

Unbreakable 441

Chapter 441

This was his way of humiliating her. Suddenly, there was a loud bang. It turned out that someone threw a vase at Nicole. It hit the wall and shattered on the floor.

Some fragments splashed on Nicole, instantly scratching her beautiful face, neck, shoulders, and back. Blood seeped out from her wounds.

The scene was so shocking that everyone was stunned.

They all fixed their eyes on the person who smashed the vase. The woman was also shocked. She stammered, "I... | didn't..." She didn't even know who handed the vase to her.

The intense pain slowed down Nicole's reaction. She sat up in a daze, reached out, and touched her face. Her hand was instantly covered with fresh and warm blood.

Her whole body hurt. It hurt like hell.

Suddenly, someone shouted, "Fuck off!"

Then, that person pushed the woman who smashed the vase and asked, "Do you want to kill her?"

At this moment, the crowd split up.

In the middle, a tall and straight figure strode over to Nicole.

Nicole raised her head in a daze and saw his deep eyes and pursed lips.

Half of her face was covered with blood, but she still forced a smile.

However, it only pulled the torn wounds on her face, making her grimace in pain.

But she didn't mind it. She said word by word with difficulty, "Jarrod, why are you doing this to me?" Nicole had never done anything wrong to Jarrod. But why was he treating her like this? He was too cruel. The sharp pain all over her body exhausted the last bit of her consciousness. Nicole was so tired that she closed her eyes and collapsed.

Fortunately, Jarrod caught her in his arms in time. The room was filled with a strong smell of blood, and her entire body was also soaked in blood.

In an instant, the bright red color dyed his suit.

Jarrod's back, which had never been bent, suddenly felt weak. It was as if his hands were weighed down by a thousand pounds, making him unable to stand up.

He took off his suit, wrapped it around Nicole's body, and picked her up. Then, he stood up and kicked away the woman in his way.

The woman was kicked so hard that she spat out a mouthful of blood.

Chapter 442

She was about to cry when she met Jarrod's sharp gaze. She was so scared that she didn't dare to say a word.

Jamie, on the other hand, walked over to Jarrod and said anxiously, "Jarrod, this has nothing to do with me. I didn't know they would do this. I'm so scared..."

Jarrod snarled, "Get out of my way!" Jamie's face turned deathly pale upon hearing this.

Jarrod held Nicole in his arms tightly and rushed to the basement parking. He put her in the passenger seat and fastened the seat belt for her. When he saw her lifeless face, he pinched her and said anxiously, "Nicole, stay with me. Hold on, okay? I'll take you to the hospital."

However, Nicole was unresponsive. She lay motionless on the seat.

Jarrold's eyes shrank, and he panicked for a moment. Then, he drove to the hospital as fast as he could. As soon as they arrived at the hospital, Nicole was rushed to the operating room. ANGELA'S LIBRARY

While lying on the cold operating table, Nicole finally regained consciousness.

The anesthetic had not taken effect yet, so she could clearly feel it when the doctor pulled out the broken porcelain pieces from her wounds with the tweezers.

Every time each fragment was pulled out, the piercing pain was so unbearable.

Nicole could only gnash her teeth. One second, she felt cold. But the next moment, she seemed to be burning. Cold sweat broke out on her forehead and dripped down her wounds. The salty liquid gave her so much pain that she clenched her hands tightly.

Her smooth back was covered by countless wounds. Even the doctor, who was also a woman, couldn't help feeling sorry for her.

The worst thing was that the cut on her face was from her cheekbone to her temple. Even if the wound healed, it would still leave a scar.

Finally, the anesthetic was slowly taking effect. Nicole was in a trance. And in her semi-consciousness, she seemed to travel back to that midsummer.

At that time, she was still the apple of her parents' eye. She hung out with her best friends and had fun. What was more, she was in love with Jarrod.

Back then, Jarrod was shy when he took one more glance at her. He blushed when he kissed her. But all of these no longer existed.

When Nicole was wheeled out of the operating room, her entire face was covered with thick gauze. She was no different from a mummy. The anesthetic had fully taken effect, so she was in a deep sleep.

