

Unfinished 901

Chapter 901 Kicking Christoff in the Crotch

After saying her lines and adding a scene without permission, Christoff stepped forward and trapped Olivia between him and the set wall. Then, he teased her in an ambiguous tone. "Margot, do you know how long I've been in love with you?"

She frowned, wanting to push him away.

However, Director Norris said, "Very good. This is a great addition. That's the chemistry we need for this film."

Olivia, though, was at a loss for words. More importantly, she was awkward when acting before her son.

With Director Norris' support, Christoff became bolder and held up her chin before leaning in, about to place a kiss on her lips. Since she found it revolting, her body reacted quicker than her mind.

She subconsciously turned her head to avoid his lips, which landed on her cheek, but her next moves were made almost coherently. First, she held the man's collar. Then, she raised her leg before kicking it toward his crotch.

The man bent over in pain, after which Olivia hit his back with her elbow, causing him to kneel with his hands covering his crotch. The scene was pathetic for him.

It perfectly illustrated the three techniques used to protect oneself from perverts! There was still one step left, but she held it back because they were still on the filming set.

Who knew immediately after it that Carter would charge over before kicking and hitting Christoff? "How dare you bully my mom! You big meanie!"

Even Director Norris, sitting behind the monitor, was confused. Are they acting, or is this for real?

Since he was worried Olivia might get taken advantage of, he quickly yelled. "Cut! That's great. I like this feeling."

Yet, Christoff was so angry that his eyes were bloodshot. He grabbed Olivia's wrist and cursed, "B*tch, did you need to hit so hard?"

She looked innocent. "Oh, no! Did I hurt you with that? How are you feeling? Are you okay?" While saying so, she hurriedly went over to help him to his feet.

He was complaining inside, How can you not know if I'm okay? He grabbed her wrist and pushed her to the wall, roaring, "Damn it! Are you looking for death?"

Carter pushed Christoff angrily. "Let my godmother go!" While doing so, he ordered the bodyguards on the side, "Someone, come over, quick!"

The bodyguards came toward them after hearing that.

Meanwhile, North rushed over and looked up solemnly at Christoff, questioning, "What are you doing?"

Looking at the two little fellows, Christoff scoffed, his eyes filled with anger. "Are they your sons?"

Olivia looked at the two little fellows protecting her. Besides the heartwarming feeling, she was also worried that the moody Christoff would hurt the children. Therefore, she quickly told them, "Carter, North, I'm fine. He won't hurt me, so please head outside first."

Unconvinced, Carter and North looked at each other but did not budge.

She added, "I'm fine, so head outside first. North, bring Carter outside."

North glanced at Carter and dragged him away. The way Carter protected his mom earlier upped his impression of his god-brother. It seemed like Carter was sincerely worried for Olivia. Otherwise, he would not have called for the bodyguards.

At that moment, Director Norris asked, "Avery, are you all right?"

Christoff replied, "No, I'm not. I want her to take responsibility for that." While he spoke, he pulled Olivia away by her wrist.

Behind them was a group of people, including North, Jewel, Carter, his bodyguards, Director Norris, and the crew. Everyone was genuinely worried for Olivia.

She turned around to assure them, "It's fine. You guys return to the set."

Chapter 902 Apologizing to Christoff

If they were to follow them, Christoff would feel even more humiliated, which might provoke him even more.

Subsequently, the angry man tugged Olivia into her makeup room. Once inside, he pinned her to the wall and leaned so close that she could hear his breathing. "Woman, do you think I wouldn't dare to do anything to you?"

It would be a lie if she said she was unafraid, but she seemed calm. "No, I don't. Of course, I know who you are. You're the leader of Samuel Court, a demon who kills without blinking. I've never thought of myself as special to you!"

Christoff reprimanded, "If that's how it is, how dare you hit me!"

