

Unfinished 131

Chapter 131

Florence said anxiously, "Eugene is going against us because of you. Olivia, I know I'm in the wrong. Please help us this time. The Gray Group is the result of your Uncle Michael's hard work, and it can't be destroyed just like this."

Olivia was so infuriated that she wanted to laugh. "You brought along a group of people to scold and beat up my son. You also cursed me in the meanest way possible. It's already very kind of me to stop pursuing the matter, but now you want me to beg for forgiveness on your behalf? Don't you think your request is ridiculous?"

Florence begged, "I already said it's my fault. Hugo did nothing wrong, and it was Anna who seduced him seven years ago. In fact, he was the victim. Please save us considering the fact that he's been missing you for seven years!"

Olivia sneered and said in a cold voice, "It was his fault for making the wrong friends, being unable to resist temptation and spouting nonsense irresponsibly. Everyone has to be responsible for their own mistakes. Since you guys are in the wrong, why should I take up the responsibility for you? Do I look like a pushover? Eugene has said that he will make the Gray Group disappear in a month. If you have the time, go back and try to save your company. Why didn't you think of the consequences when you chided me in the past?"

Florence was rendered speechless as her chest heaved in anger. "Olivia! How could you be so ruthless? Are you set on destroying my family? I've already apologized to you in a lowly manner—"

Before she could finish her words, Hugo stormed into the room and grabbed his mother's arm. He was so incensed that he couldn't utter a word.

"Mom, what are you talking about? I told you not to come here."

Seeing him, Florence wailed aggrievedly, "I can't let the Gray Group be destroyed just like this!"

Staring at her, Olivia snorted, “Did you say you apologized to me in a lowly manner? In fact, you said those words insincerely. Do you think I’ll save you at the expense of my own reputation? It’s you guys who hurt me, but it isn’t me who is targeting your company. How could you come here and spout nonsense to me? How am I ruthless? I pale in comparison to you!”

Hugo was made ashamed by what she said. “Olivia, I’m sorry that I didn’t manage to stop my mother from coming here. I didn’t mean to bother you, so please don’t be angry. I’ll go home with my mom now.” With that, he directly lugged his mother out of the place.

“Why are you so cowardly? Don’t you like Olivia? Say something... You’re so useless...” After they were out of sight, Olivia could still hear Florence’s ramble. Seated on a chair, she had become exhausted out of anger. Meanwhile, she was wondering why Eugene would really target the Gray Group. Was it really because of her? Feeling a headache coming on, she raised her hand and rubbed her head. Why is he so good to me?

After work, she left the studio and went to fetch her kid in her car. It was only a ten-minute drive between the school and the studio, but she had to move past a traffic light. When the traffic light turned green, she put down the brake. However, she wasn’t aware that on the adjacent road, a truck ignored the traffic light and the black car in front of her as it came at her directly. Its speed was so swift that she couldn’t even react.

In that instant, she subconsciously stepped on the gas in an attempt to escape from it. Nevertheless, her car shook violently as a deafening crash was heard. She could feel that her Ferrari was hit into the air and flipped over a few times before crashing back to the ground. Her head hit on the ejected airbag, and she became dizzy instantly. In a daze, she could see that smoke was rising from her car.

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Olivia tried to stay awake and get to the door handle. However, the moment she moved, she felt giddy with her head spinning.

It’s over! she thought.

No one was going to fetch the kid. Soon, she heard the sirens of police cars approaching.

A while later, a man suddenly kicked at the car door and yelled in a heartbreaking voice, “Olivia! Olivia!”

She had wanted to respond to him, but she couldn’t even utter a word. Slowly, her head turned muddled, and she passed out later.

It was in the middle of the night when she regained consciousness. Opening her eyes, what fell into her gaze were white walls, a white bed, and a white infusion bottle. In that instant, she put on a smile in self-mockery. It seems that I’m not dead yet.

Looking around, she saw a man sitting by the bed with his head pressed against his hands. It seemed that he was asleep.

Although she couldn’t see his face, she was certain that he was Eugene.

Why is he here?

She could vaguely remember that someone was trying to smash the door, calling out to her.

Was it Eugene’s voice?

Taking a deep breath, she felt a little restless because of what Kate and North told her before. She wondered whether Eugene had crossed the boundary of friendship by doing this.

