

Unbreakable 2291

Chapter 2291

Through gritted teeth, Nicole rasped, I didnt!

Nicole fixed Jarrod with a searing glare, her anger simmering just below the surface. Youve harmed Roscoe, and youre fully aware of it! Stop acting like you have the right to judge others while you wallow in moral decay!

Jarrods expression shifted to a menacing scowl as he seized Nicole by the neck, his jaw clenched tight with fury. So, Im the villain, and Roscoes the angel, huh?

Gasping for breath, her cheeks flushed with intense anger, Nicole struggled under his grip.

Jarrods voice dropped to a venomous whisper. You think Roscoe is decent, Nicole, but Ill open your eyes to his flaws.

Releasing her suddenly, he watched as she crumpled to the ground, her breaths shallow and desperate. Ill show you how a man can devolve, becoming even more despicable than me.

Then, Jarrod spun on his heel and strode away, leaving Nicole writhing in rage and confusion on the cold, hard ground. Her mind swirled with turmoil, unable to make sense of Jarrods cryptic threat.

Nicole knew this circle would do anything to tarnish Roscoe, coaxing him into regrettable deeds that would haunt him forever. They would abandon him to wallow in his remorse.

Nicole sat on the gritty pavement, the skin on her neck burning from Jarrods cruel grasp.

Abruptly, a pair of pristine white high heels halted before her.

Vicki looked down, her chuckle icy as her eyes gleamed with disdain.

You look utterly pitiful, Nicole, like a dog begging for scraps.

Nicole pressed her lips together, refusing to rise to Vickis bait.

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Vicki flicked a 500 bill from her clutch, flinging it at Nicole with a scornful grimace. This is the service

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fee for you. I pay it for Jarrod. Just remember your place.

In the dim light of the bar, where even the novices commanded 500 an hour, the amount was a stark insult. It branded Nicole as nothing more than a disposable trinket, destined to be discarded and stepped on.

Nevertheless, Nicole scooped up the money with a forced smile. Thank you, Miss Hampton.

Nicole kept her composure, focusing solely on deflecting Vicki's cruelty to safeguard her son.

Despite past humiliations that had nearly crushed her when the Lawrence family was destroyed, Nicole had persevered. Strangers and acquaintances alike had hurled venomous words at her, used the vilest language, and spread false rumors about her. She had endured such challenging times.

Now, only the opinions of those she loved could wound her. Mere words had lost their sting.

Vicki observed Nicole's serene expression and felt a pang of unease.

She had witnessed Jarrod's furious grip on Nicole's neck moments earlier. Clearly, this was not the behavior of a man who had moved on.

True detachment should manifest as indifference, yet Jarrod had shown intense aggression toward Nicole. However, the moment Jarrod saw Nicole struggling for air, he panicked and released her immediately.

This inconsistency failed to convince Vicki that Jarrod had truly let go. Instead, it made Nicole seem like a significant threat to her.

Vicki's eyelid twitched ominously as she clenched her fist, trying to quell her rising anger. Nicole, I'm warning you! Stay away from Jarrod. If I catch you flirting with him again, you'll receive more than just 500. It will be a special gift.

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With that, Vicki spun around and strode off, leaving Nicole to ponder the ominous implications of her words.

Clutching the cash tightly, Nicole's thoughts raced with the possibilities. She was certain Vicki was referring to harming Austin.

Nicole gazed after Vicki, her eyes locked on Vicki's receding figure, emotions swirling within her.

At that moment, Jamie approached, her face etched with feigned concern. Cherry, what's happening here? Did the customer today give you a hard time?

Jamie had intentionally approached after witnessing the exchange between Nicole, Jarrod, and Vicki. She couldn't grasp why Jarrod would behave so harshly toward Nicole, concluding that Nicole had fallen out of favor with him.

In Jamie's observation, Vicki was loved by Jarrod and the only one deserving of Jarrod.

