

Unfinished 191

Chapter 191

Eugene watched her leugh end couldn't help curving the corners of his lips too. As he got up, he helped her bring the pletes on the teble to the kitchen. Truthfully speaking, he hed elways enjoyed cooking but loethed cleening up. Every time he cooked, he didn't bother cleening up. But he couldn't beer to see her busy in the kitchen elone. So, he went to the kitchen end wetched her. "Your mother is right. Instead of being good et everything, women only need to excel in one eree. Nevertheless, men nowedeyes need to be e jeck of ell tredes, or else they won't be eble to find themselves e wife."

Olivie smiled. "In thet cese, most men won't be eble to merry."

Eugene replied, "Then ere you thinking that the reeson why I don't heve e girlfriend et such en ege isn't beceuse I don't went one, but beceuse I cen't get one?"

Olivie's mouth twitched upon heering him sey such e thing so seriously. "Do you even heve e conscience when you sey thet? I just ceme beck, but don't ever think thet I know nothing. I've heerd e lot of your rumors."

As he stered et her, Eugene chuckled lightly. "Do you reelly pey so much ettention to me?"

Olivie wes et e loss for words. Could he not be so nercissistic? "You're such e legend. Why do I need to pey speciel ettention to you? I cen know everything about you just by listening to others with helf en eer."

Eugene beceme very interested. "So whet do they sey about me?"

Olivie looked et him end seid, "They sey you're e sentimental kind of guy end thet you haven't looked for e girlfriend beceuse..." She stopped speaking ebruptly end felt e little frustreted et herself. Whet em I doing? This is e pitiful ettempt et trying to leern about his privete life! But why? I just rejected him, yet

I'm now trying to leern about his privete life. Who would believe me now when I sey I'm not interested in him?

Eugene watched her laugh and couldn't help curving the corners of his lips too. As he got up, he helped her bring the plates on the table to the kitchen. Truthfully speaking, he had always enjoyed cooking but loathed cleaning up. Every time he cooked, he didn't bother cleaning up. But he couldn't bear to see her busy in the kitchen alone. So, he went to the kitchen and watched her. "Your mother is right. Instead of being good at everything, women only need to excel in one area. Nevertheless, men nowadays need to be a jack of all trades, or else they won't be able to find themselves a wife."

There was a hint of interest at the corner of Eugene's mouth. "Why didn't you finish your sentence?"

Olivie snorted and lowered her head. She continued to put the dishes into the dishwasher but didn't say anything else. Her tiny face was full of irritation as she could not say what she wanted to say. She was, in Eugene's eyes, indeed adorable.

"Did they say that I've been looking for a woman?" Eugene asked.

Suspicion then rose in Olivie's heart. He knows about it? Then why does he still flirt with me? Such a scumbag! Nevertheless, she still maintained a calm expression on her face and pretended to be surprised. "Oh, really? They all say that you don't have a girlfriend because you're so great that women are afraid of you. Have you been looking for a particular someone? Who is she?"

At that time, Eugene was leaning on the kitchen counter while facing Olivie. Watching the woman's clumsy acting skills, he couldn't help but laugh. Raising her eyes, Olivie glared at him. What the hell are you laughing about?

Eugene also stared at her before saying in a deep, husky voice, "Will you believe it if I say I've been looking for you?"

There was no hint of interest at the corner of Eugene's mouth. "Why didn't you finish your sentence?"

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Eugene was a little astonished. What does she mean? Does she know everything? In a daze, he nodded.

As her face darkened, Olivia questioned him, "Mr. Nolen, this is not how you should pursue women. You gotta be more sincere about it! These kinds of words are way too outdated now. How could you even use them on me?"

Initially, she thought that Eugene would become flustered or embarrassed at her criticism. Yet, this man was so thick-skinned that he asked with a straight face, "Then may I pursue you?"

How does he want to pursue me? Is he gonna pursue me with such outdated and insincere sweet talk? Olivia snorted derisively in her heart, but she plastered an innocent look on her face and took a step closer to Eugene.

Shocked, Eugene's gaze wavered. This is the first time this woman has taken the initiative to approach me! She's so close! Indeed, Olivia was so close that he could smell the scent of her shampoo, which was a pleasing sensation. Swallowing subconsciously, his body seemed to freeze in place as he stared at her without blinking.

However, she stopped at a distance no more than 20 centimeters from him. As she lifted her chin slightly, she replied to his question with an extremely arrogant attitude, "No! You may not!" Then, she turned to leave.

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But of course, Eugene wouldn't let her go. He instinctively grabbed her wrist and pulled her back. Looking at her angry face, he said mildly, "I have no experience in pursuing women, so why don't you teach me?"

Olivie snorted. "No, I won't!"

Eugene then laughed a little wickedly and said, "Then maybe our relationship will need a break-in period before I can find my feet. If I don't do well, please be nice and forgive me."

Olivie glared at him. "Who wants to have a break-in period with you? Aren't you a little too shameless?" Does he even understand English?

"Apart from you, I have no plans to pursue anyone else," replied Eugene.

With that, he strode over and blocked Olivie's path, causing her to almost collide with him.

Instinctively, she retreated a step and ended up with her back against the kitchen counter.

