Unfinished 1061

Chapter 1061 I Don't Mind Letting Her Go, But…

Azalea's eyes were filled with rage when she looked at Cameron. She hated him so much that she wished she could drink his blood and eat his flesh.

How can there be such a twisted man? How blind was I to not see this pervert's true face?

She bent down and shook her head frantically at Eugene as he approached them, signaling him to not come closer.

Eugene saw her, but he didn't stop walking. He guessed that something must have gone wrong with their plan that led to their act turning into reality.

When he climbed onto the container, he intentionally looked at the container number and sent a message to his men.

After having his plan sorted out, he climbed to the third level of the container using the ladder.

Cameron sneered as he looked at Eugene. "I see you kept your word, huh?"

When Azalea saw Eugene, tears instantly rolled down her cheeks. She wanted to tell him that she knew she was wrong, but she couldn't say a word because she was gagged. All she could do was forcefully shake her head at him.

However, Eugene didn't look at her. He was staring suspiciously at Cameron.

Isn't this the man who hit Azalea at the restaurant the other day? But he looks a bit different from that day. He had short hair then. Is he wearing a wig now? If he is the man from the restaurant, it means that Azalea has been planning to sabotage my relationship with Olivia since back then.

Eugene quietly held his breath at the thought of that. She is reaping what she has sown.

"I brought the money. Now, release her."

Cameron put on a smirk as he had someone take the suitcase of money from Eugene.

The person then glanced into it and saw neatly arranged stacks of money inside.

"I would have asked for more if I had known that you were so generous, President Nolan," Cameron sneered.

Eugene only coldly replied, "You should know when to stop. I wouldn't want you to make money just to die before using any of it. Let her go." He began walking toward them.

Seeing this, Cameron pressed the dagger closer to Azalea's neck. "Don't move. Did I tell you to move?"

Eugene came to a stop upon hearing that. "What more do you want?"

Cameron turned to the two men and ordered, "Tie him up."

The two of them immediately approached Eugene.

Azalea anxiously shook her head. With something in her mouth, the only sounds she could make were muffled. She wanted to tell the men to not listen to Cameron.

For a moment, the two men were also unsure if they were acting or if it was real.

Cameron pressed the dagger into Azalea's skin, drawing blood. He viciously hissed, "Behave yourself."

The two men looked at each other. Is this real or not? Why did things have to get so serious? Isn't it enough for Eugene to come over? Why did it have to get bloody?

Sensing their hesitation, Cameron instructed the men, "Why are you standing there doing nothing? Take him down!"

Azalea, whose tears were still falling, kept shaking her head.

The two men hesitated and didn't move.

Eugene observed the situation for a moment and quickly understood that only this one man had betrayed them.

"If it's about money, I've brought it to you. I suggest you take the money and leave. With this amount, you all can change your names and live carefree for the rest of your lives. You won't be able to leave later otherwise," Eugene advised. He then glanced at a nearby location. "See that? My people will be here soon."

Cameron quickly went crazy and shouted, "Tell them to withdraw, or I'll kill her!"

At that, Eugene announced, "Let her go, and I promise you my men will not lay their hands on you."

Cameron laughed maniacally at that. Seeing that his commands didn't work on the two men, he challenged, "I don't mind letting her go, but I will need you to jump down from here.

Chapter 1062 At the Edge of the Container Azalea took a glance down below. Although they were on an old cargo ship, there was still the sea beneath them.

However, considering the height of three containers plus the cargo ship, a fall from here would surely not end well.

"You're not just after the money. You're trying to kill me," Eugene stated calmly.

Cameron guffawed at that. "Say whatever you want."

As he spoke, Eugene's phone rang. It was a call from Olivia.

Eugene quietly laughed at how much fun his woman was having. Since he also wanted to divert their attention, he swiped across the screen to answer the call. "What's wrong, Olivia?"

On the other end of the line, Olivia put on her best acting skills. "Eugene! Please come and save me! Hurry!"

Her helpless and desperate plea for help made the man instinctively nervous. He couldn't tell if she was telling the truth or not.

After all, Azalea's situation has already deviated from the plan. Does this mean that Olivia and the children have not reached home yet?

"Olivia! Olivia, where are you?"

Considering the possibility of him having the call on speaker mode, she maintained her acting skills. "I'm at Westend. They want to kill me! Eugene, please save me…"

Eugene asked again, "What about the bodyguards? I assigned bodyguards for you, didn't I?"

"I don't see any bodyguards!"

