

Unfinished 121

Chapter 121

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"Are you here dressed like that?" Henry asked.

Meanwhile, Olivia smiled and explained, "I just came back from Mom's grave. I thought I was going to be late, so I came here right away."

This provoked Henry, and he started yelling at the man with the trumpet, "Stop it! Don't you see what place this is? Get lost now!"

That man turned to Olivia, who chuckled. "Since the gifts are here, you are free to go."

As she spoke, she raised her voice and yelled at the four men who were tossing joss money, "Are you all finished?"

That four men with empty baskets responded, "Yes, we are, Miss Maxwell."

Olivia commented, "Good. You guys can leave."

At this point, Anna was already getting down from the stage. She pointed at Olivia and yelled angrily, "Olivia, what do you think you're doing?"

Olivia smirked. "You purposely gave me a call telling me that today is your seventh wedding anniversary. I don't think I could come empty-handed. So, I've decided to give you two-hundred and fifty worth of joss money."

Very quickly, Olivia was surrounded by people. Looking furious, Florence howled, "Get lost now! Otherwise, we won't go easy on you."

Olivia grinned. "Why are you in such a rush? Your son and his wife are such a lovely couple. I'm not done with the gifts yet!" As she spoke, she took her child with her and walked forward only to be blocked by a group of people.

In the event hall, there came another round of heated discussions.

"She's really here to ruin things!"

"Olivia is really ruthless."

"I feel that this is too much. Trumpet and joss money—she's really cursing them!"

"That's right. In any case, they are still one family. Isn't this a disgrace to the entire Maxwell family?"

Olivia could not get through the crowd, so she stood there and smirked at Anna. "Anna Maxwell, is this all you've got? If you have the courage to provoke me, you should also have the courage to accept the consequences!"

Anna was startled to hear that. Then, she pushed Olivia. "Olivia Maxwell, you better get lost now."

Olivia caught her wrist and sneered, "Are you afraid that people would discover your true colors and that's why you aren't letting me in?"

After that, she proceeded to shout, "Can someone bring me a megaphone?"

When she was done, someone did indeed bring her a megaphone. "Olivia, here you go!"

Olivia subconsciously took it over and saw Marcus' face. She did not know that he had been around.

She did not say anything but let out a smile.

She held the megaphone in her hand and began talking through it to the crowd inside the venue, "I was invited by Anna Maxwell to attend their wedding anniversary. I feel that since I was coming, I couldn't come empty-handed. However, it seems like they don't quite like the gifts I got them. That's okay, as I have many more prepared for them!"

Then, she looked toward North, who was busy working on a computer, and he gestured to her an 'OK'.

"Everyone, please take a look at the big screen. I hope the couple will like this gift."

Hearing this, everyone began to look toward the big screen. Right now, the slides on the big screen moved and the content on it changed right away. It was no longer the lovey-dovey picture of the couple but a video clip of a hugging and kissing scene between Anna and Ben in the airport bathroom.

This shocked everyone.

"Oh my goodness! This is insane!"

"She's such a disgrace! How could she still tell Hugo how much she loved him on the stage earlier. She's such a hypocrite."

"She's making Hugo look like a fool!"

"Goodness gracious. This is so embarrassing. Why are they even having this anniversary? This is a joke!"

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"Look at that guy in the video. Isn't that the son of the owner of the Roberts Company, Ben Roberts?"

"That makes sense. Rumor has it that Ben is a playboy. I guess they're right; he doesn't even go easy on married women!"

"Well, what do you know? You can tell that Anna's coquettish, dissolute, and cheap. Playboys don't like the conservative ones but women who like to have fun and are open-minded!"

Listening to all the discussions that were taking place, Anna turned to the screen with her vacant-looking eyes. She almost passed out because of shock when she saw that video clip.

At this point, her eyes were quivering on her extremely terrified face. The sweet and happy look on her face earlier had completely disappeared.

It was almost her instinctive action to run toward the screen and yell, "Who did this? Someone, please take it down right now!"

No one listened to her. Meanwhile, the crowd was either chuckling silently, adding fuel to the fire, or whispering. Florence and her family, as well as Henry and his wife, looked extremely embarrassed.

"What's going on?"

"Where are the service staff? Turn it off!"

It was complete chaos in the event hall, and Olivia took this opportunity to walk up to the podium together with North.

