes when the car arrived.

Nicole opened the cars door and got into the back seat. The driver in the front was wearing a mask, prompting her to regard him suspiciously.

Sensing Nicoles scrutinize, the driver glanced at her in the rearview mirror and apologized, Im sorry, miss. I have a cold, and I dont want to pass it on to you.

Nicole just nodded, not thinking much of it. Since she had booked the Uber with her phone, the entire trip was being tracked, and there was a one-click emergency call feature. This made her feel secure, and she soon dozed off in the back seat.

Nicole had no idea how long shed been out until she suddenly startled awake. She thought she might have heard the driver on a phone call, but when she fully awoke, she saw he was still masked and focused on driving. She wondered if she had just dreamed it.

She looked out the window and saw the gray sky, a sign that rain might start soon.

Nicole stared out for a moment and sensed that something was off.

She quickly checked her phone and asked, Sir, are we on the right road?

Chapter 2302

Her phones map revealed that the driver had strayed from the planned route and was now on a completely different path.

The driver responded casually, No, miss. Im taking a shortcut. It will actually cost less this way. His voice was clear and sharp, a stark contrast to the congested tone he had used earlier.

As Nicole looked at the barren landscape rolling by, her unease grew.

No, sir. Please return to the original route on the navigation. Ill cover whatever the cost.

Miss, its quite a long way to go back now. It will take a lot longer. Dont worry. Well get there quickly.

Ignoring Nicoles request, the driver pressed harder on the accelerator. The car sped up to nearly 120 kilometers per hour, well over the 80-kilometer-per-hour limit for city roads.

Nicole was about to hit the emergency call button when her phone beeped and shut off due to a dead battery.

Everything seemed to be going wrong.

With her phone dead, Nicole had to think fast. She knew something wasnt right and remembered checking the cars color and license plate before she got in. All had seemed correct then. So why did she feel so uneasy?

She peeked at the drivers License on the passenger seat and spotted the drivers work photo. The man in the picture had broad, trustworthy features.

But the driver's eyes, visible above the mask, were narrow and slanted, completely different from the photo.

Nicole's heart dropped as she realized her mistake. This man was certainly not the assigned driver. He was taking her somewhere unknown. She knew she had to feign ignorance to find a chance to escape. Facing him directly might not end well for her.

But before she could plan her next move, the driver noticed she had been looking at the driver's license.

The driver removed his mask confidently and said, I just started my shift. The earlier driver was someone else.

Okay. Nicole kept her tone even. She knew she needed to stay calm and play pretend to find a chance to escape.

The driver seemed thrown off by Nicole's composed response and didn't reveal his true intentions. He kept driving, clearly planning to take Nicole somewhere specific.

Nicole suspected accomplices were waiting for her at the destination.

There couldn't be any good news in store for her.

She glanced at the gearshift, considering the odds of surviving a jump from the car at 120 kilometers per hour.

The car was speeding along, but as rain began to pour, the driver had to slow down slightly to manage the slippery road.

The reduced visibility from the rain made it risky to drive fast since the car could easily skid or roll.

This situation gave Nicole her opportunity. While she seemed to be looking aimlessly forward, she was stealing glances at the LCD, checking the car's speed.

When the speedometer dropped to about seventy kilometers per hour, seizing a moment when the driver was slightly distracted, Nicole stealthily pressed the door unlock button. The door clicked open.

Before the driver could react, Nicole flung the back door open and leaped out.

Chapter 2303

Hey, you bitch! The noise of the rain and the car's engine muffled the driver's voice as he sped away.

Thud! Nicole hit the ground and rolled several times. Pain surged through her right shoulder, likely dislocated. She winced under the intense pain.

Nicole clenched her teeth and forced herself to stand, each movement agonizing.

The car had turned around and was now speeding back toward Nicole.

She made for the open desert, but the heavy rain made it hard to conceal her tracks.

The driver quickly caught up to her. His fitness was apparent as he closed the distance much faster than Nicole could manage.

Nicole halted and grabbed a wooden stick. She concealed herself in the grass, remaining utterly silent.

