

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1011

“I don’t want it,” Nicole repeated, shaking her head.

Ignoring her protests, Jarrod forced the pills into her mouth, causing them to get lodged in her throat.

“Ewww...” Nicole gagged, on the verge of vomiting. Jarrod quickly offered water, but she refused. Left with no choice, he held her chin, attempting to pour the water into her mouth, inadvertently soaking her clothes.

Seeing Nicole’s continued resistance, Jarrod resorted to taking a sip of water himself and then transferring it to her mouth directly.

Jarrod used the tip of his tongue to pry Nicole’s mouth open and forced her to swallow the medicine.

Nicole was so dizzy that she had no strength to resist.

He didn’t stop until she took a couple of pills. He pinched her cheek, feeling angry for no reason.

“When did you develop such a habit of not taking medicine when you were sick?”

Nicole suddenly laughed while tears streaming down her face. It was as if she heard something funny.

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“Of course, I want to take medicine. But have you forgotten that you flushed them down in the toilet?”

Those painkillers were her life-saving medicine. They were very effective in relieving pain without harming her body.

She didn’t know how Roscoe got the medicine. But he must have had a hard time obtaining it.

Now that Jarrod had flushed the whole bottle into the toilet, Nicole felt like her last bit of hope had disappeared. Her eyes darkened, and she could no longer see any hope in life.

Jarrod subconsciously narrowed his eyes when he heard Nicole’s words.

His grip on her face tightened.

He still wrongly thought the pills Nicole wanted to take moments earlier were contraceptives. He didn’t understand why she kept mentioning those pills, which could easily be found in a pharmacy.

Did she really hate being pregnant with his child that much?

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The more Jarrod thought about it, the more determined he was to have a child with Nicole.

His first child with Nicole was not even given the chance to see this world. At the thought of this, his eyes darkened. For the first time, he felt sorry for their unborn child.

“I got rid of those pills for your own good.”

Jarrod’s cold voice sounded creepy in the still of the night.

Nicole’s eyes immediately lost their luster. She smiled mockingly and said, “Thank you for your kindness then.”

But Jarrod didn’t seem to care about her mockery at all. No matter what she said, he would never change his mind.

He would do everything for Nicole to get pregnant again.

Jarrold and Nicole were not on the same page.

At this moment, Nicole felt like a fire was rising from the bottom of her heart. The flame was getting stronger and stronger.

Since she was a child, she was always kind to others. She never harmed anyone or done anything evil. But why was God showing her no mercy?

Her father was about to undergo a major operation. She was worried because she didn't know if she could still be alive by the time the surgery was over.

Her eyes were blurred. It was as if she could not see any hope anymore. She whispered, "Jarrod, have you ever thought that if I don't take those pills, I may die tomorrow?"

These words were like thousands of needles that pricked Jarrod's heart. He seemed numb from the pain.

He looked at Nicole with a straight face. He was about to scold her when she suddenly said mockingly, "But if I really die tomorrow, you can take it as a wedding gift for you from me, right?"

Nicole ignored the solemn look on his face. And her words were more like mocking herself.

"If it happens, the death anniversary of the person you hate the most is the same as your wedding anniversary. Well, I have to say it fits you."

Nicole had never been so talkative like this before.

Tonight, she just said whatever came to her mind without hesitation.

While listening to her, the anger in Jarrod's heart surged. But his back was covered in cold sweat.

The room was as warm as spring, but he felt a chill in his heart.

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Jarrold could no longer afford to listen to Nicole's assumptions about her death. Her words were like countless needles pricking his heart.

He suddenly stood up and said through clenched teeth, "Enough! Don't expect me to pity you with those words."

Nicole was stunned for a moment. Then, she smiled and said, "Well, I know you are not easy to fool."

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Hearing that, Jarrod was relieved. He knew it. Nicole was good at lying, and he almost fell for it again.

He thought of their lost child again. He said in a flat tone, "As long as you are obedient, I won't let you suffer too much. You can even have a good life in the future."

The corners of Nicole's mouth curved into a smile. She retorted, "Obedient? Are you asking me to become one of your mistresses, Mr. Schultz?"

Of course, Jarrod sensed the sarcasm in her words. His handsome face darkened at once.

However, Nicole didn't show any sign of fear. "Mr. Schultz, since you are so obsessed with my body, why don't you make it into a mummy after I die?"

