

## Unfinished 351

### Chapter 351

Eugene sneered. "You probably don't know me well enough. Since I looked for you, it proves that I've already investigated you thoroughly. Now, for the sake of our previous acquaintance, I'll give you a chance to explain yourself!"

Robin frowned. "Explain? Explain about what?"

Eugene narrowed his eyes. "When did you get along so well with Luca Matthews? Robin, I'm usually not as patient as I am now!"

Robin turned pale and suddenly understood what was going on.

He just never thought that even after so long, Eugene would still be investigating that matter.

"L-Luca and I knew each other and we had a few drinks together. What's the matter? Isn't he already dead?"

"Do you know how he died?" Eugene asked.

"I didn't kill him!" Robin quickly exclaimed. "I don't know how he died too!"

"Seems like you won't talk," Eugene said coldly.

Robin acted as if he was wronged. "I don't know what you want me to say!"

"Go and teach him a lesson!" Eugene ordered Kyle lazily.

After he said this, he turned to look at Robin. "After this, you will know what to say. Trying to talk in circles? You should've listened to me when I was being nice. I just need to expand a bit more effort to make you talk!"

Robin panicked but he made a last ditch effort to pretend. "Eugene, give me a hint. What do you want me to tell you? Was it because I wasn't supposed to drink with Luca? Or do you think that I have something to do with his death?"

Eugene sneered. He took in a long puff of his cigarette and crushed it in the ashtray. "I know you wouldn't have the guts to do so. I wanted to spare your life, but it seems you are ungrateful!"

With that, he waved at Kyle who grabbed Robin.

Kyle then took Robin away with him.

After a while, the empty hall was filled with Robin's screams.

Eugene acted like he didn't hear anything and just took out his phone and texted his girlfriend.

'What are you doing right now?'

Olivia: 'I'm making clothes!'

Eugene: 'Whose?'

Olivia: 'Mine! I'm going to the kick-off ceremony for one of Marcus's films in a few days.'

Eugene complained: 'There are too many people coveting my girlfriend!'

Olivia: 'The girl coveted by so many people belongs only to you. Do you feel better now?'

The corners of Eugene's lips couldn't help but curl up into a smile. 'Well, girlfriend, your boyfriend wants to join too. Can you ask Marcus if he needs any sponsors?'

Olivia: 'If you sponsor me, I'll bring you along!'

Eugene: 'Alright, with what identity should I go with you?'

Olivia: 'A friend!'

Eugene pushed his luck. 'How about family?'

Olivia Maxwell sent a sticker of a child saying "shameless" to him.

That made Eugene laugh, and even his eyes were filled with gentle laughter.

Curtis, who was standing nearby, twitched his lips uncontrollably. It was obvious that President Nolan was chatting with Miss Maxwell.

But there was someone howling and in agony here, so wasn't it a little inappropriate for the two of them to chat so lovingly?

If Miss Maxwell knew what was going on, she would probably freak out.

Time passed by. Eugene had already ended his chat with Olivia and after finishing two rounds of mobile games, he signaled them to stop.

Kyle then dragged Robin who was covered in blood to Eugene.

Robin lay on the ground and gasped, wheezing with difficulty. When he saw Eugene, his body couldn't help but shiver.

He had heard people say that Eugene Nolan was someone who had no mercy and was ruthless, but he never saw it himself and thought they meant his means in the business world.

Today was a real eye-opener. With all those equipment, who could handle them?

No wonder everyone in Summer City was afraid of him.

He was that domineering and he wouldn't bother to talk crap with you. How dumb was he to provoke a man like that!

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Eugene was still sitting on the sofa, and he was playing games on his phone. He didn't even lift his eyes and just asked coldly, "So, will you tell me now?"

Robin wasn't willing to talk, but if he refused, he would die.

He never wanted to experience that punishment ever again.

His mind started racing and he only spoke after a while, "Will you let me go if I tell you?"

Eugene continued to play his mobile game as he sneered, "You're bargaining before you even speak? What right do you have?"

Robin surrendered and replied, "It was my cousin, Aleena Jones, who wanted me to look for Luca Matthews!"

After hearing his reply, Eugene's body froze, causing the character in his mobile game to be slain. He looked at Robin in astonishment. "Aleena Jones?"

Robin peeked at him. "Yes."

