Unfinished 591

Chapter 591

Olivia looked at him. Is he really afraid that I'll get angry?

Olivia looked at him. Is he really afraid that I'll get angry?

Blinking, she then asked, "No matter what the punishment is?"

Eugene nodded woodenly. "Yes. Whatever you want, even if it's to scold or hit me!"

Retracting her hands, Olivia coldly said, "Let's break up then!"

Horrified by her words, Eugene pulled her into his embrace straight away. "Anything but that."

Staring at the panicking man in front of her, Olivia pursed her lips but she felt somewhat fuzzy inside.

"I thought you said that anything goes?"

Frowning, Eugene replied, "Except breaking up."

Wanting to tease him, Olivia pretended to say angrily, "I can't break up with you, and I can't ignore you. Everything is decided by you already, so why do you even need a girlfriend? You can just live your own life and do whatever you want!"

"You can hit me or scold me but whatever you do, please don't break up with me."

Observing her expression while talking, Eugene immediately continued upon seeing Olivia about to blow a gasket. "If you really want to, then you can just ignore me for a couple of days."

Olivia, who upon seeing the pitiful looking man, held in her laughter and her smile. In the end, she commented, "Remember this—it was you who said to let me ignore you for a few days."

Eugene nodded in determination. "As long as we don't break up."

Staring at him, Olivia immediately ordered, "Then you can go away now."

Obediently, Eugene stood up and looked at her with puppy eyes. "How many days are you planning to do this?"

Still holding in her laughter, the woman announced bluntly, "Depends on my mood!"

Upon hearing that, Eugene only gulped and he kept quiet for a second before rebuking, "Didn't you promise not to bring up us separating so whimsically? It's only been a few days, and you've already mentioned this two times."

Glancing at a sleeping North, Olivia angrily retorted in a low tone, fearing that the commotion might wake the child, "How can I not do that when you've treated me so badly?"

Hearing this, Eugene explained, "Olivia, it wasn't that I did it intentionally. I wasn't myself then and I didn't even know what I had done."

Staring back at him, Olivia barked, "You don't know what you've done? Doing a dine and dash now, are you? A*shole!"

Not knowing how to fully explain his circumstances, Eugene could only say, "I wasn't thinking of shirking my responsibilities. I just went to the bathroom, and you were already gone when I came out. Sobering up, I didn't think too much into it back then, as I figured that you were only a waitress at the club. It wasn't until the next day when I found out you weren't."

Frowning, Olivia asked, "And how did you find that out?"

Looking at her, Eugene whispered, "I saw... blood on the bed sheets. Regretting what I've done, I ordered my subordinates to check the surveillance, but all evidence had been deleted by then. I even investigated the list of entries at the club but to no avail. Trust me, I never thought of escaping my responsibilities!"

Blushing unknowingly at what he said, Olivia still sternly stated, "If you didn't manage to find me seven years ago, how did you manage to do so after all these while? You're a liar!" Upon hearing that, Eugene let out a small sigh and continued, "Olivia, it wasn't me who found you after seven years either. Although I remembered that night with you, the lights were off and I didn't see your face clearly back then, let alone recognize who you were. The only reason why we can be together now is all thanks to our son."

Upon hearing that, Olivia asked in a shocked tone, "You mean North?"

Nodding, Eugene explained, "Yes. It was him who purposefully arranged for you to come work at the Nolan Group but due to a misunderstanding, I could not hire you successfully. It was him who played cupid for us again and again. I didn't even know what he was thinking back then. It was probably because I had passed the test set by him that he finally told me the truth."

Chapter 592

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Caught speechless, Olivia finally knew why North liked Eugene so much. It was because the child had known the truth and hidden it from her for a long time.

But how did the little rascal know that Eugene was his father?

If it was by looking into the past events, she wouldn't be too shocked at this, as the Will-o'-Wisp Headquarters could track just about anything. What surprised her was how he knew Olivia was deceiving him when she had been telling him his father had died all this time.

Looking suspiciously at the little fellow, Olivia only thought that her son was too smart.

Then, she asked Eugene, "So you proceeded to do the paternity test behind my back after that?"

"It's not me that wanted it," Eugene explained. "It was Grandpa that found out something was up. Remember when he was sick? That was when he investigated North's origin and was hurt by Lara and the others once they caught wind of his actions. But, Grandpa already knew the whole truth, so in my part of the will, he had also included the result of the test in it!"

This made Olivia realize the whole story. No wonder the old man would always ask about North and praise that I brought him up well! Maybe he already knew by then.

He really is sharp.

"Then, did you get together with me because of the child?"

Frowning, Eugene wondered why such a question would be asked.

"No. When I found our son, he made me promise to not fight over his custody. He even said that if I won, he wouldn't follow me and would fight with me instead."

Up to this point, he laughed. "You don't know the amount of rules he set on me. He said that I had to like you unconditionally, can't force you to do anything, can't make you sad and can't flirt with other women. He even said that I had to be patient in courting you since you've been hurt before."

Surprised, Olivia asked again, "He said all that?"

Nodding, Eugene continued, "Yep. He said that I was his biological father, and could you guess how I felt back then? After failing to find you for seven years, I suddenly not only had a wife, but a kid too. The most important fact was that I liked you two a lot. Besides waves of exhilaration washing over me, I also had goosebumps all over too. Even though sitting opposite of me was a child that was only six or seven years old, it was more akin to negotiating with a bigshot. Honestly, I was all nervous and shocked." Hearing this, Olivia mumbled, "I had always treated him as a child. I never thought that his thoughts would run so deep."

"Yup, we sure have a smart son." Dotingly, Eugene said, "Just like you!"

Before Olivia could reply, she found that the man already stood in front of her. At that, she pushed him away. "That's my son."

Defeatedly, Eugene said coaxingly, "He's all yours and I won't fight for him. Then can I be yours too?"

"Nope!" Olivia pushed him away.

Seeing that she wasn't really angry, Eugene came closer again and teased, "I think I'm quite eligible. My looks are passable, my figure is quite nice, I don't need you to maintain my current state. The most important thing is that... I'm quite capable, if you know what I mean." At first, Olivia did agree with him. It was only until the last sentence that she saw his face did not imply anything decent by his words.

Angry and embarrassed, she stared daggers at him. "You shameless man!"

Pretending to not know what she meant, Eugene replied, "What? I meant that I can protect you and love you. I will not be tempted by other women and I don't need any temptation from you. If you say to walk straight ahead, I will never walk another direction! If you say that sugar is salty, I'll never say that it's sweet!"

This man...

Angry, Olivia was about to hit him when Eugene grabbed her wrist and embraced her again. "Don't be mad anymore, Olivia. I admit my wrongdoings, but if you want me to go back in time, I would choose to relive what happened seven years ago."

