

Unfinished 451

Chapter 451

Eugene stopped himself from bursting into laughter. "Oh. I didn't get enough rest!"

Ellen heard this when she walked in with dishes in her hand; she chuckled and responded, "I knew it. I'd be surprised if you had enough rest."

At this moment, Olivia was rendered speechless. It's his own problem! It has nothing to do with me. Why is his mother looking at me like that?

Seeing the embarrassed look on Olivia's face, Ellen proceeded to explain calmly and moderately, "Eugene's not good when it comes to sleeping in a new environment. Whenever we stayed here in the past, he'd always end up not getting enough rest. Olivia, please don't overthink it."

Olivia giggled; she did not overthink at all.

At this point, North winked and asked, "What's fun here on the island?"

Eugene responded, "There are all kinds of recreational facilities here like on the mainland—whether it's water sports, powerboats, or motorboats. You can punt or even swim!"

North exclaimed happily, "Let's go punting!"

"Sure."

After they ate something, Brian stayed back to be with Ellen while Eugene took the two to the resort.

Olivia did not feel good about this arrangement as it was a rare opportunity for Eugene to come here to spend time with his mother, but now it seemed like he was taking the two of them on vacation.

"Eugene, you can send us back later, so you can spend more time with your mother. I can bring North out on my own."

Eugene frowned slightly. "It's fine. It's not like she's alone. Can you please stop trying to push me away? You are my wife and child; who else would I rather be spending time with?"

As he spoke, he put his hand around her shoulder. "Stop thinking about it. We are on vacation!"

Olivia did not know how to respond.

After a car ride and more than half an hour walking, they finally reached the resort.

She could tell that this island was very large and the available facilities were quite complete; it was no different from the high streets on the mainland—perhaps even better.

Where they were right now was a place where you could get anything—food, entertainment, relaxation, and shopping.

As long as one named it, one could definitely get it here.

Meanwhile, knowing their destination, they headed straight to the theme park.

Since North wanted to go punting, they went to the man-made lake in the theme park and hired a boat.

To attract more customers, the business owners had placed many huge and colored balls on the lake—each signifying a gift.

Now that there was an element of competition, it would naturally attract more customers. Seeing the lake now, there were indeed several people punting.

After the three got in the boat, Eugene and Olivia were responsible for punting while North would use the net to catch the balls.

Even though punting seemed easy, in practice, it was a lot more difficult as Eugene and Olivia could hardly synchronize with each other, so the boat ended up moving in a circle in its original spot.

Then, North became slightly annoyed. "Are we just going to keep circling this spot?"

Eugene looked at Olivia before turning to the land. Much to his surprise, it seemed like they had managed to move a good distance away from the land this way.

"Should we find someone to teach us?"

Olivia sniggered. "Do we really need someone to teach us how to punt? Are we that bad?"

North responded, "Follow my lead. Whenever I say 'Go', you'll punt, and when I stop, you'll stop too!"

Eugene and Olivia looked at each other skeptically. "Are you sure this will work?"

North was unsure about his plan either. "Let's try it then. I've played a game like this before. The boat will start moving in a circle when one person punts harder than the other."

Then, North appeared professional as he began to command, "Listen to me. Go... Go..."

Then, Eugene and Olivia began to punt in synchrony, and the boat started to move forward.

Eventually, all three of them got very excited, and North had found the secret to it, which was exactly like the game he played before. As such, he treated it as a game as they continued punting.

When they were about to make a turn, he would say, "Mom, you'll stop punting for a minute while Uncle Eugene continues!"

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Shortly after that, North managed to master the skills and command effectively.

Not only that, but they even managed to capture a good number of the giant balls. As a string was attached to each of the balls, the edge of their boat was full of strings attached to it not long after.

Two hours later, the three of them returned to land fruitfully.

After getting on land, Eugene took them to collect the gifts. At this point, Olivia said, "I'm a little thirsty. Let me go buy some water."

Eugene stopped her as he was afraid that she would get lost. He charged, "Let me go and get it. You'll collect the gifts here with North. Don't go anywhere; I'll be back as soon as possible."

After giving it some thought, Olivia responded, "Sure."

Subsequently, Eugene left while the number of people in line was longer than she expected.

Seeing the number of people waiting in line before her, Olivia felt like giving up. "North, do you still want the gifts?"

