

Unfinished 791

Chapter 791

Nicole forgot about the tears pooling in her eyes. Indeed, she was unwilling to admit her loss, yet she forgot that this man might never like her again.

Forsaking every smidgen of her pride, she lifted her chin as tears streamed down her cheeks like a deluge. "Hayden Coleman, please save me! We're friends, aren't we?"

Hayden did not utter a word and shoved her away. After being pushed around by the men, the loose wig on her head fell to reveal her bald head. Hurriedly, she wore the wig to cover her bald head in which only a few inches of hair strands grew on the shaved part.

She looked at Olivia, who had a loving Eugene by her side on the couch. Nicole compared her pathetic self with that wholesome scene, which eventually made her cry buckets.

Just how did I end up like this?

Still, Hayden's heart hurt since it was the woman he loved after all. So, he averted his gaze onto Eugene. "Eugene, what do you say?"

Eugene raised his gaze to take a glance at him. "Why? Are you going to plead in her stead?"

Hayden exclaimed, "She's my first love!"

Eugene chuckled. "Well, she's kinda meh, but I relented for your sake. You've seen the wounds on my mom, Alex, and Jewel. I don't think it's overboard to settle the score with her."

Hayden's brows knitted tightly. "What? You're trying to kill her!"

Eugene retorted, "An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth. I don't care if she dies."

Hayden knew that having Eugene let Nicole off the hook was out of the question, hence the pleading. He deemed it as the last thing he could do for her, considering their past relationship.

"Hand her over to the police. Let them decide."

"That's too much leeway for her." Eugene's voice became low.

"She's not the one who hurt Ellen!" Hayden reasoned.

Eugene remained cold. "That is if she didn't hand over the map. That way, the killer couldn't have come in. If Alex and Jewel didn't come in time, my mother could've died! Do you know how scary the situation was? Don't you think that she's more evil than Lara? My mother is just a stranger to her and yet she dared to hurt someone she doesn't know!"

"I know, but it's all because she wants to have you. Please let her go," begged Hayden.

"She wants to have me? The more reason for me to kill her," replied Eugene frostily.

Hayden lowered his head in silence for a moment before saying, "Eugene, the three of us grew up together. Please consider our friendship and hand Nicole over to the police. There's no more chance between her and I, but I can't let you do this to her!"

The feeling he had for Nicole was real, but so was the disappointment. Even if he fell out of love, how could he remain unfazed while watching Eugene hurting her? He could not possibly drain away all of his feelings within seconds.

Eugene kept quiet as he stared at the agonizing man with cold eyes. The intention behind calling Hayden over was to reveal Nicole's true color. However, he left out that emotional attachments were what hurt the most.

"I told you that she isn't worth it." His voice eventually softened.

Hayden responded, "Just say that I owe you one. You can make use of it anytime you want."

Eugene sighed helplessly. "Fine. As long as she confesses how she contacted Lara, I'll let her go."

It was not until then did Hayden gaze at Nicole. "Spill it. There's no need for you to hide anymore, otherwise, there's no one else to save you."

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Nicole primed her wig nicely, but she did not rise to her feet. Her eyes were void of emotions as she knew that there were no other excuses she could make up for herself now.

As such, she said to Hayden softly, "Thanks."

He sniggered. "Save it. I just don't wanna remind myself of how pathetic my first love is. No matter how perfectly I think of you, you're not that anymore. I'm doing it for my sake, not you." In fact, it was for the sake of the memories in his head.

She shut her eyes and tears trickled down her cheeks. She rue the day she joined hands with Lara upon infatuation and she regretted the fact that she fell for such a merciless man more than that.

Hayden actually treated her much better, yet she coveted this man.

Just what is so good about him?

Nicole looked at Eugene, who whispered into Olivia's ear. For this woman, he's able to stoop to a cold-blooded man where no one else but her matters.

Still, Nicole did not learn her lesson and pushed herself into the fire by liking him when there was another man who had his eyes only for her.

Even so, she gave him a cold shoulder and expected him to be at her beck and call. In fact, he was a man that had a lot of pursuers lining up for him. Just why did she not appreciate his feelings?

