

Unfinished 441

Chapter 441

"I was too in love with him. I wanted to be with him even though I knew his heart belonged to Lara. But, not long after we got married, Lara came back. She said that the reason she left was that her face was burned by the fire. She was worried that the others would find her disgusting, so she went abroad to treat her face. After listening to her explanation, Edward was heartbroken. He got back together with Lara without even caring about what I would think."

Olivia and Eugene looked at each other. They didn't expect Ellen's marriage to have transpired like that.

"He's fond of Lara; that's why he believed her."

"That's true. But, he's my husband after all. Of course, I didn't want him to ignore me and act like that. I quarreled with him but it was useless. It hadn't even been two months since Lara's return and he already wanted to divorce me. I naturally disagreed. It wasn't easy for me to finally get married to him. Besides, the Nolans and the Mccarths wouldn't agree with it. Edward couldn't do as he pleased."

Olivia frowned in response. "Then, why did Lara go overseas? It couldn't be because of the wound right?" asked Olivia.

Ellen then answered, "Of course, it wasn't. She's someone who only does things with purpose. There was no way she could be selfless enough to grant me my wish. I think there might be something that was distracting her, or maybe she failed at something. And that was why she came back for Edward!"

Olivia nodded at what Ellen said. Although she didn't know Ellen very well, instinctually, she felt that there must have been another reason Lara left.

Eugene went on to ask, "If he likes Lara and doesn't have feelings for you, there was also no reason for him to be so ruthless. Is there anything else that I don't know?"

"When I divorced your Dad, he said something and I still can't understand what that was supposed to mean even until today. He said that since we were once married, he'll let bygones be bygones. He told me he won't hold me responsible for anything, but he has only been in love with Lara from the very

beginning. All I felt was irony back then. He messed up my reputation, made me homeless, and then he had the audacity to say that he wouldn't look into the matter anymore on account that we were once married! I thought he was talking about me giving birth to Brian behind his back, but he knew about that all along. There was no reason for him to mention that during the divorce.”

Eugene exchanged another glance with the others. “Then, he must have been talking about something else.”

Olivia nodded. “It seems like you will have to find out what happened back then.”

Eugene then hummed in agreement.

“Mommy, haven’t you been looking for the wrong person?” asked North coolly.

Looking toward the little boy, Olivia laughed helplessly. “Yeah. I should’ve asked you. Can you help me then?”

Ellen was surprised as she looked at North. What are they talking about?

Eugene tugged North into his embrace with a proud expression. “Mom, your grandson is much better than me. If there’s something you want to find out, it would be better if you were to give him the task.”

“Really? Is my lil’ grandson so marvelous?” Ellen asked in bewilderment.

North grinned, showing his teeth. “It’s nothing!”

“It’s nothing? My company lost more than forty million because of you! How are we going to get even with that?” snorted Brian.

North looked at him provocatively. “If you think you’ve lost too little, I can help you with it!”

Brian was so annoyed that he gritted his teeth. "Help me? You better watch out." As he was saying this, he reached out, trying to grab North.

North broke away from Eugene's embrace and plunged into Ellen's arms. "Grandma, your son is bullying me!"

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Ellen was so pleased with North that she held him in his arms and reassured him. "It's okay. He won't dare to do anything. I'll hit him back for you."

Instantly, Brian laughed. "You're good at finding help."

With a proud expression, North snorted in response.

Silently twitching her mouth, Olivia was a little jealous of her son's slick social skills. Why doesn't this little boy feel awkward at all around them?

Embarrassingly, she explained, "North came back that day saying that he thought you were a bad guy..."

Before she could finish her explanation, North ran over and covered her mouth. His dark eyes shined like diamonds while he signaled her to stop talking.

Olivia didn't understand why, but the little boy turned toward Brian. "How dare you come at me? Do you know how expensive Mommy's consultation fee is? It cost my Great-grandpa fifty million a day. Mommy took fifteen days to treat you. Do the math! Count by yourself how much that is! You even ate the dumplings and noodles Mommy made. I'll tell you what. For the sake of Grandma and Daddy, I won't charge you more. Just pay Mommy 500 million!"

Even Eugene followed suit and helped out. "How can that be enough? He needs to pay at least 300 million more!"

