

Unbreakable 831

Chapter 831

“Is it true that Nicole has advanced gastric cancer? Is there any hope for her after the operation?”

Just before Jarrod fainted, Jamie had caught a glimpse of Nicole’s surgery waiver. A part of her wanted to laugh hysterically at the thought of Nicole’s impending death.

The doctor fell for Jamie’s mock sorrow and tried to offer some comfort.

“Her illness is severe. The chances of recovery after the surgery are low. We recommend focusing on end-of-life care to minimize her suffering.”

ninjanovel.com Jamie felt a rush of elation inside, but her face was a mask of profound sadness.

“She has a previous admission record for a scheduled abortion this Saturday. It’s important she receives proper nutrition before that procedure,” the doctor added.

“Abortion?” Nicole repeated, clearly taken aback. Seeing her surprise, the doctor asked with a frown, “You didn’t know?”

Jamie quickly composed herself and replied as calmly as she could, “Of course, I know. You don’t have to worry about her not getting the right nutrition. I’ll take care of her.”

Once the doctor left, the smile that had been on Jamie’s face vanished.

Abortion? Was this bitch Nicole pregnant with Jarrod’s child? Or was it someone else’s?

Jamie’s gaze fell on Nicole’s still-flat abdomen. If the child was Jarrod’s, Nicole would manage to get rid of it. How could this wrench carry Jarrod’s child!

Jarrod had never been intimate with her.

Despite her attractiveness and skills in bed, Jarrod had always insisted on waiting until after their marriage. But then, a thought struck Jamie, bringing a sly smile to her face.

It seemed even fate was on her side.

Regardless of whether the child was Jarrod's or not, she could use this to her advantage!

Upon reading about the incident involving the Lawrence family opine, Raegan immediately tried to reach Nicole: but her calls went unanswered.

After an anxious night, Raegan decided to go to the hospital where Nicole's father was admitted.

There, Nicole's mother informed Raegan that Nicole, too, had been admitted to the hospital. "Nicole had explained to her parents beforehand that she had a minor stomach ulcer.

Upon entering Nicole's ward, Raegan's gaze fell upon Nicole's gaunt features, and a wave of sadness washed over her. "Nicole, why have you become so thin?" she asked with concern.

Nicole weakly smiled and reassured Raegan, "It's nothing. Stomach ulcers can be like this. I can't eat much anymore. I can only have liquid food. Just think of it as a weight loss program."

Chapter 832

As they continued their conversation, Raegan retrieved a card and handed it to Nicole. Puzzled, Nicole asked, "What's this? Didn't you already return the 300 grand I lent you?"

Raegan placed the card in Nicole's hand and explained, "There's 5 million in this card. I know it might not fix everything your family is facing, but it should cover the salaries of your employees."

"Raegan, how did you get five million?" Nicole asked in disbelief.

"Did you borrow this large sum of money from Mitchell?" Nicole asked, her expression etched with concern. Then, she pushed the card back to Raegan and said, "I don't want it!"

Please return the money to him as soon as possible. Don't sacrifice yourself for me."

Raegan shook her head resolutely.

"No, I didn't borrow money from him. I actually sold the painting I painted in college, the one named 'Yearn.'" "What? You sold that masterpiece?" Nicole was taken aback by this revelation.

The painting was a poignant portrayal of Raegan's mother, a window into her dreams. Raegan had invested months, pouring her heart and soul into resurrecting that dream, piece by painstaking piece.

Back then, Nicole had found it beautiful and casually shared half of the photos on a foreign social platform. To her surprise, someone expressed interest in buying it and wanted to meet the artist.

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However, Raegan declined the offer, prompting her to delete the post.

Nicole didn't expect Raegan to sell the cherished painting for her sake.

Rejecting the money, Nicole insisted, "I can't accept this. Go and take your painting back."

"Just keep it," Raegan insisted.

"I sold it on a website, and both parties are not allowed to share personal information. Buying it back is impossible now."

Back then, an interested party offered three million dollars for the painting after Nicole uploaded it online.