North looked at her, feeling befuddled. "Why not?"

"There are so many people here. I'm afraid it may take a while."

Meanwhile, North's brows furrowed into a narrow frown. "It took us so much effort to catch those balls. Why don't we want the gifts even before I know what they are!"

Olivia agreed with him. This was human nature: what mattered to people was not the price of the gifts, but the surprise that came with them.

Perhaps people would stop wanting the gifts the moment they found out what they were.

"Sure. Let's keep waiting then.

The moment she finished, a man in a suit walked past them and saw them by chance. "Are you guys here to collect gifts as well?"

Olivia nodded.

Then, that man stopped in his tracks and sized her up before letting out a smile. "How long is this going to take? Why don't you come with me as I know the owner of this business well. I can bring you through another way."

The first thought that crossed Olivia's mind was to go with him as her patience had indeed run thin. She reckoned that she had never wasted her time in this way before.

However, on second thought, why was this man willing to help them for no reason?

So, she decided to reject his offer tacitly. "We're good. We'll just wait here."

That man edged in. "Don't be so courteous! Don't worry; I'm not a bad guy. I'm the patrol officer on this island, and I was just trying to help seeing how you have a kid with you. Please don't overthink!"

Upon hearing this, Olivia asked, "You're a patrol officer? You know the owner of this island?"

That man responded, "Of course! It's Mr. Nolan!"

After hearing this, Olivia felt at ease. She smiled and indicated, "Sure. Please help us then."

Right away, a demonic smile appeared on his face as he took Olivia and North in one of the directions. After taking many turns and walking a distance, it felt like their surroundings were getting more unfamiliar.

At this point, Olivia felt that something was not right. "Didn't you say we were going to get our gifts? Why are we getting further and further away?"

That man responded calmly, "We just need to keep going and we'll eventually reach the underground passage that was built when they first built the theme park. We're almost there!"

As he spoke, he stopped right outside a door of a room. Then, he pushed the door open. "We'll go in from here."

Standing outside the door, Olivia looked around, realizing that there was a living room and a kitchen, and it seemed like someone lived there.

This place might perhaps be where this man lived.

Olivia began to look skeptical while a cold sneer crept over her face. Why would an underground passage be built in a staff's room?

How old does he think I am? Three?

"Are you really the patrol officer here?" asked Olivia.

That man replied, "Of course. I have a badge. Why would I lie to you?"

Olivia sneered. "Can you tell me what on earth Mr. Nolan was thinking when he decided to build an underground passage in one of the rooms of his staff?"

The smile on the man's face instantly froze as he tried to explain himself. "No one lives here. I only rest here occasionally."

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Not buying it, Olivia's phone in her pocket started to ring. After taking it out and before she could see who the caller was, North was being pushed into that room by the man.

Right away, she instinctively ran toward North, which was when she dropped her phone, and that man followed her in while sporting a crafty smile on his face. "You asked for it!"

At this point, Olivia helped North up, and she asked while checking if he was fine, "North, are you okay?"

North let out an annoyed look while shaking his head. "I'm fine."

Olivia responded, "Please wait for me here."

North grunted nicely. "Sure. Be careful, Mommy!"

Then, Olivia stood up and stared at that man. "Does your boss know about this bad attitude of yours?"

That man responded while smiling, "What's wrong? Are you thinking about complaining to my boss about me? It's a shame because he doesn't normally show up, not even once a month. If you aren't in a rush, perhaps you won't mind waiting for him here with me. You can complain to him about me when he shows up."

As he spoke, he slowly approached her.

Squinting, Olivia proceeded to lift her leg and land a kick on his head.

That man instinctively avoided the kick before he stood there in shock. However, very quickly, he began to crack a smile as he looked excited. "Hmm. You even know some martial arts! Not bad. I like it."

However, Olivia did not choose to spare him any more time to speak as she continued to launch her second and third attacks at him, which rendered him unable to react as he did not expect her to be so formidable.

On the other hand, after getting the water, Eugene came back but could not find Olivia, and she would not answer his call either. Panicking, he immediately gave Kyle a call, since Kyle was on this island most of the time.

After receiving his call, Kyle instantly went to check the surveillance footage. Very quickly, he learned that Olivia was abducted by someone and that someone was his subordinate—Cornelius Malster.

