

Unfinished Business with You novel

Chapter 36

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Olivia was rendered speechless when she glanced at Aleena. "Are you sure you still can do this?"

At this moment, Nicole came over and carried Aleena by her shoulder. She smiled and said to Olivia, "Miss Maxwell, give her a break. She's had too much, so I'll bring her back now."

Olivia raised her eyebrows. "Give her a break? This doesn't sound right. I've just been playing along with her this whole time."

Nicole chuckled. "Yes, my bad. What I meant was even if she got up, she wouldn't be able to drink anymore. Miss Maxwell, you're not only good with words but you're also good at drinking!"

Olivia gave a soft smile. "The same thing will happen to you if you've been bullied as many times as me."

Nicole returned a smile before turning to Eugene. "I'll bring her home first. You guys have fun."

Then, Nicole proceeded to help Aleena up. However, when Nicole finally managed to help her up, a disgusting alcohol smell came at her.

Without realizing it, Nicole let go of her, thinking that Aleena was about to throw up all over her face if she did not let go of her.

Fortunately, she let go just in time and she only threw up all over her body.

"Ah!"

Hands opened, Nicole had no idea what else to do while she was covered with vomit.

She pinched her nose and cried while yelling, "Now what?"

At this point, Hayden quickly rushed over. "Let's take care of it." As he spoke, he dragged her to the bathroom.

Meanwhile, Aleena was in a much worse position. After Nicole let go of her, she fell flat on the ground. The white cheongsam that she was wearing had a thigh-high slit, so under normal circumstances, all that was showing was her thigh and nothing above that.

However, after the fall, the cheongsam was split open.

Everything was in sight, including her white panties.

Eugene cast a quick and indifferent glance at Aleena and looked away before setting his gaze on Olivia. "Are you alright?"

Olivia shook her head. "I'm fine."

Apart from her slightly red face, Eugene reckoned that Olivia still looked fine.

"Mr. Nolan, I'll go and pick up my son with Nathan. You can stay and take care of her," Olivia stared at Aleena who was lying on the floor as she spoke.

Eugene was rendered speechless. Since Aleena was not someone special to him, why did he have to take care of her?

Why should he be bothered by her since she was the one who insisted on drinking so much?

"No. Let someone else do it."

He grabbed his jacket and said to Olivia, "Let's head out!"

Olivia smiled gently and headed downstairs after bidding goodbye to the few people in the room.

Eugene chuckled as he saw how composed she was. He was certain that she was fine. After paying the bill, he got into the car. Right at this moment, he saw Nathan run up to them.

"Eugene, please wait for me. I'm going home too."

Eugene frowned slightly. "Call a cab!"

Eugene responded, "Why should I—"

Before he could finish, the car had driven away, leaving him speechless.

Since when did Eugene and Olivia become so close? How could he leave me behind just like that?

In the car, Eugene began chuckling. "If I knew how big of a drinker you were, I wouldn't have stood in the way."

Olivia smiled. "I know you were worried about me but stopping me from doing so at the expense of hurting your friends isn't worth it. I can't let you do that to your friends, can I?" She raised her eyebrows while looking at him.

Eugene squinted and looked her in the eye. "Hurt whom?"

Olivia stared at him as if he was a heartbreaker. "Of course, I'm talking about the beautiful lady who was in the drinking competition with me. Don't tell me you have no idea that she likes you."

Once again, Eugene chuckled. Even though Olivia was not as drunk as Aleena, the alcohol in her body had definitely had some effect on her. Otherwise, she would not have talked to him in this way since she was still treating him coldly before this.

"If she likes me, does it mean that I have to like her too?"

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Olivia let out a frown. "You don't like her? She's not bad looking."

Eugene did not know how to respond and blurted, "Just because of that I have to like her? You are pretty too."

Olivia nodded and gave him a thumbs up. "I like your taste! It's unique."

Her words amused Eugene as she had just complimented both of them at the same time.

"How did you become so good at drinking?"

"Through practice."

Olivia continued, "In the past, I couldn't even finish a bottle of beer. But I kept practicing until I became better."

Eugene was surprised to hear that. "Why did you have to do that? Did you have to have a lot of social engagements?"

