

## Unfinished 1211

### Chapter 1211 Interrogation

Damian had just finished speaking when Alex got up from the couch, gripping the dagger as he plunged it into Damian's right leg.

"Ahh—"

Damian was so pissed that he cursed, seething, "Go to hell, Alex!"

Alex sneered and replied, "I don't know if I'm going to hell, but I can guarantee that if you keep spouting nonsense, you'll die right in front of me!"

Damian sat up painfully, holding his bleeding legs as he howled in agony.

Meanwhile, Alex crouched down, staring right into Damian's eyes like a persistent ghost. "Can you answer my questions truthfully now?"

Damian was in such torment that his temper blew out like a candle that had met a gale. So, he nodded weakly.

"Helena is dead. It was an accident. She slipped on the floor, and her head hit the stairs. She was gone just like that."

Alex sneered. "Just like that? Do you think I'll believe that?"

Nonetheless, Damian was especially confident as he said, "If you don't believe me, go to the police station to check the files. Back then, the case startled the police as well. I was the one who reported it to the police. I feared that I couldn't explain this incident clearly enough to you, so I chose not to tell you."

Alex snorted. "What about Jewel?"

Damian lowered his head and fell silent. However, his brain was thinking fast. There were some things he couldn't deny, but he couldn't admit to the whole truth. Otherwise, he was very sure that he wouldn't make it past tonight.

After a while, he tentatively said, "I honestly have no idea where Jewel went. On the day Helena died from the accident, she fell because she wanted to push me to visit Jewel."

Alex pulled out the dagger that was sticking into Damian's right leg. There was a distracted look on his face.

"So, why are you so scared to see Jewel?"

Damian couldn't even be bothered by the pain caused by the removal of the knife. He stared intently at the dagger in Alex's hand, so terrified that he started stuttering. "I-I was just scared of you, not her."

Alex scoffed. "So, you believe that I'm clueless, don't you?"

As he spoke, he patted the bloody dagger against Damian's face. "I'm giving you a chance by letting you speak, understand?"

The cool sensation of the metal caused goosebumps to surface all across Damian's body. He unconsciously started chattering, and he feared that the dagger would impale him the next second.

Alex stared at the subtle changes in Damian's expression, saying, "You were the one pulling strings behind the scenes so that Jewel would end up in Double Dragon Court, weren't you?"

Damian wanted to pretend that he was framed, but Alex's words terrified him so terribly that his eyelids twitched mechanically. How did he know about that?

Could it be that Jewel regained her memories?

No! That was impossible!

If she regained her memories, Alex should have known about his mother chasing Jewel out back then.

Jewel wouldn't possibly continue to be with him in such a carefree manner.

Alex might be setting a trap for him. Yes, that was definitely it.

Damian couldn't panic now; he had to keep calm. "I don't know what you're talking about. What Double Dragon Court? Don't blame every bad thing on me."

Alex stared at Damian with an examining look. Finally, he snorted disdainfully. "If you don't know about Double Dragon Court, why did the bodyguards stop you from leaving? Don't you dare tell me that you weren't aware that the casino was one of Double Dragon Court's dens?"

Damian could feel his rising panic. How did Alex know such things?

How did he figure out that the bodyguards had stopped them on purpose?

"So what if it's under Double Dragon Court? What does that have to do with me? He probably just wants a part of the money I lost. Didn't you see that I was almost prohibited from leaving today?"

Damian stared at the dagger in Alex's hand, which was raised high in the air. It would come plunging at any moment.

A terrified Damian then screamed shrilly, "No, stop—"

Alas, Alex had no desire to humor Damian as he thrust the dagger in the direction of Damian's arm.

His expression was stone cold, but his tone remained indifferent, saying, "I said that I would kill you if you continued to spout any more nonsense. Since you wish to die looking like a bloody colander, I can make that wish come true."

## Chapter 1212 Fearsome

Damian had already suffered two stabs and had bled out for a long time. His nerves were so tense that a tightrope walker could probably use it as a stage for their performance. So, when Alex stabbed him again, he was in such agony that he rolled his eyes back and fell into a dead faint.

Alex simply snorted and harshly tugged the dagger out, proceeding to wipe it on Damian's shirt. Then, he went to the bathroom and filled a basin of water before unceremoniously dumping it all on Damian's head.

Damian, who had just lost consciousness, was forced to wake up again thanks to the icy cold water sluicing down his body.

His first sensation was pain. There wasn't a spot on his body that wasn't hurting.

The only unharmed arm he had left had no idea which part to favor: the other arm or the legs.

He wasn't the sort of person who would make a fuss at the smallest hints of pain. He was also used to getting beaten up by people over the years, but he never saw someone as cruel as Alex. Alex was gunning for his life!

