

Unfinished 1491

Chapter 1491 Examining Madison

Joseph smiled when he heard this. His expression gradually brightened, and he even spoke somewhat happily.

"Haven't you always wanted a child? I have a way to make it happen without you having to give birth."

Upon hearing that, Olivia looked at him in confusion.

Joseph didn't wait for her to ask and explained on his own, "We can use an artificial uterus to cultivate our sperm and eggs. In just over five months, we will have our own child. Look, I have invited the professor who is researching this technology for you."

Madison Houghton probably didn't expect other people to also be inside the room. Afterward, she propped herself up on the bed and slowly sat up, turning to look at them.

She was beautiful, but her pale complexion made her look sickly and emotionless.

Her large eyes were filled with scrutiny as she observed them.

When she turned her head, a few strands of her black hair cascaded down to her chest, adding a touch of pity to her appearance.

Olivia thought, So, this is what Joseph likes in a woman, frail and innocent but with slight character.

However, the woman looked average compared to the other women around Joseph, so what made her so special?

Joseph reached out to brush away the hair hanging in front of her chest and said affectionately, "Do you see them? They can help us conceive a baby. Are you happy about that?"

But Olivia seemed to be ignoring Joseph's words and kept her eyes fixed on Olivia.

Turning to Hector, Joseph ordered, "Take a look, old man. Can she receive the ovulation injections with her current physical condition?"

Hector glanced at Olivia and said, "Olivia, you go."

Olivia nodded slightly and took a few steps forward. "Let me do it."

Joseph looked at her suspiciously. "Can you?"

With a raised eyebrow, Olivia explained, "Mr. Joseph, I have been helping out at the clinic for the past few years. You can trust my medical skills."

Joseph moved to the side and gestured for Madison to let Olivia check on her without saying anything else, but Madison didn't move and was looking at Olivia with hostility in her eyes.

Olivia was puzzled. Do we know each other? Why is she looking at me like that?

She couldn't help but ask, "Miss Houghton, are you refusing to get checked?"

Joseph also looked at Madison and said, "Maddy, be a good girl and let her examine you."

However, Madison's eyes turned cold, and she coquettishly said to Joseph, "I don't like strangers."

After sighing, Joseph coaxed, "If you don't like them, I won't let them appear in front of you anymore. But let her examine you this time, okay?"

Olivia glanced at him, and for a moment, she almost couldn't recognize the man in front of her.

At this moment, his eyes were filled with the woman across from him, his gaze indulgent and adoring, and his voice was tender.

If she hadn't seen it with her own eyes, she would not have imagined that this man was actually the notorious Joseph Lee.

He really loved Madison to the core.

She looked at Joseph with a frown. "Do I have to be examined?"

Joseph asked, "Haven't you always wanted to have our own children?"

Madison snorted arrogantly. "How many doctors have I seen? None of them worked."

He coaxed, "Just give it a try."

After that, Madison glared at Joseph before reluctantly extending her arm.

Olivia thought the woman was very spoiled.

Apart from her, probably no one dared to act so arrogantly before Joseph.

Sitting down on the side of the bed, Olivia pressed her fingers against Madison's wrist. Then, she held her breath while reading Madison's pulse.

Chapter 1492 A Miracle To Be Alive

After a while, Olivia looked at Madison with a puzzled look.

The woman had too many health problems.

There wasn't a single healthy organ inside her body, especially her liver and kidneys, which were almost failing. Her whole body had accumulated nearly ten kinds of poison.

With such a condition, it was already a miracle for her to be alive.

No wonder she looked so sickly.

How could a healthy person like her accumulate so much poison in her body?

Joseph saw Olivia's serious expression and asked, "What's wrong? Is her body suitable for ovulation induction?"

Olivia glanced at Madison and saw the latter's expression remain unchanged as she withdrew her arm calmly without even looking at Olivia. It was as if she didn't care about her health.

"Her liver and kidneys are failing, and several poisons have invaded her internal organs. With her current condition, she can't take the ovulation injections," Olivia advised.

Joseph was somewhat surprised because he didn't expect Olivia to tell all that just by taking Madison's pulse.

He asked, "Does the poison in her body affect ovulation?"

