

Unfinished 251

Chapter 251

Olivia secretly took a deep breath. He really scared me to death.

Meanwhile, George scanned Eugene with his eyes. Although he hadn't noticed the affection Eugene had for, he still had the instinct of a man. Therefore, he could feel that the man didn't behave in an ordinary manner, especially toward Olivia!

"Eugene, I'm begging you. Please let my daughter go. She is already seriously injured. If you don't give her any anesthesia, the pain will kill her!"

Before Eugene could open his mouth, Olivia quickly refuted, "Stop accusing us for nothing. You're only saying what you want to say. Comrade, does this count as slandering?!"

The policeman nodded his head and answered, "Yes, it does. If she can't provide any relevant proof, it counts as slandering."

Then, Eugene turned his attention toward a reporter and spoke in a threatening tone, "Which paper do you belong to?"

All of the reporters panicked. Olivia Maxwell Studio is being backed by Eugene Nolan? If that's the case, not only will we lose our jobs, but even our newspaper won't be able to operate for long!

Therefore, they immediately kept their cameras away and explained, "We weren't able to understand the truth behind the matter. Looks like it's just a misunderstanding. We'll leave now."

Upon looking at the group of reporters, Eugene said calmly, "I don't hope to see any articles about Olivia Maxwell tomorrow!"

"President Nolan, you can be rest assured!"

After that, the reporters left the studio in a hurry.

At that moment, the policeman turned toward Amy. "If you want to settle this, you can choose to report or make a case. Not only are you unable to resolve the issue by shouting here, but you are also affecting other people's business! If she feels upset about this and decides to sue you for slander, it'll be bad for you, right?"

Amy replied aggrievedly, "Don't you think you have to be fair toward us taxpayers? How can you be so partial?"

The policeman's face darkened. "Who are we being partial toward? Why are you still talking nonsense? Didn't I tell you to report or make a case if you want to settle this? What's the point of causing trouble at the entrance of someone's shop? Or do you want me to bring all of you to the police station for further questioning?"

Instantly, Amy was rendered speechless. How can I make a case? Should I say that Olivia beat my daughter up because Anna kidnapped her son?

Then, Henry went up to her. "Comrades, we understand. We'll leave now." He then spoke to Amy, "Let's go. Don't you think this is embarrassing enough?"

Finally, the commotion ended after she was reluctantly dragged away from the studio by Henry.

After that, Eugene's eyes landed on Olivia again. He didn't want to express his affection for her in an obsessive manner, but after a while, he couldn't move his eyes.

At the same time, she was left speechless. If he looks at me any longer, my senior will learn of our relationship. Therefore, she said in a hurry, "Thank you for your help earlier, Mr. Nolan."

He finally reverted his eyes and spoke faintly, "It's fine; I didn't do much either. I came here to ask you for some clothing design for my old man to wear. It's for his birthday, which will be in a few days' time. I hope that you can find some time to personally head to the house and measure his size because he is at a senior age."

Olivia secretly glanced at him. He probably thought of this excuse from the start, right? "I'm alright with that. I'll find the time that suits your grandpa to head over and take his measurements."

Eugene nodded in agreement. "Alright, you can wait for my call. I'll call you once I have sorted out the time!"

She replied, "Okay!"

He remained silent. There really is nothing else to say. Hence, he said, "You can continue with your work. If you have any trouble, please call me for help."

"I will. Thank you, Mr. Nolan."

She is calling me Mr. Nolan again. He gritted his teeth angrily before silently squinting his eyes at the little woman. "I'll leave now."

"Alright, I'll send you off," she responded..

Eugene actually left in the end. Although he was reluctant to leave, he promised the little woman that he would remain hidden for ten days, so he couldn't break his promise. If he wasn't informed in secret that someone was causing trouble in her studio, he wouldn't have showed up. Before arriving, he even thought of an excuse to justify his arrival.

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However, I'm not the one whom Amy accused of preventing Anna from receiving painkillers. Could it be Brian?

Just when Olivia returned, she immediately received a WhatsApp message from Eugene. 'Girlfriend, how is my performance?'

She couldn't resist the smile on her face, but she was afraid that her senior would have noticed it, so she suppressed it. Then, she replied with one word. 'Great!'

Instantly, he wrote his reply. 'Are there any rewards?'

