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Jolin immediately chased after the car. The person who tried to knock Amelia down was quite sly. He swerved through the traffic and caused chaos on the road. When he saw a few cars running into each other, he opened his car door and ran out quickly. Upon seeing that, Jolin got out of her car too and ran after him. Although the perpetrator had some tricks up his sleeves, he was no match for Jolin because she'd gone through professional training.

The man fell to the ground after Jolin took off her shoe and threw it at him. When he was about to get up and run, Jolin had already arrived in front of him. A fight ensued between the two of them.

The man wasn't too bad of a fighter, and he managed to put up a good fight. However, he was getting tired as the fight prolonged.

Jolin spun a reverse kick at the man, and he fell. She then flipped him over and pressed him against the ground.

"Don't move! Tell me everything now, or I'm going to cut off your hand!" Jolin threatened.

"Please spare me! I was paid to only scare that woman. I didn't mean to hit her or anything. Please let me go! I won't do it again," the man begged while being pinned to the ground.

Jolin glared at him disdainfully and uttered coldly, "Well, if you manage to keep your life, you can then re-think your decision of taking up such a mission in the future."

The man was scared out of his wits upon hearing that.

Initially, he only wanted to make some money for himself, and he never thought his life would be at risk. Indeed, he wouldn't dare to repeat such a grave mistake again.

Jolin rang Oscar on the phone and said, "Boss, someone wanted to run into Mrs. Clinton with a car. I've already apprehended him. What do you want to do about it?"

Oscar could be heard breathing heavily from the phone. In a deep tone, he asked, "Is Amelia okay? Did she get hurt?"

Jolin gave it some thought and answered, "Don't worry, Boss. I was just in time. Mrs. Clinton is fine. It's just that she has a lot of haters at the moment. They're all trying to bring her down with their dirty tricks. If you don't kill him and make an example out of him, I'm afraid those haters might act even more brazenly."

"Bring the man back to the organization. I'll be there shortly. If Amelia asks if you've caught the perpetrator, just tell her you've already brought him to the police. Say whatever you need to say to get her mind off of it. I'll handle the rest," Oscar instructed in a cold tone.

"Yes, Boss."

After Jolin brought the man back to the organization, she told the others to keep an eye on him and make sure nothing was going to happen to him until Oscar's arrival.

Upon giving her instructions, Jolin left the organization and gave Amelia a call.

"Jolin, where are you? Did you catch that guy? Are you all right?" Amelia asked anxiously the moment she picked up the phone.

"Don't worry, Mrs. Clinton. I've already caught him. I've dislocated both of his hands and brought him to the police. Since I've already given my statement, there's no need for you to show up, Mrs. Clinton. I'll get everything settled. Don't worry," Jolin consoled her.

"That's good, then." Amelia felt relieved. However, she suddenly thought of something and asked, "You didn't tell Oscar about this, right?"

"Mrs. Clinton, since the incident had put your life at risk, I had to tell Boss. I'm sorry. I can't afford to be responsible for your life. Although I don't mind dying, the organization is going to get punished if something bad happens to you. That's why I had to tell Boss about it. I'm truly sorry," Jolin said truthfully.

Upon hearing that, Amelia breathed a sigh of relief.

"Mrs. Clinton, are you angry?" Jolin asked cautiously.

"No, I'm not angry. Since something like that had happened to me, Oscar has the right to know. It's a good thing that you've told him."

Jolin breathed a sigh of relief as well before she said, "Mrs. Clinton, where are you now?"

Amelia gave her an address.

"Okay, Mrs. Clinton. I'm heading there now. Wait for me."

After hanging up the phone, Jolin headed toward the address Amelia gave her as fast as she could and arrived at a cafe. She walked in and found Amelia sitting at one of the corners of the cafe.

"Mrs. Clinton," Jolin greeted.

Amelia pointed at the seat opposite her and said, "Have a seat. I've ordered a glass of mango juice for you. I'm not sure if you would like that, though."

"Yes, I do. Thank you, Mrs. Clinton." Jolin sat down.

After taking a sip of her juice to quench her thirst, she raised her gaze toward Amelia. She felt a rock lifted off of her shoulders after seeing Amelia had regained her composure.

"Mrs. Clinton, Boss will handle the matter personally. Since he can't leave the Clinton residence at the moment, he got me to comfort you instead. Also, he

wanted me to tell you that he's not angry at you, and he'll probably only be back at night," Jolin said.

Amelia stirred her drink with her straw before flashing Jolin a smile when she looked at her.

"I know. He'd already given me a call just now. Regarding the person you caught, did you ask who he is working for?" Amelia asked. She wanted to know who hated her so much that they wanted to run her over with a car.

