

Unfinished 221

Chapter 221

“My mommy makes delicious egg fried rice, doesn’t she?” North asked gleefully while looking up at Eugene.

Olivia glanced at him automatically when she heard that. It was the only dish she was confident with, and so it was only natural that she hoped Eugene had no complaints. The man mumbled in agreement, and he wolfed down the entire bowl of fried rice. In fact, he looked as if he hadn’t had enough.

Upon placing his bowl down, Olivia heard Eugene exclaim clearly, “It’s delicious!”

Her mood improved significantly upon hearing that. “Are you full already? I can’t finish mine; why don’t I give you some of mine?”

Eugene glanced at her in surprise. She almost bit her tongue right after saying that. How could I offer him my food that I’ve already started eating? Why didn’t I think things through before blurting my thoughts out? She grasped at straws while trying to explain herself, “I haven’t touched the rice on this side!”

Eugene answered her straight away, “No worries.” Then, he reached out to take her bowl of fried rice to spoon half of it into his bowl. Furthermore, he took the portion which Olivia was already eating halfway through. Afterward, he looked up at her, and his gaze gleamed teasingly. “Why are you so particular about these things? I’m not complaining about you at all. Is this enough for you? Why don’t I return you some?”

The corners of Olivia’s lips twitched uncontrollably because this was her first time being so close with a man. Is it alright to shift the rice repeatedly? Besides, what’s up with his gaze? He seems to be hinting something in his smile.

“No need; it’s enough for me.” She took her half bowl of rice and placed it in front of her after saying that.

“I’ll sleep with North tonight,” Eugene remarked while glancing at Olivia, who was also glaring at him. Are you saying that you are planning to stay overnight here?

He looked down while chuckling quietly. This is strange. I actually understand what she’s trying to say through her gaze. “What do you mean by that look of yours? Are you hoping that I’d sleep with you?”

“Wow, aren’t you a shameless one?” Olivia glared at him angrily. The feeling of gratitude from earlier was long gone now.

Eugene suddenly looked serious. It will be bad if I anger this woman and she chases me out. “The child has just returned, and I just want to keep him company.”

Olivia kept quiet, and she mulled it over suspiciously. At this moment, a child would most probably need a father figure to provide him with a sense of security.

Just when she was about to agree without saying anything, she heard Eugene’s voice again. “In reality, I would truly like to keep you both company. We can sleep in the same room, and I’ll spend the night on the floor.”

Olivia rolled her eyes straight away. “We can manage by ourselves.”

North, who was sitting across them both broke the silence. “Mommy, I want to sleep with Uncle Eugene!”

Olivia was rendered speechless when she heard that. With that, things worked out for Eugene, and he managed to spend the night. After his night shower, he carried North onto the bed.

He went online to learn how to communicate with children just to be able to communicate with his son. However, the information online didn’t seem appropriate for North, who had an exceptionally-high IQ. Can I tell my son bedtime stories, just like what the internet says? Perhaps I could play some building blocks with him as a parent-child game. But these obviously wouldn’t work.

Eugene supported his forehead with his hand helplessly. Finally, he decided to chat with North to try to get him to relax. "I think your mommy's egg fried rice was very delicious."

North's eyes sparkled enthusiastically, and he looked very proud when he said, "I know, right? That's my mommy after all! Her tomatoes with eggs are superb too."

Eugene chuckled softly. "In that case, is my cooking or your mommy's cooking better?"

"My mommy's, of course!" North answered without missing a beat.

Eugene pouted. "Don't you need to think it through? You don't seem professional at all."

North weighed his options seriously. "Mommy's cooking is still the best."

Eugene burst out laughing in frustration. "Why?"

North couldn't express himself accurately, and he merely explained, "That's because I can immediately tell if it's mommy's cooking, and that is why it's the best."

Chapter 222

North's remarks tugged at Eugene's heartstrings. He is just trying to express that his mom prepared the egg fried rice with her love, and it warms his heart.

I'm not good at expressing my feelings, but each time I interact with the mother and son, I'd end up beyond moved, and my heart would go out for them.

I just want to enter their lives as soon as possible to look after them. I want to make up for what I had missed, and I hope that they will forgive me for not having found them earlier, and that was why they have suffered so much.

Eugene patted North's back softly, and North must have been able to relax in his father's arms because he fell asleep very soon.

Nevertheless, as Eugene's had predicted, North did not sleep deeply.

Soon, he frowned deeply, and his small face contorted in agony. His tiny lips were pressed together tightly, as if he was holding his breath. A sob bubbled from North's throat, and he seemed both stubborn and aggrieved.

