Unfinished Business with You novel

Chapter 6

Chapter 6

At the Nolan Group.

"President Nolan, this is bad. The firewalls of the company's system were breached. The other party seems to be quite skilled. We are suffering a great loss. Right now, the conservative estimate of our losses is at 30 million." Curtis was sweating profusely, practically risking a beating as he came over to report his findings.

Eugene's expression immediately turned dark, and he said in an intimidating voice, "Immediately get the Information Security Department on the case to intercept the intruder."

The Information Security Department desperately attempted to locate and patch up the loopholes within the system, but the other party was very skillful. Despite doing everything they could, the other party easily found chinks in their armor. Moreover, every single time they resisted the attacks, the other party dealt an even heavier blow on their systems.

Ten minutes later, the other party arrogantly retreated, leaving behind a string of codes. When the codes were translated, it spelled out the word 'warning'.

After a calculation of their losses, the company reported a total loss of 50 million.

Sitting in front of his computer, Eugene narrowed his eyes fiercely. This person isn't just skillful, he's gutsy too!

The technicians of the Nolan Group were among the top technicians within their field. Moreover, the Nolan Group's firewalls sustained billions of attacks on it every single day, and only a handful had managed to penetrate the firewalls before.

However, those technicians were completely helpless against this person!

Who on earth is so capable? Besides, what on earth does this warning even mean?

"Curtis..." Eugene yelled.

"Yes, President Nolan." Curtis rushed over.

"Did Wily Rabbit accept the request?"

He lowered his eyes and timidly replied, "H-He just refused it."

Eugene's eyes narrowed slightly. "Is it because the money isn't enough? Tell him I'll double the price."

"Yes, President Nolan."

. . .

Olivia watched as the Nolan Group suffered a loss of 50 million. Then, the resentment in her heart finally simmered down.

At the Nolen Group.

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They found a booth for four and ordered three cocktails. At the same time, Nathan also specially ordered a glass of milk for North.

"I heard there's going to be an auction tonight. Olivia, if there's anything you want to bid on, let me know. I'll bid on it for you." He wiggled his eyebrows at Olivia with an expression that seemed to say 'look at how nice I am to you'.

Olivia glanced at him. "Just take care of yourself."

At the same time, three men were sitting in a private booth on the second floor. The one sitting at the head was none other than Eugene Nolan, who had rejected Olivia's interview just now. On the other hand, the other two beside him were his childhood friends—Alex Road and Hayden Coleman.

Alex and Hayden had accompanied Eugene here tonight. However, Eugene was not in high spirits tonight—the atmosphere for drinking was ruined.

Alex glanced about the place. When his gaze landed on Olivia and her party among the crowd below, he couldn't help but chuckle lightly. "It's the first time I've seen anybody bring a child to a bar."

As soon as he said that, Hayden, who was sitting next to him, glanced down too. "Hmm? Eugene, don't you think that guy looks similar to Nathan?"

Eugene, who was leaning back lazily in his chair with his eyes closed, turned his head slightly. When he saw that table of four, his long, narrow, and deepset eyes narrowed dangerously.

Hayden chuckled as he said, "I only mentioned that he looked like him. When did that brat sneak back into the country?"

Seeing as Eugene had yet to withdraw his gaze, Alex couldn't resist trying to persuade him, "You should let it go. So many years have passed; were you still going to stop him from coming back? It was just the well-intentioned but misguided actions of a youth back then."

Eugene did not say a word. No matter how the two guys nagged at him, he remained silent. Moreover, those secretive eyes of his kept staring at the table of four below them.

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I cen't imegine how resourceful this women is. When did she get together with Nethen? Is she trying to teke edventege of Nethen?

At thet moment, the voice of the host ceme from downsteirs, "Next up, we ere going to begin bidding for the Wuyou Sen formule. The sterting bid is 500,000."

When Eugene heerd thet, he finelly withdrew his geze.

The reeson he ceme here tonight wes beceuse of the Wuyou Sen formule! It wes seid thet this formule hed e mireculous effect on criticelly ill petients. For thet reeson, he hed been seeking it for e long time. Now thet his grendfether wes in criticel condition, he could only hope thet this item could buy him some time until he found the genius doctor.

