

Unbreakable 561

Chapter 561

Nicole deliberately used her fingers to rub his earlobe, watching him squint with satisfaction.

“Mr. Schultz, I am telling the truth. They never touched me. I only made an introduction to them about the new technology of the Lawrence family. You really want to drive the Lawrence family to do a desperate act, right?”

Jarrold grabbed her restless hand and said sharply, “I don’t care whether the Lawrence family prospers. It has nothing to do with me.”

What he wanted the most was to see the Lawrence family doomed.

But he didn’t want the Lawrence family to go down at once. He wanted to watch them going down the drain little by little. For him, it was more fun.

In fact, he was planning something big. And when the right time came, the Lawrence family would suffer the most.

At the thought of this, cruelty surged in Jarrold’s heart again. He couldn’t wait to see Nicole’s expression when the truth was revealed before her.

After all, it felt good to manipulate people, especially their feelings.

But Jarrold had no idea that Nicole shared the same thought.

Wasn't it that great minds thought alike?

Nicole lowered her head, gently bit his earlobe, and asked in a soft voice, “What if I can satisfy you?”

Suddenly, lust filled Jarrod's eyes. Since he returned from abroad, Nicole always acted like a dead body whenever they had sex. This was the first time she had proactively seduced him.

Jarroed froze like a statue. He just stared at Nicole unblinkingly.

Nicole picked up his tie from the floor and started blindfolding him.

He frowned and reached out to stop her.

She leaned closer to his ear and whispered with a hint of mockery, "Mr. Schultz, you've been through a lot, right? Can't you even stand this small trick?"

Her words worked. Jarrod just sneered and let her do what she wanted.

Actually, his curiosity was piqued. He wanted to know what Nicole was capable of.

After covering Jarrod's eyes, Nicole lowered her head and kissed his Adam's apple, nibbling it gently from time to time. Jarrod's arousal intensified, and his breath became heavier. Then he felt that Nicole's lips from his neck kept going down. He realized it was more exciting being blindfolded. He couldn't see what she would do next, and he could only anticipate.

But later, Jarrod realized something was wrong. When he was so immersed in that pleasurable feeling, he didn't notice that his hands had already been tied with the cold iron chain.

His eyes suddenly turned cold.

Chapter 562

"Nicole, what the hell are you doing?"

Jarroed shook his hands and tried to stand up. It was only then that he found Nicole fixed the chain to the bed. He couldn't move at all.

If the situation was different, he would have already flared up in anger. But at this moment, he tried hard to suppress his anger and said calmly, "Let go of me before I lose my temper."

"Mr. Schultz, are you angry? Haven't you had this kind of fun with other women?" Nicole asked with a smile. "You... What do you want to do? Let go of me!"

Nicole knew Jarrod was fuming with anger. She could even hear him grinding his teeth.

An idea suddenly occurred to her.

She picked up Jarrod's phone, clung to him intimately, and took pictures. She even bit his Adam's apple and ensured to take a picture of it in the best angle.

This time, Jarrod could no longer suppress his anger. He shouted furiously, "What the hell are you doing?"

Instead of answering Jarrod's question, Nicole asked slowly, "Do you think Jamie will cry if she sees these photos?" Jarrod's hostility immediately showed.

"How dare you even mention her!"

Nicole smiled with a touch of irony in her eyes.

"It turns out that someone as powerful as you is also afraid of something. Since you don't want your woman to know, why do you still sleep with another woman? By the way, last time, when you hid me in your closet, I heard her moan promiscuously. Is it because you can't satisfy her or the other way around?"

Nicole paused before she continued, "Or... You only prefer someone like me?"

Her words were bold and dripping with disdain for Jamie.

Jarrood's face turned cold.

"You are not worthy of mentioning her name You can't even hold a candle to her. She is not despicable like you."

Nicole was no longer affected by his words. She had heard these insulting words from him so many times that she had already become numb.

"How about you? Are you not as despicable as me? You sleep with so many women in a day. Don't you think it's bad for your health?"

At the thought of the scene when Jamie and Jarrod were together, Nicole felt so nauseous that she wanted to vomit.

