

## Unfinished 151

### Chapter 151

“How long do you need to fix the system?”

A technician answered, “Probably by 10 pm, President Nolan.”

10 pm? So, that means I’m going to have leftovers for dinner at her place later. At the thought of that, Eugene angrily questioned the technician, “What? You guys need six hours to fix a small issue like this one?” Eugene threw his weight around, trusting in his own capabilities, considering his seniority in The Nolan Group. Therefore, he directly spoke his mind.

“President Nolan, this is the best it is. If anything happens halfway, it could delay until tomorrow.” Those words were only met by Eugene’s sulky silence as he soon left the room, only to be greeted by murmurs of complaints from the other employees who gathered together.

“When is the system going to be back online?”

“I’m only interested to know whether my data would still be in the system after it is back to normal. I spent the entire week working on the proposal, so you might as well kill me if it’s gone.”

“Nah, I doubt it’ll still be there. We should be grateful if the system can be fixed.”

“I have a feeling that the hacker who did this to us is not someone to be trifled with. I just spoke to the technician, and even he doesn’t know when it’ll be fixed.”

Upon hearing those words, the image of a little silhouette suddenly flashed across Eugene’s mind. Then, he stepped outside and gave Olivia a call to tell her what happened before making his way to Imperial Kindergarten. By the time he returned with North, it was already five in the afternoon. As he exited his car, he held the little boy’s hand with a smile on his face. Meanwhile, North was seen holding

a lollipop with his other hand in the pocket as if he was the coolest kid ever. After entering the elevator, Nolan asked, "Your mom has invited me to your place for dinner later. So, how long do you think you'll take?"

"I'll know when I have a look at it, but I believe it'll be done right before your date with Mom." The child's words put a smile on Nolan's face as he gently patted his head. Not long after returning to the office, their presence was soon noticed by everyone else as they all gathered together and began gossiping.

"Who's that child?"

"Is he really the president's kid?"

"He is so handsome and cool. If he were my son, I'd laugh in my sleep, wouldn't I?"

"First, you need a handsome father to have a handsome child."

"Hey, look, the president is carrying the child while heading to the computer lab."

"Wait, what? Is he going to let the child solve the problem in the lab?"

"You've got to be kidding me. That kid looks like he is just turning seven. What can he do? It'd be good enough that he doesn't cry and make a scene here."

In the meantime, Eugene entered the lab with the child and courteously greeted the technicians in there, but yet no one took North seriously. "North, do you think you can fix it?" Nolan's eyes fell upon the little boy whose eyes were glued to the monitor screen.

North took the lollipop out of his mouth and confidently replied, "Give me five minutes!" Eugene was taken aback by the child's words but was soon convinced when he recalled the time that this prodigy made a billion vanish from a company's bank account without a trace. Therefore, he said, "Alright, do your thing then."

Then, Eugene turned his attention to the technicians and ordered them to make way for the child. "Step aside, guys. He'll do it." The technicians were all shocked and stunned as they gazed at Eugene, probably thinking that their president must be out of his mind to let a child handle something so complicated. Despite their reluctance, they were still rather polite and courteous to Eugene. "President Nolan, whoever is doing this to us is a skilled hacker. If we stop what we're doing now, the company could suffer a huge loss. Moreover, we've already found a lead to work on the fix, which we're sure that we can get everything done by 10 pm tonight."

"Let him do it," Eugene knitted his brows and said.

"President Nolan, it's a crucial moment now, and I'm afraid we can't stop what we're doing. If we do, the whole thing will have to start all over again, and all the hard work we did in an hour will go to waste." The technicians were reluctant to give up and apparently against Eugene's idea.

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Soon, the company's shareholders gathered outside the lab as they all stared at Eugene, disagreeing with his choice of letting a child handle the crisis. Therefore, they all dissuaded him from going ahead. "President, maybe we should let Jacob Sully handle this. After all, he is a professional and the right person to do the job!"

"That's right. If things go wrong, we're going to suffer a huge loss!" In the face of everyone else who disagreed, Eugene responded with a darkened look as he shoved the technician away. "I told you to move. So, just do as I said." As the technician was shoved away, he could only helplessly watch his hard work go down the drain. He wanted to speak but swallowed his words in the end. "President Nolan..."

Soon, North looked back at the shareholders who gathered together and took a glimpse at the technicians. Then, he walked up to the computer and stood instead of sitting in front of the screen because of his height. Meanwhile, everyone else who witnessed this felt dismayed and disappointed by Eugene's bad call, doubting his decision to have a child look into a crisis. What can a kid do? That's not how you pamper a child. Nevertheless, while the witnesses were complaining, North began jumping into action. With a complacent look on his face and a lollipop in his mouth, his little hands were seen typing on the keyboard pads with lightning speed as the monitor screen showed codes that kept changing. Needless to say, these were programming codes that were strangers to all laymen who were watching.

