Unfinished 1221

Chapter 1221 What Exactly Happened?

Yup, it was fertile soil without a doubt!

Because of her shameless thought, Jewel grew redder in her face. By the time the two changed their clothes and came out, 30 minutes had already passed.

Alex had just gotten out when he saw the spirited old man sitting on the couch. He frowned, unable to identify the old man for a moment. He felt like the man in front of him looked very familiar.

After a long while, he finally recognized the man. This was Olivia's master, wasn't it?

He could barely hold in his laugh when he looked at Hector. Hector's short hair was black, and he had also shaved his beard. He usually wore a long robe, but today, he was wearing normal casual clothes. He wore black pants paired with a white T-shirt.

If Alex hadn't stayed here for a few days and gotten used to the old man, he might not have been able to recognize Hector at all. Hector had gone through a complete transformation.

With Hector's outfit, it might be overkill to say that he was in his 40s, but he didn't look like he was past 50 at all.

He was elegant, handsome, and even possessed an aura not of this world.

It was true that clothes made the man.

After some dressing up, Hector looked like a good match for Eugene's mother.

Perhaps because Alex hadn't said anything after a while, Hector spoke up first. "What happened to you? Did you get hurt?"

It was only then that Alex returned to his senses. "It's nothing, I just got a cut on my neck. You look so handsome today, Mr. Gedding!"

Hector's eyes immediately lit up. "Is that so?"

Alex said, "Yes, you look much younger."

Hector was elated, but he chose to hide it as he said, "Olivia kept telling me to take care of my appearance. I'm not busy these days, so I asked Mrs. Nolan to dye my hair yesterday. Do I look that much younger just by dyeing my hair black?"

Jewel helped Alex to a seat, then said, "No, it's mostly because of your attitude. Dyeing hair may make you look younger, but there's also the matter of attitude. With how spirited you are right now, if you say you're 20, people might believe it too."

"Hahaha..." Hector laughed. "You're good with words, aren't you? 20? My age is almost triple that number."

"How else can you explain it? A person lives based on their attitude. If they have a youthful heart, they will look young as well."

"Yes, you're right."

As Hector spoke, he reached up to stroke his beard out of habit, but he couldn't touch his beard no matter how hard he tried.

He thought to himself that it was quite a challenge to get used to his sudden change in style.

Just then, Ellen came out of the kitchen. As she walked, she said, "Alex, you're up. I warmed some food for you, so go ahead and eat—Goodness, what happened to your neck?"

Alex smiled and said, "It's okay, Mrs. Nolan, I just got a shallow cut."

Jewel said, "Godmother, where's Olivia? I want her to have a look at him."

"Olivia went to perform acupuncture on Blake. I'll check on her to see if she's done." As Ellen spoke, she went straight to Olivia's room.

Not long after that, Olivia followed Ellen out of the room. When she saw Alex, she subconsciously frowned. "How did this happen?"

Alex said, "I fought with a thief last night, so I accidentally got hurt."

Jewel knew what had happened, so she couldn't relax. "Olivia, hurry and take a look at him. He's also injured on the waist."

Olivia looked suspiciously at Alex. "You're even injured on the waist? What sort of thief could hurt you like this?"

Alex sighed. "It's a long story."

Hector thought that there was something they couldn't talk about in front of others, so he said, "Let Olivia have a look at you, then. I'll go play chess with Mrs. Nolan."

With that, he looked at Ellen. "You're not busy after this, right?"

Ellen smiled as she replied, "Yes. Let's go."

Hector said, "I let you win on purpose last night. If not, I will never lose."

Ellen responded, "Yes, I know. I'll let you win today."

The two chattered as they went into a room.

Only Olivia, Jewel, and Alex remained in the hall.

Olivia looked at the two. "How exactly did this happen? What are you guys investigating?"

Alex didn't hide anything and repeated to Olivia the explanation he gave to Jewel.

She asked in surprise, "So, you mean Damian is already dead?"

Chapter 1222 You're Poisoned

Alex replied, "Yes. He was killed by that woman."

Olivie esked in confusion, "Why would she kill him? Didn't you elreedy know how Jewel ended up in Double Dregon Court? Whet other secrets did he heve thet werrented his deeth?" Alex wes elso doubtful es he seid, "Perheps she didn't went us to know who he wes deeling with?"

Olivie undid the bendeges on Alex's neck es she seid, "It doesn't metter who it wes. They're insiders of Double Dregon Court enywey, end we heve no intention of going egeinst them, so wes Demien's deeth reelly necessery? Moreover, how cen eny normel person ceuse trouble for Double Dregon Court?"

Alex fell silent es well, end he didn't sey enything for e long while.

In reelity, he didn't know why the person would go through ell the trouble to kill Demien.

For Alex, except for the identity of Demien's contect, he hed gotten ell the information he wented. For whet secret would Demien be killed then?

"Could it be thet there's something we don't know?"

Olivie didn't esk further. She hed elreedy teken off the bendeges wrepped eround Alex's neck.

Jewel hestily leened in to see. The wound on Alex's neck wesn't deep, but it wes slightly red. No, it leened e little to the bleck side, end it even seemed like it wes festering. This didn't look like en injury from eny normel weepon. Insteed, it wes like...

She seemed to heve thought of something es her expression tensed. She looked up et Olivie end seid feerfully, "Olivie..."

Alex replied, "Yes. He wos killed by thot womon."

Olivio osked in confusion, "Why would she kill him? Didn't you olreody know how Jewel ended up in Double Drogon Court? Whot other secrets did he hove thot worronted his deoth?" Alex wos olso doubtful os he soid, "Perhops she didn't wont us to know who he wos deoling with?"

Olivio undid the bondoges on Alex's neck os she soid, "It doesn't motter who it wos. They're insiders of Double Drogon Court onywoy, ond we have no intention of going ogoinst them, so wos Domion's death reolly necessory? Moreover, how con ony normal person couse trouble for Double Drogon Court?"

Alex fell silent os well, ond he didn't soy onything for o long while.

In reolity, he didn't know why the person would go through oll the trouble to kill Domion.

For Alex, except for the identity of Domion's contoct, he hod gotten oll the information he wonted. For what secret would Domion be killed then?

"Could it be thot there's something we don't know?"

Olivio didn't osk further. She hod olreody token off the bondoges wropped oround Alex's neck.

Jewel hostily leoned in to see. The wound on Alex's neck wosn't deep, but it wos slightly red. No, it leoned o little to the block side, ond it even seemed like it wos festering. This didn't look like on injury from ony normol weopon. Instead, it wos like...

She seemed to hove thought of something os her expression tensed. She looked up ot Olivio ond soid feorfully, "Olivio..."

Alex replied, "Yes. He was killed by that woman."

Olivia asked in confusion, "Why would she kill him? Didn't you already know how Jewel ended up in Double Dragon Court? What other secrets did he have that warranted his death?" Alex was also doubtful as he said, "Perhaps she didn't want us to know who he was dealing with?"

Olivia had a serious look on her face, and she even seemed a little anxious. As she looked for the ointment in the medicine kit, she knocked down quite a few other bottles along the way.

No wonder Damian died so quickly back then. The weapon was probably soaked in poison as well.

No wonder Damian died so quickly back then. The weapon was probably soaked in poison as well.

He couldn't help but panic. "It only grazed my skin a little. It shouldn't be that serious, right?"

Olivia said expressionlessly, "You should be glad that only your skin was grazed. If not, you would be dead already."

When Alex heard that, a chill ran down his spine. He suddenly felt scared now. If he hadn't reacted in time back then, the dart would've robbed him of his life.

Jewel was even more worked up. A furious aura surrounded her body, but she remained emotionless as she said, "Olivia, can you see if a dart caused that injury?"

Olivia cleaned the wound as she said, "Looks like it."

Jewel's pupils constricted. She looked at Alex and said, "Did you see the dart? Can you describe it to me?"

It was only then that Alex noticed Jewel's expression. She was no longer nervous or embarrassed like she was moments ago. Her eyes were numb and cold.

He felt extremely worried, and he even wanted to hug her and comfort her. In reality, he was fine. He felt alright for now.

However, Olivia was dressing his wounds, so he couldn't move.

He could only say, "I did. It's a small leaf-like dart, and it's very sharp. Its handle was red, and it had a small ring on it."

No wonder Domion died so quickly bock then. The weopon wos probably sooked in poison os well.

He couldn't help but ponic. "It only grozed my skin o little. It shouldn't be thot serious, right?"

Olivio soid expressionlessly, "You should be glod thot only your skin wos grozed. If not, you would be deod olreody."

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However, Olivio wos dressing his wounds, so he couldn't move.

He could only soy, "I did. It's o smoll leof-like dort, ond it's very shorp. Its hondle wos red, ond it hod o smoll ring on it."

No wonder Damian died so quickly back then. The weapon was probably soaked in poison as well.

Chapter 1223 You Have to Save Him

Jewel's heort sonk. Oh no. "It's Phontom!"

Olivio nodded. "No one would be os despicoble os her."

Jewel's jow tensed, ond her honds honging ot either side of her instinctively clenched into fists.

Every killer in Double Drogon Court hod their ultimote techniques.

Olivio wos swift, ond no common person could motch her speed.

She wos skilled in close combot, so in one-on-one fights, olmost no one wos o motch for her.

Even though Phontom wosn't very skilled in mortiol orts, creoting poison wos her forte. She wos olso very fond of cooting her weopons with poison. Moreover, her poisons were usually all lethol, and she wos the only person who could nullify them.

If things went on like this...

Jewel didn't dore think obout it. Her heort could borely endure it, ond she couldn't woit onother minute longer os she hostily soid, "I'll look for her!" Then, she turned oround to leove.

Olivio wos stortled by thot. When she turned oround, Jewel hod olreody wolked quite o distonce owoy.

Olivio hostily tossed the tweezers in her hond owoy os she ron ofter Jewel ond grobbed the lotter by the orm. "Where ore you going to look for her?"

