

## Unfinished Business with You novel

Chapter 16

Chapter 16

A roar rang loudly in her ears—it was a voice she was very familiar with.

I was right...

Olivia lifted her head and saw her father—Henry Maxwell—whom she had not seen in seven years.

He looked much older than he was seven years ago, but he seemed to be in good spirits and still had a noble and dignified air around him. At that moment, he was glaring at Olivia with a furious look on his face—the dislike and disgust he held for her remained unchanged too.

Henry hurried over and helped Anna up, feeling sorry for her as he wiped away her tears. “Anna, are you alright? Are you hurt anywhere?”

Anna leaned back in his arms weakly. “Dad, I’m fine. I’m just a little dizzy... Don’t blame Olivia. I just wanted to bring her to meet you when I saw her, but she refused...”

Olivia was too tired to say another word. Thus, she got up from the ground with some difficulty.

On the other hand, Kate hurriedly came over with North in her arms.

North reached out his two short arms and wrapped them around her neck. Hugging her, he tenderly asked, “Mommy, does it hurt?”

Hugging him tightly to her, Olivia buried her face in his neck and shook her head lightly. She smiled, took a deep breath, and said, “Let’s go, North.”

“Stop right there, Olivia Maxwell!” Henry stopped them sternly. “You didn’t even calm down after coming back. Just how deep a grudge do you hold for you to try and kill your sister? Apologize to her!”

She stiffened for a moment, then abruptly spun around with an icy expression. "Apologize? For what reason should I apologize? She picked a fight with me by hurting my son first! She should be glad I didn't kill her! Why should I apologize?!"

Son?

He was taken aback by her words. Then, he glanced at North, who was nestled in her arms, in disbelief.

At that moment, Anna said in a pitiful voice, "Dad, don't make things difficult for Olivia. It's my fault. I should be apologizing instead. Just now, I accidentally hurt the child. So, it's normal for her to hate me and hit me. Now that Hugo and I are in a relationship, it's a given that her emotions would run wild."

After hearing those words, Henry frowned again and comforted her, "What did you do wrong? She brought that upon herself. If it wasn't for you, the Maxwell Company would not be what it is today." Still, his daughter had finally returned after all. So, his voice became much gentler. "Alright, your sister has also said that she didn't do it on purpose. As her elder sister, do you have to be so unforgiving of her?"

Olivia was so angry she nearly burst out laughing. "Whether or not it was intentional, she herself should know. Ever since the day you disowned me, I lost my father. What more a daughter you picked up from God knows where like her; what right does she have to have a relationship with me? B\*tch!"

With a single sentence, she managed to touch a raw nerve in him again. Thus, he lost his temper and yelled, "Olivia Maxwell! If you say something like that again, don't even think about returning to the Maxwell Family!"

The more furious he got, the calmer she became. "I don't need that family of yours."

Upon hearing those words, he froze in shock. Perhaps he had never imagined that she had no plans to return home despite returning to the country.

On the other hand, Olivia had taken out a wad of cash from her bag and placed it on the table, saying to the waiter, "Here, this is for the bill as well as for the damaged tableware."

The waiter smiled and nodded. "Excuse me, miss. Our boss has said that you don't need to pay for this meal." As he spoke, he pointed at a man not far away.

Thus, Olivia looked in the direction he pointed.

Hmm? Isn't that man the person I saved on the road?

Then, she smiled. "It's you?"

Brian Mccarthy walked over, nodding while smiling. "I really have to thank you for saving me last time. So, you don't have to pay for the damages caused today."

"How can I do that? This and that are different matters. I still have to pay for my meal!"

He chuckled. "I'm being earnest. Miss Maxwell, you need to give me a chance to repay my debt of gratitude."

As she was in no mood to be polite, she didn't refuse his offer any further. "Thanks then."

Just then, the waiter handed Brian a VIP card. Accepting it from the waiter, he then gifted it to Olivia. "This is for you. In the future, you can use this at any time to eat at this restaurant."

Thus, Olivia accepted it with a smile. "Thanks again."

