Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1041

amie was stunned for a while. Did Jarrod really hear everything?

Jamie felt a chill rising from the soles of her feet to the top of her head, making her shiver uncontrollably.

"Jarrod, let me explain. It's not... It's not what you think it is.

It's Nicole! It's all her fault! She forced me to say those words."

As she spoke, Jamie burst into tears. Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably.

The salty tears flowed to her wounds, and she winced in pain. Her ugly face looked even more miserable.

However, Jarrod could no longer feel pity or sympathy for Jamie in his heart. With an indifferent expression, he said in a cold and distant voice, "Jamie, I told you many times not to challenge my bottom line."

Jamie had schemed against the baby in Nicole's belly. That baby was his own flesh and blood. How dare she murder his child!

At the thought of the loss of his baby, Jarrod felt like strangling Jamie to death. But he was so disgusted with her that he didn't want to touch her. He despised her from the bottom of his heart. "Jarrod, believe me. Nicole really wanted to kill me just now. I only said those words to save myself. Those things have nothing to do with me. Really... It's Howe... He did it all by himself. I have nothing to do with it."

At this moment, Jamie no longer cared about Howe. All that mattered to her now was to save herself. Jamie could even take advantage of anyone, including her family, just to save herself. "Now that things have reached this point, you still want to lie to me?"

Jarrod realized Jamie couldn't see because the blood had blocked her vision. But he still said to her, "You used an excuse to distract Alec. Then, you stole the contract from my safe and gave it to someone, right?"

"I... No, I..." Jamie didn't have the strength to lie anymore because of the pain. Her whole body ached, yet she still couldn't receive any medical treatment. Impatient, she snapped, "I just hate Nicole for taking you away from me. I'm your fiancée. Shouldn't I defend my engagement with you?"

After saying this, Jamie crawled on the floor and touched Jarrod's cold leather shoes. She held them tightly and cried, "Jarrod, I only did those things because I love you so much."

Upon hearing this, Jarrod stepped on the back of Jamie's

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hands and crushed them hard mercilessly.

Suddenly, Jamie's miserable howls filled the mourning hall.

But Jarrod didn't feel even the slightest bit of pity. He said word by word ruthlessly, "Jamie, you know very well that I hate deception the most. You lied to me and even took advantage of the situation to kill my innocent child. Worse still, you knew that baby was mine!"

He had thought Jamie was arrogant but kind-hearted. He didn't mind tolerating her temper. But he never thought she could do those evil things.

He failed to see Jamie's true colors all along, being deceived by her and even indulging her

wrongdoings unintentionally.

Actually, Jarrod had only indulged Jamie because she reminded him of Nicole in some way. He now realized he was wrong.

Nicole's arrogance was coupled with confidence, stemming from her parents' love for her and her wealthy family background.

Nicole was somewhat willful, but she never bullied anyone. She was straightforward, but she was actually a warm-hearted person.

Jamie's arrogance, on the contrary, was mixed with viciousness, selfishness, and schemes.

Jarrod couldn't help blaming himself because his indulgence had helped Jamie turn into such an evil soul. He was to blame.

Nicole didn't want to watch Jarrod and Jamie arguing and shifting the blame. She hated it.

Especially when Jarrod mentioned the loss of their child, she felt even more disgusted.

Nicole pointed at the door and shouted, "Both of you, get out of here!"

This time, Jarrod didn't refute Nicole, which was very rare to happen.

Instead, he turned to Alec and ordered him to drag Jamie out of the mourning hall first. Then, he asked someone to clean the place.

However, Jarrod didn't leave. He looked at Nicole and said guiltily, "Nicole, I didn't know anything about Jamie's misdeeds until now."

His voice was so low as if he feared being despised by Nicole.

But even if Jarrod didn't know about Jamie's wrongdoings, it was not enough to absolve him. After all, Jamie derived confidence from his indulgence.

