

Unfinished 641

Chapter 641

At this point, Olivia was sobbing uncontrollably as she kept pressing a tissue to her eyes.

Eugene lovingly helped to wipe her tears with a tissue. Likewise, North looked at her with a worried expression and cried out uneasily, "Mommy—"

She wiped her tears again and reassured him, "It's okay! I'm fine!"

The truth was that she believed those words. It was not just Henry's story, but also the necklace as it was truly an extraordinary item. It was not an exaggeration to say that the necklace was priceless.

No matter how highly she spoke of her father, he was nothing more than the boss of a small company. How could he have afforded such an extremely expensive object? It was fortunate that he never brought the necklace out before. If Amy had known about this necklace, there was a high possibility that the necklace would have gone missing.

When Amy saw that Olivia was not saying anything, she took the opportunity to speak up. "Olivia, your father has raised you for so many years. Why don't you forgive Anna for his sake? Anna is the only biological daughter he has left."

Those words made Olivia feel very uncomfortable as she had the inexplicable feeling that Amy was gloating. At the same time, she could not deny the truth either. The not-very-doting father of hers was no longer her father. She was truly without a family now.

Henry looked at her and begged, "Olivia, I know that Anna has made an unforgivable mistake. I'm angry too. I hate that she is so unrepentant and forgetful. I wish I could break her legs and confine her at home so I can watch over her, but asking me to watch her die... As a father, how can I possibly bear to watch her die?"

Olivia looked at them for a while, not knowing what to say. In the past where she believed that he was her father, she had blamed him for being cruel, for not loving her, and for being protective of Anna. However, she couldn't even utter a single word of complaint now as he was simply defending his

daughter. There was nothing wrong with that; she even had this inexplicable feeling that she would never be able to repay him for his kindness.

She looked at him with tears in her eyes. "You should have told me a long time ago! Then, I wouldn't have had to resent you for so long!"

He said, "Your mother refused to let me tell you. She was afraid that you would be sad, so I had no other choice until today. Olivia, please do it for my sake. Please overlook this and let Anna go."

Olivia took a deep breath. "I can let her go, but what she did is no longer a matter of whether I am willing to overlook this incident or not. She has violated the law. Even if I let her go, she will not be able to escape the law. If all she did was hire beggars to incite rumors among my crew and the Nolan Group, I could have forgiven her for your sake. However, she attempted to commit murder. Although she was not the mastermind, she was the perpetrator. I believe she will be sentenced to a minimum of three to five years in jail!"

Henry was taken aback by her words for a moment before he quickly responded, "I know. It's enough as long as she lives." If Anna falls into Eugene's hands, it's hard to say whether she will remain alive.

She continued, "This matter involves too many other factors. It is also related to the Nolan Family's internal conflict. All I can do is drop my charges against her during the court hearings."

He thanked her, "That's enough. Thank you, Olivia."

Eugene suddenly spoke up. "You might not have been good to Olivia, but on account that you've been taking care of her for so many years, I will ask the best lawyers in the Nolan Group to help you pro

bono."

Henry said, "Thank you, President Nolan."

Then, Eugene took out his phone and made a call. His words were very direct. "Release Anna."

After he ended the call, he turned back to look at Olivia again.

"I hope you carefully watch her. The kindness that you showed for raising Olivia is not inexhaustible. If this happens again, I will not be merciful! Not even if Olivia is willing to step down for your sake!"

Henry hurriedly replied, "Of course. I understand."

Chapter 642

After saying that, Henry got up and dragged Amy out with him.

Meanwhile, Olivia sat on the chair motionlessly.

Eugene watched her without saying anything. Imitating her behavior, he pulled her head into his embrace. "I learned this from our son. He claims that this is how I should hug my girlfriend."

She had been feeling sad earlier, but she laughed at his words. "I really have no family to return to anymore."

He stroked her hair gently and coaxed her, "Who said that? My family is your family. Besides, the Maxwell Family is also your family. You can head back anytime you want. Can you sever all ties with him just because he is not your biological father? Of course not. The only difference is that you might get another family. You will never lose your family."

