## **Unfinished 711**

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Angered to the point where his ea	rs were bloodshot,	, he became teary-ey	ed and could	not hold o	off his
tears from rolling down eventually	' <b>.</b>				

"Who did this?" North was asking Eugene.

Somewhat guilty, Eugene replied, "It was Penny!"

Frowning, North questioned, "How are you planning on dealing with this?"

Olivia pulled on her son's hands. "Alright now. Your daddy has already punished her. She just left."

Not letting the matter go, North looked at Eugene with puffed cheeks. "How badly did you punish her? Was it to the same degree as Mommy's wounds?" Eugene became guilty as well upon hearing this. Even though she slapped Penny and kicked her, it was nothing compared to what Olivia went through.

Frowning, Olivia tugged on North's hands once again while calling out to him. "North..."

Penny was Eugene's sister after all, what else could he have done?

This was basically forcing his hands. Besides, Eugene had already done as much as he could. Since Penny was not the one that injured Olivia, this was enough to teach her a lesson.

Yet, North was not to be persuaded so easily. Seeing that Olivia kept on tugging on him, he angrily redrew his hands and kept his glare on Eugene. "Say it!"

Eugene could only reply, "Not as serious as your mommy."

This made Olivia feel a migraine coming on. He's still so young, but why is he so hard to deal with?

Like a puma, North had a tinge of hatred in his gaze. "Why didn't you hit her more? Is it because she's your sister, so you were reluctant to do so?"

Eugene had no choice but to respond, "It's not."

North rebuked, "Then, find someone to beat her until she gets admitted to hospital. Let her be as wounded as Mommy is!"

Saying that, a drop of tear fell from his face as he wiped the tear stain away.

Nathan, who stayed silent throughout, watched the little guy who was arguing with Eugene in shock, for he admired him very much.

As expected from them, they'd given birth to an extraordinary child. Even when he's so young, he already knows how to protect his Mommy.

In that little brat's eyes, his Mommy is number one. Nobody can hurt her!

Like a little puma, he does not care about anything or anyone on this matter! So what if it's his father? So what if it's Eugene Nolan he's talking to? He still did not concede!

For some reason, he had an urge to see how this would unfold, as he wanted to know who would win in the end—father or son?

Pained, Eugene could not give him an answer. After all, he understood his son's emotions. It was the same as when he saw Penny. He wanted to rip anyone who hurt Olivia to shreds right there and then.

Lika a puma, North had a tinga of hatrad in his gaza. "Why didn't you hit har mora? Is it bacausa sha's your sistar, so you wara raluctant to do so?"

Eugana had no choica but to raspond, "It's not."

North rabukad, "Than, find somaona to baat har until sha gats admittad to hospital. Lat har ba as woundad as Mommy is!"

Saying that, a drop of taar fall from his faca as ha wipad tha taar stain away.

Nathan, who stayad silant throughout, watchad tha littla guy who was arguing with Eugana in shock, for ha admirad him vary much.

As axpactad from tham, thay'd givan birth to an axtraordinary child. Evan whan ha's so young, ha alraady knows how to protact his Mommy.

In that littla brat's ayas, his Mommy is numbar ona. Nobody can hurt har!

Lika a littla puma, ha doas not cara about anything or anyona on this mattar! So what if it's his fathar? So what if it's Eugana Nolan ha's talking to? Ha still did not concada!

For soma raason, ha had an urga to saa how this would unfold, as ha wantad to know who would win in tha and—fathar or son?

Painad, Eugana could not give him an answar. After all, he understood his son's amotions. It was the same as when he saw Panny. He wanted to rip anyone who hurt Olivia to shreds right there and then.

Walking over, he intended to hug his son and comfort him.

Yet, North took a step back and looked at him like he was an enemy. He was hinting that if Eugene did not take revenge for his mother, he would stop acknowledging him as his father.

"Even though Penny was the mastermind, she did not participate in it. I already punished her earlier, although not as severely as Mommy. As for the person that hit Mommy, I beat him to the point where he can't stand up anymore. He's at the police station now."

However, North rebuked, "If she's the mastermind, that means that her crimes are even worse! What are you waiting for and not avenging Mommy? Are you waiting for me to do it?"

Eugene closed in and persuaded him, "You don't have to be in such a hurry, North. I'm as hurt as you are over Mommy. I will take revenge for her. So, how about we hand Penny over to the police?"

Finally, North glared at Eugene as an indication to let him off the hook for now. Then, he turned to face Olivia and held her hands.

"Does it hurt, Mommy?"

Feeling a pang in her heart, she reached out and gently touched his face. "No, it doesn't. You don't have to be so worried anymore."

Chapter 712

Looking at the mother and son, Nathan then directed his gaze at Eugene, thinking how pitiful he was!

Olivia said, "North, I think you're misunderstood about something. Even though Penny was the mastermind, she did not know that I got hurt. It could solely be the man's idea. So, could you help Mommy investigate a man called Andy? Andy Yard. Find what he does and who he has been meeting lately. Penny did contact him, but see if he holds any grudges with Daddy or Mommy."

Nodding, he replied, "Okay."

The next morning came and North could still be seen at the hospital as he insisted on accompanying Olivia; clearly, he did not find his daddy reliable, yet.

Of course, he also ignored Eugene for the whole time.

Although Eugene tried time and again to talk to him, his son pretended not to hear him.

Sighing, he knew that if he was to slip on resolving this matter, North would not even acknowledge him as his father anymore.