There was also once a man who was willing to sacrifice his life for her. Even if he was not a man of a high status, his feelings for her were genuine, but she consigned him to hell with her bare hands. She definitely had everything coming from all the deeds she had done.

As her heart sank to the pit of the abyss, Nicole took a deep breath. "The last time I met Lara, I told her I saw your mother on purpose, and that your manor is in a secluded place. If you didn't let us in on your own, we won't be able to imagine that there's a utopia in Promise Island nor that your mother's enjoying a happy life. Lara asked me to bring Theodore to pay a visit to your mother. I accepted her request on the condition that we must visit Olivia too, and she had no problem with it. We actually know that it's a revenge plan, not a visit. When Theodore came to me, I found out that he received the same orders from her as well. So, I drew a map of Promise Island for him—"

At that moment, she closed her eyes helplessly as she was aware that everything had ended. Before anyone said anything, Penny roared, "Nonsense! You misunderstood my mother! She's in prison and she's not in the situation to kill anyone! It was you who tricked her into your schemes!"

Nicole snickered at her. "I tricked her? We saw eye to eye on it. I know how much your mother feels wronged by having herself done for when Ellen is leading a free life. Ask Theodore for yourself, about how she contacted him. If she didn't promise to do something against Olivia, I wouldn't have given her any map. Do you think that she's a good person?"

Penny looked at Theodore frantically, "Theodore, please tell me that it's not true. It's your assumption! Please tell me that it has nothing to do with my mother!"

He hung his head low guiltily. "I'm sorry, Miss."

She pounced on him as she grabbed his arm and shook him aggressively. "I don't wanna hear an apology. Tell me the truth. Tell me that my mother didn't ask you to do that!"

He blurted honestly, "Her cellmate passed on her orders to me. She wanted me to kill Ellen. I'm sorry, Miss. I can't lie to you."

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Penny pushed Theodore away like a madwoman. "You guys set her up!"

She then looked at Eugene. "Eugene, that doesn't make sense at all. My mother is in prison the whole time. How could she plan any revenge?"

He replied languidly, "Being in prison is the best shield one could possibly get. She won't be able to raise suspicion by staying in prison, but she didn't stay under the radar either. I asked you to come over for you to witness everything. So, for God's sake, stop saying that I wronged your mother!"

She shook her head in disbelief. "No, that's impossible. They must've conspired against my mother."

"Stop shouting at me. I will hand this over to the police and they'll dig into the evidence that will convince you. Lock them up. We will return tomorrow," ordered Eugene.

"Okay," Kyle responded before motioning the bodyguards to take the two people away after which silence filled the manor.

Penny stopped screaming as though she was a lifeless robot.

Why can't Mom behave? If this case adds up, she won't be able to get out of prison even if she's not given a death sentence. Just what was she thinking? Is it that hard for her to see Ellen alive?

On the other hand, Hayden's mouth remained zipped too. As there was a thick air of sorrow enveloped him, it hurt so much more than a breakup.

He knew that she was not worth it and he should never fall for her again either. Yet, his heart throbbed painfully as if someone had sliced off a part of it, which suffocated him.

Why am I so blind?

Meanwhile, the unbothered Eugene was having fun fumbling with Olivia's hands in silence. Olivia saw the maids preparing dinner and she intended to help them out, but he thwarted her. "You should know your place."

She gazed at him speechlessly. "You can just say that I'll make a mess instead."

He smiled. "I didn't mean it that way. I'm saying that you have something more important to do."

Her gaze landed coldly upon him. "You mean... Staying by your side?"

He did not deny as he looked into her eyes intensely. "Don't you think that no one can do that job other than you?"

Olivia could not help the corner of her lips from curving upwards. Obviously, that was a sugar-coated playboy comment, but it worked on her.

She glared at the man pridefully while whispering, "You're shameless."

Eugene felt wronged. How is this being shameless? I haven't even started.

He pinched her fingers as a punishment. With an innocent yet grievous face, he grumbled, "Treat your boyfriend nicely, will you?"

She almost chuckled. She was not sure how much she liked this man, but she was not behaving herself whenever he was in front of her. Right now, she could not stop from smiling like a silly girl.

What did he just say? Nothing, but it's somehow funny. I guess this is what they call 'love'.