Olivia hugged him and spoke in a calm voice, "It's just a change between being a biological child and a non-biological child. All of a sudden, I no longer feel any hatred or resentment toward my father. It's just... I can't help feeling awkward. In the past, I refused to return home because I was resentful toward him and blamed him, but I discovered today that I don't even have the right to resent him." While speaking, her tears filled her eyes once more. "I even feel as though I've been extremely unfilial!"

Eugene lovingly coaxed her again, "That's not how the relationship between a child and their parents work. It doesn't matter who gives or who takes. Obtaining happiness is the same for everybody. Your parents loved you like their own biological daughter and you reciprocated the same affection for them

that you would have had for your biological parents. That's enough. On the contrary, it will be unfair if you treat them courteously instead. Just like now; your real emotions have suddenly become some form of gratitude and compensation. That is true unfilial behavior. If your father fell ill one day or was

bullied by others, would you just stand by and watch without doing anything? Of course not! Can the adoption certificate really change anything? It doesn't change anything. You just need to continue being yourself."

She looked at him with tears in her eyes. "Can I really do that?"

"Of course!" he said. "Alright. Let's not go out for dinner. I'll whip up something delicious for you myself."

"Okay." She nodded.

When North saw that she was in a better mood, he piped up, "I want to eat spicy crayfish!"

The three of them then returned home where Eugene personally cooked their meal. On the other hand, Olivia brought the necklace to Jewel's home as she could not be certain anymore. Is there a problem with my memory? Or, is there a problem with my judgment? Otherwise, how can there be two identical necklaces?

As soon as she entered the house, she was hit by the smell of alternative medicine. "Are you making medicine?"

Jewel nodded and happily pulled Olivia into the room before she used her phone to type out the words, 'Didn't you head to the Nolan Group?'

Olivia sat down and responded. "I just returned. How are you feeling?"

Jewel typed. 'Not bad, but the medicine is too bitter.'

At that, Olivia laughed. "Bear with it. Good medicine is always bitter. Once you finish the entire course of medicine, we will stop for a week to observe your condition."

It was something that Jewel nodded in response to.

Afterward, Olivia took out the necklace from her pocket and handed it to Jewel. "Look at this. Do you remember this?"

Then, Jewel took a look. She immediately turned to look at Olivia in astonishment and anxiously gestured in sign language. After gesturing for some time, she recalled that Olivia could not fully understand sign language. Thus, she hurriedly picked up her phone and typed.

'Isn't this the princess of Eurasia's necklace? Did you take the necklace out of the Double Dragon Court?'

Olivia looked at Jewel. "Do you think so too?"

A suspicious Jewel looked at Olivia, not quite understanding what Olivia meant. She typed, 'What do you mean? Isn't this the necklace we stole back then?'

Olivia took a deep breath before revealing, "No, this necklace already existed 27 years ago."

Chapter 643

The more she listened, Jewel became more confused. Holding the necklace in hand, she examined it over and over again.

Olivia briefly explained what happened to her over the years, including how she left home for seven years and how she just learned that the father she had resented for seven years turned out not to be her biological father.

Every single piece of information was extremely unexpected, which left Jewel stunned to have heard them. Feeling sad for Olivia, she went over and gave Olivia a hug as if to comfort Olivia.

Olivia said, "Actually, I'm fine. Eugene also comforted me for a long time earlier. I've figured it out; it doesn't matter whether I'm the biological daughter or not. As long as I act the same as usual, nothing will really change."

Jewel nodded with a smile and typed on her phone. 'That's right. You said that you were wearing the necklace around your neck when you were younger. And, you are not the biological child of your parents. Could you be a princess then?'

"How can that be?" Olivia looked awkward as she clarified, "If anybody who has this necklace is a princess, then won't everybody be a princess? We brought back a fake necklace during our mission back then. I believe that Eurasia might have created many similar fake jeweled necklaces to prevent theft!"

Hearing those words left Jewel thinking that Olivia's reasoning made sense. She picked up the necklace and examined it again. No matter how she looked at it, she had the feeling that this necklace was worth a fortune. Although she was not as good as Olivia in terms of appraisal, she was still

capable of distinguishing genuine from fake. There was no comparison between this necklace and the necklace they brought back during their mission back then.

She took her phone again. 'I'm certain that this necklace is much more valuable than the fake necklace we brought back during our mission back then. The craftsmanship is also much more superb. It looks genuine.'

