

## Unfinished 161

### Chapter 161

Eugene needed to talk to Brian as soon as possible. Olivia, on the other hand, panicked. Eugene must be angry right now. If not, his attitude wouldn't be so cold.

The atmosphere in the elevator was very awkward, and Olivia stuttered as she tried to explain, "W-When I went to buy these sweets yesterday, there was only one box left..."

Hands in his pockets, Eugene continued staring at the elevator's door as he replied, "I know. It's something that you've bought, so it's your freedom to give it to anyone."

Olivia opened her mouth slightly, wanting to explain further. However, the door to the elevator opened at the same time, and without turning back, he left. North then gave Olivia a look. "Mommy, is Uncle Eugene mad at you?"

Olivia pouted. "Even you can tell?"

Kate gave Olivia a look as well. "You should have just said that the sweets were for him. It's not like Brian will know anyway."

"But Eugene does. I've already asked him to pass those sweets to Brian yesterday. Why would he still want it if I told him that it was for him? It's not like he can't afford them."

Kate replied, "Well, he only really cares about you, but you never cared about him."

Glaring at her friend, Olivia questioned, "Why should I care about him?"

Kate exclaimed, "Sigh, now you're just ungrateful!"

Olivia was rendered speechless at that.

...

After sending the child to school, Olivia went to meet Brian at a cafe. The moment she saw the man entering, she could feel herself calming down. The guy in front of her could be described as a handsome gentleman who was unmatched by others in the world. Brian and Eugene had two completely different vibes. One was gentle like a dove, while the other was domineering like an eagle. Olivia just felt like Brian needed more help when compared to Eugene.

“You’re pretty quick,” Olivia teased and grinned.

Brian smiled. “Well, you’re the one who asked me out, so I can’t be late.”

Olivia felt slightly awkward at that and immediately passed him the box full of sweets. “Here! I would have gotten you more, but this was the last box left at the shop.”

Brian took it over. “Thank you. How much did it cost?”

Olivia was speechless as she glared at him. “You’re still thinking of paying me back?”

“I’m not. I’m just asking,” Brian explained as he chuckled.

Hearing that, Olivia couldn’t help but burst into laughter. “If you want to pay, you should just get it yourself next time.”

However, Brian only focused on the word, ‘next time’, and he felt somewhat giddy. “Nah. You should buy them for me.”

Olivia ordered Brian a cup of coffee before she expressed her gratitude. “I have to thank you for your previous assists.”

Brian replied, “It’s okay. They’re just small matters. Are you better now?”

Olivia nodded. "I'm fine now."

Brian continued, "I suspect that Lara is the main perpetrator behind your accident as the footage released at the hotel last time had affected the marriage between the Roberts and the Smiths. Although you managed to escape this time, there's no guarantee that she won't attack you again. If you don't mind, I can arrange two men to protect you in the dark!"

Olivia immediately waved her hands. "No, no, it's okay. What can normal people do to me, anyway? They can't just attack me in broad daylight!"

Brian retorted, "Didn't the car accident happen in broad daylight? You shouldn't look down on that woman as she managed to get my mother kicked out of the family without any money on her and convinced the Mccarthys not to shelter us. That shows that she's a very cunning person. Although the Robert Family is in her hands now, her greed still isn't satisfied. I'm guessing that she still wants control over The Nolan Group, but she doesn't have enough authority to do so right now. That's why she had a marriage arrangement with the Smiths. However, now that you've ruined her plans, do you really think that she'll let you off the hook?"

Olivia pouted. "It wasn't me who went between the marriage arrangement between the Roberts and the Smiths though. It was Jessica who caught Ben cheating with Anna, so why would they blame it on me?"

Brian couldn't help but giggle. "What? Do you want to have a debate with her?"

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"I literally saved Lara's grandpa! Would she be so ungrateful?"

"Maybe she wouldn't have attacked you if you didn't save him."

Olivia was speechless after she heard the reply. "What do you mean? What's wrong with saving another person?"

Something dark shone past Brian's eyes. "Don't mention family in front of the Nolans. They'll never understand it!"

Olivia was taken aback by what Brian said, so she kept her silence.

Brian spoke up again, "You should keep a distance with Eugene as well. The closer you are to him, the more trouble you'll face. She's afraid to harm Eugene, but she won't be thinking twice to harm you."

Olivia nodded. However, how could she stay away from Eugene?