Olivia answered, "I told you, it was a spontaneous move. Who told you to alter the scene without permission? You suddenly leaned in for a kiss, which startled me, so I protected myself. Didn't you notice I'm one move short? There's another kick, and you'd be lying inside the hospital if I hadn't realized we were shooting."

While gritting his teeth, he retorted, "Are you saying I should thank you for going easy on me?"

She replied, "That's the truth."

He released her and roared, "You b*tch. I'm going to die by your hands sooner or later!" Once he finished, he sat on the chair and huffed.

Although he was still angrily ranting, Olivia knew his anger had passed, and she felt slightly guilty. Looking at him, she explained awkwardly, "It wasn't intentional!"

Christoff gave her an angry stare. "Isn't it just a kiss? Why did you react so strongly? Others might think you live in ancient times."

Her expression fell. "No woman in any era would kiss a man as they like. If you want to have such a woman, you're talking to the wrong one."

He asked, "Don't you ever have any kissing scenes?"

"No, I don't."

"And you call yourself an actress?"

"I admit that I'm not the most competent when working, but even the most competent actors need to follow the script, or else it's indecent acting. For those like you, who use acting as an excuse to get handsy, getting beaten up is the most basic punishment. You're lucky I didn't choose to sue you."

Christoff was furious. Look. This woman has only been obedient for a while and is now beginning to rebuke me again.

"Do you think you're right? You'll spend the rest of your life in prison if I can't recover."

Olivia retorted, "Would you have the effort to argue with me if you're yet to recover?"

While glaring at her, he responded, "It's fine. Since I can get back at you, I'll get my revenge from Eugene."

Her expression dimmed. "What are you trying to do?"

A wicked smile appeared on his lips. "From what I know, he's still in Nambahd, right? I think it'd be better if he stayed there."

She warned sternly, "How dare you!"

The smile on Christoff's face grew more wanton. "Are you afraid? If you are, you better apologize to me and stop rebuking me a hundred times more than what I say!"

As such, Olivia unwillingly apologized, "I'm sorry!"

He retorted, "Watch your tone. You think your dry apology can compensate for my mental and physical injuries?"

When Olivia heard that, she became furious again and asked impatiently, "What more do you want?"

Christoff rebuked, "Look at that. Your attitude sucks. You're apologizing to me, so don't make it feel like I'm the one in the wrong."

She shot him a death stare. "You're the one looking for trouble, and you got hit because of your actions. I've already apologized, so don't take it too far."

Nodding, he said, "You're not apologizing again, are you?" Then, he took out his phone and made a call.

Chapter 903 A Threat From Christoff

Olivia frowned. "What are you doing?"

"Although Eugene isn't an easy pawn to remove, you're on my turf. I just need more people, and the odds would favor me. Once I get rid of Eugene..." Christoff rose to his feet and raised her chin with his finger. "I'll bed his woman and beat up his son. Just thinking about it makes me happy!"

Furious, Olivia stomped on his foot. "Oh, wake up! Lay a finger on him, and you'll die before him. I'll promise you that!"

While hugging his aching foot, Christoff cursed, "You little b*tch." He sprang to his feet and raised his chin, swinging his hand to slap Olivia. She closed her eyes reflexively but did not feel the impact, so she slightly opened her eyes. Then, she saw him already seated before taunting her, "I thought you were bolder than that."

She replied, "I'm not as bold as you, but I won't do anything if you didn't provoke me first. If it gets to the point where I have to retaliate, I will bring you to hell with me if I have to."

After a snort, he challenged, "Oh, you think so?"

She said, "Desperate people resorts to desperate moves."

While glaring at her, Christoff rebuked, "Shouldn't you have more conscience? At the very least, I'm the one who helped you find Eugene, aren't I? If I hadn't helped you that day, your boyfriend would've already become the King of the City's son-in-law. But I haven't heard a single word of thanks from you, and you've been constantly hurting me since we met. What have I ever done to you that made you so desperate to pull me into hell with you?"