Since her face was very small, she looked miserable with the gauze wrapped around it.

Jarrold looked at Nicole's bandaged face and asked the doctor, "Will there be any scars on her face?"

When the female doctor heard his question, she looked at him disdainfully.

Sure enough, men only cared about women's appearance. Actually, the wounds on Nicole's back and arms were much more serious than those on her face. But Jarrod only cared about the scar on Nicole's face.

"Based on the current situation, yes, it is very likely to leave scars. Also, the patient needs psychological guidance. This is a very traumatic experience for her, so it can't be ignored," the female doctor reminded.

She felt so sorry for Nicole that she wanted to punish those who did this to her. If her supervisor hadn't told her to treat Nicole carefully, she would have called the police already.

Chapter 443

Although she didn't know what had really happened, she firmly believed that Nicole's injuries were not caused by an accident. Nicole must have been bullied.

In the middle of the night, the effect of the anesthetic started to wear off. However, Nicole was still in a trance. She groaned, "Mom..."

"It hurts... It hurts..." Jarrod was awakened by her cry. He stood up and walked over to check on her. Nicole curled up in bed. She had her eyes closed, and tears streamed down her face. She frowned and kept murmuring.

Jarrood was so anxious that he called the doctor over. Upon checking Nicole, the doctor shook her head and said there was nothing she could do except prescribe painkillers. But she didn't recommend it because it was harmful to the patient's body.

After the doctor left, Jarrood lay beside Nicole on the bed and gently stroked Nicole's hair. He wanted to say something to comfort her, but he didn't know how to start.

The truth was he hadn't coaxed anyone over these years.

When he and Nicole were still together back then, she was not a sentimental woman. That was why he had never coaxed her. Later, his life turned upside down. All women avoided him, and he also lost interest in coaxing any woman.

But at this moment, Nicole no longer had the strength to fight with him. Instead, she lay on the hospital bed, weak and pitiful. Jarrood's heart seemed to soften again.

He held her in his arms and recalled the time when they first met.

ninjanovel.com

At that time, Nicole was different. She had a plump and sexy figure.

She was perfect in his eyes.

But now, she was very skinny. She was so thin that he could even feel her bones. When did she start to become like this?

Jarrood was so lost in thought that he didn't notice he had fallen asleep, too.

It was the first time they slept in the same bed without doing anything. They just slept quietly. At dawn, Jarrood was suddenly awakened. When he found that Nicole was in his arms, a rare look of panic and confusion appeared in his eyes.

He got out of bed, feeling like he was not sober enough. Otherwise, how could he do something like this? He hated Nicole, and he shouldn't feel pity for her.

He went to the bathroom and washed his face with a handful of cold water. Then, he stood in the smoking area and smoked alone.

"Jarrod..."

Chapter 444

A sweet voice sounded behind him.

Jarroed spun around to find Jamie standing behind him. Thinking she might not appreciate the smell of his cigarette, he snuffed it out and tossed it.

A wave of relief washed over Jamie when she saw what he had just done. She was confident that Jarrod would not blame her for anything, even if she had done something as extreme as killing Nicole.

"Why are you here?" Jarrod asked with a puzzled look on his face.

ANGELA'S LIBRARY

Jamie lifted the thermal pot in her hand.

"I made you some breakfast.

It's your favorite seafood soup."

Jarroed's eyes twinkled. During his challenging times abroad, Jamie's homemade soup had been his sole comfort. They moved to the dining area of the VIP ward and took seats at a table.

Jamie lifted the lid off the pot, filled a bowl, and passed it to him.

Jarrold accepted the bowl and downed the soup in just a few hearty gulps.

“How does it taste? Does it taste the same as the old days?” Jamie asked while staring at him with anticipation. “It’s delicious,” Jarrod replied.

As Jamie refilled his bowl, her hand trembled, and she ended up spilling the soup, scalding the back of her hand. “Ah!” she cried out in pain.

Quick as a flash, Jarrod scooped her up and made a beeline for the sink. He then called a nurse over to apply some ointment to the burn.