They were already neighbors now. She'd still have to see him even if she didn't want to. Moreover, it was too late to start keeping a distance now, wasn't it?

Olivia kept pondering about this on her way back. I can't just push Eugene away because of something I'm uncertain about. That's just not right.

Suddenly, she noticed a black car tailing her from her rear mirror.

Olivia was slightly surprised. Those bodyguards that Brian arranged are really efficient, huh?

Olivia lowered her defenses when she noticed that the car behind her was just tailing her and didn't have any ill intentions toward her.

...

During the night.

Right when Olivia was about to fall asleep, she suddenly received a call from Kate. From the other end of the call, Kate sounded as if she had too much to drink. "Olivia, my girl, come over to Indulgence Bar!"

“Who are you with?”

“My... boyfriend!”

Olivia massaged her temples as her head started aching again. What in the world is this girl trying to do? Did she really get a boyfriend just because Nathan is seeing someone?

Olivia got up and walked over to North’s room. “North, will you be afraid to stay home alone? I need to pick your godmother up because she got drunk at a bar. If you’re afraid, do you want me to ask Nathan to come over to keep you company?”

However, North went straight to the point and asked, “Did someone break my godmother’s heart again?”

Olivia burst into laughter at how innocent he sounded. “Yep! Why don’t I send you over to Nathan’s?”

“It’s alright. I don’t want to be a lightbulb. I’ll be fine at home alone,” North answered.

Olivia nodded. “Sure. I’ll be home as soon as possible!”

After locking the door, Olivia drove over to Indulgence Bar

There were a lot of people at the bar, and it took Olivia a long time before she finally found Kate.

At the same time, Kate was intoxicated as she flirted with a man next to her, “You gotta listen to me if you want to be my boyfriend, alright?”

The man smiled knowingly as he reached out to caress Kate’s hand. “Don’t be worried. Of course, I’ll listen to you. I’ll do anything that you asked for, alright? Let’s go. This place is too noisy. Let’s have some fun elsewhere.”

Then, he helped Kate, who was staggering, up.

A few men who were staring at the side started looking desperate as they started rubbing their hands subconsciously. They looked like they were trying hard to suppress the excitement that they were feeling.

Olivia took a few steps forward before grabbing Kate, who was still in the man's embrace, toward her.

The man immediately looked displeased. "Who are you?"

Olivia glared at the man and ignored him as she carried Kate's bag and tried to help her up to leave the place.

However, she did not expect the men to inch closer to her and started ganging up on her. "Did you hear me? Who are you? How dare you try to take my girlfriend away from me?"

Olivia was supporting Kate, who looked like she might fall anytime soon, as her eyes turned cold. "Move away!"

A lopsided grin appeared on the man's face. "I can move away. However, you have to leave her here. Or... You know what? Why don't you stay here as well?"

Then, he raised his eyebrows as he hinted at the few men beside him.

"Are you trying to pick a fight?" Olivia frowned.

Kate waved her off at that before she spoke up drunkenly, "Shh! Don't be noisy. Olivia, this is my boyfriend. You! What's your name again?" Kate slurred as she broke out of Olivia's grip and staggered toward the man.

The man immediately brightened up when he heard Kate as he went up to hold her. Then, he gave Olivia a side-eye. "I told you that my name is Simon Banks, but you forgot about it. I just told you about it."

Kate looked up and gave him a drunk look. "Right! You're Simon Banks, my boyfriend! Let's drink! Come on!"

Olivia frowned as she tried to drag Kate away again. "Kate, you're drunk. Let's go home!"

However, Simon carried Kate and dodged Olivia. Appearing to be annoyed, he said, "Chill man, didn't you hear her? I'm her boyfriend, and we don't need you to interfere in our relationship, alright? I'll send her home later!"

Olivia glared at him as she snapped, "Boyfriend? From what it looks like, you're just trying to take advantage of her when she's drunk!"

The man's face darkened before he cursed in a fury, "Do you still not f\*cking understand? I'm her boyfriend, and I can do whatever I want to her! Who the f\*ck are you even to care?"

Olivia's facial expression turned cold as she warned with a grim tone, "I'm saying this for the last time. Give her back to me!"

Simon smirked as he kept Kate behind him. "What if I say no? What can you do to me? I won't hesitate to beat you up if you anger me any further! F\*ck off!"

The moment he finished, a loud bang rang out, followed by a dull pain on his head.

Simon immediately turned around. However, his head was hit again before he could even figure out who the attacker was as he staggered backward.