Brian nodded slightly and watched her leave. After that, he shot a look at his manager.

The hotel manager brought out a bill and placed it in front of Anna. "Miss, the damages caused to the restaurant amount to a total of 1,800."

Anna scowled immediately. "I didn't break any of that; why are you asking us to pay for it?"

"Our boss said this: we all know, in our hearts, who this bill should be charged to," the manager replied without batting an eye.

Anna sneered, "What if I refuse to pay?"

The manager said nothing. Instead, he gestured at something not far away. Immediately, several security guards surrounded them. Without saying anything else, one person supported her head while another supported her legs. Combining their strengths, they lifted Anna and walked toward the door.

“What are you doing?!” Anna was so frightened that her face lost its color.

On the other hand, Henry and Hugo rushed forward and tried to help her. “Let her down!”

Then, the security guards threw Anna out of the restaurant, then turned around and chased Henry and Hugo out as well.

Thus, the three of them sprawled across the ground pathetically.

Afterward, another security guard walked over with a newly written sign: ‘Anna Maxwell and Dogs Not Allowed Inside!’.

Anna nearly went mad with rage. “You—This is against the law! I’m going to sue you!”

The restaurant manager stood on the raised platform, coldly giving her a sideways glance. What a lunatic. I can’t believe she wants to sue our boss; does she even have the courage to do so? Then, he casually spat out a sentence at her, “Go ahead.”

Chapter 17

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Olivia sat in the taxi without saying a word. She held her child tightly as if trying to protect the last treasure she had left.

North’s small arms wound themselves around her neck. “Don’t be sad, Mommy. I will get back everything you lost for you.”

Kate chimed in too, “That’s right; North is right. You’re already back. How can we allow her to continue acting so arrogantly? Everything she snatched from you, we’ll get them back again.”

Thus, Olivia smiled. “Don’t worry; I’m fine.”

Then, they returned to La Grande Maison. When North got out of the car, a stab of pain went through his knee and he nearly fell to the ground. Fortunately, Olivia reacted quickly and caught him. “North, what’s wrong?”

North endured the pain and pretended to put up a calm front. “It’s nothing.”

However, Olivia wasn’t that easy to fool. She immediately squatted down. “Show me; what’s wrong with your leg?”

Then, he avoided her. “It’s nothing. Mommy, I’m fine. Let’s go home.”

Ignoring him, she rolled up his pants. Immediately, she saw that his knee was bruised. Moreover, the top of his knee was scraped and the skin was torn. Against his fair and tender skin, the bruises stood out shockingly.

Sucking in a deep breath, her heart seemed to clench in pain. Then, she bent down and carried him in her arms. “Let’s go home quickly.”

As soon as they reached home, Olivia placed North on the sofa. At the same time, Kate brought the medical kit over.

Thus, Olivia gently swabbed at the wound with cotton wool soaked in disinfecting alcohol. She was so distressed that her heart felt like it had shattered to pieces; she lightly blew on the wound as she gently cleaned it.

“Mommy, it doesn’t hurt,” North consoled her when he saw how distressed she was.

Unfortunately, the more considerate he was, the worse she felt. She said nothing but her tears slipped out of her eyes.

It’s all because I have so much baggage that I caused my child to be dragged in to suffer with me too.

Afterward, North closed his eyes and pretended to sleep. When Olivia finally left, he sneakily got out of bed and sat down in front of his computer again. Then, his two small hands swiftly flew across the keyboard and he quickly found the studio where Anna worked. After finding a document folder on her computer, a smug smile tugged at the corners of his lips. The firewalls are a joke; there are no technical skills involved whatsoever.

He scrolled through the file, muttering to himself, “How ugly.”

Then, he hit the Enter button. Deleted!

Looking at the empty page, North felt much better. How dare you bully Mommy; you must be courting death.

At the Nolan group the next day, Curtis held out his phone. “President Nolan, look at this; is that Miss Maxwell?”