At this moment, Jarrod could no longer restrain his emotions. He instantly went berserk. Why did Nicole always talk about her death?

He didn't understand why Nicole was acting like this. Was it only because she hated him? Suddenly, he reached out, pinched Nicole's slender neck, and forced her to look up at him. He said in a chilly voice, "Do you really want to die?"

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1012

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Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1013

Jarrod's body still emitted the faint fragrance of his shower gel.

This was actually Nicole's favorite scent.

But at this moment, she felt disgusted with it, thinking it was a smell of a scumbag.

Her stomach churned, but she endured it. She said word by word, "What I mean is I will never be your mistress, even if I die. Just thinking about it already disgusts me."

Jarrod's temples throbbed. He asked fiercely, "Do you really think you can resist me?"

"Who do you think you are? Are you so powerful that you can stop a person from dying?"

Nicole retorted indifferently.

Jarrod was furious, and he didn't intend to hide it. He wished he could teach Nicole a lesson.

How could she keep provoking him by mentioning death?

Nicole's face was deathly pale. She was like a delicate doll that could break into pieces with a slight touch.

Despite his fury, Jarrod couldn't find a way to vent his anger.

In a desperate move to silence her from talking about death, he lowered his head and ki*sed her violently.

His thin Lips were cold. He bit her lips hard to vent his anger.

Nicole's stomach churned violently. A wave of nausea engulfed her, and she could no longer suppress it.

She suddenly pushed Jarrod away, ran to the trash can, and threw up.

But she hadn't eaten anything, so she could only retch.

For Jarrod, her reaction was an extreme humiliation.

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Refusing to believe she had stomach cancer, he mistook her retching as her repulsiveness. Did she hate him so much that his ki*ses made her feel sick?

At the thought of this, his handsome face darkened.

"Impressive, Nicole! You're really something."

His fierce eyes were filled with cruelty and hatred. "But you have no choice but to live by my side for the rest of your life."

He then turned around, left the room, and slammed the door shut.

Nicole was relieved that Jarrod left. She struggled to go to the bathroom and spit out the medicine she had just taken.

After retching for a while, the pills appeared in the toilet bowl, along with blood.

She breathed a long sigh of relief. Fortunately, her weak stomach had not yet digested the pills.

She was able to spit them out.

She got up from the floor, covering her belly. She walked to the washbasin and washed her face with difficulty.

Although she knew she no longer had hope in her life, she still didn't want to give up until the last moment.

It was a long and sleepless night for Nicole.

But in the morning, she got up early, washed up, and put on her favorite dress. Then, she went to the Lawrence Group for the farewell party in high spirits.

Aside from her, her parents, Wesson and Dora were also present. They distributed the compensation to the employees together.

Most of the employees were loyal supporters of the Lawrence Group.

When they saw that Wesson had lost weight and seemed to have aged so much, they all shed tears.

Wesson couldn't help crying. After all, he had run the company for more than forty years and planned to pass it down to Nicole. But unexpectedly, he had lost everything and even owed a huge debt. How could he not be sad?

He was reluctant to let go of the company. But unfortunately, this building had to be taken away by the bank tomorrow. He asked Dora to push him to his office on the seventeenth floor to stay there for the last time.

When they arrived at the office, Dora made Wesson his favorite drink.

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Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

"Come in."

The door was pushed open, and Brett Hammond, Wesson's assistant, came in.

Brett said respectfully, "Mr. Lawrence, I have something to tell you."

"What is it?" Nicole's father asked in confusion.

Brett looked at Dora stealthily and said in a low voice, "May I talk to you in private, Mr.

Lawrence? It's something personal Hearing that, Wesson asked Dora to go downstairs first.

When only two of them were left, Wesson asked kindly, "Brett, is it about money? If you need anything, just let me know. I will try my best to help you."

Brett looked at Wesson's haggard and old face, feeling sorry in his heart.

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To be honest, Wesson was always generous to all his employees over the past years. That was why Brett couldn't help feeling guilty. Had it not for being blackmailed, he wouldn't have done such an evil thing.

The reality had triumphed over Brett's conscience.

Brett stood up, walked to the computer, and inserted a USB flash drive. Then, he looked at Wesson and said apologetically, "Mr. Lawrence, someone wants you to see this."

After saying this, he clicked the mouse, and the scene of a man and a woman entangled with each other appeared on the computer screen.

Wesson's brows furrowed tightly. When he was about to ask Brett who the people in the video were, he suddenly discovered something.

