

## Unfinished Business with You novel #Chapter 11 - Read Unfinished Business with You novel Chapter 11

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There was no time to think—another quarrel was about to break out again. Penny's furious voice rang out loudly, "Watch what you say! Are you cursing my grandpa to die? Someone, drag her out!"

The bodyguards standing outside prepared to rush in upon hearing those instructions.

"Stand down!" Eugene shouted. Then, the entire room fell silent suddenly.

Everybody turned to look, and Olivia followed suit. When she saw Eugene, even the corners of her eyes twitched uncontrollably. Why is this man here? To run into the devil at this crucial moment; d\*mn it! Aren't I too unlucky?

Seeing that it was Eugene, Penny hurried over to him. "Eugene, you came back at just the right time! Jade found a woman from God knows where and insisted on letting her treat Grandpa! She speaks so rudely and has such an arrogant attitude! More importantly, she cursed Grandpa to die!"

Olivia burst out laughing upon hearing those words. "Excuse me, miss. Your comprehension skills are so very worrying. Did you study language under a gym teacher?" As she spoke, she turned around and looked at Jade. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Baker. It looks like Old Man Nolan and I do not have any fate between us. I'm afraid I can't help you with this. Please, find somebody else to help you."

However, Jade grabbed her and stopped her from leaving. "Please don't leave, Miss Maxwell." Looking at Eugene, she pleaded, "Eugene, Nathan specially invited Miss Maxwell here. He claims that she is very skillful in medicine! Please, just let her have a try! Shouldn't we grab at the glimmer of hope we have for a chance at treatment? It's still better than performing surgery, isn't it? At his age, if the old man undergoes surgery, he wouldn't be able to survive the process!"

“Since when has Nathan ever done anything that can be trusted? Did you forget why he was punished by Eugene to never return from overseas?” Penny sneered.

Jade ignored her. Instead, she focused all her efforts on trying to persuade Eugene. “Eugene, Nathan is more often unreliable than not. However, he would never take anything related to his great-grandpa’s life lightly.”

On the other hand, Eugene glanced at Olivia, then glanced down at the little boy staring up at him quietly. After that, he recalled the arrogant four-syllable word he saw this morning—unrepentant. All of a sudden, he felt that perhaps he needed to reacquaint himself with this mother-and-son pair again. Thus, he stepped forward suddenly. Walking toward her, he stopped in front of her and asked in a deep voice, “Are you certain you can cure my grandpa?”

It’s his grandpa?! He and Nathan are family! Olivia didn’t show anything outwardly, but she cursed at Nathan in her heart. Lifting her head, she smiled confidently and said to him, “Mr. Nolan, you can choose not to believe me. I can also pretend that I never came here in the first place. If you are suspicious of me, just don’t allow me to approach Old Man Nolan. You and your family do not need to be so wary of me!”

This woman’s attitude is as arrogant as ever. Thus, Eugene narrowed his eyes dangerously and sized her up. Normally, most people would find it unbearable to be stared at by him in this manner. However, this woman was as calm as could be, acting as if she didn’t even feel his gaze on her. All of a sudden, Eugene withdrew his gaze. Glancing at his grandpa lying inside, he said, “Let her treat him.”

She smiled, secretly thinking in her heart, Hah, you little twerp! You finally fell into my trap!

“President Nolan, please don’t force yourself. I only came here because Nathan asked me to. If I knew you were involved, I would never have come. Seeing as you have such an amazing doctor with a

doctorate in medicine, I won’t take up your time anymore.” Then, she took the little boy’s hand and turned to leave.

North sighed in frustration, then he muttered softly, “Seriously, what good would angering Mommy do?” After saying that, he followed after Olivia and walked out.

“Wait—”

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Eugene called out abruptly. Although he had not moved a single step from where he stood, his aura pressed down against Olivia.

“Miss Maxwell, allow me to apologize on my family’s behalf. My grandpa has been unconscious for a week now. If you can cure him, please do.” His attitude was rather polite.

Thus, Olivia stopped in her tracks and looked at him. “Didn’t you say there are issues with my moral character, Mr. Nolan? Why? Aren’t you afraid that my moral character is so poor that I might harm the old man during the treatment process?”

He looked at her with those long and narrow eyes of his. “I believe in the benevolence of a doctor. I’m sure you won’t toy with a person’s life, Miss Maxwell.”

On the other hand, she rolled her eyes at him, secretly snorting in her heart, Why isn’t he being arrogant anymore?

