

Unfinished 481

Chapter 481

The stakes had already been made clear in these three days! When Isaac saw Brian again, he suddenly understood something; he should just answer whatever he asked.

However, Brian's first sentence when he saw him was, "Remember what I said when I left that day?" He was holding a dagger in his hand, pulling it in and out of the sheath carelessly, all the while looking extremely bored.

The dagger was glinting icily, causing Isaac's heart to start racing in an instant. He racked his brain to recall what Brian had said to him. What did he say? If you lie to me, I will kill you!

Thinking of this, Isaac hurriedly knelt down and begged for mercy, "Young Master Brian, please forgive me! Young Master Brian—"

Brian interrupted him impatiently with a cold tone, "Shut up!"

Isaac only paused for a few seconds but his panic still caused him to instinctively beg for mercy, "Young Master Brian, please have mercy on me. I was wrong. I really know that I was wrong!"

"Is there anything else you want to say before you die?" Brian drawled.

"Young Master Brian, what I said last time was a lie to you. It wasn't Young Master Nolan who asked me to crash into Madam, but someone threatened me to do so."

The smile on Brian's fair and smooth face was very creepy for some unknown reason. At least, Isaac thought so. He used to think that Eugene was terrifying. Similarly, Young Master Brian always had a smile and looked friendly, but now he knew that these two brothers were not pushovers at all.

"I already know the truth. Do you think your words are of use to me?"

Panicking, Isaac blurted out, "Then do you know who the mastermind behind the scenes is?"

"Lara!" Brian replied coolly.

Isaac was shocked yet again and was completely dumbfounded.

Wiping the dagger with a rag, Brian said calmly, "Is there anything else I don't know? Tell me now or off you go!"

When Isaac heard his words, he felt his hair standing on end and his heart shudder. He's terrifying. He's too terrifying. He had no doubt that Brian would really kill him. He knew how cruel he was the moment he hit him for the first time. The cogs in Isaac's brain were whirring as he thought carefully about the tasks Lara had handed him. However, this matter was already the biggest secret he knew. He didn't know much else.

Brian's dagger stabbed toward him, who was already at his dying breath. Isaac was so scared that he jerked up and said, "Ah—wait, wait! I know that Lara is a shareholder of a company. Does this count as a secret?"

Brian's dagger stopped less than three centimeters away from Isaac's heart and his blue pupils were chillingly cold as he instructed, "Go on!"

Isaac's heart, which was racing, quietly calmed down as he said tremblingly, "Actually, Lara threatened my family and asked me to come back and tell you what happened in the past, so as to provoke your brothers. You must know I had no choice, Young Master Brian."

"If you're only going to spew nonsense, you can stop talking now."

Isaac felt that if he was not killed by Brian's dagger, he would have been scared to death.

"No, no. I overheard that Lara is a shareholder of the company. She never told me about it. If you don't believe me, you can ask someone to verify it."

Brian frowned and thought, Why can't you get straight to the point? Then, he said impatiently, "What's the company's name?"

"Kanes Corporation!" Isaac replied.

Upon hearing that, Brian was surprised. "You're saying that Lara is also a shareholder of Kanes Corporation? Isn't Gerald the boss of Kanes Corporation?"

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"Yes, but I heard that she also has shares in that company."

Brian lowered his head and fell silent. He did not expect Lara to be a shareholder of Kanes Corporation. She was indeed an ambitious woman with extraordinary means.

"If you are lying to me..." Without finishing his sentence, he pressed the dagger against Isaac's chest.

Isaac was about to faint from fear and he immediately responded, "Don't worry, Young Master Brian. I will never lie to you again!"

"What else do you know?" Brian pressed on. "Tell me everything you know!"

Frowning, Isaac mumbled, "Lara is very cunning. She will only inform me about matters that she needs me to help her with. She doesn't tell me anything else."

Brian asked again, "She is a shareholder of Kanes Corporation. Does Edward know about this?"

"I'm not sure about this either."

"Back then, did Lara deliberately arrange for you to go to Eugene's side or were you instigated by her halfway through?" Brian questioned.

Isaac glanced at him discreetly and whispered, "I was instigated by Lara. At that time, she analyzed the pros and cons for me, saying that no one can escape unscathed in a great disaster and that the young master was already having trouble protecting himself. She said that I have to find another way to survive and told me that I would work under her if I handled this matter well, even promising to give me 200,000. I couldn't withstand the temptation and agreed. I drank alcohol deliberately while it was raining and caused a traffic accident. Honestly, I didn't want to kill Ellen but my car was rear-ended by

the car behind, which caused a second collision. That's why Ellen was injured so badly. After the incident, I took the initiative to apologize to Young Master Nolan and admitted my mistake. Although he was angry, he didn't do anything to me. He just beat me up and sent me to the police station. Two years later, I was released on bail by Lara and then went abroad. I didn't return until a few days ago!"

