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Eugene then added, "Since when do you talk so much nonsense?"

"I'm just complimenting this beautiful lady."

Olivia facepalmed. She did not think that Alex was complimenting her at all.

"Actually, Mr. Nolan wants to benefit society!"

Alex laughed and said, "You're speaking on behalf of Mr. Nolan? Let's go then. All of his friends are upstairs. I'll introduce them to you. You cannot refuse this. It's either we follow you, or you follow us, okay?"

Olivia smiled. "I'll follow Mr. Nolan and the others. I'm fine with anything."

Alex chuckled again. "Let's go; you three are really boring!" Upon saying this, he placed his arms on Nathan's shoulders and went upstairs.

Meanwhile, Eugene felt helpless and said, "You don't have to force yourself if you don't like it. We can go to another place for dinner."

"It's fine. Let's go!" Olivia replied.

Under the guidance of the waiter, they arrived at a VIP room. By the looks of it, Eugene seemed to frequent this place, for every waiter that saw him would greet him politely. "This way, President Nolan."

Even Olivia, who was following behind him, was admired and greeted politely by the waiters. As the door was pushed open, colorful lights filled their sight. It was as if they had entered into a dreamland. The room had a unique decor with uniformed leather sofas and a large space that could accommodate

more than a dozen people. There was a byobu with carvings of their national flower, and within it was another space. The space was probably where some of the poker tables, billiard tables, and other entertainment facilities were placed.

A few people who came in before them were talking and laughing. The enormous table was filled with liquor and wine while the television that was half the size of the entire wall was playing a sentimental song. The man who was standing by the side saw them coming in and waved at them with a smile before continuing to sing affectionately. "Because I'll be someone else's bride tomorrow, let me miss you one last time—"

Then, Alex yelled at the man, "Okay. Okay. Don't sing anymore. Can't you see that there's a beautiful lady here?" Upon saying this, he looked at Eugene while the corners of his mouth showed a sinister smile; he teased, "Come on. Hurry up and give us a formal introduction!"

Eugene then proceeded to say, "Olivia Maxwell is an outstanding doctor while Alex Road is the most annoying person you'll ever meet."

Alex then looked at Eugene suspiciously, and with an eloquent smile, he asked, "I wonder in which area do you specialize in, Miss Maxwell? Is it psychology or physiology?"

Upon saying this, the entire crowd laughed out loud; a few of the men had presumptuous laughs. On the other hand, two women laughed cryptically but were still able to grasp the hidden meaning behind Alex's words.

Alex looked toward the few men who had laughed out loud and shushed them. "Shush! Don't laugh so loud. I'm asking a serious question here. Please don't have such a dirty mind."

Eugene glared at him and asked, "Do you want to undergo a body examination?"

Alex clicked his tongue and said, "See, can't we have a better understanding of our own body?"

Fortunately, Olivia was someone who had a good sense of humor and was also used to meeting such dirty-minded men. Such a situation was definitely child's play to her. The corners of her lips were raised as she smiled gently. "I'm able to cure all kinds of diseases. I wonder what type of problems do you have? Is it a psychological problem or a physiological one?"

The moment she said those words, the crowd roared out in laughter again. Several men teased, "Alex, I see you have met your stubble."

“Do tell us. What seems to be the problem?”

“Alex, is it because you’re unable to do it?”

Alex then chastised, “F*ck! You’re the one that’s unable to do it!”

However, Olivia remained serious and asked, “Don’t hide your illness and avoid medical treatment, Mr. Road. If you have a problem, just let me know. I promise to treat you equally and will never look at you differently.”

Alex then put his hands together and begged Olivia. “I’m sorry, Olivia. I won’t make fun of you anymore.”

However, at this exact moment, another man asked, “Olivia is an all-rounded doctor. You can treat both psychological and physiological problems, so I was wondering how do you treat your patients with physiological problems? Will you treat them on the patient’s bed or a normal bed? Hahaha...”

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The man who said that was Robin Hills. He had a dreadful appearance whereby his mouth stuck out and he had a chin like an ape’s.

While he said this, Robin winked at several other men and his smile had a hidden meaning behind it.

Just as he said this, Eugene took the glass in his hand and hurled it toward him. Eugene’s voice sounded cold and distant. “Do you even know how to talk?”

Robin raised his hands to block the glass. Although he felt pain for a few seconds when it hit him, Robin was mainly embarrassed by Eugene’s action.

He looked at Eugene’s gloomy face and froze for a moment before giving a smile. “I’m just joking.”

All of a sudden, the entire room became silent as everyone turned to look at Eugene’s dark and gloomy face.

He glared furiously at Robin and with a cold voice, he asked, “Do you know her very well?”

