

Unfinished 331

Chapter 331

Eugene said, "I understand the situation you both are in so it's fine. I'll explain to Doctor Maxwell soon."

With disappointment, Eric said, "Aleene has always been an obedient girl and I don't know why she did this. It truly shocked me!"

Speaking of that, he looked at Kelly. "Since Ben is willing to marry Aleene and he's also a sensible man, why don't we go along with his suggestion? Otherwise, the newspaper tomorrow might publish nonsense!"

Eugene raised his eyebrows, surprised that things had indeed gone according to Eric's plan. Therefore, he started to rhythmically tap his fingers on the table.

Those who knew him well would know that that was his habit when he was pondering.

Raising her eyes, Kelly glanced at Eric. "How can Aleene marry him?"

Eric knitted his eyebrows while asking in a frustrated tone, "Do you have any other solutions?"

Kelly raised her voice and said, "Even so, she can't marry Ben. He's such a womanizer!"

"Who isn't a womanizer these days?" Eric asked in annoyance.

Knowing that they were about to start quarreling, Eugene quickly interjected, "Have you ever thought that if it weren't for the wire-puller, things wouldn't have ended up this way although Aleene is in the wrong? I think we should focus on this person, who played the video in public, and what his or her objectives are. Is he trying to use public opinion to force you into compromising?"

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Speaking of that, he looked at Kelly. "Since Ben is willing to marry Aleena and he's also a sensible man, why don't we go along with his suggestion? Otherwise, the newspaper tomorrow might publish nonsense!"

Eugene raised his eyebrows, surprised that things had indeed gone according to Lara's plan. Therefore, he started to rhythmically tap his fingers on the table.

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Enlightened by Eugene, Eric instantly came to a realization. "Are you saying that the person behind this is Ben?"

Eugene comforted him, "Uncle Eric, let's not jump to conclusions. I'm just judging the case as it stands and I haven't found any substantive evidence. But evidently, the party benefiting from this current incident is the Roberts Family. Putting everything else aside, Ben is obviously eager to marry Aleena

judging from how he apologized and confessed his feelings toward Aleena earlier. To be honest, would you choose the Roberts Family if this incident never happened? Obviously, you wouldn't. Not only is Ben a famous womanizer, but his family background is also not a match with the Jones Family. But now, you'll think that bringing them together is the best solution because it can shut the public up. Ben is just discarding all your other choices!"

Infuriated, Eric smacked the table. "How is that my only choice? I'd rather keep Aleena at home than marrying her to that evil, cunning b*stard!"

Eugene added, "This is just my suspicion. Uncle Eric, Aunt Kelly, you should think of it on your own. Don't be influenced by my words and lose a commendable son-in-law. I don't mean to separate a couple either. As long as Aleena is happy, I'll be glad too."

Kelly said, "Eugene, you don't have to be so discreet. We definitely trust you. If this incident never happened, I wouldn't allow Ben to have Aleena either. Isn't he the one who gained huge attention on the internet when he flirted and hugged a married woman previously? We will never allow such a disgusting man to join our family!"

With a gloomy face, Eric said, "I bet that Lara is involved in this incident too."

Without replying to Eric, Eugene showed him a smile. Then, he said, "How about this? Both of you should discuss the solution and I'll talk to the media so that they won't report this incident. That's all I can do to help."

In the living room downstairs, Ben whispered to Lara when no one was around, "Aunt Lara, will it work?"

Lara replied, "If that video wasn't played in public, perhaps there would be another outcome. However, now that everyone knows what has happened, no one will want Aleena anymore unless she doesn't

mind staying single forever."

Ben smirked. "Thank you for coming up with such a brilliant plan, Aunt Lara."

Unexpectedly, Lara fiercely glared at him. "If this plan works out, you must make Miss Jones happy. Look at those women whom you flirted with in the past. They're all mere peasants! This time, you must bear with it until you marry her regardless of anything. If you fail me again, I'll kill you!"

Chapter 332

Out of reflex, Ben shuddered but he quickly said, "I got it. Aunt Lere, don't worry. I'll definitely make her happy."

Lere said, "Alright. Later on, be sure to talk sweetly."

Ben nodded.

While they were chatting, Eugene had led Eric and Kelly out of the monitoring room.

At once, Lere stood up and walked over to them. "Eric, Kelly, please calm down. It's all Ben's fault and I've scolded him for hours just now. However, since what's done is done, why don't we think of a solution to settle it? Ben has already made his stand clear—he has always liked Aleene and he's willing to marry her. If you're fine with it, why don't we make this marriage happen?"

