

## **Unbreakable 981**

### Chapter 981

“Don’t worry. Alec will be here soon to take you to the hospital,” he reassured her before closing the car door and driving away.

Left alone, Jamie was stunned, barely able to process what had just happened.

She was dumbfounded that Jarrod would leave her alone on the roadside like that.

Frustration and anger surged within her. “What the hell! This is ridiculous!”

she yelled, stomping her foot in irritation.

She was convinced that Jarrod’s haste was because of Nicole, that bitch he was always concerned about.

Determined, Jamie pulled out her phone and dialed Howe, her eyes flashing with anger.

However, her calls went unanswered.

In Howe’s place, the video playing loudly on Howe’s device drowned out the sound of the vibrating phone.

Howe, who had been preparing himself for a while to avoid previous further embarrassments, approached Nicole.

By this time, Nicole had regained her composure, knowing the only one who could save her was herself.

As Howe neared her with an evil glint in his eyes, Nicole suddenly pushed herself back and delivered a strong kick to his face.

“Ouch! Damn it!” Howe yelled in surprise, tumbling to the floor.

Nicole also fell, the chair cushioning her fall and preventing serious injury.

Struggling, Nicole dragged herself and the chair toward a small knife, the same one Howe had used on her earlier.

Despite its sharpness, she found it too small.

Firmly, she sawed at the ropes, first freeing one hand and then the other. Meanwhile, Howe, recovering from his fall, advanced toward Nicole, holding his sore face. He stepped on Nicole’s face, cursing, “You bitch! You deserve this! Still resisting? I’ll see how you cope when I’ve taken your limbs!”

Howe picked up a chair and swung it with force.

“Ah! Shit!” Howe let out a scream of pain as the chair in his hand crashed to the ground.

“Fuck you!” Howe collapsed, clutching his leg and cursing in pain.

“Ah!” Another scream echoed through the room.

Bruised and battered, Nicole extracted the knife from Howe’s leg.

“You fucking crazy bitch! You dare to stab me? Go to hell!”

Nicole crouched down, grinning, and lifted the knife.

Chapter 982

Slash, slash... Nicole heard the sound of the knife slicing through flesh.

With each insult Howe hurled, Nicole jabbed the knife into Howe's legs.

"Ah! Ah!" Howe's screams filled the air.

Distracted, Nicole didn't notice Howe sneakily reaching for a remote and pressing a button.

Beep! An alarm blared.

Gritting his teeth in pain, Howe sneered, "You bitch! Just wait till my bodyguards get here. You're done for!"

He'd hit the alarm to summon his bodyguards.

This villa, originally a gift from Jarrod to Jamie, had been cleverly transferred to Howe by Jamie.

Though Howe seldom visited this villa, he always had two bodyguards with him, anticipating trouble due to his unsavory activities.

Nicole's heart pounded as she remembered considering running away, only to spot two muscular men at the door. That was why she'd run upstairs instead.

Not wanting to waste time, Nicole quickly barricaded the door with the only chair in the room.

Soon, a persistent knocking resounded from the other side.

Howe's legs were both stabbed, causing him to bleed profusely. Unable to stand, he yelled toward the door, "Enough with the banging! Just break it open!"

Nicole quickly gagged Howe with a cloth.

Lying on the floor, Howe's whimpers filled the air as his wounds continued to bleed. His condition was pitiful.

Nicole grabbed Howe's phone to call for help. She was relieved that she could make an emergency call without unlocking his phone.

Her hands shaking, she gave their location to the police.

Their villa, situated by the riverbank and away from the city, felt isolated.

The dispatcher tried to reassure Nicole, promising that the police would arrive in thirty minutes.

Beep... Howe's phone vibrated again.

Jarrod's name flashed on the screen.

Startled, Nicole dropped the phone.

She muttered to herself, "Evil! They're all evil!"

Bang! The pounding on the door intensified.

Chapter 983

Exhausted and in pain, Nicole collapsed, her body shaking uncontrollably.

The constant banging was all she could hear.

Clutching a knife, Nicole crouched in a corner, tears clouding her vision, praying for the police to hurry. Suddenly, there was a loud bang.

The door gave way under the force of two bodyguards.

They quickly rushed in and assisted Howe to his feet.

Howe screamed in agony. Once they removed the gag, he pointed at Nicole, shouting, "Catch that bitch! She had called the police. We need to clean up this mess and get out!"

Hearing this, Nicole summoned her last bit of energy and bolted toward the door, descending the stairs rapidly. The bodyguards pursued her.

The front gate stood wide open.

As soon as the bodyguards unlocked the door in response to the alarm, they carelessly left it open.

This sparked a glimmer of hope in Nicole, who quickly darted toward the door.