Olivia was dumbfounded for a moment. When she thought about it, he was decent to her besides speaking indecently. Also, he's right. If it hadn't been for him, the matters in Nambahd wouldn't have gone so smoothly.

However, he had himself to blame because every time he spoke, his words would anger her.

"Thank you."

Christoff snorted. "Just a verbal thanks? I thought you promised to treat me to a meal?"

Olivia replied, "I don't have time for that because my son is here, and I need to keep him company."

"That's Eugene's son, but what about Carter? How did he become your son too?"

She glared at him. "Quit poking your nose in everything, will you?"

"Olivia!" Christoff screamed in anger. "Can you speak more politely?"

Taking a deep breath, she reminded herself that he was only verbally rude and had treated her quite well. It took her a while before unwillingly explaining, "He's my godson."

He nodded. "He's not a bad kid and knows how to stand up for you at critical times."

Knock! Knock!

Then came Jewel's voice. "Olivia, are you all right?"

Olivia quickly answered, "Jewel, I'm fine. I'll be out soon."

It was then that Jewel felt assured. She had been outside the door all along. While others did not know Avery's character, she knew the guy was dangerous. A while later, the entry to the powder room

opened, followed by Olivia and Christoff's appearance.

When they returned to the set, she apologized to the crew. "Director Norris, I'm sorry. My instincts kicked in and injured Avery. I've already explained it to him, and we've put it behind us. Why don't you check to see if the footage is okay? If it isn't, we can reshoot it."

Director Norris looked at the two and replied, "It's fine. We can use the first part of it. Both of you have captured the character's personality well. Avery added the part where the character couldn't control himself, and you responded just like Margot would. That scene was very natural, so if you're both fine with it, we can continue shooting."

Chapter 904 Meeting the Roger Siblings

Olivia nodded. "We're fine."

Christoff was well-behaved during the rest of the shoot and did not add any more scenes without permission. Despite the arduous process, she knew he was letting her have it easy because she was not his match.

When it was lunchtime, Carter and North sat together. It was then that Olivia discovered the two little fellows seemed to be getting along well.

After lunch, she found North and asked, "What's going on with you two? Weren't you still wary of Carter this morning? Why do I feel like you're getting along well?"

North smiled and leaned closer to her. "I think he treats you quite well. When that actor grabbed you, I saw he was very anxious and even called for the bodyguards. He seemed worried about you, so I think he has no weird intentions about you and just likes you a lot."

Returning the smile, Olivia praised him, "What an observer you are."

"That is a must. Who knows what others think when getting close to you without reason?" When North said that, he asked, "Who's that Avery guy? He looks fierce. Do you want me to help you look him up?"

Olivia answered, "No, I know who he is. Don't provoke him. He's dangerous."

When he heard that, he became even more skeptical. "Who is he? Even you can't win against him?"

"Unless I ambush him while he isn't expecting it, like today. Otherwise, I'm not his match." Afraid that her son might be worried, she added, "But don't worry. He hasn't done anything to hurt me, and he's forgiven me for hitting him just now."

North's expression became sterner as he emphasized to Olivia, "Mommy, if he bullies you, you must tell me."

She nodded. "Okay." Afterward, she rubbed his little head. "Since you and Carter are getting along so well, how about I bring you to meet Blake and Terry tonight?"

North agreed with a nod. "Okay."

His impression of Carter had improved, not because he was protective over Olivia but also because he was excellent. He could memorize and say a long line in one go! Also, he could cry at will and immediately smile after the director yelled 'cut.'

That night, Olivia brought North and Jewel to gather with the Roger siblings at Mi Amor again.

North finally met the Roger siblings, but they did not know that he was Wily Rabbit, whom they asked to help conceal their identities.

Of course, once the siblings knew North was Olivia's son, they welcomed him warmly. Soon, the children were getting along amicably.

While smiling, North joked, "Your names are quite interesting. All of your names have E's in them."

Blake stared at Carter without saying anything, and Carter quickly added, "It's easier for you to remember our names by initials if you find them hard to remember."