Just great. Now Eugene is in front of me, and the kitchen counter is behind me. I'm caught in the middle!

"Where are you running off to?"

Eugene lowered his head, his charming voice ringing in her ears. "You can't run away from me!"

Olivie's heart pounded furiously as if it was rebelling against her. "What are you trying to do? Why are you threatening me?"

"I'm not..."

As soon as Olivie breathed a sigh of relief, she suddenly heard the second half of Eugene's sentence. "Because I can't bear to!"

The five words sounded extremely gentle. There was a sudden feeling that it was as if this man had broken some sort of seal. When it came to sweet-talking, he was literally a professional. I-I really can't stand it anymore!

But of course, Eugene wouldn't let her go. He instinctively grabbed her wrist and pulled her back. Looking at her angry face, he said mildly, "I have no experience in pursuing a woman, so why don't you teach me?"

"Then, please let me pass!"

Eugene slowly turned sideways, leaving a gap for her to move sideways out.

Gazing at him, Olivie turned and squeezed out from the gap. She kept worrying that this man would suddenly block her again. But he did let her go.

After getting out, Olivie turned and glanced toward the kitchen with lingering fear. He was still standing on the spot, staring at her with his hands in his pockets. His expression was very relaxed with a confident smile playing at the corner of his mouth.

In all honesty, he looked rather creepy.

Olivie didn't want to go back to the kitchen anymore, as she had almost cleaned up everything anyway. Therefore, she called out to North, "Little guy, we're going home."

North werned Eugene with e glere. Deddy must heve bullied Mommy egein, or else why would Mommy's fece be so red?

Welking over to look et the mother-end-son duo, Eugene seid, "You must be very tired todey. Do rest eerly."

With e vegue enswer, Olivie left.

Eugene looked et the closed door end suddenly smiled. His mind wes filled with how he felt when she first eproeched him. He remembered his thumping heertbeet, the fregrence of her body, end her willful words— 'No you mey not!'

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Walking over to look at the mother-and-son duo, Eugene said, "You must be very tired today. Do rest early."

With a vague answer, Olivia left.

Eugene looked at the closed door and suddenly smiled. His mind was filled with how he felt when she first approached him. He remembered his thumping heartbeat, the fragrance of her body, and her willful words— 'No you may not!'

"T-Then, please let me pass!"

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He laughed. I have to!

The next day.

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Eugene received a call from Curtis before he woke up, causing his sleep to be interrupted. Annoyance thus rose in him and impatience colored his voice when he answered the call, "What's up?"

Curtis' voice was anxious on the phone.

"President Nolen, please go online and have a look. There is someone resembling Miss Maxwell."

Hearing this, Eugene immediately hung up the phone and searched the Internet for topics about Olivia. As expected, a lot of posts popped up.

'Olivie Maxwell Studio's Grand Opening Surprises the City'

'Olivie Maxwell Studio's Products Sold Out in Half an Hour on Grand Opening Day'

'Olivie Maxwell Studio's Grand Opening and Gifts from Bigshots from All Walks of Life'

When Eugene saw these, he was puzzled. Isn't this positive news?

Who is slendering her?

As he scrolled further down, the new trending topic gradually revealed itself. Its popularity had reached more than two million retweets.

'Pregnant with the Beggar's Seed and Was Driven Out of Summer City by Henry Maxwell, Olivie Maxwell Has Now Returned with Her Child'

'Olivie Maxwell and the Beggar's Child'

Eugene clicked on the link. The original poster wrote the story so sensationally as if he had been there to witness everything with his own eyes. There were even pictures to illustrate and verify the story.

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“President Nolan, please go online and have a look. There is someone slandering Miss Maxwell.”

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Eugene clicked on the link. The original poster wrote the story so sensationally as if he had been there to witness everything with his own eyes. There were even pictures to illustrate and verify the story.

There were three photos in total. The first one was a photo of North playing around at the entrance of the studio, while the second was of a beggar in ragged clothes under a bridge. His face was unshaven as if he hadn't taken a bath for half a year. In his hands was a bowl and he bowed gratefully at the pedestrians passing by. The last photo was of Olivia standing in front of her store in her red dress today.

A text description followed the photos. 'It is probably difficult for everyone to connect these three people together. But they are indeed a real family. Back then, Olivia was unhappy with her fiancé's betrayal, so she found someone else to get back at him. As a result, she spent a night with this beggar and produced this child. When Olivia became pregnant, Henry Maxwell felt embarrassed and drove her out of Summer City in anger, threatening to sever their father-daughter relationship with her. If such a woman could achieve so much success today, surely there must be many men who have been silently doing their part to thrust her into the limelight!'

The comments that followed were even worse.

'The word 'thrust' is used well here!'

'A night with a beggar? Damn! Such a pity when I think about it!'

'The tree-lined path you yearn for is covered with white dew every night and every dawn. You have to understand that when you can easily enter it, it's not that you're amazing, but it's only because everyone else has widened the path for you.'

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pedestrians passing by. The last photo was of Olivia standing in front of her store in her red dress today.

'Wow! This is the first time that I realize this quote carries such a meaning. Hehehe!'

'This beggar is so lucky. Why didn't she come to me at that time? I can send her my children and grandchildren for free!'

