

## **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."

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 undid the bandages on Alex's neck as she said, "It doesn't matter who it was. They're insiders of Double Dragon Court anyway, and we have no intention of going against them, so was Damien's death really necessary? Moreover, how can any normal person cause trouble for Double Dragon Court?"

Alex fell silent as well, and he didn't say anything for a long while.

In reality, he didn't know why the person would go through all the trouble to kill Damien.

For Alex, except for the identity of Damien's contact, he had gotten all the information he wanted. For what secret would Damien be killed then?

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

Olivie didn't ask further. She had already taken off the bandages wrapped around Alex's neck.

Jewel hastily leaned in to see. The wound on Alex's neck wasn't deep, but it was slightly red. No, it leaned a little to the black side, and it even seemed like it was festering. This didn't look like an injury from any normal weapon. Instead, it was like...

She seemed to have thought of something as her expression tensed. She looked up at Olivie and said fearfully, "Olivie..."

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

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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.

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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."

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Chapter 1223 You Have to Save Him

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

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

Jewel's jaw tensed, and her hands hanging on either side of her instinctively clenched into fists.

Every killer in Double Dragon Court had their ultimate techniques.

Olivio was swift, and no common person could match her speed.

She was skilled in close combat, so in one-on-one fights, almost no one was a match for her.

Even though Phantom wasn't very skilled in mortal arts, creating poison was her forte. She was also very fond of coating her weapons with poison. Moreover, her poisons were usually all lethal, and she was the only person who could nullify them.

If things went on like this...

Jewel didn't dare think about it. Her heart could barely endure it, and she couldn't wait another minute longer as she hostilely said, "I'll look for her!" Then, she turned around to leave.

Olivia was startled by that. When she turned around, Jewel had already walked quite a distance away.

Olivia hostilely tossed the tweezers in her hand away as she ran after Jewel and grabbed the letter by the arm. "Where are you going to look for her?"

Jewel replied, "Double Dragon Court."

Olivia said, "Are you saying that you want to return to that place?"

Jewel said, "I'll ask her for the antidote."

Olivia was so mad that she raised her voice considerably. "You're just going to die if you go there. Have you forgotten that it was exactly her and Blood Rose who forced you into this situation? If you look for her, do you think she'll just give you the antidote? Also, putting aside the question of whether you can make it into Double Dragon Court, even if you could go back, how are you going to explain why you're alive but didn't return to the organization?"

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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?"

Olivia said, "Fine! Even if you can explain this matter, Phantom and Blood Rose have been in Double Dragon Court for so many years that their position must be even firmer now. Do you think that Jonathan and Joseph would kill them to avenge you, or would Phantom give you the antidote? No, neither of those things will happen. If they can kill you once, they can definitely kill you a second time. You'll be walking into your own grave if you go back!"

Jewel was anxious. "But the poison—"

"I said that I'll do my best, so why are you panicking? Even if I can't do anything about it, we still have Eugene and George. Any one of us would have a higher chance of winning than you just risking your

life out there. Can you stop shouldering all the burdens on your own?"

Olivia looked at Jewel, her eyes turning red as a burning sensation filled them.

Jewel reached out and held Olivia in a tight hug. She was trembling all over. "I'm sorry, I was just too scared. Olivia, you have to save him. You just have to!"

Olivia secretly sighed in relief and lightly patted Jewel on the back.

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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 about 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, that she would even risk her life for him? His life was precious, yes, but did that mean that her own life wasn't?

At that moment, Alex caught up to them. Perhaps he didn't understand the poison that well, and he didn't feel anything weird in his body, so he didn't expect them to be so anxious about it.

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

He was quite shocked as well. He pulled Jewel into his embrace and said in an angry yet slightly shivering voice, "What are you trying to do? Are you trying to break my heart? If something happens to you, do you think I can still live unaffected by it?"