She couldn't help but twitch the corners of her lips. I just can't deal with this man.

Then, she placed her phone in her pocket and casually returned.

The moment she returned to the lobby, George asked, "Who is Eugene? Does he like you?"

She was immediately surprised as she spoke in shock, "S-Stop talking nonsense. Why would he like me?"

He glanced at her. "Why are you so nervous if he doesn't like you?"

By that moment, Olivia had already calmed herself down. "Why can't I be nervous? He just left, so I'm worried that he might hear you. I'm afraid that he may think that I have some feelings for him."

George seemed to lower his guard as he mocked her. "What's wrong with having feelings for him? Isn't Olivia worthy of him?"

She replied to him in a hurry, "He is the richest man in Summer City as well as the leader of a huge family, so how could he like me, especially when I have a child?"

"That's because he can't see the good in you," he commented.

She was left speechless.

Then, he looked at her and asked, "You are the one who prevented Anna from receiving painkillers, right?"

Immediately, her face darkened. "At that time, I couldn't bear to look at the wounds on my child, so I wanted her to have a taste of her own medicine. I will only feel better if she feels the same pain as he did!"

He casually smiled. "I can understand. The genius Doctor Bailey didn't earn her name from nothing. Sadly, it was your Mr. Nolan who became your scapegoat!"

Olivia sighed. "I think I'll call Director Russell tomorrow and ask him to give her the painkillers!"

"You can't bear with it?" George asked.

After a moment of silence, her voice was so soft that it felt like a thin paper that could be torn into pieces with a mere gust of wind! "I want to... save the hassle."

He shook his head helplessly. Olivia has always spoken harshly, but she has a soft heart!

...

The next day, when the doctors were about to conduct the surgery on Anna, she actually thought that they would do it immediately without giving her anesthesia. After a struggle, she even scratched the anesthesiologist.

Surprisingly, the doctors gave her anesthesia and even provided her with some painkillers after the surgery.

Meanwhile, Amy was very pleased with herself. How about it? The trouble that I caused worked rather well! Olivia is also afraid of being attacked by the public. Even though she doesn't want to admit it, she is actually scared on the inside. In the end, we receive the medicine.

After bragging to Henry, she went to show off to Anna.

Anna suddenly became more sensible and well-behaved. "Mom, luckily I have you this time; otherwise, I can't imagine how painful it will be to endure the surgery without any anesthetics!"

"You are my daughter. Who else should I care for? As for your dad, he is still useless as ever. Yesterday, he even tried to help Olivia and leave the place immediately. It was me who called the reporters to pressure her; otherwise, do you think she would be kind to let you go?"

Just when the mother and daughter were pleased with themselves, the door to the ward was pushed open before two doctors dressed in white coats entered. Without any explanation, they transferred Anna to a hospital bed and pushed her away.

Amy quickly halted them. "Hey, what are you doing?"

The two doctors replied, "We are bringing her for a check!"

However, she felt that something was wrong. "Didn't she just have an operation? What do you need to check on?"

The two doctors answered her, "We need to check on her mental state. As a family member, you should just wait here!" After that, they pushed Anna away.

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Amy hurriedly chased after the doctors. "Hey! What's wrong with my daughter's mental state?"

However, the two doctors completely ignored her and pushed Anna into a room. Then, they slammed the door to the ward shut.

Amy had no other choice but to wait outside the door.

After an hour, the doctor pushed Anna out, but this time, she was much quieter as she lay on the hospital bed.

Amy was confused. "Doctor, what's wrong with her?"

The doctor answered her indifferently, "Your daughter has a serious case of persecutory delusion and mania. Both of these are a kind of mental illness."

Upon listening to him, she was shocked. "You are talking nonsense. My daughter is fine."

The doctor refuted her coldly, "Today, she injured two of our doctors during surgery. Earlier, I gave her a mental test and I can confirm that she is suffering from mental illness, so we'll be transferring her to Trinity Hospital."

After that, he handed Anna over to two different doctors immediately.

Without uttering a word, they left with Anna.

Amy quickly chased after them. "Doctor, where are you bringing my daughter to? It's impossible for her to suffer from any mental illness. She was still fine earlier. Doctor..."

For the current trip, George came for a visit in a hurry and he didn't bring much with him, so Olivia brought him to a mall.

Today, North was on holiday, so the three of them went to the mall together.