Not knowing whether she should laugh or cry, Olivia thought that this father and son's minds were in sync. Weren't they the ones who told her not to charge consultation fees that day?

Similarly, Ellen grinned and looked toward Brian. "That's right. Now that you're cured, even 800 million is worth it, let alone 500 million!"

Brian was speechless as he looked at his mother. I'm no longer the most favored one in the family!

Edward just came back home when he saw Lara's frustrated expression. He asked, "What happened?"

Taking a long breath, Lara answered, "They lost Eugene. What's the point of employing those useless bastards?"

"It's okay. After all, Eugene wouldn't dare to do anything without Brian," Edward reassured her.

"The one who was watching them said that Brian and Eugene got into a fight last night. Olivia then came and brought the two of them away, but no one had seen them since then. When the both of them went out for breakfast at 6 AM, Eugene's car vanished. Is it possible that Olivia had made the two of them reconcile with each other?" Lara questioned.

"How is that possible? This is not a trivial matter. There's no way she can talk them out of it that easily! Look at both of their tempers. Either one of them will only be satisfied if the other gives in. Reconciliation is impossible!" exclaimed Edward.

Upon hearing that, Lara nodded in agreement. Indeed, no one would simply forgive someone who had killed their mother.

"Olivia seems to be very wicked. Look at how many times she has intervened with our plans? Besides, other than knowing that she's one of the Maxwells, we know nothing about her. And everything that happened abroad can't be found! But, I don't understand why Eugene is so fond of her. This is so unreasonable. This woman can't stay any longer!"

Holding Lara's hand, Eugene comforted, "Stop thinking about that. If Eugene likes her so much, just let him be. The old Eugene didn't care about anyone and always looked like he would die with us anytime. Now that he has Olivia and a son, he has a weakness. He'll have to think about the two of them before doing anything. This may be a good thing for us."

Once again, Lara nodded. "You're right. By the way, I called Penny today and it didn't get through. This kid is really worrying me lately. I think she blocked me!"

"There's no way. I gave her a call on the day after she left. We talked for half an hour and I feel like she didn't take the matter to heart. She even asked me to persuade you. Seems like you were too rash with introducing a boyfriend to her before. Just take it easy with this!"

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Lara sighed and said, "I did all this for our family. She left after making a fuss and didn't even answer my call. It looks like I owe her in my previous life!"

"Stop complaining. You should be glad that Penny is so mature. Look at the others; there are not many people out there who are as excellent as her," said Edward.

Putting some thought into it, Lara said, "Then you should give her a call and ask her to come back for a meal this weekend."

Agreeing with her, Eugene took out his phone and called Penny. But he was told that her phone had been turned off.

He looked at Lara in surprise. "Her phone's off."

Lara exclaimed, "That's impossible! She doesn't have that habit!"

Feeling like something was wrong, Edward said, "Maybe her battery's dead. You go to bed first. I'll go to her house to have a look."

“I’ll go with you,” said Lara.

The both of them drove to Penny’s house, but she didn’t open the door even after they had been knocking for a long time. The more time had passed, the more worried they got. In the end, they could only enter the house using the spare key and prepared to wait for her in the house.

However, when they got in, they found that the house was uninhabited. It was so empty that they felt like no one had been staying there for a long time.

They then found a letter on the coffee table with Penny’s handwriting on it.

‘Dad, Mom, I’m not sure if you guys will find this letter. All I hope is for you to think of me. When you find this letter, I may be far away from this city already. Actually, I have always thought of leaving. This is not on a whim. I always feel like I’m your puppet with no right to my own feelings and thoughts. But, I do have my own thoughts. Sometimes, I wonder if the purpose of my existence was to please both of you. Today, I finally understand. I do have feelings and I hate obeying your orders. I want to live my own life. So, I decided to leave. Please don’t be worried about me. Whether my life is smooth sailing or difficult in the future, this is my own choice. I won’t blame this on anyone. With regard, Penny.’

After reading the letter, Edward looked toward Lara with teary eyes. “Where do you think she has gone?”

But Lara wasn’t crying; instead, she was dazed. “Who has she been in contact with recently? How did she become so rebellious all of a sudden?”

Edward’s tears then fell. “Where are we supposed to find our kid? I’m afraid we really hurt her this time.”