Nicole sneered, "Jarrod, are you kidding me? I've recorded everything that your wife had said just now. Tell me which hospital you sent my mother to. Otherwise, I'll expose what she said to the public."

Nicole knew that the recording alone could not be used as evidence against Jamie and Howe in court. But the power of public opinion was more than enough to condemn them. She knew Jarrod didn't want that.

Jarrod frowned. "Jamie is not my wife. We're not married."

But Nicole just ignored his words. She asked furiously, "Where did you take my mother? I want to see her now."

No one else could hide her mother's admission to the hospital from her like this except Jarrod. Jarrod explained, "I didn't mean any harm in hiding your mother's condition from you." Books Chapters Are Daily Updated Join & Stay Updated for All Books Updates...

Nicole was already devastated by the loss of her father. Jarrod was afraid she couldn't bear another blow, so he hid Dora's condition from her.

Every word that Jarrod said only made Nicole more disgusted. She felt so dizzy now that her vision was gradually blurring. She had to see her mother before she collapsed.

Nicole looked at Jarrod and repeated word by word, "I want to see my mother."

"Okay, I'll take you to her," Jarrod agreed.

Outside, Jamie still knelt on the ground, choking with sobs. She didn't want to get in the car. Jamie had no idea where Alec was taking her. She was so frightened that she cried, "I want to see Jarrod. Take me to him."

At this moment, Jarrod had come out of the mourning hall with Nicole.

Alec immediately approached him and asked, "Mr. Schultz, what will I do next?"

When Jamie heard Jarrod's name, she crawled over madly. She fumbled around and cried,

"Jarrod, you can't do this to me. Have you forgotten who saved you before?"

Jarrod stopped in his tracks and asked the driver to take Nicole to the car first.

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1042

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Jarrod stopped in his tracks and asked the driver to take Nicole to the car first.

Jamie shouted, "It was me! It was me, Jarrod! How can you be so ungrateful?"

Thinking of the time when Jamie saved him, Jarrod's eyes turned cold.

"Jamie, am I not good enough for you?"

He didn't forget the fact that he owed her his life. To return the favor, he was even so generous to her that he gave her a mansion worth hundreds of millions of dollars.

After he decided to cancel their wedding and engagement, he had drafted a contract to compensate her with one-third of his assets.

Even if they couldn't become a couple, he would take care of Jamie for the rest of her life to show her his gratitude.

But what Jamie did now made him feel he was an idiot, being deceived by her for this long. Jamie could never change back to the gentle and kind-hearted person he used to appreciate in his heart. Instead, he felt sick at the thought of her.

"Jamie, this is the last time I will repay your kindness. I won't let you die. Instead, I will let you live a good life."

Then, he turned to Alec and ordered, "Take her to the seaside villa."

Jamie's face turned as white as a sheet. She screamed while Lying on the ground, "No, Jarrod! I'm not going to that villa. I want to go to the hospital. Jarrod, please..."

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"Don't let me hear your voice again," Jarrod said ruthlessly. As he spoke, there was no expression on his handsome face.

"Remember, this is the last favor I will do for you. Otherwise, you will stay in jail for the rest of your life."

These words sent a shiver down Jamie's spine. Her body trembled like a leaf in the cold wind.

If Jarrod wanted to find evidence of her crimes, it would be a piece of cake for him.

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Before Jamie could react, Jarrod had already turned around and left without hesitation. Soon, Jarrod and Nicole arrived at a private hospital.

As soon as Nicole entered the ward, she saw Dora lying in the intensive care unit. There was no expression on Dora's face. It was as if she was only in a deep slumber.

"I want to enter the ICU," Nicole said in a trembling voice, staring at Dora through the glass wall.

Logically speaking, she was not allowed to get in the ICU.

But considering Dora's current condition and out of humanity, the doctor allowed Nicole to go in and see Dora for the last time.

After all, Nicole would need to decide whether to remove the ventilator or not.