Eugene finally could tell that Olivia was acting upon hearing that. And here I am, so close to having a heart attack! As his tense body relaxed, he pretended to be anxious and comforted her, "Don't panic, okay? Don't worry. I'll be there right away."

While acting uneasy on the phone, he paced back and forth as if he was genuinely frantic.

Azalea felt guiltier when she saw him doing that. It was she who had trapped him in this dilemma. She knew that this was all staged, but that wasn't the same for Eugene.

She had betrayed his trust and wasted his effort in giving up on Olivia to come and save her.

Cameron, on the other hand, grew angry from the embarrassment as he looked at Azalea's worried face. "What the f*ck are you looking at?" he growled while moving the knife and slashing it across her cheek.

The woman reacted by letting out a muffled scream as blood dripped from her face.

When Eugene saw that they were distracted, he quickly hurled his phone at Cameron's knife, knocking it out of Cameron's hand and onto the floor with a clang.

Startled, Cameron reached out to pick up the knife, only to have Eugene approach to pull Azalea away from him.

Cameron noticed Eugene's intentions and started running toward Azalea. After all, he was closer to her. When he realized Eugene was about to grab him, he instinctively reached out to block the man. He intended to shield himself, but he didn't realize that Azalea was already at the edge of the container. With his sudden push, she lost her footing and fell off.

"Azalea!"

Eugene was so shocked that he lunged forward to grab her, but since her hands were bound, he only managed to grab hold of her clothes.

Cameron froze on the spot. As he came back to his senses, he was just about to lean over and help when he heard the familiar sound of fabric ripping.

Eugene desperately yelled, "Come here and save her!"

Before the two men behind could react, the fabric he was clutching onto snapped completely.

Azalea proceeded to fall off the third story.

Cameron was filled with panic and fear. Worried that Azalea might die and that Eugene would come after him, he decided to go all out.

Glaring at Eugene, he snarled, "Your little lady has fallen. Now, it's your turn to die!"

As he said that, he picked up the knife from the ground and stabbed it in Eugene's direction.

Little did he know that Eugene, who didn't intend to deal with him, simply chose to jump off the container.

Cameron was completely bewildered and he glanced down despite refusing to believe his eyes. Did Eugene jump? Did that really just happen?

Chapter 1063 As Long as He's Alive

On the other end, a piercing sound suddenly came from Olivia's phone before the call disconnected, startling Olivia. She couldn't help wondering if something had happened to Eugene.

Noticing the look on her face, North asked, "Mommy, what's wrong?"

She had no intention of hiding it. "I just called your father, but the call got disconnected abruptly. I'm worried that something happened to him."

North and the Rogers siblings exchanged glances. "That can't be, right? Isn't this Azalea's plan? How could she let something happen to Daddy?"

Olivia also knew that everything was part of Azalea's plan. Even if the woman wanted to set someone up, she should do it to Olivia. It didn't make sense for her to harm Eugene.

But she wasn't able to convince herself with this reasoning. As she sat there, she kept feeling restless and anxious.

Eventually, she took out her phone and called the bodyguards.

Someone finally answered her call after a long time. When the call got through, Olivia immediately asked, "Where's Eugene?"

"Miss Maxwell, we are still searching for President Nolan. He jumped into the sea from a three-story container to save Azalea Namb. We're currently gathering people for a rescue."

Olivia's face instantly turned pale with shock. After getting the address from the bodyguard, she quickly ended the call.

Something really did happen after all!

After she quickly reminded the kids of a few things, she rushed to the seaside.

Fortunately, Olivia arrived in about half an hour, as Muse Peninsula wasn't far from the beach. From a distance, she saw many people rowing their boats and searching in the sea. She hurriedly ran over and blurted out, "What's the situation?"

One of the bodyguards pointed to a nearby boat and informed her, "It seems like they've found them. They're on that boat."

Olivia asked again, "How is Eugene? Is he okay?"

"Azalea Namb is okay, but President Nolan seems to have lost consciousness."

"Lost consciousness?" She began to panic again. "I'll go and take a look."

She then strode toward the boat closest to her.

However, the bodyguard quickly stopped her. "Miss Maxwell, you can wait over there instead. They should come ashore soon. It'll be faster for them to reach you than for you to go over."

Olivia peered at the boat before she nodded in agreement and headed toward the designated waiting area.

Sure enough, the boat started to move in her direction.

She desperately looked over as the boat came to a stop, only to see Eugene lying quietly inside, a pool of blood staining his lower back. Meanwhile, Azalea sat beside him, pitifully sobbing her eyes out.

However, Olivia couldn't be bothered to get even with Azalea.