Lara looked cold. All that was showing on her face was the anxiousness one would feel when they were betrayed. “Find her! We need to find out who has been in touch with her. We need to get someone to check the flight! If she doesn’t want us to find her, she has probably gone overseas. Look into her classmates and friends that are close to her!”

As she was saying this, she got to her feet and walked straight outside.

Edward scowled as he glanced at Lara's back. Lara wasn't wrong for what she had said. But, he felt like she was way too calm—as if she had no emotions. Putting Eugene and Brian aside, she was exceptionally cold even toward her biological daughter!

Instead of leaving, Edward walked into Penny's room. On the bedside table, there was a photo frame that was lying face down. Setting the photo frame up, he noticed that it was a photo of the three of them. Back then, Penny was only about ten years old. She was standing in the middle and she sported two high ponytails. He was holding her hand. The both of them smiled happily, but not Lara. She looked cold as always, but it was undeniable that she was gorgeous!

It was a pity that Penny had covered up the photograph. Perhaps, she doesn't want to look at it!

His phone suddenly rang. Checking the screen, it was Lara. Edward swiped the screen to answer. However, before he could say anything, Lara's demanding voice sounded out. "Aren't you leaving?"

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Edward had never felt that there was any problem with the way Lara talked. But probably because of what happened to Penny, he also felt that Lara's tone was too aggressive, and it was indeed commanding!

"You go first! I'll stay for a while!"

Because Lara didn't hear the answer she thought he would give, she was at loss for a long moment. Finally, she didn't say anything and hung up the phone.

Eugene and the others had been chatting until 11 PM. Olivia and North weren't able to hold on and they lay on the sofa drowsily. Knowing that they were tired, Ellen shooed them to sleep.

However, the villa on the island had only four rooms in total and there was no doubt that Brian and Ellen would be occupying one room each. There were two rooms left for the three of them. If it were in the past, it was natural that Olivia and North would share one. Nevertheless, North had already checked out

all the rooms earlier and he told Ellen that he wanted to sleep on his own. So, Eugene and Olivia had to stay together in the same room.

Eugene didn't have any objections, but Olivia didn't seem to like the idea. When they were back at home, they had never shared a room. Why was it that she had to sleep with him in the house of her future mother-in-law?

People who didn't know her would think that she couldn't keep her composure. Of course, she wasn't someone like that! So, she kept herself awake on the sofa but still couldn't help falling asleep.

"Let's go to sleep. I think Olivia is already sleepy," said Ellen.

Immediately, Olivia woke up. This wasn't her house after all and hence she didn't dare to sleep too deeply. That was why she woke up the moment Ellen spoke. When she woke up, she tried to explain, "It's okay. I'm not sleepy." But when her voice dropped, she started yawning.

Looking at her behavior, Eugene was entertained but heartbroken at the same time. "All of us should go to bed now. We're leaving too." As he said, he bent down, lifted Olivia away from the sofa, and walked toward the room.

Olivia was shocked at once. She murmured subconsciously, "Hey! Let me go!"

Instead of letting her go, Eugene's eyelids drooped and there was a teasing smile at the corner of his mouth. While he was walking, he asked, "Are you shy?"

"What do you think your mom would think when she sees you holding me like that in front of her?" Olivia frowned.

Eugene whispered, "Mom would only be happy for me."

"Just let go of me."

“Don’t move. Mom’s watching.”

In her heart, Olivia thought, Of course, I know your mother is watching! If she isn’t, I would have kicked you already! She was so angry now but she had nowhere to vent her anger out. So, she could only threaten him with her gaze. “Eugene, how could you be so shameless? What do you mean by we’re going to sleep now? You made it sound like I’ve been sleeping with you all along!”

Halting his movements, Eugene thought for a while and said, “Didn’t we sleep together before?”

“Who slept with you?” Although her voice wasn’t loud, her expression was fierce.

“If we haven’t slept together before, how did our son appear?” chuckled Eugene.

Olivia was speechless for a moment and she yelled, “You’re too much into character!”

As soon as her voice dropped, she heard Ellen’s voice. “Eugene, why don't you come sleep in my room. I can crash on the sofa.”

Eugene frowned after he heard what his mother said. There was no way he would let his mother sleep on the sofa and so he answered, “No. I’ll sleep on the sofa!”

“No way. You guys must have been very tired coming here by car and boat. There’s no way you can rest well.”