"Everyone, sorry for ruining your mood. You may feel that I'm being too much today with my gifts, but I have to tell you that I'm not being too much given what someone did to me. Today's the tenth anniversary of my mother's passing. I don't force my relatives to visit her on this day but avoiding any large-scale parties is the least one can do. Is today Hugo and Anna's wedding anniversary? I'm afraid it's not. They had it today on purpose. When I was visiting my mother earlier, I received a provocative phone call from Anna. This is a recording of what Anna said to me during the phone call. Please, have a listen. Some people aren't as harmless as they appear to be."

"Look at that guy in the video. Isn't that the son of the owner of the Roberts Company, Ben Roberts?"

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call from Anna. This is a recording of what Anna said to ma during the phone call. Please, have a listen. Some people aren't as harmless as they appear to be."

As she spoke, she took out her phone and found the recording. She then pressed the play button, and everyone could clearly hear Anna's provocative voice: "Did you go tomb-sweeping for that dead mom of yours? Are you still wondering why we haven't been there before? Stop dreaming that we'll visit her grave. Who do you think she is to have us sweep her gravestone?"

Anna sounded extremely disrespectful and contemptuous, and everyone heard every single word that she said.

While everyone was shocked, there came another round of discussions:

"Look at Anna—she seems mature and smart. I can't believe she would say such things on the phone!"

"No one from the Maxwell Family has ever swept her tomb? That's incredibly sad."

"Of course, it is. How could they throw a party on the anniversary of her death? If it was me, I wouldn't be able to take it too."

"You're right. She didn't have to say such things even if she didn't want to go tomb-sweeping. It's no wonder that Olivia is so mad."

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Anna had lost it. She went up to the podium and jumped on Olivia. "Olivia Maxwell, I'm so done with you!"

Olivia's countenance fell before she lifted her leg and kicked Anna.

"Anna Maxwell, you deserve this!"

Anna was kicked two or three meters away, and it hurt so much that she growled, "Olivia Maxwell, we aren't even yet!"

Henry was utterly disappointed especially when he heard this part: 'If you're so talented, then have Dad visit your mom's gravestone! I'm not afraid to tell you this, but Dad has never visited your mom's gravestone before after so many years. Only my mom and I are the most important people in his heart. On the other hand, you, and your mom, should go to hell!'

It was beyond him how malicious his gentle, understanding, and lady-like daughter was.

Staring at the big screen, Florence wanted to dig a hole for herself and jump into it. She could not bring herself to believe that the lady in that video was her daughter-in-law, and she even said earlier it was because of how outstanding her son was that Anna would never consider anyone else.

Chapter 123

Now that everyone knew that Anna was an untruthful person, she had utterly destroyed the reputation of the Gray Family.

At this point, she became outraged. She then instructed Hugo, "Hugo, go! Go and beat up that slut and divorce her right away!"

On the other hand, Hugo looked somewhat dazed; he looked more angry than sorrowful. He turned to Anna and looked at her rather hatefully as if she was some sinister object.

Just as he was about to walk up to her, Amy quickly came forward and stalled him as he was afraid that he would beat her up. "Hugo, what do you think you're doing? No one can touch my daughter!" As she spoke, she helped Anna up.

Right at this instant, Anna's hair was unkempt as she hysterically yelled for security, "Someone, please come and throw Olivia and this little b*stard out!"

Hearing this, the security guards quickly came up in groups.

Being alerted, Olivia immediately placed North behind her.

Very quickly, Marcus went on stage and said to the security guards as they walked in, "Let's be clear on one thing: you guys are the security of the Gray Family, but can Anna still be considered part of the Gray Family?"

Everyone turned to Marcus, and some of them recognized who he was.

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"Isn't that Marcus Cohan, the president of Matrostar Entertainment?"

"Yes! That's Olivia's cousin!"

"Did you guys hear about how Anna was accused of plagiarism for copying Olivia's design work at the fashion competition?"

"That rings a bell. I even heard that Olivia is actually Angel, the famous designer. I don't know how true that is!"

"I don't know about that, but one thing I'm certain about is that the plagiarism accusation was established and Anna was eventually disqualified."

Anna was extremely upset as she heard all that. She then growled at the security guards who were hesitant to move forward, "Don't listen to their false accusations! I'm still the daughter-in-law of the Gray Family. Throw them all out now! Kick them out!"

