

## Unfinished 421

### Chapter 421

Edward sighed soundlessly. "Don't take it to heart. The child is still young. She will understand your good intentions once she's older."

Lara asked again, "She has hematophobia?"

"I never knew that either. She never said anything whenever she came home," he said. "Stop forcing her on this. Let her be with whomever she wants to be with. It's just as she said; be it good or bad, it's her choice."

She retorted, "Do you think I want to force her? We can't count on Ben anymore. Besides, she's being so stubborn. If Eugene and Brian joined hands, combined with the support of Old Man Nolan, we won't have any chance of winning anymore!"

He replied, "We just have to prevent them from joining hands then."

Upon hearing those words, Lara glanced at him doubtfully. "Do you have a solution?"

Edward said, "Don't you have a trump card?"

Brian had been receiving treatment for half a month now. Sure enough, his body was getting better by the day. He could clearly feel it. Besides, he no longer suffered from headaches anymore. I can't believe the chronic illness that has been plaguing me for more than 20 years has been cured by Olivia in half a month! She truly is a genius doctor. What I find even more extraordinary is that I can peacefully live with Eugene under one roof!

Today, he had specially bought some meat because he was craving some braised pork in brown sauce. It wasn't a luxurious dish. However, the main point was that he had not eaten it even once during his

stay at their house during this half a month. This was a dish he had before when he was younger. Thus, he felt like eating it. So, he wanted to ask Eugene to make it for him.

Buying the meat had caused some delays. For that reason, it was already pretty late by the time he arrived at Muse Peninsula. As he opened the car door to get out of the car, he bumped into a man who was passing by with his head lowered. The man immediately lifted his head after being knocked into and snarled, “F\*ck! Don’t you have eyes?!”

However, when he saw Brian, he immediately lowered his head, pulled the brim of his baseball cap down over his eyes, and wanted to continue on his way.

For a moment, Brian was frozen in shock. A face he would never forget even if he died—a face he had been searching for more than ten years—had suddenly appeared right in front of him. Thus, he instinctively reached out to grab him. “Wait—”

If the man had not tried to run, Brian might have thought that he had mistaken the man for somebody else. However, the moment that man started running, he became certain—that man was the drunk driver that killed his mother back then. That man had been sentenced to imprisonment for three and a half years. In the first place, Brian had no intention of letting him off so easily. To his surprise, that man had been released from prison early. Despite all his efforts in searching for that man through all sorts of connections and methods, that man had vanished into thin air. I can’t believe I ran into him here!

The man immediately broke away from Brian’s restraint and ran away in a hurry. Brian didn’t even bother to close the car door as he chased after the man. “Stop!”

Their chase lasted for more than ten minutes across the community. At last, the chase ended after Brian managed to catch the man. He was so tired that he was panting heavily. Even so, he immediately threw a punch at the man’s head. “Why did you try to run away?! Do you know how many years I’ve been searching for you?!”

The man brought his arms up above his head to protect himself. “Stop; please stop hitting me! That incident occurred so many years ago. Besides, I’ve already been punished for what I did. What else do you want from me?!”

Brian sneered, “Stop hitting you?! I’m going to kill you!” As he spoke, he punched the man again, and the man was knocked to the ground.

The man was dumbfounded for a moment, then he tried to get up to escape. He staggered to his feet, swaying unsteadily. Before he could run, Brian kicked him to the ground again. This cycle repeated itself four to five times. After that, the man finally gave up; he just lay on the ground and breathed hard. The man was like a fish thrown out of the water—gasping for air with his mouth wide open.

Brian stared down at the man dubiously. “Tell me; under whose orders were you acting at the time of the accident?!”

The man replied, “I wasn’t working for anybody! It happened because I was drunk!”

Afterward, Brian didn’t say anything else. Instead, he grabbed the man, stuffed him into the car, and drove to Blue Sky Tower. At the same time, he called his subordinates and entered the place from the back door. The man was in a panic and was stumbling as he was dragged around by Brian. As soon as he entered the place and saw what was inside, his legs gave way under him—it looked like a torture chamber.

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“Y-Young Master Brian, please don’t do this!”

Brian frowned slightly. Why did this man address me as ‘Young Master Brian’? Don’t tell me; does he work for the Nolan Family? “What’s your name?”

“I-Isaac Black.”

Brian asked, “Tell me everything and I’ll spare you from torture. Otherwise, I’ll give you a taste of these toys, one by one!”

Isaac Black trembled with fear. “I-I can’t tell you!”

“I guess you want a taste after all.” Then, Brian instructed, “Let’s start with the whip.”

Isaac cried, "No! No! Young Master Brian, please have mercy on me!"

In response, Brian just impatiently gave a wave of his hand. Two bodyguards immediately stepped forward to drag Isaac toward the whip.

Isaac instantly started screaming, "Ahh! Young Master Brian! No! Stop! I'll talk! I'll talk!"

Brian lifted his hand. "Speak!"

