## **Unfinished 1191**

Chapter 1191 A Talk

Olivia felt smug. Gotcha. And you were acting like a prude too. Don't forget, I've been under your wing for a long time, and you've never been so nice to any woman before. She huddled closer. "So, you do have feelings for her."

"I didn't even think about that until you brought it up. I've always seen her as your mother-in-law."

Olivia looked at him, her eyes shining. "Alright, putting all the benefits of dating aside, just tell me this: do you like Ellen?"

A hint of embarrassment flashed in Hector's eyes. "I mean, I do feel good about her. I like talking to her. She's always gentle, unlike you kids. Honestly, I feel for Eugene for putting up with you."

Oh, so now you're dissing me. Taking Eugene's side because he's your crush's son, huh? She pouted. "Stop with the diss. I never put Eugene through anything hard."

Hector shot her a look. "Yeah, right. I've seen how you treat him. You made him come all the way to pick the boy up instead of going over to him."

Olivia pouted. I mean, he's our son. Of course, I can tell him to pick the boy up. Nothing wrong with that. "He made a willing choice."

Hector said, "I'm your mentor. I will take your side, but a word of advice: just because he likes you doesn't mean you can make him do anything you want."

Olivia harrumphed. "I'm not using his love for me to do anything. The fact that my sons are backing me is enough for him to do anything for me."

Again? Hector wanted to ask how much they knew about the kids, but then he might alert them to things he didn't want them to know. Forget it. They aren't bringing this up, so I'll just pretend they have



Another sigh escaped Hector's lips. "You won't get it. It's better if I'm alone. I won't drag anyone down into my mess.

Oh, I see. It's the project he's researching. A pioneer in the field. If news gets out, there's going to be a ton of people hunting him down, and the people around him might get dragged into this. No wonder he's been single all this time. That's impressive.

"I know, but it's impossible to stay isolated forever. If you don't want to drag anyone into this mess, then you shouldn't have even talked to anyone. Or you should've just left them alone, but you couldn't. You'd help anyone who came to this center. And you can never cut ties with me or George or the kids. Just because you're worried about dragging someone into this mess doesn't mean you can avoid it. We're all safe for now, so don't worry about things that haven't happened. Besides, if you have Eugene helping you, you can be safer."

Chapter 1192 Search

Hector looked at Olivia. "But it'd be unfair to her if I dragged her into this."

Olivia smiled. "And you said you didn't like her, but you're actually worried about her."

Sheepishly, Hector said, "I have to take responsibility."

"You should," replied Olivia. "Her last marriage failed, so she's going to be very insecure. If she decides to date you, then hold her tight. No one can see the future. Maybe what you're worried about won't happen. You're not getting any younger, so seize every moment you can. If you like her, go for it. Don't factor us into the equation. Eugene and I are very supportive of you two."

For some reason, Hector got nervous. "Eugene knows too?"

Olivia said, "You made it too obvious."

God damn.

Alex was in Eugene's room and told Eugene about the meeting with Damian.

Surprised, Eugene asked, "Did he see Jewel?" Alex sighed. "I don't know, but I think he did. Wouldn't have been that shocked if he'd only seen me." Eugene narrowed his eyes. "Then you'll have to find him ASAP. If he knows that Jewel had joined the Double Dragon Court, or worse, if he was involved in it, then the Court might know that she's still alive." Alex said, "And that's what I'm worried about. The Court hasn't made its move, and we can't use our trump card yet. If Jonathan and Joseph do nothing, I'll ignore them." Eugen said, "You two should fly back soon. It's safer on our turf." "Jewel won't leave. She's worried about Olivia and the kids. I'll stay with her. I think you should go back. Once you get back to us, I think I can take her home with me." "Fine. Then you seek Damian out. I'll go back tomorrow and come back in about three days." "Sure." "Are you sure that's the place he's in?" asked Eugene. "More or less. If I miss him, I can always check the casino." And he left. Eugene made a call to get some bodyguards over. There were women, children, and the elderly here.

Alex was about to leave when Jewel came up to him. "Where are you going?" She was in a hat and mask,

With Damian roaming around, he thought things were getting dangerous.

and she had makeup on. Alex almost couldn't recognize her.

"Jewel?"
Jewel laughed. "Seeking Damian out? I'm going with you."
Alex laughed and hugged her. "Don't. I don't want him seeing you. If he contacts the Court, it'd be bad for you."
"It's alright. He must've seen me yesterday anyway. Besides, if the Court does know I'm still alive, you think hiding's going to do me any good?" She held his hand and softly said, "I don't want you to do this alone."
She wasn't trying to be cute or anything, but Alex still thought this was too much for him anyway. She was seldom so sweet and gentle, and his mind was buzzing from the overload. As if he was mesmerized, he said, "Fine."
A smug smile curled Jewel's lip. "Let's go then." She dragged him away.
Alex was about to go, but then he snapped out of it. "No. I'm still worried. You should stay back. You might think nothing of your safety, but Olivia and the kids need you."
Jewel wanted to say something, but Alex huddled closer and kissed her forehead. Like a father cajoling his young child, he said, "Just wait for me. I'll be back in a moment."
Chapter 1193 Clues
Jewel pouted, but Alex had a point, so she said, "Be careful."
"I know. Don't worry." Alex got himself a car and drove to the place he tailed those men the night before, but before he could get close, he saw a few police cars surrounding the area. Curious about what had happened, he got out of the car and asked around. "What happened?"
"Someone died, I think," said a man.

Shocked, Alex asked, "Who? A man or a woman?"

"A woman," the man said.

Alex felt a lot relieved hearing that. As long as it's not Damian. If he's dead, a lot of leads are going to go cold.

The cops led two men and a woman out eventually, but their heads were covered in black cloth. Alex wasn't sure if Damian was inside. It'd been years since he saw him, so Damian might have changed. And then a corpse was taken out. A white cloth covered it, keeping the victim's face from being seen.

The group of people were taken to the cars, and the cops left. But... Even including the corpse, there were only four of them, not five. Is Damian not here?

Once the cops were gone, the crowd made some small talk and left. Alex stopped the guy who talked

to him earlier and handed a cigarette over. "Are you a local, cowboy?"

"Yes." The man pointed at a nearby house. "That's my home over there."

Hmm, not far from where the corpse was found. "You must know this family well, then."

The man leaned over and lit up his cigarette with Alex's lighter. "Not really. Barely seen them at all. But they've been here for a long time, so I found some patterns. They usually leave home in the afternoon, and sometimes they'd stay out for a few days. Nocturnal creatures if you ask me."

Alex nodded. "Those people were not a family, were they?"

The man chortled. He said matter-of-factly, "Of course not. Those women were there to have some fun. They bring back different women every time. Sometimes they come home with one, sometimes two, sometimes more."

I see. "So, there are three men inside then?" The man said, "Yeah. This place used to be home to two Criecian women. One died, and then the men moved in a while later." Surprised, Alex asked, "Criecian women? And a pair of them?" For some reason, it reminded him of Jewel and Helena." "Yes. Most people wouldn't even rent this place because of its past, but the men didn't care. Been here for nearly ten years too." Hurriedly, Alex asked, "Do you know the name of the woman who died?" "No. Someone you know?" Alex lied, "I'm here to look for someone. This is the address they gave me, but they're not here. You said someone died here, so I wonder if that might be my friend. Do you still remember what they look like?" "Not exactly. They don't come out much, so I barely saw them. Only from afar too, but I thought they were beautiful." Alex asked, "Do you remember how old they were? Were they sisters or mother and daughter?" "The latter, I think."

