

Unfinished 1041

Chapter 1041 Please Clarify for Me

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Eugene summoned the kids, who were already awake and had been eavesdropping.

Looking at the kids, he hurriedly implored, "Hurry up and help me clarify. Your godmother misunderstood and believed Azalea came over last night. Can you all testify that only the four of us slept together?"

The Rogers siblings exchanged mischievous glances, pressing their lips tightly to suppress their laughter.

Carter explained in a serious manner, "That's right, no one came before we went to sleep."

Eugene looked smugly at Olivia. "See? It was just the four of us last night."

Carter continued, "But we can't say for certain if anyone came after we fell asleep."

Eugene's expression darkened. "No one came even after we fell asleep. What time did we go to sleep? How could she have been here?"

Terry chimed in, "Moreover, it's highly unusual for her to come so early in the morning!"

North nodded in agreement. "And you didn't even visit my house today. It's clear that you were waiting for her."

At this rate, Eugene was convinced he would die at the age of 29 due to sudden death.

He wondered if the kids were intentionally trying to infuriate him to death.

Olivia could not hold back and burst into laughter with the kids.

Confused, he glanced at them. "Are you doing this on purpose?"

Looking at him, she snorted, "On purpose? Haven't you heard what Terry said? It's extremely unusual for her to come this early in the morning. Hurry up and explain why she was here."

The kids also looked at him warily as if his explanation held the fate of his situation.

Eugene felt a deep sense of injustice, almost bringing him to tears. "Didn't she ask me to help her find a job before? I arranged for her to work in a subsidiary company of the Nolan Group. Maybe she thought it was too far from the main office, so she came to find me."

Olivia asked, "Really?"

He said, "It's true. I didn't say anything."

Carter chimed in, "Well, he did say quite a bit, but his explanation is reasonable. We have it all recorded. Godmother, would you like to listen to it?"

Her eyes immediately lit up. "Okay."

The Rogers siblings huddled around Olivia and played the recording they had just captured on their phones. It was a recording made right after Eugene had finished his call with Shannon.

As she listened to the recording, she simultaneously despised Azalea for finally showing her true colors and admired Eugene for his decisive rejection.

In Carter's words, Eugene's answers were acceptable.

Her mood gradually improved, and she glanced at the wronged Eugene at the side.

Olivia could not hold her laughter and looked at him. "Come and explain to me. What do you mean by 'I can give you everything except me?'"

He replied, "It means exactly what it says."

Olivia asked, "What if she wants to kill you?"

"I'm fine with it. After all, I owe her my life," Eugene replied.

She glared at him. "What about me and the kids?"

Eugene walked toward them and embraced them. "Of course, I would never willingly put myself in danger, but if it means you all have to endure such grievances, I would truly prefer to make up for it in this way!"

Olivia gave him another annoyed glare. "You belong to me. You dare to give your life to someone else without my consent."

He retorted, "You wrongly accused me just now."

She and the kids tacitly remained silent and just looked at him, smiling.

Eugene looked at them helplessly. "You're still laughing. Look at what you've turned me into."

Carter innocently replied, "But didn't the recording just help you?"

As he spoke, he cast his innocent gaze toward Olivia. "Godmother, do you think you would have believed it so quickly without this recording?"

Chapter 1042 They Are No Ordinary Thieves

Olivia nodded. "Yeah. If it weren't for this recording, I would have been left wondering about the conversation and whether there were any unfavorable remarks about me. I have to say, this recording helped you, Eugene."

Eugene looked at the united and unwelcoming front of the mother and kids with a mix of anger and amusement. They shared such a harmonious bond with Olivia as if they were blood relatives, while he, the biological father, felt like an outsider.

Suddenly, he paused as a thought flashed through his mind. Before he could capture it, her next question diverted his thoughts. "How did they end up staying with you?"

The Rogers siblings all turned their gaze toward him.

Eugene held nothing back and told Olivia everything that happened last night.

After listening, she was also startled and immediately looked at the Rogers siblings with worry. "Are you all okay?"

They nodded their little heads.

Olivia could not help but advise, "If you ever find yourself in a similar situation again, never open the door. Your safety would be at risk if that trap couldn't hold them. Next time something like this happens, call the bodyguards first and reach out to me or your dad. Don't confront them directly, okay?"

The three of them obediently nodded.

Olivia looked at Eugene. "Who were those men? It seems like they know them well. They even have information about us."

He said, "I'll head to the police station later to investigate."

She asked again, "Alright, but they can't stay there anymore. How's the renovation going at the villa?"

He replied, "It should be done by the weekend."

Olivia suggested, "Let them stay here for these few days."

Eugene looked at the Rogers siblings. "Is that okay?"

The kids exchanged glances and nodded.