Then, Isaac secretly stole a glance at Brian as he hesitantly said, "Um... Young Master Brian, please let me go once I tell you. After all, I'm not the mastermind behind this."

"Speak first!"

He said, "I-It was Young Master Nolan."

Upon hearing those words, Brian froze in shock. "What did you say?!"

"It was Young Master Nolan. After you left with the madam back then, Young Master Nolan struggled to gain a foothold within the Nolan Family. For him to gain a strong footing, he needed to gain the trust of Lara Roberts and Edward Nolan. He needed to make them believe that he had truly abandoned both of you and was willingly staying back at the Nolan Residence. For that reason, he deliberately arranged for that accident to happen."

Brian's eyes reddened. "Impossible!" If he said that my brother abandoned us, I would've believed him. But, killing my mother? That's utter bullsh\*t! I know how important my mother was to my brother and me. After all, we didn't have a father in our lives; we only had our mother! How could Eugene kill our mother? It's impossible!

Isaac glanced at him again. "Well; to be honest, Young Master Nolan didn't want the madam to die. All he wanted was to put on a show. However, there were too many uncertain factors on the road. It was raining that day and visibility was poor. Somebody rear-ended my car and it led to the madam's death."

Brian's eyes were distraught. If Isaac had insisted that Eugene was the mastermind behind it, Brian might not have believed him. After being in contact with Eugene, he had learned more about him during this time—so much so that he felt that Eugene might have had a secret reason for not leaving with them back then. Unfortunately, he now somewhat believed what Isaac was saying. Eugene may have deliberately tried to harm us as a symbol of his stance in order to gain a stable footing within the Nolan Family. Otherwise, how could this man know so much about it?

They had suspected Lara of being behind the incident back then. However, they had no concrete evidence. Besides, they were too young and powerless—they couldn't even take care of themselves. For that same reason, they had not been targeted either.

Although Brian's influence was slowly increasing, bit by bit, it was still incomparable to that of Lara and Edward, who had been spreading their influence for many years. I'm going to take my time and grow my strength. I will get my revenge sooner or later. Still, I can't imagine that Eugene would be among my enemies. Although I hated him and blamed him, I never considered him to be an enemy. Now, what a joke that turned out to be! How could I have regarded that ungrateful murderer as my brother?! Hahahaha...

The more Brian thought about it, the angrier he got. His blue eyes were filled with bloodlust—he looked like a man-eating demon. Turning to Isaac abruptly, he snarled, "If I find out you lied to me, I will kill you!"

Isaac was so scared that he quivered in fear. "I-I didn't."

At that moment, Brian's phone rang all of a sudden. Taking it out, he saw that the call was from Eugene. Thus, he answered it expressionlessly but said nothing. Eugene's voice came through the

phone. "Why aren't you here yet?"

"I'll be right there!" Brian spat out with an icy expression. Then, he added, "Come down and get me in half an hour." After saying that, he hung up.

Isaac fearfully begged for mercy, “Young Master Brian; Young Master Brian, it has nothing to do with me! Young Master Brian, please let me go!”

However, Brian simply glanced at him coldly without saying anything. Then, he left.

Half an hour later, Brian arrived at Muse Peninsula and immediately saw Eugene, who was waiting for him at the underground parking garage. His mind went blank. When it came to Eugene, he only felt extraordinarily furious—the same way one would feel when meeting one’s enemy. Thus, he got out of the car and walked over mechanically.

When Eugene saw him walking over empty-handed, he asked with a frown, “Why did you ask me to come down and get you if you’re empty-handed?”

On the other hand, the corner of Brian’s lips curved upward into a smile, and that smile was chillingly frightening. Without waiting for Eugene to question what was going on, his fist flew toward Eugene without any warning.

Eugene avoided the punch instinctively, confusedly asking, “What are you doing?!”

At that moment, he had no idea that his brother wanted to kill him. He thought that people might be monitoring them from the side. Although he no longer cared, he played along with Brian’s act and pretended to fight with him. However, he gradually realized that something was amiss. His brother was throwing punches endlessly, and every blow was lethal! This isn’t an act! By then, he had already taken several blows.

“What on earth is wrong with you?!”

Brian remained silent. Moreover, he didn’t even give Eugene the chance to catch his breath. His heart felt like it was burning with flames of fury—so much so that all the organs in his body were hurting.

In the beginning, Eugene merely avoided the attacks. Unfortunately, Brian was skillful. Not only that, but he also fought desperately and without care—he was fighting to kill. Thus, Eugene had no choice but to fight back. Only then could he manage to get a short breather. “Brian, are you insane?!”

However, Brian continued to stay silent. Like a robot that had been pre-programmed, his punches kept coming—it was like he didn't feel pain.

On the other hand, Eugene did his best to fight Brian without hurting him too badly. He arrived here so late; something must have happened just now. Perhaps, he is trying to vent out his emotions. Or perhaps, he had been provoked. No matter what the reason, he isn't in the mood to talk. All he wants to do is fight. If so, I have no choice but to keep up with him.

