

Unbreakable 911

Chapter 911

Jarrood's face was an icy mask, his expression unyielding. He hadn't anticipated that Nicole, even with an injured hand, would dare such an act.

He realized he had miscalculated, underestimating Nicole's resourcefulness. He should never have let his guard down, not even for a moment.

"Nicole, this is the last time I'm telling you. Let Jamie go!"

Jarrood demanded.

His intense gaze fixed on Nicole, his eyes sharp and accusing as if trying to penetrate her very soul.

Anyone would feel intimidated by such a look, including Nicole.

Nicole had seen Jarrood angry before, but today his fury was exceptional, almost palpable, as if he could lash out at her any second.

Nicole thought Jarrood's anger stemmed from the fact that Jamie was held hostage, the very person Jarrood valued above all others.

Nicole wouldn't have dared, knowing the backlash it would cause, but she was desperate.

She couldn't let her father remain vulnerable to Jarrood's whims, risking imprisonment at his displeasure.

Nicole knew her father wouldn't survive long in jail, especially in his declining health.

She might never see him again if he were incarcerated.

Thus, she decided to take a risk.

Holding the fork against Jamie's neck, Nicole faced Jarrod defiantly.

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"Jarrod, you have twenty minutes. If I don't see the contract and the documents, I'll do it," she stated calmly.

This was the deadline she set for herself. In her weakened state, she couldn't prolong this standoff. She had to act quickly.

Jarrod's eyes darkened with anger.

"Nicole, you're courting death!" he said, each word laced with a chilling intensity.

His voice, colder than the deepest freeze, made listeners shiver.

Nicole remained unfazed. She glanced at the wall clock and said "Mr. Schultz, you have nineteen minutes and thirty seconds"

Bang! Jarrod's hand, charged with anger, swept a valuable vase off its perch. The vase crashed to the floor, shattering into countless pieces.

His face twisted in fury, he gritted his teeth and warned, "Nicole, have you considered the consequences?"

"I have, but what other choice do I have?" Nicole's expression didn't waver.

For her, it was a choice between a dire situation and an even worse one.

Chapter 912

Seizing the opportunity to act seemed the only way to secure her family's future.

Jamie, caught in the middle, hadn't anticipated Nicole's audacity to use her as a bargaining chip against Jarrod.

This situation underscored the strained relationship between Nicole and Jarrod, forcing Nicole to take drastic actions.

At that moment, Jamie refused to be taken advantage of by Nicole. If Nicole's plan succeeded, how could she possibly assert control over Nicole later?

Jamie subtly shifted her wrist, contemplating if she could overpower Nicole in the latter's weakened state.

But as she attempted to move, a sharp pain at her neck stopped her.

"Hss..." Jamie let out a stifled groan, feeling something wet trickle down.

In the next second, a drop of blood hit the floor.

Nicole, pressing her finger against Jamie's vein, threatened, 'Jamie, don't try anything, or I'll do it!'

Jamie's realization that the blood was hers heightened her panic.

"Ah! Help! Jarrod, save me! She's going to kill me!" Jamie's cries were filled with hysteria.

Jarrodd's frown deepened at Jamie's terrified voice, his eyes growing colder.

Dealing with Nicole alone was manageable, but he couldn't jeopardize Jamie's safety.

Jarrood quickly made a call, his voice icy, "Bring the A7E8 contracts now."

After hanging up, he glared at Nicole with a sneer, "I hope you're ready for the end of your life."

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But Nicole was unexpectedly composed.

Facing death with the cancer, she found a strange sense of calm.

After all, what could be more frightening than death itself?

Soon, Alec arrived with documents and disks in hand. He presented them to Nicole, who meticulously checked each one, confirming their authenticity.

Once satisfied, Nicole said with disdain, "Burn them."

Alec glanced at Jarrood, who commanded with a dark expression, "Do it.

Burn them."

The papers and disks were quickly consumed by flames.

Nicole's usually calm demeanor broke, revealing a flicker of triumph.

Chapter 913

She had eliminated the threat, sparing her father from prison.

