

## Unfinished 841

### Chapter 841

Carter was pitier than North. At the very least, North had his mommy, but Carter did not have his parents around.

Olivia hugged him in comfort. "Don't be sad. How can I help you?"

"It's alright. I can handle myself," Carter refused the offer.

She was touched by the little boy's tenacity. "Okay. If you need help, feel free to come to me. I'll help you."

"Okay. Thank you, Madam," thanked Carter.

The second filming scene was finally set up. Margot and Noah entered the Eastern Dragon Palace, at which Caspian Alpin, the Third Prince, fell in love with her at first sight. As he met his demise to save her in the end, he was crowned as the most regrettable second male lead by the audience. The character's story was a total tear-jerker, but his lines were scarce.

It was also Olivia's first time meeting the second male lead cast because he did not attend the opening ceremony.

The only thing was that the man in front of her somehow rang a bell, especially that smidgen of sinister on his smile and that murderous intent around him. He reminded her of someone for some reason.

She then mocked herself for being paranoid. How could he be that cruel murderer, Christoff Stevenson? It must be because of that call from Sophia. Although he knows that I'm shooting a drama, I must be overthinking. I mean, just how bored could he be to come to the filming set?

When she drew back her senses, the man walked up to her with eyes zeroed in on her. "Olivia, why don't we have a rehearsal together?"

A wave of relief showered her because the voice was different from Christoff's. It truly was not him.

"Sure," she gladly affirmed.

On the other hand, Curtis was all frantic in Nolan Group. "Something came up, President Nolan. Something happened at the amusement park in Nambahd."

Eugene frowned. "What is it?"

Curtis proffered his phone to Eugene, who grabbed it and read the news.

'Bungee Wire Snapped in the Nolan's Amusement Park'

Following the title was the analysis of the entirety of the case. They presumed that it was because the management did not change the rusted wires and demanded an official statement from the Nolan Group. The netizens flooded the comment section with negative comments, throwing curses at the company.

After reading it, Eugene's face turned grave. "It happened three days ago, and you're only reporting it now?"

"The manager of the subsidiary thought he could gloss it over, so he didn't want to trouble you, but the news spread fast. The executives knew about it too. You might have to go there in person, President Nolan."

Eugene inhaled a sharp breath. He could travel there, but what about North? Olivia could not make it back, though.

In the end, he rang Brian up to ask Ellen and him a favor to look after North. Worried that his son might not adapt or be in danger, Eugene gave them a heads-up before boarding a plane to Nambahd.

When North's classes ended in the afternoon, his face beamed in joy to see Brian and Ellen picking him up from school. He threw himself into her arms. "Grandma!"

Smiling, she embraced him even tighter. "Missed me?"

"Of course, I do."

Brian chipped in, "Enough, enough. Hop on."

"Why are you guys here? Where's Daddy?" asked North, who was entering the car.

"He has something urgent to attend to, so we're here," Brian answered once he entered the car.

"What happened?" North questioned.

Yet, Brian did not give it away. "What's the use of a kid knowing that? You won't know even if I tell you."

Chapter 842

A pouty North expressed, "You're the only one who treats me like a kid. Mommy and Daddy tell me everything."

Brian replied, "A branch company that owns an amusement park under your dad's name had a bungee jumping accident where the rope snapped, causing a deadly accident. It's the talk of the town now, and the higher-ups had even caught wind of this. Your daddy has to deal with that personally."

Shocked, North asked, "How many died?"

His words surprised Brian. Is he really a child? How could he ask so calmly about the death count?

"One."

"Then, will anything happen to Daddy?"

"We'll have to see how they judge the case. If the blame falls on the amusement park, then he won't be able to escape from the involvement. All the media suspected that it was because the fixtures were past their age and had not been replaced. Still, we can't exclude the fact that someone might have sabotaged the equipment to mess with them."

North became worried. "You should go too. It'll be fine with me and Grandma at home."

Brian glanced at him before stating, "Nope. If I go, who's gonna send and pick you up from school? Do you know how naggy your father is? He's always reminding me of every little thing every ten minutes. I thought my ears were going to bleed from all his nagging."