Kyle was stunned. Even though Cornelius, a competent and capable person, had never failed to impress him in whatever task he was assigned to and never smoked or drank, he was known for being a womanizer. It was for this reason that Kyle had punished him multiple times before this.

In the past, Cornelius was a regular at some entertainment establishments, but it surprised Kyle that he would do such a bold act this time around—even to a customer. Not only that, but that customer was none other than Miss Maxwell. Was he out of his mind?

As such, Kyle immediately reported to Eugene before heading toward the room where Cornelius was patrolling.

On his way there, he kept calling him, but he did not answer his phone nor his pager. In the end, both Kyle and Eugene arrived at the same time.

At this point, Kyle immediately greeted Eugene, "Mr. Nolan!"

Exceedingly distressed, Eugene did not respond; he looked like a level twelve storm that was looming over the horizon. After giving that closed door a look, he kicked it right away, blasting the door open.

The fact that he could kick open a steel door showed his unbridled rage.

At this moment, Kyle felt his heart leap uncontrollably.

God d*mn it!

It's enough if Cornelius wants to get in trouble himself but now he's dragging me down with him!

Eugene then walked into the room only to see a man lying flat on the ground while Olivia was sitting not too far away from him with North in her arms, looking rather reposed.

In the meantime, the man on the ground looked like a fish that was thrown onto land; he was gasping for air and breathing deeply, looking completely defeated. At this moment, that man tried his best to turn around and look at the door.

When he saw that it was Kyle, his face lit right away as if Kyle was his savior. But before he could ask Kyle for help, he felt someone walk over him.

He frowned slightly. Who the f*ck dares to walk over me?

He then turned around to see who that person was.

Chapter 454

Before he could turn around, he heard a familiar voice. "Are you guys okay?" He froze for a good instant and did not dare to turn around. Why does this voice sound like Mr. Nolan?

If he was uncertain a second ago, Olivia's following words confirmed his guess. "Is this the kind of person you hire?"

At this point, Cornelius slowly turned around and was not surprised to see the face that shook him to the core—it was Eugene Nolan. All of a sudden, he was out of breath as he lay motionless on the ground for a long time.

Meanwhile, Eugene could not be bothered about it. He could only think about comforting Olivia as he reached out to pull her up. "My bad. Stand up and let me see if you're injured."

Olivia took a deep breath. "I'm fine. He claims to be the patrol officer here on the island and that he knows you. He also told me that he could help me collect my gifts quickly, so I didn't think too much before he took us on a detour just to get here. He planned to sexually assault me."

Eugene squinted as he turned to the man on the ground. He tried to recall who he was but was unable to as he had way too many employees. Then, he turned to Kyle. "Does he work here?"

Kyle immediately lowered his head and apologized. "Yes, Mr. Nolan. My apologies for my poor management. I'll take full responsibility!"

Right away, Eugene's face dropped as his voice sounded callous. "Indeed. While I'm around, you allowed my employee to touch my woman under the guise of knowing me—you don't want this job anymore, do you?"

Kyle was in utter shock while his heart thumped. Once again, he lowered his head. "I'm sorry, Mr. Nolan. You can punish me!"

Eugene's eyes were completely cold. "Head to the punishment hall for fifty spanks!"

Fifty spanks meant spanking one's bottom using bamboo planks—a person would basically be half-dead after fifty spanks. However, Kyle did not dare say a word and just acknowledged it, knowing well who Olivia was to Eugene.

Then, Eugene turned to the man on the ground. "You are pretty bold, aren't you?"

His tone did not fluctuate too much but it was daunting enough to make Cornelius' heart skip. "Mr. Nolan, I'm sorry. I didn't know they were your friends. Please let me go!"

Eugene's indifferent voice sounded out. "Let you go? Are you out of your mind?"

Right now, Cornelius' body was quivering, and his face was beaded with perspiration. "Mr. Nolan, I was wrong. I didn't touch her at all."

Eugene responded with yet another callous smile, "I know better than you whether you didn't touch her or you just weren't able to." As he finished, he commanded the security on both sides, "Throw him into the sea and feed him to the fishes!"

The security guards responded indifferently, "Yes, Mr. Nolan."

Eugene then turned around and grabbed Olivia's hand. "Let's go."