The driver approached, his footsteps splashing loudly with each step.

Little girl, just come out. It'll be easier on you if I don't have to come find you. Once I do, I might just break your legs. And then they might just dig up your body to turn you into some kind of creepy doll.

Nicole's heart raced as fear gripped her. It seemed they planned to sell her. Who could be behind such cruelty? Several names flickered through her mind. Vicki, Doreen, and the Watts family.

Listen up, young lady. I'll let you keep both your legs. That way, you won't suffer as much once we get there. What do you say? There's no point in hiding. My people run this whole area. There's no way out for you.

Nicole was mentally tough and remained still despite the driver's threats.

As the driver got within two meters of her, Nicole suddenly sprang up and swung a wooden stick with all her strength, striking the driver on the head.

Caught off guard, the driver clutched his head in pain. Nicole took advantage of his confusion and struck him several more times, knocking him to the ground. She then kicked him twice to ensure he couldn't chase after her.

Once she was certain the driver wouldn't be getting up anytime soon, she grabbed the stick and leaned on

it to hobble out of the grass.

Reaching the road, she found the car locked and the keys gone.

Unable to use the car and unwilling to risk encountering the driver again, Nicole had no choice but to walk in the rain, hoping to find someone who could help her.

Eventually, a car approached from behind. It was a private vehicle with a local Ardlens license plate.

Nicole felt anxious, unsure whether to flag it down. She feared encountering more trouble, but she also worried the driver might regain consciousness and pursue her in his car. With her condition as it was, she couldn't run faster than a car.

While she hesitated, the car stopped. Nicole's heart raced.

The window rolled down, revealing a woman with short hair and glasses who looked Like a teacher. She regarded Nicole with concern and asked, Miss, are you okay? Do you need help?

Nicole nodded and then shook her head, torn.

The woman in glasses persisted, Its rare to see cars around here. Are you sure you dont want my help?

Nicole paused briefly before asking, Could you do me a favor and call up the cops?

Chapter 2304

The woman with glasses, showing her laid-back demeanor, responded, Sure thing. Ill dial them up pronto.

It appeared the woman was concerned about Nicoles nerves as she activated the speakerphone, connecting to a seasoned operator on the other end.

Hey there, Ardlens Police Department. Whats the trouble?

The woman with glasses said, Hi, I stumbled upon a wounded girl on the road, likely attacked. Shes stranded. Could you send some help?

Do you have a name?

The woman with glasses turned to Nicole, querying, Miss, whats your name?

Nicole shared her name and explained, Hey, someone kidnapped me. He was a total stranger. I got his plate number

Got it, sending an officer pronto. Hang tight.

With the call wrapped up, Nicoles tense demeanor eased a bit. The woman with glasses extended another invitation. Miss, why not hop into my car and chill for a bit? Its pouring down hard, and your shoulders still bleeding. Keep this up, you wont last until the cops roll in

After the call, Nicoles guard was down a notch with the woman. Plus, the woman had just spelled her ID and name over to the operator. Her name seemed to be Evelyn Quinn.

Nicole nodded. Alright.

Once in the car, Evelyn pulled out a towel from the passenger seats storage and offered it to Nicole. Here, wipe up. You dont wanna catch a cold.

Thanks. Nicole accepted the towel, dabbing at her face and wet locks.

Nicole coughed lightly. She sneezed.

Thanks a lot, Ms. Quinn, Nicole said, returning the towel politely.

No problem. Evelyn tossed the towel onto the passenger seat and then lit a cigarette, leaning her elbow on the car window. Ive just been chilling here waiting for you.

The rain outside drowned out Evelyns voice. Nicole asked, Sorry, what was that, Ms. Quinn?

Evelyn smiled, saying, Oh, nothing.

Just then, Evelyns phone rang. She smiled faintly, saying, Qops, gotta take this.

Evelyn answered the call on Bluetooth, and Nicole could hear every word. Evelyn, damn it! That chick bolted

Nicoles heart raced. That voice

Evelyn stayed cool, firing back, I know. Youre useless. That chicks with me now. No payday for you, dumbass!

