

Super Wife 871

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 871

Christoff's eyes lit up immediately when he heard that as he caged her between his arms and the wall, his voice provocative and flirtatious. "How are you going to fix me? You can take care of everything for me instead! If I'm all good, we're even; if something is wrong, you must treat me until it gets better."

Olivia looked up at him, her dark eyes were clear, and there was no trace of fear on her face. "Aren't you afraid that I'll make things worse?"

Hearing her shady voice, Christoff felt a chill down his spine. He did hesitate for a moment. He just witnessed the whole process of this woman bringing Azalea down with his own eyes. Although he didn't know how she did it, the immediate outcome left him beyond words.

If he confronted her head-to-head, she might not be his opponent. However, the idea that she might pull a surprise trick made him go numb. All of a sudden, he didn't want to force her into a corner anymore after the previous incident where she made his whole arm go numb.

Bumping his head to hers, he snickered, "How heartless are you?!" Although his tone softened, he didn't intend to let go of her at all.

Olivia raised her eyes and stared at him. "My conscience depends on who's the other party. If you treat me with conscience, I will return you with more and not less! If you don't, I guarantee to treat you with absolute cruelty!"

Christoff pinched her chin with one hand and teased her, "One day, I will make you submit to me willingly!" Turning her head away, she broke away from him and remarked, "It's good to have a dream!"

Christoff backed away little by little and finally let go of her. He deliberately pretended to be weak as if he had just woken up and opened the door. Coincidentally, he bumped into a waiter who had passed by, so he called out to him. "Hey, come here."

The waiter walked up to him and greeted, "Good day, sir. How may I help you?" After glancing around the corridor, he noticed something might have happened, so he inquired, "What happened?"

The waiter seemed hesitant for a while before answering, "N-Nothing." Christoff reached into his pocket and pulled out a stack of cash, stuffing it into the waiter's hand. "Tell me honestly."

The waiter was flattered and hurriedly pushed the money back to him. "No, thanks. Princess Azalea and Mr. Nolan are making out in the room, and it was broadcast live. I'm afraid the King of the City doesn't allow me to say it."

Hearing that, Christoff was completely shocked. "Live broadcast? You mean Eugene and Princess Azalea?" The waiter replied, "Yes."

Christoff continued prodding, "How's the situation now?" "The live broadcast is still going on, and the King of the City has already taken his men to their room," the waiter responded.

"Thanks. Just take the money. Christoff then shoved the money forcibly into the waiter's palms and returned to the room. Somehow, he was delighted to hear the news.

He then looked at Olivia with a gloating expression. "It seems that your boyfriend is at sc*mbag!" Olivia had already heard the conversation between the two of them clearly behind the door, about how Eugene and Azalea making out was broadcast live.

She didn't know whether she should be angry or worried. Eugene had obviously fallen into Sirius' scheme. A live broadcast meant that every prominent figure in Nambahd was able to watch it. How was Eugene going to get away unscathed at this point? At the very least, he had to marry Azalea, but she also felt like he deserved to end up that way. If he weren't intimate with her, how could he have fallen for Sirius' scheme?

The only thing she couldn't fathom was... what did he take her for? Christoff was right. Eugene was sober. He wasn't drugged.

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Olivia went as far as jabbing a needle into Azalea's acupoint to render her immobile. Let's see how they will make out on a live broadcast... Ah! How can such a shameful thing come about between them if Eugene doesn't start it in the first place? He has let me down! I can't believe how disappointed I am! Sure enough, no man could stand the seduction! He was a b*stard!

She dared not think any further, so she ended her train of thought. No matter how hard she tried, the raging blaze in her heart would not be contained. She got up, opened the door, and left. Nevertheless, she was eager to find out what they had done and what they were doing!

Christoff didn't try to stop her anymore because Sirius had successfully put his plans into action, crushing Eugene and leaving him with no way to escape. It would be foolish for him not to watch the show.

When the two entered the main hall, the screen was still showing the broadcast. The live stream showed a projection of the room where Eugene and Azalea were. The two were rolling around in bed aggressively while he pinned her down the bed and lost himself in an intimate session with her.

Surprisingly, Sirius' first move was not to halt the live broadcast but to catch them in bed! His plan consisted solely in putting Eugene's actions on display for everyone to see and coercing him into submission. It was indisputable that he went to extraordinary lengths to win over Eugene's support, going so far as to sacrifice his daughter's reputation in the process.