When Brian heard this, he felt as if he was re-experiencing the scene of his mother's tragic death. He suddenly got up and stepped on Isaac's body as he shouted, "Just die already!"

Isaac begged for mercy with great difficulty, "Young Master Brian, please forgive me! I was also forced but I even took the initiative to tell you everything. Please forgive me!"

Brian sneered, "Alright then. I won't kill you, but don't think of leaving. You can stay here for the rest of your life!" With that, Brian turned and left.

He then called Eugene and learned that he was having hotpot with North, so he rushed over. However when he got there, the two of them had already started eating.

Brian looked slightly resentful. After finding out that Eugene was not the murderer and did not betray them, Brian stopped fussing over it but he still cared a little in his heart. It was not a serious matter that crossed his principles, after all. However, he still wouldn't greet Eugene respectfully when he saw him.

"I said that I was coming. Why didn't you wait for me?"

Eugene put a fish ball in his mouth and said calmly, "Who knows when you will arrive?"

Brian pursed his lips. After sitting down, he picked up his chopsticks and started eating without saying a word.

Eugene frowned. "Why did you want to talk to me?"

"Who said that I wanted to talk to you?"

Eugene glared at him and retorted, "If you're not here to talk to me, why are you here?"

"I'm here for my nephew!"

When North heard this, he raised his eyes and looked at Brian. "Why are you looking for me?"

Still eating, Brian explained, "I'm trying to look up who the shareholders of Kanes Corporation are!"

"Kanes Corporation?" Eugene asked in surprise.

Brian snorted and ignored him as he continued to put ingredients into the hotpot and eat. Eugene was speechless as he stepped forward and pulled the pot of soup to him. Brian hadn't even taken a bite of the vermicelli so he instinctively stood up and went after the pot of soup. "Wait..."

Eugene just ignored him and dragged the pot of soup to a spot that Brian could just barely reach if he bent over. Being his usual stubborn self, Brian bent down and ate the vermicelli before glaring at Eugene. "What are you doing?"

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Eugene looked impatient too as he said, "Tell me!"

Brian angrily pulled the pot back and was about to continue eating when he heard Eugene say in a cold tone, "Are you not going to stop eating?"

Brian glared at him impatiently before saying, "Isaac said that Lara is a shareholder of Kanes Corporation."

Eugene still looked surprised as he asked, "How is this possible?" How can Lara be a shareholder of Kanes Corporation, a company that has been around for hundreds of years?

"Isaac heard about this accidentally. I also found it unbelievable so I wanted to ask North to look it up for me!"

Eugene thought for a while and said, "There's a new secretary in our company who once worked for Kanes Corporation. I should be able to find something out if I ask her."

North, who had not spoken much, suddenly blurted, "Don't ask her. I'll look it up for you!"

Eugene looked at him suspiciously as he questioned, "What's the matter?"

North thought for a while before saying, "I keep having this feeling that I've seen your secretary somewhere before."

Eugene was taken aback. "You've seen her before? Where did you see her?"

Shaking his head, North murmured, "I can't remember."

"North is right," Brian agreed. "You should look into this matter and investigate this secretary while you're at it!"

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On the other hand, Olivia was busy filming until around seven in the evening and the sky had already turned dark in Summer City as it was winter. Luckily, the shooting location was not far from her hotel and was only a few hundred meters away. There were several actors walking along with her, but

Summer was not among them. She was one of President Liam's people, so naturally she would return with him. This was almost a well-known fact in this industry.

Soon, they arrived at the hotel where they were staying. Suddenly, two armed men jumped out from the alley, each wearing a cap and mask. Their purpose was obvious as they snatched the bag in Olivia's hand and ran away.

Olivia was caught off guard and had her bag snatched away by them. She froze for a few beats before chasing after them. Both Sean and Eric followed her instinctively. Worried that the men would hurt her, Sean shouted from behind, "Olivia, don't chase them!"

Olivia, however, was furious. How could she not chase them? Her script was in the bag. She was planning to go back and have a good look at it. How could she go through it if they snatched it away? "It's alright. You guys can go back first; I can handle it myself!"

