

Unfinished 471

Chapter 471

Who wasn't a fool in love? Just like a flying moth that flew close to the fire, it was obvious that it wouldn't end well but they went for it anyway.

For the entire evening, Olivia and Kate were shooting in the photo studio. The more photos Olivia took, the better she looked. While taking photos, she even paid attention to Kate. Seeing that Kate was staring blankly at a spot again, she couldn't help but sigh helplessly to herself. Although Kate looked unperturbed and acted cheerful on the outside, she was obviously affected. Otherwise, why would she lose her temper and chase Summer away? Or why would she want to give it a try with Jasper and even lose her concentration from time to time?

After the shooting session for another style ended, Kate finally came back to her senses. She then looked at Olivia and said with a smile, "I wonder if Summer will lose it if she sees this set of photos."

Without responding, Olivia walked toward the computer to look at the photos. They had taken many photos and without even trying, Olivia looked gorgeous in different styles, some of which included cute, sexy, flirtatious, innocent and even those in ancient costumes.

"Our Olivia is indeed both sexy and sweet," Kate teased. "When the photos are ready, I'll send a few to President Nolan and he'll surely be grateful to me. He ought to know that he found a gem."

With that, their shooting session for that style was over. "Why should he be grateful to you?" Olivia questioned, to which Kate replied, "If I hadn't brought you together, would Eugene become your boyfriend?"

After pondering, Olivia asked, "Isn't it because of my charm?"

Kate pursed her lips and muttered, "You think you won him over with your egg fried rice?"

"What's wrong with that?" Olivia innocently refuted. "Eugene says that it's delicious!"

Kate's lips twitched. "Do you think he dares to say otherwise?"

Smugly, Olivia prompted, "Come to think of it, it doesn't taste so bad, does it?"

Kate scoffed, "Stop dreaming, Olivia! President Nolan only says that it's tasty because he loves you. In reality, it's far from the truth!"

Looking at Kate, Olivia asked in an icy tone, "So you don't need my help in the future then?"

Kate smiled. "Since the shooting for the magazine cover is completed, you are now dismissed!"

Packing her things up, Olivia said lazily, "Alright then. Anyway, I can't be bothered to ask Nathan what's going on with him and that woman."

Kate froze and felt an ache in her heart. Acting unperturbed, she commented, "Why bother asking? Nowadays, boyfriends are useless. Tell him to step aside!"

Smiling, Olivia exclaimed, "That's impressive!"

"Of course!" Kate's eyes lit up. "Oh—I've thought of how President Nolan can thank me!"

Olivia felt suspicious and questioned, "How? By introducing a boyfriend to you?"

"It's none of your business." Kate snorted. "This is between President Nolan and I!"

"Why do I feel like you're snatching him from me?"

Kate was speechless. "Only if I can!"

Smiling, Olivia asked, "Then are you burning bridges?"

“I’ve already crossed it so why should I keep it?”

Olivia glanced at her before commenting, “Well, I can’t do anything but I bet I can stop my boyfriend from thanking you!”

Upon hearing that, Kate was stunned before she strode toward Olivia and smiled. “Oh my dear Olivia. Please let me bring you home and keep you.”

Meanwhile, Olivia cracked her neck and complained, “My shoulder is sore!”

“I’ll give you a massage!” Massaging her shoulders, Kate teased, “Olivia, does this feel good?”

Olivia deliberately replied, “It’s alright. Harder please!”

Kate replied in an ingratiating tone, “Alright!”

Olivia smiled. It seemed like Kate’s mood had lightened so she said, “That’s enough. Let’s continue the shooting. My time is precious.”

Later on at night...

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When Olivia reached home, Eugene had already fetched North back and dinner was on the table. It felt extremely nice and relaxing to be able to settle everything with just a call. When she got home, she could even enjoy warm meals. Finally, she wouldn’t have to rush round the clock all by herself.

Walking toward Eugene, she wrapped her arms around his waist. “Thank you, dear.”

Eugene raised his eyebrow and questioned, "For what?"

She knitted her eyebrows and sniffed at his shirt like a puppy. Amused, he asked, "What are you sniffing at?"

"What is this smell?"

Eugene sniffed too but he couldn't smell anything. "What smell? Should be food."

Olivia didn't think so and felt like she could get a whiff of faint perfume instead. But when she thought of his personality, she immediately discarded the thought. "Maybe."

