Chapter 421 Who Were You Working For?

Edward sighed soundlessly. "Don't take it to heart. The child is still young. She will understand your good intentions once she's older."

Lara asked again, "She has hematophobia?"

"I never knew that either. She never said anything whenever she came home," he said. "Stop forcing her on this. Let her be with whomever she wants to be with. It's just as she said; be it good or bad, it's her choice.

She retorted, "Do you think I want to force her? We can't count on Ben anymore. Besides, she's being so stubborn. If Eugene and Brian joined hands, combined with the support of Old Man Nolan, we won't have any chance of winning anymore!"

He replied, "We just have to prevent them from joining hands then."

Upon hearing those words, Lara glanced at him doubtfully. "Do you have a solution?"

Edward said, "Don't you have a trump card?"

Brian had been receiving treatment for half a month now. Sure enough, his body was getting better by the day. He could clearly feel it. Besides, he no longer suffered from headaches anymore. I can't believe the chronic illness that has been plaguing me for more than 20 years has been cured by Olivia in half a month! She truly is a genius doctor. What I find even more extraordinary is that I can peacefully live with Eugene under one roof!

Today, he had specially bought some meat because he was craving some braised pork in brown sauce. It wasn't a luxurious dish. However, the main point was that he had not eaten it even once during his stay at their house during this half a

month. This was a dish he had before when he was younger. Thus, he felt like eating it. So, he wanted to ask Eugene to make it for him.

Buying the meat had caused some delays. For that reason, it was already pretty late by the time he arrived at Muse Peninsula. As he opened the car door to get out of the car, he bumped into a man who was passing by with his head lowered. The man immediately lifted his head after being knocked into and snarled, "F*ck! Don't you have eyes?!"

However, when he saw Brian, he immediately lowered his head, pulled the brim of his baseball cap down over his eyes, and wanted to continue on his way.

For a moment, Brian was frozen in shock. A face he would never forget even if he died—a face he had been searching for more than ten years—had suddenly appeared right in front of him. Thus, he instinctively reached out to grab him. "Wait—"

If the man had not tried to run, Brian might have thought that he had mistaken the man for somebody else. However, the moment that man started running, he became certain—that man was the drunk driver that killed his mother back then. That man had been sentenced to imprisonment for three and a half years. In the first place, Brian had no intention of letting him off so easily. To his surprise, that man had been released from prison early. Despite all his efforts in searching for that man through all sorts of connections and methods, that man had vanished into thin air. I can't believe I ran into him here!

The man immediately broke away from Brian's restraint and ran away in a hurry. Brian didn't even bother to close the car door as he chased after the man. "Stop!"

Their chase lasted for more than ten minutes across the community. At last, the chase ended after Brian managed to catch the man. He was so tired that he was panting heavily. Even so, he immediately threw a punch at the man's head. "Why did you try to run away?! Do you know how many years I've been searching for you?!"

The man brought his arms up above his head to protect himself. "Stop; please stop hitting me! That incident occurred so many years ago. Besides, I've already been punished for what I did. What else do you want from me?!"

Brian sneered, "Stop hitting you?! I'm going to kill you!" As he spoke, he punched the man again, and the man was knocked to the ground.

The man was dumbfounded for a moment, then he tried to get up to escape. He staggered to his feet, swaying unsteadily. Before he could run, Brian kicked him to the ground again. This cycle repeated itself four to five times. After that, the man finally gave up; he just lay on the ground and breathed hard. The man was like a fish thrown out of the water—gasping for air with his mouth wide open.

Brian stared down at the man dubiously. "Tell me; under whose orders were you acting at the time of the accident?!"

The man replied, "I wasn't working for anybody! It happened because I was drunk!"

Afterward, Brian didn't say anything else. Instead, he grabbed the man, stuffed him into the car, and drove to Blue Sky Tower. At the same time, he called his subordinates and entered the place from the back door. The man was in a panic and was stumbling as he was dragged around by Brian. As soon as he entered the place and saw what was inside, his legs gave way under him—it looked like a torture chamber.