Sean and Eric were willing to help her but they were only actors after all, so their physical strength couldn't compare with Olivia, a martial artist. It wasn't long before they were left behind.

The two men ran through streets and alleys, trying to run toward remote places. Then, they stopped in a narrow alley. Olivia also arrived close behind. The alleyway was dimly-lit, but she saw the group of people waiting there. Her heart sank as she felt that she had been fooled. It turned out that their

purpose was not to snatch her bag but to target her! However, she didn't run away. She might not be able to escape at this moment even if she wanted to, not to mention that Eugene's bodyguards were with her.

She looked at the group of people and said calmly, "Give me back my bag!"

Several men laughed and poked fun at her. "You're still thinking about the bag at such a critical moment?"

"Yes. You should worry for your life!"

Their leader, a chubby man who was of average height, shouted sharply, "Alright, stop with the nonsense. Finish her off!"

As soon as he gave the instruction, more than a dozen men surrounded Olivia with sticks in their hands. Everyone didn't really give in their all as they didn't take Olivia seriously. They actually sent out more than a dozen of them to deal with one woman and no matter how they looked at it, they felt that it was overkill. So when five or six bodyguards appeared next to Olivia, they were surprised. No wonder the woman was so calm and relaxed. It turned out that someone was secretly protecting her.

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But what did it matter? Even if she had bodyguards, they were still outnumbered! Following the plump man's order, a group of people surrounded Olivia.

Meanwhile, several bodyguards circled her protectively, fighting off anyone who came forward. But after holding their ground for a while, the bodyguards' defense was breached when one of the men swung toward Olivia's head. However, she managed to avoid his attack and aimed her long legs at the man's head, causing him to collapse to the ground. With that, he didn't stand up again!

Olivia was good at long-range offenses. If she really fought in close quarters she would not have enough strength, so she usually resolved the crisis at approximately two meters from her. When those men saw that their accomplices fell to the ground just like that, they were suddenly on guard.

No wonder so many of them were sent out to go after her. This woman was really hard to deal with! The plump man commanded, "Attack together! Forget about the others; just attack Olivia—"

Before he could say anything else, he was punched in the head. The attacker used so much force that the man felt as if he was hit by a hammer. Before falling to the ground, he got a look at the attacker; she happened to be a woman with short hair who was looking at him with cold eyes, much like she was looking at a dead person. However, before he could recognize who this person was, he fell to the ground.

When Olivia saw this, she looked at the woman in surprise... Is she here to help me?

But before she could figure it out, the woman moved again. She was flexible yet insanely strong and didn't have mercy on them at all. She managed to subdue most of her opponents with just one move! Standing still, Olivia looked at the woman in front of her and observed her actions closely. Gradually, the woman overlapped with a certain figure in her mind. Jewel?

Jewel from Double Dragon Court who used to be friends with her and senior! Suddenly, she became excited and wanted to finish off this group of men as soon as possible, so she started to attack the man next to her. As a result, the group of people who had hoped to catch Olivia retreated one after another. Eventually, some of them ran away, while some suffered injuries so serious that they couldn't get up from the ground.

Olivia didn't want to chase after them anymore, so she just asked the bodyguards to remain there and deal with them. She then walked toward the woman while staring at her. Because it was too dim, she couldn't see what the woman looked like. She could only see her moves and the outlines of her features looked like Jewel.

"Jewel?" she cautiously called out, but the woman smiled and said nothing.

When Olivia was sure that the person in front of her was Jewel, she opened her arms and hugged her with tears rolling down the corners of her eyes. "I thought I would never see you again!"

The woman patted her back with her hand, but still made no sound.

Only then did Olivia realize that she had not spoken. "What's the matter with you?"

Jewel pointed her finger at her throat and waved her hand again, indicating that she could not speak. Hearing this, Olivia was stunned. "You can't talk anymore?"

Jewel nodded. Olivia suddenly felt suffocated, followed by an aching pain in her heart. What happened to her? Why can't she talk anymore?

Olivia picked up the bag on the ground and dragged Jewel out of the alley, heading back to the hotel where she was staying. Under the light, she looked at Jewel in distress. "I thought you were dead; I cried for so long!"

Jewel shook her head.

Olivia asked again, "Then where have you been the past few years? Why didn't you come to us?"

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Jewel gestured to Olivia twice, but considering the fact that Olivia couldn't understand her, she took out her mobile phone and started typing.

