

Unfinished 661

Chapter 661

Olivia had been a little dejected before that, but she gradually returned to her usual self after hearing Eugene's words. "Where do you want to go?" she asked.

Eugene held her hand. "I never understood the concept of new year's celebrations until I met you guys. Usually, I would just spend the night before with my grandfather, then I'd sleep in for a few days after that. Now that you guys are here, I don't mind going anywhere as long as it's with you guys."

Before Olivia could say anything, North said, "Let's go look for Grandma! We might even get a chance to bump into Dora!" Eugene didn't know whether to laugh or cry at North's comment. This brat is really into that girl, huh?

"Fine. Let's go to Promise Island, then," Eugene uttered. But Olivia knitted her brows upon hearing this. "What about Grandpa? We can't leave him at home alone. Lara and your dad are in the detention center."

"Edward isn't my grandfather's only son, you know. The rest of my uncles and aunts will be home during the holiday too!" Eugene said with a smile. Olivia finally understood the situation. "Oh, that's good, then. You've never celebrated the new year with your mother, have you?"

"No. I usually get more occupied during festive seasons," he replied. Olivia knew that there would be more people watching his every move during festive seasons. For the sake of his mother's safety, he had to maintain his distance. All of a sudden, Olivia felt rather sorry for the man. "Why don't we celebrate new years' with your mother this time?"

A spark lit up in Eugene's eyes when he heard what she said. This was his ideal way to spend the festive season. He quietly thought about how they could share a room. He had wanted to bring her

back to his place, but she was an extremely cautious and stubborn woman who insisted on staying out of the house whenever they were done eating.

She was a heartless woman. Eugene didn't want to leave a bad impression, and the rational side of his mind often told him to act with a little more dignity. He knew that he wasn't supposed to lose himself each time he saw her.

Yet, the emotional side of him ran under a completely different system. Every time he saw her, he would overthink their relationship, especially when it was just the both of them. He spread his lips into a smile and was just about to agree to her idea when she spoke again. "Oops. I don't think that'll work."

Eugene immediately frowned. "Why not?"

"What about Jewel? She's here alone—what is she going to do if we leave?"

Eugene didn't know what to say for a moment. It's so hard to spend some alone time with my girlfriend. "Why don't we bring her along?" he suggested.

Olivia hesitated for a moment. "Would that be okay? It's a new year celebration."

"What's wrong with it? She's practically your sister from another mother, and my mom loves having people around. I can ask Alex to come along too," he replied.

"How's he going to join us? He has to spend time with his family too!" Olivia protested.

"He can come after that. We can stay for a while longer," Eugene replied.

Olivia finally agreed. "Okay. I'll ask Jewel about it."

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Jewel didn't actually want to join them, but she knew that they were worried about her, and she knew that Olivia wouldn't leave if she didn't go along with them. So, she had no choice but to join them. Two days before the new year, Olivia, Eugene, North, Brian, and Jewel traveled to Promise Island. They didn't let Ellen know about their plans as they wanted to give her a surprise.

When they entered the house, Ellen was busy tidying the place up. She was the woman who couldn't sit still, and she was the one who cleaned the whole of their enormous house. She had fired the two maids that Eugene hired for her, and she only asked for help if she couldn't manage to clean the whole place sometimes. Most of the time, she was the one doing all the work.

"Mom!" Brian called. Ellen had her back turned against them, and her body froze for a moment when she heard her son's voice. She looked like she was trying to pay more attention to what she heard, perhaps because she thought that she was hallucinating.

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North chuckled when he saw how she hadn't turned around. "Grandma!" he called. Right then, Ellen spun around to see her family members behind her. Tears formed in her eyes immediately. "Oh, dear! What brings all of you here?"

"We're here to spend the new year with you," Eugene uttered with a smile. Ellen scurried over to welcome them. "Is that so? Hurry up and come in! Why didn't you guys tell me that you were going to visit?"

Olivia grinned. "Eugene said he wanted to give you a surprise."

"This sure is a surprise." Ellen turned to gaze at Jewel. "And you are...?"

Olivia immediately pulled Jewel over to introduce her. "This is one of my best friends, Jewel. She doesn't have family around, so I told her to come along with me. Would that be okay with you, Mrs. Nolan?"