Suddenly, she crashed into a sturdy figure, feeling arms wrap around her waist.

The glaring sun made her squint, and when her vision cleared, she screamed in fright upon seeing Jarrod.

In a swift move, she stabbed him with the knife she held.

"Ugh..." Jarrod, groaned in pain.

Nicole was overwhelmed by fear. Her recent ordeals had left her on edge, triggering almost instinctive reactions.

She stabbed him again, the sunlight catching on the bloodied blade.

Jarrold held onto Nicole's wrist so tightly that she felt

"You're insane!" he shouted, blood oozing from his wound.

Howe, drenched in blood, hurried after them, his ag ting When he saw

"Jarrod, look at this mess she's made of me. Grab that

Nicole quickly figured out they were working together.

Her eyes widened in shock and fear as she yelled, "Let me go! Let me go!"

Chapter 984

Howe shouted back, "No way we're letting her go. She just called the police.

We can't let her get out of here!"

"Release me! Let me go!" Nicole kept fighting back.

One thing filled her mind. She had to get away from these two. It was the only way she'd be safe.

Jarrold held her hands tightly behind her, his icy stare fixed on her. "Did you call the police?"

A hint of ruthlessness flashed through Jarrold's sharp eyes.

Nicole held her breath for a moment. She had no strength to answer Jarrold.

All she wanted now was to run away.

Howe winced in pain, and his body trembled. He said in a panic, "Jarrod, stop that bitch and get her in the car. We have to go. Otherwise, we will be in trouble if the cops arrive."

Jarrod's scrutinizing eyes that had been fixed on Nicole's tattered clothes shifted to Howe's bloody leg. His fleek eyebrows furrowed tightly.

Without saying a word, Jarrod picked Nicole up effortlessly and ordered his men casually, "Clean up this place. Don't leave any trace."

Nicole felt like her world crumbled. She was so consumed by despair that her body shook uncontrollably.

She knew what Jarrod's words meant. They wanted to sweep the truth under the rug.

In that case, all the humiliation she had suffered would be in vain.

Judging from Howe's words, it was very obvious that this was not his first time hurting someone. Who knew how many women had suffered in this place?

At the thought of this, rage suddenly surged in Nicole's heart.

Nicole leaned over and bit Jarrod's chin hard. She was filled with fierce determination.

Jarrod hissed in pain.

He reached out, trying to pull her away.

Nicole seized this opportunity. She raised her leg and kneed his crotch hard.

“Shit!” Jarrod’s face contorted in pain. He was forced to let her go.

Nicole immediately took out a small knife from his pocket, held it tightly, and charged at Howe.

She roared, “I will kill you!”

Howe was so startled that he stammered, “Oh... You...”

Chapter 985

He made an attempt to pull the bodyguard over to take the knife. However, he tripped and fell right in front of Nicole.

As a result, the knife buried itself deeply into Howe’s shoulder.

“Ah!” The excruciating pain made Howe scream.

Actually, Nicole aimed the knife at Howe’s neck. But since he fell, it hit his shoulder.

But she didn’t intend to give up. With red eyes, she pulled back the knife and stabbed him again.

“Ah! You crazy bitch!” Howe exclaimed in terror. He rolled away, narrowly avoiding the blade.

However, Nicole was determined to kill him. So, she relentlessly chased after him.

Unfortunately, Howe’s leg was injured. He could only crawl on the ground, struggling to escape.

He turned to his bodyguards and shouted angrily, “You! Why are you just standing there!”



It was only then that the two bodyguards reacted. They rushed forward, intending to restrain Nicole.

But suddenly, a sleek black car pulled over right in front of the villa.

“Howe! Howe!” Jamie got out of the car and ran toward Howe. When she saw him covered with blood, tears streamed down her face.

“Howe, who the hell did this to you?” Jamie shouted angrily.

Howe gritted his teeth, pointed his trembling finger at Nicole, and exclaimed, “That little bitch! She used dirty tricks on me and stabbed me many times. She even stabbed Jarrod, too.”

Jamie was enraged. She lunged at Nicole and raised her hand to slap Nicole.

However, Jarrod quickly reached out and gripped Jamie’s hand, stopping her in her tracks.

Then, a crisp slap sound echoed in the air.

Jamie was unprepared, so she staggered back a few steps. Five red fingerprints immediately appeared on her face.

It turned out that although Nicole’s one hand was restrained by the bodyguard, she instinctively slapped Jamie with her free hand when she saw Jamie running toward her.

Nicole was furious. Jamie seemed in cahoots with Howe. They always conspired against her. And what they did was an endless cycle of schemes and manipulation.

Nicole glared at them fiercely, wishing she could tear them apart.

“Jarrod...” Jamie’s mouth gaped open in disbelief. Her eyes widened in shock.