Yet, North only retorted, "Daddy is only worried because you can be unreliable, isn't that right, Grandma?" He remembered to include another ally in his camp while being bold.

A smiling Ellen responded, "That's right. My dear grandson is correct."

This made Brian speechless.

Seeing how he did not speak, North leaned forward against the front seat and said with a cutesy tone, "Uncle Brian..."

"What?" Brian replied impatiently.

The response made Ellen slap the top of his head. "You speak properly to my grandson."

Feeling wronged, Brian could not help but lamented, "You two sure are united. Can't I even express my feelings for a bit?"

She fiercely retorted, "What's there to express? I won't let you off the hook if you frighten my dear grandson."

"Mom, does he look like he's scared? I'm the one getting bullied here."

"Whatever. Just speak appropriately. Otherwise, I'll move out with North."

Brian laughed out of frustration. "Is that how you teach children? Teaching them to run away from home at such a young age?"

At this point, North interjected, "I know what is right and wrong. Uncle Brian, could you go to my house first? I want to get some of my stuff."

Brian replied, "Are you talking about fresh clothes? I've already brought some for you."

"What about my computer?"

"Don't worry. I took that for you too. You can go there and have a look first. If anything is missing, then we can go back and grab it."

As such, they followed Brian back to his villa. When surrounded by a new environment, North naturally went around for a tour.

"North, what do you want to eat? I'll make it for you," Ellen asked while removing her coat.

He answered, "Grandma, could you please make spicy crayfish?"

"Alright. Sit tight and wait." While saying that, she strode to the kitchen happily.

As he was still scanning around, he touched various objects here and there, discovering that Brian's house had a lot of exotic and strange decorations.

At that moment, Brian came over with a smile. "Do you like it?"

With hands behind his back, North replied proudly, "It's nothing special." Then, he took a dart from the table before pitching it against the dartboard.

He assumed the dart would have firmly pierced the dartboard, yet it fell to the ground before reaching it.

Not wanting to accept this, he picked it up and threw it again. Alas, it did not reach.

Is it because of my strength? Or am I too far away?

Over and over again, he picked the dart up and threw it while simultaneously closing in with every shot. In the end, he was barely six feet away from the dartboard, yet he still could not land a shot.

#### Chapter 843

Brian, who did not speak throughout the whole process, finally laughed when he saw North's look of confusion.

Slightly angry, the boy questioned, "What are you laughing at?"

Brian walked to the wall without saying anything and adjusted the dartboard, leveling it to a similar height to North. Then, he said to him, "Try again."

Stepping back, North attempted another toss again. Only this time, it did hit the dartboard, but it deviated from the center point by quite a margin. Not liking the result, he picked it up and threw it again.

In the end, Brian walked over and taught him. "Pinch it lightly with four of your fingers, like this. Maintain your balance and use your wrist to throw it. You'll have to practice a lot and find the

momentum from your failures." He held North's hand and flung the dart, which landed squarely on the bullseye.

Feeling a morale boost, North retrieved the dart and continued throwing it just as Brian taught. Although it did not hit the bullseye, it at least landed on the dartboard now.

Brian stated, "Rest for a while and throw it again later. It's a bit far, plus your strength is somewhat inadequate."

Unwilling to admit defeat, North wore a pout and an unwavering expression.

Speechless, Brian thought that this child was way too competitive. No wonder why he could learn anything at such a fast pace.

After a while, he got bored watching the battle between the dartboard and North, so he sat on the couch when he suddenly received a notification. It was a follow request on Instagram along with a message. 'The Cupid made me do it.'

Smiling, he rejected it and placed the phone back on the table.

With his hands behind his head, he watched and thought about how fast North was improving as he was hitting his dart consistently on the sixth or seventh ring on the board.

"Brian, buy a bottle of vinegar for me," shouted Ellen from the kitchen.

Frowning, he wanted to ask why she did not ask Cathy to do it when he remembered that she went back to her hometown. So, he stood up unwillingly and asked, "How many bottles?"