As soon as the bodyguards moved Eugene to the shore, she rushed over and checked the pulse on his major artery. A sense of relief washed over her when she felt the faint but steady heartbeat beneath her fingertips.

She was just glad that he was not dead.

"Is the ambulance here?" she asked urgently.

"It should be arriving soon."

Olivia hummed in acknowledgment and tore a strip of cloth from her dress to temporarily stop the bleeding from Eugene's wound.

The bodyguard then asked, "Miss Maxwell, we've also found another man in the sea. What should we do with him?"

Busy tending to the injury, Olivia inquired, "Is he dead?"

"Not yet."

"Send him to the hospital and get some men to keep an eye on him!"

After giving those instructions, she knelt beside Eugene and clasped her hands together to give him CPR.

As she pumped, she called out, "Eugene! Wake up, Eugene…"

But when he showed no response, she pinched his nose and started giving him mouth-to-mouth.

She alternated between the two actions.

A crowd had gathered around to watch Olivia anxiously and single-handedly perform the rescue.

No one could truly empathize with her.

They had given Azalea a reason to stay far away from their lives.

But who would have thought that there would be so many unexpected changes along the way even though everything had been planned so well!

In the end, Eugene used his own life to repay Azalea for saving him in the past.

Chapter 1064 What Do You Mean You're Fine?!

Olivia kept shouting, "Eugene, wake up! I'll never care about you again if you die. I'll leave with our son. Don't you want us? Wake up right this instant! Wake up! Eugene Nolan, wake up!"

She choked on her words, but her hands never stopped moving.

Azalea's eyes were slightly vacant. She was wearing a bodyguard's clothes and huddled in a disheveled state, appearing to look at both Olivia and Eugene. However, her eyes lacked focus.

She began to recall what happened just moments ago. If it weren't for Eugene, she would have been dead.

A sudden coughing fit pulled her back to reality.

Eugene had woken up.

Olivia finally ceased her actions and joyfully helped him up. "Eugene! How are you feeling?!"

Looking at how disarrayed Olivia was with her red eyes, messy hair, and her face covered in sweat, possibly tears, Eugene immediately felt his heart breaking. Olivia must have been frightened.

An instant pang of heartache made his throat tighten and he couldn't utter a word. He simply pulled her into his embrace.

Olivia's eyes immediately turned red. The earlier anxiety, worry, and fear all turned into a surge of grievance that poured out from her eyes.

She didn't hold back as she pounded the back of his torso. "You idiot!"

Her blow on his back stung Eugene's injured lower back, but the man only smiled as he tightened his hold around her and leaned his head against her neck, leaving a gentle kiss. All the words he wanted to tell her ended up being a simple "I'm sorry!"

Infuriated, Olivia punched him again, but this time noticeably gentler. She was only venting the fright she had experienced.

Her tone carried an unprecedented fragility and helplessness. "What good is an apology? Did you not think about me and our son before jumping off?"

At that, Eugene gently reassured her, "I did think about you and our son the whole time. I even heard you saying you would leave with our son without me. That's why I was in such a hurry to wake up."

Too upset to further argue with him, she glared at him before looking at the bodyguard beside her. "Has the ambulance arrived?" she asked.

"Yes, Miss Maxwell. It's waiting right there."

"Let's hurry to the hospital, then."

At that point, Eugene commented, "I'm alright."

Olivia couldn't hold back her anger when she heard that, and she yelled at him, "What do you mean you're alright?! Do you know how close you were to death?"

What a scary girlfriend… Eugene quietly thought to himself.

As the crowd hurriedly carried Eugene to the ambulance, Olivia quickly followed them.

No one seemed to care about Azalea. It was the Nolans' bodyguards who dragged her to the hospital later.

Once inside the hospital, Eugene was immediately taken into the operating room.

Olivia had seen the wound inflicted by a dagger on his abdomen. The wound wasn't big, but it was deep.

It looked like he hadn't even dodged, and he had been stabbed before he was given a chance to react.

Just what the hell happened? Wasn't this Azalea's plan? How did something like this happen?

Seeing Eugene being taken into the operating room, Olivia sat there for a while before she decided she couldn't stay still. She wasn't someone who could keep her emotions at bay. Angrily, she stormed off to look for Azalea.

Meanwhile, Azalea had just arrived at the doctor's office when Olivia barged in. Without saying a word, Olivia dragged her out of the room.

Azalea, too, didn't fight back as she obediently followed Olivia outside.

It was only at the exit of the staircase that Olivia stopped. Her face was impassive when she looked at Azalea, but she had a bloodthirsty gaze. She then raised her hand and slapped Azalea across the face.