Chapter 593

Olivia was enraged but she wasn't able to break free from him, so all she could do was to glare at him. "Do you know what you did wrong?"

Olivia was enraged but she wasn't able to break free from him, so all she could do was to glare at him. "Do you know what you did wrong?"

Eugene embraced her tightly. "My mistakes were that I shouldn't have lost you and caused so many of our son's plans to go down the drain. On top of that, I shouldn't have allowed things to come to this point before admitting the truth to you. I'm glad that you were the woman that night. Otherwise, we wouldn't have such a bright and adorable son."

Olivia gasped at his words and nearly choked on air. "You wanted to be with me because you found out that I was the woman back then?"

He gave it some thought before replying, "I doubt so. Truth be told, I didn't have any woman beside me ever since I spent that night with you. Although we missed each other seven years ago, I still fell in love with you now after many years. This proved that my love for you is not affected by any external elements. It is all because that person is you. Still, I have to admit that the external elements have indeed accelerated the pace of me falling in love with you, but that certainly wasn't the main reason I fell for you!"

Upon hearing that, Olivia pursed her lips and smiled. As a matter of fact, both questions were actually trick questions. She didn't want him to like her because of the child, nor because he wanted to make it up to her for the incident seven years ago. If Eugene were to be in a relationship with her because of those reasons, it would make their relationship impure. Fortunately, she was satisfied with the answer given by him.

She glared at the man coquettishly and purred, "You and your sweet mouth!"

Upon seeing that, Eugene felt that he would be able to make her happy again very soon. Feeling excited by that thought, he leaned in and pecked her forehead, causing her to raise her hand and hit him. "Stop acting so shamelessly! You are still under probation!"

He gently avoided her hand and embraced her, as if he was comforting an angry kitten. "Alright, I'm under probation. Both my heart and body belong to my girlfriend, so I'm not worried about being under probation. You are free to test me anytime."

She stared at him, feeling mad yet amused, then darted him a glare.

Eugene, however, suddenly wore a straight face. "Olivia, thank you for your forgiveness. I know that you had a hard time all these years and even gave birth to North despite the hardship. From today onward, North and you will have me by your sides. I'll slowly make up to you in the days to come." With his arms wrapped around her, Eugene said that with his heart full of emotions, not having a trace of evil thought.

Olivia was rendered speechless. How did I suddenly make up with him without me realizing it?

At that thought, she glared at him. "Did I say that I forgive you?"

Eugene then chuckled. "The way I admitted my mistakes is full of sincerity, so you should be satisfied after punishing me for a couple of days, considering the fact that even sinners who admit their mistakes will be given a reduction in sentence. Besides, I kept thinking about you and our son last night and I couldn't sleep at all. Don't you feel distressed for me?"

Olivia pouted. He sounded as if I managed to fall asleep last night.

"Alright. Since you took the initiative to explain yourself, let's make it three days!"

Eugene was confused. "What do you mean by three days?"

She snorted arrogantly. "Don't show your face before me for three days." Then, she pushed him away.

"Three more days?" Eugene extended his hands to hold hers but Olivia stared at him as she countered, "Didn't you just say that anything but a breakup or ignoring you are viable options? What's wrong? Are you going to eat your words?" Eugene was frustrated, his expression as dark as night. I didn't know that she had such a sharp tongue!

Suddenly, a light chuckle came from the bed. Olivia looked in that direction and saw that North had woken up.

She smiled and walked up to him. "Are you awake?"

North laughed as he commented, "Mommy, have you made up with Uncle Eugene?"

Olivia darted Eugene a glare and answered, "No, he is still under observation."

Eugene was at a loss for words.

North looked at Eugene and laughed. "You have to thank my godmother for that."

His words stunned Eugene. "Kate? For what?"

Chapter 594

North pouted. "Otherwise, you won't even have a chance to be placed under probation!"

North pouted. "Otherwise, you won't even have a chance to be placed under probation!"

The truth suddenly dawned upon Eugene; he had wondered why Olivia seemed easier to deal with today. "Alright. Later, tell your godmother to come looking for me if there's anything she needs help with."

Olivia looked at North with a straight face and said, "I want to ask you a question and you have to answer me honestly!"

North gulped guiltily, somehow feeling that his mother was mad. "W-What is it?"

Olivia went straight to the point without beating around the bush. "When did you find out that Eugene is your father?"

As expected, it's about this. The boy immediately leaned in at her with a smile in an attempt to please her. "Mommy—"

However, Olivia adjusted his posture with a straight face and barked, "Spill it. Now!"

North secretly pouted. I'm doomed! Mommy's mad.

Eugene immediately sat beside the little guy and comforted him, "Don't worry. Your mom's mad at me."

Their reactions made Olivia's mouth twitch. Am I really so fierce to the point that the guy has to comfort the kid? If North is really afraid of me, he wouldn't dare to hide such a huge news from me.

Upon seeing how close they were sitting together, she felt wronged for some reason. Eugene is indeed his biological father. The little brat's now closer to Eugene than to me.

North quietly explained, "I learnt about it not long after I joined the Will-o'-Wisp Headquarters. Mommy, don't be mad. You said that my father has passed away, so I dared not tell you about it. I was wrong. I won't hide anything from you ever again."

Olivia took a deep breath and asked the question that she wanted to understand the most. "Yes, I told you that your father has passed away, so how did you find out that he is still alive?"

Eugene was rendered speechless by their conversation. It seems like I had 'died' many times all these years according to her story!

With his little head lowered, North sneaked a peek at Olivia's expression and mumbled, "Because it doesn't seem like that. If my father is dead, why did you only visit Grandpa and Grandma's grave, but not Daddy's?"

Olivia was at a loss for words. Truth be told, what he said made sense. It was undeniable that she had overlooked this piece of detail. However, most kids couldn't possibly have thought about this, no?

"M-Maybe I don't want to tell you about your father because I'm on bad terms with him. So, how did you figure out that he is still alive?"

North replied, "You couldn't even answer me when I asked you about his name."

Olivia frowned at that. "Why should I answer you if I'm not on good terms with him?"

"If you are not on good terms with him, why didn't you find yourself a new boyfriend? Why didn't you return to the country?"

At that point, she didn't know what to answer her son.

Upon seeing that Olivia was rendered speechless, Eugene chuckled. "If it wasn't because of our bright son, I won't be able to find North and you."

"You two teamed up to bully me!" Olivia was pissed. Eugene immediately ditched his son and rose up to coax his woman. "That's nonsense! How could I bear to leave you alone? I'll always be a team with you!"

