

## Unfinished 501

### Chapter 501

A message played clearly from the sound recorder pen after North pressed play. "You think I, Alex Road, won't be able to pay you? How much money do you want? Tell me, 20 million? Perhaps 200 million?" There was a moment of silence before the voice continued, "Getting the money? The more famous you are, the more money you rake in. I'm just that rich. So, how about it? Wanna do it with me? How about a fifty-fifty split, if you join hands with me?"

Alex was completely gobsmacked after listening to the entire recording. He thought that he had been playing him, but in the end, he was the one being played.

As though he already knew all about it beforehand, Eugene spoke up, uncaring that Alex was still there. "Although he isn't some famous person, the content is shocking enough. It should be able to bring in some money. Think of a headline that'll grab eyeballs."

North also ignored Alex as he tilted his head and carefully thought it over. "How about 'Road Enterprises' CEO's Unique Fetish'?" But then he frowned. "That doesn't sound clickbait enough. Why don't we put out 'Watch A Business Mogul/Part-Time Paparazzo Earn Road Enterprises For Themselves'?"

Eugene nodded. "That works!"

North grinned. "Then, I'll post it now." With that, he ran over to the desk with his short legs and turned on the tablet.

"Alright, give me a heads-up once that post is up. I'll promote it!" Eugene said.

Alex stared at North before turning to stare at Eugene. They were talking like it didn't involve him, making him angry enough to blow a gasket. "Don't you guys have some humanity in you?" As he said

that, he chased after North, only to realize that he hadn't uploaded the recording. Instead, he was playing games on the tablet. He let out a sigh of relief. "You little jerk!"

He wondered where North inherited this mean streak from. So young, yet already so evil.

Eugene couldn't stop himself from shooting Alex a glare. "You were willing to even trick a child, and you're talking about humanity?"

"Yeah, you said it yourself. We didn't force you," North added.

Alex snorted. "I was just kidding. You guys thought I was being serious?"

"No, but if that recording does actually get uploaded, someone's gonna think it's real."

"My foot. Hurry up and delete that recording, or I'm going to tail you tonight," he threatened.

North grinned. "Sure. Since you're Uncle Eugene's buddy, let's go with ten million!"

Alex pursed his lips and glanced at Eugene. "Your status as my buddy isn't really worth anything. Still trying to cheat me of ten million because of that?"

"If it wasn't for us going way back, he would've asked for a hundred million!" Eugene commented with a straight face.

"Talk about daylight robbery."

North snickered. "You can also choose not to pony up."

Alex was rendered speechless. The child was going to upload the recording if he didn't cough up the money, huh? In the end, all he could do was give up. "You're Olivia's kid, alright. You're really shrewd!"

Then, they chatted jovially for a while. At last, Alex directed the conversation to the topic he had in mind. "Where did you see Jean?"

"In a hotel room with Olivia," Eugene replied.

Alex's brows furrowed. "What did you mean when you said she couldn't talk?"

"What else could it possibly be?" Eugene looked at him in irritation. "What on earth are you thinking?"

Alex lapsed into silence. When he received Eugene's photos last night, his first instinct was to look for her and interrogate her. Why did she leave with another man? Why did she cheat on him? Had he treated her awfully?

He nearly had a falling-out with his own mother because of her. Was that still not enough?

She, on the other hand, had gotten off easily, leaving for seven years at the drop of a hat without caring about how he felt.

As night went on, however, and Alex gradually regained reason, the waves of nostalgia completely overtook him. He kept making excuses for her. He thought that she must have had her own difficulties too. The girl that Alex knew wouldn't have been so cruel. They had spent so many happy days together—how could they have been faked?

## Chapter 502

"We had been in a relationship for a long time. If she is back, I naturally want to be with her," Alex said somewhat awkwardly.

Eugene sighed. On the surface, it seemed that Alex was a playboy, but in actual fact, he had never had a girlfriend. The women around him would only stay with him for a week at most. Even when his family urged him to marry, he would just nod and smile and agree to it. Meanwhile, he would discreetly send the potential fiancées away.

Everyone knew about Alex's playboy ways, but no one knew that deep down in this philanderer's heart was a woman who could never be replaced. That was why he didn't want to date anyone!

Eugene looked at Alex. "Even if she cannot speak anymore?" he asked solemnly.

Alex nodded. "Yes, even if that's the case."

"But your mother won't agree!" Eugene stated.