At the same time, Hayden stared at the couple enviously. Others were on cloud nine after getting into a relationship, but he did not even get a girlfriend and had himself stained with blood.

Soon, dinner was ready.

Holding hands with Olivia, Eugene stood up and patted Hayden's shoulder. "Let's go for a drink."

Hayden gazed at Eugene, trying hard to force a smile on his face, but in vain.

Perhaps, a little alcohol might help with the pain.

Olivia said, "I'll go upstairs and inform them that dinner is ready."

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Eugene responded to Olivia and before long, everyone rounded up downstairs, except for Alex, who could not move around. Meanwhile, Jewel was able to head to the dining table with Ellen's help.

After all of them seated themselves, Jewel placed a few dishes on a plate, which prompted Olivia to say, "You should dig in first. You can bring it to him after that."

"I'll eat upstairs." Jewel's voice escaped her throat with difficulty.

Ellen chipped in, "Jewel, stay. I'll give it to Alex in your stead."

"It's alright. I can do it."

"Mom, let her be," Eugene piped up before ordering a maid, "Joy, help Jewel."

The maid affirmed before holding the plate for Jewel as they ascended the stairs.

Watching Jewel's leaving figure, Ellen became worried. "Jewel, are you really fine? Slow down. Let me help you."

Jewel turned down the offer again. "I can do it. Enjoy your dinner."

Ellen hummed in response and did not follow Jewel upstairs. However, her gaze did not leave Jewel until they went upstairs. Following that, she sat back on her chair before facing Hayden and Penny. "Have more."

The guilt stirred in Hayden's stomach. Even if he had nothing to do with what Nicole had done, he was feeling guilty nonetheless. "I'm sorry, Ellen."

Ellen, who was still oblivious of the identity of the murderer, looked at him. She almost concluded that he was the culprit due to his apology.

Soon, Eugene interfered. "The killer hasn't even apologized yet. What are you doing?"

"If only I noticed her intentions, I could've stopped her."

"Forget it. It has nothing to do with you. Don't take it upon yourself. Can you even bear the weight?" Eugene clinked his glass onto Hayden's before gulping the drink in one shot.

Brian furrowed. "So, who is it?"

"Lara had someone to inform her butler, Theodore, to kill Ellen while Nicole provided the map of the Promise Island. The both of them had been planning the assassination."

"Lara Roberts again? What has she been up to in prison?" A sniggering Brian looked at Penny. "And what's your business here?"

She was put in a tough position as she cried, "I don't wanna be here either, but there's no ship to return."

His expression darkened. "Can't you go to a hotel? Your mother tried to assassinate my mother! How dare you stay at my place!"

"Brian." Eugene called him in a low voice.

Brian faced Eugene. "Don't let your guard down. Aren't you worried that she attempts another murder while we're sleeping?"

Eugene's brows creased. "Lara is Lara, and she has nothing to do with it. Stop "

Brian rose from his seat. "The only thing that I know very well is that a child takes after their parents. Look at her mother. You're underestimating her."

"Stop it! I'll leave!" Penny sprang to her feet and tried to leave.

Yet, Ellen pulled her hand. "Hold on! Where else can you go at this hour? Just stay. Don't listen to your brother. He's like that."

"I don't have a brother like him," retorted Penny.

Brian did not lose. "Nor do I have a sister like you!"

Olivia glanced at him. "Enough. Sit. Where can she even go at this hour?"

Hearing that, Brian finally behaved and stopped acting stubbornly like Eugene. Then, he seated himself and dug in.

In the meantime, the corner of Eugene's lips twitched at the outcome. Only my girlfriend can dissuade him, huh?

Ellen took a glimpse at Olivia while holding in the urge to laugh, for her two tough sons were equally afraid of Olivia. Just one word from Olivia was enough to make them listen obediently; compared to Ellen, it worked wonders.

Chapter 795

Penny hung her head low ever since she sat down and her tears poured without stopping. She was in grievance and did not wish for her mother to be like that either. However, there was nothing she could do about it.

Meanwhile, Hayden was attempting to drown his sorrow with Eugene's company.

North furtively poked Brian as he approached the man. "Why aren't you saying anything?"

Brian glared at him. "Eat your food or you'll get it from me."

