

Unbreakable 1003

Chapter 1003

Nicole's eyes flashed with revulsion, which only fueled Jarrod's anger.

Jarrod turned over, grasping her chin firmly, his voice heavy with suppressed fury, "Am I married yet?"

Nicole was at a loss for words.

Then, he began to remove her pajamas.

Nicole was appalled by his audacity.

"Stop!" she cried, struggling. "Don't touch me!"

But Jarrod, tense and resolved, restrained her, preventing any movement.

In desperation, Nicole headbutted him.

Thump! Nicole used all her strength, her head throbbing with pain.

Jarrod paused, a sinister smile playing on his lips.

"You are quite the fighter, aren't you?" Jarrod remarked coldly.

Sitting up, he flicked a lighter, its blue flame casting shadows on his chiseled face.

With a cigarette between his lips, collar undone revealing his collarbone, he exhaled smoke. "Are you trying to nullify our agreement?"

"What the hell are you talking about?" Nicole, perplexed and on edge, fixed her gaze on him.

Her earlier resistance was purely out of instinctive. She loathed the thought of having sex with him.

Despite knowing Jamie might learn everything, she couldn't bear it, yet felt powerless to stop him.

"Never mind. Since you're unwilling, consider our agreement ended ahead of schedule," Jarrod stated indifferently.

Jarrod stood, slipping on his coat, his silhouette like a demon coming to life.

Nicole hurried to him, grasping his hand. "Jarrod, you can't break our agreement!"

His eyes, dark and unfathomable, replied coldly, "Didn't you want it to be over and done with?"

Nicole, her lips pressed tightly, grasped his intent. With a mix of anger and sarcasm, she shot back, "Jarrod... Aren't you satisfied with Jamie? Or have you developed a taste for me?"

Jarrod raised an eyebrow. "You think too highly of yourself."

Nicole retorted, fueled by his provocation, "You're the one who's given me this confidence."

In defiance, she ran her fingers over his abs, taunting him, "Mr. Schultz, is this what you're after?"

Her actions and words were a bold challenge to his pride.

She sneered, "What difference does it make? Once sleeping with you, ten times makes no difference to me."