In that instant, all the shareholders were left with their eyes widened and mouths agape. Meanwhile, the technicians didn't even have time to process the pain of letting their hard work go to waste before

they realized the child only took less than a minute to catch up with the progress they had been making for an hour. Therefore, they were all dumbstruck and stunned by what they saw. How long did the kid

say he needed? It looks like he is not bluffing, judging from his progress. Witnessing North's impressive performance, the technicians couldn't help but doubt their own abilities as they didn't expect to be humiliated by a child in their area of expertise.

While time was ticking, the monitor screen lit up as soon as North hit the enter key, with the timer stopping at four minutes thirty-two seconds. "Great! The system is back online!" the secretary happily exclaimed, "And all my stuff is still here." Soon, everyone else cheered in excitement. "It's really back to normal! This is quicker than we expected!"

Nevertheless, North didn't stop there but instead went on to make some necessary upgrades in the system. Then, he looked at Eugene and said, "I just installed a firewall in your system so hackers won't access your system so easily." At the sight of that, the shareholders all retreated without making any more noise while the technicians were rendered speechless. It was only after a long while that they finally asked, "Do you know who did this to us? Was it Wily Rabbit?"

The technician's words put North in a trance as the child doubtfully looked at him. "What makes you think it's Wily Rabbit?"

"Well, I just think he is pretty good," the technician murmured.

North curled his lips upward and thought to himself, Why would Wily Rabbit hack your system as if he has nothing else better to do? Furthermore, my dad seems to be behaving well these two days. "Wily Rabbit is a lot better than this. If he had struck your system, you probably wouldn't have had time to react!" Upon saying that, North shifted his eyes to Eugene and said, "Let's go, shall we?"

Meanwhile, Eugene had only leaned on the table as he met North's gaze. Then, he smiled with a pair of gentle eyes while ruffling the little boy's hair. "Sure, let's go." After that, Eugene held his hand and left, leaving all the other employees awestruck and dumbfounded. "Oh gosh! This is unbelievable. That

kid is a prodigy! An issue that took an hour for more than ten technicians to work on only took five minutes for a kid to settle."

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“Did it take him an hour? But Jacob said he needed until 10 pm at least.”

“Such an impressive performance. Whose child was that?”

“You should’ve seen the faces of those shareholders who tried to stop the boy.”

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Meanwhile, by the time the father and son arrived on Muse Peninsula, it was already six in the evening. At this time, Olivia was seen to be very busy with cooking, wishing she had more than two hands. Nevertheless, she finally saw the meaning of cooking for the first time. Fortunately, I still had Kate to help me in the morning, but when it came to the afternoon, I had to do it all myself because everyone else was sleeping. The kitchen was in a mess as she had never been swamped with the preparation all by herself. While her hair appeared to be unkempt, she didn’t even pay attention to the burn mark on her hand. After quickly cleaning up the kitchen, she hurriedly got changed just when the doorbell rang. Then, she answered the door and was greeted by North and Eugene with a bottle of red wine in his hand.

“You guys are fast! I didn’t know you’d bring some wine, so I bought some ahead,” Olivia said while Eugene could tell that she was still catching her breath.

“Keep your wine. We’ll save it for next time.” Perhaps our next dinner date is already planned ahead.

“Mom, look. This is what Uncle Eugene bought you.” North handed a shoebox over to his mother, who received it in surprise. “What’s this?”

“It’s a pair of shoes. You need to stop wearing high heels at home. It’s bad for your posture, plus you’re not short at all.” Eugene’s words reminded her of the moment she nearly fell down earlier in the morning. Well, that’s a ‘good’ way to lighten up a conversation! Olivia then smiled awkwardly and said, “Thank you. Please come in.”

After changing into a pair of flip-flops, Eugene excitedly shared with Olivia about what had happened. “North took less than five minutes to solve a problem that our tech department had been spending hours on. He did an amazing job!” However, Olivia wasn’t surprised by that. “There is usually nothing he can’t sort out.” Upon hearing her reply, Eugene couldn’t help but wonder how she was able to teach her child so well, even though she wasn’t with him most of the time. “It’s all thanks to the way you educated him!”

“Well, I’m not going to claim credit for this one because it was my senior who discovered his talent and subsequently found him a tutor. Surprisingly, he’s improved a lot over time,” Olivia answered.

