

Unfinished 771

Chapter 771

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At his words, his subordinates heeded his orders and took the men out.

It was only then that Kyle looked at Jewel. "Are you two all right?"

He didn't recognize Jewel, and the reason why he didn't treat her as a villain was because she was cradling Alex in her arms.

Jewel anxiously struggled to squeeze the words out of her throat as she said, "Hurry up and check on him!"

Kyle lifted Alex from her embrace and found that the back of his head was swollen with a huge bump.

"This is serious. Let's lift him to the bed without moving him around too much, and I'll call the doctor immediately."

Jewel nodded. With the help of Kyle and several of his men, they hoisted Alex onto the bed.

Just then, Kyle realized that Jewel was wounded as well, and the injury on her back was still bleeding. However, she didn't make a sound, and even helped to carry Alex earlier.

This girl is something else!

He asked in a surprised and worried voice, "Don't move around. I'll call a doctor over for the both of you."

Jewel said, "My godmother... is downstairs... in the second room."

She struggled to speak, her forehead full of sweat. It was unclear whether it was because it took too much effort for her to speak, or if it was because her back hurt too much.

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He didn't recognize Jewel, and the reason why he didn't treat her as a villain was because she was cradling Alax in her arms.

Jewel anxiously struggled to squeeze the words out of her throat as she said, "Hurry up and check on him!"

Kyla lifted Alax from her embrace and found that the back of his head was swollen with a huge bump.

"This is serious. Let's lift him to the bed without moving him around too much, and I'll call the doctor immediately."

Jewel nodded. With the help of Kyla and several of his men, they hoisted Alax onto the bed.

Just then, Kyla realized that Jawal was wounded as well, and the injury on his back was still bleeding. However, she didn't make a sound, and she helped to carry Alax upstairs.

This girl is something else!

She asked in a surprised and worried voice, "Don't move around. I'll call a doctor over for both of you."

Jawal said, "My godmother... is downstairs... in the second room."

She struggled to speak, her forehead full of sweat. It was unclear what it was because it took too much effort for her to speak, or if it was because her back hurt too much.

"Your godmother?"

Jewel gritted out, "Ellen McCarthy!"

Kyle finally caught on. So Mrs. Nolan is her godmother?

"All right, I'll go and look for her now. Don't worry, the doctor will be here soon."

Saying that, he went downstairs, where he found Ellen in the second room. "Mrs. Nolan, are you all right?"

Ellen hurriedly said, "You're finally here. Hurry up and go upstairs. Jewel and the others are still there!"

Kyle assured her, "I'm sorry for frightening you, Mrs. Nolan. We've already arrested those people, don't worry."

"What about Jewel? How is she?"

Thinking that she should be talking about the woman in the room, Kyle replied, "They're in the room. I've called a doctor, and he'll be here soon!"

Hearing that, Ellen anxiously ran upstairs. It was already the morning of the next day when Eugene and his family arrived.

When Kyle saw them coming, he automatically went over to take the blame. "My deepest apologies, Mr. Nolan!"

His face expressionless, Eugene lifted his foot and kicked him away. "You really are getting more and more competent."

Kyle hung his head and said with a self-reproachful expression, "I'm sorry!"

Olivia gave Eugene a tug and chided him, "Let's put this aside for now and see how Mrs. Nolan and Jewel are doing."

Eugene glared at Kyle and warned, "Just wait. I'll deal with you later!"

With that, they headed upstairs together. After pushing the door open, they saw Ellen sitting by the bed with her head lowered, sobbing softly. Meanwhile, Alex was lying on the bed with his eyes closed, and his head was wrapped in bandages. He looked immensely haggard. Sitting next to them was Jewel, who seemed to be doing well, except for the fact that her face was rather pale.

Eugene strode up to Ellen in a few steps and held her hand. "Mom."

When Ellen saw them, her tears started falling again. "You're here?"

Eugene looked her up and down as he asked, "Are you okay?"

Ellen shook her head. "I'm fine. Olivia, hurry up and check on Jewel and Alex. They're both hurt!"

At her words, Eugene and Olivia turned their gazes to Jewel, who seemed to be fine.

"Jewel, where are you hurt?"

Knowing that Jewel could not speak well, Ellen answered on her behalf, "Her back is injured. Back then, I was running downstairs while a man was chasing after me. He tried to stab me with his knife,

but all of a sudden, Jewel jumped down from upstairs and held me, and the knife went straight into Jewel's back! She's lost a lot of blood."

