

## **Unbreakable 821**

### Chapter 821

red that he wetted his pants. Everyone's faces instantly turned pale. Someone asked in a low voice, "What is this? Are you trying to scare us? Is this the way of avoiding the debts?"

Jarrold suddenly turned and fixed his eyes on the man who spoke. The man was so scared that he trembled all over and quickly stepped back.

### Chapter 822

expression was terribly gloomy.

Yes, he should be happy with this, right? After all, this plan had excited him from the beginning. But why didn't he feel that way now? Instead, he lost interest in it.

All he had in his heart now was endless hatred for Nicole.

He hated her for her lack of principles, for her flirting with others, and her numerous admirers.

### Chapter 823

She was so disgusted with him that she didn't even want to look at him.

But before she could react, he forcefully pulled her into his arms.

Then, he raised her chin with his finger, stared at her eyes, and said something that even he himself found hard to believe. "It won't be over."

Nicole still locked her eyes with his. His words didn't make her waver at all.

### Chapter 824

Jarrold always knew how to threaten her effectively. Sure enough, Nicole stopped struggling upon hearing this. She was dying, so she no longer feared death. But her parents...

After Nicole stopped struggling, she was now like a lifeless fish.

## Chapter 825

. At this time, she was really bringing their relationship to the level of a transaction. And this only made Jarrod even more disgusted and resentful.

Sure enough, she was still the same old Nicole Lawrence, who liked belittling others and manipulating their emotions. She hadn't changed at all.

Jarrod snorted coldly. After his journey through hell, would he still allow himself to be deceived by her false facade?

## Chapter 826

He said derisively, "Nicole, your cheapness is truly beyond my imagination." However, these words no longer had much impact on Nicole. It was as if she could allow him to insult her all he wanted.

It was like her flesh was being cut with a knife every day, and she became immune to the pain. So, would she still feel anything when someone suddenly slapped her?

Aslap was nothing compared to the other injuries she had gotten from him.

Jarrod's eyes turned bloodshot. His fingers pinched her slim waist, and he pulled her down. Then, he said coldly, "Fine! | will pay you.

But make sure you are worth this money."

He then grabbed her neck, covered her lips with his, and kissed her fiercely.

Actually, it couldn't be considered a kiss. It was more like an assault meant to suffocate her.

While Jarrod's lips and tongue continued exploring Nicole's mouth, he tore apart her remaining clothes. His movements were rough and violent, causing his wound to burst open.

Blood flowed down his shoulder, but he didn't care about it. He was like a madman, devouring her ferociously. It was as if nothing else mattered to him at this moment.

Tears subconsciously welled up in Nicole's eyes. She didn't know if it was because of pain or hatred.  
Angela's Library

Why did he always force her to be entangled with him? She really hated it.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Then, Jamie's voice came from outside.

"Jarrod, are you in there? | am feeling unwell. Can you accompany me?"

Jarrod.

Jamie knocked on the door again. It seemed she wouldn't stop knocking until she saw Jarrod intact, and had arranged for bodyguards outside the door before taking Nicole to this ward.

But the bodyguards didn't dare to stop Jamie, thinking Jarrod cherished her and wouldn't afford to offend her. After all, Jarrod didn't blame Jamie even though he was shot by her.

This was clear proof of how important Jamie was to Jarrod. Yet, despite this, Jarrod seemed to be obsessive with Nicole and always spent time with her.

Actually, the bodyguards supposed Nicole beat Jamie in terms of figure and appearance. Jarrod didn't hold against Nicole when it came to charms. Nicole's hot and curvaceous figure was indeed alluring.

Jamie's voice outside the door was not too loud. It was as if she didn't want to embarrass Jarrod.

But she could clearly hear the intense movements inside. Even a fool would understand what Jarrod and Nicole were doing.

Chapter 827

Jamie clenched her fists tightly, and her eyes were full of hatred. She assumed that bitch Nicole seduced Jarrod again. She cursed Nicole internally for being shameless, not sparing even a place like the hospital to flirt with Jarrod.

Inside the ward, Jarrod continued what he was doing. It seemed he had no plans of stopping. He yearned for Nicole so much, feeling like it had been a century since the last time they had sex.

It was as if he was addicted to her. Once he got a taste of her, he could no longer suppress his urge. He couldn't stop himself from wanting more.