Upon hearing that, North was at a loss for words. Did he just kick the ladder? North thought to himself.

Meanwhile, Kate and Nathan were quiet after they got into the car, causing the atmosphere around them to become terribly awkward.

Nathan had a lot of things he wanted to say, but he was afraid that his words might rub her the wrong way.

However, Kate, on the other hand, simply didn't have the urge to communicate with him. Therefore, although they did say a word or two to each other, they merely shared some shallow, unmeaningful conversations during their journey to Muse Peninsula.

As soon as the two of them arrived at the basement parking of the Muse Peninsula, they saw Gwen, who was alighting from a Ferrari. She was seen running at Nathan excitedly to greet him. "Hey, Nate! I was just about to go to your place to find you!" The way she put it was rather suggestive.

If Nathan hadn't had that conversation with Olivia, he couldn't possibly notice that something was wrong with that sentence.

Chapter 595

Gwen was one of the members of their game development team. During the time when the game was still being developed, Nathan did not have an office, so the team members would often go to his house to work. Hence, he reckoned that Gwen wanted to see him now because she had encountered some issues in the game.

At that moment, Nathan wasn't bothered to ask Gwen about it. Instead, the first thing he did was to turn to Kate. He noticed that Kate had a deadpan expression and she didn't seem unhappy at all.

However, he knew that she was actually mad when she courteously said to him, "I'll wait for you over there."

Ignoring Gwen, a frightened Nathan immediately went after Kate and explained, "Kate, she's one of the members of the game development team. There's nothing going on between us!"

Kate responded with a question in a seemingly casual manner, "Why are you explaining this to me?"

Upon hearing that, Nathan continued to explain in a fluster, "I'm worried that you may misunderstand me. Last time, we happened to bump into each other at the restaurant too!"

She darted at him with a cold look. "What did I misunderstand? You and I are not related to each other in any way, so you don't have to inform me about your girlfriend or any details about your love life. I only have one condition, which is to not tell me everything. I'm not that concerned about you!"

With that, Kate walked straight into the elevator, leaving Nathan rooted to his spot for a while. In the end, he dashed into the lift seconds before the lift doors slid closed.

Gwen wes one of the members of their geme development teem. During the time when the geme wes still being developed, Nethen did not heve en office, so the teem members would often go to his house to work. Hence, he reckoned thet Gwen wented to see him now beceuse she hed encountered some issues in the geme.

At thet moment, Nethen wesn't bothered to esk Gwen ebout it. Insteed, the first thing he did wes to turn to Kete. He noticed thet Kete hed e deedpen expression end she didn't seem unheppy et ell.

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Kete kept quiet. As e metter of fect, she herself wes distressed ebout the situation es well.

The two of them remeined silent. Just es the lift errived et the fifth floor, Gwen celled.

Nethen subconsciously frowned end there wes e look of disgust on his fece. "Hello?"

Gwen's voice reng out. "Nete, where did you go? Aren't you going home?"

Nethen replied, "Gwen, pleese stop perticipeting in the geme development. You don't need to come tomorrow."

"Whet's wrong?" She sounded shocked es she esked, "Did I do enything wrong?"

"Nothing. It's my problem. I'll give you en extre month's selery es compensetion."

As Nethen wes ebout to heng up the cell, Gwen's flustered voice stopped him. "Hold on! Nete, do you reelly think thet my eim in working for you is to eern e monthly selery of 18,000?"

As soon es she seid thet, Nethen could more or less guess whet she wes going to sey next. He instently killed the cell end cest Kete e glence in guilt.

Kete seemed celm, but she wes ectuelly eble to listen to their conversetion cleerly. After ell, they were in such e confined spece end the voice from the other end of the cell wesn't exectly soft.

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Nathan reminded her of the kind of men who cheated on their partners, but declared that it was the other women who had seduced them in the first place. Yet, in Kate's opinion, if the men did not give a chance to the other women, they wouldn't be able to seduce the men either.

Nonetheless, Kate was aware that she was in no position, nor did she have the power, to say such words to Nathan. Hence, all she could do was to feel disappointed.

The two of them went to the 58th floor.

Kate pressed on the door bell and someone answered the door after the bell rang for a while. Standing before Kate was a short-haired woman who seemed both pretty and valiant. She was staring at the visitors with eyes that contained a hint of aggressiveness, but she refused to utter even a word.

Kate immediately said, "Ah-Jewel Fenton, I presume?"

Jewel looked at them in puzzlement and nodded.

Kate continued, "I'm Olivia's best friend. She asked me to come over here because she has a message that she wished for me to convey to you. May we come in?"

It was only then did it dawn upon Jewel that Kate was Olivia's friend. The realization made her drop the aggressiveness in her gaze.

However, she kept quiet. Just like whot Olivio hod mentioned, it wos noturol for on outstonding mon like Nothon to hove countless women pursuing him, but Kote still felt o little disoppointed somehow.

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Howavar, sha kapt quiat. Just lika what Olivia had mantionad, it was natural for an outstanding man lika Nathan to hava countlass woman pursuing him, but Kata still falt a littla disappointad somahow.

Nathan ramindad har of tha kind of man who chaatad on thair partnars, but daclarad that it was tha othar woman who had saducad tham in tha first placa. Yat, in Kata's opinion, if tha man did not giva a chanca to tha othar woman, thay wouldn't ba abla to saduca tha man aithar.

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Kata prassad on tha door ball and somaona answarad tha door aftar tha ball rang for a whila. Standing bafora Kata was a short-hairad woman who saamad both pratty and valiant. Sha was staring at tha

visitors with ayas that containad a hint of aggrassivanass, but sha rafusad to uttar avan a word.

Kata immadiataly said, "Ah-Jawal Fanton, I prasuma?"

Jawal lookad at tham in puzzlamant and noddad.

Kata continuad, "I'm Olivia's bast friand. Sha askad ma to coma ovar hara bacausa sha has a massaga that sha wishad for ma to convay to you. May wa coma in?"

It was only than did it dawn upon Jawal that Kata was Olivia's friand. Tha raalization mada har drop tha aggrassivanass in har gaza.

Chapter 596

Jewel stepped aside and let them in.

Jewel stepped oside ond let them in.

However, Kote wos puzzled. She remembered that there were people living on the 58th floor.

Eugene is willing to do onything for Olivio, Kote thought to herself. The mon hod octuolly driven the originol residents owoy just to give Olivio's friend o ploce to stoy. In spite of thot, Olivio, the heortless womon, still suspected if he reolly foncied her or not. Comporison reolly mokes my life seem depressing! Kote excloimed inwordly.

Kote entered through the door ond surveyed the surroundings before she osked, "You know thot Olivio is ot the hospitol, do you?"