"Alright then; go wash your hands. I'll call North for dinner."

Olivia hummed and did as she was told. After changing her clothes and coming out of the room, she saw the father and son were already seated at the dining table.

"How's everything, North? Did you find anything?" Olivia sat down while asking.

North nodded. "I found the address of Grandma's classmates and the hotel owner where the gathering was held that year."

Surprised, Olivia looked at Eugene. "What are you going to do? Should we look for them all?"

Eugene nodded. "I've told my men to find them."

"It seems like it's going relatively smoothly," Olivia commented.

North was chewing his food so he mumbled, "Not really. Grandma's classmates have parted ways and are all over the place. Some of them have even migrated overseas so it'll take a long time to find them."

Worried, Olivia looked at Eugene but he smiled and said, "It's fine; I can do both."

"Are you starting to target Roberts Group?" Olivia asked, to which Eugene replied, "Since she wants to end this early, let's fulfill her wish!"

"Your father will surely stop you."

Eugene retorted coldly, "I don't care."

Upon hearing that, Olivia was speechless. She couldn't persuade him so she changed the topic. "I'll be entering the film set tomorrow and I'm bringing North along too, so you'll be home alone these few days."

Eugene was shocked. Although he was prepared, he still felt surprised. "You're going to the set tomorrow?"

Olivia said calmly, "Yes. I should've gone earlier and if I keep delaying, my cousin will surely come after me."

Eugene knew that she delayed her shooting because of Brian so even though he was extremely reluctant to let her go, he had no choice but to agree. "North should stay with me because you won't have time to take good care of him."

Olivia glanced at North. "Who do you want to stay with, North?"

Calmly, he replied, "I'll go with the one who needs me the most."

She burst out laughing. "From whom did you inherit your narcissist characteristic?"

North giggled and teased, "From the both of you, of course. None of you can run from this." As soon as he said that, all three of them froze and the father and son duo looked at Olivia in concern.

Olivia was stunned as well but she recovered and glared at North. "You should've just said it's from me."

North smiled. He was terrified but fortunately for him, his mother didn't read too much into it. Eugene was relieved too. His silly son almost spilled the beans!

At that moment, the doorbell suddenly rang so Olivia got up to answer the door as she said, "It must be Nathan. He was looking for you in the studio this morning."

As expected, it was Nathan outside the door. But right now, he looked even more dejected than he was in the morning. "Olivia, is North home?"

"He's home." she let him in. "Have you eaten? Why don't you join us!"

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Nathan shook his head. "No thanks. I've had some instant noodles at home."

Eugene walked out from the dining room and when he saw a dejected looking Nathan, he asked, "What's wrong?"

Nathan replied, "The test player of the game that I newly designed reported that they can't rescue others toward the end of the game. I came to seek help from North."

At that moment, North came out from the dining room too. "Did you bring your game?"

"Yeah, here you go." Nathan handed the phone to him.

North took the phone and controlled it while Nathan leaned over, the both of them looking at the screen. Just then, Nathan pointed to the screen and said, "Right there. As you can see, the avatar dies over here."

North knitted his eyebrows and played the game once more but the outcome was the same. "There's an error in your program."

Nathan asked, "Do you have any solutions?"

North stood up and said, "I'll give it a try. Come in with me."

Looking at the two who walked into the room, Olivia smiled thankfully and thought that her son was pretty awesome. Eugene felt the exact same; the both of them were the most important people in his life. Hugging Olivia's shoulders, he asked, "How many days will you be on set?"

"I'm not sure but I bet that the fourth supporting actress won't have many scenes. I think it'll take about a week."

Eugene was disappointed and lamented, "I should've taken up a role in this drama too if I knew earlier."

Glancing at Eugene's long face, Olivia couldn't help but laugh. "You? The president of Nolan Group? How will you have the time to act in a drama?"

Eugene asked pitifully, "What should I do then? I won't be able to see you for a few days."

Olivia patted him like she would a pet and comforted him, "It's only a few days and we'll see each other soon enough!"

Unashamed, Eugene pressed further, "Can I stay for the night?"

Olivia was speechless. She bet that this was the man's ultimate motive. He had only become her boyfriend for a few days but he kept pushing his luck. "No, I don't need your company."

"But I need yours," Eugene countered. "I'll miss you since you'll be leaving for a few days."

Olivia pursed her lips. "You'll miss me even more after accompanying me. Now, go back to sleep."

