

Unfinished 231

Chapter 231

As she was speaking, she even glanced at Eugene in aggrievement.

Alex was shocked as well. If he were in Eugene's shoes, he would have suspected that it was Aleena who instigated it as well!

Robin had always followed Aleena's order. It would be impossible for him to have the courage to do that on his own accord!

On top of that, Olivia gave him a hard time that day, so it would be impossible for him to have fallen in love with her; it would be more possible for him to have wished to take revenge on her instead!

However, a wise person would turn a blind eye on this sort of matter since they didn't have any evidence. Moreover, it would give each other some leeway as they were friends since childhood. Therefore, her actions of bringing up this matter again today gave people the impression that she was taking Eugene for a fool!

Eugene sluggishly raised his eyes and darted her a look. "Wasn't your cousin the person who placed the blame on you? What, now? Are you asking me to investigate further into this matter to prove your innocence?"

Aleena finally realized that she had talked too much, so she quickly replied, "No, no. I know that that incident had nothing to do with you. All I hope is for you to not be mad at me."

He put on an indifferent expression as he scoffed, "How would I have the courage to be mad at you? I merely reflected on myself. As a friend, I think that I haven't done you any wrong all these years, have I?"

She wore a smile. "No. It was my fault. I'm also responsible for the incident that involved Robin."

He raised his eyes and cast her a glance. “We are adults, so we must be responsible for our own faults — you shouldn’t bear the responsibility if it wasn’t your fault, but you shouldn’t avoid it if it was! Your repetitive explanation would only give people the impression that you’re feeling guilty!”

The undercurrent in his words made Aleena’s expression change.

She awkwardly stood in place without any idea on how to explain herself.

Nicole walked up to her and held her arm and uttered with a grin, “It’s alright. It was a thing in the past, and you have already clearly explained the situation. Eugene is not a narrow-minded person.”

“Yeah, let’s drink. Young Master Nolan isn’t done drinking yet.” Alex immediately tried to retrieve the situation to prevent the atmosphere from turning freezing cold!

Nicole uttered, “There’s no fun in plain drinking. Let’s play a game.”

“Sure. What game? How about a game of dice? The loser must drink,” Alex looked at Eugene as he spoke, which obviously showed that the latter was the decision-maker.

Eugene suddenly thought of the time when he played this game with Olivia. She wanted to win, but she kept losing; he wanted to lose, but he kept winning even without trying.

His cold expression slowly became warmer, and then he sat up straight. “Alright. Come on. The usual rules—let’s see who can roll the largest number. The person who loses drinks three glasses of beer. The player gets to roll the dice again if they drink a glass. If the loser refuses to drink, they’d have to pay up—10,000 per glass.”

Alex couldn’t suppress his laughter. “Are you trying to make up for your loss in relationship through gambling?”

Eugene didn’t deny. That was, in fact, what he had in mind. I bumped into obstacles in my relationship, so I should be compensated with success in gambling.

“Sure. No objection from me.” Alex was the first to agree.

Everyone else naturally agreed as well. Since they were all from wealthy families and were able to hold their liquor, it would only be natural for them to join in on the fun.

Alex got them some dice cup set—one for each person—and the game began.

Three glasses of beer had been prepared and placed on the table.

The first one to start the game was Eugene. Perhaps due to the increase in the number of people around him, or perhaps it was because they were playing a game familiar to him, he began to feel warm in his heart.

He seemed to be in a better mood than earlier.

He shook the dice in the dice cup before placing the cup upside down on the table with a thud. He took a glance at the dice. The numbers shown enraged him so much that he inhaled sharply.

2? Is there any number even smaller than 2?

He looked at the others and found that everyone else was looking at him as well. “Do you want to have another try?”

He resignedly raised the glass in front of him and drank the beer before swinging the dice cup again. Another round of dice rolling began.

Thud! When he put down the cup, he was sincerely hoping that he would get a larger number this time.

Perhaps earnest hoping would invite a return—he managed to attain a larger number this time.

Yeah. 3!

He closed the dice cup over the dice. With a calm expression, he asked, "Can the person who admits defeat drink only one glass?"

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Alex smiled at him with amusement. "Why? Are you going to admit defeat?"

Eugene maintained his composure. "I'm not admitting defeat. I was just asking if there's this rule."

As they were friends since childhood, they knew each other well—so well that they could tell what the other had in mind from just listening to what they said. Alex replied, "Sure. If you admit defeat, you'll only need to drink a glass of beer that is in front of you!"