It’s that senior again?! Eugene felt a little jealous, as he had seemingly grown tired of hearing her mentioning him. “Yeah, your kid is smart indeed.”

After that, they entered the dining area and were soon greeted by a table full of dishes, with some looking burnt while the others appearing bland. At the sight of that, Eugene couldn’t help but chuckle, certain that it was Olivia who cooked them all. In the meantime, Olivia awkwardly scratched her head and said, “This is my first time cooking. So, I don’t know how it’ll taste, but please... help yourself.” Eugene nodded and sat down while North came closer and looked at those dishes with his eyes lit up. “Mom, did you make all this?”

Olivia nodded in response, whereupon her son complimented her, “You’re awesome, Mom!” Soon, Olivia raised her eyebrows at North. “Here is your little dish.” Despite the havoc she had throughout the afternoon, Olivia still felt glad and accomplished for preparing every single dish on the table. Meanwhile, Eugene, who was sitting aside and watching them, was touched and moved by their heartwarming interaction, feeling a strong sense of belonging. North is such a good boy, even knowing how to make his mom happy.

After that, Eugene poured some red wine for the lady and himself. On the other hand, as Olivia watched the red wine worth six figures being poured into the wine glasses, she felt a little awkward because she wasn’t sure whether the food would compliment the wine. Oh dear! Is the wine going to be wasted if he is not satisfied with the meal?

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Olivia pointed at the stir-fried tomato with scrambled eggs. “Mr. Nolan, please try this one. This one tasted fine. I know because I’ve tried some.” Instead of saying delicious, she used the word ‘fine’

because she didn't expect the food to be tasty to them. In the meantime, Eugene only kept a straight face and ate some of the scrambled eggs while Olivia watched. "How does it taste?" she asked.

"Not bad." Eugene nodded. "It's pretty good, actually. How come you said you're bad at cooking? Your dishes are fine." Nevertheless, North meanly disclosed his mother's secret and said, "Egg fried rice and stir-fried tomato with scrambled eggs are my mom's specialty. If we don't order takeout, Mom will usually prepare either pasta, stir-fried tomato with scrambled eggs, or egg fried rice." Upon hearing her son, Olivia looked askance at him and replied, "Well, these three dishes are what keeps you fed most of the time. Aren't you tall and handsome now anyway?"

"Let's just say I have better genes than you do," North blurted out, rendering Olivia speechless. However, Eugene was amused upon hearing that. That's right! Olivia and her son both share the perfect gene.

"Come to my place next time, North. All you have to do is just tell me what your craving is, and your Uncle Eugene will make it for you." Nonetheless, Olivia replied in a defensive manner, "No thanks, we'll be fine with the stores around here. It's pretty convenient actually."

At the same time, Eugene seemingly also noticed that Olivia was afraid of staying in touch with him, thus he comforted the lady and said, "It's alright. I just want to thank North for doing me such a huge favor. You both could visit me anytime, and I'll promise to make anything you crave for."

While Olivia only treated those words as pleasantries, North shifted his eyes to his mother with excitement and happiness.

"In that case, let me thank you with a toast, Mr. Nolan. You've helped me so much, like the time we were in the hotel and the accident I was caught in. Honestly, I don't know how I can thank you. So, please let me know if there is anything I can help with in the future."

Eugene raised his glass and said, "Don't worry about that. It's the least I could do. If you're keeping scores, I'm going to have to thank you for saving my grandpa. Moreover, considering the huge favor North just did me, we can go on and on forever." In response, Olivia smiled embarrassedly and replied, "Alright then, maybe we should cut the pleasantries and be ourselves then. Come, let's drink!" While gazing at her, Eugene chugged the wine in his glass whereupon he suddenly recalled Olivia's glacial look in the hotel that day. Feeling sentimental, he said, "That's right! That's how you do it. Smile more, and never live your life for anyone else."

Eugene's words put a smile on Olivia's face. "Yeah, you're right. I'm feeling a lot better now as I no longer value people's opinions before mine."

"Exactly. If you can't get along with anyone, it's not necessarily your problem. In fact, you're outstanding and exceptional to me, so you don't have to give two hoots about what people think of you," Eugene answered.

Olivia responded with a chuckle. "Yeah. By the way, would you like to try this fish, Mr. Nolan? I haven't tried it, but it looks pretty good." Eugene replied, "Sure." Since the first dish he tried was acceptable, he didn't think much before taking a bite of the meat. However, as soon as he put the flesh into his mouth, he sensed a weird taste that he wasn't able to describe. Concerned with Olivia's feelings, Eugene swallowed it anyway and gritted his teeth while saying, "I-It's not bad!"

