

Unfinished 1241

Chapter 1241 A Secret Kept Hidden From Alex

Alex raised his eyes and looked at Jewel, who was laughing to her heart's content. No wonder she was laughing out loud. Was that what she thought of him earlier?

If so, she deserved to be punished!

Nonetheless, hearing her delighted laughter made him feel warm. As long as it made her happy, she could do anything she wanted to.

He rolled his eyes at Jewel and huffed, "You're not asking me to take my medicine. You're trying to kill me!"

Three days later, three policemen suddenly came to the clinic and asked for Jewel.

Jewel and Olivia were in the room developing a medicinal powder with self-defense effects when they heard the police looking for her, and they were startled.

Olivia looked at her incredulously. "Why are the police looking for you? Did Phantom call the police?"

Jewel frowned and shook her head. "That's impossible. She called the ambulance herself. If she wanted to call the police, shouldn't she have called the police first to preserve the evidence at the scene?"

Olivia was also puzzled. "Let's go out and have a look.

When the two entered the living room, the police were already waiting. "May I know which one of you is Jewel Fenton?"

Just as Jewel was about to take a step forward, Olivia subconsciously stopped her and walked over with a smile. "What happened? Is there anything I can help you with?"

The police took out a photo of Phantom. "Do you know this person? She was killed in the hospital, and only a note with the name, Jewel Fenton, was left at the scene. We suspect that this is a premeditated revenge. Please come with us!"

At that, Jewel and Olivia were taken aback. "Did you say she's dead?"

"Yes. She died three days ago, at the hospital," answered the police.

He ordered the two policemen behind him, "Take her with us!"

Two policemen behind her stepped forward and handcuffed Jewel directly.

Ellen had just returned from the market when she saw that the police were about to take Jewel away. She was in shock, so she instinctively stepped forward to stop them. "Why are you arresting her?"

Olivia added, "Jewel didn't even visit the hospital three days ago. How could she possibly kill someone?"

With a straight face, the police answered, "We only have preliminary suspicions, so we are asking her to assist in the investigation. Please do not interrupt our investigation."

Jewel calmed down after the initial panic and said, "Don't worry, Olivia. They can't blame me for what I did not do."

The police didn't give them any time to bid a proper goodbye before they escorted Jewel away.

Just then, Alex also came out of his room. He looked like he had just woken up as he came out with his disheveled hair.

Although his body was still weak, he walked with elegance.

"Hold on. Which police station are you from? What evidence do you have to prove that Jewel killed someone?"

The police showed Alex the photo he had in his hand. "This is the handwriting left by Phantom before he died. We have no choice but to request Jewel Fenton to assist us in the investigation. We will not accuse the innocent or release the guilty. Please understand that!"

"What's the cause of death?" asked Alex.

"She had multiple injuries all over her body. It was initially suspected that her death was caused by severe injuries, but of course, the specifics need to be further investigated."

After the police finished speaking, he directed the two police officers behind him, "Let's go!"

"Jewel—" Alex panicked and shouted anxiously.

Jewel looked back at him and smiled. "It's okay. Everything will be fine. The police will find out the truth!"

He could only watch as Jewel was escorted away. He felt anxious as if he had fallen into a boiling pan of hot oil. Then, he took his phone out and called Peter to tell him what happened while adding, "I believe my girlfriend is not involved in the murder. Please help me get your people to take extra care of her. Don't let her suffer over there. I will investigate this matter thoroughly as soon as possible."

"Sure. Don't worry. I'll inform my men," replied Peter.

Feeling apologetic, Alex replied, "Thanks. I owe you so much by now."

"Don't mention it," said Peter.

After hanging up the phone, Alex looked at Olivia. "Is there something that both of you are hiding from me?"

Chapter 1242 How Did Phantom Die?

Ellen glanced over, her eyes filled with concern. Olivia hesitated to share the details in front of Ellen, fearing it would frighten her. However, considering the gravity of the situation, she knew her mother-in-law would insist on knowing the truth. So, without hiding anything, Olivia explained how Jewel had knocked her out and went to Phantom's house to confront her, then forced Phantom to give her the antidote. Ellen glanced over, her eyes filled with concern. Olivia hesitated to share the details in front of Ellen, fearing it would frighten her. However, considering the gravity of the situation, she knew her mother-in-law would insist on knowing the truth. So, without hiding anything, Olivia explained how Jewel had knocked her out and went to Phantom's house to confront her, then forced Phantom to give her the antidote.

"I didn't develop the antidote I used on you. Even if I could save you, it wouldn't have been so quick. But Jewel didn't want me to tell you, fearing it would worry you. I never expected Phantom to die," Olivia nodded.