Damn, youre slick! The man on the other end sounded impressed.

Losing a target was a major screw-up in their line of work. Hed rather get zilch than lose someone.

Chapter 2305

Fine, you dumbass. Head to the base. Evelyn hung up, ignoring Nicoles shock. She smirked. Well, still hanging in there, huh?

Nicole realized shed jumped from the frying pan into the fire.

Evelyn seemed harmless and even helped her report to the cops. Who knew she was a crook in disguise too!

Who Who the hell told you to do this? Nicole demanded, her voice trembling with shock. But before she could finish her question, her body betrayed her, collapsing like a sack of potatoes. She realized there was something off about the towel shed just used.

That was all she had time to think before she fainted.

Evelyn watched Nicole pass out and chuckled. You held out longer than most, But its all the same in the end.

With a smirk, she started the car and drove off.

Nicole had no idea how long shed been out. When she came to, she was in a dingy wooden shack. It was cramped and looked Like some makeshift hideout.

Her Limbs were bound, and she felt like a sack of bones, probably thanks to the drug theyd pumped into her.

She struggled against the ropes, but they might as well have been made of steel. Frustrated, she stopped, conserving her energy while scanning her surroundings and tuning in to the sounds beyond the walls.

From what she could gather, there were likely two goons on watch duty, trading shifts. Ten minutes ago, shed overheard chatter outside, followed by silence. Now, only one set of footsteps echoed in the darkness.

Before long, the wooden door of the shack groaned open.

In stepped a man with a bandage wrapped around his head. It was the driver whod snatched Nicole that night.

He barged in and slammed the door shut, his eyes blazing with rage.

You fcking bitch! he spat, venom dripping from his words. Ive been hauling people around for years, but never have I taken such a hit. Im goddamn furious!

Nicole figured this person was deep in the human trafficking game.

His words hinted at years of experience of ruining Lives. Countless souls had been screwed over because

of scum like him.

Why are you doing this? I dont even know you, Nicole questioned, feigning fear.

Being aggressive wouldnt help her now. Nicole knew she needed to be smart, evade getting hurt, and conserve her energy for a possible escape attempt.

Of course, you dont know me. If you did, I wouldnt be in this line of work, the man retorted, rubbing his hands together as he approached. Without warning, he delivered a harsh kick to Nicole.

Remember what I said? About breaking your legs that night? Its time to make good on that promise, he declared.

Nicole winced from the pain of the kick to her leg bone. Please, Im sorry. I didnt mean any harm. I just want to live

The man glared at her with malice. You still think you deserve to live? Youd be better off sold to a place where death would be a mercy, he sneered.

Terrified, Nicole inquired, What kind of place is that?

Chapter 2306

Cautiously, the man replied, You dont need to know.

After a moments thought, Nicole asked, Then who sold me? Please, kind sir, tell me. I dont want to die without knowing

The man smirked at being called kind sir. We have rules. Everyone has their role. We just sell people. We dont question where they come from, he explained.

Nicole realized the man probably didnt know who sold her. If even a minion knew everything, theyd have been caught by now.

The man approached Nicole again, ready to deliver another kick, but this time she managed to sidestep it. Trembling with fear, she pleaded, Please, sir, dont hurt me. I swear I didnt mean to. If you keep hitting me like this, youll kill me

Although the man had encountered many women before and had grown indifferent to them, Nicoles gentle pleas struck a chord with him.

There was something about the desperation in her voice that stirred something within him. He found himself unexpectedly swayed by Nicoles soft, pleading tone, and he felt a strange tug of emotions.

Yet, despite the feelings welling up inside him, he couldnt shake the suspicion that Nicole was deliberately trying to manipulate him through seduction.

Although the man sensed something was off, he couldnt bring himself to resist Nicoles charm. He approached Nicole, seized her by the head, yanked her upwards, and snapped, Damn it! Where did you pick up such an alluring demeanor?

Nicole was naturally defiant, but years of hardship had taught her the importance of subtlety, especially now when she was desperately searching for even a sliver of hope. Sir, I dont understand what youre implying

While her body shook, Nicoles hand had already gripped a sturdy stick she had hastily picked up from the ground.