Ever since she got back to Tayhaven from Beshya, she hadn't had a moment of peace.

"I haven't done that. However, we'll know soon. No one would dare not give in once Boss had dealt with them," Jolin said in admiration.

Upon seeing the look on Jolin's face, Amelia suddenly felt the urge to find out another side of Oscar that she'd never seen.

"Do you admire Oscar so much?" Amelia asked.

Jolin nodded hurriedly in response. She was all full of excitement when Oscar's name was mentioned. It was as if he was an idol of hers. "Mrs. Clinton, Boss is a very impressive man. We're all either picked up off the streets or recruited by him. We've had a tough time growing up. Most of us were either neglected by our parents, orphaned, or had run away due to abusive adults at home. In other words, we were all problematic kids back then. During the early days when we'd just started following Boss around, almost all of us were rebellious. Boss never disciplined us with words. Instead, he would use his fists. Back then, when he was still a teenager, he was already an extremely good fighter. Hence, he'd beat us up when we failed to be cooperative. Before he let us train officially, he told us he only wanted the strong to join him. Obviously, none of us left because we didn't want to go back to those shabby places we came from."

Jolin couldn't help but recall the past.

"Boss was already a good leader when he was young. Not only did he train us personally, but he'd also grown up alongside us. Boss can be merciless at times, but he'd always treated us kindly. As long as we don't betray him, he wouldn't punish us. Like two years ago, when Kurt brought you away, we all thought Kurt was dead meat. However, we were so surprised when Boss didn't punish him. Although Boss might seem cold on the surface, he's quite a sentimental person, and he'd always only turn a blind eye. Mrs. Clinton, you must cherish Boss and not hurt him. Those two years were tough on Boss," Jolin added.

Amelia lowered her gaze as she pondered. "It seems like you guys are all very loyal to him."

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"We're very grateful for everything Boss has given to us. Besides, we were all trained by him. Not only are we grateful, but we're also loyal and respectful toward him. In the beginning, we've already sworn not to betray him."

"He's lucky to have such a bunch of nice bodyguards around him."

"No, it's more like we're lucky to have met him. Without him, it's safe to assume all of us might've ended up being thugs all over Chanaea."

Amelia chuckled in response. "I've never seen this mysterious organization of yours. Do you guys kill people?"

"On certain missions, yes. However, it's quite rare. We don't kill people all the time unless we have to. In certain situations, we might get killed instead if we don't act first," Jolin answered casually. In fact, she was so calm that it was as if she was discussing something that happened on a daily basis.

The corners of Amelia's mouth twitched upon hearing that.

As the two of them chatted away, Amelia found out a lot of things she'd never known before. Whenever Jolin mentioned something joyful, Amelia would also flash her a smile.

"It seems like you like Oscar a lot, don't you?" Amelia asked, half-casually and half-tentatively.

In response, Jolin answered her directly, "Yes, I do. Boss is an impressive man. To be frank, everyone in the organization admires him. The men admire his strength while the women admire his magnificence. However, you're the only person Boss wants, Mrs. Clinton. When you left without a word two years ago, a lot of us in the organization thought about assassinating you because you've betrayed Boss. I've even thought about teaching you a lesson when I was told to protect you. However, I realized how nice you are after spending some time with you. Hence, my impression of you gradually changed."

"Should I thank you, then?"

"Well, no. I just hope that you'll love Boss deeply. Although he seems tough on the surface, he's not as tough as you think."

Amelia lowered her gaze and thought for a moment. "Okay."

After chatting for a while more, Jolin said, "Perhaps I should send you back now, Mrs. Clinton."

Amelia nodded.

Jolin sent her home after they got out of the cafe.

Upon arriving home, Amelia uttered, "Jolin, you may go ahead with your business now. You don't have to stay by my side because I have Molly with me."

Jolin nodded and left.

After Jolin left, Amelia went to her bedroom upstairs. As she lay in bed, she stared blankly at the ceiling.

The memory of her almost getting ran over by a car twice kept surfacing in her mind. Although she was scared, she was used to suppressing her fear and not letting it be seen.

Well, I guess I'll have nightmares for the next couple of days. I bet the memory of the car moving so fast as if it had lost control is going to linger around for a while.

Amelia then heaved a sigh as there were questions roaming in her mind. She couldn't figure out who hated her so much that they wanted to kill her by crashing a car into her. Could it be Stephanie again? However, isn't her relationship with Noah stable at the moment? Although Noah has someone else, he's still putting on quite an act. If I don't have any conflict with her, why would she try something like that on me again? If it wasn't Stephanie, who else could it be?

Her mind was a mess, and she had no idea who was behind it. Although I've already decided not to rely upon Oscar too much, he was still the person who protected me in the end.