She responded, "Just one will do. I want Sunup."

At that, he affirmed before going out.

Meanwhile, North, who was immersed in throwing darts, did not even know that Brian went out. Finally, he managed to hit the bullseye and was highly excited. Yet, Brian was nowhere to be found when he wanted to brag to him about it. He looked around puzzlingly only to find that his phone was there, yet he was not.

"Grandma, where's Uncle Brian?"

She replied, "He went to buy vinegar."

He nodded in response and continued to throw darts, but he was distracted by the nonstop notification sounds, which came from the phone on the table.

Picking it up and taking a look, he found that it was all message requests.

'Why are you ignoring me? I'm Charlotte Burnes.'

'Are you surprised that I have your number?'

He scrolled up to an older message. 'The Cupid made me do it.'

Chuckling, North accepted her follow request. Just as he set the phone down, another message came. 'If you don't accept my request, I'll make trouble at your hotel with my classmates.'

North replied to her, 'If you really do, then he'll throw you out without hesitation.'

The sharp Charlotte felt that the person was not Brian. 'Who are you?'

Don't tell me that the account is fake.

North replied, 'My uncle isn't here at the moment. He went out to buy vinegar.'



This made her ask, 'Are you the handsome little boy from that day?'

He questioned, 'How did you get my uncle's number?'

Chapter 844

Charlotte sent a crying emoji and another text. 'It was through a lot of effort.'

Another message came immediately. 'Just curious. Was it you that accepted my request?'

North replied, 'Yup.'

She asked, 'Then, will your uncle block me when he returns?'

Calmly, he commented, 'Yup.'

This made her panic. 'What should I do? Little handsome boy, please help me. I am super into your uncle.'

North frowned tightly at her words. Does she really like Uncle Brian?

'Are you a legal adult?'

Charlotte replied, 'Of course. I became legal the day we met.'

This led him to ponder as his uncle was no longer young and wild. It would be nice if he got a girlfriend. Besides, he likes this lady too, right?

So, he replied, 'Sure, I can help you.'

She requested, 'Oh, could you help me put in a good word in front of your uncle?'

North could not help but smile as he admitted that he did not know how to do that. 'I can't help you with that, but I can stop him from blocking you. As for the rest, you'll have to manage on your own.'

This surprised Charlotte. 'Really? I won't be blocked?'

He stated proudly, 'If you don't believe me, then it'll be your loss. I'm going to delete the messages now, otherwise, he'll make me pay if he sees them. Don't you betray me either.' He then deleted all the traces of their conversation.

Following that, he connected the phone to his computer and set Charlotte's profile to be one that could not be blocked.

With everything done and dusted, Brian returned just in time as he went to the kitchen and handed Ellen the bottle of vinegar.

When he walked out, he found North playing with his computer. "Why are you not throwing darts anymore? What's your highest score?"

North stated proudly, "Ten."

His answer made Brian smile. "Really? Do it again."

With a snort, North stood up and stationed in his previous position before picking up a dart and throwing it. Whoosh! The dart flew and landed squarely on the bullseye.

Brian exclaimed, "Wow! You sure are something!"

Raising his eyebrows at him smugly, North challenged him. "Uncle Brian, how about a match?"

He agreed. "Sure. What do you want to bet?"

"Whoever loses will wash the dishes."

Brian laughed out loud. "That's a big bet!"

However, North egged on him. "Are you chicken?"

All of a sudden, Brian thought that he was looked down upon by his nephew despite his accumulated experience for years!

"If you're not afraid, why should I be?"

North stated, "I'll go first, then. Each person gets five chances. The one with the most points wins."

Brian agreed to his terms. "Okay."

Pulling out all the darts from the board, North stood to his original position before scoring another bullseye. "Twice?"

Still smiling, Brian was feeling magnanimous. "Sure, make that twice. You have twenty points."

Yet, he could not smile a moment after that as North scored consecutive bullseyes. With only one chance left, North would get full points if he got another bullseye. "Did you cheat or something?" he asked in disbelief.