As the last of the documents turned to ash, Jarrood, dressed in black, exuded a menacing elegance.

His stare bore into Nicole as he gritted out, "Let Jamie go!"

Nicole, still gripping Jamie's throat, bargained, "I have one more condition."

"Nicole Lawrence!" Jarrod roared.

"Don't force me to take away your parents this instant!"

Every line of Jarrod's face radiated lethal intent. He almost lost his remaining bit of reason. He couldn't stand being manipulated.

"Then let's see who acts faster," Nicole retorted calmly, masking her stiffened hand.

With her right hand injured, she relied on her arm's strength to restrain Jamie, enduring excruciating pain every passing single moment.

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The fork in Nicole's hand teetered, close to falling.

Her time to negotiate was running short.

Without waiting for Jarrod's response, she made her demand clear, "Promise me you won't harm my parents. I'll face the consequences of my actions, but leave them out of it!"

Nicole was prepared to face whatever Jarrod had in store for her as long as her parents were safe.

She was aware that with her life fading, her moment of final rest was nearing.

It was only a matter of enduring more pain and suffering until then.

Yet, in a way, this pain served as a vivid reminder of her being alive.

Silence enveloped the room.

Jamie, tears streaming down her face, whimpered, "Jarrod, it hurts..

Finally, Jarrod, through clenched teeth, agreed, "Fine. You have my word."

Nicole, hearing this, felt a wave of relief, but her body was reaching its limit.

She cautiously loosened her grip.

Jamie, noticing Nicole's weakening hold, saw an opportunity.

Her eyes gleamed with a sudden insight, as a sinister plan swiftly formed in her thoughts. Suddenly, the fork plunged into Jamie's neck.

It happened so fast that nobody quite caught how it occurred, not even Nicole.

Chapter 914

Jamie clutched her neck, screaming.

"Jarrod, she's going to kill me.

Then, she collapsed to the floor.

"Jamie!" Jarrod rushed to Jamie, his expression panicked. In a swift move, he kicked Nicole in the chest with a forceful blow.

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Caught off guard, Nicole was thrown backward, crashing against a flower rack.

The flowerpots shattered noisily on the ground.

A sharp pain pierced Nicole's chest and back, overwhelming her.

Poof! Blood spilled from Nicole's mouth, splashing crimson on the ground.

Jarrold, holding Jamie, faced Nicole. His dark eyes, once lively, now harbored a lethal darkness.

"Nicole, you will pay for it," he declared, his voice icy.

With her ribs feeling broken, Nicole gasped for air amidst the pain.

As she coughed blood, she faced Jarrod, her voice shaking, "Jarrod, I'm not the one who stabbed her..."

But Jarrod, carrying Jamie, didn't wait to hear more. He strode toward the door.

Alec hurried to him, asking, "Mr. Schultz, what should we do with Miss Lawrence?"

Jarrold paused briefly before responding coldly, "Take her to the police station."

He had no time for Nicole now. The police would keep her safe, at least.

Nicole, gripped by pain, watched helplessly as Jarrod moved away until Alec pulled her up.

Raegan's anxiety mounted since she was unable to reach Nicole.

Raegan often visited the hospital to care for Nicole's parents during her free time. Yet, they were unaware of Nicole's whereabouts.

Seeing her parents' aged, lined faces, Raegan couldn't reveal Nicole's disappearance. It would only add to their burden.

She reassured them, telling them Nicole was busy, and urged them to take care.

Forty-eight hours later, Raegan visited the police station to report Nicole's disappearance. There, she learned of Nicole's arrest.

Eager for more information to bail Nicole out, Raegan inquired but, as a non-relative, received none.

Raegan chose not to tell Nicole's parents, fearing for their vulnerability to take the blow.

Chapter 915

Her thoughts instinctively turned to Mitchel, thinking that he was her only hope for uncovering the truth. However, their relationship had ended bitterly, and they hadn't met since then.

Raegan knew of Mitchel only through TV reports about the growing bond between the Dixon and Glyn families, hinting at the potential connection through marriage.