The man pulled Nicole close. Startled, Nicole feebly protested. Sir, its not convenient for me to please you like this. Maybe you could untie my hands.

Recently struck by Nicole, the man grew cautious. What are you plotting?

Nothing. Its just you cant enjoy yourself with me in such a position, right? Nicole reasoned. If youre suspicious, why not free one of my hands and secure the other to the window? What do you think?

The man found her words fascinating. He hadnt anticipated that shed be so knowledgeable that she suggested playing the tying game with him. Im warning you. If you try anything, Ill break your neck instantly! he threatened vehemently.

Nicole feigned terrified and replied, Sir, what do you mean? How could I possibly dare? Im totally at your mercy here. I need to obey to avoid more trouble!

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You are clever! the man said with approval.

Thats right. I work at a club. I understand the preferences of the wealthy. If I take good care of you, you wont harm me, right?

Nicole played up her role as a call girl since the man had no clue about her real occupation.

As expected, the man let his guard down at Nicoles words. He didnt doubt her words and believed she was an escort at an upscale club, which explained her boldness.

People of his work would stay hidden off duty to protect their identity. The man never dared to frequent high-class clubs. He harbored envy for the wealthy patrons who flaunted their status at the club. Rumor had it, the women there knew all sorts of clever tricks, far more than he could ever imagine. Men always crave novelty.

With this in mind, the man began to loosen Nicoles bindings, though he remained on high alert. A long, sharp knife lay within reach, just in case Nicole tried anything.

Without further resistance, Nicole was led to the window.

While the man was vigilant, Nicole knew she couldnt succeed even if she struck. She was biding her time, waiting for him to lower his guard.

Chapter 2307

Sure enough, once the man saw how compliant Nicole appeared, he relaxed. He secured one of her hands to the window and asked lustfully, Tell me, how do you usually play this game?

Sir, you should take off your pants first, Nicole suggested with a coy smile.

The man, thinking she was in the mood for some fun, began to unbutton his pants, visibly thrilled, oblivious to the fierce determination flashing in Nicoles eyes.

Slowly, Nicole positioned the stick in her hand, ready to strike a fatal blow.

Just as the man started to remove his underpants, Nicole tensed up, preparing to act.

At that very moment, the door burst open.

Before the man could react, a powerful kick sent him sprawling to the floor.

Nicole was momentarily stunned. At the sound of the mans cries, she realized the newcomer was Evelyn.

Evelyn, capable of flooring a man with a single kick, clearly had remarkable skills.

In an instant, Nicole decided on her next move. She quickly dropped the stick and discreetly stepped on it with her heel, hiding it while tears welled up in her eyes, feigning victimhood.

Evelyn, still seething, kicked the man again and berated him, You fool! Cant you control yourself? If something happens to this chick, how will you collect the money? There are plenty of women in the red light district you could go to with money. Why must you mess with women like her?

Ouch, I I was just playing around. I didnt actually intend to sleep with her! the man protested weakly.

Bah! Evelyn spat on his face contemptuously. Quit dreaming. Have you forgotten what happened to Alan after he slept with that kidnapped woman? Do you want to end up dead over a woman too?

Nicole realized something serious had happened previously when their accomplice got involved with a kidnapped woman.

Evelyn was clearly more astute and stronger than the man, prompting Nicole to stay cautious.

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Nicole recalled how Evelyn had seemed to help her call the police, but in reality, Evelyn had deceived her. Evelyn had dialed the accomplices phone number instead of the polices to mislead her.

Evelyns thoroughness and cunning were indeed terrifying.

The man clutched his aching leg and groaned, I know. I know. I wont mess up like Alan did. That idiot couldnt even handle a woman and got himself killed by her. Luckily, we caught her before she could escape.

He then glanced at Nicole, his look served as a warning that any reckless actions on her part would not end well.

Nicole recoiled upon hearing this, her face filled with fear.

The man grinned, pleased.