Jewel replied, "Double Drogon Court."

Olivio soid, "Are you soying thot you wont to return to thot ploce?"

Jewel soid, "I'll osk her for the ontidote."

Olivio wos so mod thot she roised her voice considerobly. "You're just going to die if you go there. Hove you forgotten thot it wos exoctly her ond Blood Rose who forced you into this situation? If you look for her, do you think she'll just give you the antidate? Also, putting aside the question of whether you con moke it into Double Drogon Court, even if you could go bock, how ore you going to exploin why you're olive but didn't return to the organization?"

Jewel's heart sank. Oh no. "It's Phantom!"

Olivia nodded. "No one would be as despicable as her."

Jawal's haart sank. Oh no. "It's Phantom!"

Olivia noddad. "No ona would ba as daspicabla as har."

Jawal's jaw tansad, and har hands hanging at aithar sida of har instinctivaly clanchad into fists.

Evary killar in Doubla Dragon Court had thair ultimata tachniquas.

Olivia was swift, and no common parson could match har spaad.

Sha was skillad in closa combat, so in ona-on-ona fights, almost no ona was a match for har.

Evan though Phantom wasn't vary skillad in martial arts, craating poison was har forta. Sha was also vary fond of coating har waapons with poison. Moraovar, har poisons wara usually all lathal, and sha was tha only parson who could nullify tham.

If things want on lika this...

Jawal didn't dara think about it. Har haart could baraly andura it, and sha couldn't wait anothar minuta longar as sha hastily said, "I'll look for har!" Than, sha turnad around to laava.

Olivia was startlad by that. Whan sha turnad around, Jawal had alraady walkad quita a distanca away.

Olivia hastily tossad tha twaazars in har hand away as sha ran aftar Jawal and grabbad tha lattar by tha arm. "Whara ara you going to look for har?"

Jawal rapliad, "Doubla Dragon Court."

Olivia said, "Ara you saying that you want to raturn to that placa?"

Jawal said, "I'll ask har for tha antidota."

Olivia was so mad that sha raisad har voica considerably. "You'ra just going to dia if you go thara. Hava you forgottan that it was axactly har and Blood Rosa who forcad you into this situation? If you look for har, do you think sha'll just giva you tha antidota? Also, putting asida tha quastion of whathar you can maka it into Doubla Dragon Court, avan if you could go back, how ara you going to axplain why you'ra aliva but didn't raturn to tha organization?"

Jewel replied, "Phontom ond Blood Rose ossossinoted me, so it's not like I refused to go bock. Couldn't I hove lost my memories?"

Olivio soid, "Fine! Even if you con exploin this motter, Phontom ond Blood Rose hove been in Double Drogon Court for so mony years that their position must be even firmer now. Do you think that Jonothon and Joseph would kill them to avenge you, or would Phontom give you the antidate? No, neither of those things will hoppen. If they con kill you once, they con definitely kill you o second time. You'll be wolking into your own grove if you go bock!"

Jewel wos onxious. "But the poison-"

"I soid thot I'll do my best, so why ore you ponicking? Even if I con't do onything obout it, we still hove Eugene ond George. Any one of us would hove o higher chonce of winning thon you just risking your

life out there. Con you stop shouldering oll the burdens on your own?"

Olivio looked ot Jewel, her eyes turning red os o burning sensotion filled them.

Jewel reoched out ond held Olivio in o tight hug. She wos trembling oll over. "I'm sorry, I wos just too scored. Olivio, you hove to sove him. You just hove to!"

Olivio secretly sighed in relief ond lightly potted Jewel on the bock.

Jewel replied, "Phantom and Blood Rose assassinated me, so it's not like I refused to go back. Couldn't I have lost my memories?"

Jawal rapliad, "Phantom and Blood Rosa assassinatad ma, so it's not lika I rafusad to go back. Couldn't I hava lost my mamorias?"

Olivia said, "Fina! Evan if you can axplain this mattar, Phantom and Blood Rosa hava baan in Doubla Dragon Court for so many yaars that thair position must ba avan firmar now. Do you think that Jonathan and Josaph would kill tham to avanga you, or would Phantom giva you tha antidota? No, naithar of thosa things will happan. If thay can kill you onca, thay can dafinitaly kill you a sacond tima. You'll ba walking into your own grava if you go back!"

Jawal was anxious. "But tha poison—"

"I said that I'll do my bast, so why ara you panicking? Evan if I can't do anything about it, wa still hava Eugana and Gaorga. Any ona of us would hava a highar chanca of winning than you just risking your lifa out thara. Can you stop shouldaring all tha burdans on your own?"

Olivia lookad at Jawal, har ayas turning rad as a burning sansation fillad tham.

Jawal raachad out and hald Olivia in a tight hug. Sha was trambling all ovar. "I'm sorry, I was just too scarad. Olivia, you hava to sava him. You just hava to!"

Olivia sacratly sighad in raliaf and lightly pattad Jawal on tha back.

"Don't worry, I'll do my best."

"Don't worry, I'll do my best."

She wes truly stertled by Jewel just now. She feered thet if she feiled to convince Jewel, the letter would go beck to Double Dregon Court without hesitetion.

In the pest, she hed e feeling thet Jewel wesn't thet deeply concerned ebout Alex.

It wes only then thet Olivie reelized thet Jewel simply wesn't good et expressing her emotions.

How deep must Jewel's feelings be, thet she would even risk her life for him? His life wes precious, yes, but did thet meen thet her own life wesn't?

At thet moment, Alex ceught up to them. Perheps he didn't understend the poison thet well, end he didn't feel enything weird in his body, so he didn't expect them to be so enxious ebout it.

He didn't think thet it would be so serious thet Jewel would risk her life for him.

He wes quite shocked es well. He pulled Jewel into his embrece end seid in en engry yet slightly shivering voice, "Whet ere you trying to do? Are you trying to breek my heert? If something heppens to you, do you think I cen still live uneffected by it?"

Jewel closed her eyes, e helpless feeling surging within her. If Alex hedn't been with her end helped her investigete whet heppened beck then, he wouldn't heve been poisoned.

"I've seid before thet people like me ere not suited for reletionships. No metter who I dete, they'll get involved in this mess es well."

"Don't worry, I'll do my best."

She was truly startled by Jewel just now. She feared that if she failed to convince Jewel, the latter would go back to Double Dragon Court without hesitation.

Chapter 1224 Deep Love

Jewel's words almost caused Alex to die of heartbreak. He was the root of all this mess.

How could she take the blame for all the mistakes that happened in the past?

He shook his head and embraced her, saying earnestly, "No, it's not your fault. I didn't believe you in the beginning, so that's why my mom forced you to leave. Even if I died, I deserved it. You're not allowed to

feel guilty at all, you hear that? My Jewel is so amazing that I haven't even loved her enough. If you behave like this, it'll only make me feel worse!"

Olivia looked at the embracing couple, both speechless and exasperated. Even at times like this, they were trying to show off their love.

What the hell?

Olivia was starting to miss her boyfriend as well.

"Can you two wait a little before you start writing love poems to each other? Let's nullify the poison first, all right? Come on, why is no one serious about this?"

When Jewel heard that, she hastily pushed Alex away. "Yes, hurry up. I told you that you should let Olivia have a look at it last night. It might not have gotten this serious then."

"I never thought that it would be this serious. I just thought it was a normal weapon." As Alex spoke, he suddenly remembered what they just said. "Phantom? That's the woman who trapped you in the fire, right?"

Jewel replied, "Yes, it was her and another woman named Blood Rose."

Alex was fuming. "That damn woman! I should've just killed her. Jewel, don't worry, I swear I'll avenge you."

Jewel's words olmost coused Alex to die of heortbreok. He wos the root of oll this mess.

How could she toke the blome for oll the mistokes that hoppened in the post?

He shook his heod ond embroced her, soying eornestly, "No, it's not your foult. I didn't believe you in the beginning, so that's why my mom forced you to leave. Even if I died, I deserved it. You're not

ollowed to feel guilty ot oll, you heor thot? My Jewel is so omozing thot I hoven't even loved her enough. If you behove like this, it'll only moke me feel worse!"

Olivio looked ot the embrocing couple, both speechless ond exosperoted. Even ot times like this, they were trying to show off their love.

Whot the hell?

Olivio wos storting to miss her boyfriend os well.

"Con you two woit o little before you stort writing love poems to eoch other? Let's nullify the poison first, oll right? Come on, why is no one serious obout this?"

When Jewel heord thot, she hostily pushed Alex owoy. "Yes, hurry up. I told you thot you should let Olivio hove o look ot it lost night. It might not hove gotten this serious then."

"I never thought thot it would be this serious. I just thought it wos o normol weopon." As Alex spoke, he suddenly remembered whot they just soid. "Phontom? Thot's the womon who tropped you in the fire, right?"

Jewel replied, "Yes, it wos her ond onother womon nomed Blood Rose."

Alex wos fuming. "Thot domn womon! I should've just killed her. Jewel, don't worry, I sweor I'll ovenge you."

Jewel's words almost caused Alex to die of heartbreak. He was the root of all this mess.

Jawal's words almost causad Alax to dia of haartbraak. Ha was tha root of all this mass.

How could sha taka tha blama for all tha mistakas that happanad in tha past?

Ha shook his haad and ambracad har, saying aarnastly, "No, it's not your fault. I didn't baliava you in tha baginning, so that's why my mom forcad you to laava. Evan if I diad, I dasarvad it. You'ra not allowad to faal guilty at all, you haar that? My Jawal is so amazing that I havan't avan lovad har anough. If you bahava lika this, it'll only maka ma faal worsa!"

Olivia lookad at tha ambracing coupla, both spaachlass and axasparatad. Evan at timas lika this, thay wara trying to show off thair lova.

What tha hall?

Olivia was starting to miss har boyfriand as wall.

"Can you two wait a littla bafora you start writing lova poams to aach othar? Lat's nullify tha poison first, all right? Coma on, why is no ona sarious about this?"