In the scene shown on the screen, Sirius marched his men into the room and roared, "What are you guys doing?"

As soon as he heard that, Eugene was taken aback and immediately got off Azalea. However, he continued to hide his face because he did not dare face Sirius.

Sirius thundered, "Eugene, turn around! Do you lack the guts to admit what you've done? Do you have any idea what you're doing? You rejected my engagement proposal, and now you're using your inebriation to take advantage of my daughter. What? Are you trying to make excuses for your drunken behavior to avoid taking responsibility for them?"

Sirius' temper flared to a boil when he observed that Eugene had not turned around. "How dare you do this to my precious and cherished daughter? Eugene, you had better give me a good explanation today!"

Following that, he directed his men, "Catch him." His subordinates complied and approached Eugene.

Olivia's fiery eyes were riveted on the screen as she squinted to make out Eugene's facial appearance. Unanticipatedly, the guard caught the man, and she was surprised to see a face that belonged to someone she did not recognize. The man had a similar build to Eugene and wore clothes that looked very similar to him. Even she was confused and thought the man was Eugene..

That's it! After a brief moment of panic, she broke into a broad grin. The man on the screen finally started fighting back! In addition, her burdensome heart was no longer precariously suspended by a thread. When she realized that the man was not Eugene, all of the negative feelings that she had been experiencing earlier vanished in an instant. If it had been him, their relationship would have ended along with everything else.

Sirius probably didn't think it would be anyone but Eugene, so when he saw who it was, he quickly gave the order to turn off the live broadcast. Olivia only saw two people enter the room, one of whom was Hayes and the other Eugene.

When she listened closely, she could even make out Eugene's voice asking, "Sir Sirius, are you looking for me?" Following that, the display on the hall's screen went completely black.

The guests immediately began conversing with one another. "Huh? Why has it been turned off? What happened?"

"Isn't it obvious? The King of the City initially suspected that Eugene was the one who had taken advantage of Princess Azalea, but it was someone else." "It seems like a conspiracy."

"It is a conspiracy! Since the engagement between Eugene and the King of the City's daughter did not work out, the King of the City has devised a new plan to fulfill his goal of having Eugene marry his daughter. He is eager to close the deal as quickly as possible, and Eugene has willingly walked into his trap. That is what happened!"

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"Hahaha, so it turns out that the son-in-law of the King of the City isn't known yet!" "Why did they stop the broadcast? I was anticipating where they would take it to!" Olivia's brows pinched in confusion. Was he not going to show off the dirty affairs in his family now?

How could that be? He was so active in exposing the family affairs of others, but when it was his turn, he refused to do so! If he loved to expose dirty secrets, he should just do it once and for all! Thinking of that, she turned to leave.

Christoff frowned, his gaze following the movement of her figure. "Where are you going?" Without turning her back, Olivia answered, "The bathroom."

Christoff didn't stop her, but he was a little depressed. Why did a swap happen all of a sudden? How great would it have been if Eugene was there? Olivia would probably give up on him if that happened. He never expected Eugene to be clever enough to fall into Sirius' trap by swapping himself with another man. F*ck! How did he even think of that?

Sirius suffered a huge humiliation, and his daughter's reputation had also been ruined. Perhaps, he might have also offended Hayes. He couldn't hope for Eugene either. His plan had completely backfired.

As expected, they were just a bunch of useless teammates who weren't trustable. With that, he left the hall to make a call..

After everything was settled, he returned to the hall and noticed that Olivia had already returned. At the same time, the live broadcast that had ended earlier was turned on again on the screen.

"Why is it back again?" Christoff asked in surprise. Pretending to not know a thing, Olivia replied with an innocent face. "I don't know!"

Christoff threw her a skeptical glance as if asking, You sure you don't know? Why did he feel as if she had everything under control?

Anyway, he wasn't too bothered about it as he glanced at the screen once again. Immediately, he noticed Sirius' face going scarlet. On the other hand, Eugene was pulling a long face as he questioned, "You want me to explain the situation? Shouldn't you be the one owing me an explanation? Why did you announce your daughter and my engagement without my consent? Why did you give us red wine that had been drugged? Why does this room smell of aphrodisiac?"

Facing the thread of questions thrown at him, Sirius felt embarrassed. He glanced at Hayes hesitantly before explaining, "I can tell these two children have feelings for each other. That's why I want to grant them their wishes."