When Raegan uploaded it on the website this time, the price suddenly soared to five million with two competing bids. It seemed strange that the buyer kept asking to meet Raegan, but she always declined.

Raegan exercised caution, well aware of the different and sometimes unpredictable nature of the online art market. Once the painting was sold, she immediately deleted her account on the website.

Despite Nicole's reluctance, Raegan suggested, "Didn't I sell my apartment to you? Consider this money as me buying your apartment. From now on, I won't have to pay rent, okay?"

Nicole responded, "But it's not fair for you. My apartment wouldn't fetch even three million. It's barely worth a shade over two million."

Undeterred, Raegan insisted, "If you keep saying that, it's like you are questioning our friendship. Consider

my investment in your family's company. If it fails, it's on me. But if it succeeds, you can give me dividends yearly, alright?"

Chapter 833

Nicole was moved by Raegan's kind offer so she didn't decline anymore.

After all, she did need the money to weather the storm.

With the five million from Jarrod, she now had a total of ten million, enough to tide her over for a while.

Her heart warmed. She felt content in the knowledge that lifelong happiness stemmed from family and steadfast friends.

If the Lawrence Group could overcome this challenge, Nicole still had an apartment in her name as a fallback. In the event of any unforeseen circumstances, she planned to have her parents transfer it to Raegan's name.

She couldn't bear to see the one who genuinely cared for her endure any losses. Concerned, Raegan asked, "Has Jarrod been causing you trouble lately?" Angela's Library

Nicole's gaze flickered, not wanting to worry Raegan.

"No, don't overthink it."

Nicole hadn't expected Jarrod to be more fragile than herself. As a cancer patient, she had already regained consciousness, but Jarrod remained in a comatose state due to complications from his injuries.

The two conversed for some time. Raegan soon left the ward since she had classes in the afternoon.

After her classes, Raegan returned home with freshly bought ingredients, intending to whip up some nourishing soup for Nicole tomorrow morning before heading to class.

Upon exiting the elevator, she saw a message from Henley on her phone informing her of a new translation job for a minority Language he had arranged for her. The pay wasn't as high as the previous one, but it was still considerable.

Henley suggested she pick up the materials at his place the next day.

Raegan smiled and replied, "Okay."

She felt a sense of relief at the thought of almost having enough money for her planned studies abroad. However, when she took a few steps forward, she accidentally bumped into someone.

Stepping back, Raegan looked up to see a tall figure and froze for a moment.

Mitchel towered over her,

immediately catching 6ight0P mM \

Henley Sriessages on her phone.

“What? Am I disturbing you?”

Chapter 834

His words dripped with sarcasm, leaving Raegan perplexed about what she had done to upset him again. They should go their separate ways since their relationship had already ended.

Sighing, she replied, “Yes, you are disturbing me. Mr. Dixon, didn’t I make everything clear yesterday?” Mitchel’s eyes narrowed.

“Is it because of Henley that you don’t want to remarry me?”

Raegan furrowed her brow.

“Can you stop involving others in this?”

Mitchel’s face darkened even more.

“Well, I see you have been enjoying your time chatting with him.”

Raegan was rendered momentarily speechless.

She then realized he might have seen their recent chat history.

Yet, it was merely a work-related discussion. There was nothing going on between her and Henley.

After the previous incident, Raegan confessed that she had deceived Mitchel. She and Henley had never been together. Angela’s Library

Perhaps Mitchel had never fully trusted her from the start.

Now that a future together was out of the question, he was free to think what he pleased.

“Think what you want.’ Raegan didn’t bother explaining and was about to open the door.

Behind her, Mitchel’s once handsome face abruptly turned cold. He held the doorknob before forcefully turning her around and pressing her against the door, his lips descending on hers.

The items in Raegan’s hand fell. Before she could resist, her lips and tongue were captured by Mitchel. His intensity was palpable as he fervently sucked and nibbled on her tongue as if trying to extract something through the kiss.

Her mouth was inundated with his invasive breath. Such an aggressive kiss was highly uncomfortable.

Raegan resisted, delivering a hard

punch to his chest. | @ instant, Her

by him d pressed against his chest.