"Or you can just lend me your sofa."

"No."

"Olivia..."

"Don't make me chase you out!" Olivia threatened.

Eugene was rendered speechless. "What a heartless girlfriend I have!"

"You can change your girlfriend anytime."

"But I won't do anything to you!"

Olivia glanced at him. "I don't trust you."

Eugene was speechless. How did her trust for him vanish so fast? He then spread his arms out and argued, "How about a hug?"

Feeling bad for rejecting him heartlessly, Olivia finally gave in and gently snuggled into his arms. Eugene held the back of her head and gently kissed her forehead. "Let's make a deal; we'll have at least one call every day and each call shouldn't be shorter than 30 minutes. Plus, we must have a video call at night and similarly, it shouldn't be less than 30 minutes."

Olivia glared at him and retorted, "Just tell me that you don't want me to go!"

"Indeed; I don't want you to go."

Olivia pursed her lips. "Such machismo."

Eugene hummed and hugged her. "I wish I can hide you away from everyone."

While the two of them were talking sweetly on the sofa, Nathan walked out from North's room. Looking at the lovey-dovey couple on the sofa, he suddenly felt empty in his heart. In the past, he had a girl who would follow him everywhere as well. Sadly, he lost her. How could he foolishly think that they were just friends? How could he naïvely think that the silly Kate would stick with him forever?

However...

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The reality hit him hard.

Looking up, Olivia noticed Nathan was staring into space so she asked, "Is it settled?"

Nathan nodded. "Yeah. Something was wrong with my program but North solved it for me." Then, he decided to make a move. "I'll get going now."

Olivia knitted her eyebrows and said, "Why rush? Sit down." With that, she asked him to sit on the sofa opposite her.

Nathan awkwardly agreed. Was Olivia going to tell him that Kate and that man were now dating and he shouldn't interrupt their lives? Slowly, he walked over and sat down dejectedly. "W-What's wrong?"

Olivia stared at him, her gaze sharp. "Are you afraid of me?"

"I'm not," Nathan argued. "Why should I be?"

Olivia felt suspicious so she pressed on, "Why don't you look at me if you're not afraid of me?"

Shifting in his seat, Nathan replied, "You're my uncle's girlfriend now and will be his wife in the future. Naturally, I can't stare at you because it's rude."

Frustrated, Olivia could only laugh as she teased, "Since when did you have such good manners?"

On the contrary, Eugene was happy that his nephew wasn't a good-for-nothing after all and was rather sensible!

Nathan squeezed out a smile. "I dare not be rude in front of my uncle."

Olivia snorted. "Stop with your nonsense. Are you guilty of doing anything?"

Nathan had an expression of being wronged. "Guilty? What did I do?"

Olivia countered fiercely, "Who knows?"

"These few days, I've been busy developing and experimenting this new game and I didn't even step out of the house. So I truly don't know what you're talking about."

Frown lightening, Olivia asked, "Who's the woman that went to the studio with you today?"

It suddenly dawned on Nathan. "You mean Gwen? She's part of our game development team and was the only one who managed to reach the level where the problem is found so I decided to bring her along this morning, hoping that she could explain the issues clearly to Nathan."

Inwardly, Olivia let out a sigh of relief. It turned out that the woman was his colleague. "Why are you hiding from me then?"

Nathan shifted again. Facing Olivia, he somehow felt that he was sitting on pins and needles as he asked, "Is there anything else?"

Olivia countered, "You wish for me to have something else to tell you?"

Nathan shook his head vehemently and replied, "No." With that, he hastily stood up. "If that's all, I'll get going now." As long as he didn't hear anything, he could pretend to not know what was going on.

Looking at Nathan who fled helter-skelter, Olivia was perplexed. Then, she looked at Eugene and asked, "What's wrong with him?"

Eugene only shrugged. "I don't know."

Olivia pursed her lips and questioned, "As his uncle, why don't you care about his love life?"

Pouting, Eugene mumbled, "His uncle's love life is a mess too."

Olivia glared at him. "What mess? Are you trying to push your luck?"

Eugene looked agitated. "I don't know if my girlfriend loves me sincerely or not. Every time I want to kiss or hug her, she shuns me!"

Olivia was speechless for a moment before she retorted, "I'm glad that you're aware of that too."

"I know myself."

Olivia glared at him. "So why do you keep hugging and kissing me?"

