

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1021

At this moment, the door was pushed open again, and Alec came in. When Alec saw the scene inside the lounge, he turned around and was about to leave. However, Jarrod stopped him. "Give me the phone," Jarrod ordered. Jarrod drank a lot. He was so drunk that he didn't even notice he had dropped his phone and broken it.

There had been many calls in the morning, but the screen couldn't display them. Therefore, he decided to just turn it off.

Alec handed the new phone to Jarrod with both hands.

Jarrod checked the call history and saw many missed calls from different numbers. Some were saved on his phone, and some were not.

Suddenly, a voice message prompt popped up.

His eyes widened when he found it was from Nicole.

He turned to Jamie and said, "I have to make a phone call."

Jarrod shook off Jamie's hand and walked to the side. He pressed the voice message and listened to it. The message was filled with crackling noises.

Instantly, a bad hunch surged in his heart, making him feel uneasy.

Then, Nicole's sad and desperate voice sounded, "Jarrod, please save my dad..."

Jarrod's mind went blank.

He felt like his nightmares turned into reality.

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His heart ached so much. It was as if an invisible hand was tearing it apart mercilessly.

Jarrod called Nicole back immediately. However, no one answered. His anxiety escalated.

Striding out, Jarrod commanded, "Alec, prepare the car!"

Jamie, in a panic, rushed after him. "Jarrod, what about our wedding..."

As Jarrod departed, Jamie found herself engulfed in the car's exhaust.

Jamie stood helplessly, watching him leave her alone at their wedding.

Her eyes brimmed with bitterness and anger. Jarrod must have left because of Nicole. That bitch made Jarrod run away on the day of their wedding! He must be out of his mind!

Jamie couldn't accept it. The idea that Nicole had succeeded again in taking Jarrod from her was unbearable. Damn Nicole!

Fuming, Jamie vowed to settle scores with Nicole.

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1022

Jamie summoned the hotel concierge, lifted her gown, and said determinedly, "Follow that car." In the car, Jarrod sat rigidly, absorbed in a live stream on his phone. His lips were a tight line, his demeanor chilling.

Crack! Suddenly, rain started pelting down heavily.

The heavy downpour cast a gloomy shadow over the city.

Despite the poor signal and noisy background, Jarrod could hear panicked voices.

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"Oh, my God! Someone's about to jump off that building!"

"Why would he want to kill himself by jumping off the Lawrence Group building? Could he be an employee in a dispute with the Lawrence Group?"

"I've heard it's the CEO of the Lawrence Group. The reason for his decision to leap is unclear.

The police were here for him earlier, likely to arrest him. Perhaps the pressure became too much for him to bear..."

The crowd buzzed with speculation.

Upon hearing these, Jarrod's eyes reddened with rising anger.

"Alec, investigate the issue with Nicole's father," Jarrod instructed.

"Understood, Alec responded.

Jarrod massaged his aching temples.

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Jarrod had encountered Wesson on several occasions and found the latter shrewd and complex.

The thought of such a man contemplating suicide puzzled Jarrod.

Was Wesson actually going to do it? Or was it just an act?

Internally, Jarrod mused that Wesson's potential suicide might bring closure to his parents' miserable demise.

Yet, he couldn't help but worry about Nicole's well-being in such a scenario.

For the first time, Jarrod considered sparing Wesson for Nicole's sake.

Nevertheless, he doubted Wesson's intention to end his life, suspecting it as a ploy linked to the Lawrence Group's financial woes.

The live stream continued.

Suddenly, the camera jolted and zoomed in on a woman's despairing cries. It was Nicole.

She was on her knees, her sobs heart-wrenching.

"Dad... Dad... Please come down... Don't do this..."

Jarrod's heart raced. He recalled the haunting nightmare. In his nightmare, Nicole was staring at him with bloody eyes...

Overwhelmed by an unfamiliar fear, the composed Jarrod grew visibly pale.

With a strained voice, he choked out, "Speed up!"

At the Lawrence Group, a fragile figure stood by the window in the pouring rain.

Nicole, disheveled and distraught, knelt, her pleas barely audible amidst her hoarse cries.

"Dad. Please, come down... Don't leave mom and me... Please don't go.

Her voice faded into a whisper, her anguish palpable to all present.

