

Unfinished 1111

Chapter 1111 Interrogation

Jewel said, "You know the answer, yet you're still asking me?"

The police officer knocked on the table and sternly remarked, "Watch your attitude and cooperate with the investigation!"

She coldly lowered her gaze and remained silent.

The police officer looked at her with disdain as he found her more and more displeasing. He decided that he would have to test her patience. "What's your gender?"

She straightened up and looked at the young police officer. The rebellious part of her heart was itching to act out. She felt that this young police officer was deliberately provoking her. Was interrogation just about asking these useless questions? Moreover, she was the victim.

However, considering the circumstances she was in and the fact that there was that man in the neighboring room, she suppressed the rising anger within her, relaxed her body, and lazily replied, "Write whatever you see."

The police officer once again knocked on the table in front of him. "You better cooperate, otherwise I have the authority to detain you for non-cooperation at any time!"

Jewel became furious. "What did I do wrong? I'm being cooperative enough. Is this how you interrogate people? Can't you tell whether I'm a man or a woman? I'm the victim here. Can't you ask something useful?"

The police officer said, "These are the basic pieces of information. If you're a victim, all the more you should cooperate so that we can help you resolve this matter!"

She replied, "Go and interrogate the one that reported the incident. I can handle this on my own without your help!"

The young police officer's pupils contracted. Did she just look down on him?

"You claim to be the victim, but you don't have a scratch on you while those four men have broken arms and legs. How do you explain that?"

She sneered, "What's there to explain? It can only mean they were too weak. They didn't have the skills, yet they dared to provoke me!"

The police officer took a deep breath in frustration. "You're quite proud, aren't you?"

Jewel looked at the young police officer with cold eyes. "Pride isn't the word. It's just self-defense. Officer, do you have a problem with me? I am the victim. They were the ones who laid their hands on me and provoked me. Instead of interrogating them, you're here asking me for my name and gender. I have only defended myself. I didn't provoke them. They came looking for trouble and started the fight!"

The young police officer was infuriated and was about to speak up when the door to the interrogation room opened.

A slightly older police officer entered from outside. "Tony, you can leave. I'll handle this case."

The young police officer, Tony, said, "Elijah, this woman is simply as stubborn as a mule and refuses to cooperate."

Elijah raised his hand to signal Tony to stop talking and asked him to leave.

He conducted the interrogation more smoothly and didn't ask any irrelevant questions. He was just gathering information about the incident.

Jewel cooperatively told the truth and said, "I had a few drinks and was sitting by the street to get some fresh air. One of the men took advantage of my intoxicated state and harassed me. I asked them to leave, but instead of going away, he called in a few more men and threatened to capture me and make me their plaything. I had no choice but to defend myself."

Elijah nodded slightly and said, "All right. You can leave now."

She was astonished and tried to reconfirm his words. "I can leave?"

He replied, "Yes, Mr. Road has just confirmed your statement. It matches what you said. However, you did use excessive force in self-defense. Nevertheless, they have agreed to settle the matter privately. Just sign your name here, and then you can leave."

Jewel signed the document and walked out of the interrogation room, but she was still puzzled. Wasn't the turnaround in this situation a bit too quick?

As soon as she walked out, she saw Alex waiting at the door.

He stood tall and his worried eyes fixed on her. There was a curve formed on his lips as well. "Let's go!"

Chapter 1112 Do You Remember Your Mother's Name?

Along the way out, Jewel and Alex remained silent. She only spoke up until they were outside the police station. "You leave on your own. I'll take a cab myself."

Alex didn't say anything either, but he stubbornly opened the car's back door.

She glanced at him, let out a sigh of helplessness, and bent down to sit in the car.

She thought that Alex would sit in the front, but to her surprise, he also got into the back seat.

Instinctively, she shifted to the side a little.

The car door closed, and the vehicle slowly started moving. No one said a word. The atmosphere inside the car became increasingly suffocating and it created an inexplicable sense of breathlessness.

She tried to speak but didn't know what to say.

After a long while, she managed to force out a sentence. "Thank you for today. How much is the mediation amount? I'll transfer it to you later!"

Alex looked at her and his eyes were filled with hidden thoughts. It was unclear what he was thinking.

However, those eyes were entangled with obsession, turmoil, and pain. Various emotions intertwined, which made one's heart feel uncomfortable.

Jewel silently withdrew her gaze without saying anything.

He also turned his head to look out the window. After a while, he said, "Do you remember your mother's name?"

She looked at him. However, he just stared outside as if he was enveloped in a gloomy atmosphere and unable to see any trace of light.

She furrowed her brows slightly and replied, "No, I don't."

Alex let out a sigh in silence. He had known for a long time that she had forgotten everything from eight years ago, but he still held hopeful anticipation that she would remember. He hoped that she would clearly tell him that her mother wasn't Winnie Parker, that her mother wasn't the third party who destroyed his family, and that her mother wasn't the mistress who took away his father from a young age.

However, it was all wishful thinking. She still didn't remember anything.

