

Unfinished 1261

Chapter 1261 Help Arrives

River narrowed his eyes and uttered, "It's you." He then charged at Blood Rose. "I've been wanting to settle the score with you."

On the contrary, Albert said nothing before jumping into the fray.

Meanwhile, Olivia had never seen Albert fight before, and she had assumed royalty like him would never be that good in martial arts since they were born with a silver spoon in their mouths. However, his clean swings and decisive strikes shattered her impression of him.

With their help, Jewel and Olivia gradually went from floundering to gaining the upper hand.

In the meantime, Blood Rose knew that there was no way she could kill them today, so she did not stick around for long. She swiftly threw a smoke bomb the size of a chicken egg before dragging the assassin on the ground away with her.

As everyone did not know the purpose of the projectile, they had all instinctively dodged it. It was only later that they realized it was just a smoke bomb. This infuriated Jewel, and she quickly cleared the air of smoke to give chase to Blood Rose and the others.

"Don't chase after her. We don't need to deal with her right away," Olivia shouted after her.

However, these words did not sit well with Jewel. What's the likelihood of running into Blood Rose again if we blow this opportunity? Nonetheless, she knew that Olivia's advice was for her benefit, and if she had rushed over, she would have been ambushed just as she had been previously. Hence, she

sighed and swallowed her displeasure before returning to Olivia, her eyes twinkling with concern. "Are you okay?"

After hearing this, Olivia had to clench her jaw tightly to get through the pain after Blood Rose flung her through the air several times. How can I be okay? However, her statement contradicted that. "I'm fine. What about you?"

Jewel shook her head. "I'm fine as well. I'm sorry. I shouldn't have been so impulsive."

"It's fine. As long as you're okay," Olivia replied.

Then, Jewel apologetically looked at Albert and River. "What about you two, Mr. Bleu?"

At this moment, Albert was wiping the blood off the corner of his mouth and said, "I'm fine."

"Should we report this to the police?" River asked.

"Yes. With the threat of the police hanging over the assassins' heads, they will not be as bold," Olivia declared.

"It's all my fault. Let's get ourselves checked out," Jewel said remorsefully.

The group then returned to the restaurant, greeted warmly by the owner, who quickly apologized, "I'm so sorry for what happened. We apologize for the poor oversight of our staff. We will fully cooperate with you, be it in a police investigation or in terms of compensation."

The restaurant owner was a Crician man in his forties who looked slightly overweight but was

otherwise a nice guy. Furthermore, it would be quite a stretch to demand the restaurant take full responsibility for the situation when it was evident that the waiter had done the deed of his own accord out of greed.

Nevertheless, Olivia did not express her thoughts but stated coldly, "We've called the police."

Then, Albert glanced at the owner and asked, "The waiter is still around, right?"

"Yes. You may resolve this however you wish," the owner replied humbly. "We bear part of the responsibility for hiring unscrupulous staff members. Let us find a quiet place to wait for the police." He then waved a waiter over. "Lead our guests to a new private room."

"It's fine. The food in our previous room was not touched, right?" Olivia asked.

The owner pointed to Albert and said, "They were not. This gentleman here told us to leave the food untouched, and no one was sent in to clean up anything either."

"We'll head back to that room then. Do you have a first aid kit?"

"Yes, we do!" the owner hurriedly replied. "I'll fetch it for you right away."

Afterward, Olivia disinfected and bandaged everyone's wounds after returning to their room. All of them were hurt in different ways. Jewel had a several-inch-long gash on her arm caused by one of the assassins' blades. Her face was also splattered with bruises, though it was unclear how many other wounds beneath her clothing.

In contrast, Albert suffered only a cut to the corner of his mouth and was not seriously injured. With

only two of them against four assassins, River stepped in to help Jewel and ended up bruised and bloodied.

Meanwhile, Olivia's earlier comments that evening had been nothing more than polite niceties because Albert and River's assistance had compelled her to be nice, but by this point, her gratitude toward them was genuine. She realized that she and Jewel might not have made it out of the situation unscathed without their assistance.

Chapter 1262 Why Didn't You Think About Me?

At this moment, Olivia was still disinfecting and dressing the wounds when Alex and Eugene burst into the room.

Despite her brief explanation of what had occurred, Eugene was taken aback by the ragged state of the people inside the room. "Olivia!" After that, he strode over to her and pulled her over while his eyes scanned her from head to toe, and he asked frantically, "Are you okay? Where are you hurt? Why didn't you go to the hospital? What happened?"

