

## Unfinished 1201

### Chapter 1201 Getting the Necklace

Albert sneered. "You're like a frog in the well! I can't be bothered to waste my time with you. You better keep quiet, or else you can just go back to where you came from." Albert sneered. "You're like a frog in the well! I can't be bothered to waste my time with you. You better keep quiet, or else you can just go back to where you came from."

After saying that, he walked out of the door.

River caught up as he was unwilling to give in. "I'm not leaving. I went to search with you. You think the thing is in her hands, but she keeps saying she doesn't have it. What can we do? I think maybe she really doesn't have it."

Albert said, "If she really doesn't have it, we won't even have this meeting."

"Why didn't she take it out then?"

"You know how important the thing is. Do you think she doesn't know? She's being cautious precisely because she knows the importance of this thing."

River strained his brain and asked doubtfully, "Sir, what do you mean?"

Albert replied, "She's waiting for our sincerity."

"Didn't we show enough of our sincerity? We followed her from Cricie to Mester."

"But we never mentioned why we wanted the necklace from the beginning!"

"Can't we just give an excuse?"

Albert responded, "You can't even say it, so why should you expect her to give it to us casually? I think she probably knows that the necklace in her hands is the one we're looking for." Albert sneered. "You're like a frog in the well! I can't be bothered to waste my time with you. You better keep quiet, or else you can just go back to where you came from." Albert sneered. "You're like a frog in the well! I can't be bothered to waste my time with you. You better keep quiet, or else you can just go back to where you came from."

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River suddenly became anxious. "Then... what should we do now?"

"You've made her angry and driven her away. You're asking me what to do now? I originally planned to be completely honest with her today, but with you causing a scene like this, it's impossible for me to ask her out again next time."

River nervously swallowed his saliva. "I-I'll go and apologize to her then."

Then, he hurriedly tried to leave.

Albert said, "You can go if you're not afraid of getting your legs broken."

River stopped in his tracks, turned back, and looked at Albert blankly. "Sir—"

Albert continued, "Wait a couple of days. She's still angry today. Going now would be pointless!"

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On the other side, Olivia walked back to the clinic.

As soon as she entered the clinic, George saw her and greeted her. "Why do you look so upset? What happened?"

She said, "It's nothing. You can just have him kicked out the next time he comes!"

He frowned. "Did things not go well?"

Olivia didn't want to say anything. In fact, she still had a good impression of Albert.

However, she didn't want to help him come up with any excuses now. After all, they were in it together. They were birds of a feather!

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She didn't want to get involved in this matter from the beginning. It was their endless entanglement that kept bothering her!

They were asking for help without even showing the proper attitude!

They expected her to risk her life to help them as if she should eagerly rush to her demise.

It was truly ridiculous.

"All right. It's even better that things didn't go well. That way, they won't continue to bother you in the future. Go back and check on your child. If he comes again, I'll handle it for you."

Olivia nodded and went straight to the backyard of the clinic.

As soon as she entered, she smelled a pungent fragrance. She was sensitive to smells, and this scent...

She sniffed and realized it smelled like the hair dye used in her salons.

She followed the scent and traced it to Hector's room.

When she saw him holding two bottles of hair dye and staring blankly at them, she couldn't help but chuckle. Was he planning to dye his hair?

She walked over quietly and saw that it was black hair dye, after which she chuckled softly. "Are you tired of your white hair?"

Her sudden voice startled Hector. "Oh, my goodness! You scared me. How can you walk without making any sound?"

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#### Chapter 1202 Dying Hector's Hair

Olivia pouted. "It's because you're too absorbed in your thoughts. How can you blame me?"

As she spoke, she took the hair dye from his hand. "Do you want to dye your hair?"

Hector coughed awkwardly. "I was thinking if I'll look younger after I dye my hair black."

She laughed. "You've lived half your life and you're only paying attention to your appearance now? The power of love is truly great!"

He scolded her. "Don't talk nonsense about love and all that. I just want to tidy myself up. It has nothing to do with anyone else."

Olivia raised an eyebrow. She saw through him but did not expose him. "All right. All right. Why don't you go to a hair salon?"

Hector felt a little embarrassed. "I've known the people at the local salon for so many years. If I suddenly dye my hair, I don't know what they'll think about me. I just thought of buying some hair dye and doing it myself."

She suppressed a smile while tilting her head. "Do you need help then?"

Hector replied, "It would be even better if you help me. I'm worried I'll end up with a weird mix of white and black hair."