"Be honest. Whom in Double Dragon Court do you frequently contact?" Alex demanded.

He was just testing Damian at this point because he didn't know the truth behind the incident back then. However, he could guess that since Jewel ended up in Double Dragon Court, there was no doubt that Double Dragon Court had something to do with all this.

Damian shivered. He was already cold, and he didn't know that it could get worse. After he was splashed by ice-cold water, the chill managed to penetrate his bones and caused them to ache.

He didn't want to reveal anything. If he did, he would lose the only thing he could depend on. Unfortunately, if he didn't, he might lose his life right now.

After he frantically pondered over his options, he finally decided to confess. "I'll tell the truth, so let me go."

At that moment, Alex was even more confident about the guesses he had as he scoffed. "Do you think you're in a position to negotiate with me?"

Damian looked at Alex dumbly. Why would he spill the beans if his freedom wasn't guaranteed?

If he revealed the truth, no one would avenge him. Even if there was a slim possibility that he could make it out alive, Phantom wouldn't go easy on him.

He hadn't had time to analyze the pros and cons of telling the truth when he heard Alex speaking.

"The casino is Double Dragon Court's property. If the person was powerful enough to instruct the bodyguards to detain you, and also owe my friend a favor. I'd say that they're probably some higher-ups of the casino. By the looks of it, you've been contacting him, haven't you?"

When Damian heard that, his heart sank. He was done for. Even if he didn't die by Alex's hand, Phantom wouldn't let him off the hook either.

To be fair, he had never spilled the beans! Everything Alex discovered was a result of his deduction.

This man was too fearsome. He was smart and cruel to boot!

Fortunately, he didn't have a father. Otherwise, he'd be winning by spades and leaving absolutely nothing for the rest.

Alex stared at Damian's expression before inquiring sharply, "How did you get involved with each other?"

Damian knew that he would be done for anyway, so he decided that he might as well make himself comfortable now. So, he said nonchalantly, "If that's the conclusion of your reasoning, then so be it. After all, I'm in your hands. Just say whatever suits you."

Alex wasn't in a hurry either. His tone remained leisurely as he drawled, "If I can find out that you're contacting a higher-up of the casino, do you think I won't be able to find out the rest? Still, I'm afraid you won't be able to keep the only unharmed limb you have."

Damian instantly grew anxious as he stuttered, "I-if you can figure everything out, why would you even ask me in the first place? You could just kill me."

Alex's cold eyes glinted with a sharp gleam, but a cruel smile appeared on his lips. "It'd be too easy if I just killed you. I want you to experience pain! Even! Worse! Than! Death!"

Every emphasis in his sentence was like a nail driven right through Damian's heart. Only a panicked look remained on Damian's pale face. When he saw the dagger in Alex's hand aiming at him again, he panicked and shrieked, "I'll tell you everything! What do you want to know?!"

## Chapter 1213 It Was Your Mom

The dagger in Alex's hand didn't descend, but he didn't sheath it either. Instead, Alex shot Damian with a death glare as cold as winter as he said, "How did Jewel end up in a place like Double Dragon Court?"

Damian finally stopped trying to wriggle his way out of this, for he only wanted the fastest route to death!

He closed his eyes and admitted defeat, his voice gradually getting louder with each word he spat, "I sold her off to Double Dragon Court for 3 hundred thousand. I was the one who changed Jewel's name. They only offered the high price after I told them she was my sister. When Helena heard about the deal between Double Dragon Court and me, she wanted to kill me in a fit of rage. I was the one who pushed her to her death!"

Those words were even less bearable for Alex than the truth earlier. His mind was completely blank after hearing Damian's confession.

He only guessed that Damian was involved in this.

However, he never thought that reality would be this cruel. Damian was the one who personally sold Jewel to Double Dragon Court, and he even killed Jewel's mother after doing the deed!

Alex was so enraged that his veins throbbed. He grabbed Damian by the hair and rammed the latter onto the ground.

"I'm gonna kill you, Damian!"

With that, he seemed to be in a frenzy as he rammed Damian's head onto the ground again and again.

Soon, the ground was covered in fresh blood...

Alex muttered mechanically, "No, I can't let you die just like that. It'd be too easy for you."

Damian heard it, but he couldn't respond. His mind was spinning as if he had been rotated on the spot hundreds of times. His ears were buzzing so loudly that he felt as if hundreds of bees had entered his head.

After a while, he laughed. He laughed and laughed before he started choking on his own blood, causing him to cough uncontrollably. His reaction made it seem as though he was trying to mock Alex for a loss as great as his. Both of them were in shambles.

