

Unfinished 541

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Hence, these people only stood by the door and listened as the noise gradually faded away inside.

Soon after, that man came out. Others might not know who Eugene was, but Howard was a businessman, so how could he not know him? He nodded slightly to Eugene as a greeting, and then hurriedly left.

Unexpectedly, Eugene spoke up. "How did you get that?"

Howard was taken aback. He hadn't expected that Eugene would take the initiative to talk to him. If it weren't for an occasion like today, he would've been flattered. After all, he had never seen Eugene starting a conversation with anyone before. However, he had embarrassed himself today.

Still, he couldn't ignore him, so he stopped and answered vaguely, "I just accidentally cut myself with a beer bottle. President Nolan, please carry on. I... I'll go and take care of this."

He raised his hand as he spoke, motioning at the blood on his hand. However, the bodyguard moved over, blocking his way.

Just then, Nathan walked out of the compartment as well. When he saw Eugene, he asked in surprise, "Uncle, why are you here?"

Eugene's face was expressionless as he replied, "Where would I be if not here? North and I are still waiting for you to come and eat!"

It was only then that Nathan remembered he had an appointment with Eugene for a meal, and he had forgotten about it. "Oh, I forgot. Have you and North already eaten?"

Eugene glared at him. "How could we? Do you think we'd have the appetite for anything while you're fighting here?"

Saying that, he suddenly turned his gaze toward Howard sharply. "What's going on?"

Dumbfounded. Howard was completely dumbfounded. When Eugene took the initiative to talk to him just now, he had been flattered, but that feeling abruptly disappeared as he broke into a cold sweat. This man is Eugene's nephew?! Earlier, he was thinking about going back to find out who this person was and teach him a lesson, but now he would be grateful if Eugene didn't teach him a lesson instead.

He hurriedly took two steps toward Eugene and explained with a smile, "President Nolan, I'm really sorry for disturbing your meal. I've already explained everything to your nephew. It's just a misunderstanding."

Eugene glanced at Nathan. "You worked it out?"

After a glare at Howard, Nathan turned to look at Eugene. "Yeah. Katie didn't let me hit him anymore."

Eugene hummed in reply. "Since it's a misunderstanding, let's leave it at that."

At his words, the group of bodyguards surrounding him gradually dispersed. Finally, Howard was able to let out a long sigh. He was almost scared to death.

"Thank you, President Nolan." As soon as he said that, he hastily slipped away.

Eugene looked at Nathan, then at Kate who had stayed quiet the entire time. "Are you all right?"

Kate shook her head. "Thank you for your help, Mr. Nolan."

North also frowned as he looked at Kate's face. "Godmother, what happened to your face?"

Kate crouched down and gave North a hug, reassuring him, "It's okay. I was just bullied by that bad guy just now."

North stretched out his little hand and touched her face, his frown growing as he asked, "Godmother, does it hurt? You should ask Mommy to take a look for you."

"I'll be fine after I put an ice pack on it when we get home."

Eugene looked at Nathan and said, "North said that you lost weight, so you must have not eaten a good meal during this period of time. That's why I asked you to come out and eat with us. Now, I don't think you need us to take care of you anymore. You two can talk. We have to go back and eat."

Saying that, he left with North.

Kate glanced at Nathan again and noticed that he did indeed become even thinner than the last time she saw him. Currently, his hair was messy, his under eyes were black, and he was practically skin and bones, as though he was malnourished. At the sight of this, she felt her heart suddenly ache, but she didn't know how to tell him to take care of himself.

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Standing up, she looked at him and said, "Thank you for earlier."

The corners of Nathan's mouth tugged with difficulty. In the previous seven years, she had never said such kind words to him. He always disliked her for being ungrateful, putting romance before her friendship, and being self-assertive.

Now, however, when she treated him politely like he was a stranger, he strangely felt like crying. So the person who cried with him, argued with him, and was blunt to him was one of his own.

He pointed to her face and said, "Your face... Let me take you to the hospital."

Kate hurriedly rejected, "Oh, it's fine. I'll just go home and put some ice on it."

Gwen piped up, "Nate, is your arm all right? Why don't I take you to the hospital?"

