

Unfinished 1141

Chapter 1141 I Am Her Boyfriend

Olivia helplessly heaved a sigh. If it were up to her, she would not have chosen to stay with Alex as well. After all, the matter resembled an insurmountable barrier that stood firmly between the couple, hindering them from advancing and retreating.

As she was dwelling in her sympathy for the two, a waiter, seemingly tripped by something, fell toward her with a tray in his hand. With furrowed brows, she instinctively evaded the waiter but failed to dodge the incoming wine pouring toward her. What was most frustrating was that she chose to wear a white dress today, so if the red wine were to spill on it...

In the nick of time, a man came to her front and shielded her, taking on the three glasses full of red wine with his back.

Right away, the waiter anxiously apologized, "I'm sorry. I'm sorry, mister! I was tripped by the tablecloth..."

Olivia, too, was dumbfounded. She turned to the man that blocked the wine away from her, and when she could finally see him clearly, she was stunned. Albert Bleu?

At that moment, he was carrying an awkward smile as the sapphire stud on his ear shone radiantly under the illumination of the lights. "What a coincidence to see you here, Miss Maxwell. Are you alright?"

Finally coming to her senses, Olivia hastily answered, "I'm fine. Hurry, take your coat off now."

Cooperatively, Albert took his coat off.

The waiter apologized once again, "I am deeply sorry, mister. Please allow me to have it cleaned for you."

In response, Albert amicably handed the coat to the waiter. With that, the waiter turned to Olivia and asked, "I didn't get any on you, did I, miss? I'm truly sorry about this."

Having no desire to disrupt the merry birthday banquet, she replied, "No, but you should get this man's coat washed right away." After the waiter left, she turned to Albert. "Let me find you another coat."

Nonetheless, he declined the offer. "It's alright. I'm fine."

Thereupon, Olivia did not insist on it. Frankly, she was rather suspicious of him and how the waiter of this hotel would make such a rookie mistake, so she was convinced that Albert orchestrated the entire accident. Thus, she was unapologetic about it.

She chuckled. "So, you're a friend with the Colemans as well, Mr. Bleu?"

Albert pointed at a woman not far away and noted. "I came with a friend, but I'd never expected to see you here."

She turned toward the direction, only to see Jessica conversing with the others. How did they become friends, though?

"Jessica's your friend?" she skeptically questioned.

Not expecting that the ladies knew each other, Albert immediately nodded. "Yes, I just knew her recently."

"As thanks for finding your necklace again?" she asked.

Hearing that, he let out a laugh. "Of course not. Her car broke down, and I simply helped her to repair it."

Olivia chuckled and jested, "Wow, Mr. Bleu, the master of all crafts!"

"I wouldn't say a master... Men are just built physically stronger than women," Albert refuted. As he spoke, he turned to Jewel, who remained silent the entire time. He saw her help Olivia fix her dress. "Is this your friend?"

"Yes. This is my friend, Jean Louis," Olivia answered. She used Jewel's former name because Jewel Fenton was a controversial one. Besides, there was no telling whether Albert was a friend or foe yet. "And this is Mr. Bleu—Albert Bleu."

Jewel subtly nodded at him, after which the two courteously chatted for a bit.

A while ago, Eugene saw the man standing beside Olivia, and due to his masculine instinct, he decided to come over. Of course, the first thing he had to do was flaunt his familial power. He walked to her side and asked her in an intimate tone with a tender gaze, "Olivia, who's your friend?"

She turned around and glanced at the man. "This is Mr. Albert Bleu. He took the wine that was about to spill on me earlier. You'd have seen me walking around in red if it weren't for him."

Upon realization, Eugene introduced himself, "Oh, Mr. Bleu. Olivia has told me about you. I thank you for helping her. I'm her boyfriend, Eugene Nolan."

Chapter 1142 Friend or Foe

Upon those words, Albert was slightly stunned. Eugene Nolan, the name known by every soul in the world? He's not just a legend in Criccia but a prominent figure in the world! Everyone knows that not only was he the head of Nolan Group, but he was also the owner of Promise Island! Huh. What a surprise to learn that he's Olivia's boyfriend!

As Albert was dazed, he was also secretly relieved that he used the indirect approach, intending to become Olivia's friend. Otherwise, if he were to resort to threatening, his identity would have been exposed. To be fair, even his life would be in danger.

"Greetings, Mr. Nolan. Your name reaches every corner of the world."

Eugene softly chuckled. "As if I'm anything significant compared to the royal Mr. Bleu."

Hearing that, Albert was taken aback. Even his eyes subconsciously flinched. How did he already find out who I am? How is that possible? It's only been one day!

"You—"

Staring at his surprised face, Eugene continued, "Don't be surprised, Mr. Bleu. It's only right that I look into the details and purposes of the people that approach my girlfriend without any reason, isn't it?"