Fresh blood spurted out of his mouth as he painstakingly forced his next declaration out of his throat, gurgling, "Alex, it was your mom! Jewel and her mother ended up like this all because of your mom! I can admit that I played a part in this, but if your mother hadn't given me this chance, how could I have done anything to Jewel?"

When Alex heard that, he was visibly shaken as he crumpled to the floor.

Damian was right.

It was Alex's mother. It was his mother who plotted against Jewel and chased her away, hence giving Damian a chance to do all this.

Alex thrust his hands into his hair as he curled up on the couch. His heart felt as though it was being wrenched out of his chest and he didn't know what to do about it.

What should he do?

If Jewel knew of this, what would happen to them?

Everything else was fine, but his mother's life was standing between them!

For some reason, he felt a chill rising within his body. He started shivering uncontrollably.

Damian slowly recovered from his dizziness. He looked at the dagger just inches away from him, then at Alex, who was curled up on the couch, suffering. As boldness crept into his system, he thought that no one would hear even if he told the truth.

If he was telling the truth to a dead man, then the man would've died with no regrets.

Hence, he gripped the dagger and inched stealthily toward Alex. Then, he held the dagger firmly and plunged it toward Alex's waist—

Alex sensed Damian's movements, but he thought that Damian was trying to escape. He had no intention of stopping Damian, anyway. The latter would never get away!

But now, he couldn't accept the fact that this incident had something to do with his mother.

It was by his mother's design. It was his mother who insisted that Jewel be sent away from Summer City. That was how the series of events started.

While he was immersed in pain and suffering, he suddenly felt a sharp wind blowing in his direction. He instinctively opened his eyes to see Damian thrusting the dagger at him.

He instinctively dodged Damian's desperation-fueled attack. Even though his actions succeeded in allowing him to avoid being hurt lethally, the dagger still made its mark on his body. It was slightly to the back, and even though it wasn't deep, it instantly angered him...

#### Chapter 1214 Assassin

Alex wanted Jewel to exact revenge with her own hands, but unexpectedly, Damian had delivered his head on a platter.

Alex sent Damian flying with a kick. Damian, who was already weakened, almost died when he fell onto the ground. If it weren't for the groans escaping his lips, he looked more or less like a dead man as he lay on the floor, unmoving.

Alex tried his best to staunch his wound as he walked over to Damian. Then, he lifted the latter off the ground.

His other hand gripped the dagger, and he was about to stab Damian again when he felt something flying toward his head from behind.

He instinctively tilted his head to dodge danger. Something scraped by his ear as it lodged into Damian's throat.

It was only then that Alex realized it was a small throwing knife. It wasn't big, but it was quite sharp.

Damian instantly widened his eyes, then quickly fell limp. Alex reflexively tested Damian's pulse. Damian had already stopped breathing. The entire process took less than two minutes.

That was too cruel.

Alex whipped his head around to look, but he only saw a black shadow slipping out of sight in the vent behind him.

He narrowed his eyes. Who could be powerful enough that they could even infiltrate Peter's place without any complications?

Did they want to kill Damian, or were they targeting him?

Alex almost instinctively ran after them.

A relatively huge yard lay behind the bar. It was empty and void of hiding spots save for a few cars parked there.

Alex came out quickly enough. Since it was such a short amount of time, the assassin should still be around.

Alas, night had fallen. If the assassin took refuge in the darkness of the night, it would be quite tricky to find them.

Alex searched the place while he called Peter over the phone.

This incident had happened on Peter's turf, after all. It was fine if it was just an injury, but now that a life was lost, it could be serious business.

Yet, as soon as the call went through, he saw a shadow passing by. He didn't even say a word before hanging up and running toward the person. The person seemed to be hiding from the surveillance cameras, for they walked along the wall. They were quite nimble as well.

Alex couldn't be bothered about his injuries as he ran after them. "Stop right there!"

The person seemed to turn back to look at him, then found a spot without surveillance and got ready to climb over the wall.

At this point, Alex was highly anxious. So, he followed the person over the wall, then grabbed the leg of the person who was already on top of the wall.

The person kicked with all their might, thinking that they could wriggle free, but unexpectedly, Alex was gripping onto them as if his life depended on it.

Now that they had run out of options, the attacker placed their hands on the wall and delivered a round kick at Alex.

If it were any other person, they would've instinctively dodged the kick. Unfortunately, Alex was deeply enraged today, and he still hadn't found a way to vent his anger, so he decided to take it out on this woman.

Yes, he had already sensed that this assassin was a woman. Otherwise, their ankle wouldn't be so slender.

A kick landed on his head, causing Alex's figure to waver a little. However, his grip on the woman's leg remained steadfast.

Then, he quickly snapped out of it as he kicked against the wall and used the momentum to drag the woman's leg toward him, pulling her off the wall.

