

## Unfinished 1151

### Chapter 1151 Your Own Doing

Stefanie's eyes flickered with panic. How did she know about this? However, she still instinctively defended herself, "Nonsense! Who used your name? Don't bull in front of the children!"

"Are you scared?" Winnie taunted coldly.

"As if! I'm saying you're spreading lies!"

At that, Winnie withdrew her gaze indifferently and turned back to Alex. "Your father came to me in a panic the next day. He didn't say anything, just held me tightly in his arms. I asked him what was wrong, and he said it was nothing. I sensed something was off, but I only guessed that he was keeping something from me. I didn't know it was something this big. Two months later, your mother approached your father and told him she was pregnant. Your father couldn't hide it any longer and revealed everything to me. We cried for a long time, and your father kept apologizing to me. I didn't know what to do!"

"Back in the day, people still held traditional values," she continued. "Unwed pregnancy was almost a disaster for young men and women. If this matter had been exposed, the consequences would range from being fired from the factory to writing self-criticisms and undergoing criticism sessions. It would be a lifetime of shame. That's why, given the circumstances at the time, your father felt responsible toward you and your mother, so they got married."

Everyone felt a twinge of sympathy at that. So, this was how the marriage came to be...

Alex looked somewhat lost as he stared at Edmont and Winnie sitting across from him. He didn't know

whether to blame them or not.

They were lovers torn apart by an unexpected turn of events.

He could somewhat empathize with them. Although their situation differed from his and Jewel's, the helplessness and pain of separation were no different, but should he blame his mother for this? Although his mother had used despicable means, it was somewhat understandable that she did it to be with the person she loved.

Should he blame Edmont, then?

He was drunk and probably thought he was sleeping with his beloved.

Should he blame Winnie?

No, he couldn't blame her. She was innocent! Moreover, they were a couple in love, but they were torn apart.

So what if she managed to win Edmont back? It was just tit for tat!

While he understood where everyone was coming from, Stefanie was indignant. "I had no idea you were dating him. Stop talking nonsense."

To that, Winnie argued, "Do you want me to find the note you wrote using my name to ask Edmont out back then? I've kept those things all along. Although they can't be used as evidence, they can prove that Edmont never liked you the whole time. You're the one who intruded into our relationship!"

"Nonsense!" Stefanie barked. "Whether he likes me or not, we were legally wedded. You were the one who intruded into our marriage, and you can never wash away the guilt of being a homewrecker in your lifetime. Every word you said is baseless in the face of the law! You're cowardly and incapable of fighting for it yourself, yet you shamelessly interfere in other people's marriages. And now you're playing the victim?"

"I'm not playing the victim." Winnie's gaze turned piercing. "I just don't want my niece to feel ashamed in front of you. You stole the man who should've been mine. Your marriage was protected by the law, but no one intruded on your marriage! After you two got married, I cut off contact with Edmont. We only happened to meet again by chance. We were extremely cautious, afraid of crossing any boundaries. But you still harbored suspicions and wouldn't let go. Your words were even beyond humiliating. It was

because Edmont couldn't stand your suspicions and jealousy anymore that he divorced you. It was you who pushed him into my arms. What right do you have to claim to be the one who's been wronged? The consequences you face today are entirely your own doing!"

## Chapter 1152 Deceived My Boyfriend

Stefanie hit the roof and pointed at Winnie, shouting, "Would he have gone to you if you hadn't seduced him?! Why hadn't you sought another man in the six years you cut off contact with him?! He admitted to liking you in court. Do you dare say that you two didn't have a relationship?"

Winnie took a deep breath, angered by Stefanie's words, and said, "I admit that I haven't sought another man because I haven't fully moved on from my relationship with Edmont. But just because I haven't found a partner doesn't mean I want to ruin your family. Edmont and I were already a couple, and it was only because of your intervention that we broke up. It's natural to have feelings, but our feelings were based on respect. During your marriage, we never did anything to betray you."

At that, Stefanie snorted disdainfully. "How ridiculous! The court's judgment is still sitting in my drawer. Do you think your words are absolute?! You are the homewrecker to my marriage. Do you think you can still clear your name after all these years?"

"It's me!" Edmont spoke up just then. "I was selfish. I didn't want to lose my job and still wanted love. The marriage with you was not what I wanted. There was never a day I didn't think about her in the last five years. She didn't interfere in our marriage. In fact, she kept rejecting me."

