

Unbreakable 2311

Chapter 2311

In such a filthy environment, even the most beautiful woman would lose her appeal. Remembering this, the man felt a strong reluctance to touch Nicole. He said, Be obedient, and Ill get you some water.

Fortunately, a nearby mountain stream provided a steady supply of water.

As soon as the man left, Nicole stood up and frantically searched the room for anything useful.

ALL she found was a lighter. Just as she was about to give up, she heard the man returning with the water.

Feeling desperate, Nicole thought she would rather die than be with this man.

Just then, she stepped on something hard.

Looking down, Nicole saw a sturdy stainless steel fruit fork. She quickly picked it up. Hearing the man approaching, she had no time to hide it properly, so she tucked it into her shorts.

The man noisily pushed open the door and entered. Before the man entered, Nicole had seated obediently.

Relieved at her seeming obedience, the man placed the large wooden bucket of water inside the room and said, Hurry up and wash yourself!

The bucket was old and had likely been used by many people, including filthy men. Nicole found it repulsive. She frowned and asked, Kind sir, do you have another bucket?

Growing impatient, the man snapped, Whats with all the demands? Do you want to wash or not? If you keep making excuses, Ill take you outside to do it!

Okay, kind sir. Please dont be angry, Nicole replied in a low, fearful voice.

Seeing that the man had no intention of leaving, Nicole didnt dare ask further. He urged her, You only have three hours before dawn. Can you hurry up?

Nicole nodded repeatedly. Okay, okay. Ill do it now.

She turned her back to him, removing her jacket and then her tank top, leaving only a bra covering her beautiful back.

The sight of her delicate, butterfly-shaped shoulder blades made the mans heart race. Drooling, he demanded, Turn around and take it off in front of me!

Feigning shyness, Nicole replied, Sir, the allure of mystery is more enticing. Ill give you a performance later.

Excited by the promise of a performance, the man could hardly contain his anticipation. Under the assumption that Nicole was a call girl experienced in her line of work and likely knew a lot of tricks, he anticipated she would be far more intriguing than those dull women who were timid.

Nicole began to remove her pants instead. She placed her slender hands on her waist, revealing her delicate midriff, which was incredibly tempting.

The man grew aroused and increasingly anxious.

Nicole, adept at teasing, slowly undressed, heightening his desire.

Eager to see what else she had in store, the man forced himself to be patient.

As Nicole moved her hand from behind her back to the front, she grasped the fruit fork firmly and then slowly turned around.

The man, fixated on Nicoles alluring curves, drooled. Sweetie, why did you stop?

Chapter 2312

The man supposed high-class club girls Like Nicole were skilled at playing these games, far more enticing than the ordinary women he was used to. This kind of teasing was a hundred times more arousing than just stripping.

His filthy hands reached out to touch Nicole. Nicole bit her lip to hide her disgust and then grabbed his hand, bringing it to her chest.

She knew she had only one chance. If the man survived, he would alert the guards outside. Those guards were armed with real weapons, and she wouldnt be able to get close to them before being riddled with bullets.

Taking a deep breath, Nicole called the man Kind sir in a trembling voice, further arousing him.

Nicoles techniques were incredibly effective. Without letting the man touch her most sensitive areas, she had the man more excited than ever.

The man commented silently that women who appeared serious on the surface could be wild in private.

Nicole knew she had to let the man touch her, or he would become impatient and lose interest.

Enduring her revulsion, Nicole placed his large hand on her chest, with only her thin bra in between. The softness of her skin made the mans heart pound.

The man grew more impatient, moving closer in an attempt to kis Nicole, tearing at her clothes.

Nicole pretended to cooperate, moving closer and offering her lips.

Just as the man was about to kis her, Nicole struck.

Without hesitation, Nicole plunged the fruit fork into the mans carotid artery.

The mans eyes bulged with shock, and he opened his mouth to scream.

But it was already too late. Nicole had swiftly covered his mouth with her hand, muffling any sounds he tried to make.