Ellen immediately nodded. "Of course it's okay! You guys have no idea how desperate I am for someone to talk to me these days. Hurry up and come in." Olivia felt relieved to hear the woman's words. "Come on!" she said while tugging on Jewel's hand.

Ellen, on the other hand, took North's hand. "Oh, my grandson grew taller again!"

"Do you think I'll be taller than Daddy someday, Grandma?" North asked.

"Of course! You'll outgrow him someday!" Ellen replied. After they got into the house, Ellen brought some fruits and snacks over. "You don't have to serve us. You should get some rest," Olivia suggested.

Ellen brought a few more snacks and poured tea for each of them as if they were VIP customers. She only took a seat after that.

"It's all your fault. Why didn't you tell me about this earlier?" She shot Brian an annoyed glare. Brian frowned as he put on a wronged expression. "What did I do this time?"

"When you brought your uncle and the rest of them over a while ago, why didn't you mention that you guys would be spending new years' here? I could've prepared more stuff if you told me your plans earlier," Ellen grumbled.

Brian faked an angry look. "How should I know that they were coming this year? I only received the news at the very last second. I would've dropped by earlier if it weren't for them," he uttered.

Ellen reached her hand over and smacked Brian on the leg. "Are you talking back to me now?"

Brian let out a chuckle. "Can you be a little more rational, Mom? Can't I speak for myself a little?"

"I never talk back to my Mommy," North interrupted. Brian glared at North speechlessly before pointing his finger at North. "Are you asking for trouble right now? Come at me, then! Do you remember who was the one who saved you?" As Brian spoke, he acted as if he was about to chase after North.

North immediately sprinted away while shouting. "You saved me, but my mommy saved you, so we don't owe each other anything. You can't bring this up anymore!"

"Your mommy saved me, so I'm thankful to her, but I saved you, so you should be thankful to me too!" Brian protested.

North continued to run. "If you continue bullying me, I'll tell everyone about your childhood."

Brian froze. "My childhood? What did I do as a kid?"

North ran in circles around the couch as he provoked the other boy. "You were bit by a goose when you were young, and you bewled your eyes out."

Brian's footsteps came to a halt. "Who told you that?"

North stopped running as he responded to the other boy. "You don't need to know that. But is it true?"

"That's nonsense! You shouldn't listen to your dad's nonsense!" Brian replied.

Eugene had been sitting on the couch, and he lifted his gaze to shoot Brian a cold glare. However, Eugene didn't join in their conversation and simply continued to crack some peanuts. Soon enough, a handful of juicy peanuts fell into Olivia's hands.

Olivia felt rather awkward at that moment, so she stole a glance at Ellen and Jewel, who were both beaming at her. In the end, Olivia had no choice but to accept the peanuts and the embarrassment she felt.

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Ellen beamed when she glanced at the couple. Brian and North were still bickering while Eugene and Olivia leaned against each other sweetly. As Ellen observed everything that was going on in the house, she felt tears welling up in her eyes. It had been a while since there were so many people around her.

Eugene quickly changed the topic when he realized that Ellen was starting to get emotional. "Did Mr. Lowe and the rest of them stay for a few days before leaving?" When he bought Nigel and the rest of them a meal back then, he gave in to the urge to tell them the truth. Eugene ended up telling them about how he and Old Man Nolan lied to the world just to save his mother. There was no specific reason for Eugene to do so—he simply figured that he should be more honest since Nigel and the rest agreed to speak in court for his mother.

Furthermore, since legal action had been taken against Lara and Edward, Eugene's mother was safe. There was no longer a reason for him to keep the secret. So, he had gotten Brian to bring Nigel and the rest of them over. The main reason for this was to give Nigel and the rest of them some peace of mind, while the second reason was to have a reunion with old classmates whom he hadn't met in 30 years.

Ellen quietly brushed her tears away before smiling. "They only stayed for three days. Oh, they're all so old now. Time flies—30 years have passed in the blink of an eye."

Eugene smiled. "You're a pretty popular woman, Mom. Mr. Lowe and the rest of them agreed to help out once they heard about your situation. They offered to tell the truth for you," he uttered.

"Yeah. Our classmates have a tight bond. Even though we haven't met in years, we still have so much to talk about," Ellen replied. "I think we dealt with it in the best way possible, Eugene. It's tiring to hate someone forever, so we should just let this be. Forgiving them is also a way of setting yourself free!"

"Yeah. As long as they don't come back for more trouble!" Eugene agreed.