Then, he noticed that the person who attacked him was Kate, who was still drowsy just now.

Hitting him with her handbag, she still looked drunk, but she sounded intimidating. “How dare you talk to Olivia like that?!”

Then, she started hitting him with her handbag again. “I dare you to insult her again!”

Wait a second, is this woman really acting like she doesn’t know me? Frowning, he inched closer to her and tried to persuade her, asking, “Kate, I’m your boyfriend, no?”

Kate glared at him. “Boyfriend my a\*s! You have no right to insult my girl!”

Simon relented. “Fine. I won’t do it anymore. Let’s go!”

Seeing that the man intended to leave with her, Kate snorted, “Where to? You’re not my boyfriend anymore. You can f\*ck off now!”

Her words had literally enraged Simon. “Are you playing with me now?!” Then, he tried to grab Kate.

Kate staggered backward to hide behind Olivia, and she didn’t look like she was drunk at all.

Olivia was speechless, although she wanted to laugh as she held onto Kate. “Now you’re afraid, huh?”

“I’m not! You’re here anyway!” Kate exclaimed.

Olivia sighed. It’s not like Kate is wasted. She appears to be conscious. However, Kate was drunk enough to lower down her defense against a group of men.

“Alright. We’re going home!” With that, Olivia held onto Kate and prepared to leave.

However, Simon went up to them and blocked their way. “Do you think that you can leave after fooling us?”



Olivia stopped in her tracks and looked up as she stared at him with calm eyes. "What? Do you really want me to get back at you guys?"

The corners of Simon's mouth pointed downward. "I'm the one who's supposed to get back at you guys. The two of you will either go back with us or you can go home alone! There's no way I'll let you leave with Kate!"

Olivia chuckled coldly. "This is ridiculous!"

Then, she brought her leg up before giving the man in front of her a front kick. "You better leave us alone!"

Completely caught off guard, Simon didn't expect Olivia to be this skillful. Then, he instructed the men next to him, "We're going up against her together!"

Olivia narrowed her eyes before lowering her voice and told Kate, "Wait for me somewhere else."

Kate agreed.

Without anything to worry about, Olivia could easily handle these drunkards in front of her. In a blink of an eye, all three men were all on the ground.

Simon wanted to escape, but he was too embarrassed to do so. However, he saw Kate standing not far away from the corner of his eyes.

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Simon ran over and tried to capture Kate as his hostage. However, right when he went closer to Kate, she immediately hit him with a glass bottle, causing him to start seeing stars.

"This is way better than my handbag!" Kate exclaimed.

She had been choosing objects that could help her defend herself, and this man came over right after she selected one!

Olivia laughed when she saw what happened as she walked over to grab Kate's handbag. "Can we go back now?"

Then, she helped Kate to the roadside as they waited for the cab. At that moment, Olivia suddenly noticed a few men acting suspiciously at the entrance of the bar.

Initially, she didn't really care about them. However, she saw a familiar face. Ben Roberts!

Olivia's intuition told her that he was up to no good again.

Right then, a cab stopped in front of them as the driver asked, "Do you guys need a ride?"

Kate wanted to enter the car, but she was pulled away by Olivia as the latter rejected the driver politely, "It's fine. We are waiting for someone!"

Kate turned around and stared at Olivia suspiciously. "Who are we waiting for?"

Olivia glanced at Ben again. "For the next ride!"

However, Ben and the other men were still in the dark as they continued their discussion.

One of the men spoke up quietly, "Ben, you better not hit us for real later."

Ben gave them a look. "If I don't beat you guys up seriously, how can I become the hero to save the damsel in distress?"

The man said again, "It's just an act anyway. As long as we all act well, you'll be able to get her! Then, she'll be yours tonight!"

Ben took a long puff off his cigarette before throwing the cigarette bud on the ground and crushing it with his feet. "I don't care if it's an act or not. If I can't get her in my bed today, you guys will get it from me!"

"You need to know that saving the damsel in distress only works when the damsel is driven into a corner."

"Yeah. Be more ruthless and make sure that she's scared!"

"Alright. Anything you say."

Right then, Ben saw a slender figure coming out of the bar, and his eyes immediately brightened. "She's out. Let's do this!"

On the other hand, Olivia saw what was happening as well. She initially wondered why Ben was acting so strange, but she immediately understood when she saw Jessica coming out of the bar.

Ben was probably trying to win Jessica back.