Her eyes sparkled mischievously. "In that case, wait a moment. I'll go change my clothes."

He trusted her and changed his clothes as well. After that, he sat patiently on the chair and waited.

However, she didn't return after a long time. Finally, when his patience was about to run out, the door creaked open.

Hector frowned and complained, "You sure are slow!"

"I just spent some time looking for gloves and a small bowl, which delayed me a bit."

Hector was startled as he did not hear Olivia's voice. He quickly turned his head and when he saw Ellen's face, he appeared shocked and at a loss. "Why... Why are you here?"

Ellen, who was also nervous and puzzled, said, "Didn't you ask me to come and help you dye your hair?"

He cursed inwardly at that little brat for taking matters into her own hands. However, he had to admit that although it was a bit awkward, he was quite happy to see Ellen taking the initiative to help him dye his hair.

He forced a stiff smile. "That little brat loves to boss people around. I didn't have time to take care of myself before, but now that I'm free, Olivia said I should dye my hair. I didn't expect her to go and find you."

He shifted the responsibility of dyeing his hair to Olivia as if he didn't find it awkward at all.

Ellen also laughed. "It's all right. I have free time too. Olivia just came back and was in a hurry to see her child, so I came to help you."

As she spoke, she skillfully wore her gloves and squeezed the two different pastes into a small bowl while mixing them in the right proportions.

Hector sat upright on the chair with his hands placed on his knees. He looked visibly nervous and his heart was pounding uncontrollably.

That little brat actually made someone else come and do this menial work for her.

"That's good enough."

Ellen said, "No. We can't have it done haphazardly, or the hair color won't be even and it won't look good. Don't worry. I've done this before. I used to dye Master Merlin's hair."

She carefully combed the paste onto his hair with a comb.

Hector had a mirror in front of him. He could clearly see her reflection.

She lowered her head while looking focused, with a gentle expression. She was careful and earnest in her actions.

Olivia was right; others hadn't realized how great she was.

Their gazes coincidentally met in the mirror, and Ellen instinctively looked away.

Hector didn't fare much better. His eyes flashed with a momentary panic. He tried to divert the conversation. "Should I shave my beard as well? Will that make me look younger?"

She smiled as she looked at him and lightly hummed in assent.

## Chapter 1203 Teasing Jewel

North was sitting in front of the computer while video chatting with Nathan. They were working on the final stages of the robot they had been researching. Although it was just a prototype, it was the culmination of their hard work.

As it was their first attempt in this field, they had read books and conducted numerous experiments to finally make some progress.

However, Nathan had just sent a video showing that the robot had encountered a new problem. Despite having a full battery, the robot would stop walking after a few steps, as if it was tired.

North remained on the video call with Nathan. His eyes were fixed on the walking robot as he analyzed the data, searched for loopholes, and conducted repeated experiments.

The Rogers siblings sat there while watching silently without eating or drinking.

After multiple attempts, North finally discovered a minor bug in the robot's computer program. He skillfully made a few adjustments on the computer, modified a few numbers, and asked Nathan to restart it for another test.

Indeed, the issue of the robot stopping after a few steps did not reoccur after this restart.

It seemed like they had solved the problem.

Suddenly, the room erupted in enthusiastic applause. The Rogers siblings were thrilled, and admiration filled their eyes as they looked at North. It was as if everyone had participated in the achievement.

Carter couldn't help but praise, "North, you're amazing."

Blake said, "When can we have one in our home?"

North smiled. "This is just a prototype. Its appearance and functionality are not up to par. I'll study with Uncle Nathan to develop an upgraded version and then bring it to our home."

Terry added, "We want a robot that looks almost like a real person."

Just as Olivia entered, she could feel the excitement radiating from the little ones. "What's making you all so happy?"

"Mommy!"

The four children called out in unison as they rushed toward her.

North said, "Uncle Nathan discovered a loophole in the robot program just now, and I fixed it!"

Olivia praised, "Baby, you're amazing!"

After saying that, she reached out her long arms and gathered all four little ones into her embrace. "Where's Jewel?"

North replied, "She went out with her phone."

Blake said, "She seemed quite happy."

Carter added, "No. She looked secretive. She stole glances at us several times as if she was afraid we would hear something."

Terry continued, "It must be Uncle Alex."

Olivia laughed. "That's right. Terry's guess is accurate. It's not easy for Jewel to be in a relationship."

Jewel came back from outside as they were speaking.

All the little ones looked at her, and North mischievously asked, "Aunt Jewel, did you call Uncle Alex?"