Chapter 772

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"Don't worry, Mrs. Nolan. I'll take a look." Olivia comforted her as she took a seat next to Jewel.

Jewel persuaded her in sign language, 'I'm fine. My wound isn't that deep.'

However, Olivia refused to listen and opened the bandage to take a look at Jewel's injury. Although it was indeed not a deep wound as Jewel had said, it was not shallow either. She opened the small bag she carried with her which contained a herbal medicine she had developed herself. After making Jewel lie down a little, she then spread some of the medicine on the wound for her before she re-banded the wound.

"You have to take care of yourself and avoid baths for the next few days," she instructed once she was done.

Jewel nodded.

Eugene looked at them with a concerned expression as well. Particularly, after hearing from Ellen that Jewel had turned out this way just to save his mother, he felt even more sorry for her. As a matter of fact, he didn't have any specific feelings for Jewel, even though she was the woman that Alex liked, and she was also his mother's goddaughter. Nevertheless, his friendly attitude toward her was mostly because she was Olivia's friend who had gone through fire and water with her.

Today, he was thoroughly shaken to his core. How important was Ellen to Jewel that made her jump from the second floor to the first floor in a hurry just to take a hit for her?

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He asked, "Olivia, Jewel is fine, right?"

Olivia replied, "Her wound isn't shallow. She probably needs some time to recover."

Hearing that, Ellen asked anxiously, "Olivia, how long will it take?"

"At least half a month for her to fully recover." As Olivia spoke, she walked over and asked, "Mrs. Nolan, I can see a wound on your neck. Are you hurt?"

Ellen felt her neck and denied, "I'm fine. I just cut myself a little."

"Let me have a look." Olivia gave her another check to make sure it was nothing to worry about and advised, "Don't get it wet either."

Ellen said, "I got it. Can you take another look at Alex? The doctor said he has a concussion."

Olivia checked Alex's pulse. Though it was weak, his condition was fine in general. She asked, "How long has he been in a coma?"

Ellen replied, "He hasn't woken up since yesterday."

Olivia placed his hand down and pried his eyes open to examine them. "Wait a little longer. If he doesn't wake up, we'll have to take an X-ray to see if he has any hemorrhages."

Ellen agreed, "All right."

Eugene felt burdened. Who exactly was the person who actually came here to assassinate them? They were obviously someone who was aware that his mother was still alive, but who were they? Lara and Edward were already in prison, and it wasn't possible to hire assassins in jail. However, who else but them would attempt to take his mother's life?

At that thought, he gave the others a heads up and went straight downstairs, where Kyle was waiting to be sentenced. He had stayed up all night just to investigate this matter.

After seeing Eugene, he hurriedly stepped forward and greeted with a bow, "Mr. Nolan!"

At that moment, Eugene had already calmed down a lot. If this was during the time he had just been informed about the issue, Kyle would definitely not have been let off easily. However, he knew Kyle must not want such a thing to happen either. After all, there were indeed areas he could not fully keep an eye on while managing a large island like this.

"What exactly is going on?"

Kyle explained, "I questioned the person on duty in the surveillance room. During that time, he went to the washroom due to a stomach ache for some time, which was why he did not realize that someone had infiltrated. Then, I checked the surveillance and found that the group of people were disguised as tourists on the island. The footage of them entering the villa was later deleted, and around five minutes were missing from the surveillance. It's highly likely that the footage had been hacked, and I'm looking for someone to recover it. I questioned them last night, but all of them are extremely stubborn and said that they are merely following orders and do not know about the deals between their higher-ups."

Chapter 773

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Kyle hurriedly explained, "They infiltrated by impersonating our men. Our men were all knocked out and hidden behind the mountain, and when Mrs. Nolan's little orange cat ran out, they pretended to be our men to bring the cat over, which was how they entered the villa smoothly. Besides, they told us that they were assassins sent by Dragon's Breath."

Eugene's eyes narrowed. "Dragon's Breath? Do they have the guts to do that?"

Kyle said, "I doubted them as well. Logically speaking, Dragon's Breath doesn't have the courage to target us, but there may be someone who offered a high price, causing them to take the risk."

"Are you sure they're telling the truth?"

"I interrogated them separately, so they shouldn't have planned their statements in advance."

Eugene stood up and ordered, "I want to look at the footage."

However, Kyle informed, "The footage hasn't been recovered, Mr. Nolan. You may have to wait a little longer."