Alex's heart ached with pain, realizing that everything was kept secret to spare him from worry. In hindsight, he felt a chill down his spine. That woman was formidable, even though he had fought her while injured that day. Even without his injuries, he doubted he would have been on par with her. To make matters worse, she was skilled at throwing darts, so he might have died that day.

That foolish woman never considered that she could die as well, did she?

She just went ahead and knocked out Phantom secretly. If this incident hadn't occurred, perhaps he wouldn't have realized when he would need to hide behind her and rely on her for protection.

"So, Jewel said she didn't kill her?" Alex inquired.

Olivia nodded. "That's right. Later, I had North investigate, and Phantom was admitted to a private hospital in the west." Ellen glanced over, her eyes filled with concern. Olivia hesitated to share the details in front of Ellen, fearing it would frighten her. However, considering the gravity of the situation, she knew her mother-in-law would insist on knowing the truth. So, without hiding anything, Olivia

explained how Jewel had knocked her out and went to Phantom's house to confront her, then forced Phantom to give her the antidote.

Alex narrowed his eyes. "Someone must have framed her. How did the police find out that Jewel was there? I'm going to the hospital to investigate."

Olivio tried to stop him. "You shouldn't go. You haven't fully recovered. I'll go instead."

Alex insisted, "No, you need to stay at home and take care of the kids. They can't do without you. I'm fine now, and I know my own body."

Olivio was still worried. "Then why don't you wait for Eugene to come back and go with you? He should be here this afternoon."

But Alex couldn't wait any longer. He said, "He just returned and must be exhausted. Let him rest today. I'll take Peter with me."

After speaking, he went back to change his clothes. In no time, he emerged, looking much stronger than before.

Once Alex left, Ellen anxiously asked, "Is it possible that Jewel injured her, and due to delayed treatment, she died?"

Olivio reassured her, "No, Jewel's attacks were precise. The body parts she targeted wouldn't be fatal."

Ellen fretted, "What kind of fate does this child have? She's a good girl. Why is her life so tumultuous?"

Olivio helped Ellen sit down and said, "Mrs. Nolan, don't worry. Jewel will be fine."

Outside the medical clinic, Albert stood at the parked police car with suspicion filling his mind. What had happened? Did something go wrong during treatment? Or did someone die from taking medication? Otherwise, the police wouldn't be here.

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Albert's heart raced with panic. Could it be Olivia? He got out of his car and rushed over, but before he could reach them, the police threatened him with their guns, forcing him to stop.

Albert watched the police car drive away before turning around and heading toward the clinic. George stood at the entrance with a stern expression, his gaze fixed on the departing Jewel.

He believed Jewel had gone to settle the score with Phantom, but since she claimed she hadn't killed anyone, it must be true. But how did Phantom die?

He was consumed with anxiety, desperate to uncover the truth. However, he couldn't leave as Hector had returned to the research base. He had no choice but to stay and keep watch.

Seeing Albert approaching the clinic from a distance, George ignored him and walked inside. He couldn't be bothered dealing with him at the moment.

In the past, Albert might have taken the hint and left, but today, he was genuinely anxious as he was concerned that the person taken away might be Olivia. Where else could he go to find the necklace?

Ignoring the fact that he might annoy George, he entered the clinic and headed straight to find George.

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Chapter 1243 Stop Bothering Her

"I know you don't want to see me, but I just wanted to ask, was the person taken away Miss Maxwell?"

"I know you don't want to see me, but I just wanted to ask, was the person taken away Miss Moxwell?"

George's tone was hostile. "Is that any of your business?"

Albert pondered for a moment and replied, "I consider Miss Moxwell a friend. If it's really her, I can help her in some way."

George scoffed, "Enough! Stop bothering her."

Frowning, Albert asked again, "Is it really Miss Moxwell?"

George grew impatient with the persistent questioning. "Who it is has nothing to do with you. She already told you that you're not friends. Now, leave."

With that, he forcefully pushed Albert out of the clinic. Albert almost stumbled, making it the most embarrassing moment in his life.

Deep down, he was still reluctant to leave it at that, but then he thought it wouldn't be hard to find out if it was her. If someone had been taken away, they would likely turn off their phone or have it taken by the police. So, he decided to make a phone call and find out.

He dialed Olivia's number directly. The phone rang and rang, indicating it wasn't turned off, nor was it answered by anyone.

Thinking that Olivia was likely not the one taken away, a sense of relief washed over Albert. He decided to wait for her outside the clinic. There would be a time when he would see her.

Just as he was making this plan, the phone call connected. "I know you don't want to see me, but I just wanted to ask, was the person taken away Miss Maxwell?"

"Hello?" Olivia's voice came through the phone.

Albert was ecstatic. "Miss Moxwell?"

Olivia furrowed her brow. "Who is this?"

Albert glanced at the phone number and realized he had used his personal number. No wonder she answered the call. It didn't matter, as showing sincerity was only fitting with a personal number.