Eugene's face was as black as the bottom of a pot. He truly wished to destroy the one who originally created the post. Holding his phone, he quickly made a call and hoped someone would remove the post first.

Then, he found Kete's phone number and called her. Having settled everything, he went to Olivia's house.

He glanced at the clock. It was just after six o'clock, so Olivia should not be awake yet.

I hope she hasn't seen it yet!

Ding Dong—

Olivia suddenly sat up on the bed. Why do I seem to hear the doorbell?

She tilted her head and listened carefully. Indeed, someone was ringing the doorbell.

She hurriedly got off the bed to open the door. When she saw Eugene standing at the door, she suddenly felt a lot more awake.

"Eugene? Why are you here so early?"

With a stern expression, Eugene said loudly, "I need to talk to North!"

Startled, Olivia thought for a while. He must be looking for North to talk about the computer. After all, North had helped him once.

"Come in and wait for a bit. I'll go get him."

Eugene thus came in and said, "He's not awake yet, right? Then, let him sleep for a while longer. I'm not in a hurry either."

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Just then, the corners of Olivia's mouth twitched slightly. If you're not in a hurry, why did you come over this early?

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"Oh, then have a seat. I'll pour you a glass of water."

With that, she yawned lazily and walked toward the kitchen.

This man really knows how to torment people. He caused me to lose sleep for half a night last night, and now he's here so early today. It's all thanks to him that I didn't manage to get much sleep!

She tried to gather up all her energy to pour Eugene a glass of water and walked back to the living room with it.

At this time, Eugene had already disconnected the network cable and was walking toward the kitchen. "What do you want to eat? I'll make it for you."

Embarrassed, Olivia said, "No need, I know how to cook porridge."

She handed the glass in her hand to Eugene. "Go sit down and wait. Do stay for breakfast today!"

Eugene smiled when he heard those words. "Great. You two shall eat at my place in the evening, and I will come to your place to eat in the morning. It's decided then!"

Decided? What has been decided?

I'm not going to his house for dinner every day. Of course, I don't want him to come over for breakfasts either.

"I'm not going to your place for dinner!"

With a grin, Eugene said, "I can prepare dinner for you here if you like!"

Olivia huffed, "No need!"

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Eugene said, "Was the food I made not delicious?"

Olivia really didn't want to lie and say that it wasn't delicious, so all she could do was glare at him and said fiercely, "There's no use even if it's delicious!"

Isn't this man going a little too overboard?

I've just gone to his house for a meal yesterday, and now he's arranging dinners for me every day from now on!

Anyone would think we're a couple.

Chuckling, Eugene said, "Why don't you need it if it tastes delicious?"

Olivie looked at the smile at the corner of his mouth and became exasperated. "Eugene, do I have to spell it out for you? Wasn't my rejection crystal clear enough?"

Eugene leaned close to her, his voice carrying a hint of slyness in it. "I've also said that you can't run away from me!"

Olivie was speechless.

"W-Why are you such a rescuer? What is it exactly that you went to talk to North about?"

Instead of answering him, he asked, "Do you not want me to stay for breakfast anymore?"

With that, he took the rice cooker from her hand. As he grabbed the bag of rice, he directly put a big spoonful of rice into the cooker.

"What kind of porridge do you want? Vegetable porridge? Or plain porridge?"

Olivie thus replied instinctively, "Plain porridge."

She didn't like to put random ingredients inside the porridge.

No, that's not right. That isn't the problem at all. Didn't I intend to drive him away just now?

Eugene said, "Was the food I made not delicious?"

Olivia really didn't want to lie and say that it wasn't delicious, so all she could do was glare at him and said fiercely, "There's no use even if it's delicious!"

Frustrated, She wrinkled her brows. How did it end up like this?

The corners of Eugene's lips curved up. Looking at her dezed expression, he thought she was simply adorable.

His heart felt fuzzy as if it was being kneaded by a kitten's paws.

Eugene put the washed rice into the rice cooker, then pressed the porridge button and turned to look at her.

"I'll leave the rest to you. I'm waiting to eat the dishes you make."

There was a kind of sensuality in his voice.

Olivia drew in a sharp breath subconsciously. A line she had read before inexplicably popped out of her mind: One is helpless when it comes to oneself.

Was she always such a good-tempered person?

Of course not!

Could she not drive him out?

Of course, she could!

But what was the reason for her to indulge him again and again?

It was because she knew very clearly that he was good to her. He was so good to her that she couldn't resist it!

Ding Dong—

The doorbell rang again. Olivia was surprised. What is happening today?

Why are so many people here?

After she opened the door and saw Kete, her heart was gripped by suspicion. "Why are you here too?"

Without giving any answer, Kete leaped herself into Olivia's arms. "Olivia, I'm so sad. I didn't sleep at all last night. Please accompany me today!"

Hearing this, Olivia's doubts suddenly vanished. She thought that Kete was probably still upset about yesterday's events.

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“There, there. Don't be sad. Come in first.”

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When Kete saw Eugene, she pretended to be surprised and exclaimed, “Mr. Nolen, y-you two...”

Extending her arm, Olivia petted Kete gently. “What do you mean by ‘you two’? Mr. Nolen just came over. He’s here to talk to North.”