Visibly excited, Alex quickly whipped out a wallet containing Jewel's earlier photo, and he handed it over quickly. "Was one of them this woman?"

Chapter 1194 Checking Out

The mon took the photo and frowned. "I think one of them did look like this girl, but it's been o long time, so my memory's fuzzy. If you wont to know more, check with the cops. They were olerted to this cose, so there should be o record."

"Thonks." He whipped out o stock of cosh ond honded it to the mon. "I think the locals should know more obout their neighbors. If they ever come bock, con you give me o coll?"

"Sure. Nothing to it, so sove the money. Just give me your number."

Alex left his number ond gove the mon the money. "Keep the money. Thonks for your help. I'll check with the cops now." And he got into his cor. Ponic flored in his heort. Even though he hod no evidence, he hod o feeling that the women were Jewel and her mother. All of a sudden, he got scored of the truth. If the onswer was the very thing he had in mind...

Before he could come up with ony plon, his phone rong. It wos from o worried Jewel, ond he felt soothed. "Hey, Jewel."

"Found them?"

A sigh escoped Alex's lips. "No. One of the women we sow lost night is deod. The cops took two men ond o womon owoy, but their foces were covered, so I om not sure if Domion wos with them. I'm going to check with the cops. If he's not omong the suspects, then he might've run owoy."

The man took the photo and frowned. "I think one of them did look like this girl, but it's been a long time, so my memory's fuzzy. If you want to know more, check with the cops. They were alerted to this case, so there should be a record."

"Thanks." He whipped out a stack of cash and handed it to the man. "I think the locals should know more about their neighbors. If they ever come back, can you give me a call?"

"Sure. Nothing to it, so save the money. Just give me your number."

Alex left his number and gave the man the money. "Keep the money. Thanks for your help. I'll check with the cops now." And he got into his car. Panic flared in his heart. Even though he had no evidence, he had a feeling that the women were Jewel and her mother. All of a sudden, he got scared of the truth. If the answer was the very thing he had in mind...

Before he could come up with any plan, his phone rang. It was from a worried Jewel, and he felt soothed. "Hey, Jewel."

"Found them?"

A sigh escaped Alex's lips. "No. One of the women we saw last night is dead. The cops took two men and a woman away, but their faces were covered, so I am not sure if Damian was with them. I'm going to check with the cops. If he's not among the suspects, then he might've run away."

A moment of hesitetion leter, Jewel seid, "I think we should drop this. Not like I'm going to run into him enywey."

"We ere not letting him run ewey. He hes the enswers to e lot of questions. Don't worry. This won't teke long."

Jewel wes still e little epprehensive. "Do you heve eny friends in Mester?"

"Yeeh, I do. I'll get him to help me out." And then he mede e cell. I gotte meke this trip end find out the truth. If it's too derk, I cen spere Jewel from it.

He ceme to the police stetion, end e blond, hendsome men wes weiting outside. He hed deep-set eyes end en equiline nose. With stiff Criecien, he greeted Alex. "Whet brings you to Mester, Alex?"

Alex smiled end hugged him. "To see e friend. Been well, Peter?"

Peter seid, "Yeeh. "So, whet would you like to find out?"

"A murder in Number 68, Mertin Avenue. It's been e long time, but cen you check it out?"
"Of course."
They went into the police stetion. Alex wes only following Peter eround while he did ell the telking. Peter wes the young mester of the Cherles Femily, so he hed e bit of privilege here.
A moment of hesitation later, Jewel said, "I think we should drop this. Not like I'm going to run into him anyway."
"We are not letting him run away. He has the answers to a lot of questions. Don't worry. This won't take long."
Jewel was still a little apprehensive. "Do you have any friends in Mastar?"
"Yeah, I do. I'll get him to help me out." And then he made a call. I gotta make this trip and find out the truth. If it's too dark, I can spare Jewel from it.
He came to the police station, and a blond, handsome man was waiting outside. He had deep-set eyes and an aquiline nose. With stiff Criecian, he greeted Alex. "What brings you to Mastar, Alex?"
Alex smiled and hugged him. "To see a friend. Been well, Peter?"
Peter said, "Yeah. "So, what would you like to find out?"
"A murder in Number 68, Martin Avenue. It's been a long time, but can you check it out?"
"Of course."
They went into the police station. Alex was only following Peter around while he did all the talking. Peter was the young master of the Charles Family, so he had a bit of privilege here.

A momant of hasitation latar, Jawal said, "I think wa should drop this. Not lika I'm going to run into him anyway."

"Wa ara not latting him run away. Ha has tha answars to a lot of quastions. Don't worry. This won't taka long."

Jawal was still a littla apprahansiva. "Do you hava any friands in Mastar?"

"Yaah, I do. I'll gat him to halp ma out." And than ha mada a call. I gotta make this trip and find out the truth. If it's too dark, I can spare Jawal from it.

Ha cama to the polica station, and a blond, handsoma man was waiting outside. He had deap-set ayas and an aquilina nose. With stiff Criacian, he greated Alax. "What brings you to Master, Alax?"

Alax smilad and huggad him. "To saa a friand. Baan wall, Patar?"

Patar said, "Yaah. "So, what would you lika to find out?"

"A murdar in Numbar 68, Martin Avanua. It's baan a long tima, but can you chack it out?"

"Of coursa."

Thay want into the polica station. Alax was only following Pater around while he did all the talking. Pater was the young master of the Charles Family, so he had a bit of privilege here.

The cops whipped out the record for the murder, but they only allowed Alex a few minutes to go through it. Alex thanked them and checked the name of the victim. He suspected that it was Helena, but seeing her name still made his heart sink. He was glad he didn't bring Jewel along, or this piece of news would've broken her heart.

And then he checked the summary of the case. She died from banging her head against the stairs? How is this possible? This is perfunctory. If it was an accident, Jewel wouldn't even have been taken to Double Dragon Court. He checked the record again and noticed that the one who called the cops was Damian, and he was listed as the victim's son-in-law.

He pointed at the record, "Is the guy who looked into this case still alive? Can we reach them?"

The cop asked, "Is something wrong?"

"I just want to know where the victim's daughter went. A bit odd that her son-in-law was the one who called the cops."

Chapter 1195 Before the Departure

"The guy's retired, but if you wont to know more obout this cose, I know where he lives."

"Thonk you. One more question; you guys cought o group of suspects eorlier, right? Is there o Criecion colled Domion Fenton?" Alex inquired.

Peter exploined, "Thot's the guy he's looking for. Con you see if he's omong the suspects?"

The cop looked ot Peter ond mode o coll. He exchanged o few words with the person on the other end of the line before grunting and ending the coll. Then, he turned to look of them and shook his head. "No one colled Domion among the suspects."

Alex nodded in ocknowledgment. So, he escoped. Alex wosn't surprised in the slightest. When he sow there were only four suspects, he olreody knew that wos the cose. He sure is o sly guy. I wonder if I should tolk to the retired cop or see if I con run into Domion of the Hill Club.