He continued, "I took a whole year from deciding to get a divorce to the actual divorce. I kept convincing myself that I wanted to give our child a complete family. Honestly, your unreasonable behavior exhausted me both mentally and physically. Eventually, I couldn't continue anymore. I deliberately admitted to the affair in court so that the court would sentence me guilty and give everything to you. It would secure your life with our son, and finding someone else should be easy for you. I only brought unwarranted shame to Winnie for over twenty years. I've wronged Winnie and also both you and our son. It's my fault alone. If you have any grievances, direct them at me, don't take it out on the children."

Stefanie sneered, looking at Edmont, then burst into laughter, eventually turning into uncontrollable laughter. However, there was always a hint of desolation in her laughter. "In the end, it's all my fault, huh? You two, you didn't seduce him, and you didn't have an affair. I was the one who brought you two together. Is that right?!"

At that, she pointed at Winnie and continued, "You knew very well that he was willing to divorce because of you. You stayed by his side within the year he decided to get a divorce until the actual divorce. If you had no intentions of breaking us up, couldn't you have kept your distance from him? Don't you think you've been making him itch and crave to be with you by keeping yourself visible but out of reach?!"

Then, she turned back to Edmont. "Do you think seduction is about having sex in bed and forcing a man to divorce? Isn't it more like what she did, gradually permeating your life without fully revealing herself?! If this isn't seduction, then what is it? Tell me, what do you call it?"

"This city doesn't belong to Edmont alone," Winnie argued with a frown. "Why should I hide away just because he's here? And it's not like I can't coerce a man into taking responsibility. Have you forgotten how you got Edmont? Don't you have any sense of guilt? If you consider my approach as seduction, then so be it! It's up to you to interpret it however you want!"

"Winnie Parker!" Stefanie pointed at her, furious and boiling with anger. "As fanciful as you put it, even if there was nothing between you two when we were married, you caused our marriage to fall apart. What defense do you have? No matter how much you say, you're just a hypocritical b\*tch!"

"And what were you when you deceived my boyfriend in my name?!" Winnie retorted.

Chapter 1153 Drive Him Away

"Enough!" Edmont shouted regretfully. "Stop arguing. It's all my fault. What's the point of accusing who's right and who's wrong now? No matter what happens, don't let our grudges affect Alex and Jean. If the two children truly love each other, let's support them!"

"Support them?" Stefanie snorted, "Don't even think about it!"

Irrked by her reply, Alex frowned again. "The situation is already clear. Not only does blaming any of you have nothing to do with Jewel and me, but none of you have the right to stop us, either!"

"As long as you are my son, I will never agree!" Stefanie declared, and Alex wouldn't back down either. "In that case, you're making me sever our mother-son relationship!"

The mother and son came to a standstill once more.

It seemed that bringing up the past did nothing. Stefanie still harbored resentment toward Winnie and Edmont. She still refused to accept Alex and Jewel being together.

The air suddenly fell into a silent loop.

At that, Olivia took a deep breath and glanced around to read the room before speaking up softly, "Mrs. Road, I understand that this is a family matter, and I shouldn't interfere. But Jewel is my best friend, whom I've gone through thick and thin with, and my boyfriend's foster sister. My boyfriend also happens to be sworn brothers with Alex. I still want to advise you, Mrs. Road. People often say that there's always something to gain after losing. Although your marriage with Mr. Road isn't fortunate, you have an outstanding son. He's handsome, decent, and the renowned CEO of Road Enterprises, Alex Road. Who doesn't know him? Women from all over the city want to be his, yet for more than twenty years,

you two have relied on each other. No matter what happens, he always takes care of your feelings and almost obeys your words. It was your care and nurture that has led to his achievements today."

Although Stefanie didn't particularly like Olivia, thinking that she would only speak in favor of Jewel, she listened with a sense of resentment, but upon hearing what she said, she felt somewhat relieved and even proud.

Yes, her son had always been excellent!

She snuck a peek at her son, who was holding Jewel's hand tightly as if afraid of losing her, and her heart twinged.

At that, she murmured, "If so many women want to be his, why can't he love someone else?"

"Yeah, why can't he love someone else?" Olivia echoed. "Isn't it simply because he only loves that one person? You were also once young, Mrs. Road, so you should understand this feeling of unwavering love—and even adoration. I heard you asking Miss Parker why she didn't pursue other relationships after you married Mr. Road. Now, I'd like to ask you: why haven't you remarried all these years?"

