

## **Unbreakable 1005**

### Chapter 1005

In the mirror, Jarrod's face transformed into something sinister, his gaze nearly consuming Nicole. "Look at me. See who's behind you!" He sought her total submission.

Jarrod's eyes were bloodshot, betraying a desire for more than just her body. He aimed to dominate her mind, coercing her to speak.

Pain coursed through Nicole's stomach, fogging her consciousness, leaving her mind blank.

"Seen it clearly?" Jarrod's voice was ominous.

Nicole, curled up to soothe her pain, responded weakly, "Yes..."

Meanwhile, Jarrod was drenched in sweat, his eyes seething as he ordered, "Say it. Say you're mine."

Nicole, a puppet in her agony, wanted to end the torment.

Perspiration dripped from her face, each drop hitting the floor.

Nicole longed to escape the unbearable torment. Tears brimmed in her eyes as she struggled to say, "I'm yours..." ANGELA'S LIBRARY

Jarrod's smile was one of twisted satisfaction.

As he lost himself to his madness, he asked deeply, "You don't want me to marry, right?"

At his words, Nicole's mind snapped back to clarity. What had she just said? Had she lost her senses? And Jarrod, what the hell was wrong with him?

From the words coming out of his mouth, it seemed he was suggesting he'd call off the wedding if she asked. What a freak! Was he out of his mind?

Nicole's eyes turned icy as she replied dispassionately, "I wish you a happy marriage. May you have a baby of your own as soon as possible."

"Ouch..." Nicole couldn't suppress her cry of pain. She was certain Jarrod did it on purpose...

Once he was done, Jarrod left her on the floor and headed for a shower.

Nicole, curled on the floor, writhed in

agony. The stomach, icy was) from

standing.

She attempted to stand, pain ached through her body. Her feet felt gripped by an Unseen force, a heart attack at any moment.

Recently, these symptoms had become more with her special

painkillers.

She couldn't afford to meet her demise before her father's surgery. Struggling to the bedside table, she retrieved a bottle of painkillers and swallowed them dry.

But her parched throat resisted the tablets.