Wasn't the arranged marriage with the Smiths very important for the Roberts?

Right when Olivia wanted to greet Jessica, she saw about five men trailing behind the latter. Frowning, she thought, Aren't these the men that were with Ben just now?

What are they planning to do? Rob her? Take revenge? Pick a fight?

Jessica was together with a guy and a girl. They were bidding farewell to her, and she was still chatting with them.

After Jessica was separated from her friends, the men stalking her went closer to her and tried to hit on her. "Hey, girl! Where do you want to go? We have a car with us."

Jessica instinctively took a step back. "It's fine."

The men went closer to her again. "Don't be shy. We always offer help to pretty girls anyway. Just tell us where you want to go, and we will give you our best services!"

"Go away, or I'll call the police now!" Jessica threatened while holding her phone up.

One of the men immediately snatched the phone that she was holding. "Why do you need to call the police? We are just fooling around with you. Do you have to be so rude?"

Terrified by the situation, she continued moving backward as she asked cautiously, "What do you guys want? I'm going to scream if you guys come any closer!"

"Why do you need to scream? I thought girls that come to places like this just want to find a man for themselves? Well, there are a few of us here, so you can pick whoever you like; what about that?!"

Smiling like the joker, they inched closer to her. Some of them even tried to touch her.

Jessica was terrified as she shrieked, "Help! Help me!"

One of the men immediately slapped Jessica, causing her to fall to the ground.

Olivia initially wanted to see what Ben was up to. However, these men really pissed her off.

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Right when Olivia wanted to help Jessica, the girl standing next to her had already started attacking that group of men with her handbag.

“What do you guys want?! Is bullying a girl amusing to you?!”

Kate’s behavior stunned Olivia. The drunk version of Kate was really Olivia’s nemesis, unstoppable and all over the place!

Olivia hurried over to her friend.

Meanwhile, the group of men was dumbfounded as well. This wasn’t what they signed up for. Why were there two more girls all of a sudden?

The men stared at each other as they tried to communicate through their gazes.

What should they do? Ben wasn’t here yet, though. Should they just leave?

Leave? Why would they leave when they were already here? There was no way they would even budge.

Olivia grabbed the collar of one of the men who tried to escape and dragged him back. “Why are you trying to escape? I thought you wanted to have fun?”

The man immediately pleaded, “We were wrong. We don’t want to fool around anymore.”

“Did I say that you guys could leave?” Olivia commented before she kicked the man away.

If Olivia’s fighting style was vigorous and upfront, Kate’s fighting style could only be described as utterly random as she closed her eyes and started smacking everywhere with her handbag.

Jessica came back to her senses and started hitting the men with her handbag as well.

Three women went up against a group of men who never had the intention to start a fight in the first place. In no time, the men were subdued.

Those who could run escaped while some limped away.

Ben was standing a distance away from them as he fumed in anger. It's that woman again! Why is she everywhere?

It was initially his time to shine and save the damsel in distress. Great! Now everything's completely ruined.

Ben initially wanted to help Jessica out of trouble. However, he was a few seconds later from the girls.

On the other side, Jessica sighed in relief when she saw Olivia. "Olivia, thank you so much! I wouldn't have known what to do if it weren't for you two."

Olivia smiled at her. "It's fine."

"Is this your friend?" Jessica turned over to Kate.

Olivia nodded. Right when she was about to introduce Kate to Jessica, Kate had already reached out to caress Jessica's face and started complimenting her, "Damn, you look so fine! I know that your name is Jessica. I'm Kate, and this is Olivia. You don't have to thank us. However, if you're free, please come over to my studio for a magazine photoshoot!"

Olivia was speechless as she turned to face Jessica. "Don't mind her. She's drunk, so she's just talking gibberish now!"

Giggling, Jessica said, "She's pretty cute."

Hearing her reply, Olivia chuckled helplessly. "Yeah. I'll introduce you to her when she's sober. I think you should go home now. It's dangerous to be out alone at night."

Jessica hummed in agreement. "Thank you, Olivia. You saved me once again. We should have a meal someday, along with Kate."

Olivia nodded along before she started looking around their surroundings. "By the way, you should be careful of Ben. As for those men that were hitting on you just now, I saw them together with Ben earlier. You should take a look into this!"

Shocked by the unexpected information, Jessica stared at Olivia. "Are you saying that Ben is behind this?"

Olivia answered, "I'm not sure, but I did see them together discussing something."