What kind of child would get bullseyes in a row when they had just picked the sport up?

North frowned. "Are you admitting defeat? If so, then I won't throw this one."

His question made Brian snort. "Admit defeat? I taught you how to throw darts, so why would I do that?"

While looking at him, North casually threw the dart. Alas, it was another bullseye!

Brian was speechless.

Next up, it was finally his turn, but he got consecutive bullseyes too.

Chapter 845

In the end, Brian admitted defeat gentlemanly and went to wash the dishes.

He had been training for years, for he had been throwing darts when he was bored ever since he moved into this villa. Yet, how long has this brat learned? An hour at most? And he's become this good? Is he some sort of a monster?

...

Eugene was calling Olivia when she was on set, so she did not answer it. Later, it was Jewel who informed her about it. As such, this made her worried as her mind was wandering elsewhere during dinner.

Although the cast shared a meal, her mind remained out of the zone. Suddenly, a voice sounded opposite her. "Is the food not to your liking today?"

Looking up, she found that it was Avery, who played Caspian Alpin in the show, talking to her, so she smiled. "It's not. It's just that something is on my mind."

Avery Mauve chuckled. "What is it? You can say it. I might be able to help you."

His words made Olivia frown. He's being like this again. I haven't heard this actor's name before, so he must be a newbie. Yet, he has an arrogant and nonchalant gaze, which a newbie should not have.

Especially with his sinister smirk, it strangely reminded her of Christoff, who was wild and dangerous. Still, the unfamiliar voice and face told her that she was wrong.

"It's private," she vaguely replied.

Still smiling, Avery said, "Okay, that's fine, but I think you'll come to me for help soon."

Hearing that, she shot him a warning glance without saying anything. Help? Why would I seek him for help?

...

After school, North tried to contact Eugene again but to no avail. This made him suspect why he could not contact his father. If it's because he was on the airplane and I couldn't contact him, then fair enough. Yet, why can't I contact him today?

As such, he found Brian in a hurry and asked, "Uncle Brian, did you manage to contact my daddy?"

He responded, "I called him once this afternoon, but he didn't pick up. You can't reach him either?"

Somewhat in a panic, North replied, "I can't. Do you have any other way of contacting him?"

"I can try calling Curtis." While saying that, Brian phoned Curtis.

Although he did pick up, the answer was not as optimistic. "Eugene had arrived. After understanding the case, they found that the accident was a plot, for one could see knife marks where the rope was

snapped. Yet, before he could look into it any closer, the local police called him to assist with their investigation. Till now, he hasn't come out."

Hearing that, North nodded knowingly. "No wonder he hasn't been picking up any of my calls." He turned to his computer again. "Where did it happen? I want to look into it. Since it was planned, they must have left something behind."

Brian, who did not doubt his nephew's investigative prowess, sat beside him and helped him with the case. Just as he sat down, Olivia came calling.

"Olivia..." He had a surprised tone.

Although everyone in the family now addressed her lovingly as 'Liv', he had still yet to call her that way out of habit. Obviously, Olivia did not mind this as she asked, "Did you manage to contact your brother?"

He stated, "No, but I managed to call Curtis." He then relayed what Curtis had said earlier to her.

## Chapter 846

Olivia had a worried look. "Does that mean Eugene's currently in police custody?"

Brian replied, "Yes. Curtis and the others went to the police station this morning, but the higher-ups mentioned that it was their police superintendent, Mr. Walsh, who invited Eugene to visit him at his house. As for what this home visit means, I'm not too sure. Curtis said he has already contacted our men in the area to find out what is happening. Once they do, they will get back to us as soon as possible."

"Is Eugene familiar with those higher-ups?"

"I'm not too sure about this either, but I reckon they should be. After all, the subsidiary company of Nolan Group is quite influential in Nambahd. Those people of position would not dare to make life tough for Eugene if they had their country's economy in consideration."

Olivia grunted in response and hung up the phone woodenly.

Although Brian's words made sense, she could not contain the uneasy feeling that rose within her.