The moment she finished her sentence, two voices sounded out—one was extremely callous while the other was powerful.

"If you dare!"

"You guys are the ones who should be leaving!"

Everyone turned toward the voices, and they saw a tall figure come in from the entrance. He was in a tailored suit, looking extremely dignified. Each step he took felt steady and secure.

Olivia looked at Eugene as if he was God-sent—he always appeared at the times when she needed help the most. Her heart instantly calmed down.

North let out a comforting smile. Finally, Daddy's here!

"Uncle Eugene!" North smiled and greeted him.

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Even though Eugene still looked emotionless, it was still much gentler than his usual look.

Olivia turned to the figure next to him and saw a warm-looking man who had a faint smile on his face. There was a hint of gentleness underneath his eyes.

"Brian?" Olivia was surprised.

Marcus cracked a smile. He finally knew why Olivia could be so bold—so many people were protecting her!

At this point, Hugo realized that it was Eugene who beat him up at Olivia's place that day, and Brian was also not a simple person. Now, everyone was talking while looking at Olivia.

It seemed like things today were not going to end well!

Meanwhile, Henry was befuddled. For the longest time, he thought that this eldest daughter of his had always been a failure and an embarrassment for him to even mention her to anyone, but right now she was the one trampling on him.

Anna felt disheartened, and her body instantly felt weak. Everything was over!

Knowing that Eugene and Brian were here for her, Olivia held North's hand and came down from the stage.

Now, the three of them—Eugene, Brian, and Marcus—stood by her side like her guardian angels, and no one dared to pick a fight with either of them.

Chapter 124

Everyone took a deep breath.

"Who's Olivia, really?"

"Not only is Marcus her cousin, but Eugene and Brian? Who are they to her?"

"I reckon that the Gray Group and the Maxwell Group are in big trouble for getting involved with these three."

Eugene's tall figure stood there, looking extremely dignified without even needing to say anything. Right now, his cold gaze swept across the crowd. "So, who's throwing whom out?"

Florence felt frustrated. The sole purpose of having the anniversary today was to upset Olivia, but what brought them here and made them lose all their face?

She hated Anna for being a disgrace to the Gray Family, but if it was not for Olivia, no one would have known about it. In comparison, what Olivia did was more unforgivable!

The ignorant ones were always fearless. That was why Florence had no idea who these three men were while everyone else around her had already predicted the consequences for the Gray Group.

At the same time, she still had the audacity to comment, "She brought someone with a trumpet and had someone toss joss money today. She's completely ruined a wonderful anniversary celebration. Throwing her out is having it easy on her!"

Ignoring her, Eugene's somewhat indulgent gaze fell on Olivia. "You brought gifts?"

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Ignoring her, Eugenia's somewhat indulgent gaze fell on Olivia. "You brought gifts?"

Olivia responded, "It's not nice to come empty-handed!"

Eugene nodded. "So... are you done with your gift-giving?"

"Not yet!" responded North. "I also have a gift."

As he continued, he hit the play button on the recording pen in his hand. Very quickly, Hugo's sound came out: "Olivia, open the door. I'm just a little confused because of what Anna did to me. That night, I was actually waiting for you, but she came up to me and told me that you wouldn't show up. She even mentioned that you had already told your dad about getting a divorce. I feel dejected so she stayed and drank with me. I don't know how we ended up together. Olivia, there's been nothing but regrets after so many years. If I chose to be with you that time... I've never liked Anna. She plotted our separation. Don't you feel that it's a shame? I can very well divorce her, and I don't mind that you have a kid as long as you give me one more chance. Olivia, I still love you. Can we be together again?"

"Get out of here!" Olivia said the last sentence.

North only played a fraction of the entire recording. He looked at the crowd and stated, "Some people have always accused my mother of seducing her son. Now that the truth is out there, why don't you tell me who's seducing whom?"

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Looking her in the eye, North had a sly look on his face. "The person who just responded! Now that we're done with the gift-giving, let's go, Mommy."

North held Olivia's hand and turned to Florence. "Feel free to continue the anniversary celebration for your son and your daughter-in-law."

North had made Florence look like a fool a couple of times now and that irritated her. At this moment, his provocative tone infuriated her, and she decided to pull him by his collar.

Before she could reach him, Eugene grabbed her neck. His voice was like the wind howling from the north, bringing an unknown pressing feeling. "What do you think you're doing?"