"What an a\*shole!" Jessica cursed, then she turned to face Olivia. "Thank you once again, Olivia. I'll get someone to look into this!"

Olivia nodded at that before they parted into separate ways.

Right when Olivia and Kate got into a cab, Olivia received a call from Eugene. Despite being surprised by the unexpected call, she still swiped her phone and accepted it. "Hello?"

Eugene's raspy voice rang out from the phone. Although he didn't sound cold, he didn't sound happy as well. "Are you coming back now?"

Olivia replied, "I'm on the way home. We are in a cab now."

"Are you alright?"

"I'm fine."

"Is North at your house?" If it weren't so, how did he know?

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Eugene replied, "Yeah!" Then, he hung up on Olivia.

Olivia felt perplexed as she stared at her home screen. He's probably still mad at me, huh?

Maybe he only contacted her because he wanted to let her know that North was at his house. Of course, it was possible that he only asked if she was coming back because North was disturbing him from getting his rest, so he wanted her to pick up the child as soon as possible.

While Olivia was still overthinking, she suddenly heard soft sobbings. It turned out that Kate was secretly crying. She would always use alcohol as a method to vent every time she was sad.

However, alcohol couldn't just numb a person forever. All it could do was help subdue one's pain temporarily.

Olivia reached out to pull Kate into her embrace before whispering, "It's okay to cry."

Although Kate didn't say anything, her tears continued pouring out as she remained silent.

Olivia brought her back to her house, for she was too worried to let Kate go home on her own, seeing how drunk she was.

When they got home, Olivia helped Kate to wash up and change into something comfortable. After putting her to bed, Olivia headed upstairs to Eugene's.

On the 60th floor.

"Are you angry at Mommy?" North tilted his head as he asked with an unhappy tone.



Eugene sighed deeply. "I'm not."

He wasn't angry, and he also didn't blame Olivia for placing Brian first. Deep inside, he also felt like Brian was more suitable for her.

However, he knew that Olivia was the woman that he was searching for after knowing what happened seven years ago. How could I just let her go?

Eugene suddenly felt bad for being selfish, but he'd always thought that he could let go of everything for his little brother. However, he didn't want to give Olivia to him at all. Even though he knew that it was dangerous for her to be around him, he still didn't want to let go of her.

Eugene really hated himself for being like this.

North stared right at him. "Are you not happy?"

However, Eugene couldn't just tell the kid that he felt like his mother didn't like him.

After pondering for a moment, North spoke up again, "My mommy doesn't like anyone at all." Then, he added again, "She only likes me."

Eugene smiled wryly. Ugh... what should I do? I can't hold on any longer.

I want Olivia to fall in love with me! I want to confess to her, and I want to tell her that I had already been searching for her for so long!

"I want to tell your mommy the truth."

North commented nonchalantly, "You can't force Mommy."

Faced with the child's reply, Eugene gave him a look. "What if your mommy falls in love with another person?"

North gave Eugene a disdainful look. "Work harder, then. Do you want me to call another person Daddy?"

Eugene was rendered speechless.

Ding dong!

Eugene paused when the doorbell rang as both of them stared at each other. Soon, North motioned for him to be quiet. "Just say that I fell asleep here." Then, he ran into the room.

Eugene's heart softened at the sight of the small figure who had always supported him. Why was his son so adorable?!

After composing his emotions, Eugene went to get the door. When he saw the person standing in front of the door, he couldn't help but scan her up and down. Olivia was wearing a white knitted top paired with black shorts without any outerwear. Ah, I see, she's wearing the sandals I gave her.

The way she dressed up to chill at home was very different from her usual outfits, and it made her seem so much more approachable.

Olivia looked soft and adorable, making Eugene feel like someone just punched his heart.

Olivia explained awkwardly, "I'm sorry. I was held back by something just now. Where's North?"

However, Eugene continued staring blankly at her. His gaze was calming and dark, like a magnetic well that would lure one into its trap if one weren't careful enough.

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Olivia broke away from his gaze anxiously while she started blaming herself. What are you freaking out about?

She coughed softly before explaining awkwardly, "I... I drank too much the other day, so you... You shouldn't mind what I said to you."

Her words surprised Eugene, for this was his first time seeing Olivia acting so timidly. Leaning against the door frame, he was blocking the entrance so that she couldn't enter.

Of course, Olivia wouldn't leave without her son.

Hence, the two of them just stood by the door.

"What... did you say? Do you think I would mind?"