The woman was skilled in martial arts. Even after Alex dragged her onto the ground, she maintained her balance as she attacked him once more.

Alex fixed his eyes at the woman in front of him. She was tall and slender, and she wore black clothes paired with a mask on her face. Her gaze was sharp and gleaming.

Nonetheless, her movements looked like wrestling techniques, and it reminded him of Jewel.

Could it be...?

## Chapter 1215 A Strong Opponent

Is she the Double Dragon Court's assassin? Seeing as how she was so afraid Damian would fall into my hands that she chased him here and killed him at all costs, does this mean that she feared Damian would spill some crucial secrets? Is she the person who keeps in touch with Damian? Or is she merely sent by the casino's owner to eliminate Damian?

"Do you work for the casino?" Alex prodded tentatively.

Alas, the woman wasn't possibly about to give him an answer. She didn't say a single word throughout their exchange. Instead, she immediately charged toward Alex.

When Alex saw this, his attack became more ruthless. All he had in mind was to deal with this mysterious woman as soon as possible. In fact, it would be best if he could catch her, for the truth would come to light when that happened. Unfortunately for him, the woman was a strong opponent. Not to mention, he had sustained an injury prior to this. As a result, he started to flag after battling the woman for a while.

Just then, the woman seized the right timing and shot a dart right at him. Alex instinctively dodged out of the way. Still, the dart flew past his neck, causing him to bleed instantly.

Meanwhile, the woman took advantage of his distraction and scaled the wall. Alex beat his chest and stamped his feet in frustration as he watched the woman escape right before his eyes. It took him a long time before he finally slumped to the ground, any fight in him gone like a deflated balloon.

If truth be told, Alex was exhausted way before the match ended. The phone in his pocket kept ringing. When he finally had the mind to fish it out of his pocket, he saw it was Peter calling. Since the call abruptly ended after getting through earlier, Peter probably assumed something had happened to me.

So, it was with that thought in mind that he quickly answered the call, "Hey, Peter."

"I'll be right there. Are you okay?" Peter asked.

Alex smiled. He couldn't believe Peter had figured out that he was in trouble. "I'm fine. Don't worry." Despite saying so, Alex still covered his neck with one hand while placing another on his waist, groaning in pain.

Soon, Peter arrived at the scene. His car lit up the dark alley with the headlights as he drove straight toward the bar's back entrance.

When Alex spotted Peter's car, he hurriedly shouted, "I'm right here!"

Peter heard Alex's hollers. Hence, he reversed his car and got out of the car in a hurry. Then, he saw Alex sitting on the ground. "Hey, are you okay?"

"I'm fine, but Damian is dead," Alex replied briefly.

Peter was slightly surprised. "Damian's dead? How did he die?"

With that, Alex told Peter the ins and outs of the incident happened earlier. "I think this person is probably Double Dragon Court's assassin. Say—do you know the name of the casino's owner?"

"I was an acquaintance of the former boss. But I heard that there had been a change of ownership recently, and I have yet to meet this new boss. What's wrong? Do you suspect it's him?" Peter said.

"The person who attacked me was a woman. However, her martial arts skills are not to be taken lightly. See this?" Alex raised his neck and added, "She nearly killed me. She only needed one shot to take Damian out of the game."

"What?! You got injured!? But aren't you highly skilled in martial arts?" Peter asked in surprise.

Alex sighed. "Oh, don't even start. I got knifed earlier. Damian's fault," he grumbled while standing up with Peter's help.

"You can't go home like this. Come, let me take you to the hospital first," Peter said as he tried to drag Alex to the side of the car. Suddenly, Alex's voice sounded, "Let's go to the police station and file a report. After all, a murder had taken place in your town. Although I'm not the killer, it will still be a hassle if the police start the investigation and I'm detained because I'm the primary suspect."

"It's okay. I will settle this matter," Peter assured.

Alex knew that Peter was trying to look out for him. That was why he definitely didn't want to drag Peter into this mess. Therefore, he expressed, "How are you going to settle it? Come on, let's go. Although I have tormented Damian, the harm that I have inflicted wasn't fatal. The cause of Damian's death was the fatal attack by that woman's darts. So, I'm fine with reporting this matter to the police as long as you can guarantee I won't get behind bars. After all, I still have a lot of stuff I need to do."

Thus, Peter had no choice but to give in when faced with Alex's persistence and called the police.

#### Chapter 1216 To Tell or Not to Tell

After a while, the police came to the scene of the crime. When they noticed that Alex was also injured, they didn't immediately assume that Alex had given Damian a one-sided beatdown. Instead, they immediately classified the case as a brawl between the two.

Later, Alex relayed to the police how that mysterious woman killed Damian and how he chased after her.

