

Unbreakable 771

Chapter 771

Enraged by her rejection, Howe twisted the truth.

“You just agreed to sleep with me, and now you back out? | never let go of what | want.

You're not leaving here without sleeping with me today!”

With her face flushed with anger, Nicole shot back, “What kind of nonsense are you talking about!”

“Watch your manners, Howe,” Jamie chimed in.

“Miss Lawrence is from the prestigious Lawrence family. She’s not someone you can just touch whenever you want.”

Jamie casually explained Nicole’s background to Howe. She knew him too well. If Howe set his sights on a woman, he would go to any lengths to have her.

The more challenging the pursuit, the harsher he would be once he succeeded.

The fate of the last woman was a grim reminder of this.

Realizing Jamie’s warning implied he could not succeed today, Howe masked his intentions with a sly smile. “Ah, it seems like | misunderstood. My apologies, Miss Lawrence.”

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Nicole eyed him warily.

“I’ll make it up to you next time,” Howe added with a wicked grin.

His gaze was terrifying like a nest of venomous snakes.

He swore to himself he would do whatever it took to get her.

With that, Harold stumbled toward the deck and searched for another temporary conquest. Jarrod cast a cold glance at Nicole and issued an order, "Throw her out!"

Two security guards moved to carry out the order without a second thought.

But Nicole, in a desperate bid, clung to Jarrod's trousers. "Mr. Schultz, please. Just give me five minutes."

However, Jarrod was not swayed. He kicked her away and commanded, "Get her out of here now!"

The security guards immediately seized Nicole's arms and prepared to escort her away.

"Miss Lawrence, perhaps it's time to demonstrate your sincerity,"

Jamie suggested with an enchanting tone.

Chapter 772

Jamie's gaze drifted to the deck below Nicole, subtly hinting at something. Nicole's eyelashes fluttered with distress, and her mind raced for a solution. Plop! In a moment of desperation, Nicole knelt down.

Apart from her parents, Nicole had never knelt before anyone but Jarrod. At this moment, tears streamed down her face.

Nicole forced herself to calm down. After a long while, she looked up at Jarrod and pleaded, "Mr. Schultz, please, spare the Lawrence Group."

Jarrold turned to see Nicole, who was once so proud and strong, now kneeling before him. His eyebrows twitched. He thought he would feel triumphant and vindicated.

After all, he thought she had deceived and wronged him. He should be filled with resentment toward her.

But why did his heart ache as if wounded by a dull blade?

His eyes ached at the sight of her bent knees.

Why? Well, maybe it was because he was not ruthless enough. Maybe that was the reason he didn't draw pleasure from her miserable look.

After all, Nicole was good at playing the victim.

He shouldn't get soft-hearted at her. He should put aside his strange feelings toward her. Jarrold's eyes hardened and regained their usual coldness and ruthlessness.

Kneeling before him, Nicole bowed her head and said, "There is something wrong with the contract with Saatchi and the Roissy Group.

The Lawrence Group's very survival is at stake. Please, show some mercy."

Of course, Jarrold was well aware of it.

It was his doing, after all. He had expected Nicole would come to beg him. Therefore, he refused to see her.

“I heard you secured these deals after a wine-heavy meeting. How come you encounter such problems so soon?” Jarrod asked, his eyes as cold as a glacier.

Upon hearing this, Nicole felt more certain the situation had something to do with him. After all, she had obtained these deals without his knowledge.

“Mr. Schultz, you can do what you want to me. But please, spare the Lawrence Group. Hundreds of employees depend on it. I can’t let them down.”

With a sneer tugging at the corners of his mouth, Jarrod replied, “That’s none of my concern.”

Nicole’s fingertips quivered subtly.

Chapter 773

It was then that she realized he must have done it on purpose.

But even so, she had no other choice.

The only one who could save the Lawrence family was the same man who had brought it down. With this thought in mind, she hit her head heavily on the ground.

Thud. Again and again.

