

Unbreakable 781

Chapter 781

At this moment, Nicole felt cold all over.

She wanted to explain. But she had just said she was disgusted with him. Explaining now seemed futile. She felt so cold that even her lips and teeth trembled.

“Jarrod, I didn’t say...”

Nicole’s words were interrupted by a loud bang.

Before she knew it, her body had already fallen into the water with a splash.

The bloodthirsty revelry kicked off in an instant.

As Nicole’s body submerged in the biting cold water, she felt the chill penetrate every inch of her being. She couldn’t stop her body from shivering. Her limbs suffered severe cramps and numbness.

But she couldn’t waste even a single second. The water had washed away the blood on her forehead. Those voracious piranhas had already smelled it, and they quickly swam toward her.

Nicole bit the tip of her tongue, hoping to dispel the numbness. She didn’t stop, even if she had already tasted blood in her mouth.

Then, she quickly swam toward the yacht. At this moment, a life-saving rope was lowered from the yacht. Jarrod knew Nicole was good at swimming. As long as she grabbed the rope, she would surely be safe.

But so what if she made it back to the yacht safely? At this moment, he already despised her to the core. Even if she miraculously survived, he would definitely continue tormenting her until her life became a living hell.

Jamie still stood on the deck, wanting to watch the fun. But when Jarrod turned around and saw her, he said concernedly in a warm voice, "Why don't you go inside? You may catch a cold if you stay here longer."

Jamie held Jarrod's arm and said coquettishly, "Look at you. Your clothes are still wet. Go inside and get changed. I want you to accompany me."

Suddenly, the crowd behind them burst into an uproar.

Someone shouted, "She got bitten!"

These three words made Jarrod's fingers tighten, and his brows furrowed deeply. He instantly brushed off Jamie's hand and rushed to the railing to check.

Jamie watched Jarrod's back with hatred. The tenderness and affection in her eyes were replaced by malice.

She thought it would be better if Nicole died. That bitch gave her nothing but trouble.

Jamie deliberately said those words to Jarrod, thinking someone as prideful as him would strangle Nicole to death.

But to her dismay, what she did didn't even sever their emotional connection.

Chapter 782

She stomped her feet in annoyance and followed Jarrod to the railing to see what was going on.

Since she fell in the water just now, she knew the water was bone-chilling.

When Nicole narrowly escaped the fatal bite of the piranha, someone threw a sharp soldering iron to her. Nicole grabbed it and ruthlessly slammed the pointed end against the surface of the water.

One greedy piranha was caught off guard. The iron stabbed its body, and it instantly turned upside down. Surprisingly, the people on the yacht cheered.

They were like spectators watching in an arena. They kept chattering and making comments about the scene. But none of them sympathized with Nicole.

Jarrold looked around, and his eyes instantly darkened. With a gloomy face, he commanded coldly, "Get everyone out of here!" The security guards began to clear the area. Everyone had no choice but to leave in dismay.

Jarrold stared intently at the dark water surface. Since the yacht was a bit high, he could only see her swimming from a distance. But he could tell that Nicole was still struggling to get close to the yacht, refusing to admit defeat.

Nicole's hands and feet continued paddling through the icy water. The three vicious piranhas were fiercely chasing behind her.

She only managed to hold on and prevent fear from shattering her sanity by biting her tongue. She had never experienced such a terrifying scene in her life.

Finally, she grabbed the life-saving rope. It felt like she had grasped onto a sliver of hope to survive.

Nicole pressed her feet against the hull of the yacht and climbed with all her might. Step by step, she got closer and closer to safety.

Suddenly, something unexpected happened. She missed a step.

In an instant, she fell several meters down.

The piranhas, who had already tasted blood on the water's surface, leaped eagerly. They were very close to savoring a delicious meal.

Jarrood's eyes narrowed, and his hand holding the railing trembled unconsciously.

But he tried his best to suppress the surging emotions in his heart. He reminded himself to be cruel and watched from the sidelines with cold eyes. He knew Nicole. She was not the type who gave up easily. She never backed down.

True to form, Nicole grabbed the rope again and started to climb, defying all odds.

Chapter 783

However, no one noticed her face was already deathly pale. In her desperate attempt to escape, the piranha bit her calf. The boat was now stained with her fresh blood.