Her actions touched everyone's hearts.
All the while, the fire department rapidly deployed a large air cushion.
Everyone's eyes were fixed on Wesson, filled with anxiety.
A firefighter, noticing Nicole's chapped lips and hoarse voice from prolonged crying, offered her a bottle of water, reassuring her, "Miss Lawrence, don't worry too much. We're trying to reach your father. He'll be alright..."
Just as Nicole took the bottle and was about to express her gratitude, a scream pierced the air.
"Ahhh! He jumped!"

Looking up, Nicole witnessed a dark figure plummeting.
Thump! The sound, heavy and jarring, echoed like thunder.
Her ears went buzzing.
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For a brief moment, Nicole's heart and breath seemed to halt.
Bang! The bottle slipped from her grasp, rolling away.
Suddenly, Nicole's vision blurred as if the rain was overwhelming her senses.
Desperation etched on her face, she appeared on the verge of collapse.
After what felt like an eternity, she finally saw a dim Light.
"No..." Unable to speak because of the sorrow, Nicole cried as she crawled toward the gruesome scene.
The sight was unmistakable. Her father's features were beyond recognition...
She remembered choosing the sapphire blue suit and tie for him this morning. Acting like a spoiled child, she told him, "You look younger in this suit."

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1023

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Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1024

Wesson smiled warmly, responding, “That’s great to hear. I’m still strong, so nobody can harm my dear daughter...”
As the rain poured relentlessly, the blood flowed from Wesson’s body, mingling with the rainwater, while Nicole knelt beside the corpse.
The blood belonged to Wesson, the man who gave Nicole life and nurtured her...
But how had it come to this?
Frantically, Nicole tried to approach her dad, but staff members restrained her, gripping her arm firmly.

“Dad, how could you leave me like this? Dad, don’t you care about me?
Why won’t you respond? Dad, let’s go back home. Together...”
Nicole even coughed up blood amidst her sobs. Tears mingled with blood streaked down her face.
The scene was both horrific and heart-wrenching.
A black cloth was draped over Wesson’s shattered body.
“No! Don’t take him! Don’t take my father away! Please stop!” Nicole screamed.
“Don’t take him away. He’s always cold in the winter...” Nicole whispered hoarsely.
Wesson’s blood, diluted by the rain, spread across the ground.
Nicole’s heart felt as if it had been carved out, leaving her in unbearable grief.
“Dad...” She would never again hear him call her by her affectionate nickname. Her world had

shattered...

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By the time Jarrod arrived, Wesson had already been placed in an ambulance.

The bloodstained ground was the silent testament to the tragedy.

Jarrod, shocked, stumbled backward.

He saw Nicole crawling on the ground. Their eyes met in a moment of shared pain.

It was not until this moment that Jarrod saw Nicole's face clearly.

Nicole's eyes were streaked with blood.

At that moment, Jarrod's heart clenched as if gripped by an unseen force. He wanted to turn away, to hide.

But when Nicole saw him, her eyes blazed with hatred.

"My father is dead, Jarrod. I've lost my father. Are you happy now, Jarrod?" Nicole's words were laced with scorn and void of emotion.

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1025

Jarrod was stunned by Nicole's words.

Did he revel in the Lawrence family's tragedy? Not at all. In fact, it was the opposite.

Jarrod had never wished for Wesson's death because it meant losing leverage over Nicole.

Jarrod's mind was in turmoil, struggling to process the events.

He found it hard to believe Wesson would commit suicide. For what reason? Was it merely over debts? He would be willing to settle those debts if Nicole agreed to have his child.

"You said you'd destroy that contract, yet you used it to coerce my father. Jarrod, you're nothing but snake! A fucking asshole!"

Nicole's voice was raw with emotion.

Hearing this, Jarrod's expression shifted.

He had indeed destroyed a copy of the contract but had kept the original secure. How had this happened?

He wanted to express sympathy for Nicole's loss and clarify that he hadn't used the contract against Wesson.

But he remained silent, realizing the leak of the contract had originated from his end, and therefore, he was partly the reason for Wesson's suicide.

Nicole, her eyes red and voice quivering, continued, "I suffered in detention because of that contract. I even lost our baby. What more do you want? Jarrod, you've done the paternity test. You know it was your child. Isn't that enough for you?"

Jarrod felt a pang of guilt at the mention of the baby. Indeed, it was enough.

The loss of their child was the reason why he longed for another with Nicole.

"You're intent on ruining me and my family, aren't you?" Nicole wept.

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Jarrold, visibly shaken, managed to say, "No, that's not..."