Hearing this, Cornelius almost passed out. Feeding someone to the fish was the ultimate punishment on Promise Island, and no one in history had ever been subjected to this punishment. It involved tying someone up, throwing them into the sea, and letting nature take its course. Whoever was thrown in the

sea while tied up would either get devoured by sea creatures or drown. He did not expect to be the first person to go through this!

Panicking, he crawled toward Eugene. "Mr. Nolan, I'm terribly sorry. I really am! I won't ever do that again."

As he spoke, he reached for Eugene only for him to kick him out of the way. "You should feel fortunate. If I were to do it myself, I'd make sure that you'd wish you were dead!"

Cornelius was sent flying three meters away. Once again, he fell on the ground and snorted, but this time, he didn't get up again.

Eugene then gave him a callous look, reckoning that he should not be too violent since North was around.

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Perhaps he might really do it himself for Cornelius had definitely crossed the line and committed an unforgivable sin.

However, he still managed to hold in his urge to kill before leaving with Olivia and North.

Right now, Kyle looked at Cornelius rather helplessly. "How dare you even think about touching Mr. Nolan's girlfriend?"

Cornelius' eyes were widened. Girlfriend? I didn't know about that.

Then, he knelt on the ground and begged for forgiveness. "Sir, I didn't know that she was Mr. Nolan's girlfriend. It's my bad. Could you please help me beg for mercy? I don't want to die yet!"

Kyle bellowed angrily, "Then why couldn't you keep it in your pants? You didn't just get yourself killed this time but you're also dragging me down! Why do you still have the audacity to beg for mercy? Someone please come and bring him away now!"

Upon hearing this command, the security behind him marched forward like robots executing a command.

Seeing this, Cornelius immediately tried to escape. "Sir, please help. I know I'm wrong. Please help me ask for mercy. Sir—"

Kyle responded, "You deserve it for what you did. I'm afraid I can't save you!"

Then, two security guards very quickly tied him up and shoved him into the car.

At this moment, Kyle's phone rang. He took it out, and upon seeing that it was Eugene, he answered it and greeted fearfully, "Mr. Nolan!"

Eugene responded, "Let's spare his life for the sake of Olivia. I hope this will teach him a lesson. If something similar happens again, you'll leave right away!"

These words elated Kyle. "Sure. Thank you, Mr. Nolan!"

Eugene snorted rather arrogantly. "What are you thanking me for?"

Kyle responded right away, "Thank you, Miss Olivia, for pleading on behalf of us!"

On the other side of the phone, Olivia turned to Eugene rather annoyingly. "Why did you mention me? People might think I'm the wife of a bandit! Why do you have to make it sound like you are a mafia boss?"

Eugene chuckled. "I have to let him know who saved his life!"

As a generous gesture, Olivia responded, "I'm perfectly fine anyway, so he doesn't deserve to die. If he really dies, how can I still enjoy my time here?"

Uninterested in their conversation, North gave it some thought before piping in, "Is there anything else to do here?"

Eugene then asked, "What would you guys like to do? There's an indoor sports center where there is a trampoline park, a rock-climbing wall, a hanging bridge, and something called the sticky wall. Should we head over there and have a look?"

After making the suggestion, both Olivia and North agreed right away. So, the next stop was the indoor part of the theme park.

The moment they entered, they saw a man toss a six or seven-year-old girl to the wall. That little girl was laughing and could not come down.

Then, that guy went up and carried her down, laughing while asking, "Would you like to have another go?"

That little girl answered crisply, "Yes!"

For some unknown reason, North was envious of this. "Mommy, let's play that!"

"Sure."

Then, the three of them walked up to the sticky wall.

While North was getting changed, his gaze fell on that beautiful little girl who had a fair face and a pair of big black eyes that seemed glazed. Right at this moment, she was also looking at North, squinting and smiling sweetly at him.

At that particular moment, North felt like his head was about to blow up, and he could not help but smile back.

None of the adults noticed these interactions between the two kids.

After North got changed, learning from the parent of the little girl, Eugene tossed North to the wall, and he instantly got stuck to it.

While North was instinctively struggling to get out, the little girl, who was stuck to the wall not too far away from him, chuckled and stated, "You don't have to do that. It won't work."

Not convinced, North continued to struggle while he was stuck on the wall. After some time, he reckoned that he had overestimated himself and should just remain sticking to the wall.