Hugo was terrified when he saw that. He quickly ran over just to be kicked away by Brian. "F*cking hell."

After falling, Hugo still managed to beg them, "President Nolan, my mother was just too impulsive. She didn't mean it."

Eugene raised his eyebrows. "It's not my first day knowing your mother. When we first met, she was beating up this kid, and now she's trying to do that again. Do you guys want another lesson?"

Chapter 125

His words startled Hugo. Was Eugene behind all the order cancellations and unsuccessful project biddings?

"President Nolan..." Hugo carefully addressed him.

Eugene was grim-faced and had a hint of aloofness. "Go back and take good care of your company!"

As Eugene finished, he bent over and carried North in his arms before glancing at Olivia. "Let's go!"

The sight of this agitated Anna. All of a sudden, she began guffawing. "I'm puzzled. How can this married woman be so popular? Did all of you sleep with her?"

The moment she finished, they heard a crisp slap and Henry's painstaking words. "Shut up!"

Anna placed her hand over that side of her cheek and looked at Henry in disbelief. "Dad, why did you slap me?"

Henry was completely disappointed in her after finding out what happened a few years back from that recording. It was because Anna seduced Hugo that Olivia broke up with him, yet for the longest time, he thought it was Olivia who had an affair.

"I've been giving you too much freedom and look what you've turned into. Get out of here and go home right now to repent!"

As he continued, he turned to Amy and yelled, "Bring her home so she can stop humiliating us."

Anna sneered. "Me humiliating you? Isn't the fact that Olivia was pregnant with a child of a beggar a humiliation too?"

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Eugene's countenance dropped as he heard that. Just as he was about to go up to her, Olivia was ahead of him and gave Anna a vigorous kick.

Olivia looked cold and her voice was frosty. "One day, your unbridled tongue is going to have you killed."

Meanwhile, Amy was terrified and began crying. "Anna! Anna!"

Henry walked over, looking apologetic. "Olivia, I was wrong about what happened before—"

Looking extremely distant, Olivia interrupted him, "Save that. It's in the past. What's the point of regretting it now?"

Henry took a deep breath. "I should've gone to pay tribute to your mother. It's understandable for you to blame it on me. It hasn't been easy for me either..."

Olivia looked at Henry and sneered. "Don't you think you should blame yourself for that? If you never approved it, would they have been able to have their wedding anniversary today? Can't you get up an hour earlier just to go to her tomb? It's not that you are in a difficult position; it's just that my mother was never in your heart. I truly feel bad for Mom for falling for someone like you!"

Brian callously stared at those two families. "Since we no longer want to see your faces, you should all get out right now."

Then, he shouted at the security, "Someone, please come and bring these two arrogant families out of here!"

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The security guards gradually walked in and did a perfect ninety-degree bow. "Yes, President Mccarthy!"

They proceeded to turn to the Gray Family and the Maxwell Family and instructed courteously, "This way please!"

Someone who knew what was going on whispered, "Fairview Hotel belongs to the Mccarthy Group!"

"That's why it's so easy to kick them out!"

"There's going to be an exciting headline in the newspaper tomorrow!"

"Of course! Shall we? That loving couple is probably going to have a big fight when they get home later."

"That's why you have to be careful when celebrating your anniversary. The more you show off to others, the easier your love dies out."

Then, very quickly, the huge event hall was vacated.

Meanwhile, Olivia swept across the four men around her with a gentle gaze. All of a sudden, she felt sorrowful and tried to hold in her tears. She then let out a gentle smile and croaked, "Thank you!"

The sight of her slightly swollen eyes saddened Eugene, but he did not have the courage to give her a hug. As such, he responded softly, "It's okay. It's all over now."

Olivia nodded.

Brian also looked at her. "Don't be sad over an unworthy person."

"Yeah, I won't be," she answered.

After a brief chat, Marcus took the hint and left upon bidding Eugene and Brian farewell.

Eugene and Brian were left alone now. The two brothers fell silent and did not say a word to each other.

Finally, Eugene spoke first, "Do you still faint often lately?"

Brian was like a hedgehog on defense. "You don't need to put up an act!"

"You know I'm only concerned about you."

Brian snapped, "I wouldn't want to trouble you, President Nolan."

They were at daggers drawn. But Olivia happened to notice how different Eugene's attitude was toward Brian like there was an unspeakable pain hidden behind his eyes.

