

Unfinished 1361

Chapter 1361 Olivia Caught the Culprit

The group didn't dare to hang around, so they ignored Halma's provocation. They gave the washroom a quick clean-up by hiding the evidence and putting away the equipment. Then, they walked out of the washroom as if nothing happened. However, what greeted them outside gave them a start because the woman walking toward them was none other than Olivia.

Olivia had a feeling that something had happened to Halma, so she rushed to the washroom.

She bumped into Lexie and her friends on the way.

The women walked hand in hand as if talking about something funny. They would even lean toward each other to whisper a secret, earning a chuckle from another.

Olivia frowned at the sight. She stopped in her tracks and shot them a doubtful look as the group walked toward her.

She could tell Halma was at a disadvantage earlier. Otherwise, Halma wouldn't have allowed another woman to attack her without fighting back.

Lexie's and her lackeys' hearts were hammering against their chests. Worried that Olivia would notice something, the group didn't dare to look at her at all.

The closer they got to Olivia, the faster their hearts beat.

As soon as we make it back to the hall, we're safe.

After all, there weren't any surveillance cameras around the washroom. Besides, they weren't Halma's enemies. Therefore, nobody would suspect them.

She's coming closer. Nine feet, six feet, three feet... Good. We made it! It seems like she didn't notice us. The group sighed in relief. I thought Eugene's woman would be wiser. That's just how she looks, huh? She's actually an idiot!

The group exchanged a look and their mouths curled into proud smiles.

Just when they were celebrating their victory in silence, Olivia spoke up. "Stop it right there."

Startled, the group involuntarily walked faster.

Olivia narrowed her eyes. If only they didn't walk faster after I called out to them... Their reaction only confirms my guess.

She darted toward the group. Stretching out an arm, she stopped them from walking away.

She studied them with a level gaze. "Why are you running away? Are you guilty of something?"

Lexie tried to keep calm. "Where did the accusation come from? Do I know you?"

"My name is not important. However, I do know you!" Olivia sneered. "What did you do inside the washroom?"

Lexie stared at Olivia. The fact that Olivia was Eugene's significant other caused her to grit her teeth.

What's so good with her? She doesn't deserve Eugene's gentleness!

Lexie glanced at the washroom and snorted. "Funny question. What do people do in a washroom? Have their meals, eh?"

Olivia's gaze turned colder as she growled, "I'm here to find the assailants. You're the one who hit Halma in the washroom, right?"

Lexie's heart sank to her stomach at Olivia's accusation. She barked back, "What the hell are you talking about?!"

After that, she sidestepped Olivia, trying to walk away.

However, Olivia wouldn't let them go that easily. She stopped them again with a sarcastic smile. "You know very well about what I just said. Care to explain how you got the injury on your hand?"

Lexie involuntarily took a step back at Olivia's words. Then, she hid her injured hand behind her before retorting, "It's none of your business! I just knocked my hand somewhere."

"And you didn't even care to clean up your injury," Olivia countered. "What? Does your meal taste better with blood?"

Blood drained from the trio's faces, especially Lexie, who was white as a ghost. Her stomach churned at how things turned out. Why? Why does she have to show up at such a time?!

However, Lexie could never admit that she committed a crime, so she muttered, "Not that it concerns you. Get lost, or else I'll call the police!"

Olivia's brows shot up in amusement. "Sure. Go ahead."

I can't possibly call the police! Glaring daggers at Olivia, Lexie grumbled, "What's wrong with you? Just get lost, or we'll teach you a lesson."

Olivia was amused by their overconfidence and she mocked, "And how are you going to do that?"

As soon as the words left her, she received another call from Halma.

Chapter 1362 Halma Looks Like a Mess

Olivia was the one who talked first. "Are you okay, Halma? Why did you end the call?"

Halma wiped the dirty water off her face before answering with urgency, "It was an accident. I'm fine. Are you coming over? If you ever see a woman walking out of the washroom, stop her! By the way, I scratched her hand earlier."

Olivia hummed. "Don't worry. I've stopped them. And you're wrong. There are three of them."