"Okay, let's eat. You don't want to be late for school." With that, he turned and headed toward the kitchen.

After finishing the meal, he sent the kids to school and went straight to the police station.

The three men from last night were arrested without any interrogation.

During today's interrogation, Eugene was in the adjacent room where he could see the interrogation

room. It was a room where he could see the interrogation room.

He looked at the three men and listened to their sophistry. They insisted they were merely delivering a package, but when questioned by the police about why three individuals were necessary for delivering an empty box, their answers fell short. Under the police's pressure, they eventually confessed they had intended to steal something but failed and were caught by the police.

Eugene looked at their eyes, injuries, and the calluses on their hands that had accumulated over the years. He could tell they were no ordinary thieves.

However, he did not comment much and said, "Since that's the case, let them go."

Although the police were curious about his sudden leniency, they refrained from asking further questions as he chose not to press charges.

As these three men had not actually stolen anything and had merely been injured by triggering traps, the situation was not straightforward to deal with.

Now, the situation got more straightforward for the police. The three men received a minor administrative penalty and were subsequently released.

In the afternoon, the three men strutted out of the police station with arrogance and boasted in their hearts, So what if we got arrested? In the end, they could only release us.

Little did they know that moments after leaving the police station, they were surrounded by a group of individuals. While these individuals maintained a polite facade, the thieves felt a hard object discreetly pressed against their lower backs.

Having guessed what the objects against their backs were, the three men refrained from making any rash movements and were led away passively.

Chapter 1043 Interrogation

Thirty minutes later, the three men were taken to Ruby Palace underground. As they were being escorted, they pondered on the identity of their captors. However, their questions were swiftly answered when they saw a calm Eugene on the couch.

Initially perplexed by their smooth release, they realized Eugene had orchestrated it. He remained succinct while fixing his gaze on them as he uttered his customary phrase, "Speak, or should I compel you to?"

Naturally, the three men remained silent. Despite not being prominent figures, they understood the game rules. Speaking up would mean inviting death upon themselves. "What do you want us to say?"

Eugene asked, "Who instructed you to Cardinal Tower?"

One of the men replied, "Cardinal Tower is a wealthy area. We had our eyes on it for some time. We didn't require anyone's instructions to target it."

Eugene's eyes turned icy while his voice became cold and eerie. "It appears that you have no intention of telling the truth." He then instructed, "Teach them a lesson."

The bodyguards immediately complied with the order and approached the trio. They were not pushovers either and fought back against the approaching bodyguards. In no time, they had knocked down two of the bodyguards.

Narrowing his eyes, Eugene abruptly stood up and delivered a swift kick at the three men. Due to the

injuries from the traps last night, the trio had numerous wounds of various sizes on their bodies. Although they were accustomed to regular exercise, the pain still affected their reflexes and slowed their speed.

While they managed to resist the bodyguards to some extent, they were defenseless against Eugene. In a short while, the two men were lying on the ground.

With only one man remaining, Eugene stayed calm and composed. He had no interest in engaging in physical combat with them and wanted to observe their tactics instead. During the early years of Promise Island's ascent, he encountered numerous assassin organizations and developed a keen understanding of their methods.

When he was at the precinct earlier, he had already deduced that they were trained assassins. However, it was a pity that he could not discern which organization they belonged to, but they bore some resemblance to members of the Samuel Court or Dragon's Breath.

Besides, it was puzzling because they should have been aware of the connection between Eugene and the Rogers siblings. How could someone from Dragon's Breath have the audacity to target him?

If they were assassins from the Samuel Court, they appeared to be weak and feeble. Still, he dared to speculate. "Are you assassins from Samuel Court?"

The remaining assassin was startled but quickly averted his gaze and refused to admit it. He retorted, "Samuel Court? I don't know what you're talking about. If you want to kill or fight, go ahead. Just spare me the nonsense." With that, he lunged at Eugene.

However, Eugene's pupils contracted as he keenly noticed the assassin's momentary hesitation. It

confirmed his suspicion that they were indeed from Samuel Court. Damn it! Christoff must be sick of living.

Therefore, when Eugene retaliated against the assassin, he did not hold back and delivered lethal blows. In no time, the killer was beaten to the ground and unable to rise. Eugene, on the other hand, remained calm and composed. He elegantly adjusted his clothes and settled back onto the couch. Crossing his legs casually, he reclined leisurely and exuded an intimidating aura.

He cast a languid glance at the three struggling assassins on the ground and said, "Speak up. There's no use in denying it now that I know you're from Samuel Court. Persisting in your arguments will only result in further suffering for you." As he spoke, he instructed Curtis, "Give our men a call later. Isn't Christoff free these days? Let's give him something to work with."

Chapter 1044 Who Instigated It?

Curtis responded, "Yes, President Nolan."