With a glance at Gwen, Nathan replied a little impatiently, "I'm fine! You should go back."

Gwen frowned. "How could you be fine? I saw that guy hit you square on the arm. It must hurt really bad."

Saying that, she moved forward to take a look at Nathan's arm.

However, Nathan dodged away from her. "You don't have to. I'm really all right."

Kate felt like a third wheel right now, a huge one at that. Although Olivia said that they were just colleagues and had nothing between them, how could that be true if she was being so concerned about him now?

She coughed lightly. "If it hurts, you should go to the hospital."

Not wanting Kate to worry, Nathan hid his arm behind his back and said nonchalantly, "I'm fine. It doesn't hurt."

Kate sighed silently. Is he trying to quickly send me away?

With a smile, she said, "Well... if you're fine, I'll get going. Thanks for your help earlier." At that, she picked up her bag and left.

As he watched her gradually retreating back, Nathan felt a pang of reluctance swelling in his heart. His words lingered at the tip of his tongue for a few moments, before he finally couldn't resist and spoke up. "Katie, can I treat you to dinner?"

Kate forced herself to hold back her tears. Dinner? Was it going to be just both of them, or the three of them? She could feel that her emotions were unstable, and she was afraid that she might burst into tears in front of him.

After a moment of hesitation, she slowly turned around with that same distant smile on her face. "I'm not free today. I'll treat you next time as thanks!"

Her voice was soft, as if it were a piece of paper that could fly away with a gust of wind.

Nathan laughed awkwardly as well. "Okay. Are you alright by yourself? How about I send you back?"

Kate hurriedly waved a hand. "No, it's fine. I'll call someone to pick me up. I'll get going now."

Saying that, she left.

However, Nathan stood rooted to the ground, unable to turn away for a long time. When she said she wasn't free, was it because she made plans with someone else? When she said someone would pick

her up, was she referring to Jasper?

Gwen glanced at Nathan, then at the faraway Kate.

"Nate, who is she? You actually rushed in and fought for her. That's so awesome!"

Nathan turned around and glanced at Gwen, suddenly getting the feeling that if it weren't for this woman, Kate might not have rejected him.

"Can you not cling to me?"

Gwen looked at him hurtfully. "What's wrong? I was just worried about you."

Nathan replied, "You don't have to."

Saying that, he supported his wounded arm with the other and went to the counter to pay for the things he had damaged before leaving.

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At the same time, Kate had already gotten into the taxi, and her heart was in a mess. She thought about Nathan's injury, but she felt that he didn't need her concern at all. Why was she flattering herself?

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Could she stop acting like that?

When Kate got home, she immediately threw herself on the bed. Ignoring the injuries on her face, she buried her head in the blankets, wanting to burst into tears. She hated herself for being worthless and being unable to let go of such a small thing. Then, she took her phone and called Olivia.

Olivia had finished work early today, and she was quite surprised to receive a call from Kate. "Why are you calling me?"

Kate didn't speak. It was a long time before she took a breath and muttered, "Olivia, I feel terrible."

Olivia's eyebrows furrowed slightly. "What's the matter?"

"I bumped into Nathan today when I was being harassed by someone. Just when I had nowhere to go, Nathan came in and saved me."

Olivia hummed in reply. "Yeah, isn't that great? Why do you feel terrible?"

Kate didn't know what to say. "Just to save me, he was hit in the arm with a chair by that man. I think he's probably hurt."

"Then why don't you take him to the hospital?"

Kate said a little spitefully, "But I don't want to take him to the hospital."

Olivia smiled and said, "What's wrong with taking someone who got injured while saving you to the hospital? Isn't it normal? It doesn't mean that you're trying to take things further with him or anything."

It's just common courtesy, all right? On the contrary, if you don't go, it makes you look like you're scared of seeing him and that you're avoiding him on purpose."

With a pout, Kate mumbled, "He has enough people caring for him by his side. Why should I go?"

It dawned on Olivia that Kate said she felt terrible because someone else was there. "Who?"

"The one you saw in the shop."

"Are you talking about Nathan's colleague?"

Kate said, "Yeah. She kept worrying about Nathan's wound. One moment, she'd ask if it hurts, and the next, she'd ask if he wants to go to the hospital. I couldn't get a word in at all."