Eugene smiled and said, "Taking the initiative to hug and kiss isn't the same as receiving them."

Raised her hand, she swung it at Eugene. "You're shameless!"

Subconsciously, he dodged it. Infuriated, Olivia stood up and pounced on him while he fought back. Both of them frolicked on the sofa and it ended when Eugene managed to pin Olivia down.

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The next day, Olivia went to the film set. Due to it being far from the city, she had to stay in the hotel this week. Worried that North would find it boring, she finally listened to Eugene and left North at home.

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After arriving on set, she went directly to see Director Norris. He was a man in his forties to fifties with a huge moustache. His temper wasn't good but he took care of her, which perhaps was due to Marcus. She took the initiative to apologize and explained that she couldn't stop halfway when she was treating a patient.

Director Norris glanced at Olivia. He was indeed angry but he cherished talents. He had watched her movies that were shot overseas. Although she wasn't the main character, her acting skills were commendable. When he heard from Marcus that it was her first movie, he couldn't believe it until she went for the casting audition. Only then did he feel that she was a promising talent. Besides, he felt that she would be able to portray Margot Pearce perfectly! Therefore, he was lenient with this actress. "Since you have a reasonable explanation, what else can I say?"

Olivia was extremely grateful. "Thank you for understanding, Director Norris."

"Have you read the script?" he asked.

"I have, and I've also memorized it."

Upon hearing that, Director Norris finally seemed satisfied. "I heard from President Cohen that you're busy so we'll shoot your scenes first. I bet that you haven't met the other actors in the film, have you? I'll introduce them to you now!"

Olivia nodded politely. "Thank you, Director Norris. I did not have a chance to get to know them during the ceremony of the first shooting."

Director Norris stood up and urged, "Let's go then!"

Walking to the front, Director Norris called a few actors over. "I believe you've all heard of each other, haven't you? This is Olivia, who is going to portray Margot Pearce." Then, he pointed to each one of them and introduced, "This is Summer Monroe, who will be playing Little Seven; Sean Landon who will play Chad Newman and Eric Gabel, the actor for Jack Newman. They will be your partners in the movie."

Olivia greeted them politely, "Nice to meet you."

In return, Sean and Eric greeted Olivia politely while Summer remained silent. So this is Olivia, Summer thought. Since Olivia chose to appear in front of her instead of hide herself away, Summer would make things difficult for her.

Olivia looked at Summer too, knowing that she was the one who made things difficult for Kate and mocked her clothes. In that case, she would look forward to the moment when Summer realized that she was wrong! So what if she was pretty? How far could a sarcastic and mean person like her go? After all, which celebrity wasn't pretty?

After they greeted each other, Director Norris said, "Since all of you are here today, we'll shoot Margot's scene first for these few days since she's busy."

Summer frowned. How can he be so biased? "Director Norris, who isn't busy in our industry? Our progress has been delayed because Margot didn't show up these few days. Why should we accommodate her just because she's busy?"

Director Norris glanced coldly at Summer. "Do you think only you are allowed to act haughtily?"

"I didn't!" Summer grumbled softly but Director Norris interrupted her, "Enough. Those of you who are not busy, please cooperate. We'll shoot Margot and Little Seven's scene today."

After that, he instructed everyone to get ready. The staff started to set up the scene while the stylists were busy doing the stars' makeup.

The makeup artist for Olivia was a young man. While doing her makeup, he gasped, "You have such perfect skin and don't even need to conceal anything! I'll just put some moisturizer on and you're good to go."

Olivia smiled and thanked him while holding the script as she memorized her lines. Truth was, she only read the script once when her cousin forced her to. After that, she didn't even have the time to read it.

After Eugene left last night, she quickly scanned through a few more times. Fortunately, there weren't many of her scenes and she was good at memorizing lines. Now that she had reread it, her memory was refreshed.

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This film told the story of the sisters Margot and Quinnie Pierce, as well the brothers Chad and Jack Newman. Quinnie was an eccentric girl and the seventh-born, hence her sisters called her Little Seven. Legend had it that one could be brought back to life as long as they obtained Quinnie's heart, albeit a fairy or a demon. But at the beginning, everyone didn't know that they had to get her to treat them wholeheartedly, and not her physical heart!