"If she won't agree, she won't be just losing a daughter-in-law—she will be losing me as well," Alex said.

"You've thought it over already?" Eugene asked.

"Yes, even if she will be the only woman I will ever have a relationship with!"

"That's wishful thinking from you. She still has to actually want to meet you."

"Tell me, where is she? Don't make this out to be like an interrogation from my cousin Marcus."

Eugene shot him a look. "I'm screening you for my girlfriend's sake. How am I supposed to look her in the eye when you mess up and leave?"

"Relax, I won't get you involved. I'll personally talk to Olivia myself. So tell me, where is she?"

Seeing how anxious Alex was, Eugene couldn't hold back his laughter. "You should psych yourself up before you meet them!"

"What?" Alex asked.

"She was once a killer for the Double Dragon Court, but she is already dead. You know what it means to die and be reborn there, right?"

Alex was startled. "The Double Dragon Court? Why would she be there?"

"I'm not sure about that, but she met Olivia there," Eugene answered.

"You mean, Olivia is also..."

"She no longer is."

Alex was frantic. He dragged Eugene with him. "Come on, hurry up and take me to her!"

Eugene broke from Alex's grip. "Hold your horses. What's with the rush? You won't be able to see her even if you go now."

"Why not?"

"They're currently in the middle of a film shoot. They'll only be free once work has wrapped up for the night. Don't get your hopes up too high; I have the feeling that she doesn't even remember you."

"How do you know?" Alex asked.

"She didn't even recognize me. In fact, she was pretty surprised when she saw me!" Eugene said.

"Because it's you. You guys are just kinda acquainted with each other. How is that on the same level as my relationship with her?" Alex asked, unwilling to back down.

Eugene had no words. Fine, sometimes one has to experience that rude awakening themselves.

Right then, someone suddenly knocked on the door.

"Come in!" Eugene called out.

Samantha walked in with a pile of documents. "President Nolan, these need to be signed."

When Eugene saw Samantha, his expression darkened. He instinctively glanced at North, only to see the boy lower his head.

A stormy look flashed across Eugene's eyes. "Get out! From now on, do not enter this office without my permission."

Samantha instantly froze on the spot and looked at him with fearful eyes. Her voice sounded hurt. "But, President Nolan, I'm just here to get the signatures for these!"

"All you need to do is finish the task I gave you!" Eugene stated coldly.

"All right. I'll take my leave, then," Samantha answered. With that, she left the office.

Alex looked at Eugene in confusion. Why did this guy lose his temper so badly?

"What's up? You don't like that secretary?"

"No," Eugene said blandly. He glanced at North by his side. Looking at the boy lifted Eugene's mood a little, and he reached down to pat North's head.

Eugene hadn't said anything, but North felt incredibly safe.

In order to see Jewel as soon as possible, Alex simply waited inside the office at the Nolan Group.

Eugene was rather busy that afternoon too. He had just extricated himself from a pile of documents when he received a phone call from Kate.

"Hello there, Mr. Nolan!"

Eugene was surprised that Kate would call him. "Hello," he greeted with a smile.

Kate paused. "Mr. Nolan, there's a little matter I'd like your help with."

Eugene was quick to answer. "Go ahead."

"Uh... In a few more days, the next issue of my magazine will hit the shelves. I'm thinking of borrowing some of that precious real estate under the Nolan Group's name. I'll pay the fees. Just leave a spot for me," Kate said slowly.

Eugene wondered why she made a big deal out of it when he heard her proposal, and he immediately agreed to it. "Alright, no problem. You won't even need to pay to rent the space. I'll get someone to iron out the details with you tomorrow. Explain what you need to him."

Kate hadn't expected that this problem that she had been ruminating on while walking in circles would be resolved so quickly.

In truth, she should be avoiding her best friend's boyfriend, but she had no other choice. Sales at her magazine publishing house had been miserably low. If it weren't for the sake of her dozen or so workers, she didn't want to bother Eugene at all.

"Thank you, Mr. Nolan. Still, I insist on paying the rental fees. I'm already thankful enough that you're sparing the space for me!"

Eugene burst into laughter. "You really don't have to. You're the reason why Olivia and I are able to have the future we do now. You should give me a chance to repay you."

Kate smiled. "Treating Olivia well is payment enough."

"Olivia will be angry if she finds out that I accepted rent from you," Eugene said.

"No, she won't. This is a separate matter, after all! I'll give you a present in a bit in order to express my gratitude for this."

Eugene was taken aback. "What?"