He was explaining to Hayes, but the latter didn't speak. Instead, Eugene started prodding, "But based on what you said before I came in, I was the one who took advantage of your daughter! Then, you proceed to ask me for an explanation. This has been your plan all along, so why are you acting like you had no idea about it when you came to catch us?"

Sirius narrowed his eyes and compromised, "Fine. Even if it was my plan all along, I intended to bring you two together. You should know how much Azalea likes you. If it weren't for the things you did, the two of you might have been together six years ago."

However, Eugene spat coldly, "Whether it was six years ago or six years later, I never thought about being with her. I have a girlfriend whom I love very much. She must be dying of anxiety after losing contact with me for the past few days. The reason why I didn't confront you isn't that you trapped me here; it's because I didn't want Princess Azalea to be caught in this mess. I swear I have a clear conscience!"

In the hall, Olivia arched her brows, feeling pleased that he knew his place, or else, she would never let him off the hook when they got back home.

Despite that, she was still unaware of what happened six years ago that made Eugene consider Azalea's feelings. Could they have been in an emotional entanglement?

On the contrary, Christoff's face was gloomy. He seemed to have allowed Eugene to confess his feelings for Olivia!

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They won't stop flirting! Eventually, he was tired of this. Not only did he fail to ruin the relationship, but the plan also backfired, much to his chagrin.

'Let's go.' Olivia crossed her arms and stared at the screen with great interest. Nonchalantly, she said, 'Nah, let's watch a little while longer. We're not in a hurry, anyway.'

With that, Christoff didn't say anything further. A furious Sirius with bloodshot eyes was shown on the screen, and the man growled, "You're innocent? You got a random man to harass her, and now everyone knows my daughter is tainted-you have ruined her reputation! How could you possibly be innocent!"

Eugene had a dark look on his face, and with his voice laced with icy fury, he retorted, "You should ask yourself what you did. Azalea was the one who served me the wine, and you were the one who made this live stream public. So, in other words, you did this to yourself. And I can't believe you even roped the king into this. If something were to happen to him, you would be in deep sh*t."

At that, Sirius looked at Hayes in terror and bowed slightly before explaining, "Your Highness, I just wanted to match Azalea up with him, and you're the only one who can have a drink with Eugene. So, I have no other choice but to do that. I'm very sorry, but please understand how I feel. I'm a father who merely wants to help his child."

The king's face was void of any expression as he said, "I understand. I can let the fact of you spiking my drink slide, but what you did to Eugene was uncalled for. Even if you want to help out your daughter, you shouldn't have used such an underhanded method to force him to take your daughter. You should know he's a VIP of Nambahd and like a brother to me."

Sirius tried to deny it. "I'm not trying to force my daughter on him, but you know how much Azalea likes him. She won't marry anyone else, no matter how prominent they are. It's not every day Eugene is here, so I asked him over to see if their relationship can be improved."

Hayes then questioned, "Oh, really? Was that why you had confiscated his phone and forbade him from leaving the City Palace? His VIP status aside, he came to investigate the case of the broken bungee rope, and your plan of trapping him here will only slow down the investigation's progress. What do you have to say to that?"

"Hayes..." Azalea interjected weakly, "Dad's only doing it for my sake. Besides, he had never intended to keep Eugene here forever. Dad only wants him to stay around for my birthday. So, please don't pin this on him. He's just helping me out because I like Eugene a lot." She then looked at Eugene. "I know what my father did was wrong, but please, can you let this slide? He's just trying to help me."

Eugene said nothing-all he did was spare her an icy look. She remained in her spot as her strength hadn't recovered yet. "I'm sorry. I know I deserve this, and I don't blame you-my greed is to blame for this. I shouldn't have served you the spiked drink. I shouldn't have tried to keep you around even after you had said no. This is what I get for forcing something that should never be. I don't need you to forgive me, but please let my father go. He has nothing left."

"Where is my phone?" Eugene asked. Sirius was still hesitating if he should give the phone back. It wasn't every day Eugene would be here in Nambahd, and catching him would be even harder once he left this place.

Hayes, however, had run out of patience. He gave his men a look, and all of them immediately pointed their guns at Sirius. Before Sirius could say anything, Azalea screamed in horror, "Hayes!"