The police eventually concluded that Alex and Damian were indeed harmed by the same assassination weapon when they checked the wounds on their necks. After that, they retrieved the surveillance camera's footage and confirmed that Alex did fight the said woman. Hence, they finished recording Alex's statement in no time, eliminated him as a suspect, and simply requested him not to leave Mastar for the time being and cooperate with the authorities to catch the real murderer.

Sure enough, Alex also directed the lead to the upper-level management of the casino. Now that they had a woman behaving like an assassin and the darts as weapons, which is the most convincing evidence, the police will definitely apply for a warrant to search the casino.

After Peter saw the police off, he looked at Alex and asked, "So, can we go to the hospital now?"

Alex smiled. Indeed, I have to get my wound treated. Otherwise, Jewel will definitely be worried if she sees my injury. However, an overwhelming sense of self-blame, remorse, and hysteria engulfed him as soon as Alex thought of Jewel. As a result, he remained silent and down throughout the journey to the hospital.

When Peter sensed Alex was in a bad mood, he asked, "What's wrong?"

Since Alex didn't know how to explain this convoluted mess to Peter, he simply replied vaguely, "I have just found out something from Damian. I feel that I am greatly indebted to my girlfriend."

Even though Peter did not fully understand what Alex meant, he still comforted him, "Well, not everything Damian said might be true. So, take it with a pinch of salt. Make it up to your girlfriend if you feel you wronged her."

Alex simply hummed in response.

The two arrived at the hospital, and the doctor wrapped Alex's wounds in a bandage. According to the doctor, the injury on Alex's neck is merely a flesh wound and nothing serious. As for the stab wound on his waist, the doctor advised Alex to be hospitalized for two days to monitor the condition. Unfortunately, as Alex's mind was utterly preoccupied with Jewel, he couldn't possibly agree to the doctor's suggestion. Thus, he dismissed the doctor's advice without a single shred of hesitation. To his surprise, as soon as he got into the car with Peter, he received a call from Jewel.

As expected... Alex couldn't help but curl the corner of his mouth into a slight smile when he saw the call. He swiped the answer button on the screen, and Jewel's voice immediately sounded, "Why aren't you back yet?"

Frankly, because Jewel's voice had just recovered, it sounded slightly hoarse and wasn't so pleasing to the ears when she talked. However, Alex didn't dislike it at all. He thought her voice sounded melodious. Alex didn't even notice that he had softened his tone as he replied, "You're probably anxious from waiting for me, right? I'm fine. I'm heading home now."

"Okay. I shall wait for you, then. You haven't eaten yet, right? What do you want to eat? I'll make it for you," said Jewel.

"It's okay. I'll just have a bite of the leftovers at home," Alex declined.

Alas, Jewel grumbled with displeasure upon hearing that, "No, no. I can't allow that. Drive home safely while I cook some food for you." After that, she hung up the phone.

Peter noticed his change of mood as he smiled and asked, "Your girlfriend?"

Alex's eyes beamed with genuine happiness as he nodded at Peter with a smile. "Yeah."

"It looks like you love her a lot."

Alex didn't deny it either. "She has suffered a lot for my sake." Alex, once again, felt down in the dumps at the mention of this matter. How should I tell Jewel that my mom was the mastermind behind every single incident that happened to her? Should I just lie to her? Then again, I would be unworthy of Jewel's kindness and wholehearted trust if I did so. But if I tell Jewel the truth—she will undoubtedly break up with me. Although Damian was responsible for her mother's death, her mother wouldn't have died if Mom hadn't insisted on driving Jewel out of the country. Jewel loves her mother dearly, so she will never forgive Mom, let alone be together with me. Alex closed his eyes in anguish. Even though it hurt, he concluded that he would keep his lips sealed regarding this matter and never tell Jewel.

Once they arrived at the clinic, he got out of the car and said to Peter slightly apologetically, "It seems that I have to treat you to a nice meal some other time."

Peter smiled and said jovially, "Bring your girlfriend. I want to meet this woman who has made you fall head over heels for her."

"Sure," Alex responded with a smile.

Alex only entered the clinic's backyard after he watched Peter's car drive away.

The light in the living room was still on, and only Jewel sat alone on the sofa, looking out anxiously. She is anticipating my return! Even though such a realization made Alex feel happy and warm, his eyes welled up with tears as he tasted an inexplicably bitter tang on his tongue. Just how many lifetimes of love do I have to shower Jewel to be worthy of such a wonderful girl like her?

Chapter 1217 As You Like

Alex took a deep breath and hesitated momentarily before mustering the courage to raise his hand and ring the doorbell.