Although Eugene had suspected it might be Aleena Jones, he didn't think she would have the guts. Who knew that it would really be her?

"Go on!"

Robin continued, "Aleena likes you a lot. Previously at Ruby Palace, after you had given her a warning and left with Miss Maxwell, she had me look for Luca Matthews. We wanted him to have an alliance with us to spite Miss Maxwell, but before we could carry out our plan, Luca Matthews was already

dead. At first, we thought it was just an accident, then we found out that Luca had once sent someone to run into Miss Maxwell. But this time, it really wasn't us who sent Luca to run into Miss Maxwell."

The pupils of Eugene's eyes constricted. "What was your plan for Olivia?"

Robin carefully peeked at Eugene's face again. "W-We also planned on using drunk driving as an excuse, but it really wasn't us this time. Our plan was supposed to be enacted three days later, but by then, Luca had already run into Miss Maxwell and died. We were afraid that you would think we were the ones who did it, so we cancelled the plan."

Eugene frowned as Robin's answer was surprising. "Do you have any evidence that it wasn't you who did it?"

Robin panicked and explained hurriedly, "I-I don't have any proof, but it really wasn't us. If you don't believe me, you can ask Aleena. We originally thought Luca's death had something to do with you."

Eugene closed his eyes. If it wasn't them, this matter would be more complicated.

It was obvious that someone was trying to frame them. This person not only knew of Aleena and Robin's plan, but also took advantage of this chance to target Olivia.

They knew that he would investigate, and even managed to kill Matthews before he could get to him.

Even to this day, he could only find out that Matthews had been in close contact with Robin. However, his instincts were telling him that Robin was telling the truth.

This person was so meticulous it was frightening!

Besides that, that person seemed to be very well-connected and never left a trace!

Eugene got up and prepared to leave.

Robin pleaded with him. "Eugene, please let me go. We really didn't do anything. It was Matthews who took action himself and we had no idea about it either."

Eugene stopped and lowered his gaze at him. "Even if it wasn't you who did it this time, but if it wasn't for the two of you who suggested this plan, Matthews wouldn't have followed the plan. What are you feeling aggrieved about?"

With that, he turned around and walked away.

Curtis immediately followed him. "President Nolan, what should we do now?"

Eugene was a little annoyed as this meant that they had reached a dead end again. He gave it a thought and said, "Go back and check on everyone who had been in contact with Luca Matthews for this month. There must be someone else who is suspicious."

Curtis looked at Eugene and held back from what he wanted to say. No matter how he looked at it, he felt that President Nolan was making a mountain out of a molehill.

In the end, he couldn't hold back anymore and finally asked, "President Nolan, do you think we're overcomplicating things? Maybe it was Luca Matthews who did it, and his death was just an accident."

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Eugene glanced at him. "Impossible!"

Curtis didn't know what to say to that.

After Eugene got in his car, he asked, "Where 's Aleena?"

"I didn't check. Do you want me to check now?" Curtis answered.

Eugene closed his eyes to rest and replied lazily with only one word. "Yes."

Curtis looked at Eugene through the rearview mirror and couldn't help but ask, "You don't believe what Robin Hills said?"

"He should be telling the truth," Eugene said.

Curtis then asked in surprise after some hesitation, "Then why are you looking for Miss Jones?"

Eugene opened his eyes abruptly. "Do you like her?"

Curtis was shocked immediately. "No way. Why would I like her?"

Eugene glared at him. "If you don't like her, then why are you asking so many questions?"

Curtis was rendered speechless.

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Aleena had been at home for a full day. She was feeling angry, aggrieved and regretful. These emotions were flooding in like an endless net, wrapping her up and swallowing her whole.

During this time, both Eric and Kelly wanted to come inside her room to comfort her and wanted her to come out from her room to eat, but she ignored them.

She was ashamed!

She had tried to drug someone else but ended up drinking the wine she drugged instead. She didn't even have the right to get mad that it turned out this way.

She really was dumb.

The first time at the party, she had thought that Olivia had escaped due to sheer luck. This time, not only did Olivia know she tried to drug her, she even managed to switch their glasses in such a short time. This couldn't be described as luck. The girl sure was uncanny.

How did she discover the drink was drugged?

Could it be she smelled the drug? But the drug was said to be colorless and tasteless.