"Stop running around, North. You don't want to use up all your energy," Olivia uttered. North obediently returned to his seat on the couch. Brian was panting at this point, and he shot North a side glare. "You'll get it after I get some rest!" he hissed.

North responded with a threat as well. "You're the one who's going to get it!"

Ellen's attention had been spread all over the room, so she didn't exactly understand what the two younger boys were talking about. "What's going on? What's up with North?"

Olivia froze and stole a glance at Eugene. Only then did she recall that Ellen had no idea about North and Eugene's poisoning incident. After hesitating for a second, Eugene finally provided a vague answer. "He fell sick a while ago, but Olivia treated him after that."

Ellen put on a sorry expression as she gazed at North's little face. "Was it a cold?"

Eugene and Olivia both glared at the young boy as they thought, He better not say the wrong thing! Fortunately, the young boy's response was quick, and he nodded in agreement to his grandmother's words. "Yeah. I had a headache, and my entire body felt weak."

Ellen smiled. "It's fine. Your mother's a pro at this, so I'm sure she made you feel better."

North's eyes turned into two lines as he smiled. "Yeah. I'm fine now. Don't worry about it, Grendme."

All of them set in the hell as they talked about recent incidents. They talked about Jewel's throat, how Olivia and Jewel met, and so on. Of course, Olivia only gave a brief explanation as she didn't want to scare Eugene's mother.

As all of them were sneaking and chatting, Ellen got up all of a sudden. Olivia noticed this, and she poked Eugene when she realized how Ellen had been gone for a while. "What's your mom doing?"

Eugene looked just as puzzled. "I don't know. I'll go check on her." He walked over to find his mother tidying the room up. "What are you doing, Mom?"

"I'm preparing a room for Jewel," she replied. There were guest rooms available in the house, but none of them had been tidied. Since Jewel was staying that night, Ellen couldn't claim that she didn't have any spare rooms.

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Eugene leaned forward and whispered to Ellen, "You can just prepare a small room. Olivia won't sleep with me otherwise."

Ellen glared at him before she patted him on his shoulder. "Did you bully her?"

He chuckled. "No. I just want to have some alone time with Olivia. You're overthinking the situation."

"Well, then how have you guys been getting along? When are you planning to get married?" Ellen asked.

Eugene let out an exasperated laugh. Marriage? I would love that. But the main issue is that the woman isn't interested in getting married at all. "It's still too early to think about that. You don't have to worry about it." Eugene left after that, and Ellen glared at him speechlessly.

Meanwhile, Olivia was teaching Jewel how to speak. She had been taking the medication for so long, so there should have been some change in her speaking abilities. Yet, Jewel couldn't speak at all. Olivia suspected that Jewel had forgotten how to produce noises since she hadn't spoken for so long. So, Olivia tried her best to teach Jewel to speak. "Try making some noises. Ah..."

Jewel let out a laugh before she signed, 'I'm not a kid. Do I need you to teach me this?'

"Just try it. Ah..." Olivia said.

Jewel extended her neck and tried her best to speak, but no sound came. In the end, Jewel only ended up with sweat all over her forehead as she was too anxious. Olivia quickly tried to calm Jewel down. "It's fine. Perhaps we can stop the medication after the new year. Then, we can run some tests at the hospital, and I'll adjust the dosage for you."

Jewel eyed Olivia dejectedly. 'I don't think anything can save my throat. You can stop wasting your effort.' Olivia shot Jewel an annoyed glare. "Stop talking nonsense. You have to trust me—I'm the genius doctor."

Jewel smiled and nodded.

When Eugene returned to the hall, he sat down next to Olivia and glanced at the other side of the couch, where Brian and North were playing games. "Who won?"

"Who do you think?" Olivia chuckled. Eugene put on a smug look. "He's just asking for it if he wants to play games with our son, isn't he?"

Brian hadn't expected North to be so swift with his moves—Brian had lost every round so far. However, Brian refused to give in. He wanted to win at least once. Yet, he hadn't won a single round after sitting around for more than one hour. In the end, Brian stood up and threw his phone aside with a loud smack. "I'm not playing anymore."

"Are you ready to give up?" North asked playfully.

Brian gave the young boy a fierce glare. "This is your strength, so what's there to be proud of? If you're that confident, why don't we play chess instead?"