However... Nathan and Kate would have done the same if they were faced with the same situation.

Eugene was awakened by the sudden ringing of a phone. He instinctively raised his head and saw that the fluid inside the infusion bottle was running low. Staring at the infusion bottle for a while, he felt that something was amiss and slowly shifted his attention to the person on the bed. Seeing Olivia awake, he leaned in to her immediately and put on a smile.

“You’re awake. How are you feeling? Do you feel uncomfortable?”

Embarrassed, Olivia pursed her lips and answered, "I feel a little dizzy."

Eugene quickly explained, "The doctor said that you're suffering from a concussion. Stop moving. Just tell me what you need."

Olivia obediently mumbled in agreement and inquired, "Where's North?"

"Don't worry. He's at Nathan's place."

Olivia was relieved upon hearing that. "Alright, thanks. You've saved me one more time."

Eugene smirked and replied gently, "Don't mention it. Anyone would have helped you in such a situation."

Olivia looked at the wounds on the back of his hands and figured out that he was hurt when saving her. "Your hands are wounded."

Eugene took a look at his hands and said nonchalantly, "I'm fine. I was injured because the car door was hard to pry open."

Olivia was heartbroken. "Please get your hands dressed up."

"There's no need for it as they're just flesh wounds."

Olivia extended her neck. "Let me see."

Eugene burst into laughter and showed her the back of his hands. "Look, I'm really fine."

Olivia examined his wounds for a while and demanded, "Get your hands dressed up. You're at risk of getting an infection."

Eugene gave in and said, "Alright, I'll put on some bandaids later."

Olivia replied with a frown, "I'm alright, so don't stay here and please go back."

Eugene heaved a sigh helplessly because she chased him away upon awakening. "Who is going to change the bandages for you if I'm gone?"

Olivia answered, "I'll tell Kate to come over, or you can hire a carer for me."

Eugene stared at her fixedly without saying a word. His deep gaze seemed to have the magic of sucking in anyone's soul.

"If you're willing to ask for someone else's help, why don't you seek help from me? Am I not your friend?"

Olivia pressed her lips together. Even if they were friends, how was he going to take care of her as a man?

"I'm sure you're... busy with work!"

Olivia was shocked by her coquettish tone and couldn't believe what she just said. Puke.

Eugene gazed at her softly and replied, "I'm free currently."

Taking a look at the infusion bottle again, he rose from the chair and pressed the call bell.

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A while later, a nurse came in and pulled out the pinhead for Olivia.

Olivia flashed a smile and thanked her.

The nurse exhorted, "Try to stay idle all the time. If you feel uncomfortable, close your eyes and take a rest. It's best to tell your boyfriend to get you some food to eat before sleeping."

Olivia was startled. Boyfriend? She hurriedly explained, "He's not—"

Eugene interrupted, "Alright. Is there anything she can't eat?"

The nurse answered, "Eat as much light food as possible and avoid anything spicy."

Eugene nodded. "Alright."

After the nurse left, Olivia wanted to explain what just happened. Seeing that Eugene was acting normally, she decided to keep her mouth shut, for it would be weird if she suddenly tried to explain herself.

Meanwhile, Eugene was overjoyed and praised that the nurse was insightful.

He wouldn't even give Olivia a chance to speak as he took out his phone and made a call.

"Buy some light food. Err... Just buy a bit of everything!"

Olivia wondered what the person at the other end of the line had said that offended Eugene as he became irritated.

After the call ended, he came back, and his voice turned gentle in an instant. "Wait for a while. The food will arrive shortly. Close your eyes and take a rest."

He sounded like he was coaxing a child.

Not knowing what to say, Olivia decided to keep her mouth shut and closed her eyes.

Eugene couldn't help grinning. Looking at her moving eyes underneath her eyelids, he said, "I'm investigating the car crash. Don't worry about it."

Olivia opened her eyes again. "Wasn't it an accident?"

Eugene answered expressionlessly, "It appears to be an accident."

But it's not. Olivia helped him finish his words in her heart.

Eugene continued, "The driver was drunk driving and ran the red light. Fortunately, only the latter half of your car was hit, which caused you to suffer from a concussion."

At that moment, he took a deep breath and appeared to be reeling from shock when recounting the story.