"Is my mother's name related to your ignoring me during this period?" Jewel wasn't a fool. Based on his desolate appearance, his complicated gaze when looking at her, and the fact that he asked about her mother, she boldly speculated that it might have something to do with her mother. Otherwise, why would he ask about it when he knew she didn't remember anything?

Alex looked at her in surprise. Her gaze was clear and sincere, which made him feel trapped in a difficult situation.

He had forgotten. Jewel was not only brave and meticulous but also intelligent!

He took her hand, as if he had made a certain determination, and said, "It's not related. I've been trying to persuade my mother during this period. As you know, she can be stubborn and extreme. I didn't dare to make her angry and didn't want you to suffer with me, so I didn't come to see you. During this period, I've asked myself countless times if I can make you blissful. I was just afraid..."

Jewel's expression didn't change much. She knew that Alex wasn't telling the truth.

However, the fact that he went to such lengths to explain showed that she had a place in his heart. Perhaps there was some sincerity in these words he spoke!

She couldn't help but smile at the thought of this. She didn't expect that she could still find comfort in her own amusement at this moment.

How much did she have to miss him to feel this way?

She looked at him and her eyes sparkled like a galaxy. "What do you think blissfulness is?"

Alex was momentarily stunned and explained, "Blissfulness is genuine joy and happiness from within. At the very least, I should have the ability to make you happy, but I've become more and more confused about myself, and I don't know if I can give you happiness."

Jewel said, "I feel that both blissfulness and a sense of security come from within oneself, not bestowed by others. After all, no one can be relied upon nowadays!"

He felt his heart ache along with her words. He was still considering whether he could make her blissful in the future, but he had forgotten that he had already made her feel that he was unreliable now!

Eugene was right. He was draining her youth, her enthusiasm, and the confidence she had finally mustered to take that step toward him.

"Jewel..."

She looked at him and smiled with clear eyes. "It's just a breakup. You don't have to be so tactful! I still can handle it! Actually, I should thank you for giving me an answer. Otherwise, I wouldn't be able to confidently move on!"

Chapter 1113 Break Up

Alex was startled. Just when he was about to continue, he wondered how she had realized that he wanted to break up.

He was just explaining the reason why he didn't reach out to her for the past two months.

"That's not what I meant, Jewel."

Jewel made a gesture to stop him. "All right. There's no need to say anything more."

As she spoke, she turned to the driver in the front seat. "Could you please stop the car? Thank you!"

The driver glanced confusedly at Alex in the rearview mirror. He did not receive any instructions from Alex, so he maneuvered the car to stop by the roadside.

She was about to get out of the car when Alex suddenly came back to his senses and grabbed her. "Jewel!"

At that moment, he felt as if something was draining away from his life, and his heart throbbed sharply.

Her gaze fell on his hand holding hers. "I'll transfer the medication money to you when I get back."

He had no intention of asking for any money. He looked at her anxiously and said, "We're not breaking up, Jewel. I never intended to break up with you."

She looked at him with her calm and untroubled eyes, as if she could see through his heart. She spoke

again. "You really never thought about it?"

He was momentarily speechless, and he felt an inexplicable sense of panic rising within him.

Had he never thought about it? In fact, he had thought about it more than once!

He just hadn't expected her to see through him! Alex was startled. Just when he was about to continue, he wondered how she had realized that he wanted to break up.

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Jewel looked at him and her smile was flawless. "Actually, if you had told me earlier, I would have been more grateful. I know you feel it's difficult to bring it up to me, but it's not too late to say it now. You don't have to feel sorry for me. I understand. After all, she's your mother. No matter what sort of relationship we share, it can never replace her. Take good care of Mrs. Road. I'm leaving!"

With that, she broke free from Alex's grasp and got out of the car.

He stared blankly at his empty palm and his heart suddenly ached as if he had been pierced by a thousand arrows.

No! That was not it!

It wasn't because of this that he was tangled and hesitant.

He was genuinely concerned about their future together.

He knew he loved her, but he didn't know if he could wholeheartedly love Winnie's daughter.

He just hadn't figured it out yet.

He didn't want to break up. After all this time of being tangled, he couldn't bring himself to break up with her. How did she come to the conclusion that he wanted to break up? He had been thinking of letting go of past grievances and giving it a try with her.

In a state of panic, he got out of the car and stumbled after her.

However, Jewel had already boarded another cab and left.

She was gone.

They had really broken up!

Alex's eyes turned crimson, and his heart was filled with pain. Why did fate treat them like this? After being separated by a twist of fate for eight years, he had waited earnestly for eight years, and Jewel had endured eight years of hardship. They finally found each other again and got back together, only to find out now that she was Winnie's daughter.

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With that, she broke free from Alax's grasp and got out of the car.

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He was tormented and conflicted. After finally making up his mind to start anew with her, she misunderstood and thought he wanted to break up.

Why? Why was this happening?

Eugene could date and be sweetly in love. Even if he found a woman with children, those children were his, and he could casually adopt a godson, who also turned out to be his child.