Indifferently, Eric and Kelly stared at Lere, seemingly unmoved.

For the sake of their past relationship, they didn't humiliate Lere. Besides, they hadn't found any substantial evidence so they couldn't argue groundlessly, which was why they didn't go berserk.

Yet, things were happening as predicted by Eugene. Ben wants to marry our daughter? Impossible!

"Do you think we'll marry our daughter to the men who took advantage of her?" Kelly mocked.

Her words were totally not what Lere had expected. How did the situation turn out this way?

Wasn't marrying their daughter to her nephew the only option for them after the scandal happened?

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Her words were totally not what Lara had expected. How did the situation turn out this way?

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Lara looked at Eugene. "Eugene, didn't you show the footage to Uncle Eric and Aunt Kelly?"

Eugene didn't reply to her. Instead, Eric said, "We've watched it. Aleena was drugged due to her own wrongdoings. She made her bed so let her lie in it."

Feeling slightly relieved, Lara smiled sheepishly. "Since things have happened, let's not blame the kids anymore. It's all a misunderstanding and Ben only did it to save her. I've asked him about the drug and he said that there's no other solution to save Aleena other than what they did. Eric, Kelly, I understand how you feel and I feel so heartbroken for Aleena too. However, there were countless reporters here today and we can't predict what will appear in the news tomorrow. Therefore, we must come up with a solution as soon as possible. What do you say?"

With an icy face, Eric looked at Lara. "So your suggestion is to bring them together?"

Lara knitted her eyebrows. "Do you have a better solution, Eric?"

Kelly snorted in contempt. "Although Ben did that to save Aleena, as a man, he has indeed taken advantage of her like he said. Besides, is he truly in such a difficult position like what you claim? If he sincerely wanted to save Aleena, couldn't he have done it someplace else? Why did he have to make it known to everyone at Old Man Nolan's birthday party? Confessing that he admires Aleena is just nonsense. Even we, who don't pay attention to gossip, have heard of his reputation as a womanizer so it's impossible that you have no idea about it. Lara, do you think that we are pushovers? Is that why you are asking Aleena to marry this kind of man?"

Awkwardly, Lara forced a smile while explaining, "Well, aren't we discussing a solution? It would be great if you have a better solution."

Kelly sneered, "Aleena is unconscious due to the drug but Ben is conscious. We've done you a huge favor for not getting to the bottom of the fact that he took advantage of my daughter. Saving her is a nice way to put it, but I call b*llshit! If that was another man, I would have charged him for raping my daughter!"

Squinting, Lara's face darkened. "Kelly, you'll ruin the relationship between our families if you put it that way."

After that, she dragged Ben over and asked, "Ben, what actually happened? Why did you go to Aleena's room? Did she invite you in or did you take advantage of her?"

Ben was quick-witted. "I-I didn't, Aunt Lara. I like Aleena but I didn't take advantage of her. I only went to rest in the room after drinking wine and I truly didn't expect that Aleena would come in. She asked me to help her and I agreed because I couldn't bear to see her suffer..."

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Looking at Eric and Kelly, Lere said with suppressed anger, "Eric, Kelly, you've heard it too that Aleene went into Ben's room on her own. If you're accusing Ben of taking advantage of her, she asked for it anyway."

Seeing that Kelly was agitated, Edward walked forward and embraced her. "Alright, alright. Don't get angry. Aren't there surveillance cameras? Eric and Kelly are also frustrated too."

After that, he instructed the maid, "Find the footage where Aleene walked into the room."

In a cold voice, Eric said, "It's unnecessary. You know clearly what has happened and we do too. We'll take this incident as our misfortune and won't accuse you for taking advantage of Aleene. We won't demand you to take any responsibility either. We'll keep our daughter, thank you very much!"

After finishing his sentence, Eric turned and walked into the room. Then, he carried Aleene out with the blanket.

When they left, they only greeted Eugene and completely disregarded the rest.

After they were gone, Lere flew into a rage. "Psycho! His foolish daughter is the one who went for wool and came home shorn. I'm being kind to help her but they're blaming me instead!"

Still holding her, Edward gently comforted her, "There, there. You don't need to be angry at someone who doesn't know how to appreciate favors."

Eugene didn't want to watch this couple all lovey-dovey and turned to walk upstairs.

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Eugene didn't want to watch this couple all lovey-dovey and turned to walk upstairs.

In his memory, Edward had never denied Lara anything and doted on her unconditionally and boundlessly.