She glared at Jarrod with tears streaming down her face uncontrollably. “How can you let this bitch slap me?”

Jarrodd’s expression turned serious. He stammered, “No, I...”

Chapter 986

He was at a loss for words because he couldn’t explain his actions just now.

His instinctual reaction was to protect Nicole. It was just that he didn’t expect Nicole to slap Jamie.

His cold eyes turned dark. He looked at the bodyguard and ordered firmly, “Drag her into the car.”

Upon hearing this, the bodyguard shoved Nicole into the car forcefully.

Jamie protested, “Jarrod, what are you doing? She stabbed you and Howe. And now, she slapped me. How can you just let her go? She can’t leave. I must deal with her.”

Jamie felt wronged, thinking Jarrod was being unfair.

Jarrodd seemed to realize it. He coaxed her in a soft voice, “Okay, stop crying now. Let me handle this, okay? Go to the car and apply medicine on your face.”

Jamie knew that the situation was a bit complicated. She had heard that Nicole had called the police. However, her wedding with Jarrod was just around the corner. She knew Jarrod would never let Howe get into trouble.

So, Jamie covered her face and said resentfully, "Jarrod, you can't let her go just like that."

Jarrod gently comforted Jamie, patting her head as he guided her toward the car.

Then, he got in the car where Nicole was. His handsome face darkened.

The bodyguard tied Nicole to the base of the car seat. As soon as Nicole saw Jarrod get in, she glared at him fiercely as if she wanted to swallow him alive.

Jarrod nonchalantly settled himself across from Nicole. He didn't seem to care about her reaction. He just observed her lazily.

After a while, he said, "You know what to say in front of the police, right?"

Nicole met his eyes and said in a voice dripping with fury, "Don't even think about it. The police will be here in a few minutes. I'll hold on until the very end to make sure this monster ends up in jail."

"Really? Do you think you have a choice?"

Jarrod remained composed. He was unfazed by her words. A wicked charm seemed to dance around him, accentuated by the blood stains on his chest.

Nicole suddenly asked, "Jarrod, have you forgotten what you said at the hospital?"

Jarrod's brows furrowed tightly.

Upon seeing his reaction, Nicole reminded him, "You promised that if you found out who was behind the torture I received in the detention center, you would set things straight for me. That person is Howe."

Moments earlier, Howe was so excited that he spilled the beans. It directly came from his mouth that Nicole was lucky those two women in the detention center didn't kill her. Otherwise, he couldn't have tortured her today.

Nicole asked Howe if he had something to do with those two women. And he admitted it without hesitation.

Howe thought it was not a problem even if he confessed to Nicole. After all, Jarrod would undoubtedly cover for him. What could she do?

Nicole turned to look at Jarrod. And when she saw his unsurprised expression, she sneered, "So, you already knew it was him. How ridiculous!"

Chapter 987

Jarrod didn't say anything.

Indeed, Alec found out that the person behind that incident at the detention center was Howe. However, due to his forthcoming

wedding with Jamie, Jarrod planned to deal with Howe after the ceremony.

Of course, Jarrod wouldn't let go of Howe just like that. But he couldn't have Howe arrested right now. It wasn't the right time yet.

He didn't want Jamie to lose face.

So, everything had to wait until their wedding was finished.

After thinking for a while, Jarrod explained, "I never said I would let him go. But it's not yet the time to deal with him. He can't go

to jail at this moment, no matter what. It's not the right time yet."

Nicole's heart was overwhelmed by despair. And she was angry that Jarrod was always distressed by Jamie's tears. This only

meant she had to swallow her pride. And she was also forced to let Howe go. She had no other choice.

Nicole felt she was treated inhumanely, and her hatred against Jarrod, Howe, and Jamie intensified.

But before she could make any move, she had to think of her father's operation. She needed Jarrod's assistance for her father to have a successful operation, so she had to swallow all the pain, no matter how much it hurt.

After all these thoughts, Nicole said calmly, "I know what to say when dealing with the police. But you have to help me with something."

"What is it?" Jarrod asked.

"Howe took a video of him hitting me. You must destroy it!" Nicole answered.

Initially, she wanted that video so she could use it as evidence in the future.

But she knew Jarrod wouldn't give it to her voluntarily, so she'd better destroy it. Otherwise, it would only remind her of Howe. Every time she thought of Howe, she felt so disgusted that she wanted to throw up.

"Sure, no problem," Jarrod agreed without hesitation. He leaned over and untied the rope on her wrists.

Nicole relaxed for a moment. Then, Jarrod reached out to take off Nicole's bloody shirt.

"Hey, what are you doing?" Nicole snapped, covering her chest and looking vigilant.