A sly look flashed across North's face. "Let's do it! Do you think I'm afraid of you?"

Eugene perted his lips to remind Brian of how North would often play chess with his grandfather when North visited the Nolen Residence. I don't think it's a good idea to play chess with North! However, Eugene didn't know how good Brian was at chess. Perhaps his chess skills might have improved while I wasn't around. But...

One hour later, Eugene realized that he had overestimated Brian once more. "Bring your son away, Olivia. I'm going to be broke if I lose anything else," Brian cried. Everyone laughed.

After dinner at night, Ellen spoke to Jewel. "Jewel, I just prepared a room for you, and I'll bring you over later." Jewel nodded and signed a 'thank you' to Ellen.

"It's no worries at all. Let's go," Ellen uttered.

"Let me sleep with you," Olivia suggested. Right after she stood up, Eugene pulled her back onto the couch. "Jewel's room is a little too small, so it can't fit two people," Eugene said.

Jewel beamed and moved her hands to sign to Olivia. 'I went to sleep on my own.'

Olivia was speechless for a second. After that, they all returned to their own rooms.

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Olivia felt a burning rage building up in her chest when she saw the excited look on Eugene's face. "Why did you stop me?" she asked as she pinched him on his arm. He let out a laugh, not bothered by the weak pinch that she gave him. "I did this for you, didn't I?" he explained himself with a straight face.

She was practically speechless. "For me? Explain yourself. How is this for me? I have no idea what's going on in your head."

He pulled her over to sit on the bed before providing her with a clear explanation. "You came over to spend the new year with my mother, and she's really thankful for you. Guess what my mother told me when I went over to her just now."

Olivia didn't want to listen to his long-winded explanation, but she couldn't help but question him as it was related to his mother. "What did she say?"

"She asked if I was the one who forced you to come over and spend time with my old woman. I told her that you were the one who suggested this," he uttered.

"So?" she asked.

"So, my mother's really thankful and satisfied with you," Eugene commented.

Olivia stared at him. "How is this related to not letting me share a room with Jewel?"

"Of course it's related. You're my girlfriend. What would my mother think if you shared a room with Jewel? She would think that you never wanted to come in the first place, and she'd think that we're only

here because I was trying to show care to her! If she thinks that there's something wrong with our relationship, she will get worried, and she will think about it even after we leave!"

After hearing those words, she found herself speechless.

This guy sure is good at talking nonsense. He turned his own desires into something so noble and thoughtful! "I'll go ask your mother about this." Olivia pretended to head out of the room as she spoke.

Eugene quickly stopped her. "Hey! What are you going to ask? How are you going to ask it?"

"I'm going to explain things to her. I'm going to tell her that I don't want to be in the same room as you because you're always bullying me and not because I'm not in the mood to spend the new year with her."

He reached his arm toward her and she growled, "What is it? Are you going to stop me?"

"Take a look at the spot on my arm about 4 inches above my wrist," he uttered.

She instinctively gazed at a spot on his arm. "What is it?"

"Pull my sleeve up," he ordered.

Only then did Olivia realize what he meant. "I don't want to see it," she scoffed as she turned to leave. Yet, she had barely taken a step when the nasty man wrapped an arm around her waist before lifting her and throwing her onto the bed. Then, he pressed his body on top of her.

His warm breath spread across her face. "What are you afraid of? Are you afraid that someone might see evidence of you bullying me?"

She pushed him aside angrily. "Since when did I bully you? Stop putting the blame on me," she hissed.

Eugene immediately pulled his sleeve up. "Look. I have bruises because of you. What are you going to do?"

Olivia looked and saw that he had a bruise about the size of a thumb. "What am I going to do? I can give you an ice packet!" Then, she smacked Eugene's arm away before she used some martial art techniques to throw him aside. The moment she saw him trying to resist her actions, she leaped over and spread her legs to sit on top of him. "Tell me! Do you give in or not?" she asked.

Eugene gave up on fighting against her when he saw the slight smirk on her face. Instead, he placed his hands behind his head on the pillow as if to show that he was fully relaxed. It was as if he were saying that she could do whatever she wanted!

It was only then that she realized how awkward her posture was. F*ck. Why am I sitting on top of him? Am I trying to rape him or something? She was in a panic as she tried to get off him, but he acted swiftly and locked her in his arms.

Both of them exchanged glances with their faces close enough to be able to feel each other's breaths.