Even when Lara targeted him or his grandfather, he would just turn a blind eye.

He wasn't a son nor a father. He was just a husband; Lara's husband.

Eugene couldn't understand how a person could be so cold-blooded.

His grandfather always said that the men in the Nolan Family were henpecked and it truly showed in Edward!

Upstairs, Old Man Nolan wasn't asleep. When Eugene came in, he was just about to send someone to find out how things were going after hearing bits and pieces of the conversation downstairs.

Hastily, he asked Eugene, "How is it now?"

Eugene rubbed his eyebrows, feeling worn out. "It's settled. The Jones walked away acknowledging that they were unlucky."

Old Man Nolan asked again, "Didn't I hear that they were planning to unite with the Roberts through marriage?"

Eugene replied, "But the Jones disagreed."

Old Man Nolan looked at Eugene. "I thought everyone at the party saw what happened. How are they going to explain the incident if Aleena doesn't marry Ben?"

Eugene said, "I promised to deal with the media. Tomorrow, I'll ask some staff to keep an eye on the trending topic. Give it a few days and the public will forget this incident."

"Have you found the person who played the video?"

Looking down at his anxious grandfather, Eugene was amused. "Why are you staying up to ask so many questions? It's none of your business anyway."

Old Man Nolan glared at him. "You brat. I'm just afraid that they might suspect Olivia. Didn't Aleena try to aim at her? It's possible that Olivia hired someone to play the video to get back at Aleena."

Laughing, Eugene said to Old Man Nolan, "Even if they suspected Olivia, it's settled now. Otherwise, why did the Jones refuse to unite with the Roberts through marriage?"

Old Man Nolan widened his eyes in surprise. "You meddled in their dispute?"

Eugene refuted, "I just gave them good advice."

Stroking his beard, Old Man Nolan laughed. "Good! If the Roberts and Jones united through marriage, their might would double. It's great that you stopped it before it even happened."

Eugene smiled too. "Grandpa, you should rest early and I'll get going too. It's been a tiring day."

"Alright. Pass me North's voice recorder," said Old Man Nolan.

Eugene took the voice recorder from the bedside table and gave it to Old Man Nolan. "I didn't expect that he would record jokes for you."

Old Man Nolan seemed content. "You have a good son."

Eugene smiled and replied, "You have a good great-grandson too!"

Chapter 334

Meanwhile in Muse Peninsula, Olivia and George had been sitting on the sofa for quite some time but none of them spoke.

They had negotiated with each other for hours but they failed to come to an agreement.

George was worried about letting Olivia stay alone in the country. Although he had gathered that Eugene didn't seem to have feelings for her, his intuition told him that Eugene was important to her.

Even if Eugene didn't like Olivia now, it was uncertain that it would remain that way.

Therefore, he asked Olivia to return to the country with him so he could take care of her in person.

However, how could Olivia agree to that? If he had asked her two weeks earlier, she would have returned with him but now that she had Eugene, how could she go back?

That man had endured so much for her so how could she abandon him and go with George? If she did that, he would definitely go mad.

It didn't actually matter if Eugene would let her leave or not because she herself wouldn't be willing to.

Therefore, she listed out reasons why she couldn't go back with George from her career development, her feelings to how she wished to be in her home country.

In return, George attacked her conscience and used her seniors and juniors to guilt-trip her. He even made a thorough analysis of the benefits and advantages that she would have if she went back with him.

In the end, no one convinced the other so they were in a deadlock.

Taking a puff of his cigarette, smoke spiraled upward and shrouded George's handsome face.

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Taking a puff of his cigarette, smoke spiraled upward and shrouded George's handsome face.

Actually, he seldom smoked unless he was extremely frustrated.

Usually, nothing could bring him down and he always kept a cool head. This situation must be difficult for him.

He couldn't free himself from concern if he allowed her to stay here, but she refused to go with him.

On the other hand, Olivia was upset about this situation too but she didn't have any better solutions.

She didn't mean to hurt anyone but Eugene was right that it was impossible to have it both ways and protect both of their feelings. She just hoped that they wouldn't be startled by the truth and could accept it.

She could differentiate the feelings she had for George and Eugene.

Although she wasn't sure how far she and Eugene would go, she knew that no matter what, George would always be her family.

Otherwise, she would've fallen in love with George long ago!

Stubbing out the cigarette in the ashtray, George looked up at Olivia. "Do you have to make me use our promise?"

Olivia knitted her brows. "George, why do you have to force me? You know clearly that my studio has just started to operate and North has just gotten used to attending school here. We're really comfortable now so I don't feel like making any changes."