Meanwhile, his phone kept ringing non-stop and he guessed that the calls were from Olivia. After all, they had been exchanging blows for nearly 30 minutes by now.

“Brian, if you have something to say, can't we sit down and discuss it?”

Still, Brian continued to remain silent. His fists were already incapable of swinging, yet he continued swinging them. It felt like he wasn't planning to stop until he exhausted himself. The truth is so hard to swallow! If I were a woman, I'd be wailing and weeping by now. Just a few days ago, I was even trying to come up with excuses for Eugene, thinking that perhaps he had his own dilemmas. Not only that, but I also felt fortunate for finding another place to call home! But now, I learned that I'm incurably foolish. That so-called home is nothing more than Snow White's poisoned apple—it was a trap to poison me!

He could understand the reason behind Eugene's betrayal. After all, Eugene chose to betray him and his mother out of self-protection. But! I can't believe he arranged for our mother's death just for the sake of protecting himself! How am I supposed to forgive that?! I know that when people are forced to choose between harming others or harming themselves, they will choose to harm others. But, that woman was our mother! Is he even human?! How can I ever forgive him?! Thus, the unspeakable anger in his heart could only be transferred into his fists as he lashed out blindly. Just die like this! It'll be over once you die!

Olivia had been waiting upstairs for a very long time. Even so, the two brothers didn't come upstairs. Moreover, they were not answering their phones. Unable to contain her worry, she came downstairs. As a result, she saw the two brothers locked in a fistfight at the underground parking garage. Not only that but their faces were also sporting bruises, especially Eugene—his face was covered in bruises. Shocked and frightened, she hurriedly rushed forward. “Hey! What are the two of you doing?!”

Under normal circumstances, the two brothers would have listened to her words.

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However, at a time where the situation was already out of control, Olivia's words were useless against them. Walking over, she tried to hold Eugene back. "Eugene, what's going on? If something's wrong, you should talk it out! Stop fighting!"

Eugene was afraid that he might hurt Olivia and didn't dare to move. To be honest, he didn't want to fight in the first place. It was Brian that had forced him to retaliate in kind. As a result of Eugene stopping, Brian became even more worked up. He threw two punches directly at Eugene's face. Moreover, both punches were very heavy blows. Thus, Eugene staggered backward from the blows. If it wasn't for Olivia holding him up, he might have fallen to the ground.

Then, Olivia became anxious. What is with Brian? Isn't this an exploitation of vulnerability?! During this period, these two brothers have been getting along better. So, why did they start fighting out of the blue? Glaring at Brian fiercely, she snapped, "What are you doing?! Eugene stopped fighting back. Why did you continue hitting him?!"

Brian looked at her. His eyes were so red that they looked like they were dripping with blood. Moreover, his gaze looked like he had been very wronged. Saying nothing, he turned around to leave!

In response, she frowned. What's with that look in his eyes? He was the one who hit somebody, so why does he look so wronged? "Stop right there!" She chased after him and stopped him. "What's wrong with you?"

He calmly stared at her and coldly replied, "Move out of the way! It's none of your business!"

Putting her hands on her hips, she yelled at him menacingly, "Well, I'm making it my business! Are you saying you don't want me to care about you anymore? Why didn't you ask me to stay out of your business when you were eating the dumplings and noodles at my house?!"

He responded, "You don't need to care anymore." After saying that, he pushed past her to leave. However, he had taken no more than two steps when he felt a sharp pain in his neck. It was very light; it almost felt like a mosquito bite. Afterward, he became dizzy and light-headed. Moreover, he heard Olivia yelling for Eugene before he fell to the ground. Olivia must have done something to me. This feeling is similar to what I usually feel when she performs acupuncture on me.



Brian had guessed correctly—Olivia had stuck a needle into the back of his neck. After all, he was being utterly unreasonable. When she came downstairs, she was worried that something might have happened to them. Thus, she didn't dare to allow North to come with her. Not only that, but she also brought her needles along with her just in case. To her surprise, there were no enemies. Even so, the two men had ended up in this miserable state. Brian is acting so odd; how can I just let him leave? We need to make him stay for now.

Then, Eugene looked at Olivia gratefully. "I'm so glad you came down."

"Let's go upstairs first. We need to treat your wounds!" Olivia said as she helped Eugene drag Brian upstairs.

When North saw the state the two men were in, he was shocked too. "What happened? Who did this to them?!"

Olivia felt extremely speechless. "They were fighting among themselves!"

Upon hearing those words, North fell silent. The two adults laid Brian down on the sofa. After that, Olivia asked puzzledly, "What on earth was the matter with you two?! Why were you guys fighting?!"

Eugene suppressed his pain as he replied, "I don't know either. He attacked me without saying anything."

"Come over here. I'll treat your wounds." As she talked, she took out some antiseptic cotton from the medical kit and helped him clean out his wounds. The more she treated his wounds, the angrier she became. "How can this guy be so brutal? Don't you know how to fight back?"