Olivia thought to herself that her reflexive move had saved herself. If she never stepped on the gas, she would have been killed by the fast-moving truck.

Who was it that wanted her dead?

The conversation came to an abrupt stop as the atmosphere fell into silence. A while later, Olivia said, "Err... Mr. Nolan, is my phone with you?"

Eugene understood that she was feeling uneasy and wanted to get her phone back to make a call. However, he was worried about her and wanted to stay here to keep her company.

Staring at her, he persuaded gently, "The doctor said that you'd have to stay in the hospital for one week. It's late now, so please don't bother your best friend. I'll tell her to come over tomorrow."

Olivia didn't want to bother her best friend at this time either, but she felt nervous with him around.

Knock, knock, knock... Someone knocked on the door thrice.

Eugene rose from the chair and opened the door. Curtis had arrived with the food and greeted, "President Nolan, Miss Maxwell."

Eugene pointed at the bedside table and said, "Put down the food there."

Curtis nodded in agreement and put down the food. "President Nolan, I'll take my leave now."

After he left, the ward fell into silence again.

Eugene gazed at her and inquired, "Should I place a pillow behind your head and feed you the food?"

Olivia flushed in an instant upon hearing that. What kind of question is that? I don't need your help!

"I-I'll eat on my own."

Eugene walked over and adjusted the bed. Trying not to make her feel uncomfortable, he lifted her head a little and placed a pillow behind her head.

Olivia wanted to sit up on her own, but she felt dizzy immediately and wanted to vomit.

Therefore, she could only glower at him when he wasn't aware because he didn't return her phone to her.

It would be much easier if Kate is here. I will just let her feed me.

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Now... Olivia couldn't let Eugene feed her the food.

Eugene quickly opened all the bags. Curtis really bought a bit of everything as there were more than ten kinds of rice porridge.

"What do you like to eat? There are red bean porridge, pork porridge, pumpkin porridge, eggs and lean meat porridge, ravioli, pasta, chicken soup..."

Olivia asked helplessly, "Why did he buy so many dishes?"

"I don't know what you like to eat.

"I'm fine with anything. Get me the ravioli."

Eugene nodded in agreement. Instead of getting a bed tray for her, he held out the bowl of ravioli in front of her. Knowing that she wouldn't let him feed her the food, he passed her a spoon.

Olivia took over the spoon and tried to grab the bowl. Eugene quickly moved a little and said, "It's hot, so I'll hold it out for you. Let's eat."

As they were just inches away, Olivia could see his deep gaze and his attentive stare clearly.

In that instant, her heart pounded against her chest as she found him attractive.

More importantly, she couldn't eat anything when he was gazing at her from such a short distance.

She placed the spoon in the bowl and explained, "Actually, I'm not hungry. I'll eat it when it becomes less hot."

With that, she instinctively curled up her body.

Eugene stared at her and questioned, "Do you want me to carry you again?"

Hearing that, Olivia was startled for a moment before her gaze turned furious.

Eugene found it interesting because he could figure out the emotion behind her gaze. "Why did you lean against the bed again when you already sat up? Aren't you trying to make me carry you?"

Olivia drew a deep breath and told herself to calm down. I'm injured now and can't fight against him. Wait until I recover!

Her furious expression was lively. Even when she said nothing at all, she still looked beautiful.

"I just thought that the ravioli was too hot," Olivia said angrily.

Eugene replied cheekily, "Oh, I thought you were embarrassed to eat it because I was holding the bowl for you."

To prove him wrong, Olivia immediately picked up the spoon and pretended to be nonchalant as she questioned, "Why would I be embarrassed?"

With that, she tried to scoop the ravioli with the spoon. For some reason, she failed to get even one ravioli after multiple attempts. Perhaps she was too nervous.

She drew a deep breath and glowered at the portion of ravioli, wondering why it was so challenging to scoop it up.

Seeing that, Eugene started giggling.

Olivia didn't understand why he was laughing. Just when she was in a daze, Eugene took over her spoon and easily scooped up one ravioli before holding it out near her mouth.

Olivia's heart pounded hard as she tried to grab the spoon. Eugene dodged it without saying a word and held the spoon near her mouth again.

At that moment, Olivia felt extremely embarrassed.