'After you left Double Dragon Court, I took up the mission with Phantom and Blood Rose. Later during a mission, I was tricked by Phantom and was locked in a warehouse by her. She set fire to the warehouse and the smoke from the fire hurt my throat.'

Olivia's eyes were burning with anger. "Why did you group up with Phantom? You know the both of you don't see eye to eye!"

'It was arranged by Joseph. He always looked down upon what Jonathan did. After you left, he lost his temper and said that he won't allow anyone from Double Dragon Court to get out alive! He's been looking for you secretly for the past few years. I didn't dare go looking for you as I was worried that they would follow me and find you. Thus, I changed my name and returned to the country.'

Olivia frowned. "Where are you stationed now?"

'I'm a dishwasher at the hotel in front.'

"You became a dishwasher?"

Jewel smiled and typed on her mobile phone, 'They made an exception by hiring me. Who would want to hire an employee who can't speak?'

Olivia felt distressed again as she asked, "Then how did you escape that warehouse?"

Jewel took a deep breath. It was evident that it was painful for her to recall that incident. Olivia stepped forward and hugged her. "It's alright; let's not talk about that. In the future, you can follow me. I promise

I will keep you well fed!"

Jewel smiled and shook her head to signal that she was okay. Then, she started typing with her mobile phone...

'At that time, I couldn't open the door of the warehouse no matter how much I pushed or kicked at it. Later on, I found that there was a vent on the roof of the warehouse. Fortunately, there were a few plastic boxes lying around, so I used them to climb up there. However, my hands and arms were burned in the process. It took countless skin grafts to make them look like what they currently look like today!'

Olivia held Jewel's hands. In fact, if one looked closely, one could still see the scars on her hand. Looking at them, she felt distressed again. "No wonder they said you were dead when we took the money to Double Dragon Court to save you."

Jewel's tears fell uncontrollably and she reached out to hug Olivia, signifying that she was fine. Olivia wiped her tears away and soothed her with a smile, "It's all right. You can quit your job! You will stay with me from now on!"

Jewel smiled as she cried. She let Olivia hold her as she recalled the hardships, sufferings and discrimination she had suffered over the past few years. The two girls communicated what happened to them in the past few years in this way.

Before they could calm down, the doorbell rang. Olivia was surprised. Who would come over so late at night? She had bade Sean and Eric farewell just now. Who else could it be? She got up and opened the door, only to find a man and a child standing there nervously. Surprised, she asked, "Why are you here?"

Eugene grabbed her and looked her up and down, his eyes filled with worry. "Are you okay?"

Only then did Olivia know that the two people traveled for more than an hour to reach here because they found out that she had been robbed. "I'm alright. I'm still alive and well, yes?"

Eugene breathed a long sigh of relief and he could finally relax. "You scared me to death. Are you hurt? I will arrange for more of my men to come over tomorrow."

Olivia started sweating profusely. "No, no. Haven't you already sent a lot of bodyguards? I was shocked when so many bodyguards showed up today."

Eugene glared at the disobedient woman and countered, "There were so many bodyguards but they still couldn't guarantee your safety!"

Olivia pursed her lips and argued, "What do you mean by 'couldn't guarantee my safety'? I'm fine; don't worry. Plus, you don't have to worry anymore in the future. I have an assistant now."

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As she spoke, she looked into her room. Eugene followed her gaze and saw the back of a person with short hair... Frowning, he questioned, "Who is he?" What is he doing in my girlfriend's room?

Looking at Eugene's expression, Olivia couldn't help but want to laugh. She then glared at him and lectured, "What's with that look? You should look at who the person is before you start being jealous, okay? Come in." With that, she reached out and dragged Eugene in.

Jewel didn't expect that Olivia would let someone into the room, so she was lost for a while as she looked at the tall man in front of her nervously. Suddenly, she was surprised. This man had such a strong aura; he was definitely no ordinary person!

Seeing that it was a woman, the faint discomfort in Eugene's heart disappeared. He thought that his girlfriend had hired a male bodyguard to stay with her! However, he stared at the woman's face suspiciously. Why did this person seem so familiar?

Olivia introduced them to each other excitedly, "Eugene, this is Jewel Fenton, whom I mentioned to you. Do you remember her?"

Eugene looked at Olivia and murmured, "Jewel who was with you in Double Dragon Court? Didn't you say she..."

Olivia nodded happily. She was happy that Jewel was still alive and that Eugene still remembered her words. "Yes, she isn't dead. If she was not there tonight, I couldn't have gotten away so easily."

