

## Unfinished 1301

### Chapter 1301 Operation to Capture Blood Rose

Jewel remained motionless and steadfastly waited in place.

At that moment, Olivia's voice came through the earpiece. "Jewel, be cautious of your left front." Alex also caught the warning from his earpiece and instinctively reached out to pull Jewel.

As a former assassin, Jewel's reflexes were swift. She effortlessly shifted positions to align herself with Alex's forceful motion. Just as she nestled into his embrace, a distinctive thud echoed—the bullet had landed on the exact spot she had occupied moments ago.

It was a mere fraction of a second that made all the difference.

Jewel glanced with lingering trepidation and noticed a swift figure darting toward the crowd. She chased after them while acting on instinct.

Alex hastily intercepted her. He couldn't allow an injured Jewel to pursue her further even though he wasn't as skilled as her in combat. Without giving her a chance to object, he insisted, "I'll go."

His words accompanied the swift passing of the child into Jewel's arms.

However, Kyle was quicker in response. "Alex, stay here. I'll go!" he interjected.

Without delay, Kyle disappeared from their sight and left no room for the words of caution they wanted to convey.

Only then did Alex begin to experience a lingering fear. He had believed they had resolved everything and had not realized their allies were still at large.

I can't leave Jewel behind. What if someone approaches her? How would she defend herself when she's injured and cradling the child?

Meanwhile, Eugene swiftly formulated a plan. He directed, "Someone please head toward the restroom and extract the target swiftly." They were concerned that an extended timeframe might incite chaos.

Finally, Olivia urgently inquired about Jewel. "Jewel, are you alright?"

Jewel reassured her, "I'm fine. Don't worry."

In less than five minutes, they had successfully evacuated the airport.

Their operation could be considered a success. Besides Jewel's unexpected injury, they had captured Blood Rose as intended without alarming the passengers.

If any notable consequence were to be mentioned, the restroom closure for over ten minutes made numerous travelers seek alternative facilities.

Once inside the car, Alex securely bound Blood Rose while Jewel anxiously searched her thoroughly for hidden weapons.

The car swiftly arrived at the designated location—an underground secret chamber of the Nolan Group's Mastar subsidiary.

They would hand Blood Rose over to the police, but they didn't want to make Blood Rose's life too easy. Otherwise, how could they honor those who had perished?

However, Eugene was already present upon Alex and Jewel's arrival. He observed Jewel disembarking with a child in her arms and inquired, "Are you alright, Jewel?"

Jewel affirmed, "I'm fine."

Looking at Jewel's bloodless face, Alex turned to Eugene with a gaze filled with self-blame and concern before asking, "Has Olivia arrived?"

Eugene responded, "Not yet. She's waiting for you at the clinic. You should return promptly!"

Jewel couldn't help but worry. "Can you manage here alone, Eugene?"

He reassured her, "I can handle it. You just hurry back."

Their conversation stopped when their bodyguards and cars arrived from the airport one after another.

Alex assisted in transporting the individuals into the underground vault.

Then, he went to the clinic with Jewel and the child as he was deeply troubled by Jewel's injury.

"Hurry up and come over here, Jewel. Let me examine you," Olivia said, having waited for a long time.

Jewel expressed her concern with the unconscious child in her arms. "Olivia, please attend to the child first. He was also exposed to the bone-softening powder."

Olivia responded, "Alex, hand the child to George. He knows how to counteract it."

Jewel obediently handed the child to Alex.

Alex swiftly cradled the child and briskly made his way ahead. His concern wasn't mainly for the child; it was for Jewel.

Upon arriving at the front, he directly handed the child to George. "He's been affected by Olivia's bone-softening powder. Olivia mentioned that you know how to reverse the effect."

George furrowed his brows and added, "No wonder I received a bottle of unknown medicine. It seems it was meant for this child."

After confirming the course of action, Alex intended to leave.

George posed another question. "How's Jewel's injury?"

As the topic arose, Alex's eyes filled with tenderness and concern. "A dagger pierced her back. I haven't seen how deep the wound is, but she continues to fight on and is seemingly oblivious to the pain."

Chapter 1302 The Lingering Echoes of Love's Burden

George let out a sigh and reached out to pat his shoulder gently. "She's always been so resilient as she never once complained. You should check up on her."

Alex responded promptly and rushed back to the backyard. George stared at the peacefully sleeping child before him and sighed deeply. Memories of North's childhood flooded his mind—how he cradled the boy in his arms, nurturing North from his babbling days to becoming the renowned hacker, Wily Rabbit. He had poured his heart and soul into that endeavor.