“I can help, but we’ll need to discuss the dirty details upfront.”

North’s eyes sparkled, carrying an inexplicable sense of excitement. Mommy is out to get her revenge.

At the same time, Eugene’s brows furrowed together unnaturally.

She looked him straight in the eye and said, “Mr. Nolan, I’ve agreed to treat him, but I don’t dare to guarantee that I can completely cure him immediately. However, I do have confidence in being able to cure him. At first, I wasn’t going to take any consultation fees for my services due to my relationship with Nathan. Unfortunately, I have a bad habit—I’m petty and I hold grudges. President Nolan, my consultation fee is very high!”

He understood what she was saying. This woman isn’t just referring to her grudge against Penny; she’s also referring to her grudge against me. Fortunately, I have never cared much for money anyway.

“Sure. You can name any price for your consultation fee as long as you can cure my grandpa.”

Olivia glanced at the man again. Then, the corners of her mouth curled into a smile slowly. That smile of hers was very arrogant. “Rest assured. I’ve taken a look at Old Man Nolan’s illness just now. He will need a month to recover completely, but I can wake him up within the hour.”

When Penny heard those words, she flew into a rage. “Wow; there’s no need to pay taxes for bragging, is there? You haven’t even examined him; do you even know what kind of illness my grandpa is suffering from? Wake him up within the hour? Stop talking out of your a\*s!”

Olivia scowled fiercely. This woman’s buzzing is more annoying than a fly. Just as she was about to say something, she heard two voices ringing out in unison.

“Shut up!”

“That’s the difference between you and Mommy!”

Both father and son defended her at the same time as if they had agreed on it beforehand.

When Eugene heard the voice, he paused slightly. Turning around, his gaze collided with North’s.

That child’s gaze was very self-composed. Outwardly, it seemed like he had a calmness beyond his peers, and his eyes sparkled brightly. Even Eugene, who had a dislike for children, found this child extremely adorable.

It’s unbelievable. I don’t believe this hateful woman, Olivia Maxwell, could have such an adorable son!

Similarly, it was also the first time North met his biological dad’s gaze straight on. For a moment, he was completely captivated by that pair of eyes.

Compared to all the men he had met before, Eugene was different. Just by standing there, his aura overflowed from his entire body, and it was enough to make people surrender to him.

This is the kind of daddy I want.

Afterward, North slowly withdrew his gaze and quietly leaned against Olivia.

Eugene glanced at North, then said to Olivia, “Miss Maxwell, please don’t mind her. Please treat my grandpa!”

Olivia gave Penny a dirty look, turned around, and walked over to the bed.

Facing the patient, her expression changed drastically and she became extremely serious. Then, she took out a small wrist pillow from her black backpack. After that, she took Old Man Nolan’s pulse and opened his eyes to check them.

Once she confirmed her preliminary diagnosis, she took out a rolled-up white cloth bag from her backpack and spread it out with a flourish. Inside the bag were densely-packed silver needles of varying lengths—it was extremely shocking to see.

Everybody glanced at each other, using their gazes to express their suspicions.

Is this woman going to perform acupuncture? Is she a traditional medicine practitioner? Aren’t all traditional medicine practitioners old men with a head of white hair?

Although they were filled with doubt, they were deterred by Eugene and didn’t dare to make any objections. However, when they saw how Olivia skillfully drew out silver needles and accurately

inserted them into various acupuncture points on Old Man Nolan’s body, they were amazed.

Her skill in inserting the needles was smooth from years of practice, and she was extremely accurate when locating the acupuncture points. One glance was enough to tell that she wasn’t ordinary—her level of skill wasn’t something that could have been achieved without constant practice and lots of experience.

At that moment, the room was silent. Everybody stared at Olivia as she worked, including Penny, who remained unconvinced.

On the other hand, Olivia's gaze was steady. She was utterly focused as she continued to insert the needles into various other acupuncture points on the old man's body.

Eugene stared at the woman in front of him, from the start to the end, as she put the needles in his grandfather's body, one by one. The worry and suspicions he had at the start had turned into amazement and admiration by this point.

He was beginning to develop a deep-seated desire to understand this woman.

Just who on earth is this woman?

Chapter 13

Chapter 13

After working hard for approximately 30 minutes, Olivia finally stopped. Her face was covered in a sheen of sweat as she looked up at the crowd around her. "Don't worry; Old Man Nolan will be fine. He will wake up in ten minutes if nothing unexpected occurs."

The entire scene was silent, and nobody said a word.