Evelyn scoffed. Dont be fooled by this chick. She overpowered you once, and yet youre still messing around with her. Arent you scared she might kill you?

Evelyn was sharp and observant, seemingly able to read Nicoles thoughts.

Nicole shook her head, insisting, No, I wont. As long as you dont kill me, Ill obey and not cause any trouble.

Chapter 2308

Nicole feigned a fear of death. The man took Nicoles earlier success in attacking him as a mere stroke of luck, refusing to believe he could be overpowered by a delicate woman Like Nicole. He preferred to deceive himself rather than accept such an embarrassing truth.

Yet, Evelyn didnt buy Nicoles act and remained on high alert. Women understood women better, she thought, and she could see right through Nicole. She was sure Nicole was not as obedient as she pretended to be.

Evelyn then instructed the man, Put her in the car and prepare to sell her off tonight.

Nicole felt a chill run down her spine. Were they really planning to sell her tonight?

The man loosened one of Nicoles bindings, only to fasten it again and nudge her toward the vehicle.

Nicole advanced slowly, mulling over her escape. Her imminent abduction meant facing unknown dangers. This moment was her only chance. Yet, escape seemed futile with four or five people encircling her.

Impatient with Nicoles pace, the man yanked on the rope and snapped, Stop dragging your feet. Move faster!

Nicole, realizing her limited options, decided to appeal to the man.

In a gentle, flirtatious tone, she said, Kind sir, Im terrified. Where are we going?

The mans eyes narrowed with suspicion. Stop asking forbidden questions. Why so chatty? Are you plotting an escape like Evelyn claimed?

At the mention of Evelyn, Nicole understood she was the bespectacled woman. Pretending to be frightened and tearful, she pleaded, I would never dare, kind sir. Your face seems so kind. I trust you. I speak only to you because I feel you wouldnt harm me

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Her flattery seemed to work. The man, clearly pleased, replied, Indeed, enjoy these last pleasant days. The ones you meet next wont see you as human.

Nicoles fear intensified, and she burst into tears. Kind sir, please, I dont want to leave. Cant you help me?

The man was unmoved but offered a hollow reassurance, Get in the car. I cant release you, but Ill stay with you till the end of this journey. His lewd laughter echoed, his true intentions unchanged.

Nicoles anxiety momentarily faded. There was still a chance as Long as the man remained interested in making out with her.

According to Evelyn, men often let their desires lead them astray, which could only mean trouble for them. Nicole just needed to wait for the right moment.

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Before stepping into the car, Nicole feigned hesitation and asked, Will you come and see me later?

The man stroked his chin, his response ambiguous. You want me to come and see you?

Of course. Youre the only one Im not scared of, Nicole replied.

The man, smitten, seemed to forget the injury on his head caused by Nicole. Okay, little beauty. Ill find a time before you leave

Nicole eased slightly and climbed into the car. As the door shut, her expression shifted to one of cold determination.

Inside, there were two other girls, younger and with visible injuries on their faces. They had clearly been harshly punished, as they stared at Nicole with wide, fearful eyes, hesitant to speak.

Nicole spoke calmly. Dont be afraid. Dont lose hope.

The girls seemed a bit reassured by her presence.

Chapter 2309

Perhaps Nicoles composure was contagious. One of them, with a round face, whispered timidly, Can we really get out?

Nicole nodded firmly. As long as you dont give up. Fight until the very end.

Just then, the driver approached. Nicole quickly shook her head at the girls, signaling them to remain silent to avoid being overheard.

The driver entered the car, silent, and began to drive. It was clear he was accustomed to this.

As the car wound through the mountainous terrain, Nicole watched the passing scenery intently. The drivers steady driving lulled her into drowsiness, and soon, the two girls beside her had fallen asleep.

But Nicole clenched her fists and gritted her teeth, forcing herself to stay alert. Every second was crucial, and she was determined to capitalize on any opportunity.

Regrettably, she noticed that the car had been modified. Door locks were installed on the outside to thwart any escape attempts from within.

Abandoning the idea of fleeing through the doors, Nicole continued to watch the trees and birds flit by the window.