With that, Albert took a deep breath. After a moment of panic, he finally collected himself. Of course, it's Eugene Nolan. What's so hard for him to investigate anyone, including me, despite my identity? With that in mind, everything made sense to him.

"Certainly. Though, I'm curious, Mr. Nolan. What kind of people do you categorize me as—a friend or a foe?"

Eugene looked at him with a smile. "If you're not a foe, you may be a friend. Unlike making friends, making enemies is easy. Thus, it depends on whether you perceive me as a friend or foe."

Albert let out a chuckle. "I like a challenging one."

With tense brows, Eugene handed a glass of wine to Albert. "To become friends one day."

Albert accepted the glass and clinked it with Eugene's. "To become friends one day."

"Nevertheless, I prefer a sincere friend. Please excuse us, Mr. Bleu."

Finished, Eugene led Olivia and Jewel to the grand hall.

Watching as the three left, Albert thought, Oh, what a disadvantageous turn of events!

Olivia looked at Eugene's expression and burst out laughing. "Was that the nerves or the jealousy?"

He questioned, "The waiter did it on purpose, didn't he?"

She answered, "Mhm, seems like it. Though, I don't think he came with ill intentions. He probably simply wants to be my friend as soon as possible."

Eugene let out a sneer. "How insincere of him to befriend someone with an ulterior motive. Does he think we're fools?"

Seeing how frustrated the man was, Olivia funnily consoled, "Let it go. He didn't pull anything on me anyway. Why are you this mad?"

"It's annoying," he blurted.

Then, Jewel suspiciously asked, "Who was that man? He looks rather foreign."

Olivia closed in toward her ears and whispered, "He's Euroasian."

Taken aback, Jewel asked, "Euroasian? So, is he here for your..."

Remaining composed, Olivia nodded. "Yes."

For some reason, Jewel suddenly felt nervous. "So, what are you going to do?"

Olivia answered, "It doesn't matter. I told him I lost it. Though, he didn't seem to believe it. Otherwise, he wouldn't have approached me so deliberately."

Jewel then reminded, "Be careful, then. We don't know whether he's an ally or an enemy yet. There will be trouble if we handle this poorly."

"I know," Olivia replied.

All of a sudden, the door to the resting room was forcefully pushed open, after which Ellen angrily walked out of the room with a contorted face.

Confused, Jewel immediately went up to her. "What's wrong, Godmother?"

After letting out a long breath, Ellen painfully grabbed Jewel's hand. "Why didn't you tell me earlier? Why didn't you tell me Stefanie slandered your mother so horrendously?"

Upon realization, Jewel felt a gush of warmth in her heart. "Don't be mad, Godmother. I've been looking into the matter. I, too, don't believe that my mother would do such a thing."

Chapter 1143 A Familiar Face

Ellen explained, "Of course, I'm not angry! Just by looking at you, I don't need to know your mother to know what kind of person she is. It's the first time I've heard Stefanie being so unreasonable. I used to feel sympathetic for her and her son, assuming they were abandoned, but seeing how things are now, it's all karma!"

Eugene and Olivia peered at each other and saw surprise in each other's eyes. Stefanie must have crossed the lines with her words, given how she managed to anger his ever-so-gentle mother.

"How did you end up talking about Jewel's mother?" he asked.

Ellen answered, "Seeing how Jewel and Alex were always so awkward with each other, I decided to offer some suggestions and advice. Then, she decided to vent all her frustrations with twisted, offensive remarks, claiming Jewel's mother to be a homewrecker and how she'll never agree to spend her life with Jewel, no matter how well-mannered she is. That made me so angry! She probably doesn't even

remember how she first got together with Edmont. Yet, she's talking crap about others! Jewel would live in hell if she were to get married to that family!"

As she spoke, she turned to Jewel and advised, "Jewel, you shouldn't be with Alex anymore. No matter how good of a man he is, with his wicked mother present, I don't want to be anywhere near him. I'll introduce you to someone much, much better. I'll never allow my precious daughter to be treated so poorly!"

Seeing how protective Ellen was of her, Jewel felt a tingle in her nose, after which she held Ellen's arm and charmingly agreed. "As you wish, Godmother!"

With that, Olivia burst out in laughter. "Don't get mad, Mrs. Nolan. Jewel already told Alex of her wish to break up."

Ellen replied, "Good. Leave the mother-son duo and see what kind of daughter-in-law she can find after scorning my daughter. I'm a million times better than her!"

Entertained by the situation, Eugene whispered to Olivia, "Aren't you so treasured by your mother-in-law?"

Olivia boastfully answered, "Do you believe she treasures me more than she does you?"

