

## Unfinished 201

### Chapter 201

Anne said, "H-How did I offend him? At least tell me that!"

"Think about it yourself." The men sounded a little impatient.

Anne was forced to lift her neck up as she asked with a trembling voice, "W-Where are you taking me?"

Just then, the men seemed to have been annoyed by her question. "You'll know after we get there."

Another man who was driving said, "Isn't it easy to silence her? Just hit her with a stick."

The first man replied, "The boss wants her to experience it when she's still conscious. We'll be punished if she's unconscious when we get there."

The more Anne listened, the more afraid she became. Where are they taking me? But she didn't dare to ask. Her heart was in her throat.

The car drove for more than an hour before it stopped in front of a bungalow. Then, the men dragged Anne out of the car. They knocked on a rather old iron door. After a while, there was the sound of footsteps coming from the house. When the door was opened, Anne saw a man with a shaggy beard and curly hair standing at the door. He looked like he hadn't taken a shower in years. Before she even entered the house, a disgusting smell wafted out of it. It was the smell of stinky feet mixed with the stench of something rotten. The sour and foul smell was worse than a stink bomb. Is this the home of beggars?

Anne subconsciously held her breath and looked at the men holding her in astonishment. "What are you trying to do?"

Anna said, "H-How did I offend him? At least tell me that!"

"They are all hardworking people who frequent major subway stations and bridges to earn money with their own hands. Don't you look down on them the most? Today, I will give you to them so that you will learn that these hardworking people should be respected the most!" After finishing his words, he pushed Anne into the house. Then, he handed ten thousand to the men who opened the door. "I'm rewarding you guys with this woman. Remember that the harder you work, the more money you will get. Here's some medicine to increase your fun!" He raised his eyebrows at the beggars, his hidden meaning evident in his gaze.

The beggar men then nodded and bowed. "Rest assured, Boss. We'll work hard."

In response, the men nodded in satisfaction before handing the beggar a videocam. "Don't forget to capture everything on this videocam. You need to use the videos to exchange for your money later. Is that clear?"

The beggar replied, "Understood. Don't worry, Boss."

As the door closed after the men left, the beggar stared at Anne who was standing in the middle of the room. Suddenly, a hungry and lustful desire flashed across his expression. He didn't expect this woman to be so pretty. We're getting paid just to have sex with pretty women. This kind of life is the best!

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"The little beauty is really gorgeous!"

"Yeah, how amazing is this? Not only do we get to sleep with pretty women, we're also getting paid for it!"

"Damn, let's decide now. Who's gonna go first?"

The six or seven beggars in the house started to discuss her as if she were a commodity. Anne had never encountered such a thing before, so she was frightened out of her mind. She cried out aggrievedly, "Let me go, and I will give you several times the amount he's gonna give you, okay?"

As the curly-haired man rubbed his hands together, he leered, "We went to f\*ck the little beauty like you more than earning money!"

Another man also added, "Hey, let her eat that thing now. We'll have much more fun that way!"

“Okay! Come over and hold her down for me!”

“Don't come near me!” Terrified, Anne wanted to rush out but was grabbed by two dark hands. Every one of them was filthy, and the layout of the room was like a communal bedroom where all the beds were placed next to each other. The quilts on the beds looked unwashed and very dirty too. At the thought of being defiled by those filthy men, Anne felt sick to her stomach...

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## Chapter 202

Anne's stomach began to turn over, and she started to retch. She then looked at the man who was getting closer and hurriedly said, "Wait, wait! Do you know Andy Yard? He used to be the chief of you guys. I know him. Could you please let me go out of respect for him? I'm willing to give you any amount of money."

The curly-haired man frowned deeply. "You know Andy?"

"Yes, he helped me with something seven years ago, so he should recognize me."

The curly-haired man turned his head and glanced at the several men behind him before lifting the corner of his mouth into a cruel smile. "So it was you who gave him that opportunity. Do you know that, because of you, he had the opportunity to cozy up to the rich women? Later, he had people drive us away and make us suffer until we gave him a percentage of our daily earnings. Now that we've just gotten out of his control, how dare you bring him up? Brothers, let's make her pay today!" They were all persecuted by Andy before. Hearing this, anger rose in their chests, and they surrounded Anne at once.

Anne regretted it deeply. Sh\*t! Why did I bring Andy up? "D-Don't come near me!"

"Number Five, you take the video. We'll switch roles later. Make sure you get a better angle so that we can exchange for more money later."

Number Five reluctantly agreed.

"Number Six and Number Seven, give her the medicine!" The two men were unusually excited. Holding the medicine that the curly-haired man had just prepared, they walked toward Anne.

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"Don't come near me!" Anne was so frightened that she started picking up things from the ground and the table before throwing them at the men. Unfortunately, the men were physically strong from running around outdoors all day long, so she was caught in just a few seconds.

Meanwhile in the van, the driver and the masked men closed their eyes to rest. From time to time, they looked at the clock. "Why do you think our boss is doing this?" asked the driver.