Olivia pouted. She felt like his mother’s words were clearly meant for her. She was originally thinking of kicking him out to the sofa after he sent her back to the room. But how could she do that now? She took a deep breath and said to Ellen, “It’s fine, Mrs. Nolan. You sleep in the room. Eugene can sleep with me!”

Finally getting the answer she wanted, Ellen smiled. “Okay. Rest well, then. Good night!”

“Good night, Mrs. Nolan!” Olivia smiled as she said that and she switched into a fierce expression in the next second. “Hurry up and let me down!”

Eugene did not let her go. Instead, the corners of his mouth grew wider. “Don’t you think that you’re changing too quickly, my dear?”

“Why should I be nice to you when you’re so shameless?” Olivia snorted.

At this moment, Eugene had already pushed open the room’s door. Taking a few steps, he pressed Olivia into the bed, and his tall figure engulfed her. “Come on; repeat what you just said!”

The man’s low, enchanting voice spread across her cheeks in a warm gust. His unique scent swept over her in all directions.

In fact, it was a very reassuring scent. But the man right in front of her was very dangerous; it was making Olivia’s heart anxious.

The room wasn’t lit; his eyes looked especially bright in the dark room; they looked like the glowing green eyes of a wolf who had been starved for a long time.

Olivia swallowed carefully, too afraid to repeat what she just said.

However, Eugene saw through her timidness and got closer to her intentionally. His lips stroked her ears teasingly and he demanded, “Say it!”

There was a hint of seductiveness in his gentle voice.

“I said you’re true to your words and very talented. No one would dare to pull a face at you!” Olivia flattered him.

Laughing silently in his heart, Eugene continued to say harshly, “Did... Did you say that just now?”

Olivia smiled dryly and she said, "Yeah. I'm sure I said that earlier!"

But Eugene continued to lean over her instead of leaving. "Kiss me."

Olivia's eyebrows twitched and she glared at him; she was almost going crazy.

Reading her mind, Eugene did not make a sound. Instead, his palm moved to the hem of her clothes inadvertently.

Instantly, Olivia was taken aback and she froze. In a trembling voice, she said, "W-What are you doing? Don't be so shameless, Eugene!"

Eugene's eyebrows knitted and he pretended to tug at the hem of her clothes. Raising his eyes, he looked at the stubborn woman and chuckled, "What's the matter?"

Olivia was annoyed and wanted to hit him and pinch him, but she couldn't do that in his mother's house.

Eyeing the annoying smile at the corner of his mouth, her eyes rolled. Suddenly, she wrapped her hands around his neck and kissed him on his cheek. With a pair of captivating eyes, she shyly said, "You get down first. I can't breathe because of your weight."

Eugene propped himself up with his elbow, moving his body that wasn't actually pressing on Olivia. But, he was still trying his best to fight for some benefits. "Then, where do I sleep?"

Olivia glared at him. "Do you think I'll still send you out? Of course, you're sleeping with me. I'll sleep over that side and you'll be sleeping here."

Upon hearing that, Eugene was pleased. He leaned over and kissed her on her lips. "No backing out then!"

"Of course." Olivia flashed him an innocent smile.

Finally, Eugene got up on his feet and picked her up. "Don't worry. I won't do anything to you without your consent!"

Smiling gently, Olivia answered, "I know. By the way, when you brought me in just now, I forgot to bring my bag. You wait here; I'll go get it."

With that, she was about to get up and leave the bed.

But there was no way Eugene didn't figure out what she was trying to do. He instantly pressed her down. "No. You wait here. I'll go!"

Obediently, Olivia lowered her head and responded, "Well, then. Thank you, my dear."

Eugene frowned as he looked at her perfect smile. He wondered what had happened to her today.

Why is she so nice today?

"Are you trying to trick me to go out, then lock the door?"

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Helplessly, Olivia raised her eyebrows; her voice sounded innocent. "Why would I? I'm a woman of my word. I won't shut you out. You know I've promised Mrs. Nolan."

Eugene thought for a while and agreed. Although Olivia was naughty, she did keep her promises. He stretched out and patted her head. "Okay. Wait for me here."

"Hurry up then," answered Olivia happily.

Eugene hummed in response and left.

As he left, Olivia spun and looked around the room. The room was big; there was a wardrobe, a bathroom, and a king-sized bed.