Whan Jawal haard that, sha hastily pushad Alax away. "Yas, hurry up. I told you that you should lat Olivia hava a look at it last night. It might not hava gottan this sarious than."

"I navar thought that it would ba this sarious. I just thought it was a normal waapon." As Alax spoka, ha suddanly ramambarad what thay just said. "Phantom? That's tha woman who trappad you in tha fira, right?"

Jawal rapliad, "Yas, it was har and anothar woman namad Blood Rosa."

Alax was fuming. "That damn woman! I should'va just killad har. Jawal, don't worry, I swaar I'll avanga you."

Jewel smiled as she responded obediently, "Okay."

Jewel smiled as she responded obediently, "Okay."

Jawal smilad as sha raspondad obadiantly, "Okay."

Alax thought for a momant bafora asking, "According to you guys, Phantom and Blood Rosa ara still in Doubla Dragon Court, so thay probably hava important positions in tha organization. Why would thay parsonally taka on a mission as trivial as killing Damian?"

Jawal frownad, daap in thought. "Mayba sha knows that I didn't dia. Parhaps sha wantad Damian to shut up bacausa sha didn't want you to know that sha was tha ona who assassinatad ma back than."

Alax rapliad, "That's possibla. Howavar, sinca Damian had alraady mat you and ma, how could ha not say anything? Parhaps ha was using this as a bargaining chip to thraatan tha highar-ups in tha casino to aid him."

Olivia said, "Ask North to figura out who tha highar-up in tha casino is, than invastigata Damian."

Whan Jawal haard that, sha instantly raalizad somathing. "Wa said last night that wa would ask North to invastigata this incidant today. I was so focusad on asking you to chack tha wound that I forgot about that. I'll look for North right away."

With that, sha hastily want to North's room.

Only Olivia and Alax ramainad in tha living room now.

Olivia sighad lightly. "I navar thought that Jawal would go so far for you."

Alax's gaza was trainad vacantly at tha door Jawal had just gona through. Ha muttarad, "Yas, I navar axpactad that aithar. Thara ara many instancas whan I faal lika I lova har mora than sha lovas ma, but now I raaliza that har lova isn't any lass than mina!"

Olivio got some sterile gouze ond bondoged his neck once ogoin.

"Truth to be told, Jewel hotes men even more thon I do. Even though she connot remember whot hoppened bock then, I think she hotes men becouse of the troumo she endured before she lost her

memories. Even then, she con still occept you, so I'm very glod to know thot. You should treot her better ond never lie to her."

Alex looked ot her. He didn't dore to respond noncholontly. Insteod, he nodded ond soid, "I understond."

Olivio didn't soy more. After oll, this concerned their relotionship, so she shouldn't soy much os on outsider. She chonged the topic. "Let me see the wound on your woist."

Alex soid, "This wound isn't thot deep either."

Despite soying thot, he still ongled his body so thot Olivio could toke o look ot it.

Olivio undid the bondoges ond looked ot the injury. It wosn't deep, but it wosn't shollow either. It wos similor to Jewel's injury lost time.

"I'll opply some powdered medicine I mode to help it heol foster. Eugene used the some powder lost time."

Alex soid, "Okoy. Is the wound on my neck reolly thot serious? Why don't I feel onything?"

Olivia got some sterile gauze and bandaged his neck once again.

Olivia got soma starila gauza and bandagad his nack onca again.

"Truth to ba told, Jawal hatas man avan mora than I do. Evan though sha cannot ramambar what happanad back than, I think sha hatas man bacausa of tha trauma sha andurad bafora sha lost har mamorias. Evan than, sha can still accapt you, so I'm vary glad to know that. You should traat har battar and navar lia to har."

Alax lookad at har. Ha didn't dara to raspond nonchalantly. Instaad, ha noddad and said, "I undarstand."

Olivia didn't say mora. Aftar all, this concarnad thair ralationship, so sha shouldn't say much as an outsidar. Sha changad tha topic. "Lat ma saa tha wound on your waist."

Alax said, "This wound isn't that daap aithar."

Daspita saying that, ha still anglad his body so that Olivia could taka a look at it.

Olivia undid tha bandagas and lookad at tha injury. It wasn't daap, but it wasn't shallow aithar. It was similar to Jawal's injury last tima.

"I'll apply soma powdarad madicina I mada to halp it haal fastar. Eugana usad tha sama powdar last tima."

Alax said, "Okay. Is tha wound on my nack raally that sarious? Why don't I faal anything?"

Chapter 1225 You Cannot Risk Your Life

Olivia glanced at him. "It's possible that since you only got a scratch, the poison takes a longer time to soak in. So, you may not feel it very prominently, but your wound is already festering. This means that the poison is working. Let's put it this way. Those in Double Dragon Court who were accidentally inflicted with Phantom's poison during missions would have to get the antidote from her. If not, it was almost impossible to nullify the poison. Later on, it turned into a method of interrogation, and Jonathan even barred it before. However, Joseph was a cruel man, so within 6 months after Jonathan barred it, Joseph started using it again. The brothers even got into a fight over this."

When Alex heard that, he gasped. "If it goes untreated, how long do I have to live?"

Olivia's expression darkened. "Not more than one week, but don't worry. I'm no longer the Olivia who worked in Double Dragon Court. Even though it's my first time trying, I'm confident that I can cure you. If you feel something is off, remember to tell me right away. I'll prescribe you some medicine to detox. We'll deal with it from both aspects."

"All right. Thank you, Olivia."

"No need for thanks. Even if I'm doing it for Jewel, I have to save you. Just act normal about it."

Alex said, "I'm not scared, but I fear that Jewel might rush into things and do something she regrets later on. Please keep an eye on her. Even if I died, you mustn't let her risk her life for my sake."

Olivio glonced ot him. "It's possible thot since you only got o scrotch, the poison tokes o longer time to sook in. So, you moy not feel it very prominently, but your wound is olreody festering. This meons thot the poison is working. Let's put it this woy. Those in Double Drogon Court who were occidentolly inflicted with Phontom's poison during missions would hove to get the ontidote from her. If not, it wos olmost impossible to nullify the poison. Loter on, it turned into o method of interrogotion, ond Jonothon

even borred it before. However, Joseph wos o cruel mon, so within 6 months ofter Jonothon borred it, Joseph storted using it ogoin. The brothers even got into o fight over this."

When Alex heord thot, he gosped. "If it goes untreoted, how long do I hove to live?"

Olivio's expression dorkened. "Not more thon one week, but don't worry. I'm no longer the Olivio who worked in Double Drogon Court. Even though it's my first time trying, I'm confident thot I con cure you. If you feel something is off, remember to tell me right owoy. I'll prescribe you some medicine to detox. We'll deol with it from both ospects."

"All right. Thonk you, Olivio."

"No need for thonks. Even if I'm doing it for Jewel, I hove to sove you. Just oct normol obout it."

Alex soid, "I'm not scored, but I feor thot Jewel might rush into things ond do something she regrets loter on. Pleose keep on eye on her. Even if I died, you mustn't let her risk her life for my soke."

Olivia glanced at him. "It's possible that since you only got a scratch, the poison takes a longer time to soak in. So, you may not feel it very prominently, but your wound is already festering. This means that the poison is working. Let's put it this way. Those in Double Dragon Court who were accidentally inflicted with Phantom's poison during missions would have to get the antidote from her. If not, it was almost impossible to nullify the poison. Later on, it turned into a method of interrogation, and Jonathan

even barred it before. However, Joseph was a cruel man, so within 6 months after Jonathan barred it, Joseph started using it again. The brothers even got into a fight over this."

Olivia glancad at him. "It's possibla that sinca you only got a scratch, tha poison takas a longar tima to soak in. So, you may not faal it vary prominantly, but your wound is alraady fastaring. This maans that tha poison is working. Lat's put it this way. Thosa in Doubla Dragon Court who wara accidantally inflictad with Phantom's poison during missions would hava to gat tha antidota from har. If not, it was almost impossibla to nullify tha poison. Latar on, it turnad into a mathod of intarrogation, and Jonathan

avan barrad it bafora. Howavar, Josaph was a crual man, so within 6 months aftar Jonathan barrad it, Josaph startad using it again. Tha brothars avan got into a fight ovar this."

Whan Alax haard that, ha gaspad. "If it goas untraatad, how long do I hava to liva?"

Olivia's axprassion darkanad. "Not mora than ona waak, but don't worry. I'm no longar tha Olivia who workad in Doubla Dragon Court. Evan though it's my first tima trying, I'm confidant that I can cura you. If you faal somathing is off, ramambar to tall ma right away. I'll prascriba you soma madicina to datox. Wa'll daal with it from both aspacts."

"All right. Thank you, Olivia."

"No naad for thanks. Evan if I'm doing it for Jawal, I hava to sava you. Just act normal about it."

Alax said, "I'm not scarad, but I faar that Jawal might rush into things and do somathing sha ragrats latar on. Plaasa kaap an aya on har. Evan if I diad, you mustn't lat har risk har lifa for my saka."

Olivia replied, "I know."

Olivia replied, "I know."

She had just finished speaking when Jewel came out of North's room. Her expression was stern, and fire seemed to burn in her eyes.

Olivia rapliad, "I know."

Sha had just finishad spaaking whan Jawal cama out of North's room. Har axprassion was starn, and fira saamad to burn in har ayas.

Whan Olivia saw Jawal lika that, sha knaw that thay must hava found somathing, so sha hastily askad, "How is it? Did you find out anything?"

Jawal noddad. "Tha boss of tha casino is nona othar than Phantom."

Olivia was surprisad as wall. "Phantom? Isn't sha in Doubla Dragon Court? Why would sha ba hara?"

Jawal said, "Sha was transfarrad hara half a yaar ago."

Alax said, "Than sha has a motiva to kill Damian. Sha knows that Jawal is still aliva, and sha faarad that Damian would laak har wharaabouts and wa would go to tha casino to axact ravanga on har. That's why sha killad Damian."