The two adults looked dashing whereas the little boy was adorable. Inexplicably, they gave others the sense that they were a family of three.

However, as the host, she tried her best to help George to choose his clothes.

"George, let me choose a slightly thicker coat for you. The weather in Summer City has been a bit cold lately and what you're wearing isn't enough."

In the meantime, he held the little boy's hand as he casually said, "Fine. You can choose yourself. Besides, most of my clothes were bought by you. I can't even be sure what size I wear anymore."

Olivia talked to him while walking, "You should have told me sooner that you are arriving. I could have used my spare time to design some clothes for you."

"Don't waste your time. All of your designs are expensive. I will feel bad if it gets dirty after wearing it!" he said.

She pouted her lips. "Yet it didn't stop you from wearing it. You've been wearing that suit I designed for you each time."

George chuckled. "I'm helping you to promote your designs. Didn't you notice that I only wear it on important occasions? When they ask me where I bought the suit from, I will say..." At that point, he paused on purpose and looked at her before smiling. "I'll say that I won't tell them!"

She suddenly laughed. "Do you call that helping me to promote my designs?"

He explained, "It's pointless to tell a man. It's always the woman who comes to buy clothes—like you, so if a woman asks, I will still tell her!"

She was rendered speechless. "Enough!"

Then, North raised his eyes and glanced at George before asking him sincerely, "Then, who bought your clothes before you met Mommy?"

For a moment, George was startled before answering, "My mommy!"

North was disgusted, saying, "Even as an adult, you still need your mommy to buy clothes for you?"

George defended himself. "What's wrong with that? No matter how old I am, I will always be my mommy's son!"

The three of them talked and laughed, but two women were staring at them closely not too far away.

"Nicole, look over there. Isn't that Olivia?"

Actually, Nicole had already noticed Olivia from the start, but she knew that a situation like that was more suitable for the hot-tempered Aleena.

Therefore, she remained silent and deliberately guided Aleena to look toward Olivia's direction.

She had also fancied Eugene, but somehow was unable to be with him. That was why she felt upset when he chose an unpredictable woman like Olivia over her. Then, she spoke calmly, "I think it is. Who is that man beside her? They seem to be pretty close with each other."

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Aleena furrowed her brows as she was unable to resist the rage growing inside her. "Olivia is really a dishonest person. On one hand, she has Eugene, but flirting with another man on the other hand. Isn't she obviously treating Eugene as a fool?"

"Maybe they are merely friends. Don't be too agitated," Nicole 'kindly' advised her. "Eugene now looks at her very highly, so no matter what you say, he won't believe you."

As the two of them talked, on the other side, George had tapped Olivia's forehead with his fingers for some reason. Then, she became furious, so he smiled and rubbed her head. The two of them seemed like they were extremely close with each other.

Aleena thought, Isn't this tangible evidence?

Therefore, she walked toward them in anger.

After putting away her phone, Nicole helplessly followed her. She only knows how to lose her temper. Isn't this a good opportunity to leave a piece of evidence behind?

"Olivia Maxwell!"

When Olivia heard the familiar voice, she furrowed her brows and turned in confusion. "Aleena?"

Initially, Aleena gave George a thorough scan as she tried to find any flaws with him, but she realized that the man was quite capable himself. Not only was his handsomeness comparable to Eugene, but even his aura was almost as intimidating as the latter..

However, it did not seem to comfort the imbalance in her heart. Why is Olivia always surrounded by brilliant men?

"Miss Maxwell, is he your child's father? Are you actually a married woman?"

Olivia frowned her brows impatiently while retorting with a question. "Why are you here?"

Aleena glanced at him before turning her attention toward Olivia. Then, she smiled profoundly. "I came here to meet your husband."

While others remained silent, North opened his mouth. "Uncle George is not my mommy's husband!"

She landed her eyes naturally on him and smiled. "So, you are not a family? Then, tell me who your father is."

At the same time, Olivia's face darkened as she pushed North behind her to protect him. "Miss Jones, I think you should mind your own business. Don't you think so?"

Aleena spoke innocently, "I'm just curious. You always have a child alongside you, but the man beside you always changes. After many men, do you think that your kid even knows who his father is?" After that, her eyes glanced casually at George. "I guess that whoever is richer will be the kid's father, right?"