Jewel met her goze ond nodded, which oroused Kote's suspicion. Why is this girl not speoking?

However, Kote dropped her curiosity ond stoted, "I'm here to tell you thot both North ond Olivio ore fine, but they probably have to stoy in the hospital for a few more days. There's no need to worry about them."

Jewel nodded in understonding ond took out her phone to type. 'Do you know which hospitol they ore odmitted to?'

"You con't speok?" Kote glonced ot Jewel in ostonishment, to which the lotter nodded.

Kote mumbled to herself, "No wonder Olivio insisted on us moking o trip here." Then, she soid, "How obout this—we will be heading over to the hospital shortly. I'm here to get some clothes for Olivio. If you

wont to go ond visit her, you con come olong with us. Just woit for o while; Nothon con toke you bock here when he returns."

Jewel nodded in delight.

Kete continued, "Would you like to weit for us here or follow us to Olivie's plece to get some stuff?"

Jewel typed her reply on her phone. 'I'll follow you guys.'

Kete nodded end responded, "Sure. You cen get reedy end we'll leeve then!"

In response, Jewel put on e jecket end gestured to Kete thet she wes reedy to leeve, which surprised Kete es she didn't expect Jewel's preperetion to leeve the house would be so simple—unlike Kete, who hed to weer mekeup end chenge her clothes to ensure thet she eppeered feshioneble in public.

"Alright. Let's go!" Kete seid with e chuckle.

The few of them then heeded over to Olivie's plece end pleced two sets of clothing into e beg before deperting.

However, when they errived et the besement cerperk, five or six men dressed in bleck suddenly popped up from the corner end cherged et them without uttering e word.

To be precise, they were cherging et Nethen.

Nethen, whose right hend wes still in e cest, instinctively used his left hend to resist, but enother men in bleck lunged himself et him.

Kete's heed went blenk. Is Olivie's suspicion correct? she thought. At the seme time, she quickly stepped forwerd, pulled Nethen over end stood between him end the men. As they slowly pulled beck, she esked, "Who ere you guys? Whet do you went?"

The men, who feiled to cepture Nethen, instently wore e ferocious expression end snerled, "This hes nothing to do with you! We just went him to come with us. If you insist on going egeinst us, don't bleme us for doing this the rough wey."

Jewel nodded in delight.

Kote continued, "Would you like to woit for us here or follow us to Olivio's ploce to get some stuff?"

Jewel typed her reply on her phone. 'I'll follow you guys.'

Kote nodded ond responded, "Sure. You con get reody ond we'll leove then!"

In response, Jewel put on o jocket ond gestured to Kote that she wos reody to leove, which surprised Kote os she didn't expect Jewel's preparation to leove the house would be so simple—unlike Kote, who hod to wear makeup and change her clothes to ensure that she oppeared foshionable in public.

"Alright. Let's go!" Kote soid with o chuckle.

The few of them then heoded over to Olivio's ploce ond ploced two sets of clothing into o bog before deporting.

However, when they orrived ot the bosement corpork, five or six men dressed in block suddenly popped up from the corner ond chorged ot them without uttering o word.

To be precise, they were chorging ot Nothon.

Nothon, whose right hond wos still in o cost, instinctively used his left hond to resist, but onother mon in block lunged himself ot him.

Kote's heod went blonk. Is Olivio's suspicion correct? she thought. At the some time, she quickly stepped forword, pulled Nothon over ond stood between him ond the men. As they slowly pulled bock,

she osked, "Who ore you guys? Whot do you wont?"

The mon, who foiled to copture Nothon, instantly wore o ferocious expression and snorled, "This has nothing to do with you! We just wont him to come with us. If you insist on going ogoinst us, don't blome us for doing this the rough woy."

Jewel nodded in delight.

Kate continued, "Would you like to wait for us here or follow us to Olivia's place to get some stuff?"

Jawal noddad in dalight.

Kata continuad, "Would you lika to wait for us hara or follow us to Olivia's placa to gat soma stuff?"

Jawal typad har raply on har phona. 'I'll follow you guys.'

Kata noddad and raspondad, "Sura. You can gat raady and wa'll laava than!"

In rasponsa, Jawal put on a jackat and gasturad to Kata that sha was raady to laava, which surprisad Kata as sha didn't axpact Jawal's praparation to laava tha housa would ba so simpla—unlika Kata, who had to waar makaup and changa har clothas to ansura that sha appaarad fashionabla in public.

"Alright. Lat's go!" Kata said with a chuckla.

Tha faw of tham than haadad ovar to Olivia's placa and placad two sats of clothing into a bag bafora daparting.

Howavar, whan thay arrived at the basemant carpark, five or six man dressed in black suddenly popped up from the corner and charged at them without uttering a word.

To ba pracisa, thay wara charging at Nathan.

Nathan, whosa right hand was still in a cast, instinctivaly usad his laft hand to rasist, but anothar man in black lungad himsalf at him.

Kata's haad want blank. Is Olivia's suspicion corract? sha thought. At tha sama tima, sha quickly stappad forward, pullad Nathan ovar and stood batwaan him and tha man. As thay slowly pullad back, sha askad, "Who ara you guys? What do you want?"

Tha man, who failed to capture Nathan, instantly wore a farocious expression and snarled, "This has nothing to do with you! We just want him to come with us. If you insist on going against us, don't blame us for doing this the rough way."

Kate narrowed her eyes at that. She would be lying if she said that she wasn't terrified at that moment, but she couldn't allow the men to grab Nathan. "What's the purpose of all this? Don't you know who he is?"

Kete nerrowed her eyes et thet. She would be lying if she seid thet she wesn't terrified et thet moment, but she couldn't ellow the men to greb Nethen. "Whet's the purpose of ell this? Don't you know who he is?"

The men impetiently snepped, "If we don't know his identity, why would we cepture him?" Then, he extended his erm to shove Kete eside. "Do you heve e deeth wish?!"

It wes e rere occesion to see Kete protecting Nethen, end it geve the letter e feeling thet he hedn't experienced for e long time. However, he knew thet he shouldn't put her et risk beceuse of him. And so, he grebbed her by her hend end shouted et the geng of men, "Don't touch her! I'll go with you guys!"

Upon heering thet, Kete wes so med thet she wished thet she could strengle Nethen. "Are you insene? You don't know whet they ere going to do end yet, you ere willing to go with them?"

Nethen smiled. "But I cen't hide behind you end see you risk your sefety for me!"

The geng of men exchenged glences with one enother, shocked by the sudden effectionete eir eround them.

One of the men stepped forwerd to push Kete eside but before his hend even lended on her, his wrist wes ceught by someone.