She immediately cut in, "How did you guys show up right on time?"

Brian huffed. "I didn't think I'd bump into you when I came here to observe!"

Eugene did not make a sound. He could not reveal that it was his son who had notified him.

Ignoring Eugene, Brian turned his attention toward her. "Olivia, where did you buy the candy you gave me last time? I want to get some more."

"Oh, did you finish it? I'll get more for you then. It's from a rather remote place in a small alley. I'll send it to you after I buy it!"

Olivia nodded.

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"Oh, did you finish it? I'll get more for you then. It's from a rather remote place in a small alley. I'll send it to you after I buy it!"

He nodded. "Okay. No wonder I couldn't find it in any of the supermarkets I went to."

"Yeah, it's not a well-known brand. I've just grown used to the taste of this candy since I ate it growing up, so I keep going back to the same store!"

Seeing the adoring look in Brian's eyes tormented Eugene. Brian, if she weren't the woman I've been looking for, if she weren't the mother of my son, I would let you have her! But now...

North snuck his small hand onto Eugene's face and looked up at him as if to comfort him.

Eugene felt his heart soften and he smiled. "Let's get going, Olivia!"

She answered with a low murmur then looked at Brian and said, "Thank you for today!"

His eyes grew gentle. "No problem."

"We'll get going now. I'll call you once I have it!"

After they said their goodbyes to Brian, they made their way out of the hotel.

During the car ride, Eugene looked at Olivia and said, "I want to eat it too."

She was boggled. "Huh?"

"The candy!"

She finally understood him. "Sure, no problem."

The corners of his lips slowly curled up as he looked at her. "Don't be mad. I'll be mad on your behalf."

She was looking out the window. "No, it's fine. I'm not mad anymore. Anna won't have it easy from now on."

"You're too generous!"

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A smile appeared on her face. "A lot of people say I'm heartless. Yet, you think I'm generous?"

"Getting fooled once might just mean that you weren't aware of how evil people can be. Getting fooled twice; well, the other party might just be too clever. But if you get fooled three times by the same person, then you're just not the brightest person in the room. Sometimes, being kind to your enemy will only bring you more harm. Just because you let her go doesn't mean your father will change his mind about you. He's already biased."

With her gaze still trained outside the window, she thought, Yeah, being biased sure is a scary thing. He defends Anna without even knowing right from wrong. I'm just the fool who got the short end of the stick!

...

After several attempts, Ben finally managed to ask Jessica out on a date.

He bought her flowers, invited her to a meal, and did everything he could to tend to her needs. She practically had him at her beck and call.

While they were at a fancy restaurant, Ben grabbed her hand and said with a pitiful look on his face, "Sweetheart, don't be mad anymore. I know what I did wrong. I was seduced by that woman, but I never thought about breaking up with you!"

Chapter 127

Jessica pulled her hand back coldly and snapped, "Just tell me what you have to say. I still have work to do!"

Ben lowered his head and had a look of bitter resentment on his face. "Jessica, I know you're only this mad because you still have feelings for me. I know that anything I say now will sound unreasonable to you, but don't be so quick to reject me. Give me a month. If you're happy with me, then we can start dating again. If you're not happy with me, then you can break up with me whenever you want to. Okay? You know just as well as I do that us being together will be the best outcome for everyone."

Jessica sneered. "You're so sure that I can't leave you, aren't you? Before this arranged marriage, I knew about your infamous reputation out on the streets. I admit that you have your way with women. I used to like you. But I am a Virgo! I hate filth! Whether it's a person or an object, if someone else has touched it before, then I don't want it, much less like it!" Rummaging through her bag, she pulled out a car key and tossed it on the table, followed by a debit card and a few jewelry boxes. "This is everything you bought for me. I'm giving it back now. I've used some things already, so take the money in this card as compensation. From now on, we're through! Don't even hope to see me through my dad!"

His face fell in an instant. "Do you have to be this cruel, Jessica?"

Jessica pulled her hand back coldly and snapped, "Just tell me what you have to say. I still have work to do!"

Ben lowered his head and had a look of bitter resentment on his face. "Jessica, I know you're only this mad because you still have feelings for me. I know that anything I say now will sound unreasonable to you, but don't be so quick to reject me. Give me a month. If you're happy with me, then we can start

dating again. If you're not happy with me, then you can break up with me whenever you want to. Okay? You know just as well as I do that us being together will be the best outcome for everyone."