"Miss Maxwell, it's me, Albert."

Olivia frowned even more. "Is there something you need?"

Albert explained, "Well, I happened to pass by the clinic earlier and saw the police taking someone away. I was worried about you, so I called."

Olivia sneered, "You thought they took me?"

Albert felt a moment of embarrassment but quickly replied, "Yes, I thought that for a moment. Now that I know you're fine, I can rest easy."

Olivia asked, "Is there anything else?"

Albert said, "No, but if there's anything I can help you with, don't hesitate to ask."

"No need," Olivia replied curtly and hung up the phone.

She huffed, thinking that he had improved and knew when to retreat this time. After all, this time, he didn't pester her with talk of sincerity or the necklace issue. Upon reflection, she felt he must have realized that she wouldn't easily give him another chance. After all, sincerity was not just about empty words!

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He stared suspiciously at the clinic across the street. What had happened? Could it be related to that incident that night?

When Eugene arrived at the clinic, it was already dark outside. He appeared exhausted, and his entire demeanor showed signs of weariness.

Olivia felt a pang of heartache. Over the past few days, he must have worked tirelessly. That was why she hadn't told him about the events happening here.

After he finished eating and spent a good amount of time with the children, the two finally returned to their room.

As soon as they entered, Eugene pressed her against the door. He had been hesitant to get too intimate with his girlfriend outside, but now, seeing her standing there so demurely, the longing in his heart surged like a tidal wave. She looked like an enchanting seductress.

He pulled her closer, burying his head in her neck and inhaling her sweet scent deeply. He nuzzled against her forehead affectionately and his voice turned husky. "Darling, I missed you so much!"

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Chapter 1244 It's Really Urgent

Olivia wrapped her arms around Eugene's neck. "I missed you too." Olivia wrapped her arms around Eugene's neck. "I missed you too."

During the five or six days he was away, she genuinely missed him. She even wondered if all these events would have happened if he had been here.

For Eugene, her words were like a catalyst for his emotions. In an instant, the restrained man was ignited. His large hand firmly held the back of her head as he leaned in, pressing his slightly cool lips against hers with a mixture of urgency, impulse, and uncontrollable desire.

Olivia hadn't expected him to be so overwhelmed with desire. Her intention was to lean on him and have a proper conversation about the events of the past few days. Little did she know it would ignite an uncontrollable fire.

She gently pushed him with her hands on his chest. "Eugene—"

However, Eugene was not having any of that. He skillfully held her hands with his large palm, lifting them above their heads, and pressed her forcefully against the door. Then, he sealed their lips together. His breathing became more rapid, and the situation quickly became out of control.

Before Olivia could react, Eugene had already picked her up from the floor and took a few strides to the bed. Compared to his roughness in lifting her, he placed her on the bed gently, creating a more comfortable position for him to indulge in his desires. Olivia wrapped her arms around Eugene's neck. "I missed you too."

Seeing Eugene's insatiable craving, Olivia had no choice but to speak up. "Wait, I need to talk to you."

"Later." Eugene's breathing was heavy. How could he stop now?

Olivia covered his lips with her hand. "No, it's really urgent."

Eugene looked at her suspiciously, wondering whether this woman was tormenting him deliberately.

He pressed and rubbed his forehead against hers, then said fiercely, "You mischievous little devil. Tell me, what's the matter?"

Olivio was speechless but couldn't help but smile. "Who's tormenting you? I have something important to discuss."

She glared at him and continued, "Don't you think there were fewer people at dinner tonight?"

Eugene responded, "Mr. Gedding returned to the research base, while Jewel and Alex had a date. Who else wasn't there?"

Olivio laughed. "Who told you they went on a date? I didn't mention it because I saw you were tired. Jewel was taken away by the police. Do you have any friends here in Mostor?"

Eugene was startled by the news, and his voice became serious. "What happened?"

Taking a deep breath, Olivio recounted everything that had happened over the past few days, including Alex finding Domion, Alex getting injured and poisoned, Jewel seeking revenge by going after

Phantom, and Phantom dying in the hospital.

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After hearing Olivia's words, Eugene's lust vanished completely. He became completely calm and thoughtful as he rolled over to lie next to Olivia, lost in contemplation.

He never expected so much to happen in just a few days of his absence.

"Where did Alex go?"

"He went to the hospital, hoping to find some clues."

Olivie sighed. "I'm wondering if those people are targeting us by going after Jewel first."

Eugene looked at her skeptically. "Who are you referring to?"

Olivie explained, "Over these past few days, Albert has contacted me. I had a confrontation with his follower, and I'm wondering if they were trying to force me to comply."

She briefly recounted the events of that day and then paused before continuing, "However, after Jewel was taken away, he called me and kept apologizing. It doesn't quite make sense, but besides him, I can't think of anyone else."

