

## Unfinished 301

### Chapter 301

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The moment she saw the screen of her phone go off, panic coursed through her blood and it prompted her to quickly get to Eugene's number in her contact list. Just as she was about to call him back, she received a WhatsApp message.

She clicked on it and found that it was from Eugene: 'I've prepared breakfast for you which I've left at your doorstep!'

Shocked to see what he had written in his message, she felt a surge of warmth in her heart because he had actually made breakfast for her just when she thought he was angry at her and would never want to have anything to do with her anymore.

As her body was reacting to the message faster than her brain, she jumped out of the bed and dashed toward the door where she found a plastic carrier bag on the floor. However, the man was nowhere in sight.

She thought he would pull off the same thing as what he had done a few days ago—he had hidden himself somewhere she couldn't see and while she was trying to look for him, he secretly stood behind her so that as soon as she spun around, she found herself enveloped in his arms. Then, he edged closer and whispered next to her ears, "I'm trying out all possible ways just to catch a glimpse of you."

However, nothing of that sort took place today. After scanning her surroundings for some time, she didn't see any trace of him nor did she find herself in his embrace the moment she turned around.

Nor did he express how much he missed her. Perhaps... he had lost the desire to meet her completely.

Suddenly, she felt upset and a lump was growing in her throat. She wondered how harshly she actually treated him to make him shun her in this way.

For some reason, she even felt a vague sense of loss. In fact, she was not supposed to feel that way because it was her who banned him from meeting her and it was her who refused to listen to any of his explanations. In the meantime, he didn't even get the chance to start his trial period as her boyfriend.

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The effect of a habit could have on one's life was remarkable. She found his presence a nuisance when she got to see him everyday but now that he was gone, she couldn't get used to his absence.

Standing rooted to the spot for quite some time, a sense of grievance overwhelmed her. She hated him for how he always made concessions to gain advantage in the form of inducing her to reflect on her mistakes.

As she had scarce experience in relationships, she had no idea whether what she did was right.

However, right now, she was sure that she missed him.

So, she took out her phone and dialed his number...

It only rang twice before it was picked up by him. "Olivie—"

"I'm sorry—" They said it at the same time before plunging into silence together. Yet, none of them hung up because they felt as though they could hear each other's heartbeat through the phone.

At last, it was Eugene who broke the silence by saying, "Olivie, I've figured everything out. I know you aren't interested in George or you wouldn't have accepted to go out with me. So, I think I shouldn't have forced you to give me an answer and I was just confused before this."

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Pursing her lips, Olivie responded, "Everything I said to you yesterday was spoken in a fit of rage. Please give me more time to settle this."

"Okay. You should go back now, or else you will find it hard to explain when George finds out you're outside."

Holding her phone, Olivie had an inkling that Eugene was somewhere nearby or he wouldn't know where she was.

“Where are you?” She started glancing around.

For some reason, Eugene answered her in a slightly miserable tone, “I’m in the security room watching the CCTV footage so that I can take a look at you safely!”

Hearing what he said sent a mild pricking pain in her heart. Prior to this, she had never experienced the intense longing for someone but now, she found herself able to understand Eugene all of a sudden because she too yearned to see him very much.

It was the type of longing which could not be assuaged even after hearing his voice.

Anyone would find it frustrating if they could not see someone who was just nearby.

All of a sudden, she chuckled, “Eugene, I’ll try to finish your grandfather’s suit as quickly as possible and by the time it’s ready, let’s bring it to him together!”

With a note of pleasant surprise in his voice, Eugene exclaimed, “Great!”

Turning her head to face the CCTV camera, Olivia beamed and said, “You should go back and get some sleep.”

Her smile worked like a refreshing spring breeze that cheered Eugene up in an instant. Obediently, he responded, “I will!”

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"Thanks for the breakfast!" Olivia lifted up the plastic carrier bag that contained food and waved it at the CCTV camera before walking into her unit.

Meanwhile, Eugene was still holding his phone in his hand with a bitter smile on his face. Never had he thought that one day, he would have to cook to keep his girl.

Looking at the spread of gourmet food served on the table which looked mouthwatering and palatable, George had a feeling that it wasn't prepared by Kate.

Ever since the seed of doubt was planted in his mind, he couldn't help but associate everything he saw to Eugene.

But still, he thought the food was unlikely to be prepared by him.

Would the president of Nolan Group cook for a woman and then send it to her in such a surreptitious manner?

Noticing his distracted look, Olivia asked, "George, what's the matter?"

It was only then did he come back to reality. "Nothing. This braised fish tastes really good. Do tell Kate that I'd like to learn how to make it from her some other time."

Food prepared by Kate and Eugene certainly doesn't taste the same, Olivia thought.

Although Kate was a great cook, Olivia had taken a liking to Eugene's food because she was having it a lot recently.

"Well, I'll tell her that next time." After a short beat, she suggested, "George, why don't you stay for a few days more?"