“What do you think?” Jarrod sneered. “How do you plan to explain to the police if they see you dressed like this?”

After saying this, he threw his shirt at Nicole. She picked it up and put it on reluctantly. The wounds on her body and face were

burning.

While she was buttoning it up, she felt his gaze fixed on her.

She felt so uncomfortable that she hurriedly turned around.

When she was all set, Jarrod had changed into a black shirt, throwing his bloody shirt away.

The knife Nicole used was so small that it didn't harm any of Jarrod's organs. He only got shallow cuts on his skin.

Jarrold looked at Nicole and smiled mischievously. “Why are you still shy?”

Haven't I seen every inch of you?”

Chapter 988

Jarrold seldom smiled. The coldness and toughness he emanated made him look indifferent, even when he smiled.

He had a handsome face, but he was like a poison that could be very fatal sometimes.

Jarrold's smile gave Nicole that goosebumps again. She turned her face away without responding or smiling.

Suddenly, she felt a cold touch on her face. It turned out that Jarrod took an iced drink from the car fridge and put it on her cheek

to reduce the swelling.

The cold bottle rolled against Nicole's face, and Jarrod's movements were meticulous and gentle. It was totally different from his

usual madness.

Nicole reached out and attempted to grab the bottle. However, Jarrod held her hand.

He stared at her with sharp eyes. "Did you hear what I said the other night?"

Nicole looked flustered for a moment. She shook her head and played dumb.

"What did you say?"

Jarrod stared at her, pressed the back of her hand with his thumb, and sneered, "Are you sure you want to play dumb with me?"

That night, Jarrod told Nicole on the bed that he would punish those two women who attacked her in the detention center. He also said something to her that astonished her.

He said, "Nicole, let's just live like this for the rest of our lives."

Nicole was wide awake the whole time that night, wondering what Jarrod's words exactly meant. Why did he say such words to her?

For her, Jarrod was like a nightmare. His role in her life was a demon, and he had portrayed it so vividly.

He drove her crazy and pushed her into the endless hell with his own hands.

He watched her struggle in those ordeals coldly.

Nicole's only dream now was to escape from Jarrod. She wanted to live a peaceful and happy life with her parents.

So when she heard that Jarrod was getting married, she was even happier than anyone else. Finally, she would have her

freedom.

But Jarrod's words now scared the shit out of her. It was as if he was still unwilling to let her go, even after marrying another

woman.

Did Jarrod want her to be a mistress for the rest of her life?

Nicole pursed her lips. She didn't say anything, fearing that she would lose control of her emotions.

Jarrod's eyes narrowed. Since Nicole remained silent, he continued, "You hate me. But do you know what is the opposite of it?"

The opposite of hatred was love. The famous quote said, "Love well, whip well." The more he hated her, the more he loved her.



“Are you kidding me? You hate me so much because you still love me?” Nicole asked in disbelief.

Chapter 989

Jarrold reached out, tucked a strand of hair behind her ear, and said vaguely, “I also want to know.”

Nicole’s smile froze. Her lips trembled as if she wanted to say something.

But she realized she was at a loss for words.

On the contrary, Jarrold was smiling. He was in a good mood.

But when he inadvertently touched the ring on her pinkie, his expression changed.

Last time in the detention center, those two women stomped on the back of Nicole’s hands. The bone in her pinkie was broken. It

had already healed, but the scar was still obvious. Nicole was afraid her parents would worry when they saw it, so she covered it

with a ring.

After a while, Jarrold whispered, “Trust me. I made a promise, and I won’t break it.”

His intention was to seek justice for Nicole. But his promise gave her goosebumps.

The hands on her lap clenched slightly. She dodged his fiddling and said in a somewhat sarcastic tone, “Mr. Schultz, I’m not sure if I’m still alive by the time you deal with your future brother-in-law...”

Before she could finish her words, Jarrold bent down and kissed her lips.

But his cold lips didn't go deep. He just kissed her lightly.

Then, he looked at her and asked with a smile, "Are you jealous?"

Nicole was too shocked to say a word.

She really wanted to smash Jarrod's head with a hammer to see what the hell was inside his brain.

How could he take her sarcasm as jealousy? He was really driving her nuts.

Nicole wiped her lips hard. It was as if she wanted to tear off the skin of the part he touched.

Jarrold's handsome face darkened at once.

He grabbed her hand, pressed it on his chest, and leaned over.

This time, his kiss was a little ruthless.

His tongue pried open her mouth and teeth. He gave her a hard French kiss.

He didn't let go of her lips until she groaned in pain.

Nicole's strength was no match for a powerful man like Jarrod.

Her struggles were nothing to him.

His kiss became more and more aggressive, and his growing desire seemed to give her a dangerous signal. She already knew

what would happen next.

Chapter 990

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