He thought that Eugene would surely drink, but the latter seemed calm instead. "Why are you looking at me? Continue with the game!"

Then, Alex rolled 8 while Aleena got 9, and Hayden got 11.

Nicole lifted her dice cup and took a glimpse at it. She then intentionally put on an expression of frustration while raising her hand. "I'm drinking to roll the dice again."

Hayden's brows were slightly furrowed. As he sat not too far away from Nicole, he saw what she got—her number was the same as his. She doesn't need to worry about losing at all, so why did she roll the dice again? Could it be that she's trying to save Eugene's face?

She rolled the dice again.

Nicole looked at everyone before secretly opened the dice cup to glimpse at the dice. With her lips pursed, her smile turned into a wide grin, but her voice was gentle. "I admit defeat."

Everyone else was excited to see one of them lose. "Sure. Drink, then."

Alex asked curiously, "Open it and let us see. How many points did you get that you are willing to admit defeat?"

Nicole's gaze flicked across everyone's face and finally landed on Eugene's before she opened the dice cup.

Aleena remarked, "5. It's indeed rather small."

Eugene furrowed his brows so slightly that it was barely visible.

Alex grinned. "Let me see if there's any other people who rolled a smaller number than you?"

As he spoke, he directly opened Eugene's dice cup. Upon seeing the pathetic 3 lying under his cup, the former laughed in his face. "You have only 3, but you are still not planning to give up?"

Eugene let out a snort, feeling pleased with himself, as if he was showing off to him his success for being able to wait for someone else to admit defeat instead!

Nicole peeked at Eugene, and their gaze happened to meet each other, causing her to smile shyly at him.

Hayden saw this scene. As expected, she intentionally rolled the dice again because of Eugene and admitted defeat on purpose. But how was she able to guess that he rolled a small number?

Alex, who didn't notice anything at all, looked at Nicole and uttered, "See, it was your loss to have admitted defeat. He had only 3, but he wasn't anxious, so why did you panic when you had 5?"

She looked at Eugene and explained with a smile, "I was worried that I would need to drink all three glasses. I thought that it would be better to just admit defeat so that I would only have to drink one instead."

Alex couldn't resist his laughter. "Hahaha, you need to be daring and patient to play with Young Master Nolan. Drink up now! Come on; let's continue!"

This time, since Nicole had admitted defeat, Eugene was able to escape the punishment. Though he didn't drink, he didn't feel good because he was not interested in anyone else other than Olivia.

Therefore, in the next few rounds, no matter what number he got, he only rolled once, and he made sure that he gave away nothing on his face.

Even if Nicole was good at reading expressions, she couldn't tell what number Eugene got.

For some inexplicable reason, Eugene faced obstacles in not only his relationship; he was unlucky in gambling as well. His situation was similar to Olivia's at that night—he kept losing. Out of the ten rounds he had played, the largest number he had rolled was 7, which was unfortunately still the smallest number among them all!

Nicole continued to secretly help him. Whenever she felt that she might win that round, she would roll the dice again.

However, she couldn't admit defeat every round. It would be too obvious if she did so with any number larger than 8.

Hence, Eugene became the person who drank the most. Of course, he began to lose money at the later period since he refused to allow the alcohol to numb his reasons.

Halfway through the game, he went to the washroom.

As a matter of fact, even though he kept losing, he was still in a good mood. He was suddenly able to understand Olivia's frustration at that moment.

She must have been exasperated, but there was nothing she could have done. Some things were just totally unchangeable, as if it had been destined! Just like them, even if they had parted ways seven years ago due to some reasons, they were still able to meet up again seven years later.

I believe that I'm able to make her fall for me. Even if I can't succeed now, I'll be able to do so in the future! She must be mine!

With his hands supporting the sink, he looked at himself in the mirror. He seemed a little drunk, but he had an adamant expression.

Knock, knock. The sound of someone knocking on the door was heard. He frowned and asked, "Who's that?"

Nicole's voice was heard. "It's me, Eugene. Are you alright?"

He knew what she had in mind. He stood straight and opened the door. "I'm fine. You may use the washroom."

She uttered, "I'm not going to use it. I thought that you were throwing up inside after drinking so much, so I had just ordered a cup of tea to help you sober up." As she was speaking, she handed him a cup.

He replied indifferently, "No, thanks."

She looked at him with concern. "You should stop drinking, since you've had so much."

He darted her a look without saying anything, but his gaze was sharp, as if he had seen through what she had in mind.

Stunned, she quickly explained, "I was just worried that you would feel uncomfortable after drinking so much."

He mumbled, "I'm fine."