Meanwhile, Olivia portrayed Quinnie's elder sister. She wore her heart on her sleeve and was smart and wise, not to mention good in martial arts. Margot always protected Little Seven. Later on, Chad was forced to marry the daughter of the Dragon King of the East China Sea. She went to the Heavenly Court along with Quinnie and fought nine people single handedly before forcing Chad to choose between her and his fiancée. Her bold act caused her to immediately attract countless fans.

On the other hand, Chad and Jack were half-brothers. One was righteous while the other was evil; they were on totally different sides. In the war, Chad was injured and fell to the mortal world. He chanced upon Quinnie, who was going down the mountain and she saved him by accident. The two did not trust each other in the beginning but soon they developed feelings for each other.

Later on, Chad was urgently summoned back to Heavenly Court. Thinking that Quinnie was a mere mortal, he left her in the mortal world to wait for him. Meanwhile, Margot went down the mountain to look for her sister after discovering that she was missing and encountered Jack. He wanted to capture Quinnie and planned to use her heart to save his own mother. Thus, the two of them, who didn't like each other in the beginning, finally started to develop feelings for each other.

However, the script did not reveal much about their relationship, so everyone guessed that it was very likely that Margot and Jack would get their own spinoff if this show did well. After all, Margot's personality was very popular among the audience.

The next scene they were about to film was Quinnie being bullied by her classmates in school. After Margot knew about it, she brought Quinnie along and beat up all the bullies until they kneeled on the ground begging for mercy!

Olivia silently memorized the lines in her heart and planned to go through it once more later on if she had the time. On the other hand, Summer was furious. After she returned to the dressing room, she drove the makeup artist out and then sat on a chair, taking deep breaths.

The young assistant cautiously approached her. "Are you alright, Miss Summer?"

"Go and check something out for me. What is Director Norris and Olivia's relationship? This is her first day filming but why did he protect her although she's just a newcomer?"

The young assistant said, "Olivia seems to know Marcus. Maybe Director Norris takes special care of her because of Marcus?"

"She knows Marcus?" Summer murmured. "The president of Metrostar Entertainment?"

"Yes, Miss Summer. Do you not like Olivia? Last time when you heard that the clothes were Olivia's clothes, you refused to wear them."

Summer snorted. "She is the one who publicly embarrassed my cousin at the opening ceremony. How can I possibly like her?"

It suddenly dawned on the young assistant on what was happening. "Ah—you mean Zoe, your cousin?"

"Yeah. Not only did she embarrass her, she robbed her of the role that was originally hers. There's no way that I can bear this disgusting woman."

"However, Olivia is quite close to Marcus so you better hold it in," the assistant advised. "Didn't President Liam tell you to keep a low profile today?"

Summer complained, "Speaking of this makes my blood boil. That bloody Kate was the one who scolded me, yet he actually said that I was being unreasonable?"

The young assistant replied, "Jasper is a friend of President Liam, so he had to show him face and had no choice but to fault you then. People are usually harsh to those who they're close to and tolerant to outsiders. The fact that he wronged you proved that he doesn't treat you as an outsider."

For some unknown reason, this sentence touched Summer's heart and her mood seemed to improve a lot. "You're right. She's a newcomer, so I will let her off the hook today."

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The young assistant nodded and agreed, "Yes. You'll just be stooping to her level by holding grudges against her."

Upon hearing this, Summer relented, "Ask the makeup artist to come in."

The young assistant hummed and went outside to look for the makeup artist so that Summer could have her makeup done. An hour later, Summer walked out wearing a white tulle dress.

Meanwhile, Olivia wore a cyan gauzy dress that complemented Margot's character. They were both equally stunning as they stood together. While Olivia didn't think much about it, Summer felt like she was being robbed of the limelight.

The assistant director then began to brief them about the drama, shooting location, how to use the hanging wire and the like. After all, it was the first time that Olivia had filmed a fantasy drama. Often, the actors had to rely on hanging wires and green screens as the background, so they had to act based on their imagination—it was a challenge for her.

Soon, shooting began. The first scene was not as difficult as Olivia thought. In this scene, she alone had to use the hanging wire and the rest did not have to do such stunts for this scene. She had been worried that she couldn't control it well but after filming this scene, she felt relieved as she quickly became better at it.

On the other hand, Summer made mistakes frequently. Director Norris was furious. Pointing at Summer, he scolded, "Summer, there's something wrong with the look in your eyes. When you look at your sister who is helping you out, your eyes should be full of admiration, excitement, or even joy—not hatred as if she robbed you of your credit and you want to kill her."