That was the same feeling Olivia had. Otherwise, she would not have come to Jewel. "The last time we went to Eurasia was six years ago. That means that the real necklace was still in Eurasia six years ago. If this necklace appeared six years later, I would have suspected that it was the genuine article. However, this necklace of mine appeared more than twenty years ago. How can it be the real thing?"

After Olivia finished speaking, Jewel did not respond for quite a long while either as this was truly a puzzling question. Based on the value of this necklace, it should not have appeared in this place either. If this necklace was real, then it was equivalent to a token that could command an entire country.

The throne of Eurasia was hereditary. Moreover, it was a matriarchal country. The throne was only passed down to the females in the family and the person who inherited the throne needed this necklace

as proof of inheritance. Otherwise, it would be considered an attempt to usurp the throne, which was why the current queen of Eurasia was bound to have this necklace. She could not have ascended the exalted throne otherwise.

Olivia quietly murmured, "Is there a possibility that the previous queen of Eurasia created many replica necklaces and one of which accidentally fell into the hands of my parents before it was then handed to me?"

Even though she was the one who said those words, she did not sound the least bit convinced.

Jewel pondered for a moment and typed. 'I actually think it's possible that the necklace of Eurasia went missing a long time ago!'

"That's impossible." Olivia shook her head. "If the necklace was missing, then the princess had no need to beg us so desperately. It was all fakes, anyway. She could have just created a new one!"

After considering those words, Jewel agreed with the sentiment. For a moment, it felt like her brain was not working properly. 'Then, do you think this necklace is a fake?'

"It's precisely because it doesn't seem fake that I came to you," Olivia admitted.

Jewel: 'In any case, you should hide it and don't let anybody discover it. It would be bad if somebody targeted you because of the necklace.'

"Let's go and have dinner at my place." Olivia nodded and added, "Eugene is making dinner today."

I refuse to be the third wheel. Jewel shook her head.

Chapter 644

Olivia said in a bewitching manner, "Eugene's cooking is delicious!"

Jewel shook her head again. 'I still need to take my medicine.'

When she considered it for a moment, she realized that Jewel was right as Jewel couldn't eat stimulating foods at the moment. "Fine. I might have to visit the crew in the next two days to finish filming the scenes that I've not done yet. Why don't you come with me? That way you won't be bored at home."

To that, Jewel finally nodded in agreement.

By the time Olivia returned to the 59th floor, Eugene had already finished cooking and was waiting for her. "Why didn't you invite your friend over?"

"She refused to come," she responded while taking a seat. Looking at the table full of delicious food, she couldn't help feeling touched for some reason. At the beginning, she had been furious to learn that he was the man from seven years ago, but she had now grown an inexplicable sense of belonging around him. The dependence she had toward him had long exceeded the limits of her imagination.

"Thanks, boyfriend!" She laughed.

He quietly wondered, "I wonder when it'll become official."

Olivia pouted. "Isn't it already official?"

Eugene gave her a wicked grin. "I was speaking about becoming your husband."

Those words stunned her for a moment. Her first reaction was not to scold him for pushing his luck, but rather, she could not marry him without first obtaining George's approval.

It turns out I don't feel the slightest bit of disgust at the idea of marrying Eugene, but how do I tell him?

She glanced at Eugene, but before she could utter a word, he smiled. "I know. I'm pushing my luck again. I didn't say you have to marry me right now, so can't I at least dream about it?"

His voice carried hints of coyness mixed with hints of grievances, which made her feel flattered. The corners of her lips couldn't help but curl upward. "From a medical standpoint, you should dream less. It's bad for your body!"

Those words had rendered him speechless.

Lowering her eyes, Olivia chuckled softly. "Let's eat."

He looked at the woman sitting across from him. I'm not in the mood to eat right now. All I want to do is gobble her now!

Meanwhile, North glanced at the two of them from time to time as the atmosphere between those two was very strange. His mother kept lowering her head to smile in secret. On the other hand, his father was forcefully suppressing the smile on his face while his eyes were overflowing with love. Either way, it was a cozy feeling.

After that, North stuffed the prawn that Eugene peeled for him into his mouth and narrowed his eyes in satisfaction. I finally succeeded at matching Mommy and Daddy together. I'm so awesome. I'm also someone who has a Mommy and Daddy now.