Someone knocked on the door again. "Aleena? Nicole is here to see you."

Aleena sneered. Just as well. I want to ask her where she went that night.

She got up and opened the door, then immediately saw Nicole with her flawless and elegant makeup, looking very worried. "Aleena, are you alright?"

Aleena scoffed. Compared with Nicole, her face was worn, she had messy bed hair and her whole body was beat up. With an emotionless look, she answered, "Come in."

Kelly was so worried about her daughter that she didn't even go to work. Seeing that Aleena had finally opened her door, she wanted to come inside and have a look at her as well, but Aleena closed the door right after Nicole went in.

Kelly sighed helplessly. Although she wanted to scold Aleena, hit her and blame her for bringing shame to the Jones Family, she couldn't be too harsh on her.

She was probably the one who was feeling the worst right now.

Inside the room, right after Nicole came inside, Aleena slapped her across her face and questioned angrily, "You planned it all, didn't you?"

Nicole held her face, frozen in shock from the slap. She looked at Aleena in disbelief and was a little furious. "Aleena, what was that for?"

"You're pretending you don't know what this is about?" Aleena sneered. "I can't think as fast as you can, but if I think slowly, I'll still understand at the end. Last night, I only hid inside that room because you told me you had gone inside and nobody was there. However, Ben Roberts ended up being inside that room. What do you have to say about this?"

Nicole suddenly realized what she meant and explained hurriedly, "Listen, I can explain. I really don't know how Ben Roberts got inside that room. I checked that room and he wasn't there at the time. Didn't I go looking for you after that? Maybe he went into the room then. Why didn't you leave when you discovered he was inside?"

Aleena's eyes were fixed on Nicole. "When I went into the room, he immediately pounced on me. That means he knew I was coming. You were the one who led me to that room, and when I asked you to send me home, you refused. You planned all of this from the beginning, didn't you?"

Nicole defended herself, "Aleena, we have been friends for so many years. How can you doubt me like that? I didn't want to send you home because I was trying to help you hide from your parents and was worried they would find out. I said that I would find you a man but you refused, saying that you wanted to stay pure for Eugene. That was why I suggested you lock yourself in a room. As for Roberts pouncing on you, isn't that normal? He's a playboy. He would pounce on any girl he sees, not to mention he has been coveting you for such a long time. You can't just say that I planned all of this based on this point. I was just trying to help you!"

Aleena nodded. "Fine, you've convinced me on this matter. Last night, you kept dropping hints for me to get Olivia drunk. I suppose you also know that I drugged her drink, right? But she switched her glass with mine. I was worried I would hurt myself so I lowered my head and didn't notice what she did, but I can't believe that you didn't see it too. You let me drink that glass of wine without stopping me. Were you hoping to see me make a fool of myself?"

Nicole said helplessly, "You really are wrong about this. I really didn't see the switch. We were all distracted by the plate when it smashed. Olivia kept asking you if you were hurt, and I was worried about you so I was looking at you too. I didn't notice when she switched your glasses at all. If you don't believe me, you can ask Alex and Hayden who were with us at the same table."

Aleena had a feeling that Nicole secretly had a role in this matter, but her explanation seemed legitimate.

But in the end, she could only blame herself for being dumb. Who else could she blame?

Even if Nicole had plotted for this to happen on her, it was her own fault for not knowing her true colors.

She wouldn't rely on her too much anymore in the future and she had to keep an eye on her.

She then walked slowly to her bed and sat down. Looking up at Nicole, she asked, "Have you always been close with Aunt Lara?"

Seeing that Aleena had calmed down a little, Nicole walked over and sat on the sofa. "Don't you get along with her? I can't say that I am very close to her either, but I will greet her if I see her. After all, she's an elder and also Eugene's stepmother. Even if I don't like her, I need to show her due respect for Eugene's sake, don't I?" She rolled her eyes.

Aleena pouted. "It's exactly because she is Eugene's stepmother that I dislike her. She's so pretentious."

Nicole smiled. "Last night, Aunt Lara seemed to be very satisfied with you. She even said she would help you get Ben!"

"Me and him?" Aleena scoffed. "Even if he was the last man on Earth, I would not be with him!"

She had heard about what happened from her parents—he had actually connected the surveillance video to the living room and wanted to force her to marry him. They could keep dreaming!