Upon hearing those words, he felt inexplicably happy that his girlfriend was upset because of his pains. "I did fight back. If I didn't fight back, I'd have been beaten to death."

She glared at him wordlessly as he gave her a foolish smile. "Brian is so much lighter than you."

He replied, "I can't actually do anything to him, right? What if his illness relapsed after how much effort you put in to cure him?"

Then, Olivia glanced sideways at Brian again. "What's with him? Didn't he say he wanted to eat braised pork in brown sauce? Why did he suddenly start fighting you?"

Eugene said, "Something must have happened. When will he regain consciousness?"

## Chapter 425

Olivia said, "I can wake him up at any time. Do you want me to wake him up? What if he attacks you again?"

Eugene smiled as he tugged on her hand. "Don't I have you? I can't believe how amazing you are!"

She snorted in response. "Don't look down on me. Ever since I learned acupuncture, I've been studying acupuncture points. I know where to stick my needle to make somebody go numb or make somebody hurt so badly they'd want to faint. This is no big deal, alright?"

Then, he gently held her hand in his. However, his eyes were filled with heartache—she must have gone through a lot of suffering to obtain her current abilities. "My girlfriend is the best."

Upon hearing that, she became very pleased. Feeling warm and fluffy inside, she said, "Of course. So, do you really want to wake him up?"

He replied, "Yeah. I want to ask him what's going on."

Thus, she grunted in reply. Taking out a needle, she stuck it into Brian's wrist. In less than three minutes, he slowly regained consciousness. As he glanced around in confusion, he recognized the familiar atmosphere and decorations—he was inside Olivia's house. Closing his eyes, he wished he could just faint again right then.

Olivia noticed that he was awake. Stepping forward with a gloomy expression, she said, "If you have something to say, say it. If Eugene deserves a beating, I won't stop you then."

Eugene spoke too. "Is it because you're in a bad mood and simply need a place to vent your emotions? Or, did somebody say something to you?"

At first, Brian had no plans to talk. However, his fury surged up without any warning upon hearing Eugene's voice. Thus, he sat up abruptly. Almost instantly, Olivia and North stood in front of Eugene. "If you have something to say, say it. Don't fight!"

Brian was shocked. Are they worried I might attack? How can they be so selfless for the sake of Eugene?!

Eugene was also surprised to see the two people standing in front of him. For a moment, he was so touched that he didn't know how to express his feelings. He felt a bit like crying, and his voice became hoarse too. "I'm fine," he said and made them sit down on the sofa.

Brian sneered, "What about him is so worth it that you'd protect him in this manner?"

Eugene asked, "What on earth did you learn about me?"

On the other hand, Brian questioningly asked, "Are you afraid of people finding out?"

Then, Eugene's expression darkened. "What am I afraid of?"

Brian snorted coldly, "Isaac Black; he works for you, right?"

Eugene was shocked by his words. "You've seen him?! Where is he?!"

After that, Brian closed his eyes slightly. The disappointment that washed over him at that moment nearly broke him. Perhaps, I still held some hope in my heart. I clearly hoped that I had merely misunderstood him and falsely accused him. But, what else am I expecting now?

“Are you looking for him? Why?”

However, Eugene was rather anxious. “Where is he?!”

Brian was seeing red by then. “It’s too late. He told me everything.”

In response, Eugene frowned. “What did he say?”

Ignoring him, Brian gazed at Olivia and North. “Do you know what kind of person you’re trying to protect? He is a demon! For the sake of his own prosperity, he abandoned me and my mother. Putting that aside, he even arranged for somebody to cause a car accident to kill my mother! How can I not hit him?! I want to kill him!” He glared at Eugene with eyes full of hatred. “Eugene, you and I are sworn enemies for life!”

Upon hearing that, Olivia exclaimed in surprise, “T-That’s impossible, right?! Aren’t you biological brothers?” They had the same mother! How could Eugene possibly do something like that?!

Eugene scowled fiercely, and his eyes seemed disappointed. “Brian, I thought you learned a little more about me after spending so much time together. At the very least, you should have learned to distinguish the truth from lies. I can’t believe you’re still so easily provoked!”

Then, Brian stood up agitatedly, pointing at Eugene and yelling, “Shut up! Provoke? I was the one who trusted you far too much! I trusted you so much that I nearly denied my own existence! What about you?! What have you done?! How could you lay a hand on Mom?!”

Chapter 426

Eugene sat on the sofa with a gaze that could freeze one to the bones. “What are you thinking?! Your mother is my mother too! Do you think I would actually send somebody to run down my own mother?!”

On the other hand, Brian’s eyes were covered with a dense layer of mist. “I admit; you might not have meant it. But, if you didn’t plan out that car accident to gain Lara’s trust, would Mom have died?! No

matter what you say, Mom's death is related to you. I can understand the reason why you did it, but that doesn't mean I can forgive you, Eugene! I will never forgive you!"