Stefanie glared daggers at her as if her thoughts had been suddenly exposed. "What are you trying to say?" she retorted, being defensive.

Olivia smiled. "I'm trying to say that emotions defy reason. Even if someone hurts you or lets you down, even if everyone advises you to let go, you still can't bear to do so. Alex is your son, and his temperament and character naturally come from you. What wrong does he have? He is merely in love with a woman, that's all. You are his mother, and you should understand Alex's state better than us. Look at the two of them; they have become pale and emaciated."

She continued, "You may not know how much pain Alex endured when he thought he and Jewel were siblings. He almost drowned his sorrows in alcohol every day. Later, we helped them confirm through a DNA test that they are indeed not siblings. He was happy but then started worrying about your feelings. They have been torturing each other like this. They haven't seen each other for over two months. If there was another way, it certainly wouldn't come to this."

Then, she added, "Alex has made efforts, and he has considered your feelings. From eight years ago until now, he has only ever liked one person, Jewel. It's truly cruel to make him choose between you and Jewel. Can you bear to drive away such an outstanding son, Mrs. Road? If you do, there will be no shortage of people willing to take him."

#### Chapter 1154 Don't Harass My Daughter

One had to admit that Olivia was emotionally intelligent and excellent with words. Subconsciously, Stefanie glanced at Edmont and Winnie, wondering if Alex would really go directly to his father if she forced him to leave.

No, that can't happen! That's my boy! I raised him with blood, sweat, and tears! Why should I let that b\*stard man and b\*tch have him?!

But how could she bear to fulfill the intentions of a woman who stole her husband... She suddenly lowered her head, covered her face with her hands, and cried in pain.

Alex took a gander at Jewel and got up to sit next to Stefanie, pulling her into his arms.

He said nothing, for Olivia's words were thorough enough. She had also expressed everything he wanted to say.

Meanwhile, Edmont sighed, stood up, and said, "Either way, Stefanie, I'm the one who owes you and Alex. Don't be upset. Although Jean is Winnie's niece by name, they have never met. If you oppose the two children because of us, we will try not to contact her!"

"Alex, take good care of your mother. She's been through a lot," he said, patting Alex's shoulder.

With that, Stefanie, who was still silently sobbing, burst into tears uncontrollably.

Edmont then approached Ellen. "Ellie, I can tell you really like Jean. Please look after her for us."

"Don't worry, that's a given," Ellen replied. "She's also my daughter. I won't let anyone bully her!"

Edmont nodded and walked up to Eugene. He first looked at Olivia, then smiled. "Eugene, your girlfriend is something special!"

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At that, Eugene embraced Olivia with pride in his eyes. "Thank you for the compliment, Mr. Road!"

"Take good care of each other." Edmont patted Eugene's shoulder, then turned to Jewel. "I'm sorry for causing such a deep understanding between you and Stefanie, Jean, and for subjecting you and Alex to so much hardship. Please don't dwell on them, considering that Alex truly cares for you."

"Are you leaving?" Jewel asked, and Edmont answered, "We'll leave after bidding Aubrey goodbye."

"I'm sorry you suffered because of me, Jean," Winnie said, giving Jewel a hug, then slipped a note to the latter with her phone number written on it.

Edmont's words were meant to console Stefanie's emotions. Winnie couldn't really cut off contact with her newly found niece. She couldn't just stop contacting Jewel.

After bidding everyone farewell, the two finally left the room.

Suddenly, silence overcame the space. Only the faint sound of Stefanie's sobbing could be heard.

Ellen took a deep breath and exhaled before speaking, "Jewel is my daughter, and in my heart, she is the same as Olivia. I admit that I had a hard time controlling my temper after hearing your words. It's because I felt my daughter was being mistreated. Regardless of who's right or wrong among the three of you, that's between you. Don't you think making the two children bear the consequences is cruel? Do you think you're only punishing Jewel? Do you not see that your son is also hurt and in pain?"

She continued, "If it weren't for seeing the genuine affection between the two of them, I would've stopped them. I've seen what you've done to Jewel time and time again. If you had a daughter, would you let her marry into a family with such an oppressive mother-in-law? We're all human beings with feelings. You keep targeting Jewel, but has she ever done anything to harm you? Whom do you have now but your son? If you continue to be obstinate and drive your son away, you'll truly be left alone. Is that the life you want?"