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Chapter 1245 Blood Rose

Eugene squinted for a moment before responding, "It's highly unlikely that they want to force you into compliance. Perhaps they just want to create a situation where you owe them a favor, which would then make you fulfill a promise for them. However, if it is indeed their doing, it seems a bit excessive to go to such lengths." Eugene squinted for a moment before responding, "It's highly unlikely that they want to force you into compliance. Perhaps they just want to create a situation where you owe them a favor, which would then make you fulfill a promise for them. However, if it is indeed their doing, it seems a bit excessive to go to such lengths."

Olivia also felt that it was too excessive. She said, "Considering Jewel hasn't been in Mostor for long, who would go to the extent of killing someone and framing her just to settle a score? Dominion and Phantom, who had grievances with her, are already dead. Who else could have the motive?"

Eugene looked at her skeptically and asked, "Could it be someone from the Double Dragon Court?"

Olivia responded, "Could Phantom even inform the Double Dragon Court? How would she explain the incident where Jewel was nearly burned to death by her? It's better to avoid unnecessary trouble. She wouldn't be foolish enough to expose her own misdeeds, right?"

Eugene squinted and a glint of sharpness appeared in them. "You mentioned that two people were involved in targeting Jewel, right?"

Olivia suddenly realized, "You mean Blood Rose?"

Eugene nodded. "Phantom might not contact the Double Dragon Court, but she would definitely inform

Blood Rose. After all, they both participated in this. Phantom wouldn't want to shoulder all the blame herself. It's highly possible that she asked Blood Rose to seek revenge and go on an adventure."

Continuing the train of thought, Olivia added, "But Blood Rose isn't foolish either. She wouldn't follow Phantom's orders for no reason. So, she used this opportunity to frame Jewel and shift the blame?" Eugene squinted for a moment before responding, "It's highly unlikely that they want to force you into compliance. Perhaps they just want to create a situation where you owe them a favor, which would then make you fulfill a promise for them. However, if it is indeed their doing, it seems a bit excessive to go to such lengths."

Eugene nodded. "That's very likely."

Olivia furrowed her brows and questioned, "But Blood Rose and Phantom were close, right? How could she go so far as to kill Phantom just to cause harm to Jewel? That seems excessively ruthless."

Eugene looked at her and asked a soul-searching question, "How do you know they were close? Is it just based on their collaboration in the incident where Jewel was almost burned to death?"

Olivia was momentarily speechless. Indeed, at a place like Double Dragon Court, there couldn't be true friendship. The friendly relationship they had was hardly worth mentioning when compared to the interests and lives at stake. In fact, relationships like the one she had with Jewel and George were extremely rare. Phantom and Blood Rose's jealousy stemmed from the unconditional trust Olivia and her friends had for each other.

Eugene reassured her, "But this is all just speculation for now. Don't worry too much. We'll have to wait for the investigation results to know for sure."

Olivia nodded in agreement, but she couldn't shake off the validity of Eugene's analysis.

It was post 9:00PM when Alex returned, looking exhausted and somewhat dejected. He slumped onto the couch, his body still recovering from the strenuous activities of the day.

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Olivia approached him and asked, "How did it go?" Olivia approached him and asked, "How did it go?"

Alex lifted his gaze, noticed Eugene and Olivia in the room, and briefly greeted them before recounting the investigation at the hospital.

"At around 1.00AM on the 3rd, the night nurse found Phentom lying on the ground with the word 'Jewel' written in blood. The hospital checked the surveillance shortly after, but strangely, the surveillance footage was destroyed. I also questioned the nurses on duty, but they didn't notice any suspicious individuals."

Olivie narrowed her eyes and a cold smile played on her lips. "They think destroying the surveillance footage will stop us, huh?"

Alex looked at Olivie, his eyes gradually lighting up. He was no longer the despondent figure from earlier. Leaning closer, he cautiously asked, "North is skilled with computers. Can he recover the footage?"

Olivie replied, "Most likely. I'll go ask him."

She headed straight to North's room, where he was video chatting with Nethen. Their robot project had encountered numerous setbacks, and they were constantly working on improvements.

The three little ones also gathered around Olivie, calling out "Mommy" in unison.

After North finished his call with Nethen, he turned to Olivie seriously like a little adult.

"Do you need something, Mommy?"

Olivie didn't treat him like a child and quickly explained the situation to him. She then asked, "Can you try to recover the footage?"

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Alex lifted his gaze, noticed Eugene and Olivie in the room, and briefly greeted them before recounting the investigation at the hospital.

"At around 1.00AM on the 3rd, the night nurse found Phontom lying on the ground with the word 'Jewel' written in blood. The hospital checked the surveillance shortly after, but strangely, the surveillance footage was destroyed. I also questioned the nurses on duty, but they didn't notice any suspicious individuals."