He casually replied, "Impossible. At the end of the day, I am her son."

With a challenging gaze, she stared at him. "Even with the four sons I'm carrying?"

He then revealed a sour grin. "Well played. I can hardly compete with you. With four of them on your side, my mother will very soon forget about her son."

Sympathetically, she patted his shoulder. "So, be a good boy, or you'll lose your position."

Hearing that, Eugene was rendered speechless.

While the four were happily chatting, a commotion arose at the entrance, to which the crowd turned to the door, only to see a couple walking in. The man was around the age of fifty and slightly chubby, though chivalry flowed throughout his entire physique.

Seeing how protective Ellen was of her, Jewel felt a tingle in her nose, after which she held Ellen's arm and charmingly agreed. "As you wish, Godmother!"

With that, Olivio burst out in laughter. "Don't get mad, Mrs. Nolon. Jewel already told Alex of her wish to break up."

Ellen replied, "Good. Leave the mother-son duo and see what kind of daughter-in-law she can find after scorning my daughter. I'm a million times better than her!"

Entertained by the situation, Eugene whispered to Olivio, "Aren't you so treasured by your mother-in-law?"

Olivio boastfully answered, "Do you believe she treasures me more than she does you?"

He casually replied, "Impossible. At the end of the day, I am her son."

With a challenging gaze, she stared at him. "Even with the four sons I'm carrying?"

He then revealed a sour grin. "Well played. I can hardly compete with you. With four of them on your side, my mother will very soon forget about her son."

Sympathetically, she patted his shoulder. "So, be a good boy, or you'll lose your position."

Hearing that, Eugene was rendered speechless.

While the four were happily chattering, a commotion arose at the entrance, to which the crowd turned to the door, only to see a couple walking in. The man was around the age of fifty and slightly chubby,

though chivalry flowed throughout his entire physique.

In his arms was a woman in her forties. She wore a plain dress that accentuated her curvy lines. Her eyebrows were tender, and her aura was extraordinary, displaying her well-maintained figure.

While the crowd was guessing who they were, Jewel subconsciously took a step toward the couple, her eyes glued to them filled with disbelief. Isn't that...

Catching Jewel's movement, Olivia asked, "What's wrong, Jewel? Do you know them?"

Thereupon, Ellen took a couple of steps forward with a daze in her eyes. "That's Edmont Road and Winnie Parker!"

Olivia was stunned as she had been hearing the names of those two frequently. Aren't they Alex's father and the so-called homewrecker who ruined their family? Why are they here?

Lights of hope surged in Jewel's eyes. Truth be told, she had forgotten how her mother looked and did not even know whether she was still alive. If it were not for Stefanie's baseless accusations of her mother being a homewrecker, she would have thought she was brought into the world by a stork.

Such a face was too familiar, so much so that Jewel looked at it every single day. Apart from the marks of time, there was not a spot of difference on her face.

Is she... my mother?

Chapter 1144 Do You Know Helena Parker?

By that time, Aubrey and Hayden already went to welcome them. They looked rather surprised as if they did not expect the guests' arrival.

"Edmont? So, this is Winnie. Oh, my. Why have you returned?"

The man hugged Aubrey. "I've been missing my old friends."

Winnie added, "Edmont said he wanted to give you and Prunella a surprise."

In response, Aubrey chortled aloud. "A surprise indeed! How many years has it been since we last met? Are you still developing abroad?"

Edmont answered, "Yes. I realized I missed all my old friends the older I got, so I hurried here. Are you all doing well?"

Aubrey joyously answered, "Good! Pretty good! Come, Edmont. Allow me to introduce someone to you." As she spoke, she led the couple to Ellen. "Look who this is."

As soon as Edmont saw Ellen, his eyes filled with shock. "Isn't this Ellie... I-I thought you told me that..."

Aubrey smilingly stated, "Didn't die, not dead! It was Eugene and his great-grandfather who secretly rescued them."

Ellen was visibly excited. "You've finally returned..."

Edmont happily cheered, "Oh, what a blessing! You have no idea how long I was depressed after hearing from Aubrey about you. It is truly a blessing to get to see you again today!" As he spoke, he turned to Eugene, who was standing beside him. "This must be Eugene, yes?"

Eugene slightly nodded. "Good evening, Uncle Edmont."

"Oh, look how big you have grown! I remembered you and Alex were only this tall!" Edmont exclaimed with his hearty look, putting his hand on his hip. "And now, you're already a full-grown adult! Your name storms the entire world, and I always hear about you despite being abroad."

Eugene smilingly refuted, "You flatter me, Uncle Edmont. Those are merely rumors."

"Surely not. You couldn't have achieved so much without any capabilities." Edmont disagreed, after which he turned to Olivia. "And this is..."