Stefanie, who had been sobbing, suddenly stopped. Her body instinctively stiffened as well.

Ellen softened her tone and continued, "What do you think we, as parents, really want? Isn't it just good health and a close-knit family? Look at how you're driving both children to the brink of desperation. I've said my piece. If you still disagree, then keep your son in line and make sure he doesn't harass my daughter!"

Chapter 1155 It's Not Worth It



With that, she turned to Jewel and said they were leaving. The young woman got up to follow Ellen, and Alex instinctively held her back, saying, "Jewel, don't overthink it. Rest well, and I'll see you tomorrow."

Jewel looked at him, then glanced at Stefanie, who was still sobbing with her head down, but didn't say a word for a while.

Alex shocked her and also made her heart ache.

She didn't know how much he liked her, but he definitely did.

She couldn't forget how he trembled and cried like a child while holding her. His grip on her arms was so tight. She knew he was holding on to his last straw.

She also couldn't forget the desperation in his eyes, his words of hating his parents, and his statement that she was his threshold. Perhaps, at that time, he truly felt that way.

At that moment, he looked at her with eager eyes and a nervous expression, but she couldn't find the words to refuse him, no matter what.

In the end, she only nodded in his expectant gaze.

Alex smiled at once and ruffled her hair, his voice incredibly gentle. "Have a good sleep."

Jewel nodded and followed Ellen out the door.

Eugene, on the other hand, didn't say anything. He just patted Alex's shoulder, then held Olivia's hand as they left.

Although Alex didn't leave, his eyes were fixed on them, watching them as they left.

When the door finally closed, he sighed deeply and dropped to the floor, feeling completely drained. I nearly lost her just now...

When the door finally closed, he sighed deeply and dropped to the floor, feeling completely drained. I nearly lost her just now...

After a while, Stefanie's voice came through, with a heavy nasal tone from crying. "Why are you still sitting on the floor? It's cold!"

Alex didn't move, he kept his head down, and his eyes closed. "It's good to feel the cold. It keeps you level-headed."

Stefanie looked up and gazed toward the door. "How can you let me watch that woman act so smugly?"

"Where is the smugness?" Alex asked, looking at her. "Even if she took Edmont from you, he was a man you gave up on. What's there to be smug about? You should have calmly said, 'Long time no see,' to show your magnanimity and not lose your grace. But instead, you've been agonizing over Edmont's betrayal all these years. It might have looked like your outburst had embarrassed Winnie, but to others, it shows that you can't let go and can't handle it. Olivia has only interacted with you a few times, yet she sees clearly what you care about the most."

He continued, "You still can't move on from him, so you remain unmarried and keep holding it against Winnie. It has even affected Jewel and me. You blame all the faults on Winnie as if that's the only way to convince yourself that you're not at fault in this marriage—that Edmont didn't know better and didn't know to cherish. But is that the truth? You are my mother, so in my biased perspective, I always side with you. But to be fair, you're the reason for today's tragedy!"

Then, he added, "Yes, Edmont abandoned you, but you still have me. But Winnie was also abandoned back when Edmont first married you. She was just as devastated as you. Put yourself in her shoes. Would you want to be Winnie?"

Stefanie looked stupefyingly at Alex and followed his train of thought, imagining herself watching the man she liked marry someone else. That pain would likely be no less than when she divorced Edmont.

So what if Winnie eventually got Edmont? Just as Alex said, he was a man I gave up on. Besides, she doesn't have an outstanding son like I do!

Upon careful consideration, Stefanie came around.

Alex looked at her expression and spoke again. "If you want, you can totally find yourself a boyfriend. Once you let go, they will mean nothing to you. Be honest with yourself. What will you gain from torturing your son and future daughter-in-law? Don't even get me started on mother-son estrangement. How will others perceive you? They will think you're a graceless woman who deserves to be abandoned. Jewel and I will think you're a malicious mother. Edmont will think you still have lingering feelings for him, and Winnie will mock you as a victor. Mom, it's not worth it!"

Chapter 1156 All Is Unknown

Stefanie petulantly glared at Alex. "You're saying all this just because you want me to approve of you and Jewel, are you not?"