But why were things so miserable when it came to him?

The world was just too unfair!

Was this punishment for his lack of moral integrity over the years?

What about Jewel? How was she at fault?

Alex was filled with resentment, yet unable to find an outlet!

He didn't know how long he had been standing there, so long that even the driver couldn't help but urge him, "Mr. Road, why don't you get in the car? Miss Fenton has already left."

Of course, he knew it. She had broken up with him. She was no longer his.

As soon as he got in the car, his phone rang. He didn't see what the content was, but he recognized Jewel's familiar profile picture. He eagerly opened the message, but to his disappointment, she didn't say anything. He only received a notification that he received 15 thousand.

Chapter 1114 I Will Fulfill Your Wishes

At Golden Age.

Eugene and Olivia saw off the guests and settled the children before returning to their room.

These days, the two of them had grown accustomed to sharing the same bed. She turned to her side, resting her head on her arm while lying on the bed as she looked at him with some concern. She asked, "Do you think they will reconcile?"

He naturally knew she was referring to Alex and Jewel. He said, "I think it's likely. Just look at Alex's miserable state. It's obvious that he still loves Jewel. Even if they can't reconcile today, it's just a matter of time!"

Olivia turned around and sighed. "I always feel like it's not right to keep this from Jewel. If she finds out the truth someday, she will definitely blame me for not telling her earlier!"

Eugene comforted her. "You're just doing it for her sake. If the two of them reconciled, only one will suffer. One person should suffer instead of both suffering. After all, Jewel doesn't remember the past. Even if you had told her earlier, it would only add another name to the list of people worrying without solving any problems."

She said, "I'm just worried that they won't reconcile. Today, Alex's conflicted and hesitant state was obvious even to Helme, who doesn't know the full situation. Do you think Jewel wouldn't notice? Alex's inner conflicts and hesitations, magnified in the eyes of Jewel who is unaware of the truth, will make her think that she hasn't been good enough and that she is a burden to him. In that case, she might break up with him to make things easier for him!"

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He thought for a moment and said, "If that's the case, it might not necessarily be a bad thing."

She looked surprised and asked, "What do you mean?"

He explained, "Alex has been resentful all these years because of his father abandoning him and his mother for Winnie. In his eyes, Jewel is equivalent to the daughter of his enemy. However, he genuinely likes Jewel. That's why he's so conflicted. He's been thinking about what to do with Jewel, but he forgets that she has never been someone who can be summoned or dismissed at will. If she initiates the breakup, the initiative will no longer be in his hands. I think it can help him understand his true feelings."

She smiled and said, "Are you saying that if Jewel initiates the breakup, Alex will think about how to win her back?"

He nodded. "Exactly. There's a bit of a perverse nature in humans. If he didn't like Jewel, it would be one thing, but he clearly does like her. The reason he's conflicted is that deep down, he subconsciously believes that Jewel won't leave him."

Olivia picked up on his words. "If Jewel suddenly doesn't want him anymore, he will definitely be caught off guard."

Then, she blinked mischievously. "What if I give Jewel a call and have her initiate the breakup?"

As she spoke, she was already about to grab her phone and make the call.

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As she spoke, she was already about to grab her phone and make the call.

However, just as her hand was inches away from reaching the phone, she was suddenly lifted into the air. Everything spun around, and she was thrown onto the other side of the bed. The man half-pressed on top of her and his warm breath brushed against her cheek. "Stop poking your nose into other people's relationship matters."

She furrowed her brows and struggled a few times, but she couldn't break free from his grasp. She scolded, "Let go of me!"

Eugene's lips curled into a smile as he gazed at her intently. His eyes were filled with doting. "No can do!"

"You..."

Olivia inexplicably felt uneasy. She reached out to push him away. "Go to sleep already."

He suddenly turned all serious. "Olivia, I've recovered from my injury."

She tilted her head and looked at him as if asking, "So what?"

Just then, he blew warm air into her ear playfully and his voice carried a teasing tone. "So, whatever you want, I, your husband, will fulfill your wishes!"

Olivia's face instantly turned red. What's gotten into him? Husband? What a shameless man!

"I don't want anything."

However, Eugene leaned down while pitifully saying, "But I do." As he spoke, he leaned in to kiss her.

She couldn't resist giving in to his advances. She didn't dodge and instinctively closed her eyes to allow the man to have his way.

Chapter 1115 Help Me, Olivia

Perhaps because it was rare to see Olivia being so submissive, Eugene got somewhat excited, and his kiss became even more intense and haphazard. He couldn't help feeling this was not enough, that it wasn't enough no matter how he kissed her. His hand had already slipped underneath her shirt, and the velvety smoothness under his palm aroused him. His inner desire formed a stark contrast with the stiffness of his body. He couldn't wait to do something, but he had actually promised this woman that he wouldn't force himself on her before they were married. Damn it! This... This is not a f*cking human thing to do. "Olivia..."