The moment she finished speaking, she was immediately pulled aside before George asked a question that he held back. "What are you saying?"

She hadn't expected to be pulled back completely, so she took a long time to stand firm.

After adjusting her clothes, she took two steps forward and glared at Olivia before speaking profoundly, "I'm only reminding you in kindness. Miss Maxwell has a way with men, so don't be foolish and become her backup man!"

At the same time, Olivia squinted her eyes at her. After taking a few steps forward, she stretched her long arms and immediately strangled Aleena's neck while staring at her with fierce eyes. "What's wrong

with you? Why do you need to be hysterical like you are an insane person on a daily basis? Who says that you can criticize me? Aren't you living a happy life now? Have you successfully nailed the man of your dreams? Don't think that you can bully me all you want just because I don't give a damn about it!"

Aleena used all of her strength to struggle in Olivia's hands. "Let me go. If you can do it, why can't I say it? You are not even ashamed of yourself after hooking up with every man you meet!"

Olivia exerted more force through her hands. "Do you wish to die?"

Then, Nicole rushed toward them before hurriedly 'saving' Aleena from her hands.

After being saved, Aleena couldn't stop coughing, so she gently continued to pat her back while explaining to Olivia, "Olivia, don't be mad. She had a drink, so all of those are merely her drunk talk. Please don't take it to heart."

Olivia smiled coldly. "What do you mean that she is drunk? Who else can get her drunk? I've been shopping and having a good time without bothering her, so why is she shouting at me like a mad dog?"

Nicole explained in a hurry, "I can understand. Aleena is in a bad mood today and she might not know what she had just said. Please don't take this to heart. I'll bring her away right now!"

"Crazy!" Olivia fiercely stared at Aleena and also ignored Nicole because in her eyes, they were both the same! She then left with George and North.

While holding Aleena, Nicole scolded her, "What's wrong with you? Are you stupid? Even if Olivia doesn't know martial arts, there is still that man beside her. Aren't you afraid of him hitting you?"

Aleena replied to her in anger, "I just can't stand her flirtatious looks. Why are the two men always surrounding like they are blind? I've already warned that man, but he still stubbornly follows her."

"You really have to give her credit for that. Just look at Eugene. Didn't they just break up a few days ago?" Nicole uttered.

Before she could finish her words, Aleena followed up. "So, she immediately found a substitute? All of them are so f*cking blind," she sneered.

Nicole grumbled, "What are you talking about? I heard that the two of them are back together. Yesterday, someone caused trouble in Olivia's studio and it was Eugene who helped her to take care of it!"

Upon listening to her, Aleena was getting furious. "What? Are you saying that they are back together?"

Nicole was uncertain. "I think so. Even if they are not back together for the moment, I bet that Eugene still plans to reconcile with her; otherwise, why would he help her?"

Aleena was in disbelief. "Do you think Eugene is blind? What good does he see in that fickle woman? Why does he need to reconcile with her?"

Nicole whispered, "Be quiet. We know what kind of a person she is, but Eugene doesn't."

Then, Aleena started to be filled with regrets. "We should have taken a picture of them earlier, so that we can send it to Eugene and let him see with his own eyes how his beloved woman has hooked up with other men outside."

"I've taken it for you. I wonder if this picture works," Nicole said.

Upon listening to her, Aleena's eyes brightened. "You have it? Let me see the picture."

After that, Nicole took out her phone and sent the picture to Aleena. "I've sent it to you, but I think you shouldn't send it to Eugene. I feel that he won't believe you because Olivia already has his heart."

Aleena responded vaguely, "Let me see it first." Nicole's photography skills are quite nice. In the picture, the two of them look so sweet that it's impossible for anyone not to notice the affection between them.

She continued to flip through the pictures. "If he still won't believe us after looking at these pictures, then he is really an idiot. A complete idiot."

However, Nicole sighed. "The player always doesn't see things clearly like the bystanders. If we can convince him, he may thank us in the future, but if we are not careful, he may not be our friend anymore. Who dares to tell him?"

Meanwhile, Aleena's eyes were filled with rage. "I dare!"

After that, she instantly sent the pictures to Eugene.

"You—" Nicole said resignedly. "Why did you do it so fast? I'm taking a risk of offending Eugene just to help you, so don't tell anyone that I was the one who gave you the pictures. I don't want him to hate me in the end. By then, nothing happens between Eugene and Olivia. Instead, we become the bad guys."