Hence, he decided that he would be interrogating Andy personally at the police station later.

North was also planning on investigating him, for he could not let the real culprit off the hook just like that.

Strangely, they seemed to agree on this and placed paramount importance on this incident without any exchange.

At around 9.00AM, Kate showed up with the father and son talking to her briefly before departing.

Leaving only the two women in the ward, Kate sat beside her best friend in disbelief as she did not dare to touch her for some reason. "My God, why are you riddled in wounds?"

After a night's rest, Olivia's wounds on her face became more pronounced due to the ever growing patches of bruises while the spots where she was hit were also puffy. Feeling pain all throughout her body, she did not even dare to roll over when she was sleeping.

In front of Kate, she did not bother to filter her emotion as she exclaimed, "I almost couldn't make it out alive!"

Livid, Kate questioned, "What happened? Which b\*stard did this?"

Olivia replied, "Andy."

A perplexed Kate asked, "Andy who?"

Subsequently, Olivia quickly recapped the whole incident.

After understanding everything, Kate was even more confused. "Why are you being so kind? Why do you even stand on Penny's side?"

Olivia explained, "I really don't think it's her. Not that I'm looking down on her, but she is the kind of typical rich, dumb blonde who makes a big deal out of everything. She never will have the guts to kill me."

Kate said, "Who else, then? Now that Eugene is suing Lara, I think she might just threaten you out of sheer desperation, seeing that the case will begin two days later."

Laaving only tha two woman in tha ward, Kata sat basida har bast friand in disbaliaf as sha did not dara to touch har for soma raason. "My God, why ara you riddlad in wounds?"

Aftar a night's rast, Olivia's wounds on har faca bacama mora pronouncad dua to tha avar growing patchas of bruisas whila tha spots whara sha was hit wara also puffy. Faaling pain all throughout har body, sha did not avan dara to roll ovar whan sha was slaaping.

In front of Kata, sha did not bothar to filtar har amotion as sha axclaimad, "I almost couldn't maka it out aliva!"

Livid, Kata quastionad, "What happanad? Which b\*stard did this?"

Olivia rapliad, "Andy."

A parplaxad Kata askad, "Andy who?"

Subsaguantly, Olivia quickly racappad tha whola incidant.

Aftar undarstanding avarything, Kata was avan mora confusad. "Why ara you baing so kind? Why do you avan stand on Panny's sida?"

Olivia axplainad, "I raally don't think it's har. Not that I'm looking down on har, but sha is tha kind of typical rich, dumb blonda who makas a big daal out of avarything. Sha navar will hava tha guts to kill ma."

Kata said, "Who alsa, than? Now that Eugana is suing Lara, I think sha might just thraatan you out of shaar dasparation, saaing that the case will begin two days later."

To this, Olivia replied, "It's a possibility that she might have kidnapped me, but that man was going to f\*cking kill me yesterday! He was using the fact that I was drugged. You didn't know just how heavy-handed he was; he was aiming to kill me with every hit. Besides, if not for the cops arriving on time, he would have had his dogs rip me to shreds. All in all, if I had just taken one wrong step, I would have been dead meat!"

Not understanding what she was trying to imply, Kate asked, "So, are you saying that he wasn't taking orders from Penny?"

Olivia clarified, "Penny did tell Andy to kidnap me. She said that she was only trying to force Eugene to call off the charges, but I still cannot fathom why Andy would want me dead. So, I'm suspecting that he might bear a grudge against me."

"Do you know him personally?"

"That's the strange part—I don't! The most plausible reason I could make up was some old enemy of mine who wanted to get even with me through the help of plastic surgery like Anna did," answered Olivia.

Kate said, "Okay now, stop thinking about this. After all, with Eugene and your son tailing on this case, the answer will reveal itself eventually. So, do you feel happy with these two guardians looking out for you?"

## Chapter 713

Smiling brightly, Olivia stated, "I'm really blessed. Yesterday night, North even argued with Eugene. You missed out on how cool my baby boy was."

Confused, Kate asked, "Why? What did they argue about?"

"My son wanted Eugene to beat Penny until she was in the same state as me. He even asked if Eugene was reluctant to do so."

Shocked, Kate commented, "Oh my, North said that? That's so cool."

The joyous Olivia continued, "Even though I didn't want North to make it hard on Eugene, I loved the feeling of being protected by my son." Kate followed up. "That's true. Who wouldn't like that? Did Eugene get angry?"

"Nope. Instead, he kept trying to get on North's good side, but that brat ignored him all night!" Olivia snickered.

Kate covered her mouth and smirked, "I didn't think the little guy would be that cool."

Olivia stated, "Now, I feel like my suffering was worth it."

"Oh, please. You nearly died. Stop spouting such nonsense." With a stare, Kate asked, "Didn't you all go to Promise Island to celebrate the New Year's? Did Eugene's Mom treat you okay?"

Nodding, Olivia replied, "She did. His mother's a very gentle and kind person. She even made Jewel her god-daughter."

"Jewel? Why did she do that?"

"After she heard about Jewel's incident, she knew that Jewel saved me too. I think that she might not have wanted Jewel to spend the New Year all alone, so when she was giving presents on the eve, she prepared one for her too. Jewel said that she could not accept it, but she said that she always wanted a daughter, so Jewel immediately kneeled down and called her 'Mom'!"