When they went back to their seats, the others looked at them with an ambiguous yet suggestive gaze, which caused him to feel a sudden revulsion.

“You guys continue to drink. I’m leaving now.” Right after he said that, the two women in the private room looked at him with an inexplicable expectant gaze.

Unfortunately, without even glancing at them, he picked up his jacket and left the room.

Alex was shocked. “Eh, you are leaving now?” Why do I have a feeling that he is suddenly upset? Feeling suspicious, he strode over to chase after him. “What’s wrong with you?”

Eugene replied, “Nothing’s wrong. You guys should carry on. We’ll meet up again when we’re free.” After he said that, he wanted to leave, but Alex followed behind him. “Why? You don’t like having them around? Aren’t we all friends? Since you were in a bad mood, I thought that having more people would make the atmosphere livelier.”

Eugene looked at him. “I know. You guys can carry on!”

“You’ve been a little distant from us recently. Are you going to stop being friends with us when you get in a relationship?”

Eugene darted him a look. “If we were no longer friends, do you think that I would be here?”

“But now, you are going to leave when everyone else is still here.”

“I have someone waiting for me at home.”

Alex cast him a stare. “Such a show-off. Weren’t you desperate about your relationship matter earlier?”

Eugene glared at him from the corner of his eyes. “What do you mean by being desperate?”

Alex pulled him again. "Fine. Let me tell you something useful. Men and women are different—men are sexual beings, but women are emotional beings. If a man wants to have sex with a woman, he can do so with any woman he finds acceptable to him. On the contrary, women are different; a woman needs to be in love before she's willing to have sex! Otherwise, she won't let you touch her. If you really want to sleep with Olivia, tonight would be a good chance for you to test it out. You are in a position where you can easily charge forward or retreat in defense. If she really dislikes your advances, you can give her the excuse that you failed to control yourself because you are drunk—women usually have higher tolerance toward drunk sex; but if she likes you as well, wouldn't this good news for both of you?"

Unsure of whether he had been brain-washed by Alex, Eugene's head was filled with this question when he was on his journey home.

He first thought, Maybe I should do something intimate with Olivia—she may accept me after we've slept together!

But the next moment, he thought, If I really do something intimate to her, will she be mad at me? Will she ignore me after this? And will I be back to square one after trying so hard to get closer to her?

He kept pondering about all these and failed to get an answer even after he arrived at Muse Peninsula. Nevertheless, his hand instinctively pressed on the lift button to the 59th floor.

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When the door of the lift slid open, as if he was enchanted by something, his legs brought him to Olivia's door.

When he arrived at the door, he was stunned in place, wondering what he should do now.

Am I really going to do something to her?

His reason was persuading his heated brain to go back, but his longing toward her were like vines that wrapped around his legs, causing them to become as heavy as lead while he stood at her door without budging.

Just one look! I'll go back after taking a look at her! But...

Raising his hand, he glanced at his watch. It was 11.30PM, and she might have already gone to bed. It was very late now, so what excuse should he use to get her to open the door for him?

When he was still caught in his thoughts, her door was suddenly opened.

Looking at the person standing at the door, he was rooted to his place. His mind, which was initially working a little slow due to the alcohol, was now completely blank.

He didn't expect Olivia to open the door all of a sudden.

Now, how am I going to explain the reason I'm standing at her door in the middle of the night—instead of being asleep—while being as drunk as a skunk?

Olivia was puzzled as well. She didn't know why she suddenly opened the door. After putting her child to bed, she intended to return to her room to sleep, but she seemed to have heard some sound

outside, so she opened the door without thinking—it was as if something inexplicable had led her to do so.

It was just that she found it rather awkward to suddenly meet his gaze. Before she gave herself time to think, an instinctive question escaped her lips. "W-Why are you here?"

Eugene thought about it and answered, "I wanted to come and visit North, but I was afraid that you guys were asleep. You opened the door when I was still hesitating on whether to knock on the door. Why are you not asleep yet?"

The same question was thrown back to her, which left Olivia stunned for a moment. She then looked at him and replied, "I heard some noise at the door; I thought that it was a thief."

She had a shadow of a smile by her lips and a mischievous glimmer in her eyes. He loved how playful she looked currently.

“Why did you open the door when you suspected that it was a thief? Were you granting entry to the thief?”

Looking at him slightly lifting his chin, the gloominess she had experienced today seemed to have disappeared at that moment. With a hint of provocation and mocking in her eyes, she uttered, “What is there to be afraid of? I wonder who would be the victim after the thief comes in! After all, I’m a thief acknowledged by you!”

