

Unfinished 1311

Chapter 1311 Ex-girlfriend

George paused for a moment because he was unsure how to explain it to Olivia, but he realized she probably didn't care and said, "She's my ex-girlfriend."

Olivia's eyes suddenly lit up. "Your ex-girlfriend? Was she your first love?"

George nodded. "Yes."

Olivia couldn't hide her surprise as she swiftly moved from Eugene's side to George's, her eyes full of curiosity and gossip. "So, how did you two break up?"

He sighed inwardly. "She left me for a wealthy man."

It seemed like a whole story had been told in just a few words.

Olivia's expression darkened instantly, and a disdainful smirk appeared on her lips. "Ha! Not only ungrateful but also a money-minded sc*m?"

George didn't want to discuss her any further and replied vaguely, "Let her go later. I don't want to see her."

Olivia nodded. "Okay."

Eugene glanced at Olivia, her expression open and without a hint of jealousy. It seemed she indeed regarded George only as a brother and not romantically.

He calmly walked over and took her hand. "Olivia, let's get married later."

Olivia was taken aback. "Huh? What are you talking about?"

Eugene smiled, knowing she was pretending to be clueless. "George has already agreed. If you don't believe me, ask him."

With so much happening last night and his late return, he hadn't had the chance to mention it. Only now did it cross his mind, and he decided to say it face-to-face without fearing the other person would deny it.

Olivia was surprised. Almost instinctively, she looked at George. "George..."

George maintained his awkward and arrogant tone, saying, "I can't let both of your children be born out of wedlock. Plus, I was just saying. Who knew you would foolishly take it seriously?"

Olivia laughed and reached out to hold George's arm. "Don't you know me? When have I broken my word?"

At that moment, the woman returned, and her gaze landed on Olivia holding George's arm. After a brief pause, she averted her gaze and awkwardly apologized, "Um... I bought some nutritional supplements for Alvin's benefactor. I'm sorry for misjudging you as villains earlier."

As she spoke, she tried to hand the items to Olivia.

Olivia didn't take them. Instead, she slowly released her grip on George's arm and said, "There's no need. Your little gift can't compare to my friends risking their life to save him. Out of consideration for the child, I won't hold it against you. Now, please leave with the child!"

The woman hesitated, unsure whether to put down the items or take them away. She said again, "Take it. I know these things are insignificant, but it's my heartfelt gesture."

Olivia replied firmly, "I said no need. Take your child and your things and leave!"

The woman looked at George once more. "George..."

George directly handed the child to the police officer who had accompanied her upon seeing her hands were occupied with the gifts. "Please hold the child for her. We're still busy, so please do not disturb us while we're attending to patients."

The officer took the child and thanked them. "Thank you for taking care of him." Then, he turned to the woman and said, "Ms. Fisher, let's go."

The woman, Mikaela Fisher, glanced at George with a hint of reluctance. "You changed your phone number, and I've been searching for you for a long time. Can you give me your new number, please?"

George responded coldly, "No need."

Mikaela stood awkwardly for a while before asking, "George, are you still angry with me? I had my reasons..."

Chapter 1312 First Love

George couldn't be bothered to listen to her nonsense. "Get out!"

Mikaela lowered her head and dejectedly placed the items on a nearby chair. "Alright, then. I've left the items here for you. I'll leave now," she mumbled.

At that, Olivia said, "Take them away."

However, Mikaela didn't listen and walked out with the police officer.

Olivia glanced at Shannon. "Take them back to her."

Shannon nodded and took the items directly to the police car outside. "Mrs. Nolan said she doesn't want your things."

At that, Mikaela muttered, "I already bought them."

Shannon had also heard what the woman said and was angry. "It's up to you to return them or throw them away."

With that, she turned and went back to the clinic.

Meanwhile, Olivia looked at George curiously. "First love, huh? Why did I never hear you mention her before? Where did you both meet?"

George found Olivia's gossipy expression irritating and looked at Eugene. "Weren't you going to take her to register for marriage?"

Eugene glanced affectionately at Olivia and smiled lightly. "No rush, eh?"

George was speechless. He is so... annoying!

Olivia continued teasingly, "Come on. Just tell me. Do you want me to ask North to look into it?"