On the other hand, Olivia was starting to get freaked. He, uh... seems to have quite an active third leg. Naturally, being a doctor, she knew this was a physiological response. She was just surprised by how quickly the men responded.

Perhaps sensing her abstinence, Eugene nibbled her lips punitively.

Olivia shot an angry glare at the men whose kisses were always a bit aggressive—just like the men himself. Her lips were already numb from his sucking, but he had no intention of stopping whatsoever. His large hands were restlessly stroking her up and down, and his heavy breath blew into her face as if it were going to melt her.

She pushed him slightly with both hands in an attempt to calm him down, but it didn't work. Not only that, he probably thought her hands were getting in the way. He clasped her hands in his and held them over her head, all the while kissing her even more passionately.

The temperature in the room was steadily rising; an air of intimacy lingered in the whole room. After what seemed like an eternity... Eugene finally stopped. Panting, he looked at Olivia with dreamy eyes.

"Help me, Olivia!" Perhaps because it was rare to see Olivia being so submissive, Eugene got somewhat excited, and his kiss became even more intense and haphazard. He couldn't help feeling this was not enough, that it wasn't enough no matter how he kissed her. His hand had already slipped underneath her shirt, and the velvety smoothness under his palm aroused him. His inner desire formed a stark contrast with the stiffness of his body. He couldn't wait to do something, but he had actually promised this woman that he wouldn't force himself on her before they were married. Damn it! This... This is not a f*cking human thing to do. "Olivia..."

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"Help me, Olivia!"

Olivia was somewhat out of breath, too. Her mouth slightly open, she asked in a daze, "What?"

Eugene leaned closer to her ear and softly whispered several words in it.

As soon as Olivia understood what he meant, her cheeks flamed even redder. "No! I-I'm not d-doing it," she said, fumbling her words. Then, feeling extremely shy, she pulled the covers over herself and hid under them at once.

Eugene let out a chuckle before sliding under the covers as well. "It really hurts, Olivia. Look—"

Olivia asked icily, "Look what? Do you need me to help calm it down?"

Knowing that she wanted to use her needles on him again, Eugene hurriedly replied, "I need this to help calm me down." As he spoke, he took her hand...

Half an hour later, the couple got out of the covers. Olivia's eyes were ablaze with anger, and she looked at the man as if he had cheated on her.

Eugene was in a good mood, though. In a placatory gesture, he embraced her and kissed her on the forehead. "Thank you for that, sweetheart!"

Olivia accused in exasperation, "You shameless jerk!"

Eugene chuckled. "I don't want to break what I promised you. I promised that I won't bully you before we marry—"

Before he finished his sentence, Olivia raised her hand and asked him, "Is this not bullying?"

Eugene replied, "Not really."

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Before he finished his sentence, Olivia raised her hand and asked him, "Is this not bullying?"

Eugene replied, "Not really."

Olivia complained coquettishly, "Both my hand and my arm are aching!"

Eugene laughed. "Let me massage them for you," he said while actually coming over to massage her hand and arm for her.

Olivia shot a glare at the man before pushing him. "Go take a shower," she said, getting out of bed and starting to change the sheets.

Eugene looked lovingly at her. "You go shower first. I'll do it."

Hence, without further hesitation, Olivia entered the bathroom right away. Leaning her back against the wall, she caressed her face, which was hot from the steam. "What a shameless rascal," she muttered under her breath, though the look in her eyes wasn't one of disgust but of sheer flirtatious annoyance.

Her lips were tightly pursed, and as she recalled everything that had happened in the bedroom, her eyes actually flickered like water glittering in the sunlight.

Shaking her head vigorously, she took a deep breath before proceeding to shower, which was just an excuse for her to come out and avoid Eugene. She was already 28 years old and a doctor; even if she had no experience in sex, she knew what it was like, not to mention that she and Eugene had had an

experience like that once. I used to be as audacious as a man; God knows why all I feel now is shyness! She dawdled in the bathroom for almost half an hour before coming out. The moment she saw Eugene, she felt her cheeks burn again. That being said, she was never one to give in. Despite her shyness, she glared fiercely at the man.

Chapter 1116 The Reason for Their Breakup

Seeing her demeanor, Eugene couldn't help but want to laugh. Just how is my girlfriend so adorable! Advancing a few steps toward her, he swept her into his arms and pressed his forehead to hers. "Still feeling shy, huh?"

Olivia took a step back and gave him an intimidating look. "Not at all. Now hurry up and go shower!"

Eugene let out a chuckle. "Would you like to scrub my back for me?"

Olivia glowered at him. "No, I'm not gonna do that. Just go on your own. I'm sleepy," she replied, getting straight into bed as though she were really sleepy. She feared that the man would actually grab her into the bathroom when the mood took him.

Seeing him enter the bathroom laughing, she rolled her eyes speechlessly. This jerk is really getting more and more shameless!

The next day, Olivia went straight to her studio after sending the kids to kindergarten.

Jewel arrived at the studio not long after she did. Seeing the lady's swollen eyes, Olivia instantly figured out everything. She went over and dragged Jewel into her office, asking, "What brings you here?"