Nicole just smiled, not saying a word.

She stayed for a while and left after comforting her.

Aleena lay in bed until night time.

Suddenly, her phone vibrated, and she picked it up. It was a call from an unknown number so she answered it curiously, thereafter she heard Curtis's voice. "Miss Jones, it's me, Curtis Wood. President Nolan is looking for you."

Hearing this, Aleena was filled with joy. It was a physiological reaction.

Even though she knew that Eugene wasn't looking for her for anything good, but hearing his name made her happy. If he was looking for her, she would be even happier.

She tried to control herself and asked calmly, "Why is he looking for me?"

Curtis said professionally, "I'm not sure about that. It would be better if you come over. I'll send the address to your phone."

“Fine,” Aleena answered.

A short while after she hung up the call, a location was sent to her phone.

She looked at the location carefully. Where’s this place?

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She didn’t doubt the authenticity of Curtis’s call. Curtis, Kyle and Connor all worked for Eugene, and they could even make decisions on behalf of him. So, it was impossible that he would do something as asinine as using Eugene’s name to call her. Since he had given her a call, it must have been Eugene’s order. She was just surprised that the location was quite far away! But she still planned to go anyway. After all, he was the one who helped prevent her incident from being reported. Even if she did plot against Olivia, she had received her punishment too, so he wouldn’t be coming after her again, right? With that in mind, she started getting ready.

An hour later, Aleena left her room. Kelly was so happy that she almost teared up, but when she saw that Aleena had recovered all of a sudden, she asked in confusion, “Aleena, where are you going this late at night?”

Aleena smiled and replied, “I’m going out for a while. Eugene is looking for me.”

Hearing that, Kelly let down much of her guard. In her impression, Eugene Nolan had always been reliable. In addition, he had kept his words last night. There wasn’t any news of what happened last night being reported, so her favorable impression toward him increased. “Why is he looking for you at such a late hour?”

“I’m not sure either,” Aleena answered. “Mom, I’m leaving now.” With that said, she turned and walked out the door. She was afraid she wouldn’t be able to find the location on her phone so she didn’t drive. Instead, she hailed a taxi.

It took almost an hour for her to arrive at her destination. She got out of the taxi and checked the location on her phone to make sure she was at the right place, then she let the driver go. But she got even more confused. Why did Eugene ask her to come over to this old, abandoned parking lot?

She grabbed her phone and called Eugene, but his line was busy. With no choice, she called Curtis, and he confirmed that this was the place. Then, she walked deeper into the parking lot tentatively. It was really dark and big inside, and it seemed like there wasn't an end to it.

Aleena grew more and more unsure the further she went into the parking lot. Just when she was hesitating if she should continue walking further in, she heard a snap in the empty parking lot. The headlights of the cars were turned on all at once, lighting up the parking lot as if it was the day, followed by the roaring sound of the engines as if they were waiting to speed up. Aleena was puzzled. What are they doing?

She had seen many men use car headlights as an aid when they pursued girls to satisfy the girls' vanity where they would feel that all attention was on them. And when the girl reached a specially assigned spot, she would receive a surprise. Could it be that Eugene was giving her a surprise too?

It might be because she was hoping for it, for she quickly convinced her that the situation was exactly that. She then took a few steps forward and saw Eugene sitting in a chair. He was entirely dressed in black sitting in the middle of the parking lot, his phone in his hand. He wasn't playing any mobile games and was just fiddling around with it in boredom. His whole body was giving out a relaxed vibe, and his gaze was fixed on her.

Aleena relaxed completely and ran toward him with light footsteps, her face filled with happiness. "Eugene, what are you doing? Why did you ask me to come over?"

Eugene just lazily raised his eyelids to look at her while continuing to fiddle around with his phone. "Since you came over, I'll give you a chance!"

Aleena's eyes suddenly filled with hope. A chance? Could it be a chance for her to be his girlfriend? "What chance?"

Eugene looked at her, a cold sneer on his lips. "Last night, you tried to plot against Olivia. For the sake of our acquaintance, and seeing that you have already suffered from your own actions, I will let you off."

Aleena's smile froze on her face. This wasn't Eugene asking her to be his girlfriend. He was here for payback!

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At once, she felt ashamed and angry. Looking at him aggrievedly, she asked, "Did you ask me to come over here so you could help Oliva take revenge?"