Olivia narrowed her eyes and a cold smile played on her lips. "They think destroying the surveillance footage will stop us, huh?"

Alex looked at Olivia, his eyes gradually lighting up. He was no longer the despondent figure from earlier. Leaning closer, he cautiously asked, "North is skilled with computers. Can he recover the

footage?"

Olivia replied, "Most likely. I'll go ask him."

She headed straight to North's room, where he was video chatting with Nothon. Their robot project had encountered numerous setbacks, and they were constantly working on improvements.

The three little ones also gathered around Olivia, calling out "Mommy" in unison.

After North finished his call with Nothon, he turned to Olivia seriously like a little adult.

"Do you need something, Mommy?"

Olivia didn't treat him like a child and quickly explained the situation to him. She then asked, "Can you try to recover the footage?"

Olivia approached him and asked, "How did it go?"

Alex lifted his gaze, noticed Eugene and Olivia in the room, and briefly greeted them before recounting the investigation at the hospital.

Chapter 1246 Piece of Cake

North responded, "Let me take a look."

He turned around and swiftly began operating the computer with his tiny fingers. Alex and Eugene, growing increasingly impatient, also entered the room.

All eyes were fixed on the young prodigy, and they were filled with admiration, satisfaction, and astonishment.

He shone like a brilliant star as his fingers began dancing across the keyboard with lightning speed. His expression was solemn and focused, devoid of any childishness. At that moment, he resembled a warrior. Alex was left speechless as his eyes fixated on North.

While he knew that North was skilled with computers, having heard his friend boast about it countless times, seeing it firsthand made a world of difference. Alex himself had technical staff in his company and was not completely clueless about the field, but even without considering North's extraordinary abilities, just observing the speed at which his tiny fingers tapped on the keyboard was enough to make Alex take notice.

It was simply inconceivable for a child to possess such talent. North was a phenomenon.

However, what amazed Alex even more was yet to come. As soon as North hit the enter key, the screen illuminated with rapidly changing lines of code, which eventually transformed into surveillance footage of the hospital corridor.

Almost unable to believe his eyes, Alex exclaimed, "North, you recovered it?"

North coolly replied, "It's a piece of cake."

Overjoyed, Alex exclaimed, "My goodness, North, you've saved me a lot of trouble!"

North proudly waved his hand, saying, "I did you a favor because of Aunt Jewel. After all, I'm waiting for you to become my uncle."

Alex didn't mind the teasing from the young prodigy. He eagerly responded, "Thanks, my great nephew!"

Overwhelmed with excitement, he couldn't help but give North a tight hug.

Alex finally understood why Eugene kept showing off the boy's skills. If it were him, he would also show them off. After all, he was going to be a future god-uncle, and he wanted to flaunt it in front of everyone.

Looking at North, who was still busy with the computer, Alex said, "Tell me, what do you want? I'll buy it for you."

North, focused on the computer screen, displayed mature concern. "Just take care of yourself and my Aunt Jewel."

Alex was touched by North's words. "Just for saying that, I will have a daughter with Jewel and let you marry her when you grow up. We'll become even closer relatives."

North's face darkened. He didn't want that. When he grew up, he wanted to find Dora.

However, he couldn't say that aloud, so the words were swallowed back at the last moment. His expression was a mix of disdain and speechlessness.

Eugene naturally understood what was going on in the young prodigy's mind. Thus, he didn't hold back and spoke bluntly to Alex. "You want to give my son your daughter as a wife? Do you think I want to become your in-laws?"

Alex, glancing back at Eugene, asked, "What's wrong? Don't you want to?"

Eugene didn't mince his words. "No."

"Why?"

Eugene replied, "Because you're an unreliable father."

Perhaps it was due to the surveillance footage being recovered, Alex's mood had improved significantly and he was now willing to banter with Eugene. "Why am I unreliable? I have the looks and the money. Besides, I'm loyal and devoted."

Eugene glanced at him coldly. "I don't see any of that."

Alex choked with anger for a moment but then laughed. "You don't want to be my in-law? But your sons might think otherwise. Who knows, maybe all four of your sons will like my daughter."

Eugene stared at him and retorted, "Dream on!"

Alex sneered, "Even if my daughter can't win over all four of your sons, she can still capture the heart of one of them, right? Get ready with the betrothal gift!"

Eugene looked disgusted. "I'll wait for you to actually have a daughter first."

As the conversation progressed, Olivia couldn't help but chime in with the same disdainful expression as Eugene. "You should focus on pursuing your girlfriend first. You're already thinking so far ahead! You haven't even started a family, and you're already coveting my son?"

Alex was speechless.

"That's right. I should save my girlfriend first," he said, looking at North, who was still busy downloading the surveillance footage. "They probably never imagined that we would be able to recover the footage, right?"