The masked men drawled, "He's obviously teaching her a lesson!"

The driver asked again, "I mean, why did he want us to find beggars for the job?"

The masked men shrugged. "I don't know. Maybe he was too angry."

Sighing, the driver said, "Our boss looks benevolent, but damn is he scary when it comes to punishing people."

The masked men replied, "Are you serious? Since when has our boss been benevolent? If he were benevolent, how could his hotel become so successful?"

The driver nodded. "Yeah. Actually, he was forced into doing this. Nowadays, if you don't treat others harshly, you'd be the one who suffers. In the past few years, our boss has also suffered a lot."

The masked men replied, "Yeah. Did you notice that other than having the brains to strategize well, successful people possess a kind of toughness as well? They never fear death."

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The masked man took it and briefly checked the footage. The clear footage caused the men's bodies to heat up as he watched. This woman has ended up in such a wretched state. I suppose the boss will be satisfied now. "Okay, this is for you." As he spoke, he handed over a thick envelope. "Take the money

and leave this place. Don't say a word to anyone about this; otherwise, the consequences will not be something you can bear. Understand?"

The curly-haired man took the envelope and said, "Yes, we understand. Boss, you may look for us again if you need anything else."

The masked man was speechless. Who would look for them for no reason? "Okay, tell her to behave in the future, or I will send this video to everyone who knows her."

The curly-haired man replied, "Yes, Boss. Don't worry."

The masked man took the videocam and left the beggars' rented house.

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## Chapter 203

Instead, Anne was the one who was horribly insulted by netizens.

Having found nothing, Olivia decided to let it go. Since they all wanted to protect her, there was no reason for her to feel upset.

When she arrived at the studio, her employees had already arrived.

They had to catch up on designing, patterning, and production this week because there were still a lot of products that needed to be customized. After all, they had promised to deliver the products as soon as possible on top of making new samples. The thought that they would be sold out just hours after the grand opening had never even crossed their minds. In hindsight, they should have prepared more products.

After Olivia arrived at the studio, she held a meeting and told everyone to increase their speed, but not at the expense of quality.

Olivia herself also worked overtime to design according to their customers' requirements.

Actually, she had recruited a few talented designers, but their skills were not as good as hers. They had designs in their heads, but they were not skilled enough to deliver on paper and fabric.

Hence, she had to monitor them all the time. The silver lining was that they were smart and got the hang of things quickly.

They often said that the work that passed through her scrutiny seemed to have been given life.

Despite the hectic schedule, the whole studio worked in a harmonious and organized way.

During the noon break, Sophie mentioned to Olivia casually, "Miss Maxwell, the Anne Fashion Studio opposite us was closed down by authorities."

Instead, Anna was the one who was horribly insulted by netizens.

Only then did Olivia notice this matter. "Looks like it. What went wrong with the inspection?"

Sophie answered, "This morning, I heard the street cleaner say that the fire prevention equipment in the studio did not pass inspection."

Olivia commented, "Our studio is fine, though. If there is any problematic equipment or wiring, just replace them in time. Also, we have to make sure everything is neat and orderly; any mess would just make us look particularly unprofessional!"

"I got it. Rest assured; everything is new here since we've just opened. There won't be any problem!" Sophie stated.

Olivia nodded but couldn't help overthinking a little in her heart.

Their fire prevention equipment did not pass inspection? This reason is too vague.

Besides, even if it's true, it can be rectified easily. Why does the entire studio need to be closed down?

Did Anne offend someone?

...

The next day.

Anne returned to the Maxwell Residence. Although she had changed her clothes and her hair had been neatly combed, her sluggishness was still obvious.

When Amy saw Anne, she initially wanted to scold her, but then she noticed Anne looking rather strange. Hence, she hurriedly asked, "What's wrong with you?"

Then, she saw the traces of bruising on Anne's neck. Suddenly, fury coursed through Amy's veins at the thought of Anne still having the mood to get into bed with someone when the Internet was in an uproar about her. "What did you do last night?"

Anne was really exhausted. When she woke up today, she was still in that god-forsaken place, but the beggars were gone.

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Did Anno offend someone?

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Anno returned to the Maxwell Residence. Although she had changed her clothes and her hair had been neatly combed, her sluggishness was still obvious.

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“Mom, stop asking questions. Let me sleep for a while!”

Amy frowned. “How are you still in the mood to sleep? Your dad has been looking for you! W-What's the matter with you? Why are you making trouble on the Internet again? Your poor dad was completely humiliated by your actions! Tell me—why are you behaving worse the older you become?”

Anne didn't listen to her mother's scolding and went straight into her room before slamming the door shut. It was an effective way to isolate herself from Amy's nagging voice.

She collapsed on the bed at once.

As she closed her eyes, her mind was filled with the scenes of her desperate yet futile calls for help last night. There were so many of those long rods and so many disgusting men surrounding her. The dirty hands that lustfully rubbed over her body were too many to count.