Lighting up a cigarette, Eugene took a deep drag and instructed in a hoarse voice, "Let Christoff know that I've taken care of his associates. Then, spread the word that anyone who dares to collaborate with Samuel Court will cross paths with me!"

Curtis secretly smiled. President Nolan is indeed ruthless.

This was a declaration of war against Samuel Court. If they decided head-on, they naturally would not stand a chance against Eugene. However, they were notorious for their despicable and cunning methods, often catching their opponents off guard. Nevertheless, if nobody cooperated with Samuel Court, it could serve as a viable strategy. After all, no one wanted to offend Eugene from Promise Island!

The three assassins broke out in a cold sweat upon hearing his words. If their mishandling of the situation resulted in a full-scale war between Samuel Court and Promise Island, they would have no hope of survival.

After exchanging glances, they hurriedly said, "President Nolan, although we're affiliated with Samuel Court, we aren't working on their behalf."

Eugene narrowed his eyes and warned coldly, "Tell the truth, or I guarantee you will suffer unimaginable misery."

The assassin with minor injuries spoke up, "We're aware of your capabilities. In truth, we're the lowest-ranked assassins within Samuel Court. We never receive any assignments, so Chris sent us to Summer City."

Eugene raised an eyebrow internally. No wonder the Samuel Court assassins are weak and feeble; they're the lowest-ranked ones. Christoff sent the lowest-ranked assassins to kidnap my sons. What does this mean? Do they not take me seriously, or do they not take my sons seriously?

Frowning, he noticed the assassin remaining silent for a while. His voice suddenly turned cold. "Go on!"

Frightened, the assassin trembled involuntarily. "Chris instructed us to come here and said someone would contact us. We were told to follow her instructions."

As Eugene heard this, his heart inexplicably tightened. "Who is she?"

The assassin replied, "We don't know her real name, but she goes by Az... She instructed us to call her Aza."

Eugene's pupils contracted suddenly. Aza? Could it be Azalea?

If it were before today, he probably would not have doubted her like this, but Azalea's madness earlier had unsettled him. He realized he had never truly understood her, let alone which side of her was genuine.

"Give me the phone number."

The assassin found the number and handed it to Eugene. As Eugene glanced at it, his heart sank as he realized the phone number did not belong to her. However, it could not be ruled out that she had another phone.

He took the assassin's device and dialed the number. However, the phone remained switched off, and no one answered his call.

The assassin added, "We can't reach her usually either. She always contacts us first."

Eugene questioned, "What did she say when she instructed you to kidnap those kids?"

The assassin responded, "She just said she didn't want to see those children anymore. Whether we kill or hand them over to someone else, it'd be none of her concern. She also warned us not to implicate her."

Eugene's face instantly darkened like a violent storm was about to break loose. How much hatred could one have to want to kill them? How unfathomably heartless can a woman be to lay her hands upon three innocent children?

Without further questions, he left Ruby Palace with the assassin's phone. On the way back, he felt heavy-hearted and suddenly became worried. If this is Azalea's doing, should I capture her and give her a taste of her own medicine, or should I send her to prison?

A debt of gratitude had imprisoned him too much. He sincerely did not want to see such an outcome. Just as he parked the car in front of the kindergarten, his phone abruptly rang. It was Marvin Clements, the person he had entrusted to gather information in Nambahd.

"Eugene."

Chapter 1045 Is She Behind All This?

Eugene answered the cell, "How is the investigation going? Did you find the driver's family?"

The last time when Mervin called, he was informed that the driver had committed suicide in prison, which made him even more suspicious. So, he instructed Mervin to check on the driver's family.

Mervin reported, "I located the family, but they've moved out. It took me some effort to locate them. The driver had a five-year-old daughter and a ten-year-old son. According to his wife, he didn't seem like someone who'd be driven by lust. She mentioned that he was deeply devoted to his family, always came home on time, never stayed out overnight, and entrusted all the money he earned to her for management. When the incident occurred, his wife wanted to visit him, but her request was denied. However, there's something peculiar. There was a day when the driver's son went missing. Upon thorough questioning, his wife revealed that it happened on the same day Azelee was sexually assaulted by him. Fortunately, their son returned unharmed with 200 thousand. He claimed that the men had rewarded him for playing games, but they had to move away from their previous home."

A chilling sensation gripped Eugene's heart. It became evident that someone had exploited the driver by using his son as leverage.

"Have you managed to locate the surveillance footage of Princess Azelee leaping off the bridge?"

Mervin's voice came through. "Yes, I did. I was just about to inform you. The surveillance footage had been deleted, but I recovered it with some assistance. In the footage, Princess Azelee was seen running on the bridge, and a person was chasing her from behind. However, due to the distance, I initially couldn't recognize that it was the driver. When I located his wife, she confirmed the individual in the footage as him. Unfortunately, the recording has no audio, so I couldn't determine what they were saying."