Olivia asked in surprise, "Really? Let me try some." Then, she scooped some of the fish and put it into her mouth. "Why does it taste so funny?" However, Eugene chuckled embarrassedly and said, "It's fine.

It's just that every cook prepares it in a different way, so I guess I'll get used to it soon." Meanwhile, Olivia stared at the fish doubtfully, wondering why the recipe that Kate gave her didn't work.

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"Oh gosh! I forgot to gut the fish!" Eugene was soon heard coughing, nearly choking himself. Then, Olivia quickly apologized and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Nolan. I thought the fish was alright."

"Were you trying to poison me?" Eugene was rendered speechless as he tried hard to keep a straight face.

"No, I wasn't. It's just that I had never tried preparing so many dishes before this, so I guess I got confused," Olivia replied with a bitter look on her face.

Gazing at the lady's face, Eugene curled his lips upward as his heart melted like chocolate. After all, who would've thought a beautiful lady like Olivia was actually a bungler in real life. At that moment, he felt an urge to woo her so that he could take care of her for life. "Uncle Eugene, you should try the three



cuisines that I just recommended.” While saying that, North picked some stir-fried tomato with scrambled eggs. “Those are my mom’s finest cuisines!” Upon hearing the child’s words, Eugene chuckled, finding North smart for his age. “Alright, I got it.”

Olivia responded with an awkward look on her face, trying every single dish on the table like a guinea pig. “Mr. Nolan, this one tastes fine. It may be salty, but the rice should help dilute its taste.” However, Eugene couldn’t help but chuckle, going ahead to take a bite as a gesture of courtesy. “Well, this one tastes fine. It’s not actually that salty.”

“See? I’m actually quite talented. I just don’t have time to pick up culinary,” Olivia complacently said.

“Mom, you need to stop looking for excuses to justify yourself.”

“North Maxwell!” Olivia angrily yelled at her son.

As the little boy felt a chill running down his spine, he quickly laid down the fork. “Mom, I’m done eating, so I’m going to do my revision right now!” After saying that, North swiftly got into his bedroom and shut the door. At the sight of that, North’s reaction rendered Olivia speechless. How could my boy just leave me like that? Man! This is going to be awkward with only two of us here. In fact, this was actually a plan from Eugene and North as they both curled their lips and revealed a faint smile on their faces.

“I have a request I’d like to tell you. May I?”

Olivia instantly felt tense as she said, “Sure. Fire away, please, Mr. Nolan.”

“Can you call me something else instead of ‘Mr. Nolan?’”

“How else should I address you then? President Nolan?” Olivia asked while she was stunned by the man’s response.

Meanwhile, Eugene stared at Olivia with his deep gaze while holding a wine glass with his lips curling upward. “You could call me Eugene, my first name.” Hearing what Eugene said, she confusedly gulped in

fear. Wait a minute, isn't Eugene the president of the Maxwell Group? How can I just call the president of a huge corporation by his first name? Man! This had better not be scary. If I'm ever seen or heard calling his first name, what would people think of us? I'm going to have a hard time explaining myself.

"You make me feel like an alien when you call me Mr. Nolan."

Eugene's words got Olivia wondering. You are indeed a stranger, aren't you? Then, Eugene said, "After what we've been through, I thought we could at least call ourselves friends." Upon hearing his reply, Olivia began to contemplate. He's been helping us out since the competition, just like the time he came to my rescue at my home. Besides, he also helped me beat Robin up, even getting me out of a tight spot back in the banquet. Other than that, he also lent me a hand in preparing for my anniversary a few

days ago and spent a week with me in the hospital. At this moment, all the moments they had been through together started to cross Olivia's mind. Maybe he is right. I don't want to stay in touch with him even after what he's done for me, neither do I want to piss off admirers, but if I turn him down for a reason like that, it wouldn't be fair to him. "Alright, I'll address by your name then."

"Are you scared of me?" Eugene raised his eyebrows.

"How is that possible? Why would I be scared of you?" Olivia sniggered and said.

While bitterly looking at her, Eugene spoke his mind. "I have a feeling you always keep your guard up when you're with me." Upon hearing the man's words, Olivia twitched her lips slightly. Darn it, he saw through me! "Nah, nothing like that. It's probably just your imagination. Come on, cheers!" She then raised her glass and toasted him. Is he really drunk? Soon, Eugene chugged the wine in his glass and had his eyes glued to the pretty lady. "How did you manage it all, living abroad with your child?"