She was disgusted with Jarrod, Jamie, and herself.

And this was all because of Jarrod, the man in front of her.

She swore she would do everything to get away from him. She didn't even want to lay eyes on him again.

Chapter 563

At this moment, Nicole pulled Jarrod up. Then she asked, "Do you really love Jamie?" Kneeling on the bed, Jarrod looked like a sinner awaiting judgment.

He disliked this posture to the core. When he had just arrived abroad back then, he got involved in a vicious fight and suffered losses. In the end, he was forced to kneel on the ground Like this.

But because of his unwillingness to submit, his spine was kicked hard with a spiky sole, which pierced his skin. Being reminded of such a humiliating memory, Jarrod's face turned extremely gloomy.

“Nicole, shut your mouth if you still love your life.”

“Answer my question,” Nicole insisted.

“Of course, I love her,” Jarrod answered without hesitation.

Nicole sneered at his answer. She said sarcastically, “If you really love her, why do you still sleep with me? It only means that your love for her doesn’t hold any value.”

Jarrod sneered coldly, “Sleeping with you is no different from sleeping with an escort.”

Jarrod was blindfolded, so he couldn’t see the expression on Nicole’s face. But he thought she was likely gloating over her self- destruction.

How bold she was today! Didn’t she think about the consequences of what she was doing now? Didn’t she know what he could do to her after he was released from this chain?

Jarrod’s anger flared up. He said derisively, “Don’t you know what kind of a creature you are? Have I ever treated you like a human being? You are nothing but a tool I can use to satisfy my desires.”

As soon as he said this, a slap sound echoed in the room. Nicole slapped Jarrod so hard that his face tilted to the side. And for her, the crisp sound was satisfying.

Jarrod’s face was burning hot. When he was abroad, he experienced unbearable agony. But he had never been slapped by a woman. He couldn't help cursing Nicole inwardly, thinking she was such a bold bitch.

Although he was blindfolded, he couldn’t conceal the overflowing hostility in his eyes. He said through clenched teeth, “Nicole, it seems you are really courting death.” But what happened next was something he did not expect.

Nicole suddenly buried her face against Jarrod's chest. Warm teardrops fell on his cold, hardened chest, making him feel like they penetrated his heart.

Then she said between sobs, "Jarrod, | love you so much. Why are you treating me like this? | love you! | love you! Don't you know, you bastard?"

Jarroed froze. He felt like his entire being stiffened. He couldn't believe his ears. How could she say she loved him? Was she out of her mind? Or was she mocking him?

Jarroed had the urge to tell Nicole to get lost. But for some reason, his lips seemed glued together. He tried several times, but he couldn't open them.

Chapter 564

Nicole cupped his face and kissed his lips boldly and passionately.

Then she confessed in her most affectionate tone, "Jarrod, | love you.

| hate myself for still Loving you despite the fact that you love someone else. | can't make you love me. | feel so useless." Her tears dropped onto his face and slid down to his lips.

He didn't know why, but he felt the desire to taste her tears.

Suddenly, Jarrod was filled with regrets. He shouldn't have given Nicole the chance to control him.

If only he knew it would be too difficult to resist her.

Things shouldn't be like this. He should never let her control him.

In Jarrod's eyes, Nicole was that despicable plaything. She was a filthy hooker. And no matter what, his impression of her would never change.

He had no reason to change his mind. Jarrod did his best to convince himself that Nicole was only putting on an act. He should not be moved. His mind was in turmoil. Still blindfolded, he didn't know the expression on Nicole's face as she hugged him and cried.

If his eyes weren't covered at this moment, he would be able to see the complete absence of any emotions in Nicole's eyes, her indifference to the extreme.

In fact, every word she said sounded rehearsed. It was as if she had silently memorized them in advance.

At this moment, Nicole's words changed. She said, "I hate you, Jarrod!

I hate that you don't love me anymore.

After saying this, she slammed the key to the chain on the floor and ran out of the apartment.

As soon as she got downstairs, she turned off her phone and hailed a taxi. While still trembling, she asked the driver, "Mister, can you give me a cigarette?"

The driver was a little taken aback, but he handed her a stick.