And this had fueled the frenzied aggression of those ravenous fish.

The people on the yacht didn't see any of this.

Nicole didn't want to give up, so she continued her ascent. But her trembling body told her that she was already exhausted. Her strength was dwindling, and her consciousness was fading. Her brain could no longer think clearly.

When she saw the distance between her and safety, she realized she was powerless. There was nothing else she could do. She whispered to herself, "I can't make it... | can't go up anymore."

The surroundings were getting darker and darker. Nicole used her last ounce of strength and managed to climb up a few inches more. She shouted to the cold and heartless man on the railing, "Jarrod, | hope you can spare my parents after I'm gone."

Jarrood's pupils abruptly contracted. He roared anxiously, "Pull the rope!"

The bodyguards immediately followed. They held the rope tightly and pulled Nicole up.

But Nicole had already depleted all her strength. Now, she couldn't even manage to breathe. She let go of the rope and plummeted rapidly.

In her final moment, in the vast darkness, she seemed to see the handsome and charming Jarrod who once adored her, gently telling her, "Nicole, I will only love one person in my life, and that is you.

Can we have two kids in the future? I will marry you and make you the happiest woman in the world. I love you! I will love you forever!"

Such a touching vow! Who wouldn't be moved?

But those promises would never come true. The sad reality was that the man who had once professed his love for her was now sending her to her demise.

Nicole's shimmering eyes were wet with tears. The world became a blood-red hue. She smiled brightly, and her enchanting red eyes were beautiful.

"Jarrod, I never want to see you again. Not even in my next life."

Suddenly, there was a loud splash.

Nicole once again plunged into the water and then floated like a corpse.

"Nicole!" Jarrod shouted.

His eyes reddened, and his voice was filled with panic and helplessness. He didn't even realize how desperate and lost he sounded.

As Jarrod watched Nicole float on the water like a butterfly with broken wings, his heart was torn open, leaving a bloody crack. He felt like his brain was about to explode. It was so painful that he almost fainted. In the water, those ferocious piranhas swiftly approached Nicole.

Jarrod was about to throw himself into the water when someone suddenly grabbed his arm.

Jamie held his arm tightly and cried out, "Jarrod, you're not going to sacrifice yourself." "Let go of me!"

Jarrod's eyes darkened, and his voice was sharp and menacing, making Jamie shiver. But she couldn't let Jarrod go. She would never let him save Nicole.

She even wished Nicole to die.

Jarrod raised his hand to push Jamie away. But Jamie rushed back to his side and hugged him with all her strength. With tears streaming down her face, she said, "Jarrod, I can't bear to watch you die."

Jarrod had always been susceptible to her care. But for some reason, he felt nothing at this moment but disgust.

He forcefully pushed her away, making her fall to the floor with a loud thud. But he didn't even look at her.

Something hit the water with a mighty splash.

Before anyone could stop him, Jarrod jumped into the water without hesitation.

Chapter 784

The piranhas, which were about to snap at Nicole, found themselves momentarily startled by the towering waves caused by Jarrod.

Nicole's wounded lower leg continued to bleed, and the scent of blood seemed like a sumptuous feast for them.

ALL of a sudden, the piranhas revealed their sharp teeth and charged back at Nicole with ferocity.

Jarrold forcefully smacked the river's surface and shouted at the top of his lungs to draw the piranhas' attention.

However, with Nicole's bleeding and motionless condition, she became an even more irresistible temptation.

Three fish leaped into the air and bared their sharp fangs.

Bang! A resounding noise echoed.

The yacht's bodyguard raised a spear gun and fired a shot not far from those fish. Startled, the piranhas failed to bite Nicole.

But it was only a fleeting solution. The bodyguards could not afford to shoot recklessly, as hitting someone would likely cost them their lives.

The piranhas only settled down for a brief moment and then geared up for a comeback.

With his veins bulging on his forehead, Jarrold drew a sharp dagger from his belt.

This was a habit he had picked up abroad. He always carried a concealed, custom-made dagger for self-defense. With his teeth gritted, Jarrold swiftly slashed himself.

Hiss! The sound of the blade slicing through flesh was clearly heard.

Jarrood cut into his own arm. However, he felt that one wound was not enough. So, he raised his hand with determination, ready to make another incision!