Jewel closed her eyes, a helpless feeling surging within her. If Alex hadn't been with her and helped her investigate what happened back then, he wouldn't have been poisoned.

"I've said before that people like me are not suited for relationships. No matter who I date, they'll get involved in this mess as 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."

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

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Alax thought for a moment before asking, "According to you guys, Phantom and Blood Rosa are still in Double Dragon Court, so they probably have important positions in the organization. Why would they personally take on a mission as trivial as killing Damian?"

Jawal frowned, deep in thought. "Maybe she knows that I didn't die. Perhaps she wanted Damian to shut up because she didn't want you to know that she was the one who assassinated me back then."

Alax replied, "That's possible. However, since Damian had already met you and me, how could he not say anything? Perhaps he was using this as a bargaining chip to threaten the higher-ups in the casino to aid him."

Olivia said, "Ask North to figure out who the higher-up in the casino is, then investigate Damian."

When Jawal heard that, she instantly realized something. "We said last night that we would ask North to investigate this incident today. I was so focused on asking you to check the wound that I forgot about that. I'll look for North right away."

With that, she hastily went to North's room.

Only Olivia and Alax remained in the living room now.

Olivia sighed lightly. "I never thought that Jawal would go so far for you."

Alax's gaze was trained vacantly at the door Jawal had just gone through. He muttered, "Yes, I never expected that either. There are many instances when I feel like I love her more than she loves me, but now I realize that her love isn't any less than mine!"

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

"Truth be told, Jewel hates men even more than I do. Even though she cannot remember what happened back then, I think she hates men because of the trauma she endured before she lost her

memories. Even then, she can still accept you, so I'm very glad to know that. You should treat her better and never lie to her."

Alex looked at her. He didn't dare to respond nonchalantly. Instead, he nodded and said, "I understand."

Olivia didn't say more. After all, this concerned their relationship, so she shouldn't say much as an outsider. She changed the topic. "Let me see the wound on your wrist."

Alex said, "This wound isn't that deep either."

Despite saying that, he still angled his body so that Olivia could take a look at it.

Olivia undid the bandages and looked at the injury. It wasn't deep, but it wasn't shallow either. It was similar to Jewel's injury last time.

"I'll apply some powdered medicine I made to help it heal faster. Eugene used the same powder last time."

Alex said, "Okay. Is the wound on my neck really that serious? Why don't I feel anything?"

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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."

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again barred it before. However, Joseph was a cruel man, so within 6 months after Jonathan barred it, Joseph started using it again. The brothers again 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, ramambur 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 die, you mustn't let her risk her life for my sake."

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 know 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 alive, 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 know 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 thot 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?

Phantom had to pay for almost burning Jewel to death back then, and for hurting Alex this time.

There was no chance of pardoning.

Since the heavens had blessed Jewel with this opportunity, she would make Phantom pay for both crimes.

Alex was staring at Jewel's expression all this while. He had a feeling that she wasn't listening to what Olivio said.

He had a bad feeling in his heart as he tried to appeal to Jewel. "Jewel, when I've recovered, I'll avenge you. You cannot risk your life, you hear that?"

Jewel sat down next to him and said, "I hear you. I won't risk my life."

When Olivio saw Alex trying to convince Jewel, she was slightly reassured as she said, "I'll prepare some medicine for you. You should go back to your room and rest now. When the medicine is ready, I'll deliver it to you."

Jewel nodded, then supported Alex as they walked to the bedroom.

Olivio went to the clinic in front.

The entrance of the clinic was in a mess. George looked expressionlessly at the humble man with a noble aura, saying, "I've already said that she doesn't want to see you. If you keep pestering us, I won't go easy on you."

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Chapter 1226 Apology

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."

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

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

Albert said, "I know that she doesn't need them, but it's a token of my sincerest apologies. Please pass these to her."

"I said, it's not necessary." George looked at him. "You're a part of the royal family, so don't make things awkward for everyone. She said that she doesn't want to see you, so she won't see you at all. If you bring in like that, she'll just get med."

