

Unfinished 1101

Chapter 1101 Delusion

...

Shannon followed closely behind, looking at the frustrated Azalea with a dull expression. It would be a miracle if Azalea could get through this phone call!

As the saying went, what goes around comes around.

It meant that she brought all of this upon herself.

She clearly had an enviable status as the Princess of Namb and Eugene's lifesaver. Each identity was unattainable for others, so why wasn't she content? She was self-righteous and thought herself clever, but little did she know that every move of hers was noticed by others!

How could it be so easy to scheme against Eugene?

Now, all that awaited her was the calamity of imprisonment!

Sure enough...

Azalea dialed the number, but the call would ring once and then hang up. She persisted and made several attempts, but the situation remained the same. It was evident that she had been blocked!

She held the phone in confusion as she realized that he truly intended to sever ties with her.

Shannon approached her calmly. "Eugene instructed that we arrange someone to escort you back. He will deal with Cameron and the others involved in the robbery, so you don't have to worry about seeing them."

Azalea smiled bitterly. Eugene was indeed ruthless!

At least she could return safely, and according to his words, he had considered their past relationship!

However, he knew their entire plan and didn't intervene. He watched them foolishly fall into the trap, only to be captured all at once.

He was truly heartless!

"Princess Azalea, you should prepare yourself. Do you really want to go back to Nambahd looking like this?" Shannon asked.

Azalea put down her phone. Shannon was right. She couldn't go back to her homeland in such a disgraceful state!

Azalea walked into the restroom. It seemed like wishful thinking for her to see a doctor. Eugene even sent Shannon to watch over her. Was he afraid that she wouldn't leave?

After quickly freshening up, she followed Shannon to the airport.

At the airport, Shannon gave instructions to the bodyguards who would escort her back. They were to take good care of Azalea on her journey.

In reality, it was more like a custody rather than an escort. Eugene was mindful of her status as the Princess of Namb, so he didn't involve the police. Instead, he used the pretext of an escort.

However, Azalea probably never saw this coming. As soon as the plane landed, the Nambahd police officers were seen waiting at the exit.

Upon seeing her, the two officers approached officially and handcuffed her!

Only after that did they present their credentials. Then, a police officer in uniform explained the reason by roughly stating that Eugene had pressed charges against her. She was accused of hiring someone to commit murder and the police were now requesting her assistance in the investigation!

Azalea felt like she was hearing things. Why was Eugene's name mentioned? Her eyes widened, and she exclaimed, "Who did you say it was? Eugene?"

The officer replied, "Yes!"

She stood frozen in place for a while before shouting in disbelief, "Impossible! Eugene already let me return to Nambahd. How could he press charges against me?"

At that moment, a man approached them. He was the lawyer who had been arranged to be among the escort team. He addressed the two police officers, explaining, "Hello, I am Mr. Nolan's representative lawyer! We have ample evidence to prove that Azalea hired someone to commit murder!"

He then handed over the prepared documents.

After that, he turned to Azalea and said, "You are, after all, the Princess of Namb. Mr. Nolan promised to let you return to your homeland to preserve the dignity of the royal family, but that doesn't mean he won't hold you accountable!"

Azalea laughed bitterly. "Preserve... the dignity of the royal family? He wants me to serve my sentence in my own country and calls it preserving the dignity of the royal family?"

The lawyer nodded slightly. "Yes."

Tears blurred Azalea's vision instantly. She had thought she held some significance, but now it seemed she was merely deluding herself!

He truly had no feelings for her, not even a trace of gratitude.

Chapter 1102 Gathering

After a few days of rest, Eugene's injuries gradually recovered. The matter of his injury was kept extremely confidential, and aside from Ellen and Brian, it hardly alarmed anyone else.

Whenever their friends called, they would always be evasive and vague to prevent them from worrying.

Last night, Jewel called Olivia and told her that she went upstairs to look for Eugene, but he wasn't there. Only then did Olivia tell her the truth.

After discussing with Eugene, they decided to invite everyone over to their house for a gathering.

The next evening.

Although Eugene had recovered from his injuries, he didn't cook. There was no lack of servants in Muse Peninsula, so they naturally didn't need his help.

Olivia didn't know how to cook either, and she didn't want to trouble herself with it.

So, she curled up on the couch and watched her favorite drama. Her first drama, Nine-Tailed Fox No.7, had already started airing.

This drama should have been affected because of the ban on Summer. However, since Olivia was also in this drama and it would affect her next project, Eugene and Metrostar Entertainment only allowed the release of this particular work with Summer's involvement. Of course, her scenes were inevitably cut down significantly, while more of Olivia's scenes were added. There was no promotional hype nor was there any official announcement on Twitter. It just started airing quietly.

People were anticipating this drama as they were fans of the original novel.

Today was the third day, and all the data was steadily increasing!

However, most of the comments were targeted at Summer.