Eugene frowned slightly. Taking the phone, he glanced down at it. It was a short mashup video probably taken by one of the customers dining there. The headline was ‘Restaurant Owner Sides With Beautiful Mother—Utterly Satisfying Outcome’.

It was a scene of Anna pulling a child out of the chair, followed by a scene depicting Olivia sending Anna flying with her kick, and lastly, a shot of the sign saying ‘Anna Maxwell and Dogs Not Allowed Inside’.

His frown deepened. “Which family does Anna Maxwell belong to?”

Curtis replied, “Her father is Henry Maxwell of the Maxwell Company.”

Then, Eugene went through the comments, scanning through them quickly before raising his eyes to ask, “Is the child okay?”

“I think so,” Curtis said.

Then, Eugene frowned again. “Why does this place look so similar to Brian’s restaurant?”

In response, Curtis chuckled. “It is Young Master Brian’s restaurant. It’s the one near the mall. I can’t believe Young Master Brian supported Miss Maxwell so much that he even put up a sign like that.”

Meanwhile, Eugene fell into deep thought. Brian is never one to poke his nose into somebody else’s business. Besides, didn’t Olivia steal his phone last time? Why would he want to help her? Something’s not right! Her medical skills are top-notch. Moreover, she earned 50 million just from one consultation. Why would she need to steal a phone? What am I not getting right?

Thus, he took out his phone and called Nathan. The phone rang several times but went unanswered. Because of that, his mood became more and more

irritable. Just as his patience was about to run out, Nathan answered the phone.

“U-Uncle!” His voice was hesitant. It seemed like he had debated with himself for a long while before answering.

“Where did you find Olivia Maxwell?” Eugene went right to the point. Coupled with his stern voice, the alarm bells in Nathan’s head rang loudly. “W-What’s wrong? Is Olivia unable to cure Great-grandpa?”

Eugene didn’t answer. Instead, he emphatically asked again, “I’m asking you how you got to know her, where she’s from, and how much you know about her. Tell me everything you know.”

Nathan didn’t know what was going on; he was so scared that he started stuttering. “I-I-I-I met her in Mastar, but her hometown is in Summer City. She is quite a righteous person. Back then, she saved me when I was being chased by debtors. Also... Also, she is single. Moreover, her medical skills are top-notch. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have asked her to go back. Is she unable to cure Great-grandpa?”

Eugene replied, “That’s enough; shut up.”

Nathan was completely dumbfounded. “Okay.”

“How long do you plan to stay away?” Eugene asked.

Nathan didn’t understand the question, so he stupidly went, “Huh?”

“What do you mean by ‘huh’? I’m asking you to get your a\*s back here. You’re not allowed to sneak away when you come back. It’s such a pain to get a hold of you.”

Nathan could tell that Eugene didn’t seem to be angry, so he grinned broadly and said, “U-Uncle, you knew? Uh, are you still angry at me?”

Eugene snorted, “I’ll forgive you on account of your role in saving Grandpa.”

“Thanks, Uncle.”

Then, he ended the call, ignoring Nathan’s joyful yelling. After mulling over it for a while, he made another call. The phone rang twice, then a woman’s voice sounded over the phone. “Eugene.”

“Aunt Cathy, there’s something I wanted to ask you about. The last time Brian fainted by the roadside, who was it that sent him to the hospital?” he asked coldly.

On the other hand, the voice on the other side of the phone didn’t seem affected. “It was a young lady with the surname Maxwell. That young lady was such a nice person; she even helped to pay for the medical fees. Afterward, I wanted to pay her back, but she refused to accept it. Now that I think about it, she seemed rather anxious back then.”

When he heard those words, he frowned again. A young lady with the surname Maxwell... Was it really Olivia Maxwell?

Pursing his lips, he asked, “Did she say what she was rushing to do?”

The voice on the phone said, “I think she said she just finished an interview and was about to go home.”

It really was Olivia Maxwell!

Afterward, Eugene was so shocked that he fell into a daze. He sat in his chair without moving for a long while. There was a strange feeling in his chest—this result was out of his expectations, yet weirdly seemed to fit within reason.