Jewel blushed while pouting coquettishly. "Guess!"

Carter broke into a cold sweat and asked, "Aunt Jewel, are you insulting our intelligence?"

Terry furrowed his brows. "Read the room, will you!"

Blake put on a serious expression and looked at Jewel. "Aunt Jewel, so who did you call?"

Jewel was speechless.

Olivia couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Just then, Jewel came over to scold her. "Why are you laughing? Shouldn't you manage these little rascals?"

Olivia avoided her. "Who told you to play coy? If you want to call your boyfriend, just call him. Why make people guess? Carter is right. You're insulting their intelligence!"

Jewel felt both angry and amused. She glared at the little ones. "You little troublemakers."

The four children laughed happily.

Jewel then looked at Olivia and asked, "Why did you come back so soon?"

Olivia remembered what happened at the restaurant and felt annoyed. Then, she said lazily, "There's no point in continuing if there's no sincerity."

Jewel furrowed her brows. "He still didn't mention why he wanted the necklace?"

"Albert probably intended to say it, but his subordinate got impatient and threw a tantrum. When I was leaving, he even tried to stop me."

Jewel's expression turned serious. "On what grounds? Don't they want the necklace anymore?"

Olivia said, "Albert is a clever person. He immediately reprimanded his subordinate. I think it's better this way. I don't have to have any contact with them and I don't want to know about my identity anyway. After all, I've already come this far all these years."

Chapter 1204 Jewel Is Alive

Jewel reached out and hugged her. "Well, it's better this way. You're not lacking in family. Your children and husband are all here for you!"

Olivia responded, "Yes. I know. By the way, why hasn't Alex come back yet?"

"He's still looking for Damian."

Olivia asked, "Where else did he go to search?"

The Hill Casino.

After hanging up Jewel's call, Alex wandered around with Peter. On the surface, it seemed like he was looking for a gambling table to place bets on, but his eyes were constantly scanning the surroundings.

As a seasoned gambler, Damian would definitely be unable to resist gambling unless he was out of money. That was what Alex firmly believed.

However, the entire morning had passed, and he still hadn't seen Damian.

He was worried about the clinic, and Damian hadn't shown up here either, which made him somewhat restless.

However, he tried to console himself. Gamblers like Damian, who came out at night and hid during the day, were more likely to appear in the evening. So, he had to be patient. Since Jewel had said that

everything was fine at home, he would endure and wait here. He swore to himself that he would catch Damian.

After some time, Peter got bored of playing and found a chair to rest with his eyes closed.

Alex, on the other hand, walked over to a gambling table to pass the time.

At this moment, a man and a woman walked in through the casino entrance. The woman had wavy blonde hair, fiery red lips, and a strong aura. She wore a tight red dress that accentuated her alluring figure. Her every step exuded an irresistible charm that could captivate countless men.

Following closely behind her was a man with a somewhat flattering and obsequious expression. This person was none other than Damian, whom Alex was looking for.

The woman paused her footsteps and turned her head to ask, "You said you saw Jewel?"

Damian replied, "Yes."

"That's impossible. She's already dead!" The woman sneered disdainfully and continued walking forward. The two of them went upstairs straight using the exclusive elevator.



He anxiously said, "I'm not lying to you, Phantom. I saw her with Alex. She's alive and well. Although she's a bit thinner than before, I definitely wouldn't mistake her."

Phantom's eyebrows furrowed deeply. "Where is she?"

"I don't know yet. I was afraid they would recognize me, so I left. I didn't even dare to go home."

She glanced at the man with contempt. "So, you expect me to launch a massive search based solely on your word?"

"Of course not. If Jewel is still alive, she would be a threat to you as well. Naturally, it would be better to eliminate her."

She sneered. "Are you hoping to see both of us get hurt so you can reap the benefits?"

Damian hurriedly said, "No. Phantom, I'm thinking about your well-being. It's in the best interest of both you and the organization to get rid of her! Think about it. If Jewel is still alive and not returning to the organization, wouldn't that be considered desertion? It's only natural for the organization to eliminate deserters. Since she's still alive, she definitely knows what you've done to her. Aren't you afraid she'll come after you for revenge? At this point, it's a matter of who strikes first and seizes the initiative!"

Phantom scoffed at his words. "She wants to come after me? She and what army?"

Damian replied, "Of course, it's not just her. Jewel has Alex by her side."

Her gaze swept over him coldly. "And what about Alex? Even if he's thriving in his current endeavors, can he compare to the Double Dragon Court?"