If they're close, then how could the people of authority possibly allow this negative piece of news to persist and fester? What does the superintendent want from the home visit? Eugene can't actually be a guest at the superintendent's house, can he? Could it be... Could it be bad news?

Jewel noticed her stricken look and hastily asked, "What's wrong? Is there still no news on Eugene?"

"Nope. He was invited to the home of one of the higher-ups. What's your opinion on this?"

Jewel was slightly taken aback for a moment. "Generally, he's either a guest or under confinement."

As soon as Olivia heard that, the uneasy feeling within her intensified. "Why would they hold Eugene captive? Could the accident be plotted? No way! I need to get there right now."

As she said that, she rose to her feet abruptly and was about to leave when Jewel hastily stopped her. "Don't panic and get into a frenzy just yet. Eugene can't operate a company in Nambahd without having some influence there. Besides, Nambahd is just a tiny country, so they would not dare to do anything to him. Let's wait and see how things progress."

Olivia remained uneasy and worried the entire time as the day went by. She was preoccupied with her thoughts and could not seem to focus at all.

During her final scene, she had several outtakes and performed worse than a child. Fortunately for her, Director Norris was respectful toward her. Despite his annoyance, he did not end up yelling at her.

Finally, she succeeded in her scene and quickly headed toward the door hand in hand with Carter.

Suddenly, there was a yelp. "Be careful, Olivia!"

She instinctively looked up and saw Avery running toward her. At that point, she sensed something hurtling down above her and her initial reaction was to swap hands to move Carter away like how she swapped her purse. This way, the kid could avoid being the center of impact.

As she attempted to deflect the falling prop, she did not manage to do that in time and a gash formed on her forehead from the descending stone prop. At that moment, blood gushed out from her wound.

It was not a serious injury, but she bled profusely and continuously.

"Olivia!" Avery ran over in a hurry and instantly withdrew a handkerchief from his pocket before pressing it against her forehead. "Why didn't you dodge?"

As soon as Carter saw the blood, he yelled out anxiously, "Mom, how are you feeling?"

Subsequently, the cast and crew on set rushed over to check on her.

Olivia hastily waved to brush them off. "I'm fine. Don't panic, guys. It's just a minor cut from the prop. It's okay."

Director Norris came over too. "Olivia, hurry up and get the wound treated at the hospital."

She smiled in response. "It's fine. There's no need to kick up such a big fuss."

Meanwhile, the wicked smile, generally seen on Avery's face, was now strangely gone. "Let me take a look." He stopped applying pressure on the wound and withdrew the handkerchief.

The wound was not deep but long, leaving a slit of about two inches on the right side of her forehead.



"Listen up and get to the hospital if you don't want a scar on your forehead." As Avery spoke, he bent down and attempted to take her into his arms.

However, Olivia was shocked by his move. After all, they were not close enough for her to jump into his arms, so she hastily rejected him. "No, that's not necessary. I'm a doctor too. I know my condition well enough."

As she spoke, she turned to Jewel and said, "Jewel, could you get me my little black bag?"

Jewel responded affirmatively and left. Soon enough, she returned with the bag and scrambled to search for an alcohol pad to dress Olivia's wound. Suddenly, Avery took the bag from her just as she was halfway searching through it. "Let me."

Though she tried to reject him, she looked at her empty hands and ended up not asking for the bag from him. After all, the priority right now was to dress Olivia's wound.

Meanwhile, Carter continued to stare helplessly at Olivia with a worried look in his eyes. "Mom."

If Mom hadn't saved me earlier, then I would have been hit by the large rock!

At that point, Director Norris lashed out angrily. "What's going on with the props?"

A man hurriedly ran over with his head hung low. "I'm sorry. I didn't store the prop carefully. Miss Maxwell, are you alright?"

The item was not heavy, but since it came hurtling down from the top, it bore an impact as it landed on the ground.

Olivia did not want to pursue the matter as it was only an unexpected accident. She knew that no one intended for this accident to happen anyway. "It's alright. Don't feel bad about this. I can tell that it's just a tiny gash and I'll be fine after a few days."