Right now, Eugene was in a terrible mood. Olivia rescued Brian, yet I said that she had a poor moral character. Moreover, I threatened to end her career!

Feeling rather irritable, he said, “Go and check the surveillance system of the airport on the day we returned to the country. I want to know just what the hell happened when Olivia stole the phone at the

airport.”

Thus, Curtis responded in a hurry and quickly left.

Eugene pinched his temples in irritation, but his heart was wondering, If Olivia isn’t a thief, then how am I supposed to face her?

Chapter 18

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Originally, North was supposed to start attending school today. However, he was injured. So, Olivia took him to school in the morning to register, then brought him home.

As soon as they arrived home, the doorbell rang. Thus, Olivia got up to open the door, only to see Hugo standing at the doorway with several bags of stuff in his hands.

Her expression immediately darkened. “What are you doing here?”

On the other hand, Hugo had a huge smile plastered on his face. “Olivia, I’m sorry. I came over to visit you. Yesterday, Anna took that attitude with you because she was trying to get back at you for all the grievances I suffered in the past. As an adult, please don’t take offense to her actions. To be honest, we really missed you throughout all these years.”

“That’s enough. If you want to show off how lovey-dovey you are, do it someplace else. Don’t come and make me sick. After rolling in the sheets with Anna behind my back, what grievances did you suffer?”

Upon hearing those words, he was stunned for a moment and blurted out, “How did you know we were together?”

Her gaze was as sharp as knives as she stared unblinkingly at the man before her. “Seven years ago, I witnessed it myself. It was Anna who deliberately left the door open for me to see. That night, she gave me a glass of wine before I met up with you for our date. But in fact, she slipped something into the wine. She planned everything, including what happened to me afterward! Hugo Gray, don’t you find it terrifying? That woman sleeping right next to you is such a vicious and callous woman!”

He was utterly shocked, and his mind went blank—so much so that he couldn’t even think. Then, he anxiously said, “Olivia, truth be told, I don’t love Anna at all. Don’t you find it pitiful that we were kept apart for so many years because of her calculative plans? I can divorce Anna; I don’t even mind that you have a child. Please, give me another chance. Let’s get back together again, okay?”

Originally, Olivia wanted to sow discord between Hugo and Anna. She wanted him to go back and raise hell with Anna while she sat on the sidelines and watched.

But... this is turning out to be a job that requires a specific skillset and expertise. She was feeling so disgusted by him that she had layers and layers of goosebumps all over her body. Not only did I not manage to instigate anything between them, but I also nearly disgusted myself to death.

Therefore, she shoved at him with all her might. "Get out of here!"

However, he took the opportunity to grab her hand. "Olivia, I've always loved you. I know I made a mistake. Please give me another chance for us to get back together again."

As he spoke, he forced his body inside, trying to hug her.

In the end, he was still a man. No matter how hard Olivia struggled against him, she couldn't break free from his grasp. Thus, she shouted angrily, "F\*ck off!"

At that moment, a tall and large figure flashed by. Grabbing Hugo by the back collar of his shirt, he pulled him back and threw a punch at him. After that, Hugo fell to the ground.

When Olivia realized who it was, she was extremely surprised. "Why are you here?"

Eugene glanced over at Olivia. The anger was not completely gone from his face, but his voice was much gentler. "Are you okay?"

She took a deep breath. "I'm okay."

Then, he shot a glare at Hugo, and his gaze was frigid. "Are you going to leave? Or do you want to continue taking a beating?"

She chimed in, "If you don't get lost right now, I'm going to call Anna. Do you want me to do that?"

Thus, Hugo took a deep breath. "Fine. I know that you're finding it difficult to accept right now, but everything I said is sincere. I'll come back another day." After saying that, he left.

Subsequently, the corridor fell silent. They glanced at each other and found the atmosphere too awkward to say anything.

In the end, Olivia broke the silence. "Mr. Nolan, thank you for just now."

“It’s nothing,” Eugene said. Then, he glanced at North, who was standing inside the house. “Are you alright?”