Olivia took a deep breath, gave it some thought, and responded, "When your life's about to be turned around just because of a glass of liquor, you'd probably do the same."

Startled, he turned to Olivia; he wanted to ask her what had happened but he did not feel like that was proper as they were not at that stage in their relationship yet.

"I'm sorry about what happened tonight. I didn't think I'd run into them."

Olivia responded, "No worries. I'm happy as long as I didn't offend your friends."

Eugene snorted. "I don't think they have the right to be angry. Those morons."

Olivia replied, "Please don't take it personally. I'm the outcast in your circle, so I can understand why they would treat me like that. If someone else barges into my territory, I'd do the same too."

Eugene let out a smile as he really enjoyed listening to her speak; it made him feel at home.

As the two continued to chat, they eventually arrived at the Nolan Residence.

Then, Olivia purposely went in to greet Old Man Nolan, who was delighted to see her and even asked her to bring her kid over from time to time.

So was North, who frantically waved at them as he bade them goodbye and promised to visit more often.

The initial arrangement was for Curtis to drive them back, but Old Man Nolan worried about the two of them so he asked Eugene to send them back.

When Eugene stopped the car on La Grande Maison, Olivia realized that North had already fallen asleep.

Then, she gently tapped his cheek. "Darling, we're home."

North was unresponsive.

Olivia's brows squished together and shouted, "North, wake up!"

North was still unresponsive.

At this point, Eugene commented, "Leave him alone. I'll carry him into the house."

Then, Eugene got out of the car and opened the door at the back. He took off his jacket and covered North with it before bending over and carrying him out of the car.

Since North was about twenty to twenty-five kilograms, she was afraid that Eugene might hurt himself while trying to carry him.

At the same time, she had to convince herself that this was not Eugene's first time here, and it was no different from his first time.

Seeing that Eugene was far off, she quickly followed suit.

The moment Eugene stepped into the house, he immediately took the little guy to his room and tucked him into bed.

Seeing how he took care of North touched her. She reckoned that if he had a child, he would definitely be a great father.

After leaving North's room, Eugene commented, "This is what I wanted to talk to you about tonight, but they kind of ruined it."

"What's that?"

"Can I invest in your fashion studio?"

Olivia looked surprised. She smiled and responded, "Sure. How much would you like to invest, President Nolan?"

Eugene commented in a serious manner, "Tell me how much you need."

Olivia took the opportunity and gave a huge figure, "At least ten million I suppose."

Eugene nodded. "Sure. Is fifty million enough?"

His generosity humored Olivia. "My studio is only a platform for my passion for design. Aren't you afraid that you'd never get this money back?"

"That's fine. You can decide how many shares to give me in exchange for my investment," responded Eugene.

Truth be told, he did not know how to make it up to her. He felt indebted as well as grateful to her, not only for saving his grandpa but also for helping Brian last time around. He would even give her as much as a few hundred million if that was what she needed.

He would also remember the time the little kid spent with his grandfather and the words that the child said tonight.

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Olivia smiled and said, "Is that all it takes?"

Eugene responded, "Since you aren't willing to join my company, I have to come to you. I'm not going to let your talent go wasted."

Tilting her head, Olivia looked him in the eye with a mischievous smile. "You've never seen my design works before. How can you be sure that I'm a talent? I may just be a fraud."

Feeling speechless, Eugene gave her a look. "Did you forget that you included your design works in the resume that you sent me?"

Olivia was surprised. "That resume was sent in by North. I don't even know which design works he included."

Eugene was slightly startled. "That kid sent it in on behalf of you?"

"Yes. He wanted me to join your company. My plan when I first got back was to run my own fashion studio, but he tried every way to get me into your company. Who knew..."

Olivia spread her hands and shrugged, not finishing the sentence. Who would have expected that so much would happen since then?

Eugene responded rather apologetically, "I'm sorry about what happened in the past. Now that I think about it, whatever happened was pretty dramatic. Had I not seen them with my own eyes, I'd never have believed them. I was also there at the airport the day you landed, and I saw that you had a man's phone in your hand. The next day, when you showed up at the office of the Nolan Group for an

interview, I also just saw that post that was critical about your actions with Brian, and that's how my misunderstandings about you deepened."