"You won't do anything to me." North was not afraid in the slightest.

Brian giggled. "North, why don't we bet on something? The loser will have to finish this glass of wine."

While saying that, he filled half of the glass with wine. Although that amount would not make him drunk, it was still enough.

After looking at the glass, North teased, "I don't think you've ever won against me."

"That's none of your business. Are you down for it?" asked Brian.

"Why not? Bring it on!" North gladly accepted the challenge.

Their gamble drew everyone's eyes at that instant. Ellen proposed, "How dare you bully my grandson! If North loses, he'll have one glass, but you gotta down three."

"Sure," responded Brian.

Eugene and Olivia exchanged looks as they were curious about what Brian was up to, considering how he had never won against North in a bet.

Brian's gaze swept across everyone. Suddenly, he stretched out his arm and unclenched his palm to reveal a garlic. With a smile, he announced, "I can finish this garlic in thirty seconds, but you can't."

The others fell into silence.

What kind of bet is this?

North was equally dumbfounded. "Is this all you've got, huh?"

Brian retorted, "It doesn't matter what kind of bet it is. The loser has to admit his defeat or he must drink it."

North pouted his lips. "Well, eat it! I'll drink after you."

Indeed, Brian actually threw the garlic into his mouth. Chewing and gulping it down, he could feel the fire burning down his throat as if he had drunk alcohol. Meanwhile, North held and brought over a glass of wine with his tiny trembling hands. I would rather drink than eat garlic.

Even Ellen found the situation funny. "North, don't drink it. Your uncle is messing with you. You're still young. You'll get drunk after finishing that big glass of wine."

"No. I'm going to make him drunk." He shook his head before looking at Brian. "Is it my turn to challenge you?"

"Yup. After you drink that," responded Brian.

Olivia piped up, "North, what if you're drunk? You won't be able to give him the question then."

Eugene pulled her. "He'll be fine. It's only a little."

Olivia knew that North would be fine, but he would feel uncomfortable after getting drunk nevertheless.

Eugene leaned toward her to whisper into her ear, "Our son might just take after your alcohol tolerance."

She smiled. "I built up my tolerance. It's not something gifted."

"Trust your genes," Eugene replied.

While the couple were still debating whether such talent was genetically related or required training, North already finished that half glass of wine.

He seemed to be fine as he licked his lips to savor the taste. "It's tasty!"

His response put everyone into a trance.

North looked at Brian. "I'll ask you a question. If you answer correctly, it'll be my loss; but if you can't give me the correct answer, it's on you. How's that?"

He nodded. "Fine by me."

"Considering your IQ, I'll give you an easy one," mocked North.

Brian glared at him coldly. "We're a family! Are you dissing your own IQ as well? Hurry up."

"I take after my parents, not you!" retaliated North.

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"Not them. It's me!"

"I don't take after you. You're stupid!"

"Are you giving me the question? If not, the game ends here."

North snorted proudly. "The game continues. How many letters are in the alphabets?"

Brian smiled smugly. "Are you sure about that? It's way too easy."

"Yeah."

"Twenty-six."

"Incorrect."

Brian was stunned. "What do you mean?"

"That is not the correct answer."

"Wait. Let me think," added Brian hurriedly.

"It's twenty-six, though! A, B, C, D, E..." he muttered while looking at the watching onlookers.

He intended to obtain some hints through their expression, but in vain. They were either as clueless as he was or pretending to be in deep thought. There were some of them who knew the answer, but did not plan on saying anything. For instance, Olivia, who was trying hard to hold in the urge to laugh.

"Fine, fine, fine. I don't know. Tell me. I'm positive that it's twenty-six!"

North stared at Brian. "There are eleven alphabets in 'the alphabets'."

First blood!

Everyone guffawed upon the revelation of the answer.

At the same time, Alex was surprised to see Jewel upstairs. She always made sure he ate, but that was on usual days.

Now that there were many people around, he assumed that she would have dinner downstairs before coming up.

"Have you eaten?"

She shook her head. "Not without you."

He let out a delightful smile.

It feels great to be getting closer with her.

"Place something on my back. I can feed myself."

Jewel used sign language. No can do. I will feed you.