Olivia was also surprised to see that Joseph showed no signs of astonishment. Did Joseph already know about Madison's physical condition, so he wanted to use her master's artificial uterus?

She looked at him and explained, "It's not about affecting ovulation, but the eggs she produced can't be used. Even if we manage to give birth to a child, the child will be unhealthy."

Joseph asked, "What if we remove the poison?"

Olivia asked, "Mr. Joseph, do you know what kinds of poison Miss Houghton has been poisoned with?"

Joseph glanced at Madison with a pained expression. "I have a general idea."

With pursed lips, Olivia suggested, "Then, we can give it a try. But detoxification is basically using poison to counter poison, so you must prescribe the right medicine. Miss Houghton's health cannot withstand any errors."

Feeling impatient, Joseph asked, "I understand. So, she can't have the ovulation injection now, right?"

Olivia replied, "Yes, for the sake of having a healthy baby, detoxification must come first."

Joseph said, "Okay, you can go back now. I'll come and look for you once we're done."

Olivia nodded but turned back to look at Madison before leaving.

There was still no expression on her face, but her eyes were fixed on Olivia.

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At night, chains clanking echoed in a dark prison cell, followed by the door opening. A man walked in carrying a lunch box and threw it on the ground. He sounded displeased. "Hurry up and eat. Do you think going on a hunger strike will change anything? Don't think about leaving alive once you're here."

A woman was curled up in the dark corner, her hands and feet chained with iron chains, ignoring the man's words.

The man seemed dissatisfied with the woman's attitude and took two steps toward her before kicking her in the back. "D*mn it! Can't you make a sound to show whether you're alive or dead?"

However, the woman still didn't move and kept her back to him.

The man became even more furious. "F*ck. Do you think I'm being nice to you?"

As he spoke, he bent down to grab the woman's collar.

Unexpectedly, before his hand could touch her, the woman moved. Her hand moved incredibly fast, and the iron chains on her wrists swiftly wrapped around the man's neck, choking him.

The man struggled to breathe but couldn't break free, no matter how hard he tried. His flailing hands and feet eventually attracted the attention of the patrolling guards outside, and someone soon noticed something unusual in this prison cell.

Several big men rushed in, punching and kicking the woman. Throughout the ordeal, the woman never let go or even cried out in pain.

When they finally managed to rescue the man from the woman's grip, he had already stopped breathing.

The others spent a long time performing emergency resuscitation on the man.

After barely regaining his breath, he met the woman's gaze and was so frightened that his body was covered in a cold sweat. That woman was truly terrifying.

He didn't dare say anything and hurriedly crawled out of the cell.

With this example, the others didn't dare to provoke her and quickly left the cell, closing the door behind them.

Chapter 1493 Joseph Visits Jewel in Her Cell

The woman in the corner remained motionless.

After an unknown amount of time, she heard the door being opened again, accompanied by a male voice. "Mr. Joseph, this woman almost strangled Bald Eagle to death just now. He would have met his end if we hadn't happened to pass by."

A cold light flashed in Joseph's eyes as he gazed toward the person beside him. "Who told you to touch her?"

The man was frightened and stammered, "We didn't touch her. Bald Eagle asked her to eat, but she didn't move. He went over to check on her, and then she took the opportunity to wrap her iron chain around Bald Eagle's neck..."

However, his voice became weaker, and he gave up trying to explain in the end. "I don't know exactly what happened."

Joseph narrowed his eyes. "Let Bald Eagle end himself."

The man was startled, and his mouth was agape, unable to believe what he had heard.

He wanted to confirm what he had heard, but seeing Joseph's indifferent expression, he could only muster a "yes" in response.

At that point, he was curious about the woman in the cell. Who is she? End himself? Isn't that a bit over?

However, Joseph didn't care about the storm of emotions inside the man's heart and entered the cell on his own.

A faint smile appeared on his lips when he saw the woman curled up in the corner. "What? Worried that there's poison in the food?"

The woman slowly turned her head, and her appearance could be clearly seen despite the dim light. She had short hair, an oval face, fair skin, and a slightly thin figure, but her eyes looked exceptionally sharp. Who else could it be but Jewel?