Nicole took it, but she didn't light it. She just put it near her mouth, inhaling the scent of the tobacco.

Through this scent, she felt like her father was by her side, giving her strength.

Her father still lay in the hospital bed, unconscious. It had been half a month, and she didn't have much time left. She was not even sure if her acting just now would have any impact on Jarrod.

Nicole would only know whether she had won or lost after seeing his next reaction.

If she won, she and her family could live a stable and peaceful life.

If she lost, she would go down. But she would drag Jarrod with her.

Time passed by quickly, and Thursday came.

Raegan received a reply to the resume she had sent out, inviting her for an interview.

Her excellent grades in the university and the various certificates she had obtained were all counted as her strengths. They gave her an advantage.

Her interviews went smoothly, and two companies wanted to hire her. In the end, she chose Bright Minds Academy because it was a national chain and had greater growth potential.

She was immediately taken to the HR Department to sign the employment contract. Then, she was told to start working on Monday.

Raegan took out her phone, wanting to share this good news with Nicole and celebrate with a dinner together.

But before she could make a phone call, her phone rang.

It was Mrs. Barton, her neighbor in Tenassie, calling.

Raegan asked a favor from Mrs. Barton to look after her house there, so they exchanged phone numbers.

“Hello, Mrs. Barton! What’s going on?”

Mrs. Barton's panicky voice came on the other end of the line.

“Raegan, you need to come back. Someone has splashed some red paint on your grandmother's grave.”

Raegan’s face instantly turned pale upon hearing this.

Mrs. Barton couldn’t explain the situation clearly on the phone, so she just urged Raegan to immediately come back. Raegan panicked. At the thought that her grandmother's grave was ruined, she trembled all over. She rushed to the train station. But when she bought a ticket, she found all the tickets for that day had been sold out.

She tried to book a taxi using her phone. But since it was a long- distance ride, no one accepted her booking immediately. While she was still at a loss, a black Bentley stopped steadily in front of her.

When the car window was rolled down, Raegan was stunned.

Raegan was surprised when she recognized the driver of the car. It turned out to be Matteo.

Matteo looked at Raegan and asked respectfully, “Mrs. Dixon, where are you going?”

Raegan was slightly stunned when she heard Matteo’s address to her.

Chapter 566

But suddenly, Mitchel’s cold face when she saw him a few days ago flashed through her mind.

It took a while before she answered, “Matteo, I am no _ longer Mitchel’s wife, so please don’t call me Mrs. Dixon anymore. I am Miss Hayes.”

She guessed Mitchel wouldn’t be happy to hear Matteo call her Mrs. Dixon. Matteo looked a little embarrassed. He replied, “Alright, Miss Hayes. So, where are you going? Can I give you a ride?”

Raegan looked at her phone. No one had accepted her booking yet. She hesitated, considering whether to accept Matteo's offer. Maybe she could ask him to take her to the station where she could take a taxi.

"Well..."

"Matteo, why do you always meddle in other people's business?"

Before Raegan could say anything, a deep and displeased male voice interrupted her.

She was a little surprised, not expecting that Mitchel was also in the car. The windows were opaque, so she couldn't see inside. Her face flushed for a moment, then it turned pale. She felt incredibly awkward.

Mitchel continued to address Matteo, "Since you have so much free time, go to the construction site in Ard lens and keep an eye on things for me."

Matteo was rendered speechless. Actually, Mitchel was the one who noticed Raegan on the roadside and asked him to stop the car.

Matteo understood that assistants like him must have the ability to read the situation and recognize things that didn't need to be explicitly spoken by their bosses.

When Mitchel spoke, his tone sounded mechanical and cold. Raegan didn't need to see his face to know how impatient he was now.

Raegan knew Mitchel had gotten impatient because of her. Matteo was only implicated.

At the thought of this, she felt like crying. She must admit she was hurt.

But Raegan forced herself to smile. She didn't want to be with Mitchel in the same car, so she had to lie to Matteo. "Thank you, but it's okay. Someone is coming to pick me up. You go ahead."