Worse still, he couldn't bring himself to shift his interest to others. It was like she was the only drug he could get addicted to. The inexplicable emptiness that engulfed him could only be filled when he was with her.

And the more she desperately wanted to leave him, the more he wanted to conquer her in bed.

Jamie was still outside the door. She kept knocking, and her face grew paler and paler.

Everyone knew what was happening inside. If she stayed any longer, she would only be humiliating herself more.

Then, Jamie remembered her birthday on the yacht. That day, she overheard Jarrod talking with someone on the phone, wanting to cancel the plan. Fortunately, she had already bribed those people to make a move in advance. They had already declined all the products from the Lawrence Group, making the Lawrence Group suffer.

Moreover, news about the issues with the Lawrence Group was deliberately spread out, adding to Lawrence's burdens. Once everything was set in motion, it was difficult to undo.

After that, Jarrod became restless. He was no longer in the mood to accompany her.

Later, he even stopped Nicole from getting on the yacht.

When Jamie recalled all this, her face turned even paler. A terrible idea occurred to her. Did Jarrod stop Nicole from getting into the yacht to protect her? Was he afraid that she would make trouble for Nicole?

Before, Jarrod's attitude toward Jamie was always perfunctory. And now, although he knew she was just outside the door, he still chose to continue getting laid with that bitch Nicole.

Jamie didn't expect that the situation would escalate to this point.

A sense of unprecedented panic spread in her heart.

Why was Jarrod behaving like this now? The only spark for Nicole had reignited.

Perhaps even Jarrod himself didn't realize that he took revenge because he wanted to conceal the fact that he still loved Nicole.

At the thought of this, fear overwhelmed Jamie.

To Jarrod, he always assumed it was Jamie who helped him. The only thing Jamie could hold on to in her relationship with Jarrod.

What if one day, Jarrod found out that the person who had really helped him was Nicole? How would he deal with her?

Chapter 828

Jamie stared at the locked door with eyes filled with viciousness. She had to do something. Before Jarrod could discover the truth, she must get rid of Nicole. Inside the empty room, Nicole still lay on the cold floor. Her face was unusually pale.

But Jarrod turned a blind eye to it. He was merciless now. But when he was about to go on, the woman under him suddenly started convulsing. It was a kind of uncontrollable seizure.

Jarrold frowned when he noticed Nicole's unusual expression. He reached out to feel her forehead. It was cold. He cupped her pale face in his hands and shouted, "Nicole!" There was a tremor in his voice that he didn't even notice.

Finally, Nicole stopped convulsing. But it didn't end there. Soon, she began to vomit blood. A large amount of blood flowed out of her mouth uncontrollably.

In an instant, Jarrod felt Like his mind was hit by a meteorite. All his thoughts were burned out.

He was so flustered that he didn't even care about the sharp pain in his shoulder anymore. He threw his walking stick away, picked up Nicole, and ran toward the door.

It was only then that he realized that Nicole was as light as a feather. Her entire body was weightless.

"Damn it! Nicole, wake up! Just hold on. I'm taking you to the doctor."

His voice was filled with anger, desperation, and an undeniable panic.

Fortunately, a doctor happened to pass by the corridor. He immediately took Nicole and rushed to the emergency room. Jarrod was outside the emergency room, pacing back and forth in a daze. His heart was beating wildly.

Even at this moment, he still refused to admit that he was worried about her.

He tried to convince himself that he only panicked simply because he hadn't tormented her enough yet.

Suddenly, the doors of the emergency room were opened from the inside.

Anurse hurriedly approached Jarrod and said worriedly, "Are you the patient's family member? The patient is in a critical condition. She needs an immediate operation. Please sign this consent form so we can proceed with it."

Jarrood's heart nearly skipped a beat at the news.

Critically ill? Who? Nicole? How could it be?

Yes, Nicole had always appeared slightly too thin. far-fetched.

Jarrood still remembered how Nicole

often claimed

Chapter 829

The nurse was taken aback by the intensity in Jarrood's eyes.

Upon regaining her composure, the nurse responded with a hint of dissatisfaction, "Sir, this is a hospital. We don't joke about these matters. The patient has advanced gastric cancer and is currently suffering from severe bleeding. If you're not eligible to sign the necessary documents, please contact the patient's family immediately!"

Jarrood's mind was suddenly ablaze with shock and disbelief. He gripped the nurse's wrist tightly with a nearly crushing force and, with quivering lips, he demanded, "What did you just say? Say that again!"