With a firm push, Nicole drove the fruit fork deeper into his neck until it was fully buried, causing blood to spray out and coat her hand completely.

The mans final look was one of sheer disbelief. He couldnt fathom how a delicate woman like Nicole possessed the strength to end his life.

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Having trafficked countless girls over the years, the man had never imagined meeting his end at the hands of one of them. It was a grim sort of humor, a darkly ironic twist of fate.

Seeing that the man had ceased breathing, Nicole gently lowered him onto the bed before withdrawing her only weapon, the fruit fork.

Blood splattered everywhere, soaking the wooden walls of the small hut.

Nicoles clothing was drenched in blood as well. At this point, she paid no mind to the filthy bucket of water. Instead, she used it to cleanse both her body and the fork until neither bore any trace of blood.

This humble fruit fork was invaluable. It could just save her life, serving as her sole ally and beacon of hope.

After tidying herself up, Nicole redressed and positioned herself by the window of the hut. To her astonishment, she noticed a guard making his way toward her.

The quiet emanating from the hut had seemingly piqued the guards curiosity, prompting him to check on the situation.

With quick thinking, Nicole started to violently shake the bed and produced artificial moans to accompany the act.

Chapter 2313

The guard, hearing the noises, smirked suggestively before walking away. Clearly, he concluded that the occupants were still busy, given the uproar coming from inside.

Then, the guard muttered under his breath, his pulse quickening. He entertained the thought of possibly joining in later.

Though the guard wasnt permitted to engage with the women in that room, Nicole, having been summoned separately, was an exception in his book. His interest was piqued, and he entertained thoughts of having his own version of fun.

As the guard stood outside, lost in his thoughts, Nicole, fatigued from her act with the bed, mustered the energy to open the door.

The guard, who had been waiting outside and smoking with growing impatience, caught sight of Nicole. Her clothes were damp and clung tightly to her figure, which made his eyes widen in surprise.

The temptation was palpable. Her cheeks glowed with joy, and she appeared utterly content.

Nicole walked up to the guard and feigned a stumble, conveniently falling into his arms.

Though they shared no common language, some sentiments transcended words.

The guard discarded his cigarette, crushing it underfoot, then hoisted Nicole up and carried her toward the rear of the hut.

Men like the guard were rough around the edges. Inside the lounge, a higher-ranking officer slumbered, and having the officer relinquish his quarters was out of the question. Instead, the guard took Nicole to a secluded spot at the back of the hut and began his assault.

As the guard attempted to pull down Nicole's pants, Nicole responded swiftly, embracing him tightly and inhaling deeply before making her move.

The guard's gasp of surprise underscored his awe at Nicole's audacity and bravery. She was bold and intriguing, a force to be reckoned with. It was no mystery why another had sought her company in the dead of night.

Convinced Nicole was amenable, the guard allowed her to take charge.

Nicole gracefully rose to her feet and sent him a kiss that left him reeling with desire.

Then, with chilling composure, Nicole drove a fruit fork deep into his neck.

Unlike the previous man, the guard was stronger and managed to hurl Nicole to the ground with a grunt.

A stabbing pain radiated through Nicole's chest, hinting at broken ribs. Puff! Exhaling sharply, blood burst from her lips, splattering the vibrant green grass with vivid red hues.

The guard clutched at his throat, his attempts to call for help reduced to desperation. With the fruit fork embedded in his vocal cords, only muffled gurgling sounds escaped him.

Blood streamed from the wound in his throat. He could no longer hold himself upright and gradually sank to his knees.

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The fork remained lodged in his neck, his breath ragged. Despite his dire state, he fixed Nicole with a glare filled with fury and malice, inching toward her.

Men in this line of work were relentless. Even on the brink of death, his intent to end Nicole's life persisted. He struggled to make any audible sound, hoping to catch the attention of two other guards nearby.

Luckily, the secluded spot behind the hut, shielded by thick grass, kept their struggle unnoticed.