The man's lazy and teasing voice rang past her ears.

Olivia was speechless.

How would I know?

Um...

To be honest, she'd probably feel bad if she told him that she didn't know.

Taking a deep breath, Olivia felt like it was best if she told him everything clearly. She couldn't stand this man's weird attitude toward her any longer.

Olivia looked serious as she stared at him. "It's not that I don't want to buy you candy. However, that's the last box left at the shop, and I just thought that your brother might need it more than you do. I

mean, since he always faints, isn't it right? I didn't think too much into it, and I just wanted you to send it because I wanted to help you two to get closer. I didn't mean to make you angry."

She had actually explained it right in front of him in a gentle tone. I just wanted you to send it because I wanted to help you two to get closer. I didn't mean to make you angry.

It seemed like she saw right through their relationship.

What else could Eugene say? If it weren't for him being afraid that he might scare Olivia, he would have pulled her into his embrace and kissed her. Why was Olivia so adorable?!

Eugene's lips twitched upward. "North fell asleep."

"What?"

Olivia still hadn't come back to her senses after being dumbfounded by Eugene's uplifted smile. How did this man's attitude just change completely? Didn't he look like someone had owed him a few billion just now?

Why did he suddenly smile? Oh gosh, this is so weird.

"Oh. Can you please wake him up? I'll bring him home."

However, Eugene kept staring at her blankly as if just looking at her wasn't enough.

Faced with the man's gaze, Olivia was speechless. She suddenly felt like this man had lost his sanity. Why is he staring at me and grinning so stupidly?

"W-Why don't I go wake him up instead?" Olivia frowned as she wanted to walk to the room.

However, the man remained rooted to the ground as he continued staring at her.

Olivia's temper flared at that as she glared at the man. "Eugene, what are you trying to do?"

Eugene smiled. Look! It is rare for this woman to be this gentle. This is the real her.

"Why don't you call me Mr. Nolan anymore?"

Olivia took a deep breath before she taunted, "Honorifics are for people who are worth respecting."

Finding her reason amusing, Eugene chuckled. So did that mean that he wasn't worth being respected? Whatever. It wasn't like he wanted her to use honorifics on him. He felt closer to her without the honorifics after all.

"I want to ask you a question. I'll wake North up for you after you answer me."

Olivia sighed in relief. He's finally acting normal.

"Sure. What is it?"

Eugene's gaze was heated as he stared at her with glistening eyes. "If you could have a boyfriend who doesn't need you to care about him, to be worried about him cheating, to cook, appreciates you, and doesn't limit you, would you accept him?"

Olivia blinked in confusion. Then, she blinked again. Is this man confessing to me?

"Well... You... Am I understanding this right?"

Eugene nodded. "Yes! I'm confessing to you, Olivia. I want to be your boyfriend! I don't need you to take care of me. Instead, I'll take care of you!"

Oh my God!

Olivia suddenly felt like she couldn't breathe as her limbs froze and her mind went blank. Then, her body started going numb as she felt her legs giving up while her heart raced up, all of those followed by a series of stimulated reactions.

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Eugene really liked Olivia?

She instinctively took a step back as confusion and fear etched across her face. "E-Eugene, are you joking with me?"

Eugene took a step forward.

Olivia instinctively took another step back.

Eugene frowned at that as he reached out to grab her hand. Seeing that she was still struggling, he pushed her against the wall and inched closer. Immediately, the distance between them was reduced to none.

Eugene's voice was low and raspy, making her feel somewhat safe. "Don't be afraid. I won't force you to accept me, but I just wanted to tell you how I feel. Olivia, I really like you!"

Olivia felt as if thousands of horses had just stomped past her chest. She didn't know why her body reacted so uncontrollably. She was already a mother of a seven-year-old child and had received tons of confession in the past. Was it really necessary to react this way?

Olivia instinctively pushed him away. "L-Let go off me first."

Who in their right mind would press someone against the wall and confess to them? This scenario seems more like a robbery, no?

Eugene backed away a little before he asked with his raspy voice, "Do you have anything you want to ask me?"

Olivia's dumbfounded mind started churning at that. "W-Why do you like me?"

Hand in his pocket, although he looked like he was trying to act cool, he still looked slightly out of place. "I'll answer this formally. You're smart, gorgeous, and have an attitude. You're also a competent person, making you an ideal girlfriend."

Olivia frowned upon hearing his 'formal' answer. "Is there an informal version?"