"What do you want? Where are the children?" Her voice was hoarse from not eating for a long time.

Joseph smiled. "Oh, Jewel. I didn't expect we would still meet again after so many years."

Jewel rebuked, "I didn't leave Double Dragon Court willingly. I was almost burned to death in the fire plotted by Blood Rose and Phantom back then. When I escaped from that room, my whole body was burned, and my throat was damaged. Someone saved me, and it took me two months to recover. By then, Double Dragon Court had already declared me dead, so I didn't return—"

Before she could finish, Joseph interrupted, "And then, you killed Phantom and Blood Rose for revenge?"

Jewel explained, "I didn't kill them. Yes, I did something to Phantom, but Blood Rose killed her, trying to frame me. You can investigate it. Later, she killed the bone marrow donor for Eugene's son. That's why

Eugene sent her to the police station. If you just want to settle the score with me, it's up to you whether to torture or kill me, but let the innocent leave."

Joseph chuckled. "Innocent? Who is innocent? Settling the score with you is one thing. I have other businesses with them."

"You—" Jewel was so angry that she choked. "What can a few children do to irritate you? Aren't you afraid that Eugene will come after you?"

With a sneer, Joseph asked, "So what? His wife and children are in my hands. What can he do to me?"

Upon hearing this, Jewel froze. She suddenly stood up and pounced on him. "What did you say? Is Olivia here too? Where is she?"

Joseph grabbed Jewel's wrist, and his voice turned cold. "How are you still concerned about others at this moment? Why don't you take a look at your current situation? Who can you save in this situation?"

After saying that, he pushed her away.

Then, he sat on the chair that his subordinates had brought over, looking quite relaxed.

Jewel took several steps back as her feet were bound with iron chains and fell to the ground.

She lay on the ground, full of regret and remorse. It was her negligence that brought harm to the children and implicated Olivia.

"Why did you take us? Is it to provoke Eugene?"

Joseph asked, "Why? Can't I?"

Jewel said, "You can, but you wouldn't cause such a losing deal just to provoke him. It's not worth it."

Joseph laughed. "You know me quite well!"

As he spoke, he leaned down and looked at her with his deep eyes. "If only you had been a little more sensible back then, or else you wouldn't have ended up like this."

Chapter 1494 You Will Be the Experimental Subject

Upon hearing those words, Jewel was stunned. Memories flooded back to her like a rushing river, reminding her of what happened six years ago.

After Olivia and the others left, Joseph suddenly became nice to her.

He would frequently seek her out, being concerned and caring for her, and even going so far as to bring a doctor and provide her with medicine. In his words and actions, he clarified that he wanted her to be with him.

She understood his intentions.

Although Joseph's appearance was not pleasing to the eye, his position as the second-in-command of the Double Dragon Court made him an influential figure. Who wouldn't want to be associated with him?

Countless women would hover around him every day, even to the point of fighting over him.

But she didn't care. With her strength, she didn't need to rely on her looks to gain anything. Moreover, she wouldn't stoop so low as to crowd around him like the other women.

Furthermore, his attitude toward women was always fickle.

Why would she degrade herself?

That was why she would pretend not to understand every time he hinted at something.

Of course, in Joseph's words, her disdain was seen as an inability to adapt and appreciate his kindness.

Now, he was repeating the same old tune, trying to convince her how great it would be to stay by his side.

She chuckled coldly.

But that only angered Joseph. "What are you laughing at?"

Jewel replied, "I'm laughing at myself for not agreeing with you. It was the right decision."

Joseph was furious. He grabbed Jewel by the collar and said, "Jewel, don't you know how to appreciate someone? It's a shame that I still have some sympathy for you."

Knowing she was no match for him, Jewel didn't struggle, but a sinister smile appeared on her face as she said, "Even though I'm not by your side, you still have so many women surrounding you. Not all women are willing to share a man with others, Joseph. Also, shared... shared things are never valued."

His face turned pale with anger as he tightened his grip on her collar.

As Joseph's strength increased, Jewel's face turned from pale to blue, but she didn't struggle. Instead, she even felt a sense of relief. After living for so many years and experiencing a deeply memorable, loving relationship, she felt it was worth it even if she died.