Albert looked at him suspiciously. "Did she tell you about what happened between us?"

George frowned slightly. "She's my junior, so it's only natural for me to investigate the background of a visitor who wishes to see her, right? Can you leave now?"

Albert replied, "If that's so, please just tell her that I have an emergency. Please let me talk to her."

An annoyed look appeared on George's face as he said coldly, "Do you not understand what I just said? Get out before I eject you."

Albert didn't want to give up just like that. He was about to try again when, out of the corner of his eye,

he caught sight of Olivia walking in from the back door of the clinic. She was hurrying toward the traditional medicine section to get some medicine. Albert nodded. "It was my fault for not keeping my subordinate in check last time, causing Miss Moxwell to be upset. I'm here to apologize."

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She passed the prescription to Tiger, who was in charge of getting the medicine. She told him to prepare the medicine and deliver it to the backyard when it was ready, then she turned to leave.

Unexpectedly, she had just taken a few steps when she heard Albert's voice again. "Miss Maxwell, just spare me 5 minutes."

Olivie didn't want to listen to him, so she continued walking.

"Miss Maxwell, you don't want me to cause a ruckus and disturb the patients getting treatment at the clinic, do you?"

When George heard that, he was instantly furious. He shoved Albert outside, saying, "Do you think I'm too scared to do anything to you?"

Albert was taken aback by George's shoving, but he retained his wits and never fought back.

He smoothed his clothes, his expression void of anger as he maintained his noble and elegant behavior.

His eyes, however, kept looking past George and into the clinic.

Olivie didn't move. She didn't go out, nor did she return as she simply looked at him. Perhaps because he was so persistent, she couldn't even feel mad as she decided to eventually walk toward him.

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"Five minutes!"

Albert stepped forward and said apologetically, "Miss Moxwell, the incident last time was entirely my fault. I should've disciplined my subordinate better so that he wouldn't say things to anger you. I'm here to apologize on his behalf. Please be gracious and don't concern yourself with foolish people like him."

With that, he passed the items in his hand to her. "River wanted you to have this. He didn't dare come in case you got mad again."

Olivia remained calm and unapproachable. "No need. I don't know him that well, and as for his personality or how he treated me, or how you discipline your subordinates, none of that is my concern. You don't even have to apologize to me. He angered me, and I've also taken my revenge. We don't owe each other anything anymore, so please go back."

How could Albert just go back like this? He couldn't delay it any longer.

He explained with all his might, "River was anxious on my behalf, so he has always been a fresh person —"

Olivie didn't want to humor him any longer. She glanced at her watch languidly and said, "You have 90 seconds left."

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Chapter 1227 Brett Jams, Right?

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Albert fell silent.

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

He took e step forward. "Miss Mexwell, I know you're waiting 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 equal velue in exchange. 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 that 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 please excuse me."

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

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

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Albert fell silent.

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

He took a step forward. "Miss Moxwell, I know you're waiting for us to show our sincerity. Look, can we just find a place to sit down and have a proper talk?"

Olivio stared at the watch on her wrist, muttering, "Five, four, three, two, one. Mr. Bleu, your time is up. However, since you sent me to school back then, I'll spare you another word or two. We live in a fair world. If you want something, you have 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 actions, it's apparent that you treat my sincerity like it was nothing. However, this isn't your fault. We are not friends, but I treated you like one. The blame is on me. I still have matters to attend to, so please excuse me."

With that, she turned around decisively and went to the backyard.

Only Albert was left at the entrance, a stunned expression on his face. Everything was over!

Olivio was seriously mad!

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He was part of the royal family, after all, and noble blood ran in his veins. He was anxious to see Olivia just now, so he lost his cool as he tried to rush in. That was already his limit.

Now that he had met Olivia, and the letter had said such things to him, he couldn't just throw tantrums and insist on it, so he had no choice but to leave.