George pretended to look disdainful, but there was indulgence in his eyes. "Aren't you curious about everything? We were together for three years from high school to university. Then, she left me for an older man who drove a Mercedes-Benz. I came to Mastar because of her betrayal, coincidentally met Jonathan, and joined the Double Dragon Court."

It finally dawned on Olivia. George had come to Mastar alone due to betrayal. It surely had to be heartbreaking.

"It seems like that older man did not treat her well, and her life doesn't seem to be going well either."

George replied, "Whatever it is, it doesn't matter to me."

"Don't men usually have a special attachment to their first love?" Olivia asked before pressing on, "Have you really let it go?"

At that, George thought, Doesn't she know who I can't let go of in my heart?

However, he didn't say those words and instead asked, "Where did you hear all these things?"

Olivia pouted. "Many people are talking about it, and there was even a survey conducted. Ninety-nine percent of men can't forget their first love."

"Why don't you ask Eugene if he has forgotten his first love?" George playfully trapped Eugene.

Eugene had no intention of joining their conversation, but George's sudden cue caught him off guard. He smiled and replied, "Of course, no matter how many times a man has been in love, he always holds a special place in his heart for his first love."

George seemed to have finally caught Olivia's Achilles heel and hurriedly instigated her. "See? You should interrogate him more. I have to go now."

Eugene chuckled. "What is there to interrogate? My first love is Olivia."

Olivia tilted her head, laughing mischievously.

On the other hand, George appeared disgusted, looking as if he had consumed something unpleasant. He remained speechless for a while due to frustration. He's such a good man, but his mouth is a whole other story!

...

Eugene was worried about adverse changes in circumstances that may occur, so he kept urging Olivia to register their marriage. He couldn't wait any longer.

He initially planned to register their marriage in Mastar and have the formal ceremony in Criccia when they returned.

However, Olivia didn't like the marriage certificates in this country.

Jewel was still recovering from her injuries, and they weren't at ease flying back to have the ceremony.

As such, they had to wait patiently for a few more days.

The children were about to start school, but Blake's illness hadn't improved so he couldn't attend school during this time.

As a result, it seemed like the kids had planned it all earlier—they wanted to wait until Blake was better before going back to school.

Although their academic level was advanced enough to join third or fourth grade, Eugene still hired a teacher to teach them specifically.

Ever since Eugene returned, he had remained in town to deal with Blake needing the bone marrow transplant before he had to deal with Mason's death, Olivia's pregnancy, and the Blood Rose all in one go.

He handled all his official business online, and any documents requiring his signature were sent through courier services.

Chapter 1313 Get Married

They couldn't delay it any longer, so they finally decided to return and take care of everything that they could. After returning to their home country, they first visited the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Fortunately, Eugene had made prior arrangements, so there weren't many people getting marriage certificates.

The duo followed the procedure and sat down for a photo.

Eugene raised his eyes and glanced at the woman beside him. She was wearing a beautiful and enchanting white dress, smiling happily and naturally. Once they received the certificate, she would be his wife and the rightful person by his side who would accompany him for the rest of his life.

This beautiful moment made him feel like it was all just a dream.

For some unknown reason, he suddenly became nervous and couldn't sit still or smile properly. His whole body was stiff and uncooperative.

The photographer said, "Sir, don't be nervous. Just be natural. Come, give us a smile."

The more they tried to make Eugene relax, the more nervous he became. The curve of his lips looked like it was artificially drawn.

Olivia told the photographer, "Give us a moment."

After saying that, she pulled Eugene, who was already numb from smiling, out of the room. She deliberately wore a stern face and asked him, "Regretting it now?"

Eugene looked at her bewilderedly. "Regretting what?"

"Did I hold a knife to your neck and force you to get the marriage certificate with me?" Olivia asked.

"No."

"Then, why do you look so unwilling?"

Eugene didn't know how to explain it as he looked at her. After a moment, he mumbled, "I'm nervous."

At that, Olivia mocked, "Look at you. We're just getting a marriage certificate. Are you having second thoughts?"

"No."

"Give me a smile, then."

Eugene forced another smile that looked even worse than a crying face.

Olivia stared at him for a while and ultimately gave up. He's usually very decisive, but he's so nervous about getting a certificate. Who would believe it?