George looked up and stared straight at her all of a sudden.

Taken aback by his stare, Olivia avoided his eyes instinctively. "Wh-What's the problem?"

With a faint smile, George asked, "Are you asking me to leave?"

Pretending to look surprised, Olivia tried to explain herself, "Didn't I ask you to stay for a few days more? I'm thinking of taking North on a vacation during his holiday after I finish making the suit for Eugene's grandfather."

Despite knowing what she was trying to imply, George didn't expose her. "Sure. I called the clinic yesterday and I was told that our master has returned recently. So, I can really stay longer in the country!"

The corners of Olivia's lips twitched slightly when she heard that.

Damn it, did it mean George was really going to stay for several days more?

"What's the matter? You don't seem too happy to hear that," George queried.

Hurriedly, Olivia clarified, "O-Of course not! Why would I be upset when I can't wait for you to stay longer?"

George said, "Feel free to arrange the trip any time because I'm always free."

Deep down inside, Olivia felt bitter to hear that. At first, she just wanted to ask obliquely when he intended to leave but now, it seemed like he was not going to leave anytime soon.

The point was, how was she supposed to explain it to Eugene, who had warned her before that he would come out of hiding if George was still here after ten days?

What should she do when the ten days' time was up?

Would her place be turned into a battlefield between the two guys?



“Why did our Master decide to come back all of a sudden?”

Should she make a call to her master asking him to extend his trip in the worst case scenario?

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Olivia let out a lengthy sigh in her mind, lamenting that her master had chosen a really bad time to be back.

She then went on to spend the entire morning torn between telling George the truth or trying to make Eugene accept the situation.

After some contemplation, she still thought it more appropriate to sacrifice Eugene because she could compensate for what he suffered.

As for George, she really owed him too much favor, all of which she had no means to repay.

The most important point was that she dared not tell him the truth.

Three days later, Olivia finally completed the suit for Eugene's grandfather.

For the entire morning, she had been thinking whether she should call Eugene. At last, she came to the conclusion that it was actually more than reasonable for her to call him because it concerned the suit for his grandfather. Thinking that she might look guilty if she made the call surreptitiously, she purposely dialed his number in George's presence.

In the meantime, she covertly checked on George's expression and it was only when she saw his unshocked expression did she feel slightly more at ease.

Little did she know, just a second after she let down her guard, George spoke in the usual tone he used when he gave her advice.

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### Chapter 303

"Didn't you tell me before that Eugene is a womanizer? You'd better not get too close with him or people might start getting the wrong idea that you and him are dating."

Olivia quickly responded, "I understand that but after all, he hired me for the job. I have to be responsible for it and make sure he's happy with my work."

George didn't make any comment. He might seem unruffled but in fact, he had been observing the expression on her face.

She seemed delighted although she was trying hard to conceal her joy.

Judging from her relaxed eyes and brows, how she had been humming songs without her realizing and the frequency she stared out of the window, he knew she was looking forward to meeting Eugene.

For some reason, George felt jealous and even rage lurking deep down inside him. Although the sight of her so happy because of Eugene pained him, he still kept his eyes glued to her as though he was trying to punish himself.

Then, he spotted a figure walking toward the door of their unit from the corner of his eyes.

Knowing it was Eugene, he rose to his feet instinctively and made his way toward Olivia.

“Olivia...” Olivia, who had been constantly checking the door, turned around out of instinct when she heard her name.

“George, what’s the matter?”

The sight of George somehow gave her jitters as she fixed her gaze at him, wondering what exactly he wanted to do.

“Look at what a mess you are,” George remarked in a gentle voice after removing a white thread from her hair. Trying to sound casual, he asked, “When are we setting off?”

Olivia looked slightly puzzled as she didn’t know what he meant.

With his eyes brimming with affection, George teased her, “Don’t you remember what you promised me before, you muddy-headed girl?”

A look of enlightenment took over her face. “Oh, I did promise to bring you around, didn’t I? Let’s do that after I help Eugene’s father with the fitting of the suit. Do you have any specific place in mind to visit?”

George cast a glance at Eugene who had stepped into the place before answering in a carefree tone, “As I’ve not been in the country for years, I’ll just go with your plan. It doesn’t matter as long as I get to be with you.”

Olivia suggested, “Why don’t we visit the hot spring since you told me it has health benefits?”

George responded with ease, “Sounds great to me.”

“Very well, I’ll plan the itinerary first and then we’ll set off tomorrow!” Olivia announced with a smile.

After responding to her with an ‘oh’, George puckered his lips toward the door and said, “Your client is here.”

Astonished, she spun around and immediately noticed Eugene by the door.

There seemed to be nothing special about his look today but she could tell that he had actually made an effort to dress up. His hair was styled in a more suave and cool manner and even the tie and cufflinks he wore were new. Therefore, she was sure he had spent a considerable amount of time in front of the mirror to make sure he looked great.

Standing rooted to the spot, he was staring intently at her with his brooding eyes.