It suddenly dawned on Eugene as he looked at Jewel again and said, "Thank you for saving her!"

Jewel smiled and waved her hand. Olivia continued, "Jewel, this is my boyfriend, Eugene Nolan."

When Jewel heard her words, astonishment flashed across her eyes. She glanced at Olivia again as if she was trying to confirm that what she said was true. Eugene Nolan? Olivia's boyfriend is Eugene Nolan?

Although she was not part of the upper class, she still habitually investigated the distribution of power in every place. She had heard of Eugene's name. How could she not know the president of Nolan Group, who also happened to be the owner of Promise Island?

Olivia smiled and patiently explained, "I only met Eugene after saving his grandfather. After that, we soon began dating."

It was at that moment that Eugene noticed Jewel hadn't spoken. He then asked Olivia softly, "Can't she talk?"

Olivia's mood sank a little as she shook her head slightly. "No. When she came out of Double Dragon Court, she was tricked by someone and her throat was hurt by the smoke of the fire!"

Eugene's eyes were also full of shock. When he looked at Jewel, there was an inexplicable hint of sympathy in his eyes.

Olivia excitedly pulled North forward and introduced, "North, this is Miss Jewel. You don't remember her, do you? When you were young, you wanted her to carry you around every day!"

North was speechless. How could he remember? He was only a few months old back then.

Jewel's eyes were full of excitement. She glanced at Olivia in surprise and squatted down cautiously before reaching out to North to hug him. North took two steps toward Jewel. Although he had no impression of her at all, he didn't want to be rude to the person his mommy cared about so much. Jewel cried and laughed while holding North as she touched his small face lovingly. Her love for him was beyond words!

A long time had passed after they introduced themselves and became all sentimental.

"Jewel is a dishwasher in a hotel now," Olivia murmured to Eugene. "I want her to stay with me, but the house North and I are staying at only has two rooms. Can you help me find a house with three bedrooms and a living room?"

Eugene was speechless. What is the meaning of this? What exactly is the meaning of this? Another person would come between us again, right? You even want a house with three rooms and one living room. Doesn't it mean that you want to stay with Jewel? What about me? What if we wanted to hug each other? This woman always prioritizes others before me every single time. Are you not worried that I will become jealous? But...

This was not a suitable time to kick up a fuss so he responded generously, "Don't worry; since she's your friend, I will make the necessary arrangements!"

Olivia smiled and winked at him. "Thank you, dear!"

Jewel also nodded slightly toward Eugene.

Eugene was elated for a while. He tried hard to suppress the smile at the corners of his lips and asked seriously, "Did the filming go well today?"

Olivia was a little proud as she boasted, "It went well. I think I am actually a superstar whose potential is hidden by the hideous costume design."

Eugene burst out laughing. "That's good. If someone causes you trouble, you don't have to hold back."

"I know. I'm fine." She nodded. "Plus, Jewel will be by my side in the future, so don't worry. Together, we're invincible! By the way, it's really very late. You guys should go back!"

Eugene fell silent. He felt as if Olivia had just poured a bucket of cold water all over him. Didn't she wink at him just now? How could she drive him away now?

"North, you can play with Jewel for a while. I have something to say to your mom!" With that, he dragged Olivia out and chided, "You want to leave so soon after I arrive?"

Olivia had an innocent look on her face as she murmured, "I was afraid that you might not get enough rest, okay? You have to work tomorrow and you have to take care of North as well. You must be tired."

Eugene was speechless. There was no way that he would believe her! He reached out and pulled Olivia into his arms as he said in an aggrieved tone, "Why do others always come to bother us?"

Olivia glared at him. "What do you mean 'bother us'?"

"I want to hug you but I have to do it in secret!"

Laughing lightly, she teased, "You sound like a resentful housewife now."

Eugene pursed his lips. "Do you think I want to be like this?"

Olivia hugged him around his waist and looked up at him. "You're not even acting like a president!"

Eugene fell silent. Of course he dared not act like a president in front of her. He gave her all his love and affection but still he felt insecure, worried that she would leave him as soon as he let go! He glanced at the room. "When did you get to know this friend of yours?"

"I met her when I was in Double Dragon Court!" Olivia replied. "Why? Are you interested in my friend?"

Eugene stared at her, his voice chillingly cold as he said, "Don't know who I am interested in by now?"

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"I don't know!" Olivia replied coyly.

The man leaned closer to her and his warm breath caressed her cheeks as he said, "Let me tell you then!"