"Alright, alright. Just leave it like that. This thing isn't meant to be shown off all the time, so it's fine if it looks a bit ugly."

After saying that, she dragged Eugene back into the photography studio.

The two of them took their seats again, and the photographer smiled and asked, "Are you feeling better now?"

Olivia commented, "Let's just take the photo like this. In my heart, he's always the most handsome."

She glanced at Eugene as she spoke, then held his hand, intertwined their fingers, and smiled slightly.

That warm and healing smile was like a spring breeze awakening the earth, bringing along swallows and rousing the frogs from their slumber.

Eugene looked at her charming and adorable appearance, his eyes filled with fondness. He curled his lips into a gentle smile and said, "My wife is the most beautiful too."

The sharp-eyed photographer noticed it and immediately said to the couple, "Look here, please."

Both of them turned to face the photographer upon hearing his words.

With a flash, their wedding photos were taken. The results were incredible; they could be called the happiest and sweetest couple with their radiant smiles.

Olivia was speechless as well. She had seen candid shots in wedding photos before but had never seen someone so nervous during the photo for their wedding certificate.

Fortunately, the candid shots turned out well.

Eugene was no longer nervous after the photos were taken.

When they recited their vows, he looked at Olivia, reciting each word with utmost seriousness.

Eugene's nervous and anxious feelings finally eased slightly when the marriage stamps were affixed.

They had finally become a legitimate couple.

Olivia looked at Eugene, who was still grinning while holding the marriage certificate. She wanted to tell him to stop smiling because he no longer had the demeanor of a domineering president.

The truth was, she found this side of him adorable too.

Meanwhile, Eugene was fiddling with his phone incessantly and Olivia didn't know what he was doing.

She became impatient and asked, "Are we still going to the company? Aren't we swamped with work?"

Chapter 1314 Returned

Eugene lingered for quite some time before finally getting into the car.

Olivia's phone suddenly rang as the car was heading toward the Nolan Group. She picked it up and saw that it was a call from Halma.

As soon as the call connected, Halma's voice came through. "Olivia, are you back?"

Olivia was astonished upon hearing that. "How did you know?" After all, she had just returned to the country and hadn't told anyone yet.

Halma replied, "How else could you have gotten your marriage certificate without coming back? Are you testing my intelligence?"

Olivia was even more puzzled. "Huh? How do you know we got our marriage certificate?"

Halma said, "My dear Olivia, President Nolan posted it on Twitter. Don't you know?"

Olivia was taken aback and cast a suspicious glance at Eugene. No wonder he was fiddling with his phone. It turns out he was posting on Twitter!

She chuckled. I know he doesn't like to show off, but he is so happy about getting the marriage certificate today.

Halma said, "Did you come back specifically to get married? Is Blake feeling better?"

"Well, he's still the same," Olivia stated. "Medication is keeping him stable, so he's doing okay for now."

Halma responded with a hint of helplessness, "Ah, you're both over there and I'm so nervous here, yet I can't help with anything."

Olivia advised, "Don't worry. There are a lot of people there. How about you and Nathan? When will you get your marriage certificate?"

After a long pause, Halma replied, "Us? Just wait and see!"

Olivia furrowed her brows. "What's wrong? Are you two having a conflict again?"

Halma said, "No, his family has been arranging for him to go on blind dates during this period."

Olivia was even more puzzled upon hearing that. "Don't his family know that you two are dating?"

Halma's emotions seemed downcast as she muttered, "They know, but maybe his mother thinks I'm not good enough for her son."

Olivia said, "I'm about to arrive at my studio. Come and talk to me here."

After hanging up the phone, she looked at Eugene.

"Why does your eldest sister still prioritize wealth over love? It's true that Halma's family may not be as well-off as the Baker Family, but she has her own fashion magazine and earns her own living. Isn't that good enough?"

Eugene glanced at her and replied, "In exclusive society circles, they often rely on marriage alliances to stabilize one's status. That's why they naturally hope that Nathan can find a partner who can support the family."

Olivia was inexplicably angry. "Don't they know that he likes Halma?"

He responded, "Even if they know, does it make a difference? Liking someone is one thing, but when it comes to marriage, one has to consider the family background. In their eyes, family interests outweigh love."