"Do you think you can do whatever you want just because I spared you for saving Eugene?"

Chapter 1065 Wandering Thoughts

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Azalea staggered under the force of the slap but this time, she didn't cry out in pain, nor did she offer any explanation or attempt to evade. She came back to the exact same spot she stood in with determination.

She could understand how Olivia felt.

Olivia didn't waste time talking either as she delivered another slap in full force that made her palm tingle with numbness.

Azalea, knowing she deserved the beating, remained silent.

If it weren't for her, Eugene wouldn't have been injured, let alone come close to death. She could have kept Eugene grateful toward her for the rest of his life, but she had chosen the path of self-destruction instead.

After Olivia continuously slapped her four more times, Azalea finally whispered, "I'm sorry."

Her tears started to fall.

She truly felt the weight of her guilt. She knew she owed them an apology.

It was all her fault for being so unbelievably stupid by creating this tragic drama entirely on her own. Whatever punishment she received, she deserved it. But not only that, her actions had brought

suffering upon Eugene and even Olivia.

However, she would rather keep this incident buried deep within her heart, or Eugene would end up hating her to the core.

This was also the reason Olivia had hit her. If Azalea hadn't constantly brought up being Eugene's life savior, they wouldn't have devised such a foolish plan that ended up with Eugene being hospitalized.

But she didn't want to bring up this matter. Eugene would seek her out in due time. She merely asked, "How did Eugene get hurt?"

"My hands were bound when I was pushed off the container. Eugene also jumped down after that, but I had already been washed away by the waves and was slowly sinking by then. He only found me when we were some distance away from where we fell. And just as he was undoing the rope on my wrists, that man suddenly appeared behind him and stabbed him."

As Azalea spoke, her words became incoherent because of how hard she was sobbing.

"Eugene had to drag me along while fighting that man because I can't swim. He even got injured. I thought of ending my life right there and then, but Eugene wouldn't let me. They fought in the sea for a long, long time until that man had no strength left to fight back. But Eugene began to sink little by little due to excessive bleeding. Still, he tried his best to hold onto me so that I wouldn't fall. I could only watch as he used up his last bit of strength and sank…"

Olivia's eyes looked like they were covered in a layer of frost when she glared at Azalea. "Eugene has paid you back for the life he owed you. We don't want to see your face again from now on."

She immediately turned around and left after saying that.

On the other hand, Azalea covered her face and squatted on the ground as she wailed.

She and Eugene had come to a complete end.

The last time Eugene used her as part of his scheme in Nambahd was just a pretense to deceive her father. That man hadn't really done anything. But now that she had been sullied, she no longer deserved Eugene.

Olivia returned to the entrance of the operating room. As she looked at the thick, heavy door, mixed emotions filled her chest. It was impossible for her to not feel anything.

Isn't Eugene risking his life to save Azalea a form of love? If not, what exactly is love? If I was the one who fell today, would he have also jumped without hesitation?

Sitting on a chair, Olivia took a deep breath.

I have to stop thinking about this. Eugene is still in the operating room. Why am I letting my thoughts wander?

She knew very well that the detestable woman intentionally said those things to provoke her.

With that, she repeatedly brainwashed herself to now think about this matter.

But in reality, she couldn't get out of her thoughts for the next hour.

Fortunately, the surgery eventually ended, and Eugene was wheeled out of the operating room.

Olivia immediately approached the doctor. "Doctor, how did it go?"

The doctor replied, "Don't worry. The wound has been stitched up."

As Eugene had local anesthesia, he was conscious when he arrived in his ward.

When Olivia followed him to the ward, she saw him staring at her with a fawning smile on his face.

He probably feels guilty. After all, his jumping from the container is equivalent to him giving up on me and his sons.

Indeed, Olivia was mad. However, she couldn't hold him accountable for his actions when he was in his weakened state.

Olivia returned to the entrance of the operating room. As she looked at the thick, heavy door, mixed emotions filled her chest. It was impossible for her to not feel anything.

Chapter 1066 Did You Even Think About Them?

Olivia could only silently follow along. She was trying her best not to look at him, or else she might lose her temper.

After the doctor gave a few instructions and left, the ward suddenly fell silent. Olivia, too, sat by the bed, not looking at Eugene or saying a word.

Feeling uneasy, Eugene reached out to grab her hand while softly calling out to her. "Olivia…"

Olivia did end up turning to look at him, albeit still staying quiet.

"Don't be mad, hmm? I didn't really think at that moment. I just thought that she would certainly die if she fell with her limbs tied up. She did save my life, after all. I couldn't just watch her die, and that's why I jumped."