Eugene answered the call, "How is the investigation going? Did you find the driver's family?"

The last time when Morvin called, he was informed that the driver had committed suicide in prison, which made him even more suspicious. So, he instructed Morvin to check on the driver's family.

Morvin reported, "I located the family, but they've moved out. It took me some effort to locate them. The driver had a five-year-old daughter and a ten-year-old son. According to his wife, he didn't seem like someone who'd be driven by lust. She mentioned that he was deeply devoted to his family, always came home on time, never stayed out overnight, and entrusted all the money he earned to her for management. When the incident occurred, his wife wanted to visit him, but her request was denied. However, there's something peculiar. There was a day when the driver's son went missing. Upon thorough questioning, his wife revealed that it happened on the same day Azoleo was sexually assaulted by him. Fortunately, their son returned unharmed with 200 thousand. He claimed that a man had rewarded him for playing games, but they had to move away from their previous home."

A chilling sensation gripped Eugene's heart. It became evident that someone had exploited the driver by using his son as leverage.

"Have you managed to locate the surveillance footage of Princess Azoleo leaping off the bridge?"

Morvin's voice came through. "Yes, I did. I was just about to inform you. The surveillance footage had been deleted, but I recovered it with some assistance. In the footage, Princess Azoleo was seen running on the bridge, and a person was chasing her from behind. However, due to the distance, I initially couldn't recognize that it was the driver. When I located his wife, she confirmed the individual in the footage as him. Unfortunately, the recording has no audio, so I couldn't determine what they were saying."

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"Have you managed to locate the surveillance footage of Princess Azalea leaping off the bridge?"

Marvin's voice came through. "Yes, I did. I was just about to inform you. The surveillance footage had been deleted, but I recovered it with some assistance. In the footage, Princess Azalea was seen running on the bridge, and a person was chasing her from behind. However, due to the distance, I initially couldn't recognize that it was the driver. When I located his wife, she confirmed the individual in the footage as him. Unfortunately, the recording has no audio, so I couldn't determine what they were saying."

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"Have you managed to locate the surveillance footage of Princess Azalaa leaping off the bridge?"

Marvin's voice came through. "Yes, I did. I was just about to inform you. The surveillance footage had been deleted, but I recovered it with some assistance. In the footage, Princess Azalaa was seen running on the bridge, and a person was chasing her from behind. However, due to the distance, I initially couldn't recognize that it was the driver. When I located his wife, she confirmed the individual in the footage as him. Unfortunately, the recording has no audio, so I couldn't determine what they were saying."

Eugene asked, "Are the lip movements visible in the footage?"

Mervin replied, "Partially."

"Find someone proficient in lip reading to interpret it."

"Understood."

After hanging up the phone, Eugene remained silent for a while. At this point, it's difficult to determine whether she had been sexually assaulted. How could a family-oriented man suddenly be overcome by lust and assault her? He even committed suicide in prison, which is simply unbelievable. If it wasn't a sexual assault, why would he chase after her?

Before he could fully contemplate the situation, the kindergarten had finished for the day, and he was not in the mood to delve into these matters. He picked up the kids and took them to Muse Peninsula before starting to cook for them and their mother.

By the time Olivia returned, he had taken care of everything. She looked at the children welcoming her from all sides and felt a warm sensation. However, she noticed that Eugene appeared somewhat down today. After dinner, the kids returned to their rooms to do their homework. She sat beside him and asked, "What's wrong? Why do you seem unhappy?"

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By tha tima Olivia raturnad, ha had takan cara of avarything. Sha lookad at tha childran walcoming har from all sidas and falt a warm sansation. Howavar, sha noticad that Eugana appaarad somawhat down today. Aftar dinnar, tha kids raturnad to thair rooms to do thair homawork. Sha sat basida him and askad, "What's wrong? Why do you saam unhappy?"

He reached out and embraced her. "I interrogated those three men today."

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She roised on eyebrow. "I see. Who instigoted them?"

He lowered his goze while obsentmindedly ploying with Olivio's hond. "They ore ossossins from Somuel Court, but they cloim to be octing on behalf of someone colled Azo."

She looked ot him. "Azo? Are you suspecting thot Azo is Azoleo?"

He nodded.

She inquired, "If it turns out to be her, whot is your plon?"

Eugene pouosed before replying, "I hoven't figured it out yet."

Olivio analyzed. "But it doesn't make sense. If Azoleo wants to be with you, shouldn't she target me instead? Why would she go after the siblings?"

He replied, "That's something I'm figuring out as well. It could be related to the incident at the kindergarten where the siblings defended you."

She asked, "What those three men said may not be reliable. We should conduct a thorough investigation to gather more evidence. It's too early to draw conclusions based on this single clue."