After changing into sterilized clothes, Nicole slowly walked in with trembling legs.

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1043

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After all, Nicole would need to decide whether to remove the ventilator or not.

After changing into sterilized clothes, Nicole slowly walked in with trembling legs.

Instantly, tears streamed down her face like a waterfall.

She was alone with her mother at the moment, so she could show her most vulnerable side as much as she wanted.

"Mom, I know you miss my dad so much. But why can't you just stay with me for a few more days? Just a few more days, please. Mom...

Dad... Why do you have to leave me? Why don't you wait for me?"

Nicole cried so hard that she was out of breath. Her body went numb for a moment. Then, she felt pain all over her body.

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Her hoarse and sorrowful cries filled the entire ICU. She was overwhelmed by sadness.

Soon, the visiting hours ended.

Nicole knelt on the floor and whispered, "Mom, dad, wait for me. We will reunite soon."

In the surveillance room, Jarrod watched Nicole on the screen, a pang of pain striking his heart. Jarrod longed to embrace Nicole, yet he was acutely aware of his current lack of standing to do so.

During their silent car ride back, neither spoke a word.

Upon arriving at the mourning hall, Jarrod noticed Nicole had succumbed to sleep, worn out from being awake for two days straight.

Observing her peaceful slumber, Jarrod chose not to disturb her, allowing her to rest in the car.

"Wlaah..." Suddenly, Nicole began crying in her sleep.

Her body trembled, and her muffled sobs deeply affected Jarrod.

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Feeling as if his heart were ensnared by chains and grappling with immense guilt, Jarrod's face turned ashen.

He then did what he had longed to do. He gently held Nicole in his arms.

In her sleep, Nicole, mistaking him for someone else, clung tightly to his arm.

Jarrod, breathing deeply, remained still, fearful of waking her.

After a while, exhaustion overcame Jarrod.

Having also been awake for two days, Nicole's closeness, the focus of his turmoil, lulled Jarrod into sleep.

Nicole's eyes suddenly snapped open to the sound of Jarrod's steady breathing.

Contrary to appearances, she had not been asleep.

The thought of resting next to someone she deemed a demon was inconceivable.

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1044

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The thought of resting next to someone she deemed a demon was inconceivable.

Quietly, she slipped from Jarrod's embrace, leaving him slumped against the seat, vulnerable in sleep.

The moonlight cast a deceptive glow on his stern, yet striking features, masking his underlying ruthlessness.

Nicole, eyeing the driver's seatbelt, a sinister idea forming in her mind, contemplated an evil plan. And that was to kill Jarrod.

The weight of her suffering and the Lawrence family's tragedies all traced back to this man. Nicole believed that by eliminating the root of these woes, she could finally give her parents peace.

In her mind, avenging them meant joining them in the afterlife.

As she pulled out the seatbelt and wrapped it around Jarrod's neck, her hands shook, tears streaming down her face.

She had never squashed an ant, how could she take a human life?

Frozen, unable to complete the final act, her resolve wavered.

Then, a deep, raspy voice shattered the silence. "Why stop now?"

Jarrod's eyes opened, his gaze in the moonlight unreadable.

He reached out, pressing the back of Nicole's hand, still clutching the seatbelt. His voice was icy as he asked, "Do you need help?"

For a moment, Nicole's mind went blank.

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A flood of anger, unwillingness, and hatred surged within her.

She had lost her chance, and Jarrod wouldn't grant her another.

Tears spilled over, her shoulders shaking.

Jarrod chuckled. "What? Too annoyed to cry?"

Tears filled Nicole's eyes, leaving her speechless. Her shoulders shook, and her heart was consumed with loathing. She despised her own inability to end his Life.

Jarrod's heart twisted at the sight of Nicole's tears.

How could she continually soften his hardened heart?

He had thought their relationship was purely rooted in hatred.

But now, it seemed irrelevant whether he hated Nicole or not.