At this very second, one woman dressed in a cheongsam reached out to pull Robin and smiled. "Please don't be angry, Eugene. We're all friends from the same circle. Robin is used to talking in such a straight-forward manner. Since he saw that Miss Maxwell was an open-minded person, he made that joke with her."

However, Eugene's face was still as cold as a freezer. "Is this even a joke? He's blind. Can't he see that I brought her here? So, who is he insulting?"

Once again, the entire room was filled with silence.

Then, Alex came forward awkwardly and explained, "It's all my fault. I shouldn't have simply made a joke. Please don't be angry. We're all friends here. Please sit down first, then we can talk!"

The woman added, "Eugene, Robin didn't mean to say that. It's not like you don't understand him. He's a very direct person. Robin, aren't you going to apologize to Miss Maxwell?"

Robin glanced at Eugene and walked forward. "I'm sorry, Miss Maxwell. Please don't mind the joke that I just made."

In fact, Olivia felt a little angry. However, she did not want to disturb their party.

Hence, she smiled and tugged at Eugene's sleeves. "Why are you angry? I'm not a person who can't take a joke. Besides, the questions he asked were what a normal patient would normally ask. Everyone, have a seat."

As she said this, she pulled Eugene to sit on the sofa. Then, she proceeded to look at Robin with a serious and professional look. "Mr. Hills, I'm a traditional Chinese medicine practitioner. Normally, I would use acupuncture treatment. As for whether it's performed on a normal bed or a patient's bed, it makes no difference to me. If you're willing to be treated on the sofa, then it's fine with me too. I can assure you that your illness will be cured after I perform the acupuncture procedure. But before that, I need to ask you a few questions. How long have you been in this situation? Are you unable to get erect at all or would it only be for a short time? How often do you have sex? How long will a session usually be? Would you feel worried before you do it? Have you faced any psychological stress recently?"

Inside the quiet VIP room, only Olivia's voice could be heard clearly.

Each sentence was like a tight slap to Robin's face. Initially, Robin made this joke just because he wanted to see Olivia make a fool of herself. Now, there was nothing he could do to remove the stigma off of his name. Anyone who did not understand the context might think that Robin really had problems.

Everyone's expression was different. Some wanted to laugh but dared not to do so while some became awkward and did not know what to say. The rest were so embarrassed that they wanted to find a hole to hide in.

Meanwhile, Robin's face turned as red as a tomato and he hurriedly explained, "I'm not talking about my—"

Olivia interrupted him even before he could finish his sentence.

"There's nothing to be shy of. Aren't they all your friends from childhood? There are no outsiders here. Don't worry; I'm a doctor and I have my own professional ethics to follow. I will keep my patients' conditions confidential! Mr. Hills, let me know when you'd like to be treated, or do you want to be treated now?"

Eugene, who was sitting beside Olivia, looked a little relaxed, but he still could not conceal the coldness in his eyes. His pair of eyes were still glaring sharply at Robin.

"She's asking you a question."

Like the winds from Siberia, Eugene's tone of voice was icy-cold. It made Robin's heart cower while his face showed a complicated expression. In the end, his face was a mix of gloomy and embarrassed. He lifted his eyes to look carefully at Olivia and turned again to glance at the unfriendly-looking Eugene.

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In the end, Robin had to surrender. "W-We'll meet again next time."

Robin stuttered as he said this and added, "I have something to take care of. You guys go ahead and have fun. I'll be leaving now."

He was too embarrassed to continue to stay in the room. Robin could guarantee that today's incident would make him the laughing stock amongst them for the rest of his life.

After he left, the air in the room seemed to have become fresher.

However, Eugene's face remained gloomy as he glanced at Alex. "See what your group of friends has done?"

Alex felt that he was being wronged. Indeed, they were friends from young, but Robin was brought over by Aleena. They had meals together several times before, so Alex did not care much about him. Yet, he did not expect Robin to cause trouble today.

"Fine. Fine. It's my fault, alright? Miss Maxwell, what would you like to drink? I'll make a toast as an apology for that."

Before Olivia could say anything, Eugene opened his mouth to speak. "She'll be having a normal beverage."

Alex frowned. "Hey, Eugene. Our circle's rules don't allow normal beverages."

Upon saying this, Alex took the wine glass from Olivia's hand and poured some red wine into it before putting it in front of her. He then smiled and said, "Miss Maxwell, you can just drink less."

However, Eugene's face turned gloomy and he took the glass of red wine from her. "She doesn't belong to this circle, so let her have a normal beverage. In turn, I'll drink her portion of wine on her behalf."

A sinister smile appeared on the corners of Alex's mouth as he nodded satisfyingly. "Alright."