“Don’t worry, I know that you are just trying to help me,” Aleena assured her. “By then, I will say that I took the pictures myself. I don’t believe Eugene won’t feel anything after looking at

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However, after sending Eugene the message, he never replied—even after a long time.

Aleena was shocked to see that and thought, Is he busy?

Nicole was also perplexed. What is Eugene doing? Regardless of whether he believes or not, he shouldn’t ignore it!

She and Aleena exchanged glances. In order to increase their credibility and to test whether he was really busy, Aleena sent another message to him. ‘Eugene, this is the woman you love. Look at how she hooks up with other men.’

However, as soon as the message was sent, a red exclamation mark was shown with a sentence below it. ‘You are not friends with Eugene on WhatsApp. Please add him as your friend.’

She was stunned upon seeing it and she looked at Nicole blankly. I could send messages to him earlier. Why has it suddenly stopped working?

Eugene... has deleted me as a friend?

Does this mean that he wouldn’t be able to see the pictures I sent over?

No, he has seen them, but he doesn’t believe them.

It’s not just that—he even clarified his position clearly that he won’t keep in touch with me anymore.

He didn’t even ask about it. Instead, he chose to believe Olivia wholeheartedly.

How is this possible?

Look at the pictures! No matter who the person is, everyone will definitely suspect her! Why didn't Eugene believe that?

Aleena felt a sharp stab of pain in her heart—as if she was simultaneously stabbed by ten needles.

She was almost unable to catch up to her breath.

Nicole consoled her. "Don't be sad. Eugene is completely smitten by Olivia. I'm sure he will return to his senses one day."

Aleena smiled coldly. "In his opinion, those who lie to him are all good people, but our advice fell on deaf ears. He even regards us as bad influence and even deleted me—"

Nicole replied, "Don't be sad anymore. Since Olivia entered his life, Eugene has changed. He doesn't even join our private gatherings anymore. Not to mention, he no longer cares about us as his friends. You better give up on him."

After wiping the tears from her eyes, Aleena said, "I'm fine with giving up on liking him, but I must show him Olivia's true self. I want him to regret his actions!"

On the other hand, Olivia brought George to a clothing store and he asked, "What's wrong with those two women?"

She replied in annoyance, "Who the hell knows?"

"They don't treat you as their love rivals, do they?" he asked.

She was still annoyed. "What love rivals? I didn't take their man away! They're nuts!"

George smiled gently. "It seems like you've offended many people after your return. I've only been here for two days and there are already two groups of people who came to pick on you. Can your life be any less interesting?"

"I can't help it. After all, my beauty has attracted too much trouble. To them, all my success has depended on my beauty and many men must have helped me along the way. I'm merely out shopping with you yet they thought that we are entangled with each other. It's all due to my beauty that they have completed all of my sacrifices and efforts. What can I do?"

Both George and North were speechless upon hearing that.

"North, after returning for so long, I'm guessing that your mom's narcissism still hasn't changed?" he asked North quietly.

North also replied in a hushed tone, "Initially, I also planned to look for a prettier woman to hurt her pride, but after searching for a long time, I can't find someone who's more beautiful than my mommy."

George was speechless upon hearing that. Olivia's narcissism is the outcome of being spoiled by them!

Olivia chose a pair of casual trousers. "George, do you want to try this? I think it looks good!"

He replied, "Sure."

She then spoke to the salesperson, "Please find me this pair of trousers with the size of two foot two."

The salesperson quickly acknowledged her request and found the pair of trousers. Then, she brought George to the fitting rooms.

Upon taking this opportunity, she pulled North over and asked, "Baby, are you tired?"

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North shook his head. "I'm not tired!"

"We'll be done soon. If you can't walk any further, I'll carry you later."

"It's alright, Mommy. But I want to eat Uncle Eugene's spicy lobster for dinner later."

"Didn't you have it already last night?"

"I want to eat that again tonight."

"Uncle George will suspect that."

"Why do you guys have to be so secretive?"

Olivia frowned. "Because I don't know if Eugene is good enough to be my boyfriend, so I'm going to test him. That's why we can't let George know about this."

He eyed her coldly. "So, you are really intending to make Mr. George a backup?"

Olivia was silent upon hearing that. "What do you mean by backup? I don't like George."