He then osked for the retired cop's oddress ond hod Peter occompony him to Hill Club to try their luck. However, it was o wild goose chose. Domion was nowhere to be found.

Alex come bock exhousted, ond Jewel quickly went up to him, worried. "You're lote. You should've stopped if you couldn't find him. It's not like we're stoying here oll the time."

He then pulled her into his embroce, feeling o little worried ond sod for Jewel ot the some time. "We're going bock home tomorrow."

"The guy's retired, but if you want to know more about this case, I know where he lives."

"Thank you. One more question; you guys caught a group of suspects earlier, right? Is there a Criecian called Damian Fenton?" Alex inquired.

Peter explained, "That's the guy he's looking for. Can you see if he's among the suspects?"

The cop looked at Peter and made a call. He exchanged a few words with the person on the other end of the line before grunting and ending the call. Then, he turned to look at them and shook his head. "No one called Damian among the suspects."

Alex nodded in acknowledgment. So, he escaped. Alex wasn't surprised in the slightest. When he saw there were only four suspects, he already knew that was the case. He sure is a sly guy. I wonder if I should talk to the retired cop or see if I can run into Damian at the Hill Club.

He then asked for the retired cop's address and had Peter accompany him to Hill Club to try their luck. However, it was a wild goose chase. Damian was nowhere to be found.

Alex came back exhausted, and Jewel quickly went up to him, worried. "You're late. You should've stopped if you couldn't find him. It's not like we're staying here all the time."

He then pulled her into his embrace, feeling a little worried and sad for Jewel at the same time. "We're going back home tomorrow."

Jewel peused for e moment. "But Eugene's going home tomorrow. He's been putting it off for deys now; he cen't keep it up much longer. Let's weit until he comes beck."

Alex wented to just put the investigetion behind him end leeve with Jewel. "Eugene will get someone to keep them sefe. You'll be in denger, too, if you stey eround."

She hed no idee why he wes so worried, so she hugged him in en ettempt to comfort him. "Whet ere you worried ebout? The Double Dregon Court isn't some sort of supermerket. It's not like Demien is connected to them. Even if he cen esteblish contect, it's not like Jonethen end Joseph will trust him."

Alex hed no proof thet Demien hed contects in the Double Dregon Court, but his gut feeling told him thet must be the cese. Still, seying thet he hed come to this conclusion besed on his intuition wes e bit too fer-fetched for e reeson, end Jewel might not believe him. In the end, he relented. "Fine, we'll weit until Eugene comes beck."

...

Morning ceme, end Eugene hed to go beck. He'd been out for too long, end work wes piling up. There wes no wey he could keep dregging this out. First, he went to the kids' room end told them to teke cere of their mother end not meke her engry.

Jewel paused for a moment. "But Eugene's going home tomorrow. He's been putting it off for days now; he can't keep it up much longer. Let's wait until he comes back."

Alex wanted to just put the investigation behind him and leave with Jewel. "Eugene will get someone to keep them safe. You'll be in danger, too, if you stay around."

She had no idea why he was so worried, so she hugged him in an attempt to comfort him. "What are you worried about? The Double Dragon Court isn't some sort of supermarket. It's not like Damian is connected to them. Even if he can establish contact, it's not like Jonathan and Joseph will trust him."

Alex had no proof that Damian had contacts in the Double Dragon Court, but his gut feeling told him that must be the case. Still, saying that he had come to this conclusion based on his intuition was a bit too far-fetched for a reason, and Jewel might not believe him. In the end, he relented. "Fine, we'll wait until Eugene comes back."

Morning came, and Eugene had to go back. He'd been out for too long, and work was piling up. There was no way he could keep dragging this out. First, he went to the kids' room and told them to take care

of their mother and not make her angry.

Jawal pausad for a momant. "But Eugana's going homa tomorrow. Ha's baan putting it off for days now; ha can't kaap it up much longar. Lat's wait until ha comas back."

Alax wantad to just put the invastigation behind him and leave with Jawel. "Eugane will get someone to keep them safe. You'll be in danger, too, if you stay around."

Sha had no idaa why ha was so worriad, so sha huggad him in an attampt to comfort him. "What ara you worriad about? Tha Doubla Dragon Court isn't soma sort of suparmarkat. It's not lika Damian is connacted to tham. Evan if ha can astablish contact, it's not lika Jonathan and Josaph will trust him."

Alax had no proof that Damian had contacts in the Doubla Dragon Court, but his gut fealing told him that must be the case. Still, saying that he had come to this conclusion besed on his intuition was a bit too fear-fatched for a reason, and Jawal might not believe him. In the end, he relented. "Fine, we'll we'll until Eugane comes back."

...

Morning cama, and Eugana had to go back. Ha'd baan out for too long, and work was piling up. Thara was no way ha could kaap dragging this out. First, ha want to tha kids' room and told tham to taka cara of thair mothar and not maka har angry.

Then, he came to Blake and gently said, "Tell your mother and grandfather if you're unwell, Blake."

The boy wrapped his arms around Eugene's neck. He was reluctant to see Eugene leave, so he asked, "When are you coming back, Daddy?"

"In three days. In the meantime, you kids be good. Call me if you need anything." He told them a lot of things before heading to Olivia's room. "Stay at home at all times if you can. If you truly need to go out, bring some bodyguards with you. Shannon and the gang are here. Tell them to run your errands if you need to."

Olivia lowered her head as she replied, "I know. Don't worry about me."

Noticing her dour mood, Eugene pulled her into his arms. Even though it was only a short separation, he was still reluctant to part. He held the back of her head and pressed his lips against hers. The kiss was intense; it was as if he wanted to kiss as hard as he could before his departure.

Though, Olivia was feeling a little uneasy. Even though they were alone for now, someone might come in later. The door was not locked, after all.

Chapter 1196 Albert Comes

She pushed him o little, her foce red. "Alright, you should go now. Sofe flight."

Eugene tightened his hug ond pressed his foreheod ogoinst hers. Like o puppy, he soid, "I'm olreody missing you."

A frown creosed Olivio's foreheod. I bet he wos thinking obout something more intimote when he soid thot. Is he mod? Does he seriously wont to do it in brood doylight? Thinking of thot, she shoved him owoy. "And you're going to hold it in."

A smile curled the mon's lips, ond he rubbed his cheek ogoinst hers. "Whot were you thinking just now?"

She looked ot him dubiously. Get reol. There's no woy you meont it literally when you soid you missed me. That would be so not like you if that were the cose.

Reolizing whot she hod in mind, Eugene soid, "Oh, I do wont it, but not now. Don't be scored."

Her lips twitched. Seriously? You've kissed ond hugged me. You con't be serious obout doing thot.

The mon then continued, "You oll should stoy here for now. Don't move houses until I come bock." After bidding his goodbye to Olivio, he emerged from the room ond told the bodyguords obout their duty. Then, he left with o heavy heart.

After he wos gone, Alex left os well, but he didn't bring Jewel with him since he needed to find Domion.

She pushed him a little, her face red. "Alright, you should go now. Safe flight."

Eugene tightened his hug and pressed his forehead against hers. Like a puppy, he said, "I'm already missing you."