He tactfully returned to his room after dinner and gave the two adults their own personal space.

Olivia and Eugene cuddled together on the couch.

"Who issued the statement declaring that North is your son in the Nolan Group? Was it you? Or, was it Grandpa?"

Eugene said, "It was me."

Olivia asked, "Didn't you already issue that statement once? Why are you doing it again?"

He replied, "The last time I issued the statement, I found that many netizens believed that I took your son in as my son because you are my girlfriend. This time around, I'm going to crush all the people who previously slandered you!"

She quietly let out a soft sigh. "I used to think the same way."

He was silent for a moment before he explained, "Don't worry, Olivia. As long as it's your child, I will love them. It doesn't matter whether they are my biological child or not. I will love them as my own."

Olivia said, "Do you know what Kate said to me the other day? She said that she used to worry about what would happen to our lives after we decided to be in a relationship. If we became married, we would surely want our own children after all. She was certain that you would give preferential treatment to your own child over North. That would surely have made me very sad. Thus, she was delighted to learn that you are North's biological father. She claimed that the child was yours anyway, so I wouldn't be bothered even if you showed him preferential treatment. I actually never expected for her to consider this matter so deeply."

Chapter 645

Eugene teared up before his voice broke. "No. Even if we have children of our own down the line, they'll never replace North. North led you to me. Without him, there won't be us. He's special. And he's my son."

Olivia chuckled. "You should tell that to North. He'd be ecstatic. When I first came to treat Grandpa, North kept telling me that you should be my boyfriend, and I said no. I said you're a villain, so I won't ever date you. He told me your hugs are warm, though. He's been matching us up all this time. It was then I knew that no matter how much I could give him, it would never be the same as having a father in his life."

He held her in his embrace and kissed her forehead. "It's my fault for losing you guys. I'll make up for it."

She snorted. "And how will you do that?"

"Say what you want, and I'll do it for you," he said.

Olivia held his hands. His fingers were long and beautiful, just like a pianist's. "Can you play the piano?"

Eugene didn't understand why she asked, but he answered, "Yes, but it's been a while since I last played."

She was surprised; she thought that all the dangers in his life would have robbed him of the time to learn the piano. She didn't expect anything when she asked that since it was just to trip him up, but he said he could actually play. "Really?"

He nodded. "My mother sent me to all kinds of classes when I was a kid."

"I want to hear you play, but I don't have a piano at home. Why don't we buy one?" She frowned.

"I do." He laughed. "Let's go to my place."

Olivia said, "Really? You have a piano? Why haven't I seen it before?"

"It's in the piano room." Eugene pulled her up and told North where they were going before they went to the sixtieth floor. They headed inside and changed their shoes before going to the piano room.

She was surprised to see the white piano in the center of the room. "I've never noticed this."

"Can you play?"

Olivia smiled. "Just some simple songs, but not anything more difficult. I can't sit still, so I quit after a few days. Wasted my mother's money."

Eugen answered, "I couldn't sit still either, but I didn't want to disappoint my mother."

She understood what he was getting at. Edward and Lara spent all day flirting, so if Eugene was a cheeky one, his mother would probably be really depressed. Then, the sound of the piano broke her train of thoughts with the familiar tune called Marriage D'amour.

It was a piece that Olivia wanted to learn as well, but her teacher said she was not advanced enough yet. Since she eventually quit, she never managed to learn that.

Eugene was playing that tune for her. He would look at her occasionally while his gaze filled with tenderness and a smile. His fingers danced across the keyboard fluidly, despite him saying that it had been a while since he last played.

She suddenly thought everything was unreal, as if she was dreaming. His side profile was perfect and from where she was looking, she could see that his eyes were filled with a serious look, and he had a high nose bridge. I heard men like that are great in bed.

Chapter 646

Hey, what am I thinking? His lips were beautiful. They were thin, and most would think people with that kind of lips were hard to get along with, but she got along well with him. She stood beside the piano, closing her eyes and enjoying the music. Eventually, she felt her heart calming down.

Eugene had finished the tune, but since she was still immersed in it, he played another tune. Olivia noticed that, but she stayed quiet. When the second tune was done, Eugene stopped. "Do you like this one?"

Olivia nodded. "The story behind this song made me cry back then. I wanted to learn, but my teacher didn't teach me."