Hastily, Eugene wrapped his hand around her shoulders and stated, "This is my girlfriend, Olivia Maxwell."

Out of courtesy, she greeted, "Good evening, Mr. Road."

Edmont nodded in contentment. "Boy, you have good eyes, don't you?"

Eugene laughed rather proudly in response.

As Edmont scanned across his acquaintances, his gaze eventually arrived at Jewel, only to notice that Winnie had been taking investigative glances at her, after which he asked, "And this is?"

Eugene slightly nodded. "Good evening, Uncle Edmont."

"Oh, look how big you have grown! I remembered you and Alex were only this tall!" Edmont exclaimed with his hearty look, putting his hand on his hip. "And now, you're already a full-grown adult! Your name storms the entire world, and I always hear about you despite being abroad."

Eugene smilingly refuted, "You flatter me, Uncle Edmont. Those are merely rumors."

"Surely not. You couldn't have achieved so much without any capabilities." Edmont disagreed, after which he turned to Olivia. "And this is..."

Hostily, Eugene wrapped his hand around her shoulders and stated, "This is my girlfriend, Olivia Maxwell."

Out of courtesy, she greeted, "Good evening, Mr. Road."

Edmont nodded in contentment. "Boy, you have good eyes, don't you?"

Eugene laughed rather proudly in response.

As Edmont scanned across his acquaintances, his gaze eventually arrived at Jewel, only to notice that Winnie had been taking investigative glances at her, after which he asked, "And this is?"

Ellen answered, "This is Jewel, my goddaughter, who almost became your daughter-in-law."

With that, Edmont turned to Jewel once again, asking out of surprise, "You mean she's Alex's girlfriend?"

Then, Ellen dragged Jewel into her arms and snuggled against her. "Not anymore."

Seeing her protectiveness, he questioned with a scowl, "What happened?"

After letting out a snicker, Ellen scoffed, "Someone said her mother was the homewrecker that ruined your family, and I'd rather die than agree to that!"

Before he could connect the dots, Winnie was seen wearing an intense frown. "Your name is Jewel?"

Ellen asked with a dull face, "Do you perhaps know her?"

Thereupon, Eugene and Olivia looked at each other and helplessly grinned. It seemed Ellen was about to vent the frustration she received from Stefanie earlier to Edmont, and it was unlikely that she would have the mood to eat before she could finish expressing herself.

Without answering the question, Winnie warily questioned Jewel, "Then, do you possibly know Helena Parker?"

Chapter 1145 Do You Regret Now

Jewel took a glance at Ellen and shook her head. "I don't."

Winnie's brow grew even tenser. "What about Elam Louis?"

Jewel shook her head again. "I don't know any of them, but I've heard of their names."

In actuality, she was told that Helena Parker was her mother while Elam Louis was her father. Nonetheless, with Alex insisting that Helena and Winnie were the same people, she could not work out what her mother's true name was.

At that moment, Olivia walked closer, observing the others' expressions. According to Alex, the so-called Winnie Parker was the homewrecker of his family and also Jewel's mother. Nevertheless, they did not seem to know each other nor bear the resemblance of a mother and a daughter.

Thus, she sneakily gave Eugene a push, signaling him to give Alex a call as the latter might be the only person who knew something. After all, Jewel was an amnesiac.

Aware of that, he was already messaging Alex. 'Hurry over. Both your father and Winnie Parker are here. You should confront them should you have any questions.'

Ellen's face grew dark. "Jewel once lost her memories, so she doesn't remember anything that happened eight years prior. Though, I'm curious about the relationship you might have with her."

After silently taking a deep breath, Winnie answered, "Helena Parker is my sister, while Elam Louis is

my brother-in-law. They had a daughter named Jean Louis, and Jewel somewhat resembles her. Although I've never met the girl, I've seen her in videos online. Back then, she wasn't this grown, as she was a fragile little girl, so now, I'm hesitating to confirm my suspicion."

As she spoke, she grabbed Edmont. "Edmont, don't you think she looks like Jean?"

He nodded in agreement. "Yes, but she had long hair back then. However, Jewel has short hair, so there are some differences."

Hearing that, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Yet, Ellen held Jewel's hands and excitedly replied, "You're right! Jewel's former name was Jean Louis, and it was only changed to Jewel Fenton after she lost her memories."

Winnie, too, was thrilled, walking toward Jewel. "So, you're Jean? No wonder you seem so familiar." She pulled Jewel into her embrace as she spoke, "Gosh, do you know how long we've been looking for you?"

Gently, Jewel leaned against her chest. Although she was unfamiliar with the woman, she was technically the only person that shared the same bloodline as her.