Eugene immediately wrapped North in his arms while patting his back reassuringly with his large palm. He consoled North in a soothing tone, "North, don't be afraid. I'm here!"

After that, North looked as if he had endured everything for too long... Finally, he could not endure it any longer, and he burst out crying. North buried his face against Eugene's chest.

Eugene's heart ached for North, and he was at a loss for words. He immediately patted North gently while reassuring him soothingly, "North, don't be afraid. The bad guys will never dare to look for you

anymore. I will protect you; I'll protect you and mommy! I will also teach them a lesson and take revenge for you."

He muttered for the longest time, and North finally calmed down. The child's breathing slowed down, and his knitted brows relaxed significantly.

Eugene knew that North was sound asleep, and he caressed the child's cheek softly. Eugene's heart broke into pieces after that incident.

Just then, someone opened the room door abruptly.

"North—"

Olivia came barging in in a panic, and she let out a long sigh of relief when she saw her child lying in bed peacefully. Suddenly, her body turned to mush, and she slid down onto the floor while leaning against the bedside.

Eugene turned to get out of bed, and he took a few steps forward to pick her up onto the bed. His eyes reflected his distress while he stared at the sobbing woman in front of him. "What is it?"

Olivia stared at her child in front of her, who was sound asleep in bed, and she reached out to touch his leg. She was still in a state of shock, but she felt the acute sharp stabbing pain in her chest while she stared at her son.

"Nothing; I just dreamed that Anna snatched my child again, and she even tortured him!"

Her voice was airy, and she sounded frail. Eugene's heart ached for her, and he consoled her while staring at her, "It's fine now; everything is fine. Don't you worry because the child is sound asleep."

Olivia's was quite upset. "Maybe I shouldn't have returned. This wouldn't have happened to him if we had stayed in Mastar."

Eugene panicked immediately when he heard that. "This was just an accident, and you can't guarantee that accidents would not happen in Mastar. You shouldn't blame yourself since the child is fine. Why don't you sleep in this room too? I'll sleep on the couch."

Olivia did not reply to him; instead, she looked at North's serene small face with an agonized gaze.

Then, she added, "No need for that; you two should sleep." With that, she left the room.

She did not even spare him a glance from the beginning to the end.

Eugene frowned deeply, and a bad feeling surged from the bottom of his heart. He chased after her in a hurry out to the living hall.

He saw her holding her phone while smiling. "I missed you guys," she said.

Eugene couldn't hear what the person answered over the phone, but Olivia replied, "Nothing, really. It's just that I just couldn't fall asleep, and I figured you guys aren't too busy, and so I'm giving you a call."

Her lips were curled into a smile, but her eyes were brimming with tears. "I'm doing well... Nonsense. This is my territory, so why wouldn't I thrive? Haven't you heard? My fashion studio sold out the first day itself... No need. I myself am wealthy and powerful!"

Chapter 223

Eugene was observing her while standing not too far away. She was pretending to be strong, but in reality, she was in a vulnerable state. After the incident last night, she has been challenged physically, and her mental state has been stretched to the limit. She wants to rely on someone and speak to someone. In fact, she wants to let go and cry, but she feels as if she doesn't have a person to do that with.

She has never taken me into consideration!

She'd rather make an international call to find solace in that man's voice than to lean against my shoulder!

Eugene pressed the tip of his tongue against his teeth. This is such a horrible feeling.

I accompanied her to look for North the entire night, and so I am the best person to understand what she has gone through. I thought that by allowing me to stay overnight, it signified her willingness to allow me to get closer to her. Unfortunately, that is only true in the absence of comparison.

I don't even have to guess to know that the man on the other end of the line must be the senior she can't stop talking about.

This feeling is truly infuriating. I have never met him, but he is already a threat to me. I just figured that I should let nature take its course, and we'd end up forging a relationship naturally. However, right now, I'm afraid that she might decide to up and leave to return to Mastar!

Finally, she hung up on the call, but she sat motionlessly on the couch. Her head was bowed, and she most probably hadn't recovered from her nightmare.

Eugene walked to her before sitting beside her. "You'd rather make an international call than to speak with me?" he asked in a husky voice.

Olivia turned to look at him, and she saw that he was wearing a black silk pajama. The material hung loosely on his body, but a small part of his tanned sculpted abdomen was exposed. It looked firm and sexy.

She looked away hastily while explaining, "No, it's just that I hadn't phoned them for the longest time. You should go back to sleep. It'll be daybreak if you don't sleep soon."

With that, she stood up to leave, but Eugene grabbed onto her. Then, he stood up gradually and made his way to her front. He stared at her fixedly with his deep and dark eyes that looked like the vast and endless ocean...