Olivia replied, "Nathan said that they were just colleagues."

"How could they just be colleagues when they behaved like that? You didn't see how eager that woman was to take care of him."

"Then, Katie, what do you feel? From what I can tell, Nathan has feelings for you now. If you still like him, try to let go of the past and date him again. But if you really can't forget the past, then don't force yourself and try to find someone else. Don't torture yourself like that."

"Olivia, I think I may be sick. I'm so conflicted. My heart wants to see him really badly, but my mind is telling me that a man like him isn't worth it. Every time I see him, I think of Melanie, and he suddenly turns into a promiscuous person in my mind. Even when he used to change girlfriends frequently, I've never felt this way. It's not that I don't want to abandon the past and start a relationship with him. We aren't together yet, but I'm already worrying about our future. He still can't resist the temptation of the women around him. What do you think is wrong with me? Sniffle... I feel terrible."

Hearing this, Olivia was also distressed, and she hurriedly comforted, "Katie, listen to me. You aren't sick; it's just that that incident hit you too hard. How much you care about it proves how much you like him. I just want to tell you that you can test him for a period of time. I didn't say that you have to be with him now. I was reminding you that you have to grasp the time of the test well, and you can't just ignore him for too long, or it would be hard to guarantee that he wouldn't fall for other women instead. By then, both of you would have to go home empty-handed."

Kate insisted, arguing stubbornly, "He can fall for other women if he wants. Why would I care? Did he ever take a break from dating all these years? He always moves on after a break up. If his love is that cheap, I don't need it."

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Olivia smiled and said, "I'm going to be fair. When he changed his girlfriends frequently, it was because he didn't understand his feelings for you. Besides, you can't treat other girls' affection for him as a result of his seduction. Nathan is handsome and is part of the Nolan Family, so it's normal that there'll be many girls who will try their best to approach him and seduce him."

At that, Kate fell silent for a long time.

Olivia persuaded again, "Well, don't make it difficult for yourself and just let nature take its course. Time is the best test. Whether he likes you or not, you'll find out after time passes."

Hearing that, Kate felt tears pricking at her eyes again. "I feel like I'm such a hateful person right now."

"Why? If you don't believe me, why don't you call Nathan and ask him if he hates you or not?"

"I won't call him." Kate refused.

Olivia laughed. "He'd definitely say 'No, I don't even have time to like you yet. Come over, let's make up.'"

In the end, Kate smiled through her tears. "He'd never say something so romantic. Everything he says is always a jibe at me."

Olivia smiled and said, "That was when he used to treat you as his friend. Now look at yourself again. You didn't even give him a chance to be romantic, okay?"

Kate scoffed arrogantly. "I don't want to hear it now."

"I just can't win over you. Tell me, what happened tonight? Who tried to harm you?"

Kate suddenly remembered something and said, "Right, I called you to talk about this, but I ended up feeling so terrible that I talked about myself first. The man's name was Howard. According to him, Summer deliberately asked him to come and harm me, and he also mentioned you. They may be planning something against you, so be careful."

Olivia frowned. "Summer?"

"Yes, it may be because she's jealous that our magazine is selling so well."

Olivia's face darkened. "What did that man do to you?"

"That b*stard touched my butt. I wanted to leave, but he wouldn't let me go. He also asked his bodyguard to grab me and poured a spiked drink into my mouth. At that time, I really thought that it was over for me. Luckily, Nathan arrived, but the bodyguard hit him with a chair, and he blocked it with his arm. I don't know why, but he didn't go either when that woman kept offering to take him to the hospital..."

Olivia didn't interrupt and listened quietly, but her expression twisted with every word. This Summer really didn't know what was good for her!

It was only after the two chatted for over an hour that Kate felt better.

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The next day, Olivia and Jewel came to the set early. When they arrived, they didn't go in, and waited at the door with a baseball bat instead. Gradually, many people gathered at the door, and everyone began to gossip fervently with one another.

"What's Olivia doing?"

"I don't know. She's been standing here for the whole day."

"Is she waiting for someone? Who else isn't here yet?"

"Summer isn't. Did she do something to offend Olivia again?"