The door opened quickly, and Jewel stood there, saying, "You're back—" As soon as she saw the bandage on his neck, the smile that had been on her face moments earlier instantly transformed into a panic. "What happened to your neck?"

However, he said nothing and simply pulled her into his arms. Seemingly, this was the only way for him to feel even a modicum of relief from the nagging anxiety in his chest.

In the meantime, she was bewildered by his sudden embrace and asked, "What's wrong with you?"

Then, Alex took a deep breath and mumbled, "It's nothing. Just accidentally got cut by a knife. I nearly couldn't see you anymore."

He spoke casually, but Jewel didn't believe a word of it, and her face became tense, prompting her to inquire, "Did you get into a fight with someone?"

He sighed helplessly upon hearing this. "Yeah. Some punk was asking for trouble, so I had to use my fists. Don't worry, I'm fine."

"Are there any other injuries?"

"No, there aren't."

Despite this, she did not believe him, so she squirmed out of his arms and conducted a thorough radar scan of his body. Her gaze was drawn to his waist, and she reached out to lift his shirt.

Instantaneously, Alex panicked and grabbed Jewel's hand, teasing, "What are you doing? Trying to get to know me better? Still, we can't do that here. How about we get a room?" He purposefully made suggestive remarks, knowing she would surely blush and playfully glare at him as usual, saying, 'Who wants to get a room with you?'

However, she seemed different today. Not only was she not shy, but she also looked directly into his eyes, her gaze filled with a hint of sharpness. "Let's go to a room and check it out?"

Suddenly, he was overwhelmed by her aura, so he surrendered and replied, "As you like."

Soon, she withdrew her gaze and refocused on his waist, inching her hands closer to the hem of his clothes. Although she had already guessed what it was, when she lifted his shirt and saw the large bandage on his waist, her heart instinctively tightened, and her eyes turned red instantly. Her voice was barely audible as she asked, "Who did this?"

Alex could only pull Jewel to sit on the couch, feeling helpless. "Don't worry, I'm perfectly fine. Look at me. Don't I look okay now?"

"What do you mean by 'okay'? Wait for me here. I'll ask Olivia to take a look at you," she said as she was about to find Olivia.

After hearing this, he hurriedly held her hand. "No, it's not necessary. I just came back from the hospital. The doctor said it was nothing serious and I needed a few days to rest. It's late now, so Olivia

must be asleep. Don't bother her."

Jewel still hesitated and inquired, "What did the doctor say? Did he say it's nothing?"

However, Alex reassured her, "Don't worry, it's nothing. The neck is merely scratched, and the wound is superficial. Otherwise, do you think I could have come back? They didn't even let me stay in the hospital. They said I could go home and rest for a few days."

When she heard this, she finally calmed down under the man's reassurance. "Anyway, Olivia should still take a look at it tomorrow."

He agreed good-naturedly and replied, "Okay, I'll listen to you, my girlfriend!"

She raised her hand and hit him upon hearing those words. "Now you're listening to your girlfriend? Who was lying to his girlfriend earlier?"

Alex felt bad but couldn't argue with Jewel because he knew what she said was correct. Then, he apologized, "I'm sorry. I was afraid you would worry."

Nonetheless, she maintained a cold expression and said ferociously, "Well, do you think I'm not worried now? I'm even more worried. Who hurt you in the first place?"

He hastily grabbed her hand and pressed it against his forehead, feeling heartbroken. What should I do? I don't want to lose her.

Ultimately, he simply recounted what had happened today. He mentioned capturing Damian, but before he could interrogate him, Damian launched a surprise attack when he was off guard. He also talked

about the injury on his neck, which occurred when someone attempted to silence Damian by killing him, but Alex chased them down and got into a fight, injuring himself in the process.

Jewel furrowed her brows and asked in confusion, "Could Damian harm you like this, given your superior skills?"

## Chapter 1218 Becoming A Meal

Alex responded vaguely, "I just got distracted for a moment."

However, Jewel asked, "What did you find out during the interrogation?"

Then, he took a moment to assess her reaction before saying, "He claimed that he was the one who sold you to the Double Dragon Court. When I heard that, it made me feel so heartbroken for you that I didn't notice the dagger near him, and that's how I got injured."

On the contrary, she didn't seem shocked to learn that Damian had sold her to the Double Dragon Court. Instead, she asked, "It's him? So, who did he make a deal with?"

"He didn't tell me anything about that, as he was assassinated before revealing anything. Still, I feel it has something to do with the high-level personnel at the casino. When I was leaving the casino with him, we were stopped by the bodyguards. Whoever can command the bodyguards must be one of the casino's higher-ups. If not for Peter's intervention, I would have sustained more severe injuries."

After hearing this, Jewel thought deeply and inquired, "Is it the casino owner? Do you know who the casino owner is?"