"Eugene is my friend. If you mess with him, you mess with me," Hayes snapped

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Azalea quickly said, "Dad, hurry up and give him back his phone." It was only then that Sirius waved at his men, telling them to retrieve the phone.

Not a while later, Eugene finally got his phone back. He tried to call Olivia to inform her he was safe, but her phone was turned off. Well, there's nothing I can do about that.

After seeing that Eugene had gotten his phone back, Hayes offered, "Come to my place. You should relax." "It's alright. I need to look into the case. It's been a few days since I've come here, after all."

Hayes then put his hand on Eugene's shoulder. "I'll help you with the investigation. It's not every day you're in Nambahd. You have to come over."

Eugene had no choice but to go with him, but before they could leave the place, he felt something touching the back of his head. The instinct inside him told him that it was a gun.

Right then, Sirius growled, "You did this to my daughter, and you've ruined her. Do you think I'll let you leave just like that?" Eugene stood still all the while. Hayes hissed, "What are you doing, Sirius?"

With agony in his voice, Sirius demanded, "Hayes, she's your sister and our kingdom's princess. Are you just going to overlook this matter and let Eugene ruin her?"

Hayes answered icily, "You set him up first. This is just his retaliation. Do you expect him to do nothing while you try to trap him? Preposterous. Put that down, or I will make sure you die horribly."

"I'll drag him down with me before that," Sirius spoke with a hint of insanity in his voice. And that scared his daughter. "Dad, you're going to kill me again if you do this. Let him go right now!" she screamed at the top of her lungs. "I don't need your help. Not in this way!"

Sirius looked at his daughter and hesitated for one split second. However, that was all Eugene needed. He turned around and held Sirius' hand. And then, he pushed it upward with force enough to dislocate his wrist. Sirius' bone cracked, and a shot was fired.

Everyone looked in the direction of the gunshot in alarm. Everything turned blurry for a moment as the screen shook. Fear grasped Olivia's heart as well. Her heart skipped a beat, and she wanted to rush over to see if Eugene was okay. However, her legs felt like lead. No matter what she did, she couldn't move. Her wide eyes trained on the screen as she waited for Eugene to show up once more. A long while later, he finally reappeared. She heaved a sigh of relief upon seeing that he wasn't injured, and time seemed to start moving again.

That gunshot only hit the ceiling. Nobody was hurt, but it shocked everyone. The crowd ran out of the palace to avoid getting caught in the crossfire. The drama was great, but they wouldn't want to risk their lives for it.

All the cops went to work; some evacuated the people, while some came to their king's rescue. The lobby instantly fell into chaos. Hayes' troops had readied themselves for the battle. The soldiers on both sides were armed, and a war would surely ensue if either side had made one wrong move. Ultimately, this battle was inevitable.

Meanwhile, Eugene finally managed to capture Sirius. He snatched the gun and pointed it at Sirius' head. Sirius' retaliation came as a shock for Hayes, and he boomed, "Are you trying to commit a coup, Sirius?"

Azalea quickly pleaded, "Hayes, please, show mercy. He's only trying to help me. Please, show mercy."

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She crawled as fast as she could, but her strength kept failing her. Eventually, she managed to get out of bed and approached them inch by inch painstakingly. "Hayes, Eugene, please! Please let him go!"

Sirius screeched, "Don't plead to them. This is all your fault. None of this would have happened if you hadn't made that request." Azalea said nothing. She did go against her father on a lot of things, but she couldn't let him get hurt.

Eugene looked at Sirius coldly. "Don't feel sorry for yourself. I'm not the kind of guy who'd take anything lying down. No matter what other plans you might have, you'd still end up defeated. I'm just letting you have a taste of your medicine. If your plan had succeeded, I would have been forced to marry your daughter and work with you to take down my friend. You might think it's a good plan, but have you ever thought of the possibility I wouldn't work with you?"

"Don't waste your time with him, Eugene. Let's go." With that, Hayes walked out of the room with an expressionless face. He then shouted at the armed soldiers working under Sirius, "Get out of my way, or you'll all be charged with treason!"

He was heading outside as he spoke, and his soldiers forced Sirius' troops back with the firearms in their hands. Eugene kept his gun trained on Sirius' head, forcing him to move out of the room as well.

"Eugene..." Azalea called out to him weakly, her voice cracking. "Please don't hurt my father."

He shot her a frosty look before saying, "I just want him to come with me. But if your father tries anything stupid, that's none of my business anymore." With that, he took Sirius away.