Summer apologized meekly, "I'm sorry, Director Norris. I'll do it again." She closed her eyes and tried to get herself into the right state of mind. She knew that this was all due to Olivia. Since she already hated Olivia, how could she show love and admiration for her? After sorting out her emotions, Summer said, "Director, we can start filming now."

Once again, Director Norris announced, "Alright. All departments, get ready. We're doing another take and—action!"

Summer looked at Olivia and clapped happily. "You're amazing!" She had the correct expression this time round. However, although she desperately wanted to look excited, only admiration filled her eyes.

Director Norris' expression turned dark and he was no longer polite as he said, "Quinnie has an eccentric personality. Do you think that her eyes would be filled with only one emotion? Have you even figured out the thoughts of the characters? You've worked in so many dramas, yet you're even worse than a newcomer!"

Summer was already very furious. She could bear the director's scoldings but she didn't expect him to compare her to Olivia. "Director Norris, I'll try to get into the right state of mind."

The director reiterated, "You and Margot are sisters. You're very dependent on her, but you have your own personality as well. You should at least move your eyes around more, alright? You can do the same as Margot and make some hand gestures. You can also put on a gloating expression and clap your hands as you cheer. No matter what, you have to make the characters come alive, not stand here with only one kind of look in your eyes and repeating the same type of action!"

Summer nodded. "I understand, Director. We can start filming now!" After being scolded twice by the director, Summer finally managed to get into character.

In the next attempt at filming this scene, Olivia beat up the group of bullies and flew down again with the help of hanging wire. Landing in front of Summer, she told her, "Next time you are bullied, you should fight back. Understand?"

In the end, Summer was worried that Olivia would accidentally crash into her since it was her first time wire-flying and had no prior experience with it. She was so scared that she took a step back, only to receive another scolding.

Every time Director Norris scolded her, he would praise Olivia once. Perhaps he didn't have high expectations of her since she was a newcomer, or maybe Olivia already had a similar personality to the character, so she didn't need much skills to act well. In short, she smoothly and successfully acted out her parts.

This made Olivia feel as if she didn't have any sense of accomplishment. As she took a break, she sent a message to Eugene. 'It's not that difficult to use the hanging wire. What should I do? I think I'm born to be a star!'

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Olivia waited for a long time after sending the message, but Eugene didn't respond. She glanced at the time and guessed that he was busy, so she didn't mind his lack of response. She then went out and asked which scene to film next. To her surprise, she heard Summer's assistant when passing by Summer's room.

"Miss Summer, please calm down."

She then heard Summer's enraged voice saying, "Get out!"

Accompanied by the sound of glass shattering, the assistant's scream could be heard. "Ah—Miss Summer!"

Then, Summer roared unreasonably, "I asked you to leave; didn't you hear me?"

At this time, the door of Summer's lounge was opened and the young assistant came out, her head in her hands. She glanced at Olivia and hurried away with her head lowered. Feeling suspicious, Olivia asked out of the professional instinct of a doctor, "Did you hurt your head?"

The young assistant shook her head. "I'm fine."

Olivia looked at the young assistant who was walking away, feeling that something was off. Why did it feel like she was avoiding her?

When Sean saw this, he walked over and said, "This young assistant is very pitiful. She has been scolded almost every day on set for the past few days!"

Shocked, Olivia asked in disbelief, "Why?"

Sean turned to Summer's room and pursed his lips. "That woman has a bad temper."

It suddenly dawned on Olivia. It was understandable that she had to obey the orders of her employer, but Summer had crossed the line by hurting her!

"Sylvia! Sylvia!" Summer's shout could be heard coming from the lounge.

Olivia thought that she might be calling the young assistant, but the latter was already long gone. Summer then opened the door abruptly and shouted, "Sylvia—"

There was a rush of footsteps in the distance as well as the voice of the young assistant just now. "I'm coming, Miss Summer!"

"Where did you f*cking go?"

"I went to get the first aid kit to apply some ointment."

Pursing her lips, Summer glanced at the young assistant's head and said, "You weren't that seriously injured. People might think that you're being a drama queen!"

The young assistant lowered her head and dared not to refute her. "Miss Summer, why were you looking for me?"

"I want to drink milk tea."

The young assistant nodded and replied, "Okay, Miss Summer. I'll go after I tend to my wounds."