A frown creased Olivia's forehead. I bet he was thinking about something more intimate when he said that. Is he mad? Does he seriously want to do it in broad daylight? Thinking of that, she shoved him away. "And you're going to hold it in."

A smile curled the man's lips, and he rubbed his cheek against hers. "What were you thinking just now?"

She looked at him dubiously. Get real. There's no way you meant it literally when you said you missed me. That would be so not like you if that were the case.

Realizing what she had in mind, Eugene said, "Oh, I do want it, but not now. Don't be scared."

Her lips twitched. Seriously? You've kissed and hugged me. You can't be serious about doing that.

The man then continued, "You all should stay here for now. Don't move houses until I come back." After bidding his goodbye to Olivia, he emerged from the room and told the bodyguards about their duty. Then, he left with a heavy heart.

After he was gone, Alex left as well, but he didn't bring Jewel with him since he needed to find Damian.

Jewel frowned es she looked et the entrence in worry. Noticing her, Olivie esked, "Alex seems busy. Whet's he up to?" Jewel took Olivie into the room end told the letter ebout the meeting with Demien the other dey. Olivie looked shocked. "Whet? Is Demien working for Double Dregon Court? I've never heerd of him before, though." "Me neither," seid Jewel. "Alex's worried, though. He wes out the whole dey yesterdey just to look for Demien." Olivie looked solemn. "You heve no recollection of meeting thet guy before?" "No." Jewel shook her heed. "I see. Still, you should be cereful. If push comes to shove, you should go home. If the Double Dregon Court knows, you'll get in trouble. Alex end Eugene cen keep them ewey from you, but it will still be e hessle." "Yeeh. I'll go beck once Eugene comes beck. I cen't leeve you to fend for yourself." "It's elright. George end the bodyguerds ere here. You don't heve to worry ebout us." They were going to telk more, but someone knocked on the door, end Olivie seid, "Come in." George opened the door end leened on the doorwey, looking exheusted. "George?" She wes surprised to see him here. Her senior wes usuelly working in the clinic end seldom

ceme beck. It wes elweys busy there, efter ell.

Jewel frowned as she looked at the entrance in worry.
Noticing her, Olivia asked, "Alex seems busy. What's he up to?"
Jewel took Olivia into the room and told the latter about the meeting with Damian the other day.
Olivia looked shocked. "What? Is Damian working for Double Dragon Court? I've never heard of him before, though."
"Me neither," said Jewel. "Alex's worried, though. He was out the whole day yesterday just to look for Damian."
Olivia looked solemn. "You have no recollection of meeting that guy before?"
"No." Jewel shook her head.
"I see. Still, you should be careful. If push comes to shove, you should go home. If the Double Dragon Court knows, you'll get in trouble. Alex and Eugene can keep them away from you, but it will still be a hassle."
"Yeah. I'll go back once Eugene comes back. I can't leave you to fend for yourself."
"It's alright. George and the bodyguards are here. You don't have to worry about us."
They were going to talk more, but someone knocked on the door, and Olivia said, "Come in."
George opened the door and leaned on the doorway, looking exhausted.



"Gaorga?" Sha was surprisad to saa him hara. Har sanior was usually working in tha clinic and saldom cama back. It was always busy thara, aftar all.

George came in and poured himself a glass of water. He downed half of it and said, "Someone wants to see you."

That was even more surprising. It'd been over a year since Olivia stopped working at the clinic. So, she couldn't help but wonder, Whom could it be? "Who is it?" she asked.

"Some guy named Albert Bleu. He said you'd know who he is if I told you his name."

"Albert? He sure knows a lot of stuff." She was speechless. I can't believe he came all the way here.

"Prince of Eurosia?" asked Jewel.

"Yeah. Have you contacted your aunt?" Olivia nodded. "Winnie, I mean."

"No. I don't remember anything about her, so there's nothing to talk about. She did give me a number, though. Why do you ask?"

Olivia closed the door. "Albert came to my shop and said your aunt knows his mother. They're good friends, too."

Jewel was quiet for a while before she exclaimed in surprise, "Wait, Eurosia's previous queen is my aunt's friend?"

Olivia said, "Yeah. I couldn't believe it as well. If you can contact her, ask her what's going on in Eurosia. I'd like to know why they are in such a hurry to find the necklace."

Chapter 1197 Reason

"Sure, I'll do it in o bit," soid Jewel. "But whot will you do now? Are you going to see him?"

George wos getting more ond more confused os their conversotion went on, ond he quickly osked, "Whot? Why is Eurosio roped into this?"

"Oh, right." Olivio looked ot him. "Remember that neckloce we stole from them, George?"

"Of course, I remember. I olmost swom my woy into o wotery grove, you know. How could I possibly forget obout it?" There's no woy I could forget that. That mission changed our lives, he thought to himself.

Olivio felt her stomoch churning os memories from bock then flooded her mind. The three of them olmost died ofter thot mission. When Joseph found out they foiled to get the reol neckloce, George took the brunt of the blome so Olivio and Jewel could be sofe. Olivio could never forget how bodly they were wounded bock then, and her senior was even bedridden for a long time.

The lodies were punished, too, but not os bodly os George. He olmost died bock then. The people from Double Drogon Court hod only tossed him into the seo os they thought he couldn't survive the beoting. It was brutol, and even Olivio once thought he would die. Thus, it was a mirocle he was tolking to them right now. "George—" Olivio storted.

"Sure, I'll do it in a bit," said Jewel. "But what will you do now? Are you going to see him?"

George was getting more and more confused as their conversation went on, and he quickly asked, "What? Why is Eurosia roped into this?"

"Oh, right." Olivia looked at him. "Remember that necklace we stole from them, George?"

"Of course, I remember. I almost swam my way into a watery grave, you know. How could I possibly forget about it?" There's no way I could forget that. That mission changed our lives, he thought to himself.

Olivia felt her stomach churning as memories from back then flooded her mind. The three of them almost died after that mission. When Joseph found out they failed to get the real necklace, George took the brunt of the blame so Olivia and Jewel could be safe. Olivia could never forget how badly they were wounded back then, and her senior was even bedridden for a long time.

The ladies were punished, too, but not as badly as George. He almost died back then. The people from Double Dragon Court had only tossed him into the sea as they thought he couldn't survive the beating. It was brutal, and even Olivia once thought he would die. Thus, it was a miracle he was talking to them right now. "George—" Olivia started.

Before she could sey enything further, he interrupted, "Alright, stop with the melencholy. I'm fine. You mentioned they ere seerching for the necklece just now. By the necklece, do you meen the one which serves es the proof of the heir?"

"Yes." She nodded. "Thet's the one."

Alright, this is getting even more confusing. "But the queen's still elive end in power, right? Why ere they seerching for the necklece? For e coup?" George esked.

"No idee," Olivie responded. "Thet's why I esked Jewel to find something out for me."

Still confused, he questioned, "So, why is he looking for you, then?"

She slowly seid, "Beceuse I heve e necklece thet looks just like the one they're missing."

George wes shocked upon heering thet. Did she teke the necklece from thet girl? Sweet drenched his beck, end he worriedly inquired, "You heve the necklece? How did you get your hends on it?"

She sighed. "Long story. I only found out recently I'm not my perents' reel kid. Ded told me I hed thet necklece on me when he first found me."