Standing at the door, he lowered his eyes and peered at her with both his hands in his pockets. He found that his mood, which had been depressed for the entire day, was suddenly brightened up by her few words. “Yeah, some thieves steal money, but some steal hearts.”

Olivia was rendered speechless by him. Is he not going to get over this?

“And you are the most skillful thief.” The man’s low and husky voice sounded strangely enchanting, causing her heart to flutter uncontrollably. Feeling a little annoyed, she looked at him and asked, “Are you drunk?”

He peered at her with a hint of aggrievement on his eyes, but he meekly nodded. “Yeah!”

She said, “I’ve never seen a drunk person admitting that he is drunk!”

He replied, “Before I saw you, I didn’t think that I was drunk; but after I saw you, I think that I’m rather drunk. Otherwise, how would I get you to care about me?”

His pair of deep eyes twinkled, but his cautious tone made the listener uncomfortable.

Hearing that, she felt a lump in her throat. She then flirtatiously glared at him. “When have I ever not cared about you?”

He didn't answer her, yet his pair of eyes reflected his answer—today.

She thought to herself, I haven't even blamed him for leaving so suddenly, which caused me to reflect on myself for a day. She reached out her hand and pulled him in. "Come in!"

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Unexpectedly, Eugene especially-obediently followed her in.

"Wait for me here!" Olivia turned her head to cast him a look before turning around and entered the kitchen.

He stared at the woman longingly. She was wearing a white pajama, accentuating her tiny, slim waist. Her every movement and expression were so lively; she was just right in front of him and was within his reach.

He finally understood Alex's joy of not wanting to be human—he now had the intention to turn into a beast as well. Just looking at her made his imagination uncontrollably go wild.

He shook his head. It's all that guy's fault—he influenced me to have so much filthy thoughts in my mind!

She made him a cup of honey water in the kitchen and brought it over to him. "Drink this. It'll make you sober up!"

He took the cup, but his gaze was fixed on her.

His fervent gaze made her feel a little uncomfortable. "What are you looking at? Drink up now!"

He hummed in reply before gulping the whole cup of honey water.

After that, the two of them stared at each other.

Olivia lost to this drunk man and moved her gaze away first. With her head lowered, she kept quiet for a moment as she didn't know what to say.

Eugene, on the other hand, had so much to say, but his remaining reasons stopped him from saying anything.

Therefore, they looked at each other in silence for a while.

The atmosphere was awkward. Finally, Eugene had no choice but to use his remaining rationality to instruct his body to stand up. "Go to bed. I'm going back."

She subconsciously stopped him. "Aren't you here to see North?"

He nodded and hummed a reply before turning around and headed toward North's room.

The little guy was rather sound asleep; he was no longer in the curled-up position he was in yesterday. Today, he was bold and unrestrained—his limbs were spread out, and the blanket, which was initially covering his body, was kicked to a side.

His delicate little mouth was pouted, while his breathing was shallow and regular.

Upon seeing him, Eugene's expression became gentle. He reached out his hand to stroke his little face.

"Looks like he's recovered from the incident," he quietly uttered.

Olivia smiled and agreed. "Yeah. He even consoled me today! He said that he had a dream, and in his dream, he took revenge on them!"

He smiled as well. "Our son is impressive!"

She frowned. This wasn't the first time she heard him addressing North as his son—yesterday, when they were looking for the child, Eugene called him 'son' as well.

She thought that his intention was to console her, but he called him 'son' again today.

Therefore, she looked at him and sternly corrected him. "It's my son who is impressive!"

Eugene looked at her with an obvious smug on his face. "Sooner or later, he will be my son too!"

She looked at him, puzzled. She was indeed slower to warm up to people, but she was aware of his kindness to her, and also his sincerity and attentiveness toward her.

She hadn't had a boyfriend for so many years. The first reason was because she hadn't met anyone suitable. Besides, the other reason was because of North. She was worried that the man would mind that she had a child or would mistreat her child, or perhaps North wouldn't like him. Therefore, due to all sorts of reasons, she had been alone all this while.

She had eliminated all the slightest possibilities that might harm her child!

She couldn't withstand any such possibilities at all!

Last night, she saw it with her own eyes that he was as anxious as her when they were searching for the child; he even took action on Amy to force an answer out of Anna.

He was also worried that the child couldn't sleep properly, so he purposely stayed back to accompany him.

Though his purpose here tonight was not only to see the child, he must have had the two of them in his mind as well. Otherwise, why would he stand at her door?