He added, "There's also a phone number, but nobody answered when I called. They claimed that it was this number that initiated contact with them."

She nodded. "Let North check it."

He said, "I've already given it to him. Do you think it could be Azoleo?"

Chapter 1046 It Has to Be Her

Olivie turned to him. "Do you want me to be honest?"

Eugene responded, "Sure."

She said, "I think it's very likely, but I don't have any evidence. It's just my intuition. She's not as innocent as she appears on the surface. Maybe the way she was this morning is the real her. You've been in Summer City for quite some time but haven't made an effort to visit her. After her recovery, she must've expected to work at your company. However, due to the obstruction from the siblings, you arranged for her to work in a subsidiary company. Naturally, she would feel resentful, so it wouldn't be surprising if she took risks and did something drastic."

He said, "But Curtis only informed her to start working today. If it's revenge, it should happen after today, right? The siblings were robbed yesterday."

Olivia furrowed her brows and nodded. "That's true. It seems unlikely that she would rob them just because they defended me. One should not hold children responsible for their parent's actions. Considering that you're their biological father, she shouldn't have targeted them."

Eugene explained, "At that time, she didn't know they were my sons. They only referred to you as their godmother. I chose not to disclose our true relationship to avoid unnecessary attention."

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She was taken aback. "So, could she have targeted them as revenge against me?"

He did not answer. If that's the case, wouldn't Azelee be incredibly terrifying?

Suddenly, Olivia added, "By the way, there's something I haven't told you yet. Shannon told me this morning that she went out to buy dumplings for Azelee two days ago but forgot to ask which shop she preferred. So, she turned back to ask her. When she entered the house directly with her keycard, she saw Azelee talking on the phone with someone. She said Azelee had a sinister expression as if she wanted to kill someone. It was completely different from her usual demeanor, so it struck her as strange. She reminded me to be more careful of Azelee. We should check the cell records on the assassin's phone that morning. Perhaps we can find out if it was her."

Hearing this, Eugene quickly took out the phone to investigate it. She added, "It was two days ago when Shannon bought breakfast, probably around 7:00AM."

Following her guidance, he swiftly located the cell records for that number. There were indeed two calls from that number on that specific day. One call occurred at 7:10AM and the other at 7:21AM. Both lasted slightly over a minute.

She was taken aback. "So, could she have targeted them as revenge against me?"

He did not answer. If that's the case, wouldn't Azoleo be incredibly terrifying?

Suddenly, Olivia added, "By the way, there's something I haven't told you yet. Shannon told me this morning that she went out to buy dumplings for Azoleo two days ago but forgot to ask which shop she preferred. So, she turned back to ask her. When she entered the house directly with her keycard, she saw Azoleo talking on the phone with someone. She said Azoleo had a sinister expression as if she wanted to kill someone. It was completely different from her usual demeanor, so it struck her as strange. She reminded me to be more careful of Azoleo. We should check the cell records on the assassin's phone that morning. Perhaps we can find out if it was her."

Hearing this, Eugene quickly took out the phone to investigate it. She added, "It was two days ago when Shannon bought breakfast, probably around 7.00AM."

Following her guidance, he swiftly located the call records for that number. There were indeed two calls from that number on that specific day. One call occurred at 7.10AM and the other at 7.21AM. Both lasted slightly over a minute.

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Olivia glanced at him. "She made two phone calls to them last night. A little after 1.00AM, and today at 6.10AM. During those times, the three assassins were most likely still at the precinct, and Azalaa wasn't with Shannon. After that, there are no further calls. It seems she must've realized they were arrested."

Olivia glanced at him. "She made two phone calls to them last night. A little after 1.00AM, and today at 6.10AM. During those times, the three assassins were most likely still at the precinct, and Azalea wasn't with Shannon. After that, there were no further calls. It seems she must've realized they were arrested."

Eugene leaned back on the couch, remaining silent for a while. It has to be her. Otherwise, there would not be so many coincidences.

She took a deep breath and said, "I understand that she saved your life, and you can't take any action against her, but you can't just let her do as she pleases. Those kids are your sons. They may have outsmarted the assassins last night, but the consequences would be unimaginable if they were to be discovered." She then continued, "I'm saying this without any trace of jealousy or vengeance. Whether she covets you or dislikes me, harming children is unforgivable."

Eugene naturally knew it was Azalea's true nature. If it had been anyone besides the siblings, they would have faced unfortunate consequences. However, his phone rang before he could say anything.

Surprised, he slid to answer the call. "Shannon, what's wrong?"

Chapter 1047 A Meeting With Trusted Subordinates

Shannon's voice came through the phone. "Eugene, I just saw Azalea putting some sleeping pills in my water. I didn't drink it. Afterward, I pretended to fall asleep to observe her actions. She left the house while I pretended to be knocked out. What should I do now? Should I follow her?"