Eugene didn't answer her question and said indifferently instead, "One and a half months ago, Olivia was in a serious car accident. She survived, but only because of her luck, not because the one who planned the accident was kind. Today, I will use the same method you used on her. You should have no objections, right?"

Aleena's mind went blank and her face turned as white as a sheet. Her whole body went weak as she quickly explained, "Eugene, it wasn't me!"

Eugene didn't bother to listen to her explanation and just kept turning his phone in his hand unconcernedly. "For the sake of Uncle Eric and Aunt Kelly, I'll give you a chance to live. You have one hour. If you can escape from these cars in one hour, I'll let you go. But if you can't, then that's your fate!"

His tone was calm, as if he was talking about the weather.

Aleena couldn't believe what she had just heard. Eugene had indeed prepared these cars for her, but they were here to take her life!

She looked around. She needed to escape from all these cars? How was that possible?

She looked at him and said coldly, "My mum knows I went to see you. If something happened to me, how would you explain it to my mother?"

She still didn't believe that Eugene would do anything to her.

Eugene gave her a wanton, lazy smile. "Drunk driving is a perfectly reasonable excuse. I'll use your plan to get back on you. Isn't that fair?!"

Aleena was so shocked that her legs turned numb. "I told you it wasn't me. If you want to avenge Olivia, just say it straight. Why bother with all these excuses? You want me to run away from all these cars? You might as well just kill me."

Eugene looked at her, his eyes as cold as the arctic. "If you wish to die, it's really simple. Just stand where you are."

Maybe it was because the whole situation was so different from what she had imagined, and because his words were so unfeeling, Aleena's tears fell to the ground. "Fine. If you don't believe me, kill me."

She walked over with dignity and stubbornly stood at the spot where Eugene had pointed.

Eugene looked emotionless like a machine. He looked at her without blinking and signaled the cars with his hand.

The roar of the cars around them got louder and louder.

The feeling of being so close to death made her heart shrink into a ball.

At first, Aleena stared at Eugene without blinking, but then she saw a car driving straight toward her.

Her eyes kept looking at the car that was getting closer and closer to her. She wanted to challenge Eugene so she stood there firmly, but the car didn't seem to hesitate, as if the driver couldn't see her standing there.

5 metres.....

3 metres.....

2 metres.....

Aleena's heart was in so much pain she felt as if it was going to explode. Her mind suddenly regained clarity and she realized Eugene really didn't care about her being dead or alive.

When the time came, she would just be a pitiful girl who had died from drunk driving.

She couldn't really just stand there and wait for death. She wanted to get away, but her legs had already turned to jelly...

Aleena screamed frantically, trying to get away on her hands and feet. She even fell to the ground trying to get away from the car and scraped her knees.

But she couldn't care about the pain. She turned her head with lingering fear and watched the car drive over the spot she was standing at a few seconds ago. If she didn't dodge, she would've been a corpse.

She looked at Eugene in disbelief and she really wanted to question him: Would he really only be satisfied when he killed her?

But those cars didn't give her the time to do so. Another car was driving toward her, and she was still on the floor.

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Petrified, Aleena got up in a hurry. The bold words that she had said earlier in front of Eugene wasn't worth a dime compared to her life.

This time, she had gotten away with seconds to spare, so she didn't look as pathetic as she did just now.

But before she could stand firmly on the ground after dodging, another car was already driving toward her. She wanted to run to the left, but noticed that there was another car driving toward her in that direction, as did the right. However, the one on the left was slightly further away, so she could avoid it after avoiding the one on the right.

But just as she was implementing her plan, another car came toward her from the side. It was coming from the spot she had just dodged from.

Her heart skipped a beat and she avoided the car in a panic, but the car on the other side was already very near her.

Aleena wanted to cry, and cry her heart out at that.

She had never experienced such a grievance in her whole life.

It was too tiring.

These 6 cars coordinated with each other seamlessly and the drivers drove their cars superbly too. It was like they didn't realize they were trying to run down a person.

Aleena didn't even have the time to catch her breath, let alone escape.

In less than 10 minutes, she was already reaching her limits. She gasped for breath but even though she was inhaling, her lungs were still screaming for air. Sweat was rolling down from her forehead and she was in a sorry state.