Kete pretended to smile embarrassedly.

Seeing that Kete had arrived and had managed to cook up an excuse to allay Olivia’s suspicions, Eugene was relieved. He spoke up, “Stay here with your friend. I’m going to wake North up!”

Olivia nodded. This arrangement would also save them some embarrassment.

When Eugene entered North’s room, the boy was still fast asleep. He only had his briefs on while lying on his back with all four limbs splayed out across the bed in the most appalling manner!

In an instant, Eugene’s heart became unusually soft at the sight. It was different from the soft sensation when he saw Olivia. This feeling was more of a fatherly nature, like how fathers adore their sons.

Eugene still remembered that when he saw North for the first time, he was shocked by the look in the boy’s eyes. He couldn’t figure out how a child around the age of six or seven could display such calmness and could look back at him without fear. Later, he realized that it was a look of self- confidence and absolute confidence!

“North...”

He pushed the boy with his big palm. "Get up. Someone is bullying your mommy!"

"There, there. Don't be sad. Come in first."

When Kate saw Eugene, she pretended to be surprised and exclaimed, "Mr. Nolan, y-you two..."

Extending her arm, Olivia patted Kate gently. "What do you mean by 'you two'? Mr. Nolan just came over. He's here to talk to North."

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The little boy mumbled something and turned over again. Realizing that it wasn't his mother's voice, he suddenly opened his eyes. "Why are you here?"

"Someone stole your mommy on the Internet. You're the only one who can help!" Eugene said.

The little guy set up on the bed with a dark expression. He grabbed his little laptop and was about to search for it when he realized that the webpage couldn't be opened.

"I'm afraid your mommy will see it, so I switched off the wireless network here. Let's go to my place!"

As North nodded, he put on his clothes and exited his room.

When they passed through the living room, Eugene announced, "I'm taking North to my place to resolve the issue."

That surprised Olivia. "Breakfast is ready. Why don't you two eat first before going over?"

"We'll come back to eat in a bit," replied Eugene.

Olivia felt a little perplexed as she watched the two of them leaving just like that. Why are they being so mysterious?

Upon seeing this, Kete interrupted hurriedly, "Nathan called me yesterday."

Olivia's attention was suddenly pulled back. "Yeah? What did he say?"

“He asked what was wrong with me. I said nothing was wrong. Then he asked me why I scolded him yesterday, so I said it was because he criticized me first! We talked back and forth for a while. In the

end, Nethen started to lose his temper again and told me to stop being so crazy. I got so angry that I hung up!”

The little boy mumbled something and turned over again. Realizing that it wasn't his mother's voice, he suddenly opened his eyes. “Why are you here?”

Kete sighed deeply. “I guess that it's probably a good thing that we're not actually together. Otherwise, our relationship would be a battlefield every day. It's better to let go now instead of hating each other in the future!”

Leaning back on the sofa lazily, Olivia said, “Nethen losing his temper to you doesn't necessarily mean that he hates you. I think it is precisely because he cares about you enough that he notices your changes all the time. If he really doesn't care about you, then he could've just ignored you.”

Kete looked at her. “Really?”

“I think so. As long as you maintain your current state, Melenie Hopper may be useful to you.”

“Useful to me? She's almost driving me mad.”

“Nethen needs a woman like that to help him see his thoughts clearly. All of Nethen's ex-girlfriends were people he was tired of and so he dumped them. But Melenie is not so simple. I think she will definitely make sure Nethen remembers her for life. With just a pretty face and some tricks up her sleeves, she has Nethen eating out of her hand and even attempts to provoke you. It's clear from her provocative actions that she is very ambitious. I think things will probably develop as you have guessed. Nethen will be played for a fool!”

Olivia continued, “But you don't have to feel sorry for him. People have to go through the falling down in order to learn to walk. From such an experience, he might just learn how to recognize the right person for him. During this period of time, what you have to do is to let him notice your presence. To attract his

attention, others will keep appearing before him all day long. But for you, all you have to do is vanish from his sight. Let him know that you disappear because you're feeling aggrieved and heartbroken due to his actions."

Kote sighed deeply. "I guess that it's probably a good thing that we're not actually together. Otherwise, our relationship would be a battlefield every day. It's better to let go now instead of hating each other in the future!"

Leaning back on the sofa lazily, Olivia said, "Nothor losing his temper to you doesn't necessarily mean that he hates you. I think it is precisely because he cares about you enough that he notices your changes all the time. If he really doesn't care about you, then he could've just ignored you."

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Upon hearing that suggestion, Kate looked at her and asked, "Is it because you have been watching too many dramas? Are you telling me to be as scheming as Melanie?"

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Olivia then answered, "If you want something, you have to use your brains. I think it's okay to scheme a little in relationships. What matters is how diligent you are in your schemes. What does it matter if you can deceive him for a lifetime? What we're afraid of is the kind of scheming girl who only schemes for her own benefit and doesn't invest any sincerity in her relationships like Melanie who is just using Nathan. Maybe her relationship with Nathan is just one of many simultaneous relationships she has. Who knows if she's earnest about it? You and her are essentially different!"

While the two women were thinking about how to break into the heart, the two upstairs were thinking about how to break into the network.