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Damn it, was he jealous after overhearing her conversation with George?

She eyed George skeptically wondering whether he had broached the subject of the trip just now deliberately.

Feeling anxious, she started fervently praying for Eugene to hold his temper and then made her way over with a wide grin on her face and greeted him politely, "Mr. Nolen!"

Eugene had never expected that he would chance upon the two of them sitting so close to each other discussing where to go on the next trip while he was standing there like an outsider.

At first, he was ecstatic when he received Olivia's call asking him to come over to pick her up. Like a schoolboy going on his first date, he was so excited about it that he woke up early this morning just to dress himself up. However, his enthusiasm was totally dampened by reality at the moment.

He felt the burning desire to pull the woman into his arms and commended the men to just go back to where he came from because she belonged to him.

Nonetheless, he knew very well about the repercussions if he really did that. It wasn't even guaranteed that she would go with him but the only thing he could be sure of was that she would definitely give him the cold shoulder after that.

The last thing he wanted was to get into another fight with her after they just patched things up.

Although raging waves of emotion were surging inside him, he looked unperturbed on the outside.

"Have you completed the suit?"

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Olivia nodded at him. “Yes, it's done. Let's bring it to your grandfather and let him try it on.”

George suggested, “Olivia, why don't you invite Mr. Nolan in for a cup of tea?”

Despite feeling horrified by his suggestion, Olivia maintained a calm outlook and spoke politely, “Mr. Nolan, would you like to come in for a cup of tea?”

Although she was talking in a polite and formal tone, she was staring at him with her eyes laden with imploration and ingratiating.

Eugene cast a glimpse at George and tried his best to suppress the fury in him before he responded in a businesslike tone, “I'll pass as I'll be busy in the afternoon. So, let's go now so we can get it over with earlier.”

With a look of gratification, Olivia quickly replied, “Well, let's go now then.”

With that, she took the suit and said bye to George before heading out.

As soon as they were in his car, Eugene's face fell immediately not because he was throwing a tantrum at Olivia.

It was because his mental preparation was reduced to nothing the moment he witnessed Olivia and George together with his own eyes. Despite having spent three days convincing himself to stay calm when he saw them, it took George only less than three minutes to ruin his effort.

He knew there was nothing going on between them and Olivia only saw him as her family.

In spite of that, he still couldn't stand them being so close with each other!

"Eugene, don't you get the wrong idea from our conversation just now. A few days ago, I tried to ask George indirectly when he was planning to leave but I think he could sense that I was trying to get rid of him. So, I had no choice but to tell him that I was only asking because I would like to bring him around if he was going to extend his stay. Please believe me and don't read too much into this matter."

Eugene nodded and responded, "Yes, I understand."

Are you still feeling grumpy although you understand the situation? Well, I guess no one in your shoes would be happy.

Tilting her head to one side, she put on an adorable look and tried hard to please him because she knew she had been giving him a hard time recently. Curling her small finger around his, she cajoled, "Don't be angry. I've always seen George as my family member and I know my own feelings. So, please don't be jealous of him at this time, alright? You just have to put up with him for a couple of days more until he leaves and by the time it happens, I promise I'll make it up to you."

Even though Eugene didn't say a word, one could tell that he had relented from the way he relaxed his tightly pursed lips.

The mounting fury in him quickly dissipated like a deflated balloon.

Indeed, he adored being cajoled by Olivia in this way because it was rare for her to speak in such a gentle tone.

Although her finger felt icy to his skin, the moment she touched him, he felt electricity coursing through his entire body from her fingertip, setting them on fire.

Well, he had to say he was easy when it came to Olivia.

Without uttering a word, he reached out his hand to hold hers.

Alex was right—she chose to sacrifice him because she saw him as her close one and she had indeed promised to make it up to him.

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The moment he held her hand, Olivia felt a lump in her throat all of a sudden knowing he relented not because he was good-tempered, but simply because he cared too much about her to be mad at her over the matter.

She opened her hand fully and interlocked her fingers with his.

Staring at her, Eugene turned the steering wheel and pulled up by the roadside.

Gezing at him, Olivia opened her arms widely on her own initiative knowing what he was going to do next.

Unable to stop himself from breaking into a grin, Eugene unfastened his seat belt and pulled her toward his arms. He then kept her in his tight embrace without saying a word as if he was worried he might lose her any minute.

Petting his back gently, Olivia grumbled, “Are you trying to murder your girlfriend?”

It was only then did Eugene realize he had been squeezing her too hard. Immediately, he loosened his hold on her and flashed her a foolish grin.

Olivia thought about the cocky men who sat arrogantly behind his desk when they met several months ago and the men in front of her now, who was content with just a hug. For a moment, she experienced mixed feelings noticing the stark contrast.

Grabbing his hands, she said solemnly, "My boyfriend, I know I've been giving you a hard time lately and it's my fault. You can throw tantrums all you like and I promise I won't be angry with you."