'Wasn't Summer banned? Why is her work still around?'

'Can't you see who else is in this drama? It seems that the investor for this drama should thank Olivia. Otherwise, it would have been a total loss.'

'I really don't think Summer's acting is that great. It's exaggerated and artificial. Her expressions when in a rush, or angry, or scared are all the same. I don't even know how she got the lead role!'

'How else could she have gotten it? Wasn't it just a one-night thing?'

Naturally, there were also praises for Olivia besides the criticisms of Summer, and the number of praises was increasing.

'Who said that Olivia is a newcomer? Her acting is terrific. I think she's better than Summer!'

'I agree. Who said Olivia relies on her looks to make a living? She clearly has both beauty and acting skills!'

'To be honest, I'm watching this drama because of Olivia. She truly lives up to being my idol's girlfriend. She's stunning, and I'm not jealous at all! Sob...'

'I'm also here for Olivia.'

'Me too.'

'Me three!'

Olivia looked at the comments on the screen and felt delighted. Everyone liked to be praised. She thought they would probably criticize her for relying on Eugene's position to succeed and that without Eugene, she would be nothing.

However, it seemed that things were going well. They were all praising her!

Little did she know that North was typing on the keyboard nonstop in his room.

Despite Eugene's threats, those keyboard warriors had poor memories and stubbornly persisted in their sarcastic comments.

North didn't want them to affect Olivia's mood, so he helped filter out some of the malicious comments that targeted her.

That was why Olivia only read the praises!

North had a lollipop in his mouth and a calm and solemn expression in his eyes. He coolly pressed the enter key and set up the keywords to filter out unwanted comments.

Subsequently, those who wanted to make negative remarks found their comments unable to be posted.

The Rogers siblings stood by, astonished as they watched North's miraculous typing speed. Their eyes were filled with admiration.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. North responded, and outside stood the villa's housekeeper, who respectfully said, "Young masters, dinner is ready."

The four little ones exchanged glances. "Did my godmother and the others arrive?"

The housekeeper didn't know whom he was referring to but replied, "Many guests have arrived downstairs."

North nodded knowingly and said to the Rogers siblings, "Let's go downstairs!"

Chapter 1103 Olivia's Four Children

Ellen, Brian, Joel Brown, Halma Jones, and Jewel were all present downstairs.

When they saw the four children coming downstairs, their gazes naturally turned toward the children. The four children stood in perfect formation, so neat and orderly that if it weren't for North being slightly taller than them, they would think that the four children were quadruplets!

Just a while ago, Olivia and Eugene had briefly explained the relationship between the Rogers siblings and themselves, while also asking them to keep it a secret.

After all, this matter involved the safety of the Rogers siblings!

However, Olivia didn't explain it clearly, and their understanding was only that Olivia and Eugene had donated sperm and an egg for surrogacy. Nonetheless, one thing they knew for sure was that the three kids were their children.

And this fact alone made the rest of them very envious!

When Olivia saw the four children coming down, she happily called out to them, "Sweethearts, come over here. I want to introduce you to someone!"

The four children walked over. In fact, North already knew everyone present, but Olivia just wanted to introduce the guests to the Rogers siblings. She pointed to Jewel, who sat beside her, and said, "You already know Miss Jewel, and this is Daddy's nephew. You can call him Uncle Joel! The lady beside him is his girlfriend, who is also my best friend and North's godmother. You can call her 'Godmother' or 'Miss Halma'!"

Halma joyfully said, "Don't call me Miss Halma. It's better to call me 'Godmother'!"

The four adorable children exchanged glances and shouted in unison, "Hello, Miss Jewel, Uncle Joel, Godmother!"

Halma was delighted by their response. She couldn't help but want to bring one home with her. Wasn't Olivia too lucky? She suddenly had four sons.

Did Olivia understand what this implied?

She would have confidence! The confidence that came from having someone supporting her!

Moreover, all four children were so good-looking, adorable, and handsome. Who wouldn't like them?

What was even more important was that each of them had their own strengths. It was really enviable!

Halma quickly got up from the couch and walked toward them while opening her arms to embrace them.

"Oh, my goodness, you guys are too good-looking! What should I do? I didn't prepare any gifts. I'll make it up to you one day."

Jewel also looked at them joyfully. They were Olivia's children. No wonder they liked Olivia so much.

After seeing Halma hugging the Rogers siblings, Jewel asked North, "Are your exams coming up soon?"

North nodded. "Yes."

"Do you have confidence?"

He replied arrogantly, "Of course. It will be a piece of cake."

She laughed. "You're that confident?"

Olivia chimed in with a smile, "North has a wealth of knowledge. He could easily skip to the third grade. I just wanted him to adapt after returning from abroad, so for the second half of the year, I want them all to be in the first grade."

Jewel responded, "Yes. They're all attending the same school. That's great."

Olivia looked at Jewel and asked, "Is your throat still hurting? I see that you're speaking without any issues."