Eugene took several deep breaths repeatedly. This is driving me nuts! All of a sudden, he stood up and smacked his hand against Brian's neck. Then, Brian crumpled onto the sofa.

Staring at Eugene suspiciously, Olivia asked, "What are you doing?"

Then, he leaned back against the sofa tiredly and lazily spat out, "He's annoying!"

She sighed quietly. Aware that he was in a bad mood, she left him alone. Instead, she took out her needles and started performing acupuncture on Brian. Today was his last day of treatment, thus, she couldn't let all her efforts go to waste.

On the other hand, North glanced at Eugene before glancing at Olivia. After that, he turned around and went back to his room. What on earth is going on? I'm going to investigate this. Logging into the Will-o'-Wisp Headquarters' website, he searched the archives for the report Lone Wolf created after investigating the incident back then.

The reason why the Will-o'-Wisp Headquarters had managed to survive for such a long time without weakening was that it truly was a mysterious and secret organization. Aside from that, it was also

because it held information on everybody. There was nothing the Will-o'-Wisp couldn't find—it was simply a matter of whether or not they were interested to find it in the first place.

For example, if other people could search and obtain information from ten years ago, then the Will-o'-Wisp Headquarters was capable of searching up information reaching twenty years back. For that reason, many fought to join the team and even went so far as to spare no effort to build a good relationship with the Will-o'-Wisp Headquarters. Leaving aside the five core leaders of the team that included North, even just interacting with a normal member of the team was a great honor.

North's small fingers flew across the keyboard as he typed furiously. Soon, he found it—the pictures and relevant information relating to the car accident back then.

On the 5th of August, a multi-vehicle collision occurred on Jennings Street due to slippery roads caused by rain. A black van had collided with a taxi, which had a female passenger in it. The female passenger was heavily injured in the accident and was sent to the hospital for emergency treatment. Unfortunately, she later passed away at the hospital. According to the police investigation, the accident was caused by a drunk driver.

After reading that, North's expression became solemn. Then, he investigated the background of the driver. The driver's name was Isaac Black and he worked directly under Eugene. On that day, he drove under the influence of alcohol and caused the accident. After the incident, he was sentenced to imprisonment for three and a half years. He was released early because of good behavior. There was also a picture of Eugene kneeling in front of the hospital bed at the hospital.

By now, North was scowling fiercely. Could it be that my daddy masterminded this incident? Thus, he continued to investigate further, refusing to believe that Eugene was behind the incident. It wasn't until he came across a new piece of information that a smile appeared on his face...

In the living room, Olivia finished performing acupuncture on Brian and looked at Eugene. He had been silent all this while and was covering his eyes with his arm. At that moment, he looked very vulnerable. It was a side of him that she had never seen before. Sitting beside him, she asked, "Do you want to talk to me about it?"

However, Eugene did not say anything. Even so, the image of North and Olivia standing in front of him and protecting him flashed across his mind all of a sudden. It made him feel like crying again. So, he reached out and hugged her tight, burying his head in her neck. "Olivia!"

Meanwhile, she allowed him to hold her. His large hands patted her on the back lightly. Then, she lightly comforted him, "It's okay. If you don't want to say anything, then don't."

Again, he didn't say anything for a long time. After a while, Olivia said, "If you don't want to talk, you should go back and rest. We can leave everything until tomorrow."

However, Eugene didn't want to go home. Instead, the arm he wrapped around her tightened considerably.

“You probably heard a lot about me from Brian, right?”

Olivia nodded. “Yeah. He told me your mother was set up to leave her marriage with nothing but the clothes on her back. Also, both of you promised to follow your mother. Despite the promise you made, you remained back at the Nolan Residence in the end. For that reason, he has always resented you.”

Eugene smiled as he looked at her. “What do you think?”

She studied him. Although he was smiling, his smile had turned considerably cooler for some reason. Thus, she considered her words carefully before saying, “Do you have some sort of predicament that you cannot speak about?”

In response, he questioned, “Don’t you think that I just couldn’t bring myself to throw away all the wealth and glory?”

Holding his hand, she said slowly, “It doesn’t feel like that. Besides, you’re very tolerant toward Brian. If you really didn’t care for him, you wouldn’t have asked me to treat his illness, let alone help him out from the shadows. Moreover, didn’t Brian suffer a slash wound on his arm last time? After that, you arrived extremely early the next morning, and your eyes were completely bloodshot—you clearly didn’t get a wink of sleep all night. More importantly, you helped Brian carry some of the stuff when we were returning from doing some grocery shopping. That showed that you knew about the wound on his arm beforehand. If I put two and two together... You were with Brian that night. Also, there’s a high possibility that you were involved in a fight too! A brother that is willing to get into a fight for his younger brother... Would a brother like that abandon his family for the sake of wealth and glory?”

This time around, his smile came from his heart. That’s my Olivia, alright! “It’s a pity but... Brian will never understand!”