Chapter 1247 The Nurses Were Switched

North asked, "Shall we begin replaying the footage at the midnight timestamp?"

After hearing this, Alex replied, "Yes, but at a speed of 8x."

North then sped up the playback, and soon all eyes were glued to the monitor. However, the passage of time was still frustratingly slow despite the increased speed.

This was a private hospital that usually catered to wealthy and influential people. Unlike most hospitals, it was not crowded, especially late at night, and the corridors were practically empty.

They stared fixedly for so long that their eyes grew weary.

It wasn't until 12.50AM when a nurse pushed a cart from the other end of the corridor toward Phantom's room. Nonetheless, she was completely hidden behind a hat and mask, making it impossible to see her face, but they could only confirm that she was a woman. Thus, everyone kept their eyes peeled for the nurse as she entered Phantom's room. Unfortunately, no surveillance cameras were in the patient rooms, so they couldn't tell what she did inside. Approximately ten minutes later, the nurse exited the room with the same composure with which she had entered, and she pushed the cart back to the nurse's station using the same route.

Roughly ten minutes later, another nurse emerged from the station and entered Phantom's room, but she left the room mere seconds after entering. Immediately after, medical personnel rushed to the room, and it became apparent that the Phantom had already passed away.

After seeing this footage, Olivia suggested, "Let's rewind and see if the nurses were switched."

Then, North pressed a few keys on the keyboard to split the computer monitor into two separate screens. The two nurses were clearly distinct individuals because the first nurse to enter was noticeably taller than the second, and their walking styles were obviously different.

In the meantime, she narrowed her eyes and calmly assessed the situation. "Someone most likely infiltrated the nurse's station from outside the hospital. They used drugs or some other method to incapacitate the nurse, took the opportunity to commit the murder, and then retraced their steps to escape undetected."

When Alex heard this, he agreed and said, "Yes, the ward assistant fell asleep. After questioning her for some time, she stated that the nurse had covered her mouth and nose, causing her to doze off. So, it's clear that the nurse was the killer. I'll go to the nurse's station and look for clues that may have been left behind."

He was about to leave when Olivia stopped him. "Enough, you can go tomorrow. Why are you exhausting yourself like this? Don't you care about your own life?"

He sighed and replied, "I'm fine. I wouldn't be at ease staying at home."

After that, Eugene chimed in, "There's no rush. I'll inform the police station and have them take care of Jewel. We'll investigate together tomorrow."

Alex relented upon hearing this.

By now, it was already past 11.00PM.

Back in the room, Alex lay on the bed but couldn't fall asleep. He closed his eyes and forced himself to get some rest, as they needed to uncover the truth the next day. Nonetheless, Jewel's vivid image after image kept flashing before his eyes, each one brimming with life and vitality but also filled with unjust suffering. Despite his efforts to make her happy, the suffering inflicted by him and his mother was undeniably real... Although she had not done anything wrong.

...

On the other hand, Albert looked into the situation independently to try to piece together what had happened. After some investigation, he learned that Jewel, not Olivia, was arrested on suspicion of murdering Brett, the casino owner. As the new information left him bewildered, he proceeded straight to River because he believed that River was the only person who knew the truth.

However, River was surprised to see him. "Sir, why have you returned? Aren't you keeping an eye on the clinic?"

Then, Albert asked, "I have something to ask you. Can you describe the woman you fought with at the hospital? Was it Jewel who visited Brett's neighborhood on that particular day?"

After hearing this, River took a deep breath and looked at the man's somber face before answering, "I'm not sure. After all, I don't know Jewel personally. However, the woman had a red rose tattoo on her ankle and wore a black glove that could shoot steel wires from it. My wrist was injured because of those wires."

While saying this, he pointed at his wrist, revealing a deep mark left by the wire.

Chapter 1248 Our Turning Point

"That woman is a lunatic! I wanted to relieve myself, but what had I done to bother her? If it were someone else, they would've ended up dead with their arm broken!"

However, Albert narrowed his eyes and said, "She wanted to silence you permanently."

After hearing this, River furrowed his brow and grunted, "I don't even know her. Why would she want to kill me?"

Then, Albert looked at him and spoke with a slightly cold tone. "Brett is dead, right? She could be the murderer, so why would she keep a witness like you alive?"

A light bulb went off in River's head, and he immediately understood what the man said. "Ah, I see, but why did she kill Brett? Wasn't Jewel the one who wanted to kill her?"

"It's unlikely to be Jewel. If she had intended to murder Brett, she would have done it that night instead of allowing Brett to be hospitalized."

River nodded and replied, "You're right."

After that, Albert raised an eyebrow and said, "Perhaps, this can be our turning point."

Nonetheless, River didn't understand what he meant and asked, "Sir, what do you mean?"