George took a deep breath. "I really regret letting you come back."

Back then, he shouldn't have acted nobly and generously. He should have been selfish and stopped them from coming back.

Olivia understood what George was worried about but she didn't have the courage to tell the man, who not only loved her for seven years but was her son's savior too, that she had fallen in love with another man.

She knew that she shouldn't have but she couldn't control her feelings. It didn't matter how much effort he had put in or how early he had appeared in her life because one had to be in the right place at the right time and with the right person, just like when it came to her and Eugene.

She had always thought that she was heartless and wouldn't fall in love with anybody.

But at that specific moment, she agreed to be his girlfriend. She fell in love with him because of how happy he would be when she was happy about the smallest of things, and how gently he looked at her and North.

George wasn't inferior to anyone. In fact, he was so perfect that she felt burdened with guilt and didn't even dare to tell him the truth!

"George, you're my brother and my teacher, and you'll always be the most important person in my heart. I know that you're concerned for me but I want to settle down. I admit that I lied to you today but I couldn't reject him because Old Man Nolan is extremely pitiful. He has many maids around him but he's actually lonely. North went with me twice and Old Man Nolan likes him, so Eugene asked North and I to attend the party because he wanted his grandpa to have a blessed birthday. I didn't mean to hide it from you, but I was just afraid that you would be unhappy to know Eugene and I are close. However, you don't have to worry because Eugene has a lot of admirers and he takes care of his friends. Since I'm his grandfather's savior, he won't let others hurt me."

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George looked at her with his deep obsidian eyes. "You know very well that I don't want to be your brother or your family, and that there are other reasons why I'm keeping you away from Eugene other than worrying that you might get hurt. Why do you have to pretend that you don't get it?"

Flustered, Olivia looked up at George and anxiously explained, "George, I know that you care for me. Without you, North and I wouldn't have made it, but I only see you as family and nothing more."

“Do you have feelings for someone else then?” Looking at her, waves of emotions surged in George but he suppressed it with his rationality. “Such as Eugene?”

Olivia kept her silence. She didn't want to lie to him but she couldn't hurt him with the truth either. Therefore, she would rather remain silent. Closing his eyes, George sighed inwardly. “Forget it. You don't have to answer me if you don't want to. I'll go back tomorrow.”

Upon hearing that, Olivia looked at him in surprise. “You're going back tomorrow?”

George looked at her. “Do you want me to stay?”

“I didn't...” Olivia blurted out. Noticing the sadness in George's eyes, she hastily explained, “I'm just startled by the news. Isn't the master back? Why do you have to go back so soon?”

“Aren't you anxious?”

Olivia's lips twitched. “Why would I be anxious? Don't put words into my mouth!”

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George broke out laughing. "There's some problem in our master's breeding technology in the research center so he left again. That's why I have to go back and check on it."

Olivia felt speechless. "Hasn't he given up yet?"

George replied, "How will he give up? You know how stubborn and persistent he is. He won't give up until he successfully breeds humans in his lab." Smiling, he looked at Olivia and said, "Perhaps you'll have a few more children someday."

Olivia was speechless. Looking at her, George suddenly felt down. "Olivia..."

Olivia looked up at him. "Yes?"

Her beautiful face was just within inches but he could only gaze at it from afar while the words were stuck in his throat. Why wasn't he the one she loved? Why couldn't he be the one that she loved if she could fall for someone?

"Using the promise, I forbid you from marrying before getting my permission!" After that, he stood up and returned to his room.

In the dark, he lay on the bed, regretting that he had come back and confessed. If he didn't confess, perhaps she wouldn't have rejected him so firmly. He had been in love with her for seven years and in those years, they were so intimate that they had done everything except sleeping on the same bed.

Because she has been hurt before, he didn't dare to force her. Therefore, he tried his best to convince himself that since she was beside him, he would just wait for her. All this time, he thought that she would be his and it was only a matter of time. But now, why did he feel like he was losing her? If she fell in love with another man, could he bear to see her getting close and intimate with that man? Could he?

He pulled the blanket over his head and hid under it for a long time until he heard a notification from his phone. He grabbed the phone to check it. Upon seeing that it was a WhatsApp message from Penny, he felt annoyed for some reason.

When he left tonight, Penny had asked for his contact. He had found it hard to reject her since she was the one who brought him into Nolan Residence. Since he couldn't block her or delete her contact, he could at least ignore her.