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That was what Eugene had always wanted to know, but their relationship had never been more than just friends. To him, she was like a boat aimlessly traveling on the sea. Desperate, he couldn't wait to get close to her, but since she wasn't making her move, he decided to pick up his pace. Soon, Olivia let out a sigh as she set her eyes on somewhere far away, seemingly looking back on her past. After a while, she said, "Alas! I had a tough time when I first got there. I was unfamiliar with the place and worse, I even ran into a bunch of thugs who surrounded and tried to mess with me. At that time, I was pregnant for

two months, so can you imagine how scared I was? I was defenseless and vulnerable against these people, but as I thought fate had caught up with me, a senior of mine came to my rescue. Besides that, when I was diagnosed with signs of possible preterm labor, he was the one who helped me deliver my child safely. So, North and I are actually in his debt. Subsequently, he offered us a place to stay at his clinic. After I became my master's disciple, our life was finally stable from that point onward. In fact, my senior was the one who had taken care of me and taught me everything I needed to know, especially when my master was away in the following year. Sometimes, I didn't even get to see him for months."

Upon hearing Olivia's story, Eugene finally understood why Olivia and her son always mentioned her senior. No wonder they always talk about him. I didn't know he's so important to them. "So, your hard work has finally paid off now, I guess."

"Well, at least I no longer have to put up with anyone else who gets on my nerves," Olivia said with a smile while Eugene only silently pondered. Well, she is technically right because she doesn't care if I'm not happy with her anyway.

"Here. A toast to your hard work!"

"That's worth a toast. You did well, Olivia," Olivia laughed and said.

Yeah, you did well, Olivia, Eugene thought to himself.

As they continued to drink, the red wine bottle was soon getting low. At the same time, Eugene began to feel more excited the more he drank. "How about we play a little game?"

"What game?" Olivia tilted her head and gazed at the man.

"Do you have some dice at home?"

Olivia was happy when she heard that suggestion because a game would at least spare her the awkward moment. "Are we going to play a game with a dice? I got it. Just give me a moment!" Not long after, she returned with four dices and a dice cup. "Here you go. So, how are we going to play this game?" At that moment, Eugene had already prepared three glasses of wine and placed one in the center of the table while the other two were put on each side in front of them. Then, he looked at her and explained,

“We’re going to see which of us gets a bigger number after rolling the dice. If you don’t think you stand a winning chance, you could finish the wine and roll the dice again, but if you think you do, we’ll reveal the dice right away. The loser will have to finish all three glasses of wine. Otherwise, he or she could choose to reveal a secret instead as an alternative to drinking.”

Meanwhile, Olivia looked at Eugene, thinking that the game seemed like a good way to kill time, so she agreed to go along. In fact, she wasn’t even scared of drinking and playing games. In the first round,

her dice revealed seven pips, but when she shifted her eyes to Eugene, she noticed his complacent look, believing that her number was smaller than his. Therefore, she chose to finish her own wine before continuing.

In the next round, Olivia’s dice showed four pips, feeling irritated because the number only got smaller and smaller with each time she tried. Soon, Eugene looked at her calmly and asked with a smile. “Are we going to reveal them now?” Olivia asked herself, What else can I do? “Reveal the dice!” However, it turned out that Eugene’s dice were at five, which was just slightly more than Olivia’s number. Therefore, Olivia’s eyes fell upon Eugene, carefully contemplating his motive. I may be a heavyweight, but I’d get drunk drinking at this rate. While Eugene thought he’d lose this time, Olivia got a result with a smaller number than he did. As the game continued, both of them became obsessed with the game in which Olivia lost every time. In fact, the red wine on the table was all finished by her.

In the subsequent round, Eugene’s dice showed eleven pips. As he thought he’d finally lose, he was once again surprised by his own lucky winning streak. Although it seemed that fate would be on his side again this time, he decisively finished the glass of red wine that was placed before him.

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Soon, Eugene rolled the dice again and got seven pips this time. Although the odds seemed to be in the man’s favor, Olivia reckoned she still stood a chance to get a number larger than seven. Then, she took a peek at the dice. Oh, I can see ten pips; I think I’ll take the chance. Upon lifting the dice cup, Olivia finally emerged victorious as she pointed at the glasses with wine on the table and said to Eugene. “Now, it’s your turn to drink.”

Despite his defeat this round, Eugene was still glad to see the lady rejoice in the game. “No, I’m not going to drink.” Olivia was stunned by his answer while the alcohol took a toll on her head. “What? How can you do that?” Unhappy with that, she pointed at him and questioned, “Are you trying to cheat?”