It was just a pity that she hadn't rescued Olivia and the other little ones yet, and she hadn't told Alex

that she loved him, even though they already understood each other without words.

But not saying it aloud felt like something was missing.

If only she could meet him a little earlier in her next lifetime and never leave him or come to this cursed place again.

Perhaps there were too many regrets, or being strangled was uncomfortable. A tear suddenly rolled down her cheek without warning.

It fell directly on Joseph's hand, causing a sudden burning sensation that made him instinctively let go.

Jewel could breathe again, but then she started coughing violently.

Joseph was also puzzled by his own actions. Why did I let go of the woman who seemed to be seeking death? No, she can't die yet. She still has value.

After finding a reasonable excuse for himself, he cruelly smiled at her. "Do you know why I treated you so well during that time? I even wanted you to be my girlfriend."

She continued coughing, ignoring his words.

He didn't need her response and continued, "It's because I mistook you for the person I was looking for. She is now by my side, and I will cherish her for the rest of my life. As for you, you will become an experiment."

Chapter 1495 Just Kill Me

Jewel's eyes flickered. What does that mean? What kind of experimental subject?

But before she could figure it out, Joseph ordered the people outside, "Bring them in."

As the words fell, two men in white coats walked in through the door.

Jewel struggled to open her eyes and looked at the two men. She recognized them.

They were Dr. Wills and Dr. Olsen.

Both were from the Double Dragon Court Laboratory.

But they were not just doctors. Not only could they heal and save lives, but they could also kill someone without a trace.

Of course, most of their research was on how to control others better.

Destroying a person was their specialty.

That didn't just refer to the body but also a person's will and spirit. Everything one could think about was something they could destroy.

Thanks to them, all the assassins in the Double Dragon Court were extremely obedient and dared not escape.

Back then, when he wanted to be with her, he had removed the poison planted in her body for her, which was why she could leave in that big fire and never return.

But why did Joseph ask them to come here now?

Knowing what she was thinking, Joseph looked at her and explained, "Her health is not good. The laboratory has used various detoxification methods on her, but none of them worked. There are more than ten types of poison mixed together in her body, and we can't afford to make any more mistakes, so... you will help her try the methods first."

Jewel was confused for a while but then realized what he meant. So, I'm the guinea pig? Is he going to use me for his experiments?

For a moment, she was terrified and said, "Joseph, you can't do this to me."

She was still a little scared, mainly because she didn't know what he would do next. People were always afraid of the unknown.

If he just killed her, maybe she wouldn't be so scared.

Joseph looked at her. There seemed to be a slight fleeting reluctance in his eyes, but he cruelly said, "It's your own choice. If you don't want to be my woman, then you're no different from others."

Then, he ordered the two doctors, "Inject it."

The two men approached her.

Jewel desperately tried to avoid them. "Don't come near me." As she said that, she suddenly pounced on one of the men.

Since the man had been on guard against her, he narrowly avoided her attack.

But Joseph ordered, "Two of you, come in and hold her down!"

Jewel resisted desperately but was restrained by iron chains. Coupled with not eating anything for a day and night, she was soon exhausted.

After struggling for a while against the two men, she was eventually captured.

Fear filled her eyes. "Joseph, I have always been loyal to you. Do you have to be so cruel?"

Joseph looked at her and gulped while subconsciously taking two steps toward her. "You've always despised the idea of being my girlfriend, right? Now, I'll let you see what I can do for her."

He glanced at the two doctors holding the syringe in their hands. "This is a mixture of all the poison in my girlfriend's body. I will have someone help you cure them, of course. I also hope to help you detoxify as soon as possible to save my girlfriend."

Jewel's face changed drastically. She knew Joseph was ruthless, but she didn't expect him to be so cruel. A single poison injection could cost a life, and he wanted to inject more than ten toxins simultaneously.

Looking at him in panic, Jewel said, "Joseph, just kill me."

A crimson color suddenly appeared in Joseph's eyes. "I won't kill you. If you can survive, I'll let you go."

After saying that, he gestured to the two men in white coats. "Begin."

Chapter 1496 Injecting Jewel With a Concoction of Poison

The two doctors looked worried and turned to Joseph again, asking, "Mr. Joseph, do you really want to do this? If she can't hold on, she might really..."