Jamie felt a secret thrill, relieved that Jarrod's affection for Nicole might not be as deep as she had feared. Jarrod was fickle, always chasing new women and quickly tiring of the old. In that case, her past wrongs by inflicting pain on Nicole would be less significant if his love for Nicole faded. She assumed Jarrod's disdain for her stemmed from his feelings for Nicole. If his love for Nicole had waned, might he forgive her?

Nicole chose not to respond to Jamie. She didn't want to confront Jamie directly, nor did she wish to expose Jamie just yet. She aimed to uncover Jamie's real motives, as well as the mastermind behind the scene.

Nicole was cautious about aligning herself with someone she didn't fully understand.

Many seemed to offer help, but in truth, they were merely using others to carry out their unsavory tasks. Eventually, these so-called helpers would turn on their accomplices, making them scapegoats. No one was willing to be left holding the bag for someone else's misdeeds.

Jamie sensed Nicole's reluctance and felt frustrated by her inaccessibility. Initially, she feared retaliation from Nicole if her true intentions were discovered.

Relieved by Nicole's inaction, Jamie mistakenly believed that Nicole was merely suspicious without any concrete evidence of her machinations. She decided to look for another chance to fulfill her assigned task later.

Returning to the restroom, Nicole encountered Jemma smoking nonchalantly by the door, seemingly indifferent to Nicole's presence and allowing the secondhand smoke to waft over.

Jemma eyed Nicole's disheveled state and sneered, You really are something, managing to upset three tough characters simultaneously.

Jemma was referring to Doreen, Vicki, and Jarrod. Doreen was rude with malicious intentions. Vicki feigned kindness but was sly with vicious agendas, and Jarrod was particularly merciless. Any mistake b

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y the barmaid would result in severe repercussions.

I'm sorry for causing you trouble, Nicole murmured quietly. She hadn't yet discerned Jemma's true intentions. However, her observations suggested a kind-hearted nature beneath Jemma's abrasive demeanor and sharp tongue.

Jemma had a history of stepping in to defend the barmaids from unruly patrons. While her reprimands might sound harsh, they often shielded the barmaids from potentially offensive situations with VIPs.

Without Jemma's intervention, many would have struggled to continue in their roles.

Within the barmaids, there was a clear divide. Some were for money, while others bore silent burdens, driven by familial obligations.

Those who were after money had mastered the art of manipulation and displayed scant regard for others. Jemma consistently refrained from assisting them, regardless of the circumstances. In contrast, she extended her support to those who found themselves in the industry out of sheer necessity and desperation.

Consequently, Nicole had come to view Jemma as essentially decent.

Besides, Jemma had assigned her to customers who were generally less problematic.

Upon hearing Nicole's apology, Jemma gave a gruff snort. Don't blame me if I didn't warn you

Jemma said coldly, Those three individuals are not to be toyed with. If possible, tolerate them or keep your distance. If trouble arises, dont expect me to help you!

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Nicole, being sharp, grasped the concern in Jemmas words. Should she cross paths with them again, faking illness and taking leave seemed like a wise choice.

In a place rife full of schemes and conflicts, Nicole felt grateful for this gesture of compassion from another woman. She flashed a smile and said to Jemma, I understand. Ill make sure not to drag you into any problems.

Jemma glanced at Nicoles smiling face and was surprised for a moment.

She appeared uneasy and quit smoking abruptly. She waved her hand, turned around and said, Im not trying to help you. Dont overthink it.

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As Jemma walked away, Nicole maintained a slight smile. She was sure now that Jemma was a good person. Although confused by Jemmas offer of help, she could still tell the difference between genuine and fake intentions.

Even after showering, Nicole couldnt shake off thoughts about Roscoes affairs as she headed out.

She wished for Roscoes happiness, yet was torn over whether his memory loss was a fortune or misfortune. If he hadnt lost his memory, Nicole was certain that Roscoe would resist until the end, never surrendering to an unwanted marriage or the demands of the Watts family.