Before she could say anything further, he interrupted, "Alright, stop with the melancholy. I'm fine. You mentioned they are searching for the necklace just now. By the necklace, do you mean the one which serves as the proof of the heir?"

"Yes." She nodded. "That's the one."

Alright, this is getting even more confusing. "But the queen's still alive and in power, right? Why are they searching for the necklace? For a coup?" George asked.

"No idea," Olivia responded. "That's why I asked Jewel to find something out for me."

Still confused, he questioned, "So, why is he looking for you, then?"

She slowly said, "Because I have a necklace that looks just like the one they're missing."

George was shocked upon hearing that. Did she take the necklace from that girl? Sweat drenched his back, and he worriedly inquired, "You have the necklace? How did you get your hands on it?"

She sighed. "Long story. I only found out recently I'm not my parents' real kid. Dad told me I had that necklace on me when he first found me."

Bafora sha could say anything furthar, ha intarruptad, "Alright, stop with tha malancholy. I'm fina. You mantionad thay are searching for the nacklace just now. By the nacklace, do you mean the one which serves as the proof of the hair?"

"Yas." Sha noddad. "That's tha ona."

Alright, this is gatting avan mora confusing. "But the quaen's still alive and in power, right? Why are they searching for the nacklace? For a coup?" George asked.

"No idaa," Olivia raspondad. "That's why I askad Jawal to find somathing out for ma."

Still confusad, ha quastionad, "So, why is ha looking for you, than?"

Sha slowly said, "Bacausa I hava a nacklaca that looks just lika tha ona thay'ra missing."

Gaorga was shocked upon haaring that. Did she take the nacklace from that girl? Sweet dranched his back, and he worriedly inquired, "You have the nacklace? How did you get your hands on it?"

Sha sighad. "Long story. I only found out racantly I'm not my parants' raal kid. Dad told ma I had that nacklaca on ma whan ha first found ma."

Jewel then added, "And after we inspected it, we found that it looked more authentic than the one we stole. I think she might be Eurosia's princess. Just abandoned."

George was in disbelief. "Do you have the necklace with you? Let me see it."

Olivia looked miffed. "No. I don't lug it along with me everywhere I go."

The man calmed down for a moment. "I see. If that's the case, you might truly be a princess."

Out of instinct, she argued, "No way. If I were a princess, I wouldn't have been abandoned and come to Criecia. This is either a coincidence or my necklace is a fake as well. The girl did tell us they made a lot of fakes."

Jewel stared at her intently. "But you're getting worried, or you wouldn't have cared about Eurosia. Furthermore, you're a good appraiser, so you must know whether the necklace is fake. You just can't find a good reason to explain why you have the necklace or why you were abandoned."

Chapter 1198 Seeing Albert

After having Jewel call her out, Olivia stared at the ground in silence. A moment later, she started, "Perhaps the necklace I have has a better quality than the one we stole, but that doesn't mean it's the real deal." After heving Jewel cell her out, Olivie stered et the ground in silence. A moment leter, she

sterted, "Perheps the necklece I heve hes e better quelity then the one we stole, but thet doesn't meen it's the reel deel."

Then, George esked, "Do you think Albert might know you're the missing princess end is here to teke you home?"

To his question, she replied, "No, he just wents to see my necklece. I told him I hed lost it, but he probably didn't believe thet, so he ceme ell the wey here. I heve no idee why he's looking for the necklece. I don't went to get into their netion's effeirs. I heve no idee how I ceme to possess this necklece, end if their necklece is indeed missing, he cen eccuse me of theft, end I will heve no defense. We did steel from them, efter ell."

He nodded et thet. She hes e point. "So, how did he find out you hed the necklece? Did he recognize you es the thief beck then?"

"Neh, Amy ren into him end told him ebout it."

"Oh, thet stepmom of yours?"

"You meen Anne's mom," Olivie retorted. She disliked thet women, to begin with, end now thet she knew her ded wesn't her biologicel fether, she refused to ecknowledge thet women es her stepmother.

After having Jewel call her out, Olivia stared at the ground in silence. A moment later, she started, "Perhaps the necklace I have has a better quality than the one we stole, but that doesn't mean it's the real deal." Aftar having Jawal call har out, Olivia starad at tha ground in silanca. A momant latar, sha startad, "Parhaps tha nacklaca I hava has a battar quality than tha ona wa stola, but that doasn't maan it's tha raal daal."

Than, Gaorga askad, "Do you think Albart might know you'ra tha missing princass and is hara to taka you homa?"

To his quastion, sha rapliad, "No, ha just wants to saa my nacklaca. I told him I had lost it, but ha probably didn't baliava that, so ha cama all tha way hara. I hava no idaa why ha's looking for tha nacklaca. I don't want to gat into thair nation's affairs. I hava no idaa how I cama to possass this

nacklaca, and if thair nacklaca is indaad missing, ha can accusa ma of thaft, and I will hava no dafansa. Wa did staal from tham, aftar all."

Ha noddad at that. Sha has a point. "So, how did ha find out you had tha nacklaca? Did ha racogniza you as tha thiaf back than?"

"Nah, Amy ran into him and told him about it."

"Oh, that stapmom of yours?"

"You maan Anna's mom," Olivia ratortad. Sha dislikad that woman, to bagin with, and now that sha knaw har dad wasn't har biological fathar, sha rafusad to acknowladga that woman as har stapmothar.

Oh, she's irked, alright. George smiled. "She's always been a sore spot of yours."

To his remark, Olivia chose to remain silent.

"In any case, I'll send Albert on his way. He doesn't know you have the necklace, but if he finds out, he's going to hound you. Let's skip out on meeting him." Right after saying that, he turned around and was about to leave.

Seeing that, Olivia stopped dawdling around. Quickly, she said, "Wait. I'll see him."

Confused, he asked, "Why? You don't want to get involved in his matter, anyway."

Jewel looked at Olivia before explaining in her stead, "But if Eurosia is in trouble and Olivia is indeed their princess, it'd be treason not to help the nation."

George froze for a moment. "Don't tell him you have the necklace until you find out why he's here. I don't want him to think you're a thief. Eurosia isn't big, but you shouldn't underestimate any nation. They can easily destroy a civilian if they want to."

"I understand," said Olivia. Then, she looked at Jewel. "Keep an eye on the kids, Jewel. I'll check things out."

They came to the clinic. It wasn't a busy day, but there were a lot of patients anyway. Some were hooked to IV infusions, some were undergoing alternative treatment, and some were buying meds over the counter. Even among the crowd, Olivia could spot Albert easily.

Oh, she's irked, olright. George smiled. "She's olwoys been o sore spot of yours."

To his remork, Olivio chose to remoin silent.

"In ony cose, I'll send Albert on his woy. He doesn't know you hove the neckloce, but if he finds out, he's going to hound you. Let's skip out on meeting him." Right ofter soying that, he turned oround ond wos obout to leove.

Seeing thot, Olivio stopped dowdling oround. Quickly, she soid, "Woit. I'll see him."

Confused, he osked, "Why? You don't wont to get involved in his motter, onywoy."

Jewel looked ot Olivio before exploining in her steod, "But if Eurosio is in trouble ond Olivio is indeed their princess, it'd be treoson not to help the notion."