"According to what you said, his mother really is a nice person. How much did she give you?"
"Ten thousand."
"My gosh. Do all rich families give out ten thousands just like that?"
"Eugene and I both got ten thousand whereas North got twenty thousand. I think Jewel got the same amount as I did. She had been looking for what she could give back to her lately. After all, she can't just call her 'Mom' without reciprocating anything!"
Sighing, Kate said, "I envy you guys. I'm going to earn a lot of money as well, so I can give my son and his wife ten thousand each."
"You'll be fine. You have Nathan, remember? You'll be marrying into wealth anyway." Olivia laughed.
Kate snorted. "I'm not. I'll be losing out big time if I was to get married to him!"
Hearing that, Olivia raised her eyebrows as she noticed a mild difference in her tone. She's not apprehensive toward Nathan anymore. Have they broken the ice?
"Why would you be missing out?"
"Nathan is Eugene's niece. If I were to get married to him, wouldn't I have to call you Aunt?"
"According to what you said, his mothar raally is a nica parson. How much did sha giva you?"
"Tan thousand."
"My gosh. Do all rich familias giva out tan thousands just lika that?"

"Eugana and I both got tan thousand wharaas North got twanty thousand. I think Jawal got tha sama amount as I did. Sha had baan looking for what sha could giva back to har lataly. Aftar all, sha can't just call har 'Mom' without raciprocating anything!"

Sighing, Kata said, "I anvy you guys. I'm going to aarn a lot of monay as wall, so I can giva my son and his wifa tan thousand aach."

"You'll ba fina. You hava Nathan, ramambar? You'll ba marrying into waalth anyway." Olivia laughad.

Kata snortad. "I'm not. I'll ba losing out big tima if I was to gat marriad to him!"

Haaring that, Olivia raisad har ayabrows as sha noticad a mild diffaranca in har tona. Sha's not apprahansiva toward Nathan anymora. Hava thay brokan tha ica?

"Why would you ba missing out?"

"Nathan is Eugana's niaca. If I wara to gat marriad to him, wouldn't I hava to call you Aunt?"

This made Olivia laugh out loud. "That's true! I'm looking forward to that!"

Kate glared at her. "Don't worry. I won't let you have the chance!"

Smiling, Olivia suggested, "If that's the only reason, then I'll tell Eugene to break off their relationship. We can't have this little matter delaying your wedding now, can we?"

Kate was embarrassed by her words. "Oh, shut up."

Olivia asked as she laughed out loud. "Tell me, how are you getting along with Nathan? Did you guys get any closer?"

All of a sudden, Kate was not as excited anymore. "So-so, I guess. As long as we don't bring the past up, we get along peacefully. Since I would get sad whenever the past is mentioned, I left it like that! I'll plan as we go along!"
Olivia hummed in response. "I see. Then, does Nathan ask you out on dates often?"
"He does."
"How do you respond?"
"I'll go if I have the time. Sometimes, I don't want to."
"What does he say when you don't?"
"He doesn't. I just say that I'm too busy to hang out with him." Up to this point, Kate let out a faint smile "I feel like we're not dating. It feels more like he's fulfilling his duty to help me overcome that trauma and to give a happy-ending to my seven year crush."
Chapter 714
Olivia was speechless. "What are you talking about? When have you become so unpredictable? When he asks you out, you think that he's being pushy; when he's not, you think that he's just doing his duty. You sure are hard to please."
Clicking her tongue, Kate asked, "Whose team are you on?"
Olivia conceded immediately. "It's yours. I'm on your team."
In the afternoon, both Eugene and North dropped by, as well as Nathan.
Naturally, he was aware that Kate was present too.

Otherwise, he would not have come since the father and son took care of Olivia so immaculately, he basically did not have to do anything.
Upon entering, he saw that Olivia and Kate were chatting happily.
He had not seen Kate smile like this in a long time. Even though she stopped throwing tantrums, their relationship had deteriorated so much that he felt like they were more so like strangers.
It was as if they were not even friends, more like acquaintances if one must say.
Entering the ward, they greeted each other.
Olivia asked, "How's the investigation?"
Pulling up a chair, Eugene sat beside her and said somewhat defeatedly, "He's a stubborn one. He kept saying that Penny instructed him to do so. He even had a recording and evidence to back his
words up!"
"He was obviously prepared!" Olivia frowned.
She turned toward her son. "North, did you manage to find anything?"
Nodding, North replied, "I was on a time crunch, so I only managed to uncover a little. This person is a captain of the Redsuns Gang. He mainly makes a living by robbing others."
She continued to ask, "Did you find out his relation with Penny?"

He answered, "Yup. Penny approached him after seeing him fight with another person on the street. They had been coming in frequent contact these few days. I think it was to discuss this kidnap, Mommy."

Olivia continued questioning, "Is that it? Who did Andy contact recently?"

Glancing at his mother, North replied, "Don't be so impatient, Mommy. I've investigated it and brought the information on who he has been contacting with in here." He then handed his computer over to her.

Retrieving it, she started to sift through the list with Eugene.

However, they could not find anyone that had a grudge against her.

Except for Penny, of course.

North asked, "Mommy, do you still not believe that Penny did not mean to harm you?"

At that point, Olivia was at a loss for words. Even though she had a sense that something was off, she did not know how to describe it.