The woman in the video was actually Nicole, his beloved daughter.

The man was familiar to him. It was Jarrod, the man once engaged with Nicole.

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1014

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When Wesson took a closer look, he realized that Nicole was only enduring what Jarrod was doing to her numbly. To put it bluntly, Jarrod was unilaterally abusing her.

Wesson's brain suddenly went blank.

He wanted to reach out and turn off the computer. But his hands were shaking uncontrollably. Tears unconsciously streamed down his wrinkled face.

Wesson wanted to turn off the computer, hoping it could save Nicole.

But the truth was, there was nothing he could do.

Suddenly, there was a loud bang.

Wesson fell from the chair to the floor. His body was bent, and his hands and feet shook violently.

But even so, he still begged Brett, "Brett, please... Save my daughter... Please... Save my daughter..."

Wesson naively thought he could save Nicole by just turning off the video.

But Brett didn't turn off the video. Instead, he faced the screen to Wesson so Wesson could clearly see the entire scene.

The video continued to play. Aside from Jarrod, the scene when Howe abused Nicole was shown.

Wesson could only watch the video helplessly. Nicole was tortured by these wicked men, but there was nothing he could do. He was so heartbroken that he could hardly breathe.

Nicole was his one and only daughter. She was the apple of his eye.

His lovely and obedient daughter. How could they be so cruel to her?

How could they treat her like this? They were not humans at all.

They were worse than beasts.

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“No... No...” Wesson’s hoarse voice sounded so weak and hopeless. He couldn’t help blaming himself for being a useless and terrible father. He failed to protect his daughter.

But what happened next shattered his heart even more.

Brett walked to Wesson, squatted down, and said slowly, “Mr. Lawrence, your daughter did all of these for the company and for you...”

Wesson remembered the time when the company started to face the crisis. He was afraid he would die at any moment, so he forced Nicole to handle the company’s affairs.

He even asked her to go all out to protect the Lawrence Group.

His only goal at that time was to pass the company to Nicole and let her continue to run it. He hoped his company could grant her a comfortable life with wealth if he met his demise. He didn’t expect his words to push her to the suffering.

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1015

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Suddenly, Wesson felt a sharp pain in his chest. He lay on the floor, gasping for air. The excruciating pain was apparent on his face.

Although Brett could see that Wesson was struggling, he didn’t show sympathy for Wesson. He handed a pile of documents to Wesson expressionlessly and said in a low voice, “Your daughter has to face greater trouble today, and it’s all because of you.”

Wesson’s eyes popped out of his head when he heard this. He seemed on the verge of crying.

While his hands and feet twitched, he pointed at Brett and asked intermittently, “Who... Who... Who on earth is behind you?”

Brett lowered his eyes. Actually, he didn’t know.

Last night, he received a mysterious call, asking him to go to a certain place to pick up some documents. He was forced to follow the instructions since he had caused trouble and was taken advantage of.

“Mr. Lawrence, forget about it. Anyway, my mission is finished.”

He sighed. “Honestly, you are old and seriously ill. Why do you have to drag your daughter down with you? Why don’t you just go to hell by yourself? Then, it’s all over, right?”

The elevator reached the first floor. The doors opened, and Dora walked out.

When Nicole saw Dora alone, she immediately approached Dora and asked, “Mom, why are you down here? Where’s dad? Will he be all right up there alone?”

Dora was about to say something when several men in uniform suddenly strode to them.

One of them showed an arrest warrant and said aloud, “Excuse me, where is Wesson Lawrence?”

For some reason, Nicole felt panicky. She asked nervously, “Why are you looking for my father? What do you want from him?”

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The officer explained, “There is a contract dispute, so we need Mr. Lawrence to come to the station for interrogation.”

“A contract dispute?” Nicole took the arrest warrant from the officer.

The contract number was clearly written there.

Her legs suddenly went so weak that she almost fell to the floor.

She was in disbelief.

That contract was the one she begged Jarrod to destroy the other day.

What did Jarrod mean by this? He had promised her to settle the contract.

The officer asked, "Miss Lawrence, where is your father?"

Nicole was in a panic, and her hands trembled uncontrollably. But she clenched her fists tightly to calm herself down.

"Can you let me make a phone call first?"

The officer nodded. "Sure. Go ahead."

Nicole squeezed Dora's palm to comfort her and said in a low voice, "Mom, please go upstairs and check on dad first. Don't worry."