Eugene said, "Come here. I'll teach you."

Olivia frowned, feeling a bit embarrassed. "But I don't know how to play."

"It's fine. Sit down." Eugene sat her down. "I'll teach you step by step." He held her hand and placed it on the keys. "Lighter. Relax. Relax your fingers and your body."

Olivia knew that she had forgotten all her basics, and it was worse than she imagined. Eugene had to correct her hand posture a few times, let alone how she played the piano. Eugene would ask her to play after him, but she'd either play the wrong note or forget the notes in the middle. She had to play one bar a dozen times, but she still forgot most of it at the end of the day.

She was getting nervous, but Eugene seemed patient enough. "Take it slow. Being able to play well takes years. Nobody can master it in a day. You can fool lots of people if you master this."

Olivia smiled. "People would think I'm a maestro if they don't know better."

"So?" Eugene said. "You're talented. It's just a piano tune. Nothing hard, really."

Olivia looked at him. "You're getting better at praising."

Eugene answered, "All thanks to you."

Olivia glared at him playfully. "Yeah, right."

Eugene smiled. "You asked Jewel about the necklace, right? What did she say?"

Olivia answered, "It's the same thing as the one we brought back from Eurosia, but she doesn't know if it's real."

Eugene paused for a moment, and he looked at her. "You can't be a princess, can you?"

Olivia was speechless. "That's what she said too. If I was really a princess, I wouldn't have been abandoned, alright?"

Eugene frowned. "Not necessarily abandoned. Maybe they had no choice. You said the necklace is priceless, right? If you were abandoned, there's no way you would have that necklace on you."

Olivia nodded. She thought he had a point. "But that doesn't prove anything. The real article is in Eurosia's princess' hands. They probably made a lot of fakes to prevent the real one from getting stolen, and one of them was given to me."

Eugene didn't believe it. "They started making fakes twenty years ago?"

Olivia answered, "Not impossible. It's expensive, and they want to keep it from being stolen, so they made a few more fakes to distract the thieves."

Eugene said, "I'm more inclined to believe that both the necklaces are real."

Olivia said, "Hey, there are fakes. The one we gave was a fake, right? The princess said they made a lot of fakes to prevent theft."

Chapter 647

"That only happened a few years back. Your necklace is already more than twenty years old."

Olivia nodded seriously. "Yeah. Making fakes must be a tradition then."

Eugene was amused by that reply, and he laughed.

Olivia laughed too. "I better hide this tomorrow, or they'd think I stole it."

Eugene held her hand. "What are you afraid of? We didn't do anything wrong."

Olivia nodded. "I know, but I'd rather deal with less problems. I'm going back now. You get some sleep." And she tried to leave.

Eugene held her hand. "Hold on a second."

Olivia yawned. "I'm tired. I want to sleep."

Eugene wouldn't let her go. "You can sleep here."

The corner of her lips twitched. Sleep here? Are you kidding? I know you. You might look like a cute little puppy now, but if I actually sleep here, you'd become a big bad wolf in moments. "No. I'm going home. I'm used to sleeping in my own bed."

Eugene sighed. "Fine."

Olivia was surprised that he agreed so quickly. She thought she would have to spend some time convincing him. Well, that was fast. But just when she was about to pull her hand away, he stood up and said seriously, "I'll have to go with you then."

Hey, do you think I'm stupid? Do you think I don't know what you're thinking? Coming back with me is the same thing as me staying here. "Why are you coming with me? I'm going home to sleep."

Eugene looked at her innocently. "Don't you need someone to warm your bed?"

"No."

"It's cold."

"It's not."

"But I am cold. I need someone to warm my bed."

Olivia stomped on his foot angrily.

Eugene didn't even dodge her, though he pouted. "Hey, you're burning the bridge."

Olivia said, "I don't remember crossing a bridge before."

"You did. I cooked for you and taught you how to play the piano," Eugene answered.

Olivia was speechless. He's going all out, huh? "I don't care. You're sleeping at home."

"I can share a room with my son."

"He doesn't want to share a room with you."

"We've been sharing a room when you aren't here."

Oh, really? "So you're saying he loves you more than he loves me?"

Eugene wouldn't step into that trap. "No! I love you more than anything."

Olivia snorted. "I love my son more. You stay at home. Don't forget you're still in the observation period."