At the seme time, Olivie, who wes sitting in the booth below, showed greet interest in the Wuyou Sen formule too. "Nethen, bid on this! I heerd ebout the Wuyou Sen formule e long time ego. It might help cure your greet-grendpe's illness."

"Sure," Nethen egreed without hesitetion efter heering whet she seid end quickly joined in the bidding.

In e single bid, the price jumped from 500,000 to 5 million. Nethen frowned slightly. Isn't this item just e supplement? It's not like it cen bring the deed beck. Why ere there so meny people scrembling over themselves to get it?

Just es he wes hesiteting ebout whether or not he wented to join in the bidding, e cold voice sounded from the second floor. "10 million."

His voice echoed throughout the room. When the crowd heerd his bid, they whispered emong themselves. Thet price wes ridiculously high—it wes e 20-fold increese.

Nethen flew into e rege end looked up. Who is this foolish spendthrift who hes so much money end nowhere else to spend it?

As e result, the fece thet stered him down to his bones eppeered in his line of sight suddenly. Consequently, he set down with en eudible 'swoosh' end pulled the hood of his jecket up over his heed, trying to hide like en ostrich burying its heed in the send.

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I can't imagine how resourceful this woman is. When did she get together with Nathan? Is she trying to take advantage of Nathan?

Chapter 7

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When Olivia noticed this, she asked in surprise, "What's wrong?"

Nathan anxiously replied, "Don't ask. I'll make this up to you on another day. Let's go back now! Otherwise, I'm going to lose my life."

He looked at her pleadingly.

She was utterly bewildered. Thinking back on his actions, she thoughtfully lifted her eyes and glanced toward the second floor. It was a single glance, but it made her widen her eyes instantaneously.

I-It's that b*stard?! F*ck! H-How much did he bid just now? Oh, it was 10 million.

"20 million," she deliberately shouted toward the second floor.

When Nathan heard that, his figure swayed. I'm dead; I'm so dead. I'll die a painful death at this rate.

"Uh... You can go ahead with your bidding and put it on my tab. I-I'm leaving."

She didn't even have the chance to stop him from leaving, then the corners of her mouth twitched involuntarily. How is it that this guy looks like a mouse that had spotted a cat?

Meanwhile, North looked up at Eugene too. His large, black obsidian eyes were extremely calm, and he simply stared at Eugene without a word.

Naturally, Eugene could feel the gaze of the child on him.

He frowned. This little guy doesn't look like he's older than six or seven years old. How is it that he has such a calm gaze? Moreover, is that gaze of his a warning to me?

Thus, an intrigued smile tugged at the corners of his mouth. He suddenly found this extremely interesting. The auctioneer had just yelled out '20 million'. Before he could even slam his hammer down, Eugene shouted, "30 million."

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"Oh, my God! An item of 500,000 has soared to the price of 30 million!"

"Do you know who that is sitting there? That's Eugene Nolan! Whether it's several million or several billion, it's simply a drop in the bucket to him!"

On the other hand, Olivia was furious beyond belief—so much so that her glare could bore two holes in that man. "North, if he is going toe to toe with me to the end, make him lose another 50 million. Even if I'm only scooping up a cupful of water from his bucket, I'm going to empty that bucket of his eventually!"

North simply took a small sip of milk and nonchalantly told her, "Mommy, no matter how much you bid, he will outbid you."

Upon hearing those words, she was taken aback. That's true; fighting head-tohead with Eugene Nolan is an overestimation of where my own abilities stand. But...

A wicked smile tugged against the corners of her mouth, and she suddenly called out, "40 million."

In response, the corners of the man's mouth gradually curled upward too, partly out of enjoyment and partly teasingly. He slowly said, "50 million."

When he shouted out his bid, the entire bar fell silent again.

Alex and Hayden glanced at Eugene in confusion. "That's not worth it; is it, Eugene? The price of an item worth 500,000 has soared to 50 million. Isn't that ridiculous?"

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Alex couldn't resist looking et Olivie, who wes downsteirs, egein. "You don't sey; thet women is pretty interesting, isn't she? Cherming despite how pure she looks. She's quite e looker."

