

# LOVE UNBREAKABLE

Chapter 2391



Her boyfriend objected, “You used to secretly pour it out before.

”

“That was before.

Now I can’t taste anything, so I obediently drink it.

It makes no difference to me how bitter it is,” the girl responded, her tone resolute.

Her boyfriend fell silent, his eyes briefly shadowed with sadness.

The girl playfully declared, “I win.

Honey, you lose.

”

The girl’s spirited demeanor captivated Nicole, who had never encountered someone so persistently positive before.

The couple engaged in a light-hearted conversation, seeming to Nicole like the happiest people on earth, untouched by adversity.

Their joy was contagious until Jarrod intervened.

“It’s our turn.

”

This snapped Nicole back to the reality of the situation.

The girl, still smiling, turned to Nicole and Jarrod.

“Wish you a happy marriage.

”

Nicole felt a pang of sadness at this statement, having predicted what might unfold ahead of her and Jarrod.

But she kept her thoughts to herself, wishing the girl could retain her blissful ignorance forever.

After a pause, Nicole reached into her bag, pulled out a business card, and handed it to the girl.

“If you’re planning to travel the world, start with Uchaesau.

It’s beautiful there.

This card is for my former colleague who can show you around.

”

The girl accepted the card with gratitude.

“Thank you, miss.

”

“It’s nothing,” Nicole replied warmly.

The process for the marriage registration proceeded smoothly.

When the official stamped the marriage certificates, Nicole felt as though the seal had been pressed upon her heart as well.

Overwhelmed, she realized she was now married, the reality setting in surreal waves.

Before Nicole could even grasp the marriage certificate, Jarrod snatched it away, stating assertively, "I'll keep it.

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Jarrod then concealed the document in his pocket.

His look suggested he feared Nicole might snatch the certificate to file for divorce immediately.

Nicole remained silent, her spirits sinking further.

The acquisition of the marriage certificate did little to ease her concerns.

It merely postponed some of her immediate troubles, leaving her with a multitude of unresolved issues.

Stepping outside, Nicole's attention was drawn to the young couple she'd met earlier.

The girl received a jubilant phone call, embracing her boyfriend passionately.

"Honey, we just won the first prize! They're going to sponsor our world tour!" she exclaimed with glee.

"Really?" her boyfriend asked, caught up in the excitement.

"Yes, really! It's sponsored by the Schultz Group, a major legitimate company," she explained enthusiastically.

Nicole looked on, surprised by the news, and turned to Jarrod.

Jarrod's response was a mix of pride and joy.

"She says I'm handsome and that makes me happy.

"



Nicole was at a loss for words, noting a slight shift in his demeanor, perhaps a touch of newfound arrogance.

As the car started moving unexpectedly, Nicole, realizing they were heading somewhere, quickly asked, “Can I go see Austin now?”

“Sure.

He’s waiting for you in our new home from now on,” Jarrod replied casually, setting the course for their future together.

Nicole felt her earlier perception was merely an illusion.

Jarrod remained the controlling figure he always was.

Without raising any objections, Nicole’s primary concern was to reunite with Austin and uncover what had transpired with Kamilah.

While in the car, Jarrod said, “Hand over the backup of the camera storage footage to me.

”

His directive left no room for discussion.

Stunned, Nicole questioned, “Why should I hand it over to you?”

Nicole was aware of Vicki’s questionable actions but was unclear about the specifics, especially concerning Kamilah, the nanny she had arranged for Austin.

How could she hand over the backup of the recording easily without making Vicki pay?

Nicole felt compelled to strip away any facade of innocence of Vicki's and expose the truth, ensuring no future pretenses could stand.

Jarrood explained his reasoning, "You can't use videos against the Hampton family.

Both the Hampton and Schultz families are intertwined in business.

Releasing it now would harm both parties, so we must keep it contained.

"

Jarrood was navigating this situation not just for ethical reasons but for personal gain as well.

Nicole realized that despite any agreements between them, Jarrood would always prioritize his own interests, particularly if the situation concerned the Hampton family.

While Vicki might never be Jarrood's wife, the financial entanglements between the Hampton and Schultz families made severing the cooperation a challenge.

Nicole was surprised by Jarrood's firm stance against Vicki, pondering if his motivations were purely strategic or if deeper emotions were involved.

Nicole, unable to suppress her curiosity, questioned, "What if I seek vengeance on Vicki through other means?"