Jewel smiled. "It doesn't hurt anymore. I've recovered."

"Do you want to come and stay with me for a few days?" Halma asked the Rogers siblings.

They shook their heads in unison.

Halma pleaded pitifully, "Can't you stay for just one day? Are you worried that Olivia won't allow it? I can talk to her."

She turned to Olivia and said, "Olivia, let your children stay at my place for a few days."

Olivia thought to herself, I haven't spent enough time with my sons yet, and now you're trying to snatch them away. So, she calmly replied, "I have no objections as long as they're willing to go."

Halma looked excitedly at the Rogers siblings. "What do you think? My place has lots of fun things and delicious food. It's gonna be exciting. So how about it?"

The Rogers siblings remained silent and shook their heads again.

Halma frowned. "Really? You're not going to show me some respect?"

Chapter 1104 Was It Him?

The Rogers siblings exchanged glances, and Terry spoke up. "Godmother, you can come and play with us often." The Rogers siblings exchanged glances, and Terry spoke up. "Godmother, you can come and play with us often."

Bleke hesitated and said, "I'm used to my bed. I can't sleep well in other people's homes."

Terry nodded in agreement.

Helme looked at the Rogers siblings with a mix of frustration and amusement. She turned to Terry, who had only nodded without saying a word, and asked, "You nodded too. Do you also have a preference for beds?"

Terry replied, "I miss Mommy!"

As soon as he finished his sentence, everyone burst into laughter.

Ellen chuckled and said, "Helme, don't bother. These four children won't go to anyone's house except their parents' house."

She then looked at the four children and continued, "You should change how you address Miss Jewel to 'Aunt Jewel.'"

Upon hearing this, Eugene and Olivia exchanged glances. They had indeed overlooked it; they had become so accustomed to Jewel's title as "Miss Jewel."

Jewel smiled and said, "It doesn't matter what they call me."

Eugene chimed in, "They should address you as their aunt!"

The four children turned their gazes to Olivie while waiting for her opinion.

Olivie chuckled and said, "Miss Jewel is Grandma's goddaughter, so we should change the way we address her. Let's all change it together today!"

The four children looked at Jewel and smiled while calling out in unison, "Aunt Jewel!" The Rogers siblings exchanged glances, and Terry spoke up. "Godmother, you can come and play with us often."

Jewel smiled and hugged each of them one by one. "It looks like I'll have to prepare gifts for you all too!"

The four children smiled from ear to ear.

Only Joel looked somewhat bewildered as he stared at the four children in front of him. It seemed that he hadn't fully accepted this reality. He thought Eugene had experienced an extraordinary year.

First, Eugene got Olivie as his girlfriend, and then he discovered that Olivie's son was also his son.

At that time, Joel was already quite jealous.

But there was more!

The Rogers siblings turned out to be Eugene's children as well. He unexpectedly had three more children with Olivie.

Wasn't this unfair?

On the flip side, why was it so difficult for him to get even a girlfriend? Although Holmo didn't oppose him getting closer to her, he just felt that they didn't seem like they were in a romantic relationship.

No! It was more than that!

Joel even felt that they were not as intimate as they used to be, as if something was separating them!

Ellen glanced at the still polite group and then at the prepared dinner. She asked, "Is anyone else coming? If not, let's start the meal! The food will get cold soon."

Eugene raised his wristwatch, took a helpless sigh, and replied, "Let's start eating then!"

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However, Olivia furrowed her brows deeply and glanced at the entrance persistently. Yet, she still didn't see that figure, so she could only beckon everyone while saying, "Let's gather around the table and eat while we chat!"

Jewel also absentmindedly stood up and couldn't help but glance in the direction of the door.

When she saw the empty entrance, her eyes dimmed, and she pursed her lips while her fingers fidgeted nervously.

Was she anticipating someone?

Of course!

It had been two months since they last saw each other!

She could deceive others, but she couldn't deceive herself!

On such a joyful occasion like today, he should have come!

But why didn't he?

Could it be...

Was he intentionally avoiding her?

Just as the people had started to arrive in the dining room in small groups, they heard a servant exclaim, "Young Master Nolan, Mr. Rood has arrived!"

At the mention of this, everyone turned their gazes toward the direction of the door.

Although Jewel didn't say a word, the look in her eyes said it all. She had unconsciously developed a certain hope.

Mr. Rood? Was it him?

Chapter 1105 Dinner

Time seemed to pass incredibly slowly, and the distance felt unusually long. Jewel couldn't see anyone; she could only hear the increasingly intense beating of her own heart. Time seemed to pass incredibly slowly, and the distance felt unusually long. Jewel couldn't see anyone; she could only hear the increasingly intense beating of her own heart.

Thump, thump, thump...

Each beat was louder than the previous one as if the whole world could hear it.

