

## Unfinished 181

### Chapter 181

Unprovoked by Kate's insult, Melanie responded with an innocent smile, "You have a crush on Nathan, don't you?"

"What do you mean?" Kate's face darkened.

In an excited tone, Melanie replied, "I bet you're wondering how I knew that, aren't you? Actually, I saw through you the first time we met at Olivia's place. Although you might have appeared unconcerned, I knew you could never pretend as if nothing ever happened considering how close you are with Nathan. Besides, I also knew you were afraid to peek because you didn't want to see how sweet we were, yet you couldn't take your eyes off him just now. That was just confusing. You both have been best friends for years, but why did he choose me instead?"

"Are you trying to show off right now?" Kate asked with a glacial look on her face.

"Relax, Katie. Women should be gentle and meek like me. Instead of wasting time drinking all day, I suggest that you should do something to look for your Mr. Right. Nathan is not the only man in the world, so why would you give up the whole forest for just one tree? After all, men don't like annoying women who won't stop bothering them."

On the verge of an outburst, Kate tried hard to suppress her anger as she took huge strides forward to the lady. "Who did you say is annoying?"

Tilting her head, Melanie gazed at her with a provocative smile. "I'm just saying that men dislike annoying women, I didn't say it's you. So, why are you so worked up? Well, men won't even set their eyes on a woman with a short fuse like you. Therefore, I hope you could heed my advice."

Kate then grabbed Melanie by the collar and warned her, "Shut your mouth up! Do you have any sense of shame? Whether I have a crush on is none of your business. You'd better spend your time keeping an eye on your boyfriend because I'd hate to see you crying when you get dumped one day." Upon saying that, she shoved Melanie aside and left, but the latter only smiled in contempt while adjusting her shirt. "Haha. Well, you really had me there for a second because I thought you were really going to hit me, but it seems that you're nothing but a big mouth."

With a darkened face, Kate glacially glared at her and said, "I just pity Nathan for having to see your disgusting face!"

In response, Melanie giggled and retorted, "You might as well admit that you don't have the guts to hit me. If you really raise your hand to me, Nathan will definitely not let you go! After all, I'm his girlfriend, and you? You're just one of his bros!"

"If he hears this coming from you, he is probably going to regret his choice so much that he'd rather drown himself in the river!" Kate angrily replied.

"What's there for him to regret? I'm the one whom he loves the most. It's a shame that you don't know how much fun and joy we're having every night. Alas! Forget it. You'll never understand anyway. Haha," Melanie answered and walked away haughtily.

As the door closed after Melanie left, Kate suddenly found this matter absurd. Nathan is such a fool. I can't believe he chose Melanie of all the women out there. However, Kate found it even more ridiculous that she indeed dared not raise her hand to Melanie because she knew Nathan would believe she was looking for trouble for hitting his girlfriend. Therefore, she couldn't help but feel disappointed with the fact that her friendship with Nathan, which had been lasting for years, could be compared to Melanie's relationship with him that had only started days ago. What am I really to him? Nauseated, she rushed back into the restroom to puke, but nothing came out. I'm feeling so disgusted right now.

—

On the other hand, Olivia took a rest after drinking some tea. As she felt more sober, Melanie was already back, but there was no sign of Kate.

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"Melanie, were you in the restroom? Did you see Katie?" Olivia asked.

Melanie nodded and said, "She looks really drunk." Olivia responded with an affirmative hum as she headed in the direction of the restroom. Meanwhile, Melanie curled her lips upward and showed a faint

smirk, raising the glass as she nudged Nathan with her elbow. “We haven’t toasted your uncle, have we?”

Upon hearing that, Nathan quickly reacted by raising his glass, “Uncle, Melanie and I would like to propose a toast to you. Since you’re now one of the studio’s shareholders, we wish you a good fortune with endless money to make.” Nevertheless, Melanie nudged Nathan once more and said, “Oh, come on. Can’t you think of something else better to say?”

“Well, those are practical wishes, aren’t they?” Nathan said with a smile.