He smiled awkwardly. "Of course not. The Double Dragon Court is the world's largest mercenary organization. No one dares to defy them."

She chuckled with a satisfied expression. "Exactly. That's the point. Why should I care about him?"

However, Damian looked at her and his lips curled into a sinister smile as he leaned closer. "But whether the two pavilion masters are willing to confront Alex openly remains a question."

Phantom furrowed her brows fiercely. "What do you mean?"

## Chapter 1205 Pleading Phantom

Damian continued to smile. His expression was obsequious and servile as he said, "Phantom, forgive me for saying this. Whether Jewel can be punished as a deserter is uncertain, but if Alex finds the two pavilion masters and tells them about your assassination of Jewel, do you think they will protect you and confront Alex, or will they hand you over to him for him to deal with as he pleases?"

Phantom was momentarily speechless. There was almost no need to think about this question. They would naturally hand her over to Alex.

They had almost no rights in the Double Dragon Court.

No matter how hard they worked to climb up the ranks and offered their lives for the organization, they were still insignificant and not worth mentioning in the eyes of those higher-ups.

Damian looked at Phantom. He noticed the signs of relenting on her face and hastily continued, "I believe the two pavilion masters will prioritize the overall situation. If they can resolve the situation by dealing with you, they won't confront Alex. You only have two options now. Either you assassinate Jewel again and make sure that your assassination remains a permanent secret, or let the Double Dragon Court hand you over to Alex. Based on what you did to Jewel, do you think Alex will let you off? He will only seek revenge with double the intensity! Look, we're in the same boat. If it were only Jewel alone, it wouldn't be much of a threat. But now that she has coincidentally ended up with Alex, things have become very troublesome."

Phantom became furious as she reached out and grabbed Damian by the neck. A bloodthirsty killing intent surged on her beautiful face.

"Don't lump me together with the likes of you! It was you who sold Jewel to the Double Dragon Court. If Alex wants to settle accounts, he will come to you first. Aren't you a cunning one, huh? Trying to drag me into your mess and settle things for you? Dream on! If he wanted to find me, he would have done so long ago. Why wait until now?"

Damian's face turned pale. He struggled to force out a sentence. "Phantom, please spare me!"

Only when he was on the verge of suffocation did she release him.

He could breathe again. He gasped for air with his mouth wide open. His expression was servile and submissive, but he cursed the woman to death deep down.

Indeed, great men's favors were uncertain.

This kind of drama where his life was on the line would play out again sooner or later.

After a while, he finally recovered from the fear of imminent death and continued, "Don't you find it strange that they appeared in Mastar?"

Phantom glanced at him coldly. "What's so strange about it? You're here too, aren't you?"

He continued, "But you're also here. Is it just a coincidence? If Alex and Jewel wanted to settle scores with me, they would have done so already. I've changed my address several times, but you've only officially taken over Hill Club for a few months. How do you know they're not here for you?!"

She replied, "Enough. I know what you're thinking. Stop trying to scare me with baseless speculation."

"Come on, Phantom, you need to get someone to protect me. If I fall into Alex's hands, he will torture me to death."

She looked at him with a sneer. "How is that my concern?"

Damian pleaded anxiously, "Phantom, you can't just stand by and watch. I've been serving you for so many years and I've done all kinds of tasks for you. If Alex finds out your whereabouts, he might come straight to you for revenge. You never know!"

Just then, a hint of ruthlessness flashed in Phantom's eyes. "Are you threatening me?"

He hurriedly changed his tune. "I'm not threatening you. It's just that you don't know what kind of methods Alex is capable of. I have always relied on you, so naturally, I wouldn't easily betray you. However, I can't guarantee that I won't make compromises to save myself when my life is at stake. Phantom, you understand it, don't you?"

Phantom impatiently waved him away. "All right. Scram. You can stay with me for these few days!"

Damian repeatedly expressed his gratitude. "Thank you, Phantom! Thank you, Phantom!"

After that, he went straight to the casino.

Deep down, he felt pleased with himself, thinking that women were creatures without a mind of their own.

Based on his many years of experience in this circle, there was no woman he couldn't conquer. What

was so great about Phantom? She was just like those other women who could be easily deceived. He could achieve his goal with just a few words.

Getting others to do one's work was the mark of a truly skilled person.

She looked at him with a sneer. "How is that my concern?"

Chapter 1206 Stopped by Phantom's Bodyguards

A smug smile played at the corner of Damian's lips as he briskly walked down the stairs and exchanged some chips. Then, he immersed himself at a gambling table.