"I'll send it over shortly. That'll be all for now then. Bye, Mr. Nolan," Kate said mysteriously.

Eugene hung up, not quite comprehending what just happened. Not long after that, he received... dozens of pictures on his phone. They were all pictures of Olivia. Some were sweet, and some were flirty. They were pictures of her in different poses and at different angles. Although the pictures hadn't been edited, Olivia's beauty was absolutely flawless.

Accompanying the pictures was a message from Kate, sent a few seconds after.

'Your wife will be on the cover of our next issue. These are all the pictures that we took during the photoshoot. Here's a sneak peek.'

Eugene had to admit that Kate was someone who was good with words. Just the mention of the word 'wife' was enough to have Eugene in an inexplicably bright mood. His expression was soft as he scrolled through the photos, all while suppressing the smile threatening to break out.

Alex could see all this from his position on the couch in the distance. What's he looking at? His smile is threatening to split his cheeks open. He curiously got up and pressed in close to take a look. When he saw that Eugene was looking at photos of Olivia, he instantly understood why Eugene was in this silly state.



Oh, he's looking at his girlfriend's photos.

"Gotta admit, Olivia is really beautiful."

Alex's sudden statement startled Eugene. "When did you get here?"

Alex was stunned. "I've already looked at more than ten photos, and you never noticed me?"

Eugene didn't speak.

North pressed in as well. When he saw Olivia's photos, his eyes curved up with his smile. "Mommy's so pretty."

Alex looked at Eugene, who hadn't scrolled to a new photo during this time. "Aren't you gonna keep looking at those photos?"

Eugene's brows knitted even more tightly together. Suddenly, he thought of a question. "If Olivia is going to be on the cover of that magazine, doesn't that mean everyone is going to see her photos?"

Alex couldn't stop himself from laughing at that. "What? You want to keep all those photos for yourself?"

Chapter 504

"Can't I do that?" Eugene asked like it was perfectly justified.

Alex laughed. "I'm not roasting you or anything, but we're living in modern times now—why the chauvinism? If the rest of the world is as narrow-minded as you, society will never progress!"

"What does my relationship have to do with society's progression? I just don't want my girlfriend to show her face to the entire world. Is that unacceptable?" Eugene asked.

"Then why did you let Olivia shoot that film? Won't you get your wish if you just lock her up like a nightingale?" Alex retorted.

Eugene regarded Alex with a hurt look. That thought did cross his mind before. He didn't want anyone else to know just how beautiful she was. But he also knew that this rebellious woman would not take kindly to being locked up in a cage!

Alex grinned, seemingly having seen through Eugene's thoughts. "You're that petty, huh? If you're thinking 'this woman beloved by the masses is mine,' that's just plain arrogant and prideful of you. Locking her up will just destroy her. A woman dolls herself up for the ones she loves. No one dislikes being loved by others! Some people are just fated to have millions of eyes on them!"

Eugene pursed his lips. "But I don't want everyone to look at her!"

"Well, that depends on whether you want a girlfriend, or a pet bird," North said placidly.

Alex guffawed as he flashed a thumbs-up of approval at North. "Finally, I know why your daddy's so whipped by you and your mom. Both of you aren't to be crossed!"

Eugene rolled his eyes at Alex. He wondered if Alex only just realized that now.

"Looks like that lesson earlier hadn't made deep enough of an impression on you."

Alex's face stiffened, and he immediately shot a glare in Eugene's way. "Why can't you read the room?"

Eugene was in no mood to banter with him. During the next hour, the CEO of the Nolan Group, the one favored by fortune kept sighing inside his office. He kept wondering whether he wanted a girlfriend or a caged bird. Naturally, he didn't like his girlfriend to blatantly show herself off to the public, but his son was right—if he forcefully stopped her, Olivia might not want him anymore.

Might not want him anymore, anymore...

When he caught sight of Eugene spacing out, Alex couldn't stand it anymore. "Being able to get on the cover of a magazine shows that she's got her own skills and following backing her up. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to make those magazines sell. You should think of ways to help Olivia boost those magazine sales. The cover's already been shot. If you force her to stop, Olivia's definitely not going to be happy, and she will have to break her promise with Kate. She must have her own reasons for agreeing to the magazine shoot since the photos have already been taken, so you should stop overthinking it. Isn't the point of being together with her supposed to be happiness?"