Halma's painful limbs were nothing compared to the good news. "All of them?" she exclaimed. "Olivia, you're the best! I knew you'd come for me. Come over here and get me out now. They locked me in the cubicle."

Humming a response, Olivia ended the call. Then, she turned and shouted to grab a server's attention.

A while later, a server approached her.

Olivia began with a blank expression, "These three locked my friend in the washroom. Can you help me get her out?"

Even though the waitress was confused, she nodded. "All right."

Then, she rushed down the corridor and headed to the washroom.

Meanwhile, Lexie shouted, "How dare you accuse me? I didn't lock your friend in the washroom. Do you have proof?"

One of her friends jumped out to defend her. "She's right! We don't even know you friend."

Another added, "You're making a groundless accusation here. We can sue you for defamation, you know?"

Olivia chuckled upon hearing that. "Go ahead. I told you to call the police, but you keep spouting nonsense without taking practical action. What is this? A circus?"

As she dismissed the trio's threat, she typed three numbers into her phone.

"Can't muster up your courage to call the police? It's okay. I can do it."

At that, the trio panicked and they exchanged a look. Things will get out of control if the police are involved!

Lexie began in a shaky voice, "Go threaten somebody else with the police. You're the one blocking our way!"

Olivia nodded. "That's it. Explain it to the police once they're here, alright?"

As soon as she said that, the call was connected.

Olivia told them the address of the restaurant and briefed them on the story. At last, she added that she hoped they could come here as soon as possible.

Lexie and her friends knew they screwed up, and the first idea that came into their minds was to run. When Olivia was looking the other way, the trio tried to walk past her.

However, Olivia would never allow three powerless women to escape under her nose. She caught up with them and kicked Lexie back to her original spot.

Lexie's body wasn't fit to take it. The momentum sent her staggering forward. After stumbling, she fell to the ground.

She was panicked and scared. Her identity as the daughter of the Snow Family didn't matter to her right now. Remaining on the ground, she shouted, "How dare you hit me?! I'm going to sue you for that! Somebody, help!"

Olivia barely refrained from rolling her eyes as she calmly stated, "What's the point of screaming? There are surveillance cameras in the corridor."

The statement took Lexie aback. Realization belatedly dawned on her. She had been planning to blame Olivia for hitting her if Halma called her out for hitting Halma. After all, she wouldn't go down alone or without a fight.

She forgot that they were in the corridor.

Before Lexie could rise to her feet, a person came out from the washroom.

Olivia glanced in that direction and immediately felt bad for the person. Halma looks like a mess.

Halma's hair was disheveled. She staggered, but her eyes were burning with anger. She looked exactly

like a patient who escaped the asylum. Her outfit was soaked by dirty water. The white dress clung to her body, slightly revealing her lingerie under the dress. The dirty water continued to trickle down her dress.

Her delicate make-up was smudged, and her head was hurt in the encounter earlier. Blood was dripping from her forehead. Besides, her shoulder was swollen. Even her acquaintances had a hard time recognizing her.

However, Halma looked like she was on fire. She basically stomped down the corridor and walked toward Lexie.

Chapter 1363 The Payback

Lexie was frightened by the look in Halma's eyes. Human nature drove her to run from danger. However, she didn't even manage to stand up when Halma stood before her. Dragging Lexie by the collar, Halma slapped her twice.

Halma slapped Lexie hard, causing the latter to hear a buzzing sound in her ears. She looked at Halma in disbelief. "Y-You slapped me?!"

She hit me with CCTV around! Can she even afford the consequences of slapping me? She's just the head of a magazine publisher. Nothing more!

As if Lexie was telling a joke, Halma snorted. "What are you? A vulnerable paper doll? Didn't you think that I will get you back when you trapped me in the washroom and ambushed me?"

After that, she shoved Lexie backward.

Lexie staggered backward until her back hit the wall. Her face was darkened by anger as she pointed an accusing finger at Halma. "Just you wait and see!"

Meanwhile, Halma's head was spinning. She shook her head to wake herself. Pointing a finger back at Lexie, she mocked, "Wow! I'm so scared. Not only did you three hit me, you even threatened me! Now I have to send you to jail. Do you think you can get away with it?"