Chapter 422 I-It Was Young Master Nolan

"Y-Young Master Brian, please don't do this!"

Brian frowned slightly. Why did this man address me as 'Young Master Brian'? Don't tell me; does he work for the Nolan Family? "What's your name?"

"I-Isaac Black." Brian asked, "Tell me everything and I'll spare you from torture. Otherwise, I'll give you a taste of these toys, one by one!"

Isaac Black trembled with fear. "I-I can't tell you!" "I guess you want a taste after all." Then, Brian instructed, "Let's start with the whip."

Isaac cried, "No! No! Young Master Brian, please have mercy on me!"

In response, Brian just impatiently gave a wave of his hand. Two bodyguards immediately stepped forward to drag Isaac toward the whip.

Isaac instantly started screaming, "Ahh! Young Master Brian! No! Stop! I'll talk! I'll talk!"

Brian lifted his hand. "Speak!"

Then, Isaac secretly stole a glance at Brian as he hesitantly said, "Um... Young Master Brian, please let me go once I tell you. After all, I'm not the mastermind behind this."

"Speak first!"

He said, "I-It was Young Master Nolan."

Upon hearing those words, Brian froze in shock. "What did you say?!"

"It was Young Master Nolan. After you left with the madam back then, Young Master Nolan struggled to gain a foothold within the Nolan Family. For him to gain a strong footing, he needed to gain the trust of Lara Roberts and Edward Nolan. He needed to make them believe that he had truly abandoned both of you and was willingly staying back at the Nolan Residence. For that reason, he deliberately arranged for that accident to happen."

Brian's eyes reddened. "Impossible!" If he said that my brother abandoned us, I would've believed him. But, killing my mother? That's utter bullsh*t! I know how important my mother was to my brother and me. After all, we didn't have a father in our lives; we only had our mother! How could Eugene kill our mother? It's impossible!

Isaac glanced at him again. "Well; to be honest, Young Master Nolan didn't want the madam to die. All he wanted was to put on a show. However, there were too many uncertain factors on the road. It was raining that day and visibility was poor. Somebody rear-ended my car and it led to the madam's death."

Brian's eyes were distraught. If Isaac had insisted that Eugene was the mastermind behind it, Brian might not have believed him. After being in contact with Eugene, he had learned more about him during this time—so much so that he felt that Eugene might have had a secret reason for not leaving with them back then. Unfortunately, he now somewhat believed what Isaac was saying. Eugene may have deliberately tried to harm us as a symbol of his stance in order to gain a stable footing within the Nolan Family. Otherwise, how could this man know so much about it?

They had suspected Lara of being behind the incident back then. However, they had no concrete evidence. Besides, they were too young and powerless—they couldn't even take care of themselves. For that same reason, they had not been targeted either.

Although Brian's influence was slowly increasing, bit by bit, it was still incomparable to that of Lara and Edward, who had been spreading their influence for many years. I'm going to take my time and grow my strength. I will get my

revenge sooner or later. Still, I can't imagine that Eugene would be among my enemies. Although I hated him and blamed him, I never considered him to be an enemy. Now, what a joke that turned out to be! How could I have regarded that ungrateful murderer as my brother?! Hahahaha...

The more Brian thought about it, the angrier he got. His blue eyes were filled with bloodlust—he looked like a man-eating demon. Turning to Isaac abruptly, he snarled, "If I find out you lied to me, I will kill you!"

Isaac was so scared that he quivered in fear. "I-I didn't."

At that moment, Brian's phone rang all of a sudden. Taking it out, he saw that the call was from Eugene. Thus, he answered it expressionlessly but said nothing. Eugene's voice came through the phone. "Why aren't you here yet?"