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After taking a deep breath, Eugene responded, "I'm not going to throw one because I'd rather not spend this precious time with you fighting and getting bitter with each other."

Olivia felt a lump in her throat when he said that because he always managed to make her feel bad and touched by his sweet gestures at the same time. Being Eugene Nolan, he could have just ditched her for another woman instead of going through all these grievances. Trying to cheer him up, she then looked up at him with mischief in her eyes. "Do you have anything to say to your girlfriend?"

Every time Eugene set his eyes on her, he couldn't help but smile. In fact, he would prefer not to look so obviously smitten by her but the truth was, he just couldn't stop his lips from curling upward into a smile no matter how hard he tried. He cleared his throat before he declared, "I want to kiss you!"

Olivia went speechless. He was pushing for his luck, wasn't he? "I asked you whether you have anything to tell me, not whether there's anything you want to do."

Eugene beamed at her. "I will convey everything I want to say through my kiss."

Olivia rolled her eyes at him and snapped, "Can you please don't be so greedy after just getting a hug from me?"

Staring at her embarrassed but annoyed face, Eugene was overjoyed. "My girlfriend, if a man says he likes you but he isn't interested in kissing or hugging you, you should be worried."

Olivia had nothing to say as she wondered why she was even discussing this with him in the car. Just as she was left stumped, her wrist was grabbed tightly all of a sudden before a shadow

moved swiftly over her and pressed his soft and warm lips on hers.

At that very moment, she resisted him out of instinct as she could feel the horrifying experience that had taken place on that night seven years ago come back to haunt her. Eugene, who seemed to have sensed her nerves, toned down his aggressiveness and started kissing her gently. It was only then Olivia's mind was pulled back to reality to realize Eugene was the man in front of her. Slowly, her body became less stiff as her muscles slowly relaxed.

After a long and passionate kiss, Eugene withdrew himself and wrapped his arms tightly around her. "Olivia, I miss you so much!"

She responded slightly breathlessly, "Am I not here with you?"

The feeling of missing her although she was just right in front of him was beyond his ability to describe. Running his fingers through her hair, he asked, "Where are George and you going tomorrow?"

"The destination hasn't been fixed yet," she said.

Frowning at her answer, he doubted, "Are you not telling me because you're worried that I might go to the same place to check on you?"

Holding his hands, she clarified, "Nope, it really hasn't been decided because the plan has never existed in the first place. It was just an excuse I used so that George wouldn't think that I was trying to chase him away. In fact, I'm still thinking if I should bring him to a hot spring. It would be nice in such cold weather."

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Olivia, who didn't get what he meant, questioned, "What do you mean?"

"When is your senior going to leave?" he asked.

She was guilt-stricken at the mention of that. "Eugene, I think he's going to stay for a few days more because he is in no rush to leave now that my master is back to take care of the clinic. So, I have no



when he is leaving either.”

Eugene’s brows were knitted together as soon as he heard that. Eyeing her in disbelief, he bleated, “Don’t tell me we have to date secretly forever.”

Without saying anything, she stretched out both arms and wrapped them around his neck soothingly. “Eugene, I’m not interested in George and I know this arrangement is unfair to you, but please give me some more time and I promise you I’ll sort this out.”

Closing his eyes, Eugene felt like venting out his frustration, confronting her for an answer and healing her over to George to spill everything to him. However, what he actually did was stay meekly in her embrace like all his energy was seeped. He could do none of those things because he couldn’t afford to lose her!

Looking at him apologetically, Olivia said, “Eugene, I promise I’ll attend your grandfather’s birthday celebration with you, okay?”

Eugene did not utter a word in response as his buoyant mood came to an abrupt end.

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## Chapter 306

Cupping his face in both hands, Olivia gave him a peck on his lips.

"Is that alright, my boyfriend?"

Looking aggrieved, Eugene stared at her and lamented, "Don't you think I'm the most pathetic boyfriend in the world?"

"You might be!" Olivia nodded at him solemnly and added, "You only have yourself to blame for falling in love with such a difficult girlfriend." After a pause, she asked, "Why don't you get yourself a new girlfriend instead to spare yourself the trouble?"

He glared at her furiously. "Are you goading me to do that?"

Olivia lifted both hands in the air innocently and pledged, "I swear I'm not!"

Eugene hovered his hands threateningly close to her armpits and asked in a frigid tone, "Are you doing this because you are so sure that I won't be able to live without you?"

Worrying that he might start tickling her any minute, Olivia didn't dare to move an inch. She tried hard to suppress her laugh and answered in a serious tone, "Of course not! I'm terrified deep down inside and I have to be constantly worried about our relationship because there are so many beautiful girls around you! If I don't watch you closely, you might be snatched away by some slut any minute."

Pursing his lips, Eugene remarked, "You're really great at pleasing me."

"I'm not buttering you up. In fact, I've not been feeling too confident about myself because I know there's nothing about me that's superior to any of those girls around you. So, I can fully

understand it if you prefer them over me."