“Mr. Schultz, please... Please let go of the Lawrence Group...” Nicole said every time her head made contact with the ground. She did not stop even until her forehead was stained with blood.

“Nicole!” Jarrod bellowed with sudden fury.

In a swift motion, he grabbed Nicole’s arm and lifted her effortlessly.

“Are you out of your mind? | told you to leave! Did you hear me? Leave this instant!”

His grip was so strong. It was excruciating, and Nicole felt the pressure would crush her bones. But the pain in her heart was more unbearable.

Regret gnawed at Nicole. She blamed herself for meeting Jarrod when she was young. Angela’s Library

This mistake brought catastrophe upon her family and the entire Lawrence lineage.

Tears streamed down Nicole’s face. She wept silently, and her body shivered with each sob.

To Jarrod, her silent tears were like daggers piercing his heart.

Meanwhile, as Jamie observed them from the side, a surge of jealousy welled up within her. She understood Jarrod more than anyone. Jarrod’s anger was a mask for his care. The angrier he was, the more profound his feelings were.

And even now, she saw his hesitation.

They both agreed to take over the Lawrence Group.

Moreover, Jarrod had assured her that once he took control of the Lawrence family, he would sever ties with Nicole and marry her instead.

Jarrod had never intended to comply with that three-year agreement between Nicole and him.

It was a ploy to lull Nicole into a false sense of security and made her think she had plenty of time to deal with Jarrod.

ALL of these was Jamie's idea. Crushing Nicole's hopes at the peak and turning her dreams to dust was the most satisfying thing ever.

Chapter 774

But now, Jarrod seemed to waver.

Jamie realized Nicole's profound impact on Jarrod. She had to do something.

With this realization, Jamie concealed her resentment and gently placed her hand on Jarrod's. "Jarrod, please, let's not ruin the evening. Remember, it's my birthday."

Her words seemed to calm Jarrod instantly.

At last, he released Nicole, who stumbled back against the railing for support.

The wind on the deck whipped around them and snatched away the coat Jamie had just donned, now marked with a trace of blood.

Delicate as ever, Jamie refused to wear it again. She looked at Jarrod and asked, "Could you get me another coat, Jarrod? It's so cold."

With a stormy expression, Jarrod turned to face Nicole. "I don't want to see you again when I return!" As Jarrod turned away, two bodyguards stepped forward, lifted Nicole by her arms, and poised to escort her out.

It was then that Nicole snapped back to reality. She realized that Jarrod was determined to ruin the Lawrence family. Begging for mercy would be futile.

Angela's Library

She might as well try another method.

With newfound resolve, Nicole stood up, held her head high, and firmly said, "I'll walk by myself." "Miss Lawrence!" Jamie suddenly called out.

As Nicole turned, Jamie stepped forward and flashed a sweet yet sly smile.

"Why the rush?"

"Miss Powell, please step aside," Nicole replied, her voice cold and guarded.

Nicole had been outwitted by Jamie more than once and knew all too well how treacherous this woman could be.

Having a further conflict with Jamie was the last thing on her mind. She had more pressing matters to attend to.

"Miss Lawrence, why are you so nervous?" Jamie covered her mouth and lightly chuckled.

"Did you ever think about why all the Lawrence Group's deals went wrong all of a sudden?"

"What do you mean?" Nicole asked with narrowed eyes.

Chapter 775

"Come closer. I'll tell you."

Nicole sensed Jamie's words carried a hidden agenda, but they piqued her curiosity. Without wasting any second, she stepped closer.

"Speak clearly!" Nicole demanded.

“Oh, I will.” Jamie suddenly seized Nicole’s wrist and continued, “Since you’re already here, how about I present you with another surprise?”

Nicole’s eyes narrowed in suspicion. But before she could react, she felt a sudden, strong tug on her arm.