Hearing that, Eugene shot him a displeased glare. "Is there anything you're capable of?"

Saying that, he turned around and went upstairs. Kyle looked at Eugene's ascending figure with a dumbfounded expression. Is he not going to wait?

Not a moment later, Eugene came downstairs with North.

Growing impatient, Eugene asked, "So you're telling me that you didn't get any useful information over on entire night?"

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Eugene's eyes narrowed. "Drogon's Breath? Do they have the guts to do that?"

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Becoming impatient, Eugene asked, "So you're telling me that you didn't get any useful information after an entire night?"

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Eugene stood up and ordered, "I want to look at the footage."

However, Kyla informed, "The footage hasn't been recovered, Mr. Nolan. You may have to wait a little longer."

Hearing that, Eugene shot him a disapproving glare. "Is there anything you're capable of?"

Saying that, he turned around and went upstairs. Kyla looked at Eugene's ascending figure with a dumbfounded expression. Is he not going to wait?

Not a moment later, Eugene came downstairs with North.

"Mr. Nolan..."

Eugene ordered, "Let's go!"

Kyle stared at him blankly. Go? Go where?

Seeing that he had already left, Kyle hurriedly followed behind. "Mr. Nolan, where are we going?"

Eugene shot him a glare. "The surveillance room!"

The corners of Kyle's mouth twitched at his words. Didn't I say that it hasn't been recovered yet? However, he didn't dare to ask any more questions as he could tell that Eugene was already extremely impatient.

Hence, they headed to Promise Island's surveillance room together, where there were a few men scurrying around inside. Upon seeing Eugene's arrival, they greeted him, "Mr. Nolan!"

Eugene hummed indifferently in reply before asking, "Have you recovered the footage yet?"

A man replied, "We're almost there. It should be done within an hour!"

At his words, Eugene growled disdainfully, "An hour? And you tell me you're almost there? Step aside!"

Though the man was taken aback by his words, when he saw that Eugene was staring at him, he didn't dare to repeat his words and immediately stood up to relinquish his seat. Then, he watched as a child sat in his vacated chair.

What's going on? Are we trying to please the child now?

Before he could fully understand what Eugene meant, the little boy made his move. His small fingers flew across the keyboard at incredible speed, several times faster than he was.

The jaw-dropping scene shocked the man immensely. No way! This kid is amazing!

He involuntarily craned his neck, staring intently at the ever-changing computer screen. He watched as the progress bar, which he could not load successfully, filled up to the top all of a sudden. Then, the little boy pressed on the return key, and the screen lit up. With that, the deleted surveillance footage was restored.

The man glanced at the time. It didn't even take five minutes. He felt his cheeks burn, as if he just received a slap on his face. However, no one paid attention to him as their eyes were trained on the five minutes of deleted footage.

Just as Kyle described, there were a total of eight men, and it seemed as if they were seasoned assassins. As a matter of fact, there were no other paths that led to this part of the villa, except the one that was being guarded. In order to protect Ellen, he had built a two-meter-high fence between the playground and the villa, which was also patrolled. Hence, it was impossible for someone who did not know the layout of the place to approach this area, let alone assassinate Ellen. However, even with such tight security, someone was still able to show up on their doorstep and attempt to harm her.

The eight men in the footage took advantage of the darkness of the night, and climbed over the fence. After they were discovered by the patrolling guards, one of them used a towel in his hand to knock them out. Then, they changed into their clothes and pretended like they were keeping watch on the villa until they saw a small orange cat. One of the men held the orange cat in his hands and knocked on the door, and thus, eight of them smoothly entered the villa.

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Just by watching the footage, Eugene felt a chill run down his spine. It was a good thing that Jewel had come over to deliver a gift to Ellen that day, or she might have died.

However, how did these people know about the situation on this side of the villa? Not only did they know that there were patrolling guards, but they also knew that there were eight people on duty. They even prepared towels filled with intoxicants in advance in order to knock the guards out before they had time to issue a warning. Moreover, they knew that the orange cat belonged to Ellen. This clearly showed that they were familiar with the villa. Was there a traitor?

"Let's go, North. I'll take you back."

North obediently followed Eugene out of the surveillance room. On the way back, he tilted his tiny head and asked, "Do you know who hired them?"

Eugene said, "I'll interrogate them in a bit."

"Do you think they're assassins?"

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"Do you think they're assassins?"