A person's eyes could never lie. He only had such a gentle gaze when facing North and her.

Love was a gamble—one would lose nine out of ten tries. She had always been unperturbed by romance; knowing that she might lose, why would she still be attracted to love, like a moth to a flame?

However, she felt depressed today, so she had a lot in her mind the moment she watched him leave.

Chapter 236

If he's the one, why can't I be braver?

"Eugene, how about we... give it a try?"

Hearing that, he still couldn't make sense of the situation. "Huh?"

Olivia took a deep breath. Considering the fact that he was drunk, she kindly repeated her words again. "What I just said was—if you don't mind that I have North, let's give it a try!"

He was rooted to his spot. Her words were so sudden and shocking that he couldn't comprehend it for a moment, causing him to have a blank expression on his face.

Is she saying that she agrees to date me?

He almost pounced toward her. As he was already drunk, his steps were a little unsteady, and he seemed to be floating on air now.

Olivia was startled, and she quickly supported him. "Be careful."

He grabbed her as he nervously asked, "Olivia, did you just agree to be with me?"

She was amused and speechless. He looks so silly now.

“Come out. Let’s not wake the child up.”

Eugene replied and meekly followed her lead outside.

She pointed at the couch. “Sit there!”

He grinned widely—so widely that his mouth turned into an unbelievably wide arc. He was surprisingly obedient.

Sitting opposite him, she had an inexplicable strange feeling that she had just tamed a beast. “Just ask if you have any questions.”

He stood up, attempting to approach her.

“Sit over there!” she ordered.

He thought about it for a while before sitting back on the couch. He then quietly chuckled, baffling her. “Why are you laughing?”

He smiled and answered, “I drank seven or eight bottles of beer and lost over 100,000 tonight. I kept contemplating my luck for losing in both romance and gamble. Only now I know that it turned out to be the best arrangement. The loss in gamble results in my success in romance.”

Upon seeing his silly looks now, she found it amusing somehow. She took a deep breath and spoke, “I have a bad temper, and I’m a little pretentious with an awkward character. I’m also used to keeping my feelings and thoughts to myself. I just said that I agree to try things with you, so you shouldn’t think too much into it. You cannot force me, but if you really do, I won’t play nice as well.”

He looked at her and smiled, but his smile made her hair stand on end.

She asked, “Why are you smiling?”

He chuckled, "I'm desperately hoping that you won't play nice with me!"

She rolled her eyes at him. "Do you still want to listen?"

He instantly wiped the smile off his face. "Continue!"

"If we are not suitable for each other, I hope that we can break up nicely and try our best to not disturb and force each other. Also, North is my bottom line. I hope that you won't harm him even if you don't like him. Of course, I know that you treat him really well. Otherwise, there won't be a beginning to our relationship today."

He nodded and replied, "Yeah. Don't you worry about this. Under what circumstances would you consider us unsuitable for each other?"

She gave it some thought before replying, "If we can't achieve an outcome of becoming better people or having better lives despite being together. Regardless of whether it is me getting a boyfriend, or you getting a girlfriend, both of us aim to lead better and happier lives, so it would be meaningless if we make each other unhappy."

He nodded. "Alright."

Olivia wasn't used to Eugene suddenly becoming obedient, so she merely pursed her lips shyly.

"Also... when I said that you were being greedy today, I didn't mean that you were overestimating yourself. I just thought that we were progressing too fast. In less than three months, you have not only entered my life, but you were even unsatisfied to just be my friend."

He looked at her, feeling a little surprised. This was what she meant?

Seeing her shy little face and her fingers clenching tightly out of nervousness, he could tell that this was probably her first time saying this sort of thing.

Although she knew that he was greedy, she still let him have his way.

Why is she so adorable?

He inexplicably felt a sudden heat that swept through his body. He stood up, took a few steps toward her, and pulled her up from the couch.

Chapter 237

Olivia felt a little awkward as she had indeed never said something like trying to have a relationship with someone before this.

If Eugene had refused to leave today, or if he hadn't said things like that, or if the circumstances had been different, she might not have had the courage to take this step. But now that she had said it, other than some slight awkwardness, she felt calm and at ease instead.

He gently held her hand and placed it on his face.

"Pinch me!"

She was puzzled. "Why?"

He peered at her; his voice was husky with an inexplicable hint of affectionate. "I want to see if I'm dreaming!"

She chuckled as her fair fingers pinched on his cheeks. "Does it hurt?"

"It does!" He extended his arms and took her into his embrace. "I hadn't gotten any answer after so long, so I felt insecure. After you said what you did, I was thinking about it for the whole day."