"North told me that it's not easy to pursue you, and so I've never thought of forcing you. I thought that I'd be able to make my way into your heart as long as I interact with you naturally. But today, you are not the only one affected because I am too! My heart is aching, for not only North, but for you too! I'd rather you lean against me and cry your eyes out than to see you act as if everything is fine. You are not alone; you have me. Why don't you see me at all? Can't you lean on my shoulder too?"

Olivia shut her eyes slightly when she spoke, "Eugene, don't force me. I do not want to discuss this today." She was truly not in the mood.

"No way!" Eugene sounded domineering and forceful while grabbing onto her.

Olivia looked up at him.

He met her gaze, and his dark eyes appeared deep and bottomless. “In your heart, am I not as reliable as that international phone call?”

Olivia inhaled deeply. “Eugene, I’m very grateful about last night—”

However, Eugene cut her off before she could complete her sentence, “Olivia, you know what I want to hear! I have never wanted your gratitude. I just don’t understand; am I so negligible? Do you know how happy I was when you came looking for me today? I thought that I was your first choice. I thought that I was the one you shared your joys, worries and feelings with. However, I just realized that you are still the same, and that you still have your principles. You are neither in a hurry nor lagging behind; you aren’t too far away nor are you too close. It doesn’t matter even when I give my all to get closer to you...”

Olivia looked into his eyes, and her heart clenched painfully. She suddenly felt as if she shouldn’t be treating him in such a way, especially after going through tonight. She felt that she was being ungrateful.

Hence, Olivia tried to explain in a panic, “No, in all honesty, I feel grounded when you’re beside me.”

Eugene stared at her while asking her aggressively, “But you don’t feel grounded enough compared to a phone call from your senior; am I right?”

Chapter 224

Olivia frowned slightly. “Eugene, don’t force me. I’ve lived there for the past seven years, and so that place is just like home to me! My senior is just like my family, and I admit that I have feelings for you. You’ve managed to influence my life in just three months, and you even made North like you very much. I’ve been indulging myself and you. Eugene, to be brutally honest, you and I have only known each other for three months. Don’t you think that you are too greedy?”

Eugene was slightly dumbfounded. That’s true!

I am too greedy! Initially, I just wanted to get closer to her. Now, I’m staying over at her house, but I’m not satisfied. I can’t bear the fact that she’s phoning someone else. Eugene shut his eyes to calm himself down. She has never changed all along; I am the impatient one. No! To be exact, I am jealous!

I am jealous of the man on the other end of the phone call. He is a threat to me despite the faraway distance. She can joke over the phone call and pour her feelings out while being herself without needing to put up a wall of defense. When it comes to me, she summed me up with a word—greedy.

His heart clenched painfully suddenly. Eugene looked at her and smiled. “I understand. I’d overestimated myself!”

Olivia inhaled deeply when she heard that. She felt a painful tug against her heart. That’s not what I meant.

She wanted to hold onto him when he turned around to leave, but her hand brushed across the corner of his shirt. Her lips parted, but she stared in silence as the man walked into North’s room.

She took a deep breath, and her heart sank automatically.

It’s fine as long as he doesn’t leave for good!

Just when she was about to enter her room, North’s room door opened once again. Eugene had changed his clothes, and he walked out of the room.

It looks like he went into the room to change his clothes.

Olivia stared at him fixedly from North’s room door until he walked to the living hall. Her heart hammered while she stared unblinkingly at him.

What is he planning to do? Is he just going to leave?

Eugene came to a halt at a distance of two meters away from her. “I checked on North just now, and it seems like he’s sound asleep. I don’t think he’ll have another nightmare.” After saying that, he breathed in steadily. “You should sleep a bit more. I’m going back now.”

Olivia stared at his back view while he left, but her heart ached painfully, as if someone was stabbing her in her chest. "Eugene..." She sounded frightened and apprehensive!

He stopped dead in his tracks, and he inhaled deeply before turning around to face her. Once again, he was back to his usual indifferent expression.

"I need to go back to work. You shouldn't go to your studio today; it's best that you rest well at home. North shouldn't go to school either. Phone me if anything crops up!"

He said that I should phone him if anything crops up!

Olivia stared at the door as it opened and closed. Was I afraid earlier? Was I afraid that he'd leave and never come back?

She sat numbly on the couch. I know that he has been treating me well all along.

I know that he stayed over on purpose to keep us company. He did not sleep the whole night just to look for North with me when he needs to go to work today. I even accused him of being greedy. In all honesty, who is the greedy one?! He is Eugene Nolan! Has he put aside his pride to speak so humbly to anyone else?