While walking in the dark, Nicole overheard a conversation from the second floor near the back door about the Watts family.

Nicole paused to listen more intently.

The Watts family sure seems to value that illegitimate child.

Illegitimate child? Ugh! Roscoe is worse than that!

Ah, dont say that. That man means a lot to the Watts family. If you go around saying stuff like that, you might stir up some trouble with them.

For him? No way.

How can you say that?

Ive got a secret for you. Turns out, Roscoes father, Miguel, hated Roscoes biological mother since shes the one who messed up his reputation big time. On the surface, Miguel acts all nice with Roscoe, but the truth is, he just plans to make Roscoe a scapegoat. The Watts family had their hands in some questionable businesses way back when. With Roscoe now in charge, if any shady dealings are uncovered, Roscoe will be the first one they go after, and hell be in a pickle since those dealings involve a significant amount of

money.

No way. Roscoe is the last heir of the Watts family. They couldn't operate without an heir, could they?

The other person, clearly intoxicated, slurred his words as he disclosed all he knew. You don't understand. Miguel is quite cunning. How could he possibly let the Watts family go without an heir? Let me tell you. Before Miguel's eldest son perished in that accident, frozen sperm samples were taken, with which his wife managed to have twins. They're being raised overseas as the rightful heirs of the Watts family. Miguel has already concentrated on his eldest son's overseas company, making sure it runs clean and leaving it to his capable assistant to support the future heirs of the Watts family.

The listener was amazed and said, The Watts family still has such a huge secret? No shit! Miguel is way too sophisticated. I thought he just brought back an heir, but it turns out he simply brought back a scapegoat!

I got all this from my dad. His business has connections with the Watts family overseas. He stumbled upon some Watts family members and learned the truth. But keep this quiet. I wouldn't want to cross Miguel. He's a tough guy!

I get it. Don't worry. I won't tell anyone.

Nicole was shocked to learn these secrets about the Watts family. Her gut feeling was right. Miguel didn't truly care for Roscoe. She had sensed Miguel was indifferent to Roscoe's future and well-being. This was clear from the time Miguel had ordered someone to assault Roscoe, leaving him crippled.

If the conversation she just overheard was accurate, then Miguel's actions made sense. But this meant that Roscoe, being schemed into a scapegoat, was in serious trouble.

Nicole massaged her temples. She hadn't consumed dinner and suddenly felt faint, collapsing to the ground. She tried to steady herself against the wall, causing a noise nevertheless.

The people above instantly grew suspicious and called out, Whos down there!

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Nicole froze, too afraid to move. Any movement would reveal her presence.

Someone leaned out and glanced downward, saying, I'll keep watch here. You go check below.

Nicole's heart pounded. Right then, she heard footsteps from upstairs approaching, and she felt cornered, with nowhere to run. Even if she made a break for it, they could still find her using the surveillance cameras in the corridor.

Just then, a weak cat's meow echoed, Meow

A pure white pet cat emerged from the shadows, gracefully stepping and occasionally meowing, Meow Meow

The person upstairs spotted a white cat and said, Never mind. Its just a cat.

The one who had descended halted and then retreated, saying, I knew it. No one would be here at this time.

Alright, lets head back inside. Its freezing out here

The two people talked, their voices getting quieter as they moved away.

Nicole breathed a sigh of relief.

The little cat returned to Nicole and snuggled against her leg.

This cat belonged to Jemma and was known for its soft behavior.

Nicole frequently brought snacks for it. She stroked the cat, offered it a treat, and said, Thank you.

The cat ate happily, and Nicole watched until it was done before getting up and leaving.

Soon after, a figure stepped out from the shadows. It was Jemma. She stooped to lift the cat, which was still licking its whiskers, and complimented it, Well done.