At first, North had been recording everything inside the house. Then, he saw his dad’s cool side as soon as he came out.

Hence, he was very satisfied at the sight of his dad acting like a hero and saving a damsel in distress. Pretending to limp as he walked over to Eugene, he put on a pitiful and cute act. “Uncle Eugene, my knee hurts.”

Eugene had already noticed the gauze wrapping around the little guy’s knee. Scowling fiercely, his expression became very solemn. Then, he walked over, bent down, and carried him in his arms. “Let me see.” He wanted to check the wound.

However, North furrowed his little brows and blocked Eugene’s hand from touching his wound. He said in a distressed voice, “Don’t touch it, Uncle Eugene. It hurts...”

Olivia was appalled by the scene in front of her. This little b\*stard is pretending! He is deliberately acting pitiful! His wound isn’t that serious! Besides, he didn’t make a single complaint just now. He clearly has taken a liking to Eugene and is intentionally making Eugene feel bad for him.

North’s eyes sparkled. “Uncle Eugene, did you come here looking for Mommy? Then, why don’t you come inside and have a seat?” While saying that, he deliberately limped and led Eugene into the house by the hand.

Olivia’s almond-shaped eyes widened into circles. She gave that sly little b\*stard a warning glare. Just who do you think you are to invite him into the house?! To her surprise, that little b\*stard didn’t even spare her a glance. On the other hand, Eugene looked at her inquiringly.

Therefore, Olivia smiled brightly and bit the bullet, saying, “Mr. Nolan, why don’t you come inside and have a cup of tea?”

Chapter 19

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Naturally, Eugene entered the house. He took a look around. Though all the rooms had the same layout, hers somehow felt warmer and cozier.

Olivia was feeling a bit awkward. She had just finished giving the little guy his medicine, so the house was a mess. While she invited him in, she was also busy cleaning up.

“Is it just the two of you here?” he asked.

“Yes,” she answered. Feeling like it came off rather cold, she added, “Have a seat, Mr. Nolan. I’ll go make you a cup of tea.”

Then, she entered the kitchen.

Eugene quickly interjected, “That’s not necessary. I came to look for you about something. Have a seat and we can talk.”

However, she still came out with a cup of tea in her hands and placed it in front of him. “We don’t have great quality tea in our house. Please just have this for now.”

He extended his hands out of courtesy. “That’s okay.”

After Olivia put the cup down, she sat down opposite him.

Sitting next to Eugene, North blinked his big black eyes as he looked around in amusement.

“I want to eat some fruits, Mommy.”

She looked at him pointedly then went to get some fruits for him.

As soon as the fruits were served, North plucked a grape off and handed it to Eugene. “For you, Uncle Eugene!”

Eugene reached out to caress his head. “Thank you. You can eat it.”

“Mommy brought this out just for you. I like apples.” As he said that, he grabbed an apple and handed it to Eugene once more. Seeing the astonished look on Eugene’s face, North asked, “Can you help me peel this, Uncle Eugene?”

Olivia felt perplexed. She hurriedly reached out and said, “Let me, Mr. Nolan.”

But Eugene refused, “It’s okay. I can do it.”

North glanced at Eugene. I gave you a chance, Daddy. Make sure to do well.

But little did he know that Eugene could not peel an apple to save his life.

Over the next five minutes, the two of them were on edge as they stared at the apple in Eugene's hands.

North was worried that Olivia would be dismayed by Eugene's poor performance, but Olivia was only feeling anxious for the apple. How can someone peel an apple like that?

There were dents and bumps all over it. It looked like it had returned from war, all battered and bruised.

Eugene was also apologetic and said stiffly, "You can just eat what's left of it. I've never peeled an apple for anyone before."

North had no desire to eat the apple before, but after hearing what Eugene said, he gladly accepted it. "That's alright. This is not bad for the first time."

Eugene smiled. "I'll do it properly next time."

North nodded in agreement. "Yeah, it's always hard the first time!"