Melanie raised her glass and looked at Eugene with an enchanting smile as if she was trying to cast a spell on him, “President Nolan, may all your wishes come true as you succeed in what you’re doing.” As she expected, she managed to entertain Eugene with her subtle use of words because her wish was exactly what Eugene wanted. He then took a glimpse at Melanie and lowered his gaze, slowly taking a sip of the wine in his glass.

Despite her exhilaration, Melanie looked emotionless on the outside, doubting she could easily have Eugene under her spell. Nevertheless, she only wanted to make an impression on the man for now, which required patience. Then, she quickly shifted her eyes to Brian and Marcus whom she toasted the same way she did to Eugene. Although her response wasn’t met with the same amount of enthusiasm as she had, she believed she could enter their social circle sooner or later as long as she stuck with Nathan.

Soon, she quickly took a glimpse across all men who were sitting at the table, realizing that Nathan was outclassed by either of them hands down. I used to think my life would change after being with Nathan, but it seems that I can have more than what I have now. Nathan is a good man, but there is someone else much better than he is. Since I could make Nathan fall for me, I could do the same to the other men and work a little harder for it. If I could be with Eugene or Brian, I’d be standing on top of the world. Even if I couldn’t get close to either of them, the big boss of Metrostar Entertainment is enough to outclass Nathan. Anyway, I believe Nathan will have my back no matter what happens. So, I’ll just go ahead and see who is willing to become my gold mine.

In the meantime, Kate was leaning on the basin top in a trance when Olivia found her. “What’re you doing here, Katie? Why didn’t you go back out there?” Kate slowly turned around without saying a word as she noticed Olivia’s presence. Then, she directly walked up to Olivia and hugged her tightly. “Olivia...”

Instinctively, Olivia patted her back and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“It’s just way too disgusting!” Kate took a deep breath and exclaimed.

“What? Who’s disgusting?” Olivia knitted her brows in confusion.

While she was no longer able to fight back her tears, Kate felt a lump in her throat. “Tell me. Is Nathan really blind? Look who he has gotten as his girlfriend.”

“You mean Melanie?” Olivia asked as her face darkened.

In a wailing tone, Kate said, “She knows I have a crush on Nathan, yet I gave in to my anger and blurted out things that I shouldn’t have. Then, she said Nathan is only interested in her and will not be interested in someone with a short fuse like me. Also, she called me annoying, even telling me that

they made love three times every night until she begs him to stop. It all sounds so disgusting, Olivia. I can’t take it.”

As her anger got the better of her, Olivia snarled, “This woman is such a shameless b\*tch! I’m going to talk some sense into Nathan and make sure he dumps her!”

Kate immediately seized Olivia by the hand and said, “No! Please don’t do that, Olivia. After all, she didn’t do anything except provoking me, so I only have myself to blame for not being able to do anything. Therefore, please don’t do anything rash for the sake of my pride!”

Frustrated, Olivia berated her, “You’re indeed useless. How could you still fall for it when you knew she was trying to piss you off on purpose? She was just gloating, wasn’t she? And you just stood there and listened to her in silence? Why didn’t you talk back or hit her? How could you let her walk away like nothing ever happened?”

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Upon hearing Olivia’s scolding, Kate cried even louder as she understood her bestie’s pure intention. She tearfully forced a smile and said, “If I really hit Melanie, Nathan would definitely come after me and give me a piece of his mind for getting physical on her girlfriend. After all, she is a woman who’s mild-

mannered and clever with words while I just look like a woman who has nothing better to do than seeking trouble. I'm scared that he'd treat me that way."

"If Nathan cuts ties with you because of Melanie," Olivia said with a pair of glacial eyes, "then I'll do the same to him and never hang around with him again!" After hearing Olivia's touching words, her tears began to roll down her cheeks once more as she wrapped her arms around her best friend. "Olivia... Actually, I can't help but feel upset every time Nathan puts me down with his harsh comments. After all, I'm a woman too. I wanted to believe that having a big mouth was just his personality, but it pained me to witness his gentle and meek interaction with Melanie, especially when they whispered to each other. Maybe Nathan is not the problem, but I am! I can never be like Melanie!"