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The man spoke in a voice that sounded rather seductive. "You can do whatever you wish to, my girlfriend."

Olivia used all of her strength to escape his grip, but she couldn't do it at all. "Let go of me," she uttered. Eugene couldn't help but chuckle when she saw how adorable she looked as she tried to wriggle away from him with a grumpy look on her face. "Give me a kiss," he uttered with a wide smile.

She rolled her eyes and glared at him upon hearing his words. I'm not going to kiss him after he bullied me. Hmph! She was the woman he liked, and she was in his arms—could any man deal with such a thing? Eugene could still maintain a playful front with her at first, but his breathing gradually got heavier as he used his palm to press the back of her head down toward his.

His lips pressed directly against hers, but just hugging and kissing her didn't feel like it was enough. Olivia was speechless. Does this man think of this as kissing? Isn't he just biting me at this point? He's biting me so fiercely! However, after thinking about all that happened, Olivia no longer resisted him. The man was already really nice to her. He had done a lot for her and was extremely thoughtful toward her.

It was nearly the new year, so she wanted to make him happy for once! When Eugene noticed that Olivia was becoming more obedient, he felt sorry for her. His fierce kisses grew increasingly gentle, and

he flipped them around to press Olivia under him. Once he was on top again, his kisses seemed more passionate than before. The clock continued ticking, and they didn't know how long they had kissed each other. By the end of it, Olivia felt like her lips were numb.

Eugene gave her a tight hug as he tried to control his urges. He understood that the woman had once been hurt and that she was an insecure woman. He couldn't and didn't want to ruin what he had with

her. "You can play with yourself. I'm going to take a shower." Upon finishing his words, he got off the bed without any hesitation. It was almost as if he wouldn't be able to bring himself to leave if he moved any slower.

Olivia watched as he walked away. As expected... She stared at him all the way until he entered the bathroom. Her face felt like it was on fire. What was I thinking about just now? She shook her head frantically as she thought, Oh, Olivia. Can't you restrain yourself a little more?

Eugene took a cold shower for nearly 40 minutes. When he came out, she was dressed in a fluffy pajama set that made her look like a good girl. She sat by the edge of the bed and smiled at him. However, there seemed to be a hidden meaning behind her smile.

"What is it?" he asked.

"If you didn't come out soon, I was about to knock on the door," she replied.

"Why?" Eugene walked over with a smile. As he edged his face closer to her, she gently pushed him away. "Don't overthink it. I just wanted to use the washroom."

Eugene smiled. "Go on. Do you need me to go with you? I can help you shower."

"I don't want to trouble you!" Olivia let out a haughty scoff before she walked into the washroom. Eugene, on the other hand, stared as she closed the washroom door. He looked at the door for a long time before shifting his gaze.

Oh my gosh. Why is my girlfriend so adorable?! I love that I can sleep with her. He laid lazily by his side of the bed, and he felt the sudden urge to show off. So, he picked his phone up and sent a picture to Alex. It was a picture of Jewel and the rest of them on a boat.

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After sending the picture over, Alex gave him a video call. "Where were you guys in this picture?"

"Promise Island," Eugene replied with a smile.

"Are you guys spending the new year on the island?" Alex asked.

"Yeah. Are you joining us?" Eugene asked in return.

Alex wore a worried expression on his face. "I can't leave, and I have no reason to travel during the new year. Why did you guys bring Jean over to the island?"

Eugene glared at him. "She's Olivia's good friend, not your precious Jean."

Upon hearing Eugene's words, Alex realized how he had spoken a little too quickly. "I got it. I know that she's your Jewel. She's my Jewel too. How many days will you guys be on the island? I'll be there by the day after tomorrow."

"We'll leave on the day after tomorrow," Eugene said just to annoy him.

"Don't! It's rare for you guys to travel there, so you should stay for a few more days. I'll pay for everyone's expenses once I get there. How does that sound?"

Eugene pretended to consider his offer. "Fine. We put in a lot of effort to help you get your girlfriend, anyway."

"Yeah. I'll pick you as my best man when I get married," Alex uttered.

Eugene put on an exasperated look. "Did you say you want me to be your best man? The relationship is still so new—do you think you're going to get married before me?"

"You never know," Alex replied with a grin.