Pretending to be nonchalant, she gazed at him and teased, "I didn't tell you to feed me. I can do it on my own."

Eugene curled up his lips. "Yup, it's just that your hand didn't seem to be dextrous."

Olivia tried to suppress her anger throughout the meal. In reality, she had only eaten six ravioli, but she couldn't eat it anymore, mainly because she was too incensed.

After that, she chased him away again. "It's late now, so please go home and sleep. I'm fine now."

Eugene replied, "Alright, you should get some rest."

Olivia was exhausted and didn't want to chit-chat with him. Since she couldn't chase him away, she would just let him be. Closing her eyes, she dozed off after a while. It was the next morning when she woke up. When she opened her eyes and saw that it was a different person by her bed, she heaved a sigh of relief. She would seriously pass away out of fury if Eugene were to feed her the food for a few days.

"Oh God, you're finally here!" she lamented.

Seeing that Olivia had awakened, Kate hurriedly inquired, "Olivia, you're awake. How are you feeling? Do you still feel dizzy?"

Olivia replied lethargically, "I'm fine. How long have you been here?"

Kate answered, "I've been here for quite a while. Eugene had to leave, so he called and told me to come over and take care of you. If he never called me, I would never have found out about it. How could you and Nathan hide it from me? Who the hell hit your car?"

Olivia shook her head and immediately felt that her head was spinning. Then, she scowled and fell into silence.

Shocked, Kate quickly demanded, "Stop moving. You suffer from a concussion, therefore you should stay idle."

Olivia remained on the bed and tried to stay put. "I don't know who did it. Eugene said that it wasn't just drunk-driving, so he's still investigating the incident."

Kate giggled. "Who said Eugene wasn't interested in you? He had taken care of you overnight."

Olivia hadn't managed to figure out Eugene's motive, therefore she could only argue, "He couldn't just leave me here, could he?"

Kate replied, "He could have hired a carer or called me."

Olivia frowned. "He didn't want to call you because it was already in the middle of the night."

Kate said with a smile, "How heartless. Are you saying that Eugene is interested in me, therefore he didn't have the heart to wake me up at night?"

Olivia rolled her eyes in anger. "Neither is he interested in me! Are you trying to send me to hell, seeing that I'm fine?"

Kate was amused and burst into laughter. "If I really sent you to hell, Eugene would never forgive me. Before he left, he kept giving me reminders for more than ten minutes. He told me to get you some water when you awakened before feeding you food, not to keep talking to you as you needed rest, and call him if there's anything... Oh well, he talked a lot."

Olivia took a deep breath. "Well, he's stayed here overnight and knows a little better than you do. So what if he gave you some reminders?"

Hearing that, Kate pouted her lips. Before she could say a word, the door was opened as two figures came into the ward. They were Nathan and North.

"Mommy," North called out in a low voice as though he was afraid that he would disturb his mother's rest. "Are you feeling better?"

Olivia raised her hand and stroked his head. "Fortunately, the crash happened before I fetched you. If you were inside the car when it happened..."

She didn't have the courage to keep thinking about it as the thought alone made her nose feel sore.

"Mommy, don't be afraid." North draped his arms around his mother and consoled, "I'm fine."

Nathan looked around and inquired, "Did my uncle leave?"

Kate questioned, "Why didn't you tell me that Olivia was involved in a car crash?"

Nathan rolled his eyes at her. "I was afraid that you'd be worried."

"I would find out about it sooner or later. If I came here earlier, your uncle wouldn't have to stay here to take care of Olivia."

“What was there to worry about with my uncle taking care of her?” Nathan shifted his attention to Olivia and remarked, “Olivia, my uncle has never taken care of a woman before. You’re the first one.”

Olivia glowered at him. “Should I feel lucky then?”

Nathan was moved. “It’s true. I had never seen my uncle so flustered before. When he was carrying you in his arms yesterday, his entire body was trembling. You have no idea how dirty and disheveled he was. I heard that the petrol was leaking out of the car and an explosion might happen at any moment. However, he ignored the police and did his best to lug you out of the car.”

After he finished his words, the ward fell into silence.

Olivia pressed her lips together as she couldn’t say anything to refute him.

Closing her eyes, she tried to recall the incident. Although she couldn’t feel it anymore, she remembered that she heard Eugene calling out to her.