North laughed. "How can I not remember your names? It's pretty easy."

Carter replied, "I also remember your name, North Maxwell."

Like a young adult, North lectured them, "Since my mommy likes all of you, and you treat her well, I'll acknowledge all of you as my younger brothers. I will also protect all of you, but you can't make her

upset or angry."

The Roger siblings looked at each other and promised, "Yes, North."

Beaming, North somehow felt he was shouldering an even heavier responsibility.

Meanwhile, Olivia looked at the four children sitting before her and felt sentimental, wondering how good it would be if all of them were hers.

Chapter 905 Eugene's Back

While looking at them, Olivia thought they indeed looked a little similar. "Alright, are all of you acquainted with each other?"

The four children answered unanimously, "Yes, we are."

She continued, "Ah. I feel so happy to have all of you, and I'm proud that each of you is excellent in your own way. To be able to do something for you all makes me happy, so don't be shy and come to me for anything." Once she finished, the four children looked at each other and smiled. "I'll give you guys a gift later."

The Roger siblings brightened up immediately. "What is it?"

Smiling, Olivia mysteriously replied, "It's a secret."

At that moment, North asked eagerly, "Mommy, what about me?"

She answered, "Of course, you have one. All of you have one gift each."

The few stayed at the restaurant until past 11.00PM. Then, Olivia sent the Roger siblings home before returning to her hotel.

Inside the cab, Jewel suddenly showed Olivia her phone. "Olivia, look."

Puzzled, Olivia asked, "What is it?"

On the screen was an eye-catching title. 'Olivia Maxwell Disregards the Crew to Have a 38-Minute Private Chat With a Fellow Cast Member in Her Powder Room.'

Below the title was a detailed introduction of how the incident began, the process, and the ending. To put it simply, Olivia had unintentionally injured her fellow cast member while filming, causing the male cast member to get angry and pull her into the powder room for a 38-minute private chat. She managed to settle the dispute, and they happily continued the shoot.

The article was trying to lead the audience in a specific direction, and the comments under the article were even more unbearable.

'38-minute private chat. I think it's a 38-minute treatment.'

'Be more precise. What treatment are you talking about? Is it the well-known type?'

'After the injury, she must've used the 70 techniques to coax him.'

'Haha. You mean 69+1 free kiss?'

'You understand me so well! How would they come back out happy if not that?'

'But wouldn't 38 minutes be too short? It would've taken an hour at most.'

'Have you guys forgotten about President Nolan's lawyer's letter? Think before you type.'

'Tell them to keep it private if they don't want others to talk about it!'

Olivia angrily tossed the phone back to Jewel. Those netizens had never learned their lesson. Meanwhile, North wore a solemn expression, comforting her, "Mommy, don't be angry. I'll help you delete it later." She nodded and pulled her son into her embrace.

When the three arrived at the hotel, they were unaware someone was waiting anxiously for them. After ending the call with Brian, Eugene could not wait another moment longer. He notified Hayes and Azalea before getting on the earliest plane home.

Brian was right—nothing was more important than his wife and son.

Once his plane landed, he immediately rushed to the hotel Olivia and the others were staying at but found they were not back yet. However, he did not call her as he thought she was still filming at night. Therefore, he waited in the living room and searched the internet for recent news about her so that he could chat with her later.

Since that was the case, he naturally saw the article about Olivia's private chat. He did not believe it, but it would be a lie to say it did not affect his mood. Just as he was about to ask someone to remove it, he noticed the three coming through the door.

He was instantly overwhelmed with happiness and staggered to get up. Smiling, he approached them. "Olivia—"

She subconsciously dodged his touch and asked, "Why are you back?"

His hand was left mid-air. Though Olivia did not dodge too far, he still missed her.

Chapter 906 What's Up With Them

"Olivia, what's the matter?"

She replied coldly, "Nothing."