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Seeing the smile on her face somewhat made him feel better.

Then, Eugene helped him down before throwing him to the wall again, and after a couple of times, North was bored of it.

Meanwhile, that little girl came up to North and asked, "Should we head to the trampoline?"

North nodded. "Sure!"

Since the trampoline was within sight, Eugene did not stop him from going with her.

Then, Eugene quickly glanced at Olivia who was sitting on the ground, looking relaxed. "Olivia, would you like to give it a go?"

Looking at the sticky wall, Olivia was somewhat interested, but she felt that it was for kids, or at least only kids were here.

So, she shook her head, but Eugene could tell what was on her mind. He then walked up to her, carried her up, and tossed her to the wall.

After getting stuck to the wall, Olivia seemed excited as she struggled hard to get down but failed to.

After a while, she stopped to get some rest.

Seeing that delighted Eugene as he asked while giggling, "Would you like a hand?"

She continued to struggle before giving up and responding, "Yes, please!"

Eugene walked closer, smiled, and asked, "What would you like again?"

Olivia stared at him for being so annoying and snorted, "I don't need your help to get down!"

As she spoke, she continued to struggle. Not long after, she managed to get one of her arms off the wall.

However, seeing that Eugene was coming at her, she reckoned that she could finally stop trying to get down on her own. As such, she lay rather calmly on the wall as she saw him walk toward her, saying rather flirtatiously, "This is tiring!"

Eugene then reached out and pressed that arm of hers back against the wall. He even made sure every part of her was stuck to the wall by pressing each spot against the wall.

Olivia was rendered speechless.

This guy is horrible, isn't he?

Just as she thought that he was here to get her down, she did not expect him to just come to make sure that she would remain stuck to the wall.

"Eugene..." she growled softly.

Eugene walked up and responded playfully, "Try begging me to let you down."

Acknowledging the predicament that she was in and the fact that she should not continue to challenge him, she instantly turned her attitude around and whispered, "Please!"

Eugene continued, "Are you at fault?"

Olivia nodded. "Yes, I am."

Eugene followed up rather joyfully, "How so?"

Olivia whispered flirtatiously, "I should not have let you get enough rest."

Eugene continued to ask, "What about tonight?"

Olivia quickly glanced at the kids and the little girl's father before whispering, "I'm all yours."

Even though he was pleased, he knew well that she would change her mind right after coming down from the wall.

As arrogance was her usual attitude, it was rare for her to be as obedient as she was now.

As such, he wanted to enjoy this moment a little longer.

"Will you keep to your words?"

Olivia nodded. "Of course."

Eugene asked, "Are you still going to poke me with needles?"

Olivia replied, "Never again!"

Pleased at long last, he reached out to help her down.

Then, Olivia immediately took off the special outfit that she was wearing, fearing that he might toss her onto the wall again. Following that, she picked up a rubber hammer and got ready to deal with him for what he did to her.

When she tried to hit him with the hammer, he kept running away.

Olivia, being her usual arrogant self, imitated his tone when she stated, "Tell me; are you at fault?"

Eugene responded, "Yes, I am!"

Olivia followed up, "Are you going to stick me to the wall again?"

Eugene responded, "Never!"

While the two were at it, North and that little girl were getting into a fight with a plump kid.

Everything started when that plump kid was on the trampoline with that little girl; he went up to her and wanted to hold her hand. However, she did not like him, so she just threw off his hand and walked up to North to hold his hand and leave with him.

Chapter 457

After feeling insulted, the plump kid reckoned that it was because of North that she treated him that way. As such, he tried to pick a fight with North by jumping everywhere on the trampoline where North and the little girl were.

As this was North's first time on a trampoline, he could not get up after falling.

This upset the little girl. As such, she angrily went up to the plump kid, pushed him, and growled at him, "Why are you bullying him? You can leave if you don't want to play nicely."

Just like that, that plump boy fell over.

Just as that little girl helped North up to get ready to leave, that plump boy appeared and stood in their way, insisting on getting an apology from North for taking away the girl he liked.

This rendered North speechless. Eugene had always said that he was a precocious child, but it seemed like he was not the precocious one here.

That little girl put her hands on her waist and yelled, "Stop talking nonsense! I'm not yours. I am his!" As she spoke, she grabbed North by his hand.