Olivia glanced at Eugene. She did not expect him to do that.

Since Eugene had acted flagrantly just to protect her, several others came forward to cause Olivia more trouble.

At this very moment, someone was sensible enough to fill Olivia's glass full with some normal beverage.

Then, Alex raised the wine glass in his hand and sincerely said, "Miss Maxwell, although you were a little unhappy just now, please have a

magnanimous heart and don't take it too personally. I'd like to apologize to you with this toast. You can do whatever you want." After saying this, Alex downed the entire glass of wine in one shot.

Olivia took a sip of the beverage before she hurled a sentence at him. "Mr. Road, doctors suggest that people with physical illnesses refrain from drinking too much. Otherwise, it may negatively affect one's sex drive!"

Olivia said it slowly as she was worried that Alex could not understand what she was saying.

However, Alex's group of friends were mainly women, so how could he not understand what Olivia was trying to say? Soon after, Alex spat out all the wine he had just drunk and coughed continuously.

Eugene was amused by Olivia's words, but his entire body was covered in Alex's spit. For a moment, he had no time to manage his expression, and his face was filled with anger and disgust. Eugene then

raised his leg to kick Alex. "Get out of my way. You're so disgusting."

Soon, Alex finally stopped coughing. Does Eugene think I wanted to be like this? Did he not hear how shocking her words were?

"Miss Maxwell, are you still not over that incident?"

Olivia pretended as if she had just come to her senses. "Oh, I'm sorry about my occupational disease. Please don't mind me. In fact, you should be grateful that I didn't bring a needle along with me. Otherwise, you might be undergoing an acupuncture treatment right now!"

Everyone laughed out loud.

Even Eugene could not help but raise the corners of his lips. In fact, he had already imagined the image of Alex being pressed on the sofa as he underwent an acupuncture treatment. Eugene then looked at Alex and gave him a friendly reminder. "Did you hear her? Be careful of what you say!"

On the other hand, Alex was embarrassed and he kicked Eugene again. "What are you laughing at? Let's drink!"

Eugene smiled as he held the glass of wine. He pointed at it and instructed, "Fill the glass to the brim!"

Alex sincerely wanted to get him drunk, so he filled his glass full of wine.

Without further ado, Eugene downed the entire glass of wine.

On the other side sat two women. Besides Aleena, who stood up to speak just now, there was another lady dressed in a small black dress. Her eyes were bright and charming. She always held a glass of red wine in her hand and did not say a single word. However, her eyes kept staring at them.

"Nicole, who do you think that woman is? Why would Eugene be so protective of her? He's drinking on her behalf, and would even beat someone up for her," Aleena asked curiously.

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Nicole gently compressed her lips in a smile. "Didn't they say already? She's a doctor."

Aleena puckered up her lips. "I wonder what her relationship with Eugene is. Could it be that he likes her?"

Nicole shot Aleena a disapproving look. "Do you know why men fall for women of this sort?"

Aleena was nonplussed. "Why?"

Nicole leaned toward her and responded, "It's because she's high up there, far away from him, playing hard to get. This would intensify every man's desire to possess a woman. Even so, she's actually easy to hook up with as she's open-minded, bold, and is good at reading the room. Everyone that she has her eyes on will probably be in her bag."

Hearing this startled Aleena. "What should we do then?"

A scornful look flashed across Nicole's face before she added blandly, "I feel like you can go and give her a toast. It's as if you're giving Eugene a toast. Even though he didn't comment about what happened earlier, I can't say for sure that he's not bothered. Giving them a toast might help ease the tension

between you guys, and it might also show what an understanding person you are."

Aleena felt good about these words. "Nicole, you're the best. Just wait and see how I'm going to cause her to be publicly humiliated."

As Aleena spoke, she tip-toed her way to Olivia. "Miss Maxwell, Robin's my cousin and he was here with me. I'd like to offer my apology for making things so awkward during our first encounter. Please do forgive him. I'd like to offer you a toast."

Olivia still felt uneasy as she had already downed a few glasses of the beverage. She then smiled and responded, "You can find your own way to drink with Mr. Nolan. I was just responding to the questions of the patient as a doctor. You guys lining up to apologize to me only makes me look like a narrow-minded person."

Aleena responded, "Don't say that. Miss Maxwell, we're not in the same line of work, and we also don't know you too well. That's why we can only keep apologizing. Otherwise, we might offend you. By then, Eugene's going to blame us again."

Olivia raised her eyebrows. Does this mean that I'm not entitled to be unhappy when they're the ones picking on me?

Eugene put his wine glass down. "I'm afraid I don't have a big heart like the others. If you dare to pick a fight in front of me, then you shouldn't blame me for not feeling you out!"