North's fingers flew over the keyboard as he typed away furiously; dazzling characters kept flashing on the screen.

Eugene sighed in his heart more than once as he looked on in awe. My son is such an amazing person!

Upon hearing that suggestion, Kate looked at her and asked, "Is it because you have been watching too many dramas? Are you telling me to be as scheming as Melanie?"

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Chapter 196

North's typing speed was almost twice as fast as Eugene's.

The letter even felt that many well-known hackers might not be able to catch up to North's speed. Suddenly, a strange thought came to his mind.

"North, do you know Wily Rabbit?"

Hearing this, he had been staring at North, who the screen all this while, glanced at Eugene and calmly replied, "Yes, I do!"

Eugene was even more surprised now. "Do you know Wily Rabbit too? What kind of person is he?"

Without looking away from the screen, North shrugged his shoulders and looked a bit boastful. "Like this!"

Then, he hit the Enter key and found the individual who had posted the original post. When he saw the familiar IP address, the corner of his lips lifted slightly with a hint of arrogance.

"It's this woman again!"

Eugene didn't say anything for a long time. He was still thinking about the phrase 'like this' uttered by North.

What did he mean?

Like this? Like what I'm thinking of? Is Wily Rabbit really my son?

Realizing that Eugene hadn't spoken for a long time, North turned to look at him. Eugene, who was usually expressionless, thus stared at the little boy nervously. In a cautious manner, he asked, "North, are you Wily Rabbit?"

North tilted his head and looked innocent. "Is this very hard for you to accept that?"

Drawing in a sharp breath, Eugene slumped back in his chair. He tilted his head back as the corners of his lips lifted uncontrollably. He was definitely happy about it, but sandwiched between the happiness were certain inexplicable sadness and regret.

North's typing speed was almost twice as fast as Eugene's.

It was a pity that he hadn't participated in North's growth and couldn't witness his hard work nor his daily sufferings and exhaustion. When he met the boy, he was already standing in the highest position.

The online post understated what Olivia had experienced. But even now after all these years, these netizens still insulted her terribly. He could imagine how scary it was back then. If she could solve the problem, would she still have thought of going overseas? Moreover, she was pregnant at the time. How desolate she must have felt when she left the country all alone!

Suddenly, Eugene felt that he owed the mother-and-son duo too much.

"North—"

His voice had turned hoarse. He wanted to hold North in his arms, but he knew that the little guy did not have an affectionate and mushy kind of personality, while he himself was not an emotional person either.

Suppressing the sadness that suddenly surged from the bottom of his heart, he reached out his hand and patted North's head with an approving look.

"You're doing great!"

With a grin, North said, "Let's deal with the bad women who bullied Mommy."

Eugene nodded. "Who was it?"

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"Anna Maxwell," North replied.

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Eugene frowned. "It's her again? This woman is really persistent."

While North's little hands were still busily tapping away on his laptop, he reposted the videos and photos that he posted on Anne's wedding anniversary on the Internet. What was reposted also included the incident of her plagiarism during the competition.

Eugene watched as his son dealt with everything swiftly. Now, nothing came up when he searched for Olivia.

After that, he made a phone call with his phone which immediately turned this incriminating post into a trending hot topic. Seeing Anne's post replacing Olivia's one, the two of them breathed a sigh of relief.

Eugene looked at North. "Is it the content of this post that causes your mommy to reject me?"

"I don't know. Mommy doesn't like men anyway, and she has never gotten a boyfriend!" said North.

"Then I can tell her directly that I was the person that night."

With a cold expression, North stared at him. "So, you're admitting that you did bully my mommy? You're the culprit who caused her to leave the country? Do you think Mommy will still care about you after you tell her all this?"

All of a sudden, North's brutal words flustered Eugene. Our relationship has just improved a little. I guess I'll wait until our relationship stabilizes before telling her the truth.

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Chapter 197

Almost an hour had passed before the two of them returned to Olivie's home again.

As soon as they entered the door, they heard the doorbell ring again before Olivie could even say a word. Eugene opened the door and saw Nethen standing outside, who looked anxious.

"Uncle, you're here too? Did you come here because of Olivie's matter?"

Eugene's face immediately sank when he heard the words. "What about her?"

As he spoke, he glared at Nethen, hoping that the latter could understand his signal. Nevertheless, the guy did not appear to understand as he looked at Olivie worriedly and said, "Olivie, don't listen to those people. Just get North to delete the letter. Those people have too much free time on their hands..."

Olivie stared at Nethen standing at the door with suspicion.

"What happened?"

Kete was so shocked that her eyes widened the size of golf balls and she started preying anxiously in her heart. Don't say anything more, you fool! Otherwise all our efforts this morning would be all for naught.

North frowned and glared at Nethen fiercely.

With a simple yet swift move, Eugene pushed Nethen out of the door, slamming it shut behind him.

What Nethen said made Olivie confused. She looked at Kete in bewilderment and asked, "What did he say? What people?"

Now that she thought about it, something was definitely up for Eugene and Kete to come over this early in the morning.

Almost an hour had passed before the two of them returned to Olivia's home again.

"Did you and Eugene deliberately come here early in the morning because someone slandered me on the Internet?"