Olivia scowled upon hearing that. She approached Halma and put a hand around the woman's shoulder. Her voice was concerned when she asked, "What's wrong? Are you feeling dizzy?"

"Don't worry," Halma answered. "I'll be fine."

Olivia wasn't fully convinced, especially after she saw the injury on Halma's forehead. "Let's go to the hospital." Lexie was frightened by the look in Helme's eyes. Human nature drove her to run from danger. However, she didn't even manage to stand up when Helme stood before her. Dragging Lexie by the collar, Helme slapped her twice.

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As if Lexie was telling a joke, Helme snorted. "What are you? A vulnerable paper doll? Didn't you think that I will get you back when you tripped me in the washroom and embarrassed me?"

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Halma then asked, "You called the police, didn't you? Let's wait for them."

"All right. Take a rest, then. Don't move." Olivia knew she couldn't win the argument. Besides, she was worried that the trio would flee and destroy the evidence. Therefore, she asked the waiter for a chair to let Halma sit.

This time, Halma didn't argue with her. She simply set the chair in Lexie's way. I'll wait here. She's not going anywhere.

Olivia had a fair idea about what Halma's intention was, so she asked, "Do you recognize her, Halma?"

Halma shot her a confused look before turning back to study Lexie's face. At that, the video she watched this morning flooded her mind and realization dawned on her. "So, she's Lexie Snow?"

Olivia remarked, "What a surprise, eh? She's not only shameless but also reckless!"

Lexie's face flushed with shame and anger as she barked at Olivia, "Whom are you calling shameless?"

Before Olivia could answer, Halma chimed in, "Honestly, she's not wrong. You're well aware that Nathan is dating me, yet you threw yourself at him. You didn't even think you made a mistake after he chased you out. There's no other woman as shameless as you."

Lexie choked at Halma's retort. Her hateful gaze fixed on Halma's face. She's no match for me!

An evil idea occurred to her and she smiled brightly. "Was it really me throwing myself at him, or was it that he couldn't take his hands off me? Did you ask him? You can't believe what a man says, after all."

Crossing her arms, Olivia stared at Lexie. I underestimated her. She's more shameless than I thought. How can she say something so indecent? Just because we called her out, she wants to bring us down together, huh?

Her tone filled with venom, Olivia interjected with a scornful look, "You know what, you definitely look like that kind of girl. You've chosen the wrong occupation. Don't you think a female escort suits you better? You can leverage your expertise and earn money in return."

At the end of her sentence, she glanced at Halma. After all, Olivia was worried that Lexie's words might cling to Halma's mind.

To her surprise, Halma was looking at Lexie with a cold look in her eyes.

With her eyes on Lexie, Halma chuckled. "I agree with you. It seems like she forgot what happened this morning. Have you ever looked at yourself in the mirror? Your face is a punishment to our eyes. Do you have any idea how ironic your words are? Don't think we are all like you, you sl*t! Why would Nathan turn his head? Are you still dreaming?"

Overwhelmed by anger, Lexie couldn't bring herself to talk back. In the end, her friend took the initiative to defend her.

Chapter 1364 Nathan Arrived

"Mind your words! Nathan is Lexie's fiancée. You're the one who ruined their relationship."

"Mind your words! Nothon is Lexie's fiancée. You're the one who ruined their relationship."

"You look like a beggar. A woman like you is out of his league!"

"You know nothing!" Holmo retorted. "I was the one by his side when he had nothing. I was the one looking after him when he got hospitalized. I was the one tending to his appearance. He's mine! I'm not handing him to anyone after spending my youth on him. Who are you to take him from me?"

She heard running footsteps as soon as she finished her speech. Before she could turn around, she was wrapped in someone's arms.

Startled, Holmo turned around and was met with a frown on Nothon's face. He was pointing, indicating that he ran to her side.

"How are you doing, Holmo? Are you injured?" Putting his hands on her shoulders, he studied her. At last, he concluded with lingering fear clenching his heart, "Thank goodness. I'm glad you're unscathed."

His gaze continued to draw upward, and he immediately caught sight of Holmo's bleeding forehead. "What is this? Why is your head hurt? Let me have a look."