Eugene hurriedly explained, "I'm sorry, Olivia. Something came up suddenly. It wasn't my intention to go MIA. I feel more assured now after seeing you." Despite saying that, he was not the least assured and even felt a sense of trepidation out of nowhere.

Olivia nodded. "I understand. You have your own business to attend to. Did you just arrive? Head home to rest." She was behaving like how she usually would—considerate, understanding, gentle, and sensible. However, he knew something was off with her behavior.

Feeling slightly distraught, he grabbed her hand and gave her a gentle look. "Olivia, are you mad at me?"

She subconsciously struggled. "No, I'm not. You should head home to rest and ease your jet lag."

In the meantime, North was looking between both adults, feeling something strange happening between them. If he were to say they were arguing, the two were technically not there yet; his mother still cared about his father! Yet, if he were to say they were amicable, why was his father behaving like his world was about to collapse?

Jewel tugged on North. "Eugene, Olivia, you guys talk. North and I will head upstairs."

Olivia added, "I'm tired too. I'll come with you." After saying so, she looked at her him. "Eugene, you should head home. I'm tired and want to rest."

He grabbed her and pleaded urgently, "No, I won't. Not before you tell me what's wrong."

Feeling inexplicably annoyed, she chased him out. "I said I'm fine. Can you stop wasting time?"

That made him frown. "If everything's fine, why aren't you answering my calls?"

She gave a half-hearted answer. "My phone died."

He pestered on. "So, your phone has been dead for two days?"

She replied, "Yes. I don't feel like charging it."

He asked, "Is it because you don't want to take my calls?"

"I don't want to take anyone's calls!" After screaming, Olivia immediately went upstairs.

Eugene followed behind and tugged her once he arrived on the second floor, dragging her into an empty room. Before closing the door, he informed Jewel, "Book this room for me and bring North to rest."

Jewel agreed and went back downstairs to help them book that particular room. Once done, she brought North back to their room. He asked sternly, "What's up with them?"

She answered, "Don't ask. They'll work it out."

North was still worried. "Did Daddy bully Mommy?"

It was not appropriate to tell a child, nor could it be explained easily, so Jewel gave a brief answer. "No."

Frowning, he argued, "If that's not it, why is Mommy angry at Daddy and didn't pick up his call? I noticed something wasn't right yesterday. Please, Aunt Jewel, tell me."

After a sigh, she explained, "Your daddy lied to your mommy. That's why she's angry."

"Why did he lie to Mommy?"

Jewel helplessly shrugged. "You should ask your daddy about that."

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On the other hand, Olivia shook away Eugene's hand right after they entered the room. "What do you want?"

He was suppressing his anger. "I should be asking that. What's the matter with you? Why can't we talk things through? Do you have to ignore me?"

With a sneer, she retorted, "Talk things through? Have you thought about talking to me?" She poked at his chest, asking, "Do you think of me as a fool?"

Chapter 907 Eugene's Explanation

Eugene was confused. "What did I do?"

Olivia demanded, "If you have nothing to say, leave!"

Feeling his head buzzing, he continued to ask, "Olivia, let's calm down a little. Tell me, what did I do that angered you? Just tell me. I don't know how I upset you. Yes, I agreed to come with you, but something came up. I explained to you that I didn't break my promise on purpose."

She sneered. "Something came up? Where did you go?"

Eugene was stunned. He went to look after Azalea but was unsure if Olivia would get angry after hearing that.

However, before he was done contemplating whether to tell her the truth or find an excuse to coax her, Olivia continued, "You went to take care of your lover! Eugene, I won't stop you if you like her. You can tell me, and I'll step away and leave directly. But you played me for a fool. Yes! You're a genius, but I'm not as stupid as you think I am!"

Perhaps she was too pissed because her chest was violently heaving.

On the other hand, Eugene felt his brain had short-circuited. Who is the lover she's talking about?