"I bet you think of Jewel as Jean from the past, huh? Do you think she's going to go with whatever you say? As a friend, I'd like to remind you that she's the one who provides you more guidance in life nowadays!" Eugene said.

Whatever he says is spot on, Alex thought. "You're right. She's being really cautious toward me now, so I don't know how to interact with her," Alex uttered.

"Didn't you guys contact each other?" Eugene asked.

Alex pouted. "How are we supposed to contact each other? Before we got in touch, she treated me as a bad guy, and she didn't respond to my texts and calls. Now, even if we're not friends, at least she replies to my texts," he mumbled.

"You sure are easy to please." Eugene was amused by the other man's troubles. "This is a step-by-step process. Isn't that the joy of being in love? When you first met Olivia, did she fall for you immediately? Don't you recall how she scammed more than a 100 million out of you once?" Come on! We can offend each other if that's what you want to do!

Eugene glared at him. "Do you believe that I have the ability to turn you guys into strangers?"

Alex wasn't afraid of the other man. "You sure are good at exaggerating your words. Jewel has the ability to make her own judgments, so I'm sure she can tell that I'm a good person!" he uttered in a provocative tone.

Eugene gave Alex a sly grin. "I can speed up her process of getting to know you. I can tell her the clubs you usually go to, the women you typically fell for, and how you asked my girlfriend about your sexual problems!"

Before hearing Eugene's words, Alex had been sitting in a relaxed position. However, he immediately set upright after hearing what Eugene said. "F*ck! Do you want me to kill you, Eugene?!"

Eugene put on a smug grin. "I went to hear you say some good stuff about me!"

In an instant, Alex put on a toady expression. "Brother! You're my biological brother!" Eugene stuck his lower lip out. "My younger brother isn't as terrible as you are!"

Alex quickly responded to the other man. "Look, you can't spill my bowl of food after you've finished your own dish, right? We grew up looking at each other's naked butts—can you really bear to see me starving like that?"

Eugene smiled. "Would someone like you ever starve to your death? I'd believe it more if you said that you stuffed yourself to death."

"I might really starve to death. Ever since I met her, I've been feeling hungry. Furthermore, I've lost all interest in the rest of the women, and I don't think about doing nasty stuff anymore. I'm truly suspecting if there's something wrong with me," Alex replied.

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Chapter 668

Eugene continued to drag Alex into a trap. "Well, that's easy, isn't it? You should just find yourself a woman to test it out!"

"I found one, but I didn't show any response to her. Hey, you haven't used your member in a while; does it still work?" Alex asked.

I just finished testing it out, and it's working perfectly fine. I just don't have an opportunity to use it yet! He thought to himself. "You should worry about yourself. You sure are a daring man, huh? How dare you find other women when you have a girlfriend? I'm going to tell Olivia to get Jewel to stay away from you," Eugene replied.

Alex was shocked. "Hey. I haven't found a woman; I was just trying it out. You're always picking your girlfriend over your friends—how could you tell her everything?"

"Who am I supposed to tell if not her? Should I tell you about it instead?" Eugene replied.

"You're not going to look for me unless you need me for something nowadays, huh?" Alex growled.

"Since when have I ever asked you for any help?" Eugene asked in return.

"Well, I recall a time when you said your girlfriend didn't want to talk to you. You asked for advice then, didn't you? Who was the one who spent the night drinking and drowning your sorrows with you then?" Alex uttered.

"Didn't I do the same for you?" Eugene asked in return.

"So, we're in the same gang. You can't tell your girlfriend everything. If I don't find a girlfriend, I'll put the blame on your girl," Alex threatened.

"It's too late. She already heard everything," Eugene said with a sly grin. Alex stared at him speechlessly. After that, Eugene ended the call and walked over to Olivia.

"Who were you on the phone with?" Olivia asked.

"Alex said that he'll come the day after tomorrow, and he said that he will pay for all our expenses," Eugene said with a smile.

Olivia chuckled. "Did you trick him into this?"

"Should I help him find a wife for free, then?" Eugene asked in return.

Olivia let out a laugh. "What was it that he told you not to tell me just now?" she asked. But Eugene only laughed without saying anything. When Olivia saw the thoughtful smile on his face, she could tell that it wasn't a good thing. "Forget it. Don't tell me about it," she said hastily.

"He told me he's sick," Eugene said while looking at her.

Olivia was puzzled. She didn't think that he was referring to anything nasty, so she instinctively followed up with a question. "What happened?"