Giving it a thought, she replied, "I only have a hunch for now, but if I have to say it, I can't really describe it either. Actually, he did say something, come to think of it. He said that everyone dies regardless of how; as long as he feels that it's worth it, that's all that matters. Doesn't that sound like he was ready to embrace death? I can't shake off the feeling that the real culprit is a woman. At first, I thought it was Penny, but I don't reckon that she has the guts to do it. Besides, North has proven that Penny bumped into the guy coincidentally. So, this can't mean that Andy was going to die for someone he just met, right? If so, who was he referring to?"

Sha turnad toward har son. "North, did you managa to find anything?"

Nodding, North rapliad, "I was on a tima crunch, so I only managad to uncovar a littla. This parson is a captain of tha Radsuns Gang. Ha mainly makes a living by robbing others."

Sha continuad to ask, "Did you find out his ralation with Panny?"

Ha answarad, "Yup. Panny approachad him aftar saaing him fight with anothar parson on tha straat. Thay had baan coming in fraquant contact thasa faw days. I think it was to discuss this kidnap, Mommy."

Olivia continuad quastioning, "Is that it? Who did Andy contact racantly?"

Glancing at his mothar, North rapliad, "Don't base impatiant, Mommy. I'va invastigatad it and brought tha information on who has been contacting with in hara." Hathan handad his computer over to har.

Ratriaving it, sha startad to sift through tha list with Eugana.

Howavar, thay could not find anyona that had a grudga against har.

Excapt for Panny, of coursa.

North askad, "Mommy, do you still not baliava that Panny did not maan to harm you?"

At that point, Olivia was at a loss for words. Evan though sha had a sansa that somathing was off, sha did not know how to dascriba it.

Giving it a thought, sha rapliad, "I only hava a hunch for now, but if I hava to say it, I can't raally dascriba it aithar. Actually, ha did say somathing, coma to think of it. Ha said that avaryona dias ragardlass of how; as long as ha faals that it's worth it, that's all that mattars. Doasn't that sound lika ha was raady to ambraca daath? I can't shaka off tha faaling that tha raal culprit is a woman. At first, I thought it was Panny, but I don't rackon that sha has tha guts to do it. Basidas, North has provan that Panny bumpad into tha guy coincidantally. So, this can't maan that Andy was going to dia for somaona ha just mat, right? If so, who was ha rafarring to?"

Everybody fell silent upon hearing this.

Arriving at the same conclusion, they all thought that the person he was talking about must be the mastermind.

Now that they heard her analysis, it really did not sound like the main culprit to be Penny.

North stated, "I've only found his whereabouts lately. As for who he came into contact with, I'll investigate when I get home tomorrow."

Eugene pitched in, "When you're recovered, I'll find a chance and talk it out with Penny."

Olivia explained, "I just have this ominous feeling, but it might not necessarily be completely right either. Anyway, I'm fine. Since Andy has gotten his just deserts, how about we just let this incident go?"

Chapter 715

"No can do," the father and son said in unison. Looking at each other, Eugene and North smiled; the little guy had finally interacted with his father.

Holding onto Olivia's hands, Eugene stated, "We can't leave a time-bomb ticking like this. Otherwise, I can't go to sleep at night knowing that someone is constantly plotting against you."

North nodded in agreement.

Nathan pitched in too, "That's right. We have to get to the bottom of this. It will be terrifying to live with a constant threat lurking in the shadows."

Hearing this, Olivia thought they made sense too. "Okay. Let's dig deeper, then."

She then looked at Eugene again. "Eugene, can I be discharged already? I'm fine now and it's so suffocating to stay here."

Patiently, he replied, "The doctor said you need to be observed for forty-eight hours. We'll discharge you if you're okay by tomorrow. Just one more day, alright?"

"But, I want to go home and shower. I feel filthy," whined Olivia.

Raising his eyebrows, Eugene had a thought and suggested, "How about I bathe you tonight?"

At that moment, the air became still and Nathan, Kate and North were all speechless. My God, he really is bold, thought Nathan; My God, have the two become that close already? thought Kate; My God, I'm still young! thought North.

Olivia's face instantly flushed red as she stared at him. Does he have a death wish?

Looking at everyone's gaping mouths, Eugene finally realized what he just uttered.

Innocently, he purely meant what he said as he did not bear any ulterior motives. All he was thinking about was to wipe her down with a towel as an alternative for showering.

Since they were already together and had done all sorts of things a couple would, wiping her down was not a big deal, right?

At this point, Kate was afraid that Olivia might ask for her help instead. If that happened, would it be wiser to run or stay?

If I help her, Eugene will think that I'm an eyesore.

If I don't, that petty girl would say that I'm heartless!

In the end, she came to the conclusion that she should just leave!



If I halp har, Eugana will think that I'm an ayasora.

If I don't, that patty girl would say that I'm haartlass!
In tha and, sha cama to tha conclusion that sha should just laava!
Smiling, sha said, "Sinca Prasidant Nolan is hara, I'll laava for now. Call ma if anything happans." With that, sha took har bag and want out.
"Hay—"
Just as Olivia was about to stop har, Kata was alraady out of har sight.
Oh, wall. Sha slippad away fastar than a rat.
I was just trying to ask har to batha ma instaad
With Eugana halping ma, that's no diffarant than playing with fira.
Undarstanding tha situation, Nathan quickly said, "I'll ba laaving too. Do call if you naad ma, Uncla." Ha than axitad tha ward.
North lookad at tha two innocantly and askad, "Should I do tha sama too?" Tha two ascapaas laft in a hurry as if Eugana was about to batha Olivia right hara and than; tha situation was all dacipharad by tha littla guy.
"And where would you be going?"
North answered, "Home, of course!"
"Why didn't you ask Nathan to send you back?"