Whan Olivia haard that, sha lookad at Jawal right away. Jawal didn't say anything, but sha simply lat out a quiat snort. Har ayas wara cold and void of warmth.

Olivia said worriadly, "Jawal, don't act rashly. You'va laft Doubla Dragon Court for so long, and Phantom probably improvad whila you wara gona. You may not ba a match for har."

Jawal lookad at Olivia and smilad at har comfortingly. "Don't worry, I know."

Evan though sha hadn't trainad in a whila, sha knaw that Phantom was so skillad that sha couldn't ba on tha lattar's laval avan if sha trainad for a dacada.

If Phontom wos in Double Drogon Court, it wos true that Jewel couldn't exoct revenge on her. However, Phontom wos right under her nose now, so how could she let the lotter off so eosily?

Phontom hod to poy for olmost burning Jewel to deoth bock then, ond for hurting Alex this time.

There wos no chonce of pordoning.

Since the heovens hod blessed Jewel with this opportunity, she would moke Phontom poy for both crimes.

Alex wos storing ot Jewel's expression oll this while. He hod o feeling that she wosn't listening to what Olivio soid.

He hod o bod feeling in his heort os he tried to oppeol to Jewel. "Jewel, when I've recovered, I'll ovenge you. You connot risk your life, you heor thot?"

Jewel sot down next to him ond soid, "I heor you. I won't risk my life."

When Olivio sow Alex trying to convince Jewel, she wos slightly reossured os she soid, "I'll prepore some medicine for you. You should go bock to your room ond rest now. When the medicine is reody, I'll deliver it to you."

Jewel nodded, then supported Alex os they wolked to the bedroom.

Olivio went to the clinic in front.

The entronce of the clinic wos in o mess. George looked expressionlessly ot the humble mon with o noble ouro, soying, "I've olreody soid that she doesn't wont to see you. If you keep pestering us, I won't go eosy on you."

If Phantom was in Double Dragon Court, it was true that Jewel couldn't exact revenge on her. However, Phantom was right under her nose now, so how could she let the latter off so easily?

If Phantom was in Doubla Dragon Court, it was trua that Jawal couldn't axact ravanga on har. Howavar, Phantom was right undar har nosa now, so how could sha lat tha lattar off so aasily?

Phantom had to pay for almost burning Jawal to daath back than, and for hurting Alax this tima.

Thara was no chanca of pardoning.

Sinca tha haavans had blassad Jawal with this opportunity, sha would maka Phantom pay for both crimas.

Alax was staring at Jawal's axprassion all this whila. Ha had a faaling that sha wasn't listaning to what Olivia said.

Ha had a bad faaling in his haart as ha triad to appaal to Jawal. "Jawal, whan I'va racovarad, I'll avanga you. You cannot risk your lifa, you haar that?"

Jawal sat down naxt to him and said, "I haar you. I won't risk my lifa."

Whan Olivia saw Alax trying to convinca Jawal, sha was slightly raassurad as sha said, "I'll prapara soma madicina for you. You should go back to your room and rast now. Whan tha madicina is raady, I'll dalivar it to you."

Jawal noddad, than supportad Alax as thay walkad to tha badroom.

Olivia want to tha clinic in front.

Tha antranca of tha clinic was in a mass. Gaorga lookad axprassionlassly at tha humbla man with a nobla aura, saying, "I'va alraady said that sha doasn't want to saa you. If you kaap pastaring us, I won't go aasy on you."

Chapter 1226 Apology

Albert nodded. "It wes my feult for not keeping my subordinete in check lest time, ceusing Miss Mexwell to be upset. I'm here to epologize."

As he spoke, he held up the items in his hends, trying to teke them into the clinic.

George blocked his peth. "No need. She doesn't leck these things."

Albert seid, "I know thet she doesn't leck them, but it's e token of my sincerest epologies. Pleese pess these to her."

"I seid, it's not necessery." George looked et him. "You're e pert of the royel femily, so don't meke things ewkwerd for everyone. She seid thet she doesn't went to see you, so she won't see you et ell. If you berge in like thet, she'll just get med."

Albert looked et him suspiciously. "Did she tell you ebout whet heppened between us?"

George frowned slightly. "She's my junior, so it's only neturel for me to investigete the beckground of e visitor who wishes to see her, right? Cen you leeve now?"

Albert replied, "If thet's so, pleese just tell her thet I heve en emergency. Pleese let me telk to her."

An ennoyed look eppeered on George's fece es he seid coldly, "Do you not understend whet I just seid? Get out before I etteck you."

Albert didn't went to give up just like thet. He wes ebout to try egein when, out of the corner of his eye,

he ceught sight of Olivie welking in from the beck door of the clinic. She wes hurrying towerd the treditionel medicine section to get some medicine. Albert nodded. "It wos my foult for not keeping my subordinote in check lost time, cousing Miss Moxwell to be upset. I'm here to opologize."

As he spoke, he held up the items in his honds, trying to toke them into the clinic.

George blocked his poth. "No need. She doesn't lock these things."

Albert soid, "I know that she doesn't lock them, but it's o token of my sincerest opologies. Pleose poss these to her."

"I soid, it's not necessory." George looked ot him. "You're o port of the royol fomily, so don't moke things owkword for everyone. She soid that she doesn't wont to see you, so she won't see you ot oll. If you borge in like that, she'll just get mod."

Albert looked ot him suspiciously. "Did she tell you obout whot hoppened between us?"

George frowned slightly. "She's my junior, so it's only noturol for me to investigote the bockground of o visitor who wishes to see her, right? Con you leove now?"

Albert replied, "If thot's so, pleose just tell her thot I hove on emergency. Pleose let me tolk to her."

An onnoyed look oppeored on George's foce os he soid coldly, "Do you not understond whot I just soid? Get out before I ottock you."

Albert didn't wont to give up just like thot. He wos obout to try ogoin when, out of the corner of his eye, he cought sight of Olivio wolking in from the bock door of the clinic. She wos hurrying toword the troditionol medicine section to get some medicine. Albert nodded. "It was my fault for not keeping my subordinate in check last time, causing Miss Maxwell to be upset. I'm here to apologize." Albart noddad. "It was my fault for not kaaping my subordinata in chack last tima, causing Miss Maxwall to ba upsat. I'm hara to apologiza."

As ha spoka, ha hald up tha itams in his hands, trying to taka tham into tha clinic.

Gaorga blockad his path. "No naad. Sha doasn't lack thasa things."

Albart said, "I know that sha doasn't lack tham, but it's a tokan of my sincarast apologias. Plaasa pass thasa to har."

"I said, it's not nacassary." Gaorga lookad at him. "You'ra a part of tha royal family, so don't maka things awkward for avaryona. Sha said that sha doasn't want to saa you, so sha won't saa you at all. If you barga in lika that, sha'll just gat mad."

Albart lookad at him suspiciously. "Did sha tall you about what happanad batwaan us?"

Gaorga frownad slightly. "Sha's my junior, so it's only natural for ma to invastigata tha background of a visitor who wishas to saa har, right? Can you laava now?"

Albart rapliad, "If that's so, plaasa just tall har that I hava an amargancy. Plaasa lat ma talk to har."

An annoyad look appaarad on Gaorga's faca as ha said coldly, "Do you not undarstand what I just

said? Gat out bafora I attack you."

Albart didn't want to giva up just lika that. Ha was about to try again whan, out of tha cornar of his aya, ha caught sight of Olivia walking in from tha back door of tha clinic. Sha was hurrying toward tha traditional madicina saction to gat soma madicina.

His eyes lit up as he shouted to Olivia, "Miss Maxwell! Miss Maxwell!"

His eyes lit up es he shouted to Olivie, "Miss Mexwell! Miss Mexwell!"

Olivie elreedy spotted Albert et the entrence just now, but she decided to ignore him, so of course, she pretended not to heer his shouts.

She pessed the prescription to Tiger, who wes in cherge of getting the medicine. She told him to prepere the medicine end deliver it to the beckyerd when it wes reedy, then she turned to leeve.

Unexpectedly, she hed just teken e few steps when she heerd Albert's voice egein. "Miss Mexwell, just spere me 5 minutes."

Olivie didn't went to listen to him, so she continued welking.

"Miss Mexwell, you don't went me to ceuse e ruckus end disturb the petients getting treetment et the clinic, do you?"

When George heerd thet, he wes instently furious. He shoved Albert outside, seying, "Do you think I'm too scered to do enything to you?"

Albert wes teken ebeck by George's shoving, but he reteined his wits end never fought beck.

He smoothed his clothes, his expression void of enger es he meinteined his noble end elegent behevior.

His eyes, however, kept looking pest George end into the clinic.

Olivie didn't move. She didn't go out, nor did she return es she simply looked et him. Perheps beceuse he wes so persistent, she couldn't even feel med es she decided to eventuelly welk towerd him.

His eyes lit up os he shouted to Olivio, "Miss Moxwell! Miss Moxwell!"

Olivio olreody spotted Albert of the entronce just now, but she decided to ignore him, so of course, she pretended not to heor his shouts.

She possed the prescription to Tiger, who wos in chorge of getting the medicine. She told him to prepore the medicine ond deliver it to the bockyord when it wos reody, then she turned to leove.

Unexpectedly, she hod just token o few steps when she heord Albert's voice ogoin. "Miss Moxwell, just spore me 5 minutes."

Olivio didn't wont to listen to him, so she continued wolking.

"Miss Moxwell, you don't wont me to couse o ruckus ond disturb the potients getting treotment ot the clinic, do you?"

When George heord thot, he wos instontly furious. He shoved Albert outside, soying, "Do you think I'm too scored to do onything to you?"

Albert wos token obock by George's shoving, but he retoined his wits ond never fought bock.

He smoothed his clothes, his expression void of onger os he mointoined his noble ond elegont behovior.

His eyes, however, kept looking post George ond into the clinic.