Olivia hung her head low. I'm not even sure what's wrong with me. I'm not sure if I'm blaming myself for hurting him, or I'm blaming him for not persevering with his brazen ways and just left.

Nevertheless, she felt as if she had been terribly wronged, and her tears came rolling down uncontrollably.

Even if Eugene is angry, he didn't need to... Hmm, I am just sad.

When Eugene listened to her speak on the phone, crying while claiming that she missed them, he felt as if his presence didn't matter at all.

After living proudly for 28 years, this is my first time being ignored. Furthermore, the woman, who has ignored me blatantly, is the woman I'm in love with, yet I don't even have the right to lose my temper.

Chapter 225

He did not go home; instead, he went directly to the company.

Although he was in the company, his mind and soul were elsewhere.

The entire meeting in the morning was to discuss how to go against Maxwell Company. After reaching a conclusion, Eugene's mind wandered.

Curtis had to remind him more than once, and Eugene finally finished hosting the entire meeting.

Upon returning to his office, Eugene started massaging his throbbing temples.

"Pour me a cup of coffee!"

Curtis acknowledged his order and went to prepare it in person without asking help from anyone else. Soon, he served Eugene a steaming cup of coffee. "President Nolan, have you found the child?"

Eugene nodded. "We found him."

Curtis was shocked. Why is he so distracted since he's found the child?

"Did you not sleep the whole night last night? Why don't you rest for a while in the lounge? I'll wake you if something comes up!"

Eugene maintained a frosty look and spat, "No need."

Curtis kept quiet straight away. Our president doesn't look as if he's in a bad mood due to sleep deprivation. On the contrary, he looks more like he's been provoked.

Suddenly, Eugene's phone rang and vibrated, and he glanced at the screen display. He was dumbfounded for a while when he saw the familiar phone number across his screen. I can't believe it's Brian.

He has never taken the initiative to phone me. This is rather rare!

Eugene swiped across the screen to answer the phone call, but he was greeted by an unkind and rough voice. "Come out here. I'll wait for you at the old spot!"

Eugene answered indifferently, "Sure."

After an hour, Eugene drove the car alone and arrived at Ruby Palace. He went straight to the private room they often met in. Upon entering the room, he didn't utter a word when he saw Brian, who was sitting on the couch, surrounded by a gloomy aura. Instead, Eugene shut the door straight away and sat across him.

"Why were you looking for me?" Judging by his look, I don't think he's here to chat leisurely about our affection as brothers!

True enough...

The next thing he knew, Brian started his interrogation. "Who snatched Olivia's child away?"

Eugene stared at Brian while answering him calmly, "Can't you investigate yourself?"

"I'm asking you!" Brian hissed.

Eugene inhaled deeply, and his eyes seemed especially dark today. He was feeling moody today, and so he wasn't in the mood to coax his younger brother.

“Brian, in what capacity are you interrogating me?”

Brian’s gaze was icy-cold. “My friend, people like us do not have the right to have feelings, especially you. I’m telling you—you had better leave Olivia as far away as possible. Otherwise, you’ll get her killed!”

Eugene answered coldly. “I can’t leave her anymore. You’re too late!”

Brian was furious when he heard that, and he screamed at Eugene, “In that case, do you want to see the mother and son ending up dead? The car crash just happened a few days ago, and her son went missing last night. Eugene, it’s impossible for you to rescue her in time every time. If you truly love her, you should keep a distance away from her. That Nolan Family of yours is hell, and she would end up with a pile of bones if she were to get any closer to you!”

Eugene stared at him coldly. “She’s already been dragged into this. She saved grandpa; she matchmade Ben and Jessica’s marriage. Do you think that she’d be able to step away from all this?”

Brian inhaled deeply. “In that case, you need to stop pestering her. I will take her away! She will be safer with me than staying by your side!”

Eugene smirked. It looks like my younger brother is in love with her after all.

“She isn’t in love with you!”

Brian retorted, “She’s not in love with you either!”

Eugene nodded. “I know, but she will be sooner or later!”

Brian laughed mirthlessly suddenly. “How would you know that she won’t fall for me? If she has to choose between the two of us, I am much more suited to her compared to you. At least she’d be safer around me.”

Eugene asked rhetorically, "I'm sure you must have seen the post Anna posted on the internet."

Brian snorted in response. "So what?"

Eugene asked again, "Were you the one who handled Anna?"

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Brian spat, "Is that any of your business? Can't someone else handle her if you aren't doing anything about it?"

Eugene asked him, "So you got beggars to humiliate her?"

Brian looked cruel when he answered, "Does your heart ache for her?"