Is he really into me?

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North curled up his lips as he was proud of his father. Although he was worried about his mother, her injury was worth it if the incident could bring his father and mother closer. However, Olivia suddenly said, “Kate, please come back tonight. Get a carer to take care of me now.”

Kate was startled by what she said. “Why the need for a carer? I’m right here!”

Olivia replied seriously, “Please come back tonight.”

Kate nodded in agreement. “Don’t worry, I’ll still be here tonight. I can’t sleep now even if you tell me to go home and sleep.”

...

Inside the office of The Nolan Group, Curtis reported, "President Nolan, the driver has been bailed out. He's confined in the basement of Ruby Palace now."

Eugene responded without any expression and left The Nolan Group directly.

Although Ruby Palace appeared to be Alex's property, Eugene was the biggest shareholder of the company. Moreover, it was his private property.

Most people were not aware that there were underground floors beneath Ruby Palace.

Eugene and Curtis walked in through the backdoor and got into a room. Then, they pushed open a secret door and stepped into the exclusive elevator that would bring them to the fifth floor beneath the ground.

Meanwhile, the driver was flurried as he was confined in a room. A man with a silver mask was standing in the doorway and told him that the beer and food on the table were for him. Seated on the couch, the driver didn't have the courage to move a muscle.

Just then, the door was opened suddenly as his chest tightened. Raising his gaze, he saw a tall and elegant man walking into the room. Without any emotion on his face, the man sized up the room coldly. It was apparent that he was a ruthless man.

"Eugene," Kyle greeted Eugene.

Eugene nodded slightly and walked up to the driver, who subconsciously took a step back.

Eugene stared at him as he took a seat on the couch and fished out a box of cigarettes. Lighting up a cigarette, he appeared to be languid and somewhat tired.

"Do you know who bailed you out?"

The driver didn't know Eugene, but he figured out that it was the latter who bailed him out. However, instead of saving him, the latter was more likely to want him dead.

"D-Did you bail me out?" the driver stammered.

Eugene mumbled, "Do you know why I did that?"

For some reason, the driver couldn't help trembling when confronted by the man. It wasn't that he was timid, but the man before his eyes gave off a powerful vibe.

Subconsciously gulping, he shook his head.

Eugene questioned calmly, "Do you want to spill it yourself, or do you want me to go the hard way?"

Flustered, the driver thought he could get away with it and pretended to be clueless. "W-What do you want me to say?"

"Are there any grudges between you and Olivia Maxwell?"

"No." The driver shook his head. "I wasn't intentional. I was drunk and thought that it was the green light. Since I broke the traffic rules, I won't have any complaints no matter how many years I'll be put behind bars."

Eugene curled his lips and sneered, "Do you want to go to jail? Since I've bailed you out, I won't want to waste the taxpayers' money by sending you to jail. However, if you want to atone for your crime with your life, I can grant your wish."

The driver widened his eyes in fright. "I-It wasn't me. I-I wasn't intentional."

Eugene became impatient and directly put out the cigarette in the ashtray as he said nonchalantly, "It seems that you're not willing to tell the truth."

The driver secretly examined Eugene's expression and stammered, "I-I already told you the truth—"

Before he could finish his words, Eugene directly lashed out a beer bottle at his head.

The driver immediately collapsed to the ground as he could clearly feel the beer streaming down his head. His vision turned blurry from the impact, and the blood clouded his eyes.

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The driver's heart leaped to his throat as he instinctively raised his hand to wipe his eyes. After that, he realized that Eugene had picked up another beer bottle.

Eugene remained languid and said, "I'll give you one last chance to tell the truth, or else you shall keep your silence forever."

The driver tried to rack his brain quickly. The person told him that he would only be sentenced to three years in jail for his crime.

In return, he would be rewarded with 2 million. It was no doubt a worthwhile deal.

However, he never expected that he would be bailed out. At that moment, he wasn't even certain if he could survive to spend the money.

If he revealed the culprit, the person would certainly harm his family members.

Before he could figure out the pros and cons, Eugene had lost his patience and questioned, "Who told you to do that?"

His words sounded like the countdown to the driver's imminent death.

The driver fell on his knees and cried, "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to harm anyone. Please forgive me!"