Jewel was happy, but at the same time, a new fear arose in her heart. Even if her mother was not a homewrecker, the woman before her was undoubtedly in a romantic relationship with Alex's father. In that case, there was no difference in whether she was her mother or aunt, as his mother would never accept her anyway. Therefore, there was no future for her and Alex.

As she spoke, she grabbed Edmont. "Edmont, don't you think she looks like Jean?"

He nodded in agreement. "Yes, but she had long hair back then. However, Jewel has short hair, so there are some differences."

Hearing that, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Yet, Ellen held Jewel's hands and excitedly replied, "You're right! Jewel's former name was Jean Louis, and it was only changed to Jewel Fenton after she lost her memories."

Winnie, too, was thrilled, walking toward Jewel. "So, you're Jean? No wonder you seem so familiar." She pulled Jewel into her embrace as she spoke, "Gosh, do you know how long we've been looking for you?"

Gently, Jewel leaned against her chest. Although she was unfamiliar with the woman, she was technically the only person that shared the same bloodline as her.

Jewel was happy, but at the same time, a new fear arose in her heart. Even if her mother was not a homewrecker, the woman before her was undoubtedly in a romantic relationship with Alex's father. In that case, there was no difference in whether she was her mother or aunt, as his mother would never accept her anyway. Therefore, there was no future for her and Alex.

In that instant, she felt downhearted. She thought she did not care about Alex, seeing how swift she was when talking about breaking up with him; her investigation was solely to clear off the defamation directed toward her mother. Amidst her twists of emotions, she then realized she was merely pretending not to care about him. At the end of the day, words did not always reflect true feelings.

Suddenly, hasty steps were heard from far away.

Jewel turned toward the sound, only to see Alex running precisely in her direction from the entrance, and when he halted his steps, he panted rather intensely.

When Alex received Eugene's message, he almost arrived at the venue, so he decided to get out of the car and dash to the hotel. When he saw the awfully familiar face of Edmont, his heart violently trembled.

The face remained ever so familiar, though it lacked the determination and steadfastness of one's youth, left with only maturity over time; he was much older now.

Alex thought his father was nothing more than a stranger to him, but all he could remember from him was his betrayal. Hence, he always perceived him as a nemesis, hoping that they would eventually meet so that he could ask him the question, "Do you regret leaving me and my mother now?"

Alas, the man was standing right before him at that very moment, yet he failed to utter a word.

Chapter 1146 Jewel's Aunt

Strangely, a surge of despair arose in his heart. Despite countless events, he did not blame the man for abandoning him and his mother. All he wanted to blame him for was the torments his treachery caused for him and the woman he loved.

"Alex?" Edmont peered at his son, his heart thumping in excitement as he reached out to grab him.

However, Alex dodged his hand and scornfully mocked, "Who do you think you are?"

Thinking that Alex might have forgotten him, Edmont warily asked, "Alex, it's me, your father. Do you not remember me?"

Alex let out a snicker as his eyes reddened. "My father? He's been dead ever since I was five."

At once, Edmont stood on the ground frozen, staring at the young man with his eyes full of devastation. So, he's still blaming me for the past...

Having no desire to look at him, Alex dragged Jewel, who was in Winnie's arms, over with a hostile gaze and scorned, "Aren't you two of a kind? You abandoned us, so you should've expected that we want nothing to do with you, and now, you're here pretending to be close to us?"

Edmont glanced at Jewel before turning back to Alex. What is he saying? Was Jean abandoned as well? Does he seriously think Winnie is Jewel's mother?

Hastily, Eugene pulled Alex over and whispered, "Helena and Winnie Parker are two different people! This one's Winnie Parker, Jewel's aunt!"

Surprised by the revelation, Alex gazed at Eugene before turning to Winnie. "So, you're not Jewel's mother?"

She chuckled. "I'm her aunt, her mother's twin."

No wonder they looked the same... Alex stood still in awkwardness, realizing how his mother mistakenly blamed Jewel and her mother. For some reason, he felt rather happy, as nothing could stop him from being with Jewel anymore! As his agitation slowly waned, he asked, "But what about Jewel's mother?"

Winnie furrowed her brows. "That confuses me as well. I contacted her once eight years ago. She said she went to Mastar with Jewel, and we lost contact since then. I've been looking for her all these years too."

Hearing that, Alex grew suspicious. So, where did she go? She wouldn't vanish into nowhere, would she? He looked at Jewel and felt a complicated emotion in his heart as she, the only person who might know anything, had lost her memories.

Frankly, he had always felt sorry for Jewel for this. Back then, had his mother not driven her away, she would not have had to experience so much pain, and her mother would not have gone missing.

Winnie then looked at Jewel in dismay. What has she experienced? Why would she have lost her memories out of nowhere? Even if she did, her mother should've stayed by her side to care for her. What could've led them to split up?

"Jean, how did you lose your memories?"