Letting out a sigh, Olivia patted her back. "What's so good about being like her? I like who you are right now. Stop crying, Katie. Be yourself and change for no one else. Those who like you will accept your shortcomings, and the same goes for your haters. No matter how you change, you'll never be able to please them. Everyone is unique in his own way, and Nathan will never find someone else just like you. Like it or not, you shouldn't cramp your style for him because he doesn't know to appreciate you. There will always be someone in this world who knows how to treasure you."

While Kate began to sob again, Olivia quickly wiped her tears off. "Come on, stop crying. Melanie would be gleeful to see you crying. You should act as if Nathan was someone that you have just dumped to show her how foolish she was to gloat. The more vulnerable you look, the happier she gets, and you never know when she'll come looking for trouble again. What you should do now is to get

yourself a boyfriend and show him to Nathan to make him regret! That dude seriously needs to have a checkup on his eyes for picking a lady like Melanie who dares to mess with us. The next time she ever comes back, you should give her a piece of your mind and never back down! Let me know if Nathan really comes after you, and we'll deal with him together!"

Tearfully, Kate replied, "But I don't want to find another man!" Olivia was rendered speechless when she heard what Kate said, but she soon poked her friend's forehead and said, "You really like to be tortured by Nathan, don't you? You've treated him like your first love, haven't you?"

Kate wiped her tears while chuckling. "I'm just worried that this woman isn't serious in dating him. Since Nathan likes her so much, he'd be heartbroken if he realizes she's just playing on his feelings the whole time."

“Well, that’d teach him a lesson for choosing that b\*tch over you! So, he would have no one else to blame but himself in that case,” Olivia replied.

Kate stopped crying. “Am I really ugly right now?”

Olivia took a glimpse at her while wiping her tears, saying in a disgusted manner, “Yup, I feel like puking now, in fact. A man like Nathan is beneath him. Come on, wash your face and fix your makeup. Don’t let anyone see how pitiful you are right now because I don’t want to get embarrassed.” Kate nodded in response as she seemingly didn’t mind Olivia’s insults, whereupon she proceeded to wash her face.

Meanwhile, Olivia leaned on the wall and looked at her in a casual manner while pondering. “I think you’ve been by Nathan’s side for so long that he’s taken you for granted. So, from now on, you should ignore him, and by that, I mean you shouldn’t even look at him. If he ever asks you what’s wrong, just tell him you’re afraid that his girlfriend would misunderstand. Say nothing more and make him guess what’s going on. If he becomes desperate, just tell him that his girlfriend has warned you to stay away

from him. Since she is trying to play dumb, it’s time for you to return the favor. Try to be terse in your words to keep him guessing. I doubt Nathan will stand by and watch you being bullied. After all, I don’t believe your years of friendship with Nathan can’t match that b\*tch’s relationship that has only begun a few days ago.”

Chapter 184

“Are you trying to tell me to act like a b\*tch?” Kate pursed her lips and asked.

“It doesn’t matter what you’re acting like as long as you achieve your goal. If Nathan cares to find out why you’re upset, or why you’re avoiding him, that means he has feelings for you. If he doesn’t make a move, you could forget about him because he has no feelings for you at all.” Upon hearing the last few words, Kate felt like she had lost the glimmer of hope she once had.

“I don’t think I can do that. Furthermore, he is still in a love bubble with Melanie, so what makes you so sure that he’ll think of me?”

“Well, you’ll never know if you never try. Maybe he is just being insensitive for now. When you finally have him at your mercy, you could do whatever you want to him, but you must remember to hang in there and treat him like a stranger for the time being.”

“Alright!” Kate nodded.

“You could even find a decent man to provoke him, but you mustn’t find someone like the man you met in the bar the last time. If you do that, you will not only fail to provoke Nathan, but also make yourself look cheap,” Olivia then added.

“Alright, I know what to do. How do I look now? Do I look obvious that I’ve cried?” Kate took a deep breath and asked.

“Still good, but your eyes are still a little red.” Olivia then proceeded to fix her makeup. “There you go. Now you look much better. Let’s go. You’ve been here long enough, and people are going to know you cried here if you don’t get out there soon.”

“Let them know then!”