Suddenly, Albert looked at him disdainfully and said, "I'll visit the clinic tomorrow."

The next day, just as Eugene and Alex were leaving, Olivia received a call from Albert.

She wasn't sure if she should answer because there was no caller ID, but she recognized the number as the one that called her yesterday. What could he want from me? Perhaps, he likely wants to inquire about the necklace without any sincerity. While she was deliberating, the caller had already hung up.

Immediately after, she received a text message from the same number. 'Miss Maxwell, I want to discuss Brett's case with you.'

After reading the message, she was momentarily stunned. How did he know about Phantom?

Nevertheless, Olivia hadn't even had time to process what was happening when the phone rang again, as if the caller had anticipated her reluctance to pick up. This time, she decided to respond because it was related to Jewel, and there might be a chance for a turning point in this case.

"Mr. Bleu, what do you want?"

On the other hand, Albert sounded upbeat, as if he was delighted that she had answered his call. "Miss Maxwell, can we meet in person to discuss this issue?"

Olivia furrowed her brow but still asked patiently, "Where?"

"How about the restaurant where we last met?"

Then, she took a deep breath and said, "Okay." After hanging up the phone, she informed Ellen and went to find Shannon to accompany her.

Since her previous encounter with Albert had been so unpleasant, Olivia had no choice but to bring someone along. She had a nagging fear that he would try to force her into submission. After thinking it through, she returned to her room to grab her bag.

Ten minutes later, the two women arrived at the designated private room in the restaurant. Olivia observed that the room was set up the same way as before, with Albert and River sitting in the same seats.

"Miss Maxwell." Albert rose from his seat to greet them as they walked in.

In the meantime, River appeared to be considerably more composed, and with his head bowed, he seemed humble.

Hence, she quickly glanced at Shannon and then walked toward the table.

Then, with a broad grin, Albert courteously drew out their chairs. "Please, have a seat."

In fact, he was genuinely pleased to see Olivia arrive, as her presence indicated that there was room for reconciliation following their previous conflict.

Nevertheless, she didn't waste time on unnecessary pleasantries and went straight to the point. "You said you wanted to talk to me about Brett's case?"

After hearing this, Albert replied, "Yes. First of all, let me apologize to you, Miss Maxwell. Since our unpleasant encounter at this restaurant, I've been feeling remorse and looking for a chance to

apologize to you." Then, he took a breather before continuing, "On the night of the 2nd, River and I happened to pass by your clinic. We saw a woman in a black stealth suit coming out, fully armed with a hat and mask. Honestly... I didn't recognize her, but I assumed it was you since she was leaving the clinic. We saw you get into a cab, so we followed you. Of course, I need to explain myself here. I followed you out of concern for your safety after seeing you in such attire, and I was also worried that you would be angry if you saw us, so we followed discreetly."

Chapter 1249 The Real Matter at Hand

Olivia looked at Albert, her voice slightly icy, and said, "After all this build-up, shouldn't we get to the real matter at hand?"

After hearing this, he chuckled awkwardly and uttered, "I apologize for the unpleasantness last time. I wanted to explain because I was worried you might misunderstand."

Then, she sipped her tea and replied, "I'm not someone who can't tell right from wrong. Just say what you have to say."

"Okay, I'll be direct. I did follow you, but I kept my distance. When I arrived, you had already entered the apartment complex. I waited nearby, but it was almost dawn when you came out. I realized that it wasn't you but your friend. I felt relieved and was about to leave when I heard the sound of an ambulance. The injured person being carried out was covered in blood, and I instinctively felt it had something to do with your friend. So, I took the liberty to investigate the matter. The injured person turned out to be Brett Jams, the owner of Hilton Casino. I was concerned about potential trouble, so I asked River to keep an eye on Brett."

After hearing this, Olivia's face darkened inexorably, and her aura grew icier. Her gaze toward Albert inexplicably carried a sense of oppression. "What do you mean? Are you trying to use this to threaten me?"

In fact, he had always been her prime suspect, and it was difficult not to speculate further after he brought up these issues. It was clear from his tone and content that he was hoping for an amicable resolution to the situation so that he could obtain the necklace. If she refused, would he threaten her

with these pieces of evidence?

When he noticed the changes in her expression, he was taken aback and realized she had misunderstood, so he quickly explained, "No, that's not what I meant. I never intend to do that."

However, Olivia's aura grew even more intimidating, and she inquired, "So, you're using this as a condition to exchange for the necklace? Albert Bleu, let me be clear—I can't be forced into doing something I don't want to do."

Albert was taken aback when she addressed him by his full name and knew she was genuinely irate, so he clarified, "I understand, Miss Maxwell. You've misunderstood. I didn't want to force or threaten you. Otherwise, I wouldn't have taken the time to explain all this to you. Please, let me continue."