Matteo was a little hesitant. He glanced at the rearview mirror nervously. Sure enough, Mitchel's face looked very gloomy. Mitchel noticed the kind of look Matteo gave him. His brows furrowed tightly as he yelled, "Are we not leaving yet?"

"Miss Hayes, we'll go ahead," Matteo said, nodding at Raegan. Then he rolled up the car window, stepped on the accelerator, and drove away.

Before Raegan could react, the black luxury car disappeared from her sight.

Chapter 567

The rims of her eyes were still red. She was hurt, but she also knew Mitchel had every reason to ignore her. After all, they were strangers to each other now. Obviously, Mitchel had moved on. But how about Raegan? Why did his coldness still make her feel sad?

Maybe because she had loved him for ten years. So, when they suddenly became strangers to each other, it was inevitable that she felt a bit aggrieved.

She remembered not only the good times they had but also the pain he had caused her. Raegan knew all wounds took time to heal.

For now, she had a more important matter to deal with. So, she put aside her other thoughts and focus on her current predicament.

Until now, no taxi had accepted her online booking. Maybe because Tenassie was too remote. No driver would want such a long- distance drive.

With every tick of the clock, Raegan's anxiety grew. Suddenly, a car honked, interrupting her thoughts.

Then, a black Mercedes-Benz stopped in front of Raegan. The window rolled down, revealing the face she hadn't seen for a long time. It was Henley.

"Hi, Raegan! What a coincidence! I didn't expect to see you here." Henley was pleasantly surprised to see Raegan. "Where are you going? I'll give you a ride."

Raegan looked at her phone again. No one took her orders yet, so she decided to tell Henley the truth. She got in the car and said, "Can you please take me to the station?"

"The station? Why? Are you going somewhere?" Henley glanced at his watch.

"It's rush hour. At this time, it's difficult to get tickets. You may not even buy one."

"I'm going to Tenassie. I have something important to deal with there." "Really? Another coincidence, then. I'm actually on my way to Cedarcrest. It's next to Tenassie, so I can drop you there."

Such a fortunate turn of events eased Raegan's nervousness a lot. She felt like Henley was her savior, and she was very grateful.

"That's great! Thank you, Henley. Sorry for troubling you. "Don't mention it. It's no trouble at all."

Henley smiled, and his eyes twinkled.

Chapter 568

"I'm actually lucky."

Raegan was confused.

"What do you mean?"

Henley looked at her and smiled playfully.

"I thought it would be a lonely journey. I didn't expect God to send me a beautiful travel companion." Although Raegan knew Henley was joking, she still couldn't help blushing.

She lowered her head to hide her flushed face and said politely, "Thank you, Henley. You're such a big help."

Henley said with a smile, "Hey, it's okay. How many times do I have to tell you that you don't have to be so polite to me? We are friends, aren't we?"

When Henley said this, he spoke naturally and without a hint of flirtation. He really had a great sense of boundaries. Raegan nodded. "ALL right, I get it. But still, thank you."

Henley smiled with satisfaction. He then started the car and drove away. When he turned a corner, his sharp eyes caught sight of a black Bentley parked on the side of the road.

If Raegan looked up, she would definitely see it.

Angela's Library

Henley suddenly called out, "'Raegan!"

Raegan turned her head and gave Henley a questioning gaze.

"What's wrong?"

While Raegan was looking at Henley, their car had already passed the Bentley.

Henley felt relieved. He relaxed his posture and looked straight ahead.

"I heard you divorced."

Raegan nodded and hummed in response. She actually didn't want to talk about it, thinking it was inappropriate to discuss it with Henley.

It was a good thing that Henley wasn't someone who pried into other people's business.

He didn't ask about the divorce anymore. Instead, he smiled gently and said, "You are just lost now. But I'm sure that life will treat you better and better."

Raegan felt Henley was a smart man because he was good at using metaphors.

But she must admit that he was right. She was indeed lost while chasing after Mitchel, not only in direction but also in her heart.

Chapter 569

She ended up being scarred all over.

But now, she had found her way back. And she was determined to make herself better.

Inside the black Bentley, the atmosphere drastically dropped to a freezing point.

