

Unfinished 61

Chapter 61

After saying that, Olivia walked out of the classroom and headed to the school infirmary. Then, the teacher hurriedly rushed after them. The sense of authority coming from this man was very strong—one glance was enough to tell her that he wasn't somebody to be trifled with. I'm certain what he said just now was more than just a simple warning!

When they arrived at the school infirmary, the female doctor examined North and asked many questions. Then, she confirmed that it was merely external injuries. As she tended to the wound, she asked, "How did this happen?"

North answered, "When they pushed me to the ground, I knocked into the steps in the restroom."

Eugene's expression instantly became dark upon hearing those words. Then, he looked at the teacher and said, "They are still children. Don't the teachers follow them to the restroom? When we send our children to the school, as a teacher, you should be able to guarantee the child's safety within the school! How can you allow an incident like this to happen? How did a bunch of students manage to gang up on and beat up another student?"

Thus, the teacher hurriedly apologized, "I know that the school is partly responsible for this incident. Therefore, the school is willing to cooperate to the best of our abilities. As long as the children are fine, all the remaining problems can be solved."

However, Eugene's expression remained extremely upset. After that, he told Olivia, "Wait here for me."

Olivia asked, "Where are you going?"

In response, Eugene vaguely responded, "There's something I need to do." Then, he said to the teacher, "You—come with me."

The teacher glanced at Olivia and followed after him. "What are the names of those children?" Eugene asked as he walked.

The teacher practically had to jog to keep up with him. "Mitchell Gray, Ethan Horner, and Bryan Watkins. They seem to be relatives."

Eugene nodded slightly; he figured that was the case. "Where is the principal's office?"

The female teacher felt a chill in her heart. I knew this man wasn't to be trifled with. Therefore, she replied without further ado, "I'll show you the way."

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Inside the classroom, Florence and the others were still chewing Olivia out furiously. The woman in the short-sleeved shirt said, "That Olivia is such a b*tch! It still hurts where she kicked me just now! Fortunately, Hugo didn't marry her. Otherwise, she would have torn your family apart!"

On the other hand, the man was puzzled. "Aunt Florence, didn't you say that Olivia is still single and that she's trying to seduce Hugo? Then, who was that man? Why do I have the feeling that I've seen him before? Besides, judging from that aura of his, he probably isn't an ordinary person."

Florence's mouth was twitching hard. "How does he look like he isn't an ordinary person? In my opinion, his aura isn't a match for your cousin's. Besides, what kind of influential figure can Olivia, with that illegitimate child of hers, find? More importantly, what influential figure would want anything to do with a woman with such loose morals?"

The woman agreed, "That's right. Anyway, I don't think they have a close relationship; they could be acquaintances at most. Didn't you hear her calling him 'Mr. Nolan'?"

When the man heard those words, he had a sudden thought. "What did you say his surname was? Nolan? He can't be part of the Nolan Group's Nolan Family, right?"

The woman seemed slightly taken aback. "I-Impossible. How could Eugene Nolan be interested in Olivia?"

The more the man thought about it, the more panicked he became. “If it’s the Nolan Family, then the words he said just now weren’t just a threat, but the truth! Aunt Florence, why didn’t you tell us that Olivia is connected to Eugene Nolan?”

Florence couldn’t believe that that was possible, thus, she denied it vehemently, “That’s enough. There are many with the Nolan surname in Summer City. More importantly, Olivia isn’t capable of that. How could she have anything to do with Eugene Nolan? Don’t scare yourself silly over nothing. Say, why did the teacher leave us hanging here? She didn’t even give me an explanation. Does she want me to go and find her myself?”

After saying that, she led Mitchell out of the classroom by the hand. As soon as she stepped out of the classroom, she saw the female teacher walking toward them. All of a sudden, a wave of rage surged up in her. Just now, this teacher was obviously siding with Olivia.

Therefore, Florence said in a superior manner, “What do you mean by leaving us hanging in this manner? Their child was hurt, but weren’t our children hurt too? The school holds the biggest responsibility in this incident, but I have not received any explanation nor an apology. Moreover, you even left us alone! Do you even want us to continue sending our children to this kindergarten of yours?!”

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Although the quality of education, the environment, and the safety measures of Imperial Kindergarten are among the best within the industry, they aren’t the only kindergarten available, right? So, what’s with their indifferent attitude in addressing this matter?