Summer's gaze sharpened. "You want me to wait? Do you really think that stupid head of yours is more important than me? Can't you tend to it after you come back?"

The young assistant answered again, "Okay." With that, she turned around to leave but Olivia grabbed her wrist and said to Summer, "Did you not see that she is injured? It won't take her too much time to apply some ointment on her wounds. Is drinking milk tea that urgent of a matter?"

Displeased, Summer looked Olivia from head to toe. "I'm instructing my assistant. What does that have to do with you?"

The young assistant was so scared that Olivia would make Summer even more angry by speaking up for her. Thus, she hurriedly said, "Miss Maxwell, I'm fine. Let me go. I'll go buy milk tea!"

Olivia frowned. Although she knew that this matter really had nothing to do with her, she still couldn't help but want to interfere. Thus, she did not let go of the assistant. Her gaze, which was directed toward

Summer, turned cold. "She is your assistant but she is also a human being and in the eyes of her parents, she is also a beloved treasure. She takes care of you every day and follows you around wherever you go, so can't you be a little kinder to her?"

Summer sneered, "I treat her well. Have you ever seen me mistreating her?"

Olivia pointed to the swollen bump on the young assistant's head and said, "Then how did she get this injury? Did she hit herself with a glass?"

Summer was embarrassed by Olivia's scolding, but she confidently countered, "She is my assistant and I'm the one who is paying her. How I treat her is none of your business. If you have too much time on your hands, you can go scratch the bottom of the wall or fill up some mouse holes, or count ants! Stop poking your nose into my business!"

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With that, she retreated to her room and slammed the door. Seeing this, Olivia was speechless. The assistant then struggled out of Olivia's hold and said, "Thank you, Miss Maxwell, but I'm fine."

Olivia repeated angrily, "Fine? What do you mean by fine? Your head is swollen. Come with me; I'll apply some ointment for you."

The young assistant waved her hand hurriedly and rejected her offer. "No, it's alright. I have to buy milk tea for Miss Summer!" With that, she left in a hurry.

Olivia frowned and kept staring at the back of the girl who had already ran a distance. She could not understand why that girl would continue to tolerate Summer!

"Stop looking," Sean advised. "If she doesn't want to be mistreated like this, she can leave. She chooses to do this because she wants this job, right? Only she can bear it herself. We outsiders can't help her much!"

Hearing this, Olivia fell silent.

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Meanwhile at Nolan Group's headquarters, Eugene had just come out of an executive's meeting. Of course, North was following him. The moment he walked into the meeting room with North, he managed to frighten the crowd of high-level officials. They were all speculating about who the child was. However, Eugene didn't mention a word about North. He only found a chair for North to sit next to him. Yet, they couldn't suppress their curiosity.

Those high-level officials didn't dare to ask him nor did they dare to glance at North, and the meeting passed awkwardly. Their main discussion today was their plan for the Roberts Group. Although all the senior executives were surprised, they understood that Eugene would have targeted the Roberts Group sooner or later! It just seemed to be a bit earlier than expected. They thought he would wait until Master Merlin's hundredth birthday but to their surprise, Eugene didn't want to wait any longer.

Truth was, they didn't know it was because of Lara's non-stop trickery. Back then, Eugene just let her off the hook for the sake of Master Merlin. However, she kept pushing his buttons and now that he was married with children, he must destroy these two ticking bombs as soon as possible!

Lara did not have any of Nolan Group's shares and had less than 10% of Edward's shares. Therefore, Edward and Lara tried every means to become allies with some wealthy families by marriage to increase their strength so that they would be able to get on Eugene's level and compete with him. They even secretly tried to win over his uncles just to suppress him! Even Master Merlin's servant was trying to get some shares from Master Merlin by serving him.

How could his grandpa fail to see through such a selfish and indifferent person? Thus, his grandpa gave him the position of Head of the Nolan Family and even the shares in the will were for him. They all thought Grandpa was fooled by him, but he was actually wiser than anyone else!

At the end of the two-hour meeting, Eugene left with North and the meeting room was in an uproar. The matter was as explosive a news as a bucket of ice water which was poured into a boiling pan of oil.

"Who is that kid? Could he be the illegitimate child of our president?"

“That kid has been to our company once. When our company’s computer server was down, it was he who fixed it!”

“My goodness, is that kid really that impressive?”