Jessica sneered. "You're so sure that I can't leave you, aren't you? Before this arranged marriage, I knew about your infamous reputation out on the streets. I admit that you have your way with women. I used to like you. But I am a Virgo! I hate filth! Whether it's a person or an object, if someone else has touched it before, then I don't want it, much less like it!" Rummaging through her bag, she pulled out a car key and tossed it on the table, followed by a debit card and a few jewelry boxes. "This is everything you bought for me. I'm giving it back now. I've used some things already, so take the money in this card as compensation. From now on, we're through! Don't even hope to see me through my dad!"

His face fell in an instant. "Do you have to be this cruel, Jessica?"

She looked at the man whose face turned on a sixpence and smirked. "I'm so thankful I got to know who you really are before we got married!"

Just as she was going to grab her phone and leave, it suddenly rang. Because it was placed on the table, Ben clearly saw that it was her father who was calling her. His lips curled up into a mocking smile. As long as that old geezer doesn't want to call off this marriage, no one else can say otherwise.

"Answer it, Jessica. I'll explain to you later. I like you. I will never give up on you!"

Her brows furrowed together slightly as an unpleasant feeling washed over her. She slid her finger across the screen to answer the call. Even though she was fuming, she did not make a sound. A man's voice came through the phone. "Jessica, are you with Ben?"

How could he not know whether we're together or not? "Is there a problem?" She was still stand-offish.

"You don't have to be mad anymore. I won't force you. You can break off the marriage with Ben if you want to. He has caused so much trouble. I don't want to marry you off to a dreg like him."

Her expression remained unchanged until the phone call ended. What is Dad saying? Did he just agree to call off the marriage?

Before she could wrap her head around it, a call came on Ben's phone. He immediately sat up straight when he saw the familiar name and spoke as if he was treading on thin ice. "A-Aunt Lara?"

"Where are you?"

"I-I'm at a restaurant with Jessica."

"Where are you?"

"I-I'm at a restaurant with Jessica."

"Come home right now!" After making herself very clear, she hung up the call.

Just then, Jessica, who was sitting across from him, stood up with a profound smile on her face. She carried her bag and walked out of the restaurant without saying another word to him.

...

At the Gray Residence, Hugo was searching up various trending topics on the internet.

'Hugo Gray and Anna Maxwell's Wedding Anniversary Turned Into a Day of Mourning.'

'Anna Maxwell and Roberts Group's Heir Airport Intimacy.'

'Olivia Maxwell's Guardian Angels.'

'Olivia Maxwell's Gift-Giving.'

‘Hugo Gray Professes Love for Olivia Maxwell.’

‘Anna Maxwell’s Reputation Has Crumbled.’

That single banquet garnered over ten trending searches online along with the opinions of several hundred million netizens. All sorts of exaggerated and distorted outcomes became the topic of conversation at every dinner table.

Hugo went from feeling conflicted to now feeling ridiculous and bitter. He simply felt like laughing at himself.

Chapter 128

He wanted to laugh at himself for being such a fool. Idiot! Why did I marry a woman like her?

If he had held himself back at the time, then he would not have been tied up with her and could have been with Olivia instead.

If he had not married that woman, he would not be this humiliated today and be so blatantly exposed as the husband of a cheating wife.

If only he had not listened to her and consolidated their companies through a partnership to celebrate their wedding anniversary.

But those were simply what-ifs that were not real, and right now, he was bombarded with one truth after the other.

At that moment, his secretary called to report, “President Gray, several people from the technical department have resigned and some of our major partner companies want to cancel their contracts with us! They’re willing to pay for the damages for breaching the contract. A few of our suppliers also called and said they wouldn’t be doing business with the Gray Group anymore! What do we do?”

Out of those three things, not one of them was good news.

Hugo ended the call. What do we do? How should I know that?

He just felt like laughing.

Florence saw him laughing like a maniac and quickly walked over. "What's wrong with you? Why are you still laughing after such a humiliating event? Think of a way to keep this news under control!"

Ha wantad to laugh at himself for baing such a fool. Idiot! Why did I marry a woman lika har?

If ha had hald himself back at tha tima, than ha would not hava baan tiad up with har and could hava baan with Olivia instaad.