Just when he was about to put his phone away, he spotted Olivia's name in the message from the corner of his eyes. Therefore, he clicked on the message and read it.

'George, are you asleep? I've just settled my work. Someone retaliated for Olivia.'

George was confused and wasn't planning to bother about it, but he was too curious so he sat up and replied: 'Who?'

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Obviously overjoyed, Penny replied within seconds: 'George, are you not asleep yet? I thought you were asleep so I didn't dare to disturb you. Can I call you now?'

George replied: 'Now is not a good time, just text me!'

Penny quickly texted back: 'Okay. Someone played the video of Aleene together with Ben on the big screen in the living room so everybody who was at the party knows about her affair. This time, Aleene's reputation is completely ruined.' George was suspicious. Play the video on the screen in the living room? Other than North, I can't think of anyone who would do such a thing.

'What happened next?'

'Later, my mother, who wants the two families to be united through marriage, hurriedly asked everyone to keep all of it a secret. In the end, the Jones family was still angry. They didn't agree to the marriage and just left.'

'Why didn't they agree?' George suddenly had the thought. Is it because Aleene still wants to be together with Eugene? So, he sent another text: 'Does Aleene like your brother?'

Penny replied: 'Who doesn't like my brother? The only problem is that my brother doesn't like anyone!'

Seconds later, she texted: 'Just like you!'

However, George was confused. Who doesn't like her brother? Is it possible that Olivia likes him too? Maybe that photo was not fake and not purposely taken at a certain angle!

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'George, where are you going tomorrow? I have a medical question that I don't know about. Can you teach me?' At that moment, George received another text message from Penny.

He quickly replied: 'I'm returning to Mastar tomorrow.'

Penny hurriedly asked: 'Why are you returning to Mastar? When are you coming back?'

George didn't reply to her. In fact, he didn't know when or what excuse he could use to come back.

'George, what time is your flight tomorrow? Can I send you off?' Looking at the words on the screen, George could imagine how anxious Penny was. Unfortunately, she wasn't the person he hoped was anxious about his departure, which was why he didn't reply to her and directly threw his phone to the side. At the same time, Olivia was sitting on the sofa in a daze. She felt upset when she watched George's lonely figure as he left but she didn't know what to do.

Olivia felt that she was ungrateful. Even though she righteously vowed to be loyal and said that she would do anything for him, in reality, she was really selfish. She had hurt a close senior because of her own feelings. All of a sudden, she felt her phone in her hand vibrate. Olivia held it up and saw that it was a message from Eugene: 'Are you asleep?'

Holding her phone in her hands, Olivia got up and walked back to her bedroom before she replied: 'Not yet!'

'Is George suspicious about us?'

'He'll be leaving tomorrow!'

When Eugene saw this message, he was extremely overjoyed. 'Really? Does that mean I can officially be your boyfriend and call you my girlfriend?'

Reading Eugene's message, Olivia could already imagine how happy Eugene was but she couldn't bring herself to feel happy at all. So, she only replied with one word: 'Yes.'

Eugene was a vigilant person so he could immediately tell that Olivia was in a bad mood. He purposely sent a jealous text to her: 'What's the matter? Are you reluctant to see him leave?'

Olivia quickly replied: 'No, I just think that I'm really selfish!'

Eugene: 'Feelings are selfish by nature. You won't be happy if you force yourself to be with your senior. You can return the favors you owe him in other ways instead of your feelings. Doing so is unfair to the three of us.'

Olivia: 'I know, I just feel a little upset.'

Eugene: 'Why don't I sing you a song to cheer you up?'

Olivia: 'You know how to sing?'

Eugene sent a voice message: 'In my eyes, you're the most beautiful person in the world. Every smile makes me intoxicated. Everything about you is perfect, even the way you pout your mouth when you're angry...'

Olivia lay on the bed and listened to Eugene's voice messages one after another. At that moment, she felt better and the corners of her lips slowly curled upward. I didn't expect him to sing so well!

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On the next day, because Olivia had chatted with Eugene until late last night, it was already 6:30 am when she woke up. When she walked out of her room, she thought she would see George making breakfast for her and North in the kitchen, but she realized that the house was unusually quiet. She had a bad premonition and quickly ran toward George's room. She knocked on his room and shouted, "George? George?" Unfortunately, no matter how hard she knocked, nobody answered. With that, she directly pushed the door open and went in.