They were bound by a complex, unhealthy dynamic — a mix of love and hate, too entangled to be simply categorized. Neither love nor hatred alone could define or resolve the intricate web of emotions they shared.

In the midst of their tangled emotions, Jarrod's resolve was clear.

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1045

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He couldn't let Nicole go.

He pondered over Jamie's deceitful narratives. If Jamie's accounts were all lies, could Nicole's supposed impending death due to stomach cancer be a reality?

This thought sent waves of panic through Jarrod.

Gripping Nicole's face, his eyes a tempest of emotion, Jarrod declared, "Nicole, we're even now, but I'm not letting you go just yet. Understand my words."

It wasn't a request. It was something he had decided.

Aware of the revulsion his words might evoke in Nicole, Jarrod chose to be candid.

After all, she loathed him already, didn't she?

"One day, I'll give you that opportunity," he said, alluding to a chance for her to end his life. Nicole, despair evident in her voice, asked, "Jarrod, do you mean only death could make me escape from you?"

"No, I won't let you die!" Jarrod responded sharply, his eyes flickering. "If you even think of dying, I'll come after everyone who ever helped you!"

It seemed Nicole barely registered his words. Her fear wasn't death, but living a life steeped in hatred.

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Jarrod cautioned, "Remember what I said."

Yet Nicole remained silent, lost in her thoughts.

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As dawn broke, signaling a new day, the time came to cremate Wesson's remains.

Mitchel and Raegan joined in paying their last respects.

After the cremation, Nicole, her voice barely above a whisper, revealed, "Jarrod, my father's final wish was for his ashes to be scattered at sea."

Jarrod, upon hearing this, frowned and met her gaze. Despite any reservations, he found himself unable to voice an objection.

Before stepping into the car, Nicole turned to Raegan. "Being your friend has been the best part of my life."

Raegan's eyes immediately welled up, tears cascading down her cheeks.

Clutching Nicole's wrist, Raegan managed through sobs, "I'll be here, waiting for you."

With a nod to Raegan, Nicole then entered Jarrod's car.

Jarrod had been vigilantly monitoring Nicole for the past two days, ensuring he was always close by.

Nicole noticed the untreated bite wound on Jarrod's arm, the flesh still visible beneath his sleeve. Catching her gaze, Jarrod murmured, "I chose to leave it." He referred to the bite mark Nicole had left.

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1046

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Nicole frowned, regretting her impulsive action. She never intended to leave any mark on this man she viewed as vile.

Upon reaching the seaside, Nicole solemnly scattered Wesson's ashes into the ocean.

At this moment, her tears had dried up.

Her mind replayed the recent turmoil. So many things had happened.

The forced mistress role, the beatings, her cancer diagnosis, being framed and jailed, and now, the loss of her father and her dying mother.

It had only been a few months, yet it felt like an eternity had passed.

EagleNovels

Enduring until this moment hadn't been easy for Nicole.

Nicole wished to commend herself, "Well done, Nicole. You've given it your all."

As the funeral concluded, a gust of wind swept across the area.

Nicole's black hat, caught by the wind, flew off her head.

"My hat! My hat!" Nicole cried out.

Without thinking of her safety, she darted after it, but Jarrod quickly grasped her around the waist.

"Have you lost your mind?" Jarrod rebuked her. "That area is dangerous! Didn't you see the warning sign?"

Nicole, overcome with emotion, wept. "That hat was from my father! He gave it to me!" Jarrod's expression hardened. "Stay here."

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He proceeded forward, stepping over the chain to retrieve the hat.

Just as he picked it up, Nicole's voice rang out from behind.

"Jarrod Schultz!"

Jarrod spun around, his heart sinking at the sight.

Nicole had crossed the chain, standing perilously on the edge of the cliff side.

Her brief journey was coming to an end at this moment.

Yet, she found solace in the thought that she wouldn't have to endure her absurd, sorrowful existence any longer.