After about an hour and a half, the car halted at a secluded courtyard at the mountains base, cleverly concealed.

The driver honked three times, and someone on the inside opened the gate.

The journey continued along a hidden mountain road, revealing that the courtyard was merely a facade, camouflaged by trees.

Twenty minutes later, they arrived at a cluster of wooden buildings, both large and small.

The driver honked twice, summoning two armed men who began directing the girls to disembark. Their accents were unfamiliar, not from Ambrosia.

Nicole stepped out compliantly, but the girl behind her hesitated and received a harsh slap from the groups leader. The slap was forceful.

Blood trickled from the girls mouth.

While Nicole didnt understand the mans muttered words, his tone was unmistakably scolding. The

frightened girl quickly scrambled out of the car.

Nicole and the others were led to a tent.

The flap opened, and they were ushered inside, where Nicole saw about a dozen other young girls. Like her, they appeared to be treated as mere commodities.

Nicole found a corner to sit down, and the two younger girls joined her.

Once the tent door shut, darkness enveloped them. The air inside the tent was stifling, hot and humid with a pungent mix of odors, including the unmistakable smell of blood. It was evident that this space had seen much suffering. There were bloodstains and signs of others having dealt with their physical needs here.

Outside, guards kept watch, compelling Nicole to keep her voice down.

Relying on her memory in the darkness, she noticed a girl nearby, around twenty years old. Quietly, she asked, How long have you been here?

The girl, visibly startled, hesitated. Previous punishments for speaking had been severe, and the fear of being overheard was palpable.

Furthermore, the guards were not from Ambrosia. They showed no understanding or mercy, regardless of the girls pleas or tears, responding only with brutality. Thus, after such harsh lessons, the girl was too frightened to speak.

Chapter 2310

Undeterred, Nicole persisted softly, Its okay. Were together. They cant hear us if we keep our voices low.

The girl remained silent, so Nicole added, Dont lose hope. Our chances will shrink even more if were taken to another country.

After a brief pause, the girl whispered back, We were brought here this morning.

Encouraged, Nicole probed further, Were there others here when you arrived?

The girl nodded and said, They were just taken away.

Nicole calculated that, based on the timing, they might be taken away early the following morning. This meant they still had some time and didnt have to be completely passive.

However, it was still light outside, and everyone was awake. It wasnt a good time to act. After some thought, Nicole whispered something to the girls on her left and right, and they passed it on.

After finishing her message, everyone started to rest, even if they couldnt sleep. They closed their eyes and tried to relax.

Finally, night fell. Nicole wasnt sure how long it had been when the wooden door suddenly opened again.

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A man holding a flashlight shone it on each persons face. When he saw Nicole, he beckoned, You, come out.

Nicole recognized the voice. It was the man whose head she had injured. She hadnt expected him to actually come.

Thinking this could work to her advantage, Nicole slowly stood up and walked over to him. Approaching, she feigned surprise and said, Kind sir

Before she could finish, the man gestured for her to be quiet.

Nicole obediently nodded.

The man spoke to the guard in a language Nicole didnt understand.

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The guard nodded and gestured for him to hurry up.

The man then led Nicole to a small grass hut. It was extremely cramped, barely large enough for two people to move around in.

However, it had a light, which made it far better than the hut Nicole had been staying in. There was no strange smell, suggesting it was where the guards rested between shifts.

Once the door closed, the man untied the rope around Nicoles hands and quickly revealed his true intentions. He reached out, trying to caress Nicoles chest.

Nicole swiftly dodged his hand.

Frustrated, the man scolded, What are you doing? Did you deceive me back then?

No, no, kind sir. I wouldnt dare, Nicole replied, her voice trembling slightly. Can I ask you to get me some water for a bath? I havent washed in a long time, and I havent been able to go to the bathroom. I smell really bad

The man was captivated by Nicoles gentle tone and leaned in to smell her. Despite her charm, she indeed had a strong, unpleasant odor.

When the man had opened the door to the hut earlier, the wind had blown in, and he almost vomited. The conditions inside were appalling, with feces, urine, and blood everywhere.