Then, the female teacher smiled. In the beginning, she had no idea how she was going to broach the topic, but this made things much easier for her. “We are very sorry that an incident like this occurred on school premises. Therefore, the school will pay for the children’s medical fees. As for taking responsibility, we find it a little far-fetched to blame it on the children. On the other hand, as parents, you have raised your hand against one of our students. No matter what you say, that was unacceptable behavior! If you don’t want to send your children to the Imperial Kindergarten, you can send them to another kindergarten. We won’t force you!”

When Florence heard those words, she found it hard to believe. “What did you say? Are you asking us to go to another kindergarten?”

She thought she could threaten the teacher. To her surprise, the teacher wasn't afraid at all.

"Yes. These are the children's tuition fees; the school will reimburse you for them. Also, this 1,000 is for the medical fees of the three children." As the female teacher spoke, she pushed the money into Florence's hands.

Then, Florence asked in astonishment, "A-Are you expelling our children?!"

In response, the female teacher smiled gently. "The school is simply complying with your wishes and giving you the freedom of choice!"

The two others tagging along with Florence became anxious and hurriedly spoke up, "Please don't do this, teacher! We don't have any intentions of transferring our children to a different school! The children only have one more year left before they graduate from kindergarten! If they transfer out now, they will have to familiarize themselves with a new environment and get to know new friends all over again! We don't want them to be transferred out!"

"That's right, teacher. I understand that our children were a little out of line in this incident. So, we will discipline them properly at home."

Following that, Florence yelled at the two of them angrily, "Will you grow a spine?! Aren't they clearly expelling our children from the school? So, why are you shamelessly begging them for mercy? It's not like there aren't any other good kindergartens out there!" Glaring at the female teacher, she continued, "It's just a rotten kindergarten! We don't need to come here! What's so amazing about this place anyway? I'm going to report this school to the Bureau of Education!"

Then, the female teacher smiled and nodded. "Please do!"

Those words of hers were casually mentioned, but they sounded extremely arrogant—almost as if she were telling them to go ahead and try.

As a result, Florence and the two others with her were so shocked that they were utterly speechless. In the end, they left in a huff of fury, dragging their children with them as they left.

On the other hand, Eugene came out of the principal's office and immediately headed to the school infirmary to meet Olivia and her son.

The mother and son pair were talking about something among themselves and laughing away happily.

"Why are you laughing?" he asked.

Thus, Olivia lifted her gaze and looked at him. The man was big and tall. Moreover, he seemed to be covered in a golden glow. Although his face remained as impassive as usual, he made her feel safe.

Then, she laughed. "North is bragging. He claims that if he didn't rip his pants, the three other children would have been in worse condition."

On the other hand, Eugene didn't smile. Instead, he was like a father educating his son, saying, "There will always be somebody better than you out there. So, everything you do must be within your limits. There are many ways to deal with a person; you don't always need to fight them head-on."

Olivia was slightly surprised. I can't believe the little guy's careless words made him so serious.

North looked like he didn't quite understand. "You mean I can't even fight back even if they hit me?"

Eugene put his hands in his pockets as he looked North in the eye and said, "Of course, not. When that happens, you need to defend yourself. Still, you need to have a clear understanding of your own abilities. Do you have the strength to defeat them? If not, then you'll have to bear with it for the time being. Blindly charging forward will only get you hurt! Besides, enduring it doesn't mean that you're admitting defeat; you just need to find another way to deal with them. Make yourself stronger—so strong that nobody can pick on you; so strong that you can protect whoever you want to protect!"

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North nodded his head vigorously.

Then, Olivia smiled in relief. At that moment, she suddenly felt very thankful toward this man. In front of her son who lacked a father's love, he had taken on the role of a father figure.

To be honest, this was something she had discussed with her son before. Perhaps there were differences in the way a father and a mother educated their children. The child might listen, but it wasn't as impactful to him when it came from her.

Looking at the serious expression in her son's eyes, she knew he would definitely work hard to do well. After all, he looked up to Eugene and even longed for him as a father!

Then, she glanced at Eugene again. I guess the reason my son loves him isn't just that he is very handsome. Perhaps he might actually be pretty capable!

If only Olivia was still capable of calm and rational analysis.

On the other hand, the female doctor was so emotional that she couldn't help herself. Staring at Eugene with starry eyes, she exclaimed, "You are such a good father!"

Olivia looked at the female doctor in surprise. "He isn't the father."

However, North didn't want to explain further. Thus, he stood up. "Let's go. I can't go to class in the afternoon. I need to buy a new pair of pants!"