North was stunned as he glanced at his hand, silently convincing himself that he had not done a single thing as it was all her idea.

Upon hearing what she said, the plump kid became agitated and proceeded to push that little girl. "You b*tch! What's good about him?"

Caught off guard, that little girl fell over and landed right on the edge of the trampoline. The excruciating pain had caused her to tear up uncontrollably.

Seeing this, North quickly helped her up before walking toward the plump kid and pushing him.

"Why did you push her?"

Given his weight, the plump kid only took a few steps back before steadying himself again. At this point, he pointed at North. "Do you want to die?"

When Olivia and Eugene discovered them, the three kids were already in chaos.

Meanwhile, North behaved like a gentleman when he protected the little girl by standing in front of her and receiving that plump kid's incessant kicks. "Let's see if you still refuse to play with me! Let's see if he can still protect you!"

Olivia quickly went up to the plump kid and pulled him aside, yelling angrily, "Whose kid is this? Why is he bullying other kids?"

As she finished, all the other parents ran over and held their kids in their arms, asking them about what just happened while she helped North wipe his face and straighten his shirt. "North, are you hurt?"

North shook his head. "I'm not, Mommy. I'm fine."

As he spoke, he looked toward the little girl, who had stopped crying while looking at him.

North broke free from Olivia's arms, walked up to her, and held her hand. "Are you hurt?"

That little girl shook her head and responded, "I'm fine! Thank you for protecting me!"

Feeling somewhat embarrassed, he waved his hand. "Don't thank me. So long as you're fine."

The little girl's father piped in, "Dora told me that you were protecting her earlier. Thank you, young man."

North smiled and responded, "It was the least I could do! You're welcome, sir!"

He then turned to that girl and processed the name that he had just heard. So, her name is Dora.

At this moment, the plump kid's mother walked over, looking apologetic. "I'm sorry for what my son did. Are you kids all alright? Should we head to the hospital and get them checked?"

Even though Eugene and Olivia were upset, seeing how understanding the mother of that plump kid was calmed them down. After all, he was just a six or seven-year-old kid.

In addition, North had also said that he was fine, and Olivia could confirm that.

As such, they did not feel the need to make a fuss and merely asked for an apology from the plump kid.

Before they left, North waved goodbye to the little girl. "Dora, goodbye!"

She waved back at him. "Goodbye."

Chapter 458

North dragged himself to move on before he suddenly decided to turn around and run toward the little girl. After that, he took out a yellow ladybug keychain from his pocket and gave it to her. "This is for you! I hope you'll be happy for the rest of your life!"

She smiled as she took it from him. "Thank you so much!"

North chuckled. "You're welcome."

Just as he was about to leave, he heard her voice. "Wait."

As she spoke, she took a hairband with two red balls off her hair and passed it to him. "I don't have anything for you, but please take this with you!"

North really liked that hairband. He cracked a smile and said, "Thank you! I love it!" As he finished, he cautiously put it in his pocket and waved at her. "I'm leaving now."

After he left, Olivia and Eugene looked at each other and asked with a smile, "That was the only gift you wanted earlier when we were collecting our gifts. Why did you give it away?"

Seeing the bulge in his pocket, Eugene asked, "Is that a love token?"

North placed his hand on his pocket and explained rather embarrassedly, "What are you talking about? She was crying earlier, and that plump kid bullied her because of me!"

Olivia joked, "What a gentleman!"

Eugene put his arm around Olivia's shoulders and stated rather suddenly, "My son's better than me!"

Olivia's face lit as well. "He's my son."

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In the evening, while Eugene was making dinner, Olivia helped carry out a physical examination on Ellen. Even though she looked fine on the outside, Eugene insisted that Olivia carry out an examination.

Olivia knew that this was Eugene's attempt in trying to justify himself. The real reason he wanted her to be here was for her to treat Ellen, and after ten minutes of examination, Olivia concluded that she was perfectly fine.

"Mrs. Nolan, you are perfectly fine, and maybe it has something to do with you living on this island for such a long time. This island seems perfect for recuperation."

Ellen giggled and responded, "Uh-huh. That's what the old man said too."

Olivia asked while she put her tools away, "You mean the doctor who treated your leg?"