While the ointment was being applied, Jamie clung to Jarrod’s shirt.

Her face was wet with tears and contorted in pain.

“What are you doing? Can’t you see she’s in pain?” Jarrod snapped at the nurse.

Startled and terrified, the nurse began applying the medicine with extreme caution.

Jarrold’s concern melted Jamie’s heart. She pretended to be magnanimous and said, ‘m okay, Jarrod. Don’t be so hard on her.” Jarrod eventually calmed down.

After the nurse had applied the ointment on Jamie’s hand, Jarrod headed to the bathroom to clean the soup stains off his clothes. As he walked by the nursing station, he overheard two nurses gossiping.

“Did you see that woman who came into the VIP ward with the handsome man yesterday?”

Chapter 445

“Which guy are we talking about here?” “The one with a scar on his forehead. He looks rough around the edges but undeniably handsome.” “Oh, that handsome guy. What's going on with him?”

“Well, he just brought another woman into the VIP section and asked me to treat her burn. You wouldn't believe how much she was hamming it up. She'd spilled soup on her hand, but it wasn't even that hot.

The way she was wincing and groaning in the guy's arms, you'd think she was on her deathbed. | swear, if we let that 'wound' be, it would've healed on its own.”

“Ugh. There are so many women like her nowadays. They really do prove that the squeaky wheel gets the oil. Look at the woman in that ward. She was beaten so badly that her face became disfigured. She doesn't stand a chance against these drama queens.”

“Are these guys blind or something? So much for dreaming of the rich and handsome ones.” Those nurses walked off. Meanwhile, Jarrod stood still as a statue, his fists clenched tight.

The haunting image of Nicole, with her body covered in blood, invaded his mind once again. Thinking about it sent a mysterious wave of discomfort radiating from his heart, filling him with pain. He had done his best to avoid even thinking of Nicole's face. In the end, he could not help it.

After what felt like an eternity, he returned to the lounge. Jamie was still there, waiting for him. As he entered, she raised her bandaged hand as if asking him to pick her up.

Jarrod thought of the earlier conversation between the two nurses and felt mixed feelings.

ninjanovel.com

Jamie tugged at his arm and asked in a voice akin to a spoiled child's, “Jarrod, can | ask you something?” Just the day before, her family members had been detained by Jarrod for beating Nicole.

If it wasn't for the vase, teaching Nicole a lesson should not have escalated to this.

Truth be told, it was Jamie who had handed that vase to the woman.

She was that eager to seal Nicole's fate.

"What is it?" Jarrod asked absentmindedly. "It's about my family. They only reacted the way they did because they heard what Nicole did to me. Can you forgive them?" Jarrod looked at her. His gaze was sharp enough to cut glass, which made Jamie flustered.

He pursed his lips together and, after a long moment's silence, finally said, "Jamie, I believe I've told you that you are not allowed to lay a hand on Nicole's face."

Jamie's face drained of color.

"Leave it alone. I'll handle them," Jarrod declared.

Chapter 446

This meant that he was not going to let those people off the hook.

Jamie ground her teeth in frustration. She realized Jarrod's decision would obliterate any prestige she had in her family. After all, she was the one who instigated those people to harm Nicole.

In desperation, she feigned grievance and reasoned, "What happened yesterday was my fault. I shouldn't have let Nicole get under my skin and should've stopped everyone right away."

"What did she say to you?" Jarrod curiously asked. Jamie was hesitant at first but then continued, "Promise me you won't get angry when I tell you." "You have my word."

"Nicole said she only sleeps with you for the sake of the Lawrence family. In truth, she's repulsed by you, especially by the scars on your back, She said they look like centipedes and give her nightmares."

As she spoke, she noticed Jarrod's expression turn increasingly icy. Jamie seized the opportunity and feigned indignation. "It infuriated me. I don't care if you're involved with other women, but I can't bear anyone talking about you like that."

All the while, Jarrod's fists clenched tighter, and his veins stood out on his skin. He remembered Nicole's lack of enthusiasm whenever they had sex.