"I'll be right there!" Brian spat out with an icy expression. Then, he added, "Come down and get me in half an hour." After saying that, he hung up.

Chapter 423 This Isn't an Act!

Isaac fearfully begged for mercy, "Young Master Brian; Young Master Brian, it has nothing to do with me! Young Master Brian, please let me go!"

However, Brian simply glanced at him coldly without saying anything. Then, he left.

Half an hour later, Brian arrived at Muse Peninsula and immediately saw Eugene, who was waiting for him at the underground parking garage. His mind went blank. When it came to Eugene, he only felt extraordinarily furious—the same way one would feel when meeting one's enemy. Thus, he got out of the car and walked over mechanically.

When Eugene saw him walking over empty-handed, he asked with a frown, "Why did you ask me to come down and get you if you're empty-handed?"

On the other hand, the corner of Brian's lips curved upward into a smile, and that smile was chillingly frightening. Without waiting for Eugene to question what was going on, his fist flew toward Eugene without any warning.

Eugene avoided the punch instinctively, confusedly asking, "What are you doing?!"

At that moment, he had no idea that his brother wanted to kill him. He thought that people might be monitoring them from the side. Although he no longer cared, he played along with Brian's act and pretended to fight with him. However, he gradually realized that something was amiss. His brother was throwing punches endlessly, and every blow was lethal! This isn't an act! By then, he had already taken several blows.

"What on earth is wrong with you?!"

Brian remained silent. Moreover, he didn't even give Eugene the chance to catch his breath. His heart felt like it was burning with flames of fury—so much so that all the organs in his body were hurting.

In the beginning, Eugene merely avoided the attacks. Unfortunately, Brian was skillful. Not only that, but he also fought desperately and without care—he was fighting to kill. Thus, Eugene had no choice but to fight back. Only then could he manage to get a short breather. "Brian, are you insane?!"

However, Brian continued to stay silent. Like a robot that had been pre-programmed, his punches kept coming—it was like he didn't feel pain.

On the other hand, Eugene did his best to fight Brian without hurting him too badly. He arrived here so late; something must have happened just now.

Perhaps, he is trying to vent out his emotions. Or perhaps, he had been provoked. No matter what the reason, he isn't in the mood to talk. All he wants to do is fight. If so, I have no choice but to keep up with him.

Meanwhile, his phone kept ringing non-stop and he guessed that the calls were from Olivia. After all, they had been exchanging blows for nearly 30 minutes by now.

"Brian, if you have something to say, can't we sit down and discuss it?"

Still, Brian continued to remain silent. His fists were already incapable of swinging, yet he continued swinging them. It felt like he wasn't planning to stop until he exhausted himself. The truth is so hard to swallow! If I were a woman, I'd be wailing and weeping by now. Just a few days ago, I was even trying to come up with excuses for Eugene, thinking that perhaps he had his own dilemmas.

Not only that, but I also felt fortunate for finding another place to call home! But now, I learned that I'm incurably foolish. That so-called home is nothing more than Snow White's poisoned apple—it was a trap to poison me!

He could understand the reason behind Eugene's betrayal. After all, Eugene chose to betray him and his mother out of self-protection. But! I can't believe he arranged for our mother's death just for the sake of protecting himself! How am I supposed to forgive that?! I know that when people are forced to choose between harming others or harming themselves, they will choose to harm others.

But, that woman was our mother! Is he even human?! How can I ever forgive him?! Thus, the unspeakable anger in his heart could only be transferred into his fists as he lashed out blindly. Just die like this! It'll be over once you die!

Olivia had been waiting upstairs for a very long time. Even so, the two brothers didn't come upstairs. Moreover, they were not answering their phones. Unable to contain her worry, she came downstairs. As a result, she saw the two brothers locked in a fistfight at the underground parking garage.

Not only that but their faces were also sporting bruises, especially Eugene—his face was covered in bruises. Shocked and frightened, she hurriedly rushed forward. "Hey! What are the two of you doing?!"