However, now they were on the verge of leaving him.

George felt a sense of relief and contentment when he observed the tender care Alex bestowed upon Jewel. It was akin to the joy that a father experienced when giving his daughter away in marriage.

However, when he saw Eugene treating Olivia kindly, an overwhelming wave of jealousy engulfed George, leaving him sour and resentful.

Indeed, it was an entirely different kind of emotion.

No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't bring himself to treat Eugene as how he treated Alex. He also knew he couldn't do anything but fulfill Eugene's wishes.

As Alex returned to the backyard, he found Olivia already tending to Jewel's wounds.

Jewel lay quietly on the bed, even as Olivia gently cleaned and disinfected her injuries with alcohol wipes. Her facial muscles involuntarily twitched in pain but she remained persistent and silent.

Meanwhile, Olivia's tears fell incessantly as if she was the injured one.

Alex approached with measured steps to reach out and clasp Jewel's hand. His voice filled with tenderness. "Jewel, if it hurts, you can cry out or even bite me, but don't suffer in silence like this."

Jewel breathed in shallow, labored breaths as she managed to utter, "I'm fine."

His heart ached even more at her words. How can she insist on being fine when her wound is so deep?

Alex rested his head against Jewel's hand. Regret and self-blame overwhelmed him, making it hard for him to catch his breath. "It's all my fault. I thought she was just an ordinary old lady. I shouldn't have saved her, let alone bring her to your side."

Jewel struggled to find her voice. "It's not your fault. I thought the same."

Olivia wiped away her tears and interjected, "Don't blame yourself. It wasn't just you; none of us saw through her disguise. We wouldn't have recognized her if she walked past us even without her disguise as an old lady since we were unfamiliar with her."

Jewel nodded in agreement. "Yes, you're right. That's why we couldn't find her no matter how hard we searched. Don't worry, I'll be okay."

Alex still didn't lift his gaze, but she felt the warmth and dampness in her hand.

Is Alex... crying? Anxiously, Jewel attempted to comfort him with her small and restless hand, only to find him holding onto her even tighter.

Overwhelmed with emotion, Alex clung to her hand and apologized, "I'm sorry, it's my fault. You wouldn't have been hurt if it weren't for me, and I promised to protect you..."

His words trailed off as his voice was caught in his throat.

Jewel couldn't move even though she was desperate to console him. "You did protect me. If you hadn't arrived in time, I might not have survived when Blood Rose used her steel wire, and later, when you pulled me away, I could have been shot."

Olivia spoke up after finishing the final application of gauze. "Alright, please don't burden Jewel to comfort you as she is still recovering. If you haven't done enough, make it up to her properly. Jewel's injuries will take one to two weeks to heal; take good care of her during this time."

Upon hearing this, Alex lifted his gaze and responded with a simple "Yes."

Olivia, who was feeling upset moments ago, couldn't help but smile after witnessing Alex shed tears.

What a mysterious thing love was. It compelled one entity to yield to another!

To her surprise, the seemingly invincible Alex had fallen in love with Jewel. He wouldn't have been moved to tears without true love, would he?

Even though Olivia knew that Alex was struggling with the fact that Jewel was injured because of him, he felt that way because he loved her.

He blamed himself so intensely just because of the ache in his heart!

Chapter 1303 Shadows of Deception

"I'll step out for a moment. Jewel, try to lie on your stomach or sleep on your side today," Olivia suggested.

Jewel complied with a nod.

Alex inquired, "Did Kyle apprehend the person who fired the shot?"

Olivia responded, "When I left North's room just now, they hadn't caught her yet as the woman entered the changing room. Kyle didn't want to chase her too closely because he feared she might shoot innocent people in desperation. He's keeping watch outside the changing room now. I'll go and take a look."

After speaking, Olivia left Jewel's room and went to North's room.

As soon as she entered, she overheard North saying, "She's coming out."

Olivia approached quietly and refrained from making any noise to avoid distracting Kyle.

North noticed her presence and raised a curious eyebrow.

She knew North was asking about Jewel. "She's fine."

North stopped pressing for further details. His intense gaze remained fixed on the woman brandishing the gun, and he calmly updated Kyle, "She's five meters away from your position, three meters..."

Immediately after North finished his sentence, Kyle swiftly emerged and discreetly shot the woman's wrist with a silenced pistol.

She dropped her gun to the ground. In the blink of an eye, she let out a cry of pain.