Eugene nodded. "They said they were assassins sent by Dragon's Breath, but we're not sure yet. I have to confirm the truth."

North commented, "Verify the time they took the order, and the website they used. As long as it's not on the killer website, I can find out who posted the employment offer."

Eugene said, "All right. Don't do anything rash. I'll go and interrogate them."

North nodded in assent. "All right."

After dropping North back to the villa, Eugene immediately went to the training grounds with Kyle. There was an interrogation room there where all the eight men were being detained.

Upon seeing Eugene's arrival, the men inside immediately greeted him, "Mr. Nolan."

He nonchalantly hummed in reply and removed his jacket before immediately taking a seat.

"Bring their leader over."

The men grunted and headed inside to bring out the man called Casper, who was currently covered in blood. Clearly, he had been taken care of during the previous night.

Eugene looked at him and said coldly, "I don't want to make things difficult for you either, as you were only following orders. As long as you tell the truth, I will spare your lives. Otherwise, I'll let you know this place is surrounded by the sea, and I can guarantee that nobody will know of your death."

Lying on the ground, the man struggled to catch his breath. His hands and feet were tied, but his eyes were clouded with blood, causing him to blink repeatedly. However, he did not say a word.

Eugene asked, "Are you from Dragon's Breath?"

However, the man continued to hold his silence.

Kyle moved forward and stepped on the man's head. "Mr. Nolan is talking to you. Can't you speak?"

Most likely due to the immense pain, the man answered after a long pause, "Yes!"

Eugene questioned, "What's your name?"

The man replied, "Casper Schmidt!"

Hearing that, Eugene immediately took out his phone and dialed a number.

Several rings later, the call was answered, and the impatient voice of a middle-aged man sounded. "Who is it?"

His voice was breathless, and it seemed as if he were busy with a certain activity as smacking sounds and the sound of a woman's whimpers could be heard from the phone every now and then.

Eugene's face darkened. Valant was greedy, as well as lustful, and he lived up to his name. Had he kept both of his hobbies in check, Dragon's Breath wouldn't have gotten to the brink of being disbanded.

Unable to conceal his disgust, Eugene growled, "Valant, how dare you try to lay a finger on me. Are you so desperate for money that you'd give up your life?"

Chapter 775

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"Not bad, you still recognize my voice. Now tell me, how do you want to die?"

Valant's voice was tinged with doubt as he asked, "W-Wait a minute. Is there some kind of misunderstanding, President Nolan? I don't understand what you're saying. What did I do?"

Eugene said in a chilling voice, "Your men came to Promise Island!"

Valant denied, "Impossible! President Nolan, even if I went after someone, I wouldn't target you. This must be a misunderstanding. I didn't order my men to go to Promise Island at all!"

"Don't you know Casper Schmidt?"

"Casper Schmidt? You saw him?"

Eugene snarled coldly, "He led seven people to harm my mother today. Valant, if you don't give me an explanation, I'll destroy Dragon's Breath!"

It was only then that Valant's voice regained clarity, as if he had sat upright. "President Nolan, he is Dragon's Breath's traitor. Some time ago, I took on a mission to steal the princess of Eurosia's necklace, and he did not return to Dragon's Breath after stealing it. In the end, I had to pay the employers double the fee. I'm looking for him as well. If you see him, please hold onto him for me."

Eugene's eyes narrowed. Why are so many people aiming to steal Eurosia's necklace?

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"Are you saying that he wasn't under your orders?"

"No, President Nolan, please believe me. Dragon's Breath still has to rely on Promise Island, so how could I think of offending you?"

Eugene conceded, "All right, I'll wait for you at Promise Island. If I don't see you tomorrow, just wait to collect the corpses of the people of Dragon's Breath!"

Valant hurriedly replied, "Yes, yes, I'll definitely be there tomorrow."

Only after Eugene hung up the phone did he look at Casper. "How dare you!"

Understanding the situation from his words, Kyle stepped harder with his foot. "How dare you lie to us! Speak! Where the hell are you from?"

Casper felt like his head was going to be trampled. He did not expect Eugene to have contact with Valant, and he did not imagine that his efforts would fail after days of planning and sending out a large number of people. All of a sudden, he felt disheartened and did not know what to do. Previously, he did not dare to return to Dragon's Breath because he had not completed his mission. This time, not only did he fail to get rid of his target, but the evidence he had planted was also discovered. Was death the only way out for him?