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1016

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Nicole squeezed Dora’s palm to comfort her and said in a low voice, “Mom, please go upstairs and check on dad first. Don’t worry.”

Everything will be all right. Let me handle this.”
Dora didn’t resist. She turned around and left in a hurry.
Nicole walked to the company’s entrance with her phone in her hand.
Then, she dialed Jarrod’s number with a trembling hand.
Her call was answered.
But before she could say anything, it was hung up.
Nicole didn’t give up. She tried over and over again, praying from the bottom of her heart.
“Jarrod, answer the phone. Damn you! Answer it now,” Nicole murmured through clenched teeth. She wanted to tell him that she was willing to do whatever he wanted. If he wanted her to get pregnant with his child, she would. If he wanted her to be his mistress, she would no longer resist.
She got rid of all the resistance and stubbornness in her heart.
What mattered to her now was for Jarrod to let go of Wesson.
When Nicole dialed Jarrod’s number the fifth time, all she heard on the other end of the Line was a cold voicemail prompt.
“Sorry, the number you are calling is currently unattended. Please leave a message after the beep...”
Nicole’s mind went blank for a moment. Tears streamed down her face and blurred her eyes. She couldn’t think of anything, so she could only implore instinctively.
“Jarrod, please... Help my dad...”
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But before she could finish her words, she suddenly heard a noise outside.
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Someone shouted in horror, “Oh, my God! Somebody is going to jump off the building!”
Then, it was followed by a loud bang.
Nicole was so astounded that her mind went blank.
At this moment, Saatchi Hotel, the biggest five-star hotel in Ardlens, was brightly lit.

The luxurious hall where Jamie's wedding would be held was adorned with an endless sea of red roses, making it look particularly romantic.

The ceremony table on the stage was decorated with Swarovski crystals.

In the middle was a huge crystal screen, which shone brightly.

Such an incredibly luxurious setup was enviable.

The bride, Jamie, was in the VIP lounge. She wore a gorgeous wedding gown. The makeup artist was now touching up her makeup.

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1017

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She asked the makeup artist, "Are there already guests outside?"
The makeup artist shook her head. The only people outside were the hotel staff.
Jarrod and Jamie's wedding was a private ceremony, and they reserved the entire hotel only for their guests.
The makeup artist noticed Jamie's nervousness. Beads of sweat came out of Jamie's forehead. The makeup artist grabbed the powder puff and wiped the sweat off Jamie's forehead. She comforted Jamie, "Miss Powell, it's only half past nine. It's too early for the guests to arrive, so there's no need to be nervous."
Suddenly, a slap sound echoed in the lounge. Jamie's palm landed on the makeup artist's face. The makeup artist covered her numbed cheek. She was shocked and confused at the same time. She looked at Jamie aggrievedly and asked, "Miss Powell, what's wrong with you?"
Jamie's expression turned fierce. She snapped angrily, "How dare you say I'm nervous!"
Since this morning, Jamie felt like her heart had been in her throat.
For some reason, she had this strange sense of foreboding.

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But she comforted herself. Today, she was wearing a wedding gown worth three billion dollars, and this extravagant wedding cost ten billion dollars. Jarrod had spent this much, so she had nothing to be nervous about.

She only slapped the makeup artist just now because of frustration and embarrassment after being perceived as nervous.

When Jamie saw that the makeup artist still stood there, she snarled, "Get out!"

She rolled her eyes in exasperation, thinking the makeup artist was such a clueless person.

Now that Jamie was left alone, there was pin-drop silence in the VIP lounge.

She took out her phone and called Jarrod.

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Actually, Jamie had been nervous and fidgety since this morning because she couldn't contact Jarrod. His phone was powered off.

At this moment, the door was pushed open from the outside.

Jarrod walked in. He looked handsome in his tailored suit.

Jamie lifted the hemline of her wedding dress and trotted to him.

She pouted like a spoiled child. "Why are you not answering your phone? I've been calling you the entire morning."

"I dropped my phone. It's broken," Jarrod explained casually.

“Oh, okay.”

Jamie didn't make a fuss about it anymore. But this time, she noticed that Jarrod wasn't wearing the dark red suit she had chosen for him. Instead, he was dressed in a black suit.

Although he was still handsome and charming, the whole black attire looked too somber. It lacked the joyous atmosphere that a groom should radiate.