Holmo was embarrassed as she weakly pushed him. "Don't come any closer. I smell like a toilet."

However, Notho couldn't care less about that. He grabbed her hand and demanded, "Don't move. Let me look at you."

She complied with him and whispered, "How did you come over so quickly?"

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Nathan checked on Helme as he expressed his concerns. "I happened to be around. That's the huge gash. What happened? Let's go to the hospital. Do you feel dizzy? Does it hurt?"

Helme looked at the men, her eyes blinking as an idea occurred to her. She leaned into his touch and whispered sweetly, "Yes. My head is spinning. It hurts. My arms hurt too. They hit me with the thick stick."

At that, she gestured to picture how thick the stick was.

Lexie stared at her in disbelief. Is she serious? What happened to the woman who slept with me earlier? She's good at making up stories on the spot.

The public display of affection disgusted her, and she turned on her heel to leave.

Olivia noticed her attempt, but she said nothing. Since Nathan is here, I'll stay out of it. I'll just enjoy the drama.

After hearing the story from Helme, Nathan was burning in anger. When he turned his head, he saw Lexie about to flee. Raising his leg, he kicked her without a second thought.

"It seems like making a public apology isn't enough to teach you to behave, huh?" he growled. "How dare you run away after hurting my girlfriend? Are you a moron or what?!"

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His kick sent her staggering backward. Covering her aching abdomen with both hands, Lexie denied his claim. "Don't listen to her, Nathan. I didn't do it! You've got no evidence against me!"

Nathan's expression turned colder as he bellowed, "Tell me, why would I listen to an outsider? I don't want to hear your excuses. Spare them for the police."

Helme met Nethen's eyes with a sed look as she added in a weak voice, "She told me that she didn't throw herself at you last night. It was the other way around. She said you wouldn't let her go last night."

Olivie watched as Helme feigned innocence and barely held back from bursting into laughter as a result. This girl is unbelievable. Is this the time for playing innocent? She keeps surprising me.

However, Nethen found nothing off about Helme's attitude. His disdain for Lexie was written all over his face, making him look like he had just swallowed bile. How can someone be as shameless as her?

He pointed a finger at her nose. "Lexie Snow, does your family know this side of you? Your mere existence disgusts me. Why would I make a move on you? What nonsense are you talking about, you imbecile?"

Lexie no longer felt angry. Instead, fury contorted her face. The sight of Nethen and Helme standing close next to each other enraged her.

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Chapter 1365 The Power of Belief

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"You didn't say that last night. You were the one who claimed it's perfectly normal for adults to get intimate when the mood is right. And now, after seeing your girlfriend today, you're acting like nothing happened? What a scumbag you are!" With that, she turned to Helme and said, "Helme, the way he treats me today is exactly how he'll treat you in the future. What's there for you to be proud of?"

He was genuinely infuriated by her words. She knows about Helme's insecurity and deliberately provokes her.

Releasing Helme's hand, he attempted to grab Lexie. "Do you have a death wish or something?"

Helme held onto him firmly and said, "Leave her be. I may have had some doubts about you two before I met her. But now that I've gotten to know her, I feel relieved. No matter how desperate you may be, you wouldn't turn to someone as deceitful and malicious as her for solace. I believe in you!"

I believe in you! How long had it been since he last heard such empowering words from her? He embraced her tightly, gently pressing his lips against her forehead. "Thank you, Helme."

Olivie glanced at Helme, unsure if her trust in him was authentic or just a facade to protect his reputation. However, judging by her expression, Helme appeared genuinely sincere. Feeling relieved, Olivie raised an eyebrow. Seems like her confidence and sense of security have been restored.

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Worried, he removed his clothes ond gently covered her with them. "Holmo, stoy with me. Let's go to the hospital." As he spoke, sirens opprooched, ond soon the cops orrived ot the scene.

She opened her eyes ond uttered softly, "Let's go ofter we tolk to the cops."

He gripped her orm. "Okoy. Leon on me for o while ond try to stoy conscious. I'll do the tolking."

The officer inquired, "Who mode the coll?"