Spurt! He fiercely thrust the blade into his own thigh! He looked fierce and determined as if he were not stabbing himself but the enemy who had taken his parents!

The wound was deep and long, causing the blood to flow even faster.

Suddenly, the dark river's surface became adorned with drifting blossoms of bright red, resembling eerie dahlias.

Jarrood clenched his teeth and continuously smacked the water's surface. He used his remaining energy to draw the piranhas' attention.

As he had hoped, the piranhas were no longer fixated on Nicole. A stronger and more enticing scent had lured them away.

While Nicole continued to drift with the waves, Jarrood seized the opportunity to swim toward her. On the cruise ship, Jamie's eyes brimmed with malice.

No fucking way! She could not let that bitch live.

Chapter 785

With that, she turned to the bodyguard and commanded, "Fire!"

The bodyguard was taken aback and urgently explained, "Miss Powell, the river's visibility is poor. If we fire aimlessly, we might injure someone..."

"Just do as I say! Right now, our top priority is ensuring Jarrood's safety. As for that woman, if she doesn't make it, then how unfortunate she was. She deserved it anyway."

With a trembling hand, the bodyguard tried to aim several times but failed to find a steady target. Anxiety overwhelmed him.

“Get lost, you fucking idiot!” Jamie grabbed the fish-hunting spear and aimed at Nicole floating on the river. Then, she fired without hesitation.

Bang! Her first shot missed! Jamie lined up her shot once more...

On the river’s surface, Jarrod’s pupils suddenly contracted. He was just five meters away from Nicole. Thinking that it was the bodyguard who was about to fire again, he clenched his teeth and cursed, “Moron!”

At last, he grabbed Nicole’s arm and shielded her in front of him.

The gunshot frightened away the piranhas.

Nicole’s expression remained calm. As Jarrod reached out, he could not detect any sign of breath from her. “Nicole!” he loudly called.

Nicole remained unresponsive.

Jarrod’s lips, wet with seawater, gently met her lips and tried to perform mouth-to-mouth resuscitation. After several attempts, Nicole still gave no sign of life.

Jarrod refused to give up. Time and again, he gently parted her lips and tried to breathe life into her.

At last...

Nicole coughed up water and stared vacantly at the blurred figure in front of her.

“Jarrod, did I die, or did you die as well?” Jarrod was at a loss for words. Before he could respond, Nicole suddenly burst into tears.

The river, veiled in mist, made her feel as though she had entered the underworld. Even her consciousness was hazy.

“Jarrod, why won't you let me go, even after my death? I don't want to see you. I hate you with all my heart! I'm seriously ill, and yet you throw me into the river to feed the fish. I just want to spend more time with my parents. Are you even gonna deprive me of that?”

Nicole leaned weakly against Jarrod's chest like a stray puppy after a rain. She looked frail and pitiable.

Chapter 786

At that moment, Jarrod felt a crushing weight on his chest that left him breathless. After her complaints, an unending well of bitterness emerged. With a heavy nasal tone, Nicole uttered, “Jarrod, I despise you so much! You're evil. Scum! Jerk! You deserve to die!”

Nicole's mind was in a mess, still thinking she had died. Without Jarrod in the picture, her parents might have a shot at a stable life.

With this in mind, death did not seem quite as bad. At least she had dragged this devil down with her! Upon hearing these words, Jarrod froze for a moment.

“What the hell are you talking about, Nicole?”

“I'm saying you deserved to die! Your death is a blessing! Even the frogs would croak with joy at your passing!” ALL of a sudden, Jarrod's handsome face reverted to its usual cold and stern demeanor.

Perhaps he should not have expected much from this woman!

As Nicole expressed her hatred to Jarrod, her spirits seemingly began to lift.

“It seems like God heard my prayers and decided to take you down with me. Ha-ha-ha!”

Just then, Jarrod’s cold lips met hers, silencing her.

Nicole fell stunned.

His lips were cold, but his breath was warm.

Warm... Jarrod was still alive!

As Jarrod kissed her soft lips, it felt like the sweetness of her lips seemed to rejuvenate him in an instant.

Nicole was even more certain that neither she or Jarrod had died!

The satisfaction and fulfillment welled up in Jarrod, causing his eyes to darken. He ventured further and even parted her commanding lips.