“No, I just want to share a secret with you instead,” Eugene held her fingers and said, but Olivia took her hand off and replied, “Alright, fire away.” Upon noticing the lady’s reaction, Eugene was frustrated yet amused. Even though he was tipsy, he could still think straight.

“I’m in love with someone.”

“Yeah, you’ve said that before.” Olivia nodded her head.

“Do you want to know who that is?” Eugene sounded like he was trying to coax a little girl, but Olivia was just slightly tipsy, not dumb. After pondering for a moment, she knew something was not right with the man before her. “I... don’t want to know!” Olivia’s reply rendered Eugene speechless and got him wondering whether she was really drunk.

“Tell me another secret!” Olivia said, leaving Eugene disappointed. Why does she always keep her guard up against others? Or is she only doing that to me?

“What would you like to know then?”

“Tell me about your brother,” Olivia responded after thinking for a moment.

“Are you interested in him?” Eugene asked as his heart sank.

Olivia stared at Eugene with a smile and slowly nodded her head while the latter only took a deep breath in confusion. What does she mean? Does she mean she likes Brian? While Olivia propped her chin with her hand, Eugene exchanged gazes with her, feeling his breath taken away by her enchanting gaze, as if no man was capable of resisting her seductive beauty. I think she must be drunk because she doesn’t usually look at me like that.

“What is it that you’d like to know about him?” Eugene gulped and asked.

“Is he always alone?” Olivia uttered after a brief contemplation.

“Yeah, I think so,” Eugene answered.

Olivia sympathetically replied, “He is a poor little dude without anyone else to lean on, just like me. Oh yeah. Give me a moment.” She then staggered to her feet and walked away. Worried that she might fall, Eugene followed right behind her and saw her heading to the living room, where she took a candy box from a small cabinet. Upon seeing that, he felt like a dog with two tails, happy with the surprise she had prepared him as he recalled the time he was disappointed when the lady bought Brian some candies. Although it was he who made the first move this time, he was still glad that she could remember his words. Soon, she passed the candy box to Eugene, but before the man could continue to rejoice, she blurted out, “Give this to Brian.”

Then, Olivia returned to the dining area, leaving Eugene speechless and nonplussed. So, this box of candies isn’t for me but for Brian? Yet, I felt I was on top of the world a few seconds ago. In that instant, Eugene was overwhelmed by a sting of pain as he stared at Olivia’s eyes pitifully. She’s only met Brian a few times, and she is already so concerned about him. “So, you want me to give this to Brian?” he asked, refusing to give up.

Olivia nodded and replied, “I think Brian cares a lot about you. So, if you give this to him, he is going to be so happy.” However, Eugene only responded with a glacial smile without saying a single word. So, this is all about Brian, all about making him happy. What about me? Does she not care about me at all?

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Annoyed, Eugene wanted to leave right then. In reality, however, he walked over to Olivia and narrowed his eyes at her.

Eugene’s strong build made him seem intimidating, so Olivia couldn’t help but stare at him with suspicion. “What are you doing?”

Eugene asked, “Where’s my candy?”

Faced with the man’s question, Olivia frowned. “This is the last box.”

Extremely triggered by her reply, Eugene didn't know what to say. There's only one box left, so she has to pick someone important to give it to, right?

"Olivia! Are you heartless?!"

Olivia blinked in confusion. It seemed like Eugene was insulting her, so she tried her best to glare back at him. "Mr. Nolan, what's with the insult?"

Eugene's expression was gloomy, as if it was the dark clouds before a thunderstorm. "You better not let me hear you addressing me as Mr. Nolan again!"

Olivia stared at him for a long while before she finally yelled, "Eugene!"

Seeing her being so soft and gentle, Eugene's anger started dissipating.

Then, he asked again, "Do you like Brian?"

Olivia frowned. "Don't you like him?"

"I'm asking you if you like him or not?"

Olivia nodded without really knowing what was going on. "Of course I do."

This made Eugene turn around and leave in anger, whereupon Olivia sighed at the man's behavior. Ugh... Why are you leaving?

Getting up, she tried to chase after him. However, she felt like she was floating when she walked. It was most probably due to the alcohol. She had wanted to grab him, but she lost control and ran into him instead.

Eugene could hear footsteps behind him. However, he was taken aback when he turned around and saw her falling. At that moment, electricity sparked between them as he held her instinctively.

However, Eugene was still knocked to the ground by Olivia.

He groaned the moment his back hit the ground.

Their eyes met each other at that moment, and that made him flustered. He knew that she was already drunk, so why should he try to argue with a drunkard?

Why do I feel so dizzy? Although her mind was clear, she felt as if she had been spinning like a spinning top. She couldn't believe she boasted that she would never get drunk, for she's no more than a drunkard now!