Now that he had Phantom covering for him, wouldn't he be invincible?

He had just pushed his chips forward while anxiously waiting for the dealer to open the dice cup when he felt a sharp object pressing against his waist.

He didn't dare to move and turned his head blankly as he was startled. What he saw shocked him to the core—Alex was holding a dagger and pressing it against his waist with increased force. His voice was low but inexplicably eerie. "Do you know how long I've been looking for you?"

Damian forced a smile and feigned ignorance. "Why are you looking for me? I don't know you!"

Alex's face darkened. "You don't know me? I have a good memory. Don't make a move if you don't want to die, and don't alert others."

After saying that, he directly grabbed Damian's arm and started walking outside.

Naturally, Alex wouldn't be foolish enough to make a move on the territory of the Double Dragon Court. Since he had already guessed the connection between Damian and the Double Dragon Court, it would definitely alert the enemy if he caused a commotion.

He still didn't know what had happened back then, so he needed to ask Damian about it first.

However, just as they had taken a few steps, they were stopped by a group of bodyguards.

Damian was overjoyed as he thought that Phantom was quite effective in keeping her word and protecting him.

However, he didn't show his joy. After all, he would still have to rely on this woman in the future. If Alex found out that Phantom was upstairs, he might directly go and settle the score with her.

Alex halted his steps and looked displeased at the bodyguards in front of him. "What's going on?"

The leader of the bodyguards pointed at Damian and said, "We suspect that this person is cheating. Take him away." As he spoke, several people moved forward to apprehend Damian.

Damian had no worries or fears of losing his hands or feet. In fact, he instinctively moved forward.

This made Alex, who had already suspected that the bodyguards intentionally stopped them, even more suspicious. He immediately pulled Damian back and increased the pressure of the dagger against his waist, which scared Damian into staying still.

"He doesn't have much money on him. How could he be cheating? You can either show me the surveillance footage, or I'll call the police to come and help!"

The bodyguards' expressions turned fierce, and one of them pointed at Alex while saying, "Who are you to him? Mind your own business, or we'll deal with you too!"

Alex exuded a formidable aura. "I'm his creditor. Tell your boss not to cause trouble for this kind of person. He's not worth it."

His tone seemed to suggest that he knew something.

The bodyguards didn't know how to handle the situation for a moment. Their leader, Phantom, had only instructed them to find a reason to detain Damian, but now it seemed a bit tricky.

While they were hesitating, the bodyguards saw Alex trying to take Damian away and hurriedly intercepted them again.

"Halt!" one of the bodyguards shouted. "We must keep him here today!"

Damian looked cautiously at Alex and said, "Hey, you should go first and not get involved. We can settle our accounts later."

Alex gave Damian a stern look and ignored him. He had worked hard to find him, so how could he let him escape now?

If Damian ran away again today, it would be even more difficult to catch him in the future.

Alex considered the likelihood of directly taking Damian away by force as he narrowed his eyes. These few bodyguards were no match for him, but given Damian's cunning nature, he would surely take the opportunity to escape when they fought. Moreover, in such a large casino, there were definitely more than just a few bodyguards. If too many people were alarmed, Alex might not be able to escape himself.

Therefore, Alex couldn't resort to force directly. "He didn't cheat. If you continue to obstruct us, I'll have no choice but to call the police."

As he was about to make the call, the bodyguards immediately moved to snatch his phone.

Alex's eyes glinted with a trace of coldness. He forcefully shook off the hand that the bodyguard extended and said in a chilling tone, "What's the matter?"

The bodyguards, seeing that their attempts at reasoning had failed, were ready to resort to force. They approached him menacingly...

Chapter 1207 Making an Escape

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At that moment, Peter's voice sounded from a distance. "Alex, why didn't you wait for me?"

Alex instantly felt a weight lifted off his shoulders. Right, how could he have forgotten about Peter?

"They won't let us leave."

In this place, Peter was equivalent to Alex being in Summer City. Everyone knew him, so naturally, they would respect Peter.

When Peter glanced at the bodyguards, they immediately explained on their own accord. However, their explanation was the same as before, accusing Damian of cheating.

However, Peter didn't believe them. He looked at Alex and asked, "Is this the person you are looking for?"

Alex nodded. "Yes. I must take him with me!"

Peter hummed in acknowledgment and then turned to the bodyguards while saying, "I guarantee he didn't cheat. Now let them leave."

The bodyguards exchanged glances. What should they do? Phantom had instructed them to keep Damian here.