Eugene said, "Okay. Your great-grandpa just called. He's worried about your injuries. Do you want to go and visit him?"

In response, North nodded. "Yeah!"

Then, Eugene smiled. Bending down, he picked North up. "Alright; let's go get you some pants!"

North blushed shyly. Despite all sorts of twists and turns, Daddy and Mommy seem to be getting on much better than before!

As soon as the three of them exited the school infirmary, they ran into Florence, her niece, and her nephew leaving the school.

Florence saw that they were coming out of the school with their child in tow. Thus, she assumed that they had been expelled from the school too. If that was the case, she at least felt somewhat appeased.

Turning toward her niece and her nephew, she said, "You were going on and on about how amazing they were. Look; didn't they get expelled too?"

Olivia was stunned. Expelled? Then, she understood what was going on almost immediately and gave Eugene a dubious look. Don't tell me... When he left just now, it was for this?

In that instant, she felt a warm feeling in her heart. He's acting just like the child's father and protecting us.

Eugene ignored them. He walked past them without a second glance but was stopped by Florence. "Wait..."

Florence had a delighted smile on her lips as she continued, "You have the surname 'Nolan', right? I don't care which family you come from, but let me give you a kind warning. Olivia is not a virtuous woman; she was very wild in the past. That child of hers is the illegitimate child of a beggar! If you want to pursue a relationship with her, you better rethink your decision."

Upon hearing those words, Olivia immediately flew into a rage. Rushing over, she grabbed Florence by the wrist. "The only reason I didn't do anything to you is out of respect for your age! Don't you dare take advantage of your seniority again! If I ever hear you saying anything inappropriate about my son again, I'll make you regret it!" After saying that, she shoved Florence away.

"Hey, woman! Why are you always so quick to act violently?!" the woman yelled as she stepped up to stop Olivia.

Olivia's entire body exuded a layer of cold air. Shaking that woman's hand off, she snarled, "If somebody comes begging for death, what else can I do? Erica Horner, I've been respectful toward you on account of your children's presence. Don't you dare take advantage of me any more than this!"

Florence felt delighted upon seeing how furious Olivia was. Ignoring the fact that she had nearly fallen just now, she said to Eugene again, "You have to believe what I say. Olivia was trying to seduce her brother-in-law just two days ago! That is my son, Hugo Gray, of the Gray Group. You must know of him, right? She tried to seduce him because he is such an excellent man! My son and my daughter-in-law are in a good relationship; who would be interested in sullied goods like her?! You better open your eyes wide. Don't be deceived by that appearance of hers!"

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Eugene exuded a terrifying hostility. Even North, who was being carried in his arms, clenched his little fists tightly. He was tempted to speak the truth—I'm not a beggar's son!

At that moment, Eugene spoke in a bone-chilling voice, "Before you said anything, I might only have considered it. But now I've made up my mind! From today onward, I'm going to officially court Olivia Maxwell! Hugo Gray, Anna Maxwell, and now, you. Your entire family is insolent, conceited, and full of themselves! I guess being expelled from the kindergarten was too light a punishment! From tomorrow onward, I'm going to crush the entire Gray Group within a month!"

Upon hearing those words, everybody had the same reaction—they were shocked to the core.

Then, Erica Horner and Adam Horner glanced at each other. That man was the cause behind their children's expulsion!

On the other hand, Olivia was surprised by what he said. 'From today onward, I'm going to officially court Olivia Maxwell'. Even if it's to provoke them, he doesn't need to go that far, right? We might have known each other for two months or so now, but we've only met a few times!

On the contrary, North was pleasantly surprised. He kept his lips tightly pressed together for fear of revealing the joyful thoughts in his heart. I did it! All my efforts were not in vain! My daddy is finally going to start wooing my mommy!

Meanwhile, Florence looked disdainful. “You sure know how to boast! You’re even threatening to crush the Gray Group! Just who do you think you are?!”

Eugene glanced sideways at her, then said in an indifferent voice, “Try me!” Then, he added, “Oh; by the way, Olivia wasn’t seducing your son. He was pestering her. At the time, I happened to pass by and

kicked him out! Go back and warn your son; Olivia is now one of mine. He better not harass her for no reason!”

Florence was so embarrassed that she became angry, yelling, “What delusional ideas! My son and my daughter-in-law are very loving toward each other! Harass Olivia? What a joke!”

Then, Olivia burst out laughing. “Well, I hope they continue being so loving toward each other!”

After saying that, she dragged Eugene away. Arguing with that vixen in front of the school gates is an embarrassment!