"Who knows? Oh, look, she's here."

Hence, everyone looked into the distance and saw a dazzling red Ferrari driving over slowly. Just when the car hadn't fully stopped, Olivia made a move.

She dragged the baseball bat and walked toward the red Ferrari. For a while, everyone subconsciously held their breath. They didn't know what she was planning to do, but from her posture, it didn't seem to be anything good. She looked like she was looking for a fight instead.

Sure enough, when the crowd was still wondering about her intentions, Olivia smashed the bat directly into the Ferrari's glass windows...

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Everyone was immediately taken aback. "Is Olivia crazy?"

"Yeah, that car is worth millions."

"I already said Summer must've offended her."

While the crowd enjoyed themselves, Summer looked dumbfounded. She had just stopped the car and hadn't come out yet, so whenever the bat smashed against the glass window of the car, it felt like it was hitting her as well. Every time Olivia smashed it, she subconsciously dodged away. She watched in disbelief as the windshield cracked a little with each hit, until it looked like a spider's web in the end.

Is Olivia out of her mind?! Getting furious, she had also adapted to the rhythm of Olivia's smashing, and she got out of the car in the midst of it.

She furiously rushed toward Olivia and yelled, "Olivia, are you crazy?"

In retaliation, Olivia raised the baseball bat and pointed it at her. "Shut up!"

Shocked, Summer subconsciously dodged backward. "Why did you smash my car?"

There was a sneer at the corner of Olivia's mouth. "I realized that your memory is not good at all. You apologized in front of everyone a few days ago, but you haven't learned your lesson yet you still dare to provoke me."

Summer frowned. "Who provoked you? What did I do to you? Don't you think you're acting too arrogant here? Do you think that I wouldn't call the police?" Saying that, she started looking for her phone.

Olivia gave her a look. "Go on, see how many years you'll stay in jail for getting charged with wounding with intent!"

Summer was genuinely taken aback. "Who did I wound?"

Olivia replied, "Don't you remember what you made Howard do?"

Summer suddenly realized that it was no wonder that Olivia had gone crazy; she found out about what Howard did to Kate the previous day. Yesterday, she received a call from him where he complained to her, saying that she had screwed him over this time, and that he had met Eugene and offended Eugene's nephew.

Because he couldn't even handle such a small job and even had the nerve to complain about her, she hung up in an instant. Now, it seemed that not only did he offend Eugene's nephew, but also Olivia.

Not taking Olivia seriously at all, she raised her chin slightly with a smile and rebuked, "I don't remember. Don't accuse someone without a proper reason. Tell me, what did I make him do?"

Olivia sneered. "You know what he did. Don't be overconfident and think that I can't find any evidence. Haven't you learned your lesson yet?"

Hearing this, Summer balked. She didn't dare to challenge Olivia on this. Just like last time, she had no idea how Olivia found the evidence. In short, that woman was dangerous.

Olivia looked at her, the bat in her hand still pointing at her. "I'm warning you one last time; you'd better settle down and stop troubling me and my best friend. Or else, next time, it won't be the car that will be hit, but you!"

Saying that, she immediately went into the set.

Summer looked at her smashed and dilapidated car, and then at the cocky Olivia, and was overcome with anger. This woman was truly born to be her nemesis.

As Olivia walked in resentfully, she glanced at the people still gathered at the door, and said angrily, "Why aren't all of you filming? What are you looking at?"

The crowd then went back into the set disdainfully.

Furious, Summer looked at her car. What's she so arrogant about? Is it the number of men she'd slept with? One minute, she's with Marcus, and the next, she's with Alex.

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That day, Eugene brought North along to the company. However, as soon as he arrived, he saw several ragged people who looked like beggars in the parking lot near Nolan Group.

With furrowed brows, he asked Curtis behind him, "Who are these people?"

Curtis looked confused as well. "I don't know. I've never seen these beggars before."

Eugene ordered, "Get the guards to chase them away."

Curtis briefly responded, then waved at the security guards by the entrance to ask them to chase the men away.

As Eugene got closer, he saw that these beggars were holding a magazine with Olivia as the cover and drooling over it. Some hugged the cover and kissed it while others licked it, and there were even some who had scratched Olivia's eyes and nose off. It was a cruel and perverted sight.