Kyle promptly approached and expertly disarmed her. Then, he swiftly escorted her away from the area.

North ran his fingers across the keyboard to erase the surveillance footage. After that, he rose from his seat and eagerly rushed into Olivia's embrace. "Mommy—"

There was a thrilled look in his eyes. He was elated that he got to work together with the adults for a common goal. It felt as if they were a united family fighting together.

Olivia affectionately ruffled the little guy's head. "My son is incredible!"

North remarked, "Our plan to lure Blood Rose out is a success."

She beamed. "All thanks to my son."

He blushed slightly after being praised. "Aunt Jewel is amazing too. Despite her injuries, she bravely fought against Blood Rose. I want to go check on her."

She affirmed, "Alright, let's go."

When Olivia and North returned to Jewel's room, Alex had already placed several soft pillows beneath her and arranged an array of delectable treats that were placed nearby.

Alex tended to her like a child as he peeled a grape and offered it to her lip. "Here, have a grape."

Jewel opened her mouth and savored the grape as she was already accustomed to his caring gestures. She replied while chewing, "I'm already full."

Alex patiently coaxed her, "You must take good food to help with your body's recovery after the injury. It'll help you to recover faster."

Olivia couldn't help but chuckle. "With your feeding method, your girlfriend will gain weight in two weeks."

Jewel sighed as she still felt weak. "You've been insisting I eat, but I've already mentioned I can't eat anymore."



He mentioned with a serious expression, "You're too thin. It would be nice if you could gain some weight."

Jewel shot a glance at him. "Lying on my stomach makes me uncomfortable."

It was only after hearing Jewel's complaint that Alex realized something. Then, he foolishly acknowledged her request and removed everything in front of her.

Unperturbed by Alex and Jewel's interaction, North asked, "Aunt Jewel, are you okay?"

"I'm fine as it is just a minor injury. I'll recover after a few days of rest." Jewel reassured him.

North expressed a tinge of self-blame. "We didn't realize that the old lady was with Blood Rose."

Jewel agreed, "Indeed, we didn't notice anything suspicious about her even standing face to face. If you hadn't alerted us, I might have fallen victim to that woman's gunshot."

Olivia interjected, "Blood Rose has been apprehended and Kyle should have brought her back."

Jewel's excitement grew. "Then, have they apprehended all of her accomplices?"

Chapter 1304 Echoes of Jealousy

Olivia remarked, "It should be around the same."

Jewel inquired, "How is the child doing?"

Olivia replied, "I haven't seen him yet, but I believe he should be fine."

North held Olivia's hand and said, "Mommy, I want to see him too."

She agreed while bidding Jewel and the others farewell before heading to the clinic.

The mother and son could hear the sound of a crying child even before entering. There, George tried various ways to soothe the boy in his arms, but he only made him cry harder.

Olivia walked in and asked, "What's wrong?"

George responded with the feeling of being exasperated by the inconsolable child. "I don't know. Maybe he got so scared that he's been crying nonstop."

Although the clinic had seen its fair share of children, they hadn't seen one persistently crying. Apart from being away from his mother, his continuous crying might also be related to the earlier fright he experienced.

When Blood Rose threw the child out, George was still monitoring the surveillance footage. He had to return to the clinic once patients arrived.

Olivia reached out to take the child, but North furrowed his brow and stopped her. He said, "Mommy, you already have a baby in your belly. If you hold another child, our little sister will get jealous."

Olivia was speechless about their profound fixation on their little sister. They always referred to it as their little sister regardless of who was in her belly.

However, Olivia understood it was simply because North didn't like it. North only accepted the Rogers siblings back then because he felt their genuine partiality toward her. Later, when he learned they were indeed her children, he overcame any lingering resentment that he had.

Now, North presumptuously assumed the baby in Olivia's belly shared his thoughts, as this child had no connection to Olivia.

Olivia chuckled softly. "I'm just comforting him. What if he keeps crying like this and ends up hurting himself?"

North still appeared unhappy, but after a moment, he reluctantly said, "T-Then you should talk to our little sister first."

She reached for North's head and tousled it. "Weren't you eager to see him just now?"

North pursed his lips and displayed a look of disdain. He expected the child to be like those adorable, meek girls he saw in videos online, or at least someone as well-behaved as Blake and the others. But why does this child keep crying?

He secretly glanced at the child and found him quite unattractive. In short, he didn't like him.

"I don't want to anymore. I'm going back." He promptly ran back to the backyard after saying that.

Olivia watched North retreat and sighed helplessly. She then glanced at George.