Her words had already conveyed a clear message to him. She did have the necklace he wanted, but

they shouldn't ask for it if they didn't have something of equal value in exchange.

Moreover, River had insulted her. It would be manageable if it were any normal person, but unfortunately, Olivia was Eugene's woman.

She didn't lack money at all.

Threats wouldn't get them anywhere, either.

This was getting tricky!

Now, they had just built up a little bit of a relationship, but everything was ruined overnight. He had to figure out another way.

If he wanted something, he would have to offer something else of equal value, right?

Then he would keep waiting for her. He believed that he would get to see her again.

...

At the casino.

Due to the case of Demien's horrible death, the police went straight to Phentom's office.

"Brett Jems, right? We're from the local police, and we want to ask you for some details. Do you know Demien Fenton?"

Phentom wasn't even remotely nervous as she said calmly, "No, I don't." Albert nodded, then left in silence.

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Due to the case of Domion's horrible death, the police went straight to Phantom's office.

"Brett Joms, right? We're from the local police, and we want to ask you for some details. Do you know Domion Fenton?"

Phantom wasn't even remotely nervous as she said calmly, "No, I don't."

The police said, "Demien 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."

Phantom replied, "Is that so? It's a common occurrence in the casino. He must have done something he shouldn't have done at the gaming table. The bodyguards were only following protocols by asking him some questions. Is that not allowed?"

The police asked, "Did you send the bodyguards to stop him?"

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

The police asked, "Do you recognize this item?" As they spoke, they produced a small object.

It was the exact one she used to kill Damien last night.

However, Phantom only smiled as she looked at the police, saying, "No, I don't."

The police asked, "Where were you last night?"

Phantom answered, "At home."

The police asked, "Do you have anyone to prove your alibi?"

Phantom chuckled. "I live alone, and since it's the time when most people are sleeping, how can I prove my alibi to you? Are you guys suspecting that I killed that Damien guy?"

The police said, "Before the case is solved, everyone is a suspect. Can you summon the bodyguard who stopped Damien yesterday for interrogation?"

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Chapter 1228 Fever

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 Domion from leaving because he was suspected of cheating, so they simply asked him some questions.

In the end, Alex took him away, so the police should interrogate Alex next.

After asking around for a while, the police left as they couldn't find anything.

After all, no one knew that Brett Jems, the boss of the casino, was none other than the killer named Phantom from Double Dragon Court!

Alex's medicine was delivered after it was boiled for an hour.

Under Jewel's careful gaze, Alex didn't even frown as he downed the large bowl of medicine.

Jewel took the empty bowl he passed to her, then asked, "Is it too bitter for you? Would you like some apples?"

Alex smiled. Did she think he was a kid?

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

Jewel also felt that she was worrying too much. She was just anxious because she couldn't do anything right now.

"Do you feel any discomfort?"

Alex shook his head. "I'm fine, so don't worry. It was just a scratch, so it shouldn't be too serious."

Jewel nodded, praying in her heart that it truly was the case.

At dinnertime, Jewel called Alex over to eat. It was only then that she found him curled up in his blanket, his face pale as he shivered ceaselessly.

She was terrified as she shook him, shouting, "Alex! Alex!" Phantom said confidently, "Sure."

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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.

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

Olivie hed just taken 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 infiltrated 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 about Alex's illness thet dey, end they hed formuleted e new prescription besed on Alex's condition.

Everyone sterted bustling about. 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 hoppeded to Alex!"

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

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

It was quite a high temperature, so it wasn't something as simple as a normal fever. The poison must have infiltrated his immune system, causing him to burn like that.

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

She had told Hector about Alex's illness that day, and they had formulated a new prescription based on Alex's condition.

Everyone started bustling about. Some were in charge of getting the medicine and preparing it, whereas others dealt with odd jobs. Some just stood watch without saying a word.