Eugene glanced at Alex. All of a sudden, he thought that Alex had a point. So, he picked up his phone and called Curtis. "Get both our offline and online departments ready to receive copies of the Bourgeoisie Life magazine, stat!"

Alex burst into laughter. "Looks like you're able to learn!"

...

That night, Olivia and Jewel returned to their rooms after finishing their movie shoot. Before she could change into her pajamas, Olivia heard the doorbell ring. She was surprised. Who could be here at this

hour? Suspicious, she opened the door, only to see Eugene and North standing by the door—no, Alex was there as well.

The corners of Olivia's lips twitched uncontrollably. Does this man have to come visit me once a day?

"What brings you here?"

Eugene was delighted, his eyes remaining fixed on Olivia before him. "Let us in first. I'll explain everything gradually."

Only then did Olivia realize she had blocked the entrance, so she stepped aside and let them in.

After they were all inside, North stretched his arms out, asking for a hug. "Mommy—"

## Chapter 505

Olivia pulled her son into her arms. "Have you been a good boy while you were with Uncle Eugene?" she asked, smiling.

North gave it some thought. "I guess. Uncle Eugene made the spaghetti you cooked for me. It was disgusting."

Olivia shot a look at North. "How could you say that about your Uncle Eugene? His cooking skills are so good. How could the meal have been bad?" she grumbled good-naturedly.

"It really was. Even Uncle Eugene said it tasted gross."

Upon hearing that, Eugene nodded in agreement. "Yeah, it tasted really nasty. It tasted completely different from your recipe."

Olivia failed to stifle a giggle. "Once I'm done with this project, I'll make some more for you two."

Alex kept staring at Jewel after he went inside. She had gotten a lot skinnier, and she had her hair cut as well. Her gaze was no longer as warm as before, and it had an inexplicable aggressiveness in it.

Jewel's brows knitted together slowly. If this man hadn't come with Olivia's boyfriend, she might have already exploded at him for staring at her like that.

After Olivia had placated North, she realized that Alex had been staring at Jewel all this while. She eyed Eugene suspiciously. 'Why's he staring at her?' she asked through her gaze.

Eugene inched closer to Olivia and whispered into her ear, "They used to date."

Olivia's eyes widened in shock, and she looked at them in disbelief. They used to date each other?

The way they looked did not indicate that they were lovers. In fact, enemies would have been more apt of a description, especially with how Jewel's gaze grew more and more irritated.

"Do they look like a couple?"

"I think that she lost her memory," Eugene said.

Olivia was taken aback. Amnesia? "But that can't be right; she recognized me!"

"I'm talking about her memories before she met you," Eugene whispered.

Now Olivia was well and truly startled. They had already suffered enough when they were still in Double Dragon Court. She hadn't thought that something else had happened to Jewel even before then. Otherwise, Jewel wouldn't have suffered from amnesia, and she certainly wouldn't have entered Double Dragon Court.

In a few steps, Olivia was by Jewel's side. She pointed at Alex and asked, "Jewel, do you know him?"

It was then that Jewel withdrew her gaze from Alex and shook her head.

Olivia glanced at Alex before she introduced him. "This is Eugene's friend, Alex Road." She then introduced Jewel to Alex. "This is my friend, Jewel."

Alex regarded the woman before him. It felt like his heart was being ripped apart. It was clearly the same face, but why didn't she recognize him? And why couldn't she speak anymore?

He wanted to go over and hug her. He wanted to tell her that he was wrong, and that he would no longer let her leave him. But in reality, he remained rooted to the spot, like his feet had been glued down, unable to move. His eyes never once left Jewel.

After what felt like half a day, Alex managed to control his body with the reasonable part of his mind and offered Jewel a hand. "Hi."

Jewel glanced at Olivia before slowly stretching her own hand out.

At last, Alex shook her hand. Her hand wasn't soft, and there were even hard calluses on her palm. It felt like night and day compared to seven years ago.

His heart ached. Just what had Jewel experienced?

Before he could properly process his emotions, Jewel retracted her hand.

Alex awkwardly withdrew his hand as well. He looked at Olivia. "Can I have a word with your friend in private?"

Olivia frowned slightly. She shifted her gaze to Jewel. "Jewel, do you want to talk to him?"

Jewel shook her head.

Olivia looked back at Alex. "She's not acquainted with you guys yet. You can have that talk with her once she's gotten to know you better!"

Chapter 506

Alex looked at Jewel. He still hadn't given up. "You really don't recognize me?" he asked.