“That’d be embarrassing!”

“They didn’t see what was going on here anyway. So, just tell them I got drunk or something.”

“I doubt they’re even going to ask. Besides, I bet no one else knows how long you’ve been gone.” Olivia looked askance at her while Kate was simply too fed up to say anything in response. Soon, Kate returned to the table, catching Nathan’s eyes as he jokingly said, “You’ve been throwing up forever. Did you puke your guts out?”

Instinctively, Kate wanted to talk back, but soon recalled Olivia’s words and looked away to ignore him. Meanwhile, Nathan only stared at her in confusion. “Hey, what’s wrong with you? You’ve never stayed quiet when someone teases you. I must say I’m really not used to that.” Then, he tried pulling Kate’s sleeves to get her to respond. “Hey, I’m talking to you.”

Soon, Kate turned around and glared at him with a serious expression. "I only talk back to humans. That's why I ignore you." Upon hearing that, Nathan continued her sentence in her mind. You're obviously not a human! When he finally caught on to what she meant, he knitted his brows and retorted, "What's wrong with you? Did you get up on the wrong side of the bed?" However, Kate only looked away and turned a deaf ear to his words.

As Melanie noticed Nathan's relentless attitude toward Kate, she quickly pulled him closer and said, "Show some manners. After all, Katie is still a lady."

Frustrated, Nathan raised his voice at Melanie, "If she talks to you like that, do you think I'd stand by and do nothing? Didn't you hear what she just said?"

Not long after, Kate felt suffocated. She could barely breathe as if someone had stabbed her with a blade and turned the cold steel around to torment her. A few moments later, she let out a sigh and turned her attention to Olivia. "Olivia, I want to make a move right now."

"Sure, I'll see you off."

"It's okay. There are still guests here. Attend to them, I can take care of myself."

Kate then placed her hands on Olivia's shoulders and sat her down before she informed everyone else but Nathan and Melanie that she was going to leave. As her figure slowly disappeared from sight, Nathan was frustrated and baffled. What did I do to deserve that? I was just asking how she felt after she went missing for so long, yet all I got in return was such a terrible attitude. Just then, Melanie leaned forward and seized Nathan's arm, silently meeting his gaze with a smile.

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Nathan felt that the suffocating air in his chest was somehow released.

He stopped thinking about Kate.



Although Olivia didn't say a word, she paid attention to all of Melanie's little gestures and expressions. Every time Nathan's thoughts swayed a little bit toward Katie, Melanie would immediately lean nearer, hug his arm or give him an obsessive, loving gaze. It was effective enough to pull Nathan back to her.

She's an impressive fake b\*tch who acts all pure on the outside despite being rotten inside!

Perhaps my eyes weren't playing tricks after all when I saw that look of disgust she revealed in the studio that other time!

Maybe Kate's worries are real. Melanie isn't actually dating Nathan for real. She probably even thinks he's beneath her. I'm sure she has greater ambitions!

Suddenly, Olivia no longer desired to preach to Nathan about love. I'll just wait for him to get into trouble! This woman will definitely play him for a fool and hurt him to no end.

As anticipation rose in her heart, the corners of her lips curved upward.

When that time comes, I'll beat him up first! Then, I'll scold him for being blinded by infatuation and hurting Katie! Finally, I'll help Katie to find a new boyfriend so that he'll be forever alone.

It's exciting just by thinking about it!

Eugene stared at Olivia in confusion. What is this woman thinking?

Why is she frowning one minute and smiling the next? She's even staring fiercely at Nathan and that woman.

Hmm? Did they offend her?

After observing for a while, Olivia withdrew her gaze.

Eugene didn't ask her about it. After all, there were so many people around.

Since the guests had already taken their meals, everyone got up and left one after another as soon as Kate left.

As hosts, Eugene and Olivia stayed till the end. When all the guests were sent off, it was already past three o'clock.

Olivia then went to pay the bill.

Nevertheless, Brian refused to let her pay and said that it was on him.

Surprised, Olivia said, "You're crazy. This banquet costs hundreds of thousands. How could I let you pay for it?"