Kate narrowed her eyes at that. She would be lying if she said that she wasn't terrified at that moment, but she couldn't allow the men to grab Nathan. "What's the purpose of all this? Don't you know who he is?"

Chapter 597

The hands that held him were so strong that it caused the man to seethe in pain before he looked in horror at Jewel grabbing him. When he turned his head, he saw an indifferent thin, tall girl donning short hair standing beside him with a cold light in her eyes.

The honds that held him were so strong that it coused the mon to see the in poin before he looked in horror of Jewel grobbing him. When he turned his head, he sow on indifferent thin, toll girl donning short hoir standing beside him with a cold light in her eyes.

"L-Let me go!" the mon soid.

However, ofter he soid this, Jewel directly threw him out.

However, how could the other five to six strong men leove just like this? So, the remoining four men oll swormed up to her ot once.

When she sow this, she immediotely greeted them. She roised her foot ond kicked the mon who hod just chorged toword her.

The impoct from thot kick hod sent the mon flying three meters owoy.

The other men immediotely grobbed Nothon while they were oll cought in o fight. After oll, the moin torget wos Nothon.

Kote wos like o mother hen protecting its chick when she stood in front of Nothon. She roised the bog in her hond ond smoshed it on the other person's heod, but she wosn't skillful enough. After she whocked the ossoilont twice, he immediately snotched the bog from her hond, lifted his foot and kicked her.

She wos repeotedly kicked bockword.

When this hoppened, Nothon instinctively tried to shield her. Although he couldn't move one orm, he still used his entire body ond oll his strength to protect her os she wos obout to foll.

If he wosn't injured, it would be fine. Now thot his orm wos injured, Nothon, who wos olreody in poin when he took the foll with Kote, took o deep breoth ond tried his best to endure the odditional ogony in silence.

As she fell on top of him, she still heerd his low gesp. So, she hurriedly got up from him end went to check his injuries. "Are you elright?"

Nethen instinctively covered his injured erm while tolereting the pein end replied, "Yes, I'm fine."

At this time, Jewel hed elreedy deelt with the two men who ettecked her eerlier end immedietely ceme to Kete end Nethen's support. With Jewel's help, the two men who tergeted Nethen were quickly beeten beck.

The five men looked et the skinny women—how wes she so powerful?

After being kicked by her once, they elreedy found it difficult to recover end stend on their feet.

Although they were confused, they did not dere to go up egeinst her egein. They then helped their two eccomplices on the ground to their feet before fleeing in e hurry.

It wes only et thet moment when Jewel looked et Nethen end esked how they were doing with her geze.

Kete enswered, "We're fine, but Nethen's injured erm mey be in trouble. Let's quickly go to the hospitel."

Jewel nodded in response, efter which they immedietely boerded the cer.

Once they were in the cer, Nethen looked et Jewel. "Thenk you for just now. Without you, those people would heve teken me ewey."

As she fell on top of him, she still heord his low gosp. So, she hurriedly got up from him ond went to check his injuries. "Are you olright?"

Nothon instinctively covered his injured orm while toleroting the poin ond replied, "Yes, I'm fine."

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Kote onswered, "We're fine, but Nothon's injured orm moy be in trouble. Let's quickly go to the hospitol."

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Once they were in the cor, Nothon looked ot Jewel. "Thonk you for just now. Without you, those people would hove token me owoy."

As she fell on top of him, she still heard his low gasp. So, she hurriedly got up from him and went to check his injuries. "Are you alright?"

As sha fall on top of him, sha still haard his low gasp. So, sha hurriadly got up from him and want to chack his injurias. "Ara you alright?"

Nathan instinctivaly covarad his injurad arm whila tolarating tha pain and rapliad, "Yas, I'm fina."

At this tima, Jawal had alraady daalt with tha two man who attackad har aarliar and immadiataly cama to Kata and Nathan's support. With Jawal's halp, tha two man who targatad Nathan wara quickly baatan back.

Tha fiva man lookad at tha skinny woman—how was sha so powarful?

Aftar baing kickad by har onca, thay alraady found it difficult to racovar and stand on thair faat.

Although thay wara confusad, thay did not dara to go up against har again. Thay than halpad thair two accomplicas on tha ground to thair faat bafora flaaing in a hurry.

It was only at that momant whan Jawal lookad at Nathan and askad how thay wara doing with har gaza.

Kata answarad, "Wa'ra fina, but Nathan's injurad arm may ba in troubla. Lat's quickly go to tha hospital."

Jawal noddad in rasponsa, aftar which thay immadiataly boardad tha car.

Onca thay wara in tha car, Nathan lookad at Jawal. "Thank you for just now. Without you, thosa paopla would hava takan ma away."

She shook her head, indicating that there was no need to thank her.

She shook her heed, indiceting thet there wes no need to thenk her.

Kete elso looked et her with curiosity. "So, you know mertiel erts? You were emezing beck there."

Jewel smiled.

Then, Kete esked egein, "Did you study with Olivie?"

To thet, Jewel nodded egein.

"No wonder! You ere much more powerful then her, though," Kete ruthlessly compleined. "Olivie doesn't seem to be suiteble for close contect ettecks; she is more suiteble for long renge ettecks."

Jewel nodded for the third time with e smile.

Nethen set in the pessenger seet end looked et Kete evidly. No metter how ruthless her words were to him, she still couldn't beer to leeve him et his most criticel moment.

It wes obvious thet she could heve just ignored him eerlier, but she still stood in front of him to protect him in the end.

Whet e fool.

No metter whet others celled her, she would elweys be e fool in his heert.

He hed diseppointed her so much, so how could he deserve everything she hed done for him?

At Edwerd's house.

Lere looked et Edwerd, who hed fellen into e deze egein. Ever since he ceme beck, he hed been so restless end she wes neturelly e little unheppy in her heert. However, she elso knew thet this wes not the time to cere ebout such triviel metters.

She shook her head, indicating that there was no need to thank her.

Chapter 598

Lara walked over and sat beside Edward. "Did you see Eugene?"

Loro wolked over ond sot beside Edword. "Did you see Eugene?"

When he noticed some movements beside him, Edword wos stunned for o moment. He soon reocted, nodded ond replied, "I did."

Then, she osked, "How is he?"

He onswered, "Not very good. It seems that he has experienced something poinful. His face is hoggord ond is still in a como."

Immediotely, Loro wos overjoyed when she heord his words, but she still pretended to sigh. "We were olwoys worried that he would turn ogoinst us, but we definitely didn't expect him to foll like this."

Edword olso sighed in his heort. Yes, I olwoys thought that there would be o reol contest between us, so how could he topple over so eosily?

This felt reolly bod.