She asked, "So you went to drown your sorrow?"

He smiled. "I initially thought of following what Alex taught me—to have a drunk sex with you."

She glared at him in fury. "Are you planning to become my ex-boyfriend?"

He exclaimed, "Are you planning to let me be your boyfriend for only a minute?"

"Whose fault would it be if you can't even pass the trial period?!"

He chuckled. "Most importantly, it would be unfair to me to declare that I failed before we even tried it out."

Her face almost burned up due to his flirtatious words. "Eugene!"

He persuaded her, "You have to try it somehow!"

As he was speaking, he gently pecked on the tiny lips that he had been coveting for a long time.

She instinctively avoided him, causing his lips to land on her cheek. Glaring at him, her pair of eyes were filled with embarrassment and frustration. "I shouldn't have agreed!"

He wore a triumphant smug on his face. "It's too late! You are now my girlfriend!"

She corrected him. "It's a trial period. You are still under observation!"

"I know. Then you can try it out first!" He then leaned toward her in an attempt to kiss her.

She avoided his kiss, and her pair of sharp eyes stared straight at him. "Eugene, don't take it too far!"

Although he was drunk, he found the little woman quite terrifying when she became fierce.

Therefore, he had to hold back himself and look at her in aggrievement, but his gaze made her wonder if she had made the wrong move instead. She coughed lightly and asked, "Do you know what it takes to be my boyfriend?"

Eugene looked at her. "Tell me!"

He looked especially meek, and it melted her heart. "My boyfriend must be obedient toward me."

He nodded. "Sure. I'll be a lamb!"

She looked at him with a mischievous gleam in her pair of eyes. "It's late now. You should go back and sleep!"

Right after she said that, Eugene furrowed his brows. I can't go back now; she's just agreed to be my girlfriend.

"Sure. I'll go back in a while."

Olivia looked at him and sternly added, "You should go back now."

He refused. "Olivia, I want to stay a little longer with you. I promise that I'll go back in a while."

"No!" She put on a stern face.

He looked at her sulkily. "Are you doing this on purpose?"

"What do you mean?"

"I just got a girlfriend. Can't you let me be glad for a little longer?"

"You can be happy alone after you have gone back!" She pulled her up. "If you don't listen to me, you will make yourself disqualified on the same day you got qualified!"

Eugene remarked, "My girlfriend is so heartless."

Olivia replied, "Don't worry. This is just the trial period. You can change it at any time if you are unsatisfied!"

He glared at her. "Don't even think about it!"

She pushed him forcefully. "Go back and properly think about what kind of girlfriend you want. You are drunk today, so you are not thinking straight now."

He said, "Don't think you can play dumb on this! Although I'm drunk, my mind is clear."

She laughed out of anger. "Really? Who am I, then?"

Chapter 238

Eugene smiled as both his eyes lit up brightly. He kept on stepping backward while telling Olivia, "My. Girlfriend."

She stood there at the door while looking at him standing outside. For some reason, I think he looks especially cute! "That's enough. Go back home quickly!"

He glanced at her. Why do I have a strange feeling that she is kicking me out? "Can I exercise my rights as your boyfriend?"

Olivia replied to him, "You're not even my boyfriend yet, so you don't have any rights."

Eugene was rendered speechless. Why am I so miserable? "If I don't have any rights, I should have some benefits, right?" he asked while opening his arms. "Come give me a hug!"

When Olivia saw his sincere looks, she couldn't bring herself to reject him, so she took a deep breath on the spot before walking toward him. He immediately gave her a big hug. "Olivia!"

She closed her eyes slightly while snuggling in his arms. This is quite nice. He is very happy, and I'm very happy too.

The warm fragrance in his arms gradually stirred up something inside him, so he lowered down his body and tried to kiss her. "Kissing is allowed, right?"

However, she immediately pushed him away and stared at him fiercely. "Don't be too greedy!"

He gazed at her with a gloomy face. "Only hugs?"

She grunted and took a step back. "Take it or leave it!"

As he looked at the tilted head of the infuriating woman, he gritted his teeth. "I'll wait for you to fall into my hands!"

She replied to him fearlessly, "Let's see if you have what it takes!"

Suddenly, Eugene smiled and walked up to her. Before she could retreat into her house, he pulled her straight into his arms again. "Thank you, Olivia!" All of a sudden, he became emotional, and Olivia didn't know what to say. "That's enough. Quickly go back and sleep."