Nicole's anguished cry interrupted him. "Why... Why couldn't you spare my father? Why..."

Despair overwhelmed Nicole. She had strived to save her father, yet Jarrod's actions were merciless.

In her agony, Nicole clenched her chest, striking it in an attempt to ease her pain in vain. Her heart ached. She felt as if she were in an icy abyss, the coldness seeping into her bones.

The crowd had dispersed, leaving the building's entrance eerily silent.

Only the rain and Nicole's despairing sobs filled the air, unsettling Jarrod deeply.

"Nicole..." Jarrod whispered, fearing his voice might startle her further.

In her vulnerability, Nicole's eyes were a mix of red and gray. Red with bloodshed, gray with the loss of all hope.

Jarrold gazed at her, his heart heavy with sorrow.

"I didn't give the contract to anyone. I'm as confused as you are.

But I promise to investigate and explain everything, okay?"

Nicole's response was a bitter, hollow laugh. "An explanation? Jarrod, I won't believe in you anymore! Remember when Howe had me in detention? You said the same thing. But what happened? I underwent another inhuman torture and even witnessed my father's tragic end!" This was the explanation Jarrod had promised! Nicole realized she should never have trusted him.

Jarrold's heart clenched, a suffocating sensation overwhelming him.

He yearned to explain, but words failed him.

Nicole, meanwhile, had lost all expectation of an explanation. She gazed skyward, seeing a world devoid of hope.

"Jarrod, do you love to see me suffer?" A bitter smile crossed her lips. "Shall I make your wish come true?"

Jarrold's face blanched as Nicole suddenly dashed toward the concrete flower bed.

Thump! The sound of impact echoed, her blood staining the flowers.

Jarrold, frozen momentarily, rushed to her, his mind a blank slate.

"Nicole!" he cried, grasping her shoulders. "Have you lost your mind?!"

Nicole, overcome with self-loathing, lacked the strength for self-harm.

Her face, marred by blood streaming from her temple, was a tragic yet haunting sight.

Jarrold was seized by panic.

"Jarrod, I'll give my life to you. My life..." Nicole murmured weakly.

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Blood dripped down from her face.

Jarrold's heart raced, his voice icy with fear. "Don't be foolish, Nicole! Remember your mother.

If you're gone, what will become of her?

Have you considered that?"

In Nicole's eyes, Jarrod was no less than a monster. But if it would prevent her from harming herself, Jarrod was prepared to say anything.

Jarrod's words struck Nicole like a venomous blade, piercing her heart. He knew exactly how to manipulate her.

Her resolve to resist him weakened, knowing she still had someone she cared about in the world.

Her hatred for him intensified.

"I'll kill you, you monster!" Nicole seethed, her grip tightening around Jarrod's neck.

Jarrod made no move to resist or defend himself, simply enduring her grasp.

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1026

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Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1027

Nicole, weakened by her emotions and recent events, lacked the strength to strangle him.

Exhausted, she finally released him.

But in a surge of fury, she clamped onto Jarrod's arm, biting down with all her might.

Her teeth broke his skin, drawing blood. Nicole tasted it, a mix of sweetness and saltiness.

Nicole's bite remained unyielding as though she wanted to tear the flesh from his arm.

Jarrod winced in pain but did not push her away.

The pain seemed to alleviate his guilt, knowing she was still fighting.

"You bitch!" Suddenly, a shrill voice cut through the air.

Jamie charged in, her foot striking Nicole with force.

Bang! Nicole was kicked over.

"Eww..." After rolling a few times, Nicole coughed up blood. Her face was ghostly pale, presenting a ghastly sight.

"You lunatic, how dare you attack Jarrod! I'll kill you!" Jamie yelled.

Fueled by rage, Jamie raised her foot, poised to strike Nicole's head.

Bang! Out of nowhere, a sudden kick sent Jamie sprawling to the ground.

The force of the kick made Jamie roll even further than Nicole had.

"Ah... Who kicked me... Who?" Jamie was caught off-guard by the unexpected and powerful kick.

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By the time she regained her footing, Jarrod had swiftly carried Nicole into the car and driven away.

Jamie tried to follow, only to be hit in the face with the car's exhaust.

Frustrated, Jamie stamped her foot and let out a cry. "Ahhh!" She reluctantly chased after them.

In the car, Jarrod's arm continued to bleed because of Nicole's bite, yet he seemed not to care about the wound.