Jewel didn't nod or shake her head, but the annoyance by her brows was more apparent now.

Alex naturally noticed it as well. He took in a breath. "Okay, how about we get to know each other again, starting from today? Let's do it slowly, all right?"

Jewel still didn't respond.

"Okay, let's talk about this another time," Olivia said.

"We came here for business. It was in the same general direction, so we came to see you too. You should get some rest. We'll leave now," Eugene said.

Olivia was pleased with Eugene today. He voluntarily left without her needing to coax him into doing so. She secretly glanced at Eugene and smiled at him.

Eugene was delighted by this. "If there's anything, give me a call. Go to bed early. Don't stay up so late!" he said out of concern.

Olivia gave a light chuckle. "Okay. Bye, North!"

North had no words. They had only just arrived, but now they had to leave. Yet, North had no choice but to wave goodbye at Olivia. He then waved at Jewel. "Bye, Miss Jewel!"

Jewel smiled as she waved at the boy.

Alex looked at Jewel dumbly. So, she can smile. Her smile was as beautiful as it was in the past, but she truly did not recognize him anymore.

In the end, Eugene dragged Alex away. The room instantly turned quiet. Olivia looked at Jewel, who had continued frowning. "What's wrong?"

Jewel picked up her phone and typed her response for Olivia to read. 'That man was a little annoying.'

Olivia was more than surprised. "You know him?"

'No, but he kept staring at me like a pervert! You have to stay away from him.'

Olivia was exasperated. "He said that you looked a lot like this other person he knew. He might have thought that you were her. He probably didn't do that out of malice."

Jewel was angry, but she didn't type another response after that.

Meanwhile, Alex hadn't spoken ever since he got into the car. He kept staring out of the window, thinking back of all the times he and Jewel had met in the past. Yet, he never thought that she would not recognize him seven years later, nor that she would look at him with such a wary gaze.

He was the one who hurt her, after all.

"Let's go to my place," Eugene suggested. Back then, they would get drunk together whenever the other was in a funk. Eugene had gotten drunk with Alex, and Alex had also gotten drunk together with him. Today, though, they couldn't possibly bring North with them to a bar or similar establishments. And besides, the boy hadn't slept well last night.

Alex didn't protest. Right now, it didn't matter where they were going or what they were going to do.

Eugene brought Alex and North back to his home. He didn't want to make Olivia's home reek of alcohol, and he also wanted to let North stay over at his own home so that he could sleep in the same room as North to spend time with his son.

After they reached Eugene's home, North went back to the 59th floor to grab his tablet. Alex, however, just flung himself on the sofa. Meanwhile, Eugene was on the phone ordering takeout and beer.

Half an hour later, the takeout arrived. The three of them sat at the dining table to dig in. Of course, North was the only one quietly eating. Meanwhile, Alex went straight for the alcohol without touching his food. Eugene didn't stop him either. He could somewhat empathize with Alex, about being filled with hope, wanting to start a life with someone, only to find out that they no longer recognized him. And in fact, they even displayed enmity toward him. How much more difficult would it be to strike a conversation with them then?



As if that wasn't enough, Jewel was also unable to speak. Asking her what had happened wasn't something Alex could do.

At last, Alex spoke. "What happened to her voice? Why can't she speak anymore?"

## Chapter 507

Eugene put down his beer mug. "I just asked Olivia. She said that Jewel was locked up in a warehouse due to a scheme by her coworkers at Double Dragon Court. They then set fire to the warehouse, and Jewel's throat was hurt from all the smoke during that fire."

Alex found it hard to believe. "Who set her up?"

From the way he looked, he looked like he wanted nothing more than to kill those involved.

"A killer from Double Dragon Court. You shouldn't be angry. Competition is everywhere. Truth be told, I think she ended up finding fortune from her misfortune. She technically died at Double Dragon Court, but isn't it better to be well and alive than being cooped up in a place like the Court? If she had remained at Double Dragon Court, you might not have been able to see her now!"

Alex gave it some thought and figured Eugene had a point. How could missions not be dangerous?

"Just how much did she suffer? How did she end up as a killer at the Court?"

"That might be something I'll have to ask you about," Eugene said.

Alex was lost. "Why me?"

"What happened between you two back then?" Eugene asked.