He looked reluctant to leave as he pressed his head against hers. He touched the tip of her nose with his before speaking to her in a gentle tone, "Olivia, you can just lend me your sofa to sleep!"

She rolled her eyes at him and took a step back. “No!” she rejected him ruthlessly. After that, she entered the house and locked the door shut, all in one move!

Eugene was left smiling angrily outside as he lowered his head. However, he couldn't help but quirk up the corners of his lips because he had finally lit up a spark inside her. Olivia also remained still with her back against the door. Whenever she thought about the man's aggrieved looks, she couldn't help but smile. He didn't sleep at all last night, and today, he worked for the whole day. If I let him stay here, he is going to have a sleepless night again.

She had a faint feeling that the man outside the door hadn't left yet, so she looked outside through the doorhole. As expected... the man was still standing there. Pressing her lips, she smiled. The two of them were separated by a door between them, but they were still thinking about each other!

Eugene really didn't want to leave because he was afraid that everything tonight was just his wishful thinking after getting drunk, so he wanted to make extra sure of it. However, that petite woman was still the same because she would always have her own principles. Even though she always said that they were progressing too fast, he actually felt that it was going too slow. He finally wore her down and

became her trial boyfriend after three months, but he still couldn't do anything other than hugging her. However, the most incredible thing was that he actually felt overwhelmed with joy, and he couldn't ask for more!

Last night, Eugene was so excited that he didn't sleep for the entire night, so when he woke up the next day, everything felt surreal. Then, he shook his aching head hard. He remembered the drinking and the games, but he was still a little dazed by what happened at Olivia's house. It was such a marvellous event. Could it be just a dream I had?

After that, he quickly got up and changed his clothes before going straight to Olivia's house. He pressed the doorbell twice, but no one answered the door. She was probably still in bed, but he couldn't wait to see her.

Just when Eugene hesitated on whether he should enter the passcode himself, he caught himself thinking of the difficulties he endured to earn the title as Olivia's trial boyfriend. I can't lose my title. What if she feels upset and breaks off with me? Forget it; it's better to let her open the door herself.

He took out his phone and gave her a ring before a beeping sound was heard from the other side. After a long time, Olivia's muffled voice came through. "Hello?"

Eugene smiled and replied, "Good morning, girlfriend!"

The voice in the phone sounded confused. "Who's your girlfriend? You've called the wrong number!" After she hung up on the phone, he became more suspicious about what happened last night. As he panicked, he took out his phone and gave her a ring again. He had to make multiple calls before it was finally answered.

"Eugene, what are you trying to do? Are you calling me this early to disturb my sleep?" Olivia moaned; it was so soft that it could melt any person's heart. Eugene smiled and answered, "As your boyfriend, I can't be late for my first day."

There was total silence at the other end of the call before she finally spoke after what seemed like an eternity, "Whose boyfriend are you?"

He furrowed his brows as he started to lose his confidence, but his voice was still firm. "You... Didn't you agree to be my girlfriend last night? You even gave me a probation period. Are you trying to ignore me now?"

She was confused. "Did you drink too much last night? Who agreed to be your girlfriend?"

He was really startled by her words. I knew that something like this was too good to be true! It looks like it was really just a dream. "Didn't I come to your house yesterday?" he asked, sounding unsure.

However, the woman still wanted to pull his leg. "You did."

Immediately, his eyes brightened. “Then, why won’t you admit it?” I visited her, so it proves that what happened last night was real!

However, her next words knocked the life out of him. “Didn’t you say that you had to leave because of work?”

He took a deep breath. Didn’t that happen in the morning? Then, he said to her angrily, “I was talking about last night.”

She sounded innocent, saying, “But you didn’t come here last night!”

Eugene rubbed his temple. Save for this dream—which feels beautiful yet unrealistic, all my other memories are still intact, so how is this still fake? Could it be that I was daydreaming for the whole day?

At the moment, Olivia’s low giggle came through the phone. Instantly, he understood everything. “Don’t scare me, woman!”

She could no longer hold back on her laughter. “You have only yourself to blame for waking me up this early in the morning!”

He said to her resignedly, “Fine. I’ll stop bothering you, so you can return to sleep. I’ll make some breakfast for you.” After that, he stopped flirting with her and immediately entered the passcode to enter her house.

“Don’t you feel it’s unfair that you have to get a girlfriend and take care of her?” Olivia asked.

Eugene answered, “Have you met people who rear pets?”

“What do you mean? Are you saying that I’m a pet?” she grunted.

“There isn’t any difference in an emotional sense. I just want to keep you and only you! No, wait! I want to keep two—you and your son!”