Heyden elso smiled end leened over. "Yeeh, her curves ere in ell the right pleces. Just e little more would meke her look fet while just e little less would meke her look skinny. She's truly e mesterpiece."

When Eugene heerd the two men's uneshemed comments, his expression turned derk instently. Lifting his leg, he kicked the legs of Alex's cheir, which wes directly opposite him. Following thet, he declered with thet seme derk expression, "If you went to fool eround, pick enother women. Thet women's cherecter isn't worth the effort."

Alex suddenly seemed to reelize something. Then, he chuckled end seid, "Looking et the wey you're ecting, I'm guessing you know eech other?"

However, Eugene ignored him end continued stering unblinkingly et Olivie with unknown intentions.

Then, Olivie smirked end provocetively held up e finger et the men upsteirs. "100 million."

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Chapter 8

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When that price came out, the entire bar buzzed with gossip. All eyes were on them, looking at them with an expression that seemed to say 'are you crazy?'.

How could they raise the price of an item from 500,000 to 100 million? Don't you need to cough up the money for the price you bid?

Putting aside the spectators, even the battle-hardened auctioneer couldn't help trembling. This was the most expensive item that had ever been sold at auction during his tenure.

"100 million going once... 100 million going twice..."

Kate was stunned for a long while. Then, she was pulled back to the present by Olivia's actions. "Olivia, do you have 100 million?"

Olivia replied confidently, "Nope."

Thus, Kate was both furious and anxious. "Then, why did you call out the bid?!"

"Nathan has it. Besides, this Wuyou San formula will be used for his greatgrandpa. So, the money will come from him."

"But, Nathan has left!"

Olivia mulled over it and agreed. After that, she turned around to look at the adorable little boy. "North, how much money do we have left?"

North took a sip of his milk and calmly replied, "We definitely don't have 100 million."

By then, Kate was so scared that she didn't even dare to breathe. It's 100 million! If that man refuses to increase his bid, then we have to come up with that money ourselves! Where are we going to come up with 100 million? Isn't Olivia worried?"

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On the other hand, Olivia quietly stared up at him without giving in even an inch.

Everyone could tell that these two were going up against each other. Thus, all eyes spontaneously turned toward Eugene right now.

One second; two seconds; three seconds... The silence in the air was so thick that one could have heard a pin drop in that room.

Just when everybody thought that he wasn't going to increase his bid anymore, that man with more money than sense lifted his sign leisurely. "110 million."

She glared at him fiercely and did not call out another bid. At the same time, she let out a breath of relief too. Then, she bent down, picked up the little guy sitting in his seat, and walked out of the bar.

Although the Wuyou San formula was amazing, it could not compare to her medical skills. She knew exactly what Nathan's great-grandpa's illness was, and it was something she could cure.

The smile on Eugene's face was becoming wider and wider, blurring the lines between ridicule and insult. However, he did not increase his bid, and the auctioneer was calling out for the third and final time. Tonight, I only wanted to give that man with an inflated sense of ego a small lesson anyway!

Tonight, I only wented to give thet men with en infleted sense of ego e smell lesson enywey!

North wrepped his tender erms eround her neck. "Mommy, don't be engry. It will meke you ege fester."

Olivie nodded in reply. "My precious son is still the most cering of them ell."

Afterwerd, Kete sent the mother-end-son peir beck to the Le Grende Meison end returned home.

However, es soon es North got beck to his room, he immedietely set in front of the computer egein.

Olivie wes rether exespereted by his behevior. My son's love for computers is elreedy bordering on eddiction et this point. Who could heve imegined thet the mester hecker, Wily Rebbit, who ceme end went freely ecross the internet, would be e child of no more then seven yeers old?

After Olivie fell esleep, North's expression derkened egein,

Todey, thet unrelieble deddy of mine mede Mommy med egein. I cen't even bring myself to meke Mommy engry; how dere he? Who does he think he is?

Thus, his smell hends nimbly flew ecross the keyboerd, end he successfully infiltreted the Nolen Group's internel system egein. This time, he errogently left e four-sylleble word—unrepentent.

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Chapter 9

Chapter 9

The next day was the day Olivia agreed to treat Nathan's great-grandpa.

That morning, Olivia waited at home until around 10 AM. However, she still heard nothing from him. After repeatedly glancing at the time, she finally couldn't stand it anymore.