"Fine?" Avery rebuked, "It's such a long wound and it'd probably leave a scar."

He glanced at the man in charge of the props as he spoke, scaring him with his frosty glare.

Why is he looking at me like that? It wasn't intentional. I didn't expect the prop to drop so suddenly.

Meanwhile, Olivia's brows were tightly furrowed. This guy is overly concerned, isn't he? Why did he chide me out of nowhere? Who does he think he is anyway?

She reached out for the tweezers in his hand. "I can handle this myself."

Yet, he patted her on her hand and warned, "Don't move."

At that moment, she glared at him and was about to lash out. I don't need him to dress my wound! He behaves as if we're close!

However, Director Norris voiced out, "Yes, that's right. Olivia, you can't see the wound clearly, so why don't you let Avery dress it for you?"

At that, she considered the situation for a moment and tolerated it for the sake of Director Norris.

Subsequently, he asked, "Olivia, you seem preoccupied the entire day. Is there something wrong?"

As soon as she heard that, she no longer wanted to stay on. "Director Norris, I've got something urgent to deal with, so I would like to take a few days off. Could we proceed with the scenes without me?"

She was the lead actress, and even if other scenes could be shot first, none of them would be as many as hers. She knew that her request for some time off would inevitably affect the progress of their filming.

However, Director Norris knew her well enough. She would not have made so many outtakes if it was not because she had something pressing to deal with. Even if he made her stay for the filming, she would not be able to give out a hundred percent either.

"Okay. You can have one week off. That should be sufficient time for your wound to heal too."

Hearing that, Olivia responded gratefully.

Finally, Avery finished dressing her wound and got up to stare at her as he kept his head down. "Make sure you dress the wound properly. It's definitely a big deal! Since when are you such an easygoing person?"

She lifted her head to glance at him. Do I know him? We've barely known each other for more than three days other than going through the script together. There's been nothing else! Who is he to talk to me in such a way? Judging by the familiar tone he speaks in, it appears that we know each other from before.

Before she could figure out this man's identity, he spoke up, "Let's go. I'll send you home."

Chapter 848

Jewel frowned and strode over in several steps. "We wouldn't want to trouble you. I'll send her home."

As Jewel said that, she attempted to snatch Olivia from Avery's hand. However, he kept a tight grip on Olivia's arm and dodged slightly.

Instantly, Jewel revealed a cold look and her voice turned sterner than before. "What are you trying to do?"

Yet, Avery stared at her with a purposeful look, and the wicked smile on his face was restored. "I'll send her."

Jewel moved forward and stretched out her hand once again. "That's not necessary."

Olivia frowned and struggled hard to get out of Avery's clutches. She took a look at him and her expression was colder than ever. However, when faced with this man who had just helped her, she could not find it in herself to say anything harsh despite finding him annoying.

"Thanks for dressing my wound earlier. Jewel can send me home just fine."

At that, he finally retracted his hand and looked at her with an amused expression. "What's wrong? Are you afraid of me?"

Olivia responded, "We're both public figures, so it would cause unnecessary drama if someone caught us with cameras."

Avery smiled at that. "It's kind of late for you to be worried about this right now because I'm afraid the news has leaked."

Frantic, she scanned the surroundings and noticed that it was just their crew members around.

He lifted his chin. "I saw a reporter sneakily taking a photo earlier."

As soon as his words hit, someone discovered news of them on the Internet shortly after that.

'Olivia Sustained an Injury to Save Her Son on the Set of Virtue in Green. Mother-And-Son Chemistry Was Displayed as Her TV Son Cries.'

'Second Male Lead, Avery Mauve, Personally Helped Olivia Dress Her Wound.'

There were four photos published. One of them was a photo of Olivia clutching to her forehead while the other one was Avery tending to her wound. On top of that, the other two photos were one of him offering her a hug and one of Carter sobbing.

The news was published about ten minutes ago, but underneath that, the public comments were endless.

"Is this true? Or just BTS?"

"Of course, it's true. Didn't you notice the chaotic scene?"