She longed for that person to be him, yet she also feared it was him. She feared what would happen after they met and what they would say to each other.

She had always believed that he invested more in this relationship, while she was the one devoid of emotions and cold-blooded. She had also believed that she was strong, capable of both holding on and letting go. However, she realized that she had already fallen deep into it today. She was weak and unable to hold on or let go.

Every night, her longing overwhelmed her. How many times had she wanted to throw caution to the wind and go find him, only to retreat at the last moment!

Initially, it was her rationality that suppressed these impulsive thoughts.

Later, when he didn't come to find her either, she thought that perhaps he had already moved on with someone else.

After all, a playboy like Alex was never lacking in women. So, fear took root in her heart, and she dared not look for him anymore!

She even began to believe that maybe he didn't like her that much after all!

Otherwise, how could he endure not coming to see her? Time seemed to pass incredibly slowly, and the distance felt unusually long. Jewel couldn't see anyone; she could only hear the increasingly intense beating of her own heart.

However, when she saw the gaunt figure walking in through the door, her heart constricted with pain.

It had only been two months since they last saw each other, yet she almost couldn't recognize the man before her.

His hair was a bit long which indicated a lack of grooming. His complexion was somewhat dull, with sunken cheeks and dark circles under his eyes. Despite having his beard shaved, one could still imagine how desolate he looked with the beard.

He glanced at everyone but deliberately skipped over her. Then, he jokingly said, "You guys really have no manners. You didn't wait for me!"

Eugene pointed to his wristwatch. "Look at the time!"

Alex helplessly retorted, "I was stuck in a traffic jam!"

After that, he greeted Ellen. "Good evening, Mrs. Nolan."

Ellen felt apologetic. "Oh my! Eugene didn't mention that you were coming too. I thought no one else was coming, so I was just getting ready to start the meal. But you're not too late. We just sat down. Take a seat here, Alex!"

Alex responded, "Sure."

After speaking, he brushed past Jewel and sat on the left side of the main seat.

Jewel stared at the man's back as she silently took a breath. Suddenly, she felt a stabbing sensation in her heart, as if someone had stabbed it with a knife!

She had imagined their reunion, but she never expected it to be so awkward and indifferent!

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Ellen also noticed the situation. She knew about Alex and Jewel's relationship, and she knew that his mother opposed it.

However, she didn't know what happened afterward. Seeing the two of them not even greeting each other, she thought they had a fight. So, she spoke up. "Jewel, you sit here!"

Ellen pointed to the seat next to Alex.

Jewel stole a glance at Alex, who refused to look at her, and mischievously said, "Godmother, I think I'll sit next to Olivia."

With that, she sat next to Olivia.

Olivia smiled and responded, "Sounds good. Let's all take a seat!"

She greeted everyone but discreetly exchanged a glance with Eugene while shaking her head slightly in helplessness.

In fact, Alex had already undergone a DNA test with Jewel. The test result, based on the analysis of the X chromosome DNA, ruled out the possibility of them being siblings!

However, Alex never came to find Jewel.

Eugene felt that he might still have difficulties accepting it in his heart, which was why he organized this gathering.

Celebrating the fact that he had four sons and his recovery from the injury was secondary. Most of the reason behind it was to help them!

Nevertheless, it seemed that his efforts were in vain.

Chapter 1106 Complicated Relationship

As Olivia looked at Jewel, who seemed even more distressed, she was suddenly at a loss. She didn't know if what she was doing was right. As Olivia looked at Jewel, who seemed even more distressed, she was suddenly at a loss. She didn't know if what she was doing was right.

Was it like reopening their already-healed wounds?

In fact, she felt that it was a pity for them to give up on each other like this. They were two people who clearly liked each other. After being separated for eight years due to misunderstandings, they finally found each other again, only to encounter so many unexpected changes along the way.

Seeing them torment each other, she truly felt powerless!

As friends, all they could do was this. After all, they were not directly involved, and only Jewel and Alex knew what was best for themselves. Olivia and the others couldn't interfere too much.

At the dining table, Joel and Helme occasionally played with the little ones which created a lively atmosphere. However, Alex and Jewel, who were seated across from each other, ate in silence and did not say a word.

Eugene, Olivia, and Brian raised their glasses and toasted with everyone at the table.

For others, it was just a formality, but Alex and Jewel raised their glasses and downed the drink without exchanging any polite pleasantries.

Eugene approached Alex with his wine glass and advised, "Try to be happier now that you're here!"

Alex let out a sigh. It wasn't that he didn't want to be happy! He just didn't know how to be happy!

He hadn't originally planned to come tonight, but as the time approached 7.00PM, his longing overcame his rationality, and his feet uncontrollably brought him here. As Olivia looked at Jewel, who seemed even more distressed, she was suddenly at a loss. She didn't know if what she was doing was right.

He deceived and convinced himself that he just wanted to come and see Eugene's three sons. It wasn't about seeing Jewel.