With tears in her eyes and a voice laced with hatred, Nicole declared, "Congratulations! You win. I'm going to kill myself!"

With those words and a resigned smile, she leaned back, falling off the cliff.

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1047

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"No! Nicole!" Jarrod's roar was filled with hysteria as he dashed toward the cliff's edge.

The sea roiled beneath a stormy sky, and Jarrod frantically scanned the turbulent waters for any sign of Nicole.

Without a second thought, Jarrod crossed the railing and sprinted toward the edge, only to be grabbed by Alec from behind.

"Be careful, Mr. Schultz! If you jump at the wrong angle, you might end up falling on the rocks..." Alec didn't finish his words. He wanted to say that there was no point in searching Nicole. She was likely dead by now.

"Let go of me!" Jarrod's eyes burned with a demonic intensity, his voice trembling with desperation.

The vast ocean below seemed bottomless, each passing moment diminishing Nicole's chances of survival.

"Mr. Schultz, Miss Lawrence seems determined to end herself!" Alec reluctantly revealed the harsh reality. "This morning, a substantial sum of money was transferred to Mrs. Lawrence's hospital account, enough to cover the next fifty years. It must be from Miss Lawrence."

Perhaps when Nicole visited Dora yesterday, she had already made up her mind.

Shock gripped Jarrod when he heard that. Nicole had made up her mind.

She would rather die than be with him.

In an instant, Jarrod's heart felt as though it had been wrenched open, bleeding with each tearing fragment.

The pain surged from his heart to every inch of his being, threatening to overwhelm him.

In a daze, a distant voice seemed to call him from the deep blue sea.

"Jarrod... Jarrod...

The voice echoed, and Jarrod's heart felt as if it had been stabbed.

Dizziness gradually overwhelmed him, and he couldn't stand on his own. Books Chapters Are Daily Updated Join & Stay Updated for All Books Updates...

Fortunately, Alec caught him in time.

Jarrod's response was swift. "If I don't make it, bury us together when you find our bodies." In the next breath, he leaped into the boundless sea.

"Mr. Schultz!" Alec shouted anxiously.

Alec hurried to the Coast Guard office, seeking their assistance. A rescue team was dispatched to search for Jarrod and Nicole.

When Jarrod regained consciousness, a day had passed. Alec and the rescue team had found Jarrod after an exhaustive search. They spent about an hour searching in the sea. Jarrod was so tired that he had allowed himself to sink to the bottom of the water.

Upon waking, Jarrod promptly threw off the quilt and stood up.

Alec urgently stopped him, saying, "Mr. Schultz, the doctor said you need to rest."

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1048

"No! Nicole!" Jarrod's roar was filled with hysteria as he dashed toward the cliff's edge. The sea roiled beneath a stormy sky, and Jarrod frantically scanned the turbulent waters for any sign of Nicole.

Without a second thought, Jarrod crossed the railing and sprinted toward the edge, only to be grabbed by Alec from behind.

"Be careful, Mr. Schultz! If you jump at the wrong angle, you might end up falling on the rocks..." Alec didn't finish his words. He wanted to say that there was no point in searching Nicole. She was likely dead by now.

"Let go of me!" Jarrod's eyes burned with a demonic intensity, his voice trembling with desperation.

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Upon waking, Jarrod promptly threw off the quilt and stood up.

Alec urgently stopped him, saying, "Mr. Schultz, the doctor said you need to rest."

"I need to find Nicole! Have you continued the search for her?" Jarrod urgently asked.

Alec's eyes darkened as he answered, "We found Miss Lawrence."

"Where is she?" Jarrod's eyes, bloodshot from the seawater, remained intense. He looked at Alec and asked, "Is she in the hospital?"

Alec met his gaze and said plainly, "Miss Lawrence is dead. I'm sorry."

Suddenly, a heavy thud echoed as Jarrod staggered back and collided with the bed.