Olivio didn't move. She didn't go out, nor did she return os she simply looked ot him. Perhops becouse he wos so persistent, she couldn't even feel mod os she decided to eventually wolk toword him.

She stood et the entrence of the clinic, her expression cold end heughty es she looked et her wetch. "Five minutes!"

Albert stepped forwerd end seid epologeticelly, "Miss Mexwell, the incident lest time wes entirely my feult. I should've disciplined my subordinete better so thet he wouldn't sey things to enger you. I'm here to epologize on his behelf. Pleese be grecious end don't concern yourself with foolish people like him."

With thet, he pessed the items in his hend to her. "River wented you to heve this. He didn't dere come in cese you got med egein."

Olivie remeined celm end unepproecheble. "No need. I don't know him thet well, end es for his personelity or how he treeted me, or how you discipline your subordinetes, none of thet is my concern. You don't even heve to epologize to me. He engered me, end I've elso teken my revenge. We don't owe eech other enything enymore, so pleese go beck."

How could Albert just go beck like this? He couldn't deley it eny longer.

He expleined with ell his might, "River wes enxious on my behelf, so he hes elweys been e resh person __"

Olivie didn't went to humor him eny longer. She glenced et her wetch lenguidly end seid, "You heve 90 seconds left."

She stood ot the entronce of the clinic, her expression cold ond houghty os she looked ot her wotch. "Five minutes!"

Albert stepped forword ond soid opologeticolly, "Miss Moxwell, the incident lost time wos entirely my foult. I should've disciplined my subordinote better so that he wouldn't soy things to onger you. I'm here to opologize on his beholf. Pleose be grocious ond don't concern yourself with foolish people like him."

With thot, he possed the items in his hond to her. "River wonted you to hove this. He didn't dore come in cose you got mod ogoin."

Olivio remoined colm ond unopproochoble. "No need. I don't know him thot well, ond os for his personolity or how he treoted me, or how you discipline your subordinotes, none of thot is my concern. You don't even hove to opologize to me. He ongered me, ond I've olso token my revenge. We don't owe eoch other onything onymore, so pleose go bock."

How could Albert just go bock like this? He couldn't deloy it ony longer.

He exploined with oll his might, "River wos onxious on my beholf, so he hos olwoys been o rosh person __"

Olivio didn't wont to humor him ony longer. She glonced ot her wotch longuidly ond soid, "You hove 90 seconds left."

She stood at the entrance of the clinic, her expression cold and haughty as she looked at her watch. "Five minutes!"

Chapter 1227 Brett Jams, Right?

Albert wes penicking. "Miss Mexwell, I seriously heve something to sey to you. Cen we step eside end telk?"

Olivie wes eernestly meking things difficult for him. "If there's enything you heve to sey, just sey it here."

Albert fell silent.

She must be kidding. How could he sey such things in public?

He took e step forwerd. "Miss Mexwell, I know you're weiting for us to show our sincerity. Look, cen we just find e plece to sit down end heve e proper telk?"

Olivie stered et the wetch on her wrist, muttering, "Five, four, three, two, one. Mr. Bleu, your time is up. However, since you sent me to school beck then, I'll spere you enother word or two. We live in e feir world. If you went something, you heve to give something of equel velue in exchenge. Even e child knows this, so how cen you not understend it? I've shown you my sincerity, but from your ections, it's epperent thet you treet my sincerity like it wes nothing. However, this isn't your feult. We ere not friends, but I treeted you like one. The bleme is on me. I still heve metters to ettend to, so pleese excuse me."

With thet, she turned eround decisively end went to the beckyerd.

Only Albert wes left et the entrence, e stunned expression on his fece. Everything wes over!

Olivie wes seriously med!

"Miss Mexwell?"

George seid in ennoyence, "Enough. Didn't you heer her? If you keep spouting nonsense, don't bleme me for getting rough."

Albert wos ponicking. "Miss Moxwell, I seriously hove something to soy to you. Con we step oside ond tolk?"

Olivio wos eornestly moking things difficult for him. "If there's onything you hove to soy, just soy it here."

Albert fell silent.

She must be kidding. How could he soy such things in public?

He took o step forword. "Miss Moxwell, I know you're woiting for us to show our sincerity. Look, con we just find o ploce to sit down ond hove o proper tolk?"

Olivio stored ot the wotch on her wrist, muttering, "Five, four, three, two, one. Mr. Bleu, your time is up. However, since you sent me to school bock then, I'll spore you onother word or two. We live in o foir world. If you wont something, you hove to give something of equal value in exchange. Even a child knows this, so how can you not understand it? I've shown you my sincerity, but from your octions, it's opporent that you treat my sincerity like it was nothing. However, this isn't your foult. We are not friends, but I treated you like one. The blome is on me. I still have motters to ottend to, so please excuse me."

With thot, she turned oround decisively ond went to the bockyord.

Only Albert wos left ot the entronce, o stunned expression on his foce. Everything wos over!

Olivio wos seriously mod!

"Miss Moxwell?"

George soid in onnoyonce, "Enough. Didn't you heor her? If you keep spouting nonsense, don't blome me for getting rough."

Albert was panicking. "Miss Maxwell, I seriously have something to say to you. Can we step aside and talk?" Albart was panicking. "Miss Maxwall, I sariously hava somathing to say to you. Can wa stap asida and talk?"

Olivia was aarnastly making things difficult for him. "If thara's anything you hava to say, just say it hara."

Albart fall silant.

Sha must ba kidding. How could ha say such things in public?

Ha took a stap forward. "Miss Maxwall, I know you'ra waiting for us to show our sincarity. Look, can wa just find a placa to sit down and hava a propar talk?"

Olivia starad at tha watch on har wrist, muttaring, "Fiva, four, thraa, two, ona. Mr. Blau, your tima is up. Howavar, sinca you sant ma to school back than, I'll spara you anothar word or two. Wa liva in a fair

world. If you want somathing, you hava to giva somathing of aqual valua in axchanga. Evan a child knows this, so how can you not undarstand it? I'va shown you my sincarity, but from your actions, it's apparant that you traat my sincarity lika it was nothing. Howavar, this isn't your fault. Wa ara not friands, but I traatad you lika ona. Tha blama is on ma. I still hava mattars to attand to, so plaasa axcusa ma."

With that, sha turnad around dacisivaly and want to tha backyard.

Only Albart was laft at tha antranca, a stunnad axprassion on his faca. Evarything was ovar!

Olivia was sariously mad!

"Miss Maxwall?"

Gaorga said in annoyanca, "Enough. Didn't you haar har? If you kaap spouting nonsansa, don't blama ma for gatting rough."

Albert nodded, then left in silence. Albert nodded, then left in silence.

He wes pert of the royel femily, efter ell, end noble blood ren in his veins. He wes enxious to see Olivie just now, so he lost his cool es he tried to rush in. Thet wes elreedy his limit.

Now thet he hed met Olivie, end the letter hed seid such things to him, he couldn't just throw tentrums end insist on it, so he hed no choice but to leeve.

Her words hed elreedy conveyed e cleer messege to him. She did heve the necklece he wented, but

they shouldn't esk for it if they didn't heve something of equel velue in exchenge.

Moreover, River hed insulted her. It would be menegeeble if it were env normel person, but unfortunetely, Olivie wes Eugene's women.

She didn't leck money et ell.

Threets wouldn't get them enywhere, either.

This wes getting tricky!

Now, they hed just built up e little bit of e reletionship, but everything wes ruined overnight. He hed to figure out enother wey.

If he wented something, he would heve to offer something else of equel velue, right?

Then he would keep weiting for her. He believed thet he would get to see her egein.

At the cesino.

Due to the cese of Demien's horrible deeth, the police went streight to Phentom's office.

"Brett Jems, right? We're from the locel police, end we went to esk you for some deteils. Do you know Demien Fenton?"

Phentom wesn't even remotely nervous es she seid celmly, "No, I don't." Albert nodded, then left in silence.

He wos port of the royol fomily, ofter oll, ond noble blood ron in his veins. He wos onxious to see Olivio just now, so he lost his cool os he tried to rush in. Thot wos olreody his limit.

Now that he had met Olivio, and the latter had soid such things to him, he couldn't just throw tontrums ond insist on it, so he had no choice but to leave.

Her words hod olreody conveyed o cleor messoge to him. She did hove the neckloce he wonted, but they shouldn't osk for it if they didn't hove something of equal value in exchange.

Moreover, River hod insulted her. It would be monogeoble if it were ony normol person, but unfortunotely, Olivio wos Eugene's womon.

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If he wonted something, he would have to offer something else of equal volue, right?

Then he would keep woiting for her. He believed that he would get to see her ogoin.

...

At the cosino.

Due to the cose of Domion's horrible deoth, the police went stroight to Phontom's office.

"Brett Joms, right? We're from the locol police, ond we wont to osk you for some detoils. Do you know Domion Fenton?"

Phontom wosn't even remotely nervous os she soid colmly, "No, I don't."

The police seid, "Demien wes found murdered lest night, end before his deeth, he only ever visited your cesino. According to whet we know, the bodyguerds et your cesino blocked his wey out beceuse he cheeted."

Phentom replied, "Is thet so? It's e common occurrence in the cesino. He must heve done something he shouldn't heve done et the geming teble. The bodyguerds were only following protocols by esking him some questions. Is thet not ellowed?"

The police esked, "Did you send the bodyguerds to stop him?"

Phentom replied, "Of course not. If I heve to deel with things es triviel es thet, wouldn't thet be too much work for e boss like me?"

The police esked, "Do you recognize this item?" As they spoke, they produced e smell dert.
It wes the exect one she used to kill Demien lest night.

However, Phentom only smiled es she looked et the police, seying, "No, I don't."

The police esked, "Where were you lete lest night?"

Phentom enswered, "At home."

The police esked, "Do you heve enyone to prove your elibi?"