She couldn't help asking, “Jarrod, why aren't you wearing the dark red suit I picked for you?”

Jarrod didn't answer her question.

He remained silent with a stern expression on his face. Looking at him made Jamie's heart inexplicably uneasy.

Jarrod was about to open his mouth to say something when Jamie suddenly said, “But it's okay if you don't want to wear it. You still look dashing in this suit, anyway.”

As she spoke, she reached out and held Jarrod's arms, smiling brightly.

She said sweetly, “Let's go outside to welcome our guests. It's almost ten o'clock. They should be arriving soon.”

‘s

But Jarrod just stood there motionlessly with his hands in his pockets.

Jamie shook Jarrod's arm gently. It was only then that he reacted.

He removed her hand and looked at her solemnly. “Jamie, there are no guests.”

Jamie looked at him in confusion. What did he mean by no guests?

For a moment, Jamie couldn't understand what Jarrod meant. She grabbed his arm again and asked, “What's wrong? Did something happen that the guests couldn't make it?”

She thought it didn't make sense. Even if one or two guests couldn't come, it wouldn't be a problem. How could there be no guests at all?

Once again, Jarrod was silent for a while. Then he said, “Jamie, I'm sorry.”

Jamie was even more confused. She didn't know what Jarrod was apologizing for, but it made her heart plummet.

She was so anxious that she clung to his arm tightly. She forced a smile and said, “Jarrod, it's okay if there are no guests. We can proceed with the wedding as planned. After all, I'm marrying you, not the guests or anyone else.”

Although Jamie spoke calmly and confidently, the anxiety in her eyes betrayed her true feelings.

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She felt deeply unsettled now. What was going on with Jarrod? Was he reluctant to marry her now?

Jamie did her best to force herself to dispel her unease. She didn't dare to think about it again.

They were going to get married soon, so she shouldn't entertain such negative thoughts.

Jarrod sighed deeply and said, “Jamie, there won't be a wedding.” He sounded apologetic but firm. “I canceled it.”

After Jarrod left the Oasis Apartment early this morning, he went to his other apartment to rest. However, he kept having nightmares.

He always dreamed of Nicole covered in blood. Her two eyes, devoid of pupils, were like two bloody holes, staring intensely at him.

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1019

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“Jarrod, I’m dead now. Are you happy?”
These words sent a sharp pain in his heart, jolting him awake.
His temples throbbed intensely, and his head ached so much.
Her previous words, “I will never be your mistress even if I die.” kept ringing in his ears over and over again.
Finally, Jarrod succumbed to his feelings toward Nicole. He made a decision.
He canceled the wedding without telling Jamie.
Before any guests could arrive at the venue, he asked Alec to contact them and inform them that the wedding would not push through.
Jamie’s mind went blank for a moment. She grabbed Jarrod’s sleeve tightly, looking at him with eyes widened in disbelief.
When she came back to her senses, she said, “Jarrod, are you kidding me? Everything is ready. Maybe the guests are already on their way.
How can you say there is no wedding? How can we not get married?”
“Jamie, I’m sorry. I’ll make it up to you,” Jarrod said apologetically.
Jamie shook her head frantically. Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably, smudging her makeup. She looked even more pitiful.

“No! Jarrod, you can’t do this to me. I don’t need your compensation.
ALL I need is you. I want nothing but to marry you. I don’t want anything else in this world.
Only you! I want to be your bride, your wife!”
Jarrod’s eyes were filled with guilt. But he still said unwaveringly, “Jamie, I can give you anything you want except marriage.”
This time, Jamie lost control of her emotions. She shouted, “No! I don’t want it. I want nothing but you. I want to marry you!”
Jamie clutched Jarrod’s sleeve tightly. Her tears fell on his suit.
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She looked at him pitifully and pleaded, “Jarrod, you can’t abandon me. You promised you would never abandon me. Jarrod, marry me. Please...”
I promise I won’t be so willful in the future. I’ll be a dutiful wife. I will do everything you say.”
Jamie was so heartbroken that she cried hysterically.
She didn’t want any compensation. If she married Jarrod, she would have everything.
A mere compensation was nothing. She wanted everything! Everything!
At the thought of this, Jamie cried even harder. It was as if her heart was broken into pieces.
When Jarrod saw this, his expression softened.
Jamie didn’t care if her makeup was ruined. Her appearance didn’t matter now. There was only one thing in her mind. Jarrod had to stay and marry her no matter what.

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1020

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