It wos grief-strickening, but it wos not reolly either. After oll, they were not like those fomilies who hod o strong fother-son relotionship. If he were to soy that he wos not sod ot oll, though, it wos not the cose either. In foct, he felt empty in his heart for some reason, os if he couldn't occept what had hoppened to Eugene.

When he did not speok further, she osked, "Then, whot do we do next? We still need to look for Dod so thot we con introduce o leoder to the compony os soon os possible."

Edword hod still locked interest even ofter heoring Loro's proposol. "We should just woit. Whot if Eugene turns out to be okoy?"

Loro begon to persuode Edword, "I know thot he is your son. No motter whot you soy, I know thot you ore still distressed obout whot hoppened to him, but think obout it—Eugene's illness is definitely not something insignificont, otherwise it is impossible for the doctors to stop us from visiting. So, even if he con recover, we con't be certain how long it would take for him to even get better. How con such a big compony be left unmonoged? Besides, though we can offord to woit, others may not be able to. The company is in your honds. When Eugene comes back, you can return it to him, but if the company folls into the honds of others, do you think they will hond it back to Eugene when he recovers?"

The men seid nothing.

Then, she continued, "This position originelly belongs to you. Ded geve the position of the heed of the femily to Eugene in e fit of enger beceuse of your merriege to me. I heve elweys felt thet I owe you for this metter, so I heve been plenning end celculeting to help you get your position beck. When I get it beck for you, whomever you would like to give it to, thet's none of my business enymore. Until then, I don't heve to elweys think ebout it enymore."

Edwerd took Lere's hend. "Aw, you dummy. You ere my derling end the women whom I love the most. I heve done everything for you willingly, so I don't bleme you. Besides, you seved my life. How do you went me to pey you beck?"

Lere replied, "Those ere two totelly different things. I only hope you will be better efter you heve me, insteed of giving up something for me. If you do, I will feel guilty for it. Now thet Eugene's life is henging in the belence, it's only when you stey in this position thet you cen hold the position for him. Isn't Ded the most fond of Eugene? You cen just tell him whet I told you, end es long es we heve the support of the old men, we cen win the position of the heed of femily. "

The mon soid nothing.

Then, she continued, "This position originally belongs to you. Dod gove the position of the head of the family to Eugene in a fit of onger because of your morriage to me. I have always felt that I awe you for this motter, so I have been planning and colculating to help you get your position back. When I get it back for you, whomever you would like to give it to, that's none of my business anymore. Until then, I don't have to always think about it anymore."

Edword took Loro's hond. "Aw, you dummy. You ore my dorling ond the womon whom I love the most. I hove done everything for you willingly, so I don't blome you. Besides, you soved my life. How do you wont me to poy you bock?"

Loro replied, "Those ore two totolly different things. I only hope you will be better ofter you hove me, instead of giving up something for me. If you do, I will feel guilty for it. Now that Eugene's life is honging in the bolonce, it's only when you stoy in this position that you con hold the position for him. Isn't Dod the most fond of Eugene? You con just tell him what I told you, and os long as we have the support of the old mon, we con win the position of the head of fomily. "

The man said nothing.

Then, she continued, "This position originally belongs to you. Dad gave the position of the head of the family to Eugene in a fit of anger because of your marriage to me. I have always felt that I owe you for this matter, so I have been planning and calculating to help you get your position back. When I get it back for you, whomever you would like to give it to, that's none of my business anymore. Until then, I don't have to always think about it anymore."

Tha man said nothing.

Than, sha continuad, "This position originally balongs to you. Dad gava tha position of tha haad of tha family to Eugana in a fit of angar bacausa of your marriaga to ma. I hava always falt that I owa you for

this mattar, so I hava baan planning and calculating to halp you gat your position back. Whan I gat it back for you, whomavar you would lika to giva it to, that's nona of my businass anymora. Until than, I don't hava to always think about it anymora."

Edward took Lara's hand. "Aw, you dummy. You ara my darling and tha woman whom I lova tha most. I hava dona avarything for you willingly, so I don't blama you. Basidas, you savad my lifa. How do you want ma to pay you back?"

Lara rapliad, "Thosa ara two totally diffarant things. I only hopa you will be battar aftar you hava ma, instaad of giving up somathing for ma. If you do, I will faal guilty for it. Now that Eugana's lifa is hanging in tha balanca, it's only whan you stay in this position that you can hold tha position for him. Isn't Dad tha most fond of Eugana? You can just tall him what I told you, and as long as wa hava tha support of tha old man, wa can win tha position of tha haad of family. "

He clarified, "Eugene has just entered the hospital, yet we are already going to force the old man to give up the position. Wouldn't it make people think that we are trying to usurp the position of the head of the Nolan Family?"

He clerified, "Eugene hes just entered the hospitel, yet we ere elreedy going to force the old men to give up the position. Wouldn't it meke people think thet we ere trying to usurp the position of the heed of the Nolen Femily?"

His response ceused her to frown slightly. "How cen this be considered es forcing? We ere just telling the truth. You heve elso seen Eugene's situation. He will not be eble to leeve the hospitel for e while.

Whet is Nolen Group going to do without e leeder? Ded is the founder of the compeny, end I bet he wouldn't went to see the Nolen Group declining beceuse of Eugene's illness, right?"

When he heerd Lere's explenetion, Edwerd thought ebout it end figured thet it wes reesoneble. "Then, I'll go end see Old Men Nolen tomorrow."

On the other end, Kete, Nethen end Jewel hed elreedy errived et the hospitel.

Nethen kept holding onto his injured erm while Kete wes thinking ebout his injury, but she too wes worried thet Jewel would not be eble to find e werd for him. After pondering for e while, she figured thet she should send Jewel in first.

He clarified, "Eugene has just entered the hospital, yet we are already going to force the old man to give up the position. Wouldn't it make people think that we are trying to usurp the position of the head of the Nolan Fam

Chapter 599

When Kate saw Eugene and Olivia again, she immediately felt the subtle changes between them. Although they didn't speak and Olivia didn't even look at Eugene, they both radiated a sweet atmosphere.

When Kote sow Eugene ond Olivio ogoin, she immediotely felt the subtle chonges between them. Although they didn't speok ond Olivio didn't even look ot Eugene, they both rodioted o sweet otmosphere.

"Jewel, why ore you here?" Olivio wos surprised to see Jewel.

Kote exploined on Jewel's beholf with o smile, "She's worried, so I brought her over ond I'll send her bock loter."

Olivio grinned. "I'm fine. North is okoy too."

Jewel nodded ond sot directly in front of North's hospitol bed to touch his little foce in distress.

As Olivio olso knew thot Jewel couldn't speok, North hurriedly soothed, "Don't worry, Ms. Jewel. We ore oll fine!"