Having known her for so long, he had never seen her so agitated. Perhaps, if he had not forced her to the edge, she would not have uttered something like that. He pulled Olivia, who was about to leave, and asked, "Who are you talking about? Is it Azalea?"

While she shook his hand away, her eyes turned red as well. She held back her emotions, pretending she was fine by keeping herself busy. She refused to pick up his calls, not wanting him to affect her

emotion and make it seem like she could not let him go.

Yet, when she saw Eugene, she still felt aggrieved. She held back her tears and questioned, "I gave you chance after chance, and I even talked myself out of it many times, but what about you? Ask yourself, Eugene Nolan, how often have you been honest with me?"

Eugene grabbed her again and quickly comforted her, "Olivia, listen. It's not what you think. Princess Azalea and I have nothing to do with each other. That day, I suddenly received a call from Hayes. I told him I needed to return home, but he told me it was urgent and asked that I head over there as soon as possible, or else I would regret it. It was until I arrived at Nambahd Palace that I found out Azalea was almost taken advantage of and broke her leg while escaping from the cab driver. Luckily, some patrol officers found her and helped her return to safety.

I kept thinking I had something to do with this. After all, if I hadn't called that cab for Azalea, she wouldn't have encountered such a dangerous situation. That's why I decided to stay with her for a while. When I called you later, you were already on the plane. I didn't lie to you on purpose because I didn't know what happened either."

Still sneering, Olivia retorted, "You're right. If I hadn't appeared, you would've already sent her home, and she wouldn't have gotten into that cab. I ruined your date. It's my fault for being nosy, worrying that you might've encountered something bad in Nambahd. Who would've known you were hugging a beautiful lady and living a free life, and you even had the King of Namb to lie for you? Do you think I'm a child?"

He stared at her with wide eyes. "Olivia, I'm telling you the truth. How could you not believe me?"

While glaring at him, she replied, "Yes! I don't believe you! I won't believe any word you say! How could it be a coincidence that Azalea gets into a cab with a pervert driver who just happens to have the urge to take advantage of her? Then, it just so happens that Hayes called you and said such ambiguous

words, yet you didn't think to clarify, and it just so happens that you didn't even have the time to call me before I got on the plane! Eugene, I keep giving you chances, but you keep lying to me!"

Chapter 908 Eugene Finally Realizes His Mistakes

Eugene shook his head, suddenly feeling overwhelmed. "That's not what happened, Olivia. What I said is true. I went to the Nambahd Palace and then followed them to the hospital. Azalea was holding my hand, so I couldn't find the time to call you. When I did, you were already on the plane." Suddenly feeling terrified, he wanted to pull her into his embrace. "Olivia, I've missed you these days. Let's not argue anymore. Azalea and I have nothing to do with each other..."

Olivia retreated, and her tears immediately fell. "You have such a good woman waiting for you. Why do you have to get involved with me?" Why do you have to make me into this mess? I'm like a fool, a mad woman. I've become someone I despise!

"No, no, no. That's not it. Olivia, I don't like her. You're the one I love. What would it take for you to believe me?" he frantically explained, wanting to grab her hand.

She swatted his hand away and glared at him with obsidian eyes that resembled poisoned daggers. "You don't like her, yet you stayed at the Nambahd Palace for several days. You don't like her, yet the King of Namb wants you to engage with her. You don't like her, yet you'll take a bullet for her. You don't like her, yet you disregarded me, your girlfriend, to take care of her. Do you think I'm that stupid? What the

hell happened six years ago to make you feel so sorry and remorseful? If you want to get back together, sure! But leave me the f*ck alone!"

With that, she opened the door and stormed out. The door was closed once again.

Meanwhile, Eugene was left frozen on the spot. It turns out that she knows everything. But how did she find out? Did the woman I thought looked familiar turn out to be her? How did she do that? Besides the aura, she looks nothing like her!