Jarrood's face remained impassive as he replied, "You may, as long as it stays out of the media.

"

Surprised by his lack of concern for Vicki, Nicole pondered whether Jarrod had truly given up on Vicki.

Amid the past few years, Vicki had always been a steadfast support for Jarrod.

Yet now, Jarrod seemed completely detached from Vicki.

Jarrodd's decisiveness left Nicole stunned, her emotions mixed.

Vicki's fate was undeniably the result of her own actions, yet the finality with which Jarrod severed ties completely suggested he had never truly invested his heart in Vicki.

It was a poignant realization, considering how long Vicki had held onto her hopes.

Resolute, Nicole declared, "Then I'll ensure Vicki faces consequences for her actions toward Austin and Kamilah.

"

"I won't interfere.

You have my word.

" Jarrod committed to his non-involvement

Chapter 2393



As they reached the villa, Jarrod stayed in the car, preoccupied with business matters.

Eager to reunite with Austin and Kamilah, Nicole exited the vehicle first.

Upon reaching the entrance, Nicole encountered Vicki, who had been waiting for Jarrod.

When Vicki spotted Nicole, her shock was unmistakable.

“What are you doing here?”

Vicki vividly remembered Lowe’s adamant promises to torture Nicole, leaving her puzzled as to why Nicole appeared unharmed.

Vicki was still unaware of the details since Lowe had not yet awoken.

Despite Nicole’s disguise of a hat and mask, the visible bruises on her suggested she had suffered a harsh ordeal, which elicited a fleeting sense of grim satisfaction in Vicki.

Nicole, unfazed by Vicki’s obvious shock, coldly ignored her, showing no interest in any interaction.

Intent on bypassing Vicki, Nicole moved to step forward, but Vicki reacted quickly, grabbing Nicole’s arm firmly.

“Hold up right there.

What do you think you’re doing?”

This confrontation occurred just after Vicki had arrived, finding her key card suddenly nonfunctional.

She was about to call Jarrod when she ran into Nicole.

At that moment, Vicki returned to her usual imperious manner, carrying herself as though she owned the place.

“I’m going inside to see Austin,” Nicole declared.

Her frown deepened as she pulled her hand away from Vicki.

“Who allowed you to see Austin?” Vicki’s face turned steely.

She couldn't understand how Nicole had the nerve to just walk into Jarrod's house as if granted the entry.

"You claimed that if I complied with your demands last night, I could visit my child," Nicole asserted plainly.

Vicki scoffed in disbelief.

"Did I really say that?"

Nicole affirmed, "Yes, you did.

You said if I let you demean me, I'd be allowed to see Austin.

"

Vicki covered her mouth to suppress a snicker.

"Are you out of your mind? What made you think that was true?"

Nicole's gaze sharpened.

"Out of my mind? Don't you remember what you said?"

Vicki's reaction was just as Nicole had predicted.

Nicole understood that Vicki never planned to let her see Austin.

It was all a ruse to degrade her.




Nicole was puzzled by Vicki's eagerness to torment her, while she saw herself pose no threat and wanted nothing to do with Jarrod.

Nevertheless, Vicki seemed to take pleasure in Nicole's misery, as if malevolence was ingrained in her very essence.

"Do you really want to see Austin that desperately?" Vicki asked, already scheming.

Nicole stayed silent, wary of Vicki's next words.





Vicki's voice oozed contempt as she proposed, "Become my brother's mistress, and you'll get to see Austin.

How does that sound?"

Vicki was well aware of the darkness that had engulfed Lowe.

Vicki had once unexpectedly visited Lowe's home and witnessed the consequences of his savage attack on a woman.

Despite his medical condition rendering him impotent, Lowe had managed to cause significant harm.

Vicki's understanding deepened when Lowe proudly displayed his disturbing collection of devices, revealing his extensive means for tormenting women. Lowe's inability to erect seemed to amplify his perverse inclinations infinitely, driving him to seek satisfaction in twisted ways that no ordinary thrill could satiate.

Lowe adhered to a dangerous rule of never keeping his relationships longer than a month to avoid fatal outcomes.

Given the change in his situation, he had become more cautious.

Considering Nicole's delicate condition, Vicki was certain Nicole would not survive long under Lowe's tyrannical control.

Once broken or even tormented to death, Nicole would no longer be a concern.

Nicole managed a soft laugh.

"You promise I'll get to see Austin if I agree to this?"

“Absolutely.