"It's really not necessary. This is my own hotel, so it didn't cost much," replied Brian.

"But that's still not okay. This isn't the right way to do business. Even biological siblings have to settle payments. You will also have to pay for the clothes when you come over to my establishment tomorrow!"

As Olivia spoke, she again passed him the card, which he pushed back once more and smilingly said, "There's no need. You saved my life before. No matter what, I still owe you."

In response, Olivia answered, "Didn't you invite me to dinner the last time? That has been settled back then. It's not that serious anyway, so I'm not your savior. I was just helping you out. If you don't accept my money, I will be angry!"

Despite undergoing several turns of pushing the card around, Brian still failed to convince her, so he collected the money and gave a 20% discount.

With a smile on her lips, Olivia said, "If it's just a discount, then I'll take it!"

After leaving the hotel and following Eugene into the car, Olivia felt tired.

As she rubbed her feet that were sore from wearing high heels for the entire day, she really wished to take off those killer heels. It would be quite inconvenient to do it at the moment since Eugene was with her.

“Are you tired?”

The man’s deep and pleasant voice came from the front.

“Yeah, a little bit,” Olivia said truthfully.

“Take off your shoes then.”

However, Olivia was embarrassed to do so. Her feet would certainly smell after wearing those heels for the whole day!

Even if Eugene didn’t mind, Curtis who was driving might mind!

“No need. It's not that serious.”

Eugene didn’t insist further. He was aware that she cared about her image.

Soon, they arrived at Muse Peninsula and the three took the elevator upstairs.

Exhausted from the events of the day, North plodded tiredly along.

When they reached the 59th floor, Eugene urged, “You two go back and rest for a bit. Come over for dinner later in the evening!”

Startled, Olivia immediately replied, "It's fine. We can eat our dinner at home."

"Come over. I have something to talk to you about anyway!" said Eugene while staring at her with a serious expression.

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Although his words sounded polite, Olivia sensed a kind of dominance in his tone. She really didn't want to be alone with him. Every time they met, she felt that her brain had burnt to a cinder.

"W-What do you need? Why don't you say it now?"

Eugene looked at the woman staring at him warily and suddenly felt amused. "You're tired. Go take a bath and rest for a bit. I'll call you when the meal is ready!"

Ignoring her look of caution, he closed the elevator doors and went upstairs.

Olivia stared at the closed elevator doors and repeatedly sighed. What should I do with this man?

"Mommy, I'm sleepy and tired!" North dragged her away. "Let's go back to sleep!"

Olivia agreed and followed him into the house.

After the mother and son took a bath, they fell into a deep sleep.

Some time later, Olivia was awakened by the ringing of her phone. Dazed from sleep, she closed her eyes, fumbled for the phone beside her pillow and pressed it to her ear. She connected the call without even seeing who it was.

“Hey.”

Her voice was a little lazy and sleepy, like a cat that had just awoken.

Hearing that, Eugene chuckled. He could even imagine her lying on the bed lazily right now.

“Are you awake? If you are, come and have dinner.”

Olivia blinked and recognized the voice. “Eugene? Uh, no thanks, I can just whip up something at home.”

Instead of persuading her, Eugene simply said, “It’s all ready now. I’ve made your favorite mustard-glazed pork chops, and I also have spicy garlic shrimp, pan-fried salmon and crab cakes...”

Olivia drew in a breath. Hearing this, she realized she did feel rather hungry. She had already imagined the taste of the shrimps and how spicy it would be when they melted in her mouth... Thinking of this, she swallowed unconsciously.

Of course, she would never admit that it was his tempting food that had made her feel hungry. It was only because she didn’t eat anything at noon and had only drunk lots of alcohol. Right now, her stomach was empty!

Besides, he had already prepared the food. It would be impolite of her not to go.

Anyway, there was nothing wrong with him. If she kept avoiding him, it would make her look bad.

After Olivia brainwashed herself that everything was fine, she readily accepted his invitation. “Sure, I’ll go get North now.”

Eugene answered, “Okay, then I’ll wait for you.”

His words were spoken in a deep and husky voice, which sounded fuzzy in Olivia's ears and made her heart go numb. He is just waiting for me. Why did he speak so sensually?