Amidst the howling wind and rain, the car sped toward the funeral parlor.

Nicole remained motionless, almost lifeless. Curled up in a corner, she was on the edge. If Jarrod moved any closer to her, it could set her off into a frenzy of self-harm and vomiting blood.

Jarrold kept his distance, fearing to provoke her further.
Those past few minutes felt like an eternity to him. He pondered what could have happened if Nicole had more strength or a better angle to kill herself by dashing toward the concrete flower bed.

He could have lost her forever. This thought alone was enough to shatter him.
Inside the funeral parlor, morticians were frantically preparing Wesson's body.
Nicole refused to sit. She crouched by the door to the embalming room, like an abandoned puppy, her eyes fixed on the door.
Inside was her father. He was the man who had once carried her on his shoulders under the sun and shielded her from the rain, ensuring she never felt a single drop.
With him, there had always been a ray of hope. But now, her world had fallen apart. The cornerstone of her family was gone.
Finally, the door to the embalming room opened, and Nicole, overwhelmed by grief, crawled inside on her knees.
Jarrod, witnessing her fragile state, hesitated to intervene, fearing she might unravel further. Beneath a white cloth lay Wesson, silent and still.
Nicole, her hands quaking, barely found the voice to ask the staff, "Can you... Can you lift it up?"
As Jarrod moved to assist, Nicole's voice, seething with resentment, stopped him, "Don't touch him!"
Her words carried all the strength she had left.

Nicole's eyes were filled with despair. "Don't touch him, and don't you dare come near my father. Please!"
Jarrod, feeling a rush of anger, was about to respond when his phone vibrated disruptively. Without a word, he stepped outside to take the call.
Inside, the staff unveiled Wesson's face.
Despite efforts to repair it, the numerous stitches gave it a ghastly appearance.
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"Ah... Ah!" Nicole's scream echoed through the room, a sound of pure agony.
Her heart felt as if it had been pierced, leaving a deep, throbbing wound.
Her stomach, already in knots, twisted in excruciating pain.
Outside, Jarrod was on the phone with Alec, who was managing the situation back at the building.
"Mr. Schultz, Miss Lawrence's mother collapsed after hearing about Mr. Lawrence's suicide. She fell badly and suffered a serious head injury.
She's in critical condition," Alec informed him.
Jarrod's reaction was immediate. "What?"
Alec added gravely, "The doctors say she sustained a severe head injury with internal bleeding. She may not wake up."

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1028

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“Useless!” Jarrod’s voice thundered. “What the hell are those doctors doing?”

He massaged his temples, struggling to rein in his emotions. “Spare no expense for the best medical care. She must be saved.”

Jarrodd’s voice quivered, betraying his inner turmoil. He seemed to be speaking to Alec, but also muttering to himself. “She can’t die.

Nicole can’t face another loss.”

Alec, hearing the rare shake in Jarrod’s voice, understood the gravity of the situation.

“Understood, Mr. Schultz,” he responded promptly.

After ending the call, Jarrod turned to see Jamie clutching a soiled wedding dress, his footprints marring its white fabric. He was too anxious earlier.

“Jarrod...” Jamie’s voice broke, laden with tears. Today, meant to be her big day, was ruined by Nicole.

Reflecting on the earlier incident, Jamie suspected Jarrod might have been the one who kicked her over.

If true, it meant Jarrod’s feelings for Nicole surpassed any gratitude toward her. Jamie felt like she was on the verge of a breakdown, but knew she had to maintain composure. Now was the time to be even more gentle and patient, contrasting herself with Nicole’s deep resentment toward Jarrod.

“Jarrod, are you alright?” Jamie gestured to his bloodied cuff. “Is your arm okay where Nicole bit you?”

Jarrodd’s gaze lingered on her briefly before he responded calmly, “I’m fine.”

“I’m sorry. I didn’t know Nicole was going through such a distressing situation. When I saw her attacking you, I acted impulsively. Should I apologize to her?”

Jamie cast her eyes down, adopting a submissive demeanor.

The stark whiteness of Jamie’s wedding dress seemed glaring to Jarrod.

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He said softly, “No, I have treated you badly today. I promise to make it up to you later. Please, go back first.”

Jamie, feeling a sting of resentment, realized Jarrod was Likely planning to spend time with Nicole.

However, she noticed a softening in Jarrod’s tone.