Mulling over it for a while, she said, “That’s not it, either. Back then, he was just a young boy. Therefore, it was a devastating blow to him. You were the evil elder brother who abandoned him and his mother. With such a strong preconceived impression fixed in his head, it’s natural that he would immediately think negatively when it comes to matters related to you. On the other hand, I’m an outsider. Putting aside the fact that I’ve known you for such a long time and have a better understanding of who you are... If I may be blunt, it doesn’t matter even if you did do something to them. It wouldn’t affect the

feelings I have for you. I will always find an excuse or create a reason for why you had to do what you did. After all, one's heart will always be partial toward somebody, and mine is partial toward you!"

'One's heart will always be partial toward somebody, and mine is partial toward you!' Those words were so comforting. Eugene had been both angry and depressed tonight. Even so, he felt wave after wave of heartwarming feelings washing over him. Olivia was never one to straightforwardly express her emotions. Thus, it was even more awkward for her to express her love in words. Just like her son, she is difficult and awkward on the outside. Even if I kissed her, she immediately looks very uncomfortable. But, when I'm at my lowest, she gives me strength. From the subconscious actions of both mother and son tonight, as well as the words she just uttered... even if she never said a single loving word, I can tell that she loves me! It's because she loves me that she is so forgiving and indulgent!

Then, he kissed her lightly on her forehead. "Thank you, Olivia!" Reaching out, he hugged her close. "Perhaps, you are right. I've never told him anything. So, he might not know what I'm thinking about. I didn't want him to know about all the darkness in this world. I simply wanted him to live brightly and happily. At the very least, he didn't need to be like me. Before I met you, I was no more than a walking corpse—I didn't have much aspirations nor visions of the future. The only thought in my head was to kill Lara and Edward."

Upon hearing that, she looked at him in surprise.

Subconsciously hugging her tighter, he said, "Don't be afraid of me, please! I didn't dare to tell you because I was afraid that you'd be scared of me and leave me!"

Olivia lightly patted him on his back. "Don't worry. When I agreed to be your girlfriend, I knew we'd face all sorts of troubles in the future. Besides, Brian told me about this a long time ago."

For some reason, Eugene felt extremely touched. "I will protect you. At first, I didn't want to drag you into this, but my plans couldn't keep up with the changes that kept cropping up. I hopelessly fell in love with you, and Brian became somebody like me..."

"What's wrong with your current relationship with Brian? Besides, it's not like you're cold toward everybody. An eye for an eye; you have to show the person, who has hurt you repeatedly, that you're not a pushover. They won't be able to understand unless they've had a taste of their own medicine! If you tolerated your mother being harassed in that manner, I'd be more suspicious of you. Also, everyone is a first-timer, so there's no saying who should give way to whom!"



## Chapter 428

After listening to Olivia, he suddenly felt as if his heart was being submerged in a hot spring, and it made the blood in his body feel warm and fuzzy. All this while, he had thought that his blood was made of ice, except when it came to his father, Edward Nolan. He was obsessed with the thought of killing his father. “These are the happiest and most fulfilling days that I’ve ever had. I’m sure it’s the same for Brian too. Besides, it’s all due to your efforts that our relationship has improved to what it is today. In the past, I never dared to dream of a day where I would have a wife and a child. There was nothing else in my life except revenge.”

Olivia felt her heart breaking for him. “Did you stay behind for the sake of your revenge?”

He nodded in response. “Yeah, I guess. It was also because of Brian. At the time, I was only 15. I was still a student and didn’t know much about how to manage a company. Moreover, Brian kept following me around all the time. Meanwhile, the entire high society shamed and humiliated my mother. She could have returned to her family. My grandfather would not have said anything, but my uncles would have treated her coldly. In the first place, my mother had been framed. So, when her family refused to help her out and treated her coldly instead, there was no way she would continue to remain there with all the anger she felt toward them. Additionally, Brian would occasionally faint without warning. He would be in great danger every time it happened. It was potentially life-threatening if rescue came just a bit slower. If my mother had to take care of both my brother and me without any source of income whatsoever, how would she survive?”

Staring at him in disbelief, she asked, “You considered all that at the tender age of 15?!”

He burst out laughing. “People grow up quickly when they are faced with troubles. If I didn’t experience all that, I don’t think I would have thought that far either. That night, I came home from school to see my mother and another man tied up on the floor and covered in lash marks. Edward was sitting on the sofa

with a stern expression, yelling at my mother and asking for a divorce. Later, I learned that it was because my mother and that man had been caught in an illicit relationship by my father himself. More than 10 years ago, an unfaithful woman was not widely accepted by the public. Thus, high society was flooded with all sorts of unbearable rumors that spread like wildfire, especially since my mother was a well-known lady. You can never imagine what it feels like to be unable to clear one’s own name despite being set up. During their divorce, Edward was preoccupied with how he could get away with paying less

alimony to my mother. However, all my mother wanted was Brian and me; she didn't want anything else. Afterward, I heard from my mother that she had been deceived by that man. He had tricked her into going to the hotel. At the time, that man was a butler working at the residence. Since he usually took good care of us, my mother didn't suspect him at all."