Dirty! I feel so dirty. Not only am I dirty, I'm also sleepy!

She got up suddenly and went straight into the bathroom to turn on the shower. Then, she rubbed herself mechanically over and over again until her skin turned red.

Nevertheless, she didn't even feel the pain.

She used to be the second young lady of the Maxwell Family, the young madam of Grey Group, and a well-known fashion designer. Before Olivia returned to the country, Anne was highly regarded by all.

Why is it that I've been reduced to nothing after her return?

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Chapter 204

It's all thanks to Olivia that I've become like this!

I only uploaded a post about Olivia having a child with a beggar.

So what? Was I not telling the truth?

She spent the night with the beggar, so she took revenge on me in the same way?

Anne's eyes were bloodshot with rage. Olivia Maxwell! I swear by my name, Anne Maxwell, that I will destroy you, or die trying! As for the scheme you brought upon me today, I will retaliate back dozens of times over in the future.

...

For several days straight, Olivia had been working overtime in the studio.

In the beginning, her employees were still finding their feet and adjusting to the new environment. Moreover, most of the new designers were unable to work independently, causing Olivia to be extremely busy as she personally handled everything at the same time.

She did not have the time to pick up her son from school, so Sophie helped her with it several times.

On this day, the client was in the store, and they were halfway through their discussion. It wouldn't be appropriate to send the client away at this time, so she could only listen to the client's thoughts and ideas patiently.

She winked at Sophie to signal her to go pick up North.

In response to that, Sophie nodded and went out.

Olivia combined the client's ideas and her favorite styles before sketching out the design draft.

Then, she handed it to the women. "Miss Cemidge, do you like something similar to this?"

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The woman was surprised. "Wow, you're quick!"

Olivia explained, "This is just a sketch; it's a rough outline of the outfit. I just added some features to it according to your requirements, and then I've added some suggested elements according to my experience. You can take a look first and let me know your thoughts. I'll modify the parts you're not so keen on!"

The woman held the sketch and carefully considered it. "I'm a little short, so I don't think the skirt part should be this long. It will make me look shorter."

Olivia smiled and said, "Miss Cemidge, I did take this into account. Your outfit design is actually a mullet style, which just means that the skirt is short in the front and long at the back. In this way, not only can it set off your elegance, but it can also lengthen the overall visual effect."

The woman was pleasantly surprised. "Oh, is that so? You're so thoughtful. By the way, I want it to look unique. Is it possible for you to add some decorative elements here?"

Olivia replied, "Yes, but any embellishments should be kept to a minimum. If the dress is overly embellished, it will look overdone, and the beauty of the skirt itself will be lost!"

"Okay, then I'll leave it to you!" the woman said.

Olivia discussed with the woman for a long time before sending her off. Just as she straightened up, the phone in her hand rang.

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“Miss Olivie, the teacher said that North had been picked up 20 minutes ago. Do you mind finding out who picked him up?”

Hearing this, Olivie was taken aback. “Didn't the teacher say who came to pick him up? Was it a man or a woman?”

Sophie replied, “The teacher said it was a woman who wore a mask.”

After hanging up, Olivie pondered for a while. Could it be that Kete took North away?

But she would've told me first, right?

Although this possibility was remote, she still called Kete. “Kete, did you pick up North from school?”

Kete was dumbfounded. “Huh? Pick up the child? No, I didn't. Did you ask me to?”

Olivie's heart began to pound uncontrollably. “It wasn't you? North was picked up by someone at school. It's okay; I'll ask someone else.”

With that, she hung up the phone.

Suddenly, hundreds of bad thoughts sprung up in her mind. The more she thought about it, the more scared she felt. Holding the phone, she immediately called Eugene without even thinking about it.

Eugene was flipping through some documents in his office at this time. Although his face was expressionless, his body exuded a terrifying pressure, as if a violent storm was brewing within him.

A few managers stood across his desk with their heads lowered, not daring to even breathe.

“Miss Olivia, the teacher said that North had been picked up 20 minutes ago. Do you mind finding out who picked him up?”

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Chapter 205

"How dare you show me work of such quality?" Eugene threw the folder at them. "And you've been preparing this for the whole week? Can't you even do this well? Just leave if you can't do it properly!"

The managers were frightened and quickly bowed. "We can, President Nolen. Please give us another chance."

Eugene was about to say something more when the phone in his hand rang. He didn't want to answer it, but when he saw it was from Olivia, he turned his head and answered the call. In the second, his voice turned gentle. "What happened, Olivia?"

Olivia's anxious voice came from the phone. "Eugene, North is missing. Can you help me find him?"

Hearing this, Eugene immediately sat upright. His voice rose slightly as he asked, "What did you say? Missing? Where did he go missing?"

Olivia replied, "He went missing at school. I asked someone to pick him up, but he was gone. The teacher said that the women picked him up. I called Kete just now, and it wasn't her. I suspect he's in trouble. Eugene, please help me."