Nicole’s body tensed. But the next second, she bit down on Jarrod’s tongue. Jarrod was momentarily stunned, and Nicole seized this opportunity to turn her face away. Clap! Then, without a second thought, Nicole slapped Jarrod across the face.

There was blood at the corner of Jarrod’s mouth. But it was not from her slap but from her bite.

A look of disdain flickered in her eyes. Nicole gritted her teeth in disgust and snarled, “Jarrod, why aren't you dead yet!”

Chapter 787

Jarrold had plummeted the whole Lawrence family into hell. Nicole hated him to the core. In an instant, Jarrod's cold and handsome face darkened.

Then, Nicole glanced at the vast river before directing her gaze at Jarrod's tightly clenched arm around her. After pondering for a moment, she asked in disbelief, "Jarrod, are you... You jump down to save me?"

His face remained stoic, unashamed of being exposed.

As Nicole stared at him, a mocking smile formed on her Lips.

"How ridiculous. Jarrod, you are really something!"

He had pushed her into the water and then gone down to rescue her!

Instead of showing gratitude, Nicole ridiculed him. Jarrod's expression turned gloomy. Jarrod gripped her chin, and his expression turned dark and menacing.

"Nicole, since you seem to have forgotten, let me remind you. Your fate, whether you live or die, lies solely in my hands. | haven't had enough fun yet. You want a quick, painless death? Not a chance!"

Each of Jarrod's words cut like a venomous, icy blade and was dripping with malice!

However, Nicole felt no fear.

This was him. Jarrod's true self. The man who resembled a devil.

At this moment, Nicole gazed at his cold, merciless face, and a sense of weariness glinted in her eyes. "One day, you'll regret not letting me meet my demise!"

Only she knew the extent of hatred behind her words.

Jarrood ran his tongue over his cheek and savored the bloody taste left by her bite. For some reason, it stirred a strange excitement within him.

“Is that so? I'll patiently wait for that day.”

The yacht's lifeboat had been lowered, and the bodyguards were approaching them to save them.

The bodyguards almost reached them. Fifty meters, forty meters, thirty meters...

Just as Jarrood was starting to feel relieved, another resounding bang pierced the air.

The fish-hunting spear streaked through the sky, like a shooting star or meteorite.

Then, it hurtled toward them with destructive force.

Chapter 788

In the blink of an eye, Jarrood made a split-second decision.

With both hands, he forcefully pushed Nicole away.

Bang! The next second, the spear was shot into his body.

The river was now filled with the scent of blood and the acrid tang of smoke.

On the yacht, screams of terror echoed.

“Mr. Schultz!”

The people on the yacht rescued Nicole first.

Then, they immediately returned to the water to retrieve Jarrod, who was covered in blood. Nicole was stunned for a moment. She didn't know what had happened just now.

ALL she remembered was Jarrod pushed her away.

Nicole stumbled ashore in a daze. On the other hand, the bodyguards immediately put Jarrod on a stretcher and carried him to the ambulance. Then, they took Nicole to another ambulance.

Since Nicole was submerged in the bone-chilling water for a long time, her body was now extremely cold and weak. When Jamie saw all this, she panicked. She was at a loss, not knowing what to do.

Jamie approached the ambulance where Nicole was and saw that Nicole was unharmed. Jarrod saved Nicole at that critical moment! Therefore, Jarrod was injured and covered in blood. Driven by jealousy, Jamie raised her hand without hesitation, wanting to slap Nicole.

Jamie warned, “If anything happens to Jarrod, | will not let you go.”

Nicole grabbed Jamie's wrist. With a cold face, she said through clenched teeth, “Jamie, who fired that spear just now? It was you, right?”

Nicole looked at Jamie intently.

“You want to finish me, right?” Jamie panicked at once.

“What are you talking about? | just wanted to help Jarrod drive away those fierce fish. If anything happens to him, you will be doomed!”

Nicole sneered, "If anything happens to him, it's worth it even if I die."

Without Jarrod, Nicole thought her parents might be able to live a good life. It was a fair bargain even if she died.

Despite being weak, Nicole somehow summoned some strength within her upon learning Jamie wanted to end her yet accidentally hurt Jarrod.

Jamie failed to break free from Nicole's grip and could only stomp her feet angrily.