She suppressed her anger and asked, "What do you mean? Are you saying that it's okay to have a fling but not to get married? Is this how people in your social circle behave?"

Eugene felt wronged and quickly grabbed Olivia's hand. "Darling, we just got married. Are you going to argue with me? In my heart, love and marriage are unimportant. You are the most important to me. I'm not that kind of person, so you can't generalize based on a few examples!"

Olivia listened to him, and she realized he was right. She couldn't get angry with Eugene, but she was still frustrated.

Isn't this making Halma a mere lover?

She looked at him and muttered, "Can't you say something? Do try to talk with your sister!"

Eugene glanced at her and explained, "I can say something if you want me to, but I think this is their family matter. We can intervene for a while, but we can't intervene for a lifetime. Some things have to be resolved by the people involved."

Olivia took a deep breath. She understood the reasoning behind it, but she also felt so sorry for Halma.

Just when the misunderstanding between them was finally resolved, his family members began to stir up trouble again.

When she was about to say something more, the phone rang again.

This time, it was Brian. He also saw the Twitter post and found out that they were back.

He insisted on organizing a celebration for them tonight.

After hanging up the phone, Olivia curiously checked Eugene's Twitter.

He had posted their marriage certificate, along with a tagged message to her. I waited for this day for 29 years. From this moment on, I officially embark on a lifelong journey of love. Darling, please guide me through our lives together. It's an honor to be with you.

A smile involuntarily appeared on Olivia's lips after reading it. She lightly tapped her finger and reposted Eugene's Twitter post, along with a message. Mr. Nolan, you don't need much guidance for our lifetime journey. Just listen to me.

Chapter 1315 Happy Marriage

Olivia didn't pay much attention to it once she reposted the message.

However, she kept receiving phone calls throughout the journey. Most of them were from her relatives and friends sending their congratulations.

Of course, their marriage news was trending on social media within an afternoon.

Although Eugene was not part of the entertainment industry and Olivia was not a top celebrity either, their level of attention was similar to that of top celebrities.

Aside from Eugene's status, the love story between the wealthy president and Cinderella captivated people's imaginations.

Even though Olivia was not precisely a Cinderella herself, the public's perception of her was nothing more than that of a minor celebrity, and a mother with children.

People were skeptical of Eugene's clarification, especially after the highly publicized incident involving Olivia and the beggar. However, they refrained from openly expressing their opinions due to Eugene's intimidation.

Both of them had registered for marriage today. Indeed, this even confused people about what the exact situation was.

Eugene might have tried to quell a controversy for a woman, but if it weren't for true love, why would he risk his lifelong commitment?

Moreover, their words and actions were filled with genuine emotions.

Netizens then started to believe what they had been saying all along.

The car came to a steady stop in front of Olivia's studio. Just as she was about to get out of the car, her phone rang again, and this time it was George.

She was surprised because it was supposed to be late at night over at his end. Why is he calling me at this hour? It can't be just to send his congratulations, right?

Eugene noticed her hesitation and asked, "Who is it?"

Olivia replied with suspicion, "George." Without rushing out of the car, she swiped her phone to answer. "What is it, George?"

George's voice came through the phone. "Nothing, I just saw your wedding certificate announcement on Twitter. Congratulations."

Olivia instantly relaxed and she smiled. "Thank you, George."

George continued, "I wish you happiness forever."

At that, she responded, "Yes, I will be."

"There's something else," he commented. "Albert came over today."

Olivia asked, "For the necklace?"

"He didn't mention that," George replied. "He just asked if we were in the medical field and whether we knew a doctor named Bailey. I told him we hadn't heard of this person."

She was surprised to hear that. "Why is he looking for Doctor Bailey? What happened?"

"It seems like someone in his family is sick, and he's quite worried," George explained.

Someone in his family is sick? Who can it be?

Olivia couldn't remember how she ended the call with George, but an uneasy feeling suddenly surged within her. She anxiously looked at Eugene and said, "Albert isn't asking for the necklace anymore, but he is looking for Doctor Bailey."

Eugene looked at her and understood her worries. He held her hand and murmured in a reassuring voice, "Don't doubt his motives. If you want to help him, just give him a call."

Olivia didn't want to admit it, so she explained, "It's not that I want to help him. I just feel like I owe him a favor, but now that he doesn't want the necklace anymore, I don't know how to repay him."