"Why don't you tell him the truth?"

She did not know how to explain it to her son. After thinking about it, she said, "Because I've said that I won't have any boyfriends in my life. If George knows that I found myself a new boyfriend in less than three months after my return, he will continuously lecture me. Think about how you feel when I lecture you—do you like it?"

North shook his head. "No."

Olivia said, "George won't stay for long. Once your Uncle Eugene has passed my test, I'll let George know. However, for the time being, you have to keep it a secret for me."

As they chatted, her phone's notification suddenly chimed. After looking at it, she saw that Eugene had sent her a message.

It was a picture of George touching her forehead with a caption—'Don't get too close to other men. As your boyfriend, I'll be jealous!'

Eugene also sent a sad GIF to her.

She also felt amused in her state of shock as she typed on her keyboard, replying, 'Just jealous? You are not angry?'

Soon, he replied, 'Of course not! I trust my girlfriend!'

She couldn't help but break into a smile. Before she was able to reply, he immediately sent her another message. 'How about it, my dear girlfriend? I've done so well. Do I get any presents?'

'Sure. Here's a smiley emoji for you. Once you have collected ten of them, you can be my official boyfriend.'

Then, she sent a smiley emoji over.

With that, his passion suddenly flared up as he immediately sent another message. 'Why don't you change the smiley emoji to the kissy emoji?'

Olivia replied with the rolling eyes emoji. When she was about to tease Eugene for being thick-skinned, she saw from the corner of her eyes that George was already out from the fitting room. She immediately kept her phone away. "George."

"How do I look?" He asked while walking to her.

She smiled gently. "You look handsome!"

North's smile widened. "You are the most handsome man I've ever met!"

George walked over with a smile on his face before caressing his hair. "Little brat, you are good at sweet-talking."

The three of them had spent their entire day at the mall—Olivia had bought everything from clothes and caps to shoes and ties for George. She had been taking impeccable care of him.

After they returned home with their shopping bags, she was extremely tired and crashed onto the couch straightaway. North immediately followed suit.

Upon looking at the both of them not caring about how they looked at all, George shook his head in exasperation and immediately walked into the kitchen to prepare dinner for them.

An hour later, he had prepared an entire table of scrumptious dishes. However, seeing that both Olivia and North didn't look too excited, he frowned as he asked, "What's wrong? Is it not nice?"

She quickly replied, "No way! It's nice!"

George was confused upon hearing that. "In that case, why do both of you look like you don't like it?"

Olivia explained, "Didn't we eat a lot of junk food while shopping earlier? That's why we aren't hungry."

He complained, "I've told you guys not to eat that, but you didn't listen to me. Those are unhealthy."

She secretly stuck her tongue out. Perhaps she was used to Eugene's dishes—she couldn't get used to George's cooking.

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"It's fine. I only eat them occasionally."

"You call that occasionally?"

George was like a parent who couldn't stop nagging.

Olivia's eyes flashed slyly. "Do you want to drink some wine?"

She had to change the topic.

Sure enough, he took the bait. "Sure! It's been so long since we last drank something together."

She walked to the cabinet to bring out a bottle of red wine and poured a glass for him.

Then, she filled her own glass as well. "Here's a toast to you, George. You're so far away yet you specially came for us."

He smiled. "Why are you so polite with me?"

Olivia giggled. "It shows that I have manners and that I'm not an ungrateful person."

George laughed out loud upon hearing that.

Both of them drank glasses after glasses of wine while North chatted with Eugene on the tablet computer after having finished his food. North wrote, 'They are eating and drinking now!'

Eugene replied, 'Is George's liquor tolerance good?'

North's little fingers tapped away skillfully on the screen. 'He's average. Even if there are three of him, they are no match for Mommy, but he likes to drink with her.'

Eugene responded, 'Why?'

North's eyes rolled slyly. 'If you make a tasty breakfast for me tomorrow morning, I'll tell you one secret about Mommy.'

Eugene replied, 'No problem. What do you want?'

North wrote, 'Spicy lobster. I want to have it for dinner tonight, but mommy doesn't allow it.'

Eugene typed, 'Do you still want to eat it now? I can cook for you.'

North replied, 'It's alright. I'm already full.'

Eugene suggested, 'If you want to eat anything next time, just tell me directly.'