Beneath her palms, she felt the powerful and rhythmic beats of Mitchel’s heart. The air around her was saturated with his clean and cold scent.

Raegan’s breath grew shallow, feeling light-

m away with her feet.

Unfortunately, her legs fell short against Mitchel’s Her kicks bay groans They were Ore of a tickle than anything else.

Chapter 835

Mitchel finally released Raegan when her face took on an unusual shade of red.

But his tone remained stern.

“Hurry up and breathe.”

Raegan widened her eyes and gasped, finding it hard to believe what she had just heard. What did he mean by that? Mitchel smiled and gently said, “I haven't finished kissing you yet.”

Raegan couldn't help but curse, “You bastard!”

Pressing her hands against the door, Mitchel held her waist and said, “You didn't complain when you were drunk. | decided | couldn't let you take advantage of me for free. | need something in return.”

Infuriated, Raegan retorted without thinking, “Even if | was drunk, you enjoyed it too!”

Mitchel pressed his leg against hers, teasing, “You enjoyed it too.”

Feeling his leg's unwelcome presence, Raegan shot him an annoyed glare.

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“If we both enjoyed it, how did | take advantage of you?”

“If that's the case, why don't you marry me again?” Mitchel suggested.

Only then did Raegan realize the trap she had fallen victim to at the hands of this cunning man.

Mitchel raised his knee, lightly brushing it against her leg. His gaze was penetrating as he said, "Come back to me. I can do it even better than that night."

Raegan's face flushed when she heard him say that. Suppressing her racing heart, Raegan exclaimed firmly, "That's impossible!"

Suddenly, Mitchel's handsome face darkened. He looked at her lips and demanded in a hoarse, menacing voice, "Say that again?"

Raegan lowered her head. With eyes glistening with tears, she spoke with a soft yet resolute voice.

"Even if I say it ten times, my answer will remain the same."

Raegan and Mitchel had faced numerous trials and the signs to scream that Raegan's love for Mitchel was a lost cause.

"Then there's no need to say it again." Mitchel lowered face, and kissed-away her tears with his lips.

"Don't say it again. I can't bear to hear your refusal."

Raegan felt the urge to resist. However, Mitchel

trying to meld

her into his very being.

"I know you don't mean it. But please, don't reject me this soon.

Chapter 836

Promise me you'll think it over, okay?" Mitchel's hands, which were clasping her, trembled slightly.

He was usually so proud, but he lowered his pride for the woman in front of him. He felt diminished, humbled even, by his own actions.

A single word from Raegan could knock him down.

Once Mitchel was gone, Raegan opened the door and collapsed onto the ground. The tears she had been holding back now cascaded freely.

Despite her constant reminders to herself not to succumb to temptation, being close to Mitchel stirred something deep within her.

Right now, she hated herself for her lack of resolve. She was afraid of being shattered beyond repair after being deeply entangled with him and falling for him once again.

The following day, Raegan went to the hospital to bring soup for Nicole. Before going out, she carefully applied light makeup to hide the dark circles under her eyes.

Upon arriving at the hospital ward's door, Raegan inadvertently caught the doctor's words from inside. "The decision of whether to keep or terminate the pregnancy lies solely with you. I hope you consider it carefully." Raegan stood frozen in shock.

It was not until the doctor walked out that she entered. At this moment, she met Nicole's gaze and asked in a voice tinged with disbelief, "Nicole... Are you pregnant?"

Nicole's expression wavered, and she asked in surprise, "You heard it?" Raegan nodded and took a seat.

"Whose child is it?"

Nicole hesitated for a moment before saying a name.

"What?" Raegan exclaimed in utter shock.

“How could it be? How could you and Jarrod...”

Nicole buried her face in her hands and, with tearful eyes.

“Raegan, will you look down on me?”

Nicole had kept this secret bottled up for so long, understand her

She felt engulfed in darkness and burdened by a

Deep down, she wished she had never met Jarrod.

Raegan wrapped Nicole in a tight embrace, her nose tingling.

Chapter 837

“| won't judge you. | know you wouldn't intentionally destroy someone else's relationship.”