Nicole had a sense of where the other guards were positioned. Two more were stationed about 500 meters away, oblivious to the chaos unfolding here.

The night had descended to this deep, dark hour when even those well-rested from the day found their senses dulled, their sharpness to sounds and sights significantly blunted.

Chapter 2314

Nicoles body was a map of pain, her bones seeming to grind against her flesh. Immobilized, she couldnt muster the strength to crawl or even lift her arms.

Yet, she mentally steeled herself, refusing to succumb to death at the hands of her ruthless captors. Inside the wooden house, numerous young girls awaited her, their plans for escape hinging on her signal.

Nicole had made a promise, and now, all their hopes were tethered to her resolve.

As the guard reached for Nicoles foot, she summoned every ounce of willpower, slowly propped herself against the wall, and stood.

With a swift turn, she snatched a vine from the ground and wrapped it tightly around the guards neck, strangling him.

Nicole opted not to use the fruit fork. Clenching his vocal cords was enough to silence him.

After a tense fifty count, the guards head lolled to the side, his body ceasing to move.

Nicole crumpled to the ground, her entire body numb.

Nicole knew any of these breathing ruthless men surrounding the girls would never let them escape, no matter what. If they sensed any hint of trouble, they would eliminate everyone. To these cold-hearted captors, human Lives were disposable. Even if they slaughtered these goods, replacements were always available. Money was their only concern.

Nicole spat a mouthful of blood onto the face of the guard in a small act of defiance. He had it coming.

After resting briefly, no more than five minutes, Nicole pushed herself to stand. There was no time for respite. Other girls were relying on her.

Moving stealthily, Nicole reached the hut and found cover. Peeking out, she checked if the two guards remained at their posts.

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The facility was tightly secured at every level, making a straightforward escape impossible.

Even if she had neutralized these two guards, numerous other checkpoints, each manned by half a dozen guards, lay ahead.

Moreover, the guards at the main gate were a different breed altogether.

Nicole knew the two men she had taken care of neglected to bring their firearms, allowing her to seize the moment and overpower them.

However, the guards stationed outside were armed with real weapons.

Should she and the other girls attempt to confront those well-armed stout guards with makeshift weapons, it was evident that they couldnt even stand a chance before meeting their demise.

After analyzing the situation, Nicole concluded that the sole recourse lay in the pickup truck parked in the courtyard, for which she had just acquired the keys from the perished guard. Concealing every abducted girl inside the vehicle offered their only chance of escape.

While the notion seemed far-fetched, it presented the most viable and solitary option.

Fleeing into the mountains proved impractical. Aside from the dangers posed by wolves, tigers, and leopards, the guards were adept at navigating the mountain terrain. Without sustenance or support, the abducted girls would inevitably be discovered, with no hope of timely rescue.

Hence, Nicole had meticulously deliberated on this approach. The moment to take action had arrived, Leaving her and the other abducted girls no other way out!

Nicole observed one of the two guards outside departing for the washroom. This signaled his need for relief, a process likely to consume time. For if it were merely a matter of urination, he could have attended to it discreetly in a secluded spot or upon the grass.

These individuals lacked civilized habits. Their lifestyle mirrored that of primitive societies.

Chapter 2315

Capitalizing on the other guards smoking respite, Nicole swiftly retreated to the original modest hut.

Unlocking the door from outside, Nicoles presence instilled such fear in those within that they trembled at the mere sound of its opening. Even as Nicole stood before them, they remained frozen in place, too terrified to move.

In a hushed tone, Nicole inquired, Would you like to leave with me?

Silence enveloped the hut. Every occupant remained paralyzed by fear or bound by silence.

Nicole asked again, Do you desire to depart? Should I embark on a quest for aid, the journey will be protracted, and the risk of discovery elevated. Theres no assurance of my return. However, if we depart collectively, safety is uncertain, yet I pledge to safeguard each of you to the best of my ability!