Alex replied, "I haven't had a chance to investigate yet, but according to Peter, there's a new owner recently appointed. I'll have someone look into it tomorrow."

"North should be able to help."

"Okay, it's already late. Let's talk about it tomorrow. You should go to sleep."

"But you haven't eaten yet. I cooked for you." After saying this, she went straight into the kitchen.

Alex was pleasantly surprised upon hearing those words. Does she know how to cook?

He sighed, realizing that since she already knew, there was no need to pretend anymore. The previous act of saying, 'I'm fine; I'm great. I can even run an 800-meter race' completely disappeared. Then, he propped his hands on the couch and struggled to stand up. Like an elderly person taking faltering steps, he slowly walked toward the dining room.

Jewel hurried over to support him when she saw him, afraid he might strain his wound, and instinctively reminded him, "Take it slow."

Alex smiled in response. My Jewel is so good to me. At this thought, he wanted to be close to her, but he unintentionally shifted the weight of his body toward her. It wasn't until he saw the petite figure struggling to support him that he realized his own behavior.

He immediately withdrew his strength, and Jewel also noticed his intentions. However, she just secretly smiled and didn't make a fuss. She helped him sit down, handed him cutlery, and then served the food she had prepared. Afterward, he started eating while she watched him.

In the past, he had a notorious reputation and was known for his flirtatious nature, but since he had been with her, there hadn't been any other women in his life besides her. This showed that knowing what a person was truly like required more than just listening with one's ears or seeing with one's eyes, but also a deep understanding from the heart.

Alex knew that Jewel was observing him, and the better she treated him, the more guilty he felt. How could I give my girl the justice she deserved? His heart felt uneasy at this realization. Then, he put down his fork, turned around, and embraced her again.

"Jewel—" His voice was filled with affection as if there were so many more words he wanted to say.

On the other hand, she felt this man was particularly clingy today, lacking a sense of security like a child. However, after giving it some more thought, she could comprehend it. Perhaps, it was because he was emotionally fragile after being injured, or maybe it was because he learned about her being sold to the Double Dragon Court and felt heartbroken. She couldn't help but feel a tinge of sweetness in her heart,

allowing him to hold her like this without any resistance. Then, she said, "Aren't you going to eat? The food will get cold."

Suddenly, Alex cradled Jewel's face and planted a kiss on her lips.

She was speechless by his gesture. I meant having a meal, not becoming a meal!

## Chapter 1219 Help Him Change Clothes

The next day.

Alex had hardly slept all night, and it was almost dawn when he finally fell asleep. He slept until nine in the morning, and if Jewel hadn't come to wake him, he probably would have slept a little longer. His entire body ached as if he had run dozens of miles, yet he felt unexplainably exhausted. After that, he realized that he should start working out more frequently.

In the past, he could go without food or drink for a day, fly to three different countries, and engage in three negotiations without feeling any different. Yet now, after only one bout, he was a broken man.

As she tidied up the sheets, she muttered, "I'll have Olivia take a look at your injuries. They have good medicine here. My older brother also recovered quickly from his injuries last time."

Alex smiled and reached out from behind to pull Jewel into his arms, resting his chin on her shoulder. His voice was filled with indulgence as he said, "You're so good to me, Jewel."

However, she pressed her lips together and silently chuckled. "Alright, go change your clothes."

He obediently agreed, letting go of her and carefully supporting his injured waist as he slowly approached the luggage.

Watching him struggle with walking, she couldn't bear it anymore and blurted out, "Okay, stop moving. Let me help you!"

Alex froze in his tracks, then turned his head slowly, his eyes filled with surprise and a glimmer of excitement. Does she want to help me change clothes? My Jewel has grown up!

Seeing his excited expression, Jewel knew he had misunderstood and quickly explained, "I meant I'll help you find clothes. Don't think too much." Honestly! What is he thinking?

As soon as he heard this, the spark of anticipation in his eyes went out. He thought he would get some benefits from being sick. He looked at her frantically, searching for clothes for him, and sighed playfully, "I'm afraid to stretch my arms because it hurts when I do."

She frowned and commented, "Then, try to move as little as possible and avoid hurting yourself."

"Still, how am I supposed to put it on?" He sneakily glanced at her, fiddling with the shirt like an elderly person who couldn't take care of themselves and could not put it on no matter how hard he tried.

Jewel became anxious while watching Alex struggle. She resisted for a while but eventually gave in and walked over to assist him in putting on the shirt. Then, she looked at the pants. Uh... She raised her gaze to him, thinking that she couldn't possibly help him put on his pants, right?

At this instant, her eyes happened to meet his gaze.