Olivia knew clearly that she was pressing onto Eugene. However, her mind couldn't seem to control her body movements, even though she desperately wanted to get up.

Eugene's heart started racing when he saw how close Olivia's lips were to him as he gulped instinctively. Suddenly, he pressed his palms on her head and brought it down lower. At this point, they could feel each other's breath against their faces. Right when Olivia's lips were less than a centimeter

away from Eugene's, the door to the guest room was opened abruptly as a girl's tired voice rang out, "What are you doing, Olivia?"

Eugene looked toward where the voice originated to see Kate standing by the door drowsily. Immediately, all the weird thoughts in his mind completely vanished.

Olivia didn't react fast enough, as she only realized her best friend had arrived by now. "You're awake? Come look at the dishes that I've made!"

Completely forgotten about the situation that she was in, she had and was still trying to boast about her cooking to everyone.



Kate's eyes widened in shock when she finally realized what was happening. Olivia was actually pressing onto Eugene. Oh Lord! This is... way too wild!

"I-I must have gone crazy from sleeping too much," Kate mumbled to herself before she immediately retreated out of the room and slammed the door shut.

All of Eugene's desire vanished at that moment as he swallowed down everything that he had wanted to say.

Olivia's mind sobered up at that moment as well. She could finally move her body as she struggled to get up from him and blushed. "I'm sorry, Mr. Nolan."

Eugene got up as well. "You're drunk."

Nodding, she couldn't deny the fact that the alcohol had already influenced her.

"I'm sorry that you had to take the fall for me. Let me send you off."

Eugene took a deep breath. "It's fine. Are you okay on your own? If you aren't, get your friend to help you!"

Olivia agreed to that.

Eventually, Eugene gave her a few more pieces of advice before he turned around and left.

Chapter 159

After Eugene left, Olivia sat down on a chair and fell into a daze. Were we about to kiss just now?

If Kate didn't barge in, would he have kissed her?

He wouldn't really have any interest in her, right?

Olivia felt like her thoughts were all tangled up together like a ball of yarn.

Not long after, the door to the guest room opened again as Kate peaked inside and looked around. Noticing that Eugene had left, she entered with a cheeky look on her face.

"Girl, you're wild! How dare you try to hit on Eugene?!"

Olivia wanted to bang her head. "I'm not that courageous. He just tried to support me because I almost fell down just now, so he got crushed by me!"

Kate inched closer to observe Olivia carefully. "Are you drunk?"

Olivia nodded. "I think so."

"Do you know what every drunk person's catchphrase is? I'm not drunk. Since you know that you're already drunk, it probably means that you're not that drunk yet. However, I'm curious though. Who managed to get you drunk?"

Olivia didn't want to explain how unlucky she was tonight. Her muddled brain just wanted to rest so badly right now. "I'll explain tomorrow, for I need to sleep now. You should just stay over tonight as well!" Then, Olivia went into her room.

Kate was speechless.

...

The next day.

Kate dragged Olivia up. "So? Do you still remember what happened last night?"

Olivia felt like her head was about to explode as she massaged her head to ease the pain. It had been years since she experienced a hangover.

"Everything's in snippets!"

Kate burst out laughing. "Oh, girl! Were you binge drinking? How did you manage to get this drunk just by drinking with Eugene?"

Olivia sat up. "No. We were playing a game, and I kept losing... And then, the more I fear losing, the more I lose."

"Could it be that Eugene was trying to set you up, so he purposely got you drunk to try to..." Kate trailed off as her eyes fell onto Olivia's chest.

Olivia's face immediately changed to one of disgust. "Why would Eugene do that just to get a woman?"

Kate retorted, "Well, he still had to see who he was trying to get! It's possible since you're like... rather dense when it comes to these."

"Come on, I don't know how to act cute or be gentle, and I treat every guy like my brother. Do you think that men would like people like me? They all like the soft type, not someone like me."

Although Olivia wasn't trying to imply anything, from what Kate heard, Olivia was probably trying to say that men were only attracted to girls like Melanie Hopper.

Although Kate had never gotten hurt in her past relationships. She was still similar to Olivia in some ways. For example, the two of them weren't gentle girls and would never hesitate to make a move, especially when they weren't in a good mood.

Olivia immediately tried to change the topic when she noticed that Kate looked down. "Did you see the dishes that I made yesterday? I think we can still eat a few of them."

Kate complained, "You really don't have any standards as long as you can eat. I really feel bad for my godson and Eugene. Why do they have to eat the food that you cooked?"