However, Peter was the young master of the Charles Family and they couldn't simply offend him. And it just wasn't worth it to cause trouble for the likes of Damian.

Peter remained calm and said, "I know you can't make the decision. Go and consult your boss!"

The bodyguards hesitated for a moment and said, "All right. Please wait."

With that, one of the bodyguards took out his phone and walked away.

Peter looked at Damian, an ordinary-looking man who wasn't particularly tall or handsome. Damian had a sly and cunning appearance which gave off an air of treachery.



Damian's heart instantly sank. Would Phantom offend the Charles Family for his sake?

That was definitely not possible!

He had to escape. His small eyes darted around as he observed the movements of those around him.

However, Alex didn't give him any chance. He kept his gaze fixed on Damian and pressed the dagger against his lower back. Damian could clearly feel the blade piercing through his clothes and touching his flesh. Any slight movement would cause a sharp pain to shoot through his body. It seemed that if he wanted to escape, he would either be injured or killed.

Moreover, the position of the dagger wasn't ideal. If he desperately tried to break free, it would undoubtedly injure his waist. If his waist was injured, how could he enjoy women in the future?

He admitted that he was afraid. No one wouldn't be afraid in this situation.

He also knew that if he fell into Alex's hands, it would be even worse than injuring his waist. Alex would make him beg for life but refuse to let him die.

Although the possibility of Phantom saving him was only one in a million, he placed all his hopes on her and hoped that she would save his life as they were in the same boat.

At this moment, the bodyguard had finished making the call and walked back. This time, their previous domineering attitude changed, and they slightly nodded to Peter and Alex.

"Our boss wishes to send her regards to you, Mr. Peter," said the bodyguard as he gestured toward the exit.

For a moment, Damian's heart turned to ashes. That damned woman really had no intention of helping him.

The pressure of the dagger against his waist increased, signaling him to move forward. He glanced around and felt hopeless. He could only follow Alex and walk out of the casino.

However, he couldn't just go along with it. If he ended up in Alex's hands, things would definitely take a turn for the worse.

His eyes darted around as he looked for an opportunity to escape!

Just as Alex was forcing him into a car, Damian pretended to be obedient while bending down as if he was about to get in. At the moment when the dagger left his body, he seized the opportunity and

suddenly straightened up, pushing Alex away before turning and sprinting away.

He thought he had a great plan. He would deliberately take a detour before reentering the casino through the back door. The most dangerous place would also be the safest place. Alex would never expect that he would return to the casino.

However, things didn't go as he had planned. He had greatly underestimated Alex's abilities...

## Chapter 1208 A Place for Interrogation

Damian hadn't run far when Alex caught up with him.

Suddenly, he felt a powerful kick to his buttocks, which caused him to trip and fall headfirst as he landed flat on the ground.

In the past few years, he had been involved in fights with people, so he shouldn't have been so helpless in this situation.

However, the reality was cruel. Facing Alex, he couldn't even put more than three meters between them.

Alex quickly approached Damian with a cold expression and a terrifying aura in his eyes. Without any hesitation, he stabbed the dagger he was holding into Damian's leg.

"Aaaah—"

Damian let out a scream that resembled a pig being slaughtered on the wide street.

A cruel smile formed on Alex's lips as he casually said, "Go on, run! Let's see you try to run again!"

With that, he twisted the knife that was stuck in Damian's leg.

"Ah! Ah! Aaaah—"

Damian continued to scream in agony until he was left with his mouth wide open and unable to produce any sound. Cold sweat covered his body in an instant.

Alex was truly infuriated. "So, you pretended not to know me, huh? If you don't know me, why did you try to run?"

Naturally, Damian was terrified. He instinctively crawled forward while dragging his injured leg behind him. It left a trail of blood on the ground.

Although he knew it was futile, he still instinctively wanted to get away from Alex.

A cold smile appeared on Alex's face as he did not attempt to stop Damian. He simply followed Damian along at a leisurely pace.

At one point, a foot stepped directly on the knife lodged in Damian's leg, and with a little force, he let out another agonized scream.

Finally, Peter spoke up. "Get in the car! Do you think all the police here are pushovers?"

Alex then lifted Damian from the ground and dragged him toward the car.

Peter started the car and said, "Let's go to my place. It's better to have a location if you want to interrogate him."

Originally, Alex didn't want to trouble his good friend, but now with Damian covered in blood, it was indeed inconvenient to go anywhere. Thus, he didn't refuse.