This news had boosted the Dixon Group's stock.

During a shopping trip at the mall, Raegan ran into Luciana, who was there with Katie. They shared a warmth that resembled a true mother-daughter bond.

Seeing them together, Raegan understood that Luciana had been somewhat restrained when Luciana was with her. This made Raegan realize Luciana had previously held back her affection, perhaps due to their different statuses.

Upon seeing Raegan's uneasy expression, Luciana gave a brief nod and quickly left with Katie, preferring Raegan's limited interaction with Katie.

The salesperson, smiling brightly, remarked, "That lady was incredibly generous! She purchased national-style wedding gifts, designed by a renowned designer, for a billion dollars. She mentioned it's for her future daughter-in-law."

It seemed Katie might soon marry into the Dixon family, which explained Luciana's uneasy look when seeing her. Alone in the mall, Raegan touched her flat belly, signing at the timing of her pregnancy.

Angela's Library

Yet, she resolved to raise her baby alone, inspired by students who juggled studies and parenthood. Determined, she decided against meeting Mitchel again.

However, faced with Nicole's uncertain situation, Raegan felt she had no choice but to reach out to Mitchel.

She hesitantly dialed Matteo's number.

Matteo answered promptly, his tone polite as always, "Miss Hayes."

"Matteo, | hate to bother you. Is Mitchel available today?"

Matteo, glancing at Mitchel busy with a video conference, responded, "He's quite tied up. | can relay the message to him if you want."

Raegan paused, realizing the difficulty of

She finally said, "It's nothing. Sorry to disturb you, Matteo."

As she was about to end the call, Matteo added, “Mr. Ixop hag béeh

eypaties fer mpany for work these days.”

Surprised, Raegan responded with a brief, “Okay.”

After the call, Raegan thought about messaging Mitch

Opening his WhatsApp profile, she noticed his Moments were empty.

Chapter 916

Although he had never posted anything, his Moments were visible to her before. Now, it was completely inactive.

It suggested he had blocked her.

It seemed he wanted no contact with her at all.

Raegan recalled his last words, “From now on, you and I have nothing to do with each other. I don’t want to see you again.” His determination was etched on his face.

A sharp pain struck her chest, tears brimming in her eyes.

She had thought of explaining everything to him, but what could she say now?

Henley had been putting on an act, but she wasn’t innocent.

She had followed Luciana’s advice, keeping her distance from Mitchel.

Taking a deep breath and staring at the cloudy sky, Raegan held back her tears.

Finally, she decided to ask Hector for help, hoping he might have some useful connections.

Hector's investigation revealed Jarrod's involvement in the case and thus required Mitchel's assistance. Mitchel, however, declined, citing a busy schedule.

Hector relayed this to Raegan, sharing the shocking reason behind Nicole's arrest.

Raegan was stunned. The idea of Nicole's attempted murder was unthinkable.

Her worry deepened, especially considering Nicole's pregnancy and the challenges of detention.

Raegan attempted to confront Jarrod at his company for answers, but he was absent.

After several unsuccessful attempts, she tried calling Mitchel again, only to be met with a busy tone, suggesting she was blocked.

With no other choice, Raegan reached out to Matteo. This time, Matteo's tone was less courteous, and he quickly ended the call, stating that Mitchel was swamped.

Raegan's sense of urgency intensified. Despite learning Mitchel's tight schedule, she gathered her courage and made another call.

Feeling desperate, Raegan kept calling, but Matteo's response was consistent, still claiming Mitchel was swamped.

This pattern persisted late into the night. Each response reiterated his preoccupation.

Eventually, even the usually naive Raegan realized that Mitchel was avoiding her, using his busyness as an excuse.

Despite realizing Mitchel's aversion to meeting her, Raegan had no choice but to press Matteo, "Doesn't he ever take a break at night?"

I just need a moment."

Matteo, likely frustrated, revealed that Mitchel was at the Kingbel Club.