Soon, she heard the sounds of quarreling coming from behind her.

Adam said, “He must be Eugene Nolan! Otherwise, how could he be so confident? To crush the Gray Group within a month; will the Horner Family be affected?”

Then, Erica said, “Didn’t I say? How could the children have been expelled from the school without reason? It turns out that it was his fault! Aunt Florence, you’ve really caused trouble for us!”

Florence snorted, “Look at how he is trying to scare you. I don’t believe he is capable of doing it!”

On the other hand, Olivia got into the car and said somewhat apologetically, “I’m sorry about just now. Thanks so much for your help!”

She didn’t mention what he said about courting her. After all, it was nothing more than an impulsive choice of words.

Then, Eugene looked at her. “It’s nothing. Next time you see them trying to pick a fight with you, just ignore them.”

Looking at him strangely, she couldn’t help smiling, “Although it was just a brief moment, I was tempted to kill her too. But, when I thought about how I’d be labeled as a murderer because of such a vicious old lady, I realized that it’s just not worth it.”

He glared at her; it was clear that his anger had not simmered down. “What are you afraid of? If we don’t crush these types of people, are we supposed to just leave them be?”

She laughed. “Oh, I will crush them, but I’ll retaliate in another way.”

He glanced at her. He knew that she was petty—she would seek revenge for even the smallest of grievances. Otherwise, she would not have landed him with 50 million in medical fees. Still, he liked this personality of hers.

Afterward, they bought North a new pair of pants and he changed into them immediately.

Olivia held up the pair of ripped pants that looked more like a skirt in its current condition. Then, she burst into laughter. No wonder he refused to move even when he was being hit. Looking at Eugene, who was carrying the child, she said, “Mr. Nolan, allow me to treat you to a meal. I’m so thankful for your help today.”

Upon hearing that, Eugene suddenly felt happy. Thus, he nodded. “If you have to say that, I think I should be the one treating you to a meal. If it wasn’t for your timely rescue, Grandpa’s life might have been endangered.”

North looked at one, then the other. Then, he said, “Do you need to keep exchanging thanks? Can we do that after we eat?”

Olivia and Eugene exchanged glances with each other and smiled. "Sure, let's eat. What do you want to eat?"

Eugene turned his head and glanced toward North. "North, what do you want to eat?"

Then, they looked each other in the eye and said in unison, "Hotpot."

Upon hearing that, she burst out laughing. Look at this tacit understanding between them; if I didn't know better, I'd have thought that they were actually father and son.

Later, they arrived at the hotpot restaurant. It was past 2 PM, and lunchtime was long over. Therefore, relatively few people were eating there. So, they didn't ask for a private room and found a place to sit in the front hall.

"What kind of hotpot do you want? Spicy, or non-spicy?" Olivia asked.

"Non-spicy!" the two guys sitting opposite her replied in unison.

She was surprised. "Mr. Nolan, do you not take spicy foods?"

"I do. But, I just can't get used to eating spicy hotpot!" Eugene answered.

She laughed again. "You're just like North! He doesn't eat spicy hotpot either."

Olivia's words were carelessly said, but North narrowed his eyes happily. Well, we are father and son after all. Of course, we're similar! Recently, Daddy has been doing really well. I'm going to observe things for a little while more. If he treats Mommy as well as I treat her, I'll tell him the truth!

In the end, Olivia ordered a non-spicy hotpot along with many dishes to go with it. It could be said that she had completely satisfied the appetites of the two guys sitting opposite her.

Eugene looked at North and smiled with a warm and gentle expression. "Your son is extremely adorable."

Olivia glanced at North and groaned, "He only acts well-mannered. But, he's actually very cheeky!"

"There's nothing wrong with a boy being mischievous." Then, Eugene glanced at the mother and son pair and hesitatingly asked, "I've been meaning to ask; why does North have your surname? Where is his father?"

He didn't believe the vile words that the old lady said. Therefore, he decided that it was better to ask the person involved directly.

Olivia was taken aback, then she dismissively replied, "He's dead! He died before the child was even born."

Pfft— When North heard those words, he spat out the water he was drinking. At the same time, he nearly died choking on the little bit of water he swallowed.

Glaring at Olivia resentfully, he secretly said in his heart, Mommy, why are you telling Daddy that he died to his face? Isn't that bad?

Eugene nervously patted him on the back. "Are you okay?"

Meanwhile, Olivia anxiously handed him a cup of water. "Quickly drink some water! Honestly, slow down! How can you choke on water?"