Eugene put on an evil, wolf-like grin on his face. "He said he no longer has any reaction with other women, and he asked me if something was wrong with him. I told him I'd ask you about it, but he told me not to."

Olivia stared at him speechlessly. Why did I do this to myself? I bet Alex wasn't the one who asked the question. Eugene is obviously the one who's trying to flirt with me right now!

"Why did you ask me the question if he told you not to?" She tried her best to remain calm. "Well, you and I are a package, so I can't hide anything from you. Actually, he also asked me something else. Do you want to hear it?" Eugene asked.

"No."

Eugene grinned as he pulled her closer to him. "But I feel like telling you," he said. Olivia quickly pressed her palm against his lips. "No! You don't want to tell me about it!" This man is a sly fox, so I bet he's going to tell me something nasty.

Eugene quickly pulled her hand away. "What are you afraid of?" he asked with a laugh.

"I'm not afraid." She scoffed.

Eugene leaned closer to her ear before whispering to her, "He asked me if I still respond to women after being single for so many years."

Olivia was speechless. I knew it. He'd never say anything decent. When Eugene saw the annoyed look on her face, he let out a laugh. "Do you want to know my answer?"

Olivia glared at him, feeling both amused and angry at the same time. "I don't want to know, but you're going to tell me anyway, right?"

Eugene responded in a serious tone. "I won't tell you if you don't want to know."

She let out a playful scoff. Is he trying to use reverse psychology on me? I already know if he still responds to women, anyway. "I really don't want to know the answer," she replied.

"Fine. I won't say it, then," Eugene uttered.

"I give you permission to not tell me about these conversations that you have with your male friends from now on," she stated.

"No."

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Chapter 669

Eugene responded in an obedient tone. "Sure, girlfriend. Sit right here. I'm going to dry your hair." He walked into the washroom after that. Olivia let out a laugh as she watched him walk away. After drying her hair, Eugene returned the hairdryer to its original position.

When he came out to find Olivia still sitting on the bed, he pulled her toward the middle of the bed. "Let's sleep together, girlfriend!"

Olivia was speechless. "Why do you have to say things that are so easily misinterpreted?"

Eugene halted his movements to look at her. "Don't you think that you might be the one overthinking things?" Olivia didn't know what to say to that.

The next day, Eugene woke up early in the morning. It felt too good to share the same bed with his girlfriend. He turned around and rested his head on his arm as he gazed at her without blinking. Her eyes were shut tight, and her lashes looked like fans that created a shadow under her eyes. Her tiny lips were perky, and her breathing was shallow. It was obvious that she was still fast asleep.

He tugged his lips into a smile as he felt the urge to pull her in for a hug. With that thought, his naughty hand reached closer to the woman's waist... He was getting closer and closer when the woman unconsciously pouted and turned to the side. She had been lying on her back at first, but she had turned sideways to face him.

Eugene was so shocked that he pulled his hand away. His heart began to race at an uneven pace. They were extremely close to each other—he'd be able to kiss her if he leaned any closer to her. He felt as if he was possessed as he moved closer to the woman before giving her a peck on the lips.

The woman raised her hand to shoo him away before she wiped her lips with her hand. It was as if she was trying to get rid of the itch that his kiss had left her. Eugene let out a laugh. She must feel pretty safe to be able to sleep so soundly. She's not awake even after I kissed her. Well, I don't blame her—I was the reason she slept so late last night. Come to think of it, we only slept for about four to five hours.

Eugene sneakily reached over to slip his arm around her waist. He wanted to hug her and sleep for a while more. However, to his surprise, the woman opened her eyes and looked at him in a dazed and lazy manner. She sounded groggy as she said, "Are you just about to sleep, or did you wake up early?"

Eugene wanted to tell her that he was too excited to sleep anymore. However, when he noticed that she had brushed off his arm around her waist, he changed his mind. "I couldn't sleep, but I think I'd sleep better if I get to hug you!" he said.

"I never knew I had the power to help you sleep," she replied.

"You know now," he said.

"How do you usually fall asleep at home, then?" She gave him a disdainful glare, but she no longer pushed his hand away. Eugene saw this as a sign to go further, so he shamelessly edged closer to her before pulling her directly toward his chest. "I find it hard to sleep whenever I sleep in a new environment. Don't wake up just yet! Sleep with me for a while more!" he pleaded.