She spoke rapidly, her words even becoming disjointed in her panic.

He hurriedly embraced her, trying to calm her down. "Don't worry. Just give him a call first. It might not be what you're thinking."

Olivia continued, "Do you remember the story Jewel heard from her aunt, Winnie, a few days ago?"

At that, Eugene responded, "I do."

Chapter 1316 The Meeting of Winnie and Queen Blanchett

Olivia no longer intended to pursue the purpose behind their search for the necklace. After all, she didn't want to acknowledge her royal lineage or get involved in their political affairs.

However, a while ago, Winnie had called Jewel, who happened to ask about the matter. Instead of mentioning Olivia, Winnie began by talking about Albert.

Winnie knew who Queen Blanchett was.

Jewel inquired how she had become friends with the queen. Winnie knew Jewel was her niece and wouldn't betray her, so she didn't hide anything.

She proceeded to tell Jewel how they had met. Both of them had met in Criccia.

In the past, there were two contenders for the next queen—it was going to be either Queen Blanchett or her half-sister, Titiana. Initially, Blanchett did not intend to fight for the throne and even escaped to Criccia just to avoid the family conflict.

However, Titiana didn't believe her. She always thought that only a dead person wouldn't compete with her. While she served Blanchett on the surface, she secretly sent assassins to kill her.

One day, Blanchett desperately sought refuge in Winnie's house and Winnie bravely helped her fend off the pursuing assassins and escape them.

In the end, Blanchett stayed at Winnie's house for about 10 days because both of them had a pleasant conversation.

After that, those assassins returned and searched every house in the town where Winnie lived to find Blanchett. Blanchett was unwilling to cause Winnie any harm, so she left a letter for her and fled with

her child during the night. She planned to secretly return to her own country, where Titiana wouldn't be as reckless. Besides, she had her influence in her homeland.

However, Blanchett had to rush to the hospital because her child had a high fever during the journey. Meanwhile, the pursuers were also searching for her in the hospital. In a moment of desperation, the pursuers spotted her, and she knew she couldn't escape with the child, especially since the child was sick. She left her child and her valuable necklace in a doctor's office. After considering the child's illness and the valuable necklace, she hoped the doctor would be compassionate enough to save her daughter's life.

Soon, Blanchett was caught by the pursuers. She thought she was doomed to die.

However, Titiana was incredibly arrogant. Upon hearing that Blanchett had been captured, she didn't order her immediate execution. Instead, Blanchett overheard Titiana's phone conversation, realizing that Titiana didn't spare her out of mercy and intended those people to capture her to torment her cruelly.

At that moment, Blanchett's heart turned cold. She hadn't originally intended to compete for the queen's position but was forced to start planning and strategizing. She secretly sent a message to Doreen, and Doreen didn't disappoint.

When Titiana's people escorted Blanchett into Eurosia's territory, they were immediately surrounded by Doreen's people. Not only that, Blanchett recounted every single detail about Titiana's plan to silence her to the former queen.

Upon learning of this, the former queen was filled with rage. Not only did she strip Titiana of her title, but she immediately abdicated the throne and passed it to Blanchett.

When Blanchett later ascended to the throne, she sent people to search for her daughter and her savior, Winnie.

They found Winnie, but her child was still missing.

Winnie accepted Blanchett's invitation and stayed in Eurosia for a while before returning to Summer City at Blanchett's request. Her goal was to find the child Blanchett had left in the doctor's office.

Unfortunately, she couldn't find the child, but she unexpectedly met Edmont, who had already settled down and started a family. This encounter was not as Stefanie had described it, with Winnie intentionally returning to seduce Edmont.

Afterward, Blanchett changed the succession rules to find her biological daughter. The next queen had to have the bloodline of the Bleu Family, the official proclamation of abdication from the former queen, and the most crucial point—possess Eurosia's sapphire necklace in order to open the Queen's Throne.

Blanchett had suspected that her daughter had fallen into the hands of Titiana's people. If they could produce that necklace, it would be easy for her to find her daughter or even find her daughter's killer.

Shortly after the enactment of this rule, Eurosia claimed that its necklace was deceitfully stolen, but in reality, they were seeking the one worn by the child in the office.