Olivio stepped forword ond provided o brief occount of the recent incident. She then informed the officer, "The weopon they used for the ossoult should still be in the restroom. It's o stick, ond they botted my friend with it."

The cop entered the restroom ond promptly locoted the olleged weopon. It turned out to be o broomstick that wos snopped in two by someone.

Nothon's foce turned cold. "We won't ocept ony mediotion. Lexie ond her two friends deliberotely injured my girlfriend. She's feeling dizzy ond nouseous now, ond I'm concerned she might hove o concussion. You must toke them into custody ond punish them severely."

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Helme reached into her pocket and pulled out her phone, stating, "I have a recording." She handed the recorded audio to the cop and explained, "I was locked in a cubicle, so I called my friend then. While on the phone, they kept hitting me with the stick and caused these injuries."

Lexie felt confident, dismissing the recording as insignificant since they had not said anything. She did not believe the recording could have captured anything significant. With a sneer, she questioned, "So, did the recording catch us hitting you? What does that have to do with us?"

Knowing Helme was in distress, Olivia took over and spoke on her behalf, "I came here because of the call from my friend. When I arrived, I happened to run into these three. My friend mentioned that she had scratched someone's hand, and Lexie happened to have a fresh injury on her hand. Based on this, it's enough to conclude that it was them."

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Chapter 1366 Halma's Injury

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Meanwhile, the cops had already conducted their investigation. Even without comparing fingerprints, they could establish that she was the one who assaulted Helme inside the cubicle based on the surveillance footage and the injuries on her hand.

With the intentional injury offense being established, the severity of Lexie and her friends' sentencing would be determined by the extent of Helme's injuries. Consequently, the cops promptly took them into custody.

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When the results come out, they were shocked to discover it was a bone crack. Although not as severe as a bone fracture, the injury still necessitated the application of a cast and a week-long hospital stay for observation.

Nothon's heart sank as distress washed over him. He could not help but regret not giving that shameless woman, Lexie, a beating earlier.

Holmo was taken aback as she looked at her swollen arm and murmured, "So, there is a problem?"

He felt both distressed and angry. "Didn't it hurt?"

She looked innocent. "Of course, it hurt. I was using my arm to shield my head, and they hit me with that stick. How could it not hurt? I thought it was just normal muscle pain. I didn't expect it to be this serious."

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Helme did not argue back and sighed instead. "If I had known my arm was injured this badly, I should've hit Lexie a few more times earlier."

Nethen was solemn and full of concern, asking, "Is there anywhere else that hurts? Please be honest, and don't hesitate to let me know."

She reassured him. "There's nothing else, I promise. Don't worry."

Even so, how could he not worry? He was both concerned and distressed, feeling responsible for all this unwarranted trouble he brought to her!

Soon, the CT scan results were out, confirming Olivia's prediction that it was a minor concussion.

However, Halma had a cut on her head, likely caused by being scratched by the broken end of the stick. Although not deep, it was about two inches. The doctor suggested stitching it to prevent infection and speed up the healing, but that required shaving her head.

Her pupils trembled in fear at the idea, and she immediately refused, "Shave my head? No way, I'd rather not get stitches, then."

Nonsense! As a fashion magazine editor, there's no way I'll shave my hair!

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Chapter 1367 Emotional Turmoil

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Helme replied, "Then, so be it. It's not like anyone can see it under my hair. There's no way I'm letting them shave my head."

The doctor chimed in, "We don't have to shave it all. We can trim the hair near the wound, and it won't affect your overall appearance."

She remained firm in her disagreement.

Feeling helpless and worried, Nethen tried to comfort her. After a long time, she finally agreed but repeatedly confirmed with the doctor that only the hair around the wound would be shaved, ensuring it would not affect her overall appearance.

However, when the doctor finished stitching, Helme saw herself in the mirror. Nethen found she was almost tempted to toss it in frustration. A big chunk of her hair had indeed been shaved. How could such a large shaved area not be affecting her overall appearance?

How would she style her hair to cover such a large bald patch? How would she be able to face people?

Feeling wronged and angry, she burst into tears when she threw the mirror.

Nathan was startled and flustered. She didn't cry when she had a concussion, nor when she had a cracked bone. How could she cry so much over a haircut?