Joseph glanced at Jewel and coldly replied, "Do it."

Madison couldn't hold on for much longer. Since she wanted a child, he had to help her fulfill this wish.

After that, the doctors didn't say much either. Whatever Joseph ordered them to do, they would do it.

As for their professional ethics, those weren't suitable for them.

So, the two of them approached Jewel. One held Jewel's arm while the other injected a syringe into her arm.

It was filled with a yellow-orange transparent liquid.

After the injection, they let go of Jewel.

She didn't even move.

Instead, she stood there motionless.

Everyone was observing her reaction.

In the first few seconds, Jewel didn't show any response.

Gradually, she began to feel pain in every bone of her body, which grew more intense as time passed. It felt like millions of ants were gnawing at her, an unbearable sensation akin to being pierced by countless arrows.

Her blood seemed to be boiling, surging through her body, and rushing around as if desperately searching for an outlet to escape from her body.

At the same time, her organs felt like they were being roasted by a fire, making her wish she could just open up her body to relieve some of the pain.

Something in her head was pounding as if trying to break through and drill a hole in her skull.

She hugged her head, but it couldn't alleviate the pain in her body no matter what.

Perhaps even the state of being possessed by demonic energy written in martial arts novels was not as intense as this.

Jewel didn't cry out in pain as she knew it would be futile.

It felt like the carbonated drink that had been shaken for too long suddenly erupted, causing immense pain. She instinctively took a few steps back and leaned against the wall.

She gasped for breath like a fish that was on shore.

Her whole body was instantly covered in a layer of cold sweat, and large drops of sweat rolled down

her cheeks.

Then, her eyes turned crimson as blood, and her eyeballs seemed to bulge. The muscle on her temples noticeably twitched and even spread to her entire face, all involuntarily convulsing.

Every part of her body showed that she was enduring immense pain.

Joseph looked at her and took a step back as if he had been frightened. His hands hanging by his side unconsciously clenched into fists.

He knew Jewel must be in a lot of pain but was used to enduring it.

Perhaps this woman had always been someone he couldn't have, or perhaps he admired her unyielding spirit. In any case, he didn't dare to look at her anymore.

He hurriedly said, "Observe her carefully and find a way to cure her as soon as possible."

After speaking, he walked outside the cell.

But just as he had taken a few steps, a terrifying and miserable scream erupted from the cell. "Ah—"

The scream echoed throughout the entire tower, followed by a thud, the sound of something heavy falling.

It sounded like something had fallen straight to the ground.

He knew that Jewel had fallen.

However, Joseph stood still in place, not moving or leaving. His heart felt as if it was being torn apart.

At that moment, he suddenly turned back.

Back inside the cell, they were frantically trying to save Jewel.

At this moment, her eyes protruded, and her face turned blue. It was not just her face; her whole body was covered in a bluish-purple color.

The veins on her body were bulging as if they could explode at any moment.

"What's wrong with her?"

His tone was filled with unprecedented panic.

Chapter 1497 Using Her To Repay His Debt

The doctor explained, "Her body couldn't handle the one-time injection of ten poisons, resulting in a stress reaction."

Joseph asked again, "Is there any way to save her?"

The doctor replied, "We are trying to save her, but we will give her an injection to wake her up first."

Joseph ordered, "Isn't there an experimental antidote? Hurry up and give it to her!"

The doctor explained, "It takes at least 48 hours for the toxins to stabilize. Otherwise, there is no way to cure it, and we can't see any effects of the antidote. This experiment will be wasted."

Joseph murmured, "Two days. It takes 48 hours for this to work. Wake her up quickly. Wait, will she still feel pain when she wakes up?"

The doctor said, "Yes, she will feel pain, which will gradually increase. She'll eventually feel like her soul and body are separating."

Upon hearing that, Joseph turned pale. "Will she die?"

The doctor affirmed, "Yes, she will die if she can't withstand it."

After speaking, he paused and asked, "Mr. Joseph, don't you feel sorry for her?"

Frowning, Joseph glanced fiercely at the doctor. "What do I feel sorry for? I don't care about whether she lives or dies."