In reality, since he entered the door, everyone else had disappeared from his sight. Everywhere his gaze fell, it was Jewel, who looked thin and haggard.

It was just one glance! He had a thorough look at the face he yearned for day and night!

Why didn't anyone tell him that she had become so emaciated?

He had thought that seeing her would alleviate his lovesickness, but now, a certain part of his heart was tearing apart in pain, so much so that he couldn't even breathe!

He didn't know what their future held.

Even if they weren't siblings, his once happy family had been destroyed by her mother. He couldn't forget his mother struggling through each day, relying on no one, nor could he forget the sound of her

secretly crying in bed late at night. He also couldn't forget his endless studying day and night, all for the sake of proving himself!

They had suffered too much, and endured countless judgmental glances and criticisms!

He had made a vow to become strong. He wanted to be strong enough to seek revenge on his heartless father and Winnie when he saw them. However, fate played a cruel joke on him. Of all people, he fell in love with Winnie's daughter!

Alex didn't know if he could accept Jewel without any resentment, and he was even more afraid that this matter would cause her suffering in the future.

Her mother was his enemy, but Jewel wasn't!

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Ha had mada a vow to bacoma strong. Ha wantad to ba strong enough to saak ravanga on his haartlass fathar and Winnia whan ha saw tham. Howavar, fata playad a cruhal joka on him. Of all paopla, ha fall in lova with Winnia's daughtar!

Alax didn't know if ha could accapt Jawal without any rasantmant, and ha was avan mora afraid that this mattar would causa har suffaring in tha futura.

Har mothar was his anamy, but Jawal wasn't!

Besides, how could he drag her into his uncertain future when he hadn't figured it out himself?

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It was better for her to forget about him!

Perhaps she could meet someone better ond more suitable for her!

His mind was in turmoil, but he didn't soy o word. He simply roised his gloss once ogoin ond downed the drink.

Jewel pursed her lips. Whot was wrong with him? Was he drinking to drown his sorrow because he didn't wont to see her?

Thot hod to be the cose!

It was her who soid they shouldn't meet ogoin. It was her who soid she would break his legs if he come looking for her!

So, whot was she regretting now? Was she regretting the impulsive words spoken in onger without thinking or was she regretting believing in Alex's story ond letting him get close to her, only to find herself in this miserable stote while he could eosily wolk owoy?

She suddenly felt wronged. A strong sourness welled up in her heart and even her nose tingled with that sourness.

She inexplicably wanted to blame him!

He was usually not so obedient, but now he was incredibly obedient. She told him not to look for her and he really did what she said by not looking for her for two months!

Even when they sat together at the same table, he still didn't say a word nor give a glance.

If it weren't for that familiar face, she wouldn't believe that this was the same man who blocked her in the corridor two months ago and made her believe he would handle everything properly.

Chapter 1107 She Is Winnie's Daughter

Was this how he handled it? By cutting off all ties with her and parting ways? Was this how he handled it? By cutting off all ties with her and parting ways?

She took a deep breath. What was she doing?

He was only doing as she had instructed!

She chose this path, and she had to walk until the end even if she had to crawl!

She leaned closer to Olivio and said, "Olivio, I'm feeling a bit unwell. I'll leave first."

Olivio looked at the seemingly strong-willed Jewel, but still took a breath and softly said, "There are rooms upstairs. Why don't you rest there?"

Jewel shook her head. "There's no need. I'm going back."

She stood up and addressed the people at the table, "Enjoy your meal, everyone. I have something to attend to, so I'll take my leave."

Ellen asked worriedly, "Are you okay, Jewel? Why don't you come to stay at my place tonight?"

Jewel smiled flowlessly. "Godmother, there's no need. I'll come to visit you another day." After saying her goodbyes to everyone, she walked out.

Although she didn't allow anyone to accompany her, everyone still got up and saw her off to the door.

Only Alex sat at the table and stared at her retreating figure. Though he didn't move, his heart had already followed her, and he felt as if his body had become weak and relaxed.

Eugene looked at him and said, "What are you thinking?"

Without Jewel here, there was no need for Alex to pretend anymore. He reached into his pocket and took out a pack of cigarettes as he felt irritated. However, just as he was about to take a cigarette, Eugene snatched the cigarette pack from him.

Alex looked up at him, frowning his brows. "What are you doing?"

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Eugene showed a bad expression on his face. "If you don't want to continue your relationship with her, just be straightforward and clear with her. Don't string her along like this. My sister didn't ask to be treated this way by you!"

Alex took a deep breath. "What do you want me to do?"

Eugene angrily lifted him from his seat. "Go and talk to her. Make it clear that it's over between you two!" After saying that, he pushed Alex out directly!

Alex looked at him and was momentarily speechless.

The people who had seen Jewel off had already returned, but Eugene got up and pulled Alex toward the door.

The onlookers were all a bit confused by the situation.