Extending his arm to draw her toward his chest, Eugene confessed, "To me, none of them is as great as you!"

Olivia bit her lower lip gently but it did nothing to conceal the joy on her face.

Catching her expression, Eugene urged, "Don't hold back from smiling!"

She then buried her head straight into his chest.

Eugene lamented, "You must have been sent by God to torture me!"

In response, Olivia landed several punches on his chest and snapped, "That's crap!"

Giggling, he took her hands and planted a kiss on the back of them while gazing at her with his brooding eyes which looked like it contained the entire galaxy. In a husky voice, he whispered, "But, I enjoy the torture."

His confession made her weak at once. She pursed her lips so tightly as though her thumping heart would jump out of her mouth uncontrollably if she didn't do so.

This man was a devil.

If men were categorized into different levels according to how proficient they were at flirting, Eugene would absolutely be at the top level.

Generally, she didn't think of herself as an easy woman but even she had no choice but to succumb to his charm.

His pair of dreamy, brooding eyes were enough to keep her mesmerized even when he was not talking.

No woman would be able to resist the way he was saying sweet nothings and with such eyes...

"Hmm... I think I should start thinking of the present I should get for your grandfather!" She couldn't help but change the topic of their conversation.

Yet, Eugene didn't loosen his hold and instead started drawing circles on the back of her hand with his thumb. "Your presence will be the best gift for him."

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Olivia objected in a coquettish tone, "Of course I can't be there empty-handed. Your grandfather has always been nice to me and he really fancies North a great deal. Most importantly, he is your grandfather so I have more than enough reasons to prepare a gift for him, but I have no idea what he likes. What did you get for him?"

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"A chess set. He loves to play chess but he doesn't get to play it often now that he's sick."

Olivia had a sudden inspiration. "Oh yeah, I've got an idea but you must give me a hand!"

It was in the neighbourhood of Beverly Gardens.

Kate and Jasper, who had just returned from Mester, were exhausted both physically and mentally after going through a cover shooting marathon which had lasted several days.

Fortunately, everything went well because Jane had been quite easy to work with thanks to the fact that she had a mutual friend with Jasper.

In order to thank Jasper for his help, Kate intended to invite him over to her place to enjoy a home-cooked meal by her.

Unexpectedly, she spotted Nethen just right after she stepped into the residential area. A surge of resentment overwhelmed her and she frowned instinctively as she stood rooted to the spot.

Jasper, who had noticed Nethen too, knitted his brows slightly together before he stretched his arm and rested it over Kate's shoulder. "Didn't you promise to fix up something delicious for me? You aren't allowed to go back on your words now!"

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## Chapter 307

Keeping her eyes glued to Nathan, Kate walked straight ahead stiffly in a robotic manner behind Jasper.

In fact, Nathan had no idea that Kate would be back today and he had never expected to see her with Jasper.

All at once, he felt like something had pierced through his heart, leaving a gaping hole through which icy wind kept on finding its way inside.

Over the past few days, he had been lingering around her place to wait for her because he had a lot of things to tell her. However, the moment he saw Jasper putting his arm around her shoulder, he felt as though his neck was strangled by someone and all the words he planned to say were stuck in his throat.

Had they really started dating each other?

Seeing them walking past him as if he was non-existent, he blurted out in a fit of panic, "Kate—"

Kate froze in her tracks for one second and took a deep breath before she went on without stopping.

"Kate, I have something to tell you!" His voice contained a note of anxiety and a trace of imploration.

Letting out a sigh in resignation, Kate passed the key to her place over to Jasper. "Jasper, you go first and I'll be right back."

Jasper wasn't too happy to hear that and he started eyeing Nathan disdainfully. However, he didn't say anything for Kate's sake as he took the key readily and said with a smile, "Okay. I can cook the rice but I guess I have to count on you to prepare the rest of the dishes."

Kate responded with a gentle smile, "That's good enough because there are plenty of guys out there who don't even know how a rice cooker works."

Jasper cast a glimpse at Nathan before saying, "I think I should learn a thing or two from you later so that I can cook for you in the future!"

Kate could tell that he actually meant it for Nathan. In fact, there wasn't any point for him to make a remark like that because she no longer cared about what Nathan thought now.

With a wide grin, she answered, "Sure!"

After making sure that Jasper had gone to her place, Kate spun around to face Nathan and took a deep breath. "What is it that you would like to say?"



Keeping his eyes on her all the time, Nathan asked, "Do you really fancy him?"

"It's just a matter of time."

She said she would fall in love with him soon!

Nathan felt his chest tighten when he heard her answer and at the same time, he wondered how deeply he had hurt her to make her hate him so much.

Then, he took two steps forward and said, "Kate, I've sorted out my feelings to be sure that you're the one I like, not Melanie. Please give me another chance."