It was obvious that Jemma had noticed Nicole was in trouble and had let the cat out to divert those two

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peoples attention. She caressed the cats head and playfully said, Youre too friendly with others. I might get jealous. Dont you love me anymore? Why do you prefer her?

The cat responded with a purr and a Meow.

Jemma chuckled and carried the cat back inside.

Nicole made her way back to her place, but the more she pondered, the more restless she became. She took out her phone and dialed a number. Then, she asked the person on the line, Joy, can you help me with something?

The colleague Nicole contacted had previously served in the Diplomatic Corps as a foreign national with extensive contacts, facilitating his assistance in checking up on the Watts family.

Confirmation regarding the establishment of a company by the Watts family overseas and the pregnancy status of Miguels eldest daughter-in-law was crucial for Nicole to ascertain the truthfulness of the claims she had overheard.

Initially, Nicole perceived Roscoes amnesia as a stroke of luck, assuming it would safeguard him from any harm by the Watts family, who even tended to his injured leg. However, recent events cast doubt on this belief. If the allegations proved accurate, the Watts family would epitomize malevolence. Roscoes departure from the Watts family was imperative.

Nicole endured several anxious days without communication from her colleague. Just as she began to entertain the notion that the claims she had overheard were unfounded, her colleague reached out to her.

Nell, I have investigated into it. The Watts family has indeed founded a new company, and a woman identifying herself as the daughter-in-law is involved in management. She recently gave birth to twins.

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ALL suspicions were now validated.

Nicoles mind went blank. She had envisioned Roscoe carving out his independence, free from her influence, only to find unforeseen peril awaiting him. Given the Watts familys exploitation of him, Roscoe had to extricate himself from the situation.

Nicole took a leave of absence from Jemma and then hailed a taxi to Roscoes workplace.

Without Roscoes current contact information, panic consumed Nicole during the journey. Finally, the cab halted in front of the Watts Group headquarters.

Nicole headed directly to the companys reception and inquired, Excuse me, may I have a word with Mr. Roscoe Watts?

Have you scheduled an appointment with Mr. Watts? the receptionist inquired.

No, Nicole replied with a shake of her head.

The receptionist then said, Im afraid you cant meet him without an appointment.

Im a friend of Mr. Watts. Could you please contact him and inform him that Nicole Lawrence is here? Its urgent. Please ask him to meet me.

Im sorry, miss. We strictly adhere to appointments for visitors. Unfortunately, I cant assist you. The receptionist declined firmly.

Though some smaller companies sought opportunities and numerous individuals wished to meet Roscoe, Miguels manager maintained a strict policy against unscheduled visits. The receptionist hesitated to inquire informally.

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Growing increasingly anxious, Nicole asserted, I assure you, Im genuinely acquainted with Mr. Watts. Please, just give him a call. If he declines, Ill depart immediately. Is that acceptable?

The receptionist scrutinized Nicoles appearance, noting her attractiveness and impeccable attire, which didnt suggest deceit.

Despite her initial uncertainty, the receptionist couldnt make up her mind right away.

In a moment of recollection, Nicole found a photo of her and Roscoe together in her phone, feeling a surge of urgency as she presented it to the receptionist. Here, you can see I do know Mr. Watts. Could you please make a call to confirm it, please?

Examining the photo, the receptionist observed their distant acquaintance, affirming Roscoes familiarity with Nicole.

After some hesitation, the receptionist nodded. Ill contact his secretary for verification.

Thank you, Nicole replied gratefully.

Dialing the number, the receptionist relayed Nicoles request. Though Nicole couldnt overhear the conversation, the receptionist responded affirmatively several times.

Upon ending the call, the receptionist addressed Nicole politely, Miss, kindly wait here momentarily. Someone will come down soon.

Upon hearing this, Nicole exhaled a sigh of relief. Stationed in the hall, she pondered the best approach to convey the news to Roscoe.

With his memory of their shared past and anything related to her now void, would he believe her?