Helme leaned closer to Olivie and asked in a low voice, "What's going on? Why do I feel like something's off with those two?"

Olivie sighed helplessly. "It's a misunderstanding. Let them sort it out themselves. Let's just eat!"

Ellen also expressed her concern. "Is it because Alex's mother doesn't agree?"

Olivie thought to herself that it wasn't her matter of his mother not agreeing. They almost became siblings, and even now, despite not being siblings, things didn't seem to be going well.

However, it was their private matter and didn't seem appropriate to discuss with others, so she just vaguely replied, "Mm-hmm."

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Eugene showed a bad expression on his face. "If you don't want to continue your relationship with her, just be straightforward and clear with her. Don't string her along like this. My sister didn't ask to be treated this way by you!"

Alex took a deep breath. "What do you want me to do?"

Eugene angrily lifted him from his seat. "Go and talk to her. Make it clear that it's over between you two!" After saying that, he pushed Alex out directly!

Alex looked at him and was momentarily speechless.

The people who had seen Jewel off had already returned, but Eugene got up and pulled Alex toward the door.

The onlookers were all a bit confused by the situation.

Halma leaned closer to Olivia and asked in a low voice, "What's going on? Why do I feel like something's off with those two?"

Olivia sighed helplessly. "It's a misunderstanding. Let them sort it out themselves. Let's just eat!"

Ellen also expressed her concern. "Is it because Alex's mother doesn't agree?"

Olivia thought to herself that it wasn't a matter of his mother not agreeing. They almost became siblings, and even now, despite not being siblings, things didn't seem to be going well.

However, it was their private matter and didn't seem appropriate to discuss with others, so she just vaguely replied, "Mm-hmm."

Ellen furrowed her brows tightly. "Stefenie is another problem. She's meddling too much in their affairs. I'll talk to her some other day!"

Olivia hurriedly said, "Mrs. Nolen, please don't go and talk to her about it!"

Ellen asked, "Why not?"

Olivie calmly said, "This is their own matter, and Alex needs to resolve it himself. If it's not resolved well, even if Jewel marries into their family, she won't be happy!"

Ellen was convinced by Olivie's words and nodded. "I suppose you're right."

On the other side, Eugene finally dragged Alex to the door.

Looking at his lifeless appearance, Eugene truly wanted to knock some sense into him with a wine bottle.

"Do you think you're acting like a man? Regardless of what you're thinking, why can't you go and talk to her? Jewel is still waiting for you. Can't you see how worn out she has become? It's really despicable of you to string her along without a word."

Alex exclaimed, "She is Winnie's daughter!"

Eugene's voice turned cold. "Even if Winnie betrayed you and your mother, Jewel has done nothing to betray you. It's you who betrayed her. Never mind what your mother did to her later, but just the fact that your mother drove her away eight years ago, causing her to barely survive in Double Dragon Court, means you owe her forever. You should consider yourself lucky that Jewel lost her memory. Otherwise, it wouldn't be you choosing her, but whether she would still want you!"

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Olivia hurriedly said, "Mrs. Nolan, please don't go and talk to her about it!"

Ellen asked, "Why not?"

Olivia calmly said, "This is thair own mattar, and Alax naads to rasolva it himself. If it's not rasolvad wall, avan if Jawal marrias into thair family, sha won't ba happy!"

Ellan was convincad by Olivia's words and noddad. "I supposa you'ra right."

On tha othar sida, Eugana finally draggad Alax to tha door.

Looking at his lifalass appaaranca, Eugana truly wantad to knock soma sansa into him with a wina bottla.

"Do you think you'ra acting lika a man? Ragardlass of what you'ra thinking, why can't you go and talk to har? Jawal is still waiting for you. Can't you saa how worn out sha has bacoma? It's raally daspicabla of you to string har along without a word."

Alax axclaimad, "Sha is Winnia's daughtar!"

Eugana's voica turnad cold. "Evan if Winnia batrayad you and your mothar, Jawal has dona nothing to

batray you. It's you who batrayad har. Navar mind what your mothar did to har later, but just tha fact that your mothar drova har away aight yaars ago, causing har to baraly surviva in Doubla Dragon Court, maans you owa har foravar. You should considar yourself lucky that Jawal lost har mamory. Otharwisa, it wouldn't ba you choosing har, but whathar sha would still want you!"

Chapter 1108 Let Her Vent

Alex laughed at himself. "I haven't considered anyone else besides her. So, what choice do I have to make?"

Eugene said, "Go and talk to her clearly then. You're not blood siblings, so why torture each other like this?"

Alex let out a deep sigh. "I'm worried that in the future, I might resent her because of this matter. My mother and she would clash. Our future days would be consumed by her identity as Winnie's daughter and this will consume all the love that I have for her. If that's the case, it's not something I want to see. I'd rather stay in the present, where at least we love each other."