Out of instinct, Kate retreated and made a cross sign with her arm to keep him from getting too close. "What's your problem? Are you doing this because you're pitying me? Don't worry because I'm not that weak and I have plenty of companions. Also, I don't think I'm that bad-looking to end up being a spinster without you."

Looking anxious, Nathan took another step forward and insisted, "Kate, I really meant what I said. After spending the past few days thinking about us, I've finally realized how stupid I am for not being able to tell your feelings for me and for hurting you over and over again. I can finally understand how you must have felt before this when I saw you with Jasper..."

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Once again, Kate stepped backward and snapped, “Oh, can you just do me a favor and stop bringing the past up? I only managed to forget some of that crap over the past few days. Nathan, there’s no turning back for both of us now. Not only can’t we become a couple, but we can’t even be friends because the sight of you reminds me of how foolish I was! I’ve never pinned any blame on you because you have the right to like whoever you want. The problem lies with me who fell head over heels in love with you and stubbornly refused to give up when it was so obvious that there wasn’t any hope between us. Now that I’m finally able to come to myself, stop trying to haul me back to that hopeless pit!”

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When he heard Kete's croaky voice, it wasn't an understatement to describe the pain in Nethen's heart as an excruciating one. "Kete, it's my fault to fall for Melenie's flattery and I know I've let you down and hurt you very badly. Please don't push me away so firmly now because you should take your time to cool down and think about..."

"Can you just stop mentioning her name in my presence? I'm not interested in the stuff between Melenie and you!" Kete didn't give him a chance to even finish his sentence by snarling at him, "Falling in love with you is the biggest mistake I've made in my life! It's been seven years! Nethen, I had been in love with you for seven years but I never thought that I would still have to earn your trust and prove my innocence by a voice recording. I'm really tired of having anything to do with you so just do me a favor and get out of my life!"

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Chapter 308

With that, she wiped away the tears on her face vehemently before turning around and making her way into the house.

“Kate, I won’t give up on you. I only did those things back then because I had no idea that I had fallen in love with you!”

Tugging a handful of his hair frustratingly, Nathan was eaten up with regret.

Back then, he started some very bad fights with her like a child because he had no idea how to deal with her who had suddenly given him a cold shoulder.

He thought he could make her respond to him by doing that, or even yell back at him at the very least.

However, he had no idea that he had hurt her very badly by doing so.

Why was he such a jerk?

Leaving the romantic element aside, they had been friends for seven years. Wasn’t that a long enough time for him to gain a thorough understanding of what type of person she was?

What had he been thinking at that time?

Why would he think that Kate had really bullied Melanie?

That must not be the case!

He was deceived and misled because he simply didn’t expect Melanie would turn out to be such a wicked woman, so much so that she was capable of putting on an act just to make him believe that she was really bullied by Olivia!

Olivia had promised Eugene that she would attend the birthday dinner of Old Man Nolan but at the same time, she was worried that her decision might irk George.

After all, he had warned her to stay away from Eugene at the time she went out to deliver the suit for Old Man Nolan. So, she wondered what comment he would make in response to her decision to attend the birthday dinner. In order to avoid any possible complication, she decided to lie to him by saying that Marcus wanted to meet her for a favor.

Fortunately, George did not probe into the matter hence after work, Olivia booked a taxi for him to go back to Muse Peninsula.

Meanwhile, she and North headed straight to Nolan Residence.

The birthday dinner of Old Man Nolan was such a sensational event that almost everyone in town was aware of it. While many were interested to attend it, only very few people could do so because only those who carried an invitation card would be allowed access to the villa to ensure the safety of the event.

To avoid tiring his grandfather excessively, Eugene had made an effort to trim the guest list but in the end, the living room of the villa still ended up being crammed with a crowd which consisted the members of the Nolan Family, which already made up a total of over a hundred people as well as some of their close friends.

After busy giving out directions to the housekeepers, Eugene checked his watch and found it was almost six in the evening. It was only then did he dare to give Olivia a call.

Speaking like a secret service agent, Eugene asked, "Are you on your way here?"

"Yes, I'm on my way and I'll be there soon," she answered.

Eugene couldn't help but break into a wide grin when he heard her. "Alright, I'll go downstairs to wait for you!"

He started striding off toward the main door where he bumped into Nathan who was coming in. "Why are you late?"

Nathan pursed his lips in response. He was here only for the sake of his great-grandfather who had always doted on him, or he wouldn't have stepped out of his house in all events with such a foul mood.

Without bothering to explain, he greeted Eugene listlessly, "Uncle."

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As for now...

He only replied perfunctorily, "Go on! Your great-grandfather is in his room."

At a hurried pace, he then made his way to the gate of the villa where he craned his neck looking into the distance but found no sight of Olivia.

Suddenly he realized he was being too impatient because she just told him that she was 'almost here', but not 'here already'.

Two bodyguards who were standing at two sides of the gate started whispering among themselves.

"Who is Young Master Nolen waiting for?"

"I have no idea but I suppose it must be some VIP or some important business partner."