Just as he was baffled, he suddenly had an idea. Christoff Stevenson! The Samuel Court has a concoction that can change a person's appearance. So, does that mean the woman with Christoff was Olivia? Christoff had given her the appearance-changing concoction? Since when were they so close to each other?

Eugene felt his mind go blank. No wonder she's furious. Olivia personally witnessed everything that happened between Azalea and him at Nambahd Palace. Even if he told Olivia he was kept under house arrest, she probably would not believe it because he was free to move around. Not only did he attend the banquet, he even danced the opening sequence with Azalea. No one would believe it was just a misunderstanding. More importantly, he did not tell Olivia the truth. The next day when she called, he told her he was on the way to the company, but in actuality, she had witnessed everything that happened.

As she said earlier, she kept giving him chances to explain things, but he thought it would be better to avoid trouble whenever he could and kept making up lies to deal with it.

In the end, he even stood her up, which was her last straw. Now, she would not even give him a chance to explain things.

When he thought of that, he immediately drowned in regret. Everything would have been fine if he had told the truth, but he just had to keep it from her. It could have been nothing, but his lies made it seem like there was something.

He rushed out and found Olivia's room before knocking, frantically trying to explain, "Olivia, please come out and hear me explain. Please, I promise to tell you every detail and never hide anything from you ever again, okay?"

No matter how much he knocked, the door never budged.

Jewel glanced at Olivia, who was quietly lying on the bed. She was not crying and stayed still lazily as if she could not hear a sound.

Chapter 909 He Deserves It

However, the more Olivia pretended to be alright, the more heartbreaking it was to others. Jewel was anxious as she thought the two would solve their misunderstanding after seeing each other, but why did it feel like things had worsened?

"Olivia, why don't you head outside and talk to Eugene?"

Olivia did not respond.

After thinking about it, Jewel offered, "How about I let him in, and you guys talk it out?" While she spoke, she was about to open the door.

At the same time, North also seemed anxious, hoping they would have a good conversation.

Unexpectedly, Olivia piped up just as Jewel was almost at the door. "Whoever dares to open the door and let him in will become my enemy!"

Then, Jewel and North looked at Olivia on the bed. She remained motionless, and her voice sounded muffled.

"Olivia, what is it that you can't talk it out in person?"

Olivia was sneering inside. What difference does it make? No matter what, he thinks of me as a fool.

Meanwhile, North felt distressed for his mother and approached her. "Mommy, we can forget about him if you don't like him."

When she heard what he said, her tears instantly fell. She did not want her son to see her in such an embarrassing state, so she pulled the covers to cover her head. "Go to bed and leave me alone."

Jewel tried to persuade her. "Olivia, you should give him a chance to explain. He does love you."

Olivia's voice came from under the covers. "Perhaps he loved me before, but I'm not so sure now."

Jewel replied, "He still does! Otherwise, why would he be waiting outside?"

Olivia angrily rebuked, "That's because he has a guilty conscience. He has an insatiable desire to two-time me, so stop persuading me. You guys go to bed and let me have some quiet time!"

Feeling resigned, Jewel sighed. "Fine. You should come out, or you'll suffocate. North and I will be heading out now."

Since their room was a presidential suite, Jewel came out from the room and told North, "Wash up and sleep."

The kid wore a grim face at her. "Aunt Jewel, tell me what happened. How did they become like this?"

Seeing that she could not keep it hidden anymore, Jewel briefly explained what happened to North, but she did not mention Christoff. "Your mommy and I disguised ourselves and went to the Nambahd Palace and saw your daddy..."

After listening to the whole story, North was surprised. "He almost got engaged to the Princess of Namb?"

Not wanting her explanation to be biased and affect his judgment, Jewel explained, "They didn't get engaged. Your daddy refused and might've been under house arrest, so he was forced to attend the banquet."

His expression remained cold. "If others threatened him, and he couldn't escape, why didn't he threaten that princess back?"

She sighed. "That's what your mommy wants to know too. Everything would've been fine if your daddy had told her the truth, but he didn't say anything, leading your mommy to overthink."