Ellen replied, "Yes. He's really good, just that he's somewhat eccentric and unsociable, and of course, he doesn't like us snooping around for news about him. Otherwise, Eugene was still hoping that he could treat Brian back in the days. The old man told me that it was because of the help that Eugene rendered him that he was willing to treat my leg."

Upon hearing this, Olivia sniggered. The more skillful a person was, the more particular they became—just like Olivia's master.

"How did Eugene help him?"

Ellen shook her head. "No idea. It was something Eugene negotiated with him in private. He didn't even ask for payment!"

Olivia nodded, not giving too much thought to it given how wealthy Eugene already was a few years back. Naturally, he was able to help a lot of people.

"No matter what, I'm just glad that it was treated."

Ellen nodded. "Eugene told me how amazing you were! I'd like to thank you, Olivia. Ever since Eugene met you, he's been smiling a lot more and has become a kinder human being!"

Olivia glanced at Eugene who was currently cooking in the kitchen and let out a sweet smile, responding, "He's been taking care of me a lot more than I've been of him."

Ellen giggled and said, "He's a man. Of course, he has to take care of his girlfriend."

Olivia smiled. Initially, she thought that she would be looked down on for already having a child, but because Eugene's grandfather or his mother, she had been welcomed and treated extremely well. This made her feel that it was not as challenging as it seemed to date Eugene, as being welcomed into such a wealthy family didn't seem to be such a difficult thing.

After dinner, Eugene recounted to everyone what happened today in the indoor theme park.

Then, Brian bantered, "North, you like that girl, don't you?"

Chapter 459

North looked toward Brian and faintly said, "I feel like you'd be better off focusing your attention on yourself. I might find a girlfriend before you!"

Upon hearing that, everyone burst into laughter.

Refusing to admit defeat, Brian replied, "Do you know that this is just puppy love?"

North countered, "Can you please mind your own business?"

Brian responded, "Is this how you speak to your uncle?"

North replied, "What's wrong? I'm being quite polite."

Meanwhile, Eugene and Olivia were unusually synchronized as they both headed to the couch and began falling asleep while Ellen was greatly entertained by what was taking place between Brian and North. She would turn to Brian for a second before turning to North the next as if it was an exciting debate.

At this moment, Brian was greatly upset by North. "Would you like me to lay everything out on the table?"

North stared at him. "Do you wish to lose another forty million?"

Brian countered, "Do you believe that you can never return home?"

Hearing this, North hit back at him, "Perhaps you should be the one worrying about whether or not you can return home!"

At this point, Olivia yawned subconsciously.

Upon seeing that, Eugene pulled her up and stated, "Fine. Let's all go back tomorrow. Everyone, get some good rest tonight!" After that, he left for his room.

Ellen nodded in agreement, but one could see the reluctance in her eyes that was later suppressed.

"He's right. Let's all get some sleep now. You guys have a long journey ahead!"

North glanced at Brian and decided to provoke him again, "Not you. You can stay here and chat with Grandma since you aren't going anywhere."

Brian responded, "Who says I'm not leaving?"

North snorted. "We aren't bringing you with us!"

Brian attempted to frighten him, saying, "Do you believe that someone's going to come and bring you away tonight?"

North snorted again. "Do you mean you?"

Brian answered, "Not me. Listen; I guarantee that someone's going to knock on your door around eleven something later tonight. It will be some lady with unkempt hair and a long tongue. She was with me last night, and she told me that she's going to come to you tonight!"

North pretended to stay calm. "You're lying."

Brian snorted and reassured, "Whether or not you buy it, it's up to you." After he finished, he headed straight to his room.

After poor North returned to his room, he felt that he heard some noises in the room.

He then hid in his blanket, which did not work as he could still clearly hear the sound of footsteps coming from his bathroom; this absolutely terrified him. He then turned on the lights, put on his shoes, and ran toward Olivia's room.

Right at this moment, Eugene was still delighted at the thought that Olivia was not going to give him a hard time tonight by poking him with needles again.

Even so, he did not have high hopes. It would be fortunate if he could get some cuddles and kisses.

He looked toward the bathroom door in full anticipation, wondering if Olivia was trying to delay their time together tonight.

Looking at the clock, he realized that thirty minutes had passed. That was twice the time he needed to use the bathroom.