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If only ha had not listanad to har and consolidatad thair companias through a partnership to calabrata thair wadding anniversary.

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He looked at her and scoffed, "That's Eugene. If he purposefully released that piece of information, do you think someone like me can still keep it under control?"

She was suddenly silenced by his words. "It's all her fault! That cursed wench who dared to accuse someone else of having no shame when she is the most shameless! She's incapable and a troublemaker! You better divorce her now. Leaving a woman like her is no big deal!"

He smirked. "Did you think she was coming back? Everyone knows that Eugene has made Gray Company his target now. No one would dare to oppose him and work with the Gray Company anymore. We're in a precarious situation. She'll be dumb to come back."

"Very well then. My son is attractive and rich. Is there a need to worry that you won't find a nice lady?"

After a light chuckle, he did not speak anymore. Mom sure is optimistic.

But Florence felt rather apologetic. "It's my fault. I really didn't know Eugene was that powerful. I couldn't let my anger go that day."

He leaned his head back in despair. "It's okay. It wouldn't have made a difference anyway. I'm just getting what I deserve. There's no one else I can blame for this!"

She probed, "Why don't you reach out to Olivia? After all, you had a thing once and the person who wronged her was Anna, not you. To be honest, you're also a victim here. Since Eugene cares so much about Olivia, he will listen to her if she's the one begging him for mercy."

He let out a burst of mocking laughter. "Where would I find the face to ask Olivia for help!"

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At the same time, Anna was also facing the same circumstances. Henry was worried that Eugene would target Maxwell Company, so he insisted that Anna apologized to Olivia.

Anna’s eyes were filled with resentment as she rebuked, “What do I have to apologize to her for? Dad, can’t you see what she has done to me?”

He retorted, “If you didn’t provoke her first, Olivia wouldn’t have been this resolute.”

She persisted with tears in her eyes, “That’s because she wrongly accused me of plagiarizing her work at the major fashion contest. She beat my mother-in-law at school and even had Eugene expel my son. Don’t you see all the times she bullied me? All I did was yell a few words at her over the phone, but I didn’t cause her any substantial harm. What did she do? My wedding anniversary was turned into a joke, and Hugo and I are going to get divorced, but I have to apologize to her. Dad, you’re my biological father. Do you have to be this biased?”

“She did not reveal anything false. If you didn’t actually do it, even if she wanted to hurt you, she couldn’t have done so. It’s all because you have no self-respect. Can you still blame someone else?”

Chapter 129

Anna cried out, “Is it all my fault? I shouldn’t have married Hugo and you shouldn’t have kicked Olivia out of the house. All these years, I’ve done the most, so all the blame is on me. Olivia spent her life in luxury overseas for seven years. Then, she starts going up against our family the moment she comes back. She’s only back to seek revenge. I’m the first one, and you’re next. Has she ever been kind to you?”

Henry did not make a sound. I don’t think she’s ever been kind to me. She even asked me who I was today. What an unfilial child. But thinking about it, when have I ever been kind to her? I hit her when we first met. That was probably when I hurt her, right?

...

When Ben arrived home, he received a slap across the face from Lara and was heavily interrogated. "What's wrong with you? Huh? Who's that woman? Do you know that it was all captured on camera? What have you been up to these days?"

Cradling his face, he felt a dampness which he figured was blood from being scratched by Lara's freshly-done manicure.

However, he did not dare to moan in pain. He still felt perplexed. Did Aunt Lara find out about that video?

Her following words confirmed his suspicions.

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“You’re a superstar now—the talk of the town. Just look at what those netizens are saying about you. They say you picked up a worn-out shoe and treated it as treasure! Not only does she have a husband, but she also has a child. Why do you like that woman?”

He was dumbfounded and his legs went weak. “Aunt Lara, hear me out. I’m also looking into who took that short video. I was being careful the whole time. That was at the airport restroom. There was no one else around...”

He looked up into her eyes and his voice gradually grew smaller until it became inaudible.

She was staring at him with a face full of anger. “Do you still need to look into it? Besides Olivia, who else could it have been?”

His head snapped up. “Olivia? Again? The reason Jessica and I broke up last time was also because of her!”

Lara narrowed her eyes threateningly. “What did you say? You and Jessica broke up already?”

At this point, he was too afraid to conceal anything. He revealed to her everything that happened at Ruby Palace.