Following Nicoles impassioned plea, a trembling hand rose, belonging to a very young girl. Miss, I will join you

Soon after, a cascade of voices emerged from the shadows.

Count me in!

Im with you!

Include me as well!

Nicole quieted them with a gesture and instructed, Proceed quietly. Everyone crawls at the pickup truck. Pair up and heed my signals closely. If my index finger is raised, its safe to advance to the vehicle. If not, maintain stillness. Is that clear?

Each person nodded in agreement, prompting Nicole to gesture with her finger. Two girls darted out quietly.

With a subtle motion, Nicole signaled for two more girls to follow the suit.

They proceeded cautiously and deliberately until all the abducted girls had entered the vehicle. Without prompting, they arranged themselves flat on the floor, huddling together to minimize their visibility.

Nicole meticulously drped a tarpaulin over the girls. Their slender figures clustered together, rendering it difficult to discern the true number of occupants within the car.

After securely fastening the tarpaulin, Nicole moved to the drivers seat and initiated the ignition.

Suddenly, a menacing firearm pressed against Nicoles temple.

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Hey! The guard stationed at the door had discovered Nicole and inquired with suspicion, What are you doing?

Speaking Ambrosia with an accent, this guard likely hailed from a place outside of Ambrosia.

Nicoles back was soaked with sweat as she urgently gestured with her hands, indicating that she needed to retrieve something from the car for the person in the adjacent room.

Though the guard couldnt comprehend her words, he grasped the gist of her gestures. Using the gun, he struck Nicoles head and commanded, Gol

His directive was clear. He meant for Nicole to proceed to the hut and confront the individual inside in an attempt to confirm the truth of her words.

Nicoles heart raced with fear. Within the hut, all that remained was the lifeless body of the man and the stains of blood. Entering would undoubtedly lead to her swift discovery and the guard might not hesitate to pull the trigger within moments.

Reluctantly, Nicole began her approach toward the hut. However, before departing, she deliberately dropped the keys onto the soft ground, ensuring they made no noise upon impact.

Chapter 2316

Pretending to cooperate with the guard, Nicole intentionally spoke in broken Ambrosian, knowing the guard couldn't fully understand. Key On the ground I distract You leave. No look back.

Nicoles words bordered on a final farewell. Each person understood the grim reality that they were defenseless against bullets.

Nicoles only hope lay in seizing the gun from the guard and sacrificing herself to buy the other abducted girls some time to dash off. Though the girls knew the outcome was bleak for Nicole, they had no alternative.

If asked whether she would regret her self-sacrificing actions, Nicole would flatly reply she did not have any remorse, not in the slightest. Saving this large amount of abducted girls made any sacrifice worthwhile.

Nicoles only regret lay in not bidding farewell to her son. Aware of her failings as a mother, she hoped Austin would forgive her for her shortcomings. In the end, she couldn't even win over his custody.

With each step toward the hut, Nicoles feet felt as though they were weighed down by a thousand-pound iron chain.

The guard, sensing something awry, struck Nicoles back with the gun, commanding, Hurry

Suddenly, a sound echoed through the air. The guard crumpled to the ground without warning.

Still in shock, Nicole watched as the youngest girl seized a vine and tightly strangled the guard.

Another girl joined in, and together they grappled with the guard.

Aware that discovery would jeopardize them all, they understood the gravity of the situation. With these abductors equipped with communication devices, alerting the guard would spell doom, even with a getaway vehicle at their disposal. In a decisive moment, the girls abandoned the car and opted to confront their adversary head-on.

Nicole was profoundly moved. She hadn't anticipated that the frightened little girl from moments before would rise to protect her.

The struggle persisted until the guard ceased resisting. Seeing the threat neutralized, the occupants of the car resumed their positions calmly.

Nicole instructed two other girls to drag the guard to the rear of the grass and conceal him temporarily, ensuring he wouldn't be discovered immediately.