Seeing that he wasn't answering, Eugene said, "You can choose not to say anything, but can you guarantee that the seven other people won't say anything either? Tomorrow, Valant will come over, and I will hand you over to him. I guarantee that you will be a hundred times worse off in his hands than in mine without me having to do anything myself, so keep your mouth shut if you insist!"

Saying that, he ordered the men beside him, "Take him back. Keep an eye on him and don't get him killed."

Casper was so frightened that he hurriedly shouted, "Wait, wait!"

Valant had many ways of torturing people, and was sickeningly cruel. He had personally seen a man who had been plied with so many aphrodisiacs by Valant that his lower body had burst as a result. Not only that, but when someone else committed a mistake, Valant ordered someone to castrate them. This was also the reason why he chose to live a life on the run rather than go back when he didn't complete his

mission last time. Now that Eugene was planning to hand him over to Valant, he figured he might as well kill him on the spot.

"Don't hand me over to Mr. Meister!" Casper begged.

Eugene did not reply, his expression casual and lazy as he looked at him, seemingly not caring whether he spoke or not.

Casper looked at him and asked, "Will you let me go if I tell you?"

Chapter 776

Eugene stated, "I can't."

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Casper snorted at this, seemingly interpreting his words as lies.

Yet, Eugene calmly added, "I can not hand you over to Valant, though."

This made Casper relax a bit, as anything was fine as long as he was not passed to Valant. Panting for a long time, he looked like he was gathering his strength before he said, "I feared punishment from Valant the previous time I failed my mission, so I jumped ship to his most hated enemy, Samuel Court. We only managed to infiltrate Promise Island so smoothly because someone provided us with a map."

This was what Eugene had predicted, so he asked, "Who's your client?"

Casper replied, "We don't know this, but you can find the sender's information on Will-o'-Wisp Headquarters' webpage."

This made Eugene curious. Will-o'-Wisp HQ?

This is coincidental. They are digging their own grave by distributing information on my son's territory!

"Anything else?"

Casper continued, "I've seen the map. It's extremely detailed, so it should be someone you're close with that bears a grudge against you. They wanted us to force your mother to leave a will to make it look like she committed suicide by jumping off a building. They even said that your mother should have died a long time ago. You can find out more using these messages!"

Eugene stated, "I can't."

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Yet, Eugene calmly added, "I can not hand you over to Volont, though."

This made Casper relax a bit, as anything was fine as long as he was not passed to Volont. Pondering for a long time, he looked like he was gathering his strength before he said, "I feared punishment from Volont the previous time I foiled my mission, so I jumped ship to his most hated enemy, Samuel Court. We only managed to infiltrate Promise Island so smoothly because someone provided us with a map."

This was what Eugene had predicted, so he asked, "Who's your client?"

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Yat, Eugana calmly added, "I can not hand you over to Valant, though."

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This was what Eugana had predicted, so he asked, "Who's your client?"

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Nodding, Eugene stood up and walked out.

Subsequently, Kyle ordered his men to lock him up again before chasing after Eugene.

"Do you have anyone in mind, Eugene?"

The first person Eugene suspected was Lara, but with her still being in prison, it was hard for one to imagine she could accomplish this.

If I were her, how would I contact the outside world?

Besides, Lara could not possibly know the layout of the villa, so he was not sure who the culprit was at the moment.

"I can't tell for now. I'll let North look into the person later."

Kyle could not help but lamented, "Eugene, your son really is something else. After you left, Mike and the others, who were in the surveillance room, stared at him blankly until he left."

Eugene's expression became gentle upon hearing that as he always became soft whenever Olivia and North were mentioned.

Although he wanted to be humble, he became very proud as he complimented, "He's a genius at this!"

Kyle smiled. "That's true. Mike and the others have been tinkering for a few hours now, but it only took North five minutes. How can you even compare with that!"

Raising his eyebrows, Eugene held it in and did not boast about him again, yet he remained very smug about it. That's right. They should know better than to compete with my son. Isn't this just embarrassing themselves?

It was then they heard that Alex had regained consciousness upon reaching the villa.

As Eugene rushed upstairs, he heard Alex whining just as he entered the room. "I'm still dizzy. Feed me!"

He knew who his words were directed to without even looking.

As expected, he saw Jewel holding a bowl, feeding him porridge.

Meanwhile, Olivia and Ellen stood by the side with intention to help, but not only did Jewel stop them, Alex refused their help as well.

He wanted to get closer to Jewel by using this way.