Alex let out a long sigh. "We had an argument. It just so happened that I had been discussing a project from abroad at work during those few days. I was away on a business trip for a week, and when I got back, I saw the letter she left for me. She said something about how she fell in love with another man, how we shouldn't be together, and how our meeting was a mistake. She even told me not to look for

her. I was so furious then, feeling that she had betrayed me. But secretly, I searched for her for a long time. However, I was unable to find her."

"It was just an argument. How did it get so bad to the point that she just fled to another country?" Eugene asked.

Alex didn't make a sound. He seemed to be in the middle of a memory.

North didn't seem interested in their conversation. After dinner, he grabbed his laptop and headed to the living room. It's just a matter of them splitting up back then over a misunderstanding, and now she doesn't recognize him anymore. Oh... he's got it worse than Daddy. At least Daddy still has me around to help him.

But Alex and Jewel had no one else to lean on.

All of a sudden, North's forehead screwed up into a frown. A little girl with a ponytail appeared in his mind's eyes, saying, "Thank you for saving me!"

Crap! I had been overly excited then. All I know is that she's called Dora. I forgot to ask for her last name! How am I supposed to look for her when I grow up? North turned on his laptop, wondering if he would be able to find Dora's name on the list of people living on the island, but he ended up deflating the moment he saw the list. There were far too many people on it.

Perhaps checking the CCTVs would be faster...

Meanwhile, Alex made a sound at last after a long while. "You know, my mother always opposed me and Jean dating each other. That night, my mother finally caved in after all my pleading and agreed to have dinner with Jean at seven. Jean texted me, saying she was in the middle of a meeting, and that she would come straight to the restaurant after work. I waited until seven, but I didn't see her. She

didn't answer my messages either, nor did she pick up my calls. Later, my mother and I waited until half past seven, and she got angry. So, I had no choice but to send my mother home before picking Jean up."

"When I saw her, she was exiting a hotel with a man who had been pursuing her, and there were hickeys on her neck too. I was crazy with anger then, and I said so many hurtful things without thinking. I told her that she was cheap and shameless, and then I beat the guy up. That night, I passed out drunk at Ruby Palace. And the next day, I immediately embarked on my business trip. By the time I got back, she had already left me."

Eugene frowned. In the past, during similar situations, he would always say that the couple weren't a good match for each other as an answer to the topic. Today was the first time he had ever heard Alex talk about his own situation in such detail. No wonder he never brought it up. He probably feels ashamed to talk about how he had been cheated on.

Ever since that day, Eugene had never heard Alex bring up Jean again. As time went on, the more taboo Jean's name became, and the bigger the playboy Alex became too. Yet, Alex never had the same woman by his side. If this wasn't a sign that he cared, then what was it?

## Chapter 508

"There's probably a misunderstanding here, right? The Jean of that time was a pure person. She doesn't seem like the kind of person to do something like that."

"I was so angry then, but I did think it was suspicious once I calmed down. I even questioned my mother, asking if she was the one who sent Jean away. My mother ended up scolding me out of anger, and she even ignored me for a month because of that," Alex said.

"What about the man? Did you not look into him properly?" Eugene asked while frowning.

"I beat him up that night. He later went missing along with her," Alex answered.

"Missing as well? To avoid you?" Eugene was curious.

"Maybe? Anyhow, at that time, I thought they fled in order to begin their life together. I hated her like a madman, I hated that she lied to me, and I hated her heartlessness, but as the years went by, my hatred for her dissipated. I even thought of many excuses for her. I thought that maybe the man forced her, or maybe she had her own reasons. I even wondered if she had come down with a severe illness and didn't want to let me know, so she put on such a cruel act. But I really never expected that she would end up the way she is today. Not only can she not speak, but she doesn't even recognize me..."

Tears left his eyes the moment he finished, and he covered his face. He had never been so vulnerable before.

Eugene let out a helpless sigh. "What was that man's name?"

It took a long while before Alex responded. "Damian Fenton. He stayed with Jean. I later went to their homes. Damian's parents were the only ones living at his family home, while Jean's mother went

missing."

The frown by Eugene's brows deepened. "His last name is Fenton?"

"What about it?" Alex asked.

"Jean's current identity also has the same last name," Eugene pointed out.

Alex stared at Eugene. "You mean... they got married?" he asked in surprise.

Eugene had no words. "Maybe I'm just taking a stab in the dark."

Alex couldn't quite follow Eugene's train of thought. "It's okay, just tell me!" he said anxiously.

"Don't forget that she's suffering from amnesia, and she was even forced to be a killer. If it's just as you said, that they got married, why did so many misfortunes befall her?"