Olivia responded, "Right, I understand. You should rest for a while."

Despite her words, Eugene didn't feel confident about her answer at all. He tightened his grip on her hand and asked, "Olivia, are you still angry?"

She quietly took a deep breath, then looked into his eyes and shook her head.

However, Eugene knew that she was only trying to make him feel better. She was being forced to be understanding yet again.

"I'm sorry."

"Stop it," Olivia commented. "Are you hungry? How about I buy you something to eat?"

Eugene nodded. "Ask someone to buy it. Stay here with me."

She hummed in agreement. "Fine."

After that, she made a phone call.

Meanwhile, Eugene kept holding her hand tightly as if afraid that she would disappear.

Suddenly, hurried footsteps could be heard outside the ward. Olivia turned her head toward the sound and saw Ellen and Brian, both looking disheveled.

Ellen was startled when she saw Eugene lying on the hospital bed. "Eugene, are you okay?"

"I'm alright. It's just a minor wound," he stated.

"You're alright?" Ellen immediately scolded him. "You would have been dead if Olivia hadn't saved you! Do you really think I don't know anything?"

Eugene replied with a smile, "But I'm fine now, aren't I? You have a genius doctor for a daughter-in-law. Don't worry!"

Brian also frowned upon hearing that. "Don't start getting creative with ways to end your life just because she is good at what she does."

Eugene's expression darkened as he asked, "What do you mean I'm trying to end my life?"

"Ha! You jumped down from such a height! What else could you be doing if you weren't trying to end your life?"

Eugene's voice began to falter. "I was just… in a rush to save—"

Before he could finish his sentence, Brian interrupted, "And what kind of person was it that's worth you risking your life for?"

Ellen added, "Exactly! Did you even think about your wife and children?"

Eugene fell silent at that.

Although Olivia wasn't entirely happy with Eugene as well, she couldn't help speaking up on his behalf.

"It's someone who saved Eugene before. If it weren't for her help back then, Eugene wouldn't be here today. He only wanted to repay her kindness."

It was Ellen's turn to frown now. "Someone who saved him? Where is she, then?"

Brian was calmer than Ellen. "Even if it's someone who saved you, you can't exchange one life for another. Haven't you thought about the innocent people who are worried about you and waiting for you

at home?"

These words undoubtedly struck a chord with Olivia. She wanted to say something, but considering Eugene's injury, she held back.

"Alright, now. Eugene turned out fine anyway. Mrs. Nolan and Brian, you don't need to worry anymore."

Brian let out a deep sigh. "I'll stay here tonight. Olivia, you should go home and take care of North. How about you come back tomorrow?"

"There's no need. I can handle it myself."

At that, Ellen suggested, "Would you like to have the children sent to our place?"

Olivia was also concerned about the children, especially since it would take one or two weeks for Eugene's injuries to heal. She wouldn't be able to send them to or pick them up from school.

And so, she nodded in agreement. "Alright. I'll have to trouble you with that, Mrs. Nolan. Can you help me take care of the kids as well, Brian?"

Brian and Ellen spoke up in unison. "There is nothing troublesome about this. We're family!"

As they were still exchanging pleasantries, a series of knocks came from the door.

Everyone turned their heads toward the sound, only to see Azalea holding a large bag of food.

Olivia couldn't help the way her face immediately fell. "What are you doing here?" she demanded.

Azalea put on a pitiful face and mumbled, "I'm here to see Eugene…"

Chapter 1067 Shameless Woman

Olivia spat, "You don't have to do that. Now, get out!"

Hearing that, Ellen and Brian turned to look at each other before they asked Olivia, "And this is?"

Olivia growled, "She is Azalea Namb, the one Eugene jumped from the third-floor container to save."

Ellen suddenly understood what was going on. So, she is the one who saved Eugene!

Her gaze shifted back to Azalea.

Azalea's guilt, coupled with her decent acting skills, made the woman appear even more pitiful and lovable. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Nolan. And you too, Olivia. I'm sorry."

As she spoke, she shuffled toward Eugene's bed and placed the bag she was holding on the bedside table.

"I'm sure everyone here hasn't eaten. I bought food for you. Please have something to eat."

She then turned to the pale Eugene before she burst out in tears.

"Eugene…"

All it took was one word for her to cry so much that she couldn't get the words out.

However, Eugene furrowed his eyebrows slightly. "I'm fine. You can go back."

Unable to utter a word, Azalea could only shake her head. The pain in her eyes was genuine. In fact, if it weren't for Olivia being here, she might have burst into tears and sobbed in his arms.