All of a sudden, someone came slamming on his door. Surprised as to who that might be, he stood up, opened the door, and saw North as he stormed into the room as fast as a bullet, climbing right up the bed and covering himself with the blanket. He could even tell that North was shivering.

Being worried, Eugene closed the door, walked up to North, and carried him up while he was wrapped in the blanket. "North, what's going on?"

Meanwhile, North had curled into a ball as he quaked with fear, uttering, "T-There's a ghost in my room!"

Eugene frowned. "Ghost?"

"Yes. Uncle Brian said that there would be a woman with long hair and a dangling tongue coming to knock on my door tonight. I could hear someone knocking on my door and walking around in my bathroom. I'm going to sleep with Mommy tonight. You can go and sleep in my room tonight!"

Eugene did not know how to respond as this was not the outcome he expected.

"Don't you want me to spend more time with your mommy? How can I do that if I were to spend the night in your room?"

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North stared at him in a rather unfriendly manner. "Not spending time together tonight doesn't make much of a difference!"

Eugene responded, "Why not? I finally have the opportunity to share a room with your mommy. She poked me with needles last night, so I passed out rather early. I still have a lot more to say to your mommy tonight!"

North looked him in the eye. "What if you stay? I bet this big bed can fit the three of us."

Eugene responded, "Don't listen to Uncle Brian. He was just trying to frighten you. There's absolutely nothing in your room."

North shook his head hard. "No! I heard someone's footsteps!"

Eugene followed up tentatively, "What if I go with you?" He thought to himself that after North fell asleep, he could then come back to his room.

North responded, "No! I want to sleep with Mommy!"

Eugene then tried to convince him further, "You are a big boy now, so you should sleep on your own. Don't you believe what I said? Those sounds are only in your head."

Looking toward him, North said rather disappointedly, "You really want me to go back, don't you?"

Eugene replied, "You're a boy, and a boy should be independent. Only then can you protect the girl you want to protect."

North pouted. "There's no girl I want to protect right here right now, so I'm definitely not going back to my room. It's either you go there, or you stay here and all three of us will be in the same bed. Otherwise, I won't work with your mom to help you!"

Eugene was rendered speechless.

After taking a shower, Olivia came out and found that North was on her bed, sound asleep.

"What's North doing here?" Olivia asked, not having a clue.

Eugene was as confused as she was as to how this kid ended up here.

Right at this moment, he really wanted to throw Brian into the sea to be fed to the fishes.

Seeing that Eugene was quiet, Olivia responded, "Since North is here, why don't you sleep in his room?"

Eugene responded, "I'm not going."

Olivia frowned. "Why not?"

Eugene replied, "It's haunted!"

Olivia asked incredulously, "What? Haunted? Who said that?"

Eugene pointed at the sleeping beauty in their bed. "North said that!"

Olivia inquired, "Is that why he came over?"

Eugene grunted, "Uh-huh."

Olivia responded rather angrily, "And you're afraid too?"

"Yes. I am indeed!"

"How are the three of us going to fit in this bed? How about I go over while you stay here with North?"
Olivia uttered as she was about to leave the room.

Eugene stopped her right away. "I'll go with you wherever you go."

This sentence made her laugh. "Can't you do better than this?"

Eugene responded firmly, "I'm afraid not "

Olivia then compromised, "Fine. North's room is smaller, so perhaps we can all stay here. You'll be on that side while I'll be on the other side."

Eugene was rendered speechless.

Why are we both sleeping on different sides of the bed? What's this? My plans for cuddles and kisses are all but gone. Is cuddling her to sleep for just one night too much to ask for?

The next morning, Eugene looked rather upset and stern as if someone owed him a lot of money. 'Don't talk to me' was what was written all over his face.

The moment he came out of the room, he bumped right into Brian. He then gave him an angry stare. "Don't take the same boat as me today."

Brian frowned. "Why not?"

Eugene looked indifferent. "I'm afraid I won't be able to stop myself from punching you."

Brian did not know how to respond.

Why can't he be a bit more reasonable?

Why does he want to punch me?

While Brian was still confused, North skipped happily out of Olivia's room.

Brian blinked in confusion but somewhat understood what was going on. Did he spend the night in Olivia's room?

Hahaha. Eugene must not have been satisfied last night.

Looking at the excited kid, Brian could not help but bicker with him again. "So? Did someone go and look for you last night?"