Pouting, North rebuked, "He must have gone to chase god-mother. I don't wanna be a third-wheel."
This made Olivia look at him with a questioning gaze before she averted her gaze at Eugene.
The father and son were perplexed by her gaze.
"What's wrong?" asked Eugene.
Olivia stated, "Don't you think our son is maturing a tad too fast? He seems to know about everything."
At a loss of words, North uttered, "Mommy, I'm already eight years old."
"And is that supposed to be old? Besides, you haven't even celebrated your seventh birthday."
"I'm already considered eight!"
Eugene laughed upon hearing their conversation. Haha. If only she knew that North wanted to board an airplane to visit Dora and that he'd even enquired about the ticket pricing already. I wonder what her reaction would be by then?
"It is natural for kids to know more since they are receptive to all the vast information around them. Besides, our son is into computers, so isn't it natural for him to know more than something? Relax. With a mother like you by his side, I'm sure nothing bad will happen. I even believe that he's mature thanks to you."
Chapter 716
Olivia responded, "I don't feel like my son has much of a childhood. In my memories, North isn't a naughty child."
"Do you think that you've let our son down?" Eugene held her hands.

Looking at North somewhat apologetically, Olivia explained, "I was just too busy then. Plus, I had to repay the debt I owed my master. Not only did I have to run the clinic, I had to contribute to fashion designing from time to time. I really didn't have time to look after him."

With a pang in his heart, Eugene knew that it was him that caused his loved ones such hardships.

"You won't have to do that in the future. I will take good care of you both." He kissed her on the forehead.

North, who had his hands in his pockets, uttered coldly, "Could you two control yourself? There's a minor here, mind you."

Blushing, Olivia realized that she had contradicted her words and that she should not have done this right before her son's eyes. As such, she shoved Eugene away.

Laughing, Eugene asked North, "Aren't you staying at the hospital?"

North replied, "Oh no, my presence will only bother you two."

Eugene stated, "Go home if you want to. You don't have to speak in such a condescending way."

North asked, "Am I not speaking the truth?"

"You aren't. We'll be happier with you being here."

North rebuked, "Then, don't say that I'm too mature for my age again."

On the other hand, Nathan managed to call out for Kate. "Katie, wait up!"

Stopping in her tracks, she waited for him to catch up.

Chasing relentlessly after the girl, Nathan realized it was a good idea to pick up some gifts on the way. As such, he bought all the flowers available from the young girl that was selling it by the roadside.

With a huge bouquet and a satisfied expression, he walked toward Kate.

It was already sunset as she stood there with the sun glowing behind her. Her sweet smile directed at him made him think that she was an angel that descended from heaven.

In reality, he had always thought of her as a stunning lady. It was just that he had grown used to being sarcastic and teaseful toward her after knowing each other for so many years.

As for praising... Hmm...

It was neither embarrassment nor shyness, but it was just awkward to properly compliment her beauty.

At last, he caught up to her and gave the bouquet of roses to Kate.

After stuttering for half a day, he managed to utter, "P-P-Pretty flowers for a pretty lady!"

Lowering her gaze, Kate could not help her burst of laughter. "That's so corny!"

Nathan scratched his head and smiled foolishly. "I don't know how best to say it. I just wanted to thank you for giving me another chance, Kate."

On tha other hand, Nathan managad to call out for Kata. "Katia, wait up!"

Stopping in har tracks, sha waitad for him to catch up.

Chasing ralantlassly aftar tha girl, Nathan raalizad it was a good idaa to pick up soma gifts on tha way. As such, ha bought all tha flowars availabla from tha young girl that was salling it by tha roadsida.

With a huga bouquat and a satisfiad axprassion, ha walkad toward Kata.

It was alraady sunsat as sha stood thara with tha sun glowing bahind har. Har swaat smila diractad at him mada him think that sha was an angal that dascandad from haavan.

In raality, ha had always thought of har as a stunning lady. It was just that ha had grown usad to baing sarcastic and taasaful toward har aftar knowing aach other for so many yaars.

As for praising... Hmm...

It was naithar ambarrassmant nor shynass, but it was just awkward to proparly complimant har baauty.

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Aftar stuttaring for half a day, ha managad to uttar, "P-P-Pratty flowars for a pratty lady!"

Lowaring har gaza, Kata could not halp har burst of laughtar. "That's so corny!"

Nathan scratchad his haad and smilad foolishly. "I don't know how bast to say it. I just wantad to thank you for giving ma anothar chanca, Kata."

She stared at him before turning around to sniff the flowers. "Don't push your luck! I haven't decided on giving you that chance just yet!"

Perplexed, he stood there with confusion written on his face.

"Are you not coming?" asked Kate.

Nathan hastily replied, "O-Of course. Let's go. I'll give you a ride." He went to get his car. Not rejecting him, Kate accepted his offer. "Are you free tonight, Katie? How about we go see a movie?" he asked after entering the car. She inhaled deeply as she processed the thought of whether to forgive him completely. However, seeing that her every move was studied intently by him, she could not help but notice the anxiety in him upon reacting to her actions. As such, her mood instantly brightened up as he looked rather silly. If there were a choice between tormenting him or herself, the former became the obvious winner. She would rather do anything else than to continue indulging in her grief and self-pity. This is your price for hurting me. At the reminder that she promised him a second chance, she replied, "Sure." After all, when one let go and chose to forgive, it was equivalent to giving oneself a chance to move on for a better path. Nathan became elated upon her acknowledgment; he scrolled through the list of movies on air as he drove. Chapter 717 Kate could not quite seem to feel at ease after which she took his phone. "You should focus on your driving and I'll search for the information."

