

Unfinished 761

Chapter 761

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Nathan dragged her back. "No, you have to care about me. In any case, you've already cared about me for so many years. My life has been a mess since you stopped caring about me all of a sudden. Olivia and my uncle have been disapproving of me all this while, too."

Kate was visibly moved by his words at first, but then she heard him complaining aggrievedly at the end of a speech like an abandoned puppy. She almost couldn't help laughing while looking back at Olivia and Eugene.

Olivia darted a frosty look at Nathan. "Don't sweet-talk your girlfriend at our expense. Even though we disapprove of you, we've helped you so much. Do you have a conscience?"

Nathan smiled and bent down before kissing Kate on the forehead while she wasn't noticing. "Don't be mad at me anymore. I'm inexperienced in love, no?"

Bashful and exasperated, Kate raised her hand to beat him. "You're inexperienced in love? You change girlfriends like gloves!"

Nathan dodged her while explaining, "That only goes to show that I'm inexperienced in love. If I were an experienced lover, I wouldn't have changed girlfriends like that, no? Look at my uncle. He's so smart and emotionally intelligent that he doesn't have to get another girlfriend at all!"

Kate pounded his chest angrily with her fist. "It's all false reasoning! Let go of me!" Does he not feel embarrassed with so many people watching?

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Nathan held her in his arms while refusing to let go of her. "Sorry. I was wrong; I was really, really wrong. Just forgive me this one time, okay? I'll let go of you if you forgive me."

Kate struggled in anger, saying, "Nathan, you think I can't fight you, huh? Get off me!"

Holding her in his arms, Nathan promised in all seriousness, "I promise I'll never give you any opportunity to get the wrong idea about me anymore. If this happens again, just ignore me forever and leave me to myself!"

Kate curled her lips. "Yeah, dream on. If that happens again, I'll..." She put her hand at his neck and made a cut-throat gesture.

Nathan laughed. "Let me be your boyfriend, and I'll give you my life!"

Kate replied, "So what? Why would I care about that?"

Melanie and Gwen were stupefied. Weren't they having a heated argument just now? Why are they starting to flirt with each other now? Don't tell me they've kissed and made up so easily after the effort we've put in over the last few days? Also, we've gotten a beating for that!

Just then, there was a knock on the door. It was the waiter, who was carrying two food containers. "Sir, here are the Caesar salad and the Swedish meatballs you ordered to be packaged."

"Uh-huh," Eugene replied. "Put them there," he said before turning to look at Nathan. "She's now yours, so do whatever you want with her. We gotta go."

Olivia also stood up and said to Kate, "Come to my place someday!"

"Okay," Kate replied.

Eugene stood up and stepped out of the private room with the packaged food in one hand and Olivia in the other.

Nathan said with a smile, "Thank you, Uncle and Olivia!"

Eugene replied without looking back, "Call her Aunt!"

Nathan immediately corrected himself, saying, "Thank you, Aunt!"

Olivia curled her lips. "Have I become someone's aunt at such a young age?"

Eugene chuckled. "It can't be helped. You're technically his aunt, after all."

Nathan darted a look at Melanie and Gwen before looking back to ask Kate, "How would you like to deal with them?"

Kate darted a look at them as well. "Let's leave it at that. You've taught them a lesson, anyway."

Nathan argued, "This is far from enough! How about we hand them over to the police?"

Gwen hurriedly pleaded, "Sorry, Nate. I was wrong. I wasn't in my right mind at the time. I know that I've taken the wrong approach, but please don't hand me over to the police. If my dad learns about this, he'll beat me to death."

Melanie looked at Nathan pitifully, but she dared not say anything, knowing that he might become even more angry if she were to do so. He had struck her right away without wasting his breath talking to her when he went to her that day.

Chapter 762

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Nathan looked at Gwen. "Give me my bank card!"

Gwen looked at him and gingerly took his bank card out of her handbag before handing it to him. "I didn't use the card."

Nathan took the card before saying, "I gave you this card not because you were special, but because I wanted to send you away so that you'd stop bothering me!"

Gwen nodded. "I know that."

Nathan then walked toward Melanie. "I've thought of killing you at the first sight of you more than once over the several days, but I'm gonna let you off for Katie's sake. Don't show up in this city or let me see you ever again!"