He replied, "It's fine. I feel better now. It's bad to lie in bed the whole time."

She figured that Alex had a point, so she and Joy placed a few pillows behind him to prop him up.

"How are you feeling?" Jewel asked worriedly. "Feeling dizzy?"

He smiled. "Nah. I'm great."

She set the plate on his small desk before holding the spoon to feed him out of habit. He quickly grabbed the spoon from her. "I do like you feeding me, but I don't want you to eat when the food is cold. I can feed myself and you can have yours."

Her face flushed red after she heard that.

What am I doing? He clearly said that he can feed himself! Silly you, Jewel!

Smiling awkwardly, she pushed the bowl to him. "Are you sure about this?"

Alex raised his eyebrow. "Of course. I'm not that useless."

Then, he fed himself a big spoonful of rice as though he was trying to prove himself.

"Eat," he said while munching.

She responded and started to dig in in silence.

Seeing her quiet behavior, he inquired, "What's with the long face?"

She shook her head. "Nothing."

"I can tell from one look. Something's on your mind." Alex saw through her.

Jewel stared at him. "About work... Is it alright for us to keep staying here?"

He understood her concern. "Yeah. Don't we have the vice president? Which boss goes to work every single day? It's fine as long as I can stay in contact with the office. You're thinking too much about it."

Jewel sighed in relief. "Olivia is returning tomorrow."

Chapter 797

Alex questioned, "Do you wanna go back?"

"Not until you're going back too," Jewel answered.

Smiling at her, he took hold of her hand and stared into her eyes intensely. Next, he kissed the back of her hand under her gaze.

Even his voice sounded sexy. "It's nice to hear that, but you can return if it's boring here. Don't feel that you owe me something because I'm willing to do anything for you."

Her mind exploded in an instant as she gazed at him, questioning what he was doing with her eyes. Instinctively, she withdrew her hand like a surprised bunny.

However, she thought that she was overreacting, so she clarified herself, "Do you want me to return?"

"No, but I respect your decision," replied Alex.

Jewel put down the bowl in her hand and sighed, 'You're hurt because of me. How can I leave you here?'

"I'm glad that I have the chance to be the hero that saves a damsel in distress. That way, you won't push me away anymore," he exclaimed.

His words made Jewel feel awkward. 'I didn't.'

"Then, are you willing to stay until we can return together?"

She nodded her head.

"Thank you, Jewel." He smiled and she blushed as she pursed her lips in embarrassment.

In the meantime, the atmosphere downstairs rose due to Brian and North's bet.

After winning that one bet, Brian lost consecutively. He drank a lot, but he was fine, thanks to his decent alcohol tolerance.

Instead, the drink that North had taken was coming into effect as his face turned crimson and his eyes glossed over. Once the game ended, he kept pestering Olivia to sing for him. He even pulled her hands onto him to have her pat his back while hugging.

She found it funny yet sad, for that little brat was not as clingy when he was young. She carried him and stood up. "Baby, shall we sing at home?"

"Okay," he answered meekly.

Eugene rose to his feet. "I'll hold him."

Just as she was going to hand over the boy to him, North began pushing Eugene away with a fierce expression. "Not you. I want Mommy! This is my mommy!"

His action rendered Eugene speechless and helpless.

Isn't it time for me to be your dad, young man? You entrusted your mother to me. There's no taking back!

Leaving with no choice, Olivia held the boy herself. However, his growing height made it difficult for her to do so.

When Eugene was going to offer his help, North stopped him again. "Stop following us."

Eugene frowned.

This brat. Don't you know who I am?

Still, he could not reason with a drunk kid, so he had to show his trump card. "Son, your mother is having a hard time holding you. I'll take you to your room and come back. I won't interrupt your mother singing. How's that?"

North blinked his hazy eyes and soon, he nodded as though he just understood what it meant.

After successfully holding the kid, Eugene walked them to the room. North began to drive Eugene out when he was tucked in bed. "Leave!"

Olivia smiled as well. "I can take over from here. You can leave."

With brows furrowed, Eugene looked at the snorting little guy regretfully. "I shouldn't have let him drink. Brian is seriously a troublemaker."

Who knew that his grumble reached North ears? The drunken kiddo then narrowed his eyes warningly. "Don't speak ill of my uncle."