His face sank immediately, and he stopped the security guards who were chasing them away. "Bring them here."

The security guards nodded and caught the men before dragging them to Eugene.

However, even when they arrived in front of him, the beggars did not raise their heads or open their eyes, holding the cover and drooling over it like fools. Suddenly feeling disgusted, Eugene stepped forward and snatched a beggar's magazine.

The beggar cried out, "Give me my wife back!"

A storm brewed in Eugene's eyes, and a wave of hostility surged all over his body in an instant as he coldly ordered Curtis, "Take them off. Take all the covers of this issue off the shelves, and tell Kate not to publish them again."

Curtis had his heart in his mouth immediately, and he responded hastily. Are these beggars tired of living? He already couldn't stand it looking at it, and he could just imagine how angry his president was.

Eugene looked at the filthy beggars and asked, "Who made you do this?"

The few beggars did not respond, and still continued hugging the covers and yelling for their wives.

Bursting with anger, Eugene ordered coldly, "Take them away with me!"

Saying that, he turned around and immediately got into the car.

The bodyguards began to grab each of them to shove them into the car, but the beggars seemed to have suddenly become wise again, refusing to get in the car. Still, even if they didn't want to go in, they couldn't fight against Eugene's bodyguards! Hence, the bodyguards pushed and shoved them directly into the car and they drove away in a procession of four to five cars.

Eugene knew that someone must have done this deliberately to disgust him. This mastermind must be so perverted. Although he brought North to Ruby Palace, he was worried that it would get too gory inside, so he asked Curtis to take him outside to play.

After entering, Eugene didn't worry about getting answers. Since they were tired of living, he would give them what they wished for. He ordered for them to go through the hall first, and he sat on the sofa, listening to the painful wailing inside. It was only then that the fire in his heart subsided slightly.

Twenty minutes later, Eugene ordered his men to bring out the five beggars. After a while, five bodyguards dragged five beggars out of the room. This time, they did not hold back, mainly because

they were angry. They had just witnessed these beggars pretending to be crazy and stupid with their own eyes, and they refused to tell who gave them the orders like their lives depended on it. However, who wouldn't come clean on their own initiative when the whip was drawn on their bodies?

Unexpectedly, Eugene was not in a hurry to ask them anything, so he was probably going to teach these beggars a long lesson.

Eugene sat on the sofa with a cigarette in his mouth and looked at their drenched bodies, as if they had been fished out of the water, his face indifferent.

"Are you gonna talk now?"

The five beggars were covered in blood from the beating, looking even more hopelessly dirty, and each of them were barely breathing.

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One of the beggars said, "A woman paid us and asked us to do that at Nolan Group."

"She also told us to say that Olivia had a child with a beggar," another beggar added.

Eugene asked again, "What is that woman's name?"

The beggar replied, "She didn't say anything and only gave us 10 thousand each. She also said that once we're done, she'll give us another 10 thousand."

Eugene didn't need to confirm anything to know that it was Anna's doing. This woman was truly cunning. After leaving Nolan Group, she went directly to a mall. In the surveillance, she entered the restroom, but never came out after that. It was very likely that she changed clothes so that she couldn't be found.

"When did she look for all of you?"

A beggar answered, "Just yesterday."

Eugene narrowed his eyes. It seems that she had planned this when she left here yesterday. "Where did she find you?"

"Under the bridge at Westend."

Now that he was clear what had happened, Eugene didn't waste anymore time and immediately left Ruby Palace, taking North back to check the surveillance.

On the other hand, Olivia had also encountered the same situation as Eugene.

During their afternoon break, a large group of beggars suddenly gathered outside the set. Each of them was holding Olivia's magazine and spewing all kinds of obscenities. As a matter of fact, Olivia hadn't gone out at noon, but she heard about what happened on the grapevine—through the fence-sitter, Leslie. Dubiously, she went out with Jewel.

As a result, the scene in front of her was indeed beyond her imagination. There were too many of them, at least 20 beggars at the door of the set. All of them were dressed in rags, their hair was frizzy and fell into their eyes as if it hadn't been washed for months, and their faces were dark with grime. However, all of them held her magazine in their hands as vulgar, offensive things were heard coming from their mouths.