Tears streamed down Melanie's face. "I got it."

Nathan then said, "Get lost—now!"

"Okay!" Melanie replied immediately before leaving the restaurant at once.

Kate turned to look at Gwen. "It's not morally wrong to be in love with someone, but it's really kind of despicable to win someone's heart by such dirty means. And besides, what you did isn't out of love;

you were simply resentful and wanted to have him to yourself. You took a lot of trouble to scheme for this, but can you guarantee that he'll surely fall in love with you? Since your scheme has fallen apart, I'll let you off today. Just stay away from Nathan from now on. No matter whether I want him or not, he's not yours!" she said, Then, she picked up her handbag and left the private room right away.

Kate said, "Never mind, just let them off. What she did was kind of mean, but she only did so because she loved you."

Nothor looked at Gwen. "Give me my bonk cord!"

Gwen looked at him and gingerly took his bonk cord out of her handbag before handing it to him. "I didn't use the cord."

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Nathan then walked toward Malania. "I've thought of killing you at the first sight of you more than once over the several days, but I'm gonna let you off for Katia's sake. Don't show up in this city or let me see you ever again!"

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let you off today. Just stay away from Nathan from now on. No matter what I want him or not, he's not yours!" she said. Then, she picked up her handbag and left the private room right away.

At the sight of this, Nathan hurriedly ran after her. "Wait for me, Katie!"

Kate neither stopped in her tracks nor looked back.

Just as Nathan was about to run out after her, he was stopped by the waiter. "Sir, you haven't paid the bill yet."

He hurriedly paid the bill at the counter, but when he dashed out of the restaurant, Kate was nowhere to be seen. He called her using his cell phone, but she didn't answer his phone calls. Having no alternative, he had no choice but to drive straight to her place to wait for her as he used to.

As expected...

No sooner had he arrived than a cab drove into their neighborhood. Good thing that I'm fast enough. Otherwise, if she arrives home first, it's hard to tell whether she'll let me into her place.

He couldn't help but smile while looking at her. This feels so great, he thought. Their relationship had eased early on, but he still minded Jasper's presence deep down. Today, however, she told Jasper in front of him that she and Jasper were neither a couple nor friends.

As expected of my Katie, who always does things in a brisk manner. He also realized how she felt when she saw him being more than friendly with those women. So... I got it, Katie. I've learned how to love someone!

His heart pounded uncontrollably as he stood at the door to her apartment while looking at the woman who was walking closer and closer to him. He had never had such a feeling before. He hadn't felt like this even while facing her in the past. At this moment, he felt inexplicably nervous and shy. He even felt

a kind of urgency—the kind of urgency that made him want to take her in his arms right away. Perhaps this is what it really feels like to be in love with someone?

Kate knitted her brows. How smart of him to come straight to my house to wait for me. "What are you doing here?"

Nathan wanted to behave more reservedly instead of smiling like an idiot, but he really couldn't help himself. He simply stared at her with a foolish grin, saying, "I'm waiting for you."

Kate ignored him and brushed past him before walking toward her apartment right away. "Why are you waiting for me?"

Nathan hurriedly caught up to her. "Don't be mad at me anymore, Katie. I know that I was wrong. In the future, I won't talk to any woman other than you, my mom, and Olivia. Is that okay with you?"

Kate almost couldn't hide her amusement. What nonsense is he talking about?

"Just what does it matter to me with who you're talking to? It's not like I'm somebody to you!"

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Nathan held her in place. "Don't do it. Didn't you end things with Jasper?"

Standing in place, Kate looked at him coldly and said, "What does that have to do with you?"

Grinning, Nathan took two steps toward her and took her hand. "Then, give me a chance. Be my girlfriend, Katie."

Kate shook his hand off. "No, I've just gotten out of a relationship."

Nathan's mouth twitched as he said, "What's wrong? Do you need time to forget him?"

"Yes."

Nathan knew she was deliberately provoking him, but he still couldn't help feeling bitter as he said, "Then, why did you end things with him?"

Kate looked him straight in the eye. "He made a mistake that I can never forgive."

He instantly felt his heart sink, as he knew that what he did was much worse than what Jasper did. He thought that she would never forgive him for that.