Nathan responded, "Sure."

She used his phone and searched for the latest movies released while asking, "Do you want to watch a comedy?"

He replied, "Sure, you can find one that you enjoy."

As soon as Nathan said that, there was a ping indicating a notification as a message popped up on the top of his phone. 'Nate, this is Melanie here..."

There was more to the message, but it did not take long for it to disappear.

However, Kate clearly saw the name 'Melanie'. She instinctively stopped her search and tapped into the WhatsApp icon. Indeed, she saw an unread message.

'I'm still hospitalized and the money you gave me the last time is all used up. For old times' sake, could you give me some more money? I'll definitely repay you once I recover.'

As soon as Kate saw that, the blood drained from her face and she could feel her blood run cold through her veins. For a moment there, she felt as if she was stuck in an icy-cold cellar. The numbness and coldness that trickled through her gave her goosebumps all over.

He's still in contact with Melanie. She wants to borrow some more money, so that means he has lent her money before. They're still entangled with each other? What old times' sake? What sort of

memorable past did they have with each other? How does she even plan on repaying him, huh? Why am I so naive?!

How could I have trusted this man's lies and trusted that nothing was going on between him and Melanie? How could I have trusted his claims that I'm the one he is in love with, huh? If he loved me, then why did he keep the contact details of the person who harmed me? If he loved me, then why would he maintain contact with that woman and lend her money repeatedly? No! Perhaps he didn't lend her the money. Perhaps he gave it to her willingly by taking into account their history! If I wasn't in the car right now, they would be happily conversing with each other now, huh?

"Who is the message from?" Nathan noticed the change in Kate's expression, so he could not help but ask.

Not sparing a glance at him, she gripped the phone in her hands mechanically while saying, "Stop the car."

The man frowned and asked, "What's wrong?"

Suddenly, Kate raged and yelled at him wildly, "I told you to stop the car!" Nathan was startled by her outburst and he instinctively pulled the car over by the side of the road.

She was about to open the door when Nathan grabbed her hand to stop her. "Katie, what's going on?"

Kate angrily shrugged his hands off and she felt the tears about to roll out of her eyelids. "Don't touch me! Nathan, I won't trust your words ever again!"

After she said that, she flung the flowers in her arms and the phone in her hands directly onto his head.

How could I hava trustad this man's lias and trustad that nothing was going on batwaan him and Malania? How could I hava trustad his claims that I'm tha ona ha is in lova with, huh? If ha lovad ma,

than why did ha kaap tha contact datails of tha parson who harmad ma? If ha lovad ma, than why would ha maintain contact with that woman and land har monay rapaatadly? No! Parhaps ha didn't land har tha monay. Parhaps ha gava it to har willingly by taking into account thair history! If I wasn't in tha car right now, thay would be happily convarsing with each other now, huh?

"Who is tha massaga from?" Nathan noticed the change in Kata's expression, so he could not help but ask.

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Sha was about to opan tha door whan Nathan grabbad har hand to stop har. "Katia, what's going on?"

Kata angrily shruggad his hands off and sha falt tha taars about to roll out of har ayalids. "Don't touch ma! Nathan, I won't trust your words avar again!"

Aftar sha said that, sha flung tha flowars in har arms and tha phona in har hands diractly onto his haad.

He managed to dodge the bouquet of roses, but he was subsequently hit on the nose by his phone. Instantly, he winced in pain and tears came to his eyes. However, he continued to keep a tight hold on Kate, who was struggling to get away.

"No, wait. Even if you're upset with me, you should at least tell me the reason, right?"

She increased her force and flung his hand aside as she struggled to get out of his hold. "We're both grown-ups, so it doesn't matter who you're in contact with or who you choose to cease contact from, but please don't claim that you're in love with me, alright? I find that quite disgusting even if you don't!"

Finishing her 'explanation', she instantly pulled open the door and alighted from the car.

On the other hand, Nathan was left dumbfounded. What's going on?

He took the phone in his hand and nearly spewed profanities as soon as he saw the message. I've deleted Melanie's contact details, so who the heck is this?!

He then scanned at the profile picture of the other party and realized that it was the person he had employed a few days ago as a video game designer. How did this person turn into Melanie? No wonder Kate blew up!



Nathan dodged her other heel and picked it up.

"Go away! I will never trust your lies again!"

As such, a strange scene by the roadside was depicted as Kate walked bare-footed ahead while Nathan ran after her with a pair of heels in his hands.

At that moment, a car came to a halt next to Kate and the person inside the car wound down his car window, revealing Jasper's tender face. "Katie, what's going on?"

Without a word, tears uncontrollably streamed down her face as she glanced at him. What am I doing right now?! I've walked away from such a great guy just to get together with Nathan that prick! I've even trusted his lies! Why am I so spineless?!

Shocked, Jasper quickly opened the door and alighted from his car. "What's wrong with you?"

Kate remained silent as she did not have the words to explain her situation either.

As such, he did not pursue the topic any further. "Hop on." As he said that, he opened the car door for her.

She was just about to enter the car when Nathan, who had finally caught up, grabbed hold of her.

"Katie, can you just listen to what I have to say? Things are not what it seems..."