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Holmo sobbed while lying on the hospital bed. "Notho, you big liar! Weren't you supposed to watch the doctor? How did he shove so much off? What were you doing?"

He held her close and comforted her. "Your wound is big, but the doctor did his best to keep it small. Don't be too sad. You're the most beautiful, no matter what. Hair grows back quickly, and before you

know it, it'll be back to normal in no time."

"In no time? You're just lying to me, you big liar. I won't believe anything you say anymore." The more she spoke, the louder she cried. Suddenly, she sat up and shouted at him, "Get out! I don't want to see you anymore!" Then, her already dizzy head spun even more, and she fell back onto the bed, feeling nauseous.

Shocked, he quickly held her to keep her steady. "Stay still, Holmo. The doctor said not to move. You have injuries on your head and arm, and it could be even more troublesome if they worsen. Don't worry. We can always wear wigs for a few days. Your hair will grow back quickly, and everything will be fine."

Despite everything, Holmo's emotions grew even more agitated. "Get out! I don't need your care!"

He hurriedly held her and soothed her. "Don't cry, Halma. It's okay. Look. You can cover it by parting bits of your hair from the other side." While speaking, he gently adjusted her hairstyle.

Nathan felt uneasy seeing her in such distress and worried that staying would only worsen things, so he reluctantly compromised. "Okay, okay, don't be mad. If that's what you want, I won't stay. I'll leave, alright?"

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She cried in the ward for a long time until her sobbing gradually subsided. After a while, she mustered the courage to reach for the mirror on the bedside table, and then... The tears she had barely stopped came pouring out again. I look so ugly, horribly ugly.

The ward door creaked open, and she recognized Nathan's footsteps. However, she completely ignored him, facing away and softly sobbing. He whispered, "Halma, you must be hungry. I bought some food for you. Take a look and see if there's anything you like."

Halma still did not respond to him. Eating was the last thing on her mind, and she was consumed by anger.

His voice carried a tinge of helplessness. "You can give me the cold shoulder, but can you at least talk to Olivia?"

Her eyelids twitched at his words. Is Olivia here? Why haven't I heard her footsteps? Is he lying to me again?

She hesitated and remained motionless until Olivia's voice sounded. "Are you angry with Nathan just because of this?"

Halma was surprised to find that she had come. She slowly turned to look at her, her mouth pouting with immense grievance.

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Chapter 1368 A Bold Act of Love

Olivia resisted the urge to laugh and sat on the bed, saying, "Okay, quit it. Shaving your hair was necessary. Otherwise, they couldn't stitch the wound properly. There's a risk of infection and inflammation if they hadn't done that. If it gets worse, the doctor might suggest shaving your whole head. So, it's fine for now. Your hair will grow back in a few days, and you can style it to cover the area."

Halma's eyes welled up with tears again, and she murmured with a hint of grievance, "I look hideous."

Before Olivia could speak, Nathan earnestly interjected, "No, you don't!"

Halma wanted to glare at him, but when she looked up, she was stunned. His previously cool hairstyle had been shaved into a bald head, but she had to admit he looked quite handsome even with no hair!

She could not help but stifle a laugh, but as her lips curled up, she suddenly felt a sour taste in her mouth, and her eyes grew warm. Silly!

With a tearful voice, she asked, "You weren't injured, so why did you shave your head?"

Seeing that she finally responded to him, he took a few steps closer and gently grabbed her hand. "I want you to know I'll be by your side no matter how you look."

Her vision instantly blurred, but she continued to tease him. "Do you even realize how ridiculously ugly you are?"

With a smile, Nathan embraced Halma tenderly. "I don't care about appearances as long as you don't mind."

Olivia was rendered speechless. This is no longer about my persuasion. This is just a blatant PDA!

After attentively feeding Halma some soup, he affectionately spent some time with her before standing up and saying, "Olivia, can you look after Halma for me? I need to go to the police station."

Knowing that Nathan would not let Lexie off easily after what happened to Halma, Olivia readily agreed. With the man gone, she and Halma were left alone in the hospital room. She could not resist joking, "Seems like you've become quite arrogant with all the attention he's giving you. When he called me, he acted like the world was ending, and I thought something major happened. In the end, you cried so much over a simple haircut?"