After being friends with Nicole for years, Raegan knew Nicole all too well. Raegan was certain Nicole would never intentionally meddle in another's relationship, no matter how strong her feelings were toward that person.

There was only one explanation. Jarrod had forced Nicole into this situation. Nicole cried on Raegan's shoulder for a long time and recounted the events following Jarrod's return.

Nicole had always been the type to share joys but keep her sorrows to herself. Even now, she omitted the worst of Jarrod's actions.

Yet, Raegan gritted her teeth in anger after hearing Nicole's revelation.

“Jarrod is such a bastard! How could he hurt two women just like that?”

Looking at Nicole, now so frail that her cheeks had hollowed, Raegan felt a deep sorrow. “What are you gonna do now?” Raegan asked gently.

“If I say I want to keep the baby, would you think poorly of me?”

Nicole replied with a sob.

At first, Nicole had considered having an abortion without a second thought. However, after consulting with her doctor, she learned that the chances of survival from the stomach cancer surgery were a mere ten percent.

Her condition had worsened faster than typical cases. In other words, there was a 90% likelihood that she wouldn't make it. Given these odds, the surgery seemed almost inconsequential.

If she chose traditional treatment, perhaps she could hold on until the baby was viable for a cesarean section at seven and a half months.

Nicole hoped to give her parents lasting comfort and something of herself to hold onto. She wanted this to help ease her parents' sorrow and give them the strength to go on without her.

“No, the baby is innocent,” Raegan reassured Nicole.

Nicole's pregnancy reminded Raegan of the baby she had. She felt a wave of within her again.

After a moment of silence, Raegan asked, “Will you tell

Nicole shook her head. “No, I can't let him know.” She feared that if Jarrod found out, he would insist on an abortion.

After leaving the ward, Raegan unexpectedly saw Mitchell in the corridor admitted to this Hospital, so it was likely that Mitchell had come to visit him.

Chapter 838

Raegan's first reaction was to avoid him.

She couldn't explain why, but meeting Mitchel filled her with apprehension.

Maybe she was tired of saying those insincere words over and over again.

Later that afternoon, after her classes, Raegan met up with Henley.

They had agreed to have dinner together at a nice restaurant.

Just as they were about to enter, a greasy-faced man approached and patted Henley on the shoulder with a smirk. "Well, isn't this Mr. Brooks, fresh from Wall Street."

Henley's expression turned grim. He lowered his head and whispered to Raegan, "He's my former colleague. Let's go. Just ignore him."

However, the man wouldn't let the two of them go. Back when he and Henley were in investment banking, Henley had always outshone him.

And now, he would not let this chance to mock Henley slip away. He blocked their path and jeered, "Having dinner with your girlfriend, huh?" Raegan was about to retort when she noticed the man's leering look turning toward her.

"Little beauty, did you know he was fired from his company for breaking the rules? Being fired by his former company means he's trash. No investment bank in the country will hire him again. You won't have a future with him. You'd be better off with someone like me,"

The man's words made Henley's usually calm demeanor turn cold.

At this moment, he protectively pulled Raegan behind him and addressed the man, "Aldo, watch your language and stop bothering my friend."

“How can you be so sure she prefers you? You don’t even have a decent job,” Aldo retorted with a sneer. He turned to Raegan and said, “Hey, beauty, come with me. I’ll treat you to a life of luxury, unlimited credit cards, anything you want.”

Henley didn’t even spare him a glance and pulled Raegan along.

“Don’t mind him. Let’s go.”

Despite Henley’s outward calm, Raegan could feel the tension in his grasp. She was aware whyché Was fired, and ions hj St. Not only did he have to endure false accusations, but he now had to tolerate derogatory remarks from a scum like Aldo.

At the thought of this, she paused and addressed the man, “You’re Aldo, right?” “Yes!” Aldo grinned from ear to ear. “So, pretty lady, have you come to your senses? Come with me.”

Raegan looked at his outstretched hand with apparent dis manners is a Maybe bring some along next time you go out.”

Aldo was momentarily stunned and

then realized aos insulting ne his face reddened with anger.

Chapter 839

“Who are you calling uncivilized?”