"If you get insomnia each time you sleep in a new environment, then why do you insist on sleeping at my place?" she asked.

"That's different. You're sleeping with me at your place, and I can fall asleep whenever I'm hugging you," he claimed.

She took his arm off her waist. "I don't think you should hug me to sleep, then."

"Why not?" he asked.

"How are you going to fall asleep if this becomes a habit and I'm not around?" she asked in return.

"Well, I can just move into your place, right?"

Olivie scoffed. "In your dreams!" She left the bed and headed to the shower. As Eugene watched the women scurrying off, he couldn't help but let out a giggle. There was no longer any point in him sleeping since his women had already gotten out of bed. So, he decided to get out of bed as well.

When Olivie didn't see Eugene after she walked out of the shower, she looked around for him with a puzzled expression on her face.

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Olivia headed out of the room to find a man keeping himself busy in the kitchen. She walked over with a smile. "Didn't you say you wanted to sleep?"

"You won't sleep with me, so I'd rather wake up!" Eugene uttered with a flat expression. Olivia burst into laughter. "What is it? Are you angry?"

He had intended to say that he wasn't angry, but he liked it when the girl spoke in a gentle tone to him, so he intentionally scrunched his face up. "I wouldn't dare to be mad at you!"

"That means that you're mad," she uttered while nodding.

"I'll stop being mad if you kiss me," he said.

The corners of her mouth twitched a little. "You can continue being mad then!" She turned to leave after finishing her words. But would Eugene allow her to leave at a time like that? He reached his long arm over to stop her before pulling her close to him. "Say that again," he uttered in a dangerous voice.

She couldn't help but giggle as she tried to wriggle her way out of the man's arms. "Let me go, Eugene. Mom and the rest of them might see this if they wake up now."

He took a step forward to press her against the dining table. "Why don't you be a good girl and kiss me then?" he teased.

She couldn't get away from him, so she began to feign anger in a coquettish tone. "Eugene..." It'd look bad if his mother caught them kissing in the kitchen. However, she couldn't get out of his grip at all, so she could only scare him with her fierce glare. "Let go of me before I get angry," she hissed.

He was afraid to infuriate her, so he quickly leaned forward to kiss her before letting go of her. "Since you tried so hard to make me happy, I've decided not to be mad at you anymore," he uttered in a haughty tone.

She stared at the childish man before her eyes. "You're such a ..." Before she could find the appropriate term to describe him, she suddenly realized how adorable he was as she looked into his hopeful eyes. He doesn't think that I'm going to praise him, does he? She had to stifle a laugh as she completed her sentence. "You're such a... shameless man."

Eugene used his forehead to give her a light bump on her head as he gazed at her lovingly. "Why do I need to care about appearances when I'm with my wife?"

Olivia let out a laugh. She realized that she had been laughing a lot in recent days. I feel like I laugh so much more than usual whenever I'm with him. I just want to be in a relationship—why do I end up feeling like an idiot half the time?

"What do you want to do now?" She changed the topic on purpose.

"What do you feel like eating?" he asked in return. Both of them chatted sweetly for a long while, and the people standing in the corner couldn't control themselves for much longer. Ellen had intended to prepare breakfast for everyone, but she stayed in her spot after she saw Eugene and Olivia in the kitchen.

After that, North end Brien came out of their rooms. Soon enough, Jewel joined the gathering. All of them wanted to see what the couple was doing in the kitchen, and they achieved an unspoken agreement of not stepping forward to disturb them.

However, when Olivia and Eugene moved around, the rest of them could no longer get a good view of the couple. So, they stuck their necks out to get a good look. It was fine if just one person had done it, but the whole group did it at the same time, and their large movements attracted the attention of the

couple. When Olivia and Eugene turned in the direction of the group, they wore awkward expressions on their faces.

Everyone was trying their best to act calm. Ellen was the first to let out a laugh. "I was afraid to wake up too early as I thought that I'd disturb you guys. But it seems like all of you are early birds," she commented.

Oh no. I bet Eugene's mother saw everything that happened in the kitchen earlier, Olivia thought. However, it wasn't the right time to be awkward then, so she put on a cool front as she greeted the women. "Good morning, Mrs. Nolen."

"Good morning. Did you guys have a good sleep?"

"I slept well, but I don't think Eugene slept that much," Olivia replied.

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