Halma embarrassingly glared at her. "I can't believe you're still making fun of me. Can't you see how upset I am?"

"Why should you be upset? I was blinded by all the love and affection you guys displayed. He even shaved his head without a fuss. You know how narcissistic he can be. Tsk tsk tsk. Once he's awakened, there will be no stopping him!"

At her remarks, Halma's eyes welled up with tears once again. Memories of Nathan's bald head flashed in her mind and evoked a tender expression on her face. In a choked voice, she asked, "Am I hideous?"

Olivia laughed and honestly replied, "It's not that bad."

Halma felt even more disheartened. If it's not that bad, then it must be pretty ugly.

"As the chief editor of a fashion magazine, how can I face people looking like this?"

Olivia replied, "You're a fashion editor. You lead fashion trends. Even if you had a bald head, people would consider it fashionable. You're beautiful no matter what. Others might even think you look unique."

Halma pouted. "Forget it. Who would consider my chewed-up hair beautiful?"

Olivia could not hold back her laughter. "Let it go. Your hair will grow back in a few days. If it really bothers you, you can shave it all off."

"Screw you!" Halma glared at her. "I'm not that daring. I want my elegant long hair back. Damn, Lexie. I'll make her regret this once I get better!"

"Don't worry. Nathan won't let her off easily." Olivia looked at Halma and teased with a smile. "I didn't expect Lexie to fail in provoking you. You've grown up!"

Halma explained, "It's not that I've grown up, but I've figured things out. I hate being indecisive; I should be more assertive and confident. Why should I step back when it comes to the man I've invested in? I won't back down!"

Olivia smiled. "You're right. Love is supposed to make you happier, not reduce you into nothing."

Chapter 1369 Unexpected Apologies

While they engaged in conversation, they heard a knock on the door. Due to the concussion, Halma dared not move, so Olivia went to answer the door. When she saw Jade standing at the entrance, she was momentarily taken aback.

"Olivia? You're here too?"

She finally reacted. "Uh... Jade, what brings you here?"

Jade seemed awkward and said, "I came to see Halma."

Olivia could tell that she did not come to cause trouble, so she let her in.

Meanwhile, Halma had also heard Jade's voice. Just as she tried to brace herself mentally, Jade had already entered the room. "Halma, how are you?"

Nervous, Halma struggled to sit up.

Jade hurriedly supported her. "Don't move. Please stay still. I heard you were hospitalized, so I came to check on you."

Halma remained silent and stared at Jade nervously, wondering if she had found out about her rekindled relationship with Nathan and if she was here to blame her for taking him away.

Jade sighed and said, "Nathan didn't want me to come. He said I wasn't sincere enough to come and

apologize after everything had happened, but I came anyway because I felt guilty. The last time I came to you, it was indeed due to my one-sided consideration as a mother. Under Ace's influence, I also believed that a marriage between two people of the same background was more likely to last, especially for the company's development. However, in doing so, I overlooked your and Nathan's feelings. I never expected him to be so resolute. He burned all bridges and completely cut ties with us. His decisiveness scared me. Actually, I somewhat understand my son. He's not the most mature individual and often loses interest in things quickly, but I never expected him to harbor such deep feelings for you. Of course, I wasn't aware of all that happened between you two. Otherwise, I wouldn't have said such things to

you. If I had known, I wouldn't have spoken like that. Although it might sound shameless to ask for forgiveness, I still want to say it. Considering I also have his best interests in mind, Halma, please don't hold it against me, alright?"

Halma was taken aback by her sincerity. Despite being hurt by her interference, Jade now sat before her and apologized genuinely. She could not find any words of blame at that moment, saying, "Mrs. Baker, there's no need for you to worry about it. I haven't blamed you."

"Thank you." Jade held Halma's hand. "If you don't forgive me, I can assure you that my son won't forgive me either."

Halma responded, "I promise you he won't. He's been busy these days. When he has the time, he'll return to you."