Then, he drank his water while silently scolding her in his heart, Don't you know how shocking the words you said were?! After a while, he finally stopped coughing. Lifting his gaze, he complained

resentfully, "Mommy, do you want me to drink faster, or drink slower? Make up your mind!"

She glared at him. "Don't talk back so much!"

However, North simply grinned.

On the other hand, Eugene had secretly noted down that fact. I see; the father is gone. No wonder the child takes after her surname. "All these years, have you been raising him alone?"

She nodded. "Yeah, more or less."

He found it extremely admirable. "That's amazing. You're so talented. Even then, you still managed to take such good care of your child."

Olivia was praised so highly that she didn't know how to react. Thus, she was stuck in awkward embarrassment. Fortunately, the waiter came over to serve their food, and the topic was averted.

Who could have known that the little guy would continue the topic after the waiter left? North said, "My mommy isn't really good at taking care of others. Since she can't cook, we constantly eat out. Besides, she's extremely busy. So, I basically took care of myself. I mean; she doesn't even know how to put on an extra layer of clothes when she gets cold! I need to remind her to—"

Before he could finish, Olivia cut across his sentence. "North, hurry up and eat."

How can this child tell him everything?! Can't you leave me a little dignity in front of others?

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North grinned, snickering quietly.

It was rare to see Olivia looking embarrassed. Thus, Eugene couldn't hold back his laughter. "I guess it wasn't easy for you to survive this long."

North murmured vaguely, "That's right. Fortunately, I have a lot of friends. Otherwise, I might have died of hunger or froze to death by now. Still, I know Mommy didn't do it on purpose. According to Mommy's senior, it's a miracle she hasn't accidentally killed herself."

Upon hearing that, Eugene couldn't help roaring with laughter.

On the other hand, Olivia's expression immediately turned murderous, and she fiercely threatened, "North Maxwell! Haven't you been eating my cooking daily recently? If you continue talking nonsense, you won't get dinner tonight."

North pouted and said innocently, "But, I didn't say that! I was just repeating what your senior said! Mommy, you can't pick on me just because your senior isn't here!"

She was sweating bullets. "When did I ever pick on you? You are the one tattling about all my shortcomings!"

He retorted, "You threatened me with dinner!"

Then, she glared at him. "Well, why don't you go and look for those friends of yours? You were brought up by those friends of yours after all. It won't matter whether you have dinner or not."

Thus, North turned to look at Eugene. "Uncle Eugene, will you treat me to dinner tonight?"

Eugene laughed. "Sure, I'll treat you both to dinner."

"North Maxwell, that Uncle Eugene of yours is my friend." Olivia glared at North.

In response, North puffed out his cheeks, pouting as he lowered his head to eat. "Then, I better eat more now, seeing as I won't be eating tonight."

She was a little speechless. I'm starting to notice that it's getting harder and harder for me to control this little b*stard.

However, Eugene's expression was filled with warmth. He liked the way they interacted with each other—it was very nice. Reaching out, he ruffled North's little head. "You are a boy. Boys need to take good care of girls; do you understand?" Then, he leaned over and whispered, "Right now, your wings are still growing. So, you need to scheme and act docile for the sake of getting three meals a day. It's not wise to offend your parents who feed and clothe you!"

Olivia was utterly speechless. I can hear everything, okay? What is with this method of education?

North smiled widely. "I understand." After that, he obediently turned toward her and said, "Mommy, I was wrong. You are the best mommy in the world!"

She said nothing. Why do I feel so embarrassed?!

Eugene smiled. Then, he slowly put all the items they ordered into the hotpot. He was very particular about how long each item should be cooked. Therefore, he was very clear about which item should go in first, and which item should go in later.

In the end, Olivia decided not to continue struggling against them anymore. Well, if I'm bad at taking care of others, then so be it. I'm just going to be a carefree little glutton, okay?

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Not far away, a woman secretly took a picture of them and sent the photo to Nicole through WhatsApp. Along with the photo was a message saying, 'Nicole, I saw Eugene. He's eating with a woman and a child. Look; is that a relative of his?'

Soon, she received a reply. 'That's the doctor that helped cure Eugene's grandpa.'

'Oh; if I didn't know any better, I'd have thought they were a family of three.'

'Take another picture and be sure to choose an angle where it isn't too obvious that it's them in the background. Then, post it up on Instagram.' Nicole sent another message in reply.