Chapter 1317 ALS Disease

Many hands made light work. Blanchett made a move that had almost everyone searching for the necklace, as it would be equivalent to finding her child. She thought that even a single piece of news about her kid would be better than nothing.

Unfortunately, they found the necklace, but it was not the one she had placed on her child. Say if Olivia had been suspicious previously, she could now confirm that she was indeed the daughter of Queen Blanchett after hearing Jewel's account.

Eugene and Olivia had reached a tacit understanding as they faced each other day and night. He knew that her anxiety and fear stemmed from knowing Albert's family, which could be hers, but she did not know who these so-called family members were.

"You may try to ask. I'll accompany you if you need help."

She looked at Eugene and asked, "What about the company—"

He replied, "You should ask Albert about the situation first. If we can't afford to delay, I can find a proxy here. I won't let you go to Euroasia alone."

She nodded and picked up her phone to call Albert. The call was finally answered after a few rings, but the voice on the other end was unclear. "Hello..."

Olivia froze momentarily, regretting her haste in calling without checking the time. What should I say now? Nevertheless, she came clean and did not conceal anything. "Uhm... It's Olivia here. I'm currently in Criccia and forgot about the time on your end. I'm sorry for waking you up."

"It's alright. I only found out that you returned to Criccia today. Are you back for work?" It sounded like Albert had sat up as his voice became more apparent.

She replied, "Yes, I had to return to deal with some work. George called me earlier and mentioned that you were looking for Doctor Bailey. And uhm... I just wanted to let you know that I... have some clues."

Albert was eager and immediately asked, "Really? Miss Maxwell, can you introduce us?"

"Who's sick?" Olivia took the initiative again by asking. After that, she added, "I'll ask her to see whether she can provide treatment. If not, let's not waste each other's time, alright?"

"It's my godmother," he responded without caring much because he was accustomed to Olivia's conversational style.

However, he hesitated briefly since this involved national affairs but quickly said, "Miss Maxwell, I consider you a friend, and I won't hide it from you. She's been ill for eight months. We've secretly consulted many doctors, but the results have been disappointing. Initially, she only experienced muscle weakness and difficulty walking, but recently, it has worsened to difficulties in swallowing and slurred

speech. Many doctors have diagnosed her with ALS, and their prognosis is that she will be gone after three years. I don't want her to die; she's just fifty."

His voice had a hint of fragility by the end of his words.

Olivia was surprised. ALS was commonly known as Lou Gehrig's disease, a form of motor neuron disease. She had conducted extensive research on this condition and had achieved good results. Although she could not guarantee a cure, she could help the patient to live for a few more years.

Suddenly, she remembered North was investigating Eurosia's political situation when she saw the photos of Doreen. With a lightbulb moment, she asked, "Is your godmother Doreen?"

Albert was taken aback, even a bit startled, and blurted out. "How did you know?"

They had hidden Doreen's illness impermeably while many of their country's legislators were still unaware. Although Eugene and Olivia had kept their own counsel, they did not think they had given any hints away. How could this information be uncovered?

She slowly weighed off her mind and smiled as she explained, "You share Doreen's photos now and then. 'The lady doth protest too much.' I'm sure you're familiar with Shakespeare, but there's no fooling anyone because the motives are as clear as day, you know?"

Chapter 1318 Call Me Darling, Please!

After hearing Olivia's words, Albert felt both relieved and terrified simultaneously. They're too clever by deducing so much just from a few photos.

She did not give him much time to be surprised and asked again, "When do you plan to take your godmother for treatment?"

He replied, "I wish it can be as soon as possible. Miss Maxwell, could you make that happen? The cost of the diagnosis will not be an issue, but it would be best if she could come with me to Eurosia."

Olivia agreed. "Alright. How about five days later?"

"Five days?" Albert was overjoyed and shocked, not knowing how to react. Can she make it in just five days?

In reality, they had been searching for her for eight months. Other than just locating the necklace, they were also here to find the elusive Doctor Bailey, but both tasks seemed incredibly difficult.

Olivia furrowed her brows and thought for a moment. "How about three days? We can't make it any sooner." They had their things to do as well.

Albert was extremely excited. "No, that's fine. Actually, we've been searching for her for eight months. A few more days of delay won't make a difference as long as she can help with the treatment. I'll be grateful forever."