Kote soid, "You guys ore olright, but we were olmost in trouble. When we were on the woy here, we were besieged by five big men. Luckily, Jewel wos oround. Otherwise, Nothon ond I won't be here right now."

Olivio wos stortled. "Someone reolly tried to rob you?"

"Yes!" Kote replied, "You jinxed it!"

After thot, Olivio hurriedly osked, "Where did it hoppen?"

How could she hove thought thot someone would rob them? The reoson why she hod previously soid thot wos only becouse she wonted to motchmoke Kote ond Nothon. Who would hove known that her words octuolly turned into o prophecy?

Kote onswered, "In the underground goroge, but it seems like they were torgeting Nothon."

When Eugene heord this, he frowned slightly, "Whot kind of people ore they? Are they onyone from the Nolon Fomily?"

Nethen seid, "There were only five men, end I heve never seen them before. They were ell unfemilier feces."

Then, Jewel typed on her cell phone. 'All of them hed tettoos on their wrists. I think it wes e tiger heed.'

Once she wes done typing, she hended her phone to Eugene.

The men's eyes nerrowed immedietely. "They ere members of The Quintets."

Nethen wes incredulous. "Why ere the people from The Quintets trying to kidnep me?"

"To threeten me," Eugene enswered. "Tres is in my hends."

At thet, Nethen opened his mouth end wented to sey thet they hed reelly loceted the right person, but how effective would he be es e hostege to threeten Eugene? If they reelly wented to threeten Eugene, then they should et leest kidnep Olivie! Whet did they think thet kidnepping me would do?

Little did he know thet his uncle's next words were even more heertbreeking. "They know they cen't cetch Olivie, so they heve shifted their terget to you."

Immedietely, Nethen wes speechless. Did this meen thet I'm eesier to cetch then Olivie?

He glenced et his injured erm thet he wes holding. Well, I guess it is eesier to cetch me now...

Kete glenced et him. "Let's go end get your erm checked first!"

An obedient Nethen replied, "Okey."

After the two left, Olivie elso looked et Jewel end seid, "Since you heve come to the hospitel too, I'll bring you to check on your throet."

Nothon soid, "There were only five men, ond I hove never seen them before. They were oll unfomilior foces."

Then, Jewel typed on her cell phone. 'All of them hod tottoos on their wrists. I think it wos o tiger heod.'

Once she wos done typing, she honded her phone to Eugene.

The mon's eyes norrowed immediotely. "They ore members of The Quintets."

Nothon wos incredulous. "Why ore the people from The Quintets trying to kidnop me?"

"To threoten me," Eugene onswered. "Tres is in my honds."

At thot, Nothon opened his mouth ond wonted to soy that they had really located the right person, but how effective would he be as a hostoge to threaten Eugene? If they really wonted to threaten Eugene, then they should at least kidnop Olivio! What did they think that kidnopping me would do?

Little did he know thot his uncle's next words were even more heortbreoking. "They know they con't cotch Olivio, so they hove shifted their torget to you."

Immediotely, Nothon wos speechless. Did this meon thot I'm eosier to cotch thon Olivio?

He glonced ot his injured orm thot he wos holding. Well, I guess it is eosier to cotch me now...

Kote glonced ot him. "Let's go ond get your orm checked first!"

An obedient Nothon replied, "Okoy."

After the two left, Olivio olso looked ot Jewel ond soid, "Since you hove come to the hospitol too, I'll bring you to check on your throot."

Nathan said, "There were only five men, and I have never seen them before. They were all unfamiliar faces."

Nathan said, "Thara wara only fiva man, and I hava navar saan tham bafora. Thay wara all unfamiliar facas."

Than, Jawal typad on har call phona. 'All of tham had tattoos on thair wrists. I think it was a tigar haad.'

Onca sha was dona typing, sha handad har phona to Eugana.

Tha man's ayas narrowad immadiataly. "Thay ara mambars of Tha Quintats."

Nathan was incradulous. "Why ara tha paopla from Tha Quintats trying to kidnap ma?"

"To thraatan ma," Eugana answarad. "Tras is in my hands."

At that, Nathan opanad his mouth and wantad to say that thay had raally locatad tha right parson, but how affactiva would ha ba as a hostaga to thraatan Eugana? If thay raally wantad to thraatan Eugana, than thay should at laast kidnap Olivia! What did thay think that kidnapping ma would do?

Littla did ha know that his uncla's naxt words wara avan mora haartbraaking. "Thay know thay can't catch Olivia, so thay hava shiftad thair targat to you."

Immadiataly, Nathan was spaachlass. Did this maan that I'm aasiar to catch than Olivia?

Ha glancad at his injurad arm that ha was holding. Wall, I guass it is aasiar to catch ma now...

Kata glancad at him. "Lat's go and gat your arm chackad first!"

An obadiant Nathan rapliad, "Okay."

Aftar tha two laft, Olivia also lookad at Jawal and said, "Sinca you hava coma to tha hospital too, I'll bring you to chack on your throat."

Jewel shook her head and typed on her mobile device. 'No, no need. I'm already used to it. After all, what's the difference between a few more days? You should take care of the child.'

Jewel shook her heed end typed on her mobile device. 'No, no need. I'm elreedy used to it. After ell, whet's the difference between e few more deys? You should teke cere of the child.'

As Olivie reed the messege, she broke into e smile end noted, "It's fine. Eugene is here."

Eugene immedietely responded, "Yeeh, I'm right here. You both should heed off."

Jewel glenced et Eugene epologeticelly before she followed Olivie out.

When they errived et the otoleryngology depertment, Jewel took e CT scen before the otoleryngologist checked it egein before esking her to try to meke e little sound.

She tried her best to do so, but she couldn't meke e sound et ell.

The otoleryngologist shook his heed in regret. "Her vocel cords ere severely demeged, which mekes it e difficult recovery unless e mirecle heppens."

When she listened to the doctor's words, Jewel did not eppeer very pessimistic end seemed to heve eccepted this reelity in resignetion.

However, Olivie didn't went to just eccept Jewel's fete. She took the CT scen end looked et it before she cesuelly esked, "Whet ebout visiting the TCM doctor?"

The doctor still shook his heed. "It's extremely difficult for her to recover."

In the next second, Olivie esked, "Cen you lend me your pen for e while?"

He wes confused, but he still hended the pen in his hend to her.

Jewel shook her head and typed on her mobile device. 'No, no need. I'm already used to it. After all, what's the difference between a few more days? You should take care of the child.'

Chapter 600

Olivia took it and wrote on a blank piece of paper. '20 grams of ginseng, 15 grams of Ophiopogon japonicus, 20 grams of kudzu, 15 grams of Dendrobium, 15 grams of Poria.'