Her trembling voice caused Eugene to feel distressed as well. "Don't be anxious. I'll send someone to check the surveillance cameras. Where are you?"

"I'm at the studio."

"Wait for me there. I'll come and pick you up. We'll go and check around the school together."

"Okay. Thank you, Eugene!"

"Don't mention it. Don't worry; nothing bad will happen." Eugene then turned to Curtis. "Curtis, call the police and send someone to check the surveillance cameras near the school. Do it right now!" he ordered.

“How dare you show me work of such quality?” Eugene threw a folder at them. “And you’ve been preparing this for a whole week? Can’t you even do this well? Just leave if you can’t do it properly!”

Curtis answered, “Very well, President Nolen!”

Eugene didn't even bother to say another word to the managers he had just scolded and hurriedly left the room.

In half an hour, he had already arrived at Olivia's studio.

Looking at Olivia's panicked expression, Eugene's heart twitched in pain. He stepped forward and took her into his arms without hesitation. All he wanted to do was to offer her a little comfort and nothing else.

“Don't be afraid, alright? Everything will be okay. Let's go to the school to find out about the situation.”

“Okay.”

Olivia nodded obediently and followed Eugene into the car. Then, they drove directly to the kindergarten.

As soon as they got there, Sophie came up to greet them. “Miss Olivia, Mr. Nolen.”

When the teacher saw Olivia and Eugene, she started to feel afraid and explained in a panic, “I thought you two were busy today, so you had someone else pick up the boy in advance. The woman was wearing a mask, so I couldn't recognize her properly. As the car was the same model as usual, I thought it was the same woman who always came to pick up the boy!”

Sophie looked at the teacher. “Every time I picked up the child, I would get out of the car and say hello to you before leaving. Today, this woman didn't even get out of the car at all. Why did you let them go so easily?”

Curtis answered, "Very well, President Nolon!"

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"Okay."

Olivia nodded obediently and followed Eugene into the car. Then, they drove directly to the kindergarten.

As soon as they got there, Sophia came up to greet them. "Miss Olivia, Mr. Nolon."

When the teacher saw Olivia and Eugene, she started to feel afraid and explained in a panic, "I thought you two were busy today, so you had someone else pick up the boy in advance. The woman was wearing a mask, so I couldn't recognize her properly. As the car was the same model as usual, I thought it was the same woman who always comes to pick up the boy!"

Sophia looked at the teacher. "Every time I picked up the child, I would get out of the car and say hello to you before leaving. Today, this woman didn't even get out of the car at all. Why did you let them go

so easily?"

Curtis answered, "Very well, President Nolan!"

Eugene didn't even bother to say another word to the managers he had just scolded and hurriedly left the room.

The teacher hurriedly explained, "She asked the security to inform me that there was an urgent matter today. I thought it was you in a hurry and didn't think much about it."

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Olivia knew that the woman who kidnapped the child was very cunning, but the child who went missing was her own son, so she couldn't remain calm. When she looked at the teacher, her voice turned icy.

"No matter what, I left my child here with you, so at the very least, you should have guaranteed his safety. Every time I got someone new to pick up the child, I would call you and let you know. Today, not only was it someone new who picked him up, but she had also arrived in advance. I didn't call you to tell you about this special arrangement, so shouldn't you have at least confirmed with me before handing the child over?"

Eugene patted her shoulder comfortingly. "There, there. Don't panic. Now is not the time to pursue whose responsibility it is. Let's find the child first."

He turned to the teacher. "Can we see who picked up the child through the surveillance cameras?"

The teacher hurriedly said, "We just saw the footage. It was a black car, but the woman was wearing a mask."

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Chapter 206

Eugene ordered, “Let us watch it too!”

The teacher nodded and took them to the surveillance room. Then, she asked the security guard to stop the footage at the moment when North got into the car. “It's this car. Please take a look. Are you sure you don't know this woman?”

Olivie squinted at the screen. “This car is really the same model as Sophie's. If I didn't look at the license plate, I would have really thought it was hers.”

From the surveillance footage, everyone could see that North paused briefly. It was probably because someone was calling him from the car that he walked toward it.

Then he got into the car, which later drove away.

Eugene magnified the license plate number, wrote it down, and then called Curtis to ask him to check it.



Nevertheless, he was aware that in all likelihood, it was probably useless to check the license plate number. It was highly possible that the woman had bought it from someone else, or it was just a temporary hire car.

In this case, it would be troublesome to find out anything about it.

"Are there any shots of that woman?"

The teacher replied, "Only the moment when she rolled down the car window to greet me. She had her mask on then as well," she replied as she asked the security guard to look for that particular shot.

The security guard operated the footage for a long time and finally found the shot.

Although the woman in the car wore a mask and they saw only half of her face, Olivia recognized it right away.

Eugene ordered, "Let us watch it too!"

