## Love Unbreakable #Chapter 41 - Read Love Unbreakable Chapter 41

## Chapter 41

I Will Break Your Legs If You Dare To Go There Again Jarrod wrapped his arm around Nicole's slender waist.

From afar, one could say that they looked very intimate.

However, Jarrod sneered mockingly, "You don't like to doit here? How about we go outside then? I think it's much better.

The outside world will finally see how dissolute Miss Lawrence is." Jarrod's words sent a chill down Nicole's spine.

Her grip on his arm tightened, and she looked at him with eyes full of pleading.

She knew him very well.

He meant every word he said.

Last time, she only showed a little displeasure.

He immediately got out of bed and let the stock of the Lawrence family plummet to the bottom.

Nicole's father had a heart attack because of anger and was hospitalized.

She came to Jarrod to beg.

But no matter what she did, he refused to see her.

Now that he was finally willing to see her, she plucked up all her courage.

She had to do everything to convince him.

She couldn't lose this opportunity again.

Jarrod looked Nicole up and down with cold eyes.

There was no doubt she was gorgeous.

He knew she was only pretending to be innocent.

While he was abroad these past few years, she must have slept with a lot of men.

At the thought of this, anger surged in Jarrod's heart.

He reached out and tore off Nicole's blouse without hesitation.

Then he clenched her neck tightly.

She choked and was forced to look up at him.

Unfortunately, she didn't see even the slightest trace of pity on his handsome face.

Instead, there was only pain and anger in his eyes.

Nicole suddenly felt dizzy.

It was as if she was in a boat, sailing in a violent storm.

Jarrod vented his anger on Nicole for two hours.

He got up from her body and stood up.

Then he threw a coat on the floor and hinted at her to put it on.

Nicole picked it up from the floor.

But she frowned when the pungent smell of perfume from it penetrated her nostrils.

She knew that this kind of cheap perfume was used by those prostitutes.

She frowned in disgust, but what could she do? Jarrod tore off her clothes, so she had no choice.

She had to wear this coat.

Otherwise, she would walk outside naked.

"Miss Lawrence, why do you look so grumpy? Didn't you have a good time? Did I not satisfy you?" Jarrod asked harshly.

It was as if he was not talking to a decent woman.

Nicole's face turned pale upon hearing this.

At the thought that Jarrod would do it again, her legs trembled in fear.

She couldn't help wondering where Jarrod drew his strength and energy from.

He had just made out with a prostitute.

Then he had sex with her for two hours.

Did he still have the energy to do it again? Nicole took a deep breath to calm herself down.

But when she spoke, her voice still trembled.

"Mr.

Schultz, can you cut my father some slack? He is in bad shape.

He has been in the hospital for several days now." "Cut your father some slack?" Jarrod licked his lips.

The scar on his forehead became even more conspicuous.

"Did anyone cut the Schultz family some slack back then?" His eyes narrowed.

He looked at Nicole and continued, "Nicole, do you really think your body is more valuable than that prostitute? Do you know why I had sex with that woman first? That's because, in my eyes, you are lower than those prostitutes." Jarrod's words trampled Nicole's dignity to the ground.

She felt extremely humiliated.

Her body trembled uncontrollably.

She felt so weak that she almost collapsed to the floor.

Jarrod approached her slowly.

He pinched her chin hard, forced her to look up, and whispered in her ear, "T will spare your father's life for now.

But I can take it whenever I want.

His life is in my hands, so be careful not to piss me off.

Do you understand?" Nicole's jaw was pinched so hard that she was in pain.

She uttered with difficulty, "I understand..." "Fuck off!" Jarrod shook Nicole off violently.

Her legs still felt so weak that she immediately fell to the floor.

Her knees were scratched, and blood oozed out from the wounds.

Tears streamed down her face and fell to the floor one after another.

She struggled to get up and ran out of the room with her head down.

From a distance, Luis watched Nicole leave the room.

It was only then that he walked toward the door.

As soon as he entered the room, the smell of sweat mixed with perfume in the air filled his nose.

He squinted and asked with a frown, "Can't you afford to pay for a hotel room?" Jarrod didn't say anything.

He sat on the sofa leisurely, took a drag on his cigarette, and exhaled a smoke ring.

He looked at Luis with cruelty in his eyes.

Luis wanted to persuade Jarrod to give the Lawrence family a slack for the sake of Nicole.

But he didn't know how to start.

After all, they couldn't blame Jarrod if he took revenge on the Lawrence family.

He suffered so much in the past few years.

Mitchel and Raegan were now in the underground parking lot.

Mitchel pushed Raegan into the car violently and fastened the seat belt for her.

Then, he slammed the door shut.

Being controlled like this, Raegan was fuming.

"Mitchel, let me go!" She didn't understand why Mitchel was domineering all the time.

However, Mitchel just ignored Raegan.

He started the car and sped away.

His eyes were fixed on the road ahead.

Raegan was so frightened that she didn't dare to move.

She held the seat belt tightly, afraid that she would be thrown out of the car.