Only Penny spoke up in discontent, "My grandpa is going to wake up just because you poked some needles into him? What the hell are you bragging about?"

Even so, her eyes were glued to the old man lying on the bed as if she was trying to verify Olivia's words.

On the other hand, Olivia ignored her. Instead, she sat by the side, resting.

"Here, Mommy." North handed her a handkerchief that he had prepared beforehand.

Taking it from him, she smiled and stroked his head. "Thanks, North." As she wiped at her sweat, she glanced over at Eugene again, and her lips curled into a smile. "President Nolan, my consultation fee is 50 million."

Similarly, the corners of Eugene's mouth lifted slightly. Then, he reached his hand out behind him.

Curtis immediately handed him a check. He took the check and subsequently placed it in her hand.

“You do demand an exorbitant price, Miss Maxwell.” His smile hinted at a smugness of having already foreseen her actions.

She was momentarily taken aback by the check in his hand.

D\*mn it! I asked for too little!

The feeling that she had asked for too little intensified—even more so when she saw the nasty smile tugging at his lips.

She glared at him fiercely and reached out her hand to take the check. However, she did not expect a figure to rush over suddenly and snatch the check out of her hands before the check could even absorb the warmth from her hands.

Thus, Olivia frowned before turning around to look at Penny, who had snatched the check out of her hands.

“Grandpa has not woken up yet, and you already want to leave after accepting the money? What if something happens to Grandpa? Where are we going to find you?” Penny said righteously.

Olivia felt her temper rising. Stifling the urge to hit somebody, she lifted her gaze and glared at Eugene. “Is this how you treat your benefactor? By biting the hand that fed you?”

Even Eugene had not expected Penny to do something like that. Hence, his expression immediately darkened. At the same time, a hostile aura flared out from his body, and he said darkly, “Hand it over.”

Penny scowled but did not move an inch. “Eugene, don’t be deceived by her! Grandpa isn’t awake yet! Who knows what she did to him just now?”

He frowned slightly at her words and looked over at the old man lying on the bed. Although he didn’t know what Olivia did to Old Man Nolan just now, he could tell that his grandpa’s condition was much better than before.

“I trust her!” he said.

Olivia was rather astonished to hear those words. She never expected him to say those three words that held so much power in them. Thus, most of the resentment and anger that had built up in her heart dissipated. I guess this guy can speak human too.

“Forget it; I don’t mind waiting until Old Man Nolan wakes up. It won’t take more than a few minutes anyway,” she said nonchalantly.

Penny widened her eyes suddenly upon hearing those words. “Eugene, have you gone crazy? God knows where this woman came from; how can you believe her words?”

The frown on Eugene’s face did not let up. If anything, his expression became colder. He glared at Penny, then he said in a voice that allowed no doubts and carried an immense pressure behind it, “Since when do you hold the authority to get the final say in this house?”

Penny’s expression became awkward, and she said petulantly, “I didn’t say we won’t give it to her... I just wanted you to play on the safe side and pay her after Grandpa wakes up.”

After that, he took the check out of her hands and walked over to Olivia. “Miss Maxwell, here is your consultation fee. Also, I didn’t mean to outbid you during the auction last night out of malice. I bid on the Wuyou San because I wanted to give it to Grandpa.”

Olivia accepted the check, frowning slightly as she replied in an indifferent voice, “It’s no big deal. I bid on the item for Old Man Nolan anyway. Since it’s all to rescue the old man, it doesn’t matter who obtained it in the end.”

A flash of surprise flitted across Eugene’s eyes. Then, he lowered his eyes and studied the woman in front of him. I see; she was trying to obtain it to treat Grandpa’s illness.

Chapter 14

Chapter 14

Just then, Penny’s voice rang out from the room. “Grandpa! Grandpa, you’re awake!”



All this while, she had been staring unblinkingly at Old Man Nolan, who was lying on the bed.

That shout of hers surprised everybody in the room. Then, they all rushed toward the bed.

Olivia frowned as she was worried that these people would squash her child. She was just about to go over and take him away. Unexpectedly, Eugene was one step ahead of her, picking the child up in his arms. However, his expression was not pretty—he was scowling fiercely. “Curtis, Connor, let them visit Grandpa in batches. Grandpa just woke up; he won’t be able to take so much noise all at once.”

Curtis and Connor immediately responded to his instructions. The Nolan Family was flourishing. After all, Old Man Nolan himself had four children. Each child had around one or two children of their own. From there, their children had children of their own. If one added all of them up, the Nolan Family consisted of nearly 180 people. Today, there were only 23 of them present. However, if so many people crowded around the old man, they might just squash him so badly that he’d meet his maker.