Despite saying that, he looked at them and asked, "What if we don't give her the injection and let her remain unconscious? Will it be less painful for her?"

Maybe she won't feel as much pain that way?

But the doctor explained, "The injection we gave her is a cardiac stimulant. Without this injection, she would die even faster. We won't be able to observe the pharmacological changes in her and cure her."

Joseph remained silent, which was equivalent to agreeing.

Following that, the doctors gave Jewel the injection.

Everyone stared at her.

After a while, Jewel gradually regained consciousness. She moved her eyes to look around and found herself still inside her prison cell. It seemed like she hadn't died, and the instant disappointment made her almost faint again.

She didn't know if it was because she hadn't done any good deeds in her past life that she had to suffer so much in this life.

It was even difficult for her to die.

Her whole body was in pain, as if every part of her body had been disassembled and reassembled, causing unbearable pain.

She couldn't even suppress the cries of pain that overflowed from her mouth, but she didn't move as she didn't have the strength to move anymore. All her strength was used to resist the pain.

Everyone could only tell from her rapid breathing that she had woken up.

Meanwhile, Joseph stood still, looking at Jewel in front of him, gasping like she had just been fished out from the water. He didn't feel very comfortable.

Then, with a wave of his hand, the people around them sensibly left the cell.

Joseph looked around, his gaze drifting as he felt inexplicably afraid to look at Jewel.

After a while, he said, "Don't blame me either. This is your choice. I will keep my promise to let you go as long as you survive this."

Jewel remained unmoving as if she hadn't heard him.

Joseph continued, "I owe her a child. She was poisoned and couldn't get pregnant because she had saved me. When she became pregnant later, I personally aborted our child because I was concerned about her health. She was over four months pregnant then, and we could already see the baby's hands and feet. But due to her condition, the doctor said her life might be in danger if we kept the child. Since then, she has always blamed me. For so many years, I have tried various methods to cure her, but the poisons in her body have never been completely eliminated."

As Jewel had no strength left, she sneered in her heart. So, he's using me to repay his debt? On what basis? I don't owe him anything. Does he know that curing poison requires using other poison? What am I thinking? Of course, he knows, but he doesn't care. To him, a person's life is as insignificant as grass. Forget it. How can I reason with Joseph Lee? Can I say anything?

Chapter 1498 Joseph's Savior

Joseph also felt that he was not a good person, but he felt even worse, especially when he saw the sarcastic smile at the corner of Jewel's lips.

Normally, he was not a soft-hearted person. No matter who offended him, he could kill them without hesitation.

But Jewel was different.

He couldn't pinpoint exactly what was different about her.

Even if Jewel never returned, she was still related to the deaths of Blood Rose and Phantom.

However, she didn't cause Madison's condition but had to bear such pain. In this regard, he did owe her an apology.

He could release her, though.

As long as she could get through this, he would release her.

Therefore, it wasn't that he felt sorry for her but because he couldn't bear to hurt an innocent woman's heart.

He looked at her and continued, "Six years ago, I had a big fight with Jonathan because he secretly promised to let Olivia and George go. When the argument intensified, he slapped me. We have always

relied on each other since we were young, and he is not just a brother to me but more like a parent. He has never hit or scolded me before. I couldn't accept it back then, so I took two bottles of white wine with me and went to the mountains alone, wanting to drown my sorrows in alcohol.

I drank too much and fell asleep leaning against a big tree. When I woke up, I felt immense pain. It turned out that a snake bit me, but it was late at night, and in a daze, I saw a woman helping me

bandage the wound on my leg. I wanted to ask her name, but she hurriedly left after helping me bandage my injury. When I came back, I searched everywhere for that person. At first, I thought that person was you because I remember she had short hair. Later, I discovered it wasn't you but my current girlfriend. If it wasn't for her timely help in saving me, it might have been me who died. I owe her a life and a child, Jewel. Perhaps this is the price you have to pay for betraying me."

After speaking, he stood up and left the prison cell without looking back.

Jewel, who was crawling on the ground, suddenly burst into laughter. "Hahaha... Hahaha..."

Using her last bit of strength, she staggered to her feet and rushed toward the door. She reached out her hand through the iron bars and shouted, "Joseph, don't go. Let me out, you ungrateful person."