On the balcony, there were two sofas that could only fit one person each. A round table was placed in the middle. If it weren't too late at night, she might want to have a drink with Eugene on the balcony.

Walking over, she pulled open the balcony door and walked out. Her heart instantly settled down when she looked at the lighthouse in the distance and breathed in the salty scent of the seawater.

The sound of the door opening was heard and Olivia turned around. It was Eugene. She made her way inside and took the tiny black bag he was holding.

"You shower first, or do I shower first?"

Eugene laughed and said, "You go first. I need to smoke."

Nodding, Olivia picked up her pajamas and went into the bathroom without a word.

Watching the disappearing figure, Eugene couldn't help feeling excited. Although he knew he couldn't do anything to her, it was better than nothing just to look at her, right?

How many times had he dreamt about sleeping in the same room with his girlfriend? Just the thought of it was already stirring him up.

He couldn't control his mind from picturing the image. He was thinking about how he would hold her in bed and how he would improve their relationship. There should be nothing wrong with kissing and hugging her. Maybe she wouldn't mind if he touched her too.

If she was aroused by the kisses, the rest was a matter of course, right?

“The day has finally come after waiting for such a long time. My wish is finally coming true...”

He was thrilled and wasn't feeling sleepy at all. He replaced the quilt cover and the bedsheet with a new one and waited anxiously as he leaned on the bed. His heart was very bothered. Why does this woman take so long to shower?

The ringtone of a video call suddenly rang. Eugene made a face at the sound and his first reaction was to wonder who was brainless enough to disturb him at this very moment.

As he glanced at his phone, it turned out to be Alex who was calling him on WhatsApp. He swiped the screen to answer the call, and Alex's silly face showed up.

Eugene frowned slightly at the sight. “Do you know what time it is?”

But Alex was laughing with a surprised look on his face. “Oh, wow! You still have the time to answer my call. Don't tell me you're done already? Tsk, tsk! Looks like your body isn't healthy enough.”

Not getting what Alex was trying to say, Eugene scowled in response. However, he could see that Alex was in one of the private rooms of Ruby Palace.

“Can you please say it quickly if you have something to tell me?”

Alex then laughed loudly. “I made a bet with Hayden that you're busy fooling around with Olivia and would have no time to pick up the video call. But look at me now; I just lost almost ten thousand to him!”

“Who should you blame with that mouth of yours then?”

Alex tilted his head and looked around, probably looking for someone through his phone. “Don't tell me you guys are sleeping in different rooms?”

With a grimace, Eugene said in a chilly tone, “Are you very free now?”

However, Alex wasn't afraid at all. If Eugene was standing in front of him, of course, he wouldn't dare say anything like this. But now, he could speak however he wanted.

"I'm just trying to be considerate. After all, you've been single for so many years. One might think that your member can no longer function properly!"

Eugene was irritated and he glared at him. "Do you have a deathwish?"

But Alex continued to look like he was trying to pick a fight. "I was just saying and you're already getting so worked up. It's not that I wanted to comment about anything, but you really do have the patience. How can you still hold yourself back when you have such a good opportunity? You should make your move! The way you drag yourself along like an old bullock, it'll be years before you finally get to sleep with Olivia."

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Eugene was speechless. "Why do you even care? Do you know why you started balding? That's because you have too many quickies!"

Clicking in annoyance, Alex said, "Tsk. Why do you care if I'm fast or slow? After all, I get what I want and you can only watch. If you're still going to believe in your platonic long-term love, you might not even get to be the winner at the end of the day!"

Eugene didn't want to be affected by what he was saying, but the image of George couldn't help appearing in his mind.

Looking at Eugene, who was deep in his thoughts, Alex laughed. "How is it? Do you need me to teach you how to seize the opportunity and grab her heart?"

Eugene took a glance at the closed bathroom door. Although he wasn't interested in what Alex was saying, he had to admit that sometimes his ideas were indeed useful.

“Speak!”

Alex shrieked. “You need to first tell me whether you guys are in the same room.”

“Yeah. She’s showering.” Eugene nodded.

Alex then continued determinedly, “Then it’ll be easy. You guys can find something to drink. Alcohol will stimulate the dopamine in her body. By then, everything will happen naturally!”