Her aching heart was filled with a mix of regret and self-blame.

She never expected Eugene to risk everything to save her. She thought that now that he had Olivia, he didn't care about her anymore and had forgotten about her saving him back then. That was why she repeatedly reminded him, hoping to gain some of his attention by doing something. Alas, it turned out to be counterproductive, and she ended up in the current situation. If her wanting his attention meant that he had to lie in bed like this, she would rather he be an ungrateful person.

"Why would you do something so stupid? How could my worthless life be worth you sacrificing yourself?" Azalea asked as she tried to sit on the edge of the bed.

Olivia's expression immediately turned icy and she reached out and grabbed Azalea by the back of her collar just as the woman was about to sit on the bed.

Hoisting her up, Olivia spat, "Eugene did it to repay you for saving him. He didn't want to owe you anything, that is all. Don't overthink it!"

Azalea peered at Olivia and nodded slightly. "I understand."

She then looked at Eugene, her tears rolling down her cheeks. "You don't owe me anything anymore now. I'm the one who owes you. I can never fully repay you in my entire life."

Eugene interrupted, "It's not that serious. Go get some rest."

Olivia's eyes were cold when she looked at Azalea. "There's no need for this back and forth about repaying anyone. From now on, stay out of our sight. No one wants to see you!"

Azalea turned to Olivia and immediately started pleading, "Olivia, I know I've wronged you. It's my fault that Eugene got hurt. I understand if you blame or resent me. But please… Don't chase me away. I just want to take one more look at him. I promise I won't fight over him with you."

Olivia was thoroughly disgusted upon hearing those words. She sneered, "Fight over him with me? Are you even worthy of doing that? He needs rest, and you need to get the hell out of here!"

She abruptly pushed Azalea toward the door while she spoke.

Azalea, who instinctively took a few steps forward, fell to the ground.

Ellen subconsciously wanted to help her up, but when she looked at Olivia, she stopped right where she was.

Olivia had a frown on her face upon seeing how consistently Azalea was putting on a show. The former knew she didn't even use that much force!

Taking two steps toward the woman on the floor, she warned, "Stay away from Eugene from now on, or I won't hold back anymore."

Azalea hurriedly got up from the floor and bowed to the people in the ward, whispering, "I'm sorry, Olivia. Please don't be angry. I'll leave now."

She cast Eugene a deep glance before turning around and leaving.

Olivia was infuriated when she saw that. It was baffling to her how there could be such a shameless woman.

Chapter 1068 If Only

As Azalea emerged from Eugene's ward, she thought about going to Cameron's ward, albeit with a morbid intention—she wanted to see if he had died.

However, she spotted two bodyguards stationed at the entrance before she could reach the ward.

Quietly, she retreated, her expression gloomy. Instead, she approached a young nurse and slipped a wad of money into her hand as she whispered a few words. It was only then that she left the hospital.

Once outside, she borrowed a passerby's phone and made a call. "Get me a skilled person."

She quietly listened after saying that.

"You dare mention the last time? How can you call yourselves skilled when you couldn't even capture a few children? Is that the extent of the abilities of the assassins from Samuel Court?"

She paused again.

"Don't forget, I hold something against you. Want to bet if I'll tell Olivia right now?"

After a slight pause, she stated, "As soon as possible. Don't worry. I won't do anything to your lover!"

After ending the call, she had her subordinates tail Ellen. Azalea then returned the phone to the passerby and headed back to the hotel when she had everything arranged.

Shannon had been waiting at the hotel. Since Eugene instructed her not to mention anything for now, she decided to play ignorant.

She put on her best act upon seeing Azalea. "Goodness! Where have you been? What happened to you?"

Azalea replied weakly, "I was robbed."

Shannon immediately feigned surprise. "What happened?! Can you please stop leaving me all alone? Eugene is going to have my head!"

Azalea let a silent tear fall. "He won't hold you accountable for now. He got hurt saving me."

Shannon kept pretending to be surprised as she inquired about what happened, and Azalea went on and told her the whole story. Of course, she omitted the fact that she had orchestrated the whole thing herself.

She portrayed herself as an ordinary victim who had fallen prey to a robbery.

In the end, she added tearfully, "I never expected Eugene to have such deep feelings for me!"

The corner of Shannon's mouth twitched. Deep feelings? In what way? However, she maintained her composed demeanor and replied, "You saved Eugene so naturally, he couldn't stand idly by."

Azalea turned to Shannon. "In what situation do you think a man would risk his life for a woman?"