Eugene was infuriated by his words. He took a deep breath and his voice became heavier. "Do you think this isn't consuming? You're consuming her youth, and her passion, and undermining her newly found confidence! Your so-called consideration for her is just selfishness after weighing your options. If you truly want to hold on to the present, at the very least, you should be honest instead of saying nothing and making her carry an anxious heart while waiting for you!"

Alex stared at him blankly for a while and he felt even more restless. He growled, "I know!"

He couldn't bear to break up but also didn't know how to accept it if they stayed together.

Eugene glared at him. "Then what are you waiting for? Whether it's breaking up or staying together, go and make it clear to her!"

Alex, who was annoyed, glared at Eugene and turned to get into the car as he instructed the driver,

"Go to Muse Peninsula."

Although Eugene irked him a lot, he was right. Whether it was breaking up or staying together, he had to make things clear to her. He couldn't continue avoiding it.

It was because he was here that she intentionally left first, wasn't it?

When did they start avoiding each other?

He leaned back dejectedly in the back seat of the car, thinking about what to say and how to say it when they meet, so as not to hurt her.

Suddenly, the driver's voice came from the front. "Mr. Road, is that Miss Fenton over there?"

Alex looked ahead and saw a slender figure sitting on the curb not far away. She sat with her knees up to her chest and buried her head deep between her legs, forming a small, pitiful bundle that made one's heart ache just by looking at her.

Didn't she say she was going home? Why was she sitting here?

Was it because she was also feeling miserable and didn't know what to do?

He quickly instructed the driver, "Pull over to the side."

The car stopped, and he was about to push the door open and get out when he saw four men on the street who seemed to be drunk, leaning on each other and swaying toward Jewel.

Alex, who was annoyed, glared at Eugene and turned to get into the car as he instructed the driver, "Go to Muse Peninsula."

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The car stopped, and he was about to push the door open and get out when he saw four men on the street who seemed to be drunk, leaning on each other and swaying toward Jewel.

One of the men tilted his head as if sizing her up. He stared at Jewel for a long time. Then, he exchanged glances with the other three men and smirked.

The driver looked back at Alex, who was about to get out of the car, and asked, "Mr. Road, should we help her?"

Alex observed for a moment and said, "No need. She can handle these little punks. Let her vent. It might do her some good!"

It was too agonizing to hold it all in alone, but no one could help her bear this kind of pain.

Jewel truly felt that she was too worthless.

She thought she could feign it well, but when she saw that Alex was truly indifferent to her, her heart hurt as if it was being overturned by raging waves. She couldn't bear a single moment longer.

After coming out, instead of taking a cab directly home, she wanted to walk and enjoy the night breeze. However, just as she sat down here, some foolish men approached her.

"What's wrong, little girl? Are you drunk? How about I take you home?" One of the punks, Justin Bucks, spoke ambiguously and reached out to touch her face.

Jewel suddenly raised her head and coldly uttered a word to him, "Scram!"

Chapter 1109 Small but Strong

Justin was startled by her cold gaze and quickly retracted his hand. He even felt the hairs on the back of his neck stand up one by one. How could this young girl have such a terrifying look in her eyes? It was as if she was looking at a dead person.

Although he was a bit terrified deep down, he wasn't the only one present, and he couldn't disgrace himself. So, he reached out again to grab her and deliberately put on a fierce expression while asking, "What the hell did you just say?"

Jewel was miffed in the first place. She reached back, grabbed his wrist, and used a strange posture to twist his arm behind his back. There was a crisp sound accompanied by his painful howl. "Ah! It hurts!"

She didn't let go but stood up from the ground while speaking in a leisurely tone, "Can you get lost now?"

After speaking, she directly pushed Justin away and the force was enough to make him tumble and fall to the ground.

However, she was just a young girl, and he was a grown man. How could he leave after being thrown out in public like this? He couldn't afford to embarrass himself like this!

So, he shouted at the few drunkards behind him who were watching the show, "What are you all waiting for? Get her! Let's all go together! I believe we can handle this little girl!"

There was a saying that alcohol emboldened the timid. In a situation where they couldn't even recognize their own mothers due to being drunk, they still wanted to charge forward at her after

witnessing her breaking one of the men's arms in a single move!

"Get her! I've taken a liking to this little girl's appearance. Once we catch her, we'll make her our plaything!" Justin, with his broken arm, shouted from behind.

Jewel, who was already irritated, sneered, "With just a few of you?"

As soon as she finished speaking, her aura changed completely, and her eyes were filled with murderous intent. These men might be annoying, but as Alex had said, they had become her outlet for venting!

They were just too weak.

She effortlessly fought against the four of them. She still had lingering frustrations even seeing them writhing in pain on the ground as if she wanted to lift them and beat them up again.

However, it was still better than just keeping it to herself and not being able to alleviate the suffocating feeling.