Jewel smiled and replied with feigned nonchalance, "Nothing. I just feel bored staying at home, so I came to see you."

Olivia shot a reproachful look at her, then poured her a glass of water and set it down in front of her. "Enough of pretending to be strong in front of me. Did your meeting with him last night end badly?"

Jewel's breathing paused for a moment at her question. Then, pretending not to care, she replied, "We broke up." Seeing her demeanor, Eugene couldn't help but laugh. Just how is my girlfriend so adorable! Advancing a few steps toward her, he swept her into his arms and pressed his forehead to hers. "Still feeling shy, huh?"

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The next day, Olivia went straight to her studio after sending the kids to kindergarten.

Jewel arrived at the studio not long after she did. Seeing the lady's swollen eyes, Olivia instantly figured out everything. She went over and dragged Jewel into her office, asking, "What brings you here?"

Jewel smiled and replied with feigned nonchalance, "Nothing. I just feel bored staying at home, so I came to see you."

Olivia shot a reproachful look at her, then poured her a glass of water and set it down in front of her. "Enough of pretending to be strong in front of me. Did your meeting with him last night end badly?"

Jewel's breathing paused for a moment at her question. Then, pretending not to care, she replied, "We broke up."

Although Olivia had already guessed it, she was nonetheless surprised upon hearing that Jewel and Alex had broken up for real. "Really? Whose idea was that?"

Jewel replied, "His."

Olivia was startled again. "It was Alex's idea?"

Jewel nodded. "He was very subtle about it, but I could tell that he wanted to break up with me."

Olivia found this rather hard to believe. How could Alex be the one who asked for it? "What did he say?"

Jewel replied, "He said he feared that he couldn't make me happy, and he was confused about himself... All he said was ambiguous words like these, anyway. Not only that, he asked me if I remember what my mother's name was. He knows that I don't remember anything about my past anymore, yet he only asked about this. I just feel this is strange. He and Eugene are such good friends; didn't he even let Eugene in on anything? Is he hiding something from me?"

Inwardly, Olivia let out a helpless sigh. She really never expected Alex to be the one who asked for a breakup. Back when Eugene pushed him to chase after Jewel, she had assumed that he certainly wouldn't want to break up with Jewel, whom he seemed so unwilling to be parted from; even if they were to break up, it would've been Jewel who proposed it. As Eugene had said, this would make Alex anxious and afraid, which might help him recognize his heart's desire.

However, they had all overestimated Alex's feelings for Jewel. Now that it was Alex who actually asked for a breakup, he must have come to this decision after careful deliberation. Do I still have to keep it a secret for him, then? She looked at Jewel hesitantly, not knowing which was better—to keep the truth from her or to tell her so that she would give up.

Jewel seemed to notice her dilemma. She suggested with a smile, "Just tell me about it. I can accept any situation. It can't be that he's fallen in love with another woman, right?"

Olivia's face darkened at once. What is she talking about? "No, that's not it."

Unwilling to give up, Jewel urged, "What is it, then? Just tell me; don't keep me guessing. I couldn't sleep all night yesterday, you know? Just think of it as you're trying to make me give up."

Taking a deep breath, Olivia eventually decided to say it. Just like she said, I'm saying this to make her give up. "Actually, there's something that we've been hiding from you, but we're doing this out of goodwill. After all, you don't remember anything about your past. You probably know that Alex and his mother have always lived dependent on one another. So, do you know there was a woman back then who deliberately destroyed their family, whom Alex's father even abandoned them to be with?"

Jewel replied puzzledly, "I know that. He told me about this before."

Olivia asked, "In that case, do you know that the woman's name was Winnie Parker?"

Chapter 1117 She Has the Right to Know the Truth

Jewel shook her head. "No, I don't."

Seeing how Jewel's countenance remained unchanged, Olivia felt terribly sorry for her. Obviously, she doesn't remember what happened back then. Again, she began to hesitate whether to tell the poor woman or not.

Jewel's eyebrows slowly knitted together, though. For some reason, she started to panic deep down. Looking at Olivia, she fearfully asked, "What do you mean? Don't tell me that was my mother's name!"

Olivia was surprised that Jewel actually guessed it so accurately. I guess I don't have to hide it anymore, then. Looking into Jewel's eyes, she nodded cautiously. "That's what Alex said. After his mother threatened suicide, he went home wanting to talk to her about you two, but in the midst of their argument, he found out that his mother had only pretended to slit her wrist. In a fit of anger, he said a lot of cruel stuff, at which time his mother finally told the truth. She objected to you two going out and even captured you in an attempt to send you away because your mother was the mistress back then. Alex once suspected that you two were half-siblings with the same father, so he secretly had a DNA test

done on you two, which proved that you two aren't related by blood. That being said, maybe he's still having a hard time accepting it, which is why he asked for a breakup. But he certainly does love you, or he wouldn't have been so upset. As you can see, he's lost a lot of weight. Surely he's in anguish too!"