She wanted to pull her hand out, but he still wouldn't let her go. He was looking at her coolly. "Do you think I'd let you go?"

See? I told you that the puppy face was fake. This is his true self, but nothing I can't handle. She looked up haughtily. "Why aren't you letting me go? Do you want a girlfriend or not?"

Goddammit. "I want a girlfriend."

Olivia then talked to him like he was three. "Then let me go and sleep by yourself, alright?"

Eugene was amused. You think I'm North? Not even he needs this. "Kiss me and I'll let you go."

Olivia glared at him angrily. "You're still in the observation period."

Chapter 648

"When will I be out of the observation period?" Eugene asked.

"Depends on how you act."

The moment she said that, Eugene held her arm and swiveled her around, backing her up against the piano. Before she realized what was happening, she saw him looming over her, and she knew what was going to happen. However, she didn't dodge or push him away. All she did was close her eyes. She could feel his breath getting closer, then his lips kissing hers. Her heart started to thump furiously despite this not being the first time Eugene had kissed her.

Eugene enjoyed her being so docile. He wanted to do more with her and go deeper, but he controlled himself and tried to be gentle. Every time he kissed her, she would stiffen up, as if she was nervous. Kisses should be great, so he wanted her to be happy and enjoy it like he did.

The kiss was gentle, and it lasted for a long time.

Eventually, the gentle kiss became stronger, as Eugene's lust was flaring up as well. He started to lose control and became sloppy.

Olivia retreated in fear, but Eugene kept going after her. When she was finally backed to a corner, she pressed down on a key on the piano, and the screech snapped Eugene out of it. He parted his lips, and they were huffing.

Eugene apologized, "Sorry, I couldn't control myself. That wasn't a good performance."

Olivia was speechless. This is how you're going to act?

Olivia's silence unnerved him. "D-Don't get mad. I'll do it better next time."

Olivia wasn't angry; she was scared. But still, what he said made her anger flare. He thinks this is part of his evaluation? "Next time? You wish there's a next time." And she tried to leave.

He wouldn't let her go, of course, and he held her hand. "Are you mad?"

Olivia said, "Yes. Stay here and reflect on your actions." She escaped his grasp and went to the door.

Eugene followed quickly.

Olivia glared at him. "What are you following me for?"

Eugene answered, "You're mad, so I have to calm you down."

"I don't need you to calm me down," Olivia said.

"I thought you're going to evaluate me," Eugene asked.

Olivia almost laughed, and she relented. "Fine. I'm not angry. I'm just tired, and I want to sleep." She went ahead, but when she saw him still following her, she put her hands on her hips. She shot him a playful glare that said, 'You'd better not push your luck.'

Eugene smiled and raised his watch. "Time for dinner."

Oh well.

North came out the moment they reached home. "Oh, welcome back. There's a request here. Do you want to accept it? They're paying ten million."

Olivia asked, "Who is it?"

North went to the couch and picked up an apple. He bit into it and answered, "You should know him. His son is Sean."

Olivia was surprised. "Sean? Who's sick?"

North answered, "His mother."

Olivia gave it some thought. "Take the request."

North held his apple in his mouth and typed away on his keyboard.

Chapter 649

A while later, the client texted them. He said that his mother had been hospitalized for days and was still in a coma, so he wanted Olivia to treat her the next day.

Olivia said, "Ask him for the location."

Eugene was curious about what they were talking about. "Who's Sean?"

Olivia answered, "One of our actors."

Eugene felt more at ease. He went to North and saw him text, 'Location.'

The client texted a location, and he said, 'Sir, I can pick you up if you need.'

Eugene was amused. Sir? Does he think they're an old man or something? He stared at the screen, and when North closed the conversation window, he saw a familiar name—Skey Bailey. North was about to put away his laptop, but Eugene said quickly, "A minute."

North looked at him curiously. "What is it?"

Eugene was staring at the screen. He saw a post from the Will-o'-Wisp Headquarters on the screen, and the request was for Skye. It detailed the client's mother's condition, and he promised to pay ten million. Of course, the Will-o'-Wisp Headquarters wouldn't post just anything. The original poster had to pay them a commission, but that was not the point. They want to seek out Skye, but North asked Olivia if she wants to take it. That means...