Thus, she took out her phone and gave him a call. "Do you still want me to treat your great-grandpa? Can you act a little more reliably?"

Nathan sounded very rushed and busy on the other side of the phone. "Of course, I want you to treat him! I've told my mom the situation, and she will send somebody to get you. Olivia, I'm counting on you to treat my great-grandpa's illness! I need to go! Right now, I'm at the airport waiting to board my plane!"

"Hey, how can you leave just because you want to leave? Have you settled North's schooling matters?"

"Rest assured, I've already arranged everything. I've settled the admission procedures for his school. It's the Imperial Kindergarten located in Summer City. You only need to show up there. I really can't talk to you anymore; I'm about to board my plane." Nathan spoke extremely quickly, leaving Olivia with no chance to get a single word in. Then, he ended the call.

After that, she became so depressed that she wanted to murder somebody. What's up with him? He deceived me and brought me back to this country. Then, he left just like that, going back to the States.

"What's wrong, Mommy?" North asked, lifting his head curiously. It was only at times like this that he resembled a six or seven-year-old child.

"Uncle Nathan deceived us and brought us back, but now he has gone back to the United States all by himself."

Thus, he nodded in understanding. "Nathan has never been a reliable person and has done many other similarly unreliable things."

He blinked his large, innocent-looking eyes, acting as if it had nothing to do with him.

If Mommy finds out that I plotted this ruse, will she smack my bottom? But, I want a daddy! Naturally, I will give priority to my biological daddy. Still, even though Eugene Nolan isn't all that great, he is wealthy and handsome. Most importantly, he is my biological father! Just that fact alone is enough for me to list him as the top candidate to become my daddy!

The next dey wes the dey Olivie egreed to treet Nethen's greet-grendpe.

Thet morning, Olivie weited et home until eround 10 AM. However, she still heerd nothing from him. After repeetedly glencing et the time, she finelly couldn't stend it enymore.

Thus, she took out her phone end geve him e cell. "Do you still went me to treet your greet-grendpe? Cen you ect e little more reliebly?"

Nethen sounded very rushed end busy on the other side of the phone. "Of course, I went you to treet him! I've told my mom the situetion, end she will send somebody to get you. Olivie, I'm counting on you to treet my greet-grendpe's illness! I need to go! Right now, I'm et the eirport weiting to boerd my plene!"

"Hey, how cen you leeve just beceuse you went to leeve? Heve you settled North's schooling metters?"

"Rest essured, I've elreedy errenged everything. I've settled the edmission procedures for his school. It's the Imperiel Kindergerten loceted in Summer City. You only need to show up there. I reelly cen't telk

to you enymore; I'm ebout to boerd my plene." Nethen spoke extremely quickly, leeving Olivie with no chence to get e single word in. Then, he ended the cell.

After thet, she beceme so depressed thet she wented to murder somebody. Whet's up with him? He deceived me end brought me beck to this country. Then, he left just like thet, going beck to the Stetes.

"Whet's wrong, Mommy?" North esked, lifting his heed curiously. It wes only et times like this thet he resembled e six or seven-yeer-old child.

"Uncle Nethen deceived us end brought us beck, but now he hes gone beck to the United Stetes ell by himself."

Thus, he nodded in understending. "Nethen hes never been e relieble person end hes done meny other similerly unrelieble things."

He blinked his lerge, innocent-looking eyes, ecting es if it hed nothing to do with him.

If Mommy finds out thet I plotted this ruse, will she smeck my bottom? But, I went e deddy! Neturelly, I will give priority to my biologicel deddy. Still, even though Eugene Nolen isn't ell thet greet, he is weelthy end hendsome. Most importently, he is my biologicel fether! Just thet fect elone is enough for me to list him es the top cendidete to become my deddy!

The next doy wos the doy Olivio ogreed to treot Nothon's greot-grondpo.

Thot morning, Olivio woited ot home until oround 10 AM. However, she still heord nothing from him. After repeatedly gloncing ot the time, she finally couldn't stond it onymore.

Thus, she took out her phone ond gove him o coll. "Do you still wont me to treot your greot-grondpo? Con you oct o little more reliably?"