The teacher nodded and took them to the surveillance room. Then, she asked the security guard to stop the footage at the moment when North got into the car. "It's this car. Please take a look. Are you sure you don't know this woman?"

"Anne Maxwell! It's Anne, that crazy woman! Why did she kidnap North?"

Olivia was completely panicked. Anne didn't look like she had been caught by someone.

She kidnapped a child who is not even seven years old. No matter how clever he is, he is still a child!

Eugene calmed her down in a soft voice. "Don't panic. I'll send someone to look for her. North will be found soon."

Olivie was a little frustrated. "If North were here, he'd be able to find the location quickly. We're all too slow."

A flash of inspiration suddenly crossed Eugene's mind. Since the day of Anne's wedding anniversary, North had synced the location setting on both their phones. No matter where they were, they could check each other's location using their phones.

"Did North bring his phone?"

As he asked, he instinctively started tinkering with his phone.

Olivie broke his fluke in the next second. "I think he didn't bring it."

Sure enough, Eugene had also found that North's phone was located at Muse Peninsula.

Olivie exclaimed anxiously, "Anne will definitely harm the child!"

Eugene soothed her, "Don't worry. Anne must have had some purpose in taking North away. He will be fine until her goal is achieved."

He had blurted that out without thinking. Did I say that to comfort Olivie or myself?

As he arranged the investigation with his phone, he dragged Olivie into the car.

Olivie frowned. "Where are we going?"

"Anno Moxwell! It's Anno, that crazy woman! Why did she kidnap North?"

Olivie was completely panicked. Anno didn't look like she had been caught by someone.

She kidnapped a child who is not even seven years old. No matter how clever he is, he is still a child!

Eugene calmed her down in a soft voice. "Don't panic. I'll send someone to look for her. North will be found soon."

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“Anna Maxwell! It’s Anna, that crazy woman! Why did she kidnap North?”

Eugene answered, “Your house!”

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Olivie’s brows furrowed. “Why are we going to my house? I have to look for my child. Even if I have to check every intersection in this city, I’ll do that. Let me go.”

Eugene spoke anxiously, “I know that. Someone is looking into that on your behalf!”

“Then what can you find in my house?”

“We’re going to the Maxwell Residence!”

Hearing this, Olivie seemed to have understood all of a sudden. Now that she had recognized Anne from the footage, she figured that Anne wouldn’t ignore her mother’s phone call.

After figuring it out, she willingly followed Eugene into the car, and the two drove directly to the Maxwell Residence.

They had just arrived when the car came up right behind them. A man with the silver mask got out of the car. Olivie remembered him as one of Eugene’s men. He was the one who caught Robin and Ruby Pelece previously.

The man walked over and nodded at Eugene politely. “Mr. Nolen!”

After nodding in response, Eugene led Olivie directly through the main entrance of the Maxwell Residence.

It had been seven years since Olivia last visited this place. However, this place was no longer how she remembered it to be. The exterior of the house seemed to have been repainted. The flowers in the courtyard had all withered, while all the furnishings in the rooms had been changed; she couldn't find any shadow of her previous life here.

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## Chapter 207

Henry had just gotten off work and was really surprised to see them here. Why were they here?

In an instant, a lot of thoughts popped up in his mind. Could it be that Eugene wants to marry my daughter, so he came to ask for my blessing? Or is he simply here to please me?

But these thoughts were quickly rejected because the expressions of the two people opposite him looked extremely unpleasant. They really didn't look like they were here to have a chat and eat dinner together with him.

"President Nolen, Olivia, why are you here?"

Eugene looked at Amy frostily with a cold expression. "We're looking for her!"

Amy was stunned. "Looking for me? What for?"

Olivia took a step forward. "Call Anne. Call her right now!"

Amy furrowed her eyebrows. Her intuition told her that something bad had happened, so she vaguely replied, "Anne recently changed her phone number. I don't have her new number."

Eugene's face darkened. "We're giving you a chance by talking to you nicely. Don't force us to get tough with you!"

Henry jumped in fright and hurriedly came over. "President Nolen, what happened?"

"Anne has kidnapped North!" Eugene said.

As soon as Henry heard these words, he almost passed out in shock. "What? Anne kidnapped Olivia's son? But why did she kidnap him?"

Henry had just gotten off work and was really surprised to see them here. Why are they here?

Eugene glanced at him coolly. "I also want to know why."

"Don't worry. I'll call her right now." Henry fished out his phone to make the call.

But Eugene stopped him, pointed at Amy, and growled, "Let her call Anne!"

Amy too didn't expect that her daughter would be so bold as to actually kidnap someone's child. Seeing the two of them looking so ferocious, she felt worried about what would happen if they found Anne.

"That's impossible. Anne wouldn't have the guts. Did you get the wrong person?"

Olivia was on the verge of losing her patience. She shouted at Amy, "I told you to call her, so call her right now!"

Flustered by Olivia's words, Amy's eyes shifted in evidence. "I really don't know her phone number."