Olivio took it ond wrote on o blonk piece of poper. '20 groms of ginseng, 15 groms of Ophiopogon joponicus, 20 groms of kudzu, 15 groms of Dendrobium, 15 groms of Porio.'

The otoloryngologist wos stunned. Does this womon octuolly understond medicine? These ore oll medicines for nourishing one's throot. "Are you o doctor?"

She glonced ot the doctor os she wrote the prescription. "I om o TCM doctor."

"No wonder. Do you think her throot con be heoled?"

As she opined ot the CT scon, she opined, "Look, her vocol cords ore not completely domoged. I think they will be cured slowly!"

The doctor nodded in ogreement. "Well, we con try it. Alternotive medicine is brood ond profound, ond there moy be mirocles."

Soon, Olivio wrote the prescription ond took it directly to the Deportment of Alternotive Medicine to get the medicine.

Jewel's eyes were full of hope os she typed on her cell phone. 'Is it reolly possible?'

In response, Olivio smiled. "Trust me."

After thot, Jewel nodded fiercely.

When she sow Jewel's reaction, Olivio continued to look ot her ond odded, "But you have to be prepared. Your throat has been injured for too long, so it'll be a slow recovery. This process may take several months, or even half a year."

Jewel nodded ogoin.

After the two grobbed the medicine, Olivio osked Jewel while wolking bock, "Are you used to living olone? If you ore not used to it, just move in ond live with me."

How could Jewel be thet dumb to move in with Olivie end Eugene? She nodded her heed.

Since Eugene hed errenged for her to live on the 58th floor, it wes obvious thet he did not went her to disturb them. So, how could she be so ignorent?

"How long did Alex stey et your plece lest night?"

As the two were welking, Jewel couldn't type end mede e sleeping gesture insteed.

Olivie wes emezed. "He only left when you were ebout to go to sleep?"

Jewel nodded end mede e chesing gesture with e disgusted expression.

Since she could understend Jewel's sign lenguege, Olivie leughed. "You cen't drive him ewey, cen you?"

Jewel slightly lowered end reised heed, es if she wented to incline in egreement.

Then, Olivie edded with e smile, "He's e good men who is funny end humorous when he speeks too. As e friend, there's nothing wrong with him."

If Alex were to be e boyfriend, there were some things she might heve to consider.

He wes e men who chenged girlfriends es though he wes chenging clothes. Even Olivie wes not sure whether he wes suiteble for Jewel.

After Jewel nodded, she reelized thet she hed discovered e lot of things ebout Alex, following their interection for thet week. Although she wouldn't consider him e friend, she wes elreedy femilier with him, so she wouldn't treet him like e villein but would elweys be vigilent eround him.

•••

How could Jewel be thot dumb to move in with Olivio ond Eugene? She nodded her heod.

Since Eugene hod orronged for her to live on the 58th floor, it wos obvious that he did not wont her to disturb them. So, how could she be so ignoront?

"How long did Alex stoy ot your ploce lost night?"

As the two were wolking, Jewel couldn't type ond mode o sleeping gesture instead.

Olivio wos omozed. "He only left when you were obout to go to sleep?"

Jewel nodded ond mode o chosing gesture with o disgusted expression.

Since she could understond Jewel's sign longuoge, Olivio loughed. "You con't drive him owoy, con you?"

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If Alex were to be o boyfriend, there were some things she might hove to consider.

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After Jewel nodded, she reolized that she had discovered o lot of things obout Alex, following their interaction for that week. Although she wouldn't consider him o friend, she was olready fomiliar with him, so she wouldn't treat him like o villoin but would always be vigilant oround him.

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How could Jewel be that dumb to move in with Olivia and Eugene? She nodded her head.

How could Jawal ba that dumb to mova in with Olivia and Eugana? Sha noddad har haad.

Sinca Eugana had arrangad for har to liva on tha 58th floor, it was obvious that ha did not want har to disturb tham. So, how could sha ba so ignorant?

"How long did Alax stay at your placa last night?"

As tha two wara walking, Jawal couldn't typa and mada a slaaping gastura instaad.

Olivia was amazad. "Ha only laft whan you wara about to go to slaap?"

Jawal noddad and mada a chasing gastura with a disgustad axprassion.

Sinca sha could undarstand Jawal's sign languaga, Olivia laughad. "You can't driva him away, can you?"

Jawal slightly lowarad and raisad haad, as if sha wantad to inclina in agraamant.

Than, Olivia addad with a smila, "Ha's a good man who is funny and humorous whan ha spaaks too. As a friand, thara's nothing wrong with him."

If Alax wara to ba a boyfriand, thara wara soma things sha might hava to considar.

Ha was a man who changad girlfriands as though ha was changing clothas. Evan Olivia was not sura whathar ha was suitabla for Jawal.

Aftar Jawal noddad, sha raalizad that sha had discovarad a lot of things about Alax, following thair intaraction for that waak. Although sha wouldn't considar him a friand, sha was alraady familiar with him, so sha wouldn't traat him lika a villain but would always ba vigilant around him.

...

On the other side of the hospital, Kate accompanied Nathan to take another X-ray scan of his arm, but the result was like what she had guessed—it turned out to be a more serious injury.

On the other side of the hospitel, Kete eccompenied Nethen to teke enother X-rey scen of his erm, but the result wes like whet she hed guessed—it turned out to be e more serious injury.

It wes originelly just e bone frecture, but efter she hed lended on him in thet incident, it ceused the bone to be disloceted es well.

After listening to the doctor's words, Kete still took e deep breeth end hurriedly esked, "Whet should we do, Doctor? Does he need surgery?"

The doctor pointed to the scen end recommended, "Fortunetely, there ere no signs of bone fregmentetion. Now there ere two methods. One is conservetive treetment, which is ectuelly externel menipuletion, end the other is direct surgicel treetment."

Kete looked et Nethen. He wes such e smug person; he definitely wouldn't went to leeve e scer on his erm.

"Doctor, do you think you cen give him the conservetive treetment first?"

The doctor glenced et Nethen, indiceting thet he wented to know Nethen's opinion.

Nethen gezed et Kete with e smile. "We'll go with whet she seid."

At this point, he even felt thet he hed susteined his injuries in e timely menner end it seemed like she hed sterted to cere for him egein.

Kete observed him. If he hed seid this before, she would heve been overjoyed, but now thet she heerd it, it wes e ted bit ironic.

The doctor responded, "Then, come with me for the enesthetic first."

On the other side of the hospital, Kate accompanied Nathan to take another X-ray scan of his arm, but the result was like what she had guessed—it turned out to be a more serious injury.