“I can guarantee that this child must be our president’s son. Look at the doting eyes of our president when he looks at him. If the kid wasn’t his child, why would he bring him along wherever he went? He even brought the kid to the meeting!”

“You are all wrong! This child is Dr. Maxwell’s child. I saw him at Master Merlin’s birthday party, which means our president is in a relationship with Dr. Maxwell! That’s why he treats the kid as his own child!”

“Oh, I see. He treats the child well because he’s dating the kid’s mother!”

Unbeknownst to Eugene, the news that he and Olivia were dating had spread throughout the entire company a few minutes after they left. When he arrived at the office, Eugene smelled a vague fragrance. Then, he glanced at the small ornaments on the table, in particular a colorful hourglass which looked aesthetically pleasing. He was a little puzzled but he didn't think too much about it. Turning on his phone, he saw a message from Olivia. ‘It’s not that difficult to use the hanging wire. What should I do? I think I’m born to be a star!’

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The corners of his lips curled up unconsciously as he gave her a call, but unfortunately Olivia didn't answer this time. He replied immediately. ‘I was in a meeting just now so my phone was turned off. How are you? Are you comfortable there? If you are too tired, you don’t have to do it. I’ll support you!’

After sending out the message, he saw North, who was sitting on the sofa in low spirits, and smiled. “I know who you inherited your narcissism from!”

North lifted his eyes and glanced at Eugene before he lazily said, “Of course it's from my mommy. It's definitely not from you.”

Eugene laughed. "What's the matter? Are you bored?"

North held his cheeks with his hands. "You guys kept talking but I couldn't understand a word; it felt like thousands of bees were buzzing in my ears. If you have a meeting in the future, please don't bring me along."

Eugene smiled and said, "How can I do that? In the future when Daddy gets old, you'll have to manage this company!"

The two of them were still talking when there was a knock at the door. "Come in!" Eugene called out.

The door of the office was opened and Samantha walked in. She was dressed professionally and she had a smile playing at the corners of her lips. Her tone formal, she said, "President, the contract we negotiated yesterday has been edited. Please take a look. If there's no problem, we can sign the contract later tonight." As she was speaking, she put the document down on the table.

Eugene glanced at it and then signed the document. "You performed well yesterday. Keep it up! Being the chief secretary is not far off."

Samantha smiled. "Okay, President Nolan." After speaking, she glanced at the hourglass on the desk. "President Nolan, do you like this hourglass? I heard that the hourglass has a relaxing effect and the fragrance in it can also soothe our nerves, so I bought it. I gave it a try and it felt pretty good, so I left one here for you. If you don't like it, I'll take it away."

Eugene glanced at it again curiously. "Leave it be!"

Samantha continued, "It's noon. Where are you going to eat, President Nolan? Would you like me to order food for you? I know a good restaurant and they serve food that children like. Why don't you go there and try it?"

Eugene asked, "Where?"

"South City Road. It's not very far from us; about ten minutes by car."

Eugene turned to look at North. "Do you want to go there, North?"

North lowered his head. "No!"

Eugene nodded and then said to Samantha, "Then forget it!"

Samantha maintained her composure as she smiled and said, "Alright. I'll go down first." She then turned around to leave.

From beginning to end, North didn't raise his head. He only looked up and glanced at the door after Samantha left. His tiny face was a little pale and there was a slight uncertainty in his eyes.

Eugene, on the other hand, didn't notice North's strange behaviour. Standing up, he asked, "North, how about we go eat hotpot?"

North nodded. "Okay."

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Meanwhile, Brian finally returned to the island and went directly to the basement of the Blue Sky Tower.

"Mr. Mccarthy." The bodyguard was also surprised to see him as he had left in such a threatening manner and didn't come back for three days. Everyone thought that perhaps something had happened.

Brian replied calmly, "Go and bring Isaac to me."

The bodyguard grunted and dragged a wounded Isaac over. After he was thrown on the ground, he just lay there quietly, not daring to move. In fact, he had not been well at all for the past few days; he had been in panic all day long.

At first, Brian left in a fit of rage without letting him go. He was afraid that Brian would come over and torture him again. Afterward, Brian didn't visit him for three days so he started to fear that he would keep him locked up like this forever. If he had to stay in this place for the rest of his life, it would be the same as being locked up in prison!

Lara only cared about the outcome of the matter. She never cared about the process. If he was really locked here, she really might not be able to save him.