"There's no need. I know now!" Olivia instinctively avoided him as she said this. When she saw the man had stopped chasing after her, she pretended to glare at him.

Eugene chuckled. "Has your friend been using this name from the beginning?"

Olivia nodded. "Yeah! What's wrong?"

"She can't speak at all?" Eugene pressed.

"She has never spoken so far," Olivia replied. "She probably can't speak. I'll take her for a check up in a few days."

"I think she looks very similar to someone I know," Eugene said. "Take a picture of her and send it to me later; I'll have someone check on it!"

"Who?"

“I’ll tell you when I’m sure,” Eugene replied. “Or…” He leaned in with a wicked smile and teased, “I’ll tell you if you give me a kiss.”

Olivia was speechless. “Mr. Nolan, your girlfriend won’t like it if you keep pushing your luck!”

Eugene straightened and said confidently, “Alright then! I’ll tell you when I’m sure.”

Olivia was left speechless yet again. What an annoying man! He managed to pique her interest but didn’t want to reveal anything! “You can leave now! Goodbye!”

Eugene looked at the young woman in front of him, his eyes dancing with mirth as his lips curled into a teasing grin. “Give me a kiss, then!”

Olivia pursed her lips and pushed him away. “No. Hurry up and leave.”

Eugene continued coaxing her, “I’ll leave if you give me a kiss! I came all this way to see my girlfriend. Shouldn’t she at least give me a goodbye kiss?”

Olivia was speechless. This man is always so troublesome every time I see him! She stood on the tips of her toes and kissed him lightly on his lips.

Eugene was expressionless. “Do you think that can be counted as a kiss?” he asked, a look of suspense on his face.

Olivia harrumphed and said, “Forget about it then!” With that, she turned around to leave but her hand was grabbed. Before she could react, the room tilted and the man’s cool lips were on hers, his unique breath instantly filling her mouth. He held the back of her head with his palm and kissed her on the lips as his body pressed against hers tightly. They were so close that she could hear his heartbeat clearly.

Olivia was speechless and helpless at the same time. She always felt that having a boyfriend was too much trouble. But in the end, she still surrendered and relaxed in his arms; in fact, she did not mind satisfying the man’s greedy lips one bit!

Eugene only let her go when he was satisfied. He was in a good mood as he reached out and ran his thumb over her lips. "I'm leaving now. Call me if anything happens."

Olivia nodded obediently. "You can take your bodyguards away. Jewel is here!"

"Let them stay," Eugene replied. "They won't bother you since they're discreet."

North waved his little hand as he shouted, "Bye, Mommy!"

Olivia held North's little head with her hands and kissed him on the forehead. "Goodbye, dear. Mommy will be back soon."

After sending away the father and son duo, Olivia let out a long sigh of relief. "Goodness. I'm exhausted!"

Jewel let out a laugh and typed on her phone, 'I didn't know you are Eugene's girlfriend.'

Olivia cracked a smile. "I never expected it too."

'He treats you very well!' Jewel typed.

Olivia smiled and relented, "He's not too bad. Jewel, you can't speak at all?"

Jewel shook her head. 'I can't. I've been to the hospital but the doctor said it's hard to cure.'

Olivia patted her arm gently. "Don't worry; I'll make sure you are healed!"

Meanwhile, Eugene asked North as they left the hotel, "North, have you seen this Jewel Fenton before?"

“I was only a few months old back then. How can I recognize her?” North replied coolly.

“Your mommy hasn’t seen her for years; will she hurt your mommy?” Eugene asked.

North pouted before he remarked, “Can you not see everyone as a bad person after Mommy has been robbed once? Rather, you should think about what you're going to do if that woman lives at my house.”

“Don’t worry. I have a plan.” Eugene murmured. Just as he finished speaking, his phone beeped. Olivia had sent him a picture of Jewel Fenton.

Looking at the picture, Eugene felt as though the more he looked at it, the more familiar she seemed. He saved the picture and sent it to Alex without any text. After a while, Alex sent a voice message. “Where did you get this picture from?”

Eugene raised his brows—he was right, it was her!

While he was still thinking, Alex couldn’t wait any longer and video called him. Eugene answered the call and Alex’s worried face appeared on the screen. “Why didn’t you reply my message? Where did you get this picture from?”

“Is it her?” Eugene asked.

“Yes!” Alex replied anxiously. “Did you see her?”

“She’s with Olivia.”

“Where is Olivia?” Alex asked again, to which Eugene casually replied, “Don’t you go and bother her.”