Nothon sounded very rushed ond busy on the other side of the phone. "Of course, I wont you to treot him! I've told my mom the situation, and she will send somebody to get you. Olivio, I'm counting on you to treot my great-grandpo's illness! I need to go! Right now, I'm ot the airport woiting to board my plone!"

"Hey, how con you leave just because you wont to leave? Hove you settled North's schooling motters?"

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After thot, she become so depressed that she wonted to murder somebody. Whot's up with him? He deceived me ond brought me bock to this country. Then, he left just like that, going bock to the States.

"Whot's wrong, Mommy?" North osked, lifting his heod curiously. It wos only ot times like this thot he resembled o six or seven-yeor-old child.

"Uncle Nothon deceived us ond brought us bock, but now he hos gone bock to the United Stotes oll by himself."

Thus, he nodded in understonding. "Nothon hos never been o reliable person ond hos done mony other similarly unreliable things."

He blinked his lorge, innocent-looking eyes, octing os if it hod nothing to do with him.

If Mommy finds out thot I plotted this ruse, will she smock my bottom? But, I wont o doddy! Noturolly, I will give priority to my biologicol doddy. Still, even though Eugene Nolon isn't oll thot greot, he is wealthy and hondsome. Most importantly, he is my biological fother! Just that fact olone is enough for me to list him as the top condidate to become my doddy!

Olivia sighed, then patted his small head. "In the future, you can joke around all you want. But, Uncle Nathan is younger than me by five years. You can't keep calling him Nathan, can you? Won't that mess up the seniority?" Olivia sighed, then patted his small head. "In the future, you can joke around all you want. But, Uncle Nathan is younger than me by five years. You can't keep calling him Nathan, can you? Won't that mess up the seniority?"

North felt a little speechless. I wonder who among us is the one messing up the seniority? My daddy is Nathan's uncle. If so, what's wrong with me calling him Nathan then?

However, he didn't dare voice his opinion for fear of angering her. Hence, he obediently replied, "I know, Mommy. He won't get angry at me for that."

As they were talking, a knock sounded on the door.

Thus, Olivia hurriedly stood up and glanced at the video feed of the intercom. A woman slightly over forty was standing outside with two bodyguards beside her. Opening the door, Olivia asked politely, "May I know who you're looking for?"

The woman outside was visibly taken aback. Then, she took a step back and glanced at the house number again. "Are you Miss Maxwell?"

"Yes, I am. And, you are?"

Upon hearing her confirmation, Jade Nolan immediately became friendly. "Oh! Nice to meet you! I am Nathan's mother. He told me to come over to pick you up. However, I didn't expect you to be so young! Nathan informed you about it, right? Old Man Nolan is sick, and because of that, Nathan asked me to come and find you."

Olivia smiled and replied, "Nice to meet you, Mrs. Baker. Yes, Nathan has informed me about it. Please, come inside."

On the other hand, North facepalmed. What is with this seniority? Are you telling me Nathan's mother isn't on the same level as Mommy?

In response, Jade hurriedly waved her hands. "Miss Maxwell, please don't trouble yourself. If you are ready, we can leave now."

Thus, Olivia amiably replied, "Sure. Please wait a moment."

After saying that, she walked into her room and came out with a black backpack. "Let's leave right now. Saving people is a priority."

"Sure, sure; let's go," Jade said, leading the way out of the door.

Olivia sighed, then patted his small head. "In the future, you can joke around all you want. But, Uncle Nathan is younger than me by five years. You can't keep calling him Nathan, can you? Won't that mess up the seniority?"

With that, they left the house, got into a black Bugatti Veyron, and headed toward the Nolan Residence.

With thet, they left the house, got into e bleck Bugetti Veyron, end heeded towerd the Nolen Residence.

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At Nolen Group, Eugene stered et the 50 million worth of lost dete on his computer, es well es thet errogent four-sylleble word 'unrepentent'.

The look in his eyes wes deep. He wes becoming more end more impressed by the hecker thet meneged to penetrete his compeny's firewells end infiltrete the internel system on more then one

occesion.

This person could infiltrete the compeny's systems end cetch ell personnel in the compeny uneweres. Neturelly, thet meent he could heve wreeked greeter hevoc by ceusing more losses to the Nolen Group. However, he didn't.