Eugene's pupils contracted. "Follow her and see what she's up to. Don't let her notice you."

Olivia added, "Ask Shannon to purchase a bug and discreetly place it in the room for future surveillance."

He conveyed Olivia's suggestion to Shannon, who acknowledged it before ending the call and quickly setting off to chase after Azalea.

Meanwhile, Azalea had just left the house. She attempted to call the three assassins multiple times today, but none were answered. She suspected they might have been arrested and decided not to contact them further.

Consequently, she disposed of the SIM card by cutting it and flushing it down the toilet. The phone number was registered under Cameron's identity card, so no one could trace her whereabouts. Earlier on, he had sent her a message saying he had brought her trusted subordinates from Nambahd.

Initially, she had no intention of involving her associates because it would be challenging to shift the blame if Eugene discovered her involvement. However, the incompetence of the assassins from Samuel Court, who failed to apprehend three children, left her with no choice but to take matters into her own hands.

Therefore, she secretly put two sleeping pills in Shannon's glass and waited for her to fall asleep before sneaking out. Then, she found a car and went to a private restaurant.

In a private room, seven or eight big men rose to greet her warmly upon her arrival. "Princess."

Azalea smiled and said, "I've been looking forward to seeing you all." She greeted each of them with a hug, appearing friendly.

The men began to exchange pleasantries. "Princess, we've missed you so much."

"Yes. You only brought Cameron with you this time. We were all worried about you."

She smiled warmly. "I was worried that being together would attract too much attention, but things have changed. We can be together from now on."

One of the men said, "Cameron informed us of your clever plan, and you managed to create a rift between Eugene and Olivia. If that's the case, taking him down shouldn't be difficult."

After taking a seat, Azalea let out a helpless sigh. "Things aren't going as smoothly as I hoped. Eugene cares so much about Olivia that he can't even see me. Last time, when things escalated on the Internet, he just resolved everything with explanations."

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After taking a seat, Azala let out a half-sigh. "Things aren't going as smoothly as I hoped. Eugana cares so much about Olivia that she can't even see me. Last time, when things escalated on the Internet, she just resolved everything with explanations."

The man continued, "Then, use the debt of gratitude against him as an excuse to take care of you and live in his house. That way, you'll have the most opportunities to develop a relationship by being close to each other day and night. Gradually, you can sideline Olivia."

Cameron glared at the man and said, "Is it that easy? Living in his house? He already has a girlfriend, and they don't even live together. How could he just let her move in? You know how heartless that man can be. If he had given her any chance, she wouldn't have had to chase after him to Summer City."

The man seemed to realize the difficulties as well. "Well, in that case, let's make Olivia disappear."

Cameron added, "She's skilled and has covert protection. It won't be that easy for her to vanish."

As they continued to discuss, there was a sudden knock on the private room door.

Frowning, Azalea responded, "Come in."

A waiter entered with a tray. "Hello, your dishes are ready to serve." On it were two dishes; he placed the tray on the table and served the first dish under their watchful eyes. "Stir-fried shrimps."

Later, as he turned around to serve the second dish, he discreetly attached a button-sized object to the underside of the table...

Chapter 1048 Just to Win a Man Over

The waiter had everything arranged before bringing out the second course. He started to introduce the dish with a smile, "And here is a pan-fried salmon. All the dishes have been served. Enjoy your meal, and let me know if you need anything!" With that, the waiter smiled and left.

Azalea spoke again. "Alright. Let's start eating first and discuss later."

Shannon had been waiting for the waiter. She only turned around and entered the adjacent private room when she saw the waiter gesturing an "OK" sign toward her. After she connected her phone and put on her earphones, she could clearly hear the sounds in Azalea's room.

A man's voice rang out. "But it won't be easy to catch her. I think we should target the children instead. It would be easier to make her bite the bait rather than us capturing her."

"Yes," Azalea agreed. "Those kids seem to despise the sight of me. When I went to confront Eugene at the school last time, they all left in the bodyguard's car out of anger. We can also make a move separately if they split up from Eugene. I want to see whom Eugene would choose to save."

The man replied, "He will save you, princess. After all, he owes you his life. His gratitude toward you for saving his life isn't just empty words. When faced with a life-and-death situation, people will choose those who are most important to them. If Eugene saves you, Olivia Maxwell would undoubtedly be

heartbroken. If he doesn't go, you won't suffer any loss. Eugene, on the other hand, would feel guilty toward her."

Azoleo seemed pleased with herself for coming up with such a perfect plan, as her following words were laced with a hint of delight.