Alex glared at him. “I’m not looking for her; I’m looking for Jean.”

“Then she’s not the one you are looking for,” Eugene commented. “And her name is not Jean!”

For a moment, Alex didn’t understand what Eugene was saying so he asked, “What do you mean?”

“Her name is Jewel Fenton and she can’t speak!” Eugene replied.

Alex was extremely anxious but Eugene remained calm. “Why can’t she speak?” Alex questioned. “Tell me, where are you now? I’ll go meet you!”

Eugene glared at him through the screen. “Do you know what time is it now? Unlike you, I need to sleep. We’ll talk about it tomorrow!” With that, he didn’t care about Alex yelling angrily over the line and hung up on him.

North looked at Eugene. “You know Miss Jewel too?”

“Alex and her used to be a couple.” Eugene explained.

Upon hearing that, North was surprised. “Then how did they break up?”

Eugene shook his head helplessly and said, “I don’t know. Can you stay at home alone or do you need me to send Nathan over?”

“Where are you going?”

“I need to check on what happened tonight,” Eugene explained.

“Alright,” North replied. “No need to send Nate over. I’m fine being by myself.”

“I’ll be back soon.” Eugene comforted him.

“I’ll investigate Kanes Corporation.”

“It’s late now. You can investigate tomorrow!” Eugene said lightly.

...

Even though North promised Eugene he would get some sleep, but after Eugene left, North kept tossing and turning, unable to sleep. Even though he had said he believed Jewel wouldn’t hurt his mommy, he still instinctively checked on her activities in the recent years with his computer. After making sure there wasn’t anything suspicious, he finally relaxed.

Then, he started investigating Kanes Corporation. He had to admit that the company had set up an impressive firewall. Even for him, it took him half an hour just to hack into their systems. When he found the section on the company’s year-end dividend, he didn’t see any details on Lara. Surprised, he thought to himself, Could it be that it was a lie?

He then looked up the details of a few employees and finally found Lara. It turned out she had another name—Alice. However, when he checked out that name, he didn’t find anything. It was just like when someone tried to check on their details, only the most basic of information could be found; the rest couldn’t be seen. But a little cover-up like this was just a small case for him to crack.

Chapter 489

Fingers flying over the keyboard, North managed to locate Lara’s resume. Thirty years ago, she had worked in Kanes Corporation as Gerald’s secretary. The media exposed their affair and when Gerald’s wife found out, they had a big fight. After that, Gerald broke off his relationship with Lara. At that time, he gave Lara one percent of his company’s share as compensation.

North nodded. This explained why she was one of the shareholders of the Kanes Corporation. As North stretched his body, he suddenly remembered Samantha had also once worked for Kanes Corporation too, so he checked on her as well.

Kanes Corporation did have a secretary named Samantha Yapp and her picture did match Samantha, whom he had met. But he still felt that something was off! North frowned a little, wondering if he was overthinking.

He stared at Samantha's picture for a long time. Everything seemed normal but when he saw her eyes today, he remembered being afraid and felt hatred coming from inside of him. What was going on? He continued investigating a bit longer and discovered that Samantha didn't complete the formalities for her resignation. Was it because the information had not been updated yet or was the problem with Samantha herself? He felt it was too much for his brain to comprehend.

Meanwhile, Eugene headed directly to Ruby Palace's basement, as the men captured by his bodyguards were imprisoned there.

"Mr. Nolan—" A bodyguard greeted him, only to be interrupted by Eugene. "Did you get any information?"

"They're keeping their mouth shut and won't say anything," the bodyguard replied.

Eugene chuckled coldly. "You lot are doing it the wrong way. Bring them over here!"

The bodyguard responded in the affirmative. After a while, five big men were brought in front of Eugene as the bodyguard explained, "Mr. Nolan, we only caught five of them; the rest got away."

Eugene didn't mind, as five were more than enough. He looked at the five men tied up in front of him. Some were injured while others were disabled, and there was even one lying with his face on the floor. "What's wrong with him?"

"He got hit in the head by Miss Maxwell's friend and hasn't woken up since. We've tried everything but he just won't wake up," the bodyguard explained.

Eugene was surprised. Was that woman so strong? "Turn him around!"

The bodyguard obeyed his command. When Eugene saw his face, he raised his brows slightly. Have I seen him before? He closed his eyes and tried to remember. Taking out his phone, he gave a call to Curtis. "Bring me the pictures you found of those who had been in contact with Luca Matthews. I'm in Ruby Palace's basement."