Just do as expected, and I’ll ensure you meet your son,”

Vicki assured Nicole, her tone laced with feigned sincerity.

Caught up in thoughts of Nicole’s downfall, Vicki’s persuasion continued smoothly, “Does it really matter who you’re with? Lowe can’t perform anyway.

It’s not like he’ll truly be with you.

”

Nicole rolled her eyes internally, astounded by Vicki’s assumption of her ignorance.

Given that Lowe’s notorious actions were a hot topic of gossip, Nicole was quite familiar with his ominous reputation.

“That’s tempting,” Nicole remarked, her voice dripping with sarcasm.

“But I don’t believe you.

”

Vicki let out a laugh.

“What’s not to believe, my dear? Do you really think you have any other option but to comply?”

Nicole arched an eyebrow, her face set in a defiant expression.

“What if I want to see Austin right now?”

“Not at this moment,” Vicki responded sternly.

“You’ll need to spend time with my brother first, and then I’ll consider allowing you to see your son in three months.

”

“Three months?” Nicole feigned contemplation and then fixed Vicki with a serious look.

“Are you sure I’ll still be alive by then?”

Despite being caught in her lies, Vicki showed no sign of shame.

“Of course, you will be.

A little flattery goes a long way.

If you take good care of my brother and keep him content, he won’t hurt you.

”

Nicole shook her head resolutely.

“I don’t trust you or your brother at all.

You’re both contemptible and unworthy of my trust.

”

“You!” Vicki began, her tone sharp as she struggled to maintain composure.

Vicki’s eyes momentarily blazed with fury.

“Then you’ll never see your son again!” she declared, her voice tinged with threat.

Chapter 2395



“But I will see him today,” Nicole insisted.

“How amusing.

What makes you think you can?” Vicki retorted, her disbelief evident.

Vicki was taken aback by Nicole's brazenness.

Think she could just walk in and see her child?

In Vicki's eyes, Nicole's declaration was detached from reality.

Nicole responded calmly, "Because I'm his mother.

"

Vicki scoffed.

"What kind of mother are you? Do you really believe Austin recognizes you as his mother? He listens to everything I say now.

"

At Vicki's words, a chill passed through Nicole, her worry about Vicki's influence over Austin gnawing at her.

With Kamilah recently out due to illness, Nicole had lost touch with Austin and was unaware of his current state.

However, she held onto the belief that Austin wouldn't turn away from her.

He was, after all, her own son, and she understood him deeply.

"Vicki, your overconfidence might just be your downfall," Nicole retorted.

Vicki laughed with a triumphant air, gracefully tucking a strand of hair behind her ear.

"Overconfident or not, Jarrod is well aware of the situation.

Under my care, Austin now calls Jarrod 'Daddy.

' What could you possibly offer him? Your presence might just poison his mind with your resentment," Vicki taunted.

Nicole's eyes widened in shock.

How could she have been so unaware of such a significant change? Was it possible that Austin had begun to see Jarrod as his father? She pondered this alarming new information.

Nicole had never stopped Austin from referring to Jarrod as “Daddy,” nor had she sown seeds of hatred toward Jarrod in Austin’s mind.

The discord between her and Jarrod was their own issue, and she was intent on keeping Austin away from any negative fallout.

Nicole knew well that Austin felt the lack of a father figure deeply.

Through discussions with Kamilah, she understood that Austin initially resisted Jarrod’s presence, clearly reluctant to call him

“Daddy.

”

Nicole, however, was not in the mood for pointless discussions with Vicki now. Her primary concern was to check on Austin.

“Just yesterday, you threatened to kill my child,” Nicole stated.

“There’s no need to pretend you care now.

It’s both insincere and unnecessary.

”

Vicki appeared visibly flustered, realizing she was facing a situation totally different from the one she encountered the previous night.

Jarrod’s residence was under constant surveillance, leaving her with no room for the same level of comfort she enjoyed elsewhere.

Conscious of the cameras and informants scattered throughout the property, Vicki knew she had to tread carefully.

Attempting to maintain her composure, Vicki retorted, “What are you insinuating? I care for Austin as if he were my own son.

Don’t try to falsely accuse me.

”

Nicole scoffed at Vicki’s feeble attempt to deflect blame and proceeded to enter Jarrod’s house without dignifying her response with further acknowledgment.

“Hey, stop!” Vicki persisted, unwilling to let Nicole pass without further confrontation.

Ignoring Vicki’s protests, Nicole continued walking until she reached the access control panel.