After completing the task, the two girls approached, and Nicole offered them a thumbs-up gesture, expressing admiration for their courage.

The girls reciprocated, stating, Without your leadership, we wouldn't have dared. Your bravery has sparked hope within us!

Nicoles eyes welled with emotion. Lets make our escape together.

Agreed, together we go!

Several hands intertwined tightly, united by trust.

At this moment, their hearts beat as one, with only one belief. That was to escape.

Nicole removed the garments from the lecherous perished man and discreetly changed into them inside the car.

The lecherous man was bold but was self-conscious about his appearance, favoring hats as a means of concealment. This provided Nicole with an opportunity to further obscure her identity. She had devised a brilliant plan!

Nicole had just found a pair of scissors in the car and cut her hair short. She then donned a hat and smeared ash across her face. With these alterations, she strikingly resembled the lecherous man.

Remaining in the car, she hoped to bypass the checkpoints unnoticed.

Chapter 2317

Taking a deep breath, Nicole inserted the key into the ignition and started the car.

The remaining guard around, drowsy and unaware his colleague hadnt returned, paid no special attention as Nicole approached the gate and presented the lecherous mans ID card.

The remaining guard, barely glancing at Nicole, waved her through.

As the car passed the gate, Nicoles heart raced. She had cleared the first checkpoint, but several more awaited, each a new challenge.

The organization was meticulous, setting multiple checkpoints to prevent escapes. Without proper preparations, it was impossible to pass even the first one unchallenged.

However, using the same disguise and ID card, Nicole successfully navigated the second checkpoint.

The guards of the second checkpoint didnt bother to scrutinize the ID presented by Nicole, suggesting the lecherous man might hold significant influence within the organization.

Reflecting on this, Nicole realized the lecherous mans importance.

An ordinary individual wouldnt risk leaving his position under cover of night.

Nicoles plan continued flawlessly until she reached the final checkpoint. Here, she presented the ID once more, and the guard signaled for her to proceed.

Just as Nicole was about to drive off, the radio attached to the lecherous mans belt crackled.

Although Nicole didnt understand the language, the urgency was palpable.

The guards demeanor shifted instantly, his face hardened as he aimed his rifle at Nicole, and ordered her

to exit the vehicle.

Nicole feigned fear, covering her head as if to comply. but at the last second, she slammed her foot on the gas pedal, accelerating the truck away with a roar.

Bang! Gunshots rang out behind her. One bullet shattered the rearview mirror.

Despite the gunfire, Nicole kept her foot firmly on the accelerator.

Escaping the mountains was crucial for everyones safety.

As she sped along, the sound of another vehicle closing in echoed from behind.

Unsure whether it was a pursuer or a passerby, Nicole clenched the steering wheel, and pushed the truck faster.

A silver-white van soon appeared in her rearview mirror, relentlessly tailing her. The driver, clearly well-trained, was fixated on catching Nicole.

Bang! With a loud crash, the van rammed into her truck, leaving a significant dent.

Navigating a steep mountain road, Nicole knew any careless maneuver could be fatal. She opted for caution over speed, hugging the inner lane while the persistent van continued its assault.

Just as another collision seemed imminent, and Nicole braced for the worst, an unexpected ally appeared.

The anticipated crash never occurred. Instead, a black SUV appeared from the opposite direction, maneuvering aggressively and with precision. It resembled a dark panther, its headlights flashing intensely as it zeroed in on the silver-white van.

Chapter 2318

Caught off guard, the van was left immobilized, unable to advance or retreat.

The black SUV acted Like a guardian angel. Nicole inhaled deeply, her focus returning to the road ahead. She was tempted to stop and assist the SUV, but she knew her driving skills paled in comparison.

Stopping would likely cause more harm than good.

Moreover, Nicole was not only responsible for her own life but also for the safety of the other abducted girls in the truck. They were all relying on her to lead them to safety. She felt the need to deliver them to a secure location and arrange for rescue.