Olivia wasn't stupid. It was as clear as day that Amy was lying. The worry and anxiety from not being able to find North kept mounting in Olivia's heart by the second. She was not in the mood to beat around the bush with Amy, so she stepped forward and grabbed her neck. "Why do you speak so much nonsense?"

Feeling suffocated, Amy's hands gripped at her neck instinctively. "Let! Go! Of! Me!"

After all, Olivie had learned martial arts for several years, so her grip was strong and forceful. No matter how Amy struggled, she could not escape from Olivie's grasp.

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Eugene came up to block him before saying coldly, "If something bad happens to North, I guarantee that all of you will pay for it several times over!"

Henry hastily replied, "N-No. Are you sure you're not mistaken? How is it possible for Anne to have kidnapped the child?"

The corners of Eugene's lips curved up mockingly. "You should ask Anne yourself when she comes back!"

Olivia stared at Amy, whose face was gradually turning pale. "Cell her. Otherwise, when we find her, I'll definitely kill her!"

Amy finally compromised and nodded vigorously.

Seeing that she had agreed, Olivia let go.

Amy immediately collapsed to the ground and started coughing desperately.

Olivia took a step back, picked up the fruit knife from the table, and pointed it at Amy. Her face was frigid as she stared at the letter angrily. "Cell her!"

Amy stared at the knife in Olivia's hand anxiously. "You—"

Olivia had lost her patience while she roared, "Now!"

Amy took her phone wearily and called her daughter, praying in her heart that Anne would never answer. Considering how Olivia and Eugene were behaving, they would definitely kill her if they found her.

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## Chapter 208

Perhaps Anne had really heard Amy's prayers, as the phone rang for a long time without anyone answering it.

Amy's phone had no cell ringtone, so there was only a beeping connection sound. It made anyone who listened to it continuously feel irritable.

Olivia stared at Amy. She was sure that the letter was calling Anne, but why didn't those women answer?

Could it be that she found out something?

Just when she felt disappointed and thought that this method didn't work, Anne's voice came over the phone. "Mom, what's the matter?"

"Anne..."

As soon as Amy called out, Eugene snatched her phone away.

Olivia was surprised. He was obviously further away from Amy than she was, but he actually moved faster than her.

The moment Eugene got the phone, his voice fell, bearing uncontrollable anger.

"Anne, your mother is in my hands. You'd better send the child back to me safely; otherwise, I guarantee that you will never see your mother ever again!"

Olivie was slightly estonished when she heerd whet he seid. His threets ere so simple end streightforwerd!

Fortunetely, he's the one who enswered the phone. If I seid that, Anne would never believe it.

But Eugene is different; he gives off e domineering eure such that nobody would dere to provoke him, end no one would teke his words for e joke.

Perhaps Anna had really heard Amy's prayers, as the phone rang for a long time without anyone answering it.

Sure enough, Anne wes silent for e long time.

"A-Are you... Eugene Nolen?"

Eugene replied solemnly, "Yes, it's me. Release North now, end I will not pursue this metter further. Otherwise, you will definitely not be eble to beer the consequences!"

"He!" Anne leughed. "I reelly don't understend why ell of you like Olivie so much! She's just e women who hes slept with beggers before. Why do you treet her like e treesure? Do you not heve eny other women to choose from, President Nolen?"

"Shut up!" Eugene snepped.

Anne leughed medly over the phone. "Hehehe... Why? Did I touch e sore spot there? Didn't you see the post on the Internet? The child you're looking for is the b\*sterd child of that begger end Olivie. You see—I'm ectually helping you to get rid of this b\*sterd child so that you don't heve to worry about him enymore. You should thenk me instead!"

Eugene exuded e frightening end violent eure. His voice wes frigid es he growled, "If you herm him, you're gonne get it!"

Anne playfully spoke, "Why are you so anxious? What's wrong with getting rid of him, though? Don't tell me that you really want to be that b\*stard child's father!"

Eugene sneered, his eyes filled with bloodthirsty intent. Without a further word, he grabbed the knife in Olivia's hand and stabbed Amy on the shoulder.

Sure enough, Anno was silent for a long time.

"A-Are you... Eugene Nolan?"

Eugene replied solemnly, "Yes, it's me. Release North now, and I will not pursue this matter further. Otherwise, you will definitely not be able to bear the consequences!"

"Ho!" Anno laughed. "I really don't understand why all of you like Olivia so much! She's just a woman who has slept with beggars before. Why do you treat her like a treasure? Do you not have any other women to choose from, President Nolan?"

"Shut up!" Eugene snapped.

Anno laughed loudly over the phone. "Hohoho... Why? Did I touch a sore spot there? Didn't you see the post on the Internet? The child you're looking for is the b\*stard child of that beggar and Olivia. You see—I'm actually helping you to get rid of this b\*stard child so that you don't have to worry about him anymore. You should thank me instead!"