Jamie's revelation seemed to align with Nicole's arrogant and snobbish personality. It turned out Nicole despised him to this extent, and could not wait to distance herself from him.

However, she was not much more noble than him. If it weren't for the betrayal of the Lawrence family, the Schultz family wouldn't have suffered that heavy blow and completely backed out of the market of Ardlens.

Angela's Library

"Don't take it to heart, Jarrod. In my eyes, you're the best man out there." Jamie leaned into Jarrod's arms and rubbed her head against him while her eyes flashed a hidden, malicious glint.

Jealousy had clawed at her when she opened that hotel door and saw Nicole who just had sex with Jarrod. That fucking bitch!

If she could not lay a finger on Nicole, she would craft a scheme and make sure Jarrod himself took Nicole down!

Jarrood masked his emotions and stood up.

"I'll have the driver take you home."

Upon hearing this, Jamie frowned and tugged at the hem of his shirt. "Aren't you leaving with me?"

Jarrood planted a soft kiss on her forehead.

“I've got other matters to attend to. I'll see you tonight.”

Chapter 447

“Alright.” Jamie forced a smile and continued, “What about my relatives? What will happen to them?” Jarrod said nothing.

“It's fine, Jarrod. I won't hold it against you. At worst, I'll only catch some flak from my uncles.” Jarrod ran his fingers through her hair and assured her, “Don't worry.

I'll have them released.”

“Really? That's so kind of you, Jarrod.” Jamie wrapped her arms around him and added in a sweet voice, “I can't wait to be your wife.”

Jarrod held her hand and caressed it.

“I promise you'll be the happiest woman in the world.”

Once Jamie was gone, Jarrod returned to Nicole's ward and found her awake.

He walked up to her expressionlessly and moved a stray strand of hair away from her face. “How are you feeling?”

Nicole looked at him. The sight of him reminded her of the humiliation she had suffered at his hands, and her eyes clouded with disdain.

“Don't touch me. You're disgusting.”

ninjanovel.com

The word “disgusting” ignited a fury in Jarrod, and his face twisted in an instant.

His hand shot out to clutch her throat. He tightened his grip until her face started turning purple and her breathing grew ragged.

His eyes narrowed and brimmed with cruelty as if he were a demon straight from the depths. He stared daggers at her and bellowed, “Say that again!”

“Jarrod Schultz!”

Nicole’s voice rasped, sounding like rotten wood as she enunciated each syllable.

The atmosphere grew increasingly stifling, making her feel as though her life was slipping away. A memory of her mother holding a birthday cake flashed before her eyes.

“Make a wish, Nicole!” Her mother gazed at her as if she were the most precious gem.

Would her mother ever come to terms with her death?

The thought prompted large tears to spill from Nicole’s swollen eyes.

What had she done to deserve this?

Chapter 448

Jarrod’s eyes blazed, unhinged. His grip tightened around Nicole’s fragile neck, almost snapping it. He chastised himself internally. He’d felt compassion for this woman, even pitied her last night.

When his father passed away in jail and his mother took her own life, he’d been left with nothing. She had mocked him back then, and he’d shrugged it off only yesterday.

But what about her? She found him repulsive.

Her words echoed those in some damning video, belittling him and declaring that he deserved to be deceived. His loathing for her intensified.

With a scornful smirk, Jarrod made a chilling vow.

He had no more sympathy for her. Her actions had proven she was undeserving of it.

She would remain ensnared by him for the rest of her days, as long as she lived.

His intent was clear. It was to make her suffer indefinitely.

Jarrod closed in on Nicole with malevolent eyes, whispering a sinister vow into her ear, "You'll be in agony for the rest of your days, Nicole."

Nicole remained silent. Her glazed eyes and bruised face made Jarrod abruptly loosen his grip, as if snapping back to reality. ANGELA'S LIBRARY

Once she could breathe, Nicole inhaled deeply, like a dry fish finding water.

Her complexion matched the whiteness of the bed sheet.

She recalled her bizarre dream.

In her sleep, Jarrod had held her tenderly, caressing her hair as though they were newfound lovers. That compassionate Jarrod only existed in her fantasies.