When Alex heard that, a chill shot up his spine. "You're saying that Damian was the one who hurt her?"

If that Fenton guy was the cause behind Jean's current state, then he would be an accomplice.

"That's just my guess; it might not be the truth. You need to investigate this properly!" Eugene said.

The two of them bantered, and in the end, Alex successfully got knocked out from all the alcohol. Eugene dragged him over to the couch then. After draping a cover over him, Eugene then went back to his own room to spend time with his son.

However, North seemed to be especially interested in today's happenings, for he immediately asked, "Uncle Eugene, did you fall in love with Mommy at first sight?"

Eugene let out a laugh. "You could say that. At any rate, I never forgot about her once I saw her."

"Then, do you think Mommy is super pretty?" North continued.

Eugene nodded. "Yes."

North pouted. "Then why didn't you pick Mommy out when you saw her the first time?"

Eugene glanced at the boy. "What's up with you tonight? Why all the questions?"

"You tell me—aren't you the one who wanted to chat with me?" North asked back.

Eugene was exasperated. "Fine. Actually, your mother and I had been set up that night by some other party. My consciousness was hazy, so my memories then weren't the clearest, and it had been seven years since we last saw each other. Her looks had changed a lot, so I didn't immediately recognize her."

North furrowed his brows. "You never saw what Mommy looked like before, so why did you fall in love with her? And why did you search for her for so long?"

## Chapter 509

Eugene had no idea how to explain this to North. He had been smitten with Olivia since the beginning, purely out of the most basic biological instinct. In other words, love at first sight. Later on, he gradually realized that he wasn't interested in other women anymore. It was like that part down there would only muster itself for one person. No matter who the other woman was, Eugene just couldn't get it up.

As time went on, Eugene had to admit that he might have fallen in love with a woman that he had slept with once and now wanted to sleep with for the rest of his life.

But how could he tell that to a child? After some thought, he spoke up. "You don't fall in love with a person solely on their looks, their taste, their voice, the feel of their skin, and more. You'll only fall in love when everything falls in place. Your mother is someone whose everything is a perfect fit for me. Don't you see? As I spent more time with your mother, I came to fall in love with her."

"Their looks, taste, voice, and feel of their skin?" North asked. Is it that complicated? Then, was what I felt love? He just felt that that little girl was quite pretty, and her soft hand felt nice when she was pulling him along. Her voice was also lovely!

So, does that mean I'm in love with her?

Eugene looked curiously at the boy's expression of disbelief. "Who do you have a crush on?" he asked in surprise.

"Dora!" North answered, still a little lost. Upon answering, he froze, and he looked at Eugene with troubled eyes.

Eugene couldn't stop himself from chuckling. "That little girl?"

North frowned. His father was at fault for tricking him, but he soon got over it. A sad smile appeared on his face. "I don't know whether it's a crush or not. I just saw that you managed to find the one you love after being apart for so long, so I looked up her details today. I spent half the day digging around before finding out that her name is Isadora Townsend. But she lives really far away from here. The plane ride is at least five or six hours long."

Eugene was speechless. This little brat had a precocious crush, and the kid still wondered whether he actually had a crush or not? If he didn't have a crush on the girl, why else would he have dug so deeply into her background? He even thought about how the plane ride to her hometown would take several hours.

What should I do? Should I report this to Olivia?

But at the thought that this matter would distract his girlfriend, Eugene realized that he wouldn't exactly be a good father if he did that. And so, Eugene glanced at North, who looked infatuated. He didn't forbid North from crushing on the girl. Instead, he played along and baited North good-naturedly. "So, how do you know whether she likes you?"

North grinned. "She probably does, because she said she's mine!"

Eugene had the urge to laugh when he saw that smug look on his brat's face. "Then, did she say she's your friend, or your girlfriend?"

North shook his head. "She didn't mention that."

Now Eugene did burst into laughter. "Son, you've got to be more responsible as a boy. Liking a girl isn't just something that you say—it has to withstand the test of time. Look at me—I fell in love with your mother seven years ago. Seven years later, I still love her. That shows how my love for her has withstood the test of time. You're young and impulsive. Maybe you'll fall out of love in a few more days.

That's not true love. If you still like her a few years later, or when you're grown, then that's true love there."

North's brows knitted tightly together. "Can't I look for her now? I'm on vacation right now. I just checked the plane ticket prices; it's just over three thousand a pop."

Eugene slapped his forehead. Clever little brat. He's well-prepared for everything.