Alex smiled and replied, "Of course. Your intelligence finally returned, Mom. See how you shouldn't let Winnie throw you off track? We should focus on living our own wonderful lives. They are all in the past now. Jewel is an exceptionally sweet girl. It's because you don't like her that she asked to break up with me several times. It was me who persistently pursued her. Now she's Mrs. Nolan's foster daughter and Eugene's sister, yet you keep fixating on her blood relation with Winnie. But they've never even met! Mom, please, consider supporting us because I genuinely like her."

Stefanie felt an inexplicable lump in her throat and a surge of warmth welling up in her eyes. She reached out and caressed his head, choked with emotion. "You're already going to sever ties with me. How can I not support you? You're all I have."

Alex's heart suddenly churned, and he embraced Stefanie. "Thank you, Mom."

"Go ahead. As long as you're happy," Stefanie cooed while ruffling his hair.

The banquet was nearing its end when Eugene and Olivia emerged from the room.

They were supposed to help and celebrate Prunella's birthday, but they ended up doing nothing but being overwhelmed by their family issues.

After bidding Aubrey and Hayden farewell, they left.

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First, they sent Ellen back.

Before she got off the car, she gave Jewel a few reminders. "Jewel, Stefanie can be a bit harsh, but I can tell that Alex genuinely cares for you. Whether you two stay together, I'll always be here for you. What matters is that you're happy. Don't sacrifice yourself!"

Jewel was instantly filled with tears, and she held Ellen tightly. "Thank you, Mom! I understand."

She called her 'Mom,' not just 'Godmother.'

Ever since she could remember, no one had ever been this nice to her.

She had suffered misfortune, experienced memory loss, disfigurement, and various hardships, even in her relationships. But she was also grateful that she had people who treated her so well, so lovingly.

After parting ways with Ellen, Olivia held Jewel's hand to express her happiness. "This time, Alex's mom shouldn't oppose you guys anymore."

However, Jewel couldn't feel any joy in her heart. "But should we be together just because she agrees?" she murmured.

"Don't you want to be with him? Do you really want to break up?" Olivia gazed skeptically at her, and Jewel looked out the window, somewhat irritable. "I don't know. I haven't made up my mind yet."

"What are you worried about?" Olivia asked.

"Do you think a forced relationship can last?" she mumbled after a long silence. "Even if I don't mind his mother's unfriendly attitude toward me, and even if I don't mind her accusing my mom of being a homewrecker, you can tell that Alex's mom tonight only reluctantly compromised because you guys forced her to. She didn't genuinely agree."

Before Olivia could respond, Eugene spoke up. "You two are only dating, not getting married. Why do you have to think so much? If you get along well, stay together. If not, break up. Who knows what the future holds? Just because Alex's mother doesn't agree now doesn't mean she'll never come around. You two should focus on the present. Right now, you love each other, so be happy together and don't let external factors affect your mood. Both you and Alex keep worrying about the future, but the prerequisite is to be together, no?"

Jewel was taken aback, and it was as if she suddenly saw things clearly.

Yeah, it makes sense! She had been thinking about what would happen in the future, how she would get along with her harsh mother-in-law, and leaving Alex caught in the middle, torn between them.

But she had forgotten that they hadn't even properly dated yet, and whether they could be together in the future and how long their love would last were all unknowns, still up in the air.

Chapter 1157 Thankfully, You Were There

Why am I bothering myself with things that have yet to happen?

"I get it now, Eugene."

At that, Eugene turned his head around and smiled at Jewel. "What matters is that you're happy. We're all just mundane humans, no need to compromise for anyone. Just confront anyone who pisses you off."

"That's right," Olivia echoed with a smile. "No one will dare mess with you with Eugene around!"

"Life doesn't seem so hard anymore." Jewel smiled too. "Huh, I wonder why."

"Exactly!" Olivia replied. "There really aren't any troubles in the world. What troubles us are the unnecessary ones."

It was near midnight when Eugene and Olivia returned to Golden Age, and only Felix, the butler, was waiting for them.

"You're still awake, Mr. Felix!" Olivia exclaimed apologetically. "No need to wait for us if we come back this late."

"It's alright. It's my duty," Felix replied.

"Are the boys asleep?" Olivia asked, and Felix beamed. "They are. The young masters are very disciplined. They went to bed at half-past nine!"

"You should rest too." Olivia returned the smile.

"The boys have another day off, right?" Eugene asked after changing his shoes.

"Yes. Their examination starts when they return to school," Felix reported.

"Have someone bring Grandfather over tomorrow," Eugene said, surprising Olivia. "He's already pretty old. He shouldn't be going through such a fuss."