“Alright, I’ll leave first. Take care,” Jamie replied gently, masking her true feelings.

As Jamie walked away, Jarrod’s thoughts lingered on Nicole, wishing for a semblance of peace with her.

After Jamie turned the corner, her expression changed. She recalled overhearing Jarrod mention the critical state of Nicole’s mother.

Two tragedies in one day? Jamie decided this news needed to reach Nicole.

She made a call, instructing, “Find out where Nicole’s mother is and her condition.”

Raegan, confined in the villa, relied on television for news.

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1029

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Bored, she flipped through channels, stopping abruptly at a news report.
"Local businessman Wesson Lawrence died today in a fall..."
Her mind reeled. Nicole's father had committed suicide?
Panicked, Raegan rushed to the gate, ignoring her bare feet. The gate was locked, the guards unyielding.
"Let me out!" Raegan screamed, but the guards stood firm.
Then, a loud bang echoed.
The guards spun around in alarm.
Raegan had slammed her head against the door, swelling forming on her forehead.
"Call Mitchel and tell him I need to leave!" she demanded.

The guards, tasked with her safety, could not ignore her plea.
The guards, under strict instructions to ensure Raegan's safety, swiftly opened the gate after the phone call.
They couldn't risk her harming herself further.
Stepping out of Serenity Villas after over ten days, Raegan felt Like she was entering a different world.
The guards, with due respect, instructed her to enter the car, saying, "Mr. Dixon has ordered us to take you to the company."
Raegan, eager to see Nicole, refused, "I need to see my friend."
"Sorry, we can't do that," the guards replied firmly.
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Despite her protests, Raegan found herself up against a wall.
Reluctantly, she got into the car, planning her next move.
The car journey was smooth, and they soon reached the company.
With the bodyguards shadowing her, Raegan had little room to maneuver.
She found herself waiting in the upstairs lounge.
After what seemed like an eternity, she still got no word from Mitchel.
Her anxiety to reach Nicole was almost unbearable.
Seizing a moment when the bodyguards were distracted, Raegan forcefully pushed open the partition door and stormed into the CEO's office.

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1030

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Reluctantly, she got into the car, planning her next move.
The car journey was smooth, and they soon reached the company.
With the bodyguards shadowing her, Raegan had little room to maneuver.
She found herself waiting in the upstairs lounge.
After what seemed like an eternity, she still got no word from Mitchel.
Her anxiety to reach Nicole was almost unbearable.
Seizing a moment when the bodyguards were distracted, Raegan forcefully pushed open the partition door and stormed into the CEO’s office.

Caught off guard and unfamiliar with the layout, the bodyguards reacted too slowly to stop her.
By then, Raegan was already inside the CEO’s office.
Inside, she found not only Mitchel but also a woman. They appeared quite intimate.
The woman turned at the disturbance.
Raegan’s face drained of color as she recognized the woman.
Her voice, laced with deep-seated hatred, trembled, “Lauren Murray...”
Lauren turned, feigning surprise. “Raegan, what brings you here?” Her tone was calculated as if she owned the place.
Raegan’s eyes, rimmed red with emotion, studied Lauren coldly.

Raegan couldn't help but notice Lauren's slightly protruding belly. As a woman, Raegan recognized the signs of pregnancy, not merely weight gain. Lauren's pale, drawn face made the pregnancy more pronounced. A wave of fury washed over Raegan. Mitchel had deceived her all along! Lauren's being transferred to the mental hospital and Mitchel's alleged revenge for her sake were nothing but fake. Here was Lauren, by Mitchel's side. Worse still, she was pregnant. "Raegan, I've always wanted to apologize..." Lauren's eyes brimmed with tears. "I was naive and intrusive, always bothering Mitchel and upsetting you." Books Chapters Are Daily Updated Join & Stay Updated for All Books Updates...

Her demeanor had shifted from arrogance to a feigned vulnerability. But Raegan was not impressed at all, her eyes full of hatred. Tessa's dying confession echoed in her mind. Lauren had been the one who orchestrated the killing of her last unborn child. With icy resolve, Raegan struck Lauren across the face. Lauren staggered, falling against the sofa. "Ouch..." Lauren clutched her belly, grimacing in pain. But Raegan, facing her directly, saw the truth. The slap couldn't have caused such a dramatic reaction. Lauren was playing the victim again, trying to frame Raegan. Seeing this, Raegan decided to play into Lauren's act, to expose her duplicity.