The woman immediately understood her intentions. Thus, she turned sideways and took a selfie, including Eugene and Olivia in the picture while she was at it. Although it wasn't too obvious, they could clearly be seen in the photo if it were enlarged. Posting it up on Instagram, she wrote a caption under it: 'Let's Have Hotpot; It's My Treat'.

In this digital era, two mutual friends can make a photo viral very quickly. Thus, the photo became a trending topic among their friend circles in the blink of an eye.

It was no secret how difficult it was to approach Eugene Nolan. Aside from Alex, even the friends he grew up with didn't dare to joke around with him. Therefore, the photo of him eating with a woman—especially since it was a woman with a child—instantly became sensational news. Everybody thought that the woman was quite amazing to be able to get so close to Eugene.

As a result, the photo was reshared several times, and Aleena saw the photo too.

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Aleena gritted her teeth as she saw the smile on Eugene's face in the enlarged photo of him and his family. The fact that he chose a woman with a child over her was unacceptable, and she gave Robin a call immediately. "How are things on your side?"

"That woman is a tough nut to crack." His voice came over the line.

"Don't you have another way to go about it?" Aleena shot back angrily, "Get out of my sight if you can't even accomplish such a minor task!"

Anna's name was pushed to the top of the search list on social media by the next day, and single handedly took over a few sections of the search list:

'Anna Maxwell plagiarism.'

'Anna Maxwell disqualified.'

'Anna Maxwell the crying fakeass b*tch.'

'Olivia revealed to be world-renowned fashion designer, Angel.'

The final search option on the list was taken down due to Olivia's wish to keep a low profile. However, there were still a lot of people who saw her name, which led to them uncovering the fact that she would soon be setting up her own fashion studio and requesting for pre-orders. She was even recognized as the half-sister of Anna Maxwell, the young mistress of the Maxwell Group.

Olivia had no intention of revealing her past to the public and merely wanted a peaceful life, thus had North take down all of the search options related to herself. Anna was delighted in seeing her reaction, as her reluctance to reveal her identity meant that Anna would be entitled to say anything as she

pleased. News broke of her child's expulsion from the kindergarten last night, so she decided to drop by at Gray Residence.

Anna was met with a group of journalists as soon as she stepped out of the building, which she responded by putting up a delicate front as she minced her words, "The incident is over now, so please stop asking me questions! I don't care about what others think of me, as those who like me wouldn't stop even after I was disqualified, and those who don't would assume that I am a cunning liar no matter what I said. I stand by my word, as I never strayed from my conscience." After giving an ambiguous reply, she left.

It left the journalists dumbfounded, say less of the consumers, as they wondered if something happened among the competitors. Anna headed straight for the Gray Family's dwelling after throwing the journalists off. Riled up after listening to Florence's report on what happened at the kindergarten, she tried to suppress her anger while asking, "What should we do now? Where should my child go after being expelled?"

Florence thought what happened was not her fault, so she didn't care about her attitude. "You don't need to feel so anxious about it. I already had Hugo look for other kindergartens. There are so many of them, so we can always transfer your kid to another one."

"You said the man's last name is Nolan?" Anna asked after taking a deep breath.

Florence pouted. "Yeah, and he said he would like to court Olivia. Your cousins told me he was Eugene Nolan of the Nolan Group, but I don't think that would be the case, as he has no reason to go after a b*tch like Olivia."

Feelings of dread crept up on Anna as she recalled having inquired about the speaker after the competition ended, who turned out to be Eugene, and she wondered if Olivia was indeed related to him in some way. "What does the man look like?"

Disinclined, Florence recalled the man's appearance with much reluctance, and gave a noncommittal reply after a while, "He's rather tall and quite handsome; he was wearing a dark suit completed with a striped crimson tie."

Anna nearly lost her balance upon hearing Florence's description of him, but managed to sit down on a chair behind her, as she realized the description was an exact match to Eugene.

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Upon noticing the shift in Anna's countenance, Florence asked, "What's wrong?"

Anna took a deep breath as she replied, "He is Eugene indeed. He was the one to accuse me of plagiarism, as well as presenting a CV which he obtained through questionable means."

There was a frown on Florence's face as she questioned, "Why is Eugene so against us when he doesn't have a particular grudge against us?"

Hatred caused Anna to grit her teeth as she surmised, "It must be because of Olivia. She must've seduced Eugene, which would explain his behavior."

"Olivia is definitely a b*tch like her mother. Isn't her mother's death anniversary around the corner? You should seize the opportunity to teach Olivia a lesson." Florence seemed to agree with her. A sinister smile bloomed on Anna's face, contorting her expression despite her silence.