With a decisive press, the electric door slid open smoothly.Nô

Chapter 2396



Stunned by this unexpected turn of events, Vicki stammered, “How... How did you manage to get in?”

Turning back to face Vicki, Nicole replied calmly, “Times have changed, Miss Hampton.

”

“What... What do you mean?” Confounded by Nicole’s cryptic response, Vicki’s mind raced with a myriad of unsettling possibilities, but she pushed them aside.

How could this be happening? She prided herself on her meticulous cover-ups and flawless facade.

“Listen up, Vicki.

” Nicole’s voice cut through the tension like a sharpened blade.

“If so much as a hair on Austin or his nanny is harmed, you’ll wish you never crossed paths with me.

”

Observing Nicole’s resolute demeanor, Vicki couldn’t help but feel a twinge of unease.

Vicki’s malice knew no bounds.

She possessed a determination that bordered on ferocity for her own objectives.

Nicole understood all too well that individuals like Vicki would stop at nothing to achieve their goals, even if it meant resorting to unspeakable acts of cruelty.

Vicki’s astonishment morphed into disbelief, wondering what Nicole had up her sleeve.

The nerve of Nicole being so c@@@ky in front of Jarrod’s mansion, her future husband’s home baffled her.

Vicki’s disdain for Nicole swelled.

“Who do you think you are, making such claims? You can’t even fend for yourself.

”

Vicki’s derisive snort punctuated the air.

“Quit your boasting.

Aren't you afraid of choking on your own words?"

Nicole's enigmatic response only added to Vicki's bewilderment.

"We'll see," she commented cryptically.

"What are you trying to say?" Vicki demanded, her confusion deepening.

Nicole's words were shrouded in mystery, leaving Vicki utterly perplexed.

Nicole's smile widened, exuding quiet confidence.

"Vicki, mark my words.

You'll come to regret this.

"

"Regret?" Vicki scoffed, her tone laced with scorn.

"I think you're the one who'll be doing the regretting.

You're missing out on the chance to see your son.

"

Deciding it was futile to engage in further argument at the doorstep, Vicki swiftly pressed the

panic button on the door, summoning the security guards.

"Where are the security guards? Hurry up and remove this woman from the premises," she commanded, arms crossed in anticipation of the unfolding drama.

The security guards arrived promptly, but their demeanor toward Nicole was markedly different.

"Miss Lawrence, how may we assist you?" they inquired respectfully.



Word had spread among the villa's staff that Nicole was to be the new lady of the house, and they treated her with the deference befitting her new role.

Vicki had been permitted to visit the villa to see Austin previously, but staying overnight was never an option.

Even on rainy days, Jarrod insisted on Vicki's departure, instructing the driver to escort her back.

Vicki's frustration simmered as she confronted the unfamiliar security guards.

They had addressed Nicole with due respect, leaving her wondering whether they had mistaken Nicole for her.

"Hey, I'm here.

Are you blind or what?" Vicki snapped, her discontent palpable.

She felt these guards were incompetent, failing even to fix the broken access control and mistaking Nicole for her.

With this thought, Vicki pondered the inexplicable hiring decision of the Schultz family, and couldn't help but feel a surge of indignation.

Why was the Schultz family employing such incompetent individuals?

Chapter 2397



Vicki asserted firmly, "You can escort her out.

We don't need Mr.

Schultz returning to find a disturbance.

"

The security guard remained stoic, refusing to acknowledge Vicki's presence. Frustration boiled within Vicki, prompting a sharp retort, "Are you deaf? Do you even want to keep your job?"

"Who doesn't want to keep their job?" A new voice intervened, breaking the tension.

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Vicki turned to find Jarrod, a sight that brought her a wave of relief.

"Jarrod, Miss Lawrence wanted to see Austin.

However, Austin isn't feeling well today, so I declined her visit.

Then, Miss Lawrence caused a scene and even threatened me.

I've asked the security to escort Miss Lawrence off the premises," she explained, her voice tinged with indignation.

Seeking solace, Vicki reached out to hold Jarrod's arm, but he withdrew it, leaving her feeling rejected.

Vicki was stunned, a mix of hurt and anger flashing in her eyes.

Determination set in.

She vowed to teach Nicole a lesson.

"What? She threatened you?" Jarrod's tone turned frosty.

Unaware of the unfolding tension, Vicki persisted in charade, "Yes, she not only threatened me, but also insisted on seeing Austin whenever she pleased.