Jewel shook her head. "I don't know." Back then, when she had woken up, she found herself in Double Dragon Court, beaten to consciousness.

At that moment, everyone grew silent, for most felt sympathetic for her. All of a sudden, a shout came from the resting room. "Winnie Parker!"

At once, the crowd turned to the source of the sound, only to see Stefanie vexedly walking toward Winnie as if she was a beast charging straight into a fight. "How brazen of you to come back here!" When she was done speaking, she was already in front of Winnie, raising her hand to swing her hand at her.

Dissatisfied by that, Edmont grasped Stefanie's wrist and sternly yelled, "That's enough! It's been so many years, yet you're still this rash! Can you never move on from the past?"

"Yes, that's right!" She struggled in uncontrollable rage as if she was a psycho, screaming, "I'll never move on! Since you've decided to leave us behind, why have you returned now?!"

Chapter 1147 Dropped to Negative

Edmont twisted his brows firmly as he suppressed the rage in his heart. "We didn't come for you today, so don't stir up trouble at this banquet!"

Stefanie questioned, "Stir up trouble? You're the ones doing that! You're challenging my patience!"

Although Alex had his grievance against Edmont and Winnie, he too felt it was inappropriate of his mother to cause a scene, so he dragged her back. "That's enough, Mom. We'll talk about this later. Let's not make a fuss out of it."

"I'm making a fuss? Don't you see them sh*tting all over me?" Stefanie aggressively shook herself out of Alex's grasp and went to find Aubrey. "Aubrey, you better get them the hell out of here! How dare you let the shameless couple in!"

Seeing that, Olivia subconsciously scowled. She never had any fondness for Stefanie and only treated her nicely out of courtesy for Alex. And now, her liking toward her dropped to negative.

They've been divorced for twenty years, yet she's still unable to get past the grievances. Besides, no one can be sure whether Winnie disrupted her marriage, and even if she did, the sympathy everyone had for her had long dissipated. She certainly damaged her image with her lowly actions, especially after how she tried to have the host drive his guests away during someone else's birthday banquet. Sure, she has lost her happiness, but does everyone in the world have to resent Edmont and Winnie solely for Stefanie's personal feelings? Not only did she trouble her son and his girlfriend, but she's here harassing the banquet's host. How ignorant!

On the other hand, Winnie remained generous and unaffected, and she's an infinite number of times better than Stefanie! Respect and triumph are not gained through screaming!

In response, Aubrey awkwardly grinned. "Stefanie, calm down. Everyone present is a friend of mine. It's been so many years, so why don't we grab a seat and talk it over?"

Alex scanned his surroundings, embarrassed by the gossiping crowd. Normally, his mother had control over her emotions during conversations, but it seemed seeing Winnie caused her to lose it. "Mom, please stop talking. Everyone's looking at us!"

Stefanie shouted, "Let them feast their eyes, then! This homewrecker isn't even afraid, so why should I be?"

Thereupon, the face of Winnie, who had been remaining silent, grew sullen. "You've been insulting me with that for twenty years. I refrained from arguing with you because of the children, but now, you're screaming at me right in front of the crowd. Do you think anyone's truly afraid of you?"

Feeling challenged, Stefanie raised her voice even more. "Then, entertain us! Tell us how you crawled onto my husband's bed and seduced him. Tell us if you're not ashamed at all!"

Distressed by the situation, Aubrey whispered to Edmont, "Why don't you find a room to talk it over? It's not good to affect the crowd with the situation, is it?"

Apologetically, he replied, "I'm sorry, Aubrey. I meant well, but look at how things are now. I'd never expected how she'd still act like this after so many years. We'll look for a room right away, and I'll make sure to make it up to you."

She replied, "You have nothing to make up for. Your presence alone delights me. This confrontation is inevitable, so you might as well take the opportunity and finish it now." Then, she looked for a waiter

and reserved a room.

Edmont pulled Winnie to him. "Let's head into the room. We shouldn't interrupt the birthday banquet."

Chapter 1148 Get Out

Stefanie sneered and questioned, "Why? Embarrassed to share your deeds with everyone?"

"You can do that, so why can't I? Come in if you wish to listen. Stop pestering everyone!" With no desire to entertain her, Winnie indifferently responded before entering the room with Edmont.

Persistently, Stefanie replied, "Good! I'll play along with you. All of you, come, so you'll stop hoping for me to compromise!" As she spoke, she deliberately glanced at Ellen.

Earlier in the resting room, Ellen advised Stefanie to compromise, but since she had never shared the same experience, she could not force her into complying. If she were in Stefanie's shoes, would she allow Shane's daughter to marry her son?

Ellen assured, "Of course, I'll go! The matter pertains to my daughter's life-long happiness! I'll go even without you asking!"