Raegan rolled her eyes at him.

“Whoever keeps going on and on here, that’s who.”

Aldo pointed an accusing finger at Raegan and snapped, “You bit...

Who do you think you are to look down on me? I’m way better than this loser you’re with.”

He had intended to use more offensive language. But since they were at a classy restaurant, he bit back the rest of his tirade and endured Raegan's insults.

"Aldo, you've got it all wrong. It's not that I look down on you. I simply don't care about you at all." Raegan offered him a sardonic smile.

"And another piece of advice. Ease up on the perfume. It's too much. No amount of fragrance can mask the stench of being a scum."

Raegan's words, though politely phrased and free of curses, left Aldo seething and stomping his feet in anger. Without waiting for his response, Raegan gracefully walked into the restaurant, giving no chance for Aldo to react. Henley, on the other hand, remained where he was and watched Raegan's retreating figure, seemingly lost in thought. Aldo tried to regain his composure and let out a chuckle.

"Well, well, I didn't expect that pretty lady to be so feisty."

Henley looked back and cast a cold, piercing look at Aldo. The intensity of his gaze instantly silenced Aldo.

Once they were seated, Henley handed Raegan the translation materials and expressed his gratitude.

"Raegan, thank you for standing up for me back there."

"Henley, we're friends Raegan brushed it off as no big deal. She lifted the materials in her hand and added, "You've helped me too.

Henley studied her with an intense, yet inexplicable gaze.

Having worn a mask for so long, taking care of others had become second nature to him. It was the first time someone had jumped to his defense.

Moreover, she didn't even think it was anything especially condescending in the tender voice moved him.

At this moment, Henley had made up his mind. The idea of having Raegan by his side did not seem so bad after all.

As someone who had dwelled in darkness for too long, the aynth, Raegan's warmth was irrefragable for Henley, and it stirred a deep desire to grasp and maintain that warmth.

Henley casually picked up a dessert with a serving spoon and offered it to Raegan.

Chapter 840

"I remember you mentioning plans to go to Swynborough to further your studies, but you had to postpone, right?" Raegan merely nodded in response. "Well, we're heading to the same place. I'll be working there next month. Would you like to come with me? I'll give you a tour."

This was the second time Henley had mentioned going abroad, offering to keep Raegan company.

Raegan took a moment to consider and then responded, "If I decide to go abroad, I'd like to challenge myself and live on my

own. Her words were a polite decline. Although Henley was an excellent man, she preferred not to lean too heavily on him. Henley just smiled and didn't say anything further.

At this time, from Luis' vantage point on the second floor, he spotted Henley and Raegan below.

He quickly took out his phone, captured a few photos, and sent them to Mitchel. He even mischievously added an emoji and typed a message, saying, "Your wife is with another man."

Despite seeing multiple "typing" indicators on WhatsApp, Mitchel sent no reply. Sensible as he was, Luis sent over the location details.

A few moments later, he peered downstairs again. Stunned, he hurriedly pressed the voice message button and exclaimed with surprise, "Damn it, that Henley is proposing to Raegan!"

In the restaurant, Raegan and Henley were in the middle of their meal. ninjanovel.com

None of them spoke. It was as if they were focused on each other's food. Suddenly, a violinist approached their table and started playing.

Raegan listened quietly, thinking it was the restaurant's marketing strategy. After the violinist played the song, she nodded in satisfaction and thanked him.

Suddenly, the violinist magically produced a large bouquet of red roses and handed it to Raegan.

Raegan was stunned. She only stared at the bouquet without taking it.

The violinist noticed this, so he said, "Miss, tiem! ene of the lyakysostohntr fosen for olir Second-anniversary promo. These beautiful roses are for you."

Since the bouquet was part of the restaurant's event, Raganad idrigger hesitated. he Sok it from him.

At this moment, Henley suddenly stood up, walked around the ta

and approacheg-heh Kien he took olit alje fry box from his pocket and opened it. There was a shiny diamond bracelet inside.

He asked in a gentle voice, "Raegan, will you be my girlfriend?"

Raegan was taken aback, not understanding what was going on.