At once, Jewel jumped up from her chair; she simply couldn't believe it. "How is that possible? It can't be! It's true that I've forgotten about my past, but I do have a vague impression of my mother. She was a gentle person. How could she possibly be a mistress who destroyed someone else's family?" Jewel shook her head. "No, I don't."

Seeing how Jewel's countenance remained unchanged, Olivio felt terribly sorry for her. Obviously, she doesn't remember what happened back then. Again, she began to hesitate whether to tell the poor woman or not.

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Olivia let out a sigh. "I don't really know what happened, but it certainly isn't that Alex doesn't love you."

Jewel's eyes were full of fear and panic. Without her memories, she didn't even have the confidence to

argue against this. How could she prove that her mother wasn't a homewrecker who destroyed someone else's family?

Seeing her ghastly expression, Olivia immediately stood up and hugged her. She comforted her, saying, "Take it easy, Jewel. That's all in the past now. It was all between Alex's parents and yours, and no one can say for sure who was right or wrong. I didn't want to tell you at first, but I don't want you to think Alex has moved on to another woman and doesn't love you anymore. All I want to tell you is that he's just having a hard time accepting it. He'll come around to it after a while."

Jewel mumbled, "No wonder he said he was confused, that he feared he couldn't make me happy. Turns out he's also not sure whether he can accept the daughter of a woman who destroyed his family!"

As soon as she finished her sentence, her phone rang; she picked it up, only to see that it was a phone call from Alex. She had no intention of answering it, but instead of rejecting it, she merely stared at her phone in a daze. Her mind went blank. She didn't blame Alex for not knowing what to do. Had she been in his shoes, she would've been at a loss for what to do, too. If this was true, could their love overcome his hatred of the woman who had stolen his father and his mother's husband? Of course not! Just how deep did their love have to be in order to do that?

Olivia looked at Jewel with a frown. The latter still looked dazed, her eyes staring blankly ahead, as if she hadn't heard her phone ring. All of a sudden, Olivia regretted it somewhat. Perhaps Eugene was right. She has amnesia; telling her about it would only add to her troubles. But now that Alex has asked for a breakup, she has the right to know the truth. And besides, if I kept it from her, she would keep imagining things. She would think it was because she wasn't good enough or because Alex had fallen in love with someone else, and she would lose faith in love. But now... she doesn't look any better than when she came just now. Giving a helpless sigh, she took the still-ringing phone from Jewel and

swiped to answer it.

Before she could even speak, Alex's anxious voice came through the phone. "Jewel, where are you?"

Olivia frowned slightly. "I'm Olivia."

Alex hurriedly asked, "Olivia, where's Jewel?"

Olivia's face darkened. She could understand that whatever Alex did was understandable, but perhaps because she was inwardly on Jewel's side, she couldn't help but speak in a rather confrontational tone.

Chapter 1118 I'd Hate You if You Didn't Tell Me

She said, "What else do you want from Jewel? Didn't you ask to break up with her already? Now that you two have broken up, just behave the way an ex is supposed to and stay out of her business!"

Needless to say, Alex could feel the emotion in Olivia's words. "No, I didn't ask for a breakup. She was the one who asked for it."

Olivia was very surprised to hear this. "You didn't? Why would Jewel say it was your idea, then? Just what on earth is going on between you two?"

Alex didn't have time to explain it either. "I'm at her door right now. Is she with you? Where are you?"

Olivia pondered for a moment before saying, "We're at my studio." In any case, it's better to talk face to face.

"Okay, I'll be there in a second," replied Alex before hanging up immediately.

Olivia looked at Jewel suspiciously. "Alex said he didn't want to break up with you. Why would you say it was his idea? Whose idea was it, actually?"

Jewel looked still absent; she neither cried nor talked.

Olivia sat down across from her. "Jewel, what's wrong with you?" she said before letting out a sigh. "It's my fault for having a big mouth. I shouldn't have told you this."

Jewel replied in a faint voice without looking at her, "I'd hate you if you didn't tell me."

All of a sudden, Olivia felt a twinge in her nose. She reached out and took Jewel into her arms. "Sorry, Jewel. Had I not told you this, you wouldn't have been so upset." She said, "What else do you want from Jewel? Didn't you ask to break up with her already? Now that you two have broken up, just behave the way an ex is supposed to and stay out of her business!"

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Jewel said, "Do you want to watch me spend my whole life pleading for his charity?"

Olivia didn't understand what she meant. "What charity?"

Jewel explained, "If you didn't tell me, I'd keep waiting for him stupidly until one day when he came around and accepted me. In the days to come, I couldn't make any mistake, nor could I get angry or start an argument, or it would all be my fault; even you guys would think so, too. After all, he had graciously accepted me regardless of the past. Eventually, our life would turn sour, and our feelings for each other would be worn off bit by bit."

Olivia replied, "No, that wouldn't happen. I'll be on your side until the end of time!"