Since they were the ones who allowed her to vent her anger, she wouldn't bother with them anymore. She wanted to leave, but at that moment, a police officer approached them from a distance and came closer.

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Since they were the ones who allowed her to vent her anger, she wouldn't bother with them anymore. She wanted to leave, but at that moment, a police car approached them from a distance and came closer.

Jewel frowned. Why were the police here?

Could it be that these guys, who had harassed her, actually called the police? Wasn't that too audacious?

Before she could figure it out, the police had already arrived.

"Who called the police?"

Justin hurriedly stepped forward. "I... I did. Officers, you've come just in time. If you had come a moment later, this woman would have beaten the four of us to death."

The police glanced at Jewel's slim figure. Then, they looked at the three men lying on the ground and the man holding his arm. They asked in disbelief, "She beat all of you up?"

Justin replied, "Yes. Don't be fooled by her small stature. She's incredibly strong. Officers, just look at my broken arm. She did this to me."

The police asked, "What happened?"

Justin explained, "She was sitting there, bowing her head and not saying a word as if she was sick. I called out to her out of concern and wanted to ask if she needed help. Who would have thought that she would start cursing at me and even break my arm? My friends here were only trying to help me, and that was when she attacked them too. Officers, you must punish her severely. You can't let us good Samaritans feel disheartened!"

Chapter 1110 Rookie Police Officer

Jewel angrily retorted after listening to Justin's shameless words, "You're talking nonsense!"

The police looked at Jewel and his expression turned serious. "Watch your attitude!"

She frowned. "He's talking rubbish. He was the one who harassed me, and I only fought back!"

The police rebuked, "You caused such injuries with just one strike? Enough. If you have something to say, say it at the police station!"

The few men took advantage of their severe injuries and cooperatively got into the car.

Jewel also walked toward the car helplessly.

At that moment, Alex approached as his eyebrows furrowed tightly. "What's going on?"

The police officer was a newcomer and didn't recognize Alex. After sizing Alex up, he said, "It's none of your business. Don't interfere with our investigation."

Alex wasn't addressing the young officer, though. His gaze was fixed on Jewel.

Unexpectedly, the young officer spoke up, so Alex shifted his gaze toward the police officer. "I am a witness. How is it not my business?"

The officer was taken aback and responded professionally, "In that case, come with us!"

Jewel suddenly felt somewhat embarrassed. She had just been in a fight and now he stumbled upon this scene. Isn't he supposed to be at Olivia's place? Why is he here? And he just had to witness me in such an embarrassing situation.

She said to the police, "There's no need. This matter has nothing to do with him!"

Alex looked at her and he had many unspoken words. After a moment, he pointed to a nearby car. "My car is over there. I witnessed the whole thing!"

Jewel furrowed her eyebrows and looked at Alex. With just one glance, she hastily averted her gaze. His gaze was too intense and piercing to meet directly.

She sighed helplessly in her heart. Just now, he was indifferent to her at Olivia's place, and now he actively involved himself. What was he up to?

The police officer looked at the two of them and said, "Both of you will follow us back to the police station!"

At the police station, the police separated them and took them for individual interrogations.

Alex had driven himself, so he arrived slightly later than the police car. When he saw the police leading Jewel into the interrogation room, he hurriedly caught up and reassured her, "Don't be afraid. Just tell the truth. Everything will be fine!"

Jewel remained silent, nodded at him, and followed the police into the interrogation room. She wasn't afraid at all. She just felt embarrassed in front of him and couldn't understand his intentions.

The rookie police officer had just joined the force. He had a straightforward personality and despised evil. In his view, the few men who were knocked down on the ground were the weak ones after considering their injuries. If they were as the woman claimed, would they dare to call the police?

As for the woman, she had a cold, hard face and a defiant gaze that seemed somewhat arrogant!

During the interrogation, he couldn't help but let his emotions show while reminding her, "Don't think you can do whatever you want just because you know some martial arts. This is a society governed by the rule of law, and everyone must abide by it!"

Jewel narrowed her eyes slightly and felt displeased with the young police officer's words. "What about you?"

The police officer replied, "I have to abide by the law as well!"

Jewel retorted, "If that's the case, is it appropriate for you to label me, a victim, as someone who acts without regard just because you haven't fully investigated the situation? What do you mean by saying I'm acting without restraint because I know martial arts?"

The police officer said, "I'm just reminding you!"

Jewel replied, "I don't need your reminder."

The young police officer stared at her for a while before asking, "Your name?"

She leaned back while suppressing the annoyance in her heart. Her ID card was in his hands, yet he still asked for her name.

"Jean Louis!"

The police officer wrote it down and asked again without lifting his head, "Age?"

She couldn't help but take a breath as she felt frustrated. She was truly annoyed today and knew that she should cooperate in this place, but she just couldn't calm herself down. "99."

The police officer looked at her dubiously and then glanced at her ID card. "Aren't you 29?"