When he wants to draw a clear line between you and him, duh. Shannon quietly came up with an answer. And also to expose the fact that you planned your own kidnapping. Do you think everyone else is stupid?

However, she decided not to say that. It would be more impactful for Eugene to say it himself. I'll let her stay in the daydream she made up for now.

Instead, she smiled and commented, "I can't say for sure. No one really knows what goes on in Eugene's head!"

Bashfully, Azalea pursed her lips and gazed into the distance. "Did you know? He was exhausted as he dragged me along, but he never let go. Unlike the cold seawater, my heart felt warm and secure. I knew he wouldn't abandon me. It's such a pity that I only know how he feels for me now. If only…"

If only I did not test him like that, and if only I hadn't been so impatient for some form of repayment. Olivia's appearance threatened me and threw me off balance! I should have remained calm and quietly waited for him just like before. That way, I wouldn't have been violated by that animal!

Shannon was still waiting for Azalea to continue her sentence as she looked at the woman skeptically. "If only what?"

Azalea seemed to come back to her senses then. "If only I had taken you with me wherever I went."

Shannon knew she wasn't telling the truth, but she didn't want to pursue it further. Every word Azalea uttered sounded like that of a mentally disturbed patient.

She thinks that Eugene likes her, huh? I wouldn't have been certain in the past, but after what happened today, I am one hundred percent certain that Eugene is in love with Mrs. Nolan. So what if Eugene went and rescued Azalea? Even an outsider like me can see that Eugene was only repaying her. She is probably the only one who thinks that he loves her!

"Right, that's why you should never go solo from now on. You have to wake me up and take me with you even if I'm asleep."

Chapter 1069 Ellen, Azalea, and Shannon

It was Saturday the next day.

Shannon had gone out and bought a new phone for Azalea early in the morning.

After Azalea inserted the replacement SIM card into the phone and sent a message, she left the hotel with Shannon shortly after.

"Azalea, where are we going?" Shannon asked.

Azalea glanced at her and mysteriously said, "You'll find out when we get there."

Despite feeling puzzled, Shannon went with her.

The two of them soon arrived at a luxurious villa after wandering around.

When Shannon saw Ellen standing at the entrance, everything suddenly clicked into place. She had been on Promise Island the whole time so naturally, she was familiar with Ellen.

She just didn't understand why Azalea had come to see Eugene's mother.

Could it be that she still believes there is a possibility of things working out between her and Eugene? Seriously… Even dreams are more realistic than this fantasy of hers!

Ellen was also surprised to see Azalea. How did she know that I live here?

After the initial shock, she finally regained her composure. "Why are you here?"

Azalea politely greeted her and handed over the items she had bought on the way. "Mrs. Nolan, I apologize for the intrusion. I couldn't have a proper conversation with you last night, so I came here

today to pay my respects!"

Ellen glanced at Shannon, then looked at Azalea's sincere and innocent face. Awkwardly, she replied, "You're not intruding at all. Come on in!"

As she spoke, she let them into the house.

Azalea started looking around after she entered the building. "Do you live here by yourself, Mrs. Nolan?"

"No, I live with my younger son. He brought the kids to the hospital."

"You mean North and the three children?"

Ellen was surprised to hear that. "You know about them?"

"Yes, I've met them. They're all clever and adorable children," Azalea commented before a hint of apology appeared on her face. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Nolan. It's all my fault that Eugene got hurt. If it weren't for saving me, he wouldn't be lying in a hospital bed. I feel so guilty and don't know how to make it up to him. This accident wouldn't have happened if I hadn't gone out alone, and Eugene wouldn't…"

She suddenly stopped and covered her face, seemingly crying.

Ellen took a deep breath. Truth was, she was angry. Just as Azalea said, her son wouldn't have been injured if it weren't for Azalea.

However, Ellen couldn't bring herself to blame the younger woman. After all, her son had willingly saved Azalea. It wouldn't be fair to hold it against her.

Besides, Azalea had been trying to make amends.

Ellen looked at Azalea and asked, "I heard that you also saved Eugene before?"

Azalea humbly replied, "That was several years ago. At that time, Eugene didn't have the power and influence he has now. He was in Nambahd and was shot in the chest during an ambush. When he collapsed at the entrance of my house, I happened to save him. Compared to Eugene saving me, it's

really nothing worth mentioning. Mrs. Nolan, you don't need to worry about it. I didn't save him while expecting him to repay me in this way…"

As she spoke, tears streamed down her face.