Yet, Nicole remained steadfast in her belief that Roscoe had simply lost part of his memory, not his faculties. If he harbored doubts and pursued inquiries, he would inevitably uncover MIGUELS treachery.

Armed with awareness, he could thwart MIGUELS schemes, or at least brace himself against them.

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Abruptly, a womans voice echoed from behind. Nicole!

Nicole turned around. She failed to discern the assailants identity before a forceful slap struck her cheek.

The slap left Nicole in a state of shock, rendering her momentarily deaf to her surroundings.

In the ensuing moment, the woman attempted another slap.

Nicole swiftly blocked the attack, startled by the womans commanding tone when ordering the receptionist, Subdue her immediately, and deal with her firmly!

The receptionist stood frozen, taken aback by the unexpected demand.

Unaware that Roscoes fiance was present, she had only contacted the secretaries office.

Upon learning of the situation, the secretary advised the receptionist to accommodate the visitor, leading to the receptionists assumption that Nicoles acquaintance with Roscoe was innocuous.

However, it became evident that the situation was more complex.

The receptionist assumed Nicole might be Roscoes ex-girlfriend or a past indiscretion.

Only then did Nicole see that it was Doreen who came down and ordered the attack.

The receptionist had just stepped forward to assist in capturing Nicole when Doreen swiftly delivered two firm slaps across the receptionists face.

You idiot! Do you not understand who should be granted entry and who should not? Doreen snapped.

The receptionist, her face concealed by her hands, appeared distressed. Nicole was denied entry. It was her superiors directive to permit Nicoles presence.

Doreen intended to stun onlookers with her slap to the receptionist, signaling her imminent role as the wife of Roscoe, the heir of the Watts Group. She seized the moment to assert her authority. She felt it was time to reveal Roscoes future wifes demeanor and the consequences for any who dared to entice her husband.

With arms crossed, Doreen asserted sharply, Whats the meaning of this, Nicole? I warned you against seducing Roscoe that day. I never anticipated you showing up at the company. You insolent woman!

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Nicole winced from the fiery sting of the slap, biting her lip as she retorted, I have an urgent matter to discuss with him.

Urgent? Doreen scoffed. What could possibly be urgent for you? My fianc doesnt even know you. Are you delusional? Claiming to be my fiancs friend. Really? You are not even qualified to be a mistress!

Upon listening to their exchange, the bystanders comprehended the situation. It transpired to be a spectacle of a wife confronting a mistress. They hadnt anticipated the audacity of this woman to show up at the Watts Group.

Doreen cautioned, Cease your schemes, Nicole. Should you attempt to ensnare my fianc, I will orchestrate your torment. And should you dare provoke me, youll not only incur the wrath of the Watts and Schultz families but also face dire repercussions. Can you withstand such consequences?

Doreen deliberately raised her voice for the gathering crowd to catch on clearly.

Murmurs rippled among the employees on the sidelines. Some of them resorted to echoing Doreens statement to curry favor with her.

This womans audacity knows no bounds! Initially attempting to allure Mr. Watts, she now stands exposed by the future Mrs. Watts.

Shes just so-so. Her attire and accessories betrayed a modest origin. Mr. Watts isnt naive. How could he be ensnared by her charms?

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Lets not entertain such absurdity. We mustnt emulate such behavior. She remains impervious even to his wifes admonishment. Truly disgraceful!

An agitator suggested, Capture her on video and upload it on the Internet to expose her to more judging words.

Another individual promptly applauded and concurred, Good idea! Allow her to face the reprimand of all and gain prominence on the Internet!

The crowd swiftly brandished their phones, directing them at Nicoles visage, capturing images and footage while hurling invective at her.

Doreen found immense satisfaction in this scenario. In her book, Nicole reveled in flirtation. Exposing Nicoles audacity for all to witness seemed a wise choice.