Jewel had been sitting there for a long time as she watched Olivier work tirelessly to lower Alex's temperature and clean his wound with the antidote.

Jewel's expression was stiff as she asked, "His fever was caused by the poison, wasn't it?"

Olivier glanced at her, then comforted, "He got hurt, so it's only natural that he gets a fever when the wound is inflamed. Don't worry."

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

She had checked the wound on his wrist, and there was nothing wrong with it.

But why would there be inflammation at the wound at his neck? Wasn't it exactly because the poison on the blade had entered his skin?

In the end, it was all because of the poison.

That damn woman! Just you wait! Jewel thought.

She sneaked a glance out the window. The sky had turned dark, so in another few hours...

Olivie felt a little uneasy as she looked up at Jewel again. Jewel was just sitting there in a daze. The nervousness and panic had gone from her face, and she was so quiet that it was concerning. It was like the calm before the storm.

Olivie was exasperated, so she comforted again, "Don't worry, Master and I have developed a new prescription for Alex. He'll be fine."

She feared that Jewel would get too worked up and do something rash.

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

When Olivie saw Jewel smile, she relaxed a little as she replied softly, "Mm-hmm."

Jewel said, "Olivie, you've been busy for the whole day, so go and have dinner. I'll keep watch here."

Olivie glanced at the infusion bottle, then said, "Call me when the liquid is running out."

Jewel didn't seem worried at all as she said, "Sure."

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She had checked the wound on his waist, and there was nothing wrong with it.

But why would there be inflammation of the wound on his neck? Wasn't it exactly because the poison on the blade had entered his skin?

In the end, it was all because of the poison.

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Chapter 1229 Her Retreat Was a Decoy

It was past 11.00PM when Alex's temperature finally dropped, and Jewel breathed a sigh of relief.

After leaving his room, she went straight back to her room, where she swiftly changed into a lightweight stealth suit and concealed a dagger in her boots. She proceeded to silently shut the door before venturing out again.

As soon as she stepped out of the door, she saw a figure standing at the entrance. Her heart skipped a beat, unable to tell if this person was coming in or going out. However, the person at the door didn't move either, seemingly waiting for her. So, she approached cautiously without making a sound.

When she saw who was standing at the door, she felt speechless and helpless. "Why are you not sleeping in the middle of the night?"

"Why are you not sleeping in the middle of the night?" Olivia snorted.

Jewel knew that she couldn't hide anything from Olivia, so she decided not to keep it from her. "You know why. I have to go."

"I told you. I can save him. Why don't you believe me?" Olivia sighed.

"I believe you. I know you have the ability, but you know that Phentom's poison is highly toxic. If you analyze the toxin's composition, it will surely take time. If it causes any harm to him, I can't live with the guilt. And I'm not just doing this for Alex; I'm also doing it for myself. Phentom is not in Double Dragon Court. This is a rare opportunity. If I miss it, I may never have a chance for revenge in my lifetime. Please don't stop me, Olivia."

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

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Hearing that, Jewel became anxious. "No, you can't. You're not alone now. You have Eugene and a child. You mustn't take any risks or put yourself in danger."

She stepped forward, intending to send Olivia back, but she saw that Olivia had already changed into her stealth suit, ready to go. A smile tugged on her lips, but she felt a strange tingling in her nose. Why is she so foolish? Does she think I'm going to steal some treasure? She just wants to go along with me without even considering it?

At this moment, Olivia looked at her with sharp eyes. "If I can't go, then why can you? Do you think you have no one who cares for you? Have you thought about what will happen to me if you're in danger? What about your godmother? What about Alex? He has waited for so many years and overcome countless obstacles to be with you. When you went to look for North today, he specifically asked me to watch over you. If you really have to go, then I have to go with you. Otherwise, I won't be able to explain to Alex."

At her words, Jewel felt a little guilty. "I'll be fine. I'll be careful."