North replied, 'There's a bad woman who came to pick a fight with Mommy today, but she has already settled it.'

Eugene replied, 'I know. I will teach her a lesson.'

North suddenly changed the topic. 'Let me give you a present.'

Eugene asked, 'What present?'

North answered, 'Mommy said that she's going to give you a test and that she doesn't like Mr. George. How's that? It's a good present, right?'

Eugene replied, 'It is. I'll make you an extra large portion tomorrow!'

Both the father and son were happily chatting while the atmosphere between the two adults in the living room grew warmer.

However, George was already drunk. His eyes were glassy when he continuously smiled at Olivia. "It has only been three months since I last saw you, but it feels like three years to me. Are you planning not to return there?"

Olivia put down her wine glass. "Yes. This is my hometown, so I will have to return here, no matter what. Why don't you return as well?"

He took a deep breath. "I would love to stay here to accompany you guys too, but the clinic doesn't allow me to do so. After you resign, our main doctor is always absent. If I leave, the clinic will definitely close down. Your juniors aren't as intelligent as you. Now, all the terminally ill patients are dependent on me."

She advised, "You can't save all of them. When it's time to rest, you have to rest. Your health is also important. What if you are so tired that you fall ill?"

George smiled bitterly. "I'm all alone. It's enough for me to feed myself, but saving a patient is equivalent to saving an entire family."

Olivia gave him a thumbs up. "You are indeed very respectable, George. However, you need to remember that you are not alone. If you fall ill, we will be worried too."

His eyes suddenly brightened as he looked at her with passion. “Olivia, I know you have been hurt, so you don’t trust men. I won’t force you; in fact, I’m willing to wait for you. My stance remains the same— if you are tired one day or if you feel safe with me, I’m willing to take care of North and you. You know that I’ll always be waiting for you to open your heart to me.”

Her heart sank upon hearing that. Oh no! What I’m most afraid of will eventually arrive!

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George is now confessing to me! If what he told me a few years ago was rather implicit, everything is now being explicitly said. Sure enough, he likes me as a man—not as a family member. What should I do? Can I tell him that I already have a boyfriend? But...

They had already known each other for seven years yet their relationship never blossomed into an intimate one. There was no way that he would accept that she was already in a relationship with Eugene after three months. He will kill me! “George, I know. You are my senior. In fact, you are like an elder brother. Even though sometimes you are more childish than me, I feel comfortable and safe with you by my side. You will always be a family to me.”

George frowned. “Olivia, you know that I don’t want to be your family. I want to be—”

Fear unknowingly crept into her voice as she interrupted him, “George, I know that you treat me well. It's just that I don’t have any plans to be in a relationship.”

She did not know how to strike a balance between George and Eugene. However, she was not a fool— if either one of them knew that the other party liked her, she would be in a very unfavorable position. Hence... It’s better to reduce the possibility of getting into trouble. After some time, perhaps it won't be painful for George when he has realized that I'm with Eugene. On the other hand, maybe after spending more time with Eugene, we'll discover that we aren’t suited for each other. That would also save a lot of trouble.

At the current moment, her thoughts were in a mess as she didn’t know what to do. George asked her once more, “Olivia, you haven’t forgotten our promise, have you?”

Olivia was immediately flustered, so she frowned at him. “You aren’t going to use our promise and force me to agree to be your girlfriend, are you?”

Upon noticing her nervous expression, he softened his stance and touched her head. “Alright, don’t be nervous. I’m not forcing you to do anything. It’s still the same for me. If you are tired one day, just remember that I’m still waiting for you.”

She remained silent upon hearing that. That night, she had a dream that both Eugene and George spoke to her. In the dream, George said, “I’ve told you that I’ve been waiting for you. Why did you agree to be Eugene’s girlfriend? I’ve waited for you for seven full years. Aren’t you being ungrateful? Are you going to break your promise?”

On the other hand, Eugene asked, “Didn’t you say that he’s family? Why does he also have feelings for you? Why do you feel guilty toward him?”

Each of them took their turn to question her in the dream. She was so shocked that she was immediately jolted awake. Panting, she sat up and still felt the fear within her. I must have been affected by the two men last night. After George’s confession, I chatted with Eugene for another half an hour before sleeping. Although she wasn’t cautious around Eugene, his docile reaction made her feel guilty. Why do I feel that I owe both of them?