Glaring at her best friend, Olivia retorted, "Hey! That's too much! They're the ones that wanted to eat them anyway. I'm too lazy to even cook for them!"

"That's why I say that Eugene truly likes you!"

"Stop saying nonsense!"

"Come over and eat, quick!"

Olivia came out of her room after freshening up and saw the box of sweets that she hid yesterday. Frowning, she asked cautiously, "Did you take this out?"

Kate answered, "It had been on the table ever since yesterday!"

Olivia's mind buzzed as snippets of memories started emerging in her mind. She could vaguely remember herself asking Eugene to send the box of sweets to Brian.

It's over!

Why would she take out the stuff that she had kept hidden?!

"What's wrong?" Kate asked carefully when she noticed that Olivia's facial expression didn't look right.

Olivia looked like she was about to cry. Alcohol had really screwed me up this time.

“If two people asked you to buy them sweets and you only managed to get one, what would you do?”

“I won’t give it to anyone! Or, I might give it to one of them secretly.”

Upon getting her friend’s reply, Olivia pouted. “What if I asked one of them to give it to the other?”

Kate gave her a glare. “Are you trying to drive a wedge between them?”

Olivia slouched down on the chair. “I’m not.”

“Who did you ask Eugene to pass the candy to?”

“Brian!”

Kate immediately came to a realization. “Oh! So you like Brian? Well, Brian is not bad. He’s handsome, has a stable job, and looks like a gentle person who doesn’t force himself upon others. With your headstrong personality, you and Brian can fulfill each other’s shortcomings. Eugene, on the other hand, is indeed too domineering for you!”

Olivia was sprawled across the table as she tried to defend herself helplessly. “It’s not what you think it is. I see Brian as my little brother because I feel bad for him. Moreover, he isn’t healthy, so I figured that he needed the sweets more. The point is, I hid the sweets yesterday. I don’t know why on earth did I ask Eugene to give it to him yesterday. Do you think that Eugene would be pissed off?”

Kate’s lips twitched slightly. “What do you think? It’s fine if you don’t give it to him, but to ask him to give it to Brian? You’re literally asking for it!”

Understand what situation she was in, Olivia sighed. “What should I do? Should I explain myself?”

“What can you explain? It will only get worse if you try to. Therefore, you better buy a few more boxes of sweets to make it up to him!”

“It’s sold out.” Olivia felt helpless.

Kate argued, “That’s why this shows who’s more important to you. It’s the same as who you would drop first when you’re in danger. It’s unlikely that Eugene would get angry. However, he would surely feel sad about it.”

Olivia suddenly got defensive, replying, “Why would he be sad? It’s not like there’s anything between us. Geez... Stop scaring me. I’m freaking out!”

However, deep down, Olivia knew the answer to it. Brian was Eugene’s brother after all. Why would Eugene get mad at his own brother?

She could see that Eugene was a nice brother to Brian, so how was it possible for him to get angry at her because she wanted to give the sweets to the latter?

It was just that Olivia couldn’t possibly say that to Kate.

Kate gave Olivia a look. “Alright, I won’t say anything. You make your own judgment. I feel like Eugene likes you, so he might get jealous and might even ignore you because you gave the sweets to another man. However, if he doesn’t, you don’t have to take it personally; just don’t regret your decision. You should go wake North up now. Doesn’t he have classes?”

Olivia immediately regained her composure at that. “Alright, I’ll go get him up.”

After eating breakfast, Olivia and Kate headed out together. The latter went back to her home while the former went to send her child to school.

To their surprise, they ran into Eugene when the elevator door opened. It was an awkward moment for them.

Then, Kate greeted Eugene politely.

However, Olivia felt like crying out of awkwardness. Ugh! Talk about coincidences! She was holding the box of sweets in her hand and was planning to send it to Brian later.

She really wanted to tell Kate to leave first while she waited for the next elevator.

Olivia could only force herself to get into the elevator in reality.

She acted as if nothing had happened as she greeted Eugene, "Good morning, Mr. Nolan!"

Eugene looked emotionless when he noticed the box of sweets that Olivia was holding. It seemed like she was planning to send it to Brian personally.

He didn't know what to reply as he was feeling all sorts of mixed emotions, so he only mumbled softly, "Hey."

North glanced at Olivia before glancing at Eugene. Why does it feel like the two of them had fought again?

He frowned before turning toward Eugene and gave him a suspicious look as he tried to hint through his eyes. Did you make Mommy angry?

However, Eugene took a deep breath and did not answer him.

He didn't get any rest last night because he had been extremely occupied by various thoughts. Regardless, he still didn't want to allow Olivia and Brian to start dating.