Eugene exuded a frightening and violent aura. His voice was frigid as he growled, "If you harm him, you're gonna get it!"

Anno playfully spoke, "Why are you so anxious? What's wrong with getting rid of him, though? Don't tell me that you really want to be that b\*stard child's father!"

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Eugene's expressionless poker face, coupled with his chilly tone, made him appear like a living Hades straight out of Hell itself.

“If you keep running your mouth, I'll keep stabbing your mother! Let's see if you can speak faster than I can stab!”

For a long time, Olivia remained stunned on the spot. She didn't even realize that the knife in her hand had been taken away by him.

Anne's voice was loud enough to be heard by everyone present. She couldn't help but feel upset after hearing such provocations.

Moreover, Eugene, who didn't know the truth, ended up being provoked too. But what Olivia didn't know was that it wasn't Anne's provocation that angered him; it was Anne's criticisms of Olivia that infuriated him!

Eugene was probably meddled enough to force her in such an extreme way.

Although desperate times called for desperate measures, this was beyond what a friend could do. Even her suitor wouldn't be able to hurt others with a knife just to protect her!

After a moment of panic, Anne, who was on the other side of the phone, finally calmed down.

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## Chapter 209

“You’d better not force me, Eugene. Don’t forget that the b\*sterd is still in my hands. If you dare to harm my mother, I’ll stab this kid!”

“Don’t you dare!” Eugene warned. “If you dare to hurt him, I’ll return the pain tenfold!”

“Hehe!” Anne laughed menacingly. “Then you’d better not harm my mother as well. If not, you won’t be able to see this kid anymore. Now that I’ve lost everything, I wouldn’t mind losing one life for another!”

Eugene glanced at Kyle, who was still tracing the cell. After Kyle gave him an ‘OK’ sign, he felt better as he continued trying to deal with Anne. “It’s not about exchanging a life for another; this is about your entire family! Are you that insane to disregard your parents’ lives?”

Anne replied, “Yes! I’m insane! You guys have forced me to the brinks of insanity! What’s so good about Olivia that she got all of you to help her out? All I did was post a status before you guys exposed me on the Internet and shut down my studio! I could accept that because I’m not as capable as you guys, but how dare you guys get so many beggars to... You guys have caused me to lose everything! Now that I have nothing, being dead or alive doesn’t matter to me anymore. Olivia cares a lot about this b\*sterd, doesn’t she? Well, I’ll bring this kid along with me, then. I’ll make Olivia suffer for the rest of her life!”

“You’d better not force me, Eugene. Don’t forget that the b\*stard is still in my hands. If you dare to harm my mother, I’ll stab this kid!”

Eugene started to feel panic. He could try to negotiate against the insane person, but when facing an insane person... Eugene was really afraid that Anne might try to pull something crazy.

He passed the phone over to Olivia and motioned for her to say something.

Olivia took the phone and started yelling, “Anne Maxwell! If you dare to harm North, I’ll never let you off the hook!”



"Heh! You'll never let me off the hook? Heve you ever, though? Isn't it you who forced me to become who I em today?"

Olivie started peeing around es she argued, "I've never tried to do anything to you. It was always you who's hed something egeinst me!"

Anne gritted her teeth es she snipped, "Why did you even come beck in the first plece? Whet's wrong with dying out there? Why did you heve to fight with me? I cen't do anything to you, but to this kid... there's still e lot that I cen do! Hehehe!"

On the other side, Eugene supported Amy, who was injured, to heed out es Henry ren out to cetch up to them. "Where ere you guys bringing her?"

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Eugene stopped as he stared coldly at Henry. He really couldn't respect this father!

"Olivia is your daughter while North is your grandson, so you'd better not think about informing Anno about anything. If something happens to North, you can expect to collect the mother and daughter's bodies!"

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He also got Kyle to get a tape to seal her mouth.

Olivia had already hung up on the other end. "Did you get their location?"

Eugene replied as he patted her shoulder to console her, "Yes. Get in. We are going over there now."

Olivia immediately got into the car as they enroute toward the suburbs.

After about an hour of car journey, they finally reached the location.

The sky was already pitch black at this time. This place was an demolished area, so naturally, there weren't any lights. They could only use their phone's flashlight to figure this place out. The buildings here were old, and they looked like they might fall apart anytime.

Eugene held Olivia as they walked toward where the phone's GPS was leading them to. Their hearts sank a little with every step that they took. If North was really brought here, he must be terrified. Upon that thought, they fastened their pace.

Amy was dragged along by Kyle while none of them tended to the stab wound on her shoulder. However, after a long time, the bleeding had already stopped.

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## Chapter 210

However, her wound still hurt with every step that she took as sweat continued forming around her forehead. Amy couldn't help but blame everything on Anne. She's insane! It's fine that she wants to bully Olivia, but dragging Eugene into this? Anne wasn't seeking death by doing this. Instead, she's dragging the entire family to die along with her!