He looked at Olivia, who was eating an apple as well, in shock. "Olivia, you're Skye?"

Olivia looked at him and shrugged. "Hey, I treated your grandfather and brother, and you didn't guess that?"

Eugene gasped, and he was at a loss for words. He was truly surprised. "You're like a gift that just keeps on giving." There was love and delight in his voice, and it was palpable.

Olivia asked cheekily, "You don't like it?"

Eugene smiled. "I do. I just feel like you're getting better than me now."

Olivia asked, "So what are you going to do?"

Eugene went all out. "Why don't I be a househusband while you get the bread?"

Olivia shot him a playful glare. "You're such a joker."

Eugene came to her. "Why didn't you tell me?"

Olivia smirked at him. "I thought you were smart enough to figure it out."

Eugene didn't mind her teasing. He went up and stared at her. Not once did he ever think of Olivia as Skye, even though he knew that her medical skills were great. He thought genius doctors should be old, just like the one who treated his mother. He thought they must have years of experience under their belt, but he never expected a smart, beautiful, and lovely girl like Olivia to be a genius doctor. I mean, she did manage to treat my grandfather and bro. I should have guessed that. She's awesome. He chuckled, and once he started, he wouldn't stop. It was as if he could share in the pride.

Olivia frowned. "Why are you laughing like an idiot?"

He held her in his embrace tightly. "Because I feel like I got myself a great treasure."

Olivia patted his shoulder and acted like an old man. "You'd better treasure me then, young man."

Eugene smiled. "Of course. I even went to Mastar to see you, but I heard you went back before I even landed, so I quickly came back, but then I thought you were a thief back at the airport."

Chapter 650

North pouted. "All my effort went to waste."

Eugene held his forehead. "It's my fault."

North looked at Olivia for a moment, then he went to his father's defense. "But he's been on good behavior ever since, right, Mommy?"

Olivia wouldn't let them off the hook so easily. "Good behavior? You mean him chasing me out of Nolan Group and boycotting me? Or when he argued with me back at the bar?"

Oh crap, Eugene thought.

Whoops, North thought.

...

Nicole was scrolling through her phone at home, and she was reading the statement from Nolan Group. 'I am Eugene Nolan. North is not the boy whom I see as my own. He is my own, and Olivia is the woman I've been looking for all these years. Watch your tongue, or I will teach you a lesson.' A paternity test was attached as well. It was a short statement, but Nicole spent the whole afternoon reading it. Her mind was occupied by a mocking voice that said, "The woman seven years ago is Olivia!"

This is laughable. So laughable. I planned and schemed for so long, but she gets the benefits in the end, while I... Why? Why? She hurled her phone away.

She had been spending the last few days following Olivia's news online and watched as Eugene slowly culled the haters and curses. He even made multiple statements and even sent out his lawyers.

Why does he like her so much? Why does he do everything for her? And why is she so lucky? She got pregnant in one shot? Now what should I do? Olivia snuffed Lara out, and Eugene sent Aleena away. I have nobody to rely on. Who can help me now? Am I fated to be his friend? Only his friend?

Her phone suddenly rang. She stared at it for a while before she went to pick it up. It was from Hayden, asking her to have a few drinks with him.

She hung up, straightened herself up, and went out. Her mother asked, "Where are you going?"

"I'm going out for a while."

Her mother said, "It's late. Why are you going out? You're coming with me to your aunt's house tomorrow. Your cousin found Skye. You should go too, or they'd think we're rude."

Nicole was blocking her mother out, but she stopped walking when she heard her mention Skye. "What did you say? Skye?"

Her mother said, "Yeah. Your cousin called. He said he found him, and he's going to your aunt's house tomorrow. Maybe she can be saved."

Nicole thought that was surprising. Eugene wanted to find Skye, didn't he? He failed, so Olivia managed to seize that chance. She treated his grandfather, and he could never forget about her since then. If it weren't for her medical skills, someone like her would never have had a chance with Eugene.

If my cousin really found Skye, Eugene would be happy if I introduced the doctor to him, right? I can get close to him without it looking too awkward, and he wouldn't be alarmed. She wasn't planning on going, but now she said, "Okay. I'll come back in a jiffy. I won't miss tomorrow's visit." She went out and headed to the restaurant she and Hayden frequented.