Nonetheless, she didn't dare to slow down because it might cause her to lose her life. As the saying went, 'when people are about to die, they are capable of unleashing limitless potential'.

Aleena swore that she had never run like this before in her whole life.

Eugene had been sitting on the chair observing her all this time. Actually, the route he designed for each car to take was fixed in a regular pattern. They wouldn't harm her, but she definitely wouldn't have time to rest.

He knew Aleena and Robin didn't do this, but they were the ones who came up with the idea, and Luca had acted according to her plan.

So, she should take responsibility for it.

Besides, she had also wanted to target Olivia. The only reason she didn't was because Luca Matthews was dead and she was afraid she would be exposed, so she didn't.

But still, she continued scheming!

When she tried to drug Olivia at Nolan Residence, Olivia managed to turn the tables on her because of her smarts, so Aleena reaped what she sowed.

If not, Olivia would have been the one who was drugged.

That was why her life could be spared, but she must be taught a lesson!

As time passed, Aleena's agility was greatly reduced. There were quite a few times she felt that the cars missed her by only a hair's breadth.

She leaned against a pillar, gasping for breath. She could deal with less cars this way but she still had to keep an eye for cars coming at her from the sides.

That was the experience she gained from running away from the cars for a few rounds.

Even so, she was exhausted. Her whole body was drenched in sweat, as if she had just gotten out of a pool.

She couldn't even breathe properly, let alone dodge.

When she saw that a car was already driving toward her, her brain instructed her body to dodge. However, her body had already reached its limits, so it didn't move exactly as she instructed. She tripped on her own foot when she took a step, and she fell onto the ground.

She fell flat on her face.

During a time like this, a person's instinct was to see the distance of the car from them. Aleena turned her head around abruptly and realized the car was only about two meters away from her.

Her heart felt like it had fallen into an abyss.

She raised her arm to block the blinding headlights, defeated.

It was over.

This was the end.

She waited for a while but unexpectedly, the car didn't run into her. When Aleena moved her trembling arm away from her eyes, she saw that the car had stopped at a distance of only ten centimeters away from her.

At that moment, she was both worn out and petrified. She stayed on the ground and naturally started crying her heart out. She didn't know whether she was crying because she was still alive, or because Eugene really hadn't intended to kill her.

Anyway, all the cars had stopped, and everyone was looking at the poor girl crying on the floor.

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It was only now that Eugene stood up slowly and walked over. The cars drove away understandingly. Even though Aleena knew that Eugene was here, she kept her head down as she wept, having no intentions to raise her head. Of course, she was too embarrassed to do so.

Standing beside her, Eugene lowered his head to look at her. "If you were the one who picked on Olivia, you would have already been half-dead now."

Though Aleena was crying, she instinctively stopped herself after she heard Eugene's voice. Afterward, she paid attention to him and heard his words. What does he mean? So he already knows that I wasn't the one who picked on Olivia? She immediately raised her head, showing her face that was in a mess right now, with tears and sweat all jumbled together.

Even though her entire body was sweating, at the current season, with the temperature of minus 20 degrees, the sweat quickly evaporated without her moving. What was left was just the chilliness. However, her heart was even colder. Looking at Eugene with a resentful and sad expression, she questioned, "You knew that I wasn't the culprit, yet you still treated me this way?"

Eugene looked at her. "If you guys weren't involved in the planning, Olivia wouldn't have met with this accident. Even though you guys weren't the actual mastermind, you were involved."

Feeling sorry for herself, Aleena sobbed. "We weren't involved at all. When Luca carried out the plan that day, we were completely unaware of it."

"Didn't the three of you plan this together? You guys only stopped after Luca had an accident, didn't you?" Eugene looked at Aleena disappointingly. "We've known each other for so many years, yet I've never known that you had the guts to kill people. I'm willing to believe you this time around. If I wanted to confirm your crimes, both you and Robin can't escape at all. Robin has already told me everything

today—I even have a footage of him interacting closely with Luca. Of course, Robin is a coward by nature. Hence, apart from you, who's had some skirmishes with Olivia, is there anyone else? If you guys weren't plotting to hurt Olivia naively, you wouldn't have been used by others. Do you know how many years you would have to be behind bars to hire a hitman?"

Aleena merely lowered her head as she sobbed, not looking at Eugene at all.