Nicole found herself unable to retort. To these observers, Doreen was not only Roscoes fiancée but also Miguels chosen daughter-in-law.

Her unexpected presence indeed seemed peculiar and inappropriate.

Yet, Nicole couldnt bring herself to idly stand by as Roscoe was reduced to a pawn in Miguels schemes, especially given the reasons behind the Watts familys selection of Doreen for Roscoe.

Doreen, an unsophisticated and inept individual in financial matters, posed no threat to the affairs of the Watts familys enterprise.

Moreover, she enjoyed the patronage of the Schultz family and could make a graceful exit when necessary.

Doreen, I simply need to speak briefly with Roscoe. It wont impact you in any way! Nicole persisted, unwilling to concede.

Doreens fury escalated, her hand poised with a bag to strike Nicole.

You shameless wretch! Go away!

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Nicole swiftly sidestepped, narrowly evading the potential blow.

Undeterred, Doreen summoned her bodyguards to forcibly remove Nicole.

Wretched! Doreen observed as Nicole was escorted away, her resentment unabated. Had it not been illegal, she would have ended Nicoles life!

However, with her wedding imminent, Doreen recoiled from the notion of blood on her hands. She resolved to grant Nicole a few more days of life for now. Otherwise, shed have exploited every mean just to eliminate Nicole!

You all! Doreen pivoted sharply, fixing a stern glare on the receptionists. Ensure Roscoe remains oblivious to this affair. Fail, and youll be the first to face dismissal!

Doreen exuded an air of authority as if she were already the matriarch of the Watts Group.

The receptionists were astute, recognizing Doreen as Roscoes future wife. So they wouldnt dare to offend her. They all nodded in unison, affirming, Rest assured, our lips are sealed.

Ascending the stairs, Doreen found Roscoe still engrossed in a meeting in his office. She promptly dialed Miguel. Miguel, Im constantly concerned. Could you arrange for Roscoe to work from home until the wedding, to ensure hes undisturbed

Okay. Miguel agreed readily. Whatever you say.

The Schultz family had recently inked a significant deal with the Watts Group. Miguel had no intention of displeasing anyone affiliated with the Schultz family.

Being dragged out of the Watts Group, Nicole was forcibly ejected onto

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Unwilling to depart without delivering the necessary warning to Roscoe, Nicole dialed Raegans number.

Nicole, whats going on? Raegan sensed Nicoles call was urgent.

Given Nicoles occupied schedule, she wouldnt have called otherwise.

Raegan, could you help me obtain Roscoes personal phone number? I need to reach out to him, Nicole hastily said, making her request clear.

Without hesitation, Raegan replied, Sure, Ill have my husband handle it. Hell send it to your phone shortly.

Grateful for the assistance, Nicole felt a pang of guilt for frequently relying on Raegan. Thank you, Raegan.

Concerned about potential misinterpretation, Nicole hastened to reassure, Please, dont worry. I wont do anything untoward.

No need to thank me. Were close friends, and I trust you implicitly, Raegan reassured warmly.

Have you been swamped with work lately? Raegan inquired.

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Mm A bit, Nicole replied, a slight embellishment, though not entirely untrue.

Nicoles schedule at Kingbel Club was indeed demanding. She slept during the day and toiled through the night until dawn, leaving little time for herself. Visiting her mother was a priority, often following straight after work, despite her fatigue.

Furthermore, Nicole was reluctant to burden Raegan with her personal affairs. Raegan had three children to care for, a responsibility Nicole realized was more challenging than she had imagined.

Moreover, Jarrod was Austins biological father. Even with Mitchels involvement, assistance would be limited. Nicole understood she alone, as Austins biological mother, must confront Jarrod.

Understood. With the babies keeping me occupied, Ive scaled back on social engagements. Once theyre a

bit older, Ill bring them and Janey to visit you and Austin.

Alright. Nicole agreed with a smile, opting not to elaborate.

Raegan said, Then take good care of Austin and yourself.