Jamie’s grip on Nicole’s hand tightened. In a shocking turn, Jamie leaned back, lost her balance, and tumbled over the railing! As Jamie fell, she cried out, “Jarrod, help! Nicole is...”

Splash! Huge ripples spread across the river’s surface. Jamie had fallen into the water!

Everything happened in an instant. Nicole managed to cling to the railing, saving herself from being dragged into the river.

“Jamie!” Jarrod hurried to the scene. He pushed Nicole away and shot her a piercing look. Without another word, he dove into the water for Jamie.

Shortly after, he emerged from the river, cradling Jamie in his arms. Crew members from the cruise quickly lowered a rope ladder and helped them back onto the deck.

The chilling river water had taken its toll on Jamie more than on Jarrod. She trembled violently. Her lips turned a shade of purple, and her face was pale and shaken.

Thankfully, Jamie was rescued in time and did not swallow any water.

Angela’s Library

She clung to Jarrod, her face stained with tears. Her distressed state evoked pity from onlookers. A bystander hurried over with a quilt and wrapped it around Jamie’s shivering form.

“Take her inside to rest,” Jarrod ordered.

Jamie held onto Jarrod's arm and looked up at him with tearful eyes.

"Jarrod..."

Jarroed gently held her hand and comforted her, "It's alright. I won't let anyone harm you."

Upon hearing this, Jamie lowered her head, and a malicious smile played in her lips.

She mused that this was enough to send Nicole to the depths of hell.

Jarroed then turned around, his gaze icy and his expression stern. His polished leather shoes glistened with each step, a symbol of the looming threat he posed, striking fear into Nicole's heart.

He stopped a few steps from Nicole, and his eyes narrowed with a dangerous glint.

Chapter 776

"Explain yourself. Why did you push Jamie?"

His voice was eerily calm, a stark contrast to the brewing storm Nicole sensed.

This feeling was all too familiar to Nicole, having faced it before more than once. It sent a shiver through her. Her entire being dreaded the calm before the storm.

"I didn't push her." With quivering lips, Nicole stammered, Jarroed nonchalantly brushed back his wet hair. Despite being soaked, he remained unruffled and composed.

He accepted a lit cigar from a bystander and leaned back against the railing. Then, he drew a light puff and casually asked, "Did Jamie just fall on her own?"

“Well... She grabbed my hand...” Nicole tried to explain. Before she could finish, Jarrod flicked his cigar, and it fell dangerously close to her fingertips. The glowing ember nearly scorched her skin.

Jarrood pressed the tip of his shoe under Nicole’s chin, tilting her face up toward him. When he spoke again, his voice was slow and deliberate.

“So, you’re suggesting Jamie tried to set you up, but instead, she fell herself?” The hard leather of Jarrod’s shoes pressed uncomfortably against her chin. Nicole could only look up at him with a mix of bitterness and fear.

Angela’s Library

“I didn’t push her, I swear...”

Jarrood’s sneer was cold and dismissive. Standing at almost 5 feet and 11 inches, he loomed over Nicole, making her feel as insignificant as an ant.

“You refuse to admit it, don’t you?” he taunted. He gestured to a nearby bodyguard and ordered, “Tell me what you saw.”

The bodyguard, fully aware of his allegiance, bowed his head and replied without hesitation, “I saw her push Miss Powell!”

His loyalty was clear. Regardless of what he saw, the truth was secondary to serving his master.

Another bodyguard chimed in hastily, “I saw it too.”

Jarrood fixed his cold gaze at Nicole and enunciated each word, “Do you need to hear it again?”

His tone was chilling, reminiscent of a judge asking a condemned prisoner for their last meal request.

Nicole felt as though an invisible hand was squeezing her throat, rendering her speechless.

She realized with a sinking heart that no one on this ship would take her side.

Chapter 777

Nobody would come to her aid. There was no point in defending herself. They were not seeking the truth but rather a punishment.

This was the final act in their cruel carnival.

Jarrold looked into Nicolle's dim eyes and sneered, "What? Have you given up defending yourself?"