"In that case, you can't go hurting those kids should Eugene come to my rescue. It'd only make Eugene feel awful about them getting hurt because he went out of his way to rescue me. That contradicts our initial purpose. Remember, Olivia Maxwell is our prime target here. If she tries to save the kids all on

her own, you need to figure out a way to take her out. And if she and Eugene go together, you've got to boil and make sure Eugene doesn't catch you. Our whole plan is gonna go down the drain otherwise."

They then delved into the details of the plan.

As Shonnon listened to the voices coming from the next room, she grew angrier with each passing moment. This woman is a moniac. How can anyone be so evil?! I can't believe she would devise such a devious plan just to win a man over!

After about an hour, the people in the private room gradually left one after another.

Shonnon only left her room then and entered Azoleo's private room to take out the voice recorder. She had to give it to Eugene and the others.

After she left, she directly sent the recording to Eugene.

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own, you need to figure out a way to take her out. And if she and Eugene go together, you've got to bail and make sure Eugene doesn't catch you. Our whole plan is gonna go down the drain otherwise."

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After she left, she directly sent the recording to Eugene.

As she was worried that Azalea would notice that she had already woken up, she took a cab straight back to the hotel.

Still, she was a step behind; Azalea had already entered the hotel.

Seeing this, Shannon quickly came up with a plan to be proactive rather than reactive.

She dialed Azalea's number on her phone, and Azalea only picked up after a while.

She must be wondering why I am calling her, Shannon thought while feigning nervousness. "Azalea, where did you go?"

Now, it was time to see how Azalea would explain herself. She calmly replied, "I went outside for some fresh air. Are you awake? I didn't wake you up when I saw you sleeping. I just came back."

Shannon started to play along when Azalea acted innocent. "Where did you go for fresh air? I looked for you downstairs but didn't see you."

"I was on the rooftop," Azalea answered without hesitation. "I am already at the entrance. Hurry back."

"Oh, so that's where you went to. I'm coming back now."

And so, the two skilled actresses peacefully entered the room without any issues.

However, Azalea was somewhat suspicious. It didn't make sense that someone who had taken sleeping pills to wake up after only two or three hours of sleep.

She proceeded to test the waters by asking, "Did you just wake up?"

Chapter 1049 This Side of Azalea

Shannon nodded. "Yeah. I wouldn't have woken up if Eugene hadn't called me. You have no idea how scared I was when I woke up only to not see you in the room. Please, Azalea, promise me you won't tell Eugene about this. He will chew my head off for letting you go on your own again."

Azalea smiled upon hearing that. "Don't worry. I won't tell him. Why did Eugene call for you, anyway?"

"He asked me how you are feeling. He probably couldn't speak freely this morning because his wife was around."

Azalea's mood plummeted when she heard that. She even felt aggrieved when she remembered what happened earlier in the day. How could he stay silent and watch Olivia bully me like that?

Even if he isn't interested in me, I am still his lifesaver.

How can he be so heartless?

"What did you tell him?" she asked.

Shannon read the look on Azalea's face and replied, "What else could I tell him? I only told him the truth. I said you seemed low-spirited all day."

A glimmer of hope appeared in Azalea's eyes. "And what did he say?"

Shannon looked at her and inwardly scoffed. She is already planning to take her revenge, and yet she still hopes for Eugene to be concerned about her?

"Eugene told me to keep you company."

Azalea flashed a sheepish smile at Shannon. "I must have made a fool out of myself in front of you today."

"Not at all." Shannon also sat down. "I've known for a while that you like my brother."

"How did you figure that out?" Azalea seemed surprised.

Shannon chuckled. "It's in your eyes. Don't you know that it's impossible to hide the fact that you have someone you like?"

Azalea gazed out of the window and uttered softly, "You're right. The more I try to restrain myself, the more I fail. After he left Nombold six years ago, every day felt like an eternity for me. Perhaps I wouldn't be so trapped in my feelings if he hadn't appeared again after six years. Alas, fate is cruel. Six years later, he not only returned but also told me that he already has a girlfriend and a son. And here I am, unable to control my emotions as I dive in deeper and deeper."

Upon hearing this, Shannon thought that this genuine side of Azalea was much more lovable than her previous pretentious self.

The latter didn't even seem to feel tired from all the acts she insisted on putting on.

Shannon smiled and said, "I'm not familiar with the way feelings work, but it all depends on Eugene. As the saying goes, you can take a horse to the water, but you cannot make him drink."

Azalea looked at Shannon and returned the smile. "I realized that this morning. Even if I put aside my dignity, he wouldn't spare me a second glance. What else is there for me to not understand? I just couldn't accept it for a moment there."

"Not at all." Shannon also sat down. "I've known for a while that you like my brother."

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Hearing that, Shannon looked at her and asked with a smile, "Want a hug?"

"Thank you." Azalea smiled. "I will find peace one day."