Chapter 917

Raegan hurried there and called Matteo, who, sounding embarrassed, informed her, "Mr. Dixon doesn't want to see anyone."

His words were unmistakable. Mitchel had made it clear he did not wish to see her.

Her hopes dashed, Raegan persisted, "When will he be done? I'll wait outside."

Matteo, observing Mitchel's continuous drinking, replied uncertainly, "I don't know when he'll be done. It's best if you don't wait."

In truth, Matteo knew well that Mitchel was furious.

Mitchel had stayed late at the company the previous night until three in the morning. Matteo sensed he was waiting for Raegan, prompted by Raegan's likely visit.

However, a call from Hector changed everything, leaving Mitchel storming out in frustration.

Matteo suspected that Raegan had sought help from Hector but hadn't approached Mitchel directly.

In Matteo's view, Mitchel was acting out of jealousy.

It was a cold, mid-December night. The city was shrouded in a frosty chill.

Raegan, undeterred, remained outside the Kingbel Club, tightly wrapped in her coat.

People flowed in and out of the club.

Near midnight, Raegan saw Matteo exit, followed by Mitchel, dressed in an expensive suit, radiating confidence and arrogance.

With Mitchel was a stunning woman, her arm linked with his, intimately close.

The club's lights cast a revealing glow on them. The woman was almost pressed against Mitchel, who seemed unbothered by her closeness.

Passing Raegan, Mitchel ignored her as if she were a stranger.

Feeling a sting of hurt, Raegan couldn't linger on emotions for Nicole's sake. She approached Mitchel and said, "Mr. Dixon, can we walk for a moment?"

Mitchel's face turned icy.

"No," he said sharply and walked on.

Raegan, having waited for hours, couldn't let him leave.

She reached for his sleeve, begging, "Just five minutes, please."

Mitchel frowned, briskly shaking off her hand.

Caught off guard, Raegan stumbled and fell, her legs weak from the cold.

Laughter erupted from above, filled with derision.

Chapter 918

Hey, how can you be so cheeky?" said the woman jokingly. She held Mitchel's arm with a coquettish smile on her face.

She was one of the escorts of Kingbel Club. Before she and the other escorts entered the chamber tonight, their manager reminded them that the customers were all big shots in Ardlens.

As soon as she entered the chamber, her eyes fell on Mitchel in the middle. He first caught her attention because he was the most handsome and had the strongest aura among the men there.

But Mitchel was so aloof that none of the women dared to get close to him.

Even she thought it was a lost cause.

But unexpectedly, luck was with her at the last moment. She was about to leave when Mitchel suddenly called her over. It was such a great opportunity for her. How could she let anyone steal it away?

The woman smiled sweetly and added, "Hey, you know the unspoken rules, right? I'd spent the night with this gentleman. You can't just show up and snatch him away."

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When the woman saw Raegan's innocent and pure face, she thought Raegan was a university student who was looking for a sugar daddy.

She snorted coldly. Disdain filled her heart, thinking that those female university students nowadays weren't any better than her. A cold light flashed through Mitchel's eyes. He resisted the urge to pull Raegan up.

He hadn't used much force earlier, so he didn't know why she had fallen.

He paused for a moment. His dark eyes were filled with unreadable meaning.

When Matteo saw the expression on Mitchel's face, he bent down and helped Raegan up.

Raegan wasn't pretending that she couldn't stand up on her own. But her legs were too numb to move. After all, she stood in the cold for hours.

Raegan stood up with Matteo's support, and she didn't waste any time. She looked at Mitchel and said anxiously, "I'm here to ask for your help because of Nicole."

Nicole was Raegan's best friend. Raegan placed Nicole's well-being above her pride. So, she ignored the woman's mockery and hastily asked Mitchel for help.

"I'm busy," Mitchel refused coldly, leaving no room for negotiation.

Mitchel sneered in his heart. He had heard Matteo's phone conversation with Raegan and were clear, so he waited at the office until three in the morning.

But what happened? Raegan didn't appear. And failed to help Jarrod.