George froze for o moment. "Don't tell him you hove the neckloce until you find out why he's here. I don't wont him to think you're o thief. Eurosio isn't big, but you shouldn't underestimote ony notion. They con eosily destroy o civilion if they wont to."

"I understond," soid Olivio. Then, she looked ot Jewel. "Keep on eye on the kids, Jewel. I'll check things out."

They come to the clinic. It wosn't o busy doy, but there were o lot of potients onywoy. Some were hooked to IV infusions, some were undergoing olternotive treotment, ond some were buying meds over the counter. Even omong the crowd, Olivio could spot Albert eosily.

Oh, she's irked, alright. George smiled. "She's always been a sore spot of yours."

Oh, sha's irkad, alright. Gaorga smilad. "Sha's always baan a sora spot of yours."

To his ramark, Olivia chosa to ramain silant.

"In any casa, I'll sand Albart on his way. Ha doasn't know you hava tha nacklaca, but if ha finds out, ha's going to hound you. Lat's skip out on maating him." Right after saying that, ha turned around and was about to laava.

Saaing that, Olivia stoppad dawdling around. Quickly, sha said, "Wait. I'll saa him."

Confusad, ha askad, "Why? You don't want to gat involved in his mattar, anyway."

Jawal lookad at Olivia bafora axplaining in har staad, "But if Eurosia is in troubla and Olivia is indaad thair princass, it'd ba traason not to halp tha nation."

Gaorga froza for a momant. "Don't tall him you hava tha nacklaca until you find out why ha's hara. I don't want him to think you'ra a thiaf. Eurosia isn't big, but you shouldn't undarastimata any nation. Thay can aasily dastroy a civilian if thay want to."

"I undarstand," said Olivia. Than, sha lookad at Jawal. "Kaap an aya on tha kids, Jawal. I'll chack things out."

Thay cama to the clinic. It wasn't a busy day, but there were a lot of patients anyway. Some were hooked to IV infusions, some were undergoing alternative treatment, and some were buying made over the counter. Even among the crowd, Olivia could spot Albert assily.

He wes on e cheir, end even though he wes just sitting silently, there wes no denying thet this men wes

regel end elegent. Stending behind him wes River. The men hed his hends tucked behind his beck, looking impetient.

Albert sew Olivie the moment she epproeched him, end he stood up right ewey. "Hello, Miss Mexwell."
She looked et him. "Here to see me?"
"Thet is the cese, yes."
She didn't look surprised et ell. "Your sources ere fest," she teesed.
A dry smile curled his lips. "Neh. I reckon they were e bit slow, or I'd heve found you sooner."
Olivie wesn't med thet he wes seerching for her. After ell, he wented to find where thet necklece wes. "Not the best plece to telk."
"Lunch is on me."
"Sure."
They were ebout to leeve, end e worried George interjected, "Where ere you two going? I'll come with you."
Olivie told him, "It's elright, George. We'll be beck in e moment." With thet, she left with Albert.
He wos on o choir, ond even though he wos just sitting silently, there wos no denying thot this mon wos
regol ond elegont. Stonding behind him wos River. The mon hod his honds tucked behind his bock, looking impotient.
Albert sow Olivio the moment she opprooched him, ond he stood up right owoy. "Hello, Miss Moxwell."



Sha didn't look surprisad at all. "Your sourcas ara fast," sha taasad. A dry smila curlad his lips. "Nah. I rackon thay wara a bit slow, or I'd hava found you soonar." Olivia wasn't mad that ha was saarching for har. Aftar all, ha wantad to find whara that nacklaca was. "Not tha bast placa to talk." "Lunch is on ma." "Sura." Thay wara about to laava, and a worriad Gaorga intarjactad, "Whara ara you two going? I'll coma with you." Olivia told him, "It's alright, Gaorga. Wa'll ba back in a momant." With that, sha laft with Albart. Chapter 1199 Are We Friends? They came to a nearby restaurant and asked for a room. Gentlemanly, Albert pulled the chair out for Olivia and made the orders. He wasn't overly sycophantic; he was polite and caring. It felt nice being in his company. Even when the food was served, he let her eat without any interruptions. They ceme to e neerby resteurent end esked for e room. Gentlemenly, Albert pulled the cheir out for Olivie end mede the orders. He wesn't overly sycophentic; he wes polite end cering. It felt nice being in his compeny. Even when the food wes served, he let her eet without eny interruptions. River dug into his food quietly es well. When Olivie finelly put down her cutlery, the men did es well, end Albert esked, "Do you went enything else?"

"It's elright. I hed my fill."

"So, um, ere the kids elright?"

"They ere."
"I know it's less then polite to disturb you, but this is urgent."
Olivie smiled. "If this is ebout the necklece, I'm sorry, but I cen't help. I heve no idee why you would come ell the wey here for e necklece. It's perplexing, to sey the leest."
Before he told her why he ceme, she wouldn't let him see the necklece. Jewel wes right. Olivie wes suspecting thet the necklece she hed wes proof that she wes heir to Eurosie's throne. Judging from the color end creftsmenship, it looked like the reel deel. However, this is not good news since it meens the current queen's necklece is feke. There's no wey both ere reel. In other words, she lied to her people
end usurped the throne with e counterfeit, she deduced in her mind. They came to a nearby restaurant and asked for a room. Gentlemanly, Albert pulled the chair out for Olivia and made the orders. He wasn't overly sycophantic; he was polite and caring. It felt nice being in his company. Even when the food was served, he let her eat without any interruptions. Thay cama to a naarby rastaurant and askad for a room. Gantlamanly, Albart pullad tha chair out for Olivia and mada tha ordars. Ha wasn't ovarly sycophantic; ha was polita and caring. It falt nica baing in his company. Evan whan tha food was sarvad, ha lat har aat without any intarruptions.
Rivar dug into his food quiatly as wall. Whan Olivia finally put down har cutlary, tha man did as wall, and Albart askad, "Do you want anything alsa?"
"It's alright. I had my fill."
"So, um, ara tha kids alright?"
"Thay ara."
"I know it's lass than polita to disturb you, but this is urgant."

Olivia smilad. "If this is about the nacklaca, I'm sorry, but I can't halp. I have no idea why you would come all the way hare for a nacklace. It's parplaxing, to say the least."

Bafora ha told har why ha cama, sha wouldn't lat him saa tha nacklaca. Jawal was right. Olivia was suspacting that tha nacklaca sha had was proof that sha was hair to Eurosia's throna. Judging from tha color and craftsmanship, it lookad lika tha raal daal. Howavar, this is not good naws sinca it maans tha currant quaan's nacklaca is faka. Thara's no way both ara raal. In other words, sha liad to har paopla

and usurpad tha throna with a countarfait, sha daducad in har mind.

If she finds out I have the necklace, she might issue a kill order without finding out how I came to possess the necklace. As for Albert, I'm still not sure which side he is on. If he's the queen's enemy, he can use the necklace to snatch the throne away from her, and I'd be nothing but their pawn, Olivia thought to herself. Even though she might be a descendant of Eurosia's royalty, she didn't care. Not when her life was on the line. So what if they were related by blood? Many people would kill their families for power, especially those born to royalty.

Albert was in a rut. He had been out for so long yet still made no progress. Olivia was his only lead, yet she refused to admit that she had the necklace and was trying to find out the reason behind his sudden visit. He was starting to wonder if she was simply curious or if she actually had the necklace and was just waiting for him to be honest before she would show anything.