Unsurprisingly, he brushed off his own mistakes and highlighted what Olivia had done. He ended in a stern voice as he said, “I managed to appease Jessica but Olivia ruined everything. She even sent Jessica that short video which led Jessica to break up with me!”

Lara quickly put the pieces together. “Does Olivia have something against Anna?”

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Nodding his head, he told her everything he heard from Anna.

After muttering to herself for a bit, she said, "You're saying she had her son with a beggar?"

Ben was not expecting that question from her and just nodded his head quizzically. "That's what she told me!"

A frown appeared on her forehead. So the child isn't Eugene's? Why did the old man investigate him then? Eugene has helped Olivia over and over again. He can't possibly have fallen in love with a woman who had another man's child. Where did it all go wrong?

"Do you know Olivia too, Aunt Lara?" Ben asked.

"She's the doctor who treated Old Man Nolan back to health!"

A look of disdain flashed before his eyes. "She's the root of all our problems. We just have to deal with her and it will all be fine, right?"

Lara sat down on the sofa and glared at him. "Don't you know how much she means to Eugene now? How can we mess with her that easily?"

Chapter 130

"Did Eugene ask Olivia to come back?"

Lara answered, "No, it was Nathan. I kept stopping Eugene, but I didn't think Nathan would take the opportunity!" Sitting on the sofa, she continued, "Weren't you just with Jessica?"

Ben revealed, "I wanted to win her back, but she is quite firm this time."

"What is Old Man Smith doing?"

“Initially, he did not approve of canceling our marriage. But when Jessica answered his call earlier, she just walked out after hanging up. I don’t know what he told her over the phone.”

Lara pinched the bridge of her nose and was slightly agitated. “He must have seen the news today too. Here; we’ll double the dowry. You must keep Jessica by your side no matter what!”

...

Olivia’s fashion studio was about to begin operations soon. Thus, she was busy working in the office all day and night—recruiting staff members, supervising, and preparing clothes.

She had hired two designers and two assistants who were all capable and sensible.

After working together for a few days, they gained a good understanding of Olivia’s character and nature. They were especially impressed when they saw her designs.

“Miss Olivia, I don’t know if I should ask this,” Sophia Young, her assistant, asked.

Olivia was always amicable with her subordinates. “Go ahead.”

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Sophia inched closer. “Word on the street is that you are the world-renowned fashion designer, Angel. Is that true?”

Olivia smiled at her. “What do you think?”

“I think so!”

Olivia could not stop herself from chuckling. Without denying it, she said, “Get back to work.”

However, not denying it was practically admitting to it. Sophia answered with much enthusiasm, “Yes, Ma’am!”

While they were engaged in conversation, a knock sounded from the door.

Olivia looked up and called, "Come in!"

At that moment, a chubby woman came in with all smiles on her face. "Olivia."

Florence?

A look of resentment flashed before Olivia's eyes, and her face grew dark. "What are you doing here?"

Florence took the opportunity to walk in and grovel at her, "Olivia, I came to apologize to you. I made things difficult for you because of what happened last time. I'm the only one at fault. Will you consider my old age and stop pitting against me? I'm just an old lady now."

Olivia did not expect an apology from her and was suddenly befuddled. "It's in the past now. I won't pry into it anymore!"

Florence took another step forward and pressed, "Actually, it's all because of that shameless woman, Anna. She is so good at spinning her words and had us all in the palm of her hand. We're also victims, especially Hugo; he's the most innocent. He only did those hurtful things to you because he was seduced by that woman."

Olivia felt more confused the more she listened. She stopped what she was working on and looked at Florence with a stern expression. "Whoever spun her words and whoever got seduced amongst you people has nothing to do with me. You don't owe me an explanation either. As I said, it's all in the past now. As long as you people don't come and look for trouble again!"

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Florence panicked. "No, Olivia. Eugene has almost completely crushed the Gray Group. Can you ask for mercy on my behalf? The one who wronged you was Anna, and after what she did, there's no way the Gray Family will accept her now. She has nothing to do with us anymore. If you want Eugene to take revenge, please let him take it out on Anna. It has nothing to do with the Gray Group!"

After hearing that, Olivia seemed to understand. So that's why she's acting so differently. Eugene is going against the Gray Group.

Olivia sneered at her. "Since Eugene is the one taking revenge on the Gray Group, you should go look for him. Why did you come to me? Eugene is not anybody of significance to me."