Kate shrugged off his hand. "I won't trust a single word that comes out of your mouth!" Without any hesitation, she turned around and hopped into Jasper's car.

However, Nathan was hot in pursuit and attempted to tug her hand. "Katie, I've ceased contact with her. S-She's... I don't even know who that person is!"

Meanwhile, Jasper went up to Nathan and dragged him aside. "Didn't you hear what she just said?"

Nathan blew up and he struggled forcefully to get out of Jasper's clutches. "Stay out of this!" Nathan shouted before he went forward and tugged Kate's hand again. At that sight, Jasper grabbed Nathan

by his collar and shoved him aside before shutting the car door.

Without a word, taars uncontrollably straamad down har faca as sha glancad at him. What am I doing right now?! I'va walkad away from such a graat guy just to gat togathar with Nathan that prick! I'va avan trustad his lias! Why am I so spinalass?!

Shockad, Jaspar quickly opanad tha door and alighted from his car. "What's wrong with you?"

Kata ramainad silant as sha did not hava tha words to axplain har situation aithar.

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Nathan blaw up and ha strugglad forcafully to gat out of Jaspar's clutchas. "Stay out of this!" Nathan shoutad bafora ha want forward and tuggad Kata's hand again. At that sight, Jaspar grabbad Nathan by his collar and shovad him asida bafora shutting tha car door.

Next, Jasper pointed a finger at Nathan and sneered. "Ever since the first day I've known Katie, you've been horrendous to her each time I encountered you. You're either making snide remarks to trigger her

or causing her to cry like what you're doing right now. I don't understand how you're able to hurt her again and again."

Thud! Nathan threw a punch at Jasper. "Who do you think you are, huh? How dare you interfere in our matters!"

Shifting his head aside, Jasper could only dodge the punch halfway as it landed on the corner of his lips.

Anxious, Kate did not care about Nathan's well-being; however, if Jasper ended up getting injured because of her, then she would indefinitely feel bad. She was just about to get out of the car when Jasper shut the door and stood in front of it to prevent her from alighting. Subsequently, he wiped off the traces of blood on the corner of his lips.

"Well, I'm informing you officially that I have feelings for Kate too. From now on, you won't see me being nice to you anymore. You might not appreciate her, but there are plenty of people who do!" After Jasper said that, he reciprocated a punch to Nathan.

Reeling back from the punch, Nathan took a few steps backward as he fell to the ground. "I don't need you to be nice, idiot!" he snarled angrily at Jasper.

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Jasper nodded. "Sure, then may the best man win!" At that, he opened the car door and entered the car.

Nathan rose from the ground and yanked the car door to the back passenger seat repeatedly, but he did not succeed in opening the door. "Katie, why don't you trust my words? I've really ceased contact with her... Katie..."

However, Kate remained in the car.

Jasper's car was long gone, but Nathan stood still at the same spot and could not contain the anger that raged within him. At that moment, he was so tempted to wring Katie's neck. He walked back to his car in a huff and had just arrived in front of his car when he saw someone familiar. It was Gwen.

She was in a white sports car and she smiled while looking at him. "Nate, it's you! I've been waiting here for quite some time now. Why did you stop your car at this spot and not even lock it?"

Nathan took a deep breath and thought to himself, Fortunately, Katie's gone because she would surely blow up if she saw Gwen. I wonder why she has no faith in me at all?

"Everything's fine." He brushed her off and gave a brief reply before getting into his car.

Meanwhile, Gwen stared at Nathan's car as he drove off as she revealed a meaningful smile.

On the other hand, Kate remained silent upon entering Jasper's car and did not seem to mind where Jasper was headed toward. Still, the horrible feeling remained regardless.

He drove on for more than half an hour before he suddenly stopped the car.

Kate turned to scan the surroundings confusedly and she noticed that they were at a mall. She could not seem to comprehend why he brought her here.

"Katie, wait for me right here," Jasper stated as he got out of the car.

"What are you up to?" asked Kate.

"I'll be back shortly." He was rather frantic as he sprinted into the mall as soon as he finished his words.

The girl in the car was not too bothered about what he was doing. After all, she was in a messy state herself.

She behaved like a prickly porcupine that was hurt. Despite her thorny appearance as she kept her guards up, there was no denying that she was vulnerable and bleeding on the inside.

She covered her face and allowed the tears to trickle down the gaps of her fingers. How did I end up in such a state?

At that moment, she heard the sound of approaching footsteps before she lifted her head to glance outside. Jasper was back with a shoe box in his hands.

Oh, he went to buy me shoes.

The car door was opened from the other side as Jasper entered the car. He looked at her with a smile. "Aren't your feet cold?"

Kate tried her best to pull a smile on her face. "I'm fine." She was too tormented by the experience earlier, so her senses were slightly numbed. In fact, she did not feel the cold on her feet at all.

Subsequently, Jasper opened the shoe box. "I don't quite know how to shop for girls, so I don't know your preferences. Just bear with it and put this on temporarily."

Kata turnad to scan tha surroundings confusadly and sha noticed that they ware at a mall. She could not saam to comprehend why he brought har hare.

"Katia, wait for ma right hara," Jaspar statad as ha got out of tha car.

"What ara you up to?" askad Kata.

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At that momant, sha haard tha sound of approaching footstaps bafora sha liftad har haad to glanca outsida. Jaspar was back with a shoa box in his hands.

Oh, ha want to buy ma shoas.