She even claimed you couldn't stop her, let alone me.

"

Jarrod's attention shifted to the security guard, bypassing Nicole.

“Did you witness Nicole attempting to strike her?” he inquired.

Vicki was taken aback and then subtly signaled to the security guard.

She trusted that she was the future mistress of the household, and the guards wouldn't be foolish enough to contradict her, especially with Jarrod present.

After all, she had already ensured their loyalty by greasing palms.

“No, we observed no such behavior.

It was Miss Hampton who prevented your wife from entering,” the guard responded, dispelling Vicki's hopes of leveraging the situation.

Vicki's mind raced as she tried to make sense of the situation.

She thought the security guard had misspoken.

Surely, she should be addressed as Jarrod's wife, not Miss Hampton.

Oblivious to Jarrod's marriage with Nicole, Vicki reveled in her imagination.

The title of Jarrod's wife delighted her nonetheless.

Deciding to overlook the guard's error, Vicki coughed lightly and offered a gentle reminder, “Please address Nicole correctly.

Her surname is Lawrence, not Hampton.

Perhaps the security captain forgot to brief you two.

”

The guards exchanged perplexed glances, treating Vicki as if she were speaking nonsense.

They had been dispatched here from the Schultz Group for just one day, with instructions to address Nicole as Jarrod's wife.

Confused by Vicki's insistence on a different name, they chose to ignore her and remained focused on their duty.

“Jarrod... Vicki approached again, feigning generosity.

“Miss Lawrence probably just wants to see her child.

Don’t blame her...”

“Liar!” A child’s voice interrupted them.

Swiftly, Austin bolted out in his slippers, the nanny in futile pursuit.

“Austin, don’t run...”

But Austin didn’t slow down.

His face flushed with exertion and determination as he sprinted toward Nicole, clearly distressed.

Chapter 2399



At Austin’s words, both the nanny’s and Vicki’s expressions changed dramatically.

This kid was sharper than they’d expected.

He had noticed them giving the medicine to Kamilah, something they had done with utmost secrecy.

And most shocking of all, he had discreetly spat out the medicine.

Given Austin’s fragile health, Vicki had calculated that it wouldn’t take more than three meals for him to die.

She never thought this little guy could be so smart...

In a rush to salvage the situation, Vicki attempted to dismiss his claims.

“Austin, you’re just scared and imagining things.

Come over here to me.

”

Vicki glared at Austin, silently urging him to fall in line.

Normally, Austin would heed Vicki, but not this time.

Instead, he burst into tears and yelled, “Vicki, please stop glaring at me... I’m really scared...”

‘s BunnyBookery

His crying caught everyone off guard.

Austin had been here for a long time and had never shed tears.

He was usually reserved and seldom cried or laughed..or His crying now tugged unexpectedly at Jarrod’s heart, even though he generally disapproved of boys showing such emotion.

However, Austin was still a child.

He was fragile and undeniably charming.

His tearful eyes were bound to stir sympathy.

Nicole wrapped her arms around Austin and soothed his sobs with gentle pats on his back.

“Austin, it’s okay.

Don’t be scared.

Mommy’s here now.

I won’t leave you again.

”

Caught off guard, with an uncomfortable edge to her voice, she tried to deflect.

“Austin... What do you mean? I wasn’t glaring at you.

Maybe you saw it wrong?”

Vicki tried to persuade him, “Austin, you remember our deal, don’t you? You need to behave yourself and keep from lying.

”

Actually, Vicki was just reinforcing their earlier agreement.

If Austin didn’t heed her, he would be kept from seeing Nicole.

Vicki felt kids were simple creatures.

A small treat would usually keep them in line.

Vicki warned, “Lying children will grow long noses.

Come on, Austin.

Be a good boy and come here.

”

But Austin didn’t just ignore Vicki.

He burst into even more tears.

Terror was etched on his face.

“You glared at me again...” Austin recoiled into Nicole’s arms.

He said with trembling lips to Nicole, “Mommy, she did more than just glare at me.

She pinched me.

She also threatened that if I didn’t obey her, I would never see you again...”

Turning to Jarrod with eyes wide with fear, Austin said, “Daddy, is it true what Vicki said? I was so scared of never seeing my mommy again that I did everything she told me.

I’m really scared... That bad nanny told me that the doctored soy milk was Vicki’s idea.

She wants to kill me... I didn’t dare to disobey her.