"Even if I said it wasn't me, would you believe me? In your heart.

Nicole smiled bitterly and added, "You've already made up your mind, haven't you?"

Jarrold stared at Nicole with burning eyes, "And what if you were to explain? How do you know I wouldn't believe you?"

At that moment, his desire to hear her side of the story seemed more like a personal challenge. Even he was unsure of what he wanted to hear, but he was driven by a need to hear her reasoning.

To him, this conflict appeared to stem from mere jealousy. The thought that Nicole was jealous of Jamie brought him a twisted sense of satisfaction. Angela's Library

"What are you expecting to hear, Jarrold? That I pushed Jamie into the water out of jealousy?" Nicole asked, her sharp words cutting through the tension.

Suddenly, a fleeting, uncharacteristic expression crossed Jarrold's stoic face, but it vanished as quickly as it appeared.

Nicole caught a glimpse of it, though.

Now, a smile tugged at the corners of her mouth. But it was not really a smile but more of a sneer.

Did he really think, after all the humiliation she endured because of him, she could still love him? Did she act too convincingly? Her plan had failed, and the downfall of her family's empire loomed over her. What more was there for her to cling to?

Nicole faced Jarrod and laughed with scorn.

"You and Jamie are indeed the perfect pair. One heartless and deranged, the other deceitful and vicious. | wish for nothing more than for the two of you to be together and leave me in peace. Let me be clear, Jarrod. | despise you, | abhor you, and you repulse me! | will never love you!"

Her smile was laced with bitterness.

In response, Jarrod's face contorted with rage, and he raised his hand...

Slap! The sound of his hand striking Nicole's face echoed in the air.

There was a buzzing sound. It was a prolonged white noise, and Nicole felt it wouldn't stop. Her ear hurt, and she felt like she would go deaf.

Nicole was stunned for a while. Then, she felt the fiery pain on her face spread to her nerves.

Chapter 778

She touched her face stiffly. Indeed, it was hot.

It turned out that being slapped by someone who she once loved hurt so much. Jarrod's hands were still shaking. He didn't understand why he was so angry. Why did this slap hurt his heart more than hitting him in the face?

When he heard Nicole say she hated, detested, and disgusted him, why did he get so angry that he wanted to twist her neck at once?

This hypocritical woman who betrayed him didn't deserve his pity, right?

Jarrold felt ridiculous that he thought of letting her go after it was over.

What he got was her ruthless words.

He had fallen for Nicole's acting twice. He would never allow a third time.

He should never feel even the slightest pity on her.

Jarrold finally calmed down after a while. But his voice was still as scary as the demon's.

"Nicole, I'll ask you one last time. Do you admit that you pushed Jamie?"

"Why are you insisting that I pushed Jamie? Are you going to force me to admit it, then send me to the police station?" "It's good that you know," Jarrold said coldly.

A self-deprecating smile appeared on Nicole's face, so she lowered her head to hide it.

Angela's Library

What else could she expect from her relationship with Jarrold? There was only hatred between them. Endless hatred.

After a while, Nicole raised her head, met Jarrold's bloodshot eyes, and said indifferently, "Jarrold, is this only what you are capable of?"

Nothing more than this?"

At this moment, there was only disdain in her eyes, making her momentarily return to the proud eldest daughter of the Lawrence family.

"Okay, you're asking for it, huh? | hope you can still be this proud later."

As he said this, the last trace of warmth in Jarrod's eyes disappeared. His tone was full of ridicule.

He turned around and whispered a few words to the man beside him.

Then, two bodyguards walked to the huge fish tank and fished out four bloodthirsty piranhas.

At Jarrod's command, they threw the fish into the water with a splash.

Chapter 779

The four cruel creatures that had not been fed for a long time didn't leave. Instead, they surrounded the yacht, waiting for someone to feed them.

Jarrold looked down at the fish in the water and then at Nicole. His eyes darkened, which was terrifying. He looked like a devil crawling up from hell.