"If you look for her now and tell her that you like her, she won't believe you. Words are cheap if you just tell the girl that you like her without letting time take its course. Never mind Dora, but even Dora's father won't believe you. What you need to do now is to make yourself stand out. You'll have to make yourself stand out so much that Dora's father will notice you. Only then would he feel safe to leave Dora in your hands. And you have to be powerful, so powerful that no one can take advantage of her in your presence. That's the only way you'll have the right to say that you love her. Remember how you couldn't even defeat a fat little guy? How could Dora's father feel safe to leave her in your care? How are you going to protect the girl you love?"

Chapter 510

North nodded. "I'll get Mommy to sign me up for martial arts class tomorrow, then!"

"Okay, but you shouldn't only be learning martial arts. You need to work on your knowledge too. That way, you'll be able to defeat any rival in love who comes your way," Eugene added.

North obediently nodded. "Okay."

...

Late at night, Eugene's phone suddenly rang. He hastily declined the call. It turned out that he forgot to silence it earlier. He then glanced at North, who was deeply asleep, and mentally let out a long sigh. Fortunately, North hadn't woken up from the noise.

Clumsily, Eugene got out of bed. It wasn't until he reached the living room that he pulled out his phone and called the number from earlier. The phone only rang for a second before the call went through.



"Hey, Mr. Nolan? It's me, Pele. The Quintets are gathered at Blue Sky Tower, looking to get payback on Mr. Mccarthy. I'm worried that he's going to get his face kicked in, so I called you. Hurry up and get here."

Eugene was taken aback. Weren't The Quintets a little too reckless? He hadn't even gone and gotten revenge on them yet, and here they were, voluntarily delivering themselves to his doorstep?

"Has Brian done something again?"

"He caught Tres today!" Pele answered.

At that, Eugene froze. When he was on the way back from Ruby Palace yesterday, he had received a call from Brian. When Brian asked him who robbed Olivia, he didn't intend to hide anything with Brian, so he told him who the culprit was. Though he hadn't thought that Brian would be so impulsive as to catch Tres without even so much as a discussion beforehand.

"How many people are there?"

"A few dozen, probably. Every one of The Quintets' members have been deployed. The entire lobby is filled with their men. We don't even have twenty people here on our side," Pele answered somewhat nervously.

"Got it. I'll be there soon," Eugene said. He then hung up and began to make the necessary preparations on his phone.

Before he left, Eugene returned to his room to look at the sleeping North. The boy even looked happy. It seemed that he wasn't having a nightmare. Eugene had thought he could spend the night with his child, but it turned out... That younger brother of his was even more worrying than his son...

Meanwhile, the lobby at Blue Sky Tower was in absolute chaos. Both sides had confronted each other and the situation was tense, as though rivers of blood would begin to flow the moment someone made a mistake.

A man stood at the head of The Quintets, short as a barrel but as thick as two of them. He was the second-highest guy in the hierarchy, and everyone called him Dos. Dos was a man with an explosive temper, and he was also explosive, worthy of his rank as number two in The Quintets.

Right now, he was yelling his heart out as he pointed at Brian. "Quit yer jabbering and let Tres go, or I'm gonna mop the floor with your blood."

Brian lowered his gaze and chuckled, all while making himself look inoffensive. "You're not all that tall, yet you talk big. If you wish to stay here and join your buddy, well, I can make that wish come true!"

Dos guffawed wildly. "Hahaha... You're dreaming, right? Are you blind? Do you see how many people I have here?"

"So what? You still won't win against me with those numbers!" Brian replied flippantly.

Dos' eyes nearly bugged out of his skull from anger as he pointed at Brian and screamed. "Holy f\*cking hell, you're a madman. Boys, get him. I'm gonna make you know the reason why roses are red!"

Brian also urged his own men forward. "Go. For each of Dos' men you capture, you'll get a million in cash!"

Dos did not want to back down either, for he yelled at his followers, "Boys, grab Brian. I'll give 10 million to whoever that manages to do so. Get him!"

Both sides immediately charged at each other. The noise rattled the room. Right at this crucial moment, a cold and sarcastic voice rang out from outside. "Such big words!"

Everyone's gazes swiveled toward the voice the moment they heard that. A man proceeded to stride in. He was tall, and his legs were long. Clad in a windbreaker, the man exuded a harsh, frigid aura. A murderous look was written all over his face. Who else could this be, other than Eugene?