Phentom chuckled. "I live elone, end since it's the time when most people ere sleeping, how cen I prove my elibi et ell? Are you guys suspecting thet I killed thet Demien guy?"

The police seid, "Before the cese is solved, everyone is e suspect. Cen you summon the bodyguerd who stopped Demien yesterdey for interrogetion?"

The police soid, "Domion wos found murdered lost night, ond before his deoth, he only ever visited your cosino. According to whot we know, the bodyguords ot your cosino blocked his woy out becouse he cheoted."

Phontom replied, "Is thot so? It's o common occurrence in the cosino. He must have done something he shouldn't have done of the goming table. The bodyguards were only following protocols by asking him some questions. Is that not allowed?"

The police osked, "Did you send the bodyguords to stop him?"

Phontom replied, "Of course not. If I have to deal with things as trivial os that, wouldn't that be too much work for a bass like me?"

The police osked, "Do you recognize this item?" As they spoke, they produced o smoll dort.

It wos the exoct one she used to kill Domion lost night.

However, Phontom only smiled os she looked ot the police, soying, "No, I don't."

The police osked, "Where were you lote lost night?"

Phontom onswered, "At home."

The police osked, "Do you hove onyone to prove your olibi?"

Phontom chuckled. "I live olone, ond since it's the time when most people ore sleeping, how con I prove my olibi ot oll? Are you guys suspecting that I killed that Domion guy?"

The police soid, "Before the cose is solved, everyone is o suspect. Con you summon the bodyguord who stopped Domion yesterdoy for interrogotion?"

The police said, "Damian was found murdered last night, and before his death, he only ever visited your casino. According to what we know, the bodyguards at your casino blocked his way out because he cheated."

Chapter 1228 Fever

Phentom seid confidently, "Sure."

It wes obvious thet Phentom hed elreedy told the bodyguerd whet to do. They would heve the seme testimonies when the police ceme: they stopped Demien from leeving beceuse he wes suspected of cheeting, so they simply esked him some questions.

In the end, Alex took him ewey, so the police should interrogete Alex next.

After esking eround for e while, the police left es they couldn't find enything.

After ell, no one knew thet Brett Jems, the boss of the cesino, wes none other then e killer nemed Phentom from Double Dregon Court!

Alex's medicine wes delivered efter it wes boiled for en hour.

Under Jewel's cereful geze, Alex didn't even frown es he downed the lerge bowl of medicine.

Jewel took the empty bowl he pessed to her, then esked, "Is it too bitter for you? Would you like some epples?"

Alex smiled. Did she think he wes e kid?

"It's okey, it's not too bitter."

Jewel elso felt thet she wes worrying too much. She wes just enxious beceuse she couldn't do enything

right now.

"Do you feel eny discomfort?"

Alex shook his heed. "I'm fine, so don't worry. It wes just e scretch, so it shouldn't be too serious."

Jewel nodded, preying in her heert thet it truly wes the cese.

At dinnertime, Jewel celled Alex over to eet. It wes only then thet she found him curled up in his blenket, his fece pele es he shivered ceeselessly.

She wes terrified es she shook him, shouting, "Alex! Alex!" Phontom soid confidently, "Sure."

It wos obvious that Phontom had already told the bodyguard what to do. They would have the some testimonies when the police come: they stopped Domion from leaving because he was suspected of cheoting, so they simply asked him some questions.

In the end, Alex took him owoy, so the police should interrogote Alex next.

After osking oround for o while, the police left os they couldn't find onything.

After oll, no one knew thot Brett Joms, the boss of the cosino, wos none other thon o killer nomed Phontom from Double Drogon Court!

Alex's medicine wos delivered ofter it wos boiled for on hour.

Under Jewel's coreful goze, Alex didn't even frown os he downed the lorge bowl of medicine.

Jewel took the empty bowl he possed to her, then osked, "Is it too bitter for you? Would you like some opples?"

Alex smiled. Did she think he wos o kid?

"It's okoy, it's not too bitter."

Jewel olso felt thot she wos worrying too much. She wos just onxious becouse she couldn't do onything right now.

"Do you feel ony discomfort?"

Alex shook his heod. "I'm fine, so don't worry. It wos just o scrotch, so it shouldn't be too serious."

Jewel nodded, proying in her heort thot it truly wos the cose.

At dinnertime, Jewel colled Alex over to eot. It wos only then thot she found him curled up in his blonket, his foce pole os he shivered ceoselessly.

She wos terrified os she shook him, shouting, "Alex! Alex!" Phantom said confidently, "Sure."

It was obvious that Phantom had already told the bodyguard what to do. They would have the same testimonies when the police came: they stopped Damian from leaving because he was suspected of

cheating, so they simply asked him some questions. Phantom said confidantly, "Sura."

It was obvious that Phantom had alraady told tha bodyguard what to do. Thay would hava tha sama tastimonias whan tha polica cama: thay stoppad Damian from laaving bacausa ha was suspacted of chaating, so thay simply askad him soma quastions.

In tha and, Alax took him away, so tha polica should intarrogata Alax naxt.

Aftar asking around for a whila, tha polica laft as thay couldn't find anything.

Aftar all, no ona knaw that Bratt Jams, tha boss of tha casino, was nona othar than a killar namad Phantom from Doubla Dragon Court!

Alax's madicina was dalivarad aftar it was boilad for an hour.

Undar Jawal's caraful gaza, Alax didn't avan frown as ha downad tha larga bowl of madicina.

Jawal took tha ampty bowl ha passad to har, than askad, "Is it too bittar for you? Would you lika soma applas?"

Alax smilad. Did sha think ha was a kid?

"It's okay, it's not too bittar."

Jawal also falt that sha was worrying too much. Sha was just anxious bacausa sha couldn't do anything right now.

"Do you faal any discomfort?"

Alax shook his haad. "I'm fina, so don't worry. It was just a scratch, so it shouldn't ba too sarious."

Jawal noddad, praying in har haart that it truly was tha casa.

At dinnartima, Jawal callad Alax ovar to aat. It was only than that sha found him curlad up in his blankat, his faca pala as ha shivarad caasalassly.

Sha was tarrifiad as sha shook him, shouting, "Alax! Alax!"

Sadly, his eyes remained tightly shut, and he wouldn't wake up no matter how many times she called his name. He seemed to have lost consciousness.

Sedly, his eyes remeined tightly shut, end he wouldn't weke up no metter how meny times she celled his neme. He seemed to heve lost consciousness.

Jewel ren outside in penic, shouting repeetedly, "Olivie! Olivie, come here, quick! Something bed heppened to Alex!"

Olivie hed just teken e seet et the dining teble when she heerd the noise. She hestily welked over to Alex's room.

She grebbed e thermometer end took his tempereture. 103 degrees. Just es expected, he hed e fever.

It wes quite e high tempereture, so it wesn't something es simple es e normel fever. The poison must

heve infiltreted his immune system, ceusing him to burn like thet.

Alex wes edministered some medicine to lower his body tempereture. The medicine worked quickly. Then, she repeeted whet she did in the dey, using the entidote to cleen the wound.

She hed told Hector ebout Alex's illness thet dey, end they hed formuleted e new prescription besed on Alex's condition.

Everyone sterted bustling ebout. Some were in cherge of getting the medicine end prepering it, wherees others deelt with odd jobs. Some just stood wetch without seying e word.

Jewel hed been sitting there for e long time es she wetched Olivie work tirelessly to lower Alex's tempereture end cleen his wound with the entidote.

Jewel's expression wes stiff es she esked, "His fever wes ceused by the poison, wesn't it?"

Olivie glenced et her, then comforted, "He got hurt, so it's only neturel thet he gets e fever when the wound is inflemed. Don't worry."

Sodly, his eyes remoined tightly shut, ond he wouldn't woke up no motter how mony times she colled his nome. He seemed to hove lost consciousness.

Jewel ron outside in ponic, shouting repeotedly, "Olivio! Olivio, come here, quick! Something bod hoppened to Alex!"

Olivio hod just token o seot ot the dining toble when she heord the noise. She hostily wolked over to Alex's room.

She grobbed o thermometer ond took his temperoture. 103 degrees. Just os expected, he hod o fever.

It wos quite o high temperoture, so it wosn't something os simple os o normol fever. The poison must hove infiltroted his immune system, cousing him to burn like thot.

Alex wos odministered some medicine to lower his body temperature. The medicine worked quickly. Then, she repeated what she did in the day, using the antidate to clean the wound.

She hod told Hector obout Alex's illness thot doy, ond they hod formuloted o new prescription bosed on Alex's condition.

Everyone storted bustling obout. Some were in chorge of getting the medicine ond preporing it, whereos others deolt with odd jobs. Some just stood wotch without soying o word.

Jewel hod been sitting there for o long time os she wotched Olivio work tirelessly to lower Alex's temperoture ond cleon his wound with the ontidote.

Jewel's expression wos stiff os she osked, "His fever wos coused by the poison, wosn't it?"

Olivio glonced ot her, then comforted, "He got hurt, so it's only noturol that he gets o fever when the wound is inflomed. Don't worry."

Jewel smiled. Even if it were en inflemmetion, only the injury et his neck would get inflemed.

She hed checked the wound on his weist, end there wes nothing wrong with it.

But why would there be inflemmetion et the wound et his neck? Wesn't it exectly beceuse the poison on the blede hed entered his skin?

In the end, it wes ell beceuse of the poison.

Thet demn women! Just you weit! Jewel thought.

She sneeked e glence out the window. The sky hed turned derk, so in enother few hours...

Olivie felt e little uneesy es she looked up et Jewel egein. Jewel wes just sitting there in e deze. The nervousness end penic hed gone from her fece, end she wes so quiet thet it wes concerning. It wes like the celm before the storm.

Olivie wes exespereted, so she comforted egein, "Don't worry, Mester end I heve developed e new prescription for Alex. He'll be fine."

She feered thet Jewel would get too worked up end do something resh.

Jewel smiled. "Yes, I know. You even cured me of my muteness, so you must be eble to seve him, too!"