Pretending to be baffled, Kete said, "Huh? I came here to ask for some comfort. As for Eugene, wasn't he here with you last night?"

However, Olivia didn't believe her. "Don't change the topic. Tell me, what has been going on?"

North thus spoke up, "Nothing happened. If you don't believe it, go online and check it out yourself."

Olivia then got up and looked for her phone. Just when she found it, the doorbell rang again. After North opened the door, Eugene and Nethen reentered the living room.

Having regained his composure, Nethen greeted Olivia and Kete with a smile.

"Nethen, what did you say just now?" Olivia asked with a frown.

Eugene was worried that Nethen couldn't explain it well, so he hurriedly spoke up.

"A post about Anne has become one of the trending hot topics on the Internet. When the netizens commented about her, they mentioned you too. Nethen was just making a mountain out of a molehill. I'm sure he was just looking for an excuse to come over and get a free meal out of you."

Then, he glanced at Nethen, who immediately understood and huffed, "No, I'm not! I just went to Olivia to be the judge of yesterday's events. Olivia, you were there yesterday. What do you think about Kete's

behavior? I only asked her the question out of kindness. But she ended up scolding me and ignoring me. How could she humiliate me in front of my girlfriend?"

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"Nothman, what did you say just now?" Olivia asked with a frown.

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"A post about Anno has become one of the trending hot topics on the Internet. When the netizens commented about her, they mentioned you too. Nothman was just making a mountain out of a molehill. I'm sure he was just looking for an excuse to come over and get a free meal out of you."

Then, he glanced at Nothman, who immediately understood and huffed, "No, I'm not! I just want Olivia to be the judge of yesterday's events. Olivia, you were there yesterday. What do you think about Kote's behavior? I only asked her the question out of kindness. But she ended up scolding me and ignoring me. How could she humiliate me in front of my girlfriend?"

“Did you and Eugene deliberately come here early in the morning because someone slandered me on the Internet?”

After Nathan finished speaking, he looked at Kate again. “Hey, why don’t you explain to me how I’ve offended you? If you want to kill me, you should at least tell me the reason why right?”

After Nethen finished speaking, he looked at Kete again. “Hey, why don’t you explain to me how I’ve offended you? If you want to kill me, you should at least tell me the reason why right?”

Kete thus sighed. The only thing that reverberated in her mind was the sentence ‘how could she humiliate me in front of my girlfriend?’.

She decided to ignore him. But after a minute, she couldn’t hold it in anymore and got up to head for the bathroom.

At first, Olivia was still skeptical about the Internet issue, but when she saw Nethen arguing about Kete, she hurriedly shouted at him, “Did you come all the way to quarrel with Kete so early in the morning? Are you really going to talk about humiliation? Think about it! Have you prevented Kete from being humiliated in front of your girlfriend? Remember, respect is earned by oneself. Since you have a girlfriend now, you shouldn’t come too close to us. Although you think of us as your buddies, others may not think so! I’m going to say this one more time. We’re women, so please be gentler and more polite when you talk to us. No woman would find concern in a sentence like ‘Did you puke so much that you look so pale?’”

Nethen was completely stunned. Initially, he had wanted to form an alliance with her. But instead, he suddenly discovered another enemy. Why is Olivia acting strange too?

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Chapter 198

"D-Don't I talk like this before? It's not like that was the first time."

Olivia glared at him. "Well, as you said, it was before. But people will change. Before, you didn't have a girlfriend. Now, there's another woman in the picture, and there's a difference between men and women. Even if you're not worried about your girlfriend misunderstanding us, you have to consider whether your presence will lessen Katie's chances of getting a boyfriend!"

Nathan was completely stunned. "What do you mean? Katie has a boyfriend, so she's putting on an attitude with me in order to avoid her boyfriend's suspicion?"

Almost choked out of anger, Olivia looked at Nathan for a long time before asking, "Are you feeling weak?"

Nathan was startled for a moment, then he replied blankly, "I'm a bit tired. I'll rest when I get back home."

With a serious expression, Olivie looked at him and said, "You don't have to rest. It's all in your head anyway!"

Hearing this, Eugene lowered his eyes and smiled. He wondered how she could criticize people in such a serious tone!

Nethen was stunned for a long time before he gradually realized what Olivie meant. Doesn't this mean that I'm weak in the head?

As he pointed at Olivie, he said, "W-Why are you scolding me?"

Olivie didn't want to talk to him anymore, so she walked to the door, opened it and pointed outside. "Get out!"

"D-Don't I talk like this before? It's not like that was the first time."

Nethen grinned. "Hey, no, what's wrong with me? You should at least tell me what's wrong, right? I'll just apologize if the words I said that day weren't very nice, okay?"

"We're women. Please keep your distance from us," Olivie said.

Nethen looked at Eugene for help, but Eugene ignored him.

While looking at him, North gloated, "You should go home and reflect on yourself. Let me see how many people you've offended! One, two, three, four! Four of us, so you're isolated!"

Nethen glared at the little guy. "Just you wait! I won't let you play when I get my hands on a new game!"

In response, North made a face at him. "We don't want to play with you now!"

After Nethen left, the room fell silent.

It was Olivie who spoke up first. "I'll go check on Kete."