Startled, Olivia chuckled. "I witnessed how a man stole a lady's phone, so I later decided to get the phone back using the same method. On the day of the interview, I used Brian's phone to make phone calls because Brian fainted.

After that, Eugene nodded. "I know. I'm sorry for misunderstanding you."

Hearing this, Olivia tittered magnanimously. "Don't worry about it anymore. I don't take things personally."

"Thank you for that, Miss Maxwell," Eugene smiled and responded. "About investing in your fashion studio, it's settled then. I'll transfer you the money tomorrow."

Olivia did not expect him to be serious about it.

"Mr. Nolan, are you serious about it?"

"Of course."

The look on her face made him chuckle. "I'm going now. Please make sure that you lock the doors."

Olivia nodded. "Sure."

After Eugene left, Olivia still stood there. She was still in disbelief as to why he would invest in her business.

Did he genuinely think that he would make money from that investment?

After closing the door, she walked back and was frightened by the person in front of her.

"Y-You're not asleep yet?"

North commented with a big smile on his face. "I love being in Uncle Eugene's arms."

Olivia's face dropped. "North Maxwell, let me warn you; please stop playing tricks. I don't want him to feel that we're taking advantage of him time after time."

North puffed up his cheeks and replied, "He won't. I feel that he likes us, and he likes you too. He took you out for meals, and he even carried me."

Olivia frowned. "That's all because we saved his grandpa. We have to know our limits. If you keep responding to him, he might think that we have an ulterior motive."

North responded, "Isn't that normal? Mr. Nolan is single, and so are you. Since he's cleared up all the misunderstandings, isn't it good if you two can start seeing each other?"

Olivia stared at him. "What're you talking about? Just today a woman was coming at me because he was trying to drink on my behalf."

North puckered up his lips. "You needed Uncle Eugene to drink on your behalf?"

Olivia responded, "I didn't ask for it. He did it himself."

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North continued, "Uncle Eugene is quite understanding."

At this point, Olivia reckoned that North would never understand what she was trying to get at. Instead of explaining to him, she held his hand and walked him toward his room. "Look at you. What I'm trying to say is that there's no possibility between him and me, so please save your energy on that. Why did you even address his grandpa as Great-grandpa?"

North responded calmly, "I did that entirely for Nathan. If I were to address him as grandpa, that would make me Nathan's uncle."

Olivia was rendered speechless.

Who taught this kid these things?

The next day, when Olivia got up, it was already 7 AM. Even though she did not think that she had too much alcohol last night, it still affected her routine when she realized she missed her 6 AM alarm.

Perhaps she did not miss it; she might have heard it and subconsciously snoozed it.

Nonetheless, she got up late.

So, she quickly woke North up and made him breakfast. Sending her boy to school today was like a battle.

Finally, they made it to school. However, when they arrived at the school, no teachers were seen but an opened gate.

It was fortunate that there was a plump kid who was also late today. While that kid was running toward the gate, he ran into North who was about to turn around and bid her goodbye.

Nevertheless, North was not hurt; he merely took a step back while the other kid fell to the ground.

Eventually, he could not get up no matter how hard he tried. Kicking his legs in a fit, he was shouting about how his butt was hurting and that he did not want to go to school anymore.

Olivia turned around and just as she was about to help him up, a chubby middle-aged woman rushed over and pushed North.

"Why did you knock into him?"

As a kid, there was no way North could resist that force. Alas, he fell to the ground.

Olivia's face changed completely. She let go of the other kid who was still on the ground and tugged at that woman. "How could you push a child?"

That lady fiercely looked up, and when she looked at Olivia with her angry eyes, she was instantly stunned for an instant before coming back to her senses. "It's you?"

Olivia took a deep breath. She did not expect to bump into Hugo's mother—Florence Horner!

Is that kid... Hugo and Anna's son?

Olivia let go of Florence before walking up to North and helping him up. "North, are you okay?"

North shook his head. "I'm fine."

Olivia directed, "Go in then. Don't be late."

She did not want her son to know about what happened a few years ago.

At this moment, Florence walked up and grabbed North. "Where do you think you're going? You knocked into my grandson—shouldn't you apologize before leaving?"