They came to a deserted lobby, though the live stream was still ongoing, broadcasting the current event to everyone. Azalea was trying her best to crawl her way out. A frown creased Eugene's forehead. Wait a minute. I thought Sirius told his men to turn the screen off. Why is it still on?

Sirius saw the screen as well, and his heart sank. This can't be happening. The live stream was still on?! Everything that transpired inside the room has been broadcast, and not to mention everyone has seen it, too. Now, everyone knows it's my fault that my daughter is ruined, and they even know I tried to kill Eugene but ended up getting my plan turned on me instead. How did this happen?! I told them to turn the live stream off, didn't I? So, why didn't they?

Hayes and Eugene kept threatening Sirius to leave with them. Eventually, they emerged from City Palace. They came to the car, and Eugene turned to Hayes and asked, "What about him?"

"Take him away," Hayes said coldly. He ordered his men to take Sirius and cuff him up before tossing him into the car.

In the meantime, Olivia and Christoff had been hiding in the dark. They watched as Eugene got into Hayes' car and saw them off before finally coming out of the shadows. Christoff looked at Olivia. "So, can we leave now?"

She got into their car without saying a word. He asked, "So, how are you gonna thank me?" Now that Eugene had gotten out of danger, she was in the mood for a little banter. Innocently, she asked, "Thank you for what?"

Christoff frowned. "For taking you here so you could see your boyfriend. Did you forget? Or are you trying to deny it?"

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"I have saved you, too," Olivia rebuked. "When?" Christoff inquired. "Back in Peony Hall. You'd have passed out if not for me." "I wouldn't have passed out if I hadn't come."

"And you would have missed this whole drama." He laughed mirthlessly. "So, do you mean I should thank you, then?" "No. I'm only saying that we're even."

He raised his hand to knock her head. "As if.. You owe me big time, and you're gonna pay that back." Olivia then fixed her gaze on him before responding in a serious tone, "I'll owe you a favor as long as you aren't involved in this whole thing."

Christoff stared back at her. He stayed silent for a moment, and for some reason, he felt somewhat uneasy. She looked at him with suspicion. "What's with that? Feeling guilty?"

Hearing that, he finally snapped out of it. He shot her a look and chuckled. "As if. You're simply saying that. I know you won't repay the favor for real. I think we should go for something more... concrete."

With that, he huddled closer, but she immediately pushed his head away. She glared. "For a lady, you are so not gentle." Christoff was speechless.

"You want a gentle lady? Go to the nightclub, then. You can have all the gentle ladies you want. Don't come to me for that," Olivia remarked.

He almost choked at her words. He shot her a dirty look before grumbling, "I you." With a smug look on her face, she replied, "You gotta ask him for that."

He harrumphed, "Don't get too cocky. They might not have ended up together, but he did stay there for nearly a week. They're probably getting along well. Also, she wasn't on guard at all. He could have used her to get out of the palace, but he didn't. Don't you want to know why?"

She threw him a glare. "Trying to ruin our relationship again, aren't you?" "I'm only stating facts," he harrumphed. "Don't you think they're getting a bit too close?"

Olivia looked at him and mocked, "I came to the palace pretending to be your girlfriend, but we aren't close at all. Sometimes, we can't do whatever we want. We have to compromise to get what we need, even if we have to do what we don't want to."

I can't really argue against her, can I? Christoff let out a sigh of defeat in silence. Jewel was already at the hotel when they returned. She quickly approached Olivia and looked at Christoff warily before pulling her friend aside. 'Are you alright?'

"Yes. Don't worry." Olivia shook her head. Christoff leaned on the doorframe. "Aren't you gonna let me in?" Olivia approached him and smiled. "It's late. Go back to your place."

The smile melted his heart. He was about to say something, but then he felt a pair of hands placed on his face, pushing him outside the door. Then, the door was slammed in his face, almost crushing his nose. He stared at the door in annoyance, laced with hints of amusement. "What a heartless woman,"

Jewel shot Olivia a dramatic look. "It's only one night, and you're already getting along." Olivia changed into her pajamas. "What do you mean?"

"He's not even mad you chased him off."

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Olivia snorted. "He's a b*stard. I was gonna smack him on more than one occasion." Jewel asked, "So, you managed to subdue him, then?" Or else you couldn't have come back in one piece.