"Then, will you be able to forgive me for mine?"

"I've already forgiven you."

Upon her words, Nathan smiled in joy. "Really? Th-Then we..."

However, Kate remained stern as she looked at him. "There is no 'we.' I simply wanted to spare myself the pain by forgiving you."

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Confused, he looked at her dumbfoundedly. "Katie?"

Kate looked at him. "I don't want to lose any sleep because of you, and I didn't want to allow you the opportunity to hurt me. That's all. Seeing that we've been friends for so long, I'll still hope for the best for you in the future."

Having said that, she turned around, wanting to leave.

At a loss, his first reaction was to pull her back. "Katie, I will change. I won't ever hurt you in the future. Believe me."

Kate shook him off once more. "I've tried believing in you and gave you a chance to prove it. However, others had easily taken advantage of how many problems there are between us. Of course, this was mostly my fault. I thought I bore no hard feelings toward you, but that wasn't the truth. This is just too unfair to you, so it's better for us to stay separated. I will be able to spare myself by doing this."

As he listened to her, anxiety started creeping into him. He then said nervously, "To be honest, I've never known what it feels like to fall for somebody. All those girlfriends that I had only got together with me because my friends were already taken at the time. But, I didn't mind it at the time. Just look at how many girlfriends that I've gone through. It's as though I was changing clothes at that point. That's why, Katie, I..."

He choked for a moment before he continued, "I wasn't doing it for Melanie. It's because I feel lost when you ignore me that I've done all those irrational things. At the end of the day, I wanted us to be together again. I'd rather you argue and bicker with me than to ignore me this way. Katie, perhaps I've

already fallen for you a long time ago, but because of how close we were, I never knew what my feelings for you were."

"You know how immature men can be. I've been relying on you for so many years, and because of how well you took care of me, I couldn't feel the difference whether or not you were around. But now, my heart will beat like a drum while I spout all those incomprehensible words. Watching you being sad makes me feel as though a knife had stabbed me right in my heart. I was afraid you would say that you'll abandon me back there. I don't know if I can call this liking you, but I've never felt like this before."

Nathan's words here seemed to have made a deeper impression on Kate compared to the promises he made to her.

Chapter 764

In truth, during the moments when she couldn't sleep, she had wondered what Nathan's motive was in doing what he did. It wasn't that she was confident, but she didn't believe that he would turn against her for a woman who he barely knew for several days. That was the reason she couldn't forgive him.

In truth, during the moments when she couldn't sleep, she had wondered what Nathan's motive was in doing what he did. It wasn't that she was confident, but she didn't believe that he would turn against her for a woman who he barely knew for several days. That was the reason she couldn't forgive him.

Then, she calmed down, especially since Nathan said himself that he only wanted to get her to pay attention to him. She had thought that was the case as well. She had been almost inseparable from him for a long time. They came back from abroad, accompanied each other as they both got drunk, and even went through some life-threatening moments. Not only that, but they'd even slept in the same bed as well.

The fact that she was not like the other woman tickled Nathan's fancy. He had already pegged her as someone who shared the same exact interest as he did. He could hang out, drink, and play games with

her. He could even discuss with her which woman had the nicer body. Yet, he never thought of trying to take things further with her.

"Katie, if it's still on your mind, I can give you the time to collect your thoughts. I can prove myself to you. So, don't leave me. Or I..."

Nathan took a deep breath, swallowing the intense bitterness he was feeling at the moment before he continued, "I wouldn't know what to do without you."

"I've already told you that I don't blame you, but you need to give me some time to think about the problems between us."

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"I've already told you that I don't blame you, but you need to give me some time to think about the problems between us."

Obediently, he nodded. "Yeah, okay."

"You can go now."

Still unmoving, he watched her like a hawk. "I'll leave after you go in."

After Kate grunted her response, she went inside her house.

However, Nathan continued to stand by the entrance as he watched her back slowly disappear from his sight. It wasn't until he saw the lights of her room switched on did he say in that direction, "Goodnight, Katie!"

The next day.

When Kate came out, she was surprised to find Nathan waiting by the door. "Why are you still here? Don't tell me that you've stayed here the whole night?"