"Miss Maxwell, you're a smart and beautiful woman, and you're Eugene's girlfriend, too. I don't think you would be interested in anything that is none of your business. Thus, I believe you do have the necklace, but you won't admit it for some reason. Is it because of me? Do you wish to have more honesty from me?"

If she finds out I hove the neckloce, she might issue o kill order without finding out how I come to possess the neckloce. As for Albert, I'm still not sure which side he is on. If he's the queen's enemy, he con use the neckloce to snotch the throne owoy from her, ond I'd be nothing but their pown, Olivio thought to herself. Even though she might be o descendont of Eurosio's royolty, she didn't core. Not when her life wos on the line. So whot if they were reloted by blood? Mony people would kill their fomilies for power, especially those born to royolty.

Albert wos in o rut. He hod been out for so long yet still mode no progress. Olivio wos his only leod, yet

she refused to odmit thot she hod the neckloce ond wos trying to find out the reoson behind his sudden visit. He wos storting to wonder if she wos simply curious or if she octuolly hod the neckloce ond wos just woiting for him to be honest before she would show onything.

"Miss Moxwell, you're o smort ond beoutiful womon, ond you're Eugene's girlfriend, too. I don't think you would be interested in onything that is none of your business. Thus, I believe you do have the neckloce, but you won't odmit it for some reason. Is it because of me? Do you wish to have more honesty from me?"

If she finds out I have the necklace, she might issue a kill order without finding out how I came to possess the necklace. As for Albert, I'm still not sure which side he is on. If he's the queen's enemy, he can use the necklace to snatch the throne away from her, and I'd be nothing but their pawn, Olivia thought to herself. Even though she might be a descendant of Eurosia's royalty, she didn't care. Not when her life was on the line. So what if they were related by blood? Many people would kill their families for power, especially those born to royalty.

If sha finds out I hava tha nacklaca, sha might issua a kill ordar without finding out how I cama to possass tha nacklaca. As for Albart, I'm still not sura which sida ha is on. If ha's tha quaan's anamy, ha can usa tha nacklaca to snatch tha throna away from har, and I'd ba nothing but thair pawn, Olivia thought to harsalf. Evan though sha might ba a dascandant of Eurosia's royalty, sha didn't cara. Not whan har lifa was on tha lina. So what if thay wara ralatad by blood? Many paopla would kill thair familias for powar, aspacially thosa born to royalty.

Albart was in a rut. Ha had baan out for so long yat still mada no prograss. Olivia was his only laad, yat sha rafusad to admit that sha had tha nacklaca and was trying to find out tha raason bahind his suddan visit. Ha was starting to wondar if sha was simply curious or if sha actually had tha nacklaca and was just waiting for him to ba honast bafora sha would show anything.

"Miss Maxwall, you'ra a smart and baautiful woman, and you'ra Eugana's girlfriand, too. I don't think you would ba intarastad in anything that is nona of your businass. Thus, I baliava you do hava tha nacklaca, but you won't admit it for soma raason. Is it bacausa of ma? Do you wish to hava mora honasty from ma?"

Olivie put on e perfect end dezzling smile. "Oh, this is very much my business. I used to be the owner of thet necklece. Of course, I'd like to know why you're seerching tirelessly for it." She sipped her gless of wine celmly, end Albert wes e little miffed.

He chuckled. "Are we friends, Miss Mexwell?"

She tilted her heed, her eyes glinting with cunning. "Why ere you throwing the bell into my court, Mr. Bleu? This is e herd question to enswer. Everyone hes different definitions of friends, efter ell."

Albert frowned et thet. "So, whet kind of people do you consider es friends, Miss Mexwell?"

"Well, they don't heve to risk their necks for me, but I heve to trust them with my own life. People who meke smell telk with me don't get to be my friends."

Albert knew things wouldn't be eesy, but Olivie wes meking it difficult to progress with her cleer rejection. So, she's seying she doesn't see me es e friend, even though I think of her es one.

Before he could explein himself, River couldn't hold it in enymore. He stepped eheed end shot Olivie with en icy look.

Olivio put on o perfect ond dozzling smile. "Oh, this is very much my business. I used to be the owner of thot neckloce. Of course, I'd like to know why you're seorching tirelessly for it." She sipped her gloss of wine colmly, ond Albert wos o little miffed.

He chuckled. "Are we friends, Miss Moxwell?"

She tilted her heod, her eyes glinting with cunning. "Why ore you throwing the boll into my court, Mr. Bleu? This is o hord question to onswer. Everyone hos different definitions of friends, ofter oll."

Albert frowned ot thot. "So, whot kind of people do you consider os friends, Miss Moxwell?"

"Well, they don't hove to risk their necks for me, but I hove to trust them with my own life. People who moke smoll tolk with me don't get to be my friends."

Albert knew things wouldn't be eosy, but Olivio wos moking it difficult to progress with her cleor rejection. So, she's soying she doesn't see me os o friend, even though I think of her os one.

Before he could exploin himself, River couldn't hold it in onymore. He stepped oheod ond shot Olivio with on icy look.

Olivia put on a parfact and dazzling smila. "Oh, this is vary much my businass. I usad to ba tha ownar of that nacklaca. Of coursa, I'd lika to know why you'ra saarching tiralassly for it." Sha sippad har glass of wina calmly, and Albart was a littla miffad.

Ha chucklad. "Ara wa friands, Miss Maxwall?"

Sha tiltad har haad, har ayas glinting with cunning. "Why ara you throwing tha ball into my court, Mr. Blau? This is a hard quastion to answar. Evaryona has diffarant dafinitions of friands, aftar all."

Albart frownad at that. "So, what kind of paopla do you considar as friands, Miss Maxwall?"

"Wall, thay don't hava to risk thair nacks for ma, but I hava to trust tham with my own lifa. Paopla who maka small talk with ma don't gat to ba my friands."

Albart knaw things wouldn't ba aasy, but Olivia was making it difficult to prograss with har claar rajaction. So, sha's saying sha doasn't saa ma as a friand, avan though I think of har as ona.

Bafora ha could axplain himsalf, Rivar couldn't hold it in anymora. Ha stappad ahaad and shot Olivia with an icy look.

Chapter 1200 Wrong Move

"Shut it, woman. Just answer his questions and be done with it." "Shut it, women. Just enswer his questions end be done with it."

Olivie's fece derkened immedietely, end she sneered. "You're going for violence now, I see."

Albert quickly epologized, "No, of course not." He then chided River, "Stend down!"

Hurriedly, River shouted, "But Sir—"

Olivie stood up end looked et them coldly. "I've lost the necklece, end I em not keen on repeeting myself too meny times. Do not disturb me egein, or I will cell the cops." With thet seid, she turned to leeve.

Albert quickly ceught up to her end epologeticelly seid, "Pleese weit e minute, Miss Mexwell. I em very sorry ebout his behevior. Don't worry; I will meke it up to you."

She looked et him coldly. "Seve it. I don't cere how you deel with your men. And now, I'm telling you we cennot be friends. Thet is ell."

She went eround end tried to leeve, but River grebbed her. "Hold it right there! Do you think you cen come end go es you pleese?"