Jarrod couldn't believe it. Nicole had passed away. How could that be?

Just yesterday, she had attempted to strangle him in the car. How could she be gone overnight? Jarrod's bloodshot eyes lost focus. His voice trembled as he asked, "Where is she?"

After hesitating for a while, Alec replied, "Mr. Schultz, it's not advisable to see her in person. Miss Lawrence didn't fall into the sea. She fell off the cliff and hit the rocks. Her body was badly disfigured."

Nicole's body had been taken to the funeral home, but it was too damaged to be fixed. Her body was severely damaged, and one of her legs was missing, likely dragged away by an animal. Jarrod's heart shattered at the news. He insisted, "I want to see her right away."

On the way, Jarrod maintained a facade of calm. Images of Nicole flashed through his mind, and the reality of her passing remained inconceivable.

Even with Alec confirming the torn clothes and belongings were Nicole's, Jarrod refused to believe she was gone. Jarrod said to himself perhaps Nicole despised him so much that she chose to disappear under this cover.

Whether she was alive or dead, he had to see for himself. Otherwise, he would not believe it. In the dimly lit morgue, a lifeless form lay shrouded beneath a pristine white cloth. Books Chapters Are Daily Updated Join & Stay Updated for All Books Updates...

Once a fearless individual overseas, Jarrod approached with hesitant steps. Despite his past feats of tearing wolves apart with bare hands, an unsettling tremor now coursed through his fingers. With deliberate hesitancy, Jarrod unveiled the covered figure.

In an instant, a lightning bolt seemed to strike his brain.

An eerie silence suddenly enveloped the room.

Jarrod seemed to suddenly go deaf, unable to hear anything. He didn't dare to acknowledge it, nor did he want to face it.

Even amidst the gruesome injuries, the facial outline hauntingly resembled Nicole.

"No, this can't be! I'll expose your deceit, Nicole!" Jarrod's eyes turned scarlet red. He lost it and started trying to take the clothes off of the remnants.

Witnessing the turmoil, Alec intervened urgently, "Mr. Schultz!"

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1049

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Witnessing the turmoil, Alec intervened urgently, "Mr. Schultz!"

When Jarrod lifted the clothes, a small red mole on the slender waist caught Jarrod's eye. Its stark contrast to the mangled remains fueled his desperation.

Jarrod couldn't help but cough up a mouthful of blood. A splatter of red stained the white fabric. The red mole starkly contrasted with the disfigured body, emphasizing the cruel reality that Jarrod couldn't deceive himself about any longer. Nicole was gone.

"Ah! Why?" Jarrod held the mutilated body tightly and knelt on the floor. His cries of pain filled the entire room.

In the aftermath of his roar, heavy panting filled the air.

Jarrod, who hadn't shed tears since childhood, now knelt beside Nicole's lifeless body, mourning the irrevocable loss.

"Nicole, please don't Leave me. Come back... I won't confine you any longer. I'll set you free. It's my fault. It's all my fault..."

Jarrod pleaded, his face pressed against the bony remnants.

At the sight of the corpse, Alec felt his scalp tingle. Honestly, the disfigured face was more terrifying than Jamie's. Jamie Looked somewhat scary now because of her injuries, but at least she was not dead.

Nicole's corpse was severely mutilated, exuding a gloomy aura, especially from the hollow eye sockets that seemed ready to suck one in the next second.

Jarrod, who didn't like Jamie, especially her disfigured face, now felt no disgust as he hugged Nicole's badly mutilated body in his arms.

"Nicole, please come back. I will give my life to you..." His pleas resonated, but the woman in his arms remained eternally silent, lost to the grasp of death.

Suddenly, the door was pushed open with force, breaking the heavy silence in the room. A high-pitched cry pierced the air.

EagleNovels

In came Raegan. She knelt on the floor beside Nicole's lifeless body.