After hanging up the phone, Olivia rubbed at the goosebumps all over her body. This man is indeed wicked!

She got up and went to wake North.

The little boy was still sound asleep.

Sitting next to him on his bed, Olivia whispered softly, "North, Uncle Eugene asked us to go and have dinner at his place. Do you want to go?"

"Yeah!" North answered without opening his eyes. He turned over and continued to sleep.

Olivia felt amused. "Then why are you still asleep? Get up quickly."

But the little boy lying on the bed was motionless. He was still in a deep slumber.

"Your Uncle Eugene said he made mustard-glazed pork chops, spicy garlic shrimp, pan-fried salmon and crab cakes..."

Sure enough, both mother and son were one and the same. When North heard about the food, he immediately opened his eyes. After a while, he was fully awake and grinned at his mother.

"Mommy, Uncle Eugene made all your favorite dishes!"

Olivia glanced at him. "Don't you like them?"

"I don't have the right to be picky about food. I eat whatever you make." North's mouth twitched as he added, "Mommy, aren't you especially lucky to have me as your son?"

Olivia laughed helplessly, "Don't you feel lucky to have me as your mommy?"

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"I'm lucky! It doesn't matter if Mommy can't cook because we can just find a daddy who can cook in the future!"

The words rendered Olivia speechless. This little brat always liked to matchmake Eugene with her. She had no idea why he liked that man so much.

It took twenty minutes for them to get dressed.

When the doorbell rang, Eugene immediately got up to open the door. A slight smile appeared on the corners of his lips as he said, "Come in."

As Olivia walked in, she said politely, "I'm very sorry to trouble you with dinner after you've been busy with my matters the entire day."

With a smile, Eugene replied, "It's fine. It's my job to take care of you two."

Olivia was dumbfounded. What did he mean by that?

Why does this man speak as if we have something to do with each other? Did I not make myself clear when I rejected him that day?

Only when she lowered her head to change out of her shoes did she realize that two pairs of brand-new house slippers were laid out neatly on the floor. One of them was for ladies and the other pair for children.

Her heart suddenly softened at that.

Since she knew how busy he was, she was even more touched by his attentiveness. It had started today from the jacket he put over her to the alcohol he drank on her behalf. When they came back, he allowed them to rest first before preparing their dinner. Now he had even laid out house slippers for them so considerately. It was as if he really regarded them as his family.

He was so attentive despite his busy schedule. She had no idea how much he cared about them, but it was clear that he cared!

Suddenly, she had an impulsive thought about how he would be a good candidate as a husband. After all, North liked him quite a bit too.

“Dinner is ready. You may come in and eat!” Eugene said.

Following a nod, Olivia changed into the house slippers and went straight into the dining room. Eight dishes consisting of meat, vegetables, fish and shrimp were neatly placed on the table.

Just by looking at them caused her to salivate.

“Take a seat.” Eugene pulled the chair out for her.

Olivia sat down in response, but she still looked a little awkward.

North treated Eugene as his father and didn’t need him to pull out a chair. He climbed up the chair, picked up the fork, and stared at the dishes on the table. For a moment, he hesitated for a moment before moving his fork over to the mustard-glazed pork chops and stabbing at a piece.

“North!”

Exasperatedly, Olivia called out to him. Since when has this kid become so rude?



North had already put a piece of the pork chops into his mouth. He asked with his mouth full, "Didn't Uncle Eugene say we can eat?"

In an instant, Eugene replied indulgently, "It's okay, it's okay. Just eat!"

After that, he gazed at Olivia with a disapproving look. "Why do you need to be so formal in my house?"

Olivia felt a little embarrassed. What's so special about his house?

This man is really...

"Are you still upset? Would you like to drink more alcohol?" Eugene's lips curved up in a mocking smile.

However, Olivia shook her head. "Of course not. There are so many delicious dishes here!"

Then, Eugene smiled and placed a bowl of soup in front of her. "This is turmeric chicken soup. You consume a lot of alcohol, so this is good for you as it has anti-inflammatory properties and will help soothe your stomach."