George chuckled. "Looks like he's jealous."

Olivia sighed. "Seems like it."

He remarked, "Kids are like that. They'll grow out of it."

She reached out and took the child from George's arms while saying, "Let me give it a try."

George had no other option but to let Olivia attempt to comfort the child.

Perhaps it was Olivia's maternal aura, or maybe the boy was tired from crying. Not long after Olivia took the boy from George, he stopped crying and eventually fell asleep in her arms.

George let out a long sigh of relief. "He's finally asleep."

Olivia gently placed the boy on a small bed and covered him with a blanket.

He asked, "What do you plan to do with this child?"

She answered, "I'll hand him to the police department along with Blood Rose."

George frowned. "You're handing Blood Rose over too? Have you given up on seeking revenge?"

A cold indifference flickered in Olivia's eyes. "Even if we turn her over to the police, she won't survive. I simply don't want to dirty our hands."

George nodded in agreement. "True, with her ending up in Eugene's hand, she'll be severely punished even if she doesn't die."

Olivia smirked. "I wanted to go there as well. I haven't avenged Mason and Blake, after all. Maybe I should let her have a taste of some Tickle Powder and feel what it's like to be tormented."

George asked, "Then, why didn't you go?"

She looked frustrated while sitting on a chair with her eyelids fluttering. "Eugene wouldn't let me go there. He said I'm pregnant and can't expose the child to my bloody side. However, I didn't hold back from anything bloody when I was pregnant with North, but North is healthy, intelligent, and incredibly well-behaved now. Why can't it be the same for this child?"

Chapter 1305 The Lingering Echoes of Love's Burden

George couldn't help bursting into laughter instinctively, but the laughter quickly faded and left him with a bittersweet feeling. It was he who exposed North to the gruesome side.

If he hadn't made last-minute arrangements for them to stay at the Double Dragon Court, Olivia wouldn't have become an assassin for them. He thought he could protect her, but he never anticipated that it would end with him having to buy her freedom.

Neither did he want to admit that there was any disparity between him and Eugene.

At one point, he even believed that his feelings for Olivia surpassed those that Eugene had for her. However, after multiple incidents, he was forced to reflect on himself. He realized he needed to be more attentive. He failed to put himself in her shoes and always approached matters from his own perspective.

In a situation like today, George would undoubtedly take her if she wanted to go. His happiness stemmed from her, so why wouldn't he do it?

However, Eugene only desired to keep her protected under his wing.

Perhaps this was genuine affection—no, it should be called love.

He couldn't recall where he had heard a phrase that intentionally distinguished between liking and loving.

To like was akin to seeing a beautiful flower and plucking it to bring home, while to love was tending to that flower every day.

Although George had initially dismissed it, he now somewhat understood the phrase.

He had to admit that a flower being watered would always thrive longer than a plucked one, just like the disparity between him and Eugene.

George sighed and reluctantly uttered, "He's just caring for you."

Olivia responded, "I know, but it doesn't feel satisfying without personally teaching Blood Rose a lesson."

"What else do you want to do to her?" George asked.

Her innocent laughter was deceiving and a light glimmered in her eyes. "I want to try out my newly developed Tickle Powder on her just to see how effective it is."

He felt speechless.

She doesn't need to witness the bloody side as she embodies bloodshed. Look at her looking all enthusiastic. That's not the face of someone trying to torture another. To those who don't know her, they would think she is offering some kind of pleasure, and her innocent demeanor only reinforces the notion that she is the type who can sell someone out and demand payment in return.

Amidst his amusement, a tinge of bitterness arose within him. Eugene had easily swayed such a remarkable junior.

"If you cover my shift, I'll assist you, and I'll provide feedback afterward. How about that?" George offered.

Olivia's eyes sparkled when she heard this proposal, thus eagerly responding, "Absolutely! I'll go get it for you." Without further ado, she hurriedly left the room.

Soon enough, she returned with a small black vial in hand and handed it over to him. "As soon as it touches the skin, the itching will become unbearable. However, I haven't tested it on a large scale yet.

You can try it on her, and if the results aren't satisfactory, I'll make some improvements."

He couldn't help but wonder how he managed to suppress his laughter. This little junior of his was by no means a benevolent person. If someone treated her well, she would reciprocate doubly but retaliate above and beyond if someone tried to harm her.

"Well, you stay here and keep watch. I'll be on my way." With that said, he made his way to the branch office of the Nolan Group.

Upon arrival, he was taken aback. He had expected a secret chamber to be dark, damp, and equipped with various torture devices.