Chapter 789

"How dare you curse Jarrod! Just wait and see.

Once he wakes up, he will get even with you."

Nicole shook off Jamie's hand and said mockingly, "Jamie, I wish Jarrod would protect you for the rest of your life."

"What do you mean?" Jamie asked in confusion.

Nicole repeated her last sentence. Then she closed her eyes, feeling exhausted.

What did she mean? She wanted to tell Jamie that after Jarrod went to hell, Jamie would be the next.

Finally, the ambulance door was closed, blocking Jamie away.

For some reason, the unfamiliar medical staff in the ambulance made Nicole feel at ease. She soon fell into a deep sleep. After Mitchel's accident, Hector approached Raegan with Bryce. Bryce expressed his desire to have her as his tutor.

At first, Raegan refused. But in the end, she was moved by Bryce's words.

He said solemnly, "Miss Hayes, I wish I could be of some use in the world." As he spoke, his eyes were particularly sincere. So, Raegan decided to give him another chance.

Her schedule for tutoring Bryce was Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays. She spent the other days with Mitchel in the hospital.

Mitchel only recuperated for a few days before he was able to walk on his own without a wheelchair.

Mitchel didn't let Raegan shuttle between home and the hospital in the evening, thinking it was unsafe for her to do so. He asked her to spend the nights at the hospital.

Although they shared the same bed, they had separate quilts. Mitchel behaved himself without touching Raegan, rendering Raegan to let her guard down.

At noon, Raegan was preparing lessons at the desk in the ward. After staring at the computer for a long time, she stood up and stretched her sore back. Seeing that Mitchel was still working, she made a cup of nutritional drink for him and handed it to him.

Mitchel took it from her, took a sip,

and looked at her with a smile.

He said, "Thank you."

His gaze faintly swept over her lips, but he didn't do anything. For some reason, Raegan felt her lips itch.

She blamed it on his deep-set eyes, which were very affectionate. Once caught in his gaze, it was hard to resist him. Raegan's face flushed, feeling a little embarrassed.

To Raegan, these days somehow felt like going back to their sweet moments. They looked more like a couple now than before.

Chapter 790

She calmed herself down and said casually, "Take a rest if needed.

Take it easy."

Suddenly, Mitchel put down the cup, grabbed Raegan's wrist, and pulled her onto his lap. "Hey, Mitchel! What are you doing?"

describe yourself in payment description.

Raegan struggled to get up, but suddenly felt a weight on her shoulder.

It turned out Mitchel buried his face against her shoulder. His arms wrapped around her tightly, and he rubbed his face against her neck.

His breath sprayed all over her neck, making Raegan turn hot. Her heart was racing, and she unconsciously trembled.

Mitchel noticed Raegan's trembling figure. His grip on her tightened, and his seductive voice sounded against the skin of her neck.

"Are you afraid of me?" he asked in a deep and hoarse voice. Raegan was rendered speechless. She pursed her lips. Well, sort of. She feared she would get used to Mitchel's intimacy again.

The fear stemming from her past suffering during their marriage caused by his crazy admirers still lingered, and she didn't want to experience it again.

“Don't be afraid. I won't do it,” Mitchel added comfortingly. He knew after all that happened, she still had lingering fear in her heart, and he could not push it when chasing after her.

To rekindle their past passion and remarry her, he knew he was supposed to inject a sense of security in her gradually when getting along with each other. Though he was horny when she was in sight, he had to suppress his desire first and take it slow. As long as she felt comfortable with him being at her side and trusted him again, he could proceed to the next step. describe yourself in payment description.

However, it was never a piece of cake. He felt like he could no longer restrain himself. His overflowing desire for her was killing him.

Especially at night when he looked at her peaceful sleeping face. The fact that he couldn't make love with her made him feel like thousands of ants were crawling all over his body. He was itching.

He wanted her. He was dying to possess her.

Mitchel felt like he had exhausted all his patience in this lifetime in just a few days in the ward.

After a while, he let Raegan go. He looked at her and explained, “I am energetic again after hugging you.”

Raegan felt his gaze was overwhelming. She could not stand it, so she looked away shyly. “Just call me if you need anything.” Mitchel knew her well, and he was aware that she was only pretending to be calm.

describe yourself in payment description.