Picking up the bowl, Olivia thanked him and thought that, for a split second, she didn't really know the man in front of her. He was still handsome, calm and self-sufficient, yet she felt that he was a little more down to earth now.

No! It was his tender side that would only be revealed in front of her and her child.

"Try it. How does it taste?"

As Eugene spoke, he put on thin gloves and was preparing to peel the shrimps.

Olivia lowered her head and took a sip. Her eyes lit up as she praised, "Yeah, it's delicious!"

With light chuckles, Eugene replied, "Well, drink more of it then. You had so much alcohol today."

Olivia nodded. After taking a few more sips, she realized that Eugene's cooking was really delicious.

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After that, he left the dining room and started playing with his tablet on the sofa in the living room.

Eugene lowered his eyes and smiled to himself. My little son is really thoughtful!

Olivia opened her mouth to tell North to play his games in the dining room. Hey, don't let me sit here all alone with this man! This is really awkward.

However, that little boy hurried away quickly as if he was afraid that she would stop him.

Without saying anything, Eugene gave her some time to adjust to the situation. Then, he put another shrimp on Olivia's plate.

Olivia thanked him. "I can peel them myself."

With a scorching gaze, Eugene looked at her and said, "It's not the first time we're meeting each other. Why are you so polite? Just make yourself at home here. There's no need to be so formal."

I do want to be less formal. However, I don't know why but I'm suddenly a little afraid of him!

Seeing that she was silent, Eugene asked, "Did my confession that day bother you?"

Olivia raised her eyes and looked at him. Although she didn't speak, the expression in her eyes clearly said yes.

Lifting the corners of his lips, Eugene looked at her with a hint of charm. "If I've effected your mood, then I guess you're not as indifferent as you seem?"

Annoyed, Olivia glared at him. "You're talking nonsense!"

Glaring intently at her, Eugene didn't say anything else. A wicked smile played at the corner of his mouth. Like a hunting leopard, he dominated her with that feint glare of his. Regardless of whether she was flustered or calm, he remained as still as a stone.

After that, he left the dining room and started playing with his tablet on the sofa in the living room.

Olivia realized that she had lost her composure. Why was I so flustered? It's obvious that this man just wants to see me making a fool out of myself. If I get upset, doesn't that indirectly justify what he said to be true?

I'm really not qualified to teach Kete how to deal with relationships. Look at me failing so badly!

"It's because your confession that caused our relationship to become a little awkward. I didn't know how to respond to you so as not to hurt our friendship!"

In a serious manner, she emphasized the word 'friendship'.

Eugene drew in a breath of annoyance. Looking at her flustered expression, it was obvious that she was not as indifferent as she pretended to be, yet she was still stubborn about it. *novelbin*

"If you're just friends with me, then why do you feel awkward? Olivia, what are you afraid of?"

Olivia took a deep breath and stared directly at him. "I'm not afraid. I'm just not used to someone disturbing me and my son's lives!"

Eugene gave up. "Fine. You're pretty, so you have the final say!"

Olivia was slightly startled. His compromise had caused her to feel even more awkward now.

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Therefore, he deliberately changed the topic, "Did you find out who sent the money tree today?"

Olivie felt much more relaxed at the change in topic. "George!"

Eugene was a little surprised. "Isn't George a TCM doctor?"

"Yeah, but he also has a diamond business that he started with his friends," Olivie said.

Eugene nodded in understanding. No wonder he was so generous.

After dinner, Olivie offered to clean up. It won't be appropriate to eat his food and let him clean it up himself, right?

"Leave them. Someone will come to clean up tomorrow."

"It's okay. I can't cook, but I can clean," Olivie said.

With that, she got up and went to the kitchen to clean up.

As Eugene looked at the busy figure in the kitchen, he felt warmth in an instant. "You also make delicious food."

Olivie chuckled. "Eugene, are you even listening to yourself?"

"I'm being serious," Eugene said.

"Are you sure the stuff I prepared is delicious? I dare not say so." Olivia then added with a laugh, "When I was living with Keti, whenever I made something, I would always say 'Oh, this isn't that bad. It's edible!'"

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