I will.

After concluding the call, Nicole mulled over Raegans words. Would Jarrod ensure Austins proper care? Could she entrust Austins well-being to Jarrod alone? If it were solely Jarrod, she might entertain the idea of relinquishing custody. Given her health limitations, she couldnt guarantee accompanying Austin for long. Perhaps one day, she would meet her own end, given her condition. Austin still had his biological father to rely on. Perhaps that would be preferable to having no one.

Yet, Nicole harbored no trust for Vicki whose malevolence lurked behind a facade of innocence. If Vicki conceived after the wedding, Austin would undoubtedly become a source of vexation and an obstacle demanding elimination in her eyes.

That was why Nicole couldnt relent. Never in this life would she allow Austin to become a pawn in someone elses game or in harms way.

Before long, Raegan forwarded Roscoes personal phone number to Nicole.

Nicole dialed but received no response. She attempted another call, met with silence.

Nicole resorted to a text. Roscoe, its Nicole. Urgent matter. Please call back.

After dispatching the message, it plummeted like a stone into the abyss of the oceanic void, met with prolonged silence.

Chapter 2299

Nicoles unease intensified as the countdown to Roscoes wedding dwindled to a mere three days. She knew that once the wedding passed, escaping the clutches of the Watts family would become exponentially more challenging for Roscoe.

Furthermore, the Watts family had been exploiting Roscoe for their gains, even leveraging Roscoes impending marriage. In the event of an accident, the Schultz family would be ensnared and would likely sacrifice Roscoe to shield Doreen from harm.

Nicole gripped her phone and resolved to intervene.

Unbeknownst to her, Roscoe was under MIGUELS control at the Watts estate.

Turning to the butler, Roscoe inquired, Wheres Miguel? He mentioned illness, and asked for my presence.

Deceived by the butler, Roscoe unwittingly returned home. MIGUELS purported illness was a fabrication. His health remained stable.

The butler calmly reassured, Sir, please remain patient. Why not have a cup of coffee while they conduct the examination for your father? You may visit him once they conclude.

Roscoe settled into a seat, initially declining the coffee. However, the room's warmth and his growing thirst compelled him to indulge. He raised the cup to his lips, downing its contents in a single gulp.

But with each sip, dizziness enveloped Roscoe, and his thoughts blurred further.

Another cup, please Before Roscoe could finish, the cup slipped from his grasp, shattering on impact.

Unfazed, the butler swiftly arranged for Roscoe's transfer, instructing, Take good care of him and give him nutrient solution intravenously. Don't let him wake up.

With Roscoe's incessant demands disrupting the peace, they resolved to let him slumber for three days. That way, they could avoid any trouble.

After taking care of the matter, the butler handed Roscoe's phone to Miguel. Sir, this is your son's phone. It's been ringing continuously, and a woman named Nicole has been trying to get in touch with him. I'm uncertain if she knows something. Do you want to deal with it?

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The butler had been working for Miguel for years, his ruthless nature and remarkable competence having earned Miguel's trust.

Miguel saw the flashing notifications for the missed calls and messages on Roscoe's phone, and his silver eyebrows knitted together.

This woman is truly Miguel stroked his mustache and commented, But I still don't know the intentions of that Schultz family's bastard. I will first need to figure that out before I decide if I should kill her or spare her.

Miguel only made a show of respecting Jarrod. In reality, he deeply loathed Jarrod since Jarrod had made the Watts family suffer a lot because of Roscoe, a man who shared a past with Nicole.

To be noted, Jarrod was incredibly powerful and decisive, coupled with his ruthless nature. The legend of the achievements he had gained abroad had been circulating in the circle for numerous years.

Nobody in the Watts family had the nerve to act recklessly against Jarrod. After all, the Watts family was still concerned about the safety of its family members.

But the butler thought differently. In his eyes, anyone who posed to be a threat to the well-devised plan deserved to be eliminated.