"But he should get to see his great-grandsons, no?" Eugene beamed.

Olivia couldn't help but laugh as she looked at Eugene, who acted like a proud child. "Well, someone's being low-key."

At that, Eugene held her hand as they walked upstairs. "If I wasn't injured and worried about Grandfather, I would have brought him here the day I returned. He would be so happy to know that he has four great-grandsons!"

Olivia wasn't sure if Eugene's happiness rubbed off on her or if Alex Road and Jewel's matter being resolved tonight had lifted a big weight off her shoulders, but in any case, she was in a great mood.

Suddenly, she felt a wave of emotions. In the past, she always considered herself unlucky. She had a pure heart yet was bullied for no reason. Then, her father kicked her out. She endured seven years of hardship.

Even after returning, she faced constant turmoil. Her son was kidnapped and targeted, and she became widely known due to online scandals. Her father even told her that she wasn't their biological daughter but an abandoned child. However, when she looked back, although she couldn't find her biological parents, she was still raised and cared for by her adoptive parents. Her son's ordeals had all been miraculously resolved, and the man she met loved and cherished her. Her mother-in-law was understanding, and her career was thriving.

What made her feel most fortunate was that the man she loved turned out to be the biological father of her child. Not only that, but they suddenly gained three more sons, each exceptionally intelligent and excelling in their respective fields.

What were the odds of such a fortunate turn of events? How destined was all this to happen? How many good deeds had she done in her past life to receive such good fortune?

Compared to Jewel, she was much luckier.

People should always look forward. Dwelling on the past would only hinder progress!

She snuck a peek at her man, and a slight smile formed at the corner of her lips. A certain place in her heart felt full and warm, filled with his love and respect.

Perhaps he was right. They should both live in the present. Worrying about things that had yet to happen and being anxious about imagined outcomes was futile.

Right after the two entered the bedroom, Eugene pressed her against the door. His eyes sparkled as if they were holding hidden starlight, and his large hand gently caressed her face.

"You were truly radiant today, Olivia," he said out of the blue, stumping Olivia, and she looked at him with a tilted head. "Sorry?"

"Your response to Alex's mother, with your IQ and EQ, was simply amazing!" Eugene explained, making Olivia chuckle. "I thought you were going to say something else. But yeah, no one else said a word!"

"Well said." Eugene smiled. "They were all emotional, and no matter who took it a step further, there was no way to end it peacefully. Thankfully, you were there. Otherwise, Alex would've definitely fallen out with his mother, and his relationship with Jewel would've been over."

#### Chapter 1158 If You're Incapable, Just Say It

Becoming somewhat bashful of the compliments, Olivia drew playful patterns on Eugene's chest, feeling inexplicably shy. "You're exaggerating it. Even if I didn't say anything, your mom would've."

At that, Eugene rubbed her forehead affectionately and cooed, "It's different. My mom will certainly side with Jewel, and she just had a fallout with Stefanie. She's really angry right now and most likely to say the last thing she said tonight, telling Stefanie to keep Alex in line and not let him see Jewel anymore. And as a grown man, I shouldn't step in, let alone anyone else. Only if you stepped in would things have worked out for the better. You first acknowledge her contribution, soothe her emotions, then make her consider things from a different perspective, let her see Alex and Jewel's relationship, and finally remind her that Alex is her only son. With such a complete system, I couldn't have thought of a better outcome!"

Olivia giggled, feeling somewhat woozy from being showered with praises. "Are you trying to shower me with compliments so that I'll be too distracted to consider what you're going to do to me? None of that came to my head at all. How did you come up with such a summary?"

Eugene yielded and said with a smile, "You caught me. I do want to do something to you, but not just a little something, many, many things..."



As he spoke, he leaned in.

She could feel his warm breath brushing against her cheek clearly. His soft lips trailed down from her eyebrows to her eyes. Finally, they landed directly on her lips, with a gentle and cautious touch, as if treating a priceless treasure. It was a tender and affectionate moment.

Suddenly, the man bent down and lifted her up from the ground. Compared to the strength with which he held her, he placed her gently and delicately on the bed.

"Olivia..." he murmured affectionately while propping himself up on her sides, calling her repeatedly, each time gentler than the last, and the kisses followed the rhythm of his calling.

Until the kiss landed on her lips, then it became uncontrollable, eager, lingering, passionate, and insatiable. He couldn't seem to have enough of kissing her, seizing her with a fierceness!