Smiling, he replied, "Nope, I came here just a little while ago to take you to work."

The corners of her mouth twitched slightly at his words. "There's no need. I can go to work myself."

"Since I'm already here, just give me the chance to drive you there. I've never had the chance to do that in my life."

After a brief moment of thought, she realized that it was indeed the case. Back then, he would only pick up his girlfriends but had never personally driven them anywhere before. And so, she followed him to his car.

"How's the company these days?"

"It's good. My magazine company is rising in popularity ever since the incident with Olivia."

"Hmm. Make sure not to overwork yourself."

Kate was slightly surprised by how caring Nathan was. She couldn't adapt to this sudden change in his behavior toward her.

"It's fine. Isn't our purpose here on this earth to work as hard as we possibly can?"

With a smile, Nathan said, "That's why a woman should find a boyfriend. That way, their boyfriend can take part of their burden as well."

Her lips twitched at his words. "It may very well be the other way around."

"Then I guess I have to try harder so that my girlfriend won't be so burdened."

Kate was speechless at this point.

Then, Nathan laughed before he said, "I used to think of my uncle as someone old-fashioned. Not only that, he was clueless about relationships as well. Even when compared to Alex and Hayden, he was like a person that came from a century ago. However, ever since he got together with Olivia, it felt like he had just come to life. It was only with how much he showered her with love and affection that I realized just who was the one in charge of the relationship. It felt like it was destined right from the start."

Kate said, "True. I used to think that Olivia would never get into a relationship with someone in her life. With how wonderful and beautiful she was, I doubt there were many who were worthy in her eyes. I was happy when she got together with your uncle as he truly seemed like the man to be worthy to stand by her side. Although they went through many hardships these past seven years, it was all worth it in the end."

Chapter 765

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Saying that, Nathan held Kate's hand and looked at her affectionately. "I don't care how many hardships I will have to go through. The only thing I care about is whether you will be at the end waiting for me."

Her cheeks began to grow warm as she felt butterflies in her chest. It was as though his hand that was holding her wrist was transmitting a sense of electricity to her entire body as she started to feel heated up inside. Never in her life did she figure that she would hear him say such a thing—that all he cared about was whether she was the one waiting for him.

Smiling, she said, "Why does it feel like you've matured greatly in a single night?"

Looking deeply into her eyes, he said, "So, do you like the old me, or the current me?"

"Current you," she said instinctively.

Smiling, he tightened his grip on her hand as his heart burst with joy.

"Katie, thank you for still liking me."

Only after a brief moment did Kate react by shaking his hand off. "I never said that. Don't be so shameless."

However, he grabbed hold of her hand once more. "Why are you lying when I've already heard that so clearly?"

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She struggled with him for a bit as she inched closer to the car door.

"Hey, stop that. I'm driving here," he said hurriedly.

"If you're driving, then why are you holding my hand?"

"What will I do if I lose it? I have to keep a firm grip on it."

Kate teased, "As expected of someone who had many girlfriends. You really do know what empty endearing words to say."

He took a glance at her. "I've never said something like that to anyone else. Also, those aren't empty words. They came from the heart. Once a man likes someone, every endearing word they say to her comes from the heart. If you don't believe me, just go ask my uncle."

Kate's mouth twitched slightly at how sly he was being. "How would your uncle know whether you're speaking from the heart?"

He grinned. "My uncle is the kind of person that has no woman at his side. I don't think you can say that he learned how to say all those endearing words by saying them to those women, right? These days, whenever I drop by Olivia's house, he would always be there. With how they were acting to one another, it was like they were putting on a show to brag about how good their relationship was. There, my uncle was asking her to marry him, but she wasn't in a rush and said that he had only been her boyfriend for several days. Can you guess what my uncle said to that?"

As Kate grew curious about the story, she forgot that Nathan was still holding her hand, as she asked, "What did he say?"

With how successful his petty scheme was, Nathan was in a good mood. Clutching her hand tighter, he said, "My uncle said that she was lying, but he would respect his girlfriend's opinion. He said that he was ready anytime for the marriage, so she could just tell him whenever she was ready. Look, does that sound like someone who had never gotten into a relationship before?"

Kate smiled. "Looks like President Nolan is completely smitten by her."