To be honest, she had heard this story from Brian before. Still, it wasn't as in-depth and detailed as what Eugene was telling her right now. "Did your father set it all up?"

"Yes. That butler later died and took the secret of who he was working for at the time to his grave. I'm certain he was being blackmailed or threatened. But, I can think of nobody else aside from Edward and Lara. After all, Edward had been thinking of divorcing my mother and marrying Lara for a long time, but Grandpa opposed it. Besides, marriage among the wealthy was not something that could be broken up without just reason. It's not wrong to say that it could lead to a domino effect. When Edward was unable to leave his marriage, he began to abuse my mother in all sorts of ways. When I say abuse, I don't mean physical abuse. Instead, it was emotional abuse. He refused to go home. It might be an exaggeration to say that I never saw a glimpse of him throughout my childhood, but I only saw him occasionally. On those occasions, he was either having a screaming match with my mother or leaving the house after arguing with my mother! After that, my mother would secretly cry all by herself. Of course, both Brian and I would be yelled at too. But, in comparison, he scolded me far less than he scolded Brian!"

Olivia asked, "Why? Does your father prefer girls?"

Eugene sneered, "No, he simply hates the children my mother gave birth to! The first time, he slept with my mother because he was drunk. Thus, I was conceived. For that reason, he married my mother. Down the road, Edward got into a relationship with Lara and wanted a divorce. On the other hand, Brian was conceived due to the stupidest mistake my mother made as her last-ditch effort to get back her cheating husband. I don't know who she got the idea from, but she drugged Edward and conceived Brian as a result. After that incident, Edward hated my mother to the core! Because of Brian and I, their marriage continued for more than ten years. During that time, he even threw Brian out of the house once. In the end, my mother was framed as an unfaithful wife, and my father finally got the divorce he wanted. Less than a month after his divorce, he openly married Lara."

Chapter 429

All of a sudden, Olivia could somewhat understand Eugene's hatred. Anybody would choose to get revenge if they had a father who not only shirked his duties as a father but also framed their mother, who had suffered all sorts of abuse because of him. Then, she glanced at Eugene suspiciously. "At that

time, Lara and Edward must have been very suspicious of you, right? How did you survive? Moreover, you even managed to help out your mother and Brian in secret.” After saying that, she abruptly turned to look at him. “What Brian said couldn’t have been true, right?”

It wasn’t as if she didn’t trust him, but the way he was acting tonight clearly showed that he blamed himself for what happened. If this incident had nothing to do with him, he wouldn’t act like that!

In response, Eugene lifted his gaze and looked at her with an expression that seemed to say: ‘How could you think that of me?!’

Thus, she hurriedly explained, “I know you weren’t behind it. But, the way you act makes me think that you were involved in the matter somehow, right?”

He sighed deeply before saying, “Yes, you’re right! My mother got into the car accident six months after she left the Nolan Family. After they left, I began recruiting and training my own men in secret. I didn’t have money, but Grandpa doted on me at the time. Thus, my allowance was never cut off. Isaac was the first person I recruited at the time. He wasn’t chosen to be a bodyguard candidate, but I took him in because he seemed capable. But, I didn’t hire him to protect me. At the Nolan Residence, I was protected by Grandpa. Therefore, Edward and Lara didn’t dare to openly do anything to me. However, that wasn’t the same for my mother and Brian. For that reason, I sent Isaac to secretly protect my mother and Brian. After that, he devoted himself to protecting my mother for more than three months. During that period, he managed to solve some minor troubles for them. Just as I was starting to let my guard down and focus on my own affairs, I received a phone call from him one day. He told me that he

had accidentally collided into the car my mother was in while he was driving, and my mother was in the hospital for emergency treatment.” Pausing for a moment, he sighed again. “I was still young and inexperienced, so I didn’t think too much about it. When I was older, I finally noticed that there were too many coincidences lined up together for that incident to actually be a coincidence. Isaac was working for me, but he ran into my mother. The main purpose for that was to turn us brothers against each other. You saw it for yourself; Brian would still believe that even today. Secondly, they wanted to get rid of my mother lest she caused trouble in the future. Lastly, Brian would be a goner without my mother. It was three birds with one stone. Unfortunately, I didn’t consider it so deeply at the time. Back then, Isaac knelt in front of me and begged for mercy. So, I sent him to the police station after beating him up. By the time the pieces of the puzzle clicked in place for me, he was gone without a trace. Since then, I’ve been looking for him. I’ve been blaming myself for it—why didn’t I notice what they did in the first place?”

Upon hearing that, her expression became one of disgust. After that, she comforted him, saying, “You were young, naïve, and inexperienced back then. Moreover, no ordinary person could have imagined that they would do something so unimaginably cruel! Still, don’t you think it’s strange that the man you’ve been looking for all this while would suddenly turn up at your doorstep?”