Olivia gradually lost the will to resist, her consciousness slowly drifting away. Her eyes twinkled, and her cheeks flushed rosily. Her hands instinctively trailed up the man's neck.

Faced with such an obedient and charming woman, Eugene was already restraining himself as much as he could. But the petite body beneath him was just too seductive, almost driving him to lose all rationality. Only two words were echoing in his mind—take her.

But he couldn't!

His rationality returned, and he stopped the passionate kisses. With his eyes closed, he panted heavily, and his entire body stiffened like a plank.

He couldn't break his promise. He couldn't mistreat her. He couldn't let his girlfriend feel insecure...

After a while, he suddenly sat up. Just as he was about to rise completely, he felt two soft arms wrapping around him, and then soft lips covered his.

Her kiss was different from his. It was gentle, sweet, both teasing and comforting.

He was at a loss. Hell, only the heavens knew how much self-control he needed to stop! How could she provoke him like this?

Though pleased, he was also in a discomfiture. "You little troublemaker, don't tempt me like that. I don't have such strong resistance to you." He chuckled helplessly.

Olivia said nothing in response, only continuing to kiss him.

Gradually... Eugene caught on, and he gazed gingerly at the woman beneath him. "Olivia, you..."

Olivia was already shy about making the first move, yet the man had to ask questions at this time! Wasn't it a logical conclusion?

At that, she pulled his neck down. "Are you not going to seize the chance when it's already given to you on a silver platter?"

Eugene was about to go crazy with joy, barely believing it. "Is this a yes?!" He thought she would still test him for some time.

She was sure she was bewitched, or how could she think of agreeing to cherish the present moment with this man? "If you're incapable, just say it!" she said, pushing him away and trying to get up.

Chapter 1159 She Seems Much Gentler Today

Eugene couldn't possibly let her get up. He pressed her down and said fiercely, "I'm incapable, huh? Well, don't beg me to stop later!"

Olivia pursed her lips and tried to hold her giggles back...

With that, a feast of love unfolded in the quiet night when everything was silent. The air was filled with a suffocatingly sweet scent as if it could overwhelm and kill.

Alex got up bright and early the next day. Though he barely slept, he was full of energy and excitement.

He brushed his teeth, washed up, showered, and changed clothes, unable to contain his excitement like a young lad.

Once he was done, he checked the time. It was only 7.00AM.

It's too early. I'll scare Jewel.

He sat on the bed with wide eyes, waiting eagerly while devising a plan to show up at her house at 8.00AM, so as not to appear too abrupt. The morning traffic was light, and he had more than enough time if he left home at 7.30AM.

He glanced at the time repeatedly, upset that it wouldn't move. Why does it seem like it isn't moving at all?

He waited anxiously, feeling restless, but only five minutes had passed.

He couldn't wait any longer. Maybe I should wait at her doorstep instead. Let them laugh all they want. I just want to see her now!

At that, he drove straight to Muse Peninsula and arrived at her doorstep at 7.30AM.

Then, he started considering whether to ring the doorbell.

Two little figures fought in his head, one like an angel and the other like a devil.

The angel said to wait. Jewel was probably still asleep, and ringing the doorbell then would wake her up.

However, the devil tempted him to wake her up. Don't you want to see her? It's okay to sacrifice a little sleep.

Alex sighed and rubbed his forehead, secretly despising the angel's lack of fighting spirit!

He raised his hand and pressed the doorbell, thinking he would have to wait for a while since it was so early, and she probably hadn't woken up yet.

However, the door suddenly opened, and the woman stood there, looking fresh and clean.

There was none of that sleepiness he had expected, nor was there any surprise at seeing him. She just stood there, looking very pristine.

The sunlight streamed in through the window, shining on her, making her look pleasant.

He took a step forward without saying anything and held her tightly in his arms, marveling at the fact that he could still hold her.

Jewel didn't resist either; she leaned against him in his embrace, feeling completely at ease.

It wasn't after a long while that Alex finally released her. "Why are you up so early? I was worried about waking you up."

"I couldn't sleep," Jewel answered. "Why did you come so early?"

"I wanted to see you as soon as possible." Alex didn't hold back his true feelings. "If I hadn't been afraid of disturbing your rest, I would have come last night."

A chuckle escaped Jewel as she moved aside, inviting him in. "Come on in."