Divine mercy would never touch her again.

Staring at the woman he deemed deceitfully pathetic, Jarrod's mood darkened.

He issued a brief command, "Consider it an accident. Be cautious with your words." A flush of rage colored Nicole's face. She felt utterly humiliated.

Were he and Jamie both plotting against her?

She questioned, "Jarrod, where's my phone?"

With a derisive laugh, Jarrod tossed her the phone.

Chapter 449

Wasting no time, Nicole pressed the emergency numbers. She might not be able to confront Jamie and the monster before her, but someone had to answer for her abuse and disfigurement.

Unfazed, Jarrod inquired, "So, you've made your choice? Will you really jeopardize the Lawrence family over such a minor matter?"

"What are you implying, Jarrod?" Nicole shot back.

Minor? The pain on her face was unbearable, and she'd heard the nurse mention her disfigurement.

Was that insignificant to them?

"As I've stated, it was an accident," Jarrod coldly retorted.

Shaking with indignation, Nicole spat out, "Jarrod, are you suggesting | should just tolerate this?"

"Indeed."

A look of despair clouded Nicole's eyes.

"Jarrod, my face is ruined.

Avase shattered against it. Had my arm not shielded me, my face would be entirely mutilated. | might have died." The word "died" made Jarrod's heart miss a beat.

Quickly recovering, he responded icily, "Yet here you are, still breathing."

ninjanovel.com

Nicole let out a hollow laugh, her face ashen and her hair disarrayed like a deranged woman.

"Jarrod, you're well aware why | was assaulted. You're not just trash.

You're a monster. Want me dead? I'll give you what you desire," she articulated each word, choked with sorrow. Abruptly, she threw back the blanket, leapt off the bed, and dashed toward the window.

Before Jarrod could react, Nicole had already climbed up.

Staring down at the ground far below, she said bitterly, "Jarrod, this is the tenth floor. Think I'll look worse if | take the plunge" "Nicole, get back here!" Jarrod bellowed, his eyes widening in panic.

"But my beauty is already ruined. A hideous scar mars my face. No amount of dressing up will change that," Nicole mumbled, deep in reflection.

Awake of desolation swept through her. What was the point of living anymore? Why had her life capsized so catastrophically upon Jarrod's return?

He had shattered every illusion she had of him.

Chapter 450

He had wounded her to the core!

Nicole said, her voice tinged with sorrow, "Jarrod, I've always told you that I don't owe you anything. You've never believed me. Think of it as a lie, then. I once loved you."

If she could, she would live Jarrod's life, enduring all his hardships, just so they could be even. She'd admitted she once loved him.

ninjanovel.com

Jarrold laughed bitterly. She was lying to him, even now.

He wouldn't be taken in. He could never be deceived!

A woman as deceptive and fickle as her didn't deserve love!

His tongue pressing against the back of his teeth, he uttered icily, "Jump, and I'll erase the Lawrence Group from Ardlens. Your family will wish they'd joined you, and the ones you care for will live in the shadow of your choice."

His eyes flamed with an intensity that could consume anyone. Without his say-so, Nicole had no right to die. He loathed her so much, how could she depart this world before experiencing something worse than death?

Despite the swelling that distorted half her face, her lips formed a graceful curve. She gazed at him and declared, "Jarrod, three years!

Your three years abroad were a living hell. I'll give you my next three. If I survive them, you let the Lawrence family go and let me go."

Jarrood scoffed. "Who do you think you are to negotiate with me?"

"Because it's you. You can't let go of me, and you can use me to satisfy your twisted desires. I'm willing to put it in writing, but you have to offer me some hope, right?"

Her face concealed by bandages, her smile was odd yet oddly captivating.

From the moment she ceased to love him and torment herself, she'd become unbeatable.

She aimed to strike a deal with this demon, to sever ties once and for all.

Jarrood looked at her, her face swollen yet still alluring, a dark glint flickering in his eyes. She was practically begging for her own humiliation.

Well, he would gladly oblige!

Three years would suffice to break this woman, to purge her from his system completely.

He smirked and said, "Fine, you have a deal."