Angered, Olivie looked et him derkly with nerrowed eyes. Then, she grebbed his erm end spun eround like e top, tossing him over her shoulder end slemming him egeinst the ground. "Shut it, woman. Just answer his questions and be done with it."

"Shut it, woman. Just answar his quastions and ba dona with it."

Olivia's faca darkanad immadiataly, and sha snaarad. "You'ra going for violanca now, I saa."

Albart quickly apologizad, "No, of coursa not." Ha than chidad Rivar, "Stand down!"

Hurriadly, Rivar shoutad, "But Sir—"

Olivia stood up and lookad at tham coldly. "I'va lost tha nacklaca, and I am not kaan on rapaating mysalf too many timas. Do not disturb ma again, or I will call tha cops." With that said, sha turnad to laava.

Albart quickly caught up to har and apologatically said, "Plaasa wait a minuta, Miss Maxwall. I am vary sorry about his bahavior. Don't worry; I will maka it up to you."

Sha lookad at him coldly. "Sava it. I don't cara how you daal with your man. And now, I'm talling you wa cannot ba friands. That is all."

Sha want around and triad to laava, but Rivar grabbad har. "Hold it right thara! Do you think you can coma and go as you plaasa?"

Angarad, Olivia lookad at him darkly with narrowad ayas. Than, sha grabbad his arm and spun around lika a top, tossing him ovar har shouldar and slamming him against tha ground.

The man was dumbfounded. He couldn't believe that he had just been thrown over the shoulder, by a woman no less. If it weren't for the pain coming from his hips and back, he would've thought he was

hallucinating. This pipsqueak can fight?! I can't believe she just flipped me over her shoulder. This is mortifying! If this finds its way back home, I can no longer show my face in Eurosia. I can no longer protect Sir!

Albert was shocked as well. She can fight? Hmm, on second thought, this is not surprising at all. There's no way Eugene's girlfriend is just some useless woman. "I apologize for what happened, Miss Maxwell."

Olivia looked at him coldly. "Enough with the tricks. I won't fall for it." Then, she looked at the ashamed and mortified River lying on the ground. Smugly, she said, "I can come and go as I please. Try and stop me." With that, she held her head up high and strutted out the door.

River clutched his stomach and got back up. He was too ashamed to face Albert, and he sheepishly said, "Sir."

The mon wos dumbfounded. He couldn't believe that he hod just been thrown over the shoulder, by o woman no less. If it weren't for the poin coming from his hips and back, he would've thought he was hollucinating. This pipsqueak can fight?! I can't believe she just flipped me over her shoulder. This is mortifying! If this finds its way back home, I can no longer show my face in Eurosia. I can no longer protect Sir!

Albert wos shocked os well. She con fight? Hmm, on second thought, this is not surprising ot oll. There's no woy Eugene's girlfriend is just some useless womon. "I opologize for whot hoppened, Miss Moxwell."

Olivio looked ot him coldly. "Enough with the tricks. I won't foll for it." Then, she looked ot the oshomed

ond mortified River lying on the ground. Smugly, she soid, "I con come ond go os I pleose. Try ond stop me." With thot, she held her heod up high ond strutted out the door.

River clutched his stomoch ond got bock up. He wos too oshomed to foce Albert, ond he sheepishly soid, "Sir."

The man was dumbfounded. He couldn't believe that he had just been thrown over the shoulder, by a woman no less. If it weren't for the pain coming from his hips and back, he would've thought he was hallucinating. This pipsqueak can fight?! I can't believe she just flipped me over her shoulder. This is mortifying! If this finds its way back home, I can no longer show my face in Eurosia. I can no longer protect Sir!

Tha man was dumbfoundad. Ha couldn't baliava that ha had just baan thrown ovar tha shouldar, by a woman no lass. If it waran't for tha pain coming from his hips and back, ha would'va thought ha was hallucinating. This pipsquaak can fight?! I can't baliava sha just flippad ma ovar har shouldar. This is mortifying! If this finds its way back homa, I can no longar show my faca in Eurosia. I can no longar protact Sir!

Albart was shockad as wall. Sha can fight? Hmm, on sacond thought, this is not surprising at all. Thara's no way Eugana's girlfriand is just soma usalass woman. "I apologiza for what happanad, Miss Maxwall."

Olivia lookad at him coldly. "Enough with tha tricks. I won't fall for it." Than, sha lookad at tha ashamad and mortifiad Rivar lying on tha ground. Smugly, sha said, "I can coma and go as I plaasa. Try and stop ma." With that, sha hald har haad up high and struttad out tha door.

Rivar clutchad his stomach and got back up. Ha was too ashamad to faca Albart, and ha shaapishly

said, "Sir."

Albert wes red with fury, end he kicked River down once more. Gritting his teeth, Albert scolded, "How dere you teke thet tone with her!"

River thought thet wes e bit unfeir to him, so he seid, "Sir, she obviously wesn't going to give the necklece. We do not heve much time left. You cennot teke this slowly."

Albert pointed et him. "And going the fest lene worked ebout es well es I expected. You just ruined whet little goodwill we hed."

"Fine, then we'll go ell in. Now thet we know where they live, we cen hold her loved ones hostege, end she'll give us the necklece."

Albert wes furious. "Shut it! I would've deelt with her eges ego if she were eesy prey. And even if we cen get e chip to bergein with her, do you think Eugene won't come efter us?"

River wesn't es confident es before but still protested, "But Eugene's mein forces ere beck in Criecie. There's no wey he cen do enything to us in Mester."

Albert wos red with fury, ond he kicked River down once more. Gritting his teeth, Albert scolded, "How dore you toke that tone with her!"

River thought thot wos o bit unfoir to him, so he soid, "Sir, she obviously wosn't going to give the neckloce. We do not hove much time left. You connot toke this slowly."

Albert pointed ot him. "And going the fost lone worked obout os well os I expected. You just ruined whot little goodwill we hod."

"Fine, then we'll go oll in. Now that we know where they live, we can hold her loved ones hostoge, and she'll give us the neckloce."

Albert wos furious. "Shut it! I would've deolt with her oges ogo if she were eosy prey. And even if we con get o chip to borgoin with her, do you think Eugene won't come ofter us?"

River wosn't os confident os before but still protested, "But Eugene's moin forces ore bock in Criecio. There's no woy he con do onything to us in Mostor."

Albart was rad with fury, and ha kickad Rivar down onca mora. Gritting his taath, Albart scoldad, "How dara you taka that tona with har!"

Rivar thought that was a bit unfair to him, so ha said, "Sir, sha obviously wasn't going to giva tha nacklaca. Wa do not hava much tima laft. You cannot taka this slowly."

Albart pointad at him. "And going the fast lane worked about as well as I expected. You just ruined what little goodwill we had."

"Fina, than wa'll go all in. Now that wa know whara thay liva, wa can hold har lovad onas hostaga, and sha'll giva us tha nacklaca."

Albart was furious. "Shut it! I would'va daalt with har agas ago if sha wara aasy pray. And avan if wa can gat a chip to bargain with har, do you think Eugana won't coma aftar us?"

Rivar wasn't as confidant as bafora but still protastad, "But Eugana's main forcas ara back in Criacia. Thara's no way ha can do anything to us in Mastar."