She found his words rather awkward yet amusing, but she couldn't seem to find anything to refute him. Then, the sound of pouring water was heard from the phone. "What are you doing?"

"I want to make some porridge. Is there anything you want to eat?" Eugene asked.

She replied, "I'm fine with anything."

He smiled. "You really are easy to keep!"

"Looks like you've found yourself a keeper, right?" She also smiled.

He answered, "Yes, I'll send you into hiding tomorrow so that no one will think of you!"

She giggled. "Enough!" After that, she got down from bed and opened the door to see the busy Eugene in the kitchen. Olivia suddenly felt warmth in her heart. It seems that it's quite nice to have a boyfriend.

It was after their identities changed that they became closer—and even the whole room felt warmer.

Chapter 240

Eugene noticed Olivia's presence. "You can return to sleep. I'll call you when it is done!"

"You already woke me up. How can I head back to sleep?" she moaned while feeling a little discontented.

Eugene quirked up his lips and smiled slightly. "Come, give me a hug."

However, Olivia was embarrassed, so she sweetly rolled her eyes at him. "Stop asking me for a hug."

He still maintained his posture and spread his arms wide as he opened his thin lips. "Actually... I want more, but you only allowed me to hug you."

She was rendered speechless. He looks quite aggrieved.

"Hurry up; otherwise, I'll do more than just hugging you!"

"If you dare?" She stared at him with her fierce eyes!

However, Eugene was quite considerate with her. "I don't. Then, hurry up and let me hug you."

Olivia remained motionless as she stood 3 meters away from him with her tiny head tilted in a frustrating way.

Yet, he chose not to argue with her. Since she doesn't want to come, I'll just have to walk over to her!

After a few steps forward, he embraced her in his arms while lowering his eyes to gaze at her. His voice also became extremely gentle. "Girlfriend, how is my performance today?"

She quirked up her lips instinctively. "Um... It's average!"

He smiled. "Don't worry, we still have a long way to go. You can slowly rate my performance!"

Then, she wriggled out of his arms. "You need to perform in a satisfactory manner. If you fail, I'll put you in timeout."

"Fine, as long as you don't split up with me, you can put me anywhere!" he told her.

However, she replied, "Once you're back on the bench, I'll split up with you!"

“Never!” He vowed. “Do you really think you can escape after falling into my grasp?”

Olivia looked at him and grunted, “My son won’t let you get away with it!”

Eugene laughed. “Your son supports me!”

The two of them shared a childish conversation, which was interrupted by a phone call.

She suspiciously walked over and glanced at her phone. Then, she swiped the screen in shock and answered the call. “Hello?”

The crisp voice of a man could be heard from the phone. “What is your address?”

She furrowed her brows. “Huh?”

The man asked again, “I’m asking you what your address is. I’m now at the airport!”

Upon listening to his words, she could feel that even her eyeballs shook as she raised her voice. “What? Are you already in Criccia?”

The man’s voice was becoming a little impatient. “I’m asking you for your address!”

She answered him hurriedly, “I’m at Muse Peninsula. Why don’t I come and pick you up?”

The man rejected her offer. “There’s no need for that. Just wait for me at home. I’ll call a cab over!” With that, he immediately ended the call.

Olivia was left standing there in a daze with the phone in her hand. It’s over! My senior is coming over here.

She immediately lifted her head and looked at Eugene hastily. "Eugene, hurry up. My senior is coming over. You need to head back now!"

Eugene's face darkened as he stood there motionlessly. "If your senior is coming, why should I leave?"

However, she wasn't able to explain her strange relationship with her senior to him.

Even though she had treated her senior as part of her family, she also had a faint feeling that her senior saw her as more than a family member. If my senior knows that I've found a boyfriend after returning for only three months, he will definitely be upset. Most importantly, I'm still unsure how long my relationship with Eugene will last, so I don't think it's appropriate for me to introduce him to everyone! But I can't say this to him.

Therefore, she only told him, "I promised my senior that I'll introduce my boyfriend to him if I have one."

He asked her coldly, "What is it? Am I that embarrassing for you to introduce?"

"No. After all, we are not an official couple yet. You merely need to stay away for a few days. Besides, he won't stay here for long."

However, Eugene glared at her and spoke in a threatening tone, "Are you refusing to acknowledge the promise you made to me yesterday?"

"I only said that I would like to try it out!"

He refuted her words. "Doesn't that make me your boyfriend too? Under normal circumstances, if your family comes here, shouldn't you introduce me to them so that they can examine me for you?"