"Yeah, so it has nothing to do with how many girlfriends one had. Anyone knows how to speak from their heart."

Not bad! He's improved, she thought with a loving smile, as though she was a mother who was happy with how much their child had grown.

On the same day.

As Jewel's gift for Ellen was finally ready, she excitedly brought it over to Olivia's house. Upon entering, she shouted, "Olivia..."

In reality, her voice wasn't pleasant to the ears. However, those who wished for her to quickly recover found her voice incredibly moving.

"Jewel, come in. You're just in time for food."

Jewel handed the scroll in her hand over to Olivia. "My gift for Godmother!"

Olivia took the scroll and said in surprise, "A painting?"

Chapter 766

Olivia shouted in Eugene's direction. "Eugene, come out. Jewel's here."

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Just then, the man was carrying out the food from the kitchen. "Just in time for our meal."

Having said that, he laid his eyes on the scroll in Olivia's hand. "What's that?"

"It's Jewel's gift to your mother," Olivia said while unfolding the scroll.

With Eugene's help, the scroll was unfolded. When the two noticed the painting, they couldn't help feeling surprised as it was a painting of Ellen. The painting was lifelike and vivid and had an air of serenity that was just like that of Ellen. Truly, it was a feast for the eyes.

When her eyes drifted down toward the bottom, Olivia's surprise grew. "This is Mr. Amos' work?!"

"That's why it came so late," Jewel said with a nod while smiling.

Olivia then turned her eyes to Eugene and said, "Do you know Mr. Amos?"

Eugene nodded. "Yeah, Old Mr. White, right? He's a famous painter in this modern era and his works are worth billions. He's almost seventy this year, right?"

"Yup, sixty-nine!"

"Didn't he say that he was going to retire?"

Curious as well, Olivia turned her eyes to Jewel for answers. Since there was too much to say, Jewel started typing her explanation on the phone. 'He did say that, but he had always remembered that I

once helped him out back in the past. He said that if there's ever anything that he could help me with, he will definitely do it. Since I thought that Godmother has everything she wants, I decided to ask for Mr. Amos' help in coming up with that painting. However, since he is old now, there's some limit to moving him around. That's why I brought Godmother's picture over to him!'

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Eugene was moved after he finished reading Jewel's explanation. "To be honest, you are the best gift she could ever ask for. She always wanted a daughter, you know?"

Jewel replied, "I like Godmother too! Very, warm!"

As Olivia rolled the painting back up, she said, "Don't worry. I'm sure your godmother will love this."

Jewel then replied using sign language, 'Then I'll send it to her tomorrow.'

"Tomorrow? I have an appointment with Director Norris tomorrow to talk about the script. Can we go the day after?" Olivia asked.

"I can do it myself," Jewel replied though straining herself in doing so.

However, Olivia felt uneasy leaving her to herself. "How about I follow you to visit her first?"

Eugene squeezed Olivia's hand and came close to her ears before he whispered, "Don't worry. There'll be someone going with her."

As she instantly understood what Eugene was saying, she said to Jewel, "Alright. Do give us a call if you can't find the place, alright?"

"I know."

The next day.

Jewel went out and noticed a familiar car parked right outside. She knew from a glance that it was the same car she sat in almost every day. Then, she used sign language to communicate with the other party out of habit. 'Mr. Road, why are you here?' She was sure that she had asked him for her leave of absence.

Alex smiled and replied, "You're heading to Promise Island, right? I'll keep you company."

Since Eugene had purposely set this perfect opportunity up for him to be alone with her, he couldn't let his friend down.

Jewel said, "No need. Aren't you busy?"

"I'm not, so get in." Right now, he was busy chasing her instead.

Jewel didn't decline anymore and got into the car. Just like that, the two went to their destination as they took the same transportation.

It was already nighttime when they reached Promise Island. There, Alex gave Eugene a call to ask for the entrance guards to let them in.

Meanwhile, Jewel's eyes were filled with anticipation as she held the painting in her hand; she was imagining just how happy Ellen would be when she saw it.

Alex simply enjoyed looking at how happy Jewel was acting.

The two of them walked for almost half an hour before they reached the villa and found that the doors to the villa were not locked. The lights were out as well.