"You need to have a limit when you do things!"

"Why can't I do what she did?"

"Olivia wouldn't want you to do that to her. You could have beaten her up, but you shouldn't have used that method."

Brian pressed the tip of his tongue against his teeth. "She doesn't even care, so why are you so worked up about it? Is there a difference between the men she has had and those beggars? The only difference is the appearance. What is the difference once they take off their clothes?"

Eugene's expression soured. "In that case, how are you different from Lara? You are just the same as they are because you do not draw a line for yourself. Feel free to teach anyone a lesson; however, you should do that in a righteous way. You forced her into a corner, and out of desperation, she kidnapped North!"

Brian squinted at him. "Tell me, was Anna behind the kidnapping this time?" Here I was, thinking that it was the Roberts.

Eugene grunted in response.

Brian hissed through gritted teeth, "I'll teach her a lesson!"

However, he suddenly recalled what Eugene mentioned, claiming that the former was the one who forced Anna into a corner. Hence, he turned to Eugene to question him, "What gives you the right to say that I forced her into a corner? Aren't you responsible as well? Weren't you the one who shut her studio down? You accuse me of not being righteous, but how are you better than I am?"

Eugene answered him, "She specifically mentioned you when she made the phone call. If you hadn't done that, she wouldn't have taken the extreme route."

"Are you blaming me?"

"It is not my place to blame you, but I can inform Olivia about this, and she can be the judge of this!"

"Eugene!" Brian exclaimed aggressively. "Do you have nothing better to do?"

If Olivia learns about this, she will most probably blame me because she would never allow me to use such wretched and horrible methods against others.

Eugene regarded Brian, and his eyes seemed deep and endless. "Brian, you can't fall for Olivia."

Brian lost his temper when he heard that. "Who are you to dictate that? Is it just because you are in love with her?"

Eugene looked up, and his gaze was sharp. "That's because you should have addressed her as your sister-in-law seven years ago! She is the woman I have been searching for the past seven years. North is our child!"

Brian frowned deeply, and he stared at Eugene in disbelief. "What did you say?"

Eugene answered him, "I might not have told you if you hadn't admitted that you were in love with her. After all, she doesn't know that we were together seven years ago!"

Brian stared at him viciously, trying to figure out if there was a trace of guilt or joking element across Eugene's face. Unfortunately, there was neither.

He is speaking the truth; they've already slept together long ago!

"In that case, why didn't she know that it was you?"

Eugene explained, "Someone drugged her that night, and so she was unconscious."

"How did you find out, then?"

"North found me," Eugene answered.

Brian glared at him. "You are expecting me to believe that a child found you when you didn't even find them?"

Eugene noted the disbelief in Brian's tone and gazed at him firmly. "Never underestimate my son."

Brian glared at him fiercely. "I am merely looking down on you."

Eugene didn't mind; in fact, he sounded delighted. "Although I'd hate to admit it, I just can't help but admit that my son is much more capable in this aspect!"

The more he heard Eugene's explanation, the more Brian felt frustrated. "You can't be trying to stop me from being in love with her by using this method, can you?"

Eugene remarked, "Have I ever lied to you? Grandpa took a paternity test for North and me in secret; it's true that he's my son!"

Brian had a sudden outburst when he heard that, and he thundered angrily, "Have you not lied to me before? For the sake of wealth and power, you didn't even care about me and mom. How dare you try to preach to me so freely now!" With that, he stood up abruptly from the couch. "If you have the ability, get Olivia to marry you. Otherwise, I will never give up!"

Chapter 227

Eugene calmly raised his eyes and cast him a glance. "You are the younger brother of Olivia and I, and also the uncle of the child, so taking care of you is something I should do!"

"I'm not. My matters have nothing to do with you!" After saying that, Brian directly turned around and left.

Eugene sat on the couch. After some time, the corner of his lips curled up into a slight arc before he got up and left.

Meanwhile, in the hospital, on one of the beds lay two patients—Anna and Amy.

Last night, it was already 3AM when Henry found Anna. Then, she was immediately sent to the hospital. After two hours of emergency treatment, though her life was no longer in danger, her injuries were rather serious—she had a broken leg and concussion. Her head was completely bandaged while she had bruises all over her body, and she was in a coma.

Amy, on the other hand, had only light injuries—she only had a knife cut on her shoulder. However, every time she saw Anna's tragic condition, she couldn't hold herself back from saying a few words. "That daughter of yours has really taken this too far. Even if Anna really took that child, she was just giving her a fright to vent her anger. Anyway, nothing happened to the child, so there wasn't a need for

her to go overboard with this! You should report this to the police. In fact, you should go now. I don't think that she should act lawlessly!"