"Okay. Come back together when you two have time," Jade said, glancing toward Olivia, who was at the side. "How's she? I heard she was beaten up by Lexie."

Nodding, Olivia truthfully recounted the events that had happened at noon. Even so, Jade's face showed obvious disgust. "How can that girl look so gentle and elegant yet do such shameless things?"

Olivia added, "Not only is she shameless, but she is also malicious. When all the evidence was presented, and she couldn't defend herself, she even tried to drag Nathan down and break his relationship with Halma. I can only say she's one vengeful woman!"

Jade was taken aback for a moment and sighed remorsefully. "I thought I knew her well."

As she spoke, she retrieved a bank card from her pocket and handed it to Halma. "Halma, this is a little gift from me. You can have it, and I sincerely hope you get along well with Nathan from now on."

Realizing it was a bank card, Halma hurriedly pushed it back. "No thanks, Mrs. Baker. I can earn money myself. While I may not earn as much as you do, it's enough for me to support myself. This is unnecessary."

Chapter 1370 Who Do They Think My Wife Is?

Jade said, "Do you still blame me? I know my words hurt you last time, and I'm not expecting you to forgive me right away. When Nathan left home, he didn't take anything. You still need to live, and the hospital expenses are not little. I just want to help you."

Halma firmly replied, "No, it's not necessary. Mrs. Baker, I have savings and won't touch a single penny of Nathan's."

Jade felt she could not explain herself anymore, so she helplessly tried to elaborate, "I'm not worried that you will spend Nathan's money. I just want to compensate you. If you don't accept it, it means you're still angry with me."

"No, I'm not. I like Nathan not because he's the young master of the Baker Enterprise or because he's related to Eugene. I like him for who he is, and money has nothing to do with it."

For a moment, Jade found herself speechless. This is how young people should be, right? Young and passionate love can give them the courage to go forward without caring about anything else.

She could not help feeling a little envious. Unlike their generation, where everything had to be weighed and balanced, even marriages and divorces were full of schemes and calculations.

"Alright, if you ever encounter any difficulties, you must let me know."

"Yes, sure."

After Jade left, Olivia finally sat down and could not help but sigh. "Actually, Jade is quite tough. She just had an unfortunate marriage, becoming a pawn in a political marriage. When she came here today, perhaps she felt wary of her son. But what she said was sincere. In the afternoon, she posted a Tweet exposing Ace's extramarital affairs with other women over the years, including the woman's name, age, and address, with pictures attached. She spared no feelings, and in the end, she explicitly stated that the divorce was because of Ace's infidelity, which had nothing to do with Eugene. She threatened anyone spreading rumors to meet her in court."

Halma was surprised and blurted out, "Wow, she knows all that? So, Nathan's dad was quite lousy, huh? Then, why didn't she divorce him earlier?"

Olivia replied, "In high society, divorces involve interests, so it's not easy to get divorced. Jade was pretending not to know and must've had a difficult life. But Nathan's situation provided her with the courage to get a divorce. Maybe that was a relief for her."

Halma said, "She does deserve our empathy."

"Alright. Focus on your recovery. Look at your body; it's not in good shape. Rest your eyes."

Halma obediently closed her eyes and recalled something. "I suddenly remembered when you were hospitalized, and you and Eugene were not yet a couple. He was so attentive, coming to see you every day."

Olivia's expression softened as if she, too, recalled the past and all the ups and downs between them. Even the misunderstandings felt warm and sweet in retrospect.

She stayed with Halma until later in the evening when Nathan returned while being accompanied by

Eugene. The moment Olivia saw his man, she smiled, realizing she had missed him a bit.

Interestingly, Eugene seemed to have a similar thought as he gazed into her sparkling eyes, feeling the urge to hold her in his arms and kiss her. He took a few steps forward, asking Halma, "How are you feeling?"

Instinctively, he stopped before Olivia and gently rubbed her head as if he wanted to comfort and cherish her.

Halma hurriedly said, "I'm fine now. You should take Olivia home."

That was the difference between Nathan and Halma versus others. Had it been anyone else, Eugene would have flipped out by then, seeing how much he doted on Olivia. Fighting and standing guard? Who do they think my wife is?