As Raegan's trembling hand reached out to touch Nicole's badly mutilated face, tears welled up in her eyes, and she began to sob inconsolably.

The next moment, a sharp clap echoed through the room as Raegan's hand met Jarrod's face with a resounding slap.

Raegan had used all of her strength on the slap.

The force behind it left a vivid red mark on Jarrod's cheek.

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Through gritted teeth, Raegan cursed, "Jarrod Schultz! You heartless bastard! Nicole wouldn't have taken her own life if it weren't for you."

Jarrod fell on the floor, cradling what remained of Nicole in his arms, seemingly unaffected by Raegan's anger.

"You even took her child away. She wanted to keep it. She wanted to keep your child! You... You heartless monster!" Raegan continued.

Jarrod trembled violently when he heard those words. Nicole wanted to keep their child? The realization hit him like a sledgehammer.

"She wanted to keep the baby... Ha-ha..." Suddenly, Jarrod burst into laughter, tears mingling with the bitter taste of blood in his mouth.

"Give Nicole back to me! Leave her alone!" Raegan didn't pity Jarrod at all. She shoved Jarrod away and said in disdain, "Don't touch her with your filthy hands. Spare us your hypocritical act. You are not worthy of her."

Love Unbreakable By Bank Brook - Chapter 1050

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At her words, Jarrod's eyes sparked with intensity. He raised his hand abruptly, his voice hoarse but laced with cruelty. "Don't even think about it. She is mine!"

Caught off guard, Raegan stumbled backward, but Mitchel swiftly reached out to steady her. "What are you saying? You are out of your mind. Nicole would rather die than be with you. She doesn't want you near her. Let her go!" Raegan yelled.

Despite Raegan's attempts to distance Jarrod from Nicole's body, Mitchel held her firmly from behind, preventing her from doing so.

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Having known Jarrod for years, Mitchel sensed Jarrod was Losing control. Fearing Raegan might be accidentally harmed, he cautioned in a hushed tone, "Don't act impulsively. You could get hurt."

Jarrod clung to Nicole's lifeless body without moving for a day and night.

It wasn't until Alec urged Jarrod home that Jarrod uttered something unsettling, "I'm taking her back with me."

Jarrod intended to bring Nicole's body to the villa where they shared countless memories. Alec's expression changed instantly, and he said in a trembling voice, "Mr. Schultz, the body is

badly mutilated..."

"Arrange a time with the funeral home and have them set up an ice coffin at my place," Jarrod instructed.

Alec was left speechless when he heard that. He couldn't believe his ears. Jarrod was insane.

Jarrod must have lost his mind. Was Jarrod planning to keep Nicole's corpse at home?

However, Alec refrained from saying anything and complied with Jarrod's instructions.

The burial date was set, and Raegan and others gathered for the ceremony.

Little did anyone know that the coffin contained nothing but emptiness, and Nicole's body was not inside.

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After the mourning, Raegan left without a word to Jarrod. She couldn't stand being in the same room as him since she found him hypocritical and undeserving of pity.

During their journey back, Mitchel's phone rang. It was Matteo calling to inform Mitchel that Lauren hadn't been feeling well these past two days and wanted to see him.

Raegan overheard Matteo's words and abruptly reached for the car door.

Suddenly, a sharp noise was heard. The car skidded to a halt after a sudden brake.

Once the car stopped, Mitchel seized Raegan's hand, exclaiming, "Are you out of your mind?" In a foul mood, Raegan brushed off his hand. "Fuck off! Don't touch me!"

Although Raegan's nail cut the back of his hand, Mitchel seemed unfazed.

"Don't be foolish. We are in the middle of the highway. Where do you think you are going?" Mitchel said softly.

Raegan retorted coldly, "You are off to see your child's mother, aren't you? Go ahead. I can get back by myself."

"What on earth are you talking about?" Mitchel held her hand firmly and said angrily, "I have told you that the baby isn't mine."