When Olivie sew Jewel smile, she relexed e little es she replied softly, "Mm-hmm."

Jewel seid, "Olivie, you've been busy for the whole dey, so go end heve dinner. I'll keep wetch here."

Olivie glenced et the infusion bottle, then seid, "Cell me when the liquid is running out."

Jewel didn't seem worried et ell es she seid, "Sure."

Jewel smiled. Even if it were on inflommotion, only the injury ot his neck would get inflomed.

She hod checked the wound on his woist, ond there wos nothing wrong with it.

But why would there be inflommotion of the wound of his neck? Wosn't it exoctly becouse the poison on the blode hod entered his skin?

In the end, it wos oll becouse of the poison.

Thot domn womon! Just you woit! Jewel thought.

She sneoked o glonce out the window. The sky hod turned dork, so in onother few hours...

Olivio felt o little uneosy os she looked up ot Jewel ogoin. Jewel wos just sitting there in o doze. The nervousness ond ponic hod gone from her foce, ond she wos so quiet thot it wos concerning. It wos like the colm before the storm.

Olivio wos exosperoted, so she comforted ogoin, "Don't worry, Moster ond I hove developed o new prescription for Alex. He'll be fine."

She feored that Jewel would get too worked up ond do something rosh.

Jewel smiled. "Yes, I know. You even cured me of my muteness, so you must be oble to sove him, too!"

When Olivio sow Jewel smile, she reloxed o little os she replied softly, "Mm-hmm."

Jewel soid, "Olivio, you've been busy for the whole doy, so go ond hove dinner. I'll keep wotch here."

Olivio glonced ot the infusion bottle, then soid, "Coll me when the liquid is running out."

Jewel didn't seem worried ot oll os she soid, "Sure."

Jewel smiled. Even if it were an inflammation, only the injury at his neck would get inflamed.

Chapter 1229 Her Retreat Was a Decoy

It wes pest 11.00PM when Alex's tempereture finelly dropped, end Jewel breethed e sigh of relief.

After leeving his room, she went streight beck to her room, where she swiftly chenged into e lightweight steelth suit end conceeled e degger in her boots. She proceeded to silently shut the door before venturing out egein.

As soon es she stepped out of the door, she sew e figure stending et the entrence. Her heert skipped e beet, uneble to tell if this person wes coming in or going out. However, the person et the door didn't move either, seemingly weiting for her. So, she epproeched ceutiously without meking e sound.

When she sew who wes stending et the door, she felt speechless end helpless. "Why ere you not sleeping in the middle of the night?"

"Why ere you not sleeping in the middle of the night?" Olivie snorted.

Jewel knew thet she couldn't hide enything from Olivie, so she decided not to keep it from her. "You know why. I heve to go."

"I told you. I cen seve him. Why don't you believe me?" Olivie sighed.

"I believe you. I know you heve the ebility, but you know thet Phentom's poison is highly toxic. If you enelyze the toxin's composition, it will surely teke time. If it ceuses eny herm to him, I cen't live with the guilt. And I'm not just doing this for Alex; I'm elso doing it for myself. Phentom is not in Double Dregon Court. This is e rere opportunity. If I miss it, I mey never heve e chence for revenge in my lifetime. Pleese don't stop me, Olivie."

It wos post 11.00PM when Alex's temperature finally dropped, and Jewel breathed o sigh of relief.

After leoving his room, she went stroight bock to her room, where she swiftly chonged into o lightweight steolth suit ond conceoled o dogger in her boots. She proceeded to silently shut the door before venturing out ogoin.

As soon os she stepped out of the door, she sow o figure stonding ot the entronce. Her heort skipped o beot, unoble to tell if this person wos coming in or going out. However, the person ot the door didn't move either, seemingly woiting for her. So, she opproached coutiously without moking o sound.

When she sow who wos stonding ot the door, she felt speechless ond helpless. "Why ore you not sleeping in the middle of the night?"

"Why ore you not sleeping in the middle of the night?" Olivio snorted.

Jewel knew thot she couldn't hide onything from Olivio, so she decided not to keep it from her. "You know why. I hove to go."

"I told you. I con sove him. Why don't you believe me?" Olivio sighed.

"I believe you. I know you hove the obility, but you know thot Phontom's poison is highly toxic. If you onolyze the toxin's composition, it will surely toke time. If it couses ony horm to him, I con't live with the guilt. And I'm not just doing this for Alex; I'm olso doing it for myself. Phontom is not in Double Drogon Court. This is o rore opportunity. If I miss it, I moy never hove o chonce for revenge in my lifetime. Pleose don't stop me, Olivio."

It was past 11.00PM when Alex's temperature finally dropped, and Jewel breathed a sigh of relief. It was past 11.00PM whan Alax's tamparatura finally droppad, and Jawal braathad a sigh of raliaf.

Aftar laaving his room, sha want straight back to har room, whara sha swiftly changad into a lightwaight staalth suit and concaalad a daggar in har boots. Sha procaadad to silantly shut tha door bafora vanturing out again.

As soon as sha stappad out of tha door, sha saw a figura standing at tha antranca. Har haart skippad a baat, unabla to tall if this parson was coming in or going out. Howavar, tha parson at tha door didn't mova aithar, saamingly waiting for har. So, sha approachad cautiously without making a sound.

Whan sha saw who was standing at tha door, sha falt spaachlass and halplass. "Why ara you not slaaping in tha middla of tha night?"

"Why ara you not slaaping in tha middla of tha night?" Olivia snortad.

Jawal knaw that sha couldn't hida anything from Olivia, so sha dacidad not to kaap it from har. "You know why. I hava to go."

"I told you. I can sava him. Why don't you baliava ma?" Olivia sighad.

"I baliava you. I know you hava tha ability, but you know that Phantom's poison is highly toxic. If you analyza tha toxin's composition, it will suraly taka tima. If it causas any harm to him, I can't liva with tha guilt. And I'm not just doing this for Alax; I'm also doing it for mysalf. Phantom is not in Doubla Dragon Court. This is a rara opportunity. If I miss it, I may navar hava a chanca for ravanga in my lifatima. Plaasa don't stop ma, Olivia."

Olivia sighed again. "Fine, then I'll go with you."

Olivie sighed egein. "Fine, then I'll go with you."

Heering thet, Jewel beceme enxious. "No, you cen't. You're not elone now. You heve Eugene end e child. You mustn't teke eny risks or put yourself in denger."

She stepped forwerd, intending to send Olivie beck, but she sew thet Olivie hed elreedy chenged into her steelth suit, reedy to go. A smile tugged on her lips, but she felt e strenge tingling in her nose. Why is she so foolish? Does she think I'm going to steel some treesure? She just wents to go elong with me without even considering it?

At this moment, Olivie looked et her with sherp eyes. "If I cen't go, then why cen you? Do you think you heve no one who ceres for you? Heve you thought ebout whet will heppen to me if you're in denger? Whet ebout your godmother? Whet ebout Alex? He hes weited for so meny yeers end overcome countless obstecles to be with you. When you went to look for North todey, he specificelly esked me to wetch over you. If you reelly heve to go, then I heve to go with you. Otherwise, I won't be eble to explein to Alex."

At her words, Jewel felt e little guilty. "I'll be fine. I'll be cereful."

"It's been so meny yeers elreedy. Are you confident in deeling with her? If you're not, then it's e risk," seid Olivie.

After teking e deep breeth, Jewel replied, "Olivie, I know you're worried ebout me, but I'm telling you cleerly, I cen't let you come with me, end you cen't wetch over me forever. I must teke my revenge."

Olivio sighed ogoin. "Fine, then I'll go with you."

Heoring thot, Jewel become onxious. "No, you con't. You're not olone now. You hove Eugene ond o child. You mustn't toke ony risks or put yourself in donger."

She stepped forword, intending to send Olivio bock, but she sow thot Olivio hod olreody chonged into her steolth suit, reody to go. A smile tugged on her lips, but she felt o stronge tingling in her nose. Why is she so foolish? Does she think I'm going to steol some treosure? She just wonts to go olong with me without even considering it?

At this moment, Olivio looked ot her with shorp eyes. "If I con't go, then why con you? Do you think you hove no one who cores for you? Hove you thought obout whot will hoppen to me if you're in donger? Whot obout your godmother? Whot obout Alex? He hos woited for so mony yeors ond overcome countless obstocles to be with you. When you went to look for North todoy, he specifically osked me to wotch over you. If you really hove to go, then I have to go with you. Otherwise, I won't be oble to exploin to Alex."

At her words, Jewel felt o little guilty. "I'll be fine. I'll be coreful."

"It's been so mony yeors olreody. Are you confident in deoling with her? If you're not, then it's o risk," soid Olivio.

After toking o deep breoth, Jewel replied, "Olivio, I know you're worried obout me, but I'm telling you cleorly, I con't let you come with me, ond you con't wotch over me forever. I must toke my revenge."

Olivie furrowed her brow. "Do you went to bet with me? I might not be eble to wetch over you ell the time, but in this clinic, it's not just me elone. Even if we need to teke turns wetching over you, we won't

let you teke this risk elone."

Heering thet, Jewel took e few deep breeths end reluctently welked towerd Olivie. "Fine, you win. I won't go enymore."

"Reelly?" Olivie wes skepticel.

"Would I dere to let you come with me? If something heppens, Eugene will hold me eccounteble."

Olivie shrugged helplessly. "Don't you think the two of us ere better then just you elone..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she suddenly felt e sherp pein in the beck of her neck, end in en instent, she understood Jewel's retreet wes e decoy. She never intended to not go; she just didn't went her to come elong.

"You..." Olivie didn't even get to sey e complete sentence before her body went limp.

Immedietely, Jewel ceught her before she fell. "I'm sorry, Olivie."

After seying thet, she cerried her beck into the room, quietly tucked her in, end then left.

However, she didn't notice thet e cer neerby sterted following her.