At this time of night, the roads were empty.

Mitchel was free to drive because there were no other vehicles in the direction going to the villa.

Mitchel stepped on the accelerator, and the car dashed even faster.

Its mileage kept soaring.

When they passed by a corner, Raegan felt like the whole vehicle drifted on the road.

Judging from his actions and expression at this moment, Raegan knew very well that Mitchel was furious.

But she was confused.

What made him so angry like this? After everything that happened, shouldn't she be the one who should be angry? Raegan was framed several times, but Mitchel defended Lauren all the time.

He didn't care whether Lauren was right or wrong.

And this was what broke Raegan's heart.

But at this moment, she couldn't dwell on this matter.

Her utmost concern was her and her baby's safety.

She said in a trembling voice, "Mitchel, please slow down." However, Mitchel didn't seem to hear anything.

He kept speeding up.

Raegan could no longer hold back her tears.

She was really frightened now.

Her stomach felt very uncomfortable.

She said in tears, "Mitchel, stop the car.

I'm going to vomit.

Stop...

Stop it..." Raegan could no longer finish her sentence.

She covered her mouth and retched.

Mitchel still didn't say anything.

But suddenly, the car came to a screeching halt.

It turned out they had already arrived at Serenity Villas.

Mitchel drove so fast that it only took them about ten minutes to get home.

Raegan rushed out of the car, ran to the bathroom on the first floor, and threw up.

But her stomach was empty because she hadn't had dinner yet.

She felt very uncomfortable, but she couldn't vomit anything.

At this moment, a glass of warm water was passed to Raegan.

She took it and drank a few mouthfuls at once.

It was only then that she finally felt better.

Then she remembered what had happened just now.

She turned to Mitchel, pounded his chest, and complained aggrievedly, "Mitchel, are you out of your mind? You scared me to death.

If you want to die, don't implicate me.

I don't want to lose my life in a car accident." When Mitchel saw Raegan crying so sadly, he pulled her into his arms and gently stroked her back.

Her tears fell and seeped through his shirt.

He felt his heart melted.

Raegan suddenly felt a dull pain in her lower abdomen.

Maybe the baby in her belly was also stressed out when she was stimulated by fear just now.

She was worried.

What if something happened to her baby? Mitchel noticed that Raegan's face turned pale.

He unconsciously felt nervous.

He asked in a low voice, "What's wrong with you?" At the thought that her baby's life was at risk just now because of Mitchel, Raegan was furious.

She pushed him away and snapped, "It's none of your business! Leave me alone!" Mitchel's eyes immediately turned cold.

He stared at her and asked, "None of my business? Do you really think it has nothing to do with me?" Raegan lowered her head and ignored him.

Of course, she couldn't tell him about the baby.

But what she did only angered Mitchel even more.

"How dare you sneak out and go to the bar by yourself! Didn't I tell you to wait for me at home?" He paused and sneered through clenched teeth, "There had been dozens of them hitting on you before I arrived, right?" "Twenty of them in total," Raegan suddenly blurted out.

There was momentary silence between them.

Mitchel really wanted to strangle Raegan to death.

But when he saw her pale face, he held back the urge to do so.

"And you're very proud of it, right?" Raegan looked at Mitchel in confusion.

"Didn't you ask me? I only answered you." "I..." Mitchel was at a loss for words.

For the first time, he had realized that it was more difficult to deal with Raegan than to negotiate a billion -dollar contract.

Mitchel tried hard to restrain himself.

He ordered coldly, "Don't let me see you in that kind of place again.

Otherwise, I will break your legs!" Raegan couldn't stand him anymore.

But she held back her anger and retorted, "Mitchel, we are about to divorce.

You will already get what you have been wanting.

Why do you always meddle in my business? Don't you think it is a bit unreasonable?" Mitchel frowned and laughed angrily.

"Why are you in such a hurry to divorce me? Can't you wait to hook up with other men? Have you already made a promise to Henley? How's the coffee today, by the way?" It was only then that Raegan understood why Mitchel was so angry.

It turned out he was jealous of Henley.

Anger surged in her heart.

"Mitchel, are you out of your mind? Why are you following me?" Actually, Mitchel didn't send anyone to follow Raegan.

Someone just sent him a photo of her and Henley in a cafe when he went to the bar to look for her.

In the photo, Raegan's and Henley's fingers touched, and they looked at each other affectionately.

Anyone who saw it would feel the intimacy between them.

The more Mitchel thought about it, the angrier he became.

He propped one hand against the wall and shouted angrily, "Have you already forgotten that you are a married woman? Can't you wait until you are divorced before you flirt with another man?" Raegan was

pissed off by his words and retorted, "What about you? Do you remember that you are a married man when you flirt with Lauren? You and Lau..." Raegan didn't finish what she wanted to say because Mitchel pressed her against the wall, pinched her chin, and kissed her hard.

Mitchel didn't want to hear Raegan defending Henley or any other men.

He didn't want to hear even a single word.

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