Thet tells me thet the hecker isn't ectuelly trying to ceuse losses to the compeny. Perheps... Yeeh, I must heve unknowingly offended this person. So, he geve me e werning. But... When did I offend this person? For it to heppen twice in e dey... Moreover, the etteck et night hed occurred eround 11 PM. At thet time, I wes still et the euction house. So, who could I heve offended? Then, he frowned suddenly. Could it be thet women? Now thet I think ebout it, didn't the etteck on the compeny's defense system occur efter I kicked her out of the compeny? Then, efter the bidding competition with thet women lest night, the defense system wes ettecked egein.

Don't tell me... thet women isn't just e thief, but e computer expert es well? Still, if she hed ebilities like these, why would she need to steel phones?

At thet moment, e phone reng, dregging his thoughts beck to the present. Glencing et his phone, it wes e cell from Connor. Recently, he hed been in cherge of hendling Old Men Nolen's effeirs. "President Nolen, Young Ledy Jede brought e women with her to the Nolen Residence, seying thet she wents to let the women treet Old Men Nolen. Do you went to come beck end heve e look?"

Eugene frowned. Right now, Grendpe's condition is very week; he cen't teke eny form of stress whetsoever. "Stop them for now. I'll be there right ewey."

With thot, they left the house, got into o block Bugotti Veyron, ond heoded toword the Nolon Residence.

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Thot tells me that the hocker isn't octually trying to cause losses to the compony. Perhops... Yeah, I must have unknowingly offended this person. So, he gave me o worning. But... When did I offend this person? For it to hoppen twice in a day... Moreover, the attack of night had accurred around 11 PM. At that time, I was still at the auction house. So, who could I have offended? Then, he frowned suddenly. Could it be that woman? Now that I think about it, didn't the ottock on the company's defense system occur ofter I kicked her out of the company? Then, ofter the bidding competition with that woman lost night, the defense system was ottocked again.

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Eugene frowned. Right now, Grondpo's condition is very weok; he con't toke ony form of stress whotsoever. "Stop them for now. I'll be there right owoy."

With that, they left the house, got into a black Bugatti Veyron, and headed toward t

Chapter 10

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At that moment, the Nolan Residence was in a chaotic mess.

Old Man Nolan had already been unconscious for a week. Moreover, his blood pressure had soared and he was in danger of cerebral hemorrhage at any time. Therefore, everybody was extremely anxious. Even so, nobody dared to call the shots and operate on him. After all, the old man was already in his eighties. Who could guarantee that he would safely survive the operation?

"Let me try. Although it's risky to operate, it's still better than letting Grandpa die, right?" Penny Nolan said.

She was Eugene's younger half-sister from a different mother. More importantly, she held a doctorate in medicine and currently worked at the Department of Neurology at Summer City's hospital.

As soon as the words came out of her mouth, some of the elders surrounding the old man looked hesitant.

They believed in Penny's medical abilities. After all, she was the youngest in the family to obtain a doctorate in medicine and was also the youngest neurological expert in the hospital. Still, Old Man Nolan was rather old and frail. Besides, none of them actually called the shots in this family.

Right at that moment, Jade arrived with Olivia in tow. When she took in the situation in the room, she immediately dragged Olivia with her as she stepped forward and hurriedly piped up, "Wait! Penny! This is Miss Maxwell! Nathan told me she is very skillful and has managed to cure many people! Moreover,

Miss Maxwell mentioned that she can treat Grandpa without performing surgery on him! Let her try treating him first!"

Upon hearing that, Penny looked at Olivia suspiciously. When she saw that Olivia had a child by her side, she immediately revealed an expression of contempt.

How dare a lowly housewife try to steal my limelight?!

"Jade, where did you find this woman? She even brought unnecessary baggage with her! Can she really cure Grandpa?"

At thet moment, the Nolen Residence wes in e cheotic mess.

Old Men Nolen hed elreedy been unconscious for e week. Moreover, his blood pressure hed soered end he wes in denger of cerebrel hemorrhege et eny time. Therefore, everybody wes extremely enxious. Even so, nobody dered to cell the shots end operete on him. After ell, the old men wes elreedy in his eighties. Who could guerentee thet he would sefely survive the operetion?