In the meantime, his eyes seemed eager and scorching, as if they could melt a person.

Nevertheless, she instinctively averted her gaze, her face burning with embarrassment. This is going too far! It's one thing to ask for assistance with the shirt, but asking me to help with the pants is too much. Never before have I put pants on a man!

On the other hand, Alex found Jewel's shyness extremely endearing. Despite saying nothing, he could interpret all of the messages conveyed by her eyes. Soon, a mischievous smile played on his lips. "Jewel, if you don't help me, I won't be able to put them on."

She shot him a stern look that communicated, 'Don't push it,' even though she remained silent.

He smiled and leaned closer, whispering in her ear, "We're boyfriend and girlfriend. We'll have to do many things together in the future. How will we handle it if you're always so shy?"

After considering it for a moment, she realized he had a point. Even with limited knowledge, one can still make reasonable decisions. Isn't he bullying me for being shy? Then, she pushed him away and pointed at the bed, commanding him, "Well, sit on the bed first."

#### Chapter 1220 Look At It Yourself

Alex complied and dutifully sat on the bed, looking at Jewel with a smug smile.

Meanwhile, she also looked at him. What's there to smile about?

She realized he hadn't changed out of his sleepwear when he brought over the pants she was about to put on him. She was taken aback for a second, and annoyance flickered across her face when she glared at him. How could he forget? Why didn't he say anything?

However, he smiled gleefully and asked, "What's wrong?"

She replied irritably, "I'm just wondering how you managed to change clothes last night."

"I was given anesthesia for the wound last night, so it didn't hurt."

Well, that's interesting! It sounds so reasonable and logical. Jewel became irritated and uttered, "Forget it. Just wait in the room. I'll have Olivia come and take a look at your injury."

She was about to leave when Alex hurriedly stopped her. "No, that's not appropriate. I can still move and didn't see them when I returned late last night. It wouldn't be right if I didn't go out and say hello today."

On the other hand, she also knew that he had a point. This wasn't Olivia's house, and there were elders here, so it wouldn't be good if they didn't greet them. Still, how am I supposed to help him put on his pants? This darn man! Oh well, I'm his girlfriend! What's the big deal about helping him put on his

pants?

Later, she commanded him to stand up again, slowly approaching him, grabbing the edge of his sleepwear, and sliding them down. However, her gaze never lingered on his body for more than a second; instead, she constantly looked around her.

Alex found it particularly amusing and couldn't help but chuckle. "You're so shy, yet you became an assassin for the Double Dragon Court—"

Jewel instantly glared at him in embarrassment. "What's wrong? Are you dissatisfied?"

"No, I'm just curious." He wondered how she had passed the trials.

After that, she explained, "Olivia is good at this because she is confident and daring. She doesn't even have to try to seduce or attract the attention of those men. When we go on missions, she's in charge. I didn't do well in that aspect during the trials, but I'm good at close combat. That's why I was allowed to stay and become partners with Olivia."

Alex finally understood as he embraced Jewel and said, "Each of you has your unique beauty, but in my opinion, Jewel, you are the most stunning. You don't have to deliberately seduce anyone, as I willingly submit to you."

As soon as she heard this, she scolded, "What a smooth talker." Although she said that, the corners of her lips began to curl up slightly.

However, he frowned and said, "I'm serious. Look at it yourself." While saying this, he pointed to the area between his legs.

She wasn't mentally prepared for it, but when he asked her to look, she subconsciously followed his pointing finger and looked in that direction, only to see...

At this instant, it stood tall and proud, seemingly corroborating its owner's intentions.

Jewel was startled and quickly averted her gaze as her face instantly turned red. Then, she raised her eyes and looked at Alex with a mixture of shyness and annoyance. "Y-You're—" A jerk! Nonetheless, she didn't say those two words in the end. She just glared at the despicable man and turned her head away. "Put it on yourself!"

He chuckled softly, reaching out to pull her into his arms and giving her a light peck on her lips. "Jewel, why are you so adorable?"

Her cheeks puffed up with anger in response. Adorable? He's just bullying me and trying to make me embarrassed, right? This darn man! He's definitely doing it on purpose! Next, she angrily raised her hand to hit him.

However, Alex hurriedly caught her raised hand. "Hey, hey, don't hit me. It hurts!"

Jewel furiously pulled her hand back, glaring at him fiercely.

Soon after, the most awkward moment had passed.

After that, putting on pants was a piece of cake, and looking once versus multiple times made no difference. Still, she was naturally shy. When she finished changing his pants, her face had already turned as red as a tomato and went down to her neck as if she had been in a sauna. Nevertheless, it

seemed that her courage had grown a lot. She even sneaked a few glances down there while changing his pants, estimating how much "crop" it would yield.