Matteo covertly glanced at the rearview mirror. Mitchel's handsome eyebrows furrowed tightly, and he exuded a repressive aura. Matteo now regretted his words earlier. He wanted to slap himself for being too talkative. It was all his fault.

He was Mitchel's personal assistant, so he knew Mitchel well. Mitchel must have been angered by Raegan's refusal to be called Mrs. Dixon.

It was very apparent that Raegan wanted to distance herself from Mitchel. Of course, this had hurt Mitchel's ego.

But despite the anger, Mitchel still couldn't leave Raegan standing alone on the side of the road. Matteo felt it was his cue to intervene and offer some advice.

So, he immediately suggested they go back to pick Raegan up because she didn't seem like she was waiting for someone. Instead, she looked anxious.

But when he made a U-turn, they found that she was indeed waiting for someone.

Moreover, she deliberately turned her head away when their car passed by the car she was in.

Did she really hate Mitchel that much?

Matteo sighed regretfully. He promised himself not to try to be clever again and give suggestions.

Otherwise, he would definitely be the next person to lose a job.

They were still parked on the side of the road. Matteo asked nervously, "Mr. Dixon, what should we do now?" Mitchel closed his eyes and pressed his thin lips together.

"Just drive."

By the time Henley and Raegan arrived in Tenassie, it was already afternoon.

Since Henley still had to go somewhere else, Raegan didn't want to trouble him more. She insisted on getting off in town.

Henley had to let her be. Before she got out of the car, he said 'I'll pick you up after | finish my work. Let's go back together.

Raegan nodded. But she inwardly thought that she didn't want to trouble Henley again. Although Cedarcrest was close to Tenassie, he still needed to take a detour.

Henley reached out and ruffled her hair. "Hey, don't just nod. Will you wait for me?"

His question sounded casual, but Raegan felt it was somewhat probing.

Chapter 570

Raegan hesitated for a moment. Then she replied honestly, "I don't know how long it will take me to finish here. If it's too late..." "It won't be too late," Henley interrupted.

The sporadic light shone on his handsome face, making him look even gentler.

He obviously didn't want to give Raegan a chance to refuse.

"It will be too boring to go back alone. I won't have anyone to talk to, and I may get sleepy while driving. So, will you wait for me?"

Raegan couldn't bring herself to turn Henley down, so with a hint of reluctance, she agreed to call him later. Once Henley departed, Raegan called for a taxi and set off directly for the cemetery.

This rural cemetery, unlike the orderly urban ones, was a patchwork of simple dirt graves. Nonetheless, Raegan had ensured her grandmother's resting place was marked with a tombstone.

Upon discovering the tombstone smeared with red paint, rage surged through Raegan, shaking her to the core.

She paid a visit to a nearby family, residing close to the cemetery, and inquired about the incident.

The family, unfamiliar with Raegan, remembered her grandmother well.

Learning Raegan was her descendant, they revealed a villager was responsible, claiming an unsettled debt.

This villager, they said, had faced their attempts to mediate, but his troublesome reputation prevented further confrontation.

Raegan, unaware of any debts her grandmother might have had, was filled with increasing exasperation. Yet, cleaning the defiled tombstone took precedence.

She borrowed cleaning tools from the family and set to work on the grave, tears accompanying her efforts. With resolve hardening amidst her grief, she silently pledged to seek justice for her grandmother.

After restoring the grave's dignity, Raegan entrusted the family with two thousand dollars, assigning them the care of the site and requesting updates on any troubles.

The family accepted, their own financial straits binding them to this place.

Raegan then obtained the address of the villager and began her search in town.

But before she could locate him, a call from Mrs. Barton, her neighbor, interrupted, informing her of a mob intent on demolishing her house, with even the property's owner on site.

Rushing to the scene, Raegan arrived to find a throng of people and the police already engaged.

The property's owner, spotting Raegan, sourly declared, "Raegan, we are neighbors. We bought this house from your uncle. You wanted to rent it and we've agreed. But your collusion with your uncle has led to deception. We don't want to rent to you now. Make it clear to everyone that you and your uncle have no claims here."

Confusion gripped Raegan.

Since Brent's detainment after the hospital incident, she had no contact with him.