Chapter 767

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The two made eye contact with one another and noticed that they were both worried about the situation as they wondered just what had happened there. Silently, they sneaked into the quiet room and went up to the second floor.

Then, they heard Ellen begging from the door. "Please, let me go..."

Something did happen, Jewel thought as she felt her heart sink in an instant. She made eye contact with Alex before quieting her footsteps. As an assassin, she had a certain degree of acuity. With her eyes locked on the room, she swiftly made her way to the door and placed her ear against the door to listen to the conversation.

Inside, a man's voice said viciously, "Cut the crap and write. Write that you are now at peace with your revenge achieved, so there's nothing tying you to life. Say that with your brother's reconciliation and

Eugene having his own family, you have nothing to worry about anymore, so you'll be taking your leave first."

Another man added, "Casper, can someone even fall to their death from the second floor?"

The man called Casper said, "You really think that she'll fall to her death? We only need to make it seem like it. After all, she was supposed to be dead for a long time now. She's only been living on borrowed time all these years!"

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Then, two loud slapping sounds rang out and Casper yelled, "Hurry up and write it! What are you looking at?"

"Stop it, don't hit me. Ah—" Ellen cried out in pain.

Outside the door, Jewel couldn't hold herself back any longer. With ferocity in her eyes, she kicked the door wide open which resulted in a loud bang. With the door flung open, the men inside were frightened as they turned their heads to the door.

"What? Who is it?"

With a darkened expression, Jewel entered and found that there were around eight large men dressed in the clothes of the bodyguards of Promise Island. Each of them was holding some sort of weapon—some were staves, while some were knives. Is this treason or are they pretending to be someone from Promise Island?

Held at knifepoint, Ellen was at the table with a pen with several men standing menacingly behind her. Upon noticing it was Jewel, she yelled, "Jewel, don't come here. Leave, quickly leave."

However, there wasn't a chance in a million that Jewel would leave her behind. Feeling sorry for her, she shouted at Ellen, "Godmother, don't worry." Then, she turned her attention toward the group of men, her eyes filled with killing intent. "Release her."

The men looked at each other before they all laughed out loud.

"A lone woman who can't even speak well wants to rescue someone? Since you came to die, then don't blame us for what happens now. You all, go and tie her up."

Just as Jewel wanted to rush over to them and take the first move, Casper held his knife closer to Ellen's neck and said, "It's best if you don't move around so carelessly. Otherwise, I will make sure this woman dies before your very eyes."

Jewel froze on the spot as she was unable to take action.

When several men were about to go over to her to tie her up, Alex entered the room as well after he sent a message to Eugene. Not only were they clever enough to go over Promise Island's defense, but they even found their way to the villa for their assassination target. It was clear that they were no ordinary men. Not only that, but Ellen was in their hands right now, so he knew that just the two of them were not a match for these people. Thus, he quickly asked Eugene to send them reinforcement.

"Hold it right there! Just who are you people? Do you know who this person is?" he questioned in an authoritative tone, the look in his eyes piercing.

Chapter 768

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They knew Eugene very well but still dare to come after him like this?

"Since you know that much and still dare to do this, have you thought about what will happen to you all?"

The man sneered, "Ha, you worry too much!"

The men behind Ellen remained fearless, but the man holding the knife at Ellen was the real problem. Jewel knew she had to think of some way to attract their attention. Silently, she inched toward the side next to the cabinet that held various small objects like photo albums and vases. Then, she signed at Alex, 'Distract them while I save her.'

'Don't rush this. Someone's coming soon,' he signed back.

As they became confused after watching the two of them sign to each other, Casper pushed the knife closer to Ellen's neck again with blood coming out this time, to which Ellen cried out in pain. Then, Casper said viciously, "What are you talking about? If you two don't want this woman to die, then you better behave yourself."

Having said that, he ordered one of the men to tie Alex up, as he was more dangerous than Jewel in their eyes.

The one they called Cospere smiled disdainfully and said, "Isn't she the mother of Eugene who should've been dead for a long time now?"

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Jewel was fuming with rage but couldn't afford to act rashly, so she could only clench her fist tightly.

It was the same for Alex as well. "Don't you want me as a hostage? Can't you use me instead of her?"