Just like she had expected, the room was tidy and empty, as if nobody lived there before. Olivia left the room in a hurry, grabbed her phone, and called George. The sound of the dialing tone made her feel irritated. At that moment, Olivia was extremely anxious and she secretly kept urging the other person on the phone to pick up. His phone is not switched off. That means that he isn't on the plane yet. In the end, my selfishness forced George to leave. How did he leave without making a sound? How sound asleep was I? Why didn't I hear anything?! Panic and self-blame instantly swept over her. After a long while, she finally heard George's voice from the other end of the phone. "Olivia..."

At that instant, Olivia almost burst into tears. With an aggrieved voice, she asked, "George, where are you?" George slowly replied, "I'm almost at the airport."

Hearing this, Olivia was angry and anxious. "What time is your flight? How could you leave without saying anything and don't even let me send you off?"

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Hearing this, Olivia was angry and anxious. “What time is your flight? How could you leave without saying anything and don't even let me send you off?”

George said, “There's no need to send me off. It's not like I won't come back in the future. I'll be back when I have the chance.”

However, Olivia was still furious. “But you can't stop me from sending you off. What time is your flight? I'll head over there now!”

George replied, “Don't come over. I'm almost there.”

Olivia said angrily, “You're intentionally making me feel upset, aren't you?”

George's tone suddenly turned serious. “Olivia, there is no one in this world that wants you to be happy more than me!” Olivia felt a lump in her throat.

“Then wait for me. I'll send you off!” After she finished speaking, she didn't give George a chance to speak and directly hung up the phone. Then, she made a call to Eugene and asked him to send North to

school. Later, she went to North's room and woke him up. After she dressed herself up and was about to leave the house, she bumped into Eugene. "I'll drive you to the airport," Eugene said.

Olivia replied, "There's no need. North needs to go to school today. Help me take him to school." Hearing this, Eugene said, "I already asked Nathan to come over. I'll go with you." When the two of them were talking, Nathan arrived. Seeing this, Eugene raised his eyebrows at Olivia, as if he was asking Olivia if he could accompany her to the airport.

Olivia didn't say anything else. After giving Nathan the address, she hurried to the airport with Eugene.

At the same time, George arrived at the airport. As soon as he entered the airport, he saw a familiar figure and immediately frowned slightly. "Why are you here?"

Penny looked at him and with a triumphant smile on her face, she replied, "I can find out about your flight details even if you don't tell me."

Hearing this, George ignored her and walked toward the waiting hall. Penny quickly followed behind him and asked, "Why are you suddenly returning to Mastar?" George didn't say anything and continued to drag his luggage forward without looking back. Seeing this, Penny asked again, "George, when will you come back?" George continued to ignore her and started to take bigger steps.

Penny was holding a bag in her hand and she looked like a mess as she chased after him. Even though she knew George was cold and unfriendly, the more frustrated she got, the more courage she had. "George, I'm attending an academic seminar in Mastar in a few days. Can I find you then?"

At that moment, George's patience finally wore out and he suddenly stopped in his tracks. "What's the matter with you? Why do you keep following me?"

Penny was so surprised, she froze in place. With an aggrieved expression, she replied, "I-I just want to send you off!"

George was annoyed by Penny's constant pestering. "I'm not your friend and I'm not your family member. What right do you have to send me off?"

After being roared at by George, Penny lost her temper and bit her lower lip hard as she explained timidly, "I-I treat you as my friend."

Hearing this, George looked at her and said icily, "We're not friends!" His cold gaze was like sharp knives that pierced through Penny's heart. She instantly felt aggrieved so she yelled, "What's the matter with you?! All I want is to send you off. Why do you have to roar at me?" After she finished speaking, she squatted on the ground and burst into tears.

All my life, I've been the lady from the wealthy family. I grew up being praised by my teachers and parents! I'm beautiful and capable. No matter where I go, I do as I please and nobody would dare to talk back at me, let alone scold me so fiercely. I just like him and went to send him off.

George took a deep breath and suddenly could understand Olivie's feelings. Receiving concern from people you don't like is redundant. Take Penny for example. Even though I didn't tell her which flight I'm taking, she still figured it out using other means and even woke up really early to send me off. How can I not know her feelings? To say that I didn't notice her feelings at all is nonsense. However, I can't give her what she wants so I can only pretend to not know, just like what Olivie did to me. All of a sudden, George became soft-hearted. He stopped in his tracks, walked over, and helped Penny off the ground.

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"Don't send me off. Girls should be proud and not put in effort on those who are not worthy." Penny got up and suddenly pounced at him. Wrapping her arms around his waist, she cried aggrievedly, "George, I like you. Don't leave, okay?"