Rather than subsiding, Eugene's fury was fueled when he heard the driver's begging. Then, he directly smashed the beer bottle on his head and questioned coldly, "Do you think I don't have the courage to harm you?"

The driver was paralyzed on the ground, no longer believing that he could get away with it. As the blood kept streaming down his head, he shuddered out of coldness, and his head felt heavy. If he weren't saved in time, he would certainly lose his life there.

At that moment, he could feel that his head was spinning. A while later, his vision turned dark, and he passed out.

Seeing that, Eugene kicked him angrily, but the latter remained motionless.

Kyle walked over and said, "Eugene, he's passed out."

Eugene demanded glacially, "Wake him up."

Nodding, Kyle filled up a basin with water in the bathroom and splashed it at the driver.

The driver was splashed awake in an instant and opened his eyes. Realizing that he was still in the room, he almost passed out in fright again.

Why am I still alive?

Eugene's gaze was filled with murderous intent as he ordered ruthlessly, "Spill it!"

Having experienced the ordeal, the driver came to his senses and confessed everything he knew.

“Although he had disguised himself, I figured out who he was. He’s that celebrity who had made the headlines a few days ago. His name is... Luca Matthews!”

Hearing that, Eugene scowled. He thought that it had to be Lara or Anna who wanted to take revenge on Olivia. He had even suspected Aleena, but it never crossed his mind that Luca was the culprit.

How dared he harm Olivia? He must be sick of living.

Upon getting the answer, Eugene rose from the chair and reached for the door. Seeing that, Kyle asked, “Eugene, what should we do about him?”

Without turning around, Eugene answered, “Don’t kill him yet.”

After leaving the room, he told Curtis to find out the whereabouts of Luca.

Curtis responded, “Okay!”

Upon stepping out of Ruby Palace, Eugene directly headed for the hospital.

Meanwhile, there was another man inside the ward other than Kate. His skin was as fair as snow, and his eyes were exquisite. Seated by the bed, he peeled the apple and chatted with the patient on the bed from time to time with a gentle gaze.

As Kate listened to their conversation, her lips curved into a smile imperceptibly.

What a tranquil sight.

Eugene had stood outside the ward for a while, for he didn’t have the heart to disrupt the tranquility.

If the person on the bed weren’t Olivia, he would have left the place.

Taking a deep breath, he cast away his ruthlessness and walked in.

Hearing the footsteps, Kate quickly turned around. Seeing Eugene, she called out politely, "Mr. Nolan."

Olivia and Brian shifted their attention to Eugene at the same time.

Eugene mumbled and ignored Brian as he gazed at Olivia. "How are you? Do you feel better now?"

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Olivia subconsciously wanted to nod, but she suddenly remembered that she couldn't move her head, so she said, "I'm feeling better. Mr. Nolan, you don't have to keep coming here. I'm fine."

There was still a toothpick in her hand as she had just used it to have a piece of sliced apple. She passed the toothpick to Brian, who then took it over and placed it on the bedside table.

Their action was natural and tacit.

Unlike the time when she was with Eugene, there was not a hint of anxiety and embarrassment on her face at the moment.

At that instant, Eugene couldn't describe his feelings with words. He understood that there was nothing between them, but he just found it a little uncomfortable. Although he wanted to be like Brian, he knew that it was difficult, and he was destined to be a ruthless man.

"I'm done with work. Have you eaten anything?"

"Yes, Olivia wanted to have rice porridge in the afternoon, so I bought red bean porridge for her. She also ate a bun," Kate hurriedly reported as though she was the carer Eugene had hired.

Eugene nodded. "What do you want for dinner?"

Olivia pursed her lips in embarrassment. "I have no idea. Don't worry about it. Kate will buy dinner for me. Please go back if you're busy."

Eugene smiled in self-mockery, for she kept chasing him away without acknowledging that he was worried about her.

Brian took a look at Kate and suggested, "Your friend has taken care of you for the entire day. I'll stay here tonight and take her place."

Eugene took a deep breath in anger because of his younger brother's suggestion. He hadn't managed to come up with an excuse to stay there, so how could his younger brother say it before he did?

"I'll stay here tonight as I have nothing else to do!"

Embarrassed, Olivia hurriedly said, "Both of you don't have to stay here. There's a carer here!"