Under normal circumstances, the two brothers would have listened to her words.

Chapter 424 Something Must Have Happened

However, at a time where the situation was already out of control, Olivia's words were useless against them. Walking over, she tried to hold Eugene back. "Eugene, what's going on? If something's wrong, you should talk it out! Stop fighting!"

Eugene was afraid that he might hurt Olivia and didn't dare to move. To be honest, he didn't want to fight in the first place. It was Brian that had forced him to retaliate in kind. As a result of Eugene stopping, Brian became even more worked up. He threw two punches directly at Eugene's face. Moreover, both punches were very heavy blows. Thus, Eugene staggered backward from the blows. If it wasn't for Olivia holding him up, he might have fallen to the ground.

Then, Olivia became anxious. What is with Brian? Isn't this an exploitation of vulnerability?! During this period, these two brothers have been getting along better. So, why did they start fighting out of the blue? Glaring at Brian fiercely, she snapped, "What are you doing?! Eugene stopped fighting back. Why did you continue hitting him?!"

Brian looked at her. His eyes were so red that they looked like they were dripping with blood. Moreover, his gaze looked like he had been very wronged. Saying nothing, he turned around to leave!

In response, she frowned. What's with that look in his eyes? He was the one who hit somebody, so why does he look so wronged? "Stop right there!" She chased after him and stopped him. "What's wrong with you?"

He calmly stared at her and coldly replied, "Move out of the way! It's none of your business!"

Putting her hands on her hips, she yelled at him menacingly, "Well, I'm making it my business! Are you saying you don't want me to care about you anymore? Why

didn't you ask me to stay out of your business when you were eating the dumplings and noodles at my house?!"

He responded, "You don't need to care anymore." After saying that, he pushed past her to leave. However, he had taken no more than two steps when he felt a sharp pain in his neck. It was very light; it almost felt like a mosquito bite. Afterward, he became dizzy and light-headed. Moreover, he heard Olivia yelling for Eugene before he fell to the ground. Olivia must have done something to me. This feeling is similar to what I usually feel when she performs acupuncture on me.

Brian had guessed correctly—Olivia had stuck a needle into the back of his neck. After all, he was being utterly unreasonable. When she came downstairs, she was worried that something might have happened to them. Thus, she didn't dare to allow North to come with her. Not only that, but she also brought her needles along with her just in case. To her surprise, there were no enemies. Even so, the two men had ended up in this miserable state. Brian is acting so odd; how can I just let him leave? We need to make him stay for now.

Then, Eugene looked at Olivia gratefully. "I'm so glad you came down."

"Let's go upstairs first. We need to treat your wounds!" Olivia said as she helped Eugene drag Brian upstairs.

When North saw the state the two men were in, he was shocked too. "What happened? Who did this to them?!"

Olivia felt extremely speechless. "They were fighting among themselves!"

Upon hearing those words, North fell silent. The two adults laid Brian down on the sofa. After that, Olivia asked puzzledly, "What on earth was the matter with you two?! Why were you guys fighting?!"

Eugene suppressed his pain as he replied, "I don't know either. He attacked me without saying anything."

"Come over here. I'll treat your wounds." As she talked, she took out some antiseptic cotton from the medical kit and helped him clean out his wounds. The more she treated his wounds, the angrier she became. "How can this guy be so brutal? Don't you know how to fight back?"

Upon hearing those words, he felt inexplicably happy that his girlfriend was upset because of his pains. "I did fight back. If I didn't fight back, I'd have been beaten to death."

She glared at him wordlessly as he gave her a foolish smile. "Brian is so much lighter than you."

He replied, "I can't actually do anything to him, right? What if his illness relapsed after how much effort you put in to cure him?"

Then, Olivia glanced sideways at Brian again. "What's with him? Didn't he say he wanted to eat braised pork in brown sauce? Why did he suddenly start fighting you?"