Ellen's impression of her suddenly improved significantly. Although Azalea casually mentioned saving Eugene, it was about a gunshot wound in his chest, after all. Eugene might not be alive if Azalea had acted even a second later.

Despite that, Azalea didn't use it as leverage or put pressure on him. She even made Ellen feel that she knew how to handle things properly and was well-mannered.

Shannon, who was watching the two conversing, could only inwardly purse her lips at how good Azalea was at acting.

After spending so much time together, she had somewhat understood Azalea.

When this woman wanted to act like a proper human being, she was more sensible than anyone. However, nothing that she had done so far seemed like the behavior of someone refined.

So that's why people say that birds of a feather flock together. If people from different circles were forced to stick together, they would only find it difficult to tolerate each other. Is she not going to show some restraint after what happened yesterday? I don't even know what to say to her.

Chapter 1070 If He Was Dead

On the contrary, Ellen's heart softened at the sight of Azalea crying and she consoled the younger woman. "Don't cry. Eugene is fine now."

Azalea sniffled and mumbled, "I know. I'm glad he's alright, or I would be too ashamed to face you, Olivia, and North. I hardly slept a wink last night because images of Eugene saving me constantly replayed in my mind. I want to take care of him and be there by his side, but I know I don't have the

right. I don't even have the right to visit him. Mrs. Nolan, I don't know if you can understand how I feel. I would rather be the one injured. I don't want Eugene to suffer even one bit!"

Ellen hurriedly reassured her, "It's not that Olivia refused to let you see Eugene last night. She was thinking of his well-being. After all, he had just had surgery and needed rest. If you're worried about Eugene, I'll accompany you to the hospital later."

At these words, Azalea suddenly looked up with a glimmer of surprise in her eyes. "Really, Mrs. Nolan? Thank you!"

Ellen only seemed to finally realize something then. This lady probably has feelings for Eugene as well! She wouldn't have come all the way here otherwise. She probably wants me to take her to the hospital.

Upon having that realization, she started regretting how readily she had agreed to help Azalea.

But since the words were already spoken, she couldn't take them back. She could only put a bold face on and utter, "Give me a moment. I'll go get changed."

Azalea obediently responded, "Sure, Mrs. Nolan. May I know where the bathroom is, by the way?"

After Ellen pointed in the direction of the bathroom, Azalea nodded and went that way. When she came out, she noticed three neatly arranged small toothbrushes and a different toothbrush that was equally small placed on the counter.

She stood there and hesitated.

They clearly belonged to North and the Rogers siblings.

When Azalea was first rescued by Eugene, she had truly lost all hope and felt undeserving of him.

That didn't mean that she was happy with how things turned out. How could she give up when she learned how much Eugene was willing to do for her?

Sure, she was taken advantage of by Cameron.

But no one would know what he had done to her if he was dead.

If Olivia had a child with another man, how would that be any different from my situation?

Therefore, Azalea couldn't easily admit defeat until the very end.

As if bewitched, she slowly approached the toothbrushes and carefully put one of the three into her bag before leaving as if nothing had happened.

…

Meanwhile, at the hospital, it was an undeniable fact that Eugene's recovery was truly remarkable. Just last night, he looked pale and weak, but his complexion had improved significantly today.

Of course, it could also be because of his improved mood when he saw his four sons surrounding him.

The four little ones were well-behaved as well. Although they harbored resentment and felt that Eugene shouldn't have risked his life for Azalea, none of them said a word upon seeing him lying on the hospital bed.

With a concerned expression, North held Eugene's hand and asked, "Daddy, does it hurt?"

Eugene replied, "It doesn't hurt. I'm fine. It's just a minor injury. I'll get better after a few days of rest."

Carter stood with his hands in his pockets, looking cool as he chipped in, "Can you give us a definite answer? How many days until you're fully recovered?"

Eugene chuckled softly at that. These little rascals were genuinely worried about him, yet they still insisted on being willful and not saying anything outright.

He intentionally asked in return, "Are you anxious or concerned?"

Blake responded, "We want to live with Godmother. If you're not well, we'll have to stay at Grandma's."

Eugene's expression turned dark. "Is that the only reason?"

"Of course, there is another reason," Terry added.

Eugene looked at Terry with hopeful eyes. "Yeah? And what is it?"

"We have to discuss whether to hire a nurse!"

Carter nodded in agreement. "Right! Godmother won't be able to take care of everything alone. Also, we're too young to be of much help. We should hire a nurse."

Blake chimed in, "Judging from his condition, he will probably only be discharged after a week."

Upon hearing the children's conversation, Eugene couldn't do anything other than blame himself for hoping for the impossible!