As he said this, he raised his eyebrows at Eugene and showed him an especially despicable face on purpose.

Instantly, Eugene’s patience melted away and he wanted to choke him. This is such a bad idea!

“Do you think I can beat her at drinking?” The coldness in his voice seeped into Alex’s bone.

Alex was taken aback, and his expression froze. He had totally forgotten about how well Olivia could take her alcohol. There were not many who could beat her.

There was no way Eugene would win even if there were two of him.

“I totally forgot about that. Okay, since Olivia is a very independent woman, you should try the softer way. In every girl, there is a motherly instinct. If you give her the impression that you’re weak, she will instinctively act like a mother to protect you. You should pretend that you’re scared during the night. Maybe you can try acting like you have a nightmare, or suddenly think of some sad moments. Just try everything you can to get her sympathy. Don’t let go of any chance you can get to cuddle and kiss her. Remember these three things and no women would be able to slip away from your grasp. Number one, persistence. Number two, shamelessness. And number three, persist to be shameless!”

Eugene was dumbfounded. He thought he must have been crazy for listening to Alex’s nonsense.

But Alex was still chattering, "You guys are on such a beautiful island. If one night is not enough, you still have two nights. If there is no substantial progress between the two of you after this trip, I'm going to be very worried for you. You have known each other for about five months, right?"

"How did you know that I'm on the island?" Eugene's brows knitted.

"What do you think? No walls are airtight. Someone saw you guys!" said Alex.

Eugene continued to ask, "Who saw us?"

"Hayden brought a friend over there and that friend posted something on Instagram. You guys accidentally photobombed his selfie."

"Ask him to delete the photo!" Eugene was slightly relieved.

"Of course. Hayden already told him that."

When Eugene was about to say something else, the bathroom door opened. He hung the phone up ruthlessly and turned around. As he did that, his eyes instantly fixed on Olivia who had just got out of the bathroom.

Her small face was bared and it was soft like a high-quality suet jade; her half-dry hair casually hung over her shoulder.

She looked extremely adorable in her white pajamas.

Immediately, Eugene smiled and stood up. "You're done?"

"Yeah. It's your turn now," said Olivia.

Pulling her onto the bed, Eugene said, "I'm not in a hurry. Why didn't you blow-dry your hair?"

“Just let it be. I’m too lazy to do that!” Olivia pouted.

“How could you? It’s easy to catch a cold if you sleep with damp hair.”

Eugene got up and walked straight into the bathroom. He came out very soon after with a hairdryer.
“Come; I’ll do it for you!”

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As Eugene said this, he stood beside Olivia.

The whooshing sound of the hairdryer rose and her silky hair flew freely in the wind.

Olivia could clearly feel his fingers passing through her hair, and this feeling was indescribable. She felt like her heart was soaked in a hot spring and she felt especially soft and warm. No one had ever treated her like this.

She looked at the man who was standing in front of her. He was tall, handsome, down-to-earth, and caring. She wrapped her arms around his waist and allowed him to do whatever he wanted on her head.

Soon, the sound of the hairdryer stopped.

Olivia raised her eyes and glanced at him.

He was also looking back at her. At that moment, a chemical reaction transpired. He threw the hairdryer away and leaned over. With his big palm, he raised her chin and kissed her passionately. Everything seemed to be going out of control.

Instead of being afraid, Olivia was nervous. Even if something were to happen, it shouldn’t be in his mother’s house.

One would have thought she was craving for him!

Pushing him lightly with both her hands, she tried to sober him up. However, when she saw his dark and bottomless eyes, she was overcome with desire.

“Eugene; Eugene—”

Eugene knew she was scared, and he blamed himself for being so rude. So, he tried his best to restrain the urge to take over her and turned the stormy kiss into something softer. “Don’t be afraid...” I’ll never hurt you. But, he didn’t utter these words because he was too preoccupied.

Gently, he pushed her onto the bed and leaned over. His arms held onto her tightly, and easily, he trapped her under his body.

He knew very well that Olivia was the most obedient in this position. After all, he had just threatened her in this way!

Kissing her lips, he wanted more. “Olivia, say you like me.”

Slightly embarrassed, Olivia turned her head to the side, refusing to do as he wished.

Is it necessary to say it out loud?

Why is he forcing me to say that?

If I don’t like him, why would I let him do whatever he wants?