"It's our favorite couple in the series! They're such a good match for each other."

"Yes. Did you notice the worried look in Avery's eyes? Could he actually be in love with Olivia?"

"Am I the only one who thinks that there's a striking resemblance between Olivia and the child actor?"

"The mother-son-duo is so affectionate with each other."

Up till now, there did not seem to be any negative comments. After everyone saw that, they found nothing untoward about the news since it could be taken as a publicity stunt for their series.

However, Olivia had a somber look. Such news would definitely trigger jealousy within Eugene and North if they saw it. She frowned but did not dare to give North a call, so she dialed Marcus' number instantly. "Marcus, help me with something."

She walked out of the door as she spoke and had just taken two steps when she heard someone mention, "Hey, the news is gone."

Immediately after that, someone else responded too, "That's right. I can't see anything on my end either. Has it been removed?"

Olivia turned back and glanced at the crowd with a confused look. She wanted to confirm things with them, but she suddenly heard Marcus' anxious voice from the other end of the line. "Olivia, what's wrong?"

"Ah. It's fine. Marcus, I'll explain things to you another time."

After she said that, she hung up the phone and searched on the Internet to see that the two pieces of news had disappeared. Did the person who published them suddenly have a guilty conscience or were they deleted by someone else? Judging by the speed of things, could it be...

Feeling the sudden panic, she took out her phone and dialed North's number.

The phone continued to ring, yet no one answered it. Just as she assumed that no one would pick up the call, his voice suddenly rang out.

Chapter 849

"Mommy..."

As soon as Olivia heard North, she was elated beyond words and finally felt at ease.

Earlier on, she was sure that it was his work after hearing the phone ring endlessly. She deduced that he must have refused to answer her call because he saw the news and was unhappy about it. However, he was willing to take her call, which indicated that things were not as bad as she expected.

She probed him gingerly. "North, why did it take you so long to answer my call?"

He responded, "I was watching TV with Grandma."

"What are you guys watching?"

"Palace Wars."

At that point, Olivia was significantly speechless. The brat was annoyed and did not want to talk to her. "And you were watching?"

"Yep." He gave another cold reply.

The slight bit of hope she harbored dissipated upon noticing his cold response. The little brat definitely saw the news.

Ultimately, she decided not to beat around the bush and straight up asked, "North, did you see my news on the Internet?"

He replied, "No."

Out of sight, out of mind.

She mentioned, "Today, there was an accident on set, and I was injured."

As her words fell, North maintained his silence for a moment before asking, "How's your injury?"

Olivia instantly put on a pitiful act and said, "I've got a slight gash and it hurts. I need a kiss from my darling boy, then my pain will disappear!"

In response, he said, "Mommy, I'm not three. Do you think such words would work on me?"

She laughed. "Can I ask you something, then? Were you the one who deleted the posts on the Internet?"

He replied haughtily, "No."

Resigned, Olivia purposely stated, "Then, I must find out the identity of the person who deleted them so that I can thank them."

"Aren't you angry?"

"Why would I be? They've done a huge favor for me. Those reporters exaggerated as usual. It was just a prop that fell suddenly, and there was a child next to me, so I reached out to deflect the item. I didn't end up avoiding it, so I was cut by the edge of the prop and sustained a tiny slit. I'm not as courageous as the news described me to be, though. The piece of news also portrayed me as one who's besotted by someone else's child and another man. It's a defamatory piece of news, so why would I want it to remain?"

On the other end, North's expression finally softened upon hearing her explanation and his voice was no longer as cold as before. "I deleted them because I didn't want Daddy or Grandma to see them."

At that moment, Olivia intentionally exaggerated. "It was you, huh? I knew that it must have been my darling boy who did that. No one else would be that skillful to be able to delete the news as soon as it was published. Thanks, baby."

"Mommy, you must stay safe. Don't let yourself get hurt again while saving others."

"I get it. Thanks for your concern, baby."

She finally managed to appease the little one and continued the conversation for a moment before hanging up the phone. As soon as she turned around, she noticed Jewel standing not too far from her.