Kate kept looking back and forth as she was amazed by Olivia's popularity.

Two handsome men were fighting against each other for a chance to take care of her that night. If it wasn't for the fact that Olivia might get angry with her the next day, Kate would happily let one of the men take her place.

However, at that moment, she had to speak out even if she had to offend the men.

"That's right. I took a nap in the afternoon, so I'll have the energy to keep her company tonight. As both of us are women, it's easier for me to take care of her. Moreover, Olivia won't feel at ease with you guys here. Don't worry. As her best friend, I'll take good care of her."

With that, these men didn't have any excuse to stay in the ward anymore.

After Eugene and Brian stayed in the ward for a little longer, they left the place together.

Upon stepping out of the room, Brian turned gloomy at once. "Please don't drag Olivia into the internal strife of the Nolan Family. Stay away from her if you want her to be safe. Although she has escaped unscathed this time, she might not be so lucky next time!"

Looking at his brother, Eugene heaved a sigh helplessly. "I don't want her to get hurt, but she's destined to get involved in the strife."

With that, he directly left the place.

Gazing at Eugene's figure, Brian frowned as he didn't understand what his older brother meant.

Then, he fished out his phone and made a call. "Have you found out anything?"

A man replied over the phone, "Mr. Mccarthy, the driver has been bailed out."

"Who did that?"

"Eugene Nolan."

Brian suddenly understood everything. "Got it."

"Mr. Mccarthy, do we have to investigate further?"

"There's no need."

Brian hung up the call upon finishing his words.

After the men were out of sight, Kate heaved a sigh of relief. "Oh God, if they stayed here any longer, I would have a mental breakdown."

Although Olivia couldn't see Kate's face, she could imagine the latter's expression. In that instant, she laughed and asked, "Why?"

"I was very nervous." Kate explained, "It was no wonder that you didn't let them stay here. Just one of them is hard to take, let alone having both of them here."

Olivia protested, "Brian is alright."

After giving it a thought, Kate questioned, "Olivia, don't you think the relationship between Eugene and Brian is a little subtle? I can understand it if they're just love rivals, but... How should I put it? They appear to be love rivals, but they also seem to be friends. Have they known each other for a long time?"

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Olivia thought that Kate was sharp-eyed as the latter had figured out that Eugene and Brian were frenemies.

The scandal in the past had been covered up, therefore only a few people knew that Brian was a member of the Nolan Family.

"They should know each other since they're both business moguls," Olivia mumbled.

Kate looked at her and questioned, "Are you not enticed at all when two brilliant men are around you?"

Pretending to be nonchalant, Olivia replied, "No, they aren't my cup of tea."

Taking a seat beside the bed, Kate gazed at her and persuaded, "Olivia, many years have passed, so please don't keep looking back. You're the best woman in my heart, and no one is a good match for you. However, I don't want you to be alone. I want you to have a man who can take care of you and make

you take off all your disguise so that you won't have to face all the problems alone. Not all men are as jerky as Hugo. At least Eugene isn't. Most people would praise you when you're successful, but few would save you when you're in trouble. Both Eugene and Brian had helped you when you were in deep mud, especially Eugene. When was he ever not present when you needed help?"

Olivia remained silent for a long time and explained, "I won't fall for anyone again, so it doesn't matter who is fond of me. It's because they're good men that I don't want to hold them up."

Feeling sorry for her best friend, Kate gazed at her. She knew that Olivia was hurt deeply on a night seven years ago. Other than Hugo's betrayal, Olivia had let loose of herself on an impulse.

Furious, she wanted to take revenge on the jerk and made love to a stranger. After that, she was extremely ashamed of herself. Instead of being picky, she was afraid that other men would be disdainful of her.

"Olivia, don't lose hope yet. You have to believe that your Mr. Right is waiting for you somewhere in the world."

Olivia took a deep breath and replied, "Alright, stop lecturing me. Get a carer to take care of me."

Kate said, "No way. If Eugene finds out about it tomorrow, he will take me to task. Just close your eyes and take a rest."

Olivia obediently closed her eyes and teased, "I seriously suspect that you've been bribed by Eugene."

Kate was torn between laughter and exasperation. "If I've been bribed, I won't stay here and let you mock me. I would have taken the money and fled."