Because Eugene didn’t get the answer he wanted, his hands moved to the hem of her clothes and he threatened, “Hurry!”

“Eugene—” Olivia stared at him.

Narrowing his eyes, Eugene continued to coax, “Say it. Say you like me the most.”

Olivia was irritated and she answered vaguely, “Hmm!”

“Say it properly! Repeat after me. Olivia likes Eugene.”

Eugene was enjoying the rarely seen compliance of Olivia.

When he was immersed in his little pleasure, Olivia wrapped her arms around his neck. Instantly, Eugene was even more aroused. His eyes were brimming with hope. Suddenly, he felt a pain in the back of his neck.

He didn’t take it seriously and continued, “Hurry up!”

But slowly, he felt his limbs starting to get numb. Except for his mouth, he seemed to be unable to move the rest of his body.

He quickly looked at Olivia. “You... What did you do to me?”

“You’re too tired. It’s time to rest,” Olivia smiled gently as she uttered.

Eugene was speechless. She must have used the same method she used to deal with Brian. Otherwise, there was no way that this would happen from a simple hug.

With a pitiful face, he whined, “If you don't want to say it, fine! But, why are you doing this to me?”

“Only then would you sleep without doing something!” said Olivia solemnly.

Eugene's eyebrows knitted tightly. Did she just treat me as if I'm a pervert?

"I wasn't even going to do something."

Olivia nodded in understanding. "I know that. But I was hoping that you could sleep better. You sleep over here and I'll be over there. There's no need to shower anymore. Just go ahead and sleep like this!"

Eugene didn't know what to say after that.

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Finding her words somewhat familiar, Eugene suddenly remembered that when he was bullying her just now, she was also saying the same thing. Indeed, Olivia was a woman of her words. He was really going to sleep on one side and her, on the other. Since she already had a plan, it was no wonder she was so calm.

Every dog had its day. What more could he do now after things had turned out this way?

But how could he fall asleep like this? Even though it wasn't painful, it didn't feel good either!

Looking at her, he said, "You need to let me go! I cannot sleep without taking a shower!"

Olivia rolled her eyes. Did he think she didn't know what he was thinking?

"Can't sleep? I can help you then! Tell me; how many hours do you want to sleep? Or do you want to never wake up again?" Moving the needles in her hand, she threatened.

Eugene was instantly wordless.

Seeing that he had finally settled down, Olivia moved his head to adjust his posture. "Be good!" As she said this, she leaned over and kissed his lips. "Good night, boyfriend!"

Eugene wanted to cry but there were no tears. How did I fall in love with a girl who is so skilled in acupuncture?

The thought of trying to take their relationship to another level vanished into thin air at this very moment.

All he felt now was that he was already struggling to protect himself.

He wasn't sure if he was too incapable or that his girlfriend was too brilliant.

He couldn't beat her in drinking!

And if they were to fight, the woman had so many tricks that he couldn't guard against her, not to mention that he wasn't willing to hurt her.

She didn't even care when he threatened her.

Is it really true that I can only pretend to be weak?

Eugene didn't really trust the tricks Alex had taught him. But now, it seemed like this was the only path he could take.

"Olivia, can you stop the pain? My arms and legs are hurting. Or, can you let me be like Brian? Just put me to sleep so I can stop imagining things!"

"Does it hurt?" Olivia frowned.

That's impossible! I only wanted to numb him!

Reaching over, she took a look at the point where the needle was inserted. It's the correct location. Why is he in pain?

"Do you feel anything other than pain?"

Eugene thought for a while and said, "I'm also a little bit numb!"

Olivia then looked at him suspiciously, and Eugene pretended to be calm. But when he met Olivia's questioning gaze, he couldn't help but avoid her gaze.

Tilting her head, Olivia took another needle from her bag. Under Eugene's gaze, she inserted another needle into his wrist.

After a while, Eugene's whole arm started to hurt. The pain gradually grew more intense.

He looked at Olivia in panic. "It hurts!"

But Olivia was looking mischievous as she approached him. "Oh, I thought you couldn't distinguish between numbness and pain!"

Eugene was tongue-tied.

Smiling at Eugene gently, Olivia said, "Don't you ever try to play tricks with me again. If you continue to talk nonsense, I'll let you experience what it's like to have your whole body in agony!"