Henry lowered his eyes and kept quiet. The words that Olivia said to him last night on the phone—how could you be so cruel—kept echoing by his ears. He, in fact, was hurt by the words; her trembling voice obviously revealed that she had been scared to death.

"She isn't lawless; it's Eugene. What can you do with her when Eugene is protecting her? Anyway, it was your daughter who lay her hands on them first."

Amy replied, "Anna is the aunt of the child, so there was nothing wrong for her to take the child away, but Eugene actually stabbed me. We are your wife and daughter, so how could you just watch on when we're bullied by them? Look at how they've beaten Anna up; she's your daughter too. Don't you feel distressed for her?"

"You felt worried when you couldn't find your daughter, so it would only be natural for them to feel anxious when they couldn't find their son. You're saying that they hit her; I would've done that as well if it weren't for the fact that she's lying on the bed. She kept bullying her elder sister. I've advised her so many times to not do so, but has she ever listened to me? It's the fault of both of you that you two have ended up like this!"

Amy yelled in frustration. "Henry Maxwell! What do you mean by saying that this is our fault? Who have I ever offended? I was stabbed without any reasons. Don't you think that your words are too harsh?"

"It's your daughter who did such a thing, so it's your fault as her mother for not bringing her up well. How is this without any reason?!"

"A child's mistake is also the father's fault, but now you are sitting at one side, watching us in pain, while throwing sarcastic words at us. How are you actually helping the situation? Both Olivia and you treat us as outsiders, which explains why you are so harsh toward us. She's your daughter, but the two of us are just people you picked up from somewhere else, and we are just irrelevant people to you, right?"

Henry frowned. "Haven't I gotten enough of what I deserved? I'd always loved and favored the two of you, so I ended up like this. I was so blind that I didn't realize that both of you kept hurting my daughter

over and over again. I love both of you, but Olivia is my daughter too, so I love her as well. But now, she probably hates me to the bones.”

Right after he said that, the phone in his hand rang, and his assistant’s voice was heard from the phone. “President Maxwell, w-where are you?”

Henry’s expression fell. “What’s wrong?”

The assistant’s voice sounded fearful yet cautious. “You’d better come to the company to have a look. Our company suddenly lost a lot of orders, and plenty of employees left without regard for their salaries and bonuses!”

Hearing that, Henry’s expression tremendously changed, and he abruptly jumped to his feet from the chair. “What did you just say? Is there someone intentionally targeting us?”

The assistant’s words were then heard. “Yes. All of them are going to work in Nolan Group. The salary and benefits there are double of what we are given here. That company is a big company that we normally couldn’t get into, but they stated that all your employees can immediately enter and work there if we go there today. More than half of the employees in the company have left. I... President Maxwell, thank you for your care all this while. I’m planning to leave as well.”

Chapter 228

Henry anxiously shouted, “Hey, wait—”

But the call was hung up from the other side.

He abruptly slumped on the chair as his body had instantly lost all energy. “It’s over. It’s all over now. Eugene has taken action, as expected!” he mumbled.

He had been feeling uneasy for quite some time. During the wedding anniversary back then, he was worried that Eugene might take actions against Maxwell Company. He specially went over to visit Olivia and barely managed to get through that point.

But now, these two women went to target Olivia. Are they not ever going to be satisfied unless they destroy our family?!

Amy couldn't hear the telephone conversation, but when she saw Henry in a soulless state, she knew that something bad must have happened.

"What's wrong?"

He abruptly looked at her with a pair of eyes that were filled with viciousness. "Are you now asking me what's wrong? It's all because of the two of you! Eugene has started to take action against our company. You guys should just wait to be thrown out on the streets!"

Startled, she roared, "How could he do that to us? He beat her up to this state, but he is still unwilling to let us go?"

He was beyond furious. "Shut up! Why did I marry a woman like you?!" With that, he turned around and left.

"Where are you going? What are we supposed to do now?" Amy yelled from the room, but Henry had already left the room.

He first went to the company. Just like what his assistant had explained, the company, which initially had only a few dozen employees, seemed to have gone bankrupt overnight, and the few workers that stayed behind were interns.

The interns were surprisingly rather dedicated to their job. Upon seeing him, they voluntarily greeted him, "Good day, President Maxwell!"

He mumbled a reply before returning to his office and instructed someone to hand him the cancelled orders. He took a look at them and found that the cancelled agreements consisted of not only those unsigned agreements; even the companies that had signed the agreements were willing to cancel their orders and pay the damages for breach of contract.