Eugene said, "Something must have happened. When will he regain consciousness?"

Chapter 425 You and I Are Sworn Enemies for Life

Olivia said, "I can wake him up at any time. Do you want me to wake him up? What if he attacks you again?"

Eugene smiled as he tugged on her hand. "Don't I have you? I can't believe how amazing you are!"

She snorted in response. "Don't look down on me. Ever since I learned acupuncture, I've been studying acupuncture points. I know where to stick my needle to make somebody go numb or make somebody hurt so badly they'd want to faint. This is no big deal, alright?"

Then, he gently held her hand in his. However, his eyes were filled with heartache—she must have gone through a lot of suffering to obtain her current abilities. "My girlfriend is the best."

Upon hearing that, she became very pleased. Feeling warm and fluffy inside, she said, "Of course. So, do you really want to wake him up?"

He replied, "Yeah. I want to ask him what's going on."

Thus, she grunted in reply. Taking out a needle, she stuck it into Brian's wrist. In less than three minutes, he slowly regained consciousness. As he glanced around in confusion, he recognized the familiar atmosphere and decorations—he was inside Olivia's house. Closing his eyes, he wished he could just faint again right then.

Olivia noticed that he was awake. Stepping forward with a gloomy expression, she said, "If you have something to say, say it. If Eugene deserves a beating, I won't stop you then."

Eugene spoke too. "Is it because you're in a bad mood and simply need a place to vent your emotions? Or, did somebody say something to you?"

At first, Brian had no plans to talk. However, his fury surged up without any warning upon hearing Eugene's voice. Thus, he sat up abruptly. Almost instantly, Olivia and North stood in front of Eugene. "If you have something to say, say it. Don't fight!"

Brian was shocked. Are they worried I might attack? How can they be so selfless for the sake of Eugene?!

Eugene was also surprised to see the two people standing in front of him. For a moment, he was so touched that he didn't know how to express his feelings. He felt a bit like crying, and his voice became hoarse too. "I'm fine," he said and made them sit down on the sofa.

Brian sneered, "What about him is so worth it that you'd protect him in this manner?"

Eugene asked, "What on earth did you learn about me?"

On the other hand, Brian questioningly asked, "Are you afraid of people finding out?"

Then, Eugene's expression darkened. "What am I afraid of?"

Brian snorted coldly, "Isaac Black; he works for you, right?"

Eugene was shocked by his words. "You've seen him?! Where is he?!"

After that, Brian closed his eyes slightly. The disappointment that washed over him at that moment nearly broke him. Perhaps, I still held some hope in my heart. I clearly hoped that I had merely misunderstood him and falsely accused him. But, what else am I expecting now?

"Are you looking for him? Why?"

However, Eugene was rather anxious. "Where is he?!"

Brian was seeing red by then. "It's too late. He told me everything."

In response, Eugene frowned. "What did he say?"

Ignoring him, Brian gazed at Olivia and North. "Do you know what kind of person you're trying to protect? He is a demon! For the sake of his own prosperity, he abandoned me and my mother. Putting that aside, he even arranged for somebody to cause a car accident to kill my mother! How can I not hit him?! I want to kill him!" He glared at Eugene with eyes full of hatred. "Eugene, you and I are sworn enemies for life!"

Upon hearing that, Olivia exclaimed in surprise, "T-That's impossible, right?! Aren't you biological brothers?" They had the same mother! How could Eugene possibly do something like that?!

Eugene scowled fiercely, and his eyes seemed disappointed. "Brian, I thought you learned a little more about me after spending so much time together. At the very least, you should have learned to distinguish the truth from lies. I can't believe you're still so easily provoked!"

Then, Brian stood up agitatedly, pointing at Eugene and yelling, "Shut up! Provoke? I was the one who trusted you far too much! I trusted you so much that I nearly denied my own existence! What about you?! What have you done?! How could you lay a hand on Mom?!"