Her expression conveyed impatience, and she cast a wary gaze in his direction for a while before saying, "Go on then."

After hearing this, Albert composed himself, and fearing that Olivia might become enraged again, he said, "The person who was taken away by the police last time was your friend, right? I apologize for not getting your consent before conducting my investigation. The police suspect that she killed Brett. However, there was another incident on the night of the 3rd. I thought it might help clear your friend's name."

Nonetheless, she was momentarily puzzled by the unexpected turn of events. "You're saying that something else happened that night? What happened?"

Afterward, he quickly stated, "River experienced something that night, so let him tell you." While saying this, he glanced at River.

In the meantime, River stood up and bowed deeply to Olivia. "Miss Maxwell, I apologize for my impoliteness during our last encounter, and Mr. Bleu also scolded me afterward. I hope you won't take what I said to heart. Hopefully, what I will tell you can compensate for my previous behavior. Around 1.00AM on the 3rd, I saw a woman in a stealth suit descending from a window at the hospital. She chose a blind spot with no surveillance, and I was looking for a place to relieve myself without being seen. That's when we encountered each other. She attacked me, and Mr. Bleu said she was likely trying to silence me. This person was skilled in combat, and I could tell she was a woman. In the heat of battle, I happened to notice the red rose tattoo on her ankle." After he took a breather, he added, "Oh, and she was wearing a leather glove that could shoot steel wires. The injury on my arm was caused by her wire."

She intended to strangle me, but I blocked her with my arm, resulting in the injury. When we heard the sound of police sirens, she stopped engaging with me, and that was when I learned about Brett's death."

Chapter 1250 Golden Healing Medication

After River had finished speaking, Olivia remained silent for a long time. Steel wires and a rose tattoo on the ankle? It's exactly as Eugene had suspected. "Let me see your wound," she said, standing up and walking toward River.

Naturally, he felt the urge to retreat as she got closer. He couldn't help but recall when she threw him over her shoulder, during which Albert had restrained him from fighting back. Then, he told himself to hold still regardless of whether or not she attempted another shoulder throw since he couldn't make things worse for Albert. Hence, he extended his arm toward her while feigning a smile.

Afterward, she reached for his arm and saw it was still wrapped in bandages, so she knew the wound hadn't completely healed.

Olivia was aware that if River's arm had been injured by the Blood Rose's steel wire, it would have been severed to the bone even if it had not been broken. The wire was so sharp it could easily sever a person's body in half and was frequently used to kill without raising suspicion. Although she had prepared herself for it, she still held her breath as she removed the bandages from his arm. His strong arm was now mangled, with bone-deep wounds and multiple crisscrossing strangulation marks indicating a struggle.

Her brow furrowed slightly, and she asked, "Haven't you applied any ointment?"

"It's fine. It'll heal in a few days."

Nonetheless, Olivia looked at River with disdain and stated, "It's already the 7th today. It would have looked better if it had healed sooner. Look at how inflamed the wound is. Your other arm is affected too?"

He nodded upon hearing this.

On the other hand, she sighed with relief that she had brought her bag because she had packed her latest creation—a bone-softening powder. Initially, she planned to use it as an exit strategy in case Albert and River did something shady, but since they were here to lend a hand, she realized that their testimony might exonerate Jewel. Hence, she didn't mind using her creation as a goodwill gesture toward them.

Afterward, she turned around and said, "Shannon, please bring over a small white bottle from my bag."

Shannon responded promptly and soon retrieved the medicine bottle from the bag. "Is this the one?" Then, she handed it to Olivia.

This medicine was her own golden healing medication that she had developed, and it was more effective than the wound medications currently for sale on the market, but River didn't know that.

Anxious, he looked at Albert, conveying a message through his eyes. Sir, Sir, this woman is going to harm me.

However, Albert admonished him sternly before urging him to remain calm.

Nevertheless, River began to panic. How can I stay calm? This is worse than a shoulder throw!

Meanwhile, he didn't dare to move under Albert's intimidating stare, but his eyes remained glued to Olivia, filled with apprehension. His heart sank as he observed her carefully sprinkling the white powder from the medicine bottle to his wound. It's over! My arm is done for.

Then, he looked at her as she wrapped the bandage around his arm again. She was cautious but not slow, and the neatly dressed bandage indicated her experience doing this for others.

Soon, River's apprehension gradually turned into confusion. What is she trying to do? Could she be applying ointment to me? Could she be this kind-hearted?

Perhaps sensing his perplexed gaze, Olivia explained, "This is an anti-inflammatory medication. Here, apply it a few more times for faster healing." As she spoke, she handed him the small white bottle.

After hearing this, he glanced at Albert. He hesitated to take it, unsure if it was truly an anti-inflammatory or something deadly. After all, she had thrown him to the ground without a word before.