At that juncture, a taxi was seen working its way through the winding road leading toward the villa. Eugene's eyes lit up with excitement immediately at the sight of the taxi and almost out of instinct, he strode out of the gate and then in the direction of the taxi.

The bodyguards started asking questions doubtfully.

“What kind of business partner travels around in a taxi?”

“Why is he staring at the car that way? Hey, isn't that Doctor Maxwell?”

The bodyguard was right.

As soon as the taxi pulled up by the gate, Olivia alighted the car wearing a long blue dress which was matched with a trench coat of the same color. Her long hair was tied up in a loose ponytail that gave her an innocent but a tad bit sensual look.

Standing next to her was North who was wearing a blue suit so that he looked like a pair with his mother.

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Chapter 309

His flawless and fair skin made his face look like a glutinous rice ball.

Grinning, he greeted Eugene, “Uncle Eugene!”

At the sight of them, Eugene started having difficulty keeping away the smile on his face. “North looks very handsome tonight and North’s mother is simply stunning!”

Olivia smiled with her lips pursed and shot him a flirtatious glare to remind him to behave himself with so many people around them.

It was unbeknownst to her that what she was seeing now was already the toned down version of Eugene because he would not have hesitated to give her a hug if it wasn't because of Brian's reminder. For now, he was trying very hard to curb his desire to get physically intimate with her because he didn't feel like exposing them to the public prematurely.

If he only stayed with them without behaving too intimately, they would at most be suspicious of their relationship without any clear answer.

Olivia showed off a box she was carrying in her arms. "This is the gift I prepared for your grandfather."

"Let me take a peek at what's inside," Eugene requested with a smile.

Olivia tightened her grip around the box and snorted arrogantly, "This is for your grandfather, not you!"

Eugene went speechless, wondering why she even showed it off to him when he wasn't allowed to see what was inside.

North too fished out something that looked like a fountain pen and waved it at Eugene. "Uncle Eugene, I've prepared something for Old Man Nolan too."

Eugene, who was surprised to learn that, asked, "That's nice! What have you got?"

North shook his head. "You'll know it later."

Eugene was left wordless thinking North and his mother must be doing this on purpose just to piss him off.

Tousling North's hair, he complained, "Why are the two of you even showing off the presents to me when I'm not allowed to see what they are?"

Flashing him a toothy grin, North held his hand and tried to pull him toward the villa. “Let’s go in now then so that you’ll be able to know our secrets!”

Eugene responded with a laugh. “Let’s go; it’s freezing outside.”

Timidly, he held Olivia’s arms as they walked; from a distance, he looked like he was wrapping his arm around her waist.

At least it looked that way to George, who didn’t go to Muse Peninsula at all. Halfway through the journey, he had asked the taxi to make a U-turn and head straight to Nolan Residence.

He felt as though his heart was shattering into a million pieces when he saw the three of them standing together like a family.

That woman had indeed told him the truth—Olivia really went to visit Eugene.

The three of them looked like a happy family and even North seemed to fancy Eugene a great deal.

All at once, he was overwhelmed by disappointment, heartache and the rage of being deceived at the same time.

Had Olivia really fallen in love with Eugene?

What about Eugene? Was their love mutual?

How was that possible?

Wouldn’t his prestigious family attach great importance to the family background of his girlfriend?

How could his family accept Olivia who already had a son?

Was this real?

Suddenly, his mind went blank and he lost the ability to think rationally.

Eugene was left wordless thinking North and his mother must be doing this on purpose just to piss him off.

Tousling North's hair, he complained, "Why are the two of you even showing off the presents to me when I'm not allowed to see what they are?"

Flashing him a toothy grin, North held his hand and tried to pull him toward the villa. "Let's go in now then so that you'll be able to know our secrets!"

Eugene responded with a laugh. "Let's go; it's freezing outside."

Timidly, he held Olivia's arms as they walked; from a distance, he looked like he was wrapping his arm around her waist.

At least it looked that way to George, who didn't go to Muse Peninsula at all. Halfway through the journey, he had asked the taxi to make a U-turn and head straight to Nolan Residence.

He felt as though his heart was shattering into a million pieces when he saw the three of them standing together like a family.

That woman had indeed told him the truth—Olivia really went to visit Eugene.

The three of them looked like a happy family and even North seemed to fancy Eugene a great deal.

All at once, he was overwhelmed by disappointment, heartache and the rage of being deceived at the same time.

Had Olivia really fallen in love with Eugene?

What about Eugene? Was their love mutual?

How was that possible?

Wouldn't his prestigious family attach great importance to the family background of his girlfriend?

How could his family accept Olivia who already had a son?

Was this real?

Suddenly, his mind went blank and he lost the ability to think rationally.

Was Olivia, the woman whom he had had a crush on for seven years, going to be the woman of another man?

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No way! He couldn't let it happen!

Seeing that he seemed to have no intention to get out of the car, the taxi driver urged, "Dude, are you getting out or not?"