For an inexplicable reason, he had a feeling of bitterness, and it made his heart feel heavy. It's my own fault that things ended up this way. Seven years ago, I was an unworthy father to my elder daughter; seven years later, I didn't do any good as well. Regarding the incident where my younger daughter bullied her, I just gave a gentle scolding to the former. I have finally gotten what I deserve today. Eugene is really planning to take me down this time!

On the other hand, Olivia didn't go to the studio today, but she didn't sleep as well. The man's words kept echoing in her mind. I understand. I'd overestimated myself!

And his pair of eyes, which revealed his pain, haunted her.

She said that he was greedy because he was still unsatisfied even when she was obviously letting him have his way!

As a matter of fact, she was actually the type of person who was slow to warm up to people. There were only a handful of people whom she had actually accepted as real friends and were able to get close to her. However, he was able to dominate most of her thoughts within merely three months.

Therefore, she was a little afraid when he intended to take another step closer.

The only rash action that she had ever taken in her life was to sleep with a stranger to take revenge on Hugo, and that incident had influenced her for 7 years. Ever since then, she would think twice about anything she did.

Eugene was the only unexpected variable after all these years.

Buzz! The vibration of her phone interrupted her reverie. In a daze, she looked at the phone, which was thrown at one side, and her eyes inexplicably gleamed with hope. She got up and picked it up to take a look at it.

Upon seeing the familiar numbers, the luster in her eyes instantly disappeared, and all that was left was boundless coldness.

After some time, she slid on the screen and accepted the call. She put the phone by her ear, but she didn't say anything.

The person on the other side tentatively called out to her, "Olivia—"

She scoffed, "What, now? Are you calling me to stand up for your daughter?"

Henry's words momentarily choked in his throat. He immediately explained, "No. She has gotten what she deserved!"

Olivia continued to press on, "If you felt that she deserved this, why did you save her? Shouldn't you have allowed her to feel the pain of being beaten so that she would learn her lesson?"

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Henry faked a chuckle. "Olivia, I understand that you are mad. I'm furious too, but if something serious were to happen to her, I think that you would be in trouble too."

Olivia sneered, "Don't worry. I won't let her die; I want her to live in such a miserable state that she would wish she were dead. You'd better remind your daughter to not fall into my hands again, because I'll make sure to take her life then!" Her voice was bone-piercingly cold, resembling the wind from a snow-capped mountain which could freeze a person to death!

He took a deep breath and spoke in embarrassment, "Olivia, I've failed you. I-Is the child alright?"

She was like a porcupine that was full of spikes, especially when she was facing her father. If it weren't because he messed with Amy, allowed the mother and daughter to enter their house, and indulged them, her child and her wouldn't have fallen into such a state.

Therefore, how could a simple sorry make up for what he had done?

“What do you consider serious, then? He was injured all over when he was in Anna’s hands for only three or four hours. He kept having nightmares at night, and this fear will affect his entire childhood. If it weren’t for his clever escape, I doubt that my son would have been able to survive through that. Is your daughter insane? After all these years, haven’t you taken her to go for any check-ups?”

Henry replied, “I’m sorry, Olivia. I was blind; I didn’t know that she’s such an extreme person.”

She coldly uttered, “There’s no need for you to say that. You have nothing to do with me anymore. If the purpose of you calling me was to say these words, just forget about it. I’ll never forgive her. The reason I didn’t take her life was not because for your sake; I just wanted her to live on to endure the pain that she’s inflicted on my son!”

Upon hearing that Olivia seemed to have the intention to hang up the phone, he immediately said, “Olivia, this is not what I wanted to say. I wanted to talk to you about something else...” He paused for a moment at this point because he found it really embarrassing to ask for her help, but he couldn’t just watch his company go bankrupt. “Olivia, please help me. Eugene has started to target Maxwell Company. I’m really at my wits’ end.”

Hearing that, she was stunned for some time. She thought that he called her because he was worried about his grandson’s injuries and was pissed off by Anna’s action, so he wanted to apologize to her.

Yes! He did express his concern just now.

Though it wasn’t sincere, it at least gave her a little comfort.

But who could have guessed that there was a blatant intention behind his fake concern.

From beginning until the end, he had never been concerned about North and her. If it hadn’t been because of Eugene targeting him, he wouldn’t have even made this insincere call.

I’m utterly disappointed! Why did I still have any hope in him? She was overwhelmingly disappointed in him. With a hand placed on her chest, she lowered her eyes and chuckled. It turns out that extreme disappointment will cause one to feel heartbroken!

“Since Eugene is targeting you, you should straightaway go and look for him. Why did you call me instead?”