Olivia continued, "Maybe you didn't agree on the price."

Kate's lips twitched. "Alright, I'll discuss with Eugene tomorrow. I'll tell him to set the prices for making me disappear for one hour and one night."

Olivia threatened, "Discuss with him if you aren't afraid that I will get even with you after I recover."
Kate was rendered speechless by friend's words.

The next morning, Kate thought that Eugene would come early, but he was nowhere to be seen by 9 am.

Olivia kept urging Kate to go home and sleep. Since they had hired a carer last night, it didn't matter that the latter wasn't there.

Worried, Kate insisted, "I'm not sleepy as I had slept enough last night."

After hearing the statement, her best friend urged, "How could you rest well on a chair? Go home. I'm really fine."

Just when they were having an argument, Nathan swaggered into the room.

"Why are you here? Is North at the school?" Kate questioned.

Nathan replied, "Yes. My uncle told me to come over and take your place so that you can go home and sleep."

"What is your uncle doing?" Kate questioned, at which Nathan shook his head.

"I don't know. Maybe there's something he has to deal with personally, otherwise he wouldn't have told me to come here."

Chapter 140

Kate mumbled while Olivia remained silent. Something he has to deal with personally? Has he found the culprit?

...

A man and a woman were found dead on a bed in the room of an apartment. The man was Luca, whom Eugene had been looking for, and the woman was a hostess from a bar.

Because of the ruckus, many people gathered at the door while the police were investigating the case.

Standing in the room, Eugene was expressionless. They had come too late as this was obviously a murder. Who is behind the plan against Olivia? How could the person even know that there were grudges between Luca and her?

A policeman walked over and reported politely, "President Nolan, we've found many syringe needles on the bed. There are also traces of some white powder, hence we suspect that their death was caused by an overdose of stimulants."

With a cold expression, Eugene mumbled impassively. Although he was incensed, he couldn't vent his anger on anyone since Luca was already dead.

The clue seemed to stop there. However, Eugene was certain that Luca had a higher-up, and that person wanted Olivia dead.

Who is it?

Clenching his fists subconsciously, Eugene walked out of the room and ordered Curtis, "Investigate the people who had contacted Luca for the past few days and examine the surveillance footage around his house!"

Gazing at his superior's expression, Curtis asked carefully, "Isn't he already dead? President Nolan, do you suspect that there's a mastermind behind this?"

Eugene shot him a look and questioned, "Why do you think he's dead all of a sudden?"

Curtis hurriedly followed him and inquired, "Isn't he dead because of an overdose of stimulants. Moreover, he was a womanizer and interested in exciting sex, therefore I think it's reasonable that he died in such a way."

Eugene kept walking and snorted, "Why was he dead right after you found his home address? Do you think this is a coincidence?"

Baffled, his assistant was rendered speechless. Since Olivia was fine, even if Eugene valued her, he would just teach the culprit a lesson by breaking their arm or leg. There was no way he would kill that person.

What Curtis didn't know was that Eugene didn't just value Olivia, but she was also the woman he had owed and been searching for the past seven years as well as the mother of his son. At that moment, he wished that he could resurrect Luca and kill him again, as he was infuriated that the latter was killed by someone else.

After getting into the car, Curtis inquired, "How long back do we have to trace the surveillance footage?"

Eugene pinched his glabella and answered, "Start from the fashion party hosted by Logan. I want to find out all the people he had met."

Curtis's jaw dropped. "President Nolan, the fashion party happened one month ago. It'll take some time to look through so much footage. I'm afraid that we won't be able to find out anything in a short time."

Determined, Eugene answered, "Just investigate it. Keep it low-profile so that the culprit won't be alarmed."

Curtis nodded in agreement and pressed his lips together. President Nolan is so good to Miss Maxwell!

...

Seated on the bed inside the hospital, Olivia had recovered slightly and didn't feel as dizzy as before.

Nathan remarked that she was lucky, as she had only suffered from a concussion without any serious injuries.

In fact, Olivia was most thankful that her kid wasn't in the car at that moment.

Just when they were having a casual chat, someone knocked on the door, whereupon Nathan shouted, "Come in!"

After that, the doorknob was turned in a slow and careful way. Doubtful, Nathan rose from the chair and tried to open the door. Just when he reached the door, it was opened.