As he touched the wounds on her neck and stared at the bruises on her face, his heart pounded in agony. He bemoaned that he had let Jewel accompany her to dinner that evening instead of accompanying her himself.

However, the distressed expression in his eyes prompted Olivia to reassure him. "Don't worry, I'm fine. These are all just superficial injuries. I'll be healed up in a few days. We are also lucky that Mr. Bleu was here."

Surprised by that information, Eugene turned to look at Albert and River. "Thank you for your help, sirs."

"No need to be so polite with us, Mr. Nolan," Albert said. "Those people were after us as well. They spiked our tea with a drug; if Miss Maxwell hadn't noticed, we might all be dead by now. As for what happened later, it could have been their backup plan."

This came as a complete surprise to Eugene. "They tried to drug you? What on earth happened?"

After that, Olivia recounted, "The waiter said it was a complimentary drink from the restaurant owner. When I went to take a sip of the tea, I could smell the drug in it. After confronting the waiter, we saw

Blood Rose run off, so we gave chase. I believe Jewel and I were their intended targets and that Mr. Bleu was merely dragged into the fray."

However, Albert corrected her, "That's not true. Those people said they recognized River. If what you say is true, then I believe we have already been dragged into this mess. It took us a while to find you, but we're a little too late; otherwise, neither of you would be badly injured."

"The two of you were fast enough. If not for your help, Jewel and I might have died today," she responded.

"I'm sorry. I dragged everyone into this mess," Jewel stated guiltily.

"It's not you. I'm the cause of everything that has happened." As Alex held Jewel in his arms, his heart ached at the sight of the numerous wounds covering her body. None of this would have happened if I hadn't gone after Damian for vengeance. Thankfully, they located her in time to save her life. At this thought, he turned to look at Albert and River. "You have helped us twice now. I'll remember this forever. Please let me know if you ever need anything from me."

"You don't have to do that. All of us are not that badly injured. That is a better outcome than any possible," Albert said.

After hearing this, Alex grunted in assent before turning to Jewel. "How many of them were there?"

"Six," she answered.

That fact filled him with dread, for he dared not even contemplate how difficult it must have been to escape that fight. After all, I couldn't defeat Phantom in a one-on-one battle. Six assassins? Are they luring her out to kill her? Then, he put his hand on her shoulder and said in a loud, worried tone, "The

two of you just ran after them like fools even though there were six of them? They were clearly luring you into a trap!"

Jewel's voice was soft as she acknowledged her mistakes and said, "I saw a shadowy figure back then. Thinking it was Blood Rose, I was so furious I immediately ran after her. I led Olivia into danger."

"Oh, so you can think of that," Alex huffed angrily. "Why didn't you think about how there was no way she would allow herself to be discovered if there was no trap waiting for you?"

Olivia frowned at those words. She saw Alex's trembling as he held Jewel, which confirmed her suspicions that his anger stemmed from his anxiety. However, she did not want to hear anyone blaming Jewel.

I don't blame Jewel, but I understand how she feels. The person who had nearly killed her was standing right in front of her. How could she stand by and let the murderer walk free? As the saying goes, don't judge a man until you have walked a mile in his shoes. Absolute empathy does not exist, and although I can comprehend how she feels, I could not have experienced even 1% of what she felt.

Chapter 1263 What Kind of Boyfriend Was He?

With such a bloody grudge between them, Jewel could not resist the urge to murder Blood Rose. At this thought, Olivia turned to her and said, "Do not speak as though I'm an outsider. I do as I please. How was any of that your fault? I know you are eager to get your revenge, but we are in no rush to kill her. Allow her a few days of independence while we carefully plan our next move. We'll surely help you get your revenge."

After hearing this, Jewel sniffled and nodded fervently. "Okay." The only feelings that had been going through her head up until this point were guilt, remorse, and regret. Why do I always act without thinking things through? I didn't mind dying to exact my vengeance, but that didn't mean I had to drag Olivia into this mess. I should have known she'd be so foolish as to follow me.

Suddenly, Alex came to his senses and realized he had dwelled solely on his emotions, concerns, and anxieties. Shoot! Jewel's perspective had never crossed my mind from the moment I walked into the room. She must be experiencing overwhelming feelings of guilt and responsibility that these people were hurt because of her. Instead of soothing her, reassuring her, or backing her up, my voice has been very accusatory, even if it was out of fear. What kind of boyfriend am I?