Three days later, Olivia received a call from Eugene to inform her of the arrest of the criminal who drugged his grandfather, before requesting for her presence at the Nolan Residence as he was worried about his grandfather's health. She began preparing the items she would need to bring along after hanging up, then came out from her room with her bag in hand.

The chime on the doorbell came as a surprise to her while she wondered how Eugene managed to arrive within such a short amount of time. She didn't give much thought as she opened the door with a polite smile on her face, but it froze as soon as she noticed Robin was standing by the entrance instead of Eugene, to which she sulked. "What are you doing here?"

A lewd smile could be seen plastered on Robin's scrawny face as he attempted to squeeze himself into her house. "You sure are eager to open the door for me. I know women like you love to play hard-to-

get, so did you regret your actions after some down time?"

"Get out of here!" Olivia's voice sounded harsh, but Robin paid her no heed as he continued doing what he did, all the while rambling on, "Alright, there's no more point in repeating the same old tricks. Meanwhile, you should take a good look at yourself. While you're pretty, you have a child, and no rich man would marry a woman with a child, with the exception of me."

"Get out of here, or else I won't go soft on you!" There was a gloomy look on Olivia's face when she was forced to step back.

"Why are you so defensive? Stop being shy after you've welcomed me into your house! Don't you want to treat me? So why not do it today? Do you think we should do it on the bed or the sofa?" Robin reached out in an attempt to hug her, which prompted Olivia to cast her bag aside before giving him a kick as she yelled, "Get the f*ck out of here!"

The excruciating pain from Olivia's kick that landed squarely on his most vulnerable part caused Robin to clutch onto his groin as he realized he'd underestimated her. He cursed under his breath before once again pouncing on her, "You've had your chance, you shameless b*tch! Don't you dare pretend to be a noble woman while giving me a lecture! I'll show you how long I can last, and how many rounds I can go!"

While wearing a scornful smile that spoke of her indifference, Olivia took a few steps back to put some distance between the two of them before jumping into the air to give Robin who was standing before her a hard kick, which made him stagger backward until falling out of the doorway. Following, she approached him and spat, "You're the one who knows no shame!"

Robin lost his cool upon being thrown out of the house, which had him glaring at Olivia while making a phone call, during which he only spat out a terse command, "Come over here!" He then stood to yell at the top of his lungs in front of Olivia's house, "Just you wait! You're no longer a kid, nor are you a chaste woman, so you had it coming! The fact that I would want to bed you shows my courtesy!"

Chapter 69

"Get your head out of the clouds!" Fueled by rage, Olivia got hold of the man's arm as she took a step forward to throw him over her shoulder deftly while wearing an arrogant expression.

Two other men arrived at her doorstep while they were still caught up in their fight, to which Robin responded by wearing a complacent smile. "You're being ungrateful, Olivia, so let me teach you a lesson today." He then yelled toward the two men, "Get a hold on her!"

Soon enough, Olivia was closed in by the two men while holding a cold and piercing gaze on her expressionless face. "Eugene will arrive at any moment, Robin. Are you sure you want to do this?"

Robin sneered. "Don't even think about intimidating me with such a ruse! Who do you think you are? Eugene will never even spare a glance at a b*tch with a child!" He then turned to the other two men before giving his orders, "Come on, us three will capture her and have some fun with her!"

Although there was only a slim chance at winning against three men, Olivia had no choice but to face them head on. She drew a breath before turning to launch a kick at the man closest to her, then ducked into the house. However, Robin seemed to have read her mind as he quickly followed suit without even giving her time to close the door.

The three men entered without a hitch, while their combined efforts gave Olivia a hard time. When her attention was occupied by the two men, Robin launched himself forward to hold her on the waist from behind while spouting words of debauchery, "Cease the pointless struggle! Why don't you have fun with us?"

One of the men approached her with excitement as he said, “Yeah, that’s how it’s done! Compared to close-quarters combat, she seemed to do better while fighting from a distance, so we will close in on her like this!”

The man who took a kick and fell on the ground earlier quickly got up and came toward them.

“Fatty, hold her while I go find some rope!” Robin commanded, which the fatter man obeyed by holding her in an even tighter clutch.

Olivia’s struggles were futile, so she could only watch as Robin retrieved a rope from somewhere within the house. In the ensuing silence, she retained a stern expression while supporting herself on the man behind her to kick Robin away from her when he approached her with the intent to tie her up.