The nurse frowned and repeated, "The patient has advanced gastric cancer. Didn't you know that?" As she spoke, she tried to free her wrist from his firm and painful grip.

Clank! Jarrood's black-gold walking stick, adorned with a dragon head, clattered to the floor. Jarrood staggered backward, and his tall frame leaned against the wall for support, preventing himself from collapsing.

His mind reeled as if struck by bullets, and the pain rapidly seared through him. Moreover, his body felt like it was on the brink of explosion.

Advanced gastric cancer? No, it couldn't be true! He must've misheard. Nicole was devious. How could she be ill and, worse, in critical condition?

The idea of Nicole being sick was absurd to him. Didn't those evil people have long lives? In his mind, someone as vicious and scheming as Nicole should outlive even a turtle. How could she be seriously ill?

Yet, Jarrod's thoughts were interrupted by the nurse's anxious voice.

She urged, "Sir, the patient is in an extremely critical condition and could go into shock at any moment. Every minute we delay increases the danger. Are you her family or not?"

Inside Jarrod's head, a voice repeatedly said that this couldn't be possible. But his eyes couldn't deny the words on the surgery waiver form. Deteriorating condition. Life-threatening condition. Critically ill notice.

It felt like an eternity passed before Jarrod managed to find his voice again. And when he spoke, his words came out as if he were in a dream.

"She... I'll sign for her!" "Are you her relative?" the nurse asked, adhering to hospital protocol.

"Only spouses or immediate family members can sign according to the regulations."

|..." Jarrod moved his lips, struggling to form the words. "Her parents are in a coma. | can be responsible for her."

Without a family member's signature, the hospital procedures would become exceedingly complex. But the hospital would never deny someone's treatment.

During Nicole's operation, Jarrod anxiously waited outside.

His mind raced back to the time

when the nurse



Jarrood strained his memory and tried to recall any instance where Nicole had shown signs She did seelnihpain sometimes during their intimate moments. Yet, back then, the more painful she was, the more he wanted to torment her.

He remembered that after their sexual intercourse, Ni e wauld' | O en spend in the bathroom.

But he hadn't thought much of it at the time.

Chapter 830

To make matters worse, he even took her out to drink on several occasions.

In order to secure certain business deals he had assigned to her, Nicole had drunk desperately, continuously, for days until she secured them.

This just happened quite recently. Jarrood realized she might already have suffered from advanced gastric cancer at that time. It turned out she couldn't bear it anymore, which was why she finally revealed her discomfort to him.

It wasn't an act. She was really ill sick.

But he had never believed her, not even once.

As Jarrood gazed at the closed doors of the emergency room, he realized despite his wealth and power, there were things beyond his control.

He once thought he hated Nicole, at times even wishing for her demise.

But now, as he faced the possibility of Losing her, he only had one thing in mind. She must live. If she survived, he could make an effort to let go of his hatred.

Finally, after what seemed like an eternity, the doors of the emergency room swung open. Jarrood abruptly stood up. The sight of Nicole being wheeled out struck him with a piercing pain. In that dizzying moment, his strength gave way, and he collapsed to the ground.

Unnoticed at first, a trickle of fresh blood began to seep from beneath his coat.

“Jarrod!” Jamie cried out as she rushed to wrap Jarrod, who had collapsed on the ground, in her embrace. Then, she called out at the top of her lungs, “Doctor!”

Soon after, the medical staff arrived to attend to Jarrod.

They hastily cut open his black shirt and discovered that his shirt was soaked with layers upon layers of blood. Moreover, thick scabs had formed and stuck to the fabric.

“Are you kidding me?” The doctor exclaimed with a frown, “It’s a fresh wound! It looks like he’s been bleeding continuously but chose to ignore it. Does he want to die?”

As Jamie watched the scene unfold, she clenched her hands into fists.

Men's words truly couldn't be trusted totally. Jarrod once promised her would live forever. However, he was willing to throw his life away for that bitch Nicole.

It was only when Jarrod was finally receiving medical care that Jamie entered. There, Jamie happened to meet the doctor in charge.

“Are you with the gentleman who was just admitted?” she asked! ! upon Mamie!

“Yes, I am. And the patient here, Nicole... She’s my best friend,”

Jamie replied, her voice tinged with feigned sadness.