After all, that was what the Double Dragon Court was like—a place designed explicitly for torment.

However, this place hardly resembled a secret chamber. Instead, it looked more like a private room in a nightclub with a television, computers, and surveillance cameras.

Of course, if he hadn't caught a faint whiff of blood, he would have doubted whether he had arrived at the correct location.

Eugene was sitting on a couch with various drinks neatly arranged on the coffee table. After spotting George's arrival, he greeted, "George...."

"Where are they?" George questioned.

Eugene raised his chin and gestured toward the surveillance monitor.

Only then did George notice that this place held more secrets than met the eye.

Chapter 1306 Embracing the Sunlit Path

The secret chamber's interior was spacious and it housed both bodyguards and the apprehended culprit.

In the surveillance footage, Blood Rose was immobilized and hung her head, barely clinging to life. Her body bore the marks of numerous wounds as evidence of her torment.

"What brings you here?"

George heard Eugene's inquiry, so he shifted his gaze away from the surveillance monitor. He calmly replied, "Olivia asked me to bring something for Blood Rose."

Then, he took a seat on the opposite couch.

Eugene couldn't help but be curious. "What is it?"

George retrieved a small vial from his pocket and placed it on the table. "It's called Tickle Powder. Olivia developed it. She says that the itching becomes unbearable once it touches the skin."

Eugene chuckled with joy and delight on his face. His voice filled with fondness. "When did she develop this?"

George observed him, seeming somewhat reluctant yet determined about something. "Why didn't you let Olivia come here?"

Eugene lifted his gaze and looked at George. "Why should I let her come? It's not something pleasant to witness."

George answered, "Olivia mentioned that without personally delivering punishment, she feels like she hasn't truly avenged herself."

Eugene laughed, his eyes shining bright like starlight. "She told me the same, but I no longer want her to be exposed to this bloodshed and darkness, as it was my mistake in the past. From now on, I want her to live under the sunlight, where she can perceive the beauty of life."

Indeed... George finally appeared to give up as he realized that Eugene genuinely held such sentiments. Regardless of the external storms of blood and violence, Eugene solely desired to shield her within the tranquil sky he had constructed.

He admitted that his profound love couldn't compare to that.



His junior wasn't as fragile as she seemed in his heart. They were comrades-in-arms who had fought together and witnessed countless scenes of brutality.

Although he would feel pained seeing her hurt or sorrowful, he had never contemplated creating a realm solely characterized by beauty for her.

As George observed Eugene, the man suddenly uttered, "Go and get married someday!"

It caught Eugene off guard that George so readily fulfilled his wish that he presumed he might be experiencing auditory hallucinations.

In disbelief, Eugene inquired, "What did you just say, George?"

George shot him a glance that indicated his lack of patience. "I want you two to get married. I can't have both her children born out of wedlock, can I?"

Eugene heard him clearly this time, and a smile gradually curved his lips before it grew wide. His eyes were overflowing with excitement. "Of course not! I can't wait for her to marry me. But I know that Olivia

values your feelings. Thank you for making this possible."

George felt a bit awkward due to Eugene's exuberance. "Don't get carried away. If I find out that Olivia is being mistreated or you're mistreating her, I'll snatch her away from you regardless of the distance."

Eugene chuckled. "You won't have that chance."

George shot him another disdainful look. "Alright, contain your enthusiasm in the presence of a heartbroken person like me."

Eugene couldn't help but laugh. "Do you want me to appear gloomy?"

George decided to stop the topic as he felt his chest tightening. "Enough of this. Hurry up and use the Tickle Powder on her. Your girlfriend is waiting for feedback."

Eugene had tried to rein himself in before George, or else he would have already dialed Olivia's number and discussed with her to obtain the marriage certificate together tomorrow.

Let me forget it now as I care for George, who just experienced a breakup.

"Okay." He made a phone call after responding. Soon, the door to the room swung open, and Kyle walked in.

Eugene handed the small vial to Kyle. "Sprinkle this on Blood Rose."

Kyle looked at him skeptically. "What is this?"

Eugene explained, "It's called Tickle Powder. The itching becomes intense and uncontrollable once it touches the skin."

Kyle's eyes brightened. "Could it be developed by Mrs. Nolan?"

Eugene nodded with an air of pride. "Indeed!"

Kyle immediately hummed in acknowledgment and took the Tickle Powder into the inner room.

Chapter 1307 The Torment of Blood Rose

Eugene and George instinctively directed their gazes toward the surveillance monitors.