Olivia looked at her with a scowl and growled, "It was your grandson who knocked into my son and fell. Not just that, but you pushed my son without knowing what happened. You should be the one apologizing!"

Florence did not give in. "What're you talking about? If my grandson knocked into him, why would he fall?"

Olivia still looked angry. "Why don't you ask your grandson about what happened? You shouldn't blame this on my son!"

Florence quickly looked at her grandson who was still on the ground and grabbed North by his arm. "I don't care. Your son has to apologize to my grandson today. Otherwise, you aren't going anywhere."

Olivia had somewhat lost it. Just as she thought that Florence was elderly so she better let it slide, Florence did not seem to be going easy on her.

Without any words, she forcefully gripped Florence by her arm, which caused Florence much pain. In the end, Florence had to let go of North. Being agitated, Florence pushed her with another hand.

"Ah... Let go of me!"

Olivia looked callous. "Apologize to my son!"

Florence shot North a disapproving look. "Me? That's a joke, isn't it? Why should I apologize to the b*stard son of a beggar? Let go of me or I'm calling the police."

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Olivia had a menacing look on her face as she pressed harder. "Birds of the same feather flock together. Your whole family is trash!"

"Ah... Let me go!" Florence yelled.

Olivia gave North a look. "North, you better go now."

At this moment, North kept a straight face before yelling, "Mommy, we only reason with human beings and not other animals!"

These words made Olivia laugh. "Alright. You better go to class now."

North acknowledged it before casually walking into the school with his hands in his pockets.

Florence angrily looked at North while commenting hatefully, "He's really the son of a beggar; he doesn't know what manner is."

Olivia squinted, then swung at her, sending her flying. "Who do you think you are?"

Being caught completely off guard, Florence was slammed against the school's gate and bounced back, almost falling to the ground. Even though she was absolutely terrified, she still wanted to lash out at Olivia at this point.

"Olivia, you are truly disrespectful. How can you treat someone older than you like this? Fortunately, my son didn't marry you."

Olivia sneered. "Fortunately, I didn't marry him. It would be very unlucky of me to have such a devious mother-in-law like you. Only someone like Anna can deal with you!" As she finished, she proceeded to

walk away.

"Olivia, where do you think you're going? I'm going to tell your dad!" Florence shouted, but Olivia pretended not to hear anything.

Meanwhile, the security guard came out of the school. "Is your son still coming in?"

Still slightly mad, Florence yelled at the security guard, "Didn't you see that my grandson just fell?"

The security guard was rendered speechless. "Then, help him up. That's no big deal. Isn't the kid that you pushed just fine? It's nothing serious."

His words shut Florence up. Then, she helped Mitchell up. "Mitch, let me have a look at you to see if you're okay."

Mitchell broke down and shouted, "My butt is hurting! I don't want to go to school today!"

Florence dusted him off and consoled, "Alright, alright. Let's go home then."

Then, she took him back inside the car as the security guard shook his head, feeling speechless. He could not bring himself to agree with this way of raising a child.

After Olivia got back, she immediately called Kate and Nathan over to her place for a big discussion.

"I'm going to open a fashion studio immediately, and we're going for the high-end market."

Kate supported her, "Sounds good! You'll be the founder. Since I'm in the fashion magazine industry, this makes us a perfect match."

Nathan added, "I can help you find a suitable shop location. I'm familiar with Summer City, so it's not a problem for me!"

Olivia turned to both of them and smiled. "Alright then. It's official. I'm going to make that family pay."

Kate and Nathan looked at each other. "What happened? Did you run into Anna again?"

Olivia puckered up her lips. "It was Anna's mother-in-law. I believe I've come to the realization that every time God puts you through hardships, you shouldn't complain as the hardships may be God's way of saving you."

She put out such a profound statement all of a sudden, leaving Kate and Nathan even more confused.

"Did you guys fight?" Kate asked.

Olivia responded, "When she was sending Anna's child to school, that child ran too fast and knocked into North. North was fine but he fell..."

After recounting what happened this morning, she added, "Fortunately, I'm not her daughter-in-law. Otherwise, I might die young."