"Enough with your nonsense," Casper said.

With his hands raised, Alex walked over to them in cooperation.

"Alex, don't come over here. Leave, just leave me be!"

At this point, Ellen couldn't help but shed tears as she couldn't bear to drag these children down with her.

With a ruthless face, Casper reached out and yanked her up before punching her in the stomach and said, "Shut your damn mouth."

The punch caused Ellen to bend down in pain. Meanwhile, Alex discreetly gave Jewel a look before he attacked the man in front of him. Just like this, he managed to gather Casper's attention.

Just then, a picture frame was thrown at Casper, which he instinctively dodged to the side. Upon realizing that he had left Ellen's side, he hurried back to her side once more.

However, there were various small ornaments flying at him in the next second. Since the distance was too close, he didn't manage to dodge them all this time and suffered an injury to his nose. Feeling the pain, he held his hand over his nose. Just as he still hadn't finished processing the pain, he felt a violent kick on his chest. In just the blink of an eye, several hits landed on him.

Nonetheless, even after he had fallen to the ground, Casper still managed to give his orders. "G-Get them!"

At that, around five men swarmed toward Jewel, who had shielded Ellen behind her at this time.

Ellen grabbed Jewel's arm and said, "Jewel, b-be careful!"

"Outside!" Jewel said in an attempt to ask her to leave.

Ellen understood what Jewel was asking of her, so she ran hastily toward the door. Then, Jewel kicked the door shut before engaging with the men. Nevertheless, with about eight men here, there was bound to be a smarter one in the group. When he saw that Ellen had left, he took advantage of the fact that

both Alex and Jewel were engaged right now to chase after Ellen. Their target of assassination was her after all.

Jewel noticed the figure that disappeared into the corridors, but as she was preoccupied at the moment, she couldn't go after that figure. These men were quite skilled and didn't seem to be some low-level thugs. Rather, they were like professional hitmen, as each of their attacks was a strike to kill. With some difficulty, she managed to kick the men surrounding her down and quickly chased after the man who had left outside, as she worried that Ellen was in danger.

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Meanwhile, Ellen had run to the end of the corridor, but the man behind her was still in hot pursuit, so she went downstairs in hopes of calling for help. Unfortunately for her, she could clearly sense the man was closing the distance between them since the man was much faster. As her anxiety grew with each step, she couldn't move her legs very well.

Just then, she stumbled on her feet and almost fell. Instinctively, she held onto the walls for support to regain her footing. However, the man was now right behind her with a knife in his hand. Without any hesitation, he struck at her with the intent to kill.

Seemingly sensing his intention, she turned her head back. At the same time, she felt someone suddenly jumping down from the second floor before that someone completely wrapped her inside their arms.

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Frightened into a panic, Ellen cried out, "Jewel! Jewel..."

The knife found its way to the right side of Jewel's back instead. Her shirt was dyed red as her blood came flowing out. Truthfully, she wanted to kick the man aside, but because they were at the side of the wall, Ellen might be caught in the aftermath of the man's fall as well, so she decided to block the knife instead. After she caught her balance, she immediately hugged Ellen.

Frightened with what had happened, Ellen held Jewel in her arms as she yelled, "S-Someone! A- Anyone! Help!"

Although there were people stationed to patrol her villa, not one of them had noticed the large group of intruders here today.

Without the time to process the pain of the knife stabbing her, Jewel grabbed the man's collar just as he was about to stab her again. Then, she threw the man down to the first floor. As the man rolled on the ground, the bloodied knife in his hand was flung to the side as well.

He knew to go and pick up the knife, but Jewel was a step faster than him. She jumped down to the first floor and rolled to soften her landing. During the roll, she picked up the bloodied knife. Expressionless, she stabbed the knife at the man's abdomen without so much of a blink. As her technique was extremely refined, the man might be too in pain to move a finger, but his life would not be at risk.

Just then, Ellen came down the stairs and hugged Jewel before she said anxiously, "Jewel, are you okay?"

Jewel held Ellen's hand and shook her head. "I'm fine. Are you... okay?" she said while caressing Ellen's neck injury.

With her tears instantly rolling down her cheeks, Ellen said in anger, "Why are you so stupid? Why would you risk yourself to save someone who's already old enough to be on their deathbed?"