"I can't subdue that kind of guy. I just ignore his actions as long as he doesn't cross the line." "You're being modest. If anyone else had shoved him out as you did, they would have died or lost a limb at best." A frown creased Olivia's forehead. "Isn't that exaggerating a bit?"

Jewel gesticulated. "Not one bit. He's a cruel man. None of his girlfriends would ever say no to him. There was this one time when he told his girlfriend to go home, but she fooled around and refused. So, he said he got tired of her and gave her to his lackeys. I heard that the woman came out looking like an abuse victim. Since then, all his girlfriends have been serving him carefully. If they had acted as you did, they would have died."

"I'm not his girlfriend, though." Olivia gave her a deadpan look. "I'm just saying he's a dangerous man. You should stay as far away from him and don't challenge him."

Olivia chuckled. "Well, I think it's too late for that. I'd just kicked his balls today. Bet I'd put him through quite an agony." The news came as a shock to Jewel, so she froze for a moment before finally exclaiming in disbelief, "You did what now?"

Thinking back on what had led her to conduct such an act, Olivia complained, "He brought that upon himself. He just wouldn't let me go out and keep dilly-dallying."

"And he let you off the hook just like that?" "Nope. He looked like he wanted to skin me alive." "What happened then?"

"Well, I decided to be the bigger person and stayed in." A laugh escaped Jewel's lips. "You mean you got spooked."

"Nope, I was just being smart." "Don't do anything reckless next time. He's a capricious man. You can't win in a fight if he's involved."

"I know. Don't worry," Olivia assured. While the ladies were still chatting, Olivia's phone suddenly rang. She grabbed it to check the caller ID-it was Eugene. A mischievous glint flashed in her eyes. She giggled as she wondered what he would say, so she took the call and tried to put on a worried act. "Eugene? Is that you?"

Eugene's voice came from the other end of the line. "Yeah, it's me. And I'm fine. Were you worried about me?"

She glanced at Jewel playfully as she pretended to speak in a broken voice; she was acting the part of a worried girlfriend perfectly. "Where did you go? I couldn't get through to you." He responded, "Don't worry, I'm fine. I was looking into the case. That's why I couldn't use my phone."

She was surprised he wouldn't tell her the truth. Is he worried I might worry? And so, she asked, "You've been helping the cops out? I thought you were fooling around with another girl."

He paused for a few moments before responding, "What are you talking about? You're the only one I want to fool around with."

Olivia raised her eyebrow at that. Still not talking, huh? "So, where are you, anyway?" "At King of Namb's house. How's work?"

"Like usual. So, when are you coming home?" "In a few days. I'll call when I get home." "In a few days? Where are you going tomorrow?"

"To the police station. I need to bring this case to a closure."

"Is it an accident, or is something more sinister at work?"

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"It's not an accident-someone cut the rope. We're trying to arrest the suspect, and the news has announced it. So, don't worry about it." "Okay." Olivia was about to hang up when Eugene suddenly said, "I miss you, Olivia."

It felt like he was whispering into her ear, and her cheeks burned. Oh, god. He's so seductive. I bet he already had a lot of girlfriends before this. She pursed her lips shyly and muttered, "I miss you, too."

They talked for a long time before she finally hung up. Jewel teased, "You wanna see him right now, don't you?" Olivia shot her a look. "Not at all. By the way, don't tell him I made a trip to City Palace today."

"Why?" "Well, he didn't bring it up to me about what happened at the palace. In other words, he doesn't want me to know, so I'll pretend just that." Olivia then texted North to tell him to keep it at secret as well. "So, are you going to see him tomorrow?"

Olivia smiled. "Yeah, he said he's going to the police station tomorrow. Let's give him a surprise." Jewel nodded in agreement. "Sure. Tomorrow it is."

When the ladies woke up the next day, their faces had returned to their old forms. They looked in the mirror and thought their original looks were the best.

They had just finished changing clothes when, someone knocked on the door. Curious, Olivia opened the door. Christoff was standing outside, smiling at her devilishly. "So, any plans today?"

She answered without a moment of hesitation, "I'm going to see Eugene." Christoff's smile went stiff upon hearing that.. Then, he said in disbelief, "Why? Do you want him to find out you're here?"

"He probably knows already. The only thing he doesn't know is that I went to City Palace." Christoff demanded, "You came with me, so you need to be with me." She stared at him and corrected him in all seriousness. "It's you who came with me. Not the other way round."