Due to the black SUVs intervention, the silver-white van was forced to maintain its distance, allowing Nicole a glimpse of the ongoing struggle between the two vehicles in her rearview mirror.

The black SUV maneuvered like a fish, agile and forceful, while the silver-white van, cunning as a snake, attempted to force its adversary off the cliff.

The confrontation was desperate as survival hung in the balance for those involved.

Despite the precarious circumstances, the black SUV impressively evaded the vans aggressive maneuvers, even managing to ram the van into the mountainous rocks, causing significant damage to the vans body.

The vans rearview mirror was knocked off during the skirmish.

The black SUV seemed to have orchestrated its moves carefully. As one side mirror of the van fell off, it braked sharply, causing the van to collide with its rear.

The black SUV then swerved, dislodging the vans remaining side mirror.

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Now without its side mirrors, the van found its maneuverability severely hampered on the narrow mountain road.

The battle tipped in favor of the black SUV.

The van, already reeling from the loss, was suddenly struck from behind with tremendous force by the black SUV.

Despite the harsh blow, a single impact wasnt sufficient. The black SUV prepared for a second strike.

Clearly intent on halting the van, the assault from the black SUV continued relentlessly. In response, an occupant of the van rolled down a window and fired directly at the pursuing black SUV.

If the black SUV hadnt swerved just in time, it would have been sent careening over the cliff.

The stakes were high!

Throwing caution to the wind, the driver of the van fired another shot.

The bullet struck the black SUVs passenger seat, creating a large, penetrating hole that extended to the back of the drivers seat.

Luckily, the passenger seat was empty. Otherwise, the bullet would have been fatal.

Reacting swiftly, the black SUV took advantage of the moment the attacker in the van was reloading and surged forward, slamming into the vans rear with full force, giving it no time to recover.

The impact nearly launched the van into the air, causing it to sway erratically. The gunman, initially targeting the rear, now redirected his aim at Nicoles truck.

With a distance of about 800 meters between them, the shot, though imprecise, managed to pierce the roof of Nicoles truck.

Chapter 2319

Nicole heard nothing but a loud crash as the bullet penetrated the roof, reaching all the way to the windshield. Overwhelmed by the suddenness of it all, she was left in utter confusion.

Clearly, the van had gambled well. The black SUV, caught off guard by the vans sudden shift in targeting, was in a state of panic.

The van had gained the advantage and was no longer engaging with the black SUV. Its new target was Nicoles truck and the occupants inside.

If those abducted girls were rescued, their entire operation would be at risk!

The van pursued the truck, shooting its rifle once more. Its objective was to overturn the truck and send it plummeting off the cliff.

Nicole was petrified, her heart pounding in fear. She couldnt bring herself to look back, and her hands trembled on the wheel. The girls in the backseat wailed and screamed, unsure of when the next shot would fire.

Facing death, no one could keep their composure.

Nicole couldnt predict when the van might shoot again, so she pressed the accelerator and kept moving. Stopping would only make them an easier target.

Just as the van was about to shoot again, the black SUV sped up, overtaking the van and intercepting the bullet with its own body.

However, the situation quickly became dire. The black SUV had intercepted the bullet, but its rear seat caught fire, and the flames spread swiftly.

The van was stunned and didnt see this coming.

Unexpectedly, the driver of the black SUV seemed unfazed and pressed its flaming rear against the van.

Suddenly, a loud boom echoed.

The van lost control and rolled down the mountain, erupting in flames.

Regarding the black SUV, due to the collision with the van, even though the driver managed to brake in time, the rear end of the car had still gone over the cliffs edge, hanging precariously.

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At this point, the situation was beyond the drivers control. Even without further movement, the vehicle was likely to plummet due to the ongoing momentum and the rapid spread of the fire at the back.

It appeared that those inside the black SUV were facing a grim fate, with seemingly no chance of escape.

Nicole had driven quite a distance away by now. She glanced back at the car teetering on the edge of the cliff, feeling uneasy. Although the immediate threat was over, she couldn't stand the thought of the person who had just saved them dying in such a manner.