Erring on the side of caution was always the wise choice.

Sir, this woman is a nuisance. We can't allow her to create trouble at the wedding for that could be disastrous if we end up offending the Schultz family while losing control of your son. Who knows whether there won't be any more trouble? the butler asked.

The butler was loyal and sincere, but he had already made up his mind. Regardless of whether Miguel gave his consent or not, Nicole had to be killed. Anyone who jeopardized the Watts familys heir to the throne would be eliminated. Of course, Roscoe wasnt the heir.

Miguel was convinced by the butler and thought it was right. Nicole was indeed a nuisance. In the past, Roscoe had defied him several times because of her. Since that was the case, they had to deal with it thoroughly and cleanly.

Chapter 2300

Miguel instructed the butler, Find someone to take care of it on the down-low. Sell her in the black market or something. Be meticulous, and ensure she doesnt appear again.

Ill deal with it immediately. The butler left to make arrangements.

Miguel relaxed into the recliner, stroking his mustache, his mind racing. Jarrod had been a big thorn in his side. This time, he was going to set Jarrod up.

Jarrod was the one who had proposed that Roscoe and Doreen should get married. Jarrods keen intelligence suggested he was probably already aware that Roscoe was not the wanted heir of the Watts family and the reason for announcing Roscoes impending control of the Watts Group was simply to make him a scapegoat.

Miguel would not let Roscoe, a child out of wedlock, also known as the very proof of his sowing wild oats amid his younger days and his once-ruined reputation, take over the Watts family. Truth be told, Miguel didnt feel a hint of sorry for Roscoe who was being schemed against to shoulder all the wrongdoings the other members of the Watts family had done.

Ever a shrewd man, Miguel disguised his true emotions well and only revealed his disgust against Roscoe when he was alone.

On her way to work, Nicole got a call from the sanatorium, informing her that her mothers condition had deteriorated.

Nicole instantly flew into a state of panic and requested a night off from Jemma to check in on her mother. Since the sanatorium and Kingbel Club were in opposite directions, she wouldnt be able to reach work on time if she went to the sanatorium.

Vicki had issued strict instructions to the clubs management personnel to not grant Nicole any time off, an order to ensure that Nicole wasnt there to enjoy herself, but to suffer.

Yet, Jemma was on good terms with the management, and after treating them to a hearty meal, they were willing to ignore Nicoles absence.

As long as someone was available to do the work, they werent concerned about anything else.

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This marked the second time this month that Nicole had taken a leave.

Normally, employees were only granted two and a half days off monthly.

Despite her uneasiness about asking for a leave, Nicole felt the need to check on her mother under such circumstances.

Fortunately, Jemma swiftly approved the leave request when she heard Nicoles mother was unwell and wished Nicole a safe journey to and from the way to check on her mother.

Nicole requested the driver for a destination change to the sanatorium.

Upon Nicoles arrival, the nurse appeared astonished. Miss Lawrence, what brings you here?

Nicole studied her mother, who was lying quietly on the bed, fast asleep. Her body sagged with relief and she replied, The hospital notified me that my mothers condition had taken a turn for the worse.

Dont worry. She had a seizure in the afternoon, but it passed quickly. Her vital signs are completely stable now. The nurse comfortingly told Nicole, Its nothing to worry about, Miss Lawrence.

Im glad to hear that. Nicole accompanied her mother for a while.

Dora woke up for a bit in between, but she still didnt recognize Nicole.

This was nothing new to Nicole. She visited every week, but Dora never reacted to her. Once, Nicole accidentally ran into Jarrod visiting Dora. Dora seemed more delighted at the sight of Jarrod than Nicole.

Nicole had consulted the doctor about it, who replied it was probably because Jarrod was the first person Dora saw when she regained consciousness, so she felt a sense of familiarity and dependence toward him.

With no solution at present, Nicole didnt make a fuss about it.