"It's been so many years already. Are you confident in dealing with her? If you're not, then it's a risk," said Olivia.

After taking a deep breath, Jewel replied, "Olivie, I know you're worried about me, but I'm telling you clearly, I can't let you come with me, and you can't watch over me forever. I must take my revenge."

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Olivie 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."

Hearing that, Jewel took a few deep breaths and reluctantly walked toward Olivia. "Fine, you win. I won't go anymore."

"Really?" Olivia was skeptical.

"Would I dare to let you come with me? If something happens, Eugene will hold me accountable."

Olivia shrugged helplessly. "Don't you think the two of us are better than just you alone..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she suddenly felt a sharp pain in the back of her neck, and in an instant, she understood Jewel's retreat was a decoy. She never intended to not go; she just didn't want her to come along.

"You..." Olivia didn't even get to say a complete sentence before her body went limp.

Immediately, Jewel caught her before she fell. "I'm sorry, Olivia."

After saying that, she carried her back into the room, quietly tucked her in, and then left.

However, she didn't notice that a car nearby started following her.

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## Chapter 1230 Close Combat

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.

There was a security guard stationed at the entrance of Phantom's neighborhood, but it was past 1.00AM, a time when everyone felt sleepy.

She didn't want to alert the security guard, so she decided to climb over the wall. Moreover, since the surveillance cameras had already been disabled by the little guy, she didn't feel the need to hide or avoid anything and boldly went to Phantom's house.

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

Simple lockpicking like this was something they had been trained in. It didn't pose a challenge for her. However, there might be some noise while picking the lock. If Phantom wasn't in a deep sleep, she would definitely be alerted.

Yet, Phantom was too arrogant. She prided herself on her martial arts skills and didn't think she needed the police. However, she wouldn't dare to call the police even if she wanted to. After all, the police were still investigating her.

Click! The lock clicked open, but instead of immediately entering the house, Jewel kicked the door open and hid behind the wall. When Jewel discovered that Phantom was at the casino through North's investigation, she asked him

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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.

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Seeing that the dart didn't hit its target, Phentom was about to close the door, but Jewel kicked it open again, causing Phentom to stumble back a few steps.

Jewel immediately followed, swiftly entering the house and hooking her foot to close the door behind her.

It was obvious that Phentom didn't expect it to be Jewel, as a look of surprise crept across her face. "It's you?" She then chuckled and said, "You're quite lucky."

"It's only because of my determination to kill you that I'm still alive," Jewel sneered.

"Heh!" Phentom openly mocked. "So, are you here to meet your death today?"

At her provocation, Jewel replied seriously, "No. I'm here to send you to hell!" With that, she swiftly drew a dagger from her boot and thrust it toward Phentom.

With a frown, Phentom skillfully evaded the attack.

Yet, Jewel immediately followed, not allowing any distance between them. Phentom's darts only worked at a distance, but close combat was Jewel's strong suit. She relentlessly pressed on with one move after another, denying Phentom any chance to catch her breath.

Although she hadn't trained as rigorously in recent years as she did at Double Dragon Court, her reflexes were still intact. Moreover, today she came with the determination to obtain the antidote, even if it

meant not killing Phantom. That was why her fighting style was reckless, with a willingness to risk her own life.

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Phentom 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.

On the contrary, she had always been complacent about her poison darts and never seriously trained. Now, she found herself unable to use the darts effectively and was left with only defensive moves, without any opportunity to strike back.

In the end, she didn't care about losing face anymore. She began incessantly dodging, weaving through the couch, coffee table, and dining table.

With a leap, she flipped to the other side of the table and simultaneously pulled out a dart from her pocket, throwing it directly at Jewel.

Jewel sidestepped the dart and vaulted over the table. At the same time, she delivered a series of sweeping kicks that sent Phentom crashing into the chair.

Then, she gracefully landed next to Phentom and bent down, then lifted Phentom into the air.

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

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