"Are you seriously going there?" asked Jewel.

"Yes. I need to go over and see with my own eyes. Otherwise, I won't feel at ease."

"I'll come with you."

Olivia stopped her. "You shouldn't. You have a special family background, and it would be troublesome if we encountered a member of the Double Dragon Court. I'll be fine by myself."



However, Jewel replied domineeringly, "No way! It'd be dangerous there, so I can't possibly let you go alone!"

Suddenly, a male voice interrupted their conversation. "I'll go with you."

As soon as Olivia and Jewel heard that, they were startled.

They glanced in the direction of the voice and found Avery, who was dressed casually as he leaned against the pillar. He appeared to be quite carefree as he maintained his signature wicked smile.

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"Excuse me. I'm sorry for startling the two of you." Despite his words, there was not the slightest hint of remorse on his face.

At that point, an evident displeasure appeared on Olivia's face. "Do you have the bad habit of eavesdropping on someone else's conversation?"

Avery responded, "I didn't eavesdrop. I heard your entire conversation just by standing here. You guys were off guard."

Olivia had no excuse for that and could not come up with anything to rebuke. She had indeed been too stuck in her comfort zone and was no longer as alert as before. However, this man here seemed to walk on tiptoes and did not make any sound at all. She was not sure how much he overheard and wondered if he had heard the mention of Double Dragon Court.

Nonetheless, if he was just an ordinary guy, then he probably would not know where that was.

As such, she probed him. "Do you even know where we're headed?"

Avery glanced at her with an ambiguous look in his eyes. "I'll follow you to wherever you wish to go."

She glared at him and replied coldly, "I'm going back to the hotel."

He smiled in response. "I'll wait for you at the hotel entrance, then."

She exclaimed coldly, "Although you helped me out earlier, I'm not close with you, so please refrain from making jokes like this."

He glanced at her with a bold and blatant tease in his eyes. "You're the type to turn your back on your benefactor, huh?"

Olivia ignored him and bid farewell to Director Norris and the rest of the crew before leaving hand in hand with Jewel.

Subsequently, they went back to the hotel and gathered some necessities.

Just as they walked out of the hotel entrance with their luggage, they saw Avery standing there.

He slouched lazily on the couch in the lobby and got up slowly upon seeing them. With a smile, he glanced at his wristwatch and spoke clearly, "You guys took less time than I expected to get ready."

Instantly, Olivia paused in her tracks and glanced at him with a perplexed look. "What do you want?"

He smiled and replied, "I told you. I'm the only one who can help you with your issue."

At that point, she found this man to be full of mystery. "W-Who are you?"

Avery headed over in her direction and smiled at her. "Don't you think it's a bit too late to ask who I am at this point?"

She narrowed her eyes and looked at the man's unmasked tease and brazen smile. She could not contain herself and finally asked, "Christoff?"

At that moment, a flash of surprise appeared in Avery's eyes as he exclaimed, "Wow. You're smart, aren't you?"

Olivia breathed in resignedly. Indeed, her instincts were right—he was Christoff! However, she could not comprehend how he managed to look like a completely different person.

If it was not because of his intimidating aura and wicked smile, she would have found it hard to identify him. After all, even his voice was different and the scar between his brows disappeared.

Christoff took another step closer to her with a titillating look. "Are you frightened of me?"

She retreated instinctively, but Jewel stepped forward and took a protective stance in front of Olivia. "Get away from her."

Slowly, he glanced toward Jewel frostily. "If I were in your position, I would stay out of this."

In response, she revealed a stern look. "Try me and lay your hands on her."

Christoff kept his eyes on her and suddenly beamed without care. "You're supposed to be dead to the Double Dragon Court, so my friendly advice would be for you to keep a low profile. It's not even a life or death situation, so why are you exaggerating?"

As soon as Jewel heard that, her heart sank and she could not mask her shock. He recognizes me.

"How did you find out?"

He tilted his head and smiled. "You're well and alive, but you didn't return to the organization. Do you know what this is? Betrayal! Now, only death is awaiting you."