George frowned slightly and immediately pushed her away. Then, in a resolute tone, he said, "I don't like you!"

Hearing this, Penny wiped away her tears with the back of her hand and said, "I know that you don't like me but I can wait for you. I can wait for you to like me."

George took a step back and yelled, "Don't waste your time on me! I already have someone I like. I will never like you!"

Penny looked up and with her teary eyes, she looked at him blankly and asked, "Who is it?"

"You don't know her," George said as he turned to leave. Penny hurriedly asked, "Is she the reason you're in a hurry to head back to Mastar?"

After George heard this, he secretly let out a sigh and thought, On the contrary, the one I love is getting further and further away from me. My departure this time can be considered as an escape. I don't dare to stay here another second because I'm afraid to see something that I don't want to see. I'm also scared that Olivia will say cruel things to me so I'd rather deceive myself and head back to Mastar. That way, I can just imagine that Olivia is just living in a place a little far away from me!

"You can say that!" He answered vaguely. Penny quickly took a few steps forward and stood in front of him. "W-Wait!"

George frowned and looked at her. "What else do you want to say?"

For some reason, Penny felt nervous and she fidgeted. After a long pause, she slowly muttered, "I... I know that I'm not perfect. Don't think that I'm very unreserved. Indeed, I am a little arrogant and domineering, and I have a bad temper, but I've never told any other man that I liked him and I've never had feelings for anyone before. I fell in love with you at first sight. I know that you have someone that you like and I'm not asking you to like me, a person whom you have only met three times. It's just... Oh, I don't know how to say it. Anyways, I will wait for you!"

George felt a little speechless. Why can't she understand what I mean? Didn't I just say that I like someone else? He took a deep breath and earnestly said, "I already told you that you won't get what you want no matter how long you wait. Every girl in the world is precious. No one is worth suffering over, understand?"

Penny looked at him with a serious expression. "However, there aren't many men in this world who know that all girls are precious. In fact, most of them are scumbags. George, I won't force you to like me so don't stop me from liking you!"

Chapter 339

These words really made George speechless for a while.

Penny then handed him the smell bag in her hands. "I bought these for you. You can eat them on the plane."

George once again returned to his usual cold self. "I don't want them!" He walked past her and continued walking.

Penny quickly chased after him. "George! Wait for me!"

George didn't listen this time and went directly to change his boarding pass.

Penny couldn't run with the bag in her hand, so she simply threw it to the ground. After chasing after him for a few more seconds, she finally caught up and stopped him. "George!"

George's face was now full of annoyance and he glared at her. "I have already said what I wanted to say. Why are you asking for trouble!?" George asked, his voice cold.

Penny didn't care about his attitude. She directly removed the little blue dolphin from her keys and pressed it into George's hand.

"I have always kept this little dolphin with me and it's my lucky charm. I'm giving it to you now. I hope that it will also bring you good fortune."

George wanted to refuse, but Penny suddenly lunged forward and hugged him.

She was fast!

It happened so fast that before George could push her away, Penny had already released him.

"Goodbye, George! Safe travels!" She ran away shyly after saying farewell.

George stared at her running figure and could not recover for a long time. Then, he felt as if someone was looking at him.

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"Goodbye, George! Safe travels!" She ran away shyly after saying farewell.

George stared at her running figure and could not recover for a long time. Then, he felt as if someone was looking at him.

He instinctively followed the gaze and looked over. A tall and sexy woman, wearing a khaki trench coat, was standing not far away from him and looking at him with a smile on her lips.

His heart sank and he panicked momentarily as he was worried that Olivia would think that there was something going on between him and Penny.

However, he quickly regained his composure. If Olivia cared even the slightest bit, she wouldn't have stood some distance away and looked at him, and he did not have to panic and run away.

In fact, at this moment, he felt that he wasn't so embarrassed because Penny had appeared.

Their eyes met and after a while, he suddenly smiled.

"Not even 40 minutes. It looks like the AG Racer is back!"

Olivia glared at him with a pout. "I wondered why you had left quietly and didn't want me to send you off. It turns out you had an appointment with a beautiful woman!"

George glanced in the direction that Penny had run off to and found no sight of her. "I told you that you didn't need to come, but you insisted!" George replied lightly.

Olivia smiled. "You should have told me earlier that you had someone to send you off, then I wouldn't have come and bothered you. Now I don't know if I should stay or leave."

With that said, she set her gaze on the little blue dolphin in George's hand. "It's very beautiful!"

George also glanced at it. "I can give it to you if you like it!"