"Eugene... you clearly knew why I'm picking on Olivia—what grudges do we have? It's all because of you. Since she's arrived, you've never put anyone else in your eyes at all. I merely want her to disappear from your sight. Do you know for how many years I've loved you? Why can't you love me back?"

With a cold expression on his face, Eugene retorted, “There are no rules in love. It's the same—if I asked you to marry Ben, you wouldn't marry him, would you? You can't hurt others because you didn't get what you want. I'll let you go this time, but please don't stay in this country anymore.”

Aleena raised her head and asked in shock, “You want to send me out of the country?”

Eugene replied, “It'll do you no good to stay here.”

Aleena fought back fiercely. “I won't go abroad!”

Looking at her, Eugene said, “Even if Olivia weren't in the picture, I would never love you! If you don't agree to that, I don't mind speaking to your father about what you've done.” With that, he turned around to walk away.

Aleena called him frantically, “Eugene—”

Eugene cut her off without even stopping, “There's a car outside to send you back.”

Looking at Eugene, who was getting further away from her, Aleena finally buried her head and sobbed sorrowfully. Since he believes me, why can't he love me too?

When Eugene returned to Muse Peninsula, it was already 11.00PM. Then, he took a bath. When he was done with everything, it was almost midnight. Lying on the bed, he tossed and turned, unable to sleep. Since the accident wasn't arranged by Aleena and Robin, he had to investigate it again, but he had no clues at all. The more he thought about that, the more he missed his girlfriend.

She must be sleeping at this hour. He took his phone out, wanting to call her. In fact, this would be their fifth call today.

To be more precise, they had already called four times in the last 12 hours.

He had never thought of himself as a clingy person in the past. However, even though it was just a short while of not seeing her, his longing for her seemed to seep into his flesh and bones. He couldn't even stand a minute of it at this moment.

I wonder how I survived when her senior was here.

He fiddled around with his phone as he felt that he shouldn't disturb her at this late hour. However, he also thought there might be a chance that she was still up.

Finally, his longing had the upper hand, but his rationality remained as well. He didn't call her, but just sent her a message.

'My dear girlfriend, are you asleep?'

Then, he held his phone, waiting for her reply.

Soon, one minute, three minutes, and ten minutes had passed.

There was no reply.

Just as he thought she had indeed slept, Olivia video-called him.

Eugene took off his eye mask in excitement and looked at himself using his phone as a mirror.

I look alright now.

Then, he picked up her call.

Olivia's beautiful face appeared at once. Then, the camera shook, revealing her white pyjamas as she raised her hands to yawn and stretch, looking as though she had just woke up with bleary eyes. It was quite apparent that he had woken her up.

She's too cute!

I want to hug her!

Eugene was also quite speechless at himself as he realized that his desires for her had increased with the passing of time.

Initially, he just wanted to hear her voice. Now that he had seen her, he wanted to see her and hug her...

He cleared his throat gently. This can't go on. I have to restrain myself.

He acted as though everything was normal. "I must have woken you up."

Slightly dazed, Olivia shook her head. "No, you didn't. I dreamed of you and woke up just now. Then, I realized that you sent me a message. Have you just returned home?"

Eugene's eyes lit up in surprise. The best thing in the world is probably realizing that you appeared in the dreams of the person you love.

Trying to restrain his smile, he asked, "You dreamed of me? What did I do in your dream?"

He assumed that they were cuddling and kissing in the dream.

Didn't we just do it this morning?

People say that dreams reflect the reality. Perhaps this little woman is missing me.

Looking at his naughty smile that had a certain amorous meaning in it, Olivia glared at him speechlessly.

“In my dream, I was asking you who would you save first if both your mother and I fell into a river.”

Eugene was at a loss for words upon hearing that.

Seeing his face fall after the initial excitement, Olivia immediately perked up as she covered her lips when she smiled.

“Don’t worry. This problem will never happen in my family. I’d definitely save you first!” Eugene said.

However, Olivia pouted. “Your reply wasn’t like that in the dream.”

Frowning, Eugene asked curiously, “What did I say in the dream?”

“You said, ‘Of course I’d save my mom first. You can save your senior already, so why can’t you swim by yourself? You wouldn’t need my help to save you!’”

Hearing that, Eugene felt amused and speechless at the same time. “Don’t worry. My mom also knows how to swim. I don’t have to save her!”