North reprimanded, "Serves 'em right!"

Confused, Jewel thought she had heard it wrong and glanced at him. "Who are you talking about?"

"Daddy." He glared at the door. "Now he wants to explain, but it's a pity that Mommy doesn't want to hear it anymore."

She was at a loss for how to react when she heard that. The little fellow would not hesitate to stand beside his mother.

"Let's go to bed." He urged before adding, "Wait. I need to prepare ice cubes for Mommy. She cried, so her eyes will be swollen tomorrow morning."

Chapter 910 Jewel Tells Eugene What Happened

While saying that, he went to the fridge and brought some ice cubes into Olivia's room. Later, his voice came from inside the room. "Mommy, this is a cold press for your eyes. Don't be sad. If he hurts you, I'll help you get back at him, and if he doesn't learn from his mistakes, we'll dump him. You're so beautiful. There must be a lot of men chasing after you. In the future, I'll acknowledge whoever treats you well to be my daddy..."

Jewel's nose felt sore when listening to that. Olivia was lucky to have North with her. Suddenly, she heard her phone ring and took it out. It was a message from Eugene. 'Jewel, how is Olivia?'

She replied, 'She's fine. Don't worry. North and I are with her.'

Then, she received another text from him. 'She's furious, isn't she? Did she cry?'

She answered, 'Yes. You should head back. She's mad and wouldn't listen to anything you say.'

'Was the person at the Nambahd Palace Olivia?' he asked.

She replied, 'Yes.'

He asked again, 'Why was she with Christoff?'

Feeling conflicted, Jewel was unsure if she should tell Eugene what had happened, but she still decided to do it. 'Christoff and Olivia are on the same film set. We couldn't get a hold of you, so she was worried. That day, Christoff overheard her asking for a leave from Director Norris, and when we came out from the hotel, he was already waiting for us at the entrance. Also, he said he knew where you were and threatened us to get on his plane. When we got to Nambahd Palace, he demanded Olivia to be his female companion, so he let us change appearances and brought Olivia inside.'

Eugene's eyebrows furrowed tightly. 'Christoff and Olivia are on the same film set?'

Jewel explained, 'Yes. He's currently playing the second supporting male cast, Avery Mauve. But Olivia promised him she wouldn't tell anyone about him changing appearances, so don't make things difficult for her. I'm only telling you this so you can settle your misunderstandings sooner. If you have anything to say to Olivia, just say it and don't hide anything from her, or she will overthink.'

He only replied with one word, 'Okay.'

After that, he put away his phone. F*ck, Christoff. What was he trying to do by joining Olivia's set? Could he be after her? Wait, Avery Mauve. Isn't the male actor who had a 38-minute private chat with Olivia Avery Mauve?

Fishing out his phone, Eugene planned to confirm his thoughts but found the article already removed. He knew it was his son's work.

Still, what was Christoff doing? Was it to get back at him? Or had he taken a fancy to Olivia?

The following day, Olivia had applied a cold press just in time, so her eyes were not as swollen as last night. Since she did not rest well, visible dark circles were under her eyes, making her seem less energetic.

Jewel felt heartbroken to see her condition. "Olivia, are you alright? We can go tomorrow if you're not feeling good."

Olivia refused. "No need for that. I can't keep taking leaves. The production crew has delayed a lot of progress because of me. Let's go!" While she spoke, she opened the door, not expecting to bump into Eugene, who had been waiting outside.

In reality, he did not leave and rested there the whole night. As he was worried he might miss her, he had been waiting since early morning. "Olivia..." He smiled and greeted her like nothing happened last night.

She ignored Eugene and was about to leave, but he pulled her back. "Olivia, let's talk."

While looking at him with her cold eyes, she questioned, "What's there to talk about... between us?"

He explained, "Olivia, please don't be angry. I was afraid you might misunderstand me, so I lied. Azalea and I have nothing to do with each other. Please believe me."