Olivia hurriedly refused. "I don't want it. It's a heartfelt gift from someone else. Penny can be a bit arrogant and domineering, but love is blind. If you like her, George, I will wish the both of you well."

George looked at her. There was only joy in her eyes and not a hint of jealousy.

At this time, there was an announcement urging passengers to board their planes. George looked at her and said, "Alright, you should head back. I'm leaving now." Then, he turned to leave.

"George—"

Olivia opened her arms.

George walked over to her and gently embraced her. He didn't say anything but from how tightly he held her, it was easy to see how reluctant he was to leave.

Olivia naturally understood this and just gently patted his back. "When will you come over again?"

George let go of her and chuckled, "Hard to say. There's a huge chance that I will come back to China!"

Olivia was surprised. "Really?"

"We'll see." George left her an ambiguous answer.

Olivia pouted.

George smiled and ruffled her hair. "Okay, I'm leaving now. You go back. Call me if you have something you need, and don't forget about my request." After speaking, he walked through the immigration checkpoint.

Olivia looked blankly at George who was walking away. He said that without his permission, I can't get married.

Chapter 340

Suddenly, a tall figure appeared beside her and a low and sexy voice travelled into her ears. "Still looking?"

Olivie didn't turn around and neither did she say anything. She just tilted her head to the side and laid it on the man's shoulder.

Very naturally, Eugene took her into his arms. His voice had an imperceptible tenderness to it as he said, "What's wrong? Are you reluctant to see him go?"

"A bit, yes!" Olivie said.

Hearing this, Eugene's breath hitched in anger. He put his hands on her shoulders and turned her around so that she was facing him. "I should be the one you are pitying. I was hidden away by you for so many days. You have to make up for it!"

Olivie looked at that handsome face and couldn't help but snort in laughter.

Eugene deliberately said fiercely, "Don't you dare laugh! How many days have you been with your senior? 14 days! You need to be with me for 28 days, and not a single day less!"

As he said that, he pulled her toward the exit.

"Why do I have to be with you for 28 days?" Olivie said, unconvinced.

"A boyfriend is more important than a senior, so we need to double it!"

Olivie tilted her head and thought about it. "You are both very important to me."

Eugene's steps paused as he frowned. He was determined to make it clear so he questioned, "What do you mean we are both important? If your senior and I both fell into the sea at the same time, who would you save?"

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Olivia sweatdropped. In an instant, she remembered the age-old question—who would you save first if your mother and wife fell into the sea at the same time?

“Aren’t you being childish, Eugene?”

Eugene was unembarrassed and confident. “No, I’m not! You must answer this question!” Rather than being childish, he wanted to know the answer more.

Olivia answered without even needing to think. “I would save George!”

Eugene was so angry that he almost saw red. “Why?”

Olivia burst into laughter. “Because he can’t swim!”

Eugene frowned. Not hearing the answer he wanted and unwilling to give up, he asked another question,, “Fine, then this question doesn’t count. Then what if your senior and I were in danger at the same time? Who would you save?”

Olivia was speechless and pulled Eugene toward the car. “Eugene, can you ask a question that requires a higher IQ than that of a three-year-old?”

Eugene followed her obediently into the car. “So who would you save?”

Olivia looked at him, her eyes growing solemn. “You really want me to answer that?”

Eugene met her gaze and nodded a little unsurely.

Olivia’s answer was still the same. “I would save George!”

When her voice fell, she clearly heard Eugene take a deep breath. He then turned around and started the car silently.

This time...

He didn't ask why again.

Olivia looked at him. "You're not asking why anymore?"

Eugene looked ahead and gone was the excitement he had just now. An implacable chill was exuding from his body and it was like a huge black hole had absorbed all of his vitality and light. His fingers which were holding the steering wheel slightly tightened.

Even his voice suddenly became muffled. "I don't want to know why."

Olivia looked at his tensed face from the side and saw how desolate he looked all of a sudden, which made her heart feel like she was pricked by thousands of pins.

How insecure was he that he would use such questions to determine her feelings for him?

"I would save George because I owe him my life. If not for him, North and I would not have survived. If I get the chance, I will do all that I can to repay him. Your question may be childish, but if something like this really happened and both you and him were in danger and needed me to rescue you, then I would rescue him and go back to you. I will always choose you even if I might die!"

Eugene closed his eyes for a second. How could he bear to let her die?

He just wanted to know if he had any place in her heart.

He steered the car to the side to stop, unfastened his seat belt and pulled Olivia into his arms.

Only Heaven knew how depressed he was just now!