Olivia was speechless. He was the one who refused to say it earlier, not that she did not want to save Doreen. "Alright, I'll fasten things up here. Just wait for further updates. "

"Okay." Then, he added, "Miss Maxwell, I'm truly grateful to have you as a friend."

She smiled. "I feel the same way." After ending the call, she looked at Eugene and asked, "How many days do you need?"

Eugene replied, "It's up to you."

Olivia said, "I'm available anytime, and it depends on you."

He answered, "I'll try to resolve it in three days."

She responded, "Don't overexert yourself, and take care. So, shall I leave?" She was about to get out of the car.

He frowned. "You're just getting out like that?"

She was puzzled. "What's wrong?"

Eugene complained, "You don't have the consciousness of being a wife at all."

Olivia laughed. Why can't he just say what he wants directly instead of being cryptic? She leaned closer and kissed him lightly on the lips. "Is that better now?"

He grabbed her hand when seeing that she was about to leave. "Call me 'darling'."

She felt a little shy. Although Eugene always called her 'darling,' she still refused to say it out loud. "Give me some time to adapt to this role."

"Alright," Eugene responded but did not let go of her hand; instead, he used his other hand to hold hers as if he would not release her until she called him that.

Olivia sighed. Oh, like now? "Fine, is tonight okay?"

He said, "That's fine."

She puffed up her cheeks. "Can you let go now?"

Eugene lazily retorted, "You can stay in my arms for as long as you want."

She was speechless. Isn't that the same thing?

"Eugene, please let me go. Halma may have already arrived."

He responded, "We just got married today, but we can't even have a meal and celebrate together, and yet you refuse when I ask you to call me 'darling'?"

Argh! This is getting frustrating. Olivia wanted to get angry initially, but she turned soft-hearted after hearing the man's pitiful tone. Alright! He just said he would work overtime to accompany me to Eurosia. I can't be too unreasonable, though.

"D-Don't look at me, then."

Eugene furrowed his brows. What kind of request is that?

"Where else should I look at but you?"

Chapter 1319 Kiss Him

Olivia frowned again. Does this stinky man want to provoke me? However, when she recalled his aggrieved look earlier, she thought she was acting like a f*ckboy. It's the kind of behavior where you just leave after sleeping with someone, only to return a few days later and not allow the other person to be mad about it.

She suppressed the rising anger inside her and reached to cover the man's eyes. Eugene was curious, wondering why she was doing so. Then, he felt two soft lips pressed against his, and a fragrance filled his nostrils.

She was kissing him, and before he could express his joy, he felt a warm breath by his ear and the endearment he had longed for...

"Darling."

He felt as if his whole body had been electrified, tingling from his toes to the top of his head, and his heartbeat pounded uncontrollably. He believed that was the most beautiful sound in the world.

At last, he was hers. His large hand grasped her head to locate her lips, and they indulged in passionate kisses as if it would never be enough.

Olivia initially went along with it. Just as he said, July 4th was the day they registered their marriage, so it was worth celebrating.

She wanted to make him happy and gradually felt this man starting to get ahead of himself. His hand instinctively wandered all over her body while his kisses became increasingly erratic and his breathing turned heavier.

Finally, she could not hold back and called out, "Eugene... Eugene..." She pushed him away and asked, "Do you still want your daughter?"

She did not know if those around her influenced it, but she also believed a girl was in her belly.

Sometimes, these words would slip out unintentionally. As absurd as it was, it worked.

Sure enough...

When Eugene heard these words, he stopped kissing her, although his eyes still showed a hint of confusion and infatuation. He looked at Olivia, who looked like she was a fish out of the water with her mouth agape as her chest heaved. The man had ruffled up her skirt, after which he looked at her still-flat abdomen.

That was his daughter, their child.

Suppressing the surge of desire that overwhelmed him, he quickly reached out, pulled her skirt down, tidied it up, and smiled. "I want our daughter."

Olivia gave him a playful glare, then turned to get out of the car. Thinking that she was angry, he hurriedly said, "Darling, I'll pick you up after work."

She took a deep breath, considering it a good day and not wanting to give him a hard time. Then, she replied, "Okay."

He was satisfied and started the car to drive off to work.