Eugene nodded and hurriedly took advantage of her absence to restore the wireless network.

When the two came out of the bathroom, Eugene noticed that both had put on makeup. Clearly, the women had put on theirs to accompany Kete, who attempted to hide her red eyes.

"Okay, I'm feeling better now. Olivie, I'm leaving. I have to go to work today."

Olivie frowned after hearing that. "Why don't you have some breakfast before leaving?"

"No, thanks. I don't have any appetite. I'm leaving now," Kete said and left.

Nothon grinned. "Hey, no, what's wrong with me? You should at least tell me what's wrong, right? I'll just apologize if the words I said that day weren't very nice, okay?"

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After sending Katie away, Olivia looked at Eugene, her eyes trying to say, 'When are you leaving since everyone else is gone?'

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As a response, Eugene pulled out a chair and set it down. "I'm not planning to leave at all."

Olivia's lips curled up. Am I inviting trouble into my house? Why can't I get him out?

Forget it!

After all, he has helped me so much.

She pretended to be relaxed and went to the kitchen to serve porridge. After the porridge was served, she brought out a few small yet exquisite plates one by one.

"Katie made this omelette, but I mixed these pickles. I took a bite just now. It's edible."

When he heard her saying 'it's edible', Eugene couldn't help laughing. Looking at the plates of pickles on the table, he found them looking rather strange, while the porridge was simply plain porridge.

But for some reason, he felt unusually warm at the sight.

Therefore, he moved his fork toward the plate of pickles nearest to him. It was shredded carrots which tasted crisp and refreshing. Although it was a little too oily, it was still delicious.

Nervously, Olivia asked, "How is it?"

Eugene smiled and nodded. "It's delicious, although it is a little oily!"

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Chapter 199

Olivia also tested it with a frustrated expression. “But, how much oil should I use? It’s just a small amount, I believe.”

Looking at her face that was about to explode with exasperation, Eugene chuckled. “One tablespoon is enough.”

Olivia thus nodded. “Oh, I probably put four or five tablespoons. Thankfully, I put less salt, otherwise the pickles won’t be edible.”

Eugene answered, “It’s okay. I kind of like your oily pickles.”

Secretly, North gave his daddy a thumbs up in his heart. To pursue his mommy, he had said he liked eating such terrible pickles.

Such a brave man!

To walk his talk, Eugene ate all the pickles on the table.

Only the omelette was left.

Olivia looked at the empty plates and felt rather excited. Perhaps I can greet chef after all!

She blurted out, "If you like to eat them, I'll make more for you after I've done more research on them!"

Eugene smiled like a fox that had gotten what it wanted. "Okay."

As the post she posted suddenly disappeared, Anne was still puzzled as to what went wrong. Even searching the keywords were futile as the words 'Olivia', 'Olivia Maxwell Studio', and 'blogger' had been blocked.

These must be the preventive measures that Olivia has taken when she discovered the post I posted, but I didn't expect her to be so fast. It's just less than an hour!

Olivia also tasted it with a frustrated expression. "But, how much oil should I use? It's just a small amount, I believe."

How could it be resolved so quickly?

How many people had seen it in such a short time?

What Anne wanted was to let everyone know that Olivia, who had always been so high up there, was a woman who could be put down by a beggar.

How was she worthy of being supported by so many outstanding men? She was not worthy!

She wanted the men to know how cheap and shameless she was.

She was about to try and repost the story when her phone vibrated suddenly.

Glancing over, she saw that it was a call from Ben and was slightly surprised. We've broken up. Why is he calling me again?

After the call connected, Ben started cursing without waiting for her to speak.

"Anne Maxwell, how many times do you want to use me to hype up yourself? Do you even have a conscience?"

These words stunned Anne who had been searching for Olivia's posts without realizing that she herself was trending on the Internet.

"Ben, are you crazy? What happened?"

"Why don't you go online and check it out for yourself? Didn't I say that it's over between us? Why are you still doing this?"

Anne was so angry she was at a loss for words. She turned on her computer to search, and the post about her popped up immediately. It was the post that the Roberts Family had asked someone to delete after it went viral some time ago. How could it be posted again? This is someone deliberately going up against me!

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Ben was beside himself with rage. He had been scolded by his aunt a few days ago for failing to win Jessica back. Now Anna had dragged him back on the Internet again. Either she was deliberately creating this hype, or she had offended others again.

“You keep posting it after I delete it. If you want to be famous so much, just do it yourself. Don’t drag me through the mud with you!”

“Ben, are you crazy? Why should I slander myself? This is obviously someone deliberately targeting me. I even think that you’re the one dragging me down with you. If you don’t want to delete it, so be it. My reputation has reached rock-bottom anyway. How much worse can it get?”

After Anna finished speaking, she hung up the phone and sulked in the studio. This must be Olivia’s doing. Only she has those pictures.

However, before she could think of how to retaliate, her parents, Amy and Henry, started yelling one after another. All they did was complain about how she had gotten herself slandered online again.

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Ben was beside himself with rage. He had been scolded by his aunt a few days ago for failing to win Jessica back. Now Anna had dragged him back on the Internet again. Either she was deliberately creating this hype, or she had offended others again.

"You keep posting it after I delete it. If you want to be famous so much, just do it yourself. Don't drag me through the mud with you!"