Chapter 798

Eugene was at a loss for words momentarily. "So, Mommy and Uncle are great, but not Daddy?"

The slow-motioned North blinked his eyes before nodding. "Hmm! Because he abandoned Mommy and I."

Hearing that, Eugene felt bitter from the bottom of his heart. Everyone thought that North was a clever and understanding boy, but it was only because circumstances made him to.

Suddenly, Eugene felt himself owing a lot to them, especially North. He made a detour to return to the front of North before grabbing his hand. "It's my fault. I lost you and Mommy. It's my fault to have you wandering around fatherless for so many years."

Staring at Eugene, North suddenly burst into tears while punching Eugene lightly. "You're a bad Daddy!"

At that moment, Eugene could feel his heart tearing apart. He hurriedly pulled the boy into his arms and soothed, "Yeah, I am. I promise that I will never lose you guys again. I promise that I will love you forever, okay?"

A crying North nestled in Eugene's arms for a while until he nodded lightly. "Okay."

Eugene caressed the little boy's hair. "So, could you forgive Daddy?"

North pondered. "Okay. I'll forgive you because of Mommy."

A smile appeared across Eugene's lips. "Because of her?"

"Because she likes you!" answered North listlessly.

"Then, do you not like me?" Eugene questioned.

North responded proudly, "You're not bad."

Eugene found that answer to be hilarious. "But Daddy likes you the most."

"No, you must like Mommy the most!"

"Hmm, I like you and Mommy the best."

Olivia, who sat beside them, shed tears in silence. If North was not drunk, he would neither be this naughty nor blurt out his genuine thoughts.

The absence of paternal love during those seven years could never be compensated for. It was not only Eugene's fault, but it was her fault too.

Eugene kept hugging the boy and rocked his body lightly until North gradually drifted into dreamland with tears at the corner of his eyes.

The yellow light illuminated the room with warmth.

"Put him down," Olivia suggested while positioning the pillow.

After Eugene tucked the boy in bed and put the blanket over him, she said, "Go ahead with your meal. I'll stay with him."

Eugene questioned, "Are you done with yours?"

"Yeah. Go ahead. Hayden is still outside. It must have been a hard day for him," she answered.

"Okay. I'll come back after getting him drunk," responded Eugene.

She chuckled. "What for?"

"He won't think if he sleeps," Eugene explained and kissed on her lips. "Olivia, come when North falls asleep."

She put on a wary expression. "I'm gonna stay here with North."

The man, who intended to leave, seated himself again as he felt the need to straighten things out. "Why? Aren't we going to share the room?"

"North is drunk. I should take care of him."

He took advantage of that feeble excuse. "I'm drunk too."

She held in her laughter. "Go get your mommy, then."

He went speechless as he pinched her nose. "I'm not fooling around."

She patted his hand away and covered her face while glaring at him. "Get out."

"Only if you promise me that we'll share the same room," he insisted.

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"We'll see."

"No. Let's get it clear right now."

"Stop pushing your luck, Eugene. Leave or I won't talk to you anymore."

Looking at Olivia's long face, Eugene was reluctant to give in by saying, "There goes the threat again!"

Still, his body reacted honestly as he rose to his feet to leave the room. "I'll see you later."

Smiling, she gazed at the closed door and stroked North's hair. "Sorry, baby."

...

Bang!

A while later, Olivia was fast asleep when the door suddenly opened. Due to the unrestrained grip of the incoming person, a loud noise resounded in the room.

She opened her eyes to see Eugene grabbing the door while putting a finger near his lips, motioning her to be quiet. He even warned the door sternly, "Quiet!"

She was dumbfounded by the scene.

It made noise because he opened the door, though. Why is he scolding it? Did he drink too much?

She got out of bed and approached him. "Has Hayden passed out?"

He nodded proudly. "Yup."

Olivia was speechless.

So, that's why you're acting the same?

Before she could hold him, Eugene pulled her into his embrace abruptly. "Olivia!"

"Let go of me first." She wriggled to free herself from him.

"No. I'll lose you," he protested.

Words failed her when she heard that.

So, are you going to keep hugging me like this? What a 'good' excuse.

"I can't breathe."