"If I tell you that I don't know why I like you, would you think that I'm just trying to brush you off? To be honest, I'm unsure myself. I only know that I was quite embarrassed when I misunderstood you initially, so I wanted to make it up to you. However, the more I know you, the more I realized that you're so..."

Eugene suddenly lowered his head and chuckled before he looked up at her and said, "Adorable!"

Olivia facepalmed. That word really didn't suit her at all.

Even Olivia herself didn't think that she was cute.

"My emotions started to change along with yours. I could feel your happiness, your sadness. I can't control my temper when I see you getting wronged, and I want to tear apart those who bullied you. I couldn't fall asleep after I heard that you like another man. I didn't want to confess to you so soon because I wanted it to happen naturally when you finally fall in love with me as well, but... I can't stand it anymore. I'm so terrified. I'm terrified that you might really fall in love with another person."

Eugene stared at her intently. Then, he inched closer to her again.

Olivia immediately straightened up her back and stared back at him. Overwhelmed by the situation, she could feel her mind going blank again.

Why couldn't this man just talk properly? Why must he unleash all of his charisma?

Olivia shifted to the side as she struggled to get away from the man before turning to him anxiously. "I don't like anyone, and I'm not planning to like anyone. I'm thankful that you like me, but I don't think that we're suitable for each other. I'm not saying that you're not a good person, but it's just that I'm not planning to look for a boyfriend right now. Well... I'll be leaving now. North can sleep over at yours. I'll pick him up tomorrow."

Then, she turned around and wanted to leave.

However, Eugene reached out and dragged her back. He felt his heart aching when he saw her anxious expression. Taking a deep breath, he consoled her, "Olivia, don't be in a rush to reject me. I just want you to know that I like you."

Eugene's voice was slow and soft. Even his movement when he reached out to move her baby hair to the back of her ear was really gentle.

"Olivia, remember that I'm waiting for you if you want a boyfriend one day!"

Then, Eugene took a step back. "North is already asleep, so just let him sleep here. I'll send him back tomorrow."

Chapter 169

Pursing her lips without saying a word, Olivia turned around and went downstairs. She seemed a little freaked out as she skipped the elevator and went straight for the staircase.

Eugene's gaze faltered as he watched the woman run away anxiously. Did he scare her?

"Where's Mommy?" A childlike voice rang out.



Eugene looked downward at North, who was standing next to him. "I think I scared your mommy away."

North gave him a look as if he was already an adult before commenting nonchalantly, "I already told you not to force her. If she's that easy to pursue, you wouldn't have stood a chance."

Eugene glared at him. "Why do I feel like you're low-key finding this funny?"

North looked up at him as he harrumphed arrogantly. "Indeed, I don't wish for you to be able to pursue my mommy so easily."

Eugene frowned. "Do you want another man to be your daddy?"

"I don't, but if my mommy wants another man to be my daddy, I can accept that."

North glanced at Eugene. As if he was an elder talking to his junior, North advised him, "That's why you need to work harder!"

Although Eugene knew that this little fellow was trying to piss him off, he still managed to crawl under his skin.

"I can do that. However, will you still help me win your mommy over?"

North harrumphed before turning toward the room. "I want to sleep in your room. You can sleep in the guest room."

Eugene chuckled. "Why can't I sleep together with you?"

North turned around to face him. "I don't have the habit of sleeping with another person in a room."

"It's my first time as well. Let's try this!"

Then, Eugene bent down, lifted the little fellow, and entered his bedroom.

On the other hand, Olivia didn't bother to turn on the lights when she got back to her house, as she sat in a daze in the living room. Her mind kept replaying what Eugene said just now. Yes! I'm confessing to you, Olivia. I want to be your boyfriend! I don't need you to take care of me. Instead, I'll take care of you!

Also, his breath was on her face when they stood so close to each other just now. It was so warm that her cheeks were still flushed now.

Undeniably, his confession really caught her off guard. Olivia thought that it would be really awkward when she went over because of what happened the other day.

Alright, it got even more awkward now!

But... Why would she feel so restless?

To one point, Olivia started regretting and was annoyed at herself for backing away. She wasn't like this!

Hold on! Could it be that I'm actually interested in him?

The door creaked. Olivia looked over to where the sound originated from to see a figure coming out from the dark guest room. Immediately, the lights were switched on.

Kate jumped when she saw Olivia sitting on the couch. "Why are you not asleep and sitting here?"