”

As Austin spoke these words, the air around them grew heavy and cold.

Vicki felt like she was suddenly under a guillotine.

Austin had been playing her all along.

He had set a deep trap just waiting for her to tumble right into it.

She was stunned that such a small child could be so deviously cunning.

It was downright terrifying.

Jarrod’s expression grew stormy as he approached Austin.

He crouched and held Austin’s shoulders.

“No, you can always see your mommy.

No one’s going to harm her.

Daddy will make sure no one ever hurts you!”

Tears filled Austin’s eyes, and he looked up at Vicki as he asked Jarrod,

“Daddy, can you protect me and my mommy from her?”

Jarrod reassured him, “You and your mom are going to be fine.

I promise.

”

Austin let out a relieved sigh and nestled closer into Nicole's arms.

Chapter 2400



But as he looked back, his eyes briefly met Vicki's.

Vicki found herself at a loss for words.

The look in Austin's eyes was a mirror of Jarrod's when he was about to punish someone, terrifying enough to make anyone tremble.

Vicki felt even more convinced that Austin's earlier interactions with her were nothing but a charade.

She had perceived him as a timid, fragile child who hardly dared to speak up.

Now, she realized it was all just a show put on by this cunning little boy.

Actually, Austin was far from the child Vicki had thought he was.

He had cleverly made her lower her defenses by feigning obedience.

Had Austin been openly hostile from the start, nobody would have taken his words seriously.

They might have dismissed his behavior as just a typical child's aversion to a stepmother and dismissed it.

But by first crafting an image of himself as meek and compliant, his accusations now held much more weight.

Now, everyone was inclined to believe that Austin was being coerced into submitting to Vicki.



However, in reality, he had complied with Vicki's demands without any pushback.

Vicki had believed she was the one in charge and was manipulating Austin at will.

But, the truth was, she had been the puppet all along.

Austin had laid a clever trap, and she had unwittingly Leaped right into it.

In a rush of panic, Vicki tried to defend herself, stammering, "No Jarrod, he's not telling the truth... He's lying..."

Vicki nervously tried to pull Jarrod toward her, but Jarrod shoved her away without hesitation.

She lost her balance and awkwardly fell to the ground with a loud "thud".

"Jarrod... Vicki winced in pain, tears welling up in her eyes.

She didn't expect that Jarrod would be so cruel as to push her away.

"

"You'd better think carefully about what you're going to say next,"

Jarrod said in a dangerously low voice.

"Who's lying, my son, or you?"

Jarrod's eyes were cold as ice, and the gravity of his words made Vicki shake like a leaf.

Without waiting for a response from Vicki, he shifted his attention over to the nanny, who was

already scared out of her wits.

"Did somebody put you up to this?" he asked coldly.

The nanny fell silent, all the color draining from her face.

When she met Jarrod's bone-chilling gaze, her legs went limp, and her tongue trembled as she opened her mouth to say something.

Vicki's heart leaped to her throat when she saw that the nanny was about to speak.

The nanny didn't dare to tell the truth now.

Even if she did, it was too late.

She was doomed either way.

Wiping the sweat from her brow, she stammered, "Sir... I didn't... I mean, I wasn't..."

"You'd better speak clearly.

" Jarrod interrupted her, his patience running extremely thin.

"Lie to me and I'll make sure your entire family suffers," he warned, taking a step closer, enveloping the trembling nanny in his looming shadow.

The nanny's eyes went as wide as saucers, and she was so scared that tears and snot came out.

Initially, she had planned to retire after this job.

She was so blinded by the money Vicki dangled in front of her that she failed to see just how terrifying Jarrod was.

And now that she saw the light, it was too late... She had already offended the most terrifying person in the room, sealing her fate.

Vicki could tell that the nanny was hesitating again, so she spoke up to remind the nanny who she worked for.

"Come on, Hurry up and spit it out.

Did someone instruct you to do it? Or have you been falsely accused? Just tell us the truth! If you've made a mistake, admit it.

No one's forcing you to do anything..."

"Vicki, shut up!" Jarrod snapped.

Vicki was startled, but this time, it didn't take long for her to recover.

She expertly squeezed out a few tears and wailed, "Jarrod, I also want to know the truth, okay? I want to know the truth more than anyone else here, because the truth is that I'm innocent!"

Unmoved by her tears, Jarrod said icily, "Say one more word and I'll drag you out of here myself.

I'll question her first, and then I'll question you.

"