With that, she directly hung up her phone. She suddenly felt cold, so she tightly hugged herself with both arms and buried her head between her legs, curling herself into a ball.

Why did he even call me? Wasn't he exhausted to come out with those lines of fake concerns?

At night, Eugene was called to Ruby Palace by Alex and Hayden.

However, he kept drinking throughout the night. He didn't say nor eat much.

Seeing that he was going to raise his glass again, Alex abruptly pressed on his hand. “What's wrong with you? Did you go through a breakup?”

Eugene didn't answer. He moved his hand away and downed another glass of beer before lazily casting a glance at him. “Who did I even have a relationship with?”

Alex failed to hold back his laughter. “Looks like it's an unrequited love. Tell me about it. Could it be that you were driven out by Olivia, the little beauty?”

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He had a shred of exhaustion on his expression, and his tone was sluggish. “When have I not been serious?”

Hayden added, “No. Eugene, Olivia has a child.”

Eugene exclaimed, “I don't care!”

A slight hesitation was found in Hayden's expression. "You can choose not to care, but can the Nolan Family accept her?"

Eugene's tone carried a hint of arrogance. "Do I need to be concerned about their opinions?"

Both Alex and Hayden knew the situation in the Nolan Family—the family only seemed harmonious on the surface. With Old Man Nolan in power now, the family members were more constrained. If Old Man Nolan were to pass away one day, nobody could tell how chaotic the Nolan Family would become. Eugene indeed didn't need to listen to anybody. But if he really married a woman who had a child, this news might probably create an uproar among the upper-class social circle.

Before they managed to come to their senses from the shocking news, the door of their private room was pushed open. Two women entered from outside—Aleena and Nicole.

"We have just arrived and heard that you guys were here, so we thought to come over to say hello. Why are only the three of you here?" Nicole smiled as she asked.

Alex smiled. "Right. The upright and noble Young Master Nolan didn't allow me to get someone here to accompany us. Are there only the two of you here? Or do you have friends? If you guys are alone, you can come and join us!"

This was exactly what Nicole had wished for. "No, there's just the two of us." After saying that, she walked up to the couch.

Eugene's brows were slightly furrowed, but he didn't say anything. Alex immediately handed them two glasses. "That's great. Young Master Nolan wants to drink today. The two of you should drink together with him; we have had enough!"

Nicole took the glass and smiled as she replied, "Sure. I think that it has been quite some time since I last saw Eugene. What have you been busy with recently?" As she was speaking, she raised the glass at Eugene and gestured at him. He naturally took a sip and replied half-heartedly, "Work!"

Aleena was not as natural as Nicole was. As a matter of fact, since they parted ways in this room previously, she had been lacking the courage to look for him. Of course, she missed him, but she was sad

as well. She couldn't forget his heartlessness, nor she could figure out what kind of charm Olivia had to make him fall so hard for her to the extent where he was willing to put everyone else after her.

In fact, Aleena had been keeping an eye on him all the while. It was the grand opening of Olivia's studio that day. When she deliberately drove past their door, she saw him draping a jacket on her with a gentle expression and kept her accompanied under the cold wind. That scene was really irritating. She could barely resist the urge to dash out from the car to ask him how a used woman like Olivia would be a good match to him. However, after she considered the consequences of this action, she arrived at a conclusion that Eugene would surely be mad at her; he would be biased toward Olivia and would certainly blame her. This might even ruin the little possibility of them getting together. Therefore, she tried her best to suppress herself and hold back the urge to get out of the car.

Judging by the current situation, she found her effort worth it. Sure enough, patience is the key to success. I've finally waited until they broke up. Separation is bound to come after a long-period union—

this is a never-changing truth! No matter how deeply he is in love with her, there will certainly be a day when they break up!

Upon having such thoughts, she felt relieved. Raising her glass, she gestured at Eugene. "Eugene, let's have a toast. Let bygones be bygones. Please forgive me for all my past mistakes."

He sat on the couch and peered at her. "You are overstating it. We are both adults, so all we need to do is to be responsible for our past actions." As he spoke, he didn't put her in a spot; he raised his glass and drank together with her.

Alex had a smirk on his corner of his lips. "Stop beating around the bush. What do you mean by forgiving your past actions? Just tell us straight!"

Aleena cast a glance at Eugene. Seeing that he didn't give any response, she felt a little aggrieved, so she answered, "It was my cousin, Robin. After he met Miss Maxwell, he told me that he had fallen in love with her. So, I encouraged him and asked him to court her if he fancied her. However, before he managed to get her to like him, he forced himself on her. But Eugene thought that it was me who asked him to do so..."