Obviously, Olivia’s anger hadn’t dissipated. She glared at Eugene rather wilfully. “It’s not a matter of who you’d save. You were just too heartless. After that, the scene suddenly switched, and you were standing by the land, watching me struggle in the water. How could you still say something like that? I was so mad that I woke up.”

Eugene bursted out laughing. No wonder she video-called me just now. I bet she’s going to put the blame on me now.

Tapping his fingers on the bed, he thought, What should I do now?

She looks so cute even when she's pouting. I want to see her and hug her!

"Everything that happens in dreams is the opposite of reality. Don't worry. I won't leave you alone."

However, Olivia was still furious. "You were just watching me struggle in the water at the shore."

Eugene was at a loss for words.

It was only a dream! Does it even count?

Chapter 360

"Why don't I go to your house now so that you can hit me to vent your anger?"

Olivia glared at him defensively. "In your dreams! Save your remorse at home!"

With that, she hung up the video call immediately.

Eugene wanted to stop her instinctively, but she had already hung up.

Looking at his phone's lock screen, he couldn't help smiling, and his grin slowly widened.

Then, he found a picture of Olivia to set as his lock screen so he could see her when he picked up his phone.

Caressing her face on his screen, he muttered to himself, "You want me to reflect on something I've done in your dreams? What an unreasonable woman."

Just as he was about to sleep, his phone rang again.

Though shocked, he had his hopes up that Olivia had called him again.

Instead, Kyle was the caller.

Eugene frowned slightly. If there weren't an emergency, Kyle wouldn't call.

He sat upright immediately and slid his fingers on the screen to pick up the call. "What's up?"

Kyle's anxious voice rang. "Mr. Nolan, Brian's men got into a fight with the people from the Quintets at the pier, and Brian has arrived as well."

Eugene was taken aback by this piece of news. "Protect him. I'll be right there." With that, he immediately hung up.

Then, he changed into an all-black attire before going out.

When he reached the pier, the fight between both parties had come to a standstill. Half of Brian's men had already been defeated, but the opponent kept sending people to attack them.

The five brothers in the Quintets were all wanted criminals who wouldn't bat an eyelash when they killed.

Just today itself, three of them were here, showing how important the goods were.

After all, their value was around tens of millions. Otherwise, they wouldn't have to snatch it this way.

All chivalry and gentleness had disappeared from Brian right now. Instead, he looked like a hungry wolf as Eugene watched him slash a man with his knife without batting an eye.

In the end, he still became someone like me.

Even though I'd always wanted him to live under the bright sun so that he wouldn't have to touch this dark side.

However, in this world where the strong would devour the weak, he had to get stronger.

In such an environment, the weak wouldn't survive.

There was no time for him to be wistful. In no time, Eugene also joined the fight and picked up a baton on the ground. Just as Tres wasn't paying attention, Eugene slammed the baton into his skull, sending him to the ground.

Upon seeing that, Cuatro and Cinco charged at Eugene immediately.

Kyle immediately took on one of them, and the people he brought with him joined the fight as well.

With that, even though Brian's side was losing, with the addition of Eugene's man, they turned the situation around immediately.

The bloody battle lasted for almost an hour. After the Quintets saw that they were no match for Eugene's men, they quickly retreated and ran away, leaving the goods behind.

At this moment, the entire pier was full of wounded and injured people.

Everyone under Brian had suffered a considerable amount of injuries, ranging from mild to serious. They looked like they were in a mess indeed.

Even Brian's arm was slashed by a knife, and his injuries were being treated at this moment.

Eugene's dark face looked as though a storm was brewing. In a few steps, he reached Brian and said angrily, "Is your life more important, or the goods?"

Brian replied gruffly, "The goods!"

Furious, Eugene grabbed his collar. "The goods are more important than your life? Has your brain malfunctioned because you were hit? If they want the goods, just give it to them!"

Indignant, Brian retaliated, "If I give them once, there will be a second time, and a third. Go back to be the head of the Nolan Family and mind your own business!"

Eugene was furious beyond belief, so he roared back, "I don't want to mind your business, but how could I watch you being beaten to death from one side?"

Even though he wasn't injured, blood had splattered on his face. At this moment, his fierce expression made him look as though he had walked out from a mountain of corpses.