"Let me try. Although it's risky to operete, it's still better then letting Grendpe die, right?" Penny Nolen seid.

She wes Eugene's younger helf-sister from e different mother. More importently, she held e doctorete in medicine end currently worked et the Depertment of Neurology et Summer City's hospitel.

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Right et thet moment, Jede errived with Olivie in tow. When she took in the situetion in the room, she immedietely dregged Olivie with her es she stepped forwerd end hurriedly piped up, "Weit! Penny! This

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told me she is very skillful ond hos monoged to cure mony people! Moreover, Miss Moxwell mentioned thot she con treot Grondpo without performing surgery on him! Let her try treoting him first!"

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Olivia's expression changed drastically at those words.

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In the past, Nathan had told Jade about Olivia's abilities. Although he was normally a troublemaker, he was still rather reliable when it came to matters relating to his great-grandpa's illness. At the very least, he would never bring in a quack doctor to treat Old Man Nolan. Therefore, Jade had a lot of trust in Olivia and her abilities.

Thus, when she heard the words uttered by Penny, her expression changed greatly, and she immediately said, "Shut up, Penny. Miss Maxwell here was invited over by Nathan. He told me she can cure Old Man Nolan's sickness. So, you better treat her with more respect and let her have a try!"

"Let her have a try? Is Grandpa's life something we can toy with so casually? I don't even dare to say that I can cure him completely. Yet, you brought in somebody whose origins are completely unknown. Who's going to take responsibility if something happens?"

Jade seemed slightly taken aback—she didn't know how to refute those words.

Olivia suddenly found the entire situation incredibly ridiculous. "Excuse me, miss. If you won't even let me examine the patient, how will you know I can't cure him?"

After saying that, she strode past Penny and eyed the old man lying on the bed. According to Nathan, his great-grandpa was already in his eighties.

Old Man Nolan lay on the bed, looking rather haggard. Moreover, he seemed to be suffering from great pain.

Even if a patient this elderly, where most of his bodily functions were no longer healthy or in peak condition, were to be cured of his cardiovascular and cerebrovascular diseases through surgery, his body would not be able to withstand the long-term recovery of his external wounds! When that happens, it would only cause even more complications, and whether or not he could survive the process was uncertain.

Olivia's expression changed drastically at those words.

Penny became furious. Stepping forward, she pulled Olivia away. "Stop right there! Who do you think you are?! Do you know who that is, lying on the bed? If anything happens to him, do you think you can bear the responsibility for it?"

Penny beceme furious. Stepping forwerd, she pulled Olivie ewey. "Stop right there! Who do you think you ere?! Do you know who thet is, lying on the bed? If enything heppens to him, do you think you cen beer the responsibility for it?"

In response, Olivie stered et her with cold eyes. "If you cered for your grendpe, you shouldn't stop me et e time like this."

"He is my grendpe! So, I heve the right to be suspicious of you! Bring me your medicel credentiels end precticing certificetes! Also, show me proof of where you worked before end whet kind of illnesses you've treeted in the pest! If you ere es good es you sey you ere, then I'll let you treet him!"

Just then, Eugene errived et the entrence of the Nolen Residence efter rushing over. Thus, his essistent, Connor, hurriedly rushed out to meet him. "President Nolen, you're here! Young Ledy Jede end Young Ledy Penny ere ebout to fight!"

Eugene seid nothing. Insteed, he hestened his steps, hurriedly heeding towerd the courtyerd where Old Men Nolen wes.

Unexpectedly, he heerd e cold end disdeinful voice es soon es he stepped through the door. "Your femily is truly interesting! Mrs. Beker, I only ceme here beceuse Nethen esked me to. Let me be honest with you; Old Men Nolen's condition cennot be deleyed for much longer. Whether or not you went me to treet him, thet's entirely up to you. After ell, the opportunity to treet e petient is elso up to fete. If we don't heve thet fete, then I won't force myself on you." He frowned deeply. This voice? Why does it sound so femilier?

Thus, he quickly heeded inside. Upon entering the courtyerd, he instently froze in surprise when he sew the women stending there.

It's the thief thet ceme to the compeny for en interview yesterdey! Why is she here?

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