Once inside, Kyle approached Shannon and exchanged a few words with her before Shannon stepped forward. Without hesitation, she forcefully stripped Blood Rose of her clothing and sprinkled the Tickle Powder all over her trembling body.

Blood Rose was instantly engulfed in terror despite already teetering on the edge of death. Even though she was unclear of the specifics, she knew all too well that Phantom had once concocted many peculiar powders. Consequently, she naturally understood that this particular substance was far from benign. Why else would they be so liberal in dousing her with it?

With great difficulty, she squeezed out a sentence from her throat. "Y-You... Kill me already."

Shannon sneered. "Kill you? That would be too merciful."

Blood Rose shut her eyes. She was subjected to such torment for the first time in her life. More importantly, she was keenly aware that they intended to torment her relentlessly, subjecting her to an unbearable state of neither survival nor death.

Within less than a minute of the powder being sprinkled on her, Blood Rose felt the itch. An unbearable and piercing itch compelled her to scratch, but her hands and feet were immobilized.

As a result, her entire body twisted in a contorted manner. If one didn't know better, one would easily mistake her actions as deliberate seduction.

Yet, only she knew that the torment inflicted upon her by this Tickle Powder was pushing her to the brink of madness.

It felt like her entire being was simultaneously set ablaze by chili pepper and gnawed at by an army of ants. At the same time, certain areas were reminiscent of feathers tantalizingly brushing against her skin and clawing her heart.

Words failed to capture even a fraction of the torment she endured.

The intolerable itch had surpassed the stabbing pain and enveloped her in an inescapable agony.

Gradually, her anguished expression twisted into a sinister visage. Her features contorted, and her eyes blazed a fiery red. She resembled an evil spirit ascending from the depths of hell as her entire being was consumed by an overwhelming frenzy.

This was no ordinary itch, an inconvenience that could be overcome with mere resilience. Not only did it exceed what she was capable of enduring, but it also grew more intense by the second. Alongside the itching, her body swelled visibly, accompanied by a searing pain akin to the slow erosion caused by sulfuric acid.

Within ten minutes, she began to plead, "Give me the antidote... I'm begging you."

Shannon and Kyle exchanged a glance. They thought the Tickle Powder was potent, as she didn't even bat an eye when the whip struck her earlier.

Now, she resembled a person tormented by withdrawal or an unhinged woman who had escaped the confines of a mental institution. Her messy hair, plus her skin marred by scars of crimson welts and visible swelling in injured areas, had presented a pitiful and unkempt sight.

Shannon couldn't help but feel some sympathy for Blood Rose, but as soon as she thought about the wicked deeds that Blood Rose had committed, her heart turned cold again. "Think about what you've done. Why should we give you the antidote?"

Blood Rose knew well enough that they would never grant her that reprieve, but she couldn't bear it any longer. She sought only a swift and painless death. "Kill me, please... End my suffering." She repeated the plea, her words falling from her lips like a desperate refrain.

Shannon drew closer to Kyle and whispered, "Where did Mr. Nolan acquire this substance?"

A smile played across Kyle's face as he answered, "Mrs. Nolan provided it."

Shannon was surprised. "Mrs. Nolan developed it?"

Kyle confirmed, "Indeed."

Shannon exclaimed excitedly, "Oh, wow, I must shower Mrs. Nolan with praise when we return. The Tickle Powder is extraordinary compared to physically beating Blood Rose as it requires no effort."

Kyle heard Eugene's voice crackle in his earpiece as those words hung in the air. "Make her confess. You may untie one of her hands."

Kyle responded, "Alright."

After that, he looked at Blood Rose and said, "There is no antidote. However, if you fully confess to what you've done, I can untie one of your hands."

#### Chapter 1308 Unmasking Blood Rose's Secrets

Upon hearing this, Blood Rose quickly responded, "Fine, fine! I shouldn't have killed Mason and Phantom as well as caused trouble for Jewel and Olivia. I deserve to die for my crimes."

Kyle raised an eyebrow. He was surprised that Blood Rose would confess so readily as he had expected her to resist fiercely just like moments ago.

In a stern tone, he warned, "Now, tell me why you wanted to trouble Olivia and Jewel. You better speak truthfully."

Blood Rose didn't hesitate to spill it all out. "Jewel stole my man, and Olivia was close to her. I wanted to kill them both to end their happiness. I killed Phantom to frame Jewel, while Mason was killed because he was Olivia's son's bone marrow donor. Taking his life meant cutting off Olivia's son's chance to survive. I did all the terrible things, so please let me go."