On the other hand, Olivia took her child from Eugene and thanked him.

North’s small mouth was pressed tightly together, and his big, black, grape-like eyes blinked in the direction of Eugene. This is my daddy! My daddy carried me! Daddy carried me!

How could Olivia have known that the little guy in her arms was about to explode with excitement? Thus, she talked to Eugene in a business-like manner, “Old Man Nolan should be fine by now. I’ll prescribe a prescription for him. Let him take this medicine; it will speed up his recovery.”

Eugene nodded and followed her into the living room. Then, she wrote down a prescription on a piece of paper and handed it to him. “Take this twice a day for half a month; once in the morning and once at night. If there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave.”

He took the prescription and nodded. “Okay. Curtis, please see Miss Maxwell to the door.”

“No need,” Olivia replied coolly. Then, she carried her child and turned to leave without any hesitation whatsoever.

Looking at that woman's back as she left, Eugene felt his heart waver slightly.

Although I witnessed her stealing somebody's phone, saw her taking advantage of Brian by the roadside when he was in a precarious situation, as well as watched her trying to outbid me during the auction at the bar out of malice, she doesn't seem to be of poor moral character. Perhaps... there's something else going on.

...

When this mother-and-son pair left the Nolan Residence, they flagged down a taxi immediately. Along the way, Olivia seemed to be in high spirits. Humming a song, she looked like a slave that had just been freed.

North tilted his head to the side, shaking his head wordlessly. "Mommy, you worked so hard and even received a scolding, yet you didn't even earn enough to compare to the money he spent on the Wuyou San. So, why are you so happy?"

Upon hearing those words, she paused and pondered over it. That does seem to be the case. Then, she turned around and asked in a serious voice, "What are you trying to imply by reminding me about that cruel reality?"

"I just wanted to say that these are all peanuts in the grand scheme of things. You should have a loftier goal."

"Like?"

He pursed his lips and looked embarrassed for some reason. "Like... Mommy, you're already 27. Isn't it time to find yourself a boyfriend?"

Olivia seemed to have understood the meaning behind his 'good intentions'. Thus, a teasing smile tugged at the corners of her mouth. "So, you did everything you could to push me into the Nolan Group because you wanted me to take him as my boyfriend?"

North was taken aback by her words. I didn't think Mommy would be so smart! I only hinted at it slightly, and she immediately caught on to my intentions. Therefore, he could only nod obediently.

She snorted coldly. "Don't even think about it. Even if I never get married, I would never choose him. After all, I still want to live a long life."

He felt emotionally drained. His dad's looks were still fresh in his mind. Even if Mommy doesn't like him, she probably doesn't hate him, right?

After saying that, she noticed that the little guy was motionless for a long time. Thus, she turned around to look at him. At the moment, he had lowered his head and had a bleak expression on his face.

Uh...

Looking at him, she felt a little incompetent as a mother. I may be able to get by fine without a boyfriend, but this child hungers for a father's love. This is an indisputable fact.

"Alright, I promise you. In the future, I'll find you a daddy. Somebody who will love you and dote on you; what do you think?"

After hearing those words, he lifted his head and pointed out, "Mommy, that uncle carried me today." Subconsciously, he squinted his eyes and smiled contentedly. Then, he emphasized, "It was very warm in his arms."

She kept quiet, feeling conflicted. After a while, she asked, "North, can't it be another person?"

North remained silent.

Olivia was frustrated. This little b\*stard had only met that man once, so why did he set his sights on him?

Chapter 15

Chapter 15

Olivia rubbed her temples and suppressed the irritation in her heart. Then, she decided to bring her son to the mall and eat something delicious to make up for what she couldn't give him.

Thus, she called up Kate and invited her to a restaurant at the mall nearby for lunch.

"Did you strike the lottery?" Kate asked when she saw all the delicious food covering the table.

Olivia nodded. “Yep, we struck the lottery.” Ah, nothing beats the joy of spending money I extorted from somebody else.

“Later, let’s go on a shopping spree. I’ll buy you whatever you want.”

Kate laughed in delight. However, she suddenly realized that Olivia was staring at the entrance with a strange expression—something was amiss. Hence, she turned around to look and saw a man and a woman walking in.

Isn’t that Anna and Hugo?

“Why did we have to run into those two-timing scumbags? Olivia? Are you okay?” she asked hesitantly.