"What kind of a girlfriend are you?" Eugene whined pitifully.

"This kind! Think about that carefully after tonight. You still have the chance to repent!" snorted Olivia.

Eugene quickly threw her a glance. "In your dreams!"

As he said this, he closed his eyes and refused to talk to her anymore. However, his limbs were numb and uncomfortable and he found it hard to fall asleep.

Suddenly, the location between his thumb and index finger was in pain. Immediately, the numbness in his limbs disappeared. What followed was a wave of tiredness that took over him.

But before he fell into his slumber, he didn't forget to ask for some benefits. "I want a hug!"

She glared at the man who was gradually falling asleep. Putting the needle away, she lay down next to him and hugged him to sleep.

Eugene slept without playing any more tricks on Olivia. He didn't even move all night. By the time he woke up, it was already the next morning.

Olivia had woken him up with acupuncture; otherwise, he would have continued to sleep for much longer!

Chapter 450

When Eugene woke up, the first thing he saw was Olivia putting away her needles. Instantly, he behaved himself and just watched her tidying up.

Silently, he thought in his heart, Alex's ideas are bullshit!

Those women Alex met are people who already want to sleep with him! How can they be compared with my girlfriend?

He has never gone after a woman before and now he's trying to give me a lesson.

If he ever meets someone like Olivia, aren't his ideas going to be useless too?

Olivia felt bad when she saw Eugene sitting on the bed quietly. She didn't want to treat him that way too. It was all because of his endless talking that she was trying to calm him down!

Looking at Olivia, Eugene spread his arms and said, "Can I get a hug?"

Instead of resisting, Olivia let him hug her.

With his mushy girlfriend in his embrace, he started to complain, "If I knew I would be suffering like this just to sleep in the same room as you, I would have chosen the sofa!"

"Who was the one who was being naughty instead of sleeping?" Olivia defended herself weakly.

Eugene fixed his eyes on her. "Olivia, you're a doctor. Do you think it's good if I face you without any desire?"

Olivia was rendered speechless.

Eugene's hand then gently caressed Olivia's hair and he said softly, "Olivia, I really like you. That's why I want to do those intimate things with you. I didn't say I like you because of that. Indeed, I can't resist you, but I haven't lost my mind. I know you've been hurt. I also understand that you girls want to protect yourselves. As long as you don't give your consent, I will never do anything to hurt you. You can loosen up a little."

The guilt within Olivia increased at once. She looked at the man in front of her, and willingly, she melted into his embrace.

"Just give me some time."

Although she was already the mother of a child, she had only experienced it once. She really didn't dare to do it again!

She was afraid that the time they spent together was too short and so their relationship was not stable yet. She was afraid that when Eugene got what he wanted, he wouldn't appreciate her anymore.

She was worried that the fondness Eugene had for her was only temporary and it wasn't deep-seated.

Smiling, Eugene whispered, "Okay."

When Eugene and Olivia finally got out of the room, Ellen had already made breakfast and was waiting for them.

The moment they walked out, six eyes were looking at them. Olivia was slightly embarrassed. She didn't expect everyone to be up so early.

Even North was up too.

Brian laughed when he glanced toward them. The smile on his face was meaningful and even his tone sounded the same way. "We all came by car and boat, but why did the two of you wake up so late?"

Before Olivia could even process her mind to find an answer, she saw Ellen glaring at Brian. "Why are you even asking? Of course, it's because Eugene and Olivia didn't have a good rest and that's why they got up late!"

"Oh, no! I'm not tired at all!" Olivia explained at once, but she found her explanation to garner more questions than answers.

Smiling at her lovingly, Ellen said, "That's good, then. Quick; let's eat now!"

As she was saying this, she went into the kitchen to bring the dishes out, but her mouth was whispering in a relieved manner, "They're still young. Look at how fast they recover!"

Looking at the speechless and embarrassed Olivia, Eugene couldn't help laughing. He stretched his hand over her shoulders and pressed her onto the chair.

Moving like a robot, Olivia sat down. She then heard Eugene saying, "We really didn't rest well last night. Might need to go back and take a rest. I will take you guys to the resort later in the afternoon!"

Olivia immediately glared at Eugene, blaming him for adding more confusion when she couldn't even explain herself!

Who says I didn't rest well? It was the best rest I've had in a while!