...

The living room on Muse Peninsula 59 was silent. Even though Eugene and Olivia were sitting on the couch, neither of them said a word.

They had just finished listening to the recording that Shannon had sent. If it weren't for the familiar voice that was unmistakably Azalea's, Eugene wouldn't have believed that these words came from the gentle and sensible Princess of Namb.

That woman would actually use three children as bait to target Olivia.

Not only that, she claimed that Eugene would be hers once Olivia was dead.

But how could he be hers?

It was nothing but a delusion!

His face was grim; it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that there was a sense of impending doom. Like a demon from hell, he exuded an icy aura from head to toe.

Suddenly, he stood up and started to leave.

Startled by his abrupt action, Olivia also stood up and blurted out, "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to look for her," Eugene hissed.

"And what are you going to tell her?"

Eugene's voice grew colder. "What is there to say? I will give her the recording and wait for her to explain herself."

Chapter 1050 To Beat Her at Her Own Game

...

Olivia immediately went over and pulled him back down onto the couch, comforting him. "You will need evidence to prove her crime. She could say that she just planning to do things. It's completely plausible to say that she was just joking. What can you do to her? How are you going to explain it if she asks you how you got your hands on the recording?"

Eugene's face turned ashen with anger, and his chest heaved slightly. "Do I need to explain myself to her? And evidence, you say? Should I wait for her to actually make a move against you before I can confront her?"

"Well, it's not like you can't do that. Although she hasn't mentioned her saving you, everything she does is based on the fact that she is the one you owe your life to. Eugene, haven't you always felt indebted to her for that favor? This time, repay it all at once."

Hearing that, Eugene asked in confusion, "How do I repay it?"

"We will beat her at her own game!"

Eugene was taken aback by the suggestion. He firmly grasped Olivia's hand and insisted, "No! I can't let you and the children take risks."

Olivia reassured him, "What risk can there be when we already know her plan? We're just going to play along with her to make her give up on her own. Plus, you'll have a legitimate reason to sever ties with her. Do you want her to keep coming in between us?"

Due to his overwhelming concern, Eugene's grip on Olivia's hand tightened as he boomed, "I can use my life to repay her, but I can't bear not seeing you and the children. I will be so worried. I won't allow it! Absolutely not!"

"Believe me, I can do it! Eugene, I detest having Azalea coming in between us. Even though I know there's nothing between you and her, and I understand how difficult it is for you to be caught in the middle, I'm forced to be magnanimous. I can't argue with you about it because it would make me seem unreasonable. But deep down, I feel uncomfortable whenever I see you two together. You try your best to avoid meeting with Azalea, but over time, you'll feel even more guilty toward her. You might even think that I'm being irrational. All she wants is for you to abandon me once in order to save her. So, go ahead and do it once just to show her. After repaying her for saving your life, cut ties with her completely. Better yet, have her *ss scam all the way back to Nambahd!"

Eugene embraced Olivia tightly. "I'm sorry, Olivia. I've never thought you didn't know better. In fact, I've always thought that you handle everything really well."

Olivia nestled comfortably in his arms and buried her head into his chest.

"That's why I don't want anyone to accuse you of ingratitude. Let's plan carefully how we can repay her favor. Only then will we have enough reason to drive her away!"

In the end, Eugene took a deep breath and didn't say anything else.

He then dialed Shannon's number with the phone in his hand and instructed her to get another bug and plant it in the private room of the hotel. He wanted to be able to listen in at any time in case Shannon changed her plans at the last minute.

Olivia also managed to bring Jewel and the four little ones along.

North had already identified the owner of the SIM card, which turned out to be a man named Cameron Namb. Therefore, in response to Azalea's plan, Eugene and Olivia devised a countermeasure to go against her.

It was 4.00PM on Friday when Eugene received a call from Shannon. "Eugene, Azalea is on the move. She put a sleeping pill in the water, and she has already left. She's probably heading to the kindergarten to meet you."

Eugene responded, "Keep yourself hidden and follow your sister-in-law. You have to make sure she is safe no matter what! You absolutely have to!"

The way he emphasized his words and repeated them twice revealed his deep concern.

"Don't worry, Eugene. I will do that. I swear on my life."

After hanging up the phone, Eugene began to deploy his resources. In fact, the number of bodyguards he secretly had was several times greater than theirs. He even got the police involved. Despite that, Eugene still didn't feel at ease.

But Olivia was right. Azalea was a woman who had no limits or principles. It was hard to defend against the different kinds of despicable methods she could resort to.

It was best to deal with someone like her decisively and sever all ties with her.

And as expected...

Eugene had just gotten out of the car after arriving at the entrance of the kindergarten when he saw Azalea walking toward him in a white dress. She meekly smiled and greeted him.

"Eugene.