Worried about her wounds, Olivia wanted to speak before she heard Eugene's voice. "Man up. Don't think that just because she isn't saying anything, she isn't in pain; she's hurt too. But you? You're even picking favorites just to feed you?"

Chapter 777

Hearing that, Alex responded, "Oh, right. You're hurt too, aren't you, Jewel? Are you fine?" As he asked, he sat up while wanting to take a look at her.

At that moment, everybody was startled by his actions and immediately urged him not to move about.

Jewel, on the other hand, pushed him back down without a second thought. However, due to exerting too much force, she reopened her wounds, making her draw a deep breath in pain.

Naturally, Alex was dizzy as he suppressed the feeling of his world being spun around while blaming himself in panic.

"Jewel, did you reopen your wound? Turn around and let me have a look."

Resisting the pain, Jewel replied, "I'm fine!"

Olivia, who was shocked, quickly stepped up and took a look at her wound.

"It's bleeding again."

As she said that, she quickly dried her wound with cotton while reminding her, "You need to be more careful. With such a deep wound, it'll never recover if you act so recklessly."

Ellen added worryingly, "Jewel, take a rest. I can take care of him."

Eugene frowned. "That's right. There are so many servants in the house, so just leave it to them. Just focus on recuperating for now, then you can take care of him when you get better. You don't have to be in such a rush!"

Looking at the people in front of them, Jewel nodded. "I know. It's just... I was too hasty!"

This made Alex even more guilty, for he had forgotten about her wounds. On top of that, his action of ordering her around had caused her wound to reopen.

His brain was all about how he could get closer to Jewel, forgetting the fact that she did not manage to dodge in time because she was hurt. Otherwise, how could he have the chance to save her?

With a pained gaze, he looked at Jewel. "Does it still hurt, Jewel?"

She shook her head. "It doesn't."

Olivia took a look at Alex. "You're suffering from a concussion, so don't move around. If you want to eat some porridge, I can feed you."

This made Eugene a little unhappy. Why is my girlfriend feeding him porridge when even I haven't had the same treatment?

As such, he ordered, "Kyle, you do it!"

Immediately, Kyle nodded and took the bowl from Olivia, "Let me do it, Mrs. Nolan!"

Olivia smiled awkwardly before giving him the bowl. She still remembered the last time when they met, he called her 'Miss Maxwell'. Now, he was calling her 'Mrs. Nolan' instead!

Isn't he a sharp one!

Seeing how everything had calmed down, Eugene called North before stepping out of the room.

Olivia noticed this and followed them. "How is it, Eugene? Did you manage to find out anything?"

Eugene nodded. "I have some leads for now. The assassin from Samuel said that the culprit communicated with them via the web page on Will-o'-Wisp. I had North to help me check it out, so we should be able to find the identity of the poster soon."

This shocked Olivia. "Assassin from Samuel? Who is so cruel to hire a killer?"

With a heavy heart, Eugene hugged her. "You don't have to be so worried. We'll dig the person out. Take a rest for now. You've been so busy ever since you came here."

Olivia replied, "Okay. Since I can't really help, you guys go ahead then. Do tell me if any information pops up."

He nodded before heading downstairs with North.

Switching on his computer, North entered the password for the Will-o'-Wisp HQ web page before greeting Lone Wolf online. He then began to look into the person who sent the message.

Soon enough, the person's details came up. The man was Theodore Medici, forty-five years old, and a normal-looking man.

"Do you know the guy?"

The moment Eugene saw the man, he could not control the anger within him. Looks like Lara really is courting her death.

Chapter 778

"He's Lara's butler."

Perplexed, North asked, "But, isn't she in prison?"

Eugene smirked. "If all she needs to do is convey an order, then it's not impossible."

Out of curiosity, Kyle interrupted, "Yet, how did she know the layout of Promise Island? And how did they manage to find the villa so easily?"

Eugene nodded. "That's right! Even if the assassins were hired by Lara, how did she know where the villa was?"

"Someone must've leaked this info to her. Please personally bring Theodore to me. Best to capture his family too. Do it discreetly."

Kyle accepted the mission. "Understood."

The next day, Eugene received a call from Valant, stating that he was already on the island.

After hanging up, he sent someone to guide him to the interrogation room.

At that time, Casper was lying on the ground in a half-dead state. In spite of that, Valant still wore a look of vengeance upon seeing him. "You f*cker, framing me for everything you've done. Are you tired of living already?"