Then, Aleena replied nicely, "Yes. You're right. That's why I'm here to apologize. Am I not one of your friends anymore?"

As she spoke, she turned to Olivia and added sarcastically, "Miss Maxwell, you have to accept this toast. If you don't, Eugene isn't going to forgive me."

At this point, Olivia frowned. "Miss, I don't think I even know your name, and I think we're not on the same page. You didn't offend me as we've never even talked before this. Save the apology. If you're worried about what your cousin did, please don't; I'm not that petty. If you're afraid that Eugene's still going to be mad at you, you should be giving him a toast instead."

Aleena was slightly startled. She then frowned with a menacing look on her face. "But what if I just want to give you a toast, Miss Maxwell?"

Eugene let out a frown. "What do you want? Didn't she tell you she's unable to drink anymore?"

At this moment, Aleena hatefully looked Eugene in the eye, looking as if she was being misunderstood. "Is she really not able to drink or are you not letting her drink?"

Eugene squinted and stared at Aleena. "Is there any difference?"

Aleena was rendered speechless. Now their misunderstanding had just become worse. Olivia must be really into Eugene, and that's why she's filled with all this enmity toward me.

"Fine then. I'll drink with you."

Olivia had a gentle and generous smile on her face as she blurted out with her wine glass in the air, "Can someone pour me some wine?"

Being the gentleman that he was, Hayden asked, "Miss Maxwell, would you like beer or red wine?"

Olivia raised her eyebrows. "I'll drink whatever this lady is drinking."

Eugene's face dropped. "You haven't even eaten anything. Why would you drink now?"

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Olivia smiled, trying to appease Eugene. "Don't worry about it. We're just having a good time."

Hearing the lovey-dovey conversations agitated Aleena. She swore she was going to make Olivia pay today.

She came up with a plan. "Does this mean you'll drink as much as I do?"

Olivia nodded. "You said it!"

Eugene was feeling uneasy. "Are you sure you can do this? Don't force yourself if you can't."

Olivia smiled. "It's fine since she's your friend."

Aleena followed up, "She's right. This is between us women. Eugene, please leave us alone."

As she continued, she put the wine glass up in the air. "Here's to you, Miss Maxwell!"

Aleena drank red wine, so did Olivia, who simultaneously downed it.

Aleena topped up the glasses again. "Miss Maxwell, I like that! Let me offer you another toast!"

Olivia had a gentle smile on her face while she downed it once again.

Though unspoken, many around them could tell that it was a competition.

Sitting in the corner, Nicole gave Aleena a disapproving look and shook her head. Why can't she hold in her anger? Now that's she competing in front of Eugene, he's going to blame her if she beats Olivia. If she loses, she's going to be embarrassed; either way, that's pure stupidity.

Eugene began to look worried. Even though he did not know how well Olivia could drink, he knew well what a big drinker Aleena was. He reckoned he might not even be able to beat her.

Alex could not take his eyes off the two women as he watched the show unfold.

Hayden was intrigued too.

The person who was the most at ease had to be Nathan, who could not stop putting fruit in his mouth with a fork. Whoever competed with Olivia to drink was digging themselves a grave.

They all had different thoughts about the situation as the two women were competing.

After a while, Aleena felt slightly tipsy, and she was missing her focus.

However, she still kept herself together as she could tell that Olivia was a big drinker and that she might not be able to beat her.

Since the competition had begun, and Olivia had made a statement, Aleena would not give in until one of them passed out.

Now, they were onto their fourth bottle of wine, and the competition still carried on.

Meanwhile, Eugene appeared to be as relaxed as Nathan; he looked laid-back as he leaned against his seat while he picked up a slice of apple.

Gradually, Alex lost interest too as it seemed like there would not be an ending any time soon.

"Let's sing something! Nathan, sing us something!"

Nathan agreed and shouted at the server, "Can someone play 'My Girl' for me?"

Very quickly, a familiar melody sounded out,

I've got sunshine on a cloudy day.

When it's cold outside,

I've got the month of May.

I guess you'd say,

What can make me feel this way?

My girl, my girl, my girl...

Talkin' bout my girl,

My girl...

When the song finished, Hayden and Nicole went on stage and sang "Unchained Melody".

While they were having fun singing on stage, the two women were still aggressively competing with each other. No one knew who was going to win.

There were now five empty wine bottles on the table and a good number of empty beer bottles.

Meanwhile, Aleena was lying on the table, not moving at all.

Olivia nudged her. "Are you still drinking? If not, I'm going to call it a day."

Aleena pushed herself to sit up and drowsily looked her in the eye. "Yes, I won't stop until you pass out!"