Joseph paused for a moment, then continued to walk away without looking back. He hurriedly left as if he was escaping.

Several bodyguards saw Joseph walking far away and were worried that this woman would anger him, so they mercilessly used sticks to hit Jewel's hand that was reaching out through the iron bars.

"Shut up! Shut up! Stop shouting."

Jewel grabbed the iron railing and fiercely banged her head against the door. She was frenzied and furious, and her hair was disheveled while her facial features twisted and distorted from extreme pain. There was no trace of her former beauty.

"Joseph Lee, you will have a miserable death. You heartless man. That was me... It was me..."

She pounded the door desperately, like a mad woman. "Open the door. Let me out. I was blind... Hahaha. Retribution. This is retribution. I should have killed you. I should have killed you long ago..."

Perhaps she had retreated until she had nowhere else to go.

Her gaze became blurred and panicked as she curled up in a corner and collapsed on the ground, convulsing uncontrollably with a tear sliding down from the corner of her eye...

"Olivia... Olivia..."

She couldn't feel anything anymore and just unconsciously called Olivia's name.

Chapter 1499 Wandering Out at Night

On the other hand, Olivia had already fallen asleep. She thought the current situation was better than she had imagined.

Initially, she thought that with Joseph's level of perversion, he would torture her severely after bringing her here. But she didn't expect that he would only ask them to help him conceive a child.

Although her master had leaked this research and would be pursued by the Mastar government, they were still safe for now.

Since Joseph cared so much about that woman, she could make use of that.

Though her children weren't with her, she thought they should be safe for now.

However, she was always worried about Jewel, not knowing whether she was here or if she had been brought to Double Dragon Court.

After all, Joseph saw Jewel as a deserter, and it was very likely that he would bring her back to the Double Dragon Court to set an example, which would be troublesome.

She lay on the bed, lost in thought. Perhaps she fell asleep and had a dream, or maybe she was too worried and started hearing things.

What's wrong with me? Why did I seem to hear Jewel's voice?

She was startled, and her eyes instantly widened as she quickly got up, wanting to listen carefully.

But she didn't hear anything.

About the agonizing and desperate cry just now... Why did it sound so much like Jewel's voice?

She put on her clothes and planned to investigate that matter.

However, as soon as she stepped out, she was stopped by two men. "Where are you going?"

Olivia said, "I can't sleep and want to go out for a walk."

The bodyguards coldly retorted, "Where do you think you're going? You're not allowed to go anywhere without Mr. Joseph's orders."

Olivia didn't say anything and obediently returned to her room.

Twenty minutes later.

She climbed out of the window.

Then, she arrogantly hummed at the men at the door. Did they still want to stop her?

She would just go through the window since she couldn't go through the main door.

The cry just now made her uneasy.

She kept having the feeling that something had happened to Jewel and wanted to go find her. Maybe she was also here.

Then, she left the room and followed the direction of the sound.

Even though the tower was not small, there were patrols everywhere, and she couldn't tell which way was which after going around in circles.

The only thing she could be sure of was that it wasn't the place they went to today.

Bodyguards patrolled everywhere inside the tower, with a wave of patrols passing by every one or two minutes.

Perhaps Joseph was also on guard against Eugene and didn't dare to put his guard down.

Being pregnant, she was not as agile as before and couldn't react as quickly as she could before.

Just as she had just evaded a wave of patrolling bodyguards and had only taken a few steps, she ran into another wave head-on.

It was a direct collision where both parties had a stare-off.

I'm finished!

She couldn't hide anymore.

So, she decided not to hide and stood boldly in place.

A group of patrolling bodyguards stood in front of her.

"Who permitted you to come out? Don't you know you're not allowed to wander around at night?"

Olivia pretended to be flustered. "I wasn't wandering around. I heard someone screaming just now and was scared, so I came out to take a look."

The head of the bodyguards said, "You're scared, yet you still came out to investigate? Is that something you should be investigating?"

Olivia said, "Wouldn't I be even more restless staying in the room? Isn't it better to investigate what that was all about? Who was that? Is she still screaming?"

"Don't ask about things you shouldn't," he cautioned.