After she glanced at her phone that was on her bed, she realized that it was already six in the morning. George definitely won’t be able to wake up earlier, seeing how much he drank last night. This means that they have to count on me for breakfast! Even though my cooking isn’t great, it’s at least edible. Otherwise, George will definitely nag again. Maybe I can cook some congee with carrot and some salted vegetables. Didn’t Eugene say that it was nice?

As she sat on the bed, she hadn’t formulated a plan. At that moment, a message suddenly rang. After she looked at her phone, she saw that Eugene had sent a short message to her. ‘I’ve already made breakfast. Come over to grab some!’

By that point, Olivia was over the moon. How should I describe this feeling? It’s like someone handing a pillow to me right after I’ve dozed off or someone passing an umbrella to me during a rainy day— all by using my favorite method.

Chapter 260

Olivia was thoughtful. It's not that I'm easily moved, but Eugene is too convincing. How can anyone resist his powerful tactics?

She tried to stop herself from smiling as she got down from bed. Then, she opened the door in her pyjamas and found a plastic bag containing a few food containers in front of her door.

The minute she smelled the aroma of spicy lobster, she instinctively swallowed.

However, after looking around, she didn't see Eugene.

She took a few steps outside and looked around. Where is he? Did he leave after putting these here?

After she couldn't see him, she turned to head indoors. However, she suddenly bumped into someone and heard a familiar voice with a familiar fragrance.

"Girlfriend, how's my performance?"

Olivia raised her head to look into Eugene's deep eyes. "What performance? Didn't I ask you to disappear for ten days?"

As he looked at her, Eugene was immediately excited—Olivia was only wearing a pair of white pyjamas as her soft body lay in his embrace. Who can resist this?

He lowered his head to rub on her shoulders as he took a deep breath, taking in her fragrance.

Then, he said in a low voice, "Haven't I disappeared?"

Olivia quietly avoided him. "What do you mean that you've disappeared? You were around all the time, especially for the past three days!"

Eugene raised his head and looked at her resentfully. "I wasn't around for any one of those days! Look at how hard it is for me to see you!"

With that, he bent down to hug her. There was even a tinge of sadness in his voice, "I missed you so much!"

Olivia couldn't help herself and smirked slightly. However, her small hands pushed him away. "Let go of me! What if George sees us later?"

Eugene pouted at her. "We are a normal couple. Why do you make it like we are sneaking around?"

She silently rolled her eyes. "Who asked you to sneak around?"

He released her from his embrace, saying, "In that case, please allow me to introduce myself to your senior formally." With that, he walked to the door.

Upon seeing that, she was taken aback that she immediately yelled his name in a low voice, "Hey, Eugene—" She pulled him back. "What are you doing?"

As he stood there, he looked at her. "Didn't you say that I'm the one who is sneaking around? Let me show you how formal I can be!"

She looked at him fiercely. "How dare you!"

Upon looking at her furious expression, he smiled. "Seeing how well-behaved I am, do I get any rewards?"

Olivia said in anger, "S-Stop thinking about rewards all the time!"

With a smile, Eugene replied, "Fine, what about some benefits?"

She cooed, "I'll give you a smiley face, alright? Then, you will accumulate ten of them in no time."

A wicked smile appeared on his lips. "I told you to change the smiley face to a kissing emoji. I'll have to exchange them for something in the future."

Olivia remained silent upon hearing that. How shameless of him!

"I'll treat this as an exchange today!" With that, Eugene held the back of her head with his palm and kissed her.

She tried to struggle, but he seemed to have expected that and pushed her to the wall. With the wild wolf in front of her and the wall behind her, she felt like cursing out loud.

In the beginning, his kisses were quite rushed and fierce, as if he couldn't get enough of her.

After that, when he saw that she became more docile, he also toned down on his actions.

Olivia was cursing him in her heart, Hmph, this man is not here to send breakfast to me! He's here to have his breakfast!

On top of that, he only released her once he was satisfied with his 'breakfast'.

Olivia looked at him with a cold expression. "Eugene, don't you think that you went overboard today?"

After taking a step backward, he lowered his head to look at her before chuckling gently. "My dear girlfriend, you have to give a bit of the nice stuff. Otherwise, I can't last for ten days!"

Is he threatening me again? She pouted her lips as she glared at him. "I don't need you to send meals to me tomorrow."