He couldn't find any comeback to her statement, so eventually, he relented, "Fine, I'll go with you, then." All he wanted was to be with her anyway. Olivia frowned. "What for? Anyway, you should go home first. I still wanna stay around for a few days."

He narrowed his eyes as he stared at her. "Are you ditching me after you're done using me?" She crossed her arms and replied icily, "I said I owe you one. You don't want Eugene to find out what you did, right?"

"Of course not. You'd better keep that a secret, or else..."

Her frown deepened upon hearing his words. "Do you have to add an underlying threat every time you speak?" Christoff never noticed he had that habit. "I'm just trying to present the pros and cons of the situation."

She argued, "And that clearly shows that you don't have faith in us. If you don't trust us, why did you help us then? You must have some ulterior motives to do that." He looked at her with a devilish smile tugged at his lips. "Indeed, I do. I want you."

"And I'd have believed that if not for your harem." "I do have a harem, but none of them is Eugene's girlfriend."

"So, Eugene is the one you're after, not me," Olivia stated. "If you follow me, Eugene's gonna see you, and he'll know I was the girl with you that night. I'll tell him everything if he asks. I'm always honest with my boyfriend."

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Christoff snorted. "Aren't you thinking too highly of him? Do you think he could see through my disguise?"

"Your disguise isn't perfect, just so you know," Olivia remarked. "It is. You can't even recognize yourself." "But the vibe is always the same." She stared at him as she added, "Or else I wouldn't have recognized you."

I guess she has a point, he thought to himself begrudgingly. Seeing that he started to have some doubt, she continued, 'You're still on set, aren't you? Go back and finish your work. That way, you can buy me more time.'

Christoff thought to himself again, Well, I suppose there are still many opportunities for us to spend time together in the future. If Eugene found out I was here, we'd be at war, and that'd take the fun out

of everything. I want him to suffer a loss without him even knowing it, and by the time he realizes it, the face he puts on will be hilarious. I'm sure. "Fine, but you have to treat me to something once you return."

In an attempt to chase him away as soon as possible, Olivia agreed to his request. It took her almost half an hour to finally get rid of him.

By the time the ladies arrived at the police station, it was already late. Eugene was already coming out of the police station. Just as Olivia was about to get out of the car and say hi, she saw a familiar feminine figure approach him- that figure belonged to Azalea.

She instinctively stopped opening the door. For some reason, Azalea bothered her. Jewel asked, "Who is she?"

"Princess Azalea." "Oh. I guess I can see why she's called the prettiest princess. She's indeed gorgeous."

Olivia took a deep breath. Jewel was exasperated at herself when she finally registered what she had just said. What the hell am I talking about? Thus, she quickly changed the subject. "Why is she here?"

"She likes Eugene," Olivia commented quietly. That came as a surprise to Jewel. "She does? In that case, why are you still here?" Olivia looked at Eugene and Azalea coolly. "I'd like to see what he would do to that woman."

Jewel looked at them as well. Azalea was talking to Eugene like a sad puppy, and she felt sorry for the princess. Will Eugene fall for her? If he does, he's not my brother anymore.

Meanwhile, Eugene was feeling somewhat irritated at Azalea's sudden appearance. Even though she looked pitiful, he felt no sympathy for her. Instead, he gave her an ice-cold stare. "You got the wrong person. Your brother's the one who locked your father up. You should be seeing Hayes, not me."

She explained in a hurry, "I did, but he wouldn't see me, so I came looking for you. He'll only listen to you, Eugene. So, would you please save my father? He's all I have."

She tried to grab his hand, but he evaded her. Coolly, he said, "Why should I help you? He had trapped me for three days and even tried to force me to marry you."

Tears started to stream down Azalea's cheeks. "I know you don't like me. Not a day had gone by in the last six years where I didn't miss you, but you still didn't care about me. And my father knew all about it. He knew I was suffering from longing, so he tried to match us up. Yes, he did hurt you, but he only did that because he loves me. Please, you have to help him. I have no one else to turn to."

Eugene took a deep breath before finally responding, "Fine. I'll tell Hayes I'm letting this slide, but what he does after that isn't my business."

As soon as the words came out of his mouth, a smile grew on her tear-stained face. "Thank you, Eugene. I'm sure Hayes will do whatever you tell him to do."