Olivia withdrew her icy gaze. “I’m fine.”

It’s been seven years and I have a child now. Let’s not dwell on the past.

Unfortunately, Anna saw them. “Hey! Isn’t that Olivia? Why are you back? Is it because you couldn’t survive abroad anymore? Hehe...”

A flash of surprise flitted across Hugo’s eyes, followed by a trace of amazement. Olivia looks even prettier than she did before! “Olivia, you came back!”

Olivia had no intention of acknowledging their presence. Instead, she stirred the coffee in front of her and remained quiet.

Seeing as the other party was ignoring them, Hugo seemed to deflate instantly. Thus, he tugged at Anna. “Alright, let’s go. Dad is waiting for us upstairs!”

“Hugo, don’t you think we should invite Olivia with us to meet Dad? After all, it’s been so long since we last saw each other.” As Anna spoke, she deliberately snuggled against Hugo. Her eyes were provocative, looking as if she was showing off her spoils of war.

Since the beginning, Olivia had not even spared them a single glance. Suddenly, she called out in a loud voice, “Waiter.”

“Yes, miss. What else do you need?”

Without lifting her head, she replied, “Two dogs are barking in front of me. It’s disturbing my meal.”

Then, Anna’s expression changed, and she yelled in shock and anger, “Olivia Maxwell, just who are you calling a dog?!”

Olivia jeered, “Whoever barks is a dog!”

Gritting her teeth in fury, Anna glanced around. Then, her gaze locked onto North’s face. That little guy had been sitting in his seat and holding a carton of milk in his hands. It seemed like the fight between the adults had not affected him at all as he continued drinking his milk through the straw.

After that, Anna rushed over to the table like a lunatic, dragged North off the chair with one hand, and viciously snarled, “Come here! Everyone, look! This little b\*stard is proof of Olivia’s infidelity!”

Anna’s speed was too fast—it was so fast that before anybody had time to react, North had been thrown to the ground, and his legs were smashed against the table leg. Then, his small face paled as he let out a cry of pain, the milk in his hands splashing all over his body.

“North!” Olivia was so scared that her voice changed. Running forward, she picked her child up and hugged him. She was so frightened that her fingers were trembling. “North, let me see. Where does it hurt?”

Thus, North sneakily drew back his small hand that had been clutching at his knee and comforted her, “I’m fine, Mommy. It doesn’t hurt.”

A man was sitting at the bar. When he saw what happened, his expression darkened. This man was born with innately good looks. His face was like jade—so fair that it was almost translucent. In particular, his blue eyes were like the vast ocean. At that moment, he frowned slightly. His slender fingers rested against his phone without moving as he stared at Olivia unblinkingly.

A waiter came over to him and asked, “President Mccarthy, should we call the police?”

The man glanced at Olivia, who had stood up again. Then, he said, “Wait a bit longer.”

Olivia handed her son over to Kate, then she stalked over to Anna. Her entire body was wrapped in a layer of murderous hostility; her expression was as cold as ice and her eyes were overflowing with murderous intent. “Anna Maxwell! Do you want to die?!”

Striding forward, her long legs kicked out at Anna, practically sending her flying. Her movements flowed together as one. Without waiting for Anna to get up, she was already standing before Anna. Then, she bent down and grabbed Anna by the collar, pressing Anna against the table.

Consequently, the cutlery and dishes all over the table clattered to the ground noisily.

“President Mccarthy, if we leave things be, won’t there be casualties?” The waiter was becoming nervous.

“It’s fine.”

“Let me go, Olivia!”

Olivia stared down at her coldly, then she released her grip slightly. “Anna, my patience has its limits too. Don’t take my magnanimity for granted or use it to fuel your shamelessness. The next time you provoke me, I’ll beat you up every single time I see you!” After saying that, she let go and prepared to stand up.

At that moment, Anna saw a figure coming downstairs out of the corner of her eye, and the gears in her head spun swiftly.

Purposely putting on a terrified expression and clutching at Olivia’s hands that had just released her, she yelled at the top of her voice, “Ah—Olivia, don’t kill me!”

Olivia noticed her abnormal behavior almost immediately and subconsciously tried to avoid her. However, Anna’s hands grasped at her in a death grip. In their current position, it looked to an outsider as if Olivia was trying to strangle Anna to death.

Just then, Olivia felt a strong force pulling her from behind. Thus, she staggered backward and fell heavily to the ground. “Olivia Maxwell, how dare you return?!”