He replied, “Yes, they must be trying to create a rift between Brian and me on purpose. I guess they felt that we were getting along too well. So, they released that man to confuse us with falsehoods.”

She asked, “Do you mean Lara and your father?”

In response, he looked gloomy. “Who else could it be if not them?”

On the other hand, she looked extremely concerned. “But, how are you going to explain this to Brian? After all, Isaac was one of your men! I believe everything you said, but Brian might not!”

Holding her hands in his, Eugene’s thumb gently made circles against the back of her hand as he mockingly smiled and said, “They must be certain that Brian and I will turn against each other like how we did before. That’s why they released Isaac. But, they’ve forgotten that I’m no longer the same person I was back then. If it wasn’t out of respect for Grandpa, we might have been at each other’s throats a long time ago. For now, I want Grandpa to live out the rest of his life peacefully. I will get my revenge on them sooner or later. Besides, I have sufficient reasons to make Brian believe me.”

Then, Olivia stared at him in surprise. “What?”

## Chapter 430

Eugene looked at Olivia and smiled. “Truthfully, my mother isn’t dead. Back then, my mother was already in the operating room by the time I rushed over to the hospital, and Brian stood outside the operating room and blocked me from going in. I didn’t know what condition my mother was in, so I desperately begged a doctor to bring me inside. However, my mother was in critical condition at the time. The doctor informed me that she might end up in a vegetative state. I didn’t dare to tell Brian about her condition. If she fell into a coma, how would these two sickly people take care of each other? Thus, I went to my grandpa. He helped me sneak my mother out of the hospital and sent her to a secret location to be treated. Moreover, he took control of the people who were monitoring the situation from the shadows. When Brian learned that my mother did not survive the incident, he passed out again. By

the time he woke up again, he rushed over to the funeral home and fought with me, thinking that I buried our mother behind his back. At this point, I admit that I was using him. But, it was for his sake. He was only safe if we were not on good terms. Afterward, I helped him get back on the right track, a little at a time. I might not have been in contact with him all these years, but I know everything that has been going on in his life.”

Olivia was shaken by what she heard. Then, she said in disbelief, “It must have been hard for you as the elder brother. Then, where is your mother now?”

He replied, “She’s at a location I arranged for her.”

After that, Olivia frowned and considered everything he had told her again. “Even if your father doesn’t love your mother, aren’t you and Brian his biological sons? Why doesn’t he love his own children? Besides, wasn’t he worried that both of you would be strongly criticized by the public if he turned your mother’s incident into such a huge scandal?”

He coldly spat out, “Didn’t I already tell you before? Brian and I were kids he never wanted! If he never had us, he might have had a smoother divorce! How could he possibly care for a bunch of stumbling blocks that he hated in the first place?”

Frowning deeply, she said again, “Even if he didn’t love you because he considered the two of you little more than shackles hindering his divorce... was it worth doing all this just for Lara? Does he love her that much? Does he love her so much that he doesn’t mind claiming that he was cheated on, setting up his ex-wife to be kicked out of the marriage with nothing but the clothes on her back, treating his sons like they were no more than strangers, and even causing a car accident to kill your mother after his divorce? Isn’t that overdoing it a little? Don’t you find it strange?”

He frowned in response but didn’t bother considering it deeply. “He has always been very caring toward Lara. Even now, he obeys everything she says. If that isn’t love, then what is it? If he didn’t cause such a huge scandal out of it, it wouldn’t have been easy for him to get a divorce!”

On the other hand, she didn’t know how to explain her thoughts well. Thus, she mulled over it and tried to arrange her thoughts before saying, “Logically speaking, if all Lara and your dad wanted was to force your mother to get a divorce, then Lara already achieved her goal! So then, why did they have to kill your mother? Either you have been considering this from the wrong direction, and they aren’t the ones behind it at all, or they actually wanted to kill your mother to conceal something else!”

Upon hearing that, he scowled fiercely. In the beginning, he had simply assumed that they were afraid of him exacting revenge on them, and that's why they did their best to suppress him, use his men to kill his mother, as well as turn the brothers against each other. Now that he heard what Olivia said, he couldn't help thinking that what she said made sense. "Tomorrow, I plan to bring Brian with me to visit my mother. I'll ask her about this while I'm at it. Why don't you come with me?"

"N-No!" she reflexively rejected the offer. "Uh... I mean, I'll go with you another time."

The corners of Eugene's mouth turned up into a teasing smile. "At first, I wanted to give you some time to mentally prepare yourself too. But, I don't plan to marry anybody else except you. So, you don't need to feel so mentally burdened. Besides, you've already met grandpa and Brian, so it shouldn't be a big deal to meet your future mother-in-law, right?"

Upon hearing those words, Olivia felt speechless. How is that the same? I met Grandpa and Brian before we became a couple, okay?