The scene made Olivia's head turn blank as scenes of seven years ago poured into her heart, sending a chill down her spine. Her entire body froze up, as if blood had stopped flowing in her body. Goosebumps rose all over her, and she could clearly feel the hairs on the back of her neck standing up one by one. Who? Who did this?

Jewel glanced at Olivia, only to see that her face was as pale as a corpse, and even her lips had turned white. Feeling a little worried, she walked in front of Olivia, and used her eyes to ask her a question. Olivia shook her head mechanically.

Suddenly, she stepped forward like she had gone crazy and snatched the magazine from one of the beggars. "Who made you come here?"

The beggar smiled at Olivia, showing a mouthful of big white teeth. "Olivia, I'm here to look for you. Do you remember me? Or what we did on that night seven years ago?"

Before Olivia could say anything, another beggar retorted, "Olivia was with me seven years ago. That child belongs to us." Saying that, he looked at Olivia. "Olivia, don't listen to him. It was me who was with you seven years ago, and North is my child. If you don't believe me, you can do a paternity test."

The crew members who had gathered around exchanged glances and began whispering fervently to one another. "What's this about?"

"I don't know. What do they mean by seven years ago? Did Olivia sleep with a beggar before?"

"Maybe. Listen, they're talking about a child too. Does Olivia have a child?"

"She does. I've heard her talk about it."

"Does that mean that Olivia had a child with a beggar? My god, look at how arrogant and rebellious she usually is. So she slept with a beggar before? Doesn't she feel disgusted sleeping with such a dirty beggar? I feel repulsed just by looking at them!"

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On the other hand, Summer couldn't be happier about the incident. She didn't come out at first, as she was not interested in anything related to Olivia. However, when her newly recruited assistant told her that Olivia had a scandal, she went out to have a look and heard what the beggars had said. She had been worried that there was no way to retaliate against Olivia, but wasn't this ready-made material here?

She took out her phone and quietly began to take videos of everything, then sent the photos of Olivia and Alex together from a few days ago to her talent agent, asking him to come up with an explosive

headline, and then spread the word. She wanted to end Olivia once and for all, and let her go crazy! Marcus, Alex, and all these beggars. Ha, let's see how she'll get out of this.

However, she couldn't do this by herself. Once she was found out, there would be consequences. Hence, she wanted to turn this matter into a hot discussion on the internet. Public opinion was unpunishable by the law. Once everyone started posting about this, no one would investigate who started it first. Thinking that, she secretly sent a message to a reporter she often contacted...

Olivia, on the other hand, would've never thought that one day, that scandal of hers would be exposed to the public in this way.

North could stop the internet, but he couldn't stop the people who spread the word by mouth. Humans were always like this—bad news traveled faster than good news. Today, almost the entire crew had witnessed this scene, and Olivia could imagine what she would have to deal with next—that was, gossip that she couldn't defend herself from, which would lead to her eventual downfall.

Such extreme methods. No matter how Olivia looked at it, it seemed to be Anna's doing. But isn't she in the mental hospital? Are these beggars all mentally ill patients, then?

As she looked at the group of beggars, Olivia's stomach began to churn uncontrollably, as though she were sitting on a boat. She felt her mind reeling, as if she could fall to the ground at any time. Suddenly, Jewel grabbed Olivia and helped her sit down by the side. Then, she patted her lightly and motioned her to wait for a moment.

After that, she stood up and looked at the group of beggars coldly, and suddenly attacked one of them. Her movements were extremely fast, and she knocked them to the ground with just one hit before picking up the magazine that fell to the ground. Soon after, she went for a second beggar, who was also knocked down in the same way, and picked up the magazine from the ground again. Seeing this, the beggars grew a little afraid and began to retreat silently. However, they couldn't compare with Jewel's speed, and they began to fall to the ground one by one.

Meanwhile, the onlookers looked at her in disbelief. How is she so powerful?