"I'm booking your taxi for the night. Just make an offer," George said.

The driver's eyes gleamed with joy immediately. "Really? Okay, I'll do honest business with you. Since I usually make seven to eight hundred a night, you just have to pay me seven hundred and I'll drive you anywhere you want."

"I'll pay you a thousand just to stay here." After taking out several notes that made up to a thousand bucks to him, George added, "Don't you think of just leaving after taking the money because I can easily reach you!"

The taxi driver said, "Of course I won't do such a despicable act! I'll wait here for as long as you like and I'll be at your disposal for the entire night!"

George pretty much ignored what he said. Just as he was about to push the door open and leave, the driver asked him, "Are you going inside to attend the dinner?"

George asked him back, "What's wrong with that?"

"Nothing, I just didn't see you bringing your invitation card," the driver answered.

Skeptically, George observed the guests who were filing into the villa one after another, and each of them was indeed holding an invitation card.

Having noticed his expression, the taxi driver chuckled, "Today is Old Mester Nolen's birthday dinner. Without an invitation card, you won't stand a chance of going in."

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George was frustrated because it didn’t occur to him that he would need an invitation card to get in.

What should he do now?

On the other hand, Olivia had stepped into the living room of Nolan Residence together with Eugene. The spacious room was already packed with guests who stood around in small groups chatting and joking among themselves with easily identifiable joy on their faces.

Instead of staying in the living room, the three of them headed straight to Old Man Nolan's room upstairs.

Olivia thought Old Man Nolan's room would be less crowded but to her dismay, it was crammed with people too. On top of that, she even noticed some familiar faces like Edward, Lara, Nicole and Aleena, whom she supposed were all here to celebrate Old Man Nolan's birthday too.

Looking in great spirits, Old Man Nolan was sitting on the sofa where he could oversee the entire room, wearing the suit designed by Olivia. This time, she had made the suit genuine silk that came with an obscure pattern. After going through the proper process, the material was comfortable to wear and it would not shrink, nor would its bright color fade. What made the outfit stand out was the flying dragon pattern embroidery she had added on both lapels of the suit jacket. It was sewn with gold threads and her proficient embroidery skill really turned the two dragons alive.

As many of the guests were having a heated discussion about his suit, the old man stroked his goatee as he said proudly, "This outfit I'm wearing now is not like any other because it's the only one in the world."

The guests started showering compliments on his outfit to butter him up.

"It's the only piece in the world?"

"You shouldn't be too surprised because every outfit worn by Old Man Nolan is custom-made."

"Exactly, but I must say that this costume really looks great!"

Shaking his head vigorously, Old Man Nolan waved his hands at them and clarified, "This is different from my other outfits because this piece was designed by a top designer."



Everyone chuckled along with his comment but very few of them actually believed what he said.

At that moment, Old Man Nolan happened to notice Olivia from the corner of his eyes, who was standing by the door looking embarrassed after receiving so many compliments for her work. "She's here. The top designer is here," he said quickly.

As soon as everyone heard him, they immediately turned to look in the direction where he was staring and spotted Eugene, Olivia and North standing together by the door like a family of three.

Nicole's eyes became slightly dodgy and she narrowed her eyes at them without her realizing.

In the meantime, Aleena's eyes were brimming with resentment the moment she realized Olivia was actually shameless enough to be here.

What about that guy?

Didn't he follow her here to take a look at how things were going?

Old Man Nolan, who was delighted to see them, beckoned North over. "North, come over here!"

North too greeted Nolan with a wide grin, "Great-grandpa, happy birthday."

The old man was overjoyed. "Thank you, my boy. I'm happy that you're here."

A babble of whispers broke out among the guests in the room.

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“Seems like she’s a fashion designer too.”

“The suit does look good but isn’t it an overstatement to label her as a top designer?”

“Hush! Keep your voice down!”

Eugene exchanged a glance with his grandfather to remind him not to address Olivia as his granddaughter-in-law accidentally because he didn’t want the public to be aware of their existence just yet.

However, he wasn’t sure whether his grandfather could get what he was trying to imply.

Looking all smiles, North walked over to Old Men Nolen and announced, “Greet-grandpa, I have a birthday gift for you!”

Old Men Nolen was so pleasantly surprised to hear that, his goatee started twitching excitedly in an adorable manner.

“Oh? You’ve got a gift for me?”

North tucked his hand into his trouser pocket and fished out the fountain pen he showed to Eugene just now. “Greet-grandpa, this is a recording pen that contains some jokes I recorded. When I’m not around, you can play it so that it will sound like I’m cracking jokes right in front of you!”

Eugene's heart gave a lurch after listening to the little boy's sincere and simple words. He was really surprised by his son's choice of gift and how he could see the loneliness in his grandfather.

For a wealthy and prestigious family like his, a gift was judged by how much it cost, but not how much effort one had put in to prepare it. It was as though whoever was richer would be deemed as more filial.

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