At this realization, he drew her closer into his embrace and said soothingly, "I'm so sorry, Jewel. I wasn't blaming you for anything. I am only worried. You rushed into the fray without a single moment of hesitation. What if something had happened to you? What should I do then?"

However, Jewel reflexively licked her lips as she looked up at him, speechless. I must admit that I did not spare him a single thought or a second of my time during that dangerous conflict. Nevertheless, my only regret is that I got Olivia involved because if anything were to happen to her, Eugene and their children would be drowning in agony. Never in a million years did I give any thought to Alex's future if something happened to me. Perhaps, because I still don't feel like I belong to him. Though I know my

love for him would not be as blessed as the love between Eugene and Olivia. Our relationship is not anchored to anything; it could end anytime. Despite my undying affection for him, I cannot bring myself to give myself entirely to this love. Therefore, I do not have the nerve to openly claim that I am his. Since I have nothing to live for anymore, I can say without hesitation that I am not afraid of dying.

As Alex's burning gaze bore into her, she felt surprisingly guilty and could see the concern and misery in his eyes. It took a while before she found her voice again. "I won't do it again."

Meanwhile, they had just finished settling into the room when the police finally arrived.

Olivia and the others were honest with the police and told them everything.

After finishing their statements, Jewel added, "Her name is Rose Blunt. She used to work with me. Due to a personal grudge against me, she snuck into the hospital to murder Brett Jams since I knew Brett. She planned to frame me for the murder but was unaware that River had spotted her leaving the hospital. Due to his willingness to testify on my behalf, she harbored resentment toward him. That's why she wanted to kill us when she heard we would be dining here."

The police then examined the scene, recorded their statements, and documented their injuries before arresting the waiter. By the time everything was done, it was late in the middle of the night.

Olivia glanced at Albert and sighed, "I owe you another favor now."

"You can't call this a favor. Otherwise, you may refer to this as a shared challenging experience," Albert responded.

She chuckled upon hearing this and added, "Bound in life and death."

He laughed at her response, saying, "I recall something you once said to me. You stated that my friends must be people I can completely trust, even if they are unwilling to die by my side. In that case,

could I be considered one of your friends?"

She smiled and replied, "Of course."

After hearing their conversation, Eugene was at a loss for words. What is going on? Is Albert seducing my girlfriend right under my nose? Even if he did save her, this is a little too much.

Chapter 1264 She Has a Boyfriend

Eugene instinctively pulled Olivia into an embrace as he glared at Albert with eyes that sent shivers down the man's spine. Even so, he was extremely courteous when he said, "Don't worry, Mr. Bleu. Neither Olivia nor I are ungrateful individuals. I'll remember what you've done for us tonight. Let us know if there's anything you need in the future. For now, we should be heading home." He then led her away, not giving her a single chance to object.

Nonetheless, she glanced at his angry expression before turning around to say to Albert, "We'll be leaving now, Mr. Bleu. You should drop by the clinic tomorrow to get your wounds treated."

Albert smiled and nodded. "Okay."

On the other hand, Alex and Jewel politely bid Albert farewell before leaving.

In just a few minutes, the only people left in the room were Albert and River.

Meanwhile, Albert silently smiled as he watched the two couples walk away.

However, River frowned and asked, "Why do I feel like Eugene was upset?"

Albert's smile did not falter as he replied, "That is only because we saved Olivia. Otherwise, he might be worse than upset with us."

Still, River did not understand what he meant and asked again, "What do you mean?"

Albert shot him a disdainful look and scolded, "That's because I just said I wanted to befriend his girlfriend right in front of him."

"What about it? You're not looking to be her boyfriend. Is there a need to be so upset?"

"The more capable someone is, the more possessive they are. Irrespective of our motives, he would not want us to befriend his darling girlfriend," Albert stated.

After hearing this, River thoughtfully nodded. "True. It's also worse because we want her necklace." Suddenly, a flashback to the earlier events at the dinner table flooded his mind. "Sir, why didn't you ask Olivia to give you the necklace today?"

Albert sighed and answered, "I don't want her to think I'm that dishonorable, that I am someone who will instantly demand compensation right after doing her a favor."

Still befuddled, River decided to ask, "Is that not our goal? Why should we risk being discovered just to become her friend's alibi? Why did we risk our lives to save them? It's not too much to ask for some compensation after so much we have done for her, right?"

"True, but that would mean losing her as a friend. I find her rather genuine and honorable. She believes in the people she befriends and sticks by them. It's rare to find a friend like that."

The more River heard, the harder he frowned. "You don't like her, do you?"