In particular, Summer was shocked to the core. No wonder Sylvia failed to bump into her at that time, and no wonder that even though she's mute, Olivia didn't dislike her. It's because she's trained in the

martial arts. Thinking about it now, she suddenly felt a sense of fear washing over her. If I really targeted her at that time, I might have suffered the same fate as the beggars lying on the ground.

At that moment, Jewel had already knocked down the fifth one. When the rest of the beggars saw her strength, they didn't dare to tarry any longer and fled the scene. Some of them forgot that they were still holding the magazine in their hands as they ran, and Jewel chased after them until she snatched the magazine back from them.

By the time she came back with 20 magazines in her arms, Olivia was sitting on the ground with her head buried deeply into her folded legs, and with her arms wrapped around her, as though there were a large storm cloud hanging over her body.

Pained by the sight, Jewel walked over and hugged her, and she could feel Olivia's whole body trembling slightly.

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Suddenly, there was a black Rolls-Royce that was driven toward them from afar, and the car steadily came to a halt near Olivia. The door was opened from the inside to reveal a tall, handsome man getting out of the car.

He had a dark-colored tuxedo on and he strode ahead purposefully. Somehow, he radiated a calming presence. However, his well-sculpted face was expressionless and he looked like he wasn't one to mess around with.

Furthermore, the man exuded a domineering aura that made one wary of overstepping the boundary.

Jewel recognized him and instantly stood up. She anxiously signaled to him with her gaze to take a look at Olivia.

Unbeknown to her, Eugene had actually rushed here after receiving a phone call from the bodyguard.

He strode forward and came to her side, thereafter gently calling out as he kneeled by her, "Olivia—"

As soon as Olivia heard that, she froze and lifted her head in a daze to see that it was Eugene. Without saying another word, she reached out and wrapped her arms around the man's neck tightly.

He clasped the back of her head and pressed a kiss to her forehead as he said with a pained expression, "Everything's fine. I'm here for you."

With that, he instantly lifted her into his arms and entered the car. Subsequently, he took a look at Jewel. "Come on."

Jewel was momentarily stunned, but she quickly hopped into the car too and the car sped off.

Meanwhile, the crowd erupted into an uproar and they pointed to the car that had driven off. "Who's that man from before? He kissed Olivia!"

"He's the President of Nolan Group—Eugene Nolan."

"Eugene Nolan? Oh my goodness, is Olivia related to Eugene Nolan?"

"Olivia is quite cool. Not only is she associated with Alex and Marcus, she's also close to Eugene!"

However, as soon as they just completed their sentences, Summer suddenly snorted. "Ha! Why didn't you guys mention that she's also associated with a beggar? Haven't you heard those beggars claim that one of them had a child with her?"

Meanwhile, Vivian spoke up. "How can that be possible? I reckon that someone must be purposely making use of those beggars to target Olivia."

At that point, Summer glared ferociously at Vivian and chided her deep down for being so thoughtless. "Well, if someone is targeting Olivia, then why would they have to make use of the beggars? Doesn't this indicate that there's an issue here?"

However, Vivian just responded, "That person's just being malicious I guess. Well, who knows who that culprit is? That person's unscrupulous, for sure."

However, Summer sneered. "You seem to be quite sure of Olivia's personality. Why don't you go and look it up on the Internet? Take a look at those jeering comments of the person that you're so keen to stand up for."

Meanwhile, Vivian was surprised and she quickly took out her cell phone to search for Olivia's name. Instantly, several trending topics popped up.

The first one was 'Who's Olivia?'

'The sensational latest cover girl of Bourgeoisie Life'

'Olivia's secret involvement with different men'

'Beggars expressing their love to Olivia by clutching to her magazine cover'

'Olivia and Nine-Tailed Fox No.7'

Olivia's name was viral on the Internet and everyone criticized her.

"What the heck? Look at her! This is what is known as being open to everyone. She has a way to attract all those presidents and even the beggars on the streets. Gosh, she's so open-minded."

"I'm so impressed that this woman can actually be with a beggar and bear the person's child. It's beyond my imagination!"

"She's quite impressive indeed. After getting on with a beggar, she still manages to land herself such a mighty and exalted person."

"I have to say, though, her looks are stunning!"

"That's true. Otherwise, how would she have become the cover girl? However, I heard that she snatched this opportunity from Summer."