Meanwhile, as she entered the office, a dozen employees came up to greet her, expressing how much they missed her. After chatting with them, Olivia finally extended her arms and walked toward Halma, who had been waiting in the studio. "Come here, give me a hug."

Halma strode over with a smile and hugged her, teasing, "Have you had enough of your husband's affection?"

Olivia looked at her in surprise, her eyes asking, How did you know?

Halma laughed at her bewildered expression. "You're so clearly love-struck. Your husband's car had been parked outside the studio for so long, and you still hadn't gotten out of the car. Isn't it obvious? If it weren't for the short duration, I would've thought you two were having a rendezvous in the car."

Olivia finally realized and gave her a playful glare. "What rendezvous in the car? How could I do that?"

Halma stared at her suspiciously. "What's wrong with you?"

Chapter 1320 A Heartfelt Vent

Olivia suddenly remembered that her mother-in-law had advised her not to announce the pregnancy within three months, fearing that it might affect the stability of the pregnancy. It was an old-fashioned belief passed down by the older generation, but it showed her mother-in-law's love. So, she had not told anyone else apart from the people at the clinic.

She looked at Halma, who wore a curious expression, and whispered, "I'm pregnant."

Halma was surprised and happy upon hearing this. Her gaze immediately fell on Olivia's small abdomen. "You're already pregnant with a second child right after getting married? That's quite fast, isn't it?"

Olivia sighed helplessly. "This child was unexpected, but now, they're the hope to save Blake."

Halma seemed to understand suddenly. "Oh, right. The umbilical cord blood can save Blake."

Olivia nodded. "Yes. That's why this child came at the right time."

Halma smiled and looked at Olivia's belly. "How long has it been?"

Olivia replied, "Barely eight weeks."

Halma smiled and said, "Looks like I have to prepare a gift for my goddaughter."

Olivia was speechless. "Why are you assuming it's a daughter?"

Halma paused for a moment and then smiled. "Isn't that what Eugene said too?"

Olivia grumbled, "Not just him; even those little ones say the same. Let's see what they say if I end up giving birth to a son."

Halma laughed heartily. "Feeling lots of pressure?"

Olivia huffed. "What does it have to do with me? The gender of the child is supposedly determined by the father, right?"

Halma looked at Olivia, who was complaining but had a face filled with happiness, and felt a tinge of envy. That was probably what love should be like.

Eugene was strong, but Olivia was not a pushover either. They were a perfect match made for each other. Unlike her, there was a vast gap between her and Nathan.

Suddenly, her mood turned low. It was such a noticeable change, and Olivia naturally noticed it. "What's wrong? Where's Nathan?"

Halma took a deep breath. "We haven't seen each other for a long time."

Olivia was a bit surprised and furrowed her brows. "What happened?"

Halma smiled, but it carried a hint of bitterness. "I'm not good enough for him; why should I hold him back?"

Olivia's expression turned serious. "What about Nathan? How does he feel? Hasn't he come to see you too?"

"He has. I just don't wanna see him," Halma said with a tinge of weariness. "Maybe I don't like him that much anymore as I've exhausted all my passion after seven years. Or maybe I never liked him, but it's just that he was always the one I couldn't have, so I was persistent in being with him. Perhaps we're

just not suitable as lovers, right? We're unmatched in terms of backgrounds, personalities, values, and careers. Your relationship is sweet and smooth, while ours has been full of ups and downs. We argue every three days, even as friends. If we date, I doubt it would be a happy life."

Olivia furrowed her brows as she wondered when Halma had become so pessimistic. "Who says you guys are unmatched? Nathan? Or his family?"

Halma added, "Nathan's mother approached me and said that she would like me very much if Nathan and I were friends, but she hopes that Nathan will find a girl who can help the family business as his marriage partner. She phrased it politely, but it basically means she doesn't approve of us together. She even asked me to persuade Nathan and follow the arrangements made by the family. Sigh..."

She chuckled before she finished speaking, but there was a sense of desolation behind that smile. "Isn't she forcing me to break up with Nathan on my accord? Can I control myself from not seeking him out? Can I refuse to see him when he comes to find me? How does she expect me to persuade him to marry someone else? Does she think I don't know how painful it is?"

She suddenly plopped on the table, but Olivia still noticed the tears rolling down her cheeks.