Suddenly, Albert shot him a look and exclaimed, "She has a boyfriend!"

"He's just a boyfriend. They're not married yet!" River commented.

Then, Albert shot him another look and said, "Her boyfriend is Eugene Nolan."

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It was well past midnight when Eugene, Olivia, and the others finally returned home. They dared not make a sound, planning to stealthily return to their rooms.

To their surprise, the living room light was turned on, and George was sitting on the couch.

As soon as he saw their injured bodies, he leaped to his feet in a panicked dash. "What happened? Didn't you say it was just dinner?"

"A little something happened. Let's talk in my room. We must not let Mrs. Nolan and the children know," Olivia replied.

However, he did not press for further clarification and followed them back to her room.

Since Blake's condition had stabilized, the children had been sleeping in the same room. Consequently, they could form a bond while ensuring that Blake maintained a positive attitude, which benefited his recovery.

Meanwhile, there were only five of them in the room.

Olivia did not hold back any information from George and shared everything with him.

When he heard that, he could feel his heart racing with concern. "What about Blood Rose?"

"She escaped, but we have no idea where she went," she replied.

George then narrowed his eyes as a murderous glint flashed in them. "I'll head to the Double Dragon Court tomorrow."

Chapter 1265 Blood Rose and Joseph Lee

"Blood Rose will not return to the Double Dragon Court. I think she planned the entire thing herself just to get revenge," Olivia said.

Eugene's handsome face bore a stern expression, and he said, "That's right. The Double Dragon Court must know nothing. Why else would she act so rashly and bring along such a small group of assassins? Still, she will find another chance to get back at you. The bodyguards will be assigned to you from tomorrow onward."

"She must only be after me. I'm sorry for involving you in this," Jewel admitted guiltily.

"Don't hold yourself accountable for everything. Blood Rose was not surprised to see me, so it means she has thoroughly investigated us. Why else would the police have found you so quickly? I think she must have tipped them off," Olivia remarked.

Suddenly, Jewel experienced a flash of insight and stated, "That's right. I was wondering why she was so bold. The police were hunting her down, yet she had the guts to attack us. She told me she couldn't sleep as long as I was alive. When I told her to just kill herself since that would make her sleep forever, she said there was no meaning in dying alone. She said something about having found a companion for me since we were joined at the hip. It certainly does sound like she has done her homework."

Olivia raised her eyebrows upon hearing this. "This proves that she knows we're living together. If she's after anyone, it will be the both of us. Why are you still blaming yourself?"

Jewel suddenly felt comforted by Olivia's words, and she knew that Olivia had said them to make the two of them sound like a team so that she would feel less guilty. She was aware that Olivia had lived in Mastar worry-free for years and that Olivia was only in danger because she had met her and been dragged into the entire mess.

With her heart bursting with appreciation, she wanted to say so much to Olivia, but she also knew it wasn't necessary. She knew even if she said anything, Olivia's chances of staying out of this mess were slim.

On the other hand, Alex seemed to have read Jewel's mind as he pulled her into his arms. At that moment, his perception of her friendship with Olivia changed. These two women are sisters in arms, living and dying together. Their bond goes beyond what the world would consider sisterhood or friendship. "Don't worry. Our men are looking for her now. There's no way she could go far." Despite the smile still lingering on his lips, there was a vicious look on his face.

"Do not underestimate her," Olivia said. "Blood Rose is a cruel woman capable of anything and everything. She was the most daring of our group of assassins. She failed one of her missions back then, and we all assumed she'd die or be severely punished, but none of that happened. Instead, her missions slowly grew easier. Joseph was incredibly vicious and had a heart of stone. No one dared get near him, but she was brazen enough to sleep with him. Forget how utterly shameful that was and applaud her bravery instead. Not many people have the same bravery she does, let alone have the ability to get Joseph to go easy on her."

After hearing this, Jewel ducked her head and lowered her eyes as the hands hanging by her side clenched.

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On the other hand, Alex did not notice Jewel's strange behavior as he frowned and thought about what Olivia had just told him. He had heard many rumors about the two men in charge of the Double Dragon Court. Joseph was a cruel and vicious man who thought nothing about taking human lives. Compared

to Joseph, Jonathan was slightly better, but he was only pleasant. After all, how else could they have expanded the Double Dragon Court to what it currently was?

Meanwhile, Eugene's face was cold and fearless as a sinister look flashed in his black eyes. Even so, his voice was calm as he said, "No matter who they are, all who dare to lay a hand on you will be forced to pay the price."