The hard kick resulted in Robin sliding a few meters backward on the floor, which ended with his head bumping onto the TV cabinet behind him. The pain threw him into a fit of rage as he cursed then grabbed a vase from the TV cabinet to fling it toward her head, “You signed your own death warrant, you f*cking b*tch!”

A breeze blew past Robin during that instant before he got kicked on the back, which caused him to land on the coffee table. The tea set laid out on it was swept off the table in the ensuing crash as he scolded, “For f*ck’s sake! Who’s there?” His first reaction was to look for the person who kicked him, but his vision failed him before he could take in the figure, as a vase was shattered on his head.

The sound it made was indescribable, as it was a mix of both a blunt and crisp noise. All he knew was that he literally saw red, which he recognized as his eyes got covered by the blood oozing out from the wound on his head.

“You sure are courageous, Robin.” The cold and murderous tone of the voice sent a chill to the core of his being as Robin realized Eugene had arrived.

Chapter 70

“E-Eugene...” Upon wiping away the blood over his eyes, Robin’s mind went blank while he trembled as he turned around to get a clearer sight of the person before him.

“I’m sure you have a death wish.” There was a bone-chilling quality to Eugene’s tone of voice as he wore a cold expression. The two other men crashed into Robin upon being kicked over by Olivia before he could give a response, while Robin cried out in pain as he nearly passed out.

While examining Olivia from head to toe, Eugene could feel the lingering fear in his heart. There was also a sharp prickling sensation to his heart upon noticing that her hair was tousled, her clothes dirty, her wrists red due to the struggle during the strife.

“Are you alright?” He thus asked, to which Olivia shook her head in response. Despite the ensuing fury, he dared not imagine what would happen if he arrived even one second later. “Go get changed, then we’ll go to the hospital for a check up.” He then made a call on his phone to have his men come over.

“I’m alright, so we should pay your grandfather a visit first. Wait here while I go get changed.” Upon taking a deep breath, Olivia entered the room after having said so. The limp on her leg hurt as she sat down on the bed, but aside from the bruise that made it evident that she was hurt, she knew not how she hurt it. It was fortunate that her kids weren’t home, or else she wouldn’t manage to take care of everything on her own.

After applying first aid to her wounds, Olivia put on a new pair of jeans before leaving her room. The living room was already cleaned when she got back out, and no trace of blood was left on the scene.

“I will somehow make this up to you!” There was an apologetic look in Eugene’s gaze as he looked at her from where he stood in the living room.

“It’s fine. They already got their *ss kicked anyway.” Olivia took a deep breath before speaking.

“You need not concern yourself with the follow-up.” So was his reply. The both of them then drove to Nolan Residence.

After a couple of visits, Olivia was no stranger to the Nolan Residence. She saw Eugene's father, Edward, who exuded an aura of superiority. Although Eugene looked nothing like Brian, the both of them bore semblance to Edward.

Edward greeted Olivia before she could, "You must be Doctor Maxwell! Thank you for saving my old man!"

"It's part of my job, so you don't have to thank me," Olivia replied.

"His age is catching up to him, so please treat him to the best of your abilities," Edward said.

"Worry not, as I will do my best," Olivia responded in kind. If she were to be frank, she was no good at pleasantries, but nor did Edward say much else aside from reminding Eugene to look into it before leaving the room. It didn't seem like Edward cared about the old man at all when compared to Eugene, but Olivia chose to keep her silence upon noticing how unfazed Eugene was.

They entered Merlin's room to see him in good spirits while greeting Olivia, "Why didn't you bring the kid with you?"

Judging from the fact that Merlin inquired about North after having spoken to him for a long while last time, Olivia was glad as she determined that Merlin liked North a lot. "North is at school, Master Merlin."

"Oh, you sure have a great kid, Olivia!" The old man nodded his head.

"But he can also be infuriating at times." Olivia let out a chuckle.

"Grandpa, let Doctor Maxwell give you a checkup." Eugene sounded concerned.

"Sure, go ahead." Merlin gave his consent.

Upon gaining his consent, Olivia took out a small pillow before checking on his pulse, all the while inquiring about his mood, diet, sleep and others. Ten minutes later, she looked at Merlin with a smile before saying, "You seem to be in good condition, so keep it up."

"It's all thanks to you." Merlin barked a laugh upon hearing what she said.

"Please don't say that, Master Merlin. Your grandson is the true hero! He's the one who was worried sick!" Upon casting a glance at Eugene, Olivia replied with much humility.