Olivia gave Kate a look before turning around lazily and sighed. "Are you sobered up?"

"I feel better now."

Then, Kate went to the fridge and took a bottle of water out before chugging down about half of it. Then, she went to sit on the couch in front of Olivia. "What are you thinking about?"

Olivia leaned back and didn't know what to say.

"By the way, didn't you say that you wanted to get North? Is he back?"

"Don't mention it anymore."

Olivia really didn't want to think about something so embarrassing anymore. Instead of picking up her child, she got scared and ran back.

Kate glanced at Olivia. "You looked like you just got harassed."

Olivia stared at her for a while before she finally spoke up, "You're right."

Upon hearing her friend's confirmation, Kate's eyes widened. "What?!"

Olivia felt depressed. "Eugene... He told me that he liked me."

Kate got excited when she heard that, so she immediately got up from the other side of the couch and scooted over to Olivia. "Oh my God! He confessed to you?!"

Olivia nodded before replying, "Yes."

"My goodness! I knew that Eugene felt something for you! How's that? Am I a psychic now?"

Chapter 170

"Why are you so excited?"

“Isn’t this something exciting? Eugene Nolan—the bachelor who’s the dream of countless girls! If you’re with him... Oh god, I will be hugging a treasure now,” Kate exclaimed in exaggeration and even shook Olivia’s thigh.

Olivia was speechless, for she did not want to be acquainted in any way with the comical lady.

Kate continued her celebration for some time before asking, “Hey, why do you look sullen?”

Olivia gave her a cold stare and Kate smiled in embarrassment. “I mean, that’s good news, isn’t it? Why do you look troubled?”

Olivia pouted in good fun. “Kate, you’re disrupting my faith!”

Her reply made Kate guffawed. “Hah! You don’t have the faith to start with, but you’re accusing me of disturbing your faith? Tell me, how did you reply to him?”

“I told him we’re not suitable for each other.”

Kate was surprised. “Wait, you rejected him?”

“Do you think we make a good couple?” Olivia glared at her.

“Of course! Why aren’t you a good match? Look, he’s cool, and you’re pretty. A match made in heavens!”

Olivia was again at a loss for words. “I really don’t want to talk to you anymore.”

Kate breathed in and said, “Olivia, Eugene is really a nice man. After so many years, I have not once heard a scandal involving him in Summer City. This shows that he is a disciplined man. I won’t go into his wealth, power, and good looks. You should know that he’s the best in all aspects. Even if we only talk

about how he treats you... Do you recall how he took great care of you in the hospital? Last time, he even rebuked Harriet Grant at the party for you..."

When she saw that Olivia wanted to retort, she quickly added, "I know, I know that he just happened to be at the site. Anyone would have done it for you, but Harriet is no average person. Even though she is no match for Eugene, everyone has to be courteous to her. But did you see him having any mercy on that day? Not many men would offend someone influential just for you."

"By the way, don't you think that you're fated? Although your first few encounters were not exactly friendly, you have to put trust in your destiny. If not, why would Nathan turn out to be Eugene's nephew, and why would you save Eugene's grandpa? What do these serendipities mean if not fate? You can argue with me as much as you want, but you cannot lie to yourself. Olivia, why don't you give it a try?"

Olivia sighed at her friend's persuasion. "Eugene is a good man, and that's the reason I can't burden him."

"Only you'll think like that. I bet Eugene wants that burden on him badly." Kate belatedly realized that she had made a suggestive remark.

Olivia was tickled by her blank look and chuckled. "I wonder how much Eugene pays you for you to promote him with effort."

"Yeah, right. I should talk to him tomorrow."

"About what?"

"I need to discuss my commission fee!"

"I was a little touched by your words before, but that feeling is gone after you made that materialistic comment."

“Don’t! You need to feel touched. Look at me; my life’s a mess, but I still take the time to worry about your love life. How sacrificial of me!”

Not knowing how to comfort Kate, Olivia sank into silence. Kate stared at her. “Hey! Stop looking at me like that! I’d think that you’re pitying me.”

Olivia took a deep breath and intentionally barked at her friend, “What’s to pity? Why would I pity a woman like you who sells your friend out but still has a best friend like me around you? Get back to your room and sleep now!”

“Olivia, my girl, I want you to chat and sleep beside me.” Kate went up to grab Olivia’s arm, to which the latter shrugged away in a playful manner. “You’re getting over the line!”

...

A few days later.