"Find a place you don't often go to, so you won't be implicated."

Damian was so fearless in his attempt to escape. It seemed that he had done a lot of bad things, and the interrogation might not go smoothly. That was why he felt relieved at the place Peter arranged.

Peter responded nonchalantly, "No problem."

After about an hour of driving, he stopped the car. "This is one of my properties."

Alex glanced at it—it was the back entrance of a bar. He chuckled. "You're into side businesses now?"

Peter smiled. "It's just for fun!"

Alex held onto Damian and followed Peter as they walked through the back door of the bar. Then, Peter pressed a button, and they descended in an elevator to the basement.

At the entrance, Peter handed him the keys. "This place is usually empty. You can use it temporarily. Use the back door when you leave."

Alex took the keys and patted Peter on the shoulder. "Thanks!"

Peter raised an eyebrow. "You don't need to be so polite with me." With that, he looked at the pale-faced Damian. "Do you need my assistance?"

Alex replied, "No, but I'll treat you to a drink another day."

Peter nodded. "Sounds good. I'll take my leave now. Call me if you need anything."

After Peter left, Alex opened the door and pushed Damian into the room.

He noticed that the space inside was quite large. There was a bed, a couch, some ropes, and chains on the floor. It seemed like it had been used as a detention area in the past.

The room was extremely cold as it was underground. As soon as Alex entered, he felt like he was underdressed.

If he felt cold, it was even worse for Damian, who was already losing blood. He could sense the chilling breeze passing over his head, causing him to shiver involuntarily.

Damian remained in the same position when Alex threw him to the ground earlier. He was unable to move as he had no strength left except to endure the pain in his injured leg.

## Chapter 1209 Realizing the Truth

Damian couldn't even feel his left foot anymore. His entire leg felt numb as if it had lost all sensation.

However, he knew this was just the beginning. As expected...

Alex sat on the couch while looking down at him as he lay on the ground. "If you want to suffer less, tell the truth. Don't wait until I lose patience. When that time comes, I won't even listen to what you have to say."

Damian's mind raced. What should he say? If he told the truth, Alex would most likely kill him.

But if he didn't say anything, Alex wouldn't trust him either.

"What... do you want me to say?"

Alex replied, "Let's take it one thing at a time. First, tell me why you took Jewel away."

Damian thought he could be justified in this matter. "It has nothing to do with me. It was your mother who forced us to leave the country. She gave me 150 thousand to make Jewel disappear from Summer City. We had no choice."

Alex looked at Damian as he narrowed his eyes. He intentionally mentioned Jewel's name, and Damian wasn't surprised at all.

It seemed that he had known all along that Jean was Jewel. Perhaps Damian was responsible for

changing her name!

Alex leaned forward and grabbed Damian by the collar. He sneered. "No choice? Did my mother force you to take Jewel out of the country, and she forced you to take Jewel to a hotel?"

Damian frowned. "It was all arranged by your mother. She never liked Jewel. Don't you know? She couldn't break you two apart, so she sought me out. She gave me 70 thousand to help her stage a play. That night, Jewel was deliberately robbed by the thugs your mother arranged. I happened to appear at the right moment, and Jewel became less resistant to me. Jewel usually treated me indifferently, but she said she wanted to attend dinner with your mother. So, I took her to the hotel smoothly, which resulted in you seeing us, but in reality, we didn't do anything. The hickeys on her body were deliberately left by those thugs. You were too agitated at the time and didn't listen to our explanation."

Boom!

These words were like a muffled thunderclap exploding in Alex's ears, causing his mind to buzz and his brain to go momentarily blank. His thoughts seemed to be transported back to that cold night.

He saw Damian coming out of the hotel room with the girl in his arms, and his anger peaked instantly.

After getting out of the car, he directly punched Damian without a word.

Jean instinctively held him back and told him not to hit Damian, but it only fueled his anger even more because she was protecting Damian.

And he uttered a bunch of nasty things to her.

He pointed at her and accused her of being shameless, promiscuous, and two-timing him. She seduced him while sleeping with others without any scruples.

He berated her mercilessly. He paid no attention to her explanations and ignored her disappointment and her tears.

All he could think about was her betrayal and his own grievances.

How much had he done to be with her and convince his mother to accept her? How many compromises had he made? How hard had he worked?

He had always thought that she had betrayed him. Throughout the eight years, he felt like his heart was being torn apart every time he thought of that night.

But now, he felt an even greater pain—a pain that made it hard for him to breathe. It was as if someone was holding a knife to his heart and stirring it around.