"I have only one mother," Jewel said with a smile.

Ellen pulled her into her arms and said in tears, "Silly child."

However, Jewel hadn't the time to be sentimental with Ellen. She quickly dragged her to a room and signed to her, 'Hide here. I need to go back upstairs.'

Ellen held her hand to stop her. "Why are you still going back when you're injured like this?"

"My boss!"

Before Ellen could understand what Jewel meant, she was pushed into the room by her and was told to lock the door.

After Jewel closed the door, she went back up to the second floor.

Meanwhile, Alex had taken a good round of beating as he cursed inwardly about how Eugene's reinforcement still wasn't here while dealing with the constant stream of skilled men.

Chapter 770

Excluding the man who had gone down, there were seven large men remaining in the house, each of them just as skilled as the other. After Jewel came back, she immediately fought against the men without saying a word. Although she was injured and her blood had stained her back and was dripping down her clothes, she didn't make a sound.

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Alex did not know how she managed to withstand her wounds. Upon seeing her condition, he was extremely taken aback. "Are you hurt?"

Jewel was just about to tell him that she was all right when she saw a man charging at him, and she warned urgently, "Be careful!"

Her words were clearer than usual, and she didn't have to exert herself as much as she did every time to make a sound. However, Alex barely had time to feel happy and worried, and could only instinctively dodge sideways and hold the man's stick.

Slightly confused, the man tugged on the stick several times, but it didn't budge. Meanwhile, Alex's eyes were red with anger and full of bloodthirst as he yanked the stick fiercely, pulling it toward him. Then, without any hesitation, he slammed it on the man's head, causing him to collapse to the ground with a thud. After that, he did the same to another man, then another...

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Her words were clearer than usual, and she didn't have to exert herself as much as she did every time to make a sound. However, Alex barely had time to feel happy and worried, and could only instinctively dodge sideways and hold the man's stick.

Slightly confused, the man tugged on the stick several times, but it didn't budge. Meanwhile, Alex's eyes were red with anger and full of bloodthirst as he yanked the stick fiercely, pulling it toward him. Then, without any hesitation, he slammed it on the man's head, causing him to collapse to the ground with a thud. After that, he did the same to another man, then another...

Normally, Jewel was more skilled than Alex, but as she was already injured, even if she felt all right, her response had slowed down. As she was fighting with the man in front of her, a man with a stick quietly crept toward her, wanting to take advantage of her vulnerability to make a sneak attack. Terrified, Alex instinctively reached out to drag her over while striding over at the same time, naturally stopping behind her.

Before he could warn Jewel to watch out, the stick had already come crashing down.

Bang!

Jewel hid in Alex's arms, and when she peered over in horror at the man behind her, she saw a trail of blood trickling down from his head.

"Alex!"

Afraid of scaring her, he hurriedly assured her, "I'm fine!"

Jewel wanted to examine his condition, but the men in the room simply did not spare them any time. Hence, she could only shield Alex behind her while she stood in front of him with a stick in her hands, as if she were his protector, swinging her arm strenuously toward the men who charged at them.

As Alex looked at the woman in front of him, the corners of his lips broke out into a small smile. Though she was so slender and petite, he knew that she would protect him well, unless she died. What a silly girl. The people in front of him began to blur a little, and he could not see well, but he seemed to hear the sound of running footsteps.

Are Eugene's men here?

He also heard Jewel shouting his name in a somewhat grating voice, which caused him to smile. She owes me a favor now, right? He wanted her to owe him a debt that she could not repay for the rest of her life, and until the moment he lost consciousness, his lips were curled up in a satisfied smile.

He guessed it right. Eugene's men had already rushed over, and a large fight had broken out in the room. As Eugene had brought over almost twenty men, and Alex and Jewel had already taken care of the eight men, Eugene's men easily won the fight due to their large numbers.

Knowing that only death awaited them if they fell into the hands of these men, two of the men who were still able to move immediately jumped out of the window, while the rest were captured on the spot.

Kyle immediately instructed, "Hurry up! Go downstairs and capture them!"

Several men responded, "Yes, sir!"

Saying that, they turned around and headed straight downstairs.