He asked, "Miss Lawrence, are you ready to start the game?" Nicole couldn't figure out what Jarrod was up to. So she forced herself to calm down and asked, "What do you want to do?"

"Miss Lawrence, please go down and play with these little fish | raised. If you can come up, I'll let go of the matter of you pushing Jamie into the water."

Jarrold's voice was indifferent, but it contained unprecedented coldness and cruelty.

At the sight of the bloodthirsty fish in the water, Nicole felt a shiver down his spine.

She didn't expect Jarrod to be this crazy.

She clearly saw that those were ferocious piranhas.

At this moment, one of Jarrod's men threw a plate of bloody animal innards into the water.

The calm piranhas instantly jumped out of the water and opened their mouths, revealing their sharp teeth. Then, they fiercely bit the bloody innards.

Soon, the small plate of animal innards was torn to shreds. Those ugly piranhas still rolled and jumped in the water, reluctant to leave.

Obviously, a small plate of innards was not enough for them. Suddenly, Jarrod's big hand grabbed Nicole's shoulder unceremoniously and tilted her body against the railing.

Nicole could imagine what she would encounter if she fell into the water, and her face instantly turned pale. She used all her strength to hold onto Jarrod's arm.

She didn't want to die yet. Her parents were not ready, and they couldn't bear it.

She couldn't leave them for now.

Before she died, she had to arrange everything properly first.

She was so scared that she exclaimed in horror, "Jarrod, | really didn't push her. Doesn't your yacht have surveillance cameras? You can check the surveillance video."

Jarrood countered in a cold and ruthless voice, "You actually know how to find a good place. You know that this is a blind spot, right?"

Nicole leaned against the railing. She was very careful, even with her breathing. One careless move, and those ferocious piranhas would feast on her body.

Her face turned even paler, and layers of cold sweat covered her forehead. There was a faint pleading in her voice when she said, "Jarrod, do you really want me to die like this?"

Chapter 780

Jarrood pursed his thin lips tightly. A complicated look flashed in his eyes.

At first, he thought he would throw this hypocritical woman into the water without hesitation.

But seeing her in such a mess at this moment, his heart began to ache uncontrollably.

Perhaps he would relent and stop as long as she pleaded again.

But suddenly, Jamie's voice sounded from behind.

"Jarrod, don't be impulsive."

Her face was still pale from falling into the water. There were glistening teardrops in the corners of her eyes.

"Miss Lawrence did say something bad about you. But rest assured, I won't be swayed by her instigation. I will never dislike you for the rest of my life."

Jarrood's eyes instantly turned cold. He asked word by word, "What did she say?" ninjanovel.com

Jamie's face turned paler. She looked flustered and hesitant.

"It's not something pleasant, so maybe it's better for you not to hear..."

"Tell me," Jarrod interrupted in a cold and cruel tone.

Jamie seemed to be frightened. She shrank back and stuttered, "She..."

Miss Lawrence said that the scars on your back look like twisted and ugly centipedes, and they make her feel nauseous. Every time she sleeps with you, she becomes nauseous for several days. She said that I am the only one blind enough not to despise you. She even asked me how I could bear looking at those hideous scars on your back."

Jarrod's face turned pale when he heard those words. How did he get those scars? It was when he crawled on the ground and was whipped like a dog just to fight for a small business. His life was a living hell during those three years. But he still managed to survive somehow.

Since then, what he valued the most was his dignity. And what he hated the most was having his scars exposed by others.

Besides, anyone could dislike him but Nicole. She was not qualified at all.

Because it was her betrayal with the Lawrence family that gave him the heaviest blow.

In an instant, Jarrod looked at Nicole with eyes filled with bloodthirsty cruelty.

"Nicole..." he murmured through clenched teeth. He felt like the Nicole in front of him was already a lifeless object.

"You have no right," he added.

He meant that she had no right to dislike him.