Tha car door was opanad from tha other side as Jaspar antered the car. He looked at her with a smile. "Aran't your feat cold?"

Kata triad har bast to pull a smila on har faca. "I'm fina." Sha was too tormantad by tha axparianca aarliar, so har sansas wara slightly numbad. In fact, sha did not faal tha cold on har faat at all.

Subsaquantly, Jaspar opanad tha shoa box. "I don't quita know how to shop for girls, so I don't know your prafarancas. Just baar with it and put this on tamporarily."

As he spoke, he took out a pair of socks from the bag and attempted to put it on for her.

Uncomfortable by that, Kate quickly said, "I'll do it!"

Jasper lifted his head to look at her. "Why are you being so courteous around me? I'm serious about my intention to pursue you, so you should give me a chance to show you my sincerity!" He took her feet and placed them on his lap as he spoke. Next, he removed the socks she had on.

She had walked for quite a distance and the socks that she had on were torn; on top of that, her feet were dirty too.

He took out some wet wipes and carefully wiped her feet clean. Then, he helped to put on the pair of socks for her before throwing on her shoes for her.

While he did that, he did not utter a single unnecessary word to her.

Kate could not seem to stop the tears from streaming down her face.

He was huffing and puffing as he raced over to get her the shoes before he had to rush back again and this was all witnessed by her. She had also noticed him considerate enough to not only buy her some new shoes, but a pair of socks and some wet wipes too. She was also aware that he had lifted her dirty feet onto his lap without any hint of displeasure or disgust. However, she did not dare to promise him a single thing because she was clearly aware that she had nothing to offer him.

"What's wrong? Are the shoes too big?" asked Jasper.

Chapter 720

Kate shook her head. "It's just the right size. It's not too big."

Jasper became smug upon hearing that. "What do you think about that? I've got sharp eyes, eh? I saw your feet at a glance and gauged them to be a size 38. See, I was right and that's the exact size of your feet."

She smiled. "Thank you."

He held a wet wipe in his hand and cleaned her dirty face tenderly. "You don't have to thank me at all at any point in time."

Awkward by his action, Kate reached out to grab the wet wipes from him. "I can do that myself."

Jasper responded, "You don't have a mirror to look into, so I'll do that for you. You can't even see the stained parts of your face."

At that moment, Kate enjoyed the great care from him without having to lift a finger. After quite some time, he finally stopped what he was doing and asked, "Do you want me to help you reapply some makeup?" Kate could not help bursting into laughter. "Do you know how to?" "Although I've never done it for anyone, I can try my best," Jasper replied with a smile. She burst out into laughter once again. "That's alright. It won't be long before I reach home." "So soon?" he asked. Confused, Kate turned to look at him. "Do you have something else in mind?" "Well, I've spent quite some time helping you remove your makeup, so doesn't that warrant a treat from you at the very least?" he inquired. She could not quite find it in herself to reject his request, so she agreed, "Sure, what would you like?" "Let's go for a hotpot then," Jasper suggested. "Sure, it's my treat then." "Would you like to take a seat in front?" After a moment of consideration, Kate realized that it was quite rude of her to sit at the back, so she

agreed and entered the front passenger seat.

With that, Jasper started the car and drove off slowly.

He looked at her before voicing out, "Regardless of the situation you're in, I would just like to say to you that if you're unhappy with him, just leave him. Each of us here only has one shot at life, so why should you be the one having to compromise so much?"

As soon as Kate heard that, the turbulent feelings that she tried so hard to suppress, arose once again as the tears welled up nearly rolled out of her eyes.

"Perhaps... I'm just used to it?"

Jasper replied, "It only takes twenty-eight days to form a habit, right? Time is constantly passing by and everything is changing by the minute as well. You might still be vulnerable and raw at the moment, but that doesn't mean that you'll always remain in this state. You should prioritize your happiness and stay away from the things or people that don't serve you for the higher good."

Kate acknowledged his words. I wish I could do that too, but I'm such a wuss! He's the only guy who can make me laugh from the bottom of my heart and cry bitterly from the pain he inflicted. She realized that the man next to her was a great guy. Though he was so outstanding to the point that she felt apprehensive about accepting him, she was concerned about her sincerity toward him.

"Lat's go for a hotpot than," Jaspar suggastad.

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"There is a hotpot restaurant over there. Let's try it!" Jasper suggested.

Kate glanced at it and replied, "Sure, but I've never been there, so I'm not sure if it's good."

"We can give it a try and we'll be able to find out then."

Jasper steered the car as he spoke before coming to a stop in front of the restaurant. Subsequently, the couple entered the place after which the waiter led them to a table at the main dining area; each table was a private booth. Nonetheless, the private booth was unlike a stuffy, private room without fresh air as it felt comfortable.

They ordered some food along with the main star—the hotpot.

Although Kate had insisted that it was her treat, Jasper was actually the one serving her well.

He was witty, charming and kept a good boundary. He cracked some jokes from time to time and shared some interesting pieces of information from a broad range of topics with her. Kate found herself drawn into his words; for a moment there, it took her mind off the unhappy episode from earlier.

Undeniably, it felt much more comfortable to be with someone than to be nursing her wounds by herself in a corner.

After dinner, Jasper excused himself first to drive his car to the entrance at which Kate stood to wait for him.

There was a man and a woman not too far from her and they seemed to be shoving each other as they exchanged harsh words. Sensing that the two figures looked familiar, she headed closer toward them out of curiosity.