Eugene and Olivia had no intentions of joining the group, but as Jewel held on to her, not allowing her to leave, the two could only follow along.

After the group entered the unit, they shut the door. With that, Stefanie carefreely glared at Winnie and sarcastically snickered. "Despite your sneakiness, you surely failed to expect your daughter would fall for my son, didn't you? Even if they're not biological siblings, I'll never allow them to get married, so forget it!"

Jewel tensed her brows forcefully as she stared at Stefanie's morose face. As she was about to speak, the startled Alex hastily dragged her into his arms and shouted at Stefanie, "What are you talking about, Mom? She's never been Jewel's mother."

Stefanie was stunned, peering at Winnie in shock.

Back when she discovered that Jewel's mother was not named Winnie Parker, she assumed that the latter had changed her name, given how similar they looked. Since she did not want such a shameful incident to spread, she allowed her son to go through agony with her once again.

After knowing that Helena had married another man instead of Edmont and lived a life of poverty since then, Stefanie felt much at ease and even bizarrely cultivated a noble sense of achievement. After all, the woman took her husband away, only to end up abandoned and in misery. Therefore, be it their similar fates or the fact that her son was in love with Helena's daughter, Stefanie never went looking for Helena to start any trouble. Instead, she gave them a million in exchange for their departure from this city.

Yet, just a minute ago, she saw the woman standing hand in hand with Edmont, and that to her was an invisible, ferocious smack on the face, which then sparked an inextinguishable flame of rage in her heart.

"They look identical. How are they not the same person?"

Hugging Jewel in anguish, Alex felt helpless against the misunderstanding that caused so much suffering to him and Jewel. Sounding somewhat annoyed, he exclaimed, "As I said, Jewel's mother is Helena Parker, and they look identical because they're twins!"

Thereupon, Stefanie stared at Winnie in dismay for quite a while, finding not the slightest difference in her except for her lesser quality. Twins? So, does that mean she's Jewel's aunt?

Then, she revealed a sardonic grin. "It's the same to me whether you're her mother or aunt. I'll never allow anyone that bears any connection to you to be with my son unless I die!" she enunciated her stance.

Upon those words, Jewel subconsciously gasped as her fear came to reality. As long as she was related to Helena, Stefanie would never acknowledge her. Instinctively, she attempted to shake herself out of Alex's grab.

However, the man tightened his grip. As his eyes reddened, he shouted at Stefanie, "Mom! Can you be reasonable? How is that Jewel's fault? Why do we have to be affected, separated by the grudge of you people of the previous generation? I don't care anymore! As long as I live, I want no one else except Jewel. If you don't wish to see me die a single man, get out of my way!"

Chapter 1149 Leave Us Alone

Alex's tone sounded resolute, and his eyes were bloodshot, prompting Winnie to smile at Stefanie. "No matter how I see it, it seems like your son likes Jean more. Are you sure you want to keep them apart?"

Stefanie was furious. "Don't be so pleased with yourself. Jean can never enter our family as long as I'm alive!"

Winnie scoffed. "You're still as stubborn as before. Aren't you worried your son might fall out with you?"

After glaring at her, Stefanie turned to look at Alex, seemingly wanting to prove Winnie wrong. "Alex, if you insist on being with her, you can stop calling me Mom."

At this point, he could care less about the grudge between his mother and Winnie. All he knew was that he would lose Jewel if he gave in now. So, he looked at Stefanie and asserted, "I won't leave her, and stop pulling Jewel into the matter between you two. She's not a pawn you can use to attack each other!"

While looking at him with disbelief, Stefanie questioned, "Are you trying to drive me insane?"

"You're driving me insane!" Alex was trembling, perhaps from his utter fury and shock. However, he looked at Stefanie with a pained expression, and his voice sounded aggrieved when he complained, "Mom! She's the only woman I love. I've waited for her for eight years and exerted a hell lot of effort to get her back. Why do you have to separate us? At first, you said we were siblings, and then you said her

mother destroyed your marriage. We went through so many ups and downs with you, yet you still won't agree with our relationship even though the truth is out. You met a scumbag and had a failed

marriage, but that's your problem. Why do you have to let me deal with the consequences of your experience? That is the bottom line, Mom, so don't overstep it!"

Stefanie was so furious that she pointed at him and stammered, "You... You..."

At that moment, the silent Edmont piped up, "It's my fault. My selfishness has caused everything."

"Yes, it is your fault!" Alex finally found someone to vent his frustrations on and began raging at Edmont, "You weren't loyal to your marriage. You let your desires run wild, failed your wife, and were an irresponsible father. Do you know how much harm you brought to us when you left without a word? My mom went to bed exhausted and woke up crying every day. I spent endless days and nights studying while others were sleeping. I dared not slack off and vowed to get your answer one day about whether you regretted leaving us!"