It was his mother!

It was all his mother's doing!

Why hadn't he suspected his mother even for a moment?

How could he believe that his mother, who loved him so much, would love the girl he loved just as much?

Alex felt like he might have developed auditory impairment. Why was it that he could only see Damian's lips moving, but couldn't hear a word?

He stood there, stunned as if his blood was flowing backward. He felt a coldness he had never experienced before, as if he was in hell and surrounded by a chilling sensation that spread from his feet to his whole body. He shivered uncontrollably.

If Jewel regained her memories one day and learned the truth...

He didn't dare to think about it.

Suddenly, a wave of helplessness washed over him. His nose immediately felt a tingle, and his throat felt like it was stuffed with cotton. Even taking a breath became difficult for him.

Chapter 1210 Blaming It on His Mother

Alex thought it was already outrageous enough that his mother had forced Jewel out of the country, but he never expected that even Jewel's appearance at the hotel with Damian was arranged by her.

No wonder she was so impatient that day, constantly checking her phone. He had always thought that his mother disliked Jean, and because Jean was late, he had been defending Jean by speaking kindly and trying to appease his mother.

How ridiculous and laughable he had been.



That was a carefully planned act premeditated by his mother, so how could she be angry because Jewel was late?

She was waiting for her plan to succeed and hoped that he would be heartbroken.

She was really ruthless. She wanted him to "witness" the betrayal between Jean and Damian because she was unable to break them apart.

Jean was so innocent!

Damian stared at Alex, who looked unstable, and asked with doubt, "What? Don't tell me you didn't know about this."

Alex's eyes turned red. It felt like a vengeful ghost from hell had appeared, looking bloody and terrifying. He took a step closer to Damian and demanded, "Speak! Keep talking. What else is there?"

By now, Damian was certain of one thing—Alex really didn't know about this.

Could he then pin all the things he had done on his mother?

When the time came, one was Alex's biological mother and the other was the woman he loved. Oh dear, how devastated would he be caught in the middle? There might still be a glimmer of hope for Damian!

Damian's eyes rolled cunningly as he said, "There's more. Your mother gave me 150 thousand to take Jewel away from Summer City. Helena Parker, who was worried about her daughter, followed us overseas. Later, Jewel married me, and that was also your mother's arrangement, just to break your heart."

Alex narrowed his eyes. "Keep going!"

Damian looked at him and asked, "What else do you want me to say?"

Alex asked again, "Why did she change her name to Jewel Fenton?"

Damian's gaze flickered for a moment, and he replied, "Of course, it was to prevent you from finding us. That's why we changed her name."

Deep down, Alex was skeptical. Could it be that simple?

"What about Jean's mother?"

He didn't mention that he had already found out that Helena was dead. He wanted to see if Damian would be honest or not.

Indeed, Damian wasn't honest. He spoke up. "I don't know. One day, when I came home, the two of them had disappeared. I didn't bother looking for them. After all, Jewel didn't like me from the start. She was always thinking about you!"

Alex stared at him, and a surge of murderous intent erupted from his body. Damian was lying!

He grabbed Damian by the collar and dragged him up from the ground. "Listen up, Damian. You better tell me the truth. I don't have the time to listen to your nonsense."

Damian confidently said, "I'm telling the truth. If you don't believe me, you can call your mother!"

Alex sneered. "I will definitely ask her. Now continue. If I find out that you've told a lie, I will kill you!"

His voice was chilling, as biting as the overseer of Hell.

Damian's heart instinctively tightened. He was unsure whether it was because of the chilling atmosphere in the room or the menacing look on Alex's face.

He faltered, "Do you think this is Summer City? Do you think you can do whatever you want here?"

A contemptuous smile appeared on the corner of Alex's lips as he stared at him. "It would be effortless to kill a mongrel like you."

Damian trembled all over when facing Alex's gaze. He was frightened by the intensity of it.

He quickly averted his gaze. "What else do you want me to say? I've told you everything I know. These things are really your mother's doing. They had nothing to do with me."

Alex stared at him and his voice was filled with malice. "Think carefully before you speak. Don't push every bad thing onto my mother. I will call my mother to verify later. If you don't want to bleed to death, be honest with me! Tell me, how did Jewel end up in the Double Dragon Court, and where is Jewel's mother?"

Damian, upon hearing this, felt his heart tighten again. His eyes unconsciously darted around. "They... They really disappeared. I took the 150 thousand from your mother all for myself. They didn't want it at all. As for the rest, I really don't know."