She explained, "I can't sleep even with the slightest sound, and I have to conduct a medical examination for Miss Houghton on Mr. Joseph's behalf. Inadequate rest will definitely affect the examination. Besides, weren't there rumors that this place is haunted? It's better to find out what it was, whether it's a human or a ghost. That way, I can be mentally prepared and not be so afraid."

Her soft tone made the people in front of her lose their tempers.

Chapter 1500 Escorted Back to Her Room

The head of the bodyguards said, "There's no such thing as ghosts. People are just being delusional. Go back to sleep. She probably won't scream again."

Olivia obediently agreed, but as she walked back, she kept looking back and said, "I heard a woman's voice. She was screaming so miserably. It's really not a ghost?"

The head of the bodyguards helplessly explained, "No, that's the woman Mr. Joseph brought back. She might have received some sort of punishment."

Olivia's heart skipped a beat and instantly rose to her throat. She almost yelled out immediately, "The woman he brought back, is she a woman with short hair?"

The head of the bodyguards' face darkened. "You're asking too many questions."

Pretending to be sulking, Olivia rebuked, "I'm just curious. She won't scream again, right?"

"She won't, so go back to sleep."

He stared at her. "I'll escort you back."

At this point, Olivia didn't dare to say anything more, so she turned around and returned to her own room under the surveillance of the group of bodyguards.

When she returned, the guard at the door was startled.

They stared at Olivia in astonishment, wondering how she came back without being noticed.

But Olivia didn't have time to care about what they thought because her mind was filled with the scream she heard just now. It must have been Jewel. Who else could have been captured besides Jewel?

It must be Joseph torturing her, or else why would she make such a painful scream?

What should she do?

How would she save her?

Not to mention her own safety, she still had the freedom of movement.

She couldn't possibly rescue Jewel under such tight security.

Would rashly negotiating with Joseph force him to become desperate and kill to silence Jewel?

Olivia didn't sleep much that night because her mind was full of thoughts on how to save Jewel.

...

Joseph didn't go to Madison's room tonight.

In fact, he rarely left her room. Ever since the loss of their child, he had always stayed by her side, but it wasn't fully because he wanted to accompany her.

Tonight, he wanted to be alone and quietly returned to his own room, smoking one cigarette after another and feeling inexplicably irritable.

After a while, he heard a knock on the door.

"Mr. Joseph, Miss Houghton is asking why you haven't returned."

Joseph didn't lift his head and said, "Just tell her I haven't finished my work and ask that she go to bed first."

The guard at the door walked away in response.

However, the door was knocked again before he finished smoking another cigarette. "Mr. Joseph, Miss Houghton says her stomach hurts and wants you to accompany her."

Without giving a response, Joseph sighed and opened the door to make his way to Madison's room.

After a while, Joseph sighed and opened the door, heading straight to Madison's room.

Once he entered the room, he saw a woman curled up on the bed.

She looked pitiful as tears streamed down her face before she even spoke. "Mr. Jonathan."

Which man could resist such a tearful and pitiful appearance?

Joseph was no exception. He walked over in a few steps and asked softly, "What's wrong?"

Madison whined, "My stomach hurts."

Putting his big hand directly over her lower abdomen, he gently massaged it. "Feeling better?"

Madison nodded. "Better."

As Joseph looked at her shy face, he couldn't help but think of Jewel's disheveled face.

He had never personally experienced how terrifying the mixture of ten poisons could be, but he could imagine it just by looking at Jewel's appearance.

Even an ordinary person couldn't bear one kind of poison, let alone ten?

Compared to Jewel, Madison had always been delicate and weak. It was one of the reasons for her physical weakness, and she did rely on his love for her to make her act arrogantly.

Moreover, she would get angry over trivial matters and cry out for comfort over minor injuries.

Of course, he had also gotten used to indulging her.

Suddenly, a soft body threw itself into his arms, followed by two arms wrapping around his neck. A familiar fragrance then entered his nose as his lips were also covered by two soft ones.

Joseph might have just complied in the past, but they had never been together since Madison got pregnant until they no longer had a child.

He couldn't say the reason, but he didn't feel like complying with them anymore.

The explanation he gave himself was that her body couldn't handle it.