The corner of Olivia's lips twitched. She felt bitter just looking at North buttering up to Eugene. He's still happily eating that apple even though it looks like that. He's too biased. Is everything that Eugene does good? That's just groundless!

She looked up at Eugene and asked, "How's your grandfather?"

Eugene turned to her and the light in his eyes dimmed slightly. "After you left that day, he was up for no more than thirty minutes. We gave him something to eat then he went back to sleep. Later in the night, he woke up again and was awake for almost two hours."

She nodded. "That's normal. Since it's a brain disease, constantly needing sleep is normal. Let him eat more light food. He can have more eggs, milk, and the like."

He took note of that. "But I didn't come to see you for that today."

There was a moment of hesitation. It was hard for him to continue, but he felt restless even at the office. If he did not clear things up, he felt like he would be constantly bothered by it.

She looked at him in astonishment. “Oh? What is it? Just tell me directly, Mr. Nolan.”

Taking a deep breath, he continued, “When you came to the company last time to apply for a position, I said a lot of awful things to you. I was actually wrong about you. I was wondering if you would still be willing to come work at Nolan Group?”

Chapter 20

Chapter 20

If he had said that to any other woman, they would have been over the moon.

Nolan Group was not a place where anyone could enter just because they wanted to, much less be personally invited by the company president, Eugene Nolan.

But who was Olivia Maxwell? She was also from a rich and powerful family herself.

She did not need to depend on anyone to be able to live a luxurious life.

Her son had applied for that position for her out of his own volition, and she only decided to go to appease herself. However, she was well aware of the hardships that came with working for someone else—once was more than enough for her.

North was staring at her with glimmering eyes. Say yes! Say yes!

She felt her son’s gaze on her. But, even though Eugene was handsome, he simply was not her cup of tea.

She smiled at him. “I appreciate your kindness, Mr. Nolan, but I’m planning on opening my own fashion studio. I’m currently starting preparations.”

The burning excitement in North’s eyes died down, and he pouted in anguish. This is too hard.

It was too difficult to bring those two people together.

Nevertheless, Eugene had an understanding look on his face and did not look dismayed. He sighed. "Looks like it's Nolan Group's loss!"

She smiled. "Don't say that, Mr. Nolan. There are other people besides me."

He lifted a corner of his lips. "Okay, as long as you don't take what I said before to heart."

"I won't. I'm grateful for your help earlier too," she answered.

"Don't mention it. Call me if they ever harass you again. You should save my number."

Save your number? I'm not even planning on keeping in touch with you.

But North gave him her phone right away. "Here, Uncle Eugene!"

Olivia wanted to cry. Whose son is this?

She glared at the little fellow and was going to snatch her phone back when Eugene intercepted, "I'll put in my number."

His long fingers made the phone seem like a toy in his hands. He was only putting in his number but the sight of it was pleasant to watch.

Once he was done, he gave her phone back to her and said, "You can always come look for me if there's a problem. I meant what I said."

Seeing the surprise in her face, he quickly added, "Your sense of justice saved my grandfather and I'm very grateful for that. I'm also quite fond of your son. You're a friend to me now."

Olivia smiled but was unmoved by his words. "You don't have to be so courteous. Needless to say, you put out your money, and I put out my strength."

She was unwilling to give him a chance to get friendly either.

He said helplessly, "I admit that I was wrong about you once, but we still have a lot of time. We can slowly resolve this."

She let out a small smile. "Okay."

Every one of her sentences felt like a dead end.

He was unable to find another excuse to stay, so he got up. "Okay then. Call me if there's anything. I'll leave you alone now." As he spoke, he rubbed North's head. "You can come and look for me in the future."

A wide grin appeared on North's face as he nodded aggressively. "Yes, sir!"

Olivia also stood up and smiled politely. "I'll see you out."

She sent him off and bid him farewell.

When she returned, she sat right in front of North with a grim expression on her face. "What is up with you?"

He pretended to be oblivious. "What's wrong, Mommy?"

"Does your leg really hurt that much?" she asked while looking straight at him.