As soon as Alex stepped inside, he smelled the aroma of food, and he was surprised by the feast on the dining table.

"Why did you make so many dishes?"

Jewel said nothing as she took a gander at him. She pulled out a chair, asking, "Do you drink? I don't have any liquor at home, but if you want, I can buy some."

It finally struck Alex. She had anticipated his visit and prepared all this food just for him. She always showed her love through actions.

At that, he hurriedly pushed her to a seat. "Don't worry about it. I'm good. Sit down. We have so much delicious food here."

"I don't know what you like to eat, so I made a bit of everything," she said while sitting down.

Alex felt touched. "What time did you have to wake up to be able to make a whole table of food?"

"I woke up at 6.00AM!"

Alex squatted down, took her hand, and said, "Jewel, you don't have to do so much. I don't know how to do anything. You'll surpass me if you keep doing this. How about you teach me someday, and once I learn, I can cook for you, hmm?"

"Sure." Jewel giggled. "Come on, sit down and try them."

However, Alex didn't let go of her hand. He felt that she seemed much gentler on this day.

Chapter 1160 This Is Jean Louis

"Jewel, let's leave the past behind us! I know you've suffered a lot being in the middle, not only because of my mother but also me. I will slowly make it all up to you, okay?"

At that, Jewel pulled him up and said, "Eugene said that one shouldn't constantly worry about the future. Instead, cherish the present. There's no need to worry about what's to happen. Let's get along well and make the most of every day. If we can be together, let's stay together. If we can't, don't leave any regrets."

Alex suddenly turned nervous as he listened to Jewel's tone, which sounded somewhat like the rubbish he used to say.

He used to boast about living in the present and enjoying life to the fullest. In plain terms, it was just an excuse for not being responsible. He never thought about the future, for there was simply no one he wanted to walk hand in hand with in the future!

Those women were literally like clothes to him. He didn't need to care if a piece of clothing was unhappy or whether they felt wronged.

However, it was different now. He found a girl who made him care deeply, and all he could think about was their future together. He wanted to ensure that this incident wouldn't affect her, and he wanted to guarantee that she wouldn't suffer or have conflicts with Stefanie. In fact, he had even thought of their child's name.

He was full of anxiety and worry. Sometimes, he thought he should generously let go of Jewel for her happiness, and other times, he felt he should selfishly possess and control her. It was only at this moment that he realized what went around came around. It was both fate and debt!

He felt a pang in his heart, and he ruffled her hair while saying, "I know it's my fault that you've lost your sense of security. I promise I'll never leave you again, never! We'll take it slow! I'll help you regain the confidence, enthusiasm, and sense of security you've lost."

Jewel looked at him, and tears rolled down her cheeks without warning...

Alex panicked at once, and he frantically wiped away her tears, saying, "No, please don't cry, Jewel, it's all my fault."

The young woman hadn't intended to cry. It was likely his words struck a chord in her heart, and her tears flowed uncontrollably. She awkwardly turned her head away, not wanting him to see.

However, he immediately pulled her into his arms, his voice choking as he said, "I'm sorry. How can I make it up to you?"

Jewel took a while to calm down and said, "Alright, let's eat. The food's getting cold."

Alex acknowledged with a muffled response but didn't move. Instead, he bent down and gently kissed her forehead, his eyes filled with tenderness and affection. "Will you come to the office with me later?"

"What for?" Jewel looked at him with surprise.

"For a meeting," Alex explained. "I want to spend more time with you to make up for all the time we've wasted."

"Okay." Jewel smiled softly.

After having breakfast, they drove straight to Road Enterprise.

The company employees were no strangers to Jewel, for she used to be Alex's bodyguard. What's going on? They came in while holding hands. Are they trying to show off their PDA?! Especially the

way Mr. Road looks at her—it's beyond loving!

However, the couple went straight into the conference room as if they couldn't see the curious gaze around them. The conference room was filled with hundreds of top-level executives. When they saw the two entering, there was a flurry of speculation.

Alex didn't really care about their discussions. He directed Jewel to sit in the main seat while he sat beside her. His cold gaze swept across the room, and the previously bustling conference room fell silent at once.

If it weren't for this meeting, he might not have come to the company on this day. Of course, the purpose of his attendance was secondary. His main goal was to introduce his girlfriend.

"Quiet down, everyone. This is Jean Louis, my girlfriend. Remember this face and this name. She's my bottom line!"