Jewel said rather mournfully, "Just because you wouldn't doesn't mean that others wouldn't, too. Don't ever test human nature, for it's human nature to be selfish. He may sound righteous, but subconsciously, he'd think he was the benefactor, while I was the one who lived off his charity and thus deserved to bear a little more. I think that's what he's afraid of."

Olivia didn't make a sound. As it turned out, Jewel could relate to Alex's dilemma and hesitation.

Jewel turned to look at her. "Actually, I have to thank you for telling me the truth, or I would've still been

kept in the dark like an idiot. I've been on pins and needles these days, thinking that Alex, that playboy, might've already had a new lover. Otherwise, why would he treat me like a stranger? Now, I can at least feel comforted. Isn't this better than us turning from lovers to enemies in the future?"

Seeing how the woman continued to smile impeccably despite her bleeding heart, Olivia really had no idea how to comfort her. Revealing such a truth would only heal one wound and open another. She held Jewel in her arms, hoping to give her some strength in this manner.

Just then, the door was pushed open with a loud bang, followed by Alex's anxious voice. "Jewel!"

Olivia glanced at Alex, who seemed to have not gotten a wink of sleep last night. She apologetically said, "Jewel said you asked for a breakup. She asked me for the reason just now, so I told her the truth. She knows everything now, so whatever you have to say, you can talk about it openly and honestly. I'm gonna leave you two on your own." With that, she went out of the room and even thoughtfully closed the door for them.

After leaving the room, she sat in a chair and sighed repeatedly. For some reason, she felt unsettled. Seems like I've done something I shouldn't. Slapping herself in the mouth, she cursed herself inwardly, Screw your big mouth! Then, she texted Eugene on the phone, 'I seem to have done something wrong.'

She didn't expect the man to respond, but to her surprise, he called her right away. Astonished, she swiped to answer the phone. "Aren't you in a meeting?"

Chapter 1119 Don't You Want to Be With Me

"No, I just got out of it. What's the matter?"

Olivia heard the door being closed on the other end, which led her to assume that he had just returned to his office. So, without hiding anything, she told him what had just happened in full detail, including what she had said when Jewel came to her studio this morning and how Alex said he never asked for a breakup when he called afterward. Finally, she added, "I can't help feeling that I shouldn't have told Jewel the truth. She's devastated."

Eugene comforted her, saying, "It's okay. She has to know about this, anyway, and it's better for her to know this sooner than later. They have to stay together of their own volition, not because one of them gets to choose while the other can only be chosen. That would be unfair to Jewel. Now that she's learned the truth, whether or not she still wants to be with Alex is her own choice. They're both adults, so don't worry. Whatever decision they make, they're going to make it after careful consideration."

Listening to his comforting words, Olivia felt much better. She couldn't help but tease him, "That's a quick change of stance on your part, Eugene."

Eugene let out a chuckle. "Is that so? There's only one standard that matters to me."

Meanwhile, Alex turned pale at once. He asked with a catch in his voice, "Jewel, d-don't you want to be with me?"

Jewel looked at the man in disappointment. She stepped back unconsciously, but her tears betrayed her. "Eight years ago, your mother stopped us from being together because of this. Why didn't she mention this when I first met her? Why did you mess with me again and again despite knowing her

objection? And now, you want to sling mud at my mother and me, taking advantage of the fact that I don't remember anything! Well, let's set aside the question of whether my mom really destroyed your family or not. Even if it was true, you should settle the score with the one you're supposed to do so with! What right do you have to treat me like this? I never took the initiative to mess with you; it was you who kept pestering me the whole time. What entitles you to want a breakup and then make it up with me as you please? What right do you have, Alex Reed?!" "No, I just got out of it. What's the matter?"

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Staring at her in shock, Alex hurriedly explained, "No, I didn't know about that until two months ago! Had I known the truth earlier, I wouldn't have dragged you into the same abyss of anguish that I'm now in, nor would I want to bully you! Jewel, I never wanted to break up with you. Can we pretend this never happened? Let's go back to the way we were, okay?"

Jewel let out a sneer. "Do you think we can return to how we used to be? I'll get to the bottom of this. If this isn't true, I'll settle the score with you, Alex!" she said before turning around to leave.

Alarmed, Alex immediately threw his arms around her. "Don't go, Jewel—"

Jewel broke free of his grasp. She said coldly, "We broke up already. Please keep your distance from me!"

Alex froze on the spot. He said in a pleading voice, "Jewel, I admit that I only considered my feelings and ignored you. But my initial purpose in doing so was all about not wanting you to know these

annoying matters."

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Jewel laughed tearfully. "Look, now you already think you're taking all the crap alone to create a peaceful environment for me. But who told you that I wouldn't feel troubled, aggrieved, and distressed as long as I didn't know about this? I rejected you again and again, yet you insisted that I wait for you, and you ignored me for over two months. Do you know what I think about every single day? I'm not the one who caused your misery today, but my misery is caused by you and your family!"