This proved that Raegan only thought

of him when she whenever

In a sulking mood, Mitchel held the woman in his arms, turned around, and was about to get in the car.

His indifference made Raegan's heart tighten as if a sharp knife stabbed her chest.

Chapter 919

But she couldn't give up. She couldn't bear the thought of witnessing Nicole suffer. Thinking of this had been tormenting her day and night.

She chased after Mitchel and pleaded in a hoarse voice, "Mitchel, please. I need to see Jarrod. Please let me see him just this once."

Mitchel's eyes narrowed. He said mockingly, "Why are you asking me for help? Who are you to me?"

His words were more like a reminder to her. That day, he told her that he wouldn't interfere in her affairs again. Raegan's face turned pale. Of course, she hadn't forgotten his words.

But she didn't intend to give up.

"Mitchel, I know you're angry. But this is not about me. And the situation is urgent. Nicole's life is at risk. I have no other choice. I'm begging you. Please..."

Mitchel chuckled lightly. "So? What does Nicole's situation have to do with me?" After saying this, he got in the car and ordered Matteo to drive.

Raegan stood there for a moment. The temperature tonight was freezing, and the chill seemed to penetrate her bones. Her heart grew equally cold.

The failure to do anything to save Nicole was too much for Raegan to bear.

Raegan slowly crouched down and hugged her knees tightly, not wanting to let others see how sad she was. Angela's Library

Fortunately, it was past one in the morning, and no one was outside the Kingbel Club.

In the car, Mitchel's dark face still looked sour.

Matteo looked at Mitchel through the rearview mirror. When he saw the expression on Mitchel's face, he hesitated for a moment. Finally, he asked, "Mr. Dixon, should we arrange a car for Miss Hayes?"

It was dark and cold, and Raegan was alone. It wasn't safe for her to be outside at this time of night.

The woman Mitchel took with him was slightly intoxicated and became somewhat presumptuous. She chimed in, "Is your assistant pimping up?"

Mitchel's eyes instantly turned cold. He said the car.

Without waiting for Mitchel to say

another word, car, opening the door.

"Miss, please get out."

The woman refused to leave the car.

It was hard to She let go of him just like that?

She said sweetly, "What is wrong with your assistant? Is..."

As she spoke, she even leaned closer to Mitchel intentionally.

Chapter 920

A trace of anger appeared on Mitchel's handsome face. His brows furrowed tightly. He roared, "Get out!" His voice sent a chill down the woman's spine.

She was so startled that she sobered up a bit. She immediately got out of the car.

Of course, her effort was not in vain. Before Matteo returned to the car, he paid her a few thousand bucks.

When Matteo sat in the driver's seat again, he started the car. But he didn't immediately drive. Instead, he looked at the back seat.

"Go back to her," Mitchel ordered.

Raegan's legs were numb from crouching for so long. But she had to get up. She knew she had to go back and continue to think of a solution.

Suddenly, the black Bentley returned and stopped in front of her.

The car window slowly rolled down, revealing Mitchel's handsome but dark face.

Angela's Library

"Get in," he ordered coldly.

Raegan didn't hesitate. She hurriedly opened the car door to get in.

But since her legs numbed from squatting too long, she accidentally tripped over the door frame.

"Uh... Raegan grunted softly and pursed her lips. She knelt at Mitchel's feet and clung to his trouser leg. Her posture, confused expression, and pleading eyes made her look pitiful and alluring at the same time. Mitchel's eyes narrowed slightly.

The atmosphere in the car froze at once.

Raegan was so embarrassed that she quickly got up. She sat obediently and placed her hands on her Lap.

As Matteo drove through the dark night, there was pin-drop silence in the car.

Mitchel didn't say a word. He seemed

weary. He rested

Though anxious, Raegan didn't disturb his rest, so she could only endure it silently.

Finally, the car stopped. When Raegan looked front of her apartment building.

Mitchel didn't open his eyes. He ordered Matteo, "Take her upstairs." Matteo nodded in response.

Raegan became even more anxious. She had waited not for him to take her home.