Kyle asked, "Who is your man?"

"Joseph Lee," Blood Rose replied.

He asked again, "Didn't you conspire with Phantom to burn Jewel alive seven years ago?"

"Yes, I came to kill Jewel as Phantom later said she wasn't dead," she admitted.

Kyle pressed on his earpiece before he whispered, "Mr. Nolan, is this enough?"

Eugene replied, "Ask whose child she was holding in the airport."

Kyle inquired further, "The child you were holding today, whose is it?"

"I don't know. I stole the child on my way to the airport," she confessed.

"And where's the child's mother?" he asked.

"I genuinely don't know. The child was in a stroller, and I didn't see any adults nearby," Blood Rose replied.

After Kyle was satisfied with his questioning, he kept his promise and untied Blood Rose's left hand.

She began to scratch and claw at herself as soon as she was freed. The only thing she had left was her undergarments, and her fingernails dug into her smooth skin, which seemed oblivious to the pain.

Her body was covered in fresh marks from the whipping earlier and scratching at them caused her to bleed profusely, which made her skin look terrifying. Any sense of grace and pride she once had was thrown out of the window.

She desperately attempted to reach more places and contorted herself into unimaginable positions.

As a result, areas that hadn't been affected by the Tickle Powder now felt unbearably itchy.

Blood Rose's subordinates watched in horror as she went from a proud and arrogant figure to a defiant and ruthless killer, and finally to a shameless, desperate wanton who seemed to have no shame left. Their impressions of her were shattered to smithereens.

Even Eugene found it hard to bear the sight. He looked away from the surveillance feed, reminding George, "Olivia's research on this stuff is quite impressive!"

George snorted. "Now, you know what she's capable of, huh? Don't think she's immune to bloodshed."

In a rare moment of seriousness, Eugene said, "Seeing and wanting to see are not the same. No one desires to witness the darker aspects of human nature. Olivia is kind-hearted, and she certainly doesn't

relish such things. Even if she has a cold and ruthless side to her, it's merely a response to others provoking her."

George, for once, didn't argue with him. It was true; he only knew she wasn't afraid, but he had never considered if she wanted any of this. The more he interacted with Eugene, the more defeated he felt. He never thought Eugene had understood her so thoroughly.

"When should we take her to the police department?" George asked.

Eugene glanced at the monitor again and replied calmly, "Tonight. We'll promptly provide the court with her statement and a lawyer. It's also a way to give Mason's parents some closure."

George wanted to ask if Eugene had any connections at the court. Still, he realized it was Eugene he was talking to—the person with a company with its fingers in all sorts of pies. How could he not have any connections?

A sense of frustration washed over George for no apparent reason.

Chapter 1309 I'm His Mother

At night, Eugene, George, and the others took Blood Rose and the rest to the police department. Of course, they were accompanied by a criminal lawyer at the Nolan Group.

Upon arrival, Eugene and George did not need to say a word. The lawyer recounted the situation and presented the confession that Blood Rose had already made.

He also explained the criminal acts they had committed and the penalties they would face according to the law.

Eugene had already informed the higher-ups at the police department about the plan to smoke out the criminal. Moreover, the police turned a blind eye to the injuries that Blood Rose and her companions sustained, especially since those injuries were self-inflicted.

They used the Tickle Powder merely to make it easier to apprehend her.

After the police had been searching for so long, a citizen suddenly handed over the wanted criminals, along with a confession, and the police felt mortified to say anything else.

At Eugene's firm request, the police expedited the execution of the culprits.

Of course, the child with them was also taken along.

However, for some unknown reason, the child who had been asleep all along started crying when they arrived at the police department, and nothing seemed to calm him down.

The police officers were at a loss while holding the crying child without knowing what to do. Eventually, they discussed it with Eugene and asked for his help to take care of the child for another night.

They assured them they would find the child's parents as soon as possible and have them claim him at the clinic.



As they could not do anything about it, they took the child away and brought him back the same way.

What was even more miraculous was that the child, who had been crying inconsolably in the car, suddenly stopped crying when they arrived at the clinic.

Shannon found it amusing. "It seems like he has developed an attachment after spending a whole day here."

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The next day at noon, the police officer called and informed them they had found the child's mother, who was on her way to pick him up.

Eugene and Olivia hung up the phone and brought the child to the clinic. They wanted the child's mother to see him immediately, thinking she must've been distraught over her missing child.

The clinic was empty today, and suddenly a woman entered.