Squeak! She slammed on the brakes, stepped out of the vehicle, and asked the girls in the backseat if any of them knew how to drive.

There were two choices now. Someone who could drive might continue to seek help, especially since they had already received assistance. It was likely that further help could be found down the road. That was almost certain.

Alternatively, they could wait here. Considering the risk of the burning vehicle exploding, she couldn't risk getting too close.

More crucially, the danger from their pursuers hadn't been fully eliminated, and they could be caught up at any moment. Thus, sending someone to find help seemed like the more dependable option.

At that moment, an older girl raised her hand and said, I I can drive.

Are you sure you can handle it? Nicole asked.

Chapter 2320

The girl nodded, her expression determined. I see you want to go back to help that person. I respect your bravery. He saved us, and hes a good person. But I dont have your courage. Ill drive forward to find help instead.

Alright. Be careful on your way and stay vigilant, okay? Nicole cautioned her.

The girl nodded. I understand. You be careful too. Thank you. If it werent for you, we wouldnt know what would have become of us

These abducted girls all came from deprived backgrounds and were inexperienced. They rarely had interactions with urban dwellers. They had been misled by villagers who had promised them jobs, only to end up confined.

They suffered harsh treatment. If they resisted, they faced beatings, and some bore untreated, festering wounds on their legs. They had hoped for a brighter future, but reality proved to be far harsher.

Thankfully, they were still within the confines of Ambrosia. Had they been taken to a foreign land, they could only dread what might have befallen them.

Theres no need to thank me. Just get going! Nicole urged before she sprinted toward the black SUV alone.

Despite her injuries, which pained her with each step, she was determined to outrun death itself. Any hesitation might lead to the black SUV tumbling off the cliff.

Upon reaching the black SUV, Nicole saw it was filled with thick smoke. Luckily, the window had already been shattered by someone in the van, which likely saved those inside from suffocation.

Inside the black SUV, there was no sign of life or sound. A man lay motionless in the drivers seat, his face turned away, apparently unconscious from the smoke inhalation.

Nicole cautiously opened the car door, aware that even a minor shift could send the vehicle over the edge and possibly drag her along with it. Thus, she was putting her life at risk.

However, she believed she couldnt stand back without attempting to help, especially after the driver had risked his own life several times to save everyone in the truck. Regardless of the outcome, she was determined not to abandon the driver, as she represented the other abducted girls in the truck.

Nicole gently eased the door open, taking care to keep her movements minimal.

When the door was open, the man inside did not react. He was covered in blood, making his features hard to distinguish.

Nicoles hand reached for the mans seatbelt buckle first. His body was securely fastened by the seatbelt.

Fortunately, there hadnt been a collision, so the airbag hadnt deployed, which ironically had spared his

life. Otherwise, it would have been far more challenging to get him out, and not even divine intervention could have helped, as moving him would have been impossible.

Nicole extended her body, careful to avoid any contact with the car as much as she could, and pressed the buckle. Even a slight movement could send the car over the edge.

She raised her foot, and just as she was about to reach the buckle, the man in the car stirred. A faint cough from the man shook the car.

Nicole froze and urgently said, Hold on. Dont cough, and dont move. Stay just like this, and Ill get you out.

It was hard to tell whether the man had heard Nicole, but he stayed still.

Nicole took a deep breath and tried once more. This time, she aimed to unfasten it in one quick movement. She pushed off with her foot and with a click, the buckle opened.

She quickly caught one end of the seatbelt to minimize movement and prevent the car from rocking.

As she carefully retracted the seatbelt, she noticed the mans fingers twitching slightly, indicating he might be regaining consciousness. She murmured, Dont be scared. Im here to save you. I will definitely get you out. Thank you for saving us all.

The mans eyelashes flickered, as if he sensed her presence, but he was unable to speak. His throat was clogged with smoke, making speech impossible.