When he finished, he seemed exhausted and heaved. Then, he wiped the tear at the corner of his eye and continued, "Once I got older, I understood the difficulties of being a breadwinner. My resentment for you decreased a lot, and I began making up all sorts of excuses for you, thinking that you must have a reason for abandoning us. But when I found out that my relationship with Jewel couldn't continue because of the grudges between you guys, my hatred for you began sprouting. I hate you so much that I wish I never had parents like you!"

Once he finished his rants, the place fell quiet as everyone looked at Alex, who had Jewel in his arms, with distressed gazes. He was such a tall man, yet he looked aggrieved like a little child. How much fear did he endure to become like this?

Heartbroken, Edmont muttered, "Alex!" He wanted to head over and hug his son, but he was afraid to do so.

Meanwhile, Alex stared at his parents and demanded, "I've never experienced the parental love other children had, so what right do you have to ask me to leave the woman I love? You guys settle your dispute yourselves and leave us alone!"

Once that was said, he held Jewel in his arm and left.

"Wait!" Winnie suddenly yelled for them.

Once he finished his rants, the place fell quiet as everyone looked at Alex, who had Jewel in his arms, with distressed gazes. He was such a tall man, yet he looked aggrieved like a little child. How much fear did he endure to become like this?

Heartbroken, Edmont muttered, "Alex!" He wanted to head over and hug his son, but he was afraid to do so.

Meanwhile, Alex stared at his parents and demanded, "I've never experienced the parental love other children had, so what right do you have to ask me to leave the woman I love? You guys settle your dispute yourselves and leave us alone!"

Once that was said, he held Jewel in his arm and left.

"Wait!" Winnie suddenly yelled for them.

Once he finished his rants, the place fell quiet as everyone looked at Alex, who had Jewel in his arms,

with distressed gazes. He was such a tall man, yet he looked aggrieved like a little child. How much fear did he endure to become like this?

Chapter 1150 Telling Everyone the Truth

However, they did not expect Alex to be so pissed that he roared at Winnie, "And you too! You should reflect on your actions the most! What's so great about him that drove you to start a relationship with a married man? Do you know what that's called? A jinx! It's your fault that your niece can't have a happy marriage. Are you happy now?"

Winnie felt her breath hitch as she reasoned, "I did not interfere in their marriage. It was your mother who interfered with our relationship! I willingly became the mistress because you were still young. I don't blame you for losing your temper today, and I can see that you love Jean a lot. If that's the case, why don't you stay and listen to the truth?"

At that moment, Stefanie snapped at Winnie. "Can you be any more shameless? Edmont and I were legally married while you interfered with our marriage. Don't you know how this will come out in court?"

However, Winnie ignored her and looked at Alex, seemingly wanting a definite answer.

Although he blamed his mother for interfering with his relationship, he hated Winnie even more because she was a mistress who destroyed his family, so why would he listen to her? Yet, he stood in place, feeling conflicted.

Ellen spoke up, "Jewel, come and join me."

Since Jewel always obeyed Ellen, she glanced at Alex before making her way toward Ellen. "Godmother!"

Pulling Jewel's hand, Ellen coaxed her, "Come here."

Eugene and Olivia looked into each other's eyes. It seemed like there was more to this matter than it showed. Therefore, he went to pull Alex back and made him sit next to Jewel. "Since we're here to put an end to this matter, we might as well get this done in one go."

Alex somewhat unwillingly stayed.

Then, Winnie glanced at the crowd and explained, "I know that everyone here is somehow related to this issue. If this hadn't influenced the children's relationship, we would've put this behind us because it had been over twenty years, so there's no point in exposing the truth. But as Alex said, I can't let my involvement be why my niece can't have a happy marriage. That is why I must tell everyone the truth."

She looked at Edmont. "Are you going to tell him, or should I do it?"

He raised his chin, indicating for her to continue.

"Fine, I'll tell him. Your father and I go way back, even before he met your mother. We worked at the same factory and gradually fell in love. Back then, I was extremely shy. Though our feelings weren't as strong as yours, we agreed that your father would meet my family and ask for my hand in marriage. After that, your mother came to work at the factory. Your father was handsome and a mechanic, so your mother fell for him pretty quickly. Compared to me, she was more courageous, and although things were not said, everyone at the factory knew we were love rivals.

"Once, we had a gala, and everyone returned to their dorms after it ended because we had a few drinks. I remember your father told me he would bring me food the next day, and I returned to my room after we parted ways. But your mother took advantage of your drunk father and used my name to trick

him into going to the woods behind the factory..."

Once she arrived at that part of the story, she took a deep breath. Perhaps this matter reminded her of pain.