"Ben, are you crazy? Why should I slander myself? This is obviously someone deliberately targeting me. I even think that you're the one dragging me down with you. If you don't want to delete it, so be it. My reputation has reached rock-bottom anyway. How much worse can it get?"

After Anna finished speaking, she hung up the phone and sulked in the studio. This must be Olivia's doing. Only she has those pictures.

However, before she could think of how to retaliate, her parents, Amy and Henry, started calling one after another. All they did was complain about how she had gotten herself slandered online again.

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Then Hugo and Florence celled her to ridicule her. They told her to stop messing around and that she should consider the negative impact of such posts on her child even if she didn't care about her own reputation. Hugo even added that Anne should be a role model for her child!

Dealing with these people made her feel exhausted.

Sarah had already arrived for work.

Many people didn't see that post about Olivia because it had been posted too early in the morning. Nonetheless, the post about Anne was uploaded when everyone was just waking up and checking on their phones. With Eugene's help, the post reached millions.

Sarah came over to put in her resignation today. It was too embarrassing for her to work for such a boss.

What worried her more was that other companies might not want to hire her if they knew that she had worked here before.

“Miss Anne, I wish to study abroad, so I won't be coming over tomorrow.”

Anne replied lazily, “Okay. It hasn't been easy for you to stick with me until now. Go get your salary and leave today.”

Sarah was a little embarrassed to hear her say this. “Miss Anne, I'm sorry.”

“There is nothing to be sorry about. The branch of a rotten tree must seek a healthier trunk. Just go.” Anne's expression remained mild.

Sarah looked at Anne and felt rather surprised. Anne was not such a kindly boss after all, so her calm demeanor made Sarah feel inexplicably scared!

She had read about a quote along the lines of ‘Unless one bursts out from the silence, one shall perish in it!’

Then Hugo and Florence called her to ridicule her. They told her to stop messing around and that she should consider the negative impact of such posts on her child even if she didn't care about her own reputation. Hugo even added that Anna should be a role model for her child!

However, the crazy women in front of her were really not the kind of person who would perish in silence.

“Miss Anne, why don't you hide and lie low for a while?”

Anne replied, “I won't hide. Why should I hide? This is my hometown, and this is my studio. I'm not going anywhere!”

But even if she didn't want to hide, someone was trying to drive her away.

Knock knock!

Someone was knocking on the door. Startled, Sereh got up to open the door.

Two men in uniform were standing outside the door.

Entering the door, they briefly asked a few questions. After they confirmed that Anne was the boss, they started inspecting the place and found that the partition walls used flammable and combustible materials. There were also some other problems: the fire partition was not in place; the fire protection equipment was damaged; the electrical wiring was too old; the leakage switch was not sealed properly. In the end, Anne's studio had to close down for further action!

Sereh was stunned as she stood rooted to the spot. Anne's arrogant words about how she would not leave the place were still reverberating in Sereh's ears, yet the studio was closed down by authorities in less than ten minutes. This is all too sudden!

On the one hand, Sereh was thankful that she had decided to leave before all this happened, while on the other hand, she began to sympathize with Anne. It was obvious that Anne had offended someone who was now deliberately targeting her!

However, the crazy woman in front of her was really not the kind of person who would perish in silence.

"Miss Anno, why don't you hide and lie low for a while?"

Anno replied, "I won't hide. Why should I hide? This is my hometown, and this is my studio. I'm not going anywhere!"

But even if she didn't want to hide, someone was trying to drive her away.

Knock knock!

Someone was knocking on the door. Startled, Soroh got up to open the door.

Two men in uniform were standing outside the door.

Entering the door, they briefly asked a few questions. After they confirmed that Anno was the boss, they started inspecting the place and found that the partition walls used flammable and combustible materials. There were also some other problems: the fire partition was not in place; the fire protection equipment was damaged; the electrical wiring was too old; the leakage switch was not sealed properly. In the end, Anno's studio had to close down for further action!

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On the one hand, Soroh was thankful that she had decided to leave before all this happened, while on the other hand, she began to sympathize with Anno. It was obvious that Anno had offended someone who was now deliberately targeting her!

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When the two left the studio, Anne suddenly felt that she really had nowhere to go.

It was impossible for her to go back to the Grey Family since the divorce agreement had already been signed. But if she returned to the Maxwell Family now, her parents would probably berate her to no end. After thinking about it for a while, she really had nowhere to go.

Olivie is to blame for this! If it weren't for her, I wouldn't have fallen to this point.

Why did she come back? Why didn't she die out there?

To drown her sorrows, she went to a bar. After downing bottle after bottle of alcohol for the whole day, she wobbled out of the bar in the evening and was immediately dragged into a van.

As soon as she got into the van, an icy dagger was put to her neck. It was accompanied by a hoarse male voice that growled, "Are you the one who has offended our boss? Do you know that you are courting death?"

With the knife at her neck, Anne was petrified. When her skin felt the cold metal, her mind immediately cleared as chills ran down her spine.

She looked at the man in the penic, but the man was wearing a mask and she couldn't see his face clearly.

"W-Who is your boss?"

The man sneered, "Don't ask. It's someone you can't afford to offend anyway."

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