They got up to the third floor using the staircase. There was still a complete room here with a door and windows. Eugene pulled Olivia backward before he brought his leg up and kicked the door. However, they were dumbfounded when they entered the room, for it was already empty.

However, there were eaten lunch boxes as well as ropes used for bonding and some dried bloodstains; all of this pointed to the fact that they were once here! Olivia's mind started buzzing before going completely blank. Then, she started searching around the room frantically.

Eugene was stunned as he stood rooted to the ground. They've left. Did they leave after realizing that we'd found out about their location, or did someone come to rescue them?

Eugene took his phone out and contacted Curtis. "Did you guys rescue the kid?"

Curtis' anxious voice rang out from the other end of the cell. "President Nolen, we haven't found him yet. However, we've already gotten their location. They're now in a demolished building in the suburbs."

However, her wound still hurt with every step that she took as sweat continued forming around her forehead. Amy couldn't help but blame everything on Anna. She's insane! It's fine that she wants to bully Olivia, but dragging Eugene into this? Anna wasn't seeking death by doing this. Instead, she's dragging the entire family to die along with her!

Eugene felt his heart sink. "We were here, but they're already gone!"

“Whet? You guys ere there elreedy? They’re gone? Could it be that they’ve elreedy reloceted?”

Eugene was worried about that es well. “Let’s regroup here for now!” Then, he took Amy’s phone end tried to contact Anne egein. However, this time, the phone wes turned off.

At the seme time, Olivie hed elreedy seerched through the entire room. She looked like she wes in e penic. “No. It looks like they went down willingly, end there were meny of them. There ere meny footprints in the room end on the steircese—there should be et leest six of them!”

Eugene immedietely tried to console Olivie. “Don’t be enxious. Let’s heed down end see if we cen find eny leeds.”

Olivie esked, “Whet about her phone? Did the cell go through?”

Eugene shook his heed. “She turned off her phone!”

Immedietely, Olivie deshed towerd Amy, es if she hed gone insene, es she grebbed onto Amy’s coller end demended, “Tell me! Where is Anne? Where is she?!”

Amy’s coller tightened around her neck, end she wes struggling to speak. “I reelly don’t know! I’ve been with you guys the entire time!”

Olivie wes penicking. This felt so much worse then not being eble to locete them. It wes es if she hed fellen into en endless hole, end, efter spending so much effort to climb up, she fell beck into the hole egein. The feer of the unknown wes megnified in the derk night. She wes losing her retionelity es she tried to think cleerly. Could it be that Henry hed contacted Anne end informed her to get ewey? If it weren’t so, how could it be so coincidentel?

Eugene felt his heort sink. “We ore here, but they’re olreedy gone!”

“Whot? You guys ore there olreedy? They’re gone? Could it be thot they’ve olreedy relocoted?”

Eugene was worried about that as well. "Let's regroup here for now!" Then, he took Amy's phone and tried to contact Anno again. However, this time, the phone was turned off.

At the same time, Olivia had already searched through the entire room. She looked like she was in a panic. "No. It looks like they went down willingly, and there were many of them. There are many footprints in the room and on the staircase—there should be at least six of them!"

Eugene immediately tried to console Olivia. "Don't be anxious. Let's head down and see if we can find any leads."

Olivia asked, "What about her phone? Did the call go through?"

Eugene shook his head. "She turned off her phone!"

Immediately, Olivia dashed toward Amy, as if she had gone insane, as she grabbed onto Amy's collar and demanded, "Tell me! Where is Anno? Where is she?!"

Amy's collar tightened around her neck, and she was struggling to speak. "I really don't know! I've been with you guys the entire time!"

Olivia was panicking. This felt so much worse than not being able to locate them. It was as if she had fallen into an endless hole, and, after spending so much effort to climb up, she fell back into the hole again. The fear of the unknown was magnified in the dark night. She was losing her rationality as she tried to think clearly. Could it be that Henry had contacted Anno and informed her to get away? If it weren't so, how could it be so coincidental?

Eugene felt his heart sink. "We are here, but they're already gone!"

Olivia took her phone and immediately contacted Henry before asking in a bone-chilling tone, "Did you contact Anna and told her to get away?"

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Henry's voice rang from the phone. "No, I didn't!"

Olivia's eyes were reddish as tears threatened to pour out. "If you hadn't informed her, how did Anna manage to escape? Henry... y-you're really cruel..." Olivia's last sentence was laced with so much pain and helplessness.

Eugene felt like someone was slashing his heart as he watched the woman in front of him shake while holding the phone. Immediately, he went over to her and pulled her into his embrace before he snatched her phone over and hung up.

"It could not have been your father. He wouldn't dare to pull that off since Amy is in our hands now. I've already warned him about it!"

Olivia was horrified. "Those insane women wouldn't really want to bring North to the depths of hell along with her, would they?"

Eugene petted Olivia's back lightly before he consoled her, "She won't. No one wants to die. Don't scare yourself like that."

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