As soon as Casper saw him, he started to tremble all over as he looked at Eugene with a pleading gaze.

Valant also looked at Eugene. "President Nolan, he isn't one of my men. He betrayed my organization a long time ago. If you hand him over to me, I'll be sure to take revenge on your behalf."

Sitting on the chair, Eugene lazily stated, "Why do I need you to take revenge?"

Valant was confused. "Then, President Nolan, you're—"

Eugene continued nonchalantly, "I'm proving to you that I'm not pulling nothing out of thin air to stir up trouble with you. Since this person isn't serving under you, he isn't yours to boss around either."

Waving his hand, he ordered his men to bring Casper away.

The interrogation room fell into silence right then.

Valant looked at Eugene dumbfoundedly while asking in a humble manner, "Then, President Nolan, do you... have anything to ask me?"

Hearing this, Eugene pointed at the chair opposite him. "Sit."

In response, Valant sat down in shock. Although he was more than forty-years old, he should not be acting so politely to Eugene, who was his junior. However, this was how society operated; they cared more about one's abilities than their age.

Dragon's Breath had many skirmishes against Promise Island in the past with Valant not really treating Eugene as a major threat.

At that time, Eugene was merely a twenty something youngster. Yet, it was this youth that bought out the island with a massive sum and named it Promise Island.

Who would not want such a valuable plot of land?

Of course, Valant was not that rich to buy it outright, but he had gotten used to the life of robbing and taking as he pleased, so his first reaction to seeing this prime island was to snatch it for himself.

Alas, he never thought he would face someone like Eugene.

Now that he thought about it, it was a fair competition after all. If Eugene did not have some tricks up his sleeves, how could he have acquired such a big island?

Back then, he did not realize this, for he underestimated this youth with the assumption that he could not achieve much.

It was only after going against him multiple times that he finally changed his impression of Eugene.

From the start, he wanted the island all to himself. After he was forced to retreat by Eugene's force, he tried to negotiate into just acquiring a small piece of the island. Time passed with him never winning against Eugene, so he thought about working with him in the end.

With this in mind, he brought over ten men personally with the intention to threaten him.

Eugene, who saw through him, prepared over ten of his own men to stab each one of them once in a simple shed.

It was also where Valant nearly paid with his own life.

Chapter 779

From that moment on, he knew that the youth in front of him was a person that he could not afford to offend.

For the last few years, he witnessed personally as the facilities of the island became more advanced with Eugene earning his fill. Yet, Valant no longer had any motivation to make his move.

Not only did he not dare to do so, he could not do so either!

With both Double Dragon Court and Promise Island in his hands, Eugene was an existence nobody dared to cross. Still, trouble would always come knocking with the scale of Eugene's operation.

There are still people that dare to infiltrate his base? Fools.

As he was sighing, Eugene piped up, "Who hired you to steal the necklace from Eurosia?" Hm?

Stunned, Valant looked at Eugene, thinking that he might have misheard him. Why is he asking about this?

"About this, President Nolan... I can't tell you. Even though my organization has been on the decline, I still wish to keep our principle, which is to not leak the information of my clients."

Looking at him, Eugene laughed. "Aren't you afraid that you'll never make it back?"

Valant smiled awkwardly. "I don't think you'll make it hard on me, President Nolan."

Yet, Eugene replied, "I can't promise you that either. It all depends on how well you cooperate."

This made Valant shift his pelvis awkwardly as if the chair had thousands of needles on it, which increased his uneasiness.

"Who are you interested in, President Nolan?"

"Eurosia."

Giving it a thought, Valant replied, "I can only tell you that it was an insider in Eurosia that wanted to steal the necklace of the queen, but thanks to Casper, I had to pay the client double the fee. As for the necklace, I don't know if Casper managed to steal it."

Eugene continued to question him, "How long was this?"

Valant replied, "It wasn't that long ago, about two to three months ago."

Eugene stated, "Hasn't the current queen of Eurosia, Alice, succeeded to the position five years ago? Why is someone still eyeing the necklace of their monarch? That certainly is strange."

Smiling, Valant commented, "Who's to say in the power struggle between royalties? Perhaps, someone wants to stage a coup!"

Eugene nodded. "Okay, I won't make it hard on you. If you're willing to say the name of the client, I can help you out in Dragon's Breath's time of need."

"Uhm..."