Eugene released his arms a little. "Are you alright?"

Then, he approached her with a smile as his gaze turned ambiguous. "Do you need mouth-to-mouth resuscitation?"

While his pouty lips drew closer to her, she pushed him away. "In your dreams!"

He behaved. "I won't take advantage of you. I guess that's a 'no' then."

Olivia almost laughed in irritation, for she was uncertain whether it was a drunk act. "Let me go."

He looked at her in grievance. "But... I want a kiss."

She tipped on her toes to give a peck on his lips. Just as she was going to retreat, he pulled her over. "I want more."

He leaned over and she did not dodge it since she planned to make him happy by granting his wish.

The scent of wine wafted over her face and filled her mouth. As her heart was beating crazily, her body gradually lost its strength. She wrapped her arms around the man's neck as if she would not slump onto the ground that way.

Eugene's arms tightened around her as he could not control his urge anymore. A slightly frightened Olivia pushed him away lightly and called his name, "Eugene—"

However, his rationality was long replaced by alcohol-induced urge and lust; he twirled her around to pinned her against the wall.

The gentleness was laced with dominating masculinity just as it did that year.

The sudden recall of memory poured on Olivia's parade. She stared at the blinded man and her expression drained of color that even her body was trembling in fear.

Following that, she began to move around in surprise to shove him away. Her eyes were rife with rage. "Let me go! You're doing this on purpose, aren't you, Eugene?"

He's freaking roaring drunk at his mother's place!

Chapter 800

Due to Olivia's aggressive reaction and push, Eugene finally came to his senses. He stood right there helplessly like a child in wrong and licked his lips to savor the kiss. "Sorry, Olivia. I couldn't control myself."

Although rage clouded over her, she was aware that it was because of alcohol. Otherwise, he would not have lost control. "Well, I think you're doing it intentionally."

He explained, "No. I was just being reckless."

"Do you still remember what you've done?" questioned Olivia furiously.

His fingers caressed each other at that, feeling the soft sensation lingered around his fingertips. Next, he stared into her eyes and nodded. "I lost my rationality."

She was deeply impressed by how eloquent this man was as she looked at him. "And that's not under your will?"

He gave it a thought. "I drank, so my head couldn't follow."

She glared at him. "Excuses!"

"I won't drink again next time," he promised.

"Is alcohol the problem right now?"

"Yes! I admit that I do wanna do that on usual days, but I can control myself. Alcohol hampered the way my brain works today."

Olivia attempted to suppress herself from smiling as the ire in her decapitated in the face of his vexing yet adorable acts. She inquired, "And how much alcohol does it take for that to happen?"

"One bottle."

"Of red wine?"

"Whisky!"

She finally comprehended why he could be this drunk. "I guess you should go to bed now. I'll stay with North."

"I'm not going anywhere either. I wanna accompany my son too." He directly lay next to North on bed before calling her over. "Olivia, come. You should sleep there."

She eyed the bed, which was not big enough for three people to cram in. Still, she tucked herself next to North in the same bed upon closing the door. She knew that the man was oblivious of how to compensate for the past.

The moment she lay on the bed, Eugene held her hand firmly. "Olivia, don't be mad. I won't lose you guys ever again."

When the morning came, North turned to the other side, only to feel cramped.

Confused, he opened his eyes to see Olivia's face. His face lit in surprise as he wrapped his arms around her neck. "Mommy!"

Hearing Eugene's cough behind him, he turned around and his eyes brightened almost immediately. "Daddy!"

It was such a happy thing to wake up with his parents next to him in the morning, hence the happiness in his voice. "Did you guys sleep in my room?"

Olivia asked sternly, "Are you going to drink next time?"

North licked his lips. "Honestly, it tastes nice."

"Still, there's no next time. You're still young. It's not good for you."

"Then, why do you drink?"

"I am always forced to. Can't help it."

"Who?"

"I must drink on some occasions."

"I was in a dire situation last night too. I can't just admit defeat, can I?"

"You're just a kid. It doesn't matter."

"No. I would've broken my promise that way."

Olivia could not win against North in this debate. "But no one likes a drunkard who causes trouble. Do you still remember what you did last night?"

He was surprised. "What did I do?"