Curtis looked at the time, confused. It was already two in the morning but the president wanted him to send the pictures over right now? However, he didn't dare to refuse so he answered instantly, "Understood."

Eugene hung up before looking at the four men standing in front of him. "Do you guys have any idea who the person you robbed was?"

The men lowered their heads and didn't make a sound, trying to act tough. Eugene sneered, "Alright then. I have all the time in the world to waste with you. Tell me the truth if you want to get out of here. If not, you can stay here underground."

With that, he signaled to the bodyguards standing behind him. They understood immediately and went to stand beside each man.

The men peeked at the bodyguards beside them. It was not that they refused to speak, but they would die even if they were to tell the truth. So every time when they went out on a mission, they would make sure they would say the same thing—they were only following orders and didn't know anything.

Eugene laughed cruelly as he pointed at them. "1, 2, 3, 4. Starting from left to right, those who refuse to speak will be punished."

"Who gave you the order to rob Olivia Maxwell? Number 1, answer me."

The man standing on the very left was shivering when he heard this and his eyes were filled with horror. Why did Eugene start with him?

He peeked to the right, hoping someone would give him an idea on how he should answer. But the rest of the men acted like it was none of their business. They didn't even look at him. He didn't know how to answer so he decided to keep quiet in the end.

Eugene gave the bodyguard who was standing behind the man a look. The bodyguard understood instantly and punched the man in the stomach.

"Ow—" The man cried out instinctively, his stomach aching like he was having cramps.

Eugene kept his word and continued asking, "Who ordered you to rob Olivia Maxwell? Number 2, answer me."

Number 2 felt that he was in big trouble. Why was it the same question again? If he exposed his boss, he wouldn't live to see the next sunrise. But if he didn't answer, he would get hit too. What should he do?

He also instinctively tried to seek help from the rest but they ignored him too, just like how they treated the first man. He rolled his eyes and looked at the man who was still lying on the floor unconscious. "It's him! We were following his orders!"

Eugene looked at the man on the floor and grunted. "Which gang are you from? Number 3, answer!"

The third man was shocked by the question, his eyes widening. Why did he change the question? If it was the same question he would say that it was fatty too! It wasn't technically a lie anyway. He looked helplessly at the others but some didn't know how to answer too. If they told the truth, even if they didn't die here, they would still be dead once they got out! What to do?

When the third man was still hesitating, Eugene ran out of patience. He raised his hand and signaled to the bodyguard. The bodyguard clenched his fist and hit the man in the stomach. He wasn't ready and he let out a muffled grunt and doubled over, not able to straighten his body.

This kind of feeling was really torturous. Everyone was able to witness the punishment themselves but the most annoying part was that there were people who didn't have to get punished. In this kind of situation, the selfish nature of humans was exposed. After all, no one wanted to get hit. To prevent themselves from getting beaten, they had no choice but to say something!

Number 4 looked at Number 3 who got hit. When he saw that he was up next, he was so scared that his face turned pale and his knees went weak. If it wasn't for the bodyguard behind who grabbed him, he would have fallen to his knees instantly. He carefully looked at Eugene and quickly answered without needing Eugene to ask. "We are from T-The Quintets!"

The three other men looked at Number 4 in surprise. Their eyes were filled with glee at his misfortune but they felt relieved too. With this, there was no point hiding anymore.

Eugene frowned. The Quintets? Why did The Quintets want to hurt Olivia?

"Who gave the order from The Quintets to rob her?" With that, he looked at them and added, "This time, the one who tells the truth doesn't have to get hit!"

The four men looked at each other and there were two different answers at the same time. The three men answered, "Tres."

While Number 2 accused the unconscious man again, "Fat*ss!"

Eugene noticed Number 2 was trying to muddle through again. His lips curled coldly and he signaled to the bodyguards before enunciating each word coldly, "Beat him till he behaves!"

For the next ten minutes, the three men watched as a few bodyguards hit Number 2 until he could no longer stand up and could only lie on the floor, breathing with difficulty. They felt bad for him but they also felt lucky too! Luckily for them that they told the truth!

Finally, after a few mind games, Eugene got the answers he wanted easily. "The Quintets don't even know Olivia; why would you want to rob her?"

Number 3 who got hit earlier was afraid to get beaten up again, so he took the initiative to answer. "Someone hired The Quintets to rob Miss Maxwell."

The other two men were fighting to speak over one another to answer.

“Today, I heard Tres answer a call and said to leave it to him. It was probably about this robbery.”