At first, Olivia thought she was a patient coming for treatment, but when she walked in, she headed straight for Olivia, who was holding the child.

She aggressively snatched the child from Olivia's arms without saying a word.

Olivia instinctively held the child and moved away. "Who are you?"

"I am his mother," the woman replied, glaring at Olivia with an unfriendly expression. She forcefully snatched the child from Olivia, her gaze filled with hostility as if Olivia was the one who took her child away.

The child was frightened by her sudden move and started crying loudly.

Olivia frowned, wondering what this meant.

I didn't expect the woman to be grateful to us for saving the child, but her attitude shouldn't be like this, right?

How could she snatch the child without even saying thank you?

Olivia was not pleased and asked again, "Are you really the child's mother?"

The woman, looking impatient, gave Olivia a disdainful glance. "If it's not me, then who could it be?"

Eugene's face darkened; his voice filled with an authoritative tone. "How dare you speak like that?"

The woman glanced at Eugene as if to say, What can you do about it? I am his mother.

However, she swallowed the words she wanted to say when she saw the police officer who had brought her also hurrying over.

The police officer looked around and felt a tense atmosphere in the room, even though he had just parked a car.

However, thanks to his professionalism, he nodded to Eugene and the others, saying, "Thank you all."

Before turning around to leave, the woman said to the police officer impatiently, "Let's go!"

Who knew that after she took a few steps, Eugene's cold voice sounded behind her. "Stop right there!"

Chapter 1310 Snatched Your Child

The woman stopped in her tracks and instinctively looked toward Eugene. However, when she saw George standing beside him, she remained frozen, her gaze fixated on him.

Sensing the situation, the police officer looked at Eugene and asked, "Mr. Nolan, is there a problem?"

Eugene turned to the police officer and asked, "How did you inform her that the child is with us?"

The police officer explained confusedly, "We simply told her that we found the child and that you were temporarily taking care of him. Is there something wrong?"

Eugene turned his icy gaze toward the woman, and his voice sounded chilly. "Then, what's the meaning of your 'we snatched your child' attitude?"

The woman frowned and glanced at George secretly. She stammered, "I didn't mean that."

Eugene's voice turned cold. "My sister almost died saving your child, and you don't even have the decency to say thank you. Whom do you think you're showing off to with your arrogant attitude?"

Olivia was also indignant and spoke up. "That's right! Even if you don't feel grateful, you shouldn't have such an attitude. It's disheartening!"

The woman glanced at George again and explained, "Oh, so you're the ones who saved my child's life. I'm sorry, I misunderstood. I thought you took my child away when I wasn't paying attention. I'm sorry, I didn't know."

However, her words did nothing to quell Eugene's anger. "Is it that the police officer didn't explain it clearly, or are you intentionally playing dumb?"

The woman looked at George with a pleading gaze, her expression becoming more aggrieved. "I'm sorry, it was my misunderstanding. Considering that I searched for my child day and night, please don't hold it against me."

The police officer also tried to explain. "It's partly my fault. I probably didn't explain it clearly enough. I apologize, Mr. Nolan."

Eugene looked at the woman with disdainful eyes. He didn't have any favorable impression of her and even felt repulsed. "Now that you know who saved your child's life, show some sincerity and thank the person who saved your son's life, instead of just using empty words."

The woman looked up at Eugene, nervously asking, "What do you mean? I... I don't have much money."

After speaking, she looked toward George and pleaded, "George, can you say something for me?"

At the sound of that, everyone's surprised gazes fell upon George. They didn't expect that the woman knew George.

George, at this moment, wished he could disappear. He regretted coming here in the first place. I should have stayed with the patients instead of coming over to see what was happening.

He also didn't expect that they would meet again after so many years.

He maintained an expressionless face and uttered detachedly, "What can I say to help you? Should I say that you misunderstood and condescendingly treated others? Or should I say that your misunderstanding was due to your lack of thinking?"

The woman felt embarrassed momentarily and explained in a low voice, "I... I didn't think much at the time. You know, I'm just a bit slow. I'm sorry for the misunderstanding. I'll go buy a gift now and pay a

visit to the person who saved my son's life."

After speaking, she handed the child to George. "Please take care of little Alvin for me."

George didn't want to take the child, but he couldn't refuse when she placed the child in his arms. So, he accepted the child reluctantly.

The woman hurriedly ran out.

Olivia curiously looked at George and asked, "George, who is that woman?"

Eugene also looked at him.

George stood still, his gaze empty as he watched the woman running away. In a low voice, he said, "She is..."