Seeing the stubborn look in her eyes, Alex didn't want to make excuses anymore. "Sorry, Jewel. It's all my fault, I've hurt you on the pretext of doing so for your own good. I was wrong to do that, and I

promise that I'll tell you everything at once from now on. Can't we find a way together?"

Jewel replied, "No, it's not necessary. Whatever you do from now on, it has nothing to do with me anymore!" Then, she tried to leave again.

Alex pulled her into his arms. He pleaded in an imploring voice, "No, Jewel! Give me a chance. Let's start all over again, okay?"

Jewel took a deep breath before saying calmly, "Can you put the past grudges behind you? Can your mother accept me? Even if you two can do that, I don't want to be with you while carrying the burden of my mother's bad name as a homewrecker! Alex, I don't want to find out who was right and who was wrong anymore. All I want is to get to the bottom of this. Just let me take a look at the material that your mother found out back then. At least I want to know what my mother's name was and what she looked like!"

Chapter 1120 I Want to Look Into It With You

Alex's heart twinged badly at the women's words. She doesn't remember anything, yet I excuse her mother of being a homewrecker who destroyed my family. Obviously, no one can put up with this. His voice quietened at once. "I can show it to you, but on one condition."

Jewel withdrew from his embrace and straightened her clothes. "Shoot!"

Alex said, "I went to look into it with you."

Jewel's eyes grew cold. She looked up at him. "You don't trust me?"

He was speechless. "How can I not trust you? I went you to promise me that once we get to the bottom of this, we'll start all over again regardless of the result, okay?"

She eyed him for a long time as if studying him. She asked impatiently, "Didn't I make myself clear enough?"

Alex looked at her and said in a solemn voice, "You did, but I can't bear to be parted from you, nor do I believe you can just break up with me. Don't you yearn for me at all?"

Jewel replied cruelly, "No, I don't."

He looked into her swollen eyes, asking, "You can't fool me. Otherwise, why are your eyes swollen?"

At hearing this, Jewel instantly reacted like a cat whose tail had been stepped on. She retorted angrily out of embarrassment, "Can't it be that I had too much sleep?"

"Yes, you can!" Alex hurriedly pleated her while reaching out in an attempt to embrace her again.

Jewel nimbly dodged him while glaring at him with stern eyes. "Don't touch me!"

Standing frozen in place, Alex looked at her with a hurt expression. Alex's heart twinged badly at the woman's words. She doesn't remember anything, yet I accuse her mother of being a homewrecker who destroyed my family. Obviously, no one can put up with this. His voice quietened at once. "I can show it to you, but on one condition."

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Not wanting to see the look in his eyes, Jewel immediately withdrew her gaze. "I gotta go. Just call me after you find the material."

Alex asked, "Does that mean you agree that we'll start all over again after getting to the bottom of this?"

Jewel was a bit annoyed. "I never agreed to anything."

Startled, Alex replied, "If you don't agree to it, I won't agree to break up with you either."

Jewel got really pissed off. "Can you stop being so childish?"

Displaying his shamelessness to the full, Alex said uncompromisingly, "Say what you will, but either we find out the truth of what happened at the time and then get back together, or we don't look into it and stay together."

Jewel glared at him in exasperation. In the end, she replied angrily, "I don't need you! I'll look into it on my own."

Alex said, "How are you gonna look into it? You have no memory of your mother, and besides, this happened over 20 years ago."

She glared at him. Her hands clenched into fists by her sides, and her body trembled slightly. He knows I have no way of looking into it, yet he has to restrain me with so many rules! For some reason, she felt a surge of bitterness. Is he planning to keep bullying me like this?

Seeing the look in her eyes, Alex felt inexplicably sorry for her. He gave in, saying, "Alright, I'll help you look into this. Just think about it once we get to the bottom of this, will you? It took me a lot of effort to find you, so I really don't want to break up with you."

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...

At an underground auction house, Amy and a close friend of hers were watching the auctioneer introduce a deep blue necklace onstage. The necklace was very beautiful; it featured a large and sparkling multifaceted sapphire pendant adorned with white diamonds, and it looked a bit like the famous Heart of the Ocean in the film 'Titanic.' While introducing the necklace onstage, the auctioneer even mentioned the poignant love story in the film, touching the hearts of the bidders in the audience.

In the end, the auctioneer said, "The starting price for the necklace is 7 hundred thousand, and each bid has to be no less than 70 thousand higher than the previous one."

Soon, there were bidders taking part in the bidding, causing the price of the necklace to soar all the way from 7 hundred thousand to 11 million.

Amy curled her lips disdainfully in secret. It's just a lousy necklace, no? Yet somebody's actually willing to pay 11 million for it! It doesn't seem that precious to me; it's not even as finely made as the one we gave Olivia. Just why is it worth 11 million?

Perhaps because the Maxwell Family was no longer as opulent as it used to be—or perhaps because they had once gifted Olivia with a necklace like this before—she couldn't help feeling that these bidders were all suckers with nowhere else to spend their money. If the necklace was worth so much, how could Henry be willing to give it to Olivia?