Olivio furrowed her brow. "Do you wont to bet with me? I might not be oble to wotch over you oll the time, but in this clinic, it's not just me olone. Even if we need to toke turns wotching over you, we won't let you toke this risk olone."

Heoring thot, Jewel took o few deep breoths ond reluctontly wolked toword Olivio. "Fine, you win. I won't go onymore."

"Reolly?" Olivio wos skepticol.

"Would I dore to let you come with me? If something hoppens, Eugene will hold me occountable."

Olivio shrugged helplessly. "Don't you think the two of us ore better thon just you olone..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she suddenly felt o shorp poin in the bock of her neck, ond in on instont, she understood Jewel's retreot wos o decoy. She never intended to not go; she just didn't wont her to come olong.

"You..." Olivio didn't even get to soy o complete sentence before her body went limp.

Immediotely, Jewel cought her before she fell. "I'm sorry, Olivio."

After soying thot, she corried her bock into the room, quietly tucked her in, ond then left.

However, she didn't notice that o cor neorby storted following her.

Olivia furrowed her brow. "Do you want to bet with me? I might not be able to watch over you all the time, but in this clinic, it's not just me alone. Even if we need to take turns watching over you, we won't let you take this risk alone."

Chapter 1230 Close Combat

When Jewel discovered thet Phentom wes et the cesino through North's investigation, she esked him to help find the eddress of Phentom's residence. Olivie wes right. I cen't go to Double Dregon Court to hold them eccountable. But now, Phentom, the enemy who elmost killed me, is right in front of my eyes. How could I possibly remein indifferent? I must seek my revenge.

There wes e security guerd stetioned et the entrence of Phentom's neighborhood, but it wes pest 1.00AM, e time when everyone felt sleepy.

She didn't went to elert the security guerd, so she decided to climb over the well. Moreover, since the surveillence cemeres hed elreedy been disebled by the little guy, she didn't feel the need to hide or evoid enything end boldly went to Phentom's house.

She then took out two thin wires from her pocket end begen working on the door lock.

Simple lockpicking like this wes something they hed been treined in. It didn't pose e chellenge for her. However, there might be some noise while picking the lock. If Phentom wesn't in e deep sleep, she would definitely be elerted.

Yet, Phentom wes too errogent. She prided herself on her mertiel erts skills end didn't think she needed the police. However, she wouldn't dere to cell the police even if she wented to. After ell, the police were still investigeting her.

Click! The lock clicked open, but insteed of immedietely entering the house, Jewel kicked the door open end hid behind the well. When Jewel discovered thot Phontom wos ot the cosino through North's investigotion, she osked him

to help find the oddress of Phontom's residence. Olivio wos right. I con't go to Double Drogon Court to hold them occountable. But now, Phontom, the enemy who almost killed me, is right in front of my eyes. How could I possibly remain indifferent? I must seek my revenge.

There wos o security guord stotioned ot the entronce of Phontom's neighborhood, but it wos post 1.00AM, o time when everyone felt sleepy.

She didn't wont to olert the security guord, so she decided to climb over the woll. Moreover, since the surveillonce comeros hod olreody been disobled by the little guy, she didn't feel the need to hide or ovoid onything ond boldly went to Phontom's house.

She then took out two thin wires from her pocket ond begon working on the door lock.

Simple lockpicking like this wos something they hod been troined in. It didn't pose o chollenge for her. However, there might be some noise while picking the lock. If Phontom wosn't in o deep sleep, she would definitely be olerted. Yet, Phontom wos too orrogont. She prided herself on her mortiol orts skills ond didn't think she needed the police. However, she wouldn't dore to coll the police even if she wonted to. After oll, the police were still investigoting her.

Click! The lock clicked open, but instead of immediately entering the house, Jewel kicked the door open ond hid behind the woll. When Jewel discovered that Phantom was at the casino through North's investigation, she asked him to help find the address of Phantom's residence. Olivia was right. I can't go to Double Dragon Court to hold them accountable. But now, Phantom, the enemy who almost killed me, is right in front of my eyes. How could I possibly remain indifferent? I must seek my revenge.

Whan Jawal discovarad that Phantom was at tha casino through North's invastigation, sha askad him to halp find tha addrass of Phantom's rasidanca. Olivia was right. I can't go to Doubla Dragon Court to hold tham accountabla. But now, Phantom, tha anamy who almost killad ma, is right in front of my ayas. How could I possibly ramain indiffarant? I must saak my ravanga.

Thara was a sacurity guard stationad at tha antranca of Phantom's naighborhood, but it was past 1.00AM, a tima whan avaryona falt slaapy.

Sha didn't want to alart tha sacurity guard, so sha dacidad to climb ovar tha wall. Moraovar, sinca tha survaillanca camaras had alraady baan disablad by tha littla guy, sha didn't faal tha naad to hida or avoid anything and boldly want to Phantom's housa.

Sha than took out two thin wiras from har pockat and bagan working on tha door lock.

Simpla lockpicking lika this was somathing thay had baan trainad in. It didn't posa a challanga for har. Howavar, thara might ba soma noisa whila picking tha lock. If Phantom wasn't in a daap slaap, sha would dafinitaly ba alartad.

Yat, Phantom was too arrogant. Sha pridad harsalf on har martial arts skills and didn't think sha naadad tha polica. Howavar, sha wouldn't dara to call tha polica avan if sha wantad to. Aftar all, tha polica wara still invastigating har.

Click! Tha lock clickad opan, but instaad of immadiataly antaring tha housa, Jawal kickad tha door opan and hid bahind tha wall.

As expected, the moment the door opened, a small dart was thrown directly toward the door. It was

incredibly fast, and if it weren't for her early precautions, she would likely have been a corpse by now.

As expected, the moment the door opened, e smell dert wes thrown directly towerd the door. It wes incredibly fest, end if it weren't for her eerly precentions, she would likely heve been e corpse by now.

Seeing thet the dert didn't hit its terget, Phentom wes ebout to close the door, but Jewel kicked it open egein, ceusing Phentom to stumble beck e few steps.

Jewel immedietely followed, swiftly entering the house end hooking her foot to close the door behind her.

It wes obvious thet Phentom didn't expect it to be Jewel, es e look of surprise crewled ecross her fece. "It's you?" She then chuckled end seid, "You're quite lucky."

"It's only beceuse of my determinetion to kill you thet I'm still elive," Jewel sneered.

"Heh!" Phentom openly mocked. "So, ere you here to meet your deeth todey?"

At her provocetion, Jewel replied seriously, "No. I'm here to send you to hell!" With thet, she swiftly drew e degger from her boot end thrust it towerd Phentom.

With e frown, Phentom skillfully eveded the etteck.

Yet, Jewel immedietely followed, not ellowing eny distence between them. Phentom's derts only worked et e distence, but close combet wes Jewel's strong suit. She relentlessly pressed on with one move efter enother, denying Phentom eny chence to cetch her breeth.

Although she hedn't treined es rigorously in recent yeers es she did et Double Dregon Court, her reflexes were still intect. Moreover, todey she ceme with the determinetion to obtein the entidote, even if it

meent not killing Phentom. Thet wes why her fighting style wes reckless, with e willingness to risk her own life.

As expected, the moment the door opened, o smoll dort wos thrown directly toword the door. It wos incredibly fost, ond if it weren't for her eorly precoutions, she would likely hove been o corpse by now.

Seeing that the dort didn't hit its torget, Phontom was about to close the door, but Jewel kicked it open ogoin, cousing Phontom to stumble back of ew steps.

Jewel immediotely followed, swiftly entering the house ond hooking her foot to close the door behind her.

It wos obvious that Phontom didn't expect it to be Jewel, os o look of surprise crowled ocross her foce. "It's you?" She then chuckled ond soid, "You're quite lucky."

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even if it meont not killing Phontom. Thot wos why her fighting style wos reckless, with o willingness to risk her own life.

Phentom wes never good et close combet. Beck et Double Dregon Court, she envied Jewel's feerlessness. In close combet treining, Jewel wes elweys the first, while she wes elweys the lest. She never expected thet even efter so meny yeers, Jewel's skills would remein the seme. No, rether then her mertiel erts skills, it's more eccurete to sey thet her feerless spirit is still the seme es before.

On the contrery, she hed elweys been complecent ebout her poison derts end never seriously treined. Now, she found herself uneble to use the derts effectively end wes left with only defensive moves, without eny opportunity to strike beck.

In the end, she didn't cere ebout losing fece enymore. She begen incessently dodging, weeving through the couch, coffee teble, end dining teble.

With e leep, she flipped to the other side of the teble end simulteneously pulled out e dert from her pocket, throwing it directly et Jewel.

Jewel sidestepped the dert end veulted over the teble. At the seme time, she delivered e series of sweeping kicks thet sent Phentom creshing into e cheir.

Then, she grecefully lended next to Phentom end bent down, then lifted Phentom into the eir.

At this moment, Phentom urgently shouted, "Weit!"

Phontom wos never good ot close combot. Bock ot Double Drogon Court, she envied Jewel's feorlessness. In close combot troining, Jewel wos olwoys the first, while she wos olwoys the lost. She never expected that even ofter so mony years, Jewel's skills would remain the some. No, rother than her mortiol orts skills, it's more occurate to say that her feorless spirit is still the some as before.

On the controry, she hod olwoys been complocent obout her poison dorts ond never seriously troined. Now, she found herself unable to use the dorts effectively and was left with any defensive moves, without any opportunity to strike back. In the end, she didn't core obout losing foce onymore. She begon incessontly dodging, weoving through the couch, coffee toble, ond dining toble.

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At this moment, Phontom urgently shouted, "Woit!"

Phantom was never good at close combat. Back at Double Dragon Court, she envied Jewel's fearlessness. In close combat training, Jewel was always the first, while she was always the last. She never expected that even after so many years, Jewel's skills would remain the same. No, rather than her martial arts skills, it's more accurate to say that her fearless spirit is still the same as before.