Valant hesitated this time, for Eugene's offer was really tempting. He wanted to find a backing as Dragon's Breath was really hanging on the teethers right now.

After a minute of silence, he looked at Eugene. "I'll tell you, but you'll have to keep this a secret for me, President Nolan. I hope you'll never sell me out."

Eugene stated, "Of course. I still have basic principles!"

Hearing that, Valant confessed, "The client's name is Andreas, but I'm sure that he hired us under another person's orders."

Eugene commented, "I know. Don't worry. Only you and I will know about this."

Finally, Valant replied, "Thank you, President Nolan. Please, call me if you need anything. I'll leave for now."

"Okay. I'll have my men to escort you out."

Saying that, Eugene instructed his men to send him out.

In actuality, he had a hunch that Olivia had something to do with this and was worried that she might be wrapped up in this mess; that was why he had Valant come over.

As for the necklace, it did not matter to him whether it was lost or stolen!

Returning to the villa, he saw that nobody was in the main hall, but he soon figured out where everyone was.

Since Alex was immobile for the time being, Jewel was very guilty, so she accompanied him with her wounded body whenever she could. Although it took a lot of strength just to talk, she still wanted to stay by his side.

Chapter 780

Ellen, who thought that the two got hurt because of her, was grateful and guilty at the same time. She had thought of thanking them, but she felt that mere words held no real meaning, so she came here to accompany them whenever she was free.

Worried about their injuries, Olivia would also pop in from time to time.

As such, just as Eugene had predicted, they were all gathered in Alex's room.

Seeing Eugene enter, Alex asked, "How's the investigation?"

"We'll know when Theodore is here."

Alex commented, "With how hidden the villa is, no one should be that clear about its layout. Who knows, maybe there's a snitch here?"

Eugene refuted him adamantly, "That's impossible!"

Olivia followed up emotionlessly, "Then, it might be people that have visited the villa before. Besides us, the rest are all suspects!"

So, who else had been here besides them?

The list included Nicole, Penny, and Hayden. Of course, Hayden was the one with the least suspicion among them while Nicole and Penny were likely suspects.

If Lara was involved in this, then chances were that it was Penny's doing.

In reality, everyone knew about the culprit. Since it was tied to Penny, nobody wanted to say it out loud in front of Eugene, who sighed before walking to Olivia and hugging her.

"I know. When Theodore arrives, the truth will come to light. Don't worry, I've sent my people to watch them over in secret. No matter who the snitch is, I will not show them any mercy."

Olivia stated, "We were too close to a disaster this time. Had Jewel and Alex not come, the consequences would have been irreversible."

Then, she looked at Ellen. "Mrs. Baker, I think you should move back to Summer City with us. It really isn't too safe for you to stay here."

Ellen sighed helplessly. "It was also partially my fault too. I should have been more vigilant. I shouldn't have opened the door that day when they said they wanted to send the cat."

Eugene comforted her, "When there's a will, there's a way. They would've come in either way. You don't have to blame yourself."

Yet, Ellen was breaking down by now. "If it weren't for me, Alex and Jewel wouldn't have gotten hurt."

Alex quickly consoled her, "Please don't think that way. I'm glad that you're fine too. Jewel and I have only tiny scratches. Think about it, what would we do if something happened to you? Put Eugene and Olivia aside, Jewel would be devastated too. She just acknowledged you as her godmother and came here to give you something. We were lucky to have come in time."

Jewel instantly came over and grabbed her hands. "I'm not in pain, nor am I suffering."

Closing her eyes, Ellen felt tears coming out of her eyes.

Olivia went over and hugged her. "Okay now, it's all in the past. I was supposed to come here with Jewel, but something came up, so I couldn't make it."

Her words made Ellen shake her head profusely. "Thank God you didn't come here. Otherwise, you would have been wounded too. Those people were absolutely ruthless!"

Eugene comforted her, "Don't feel too bad. We'll take revenge for you!"

Smiling, Jewel fetched her bag and took the drawing out. "Here, Mom!"

Ellen, who was a bit stunned, retrieved it.

"What's this?"

Olivia explained, "The last time we went back, Jewel prepared a present for you. Quick, open it up and have a look, Mrs. Baker!"

Thinking that it might be calligraphy, Ellen opened it up only to be surprised upon seeing that it was her portrait.

The woman in the drawing was beautiful and elegant, resembling herself in her youth very much.

As her lips upturned involuntarily, she looked at Jewel in surprise. "Did you draw this, Jewel?"