"Is that true? How dare she take away Summer's precious resources! Does Olivia think that Summer's fans are going to take this lying down? She should just leave the entertainment industry! She's just polluting the entertainment industry with her despicable ways! Let's boycott Olivia!"

Chapter 550

"She should just go to hell and stop messing with Summer!"

In fact, the trending topic, 'Olivia's secret involvement with different men', was manipulated by Summer's company.

Under the leadership of their public relations team, the members of the fan group's emotions were stirred and they started off by casting doubt on Olivia's character, to finally resorting to name-calling and boycotting her to force her to leave the entertainment industry. Everything was conducted quite smoothly.

There was also a social media account that looked to be newly registered. The account was mainly set up to reveal the dirt on Olivia's past. The person spoke about how Olivia chose to be with a beggar seven years ago and disregarded her father's strong objection before ending up giving birth to a child. Subsequently, her father had forced her to leave the country.

The comments below were very nasty and everyone seemed to relish their snide remarks. There were all sorts of extremely insulting words.

Meanwhile, Summer saw the insulting comments grow as time went by and she couldn't help revealing a smug smile. Well, that woman was quite smug before this, but now look at the mess she's in!

At the same time, Summer took advantage of Olivia's current viral status to reveal the incident from a few days ago when Olivia performed resuscitation. The gist of it was that Olivia had an issue with Sean, so she chose to save Eric but ignored Sean.

Instantly, Sean's fans joined the lynching mob and started to boycott Olivia too.

Furthermore, someone even photoshopped Olivia's photo into a funeral picture and posted it online. They commented viciously for her to kill herself and not waste the earth's resources. This happened during a tumultuous period as everyone on the Internet fought with each other.

Lara had also gotten wind of the content on the Internet, and although Samantha didn't manage to kill off Eugene, the former hadn't expected that Samantha would have succeeded in pushing Olivia into such dire straits. Well, Eugene is intent on targeting Roberts Company, huh? Then I'll make sure that he loses his position as the president!

She colluded with Edward and then they instantly made their way back to the Nolan Residence.

At that point, Merlin was completely unaware of everything happening outside.

Meanwhile, Edward didn't rush into bringing up the matter. However, he directly brought up the point that Eugene was quite against Roberts Company lately and he had already snatched several of Roberts Company's main clients.

Slightly resignedly, Lara spoke. "Dad, you have to do something. We're a family after all. His actions of targeting Roberts Company is as if he's targeting me too. All of these years, you've seen how I've treated him, so it's quite rude of him to do this. I'm one of his elders after all, so if I fight back against him then it would make us look like a joke to the outsiders. However, if I just suffer this indignation silently, I would not be able to explain myself to the hundreds of employees of the Roberts Company!"

Merlin glanced at the two and took a sip of tea before commenting casually, "I haven't asked that child yet about the actual issue behind this matter. However, I reckon that it's quite possible that he targeted the Roberts Company for the development of our company. I don't believe that he would be seeking revenge for a personal grudge like what you mentioned. Rocky's in charge of the company, so his priority would definitely be the future of our company. He wouldn't fool around with the company

either. Besides, we're all foes in the corporate world and since each of us represents a different company,

then whoever's capable enough would win. How can you bring up family ties in such a competitive environment?!"

Lara's brows were tightly furrowed at that point. Evidently, Merlin was biased toward Eugene. Just then, she furtively signaled to Edward with her eyes.

As soon as Edward sensed his wife's instruction, he instantly responded, "Well, if that is the case, I think that you should attend tomorrow's shareholders' meeting at the Nolan Group. Are you aware that Eugene's recently gotten into a relationship? It's that doctor who treated you—Doctor Maxwell. For the last few days, his girlfriend's been trending on the Internet and it has already had an effect on the company. Our share prices have dropped two points in an hour. If this goes on, it won't be long before we come to a trading halt due to the fall in share prices. All of the shareholders have been calling me to find out the reason!"

As soon as Merlin heard that, he was momentarily taken by surprise. "What sort of news is that?"

Instantly, Edward took out his phone and showed Merlin the conversation between the beggar and Olivia. The exchange of words was explicit and quite vulgar.