

Unfinished 91

Chapter 91

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"What date?" Olivia frowned. "That's nonsense. He's just my patient's family, nothing else."

Jessica chuckled. "Oh, how incriminating. If there's really nothing else, why are you so nervous?"

"Because you guys keep coming up with stupid rumors," Olivia replied. "Someone thought we're a couple, and I almost got into trouble for that. Now you're doing the same thing. Isn't that a bit ungrateful?"

"That just means I'm not the only one who thinks you two are a couple."

Olivia glared at her, then said, "Anything else? I'll be leaving if you have nothing else to say."

A tad startled, Jessica quickly held her hand. "Okay, okay. It's just a joke. If you say it's nothing, then it's nothing. I really want to thank you, so call me when you have time. I'll treat you to a meal."

"It's fine. This is nothing," Olivia replied.

"I still have to thank you," Jessica insisted. "If it's not for you, I couldn't have gone on with the decision to break up with him. I liked him, you know."

Olivia glanced at her. "Now you make me feel guilty. I sound like someone who separated a loving couple. He's a jerk, so throwing him out ASAP is a good idea."

Jessica chuckled. "I like talking to you, Olivia. What I'm trying to say is that you helped me see through him. I'll maybe be down for a bit after the breakup, but I won't regret it."

Olivia patted her shoulder. "Don't be down for too long. Remember, you can fish a lot of fish now."

Jessica nodded. "Yeah. I'll change a ton of boyfriends. Give me your number. We can meet up when we have time."

After they exchanged numbers, someone called Jessica. She frowned before swiping on her phone to answer the call. "Da—"

The caller said angrily, "Where are you? What happened between you and Ben?"

Jessica was exhausted from this. "I'm outside, and I can't explain this easily. All you have to know is that we broke up."

"This is a marriage of convenience. You can't just break up. Do you know how much the company stands to lose from this?" the man bellowed furiously.

Jessica didn't back down either. "Am I really your child, Dad? Is your company more important than my happiness? We haven't even gotten married yet, and he's already cheating on me! How do you expect me to stay together with him?!"

The man then tried to advise, "Please understand his circumstances. Ben told us she's just a client. Men always have to socialize, so take a step back. They were just sharing a room. That isn't proof anything happened. Ben told me you hit him in public. Is that true? That's unacceptable! Come back right now! Ben's father will come not long from now!" Then the call was cut.

Jessica's hand was trembling, and her face was ashen from fury.

"What happened?" Olivia asked.

Tears almost fell down Jessica's cheeks as she complained, "That b*stard shamelessly smeared me! He told my parents I humiliated him for nothing! I caught them red-handed! But still he tries to justify it!"

That didn't surprise Olivia at all. "And your father believed him?"

"He can twist the facts like nobody else. Of course, my stupid old man believed him." Jessica wiped her tears. "I'll be leaving now, Olivia. Let's meet up sometime."

Before she left, Olivia called her, "Hold up."

"What is it?" Jessica looked back.

Chapter 92

Olivia thought about it. "Do you really want to break up with Ben? What if he objects and sways things in his favor?"

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"I'm never going to date a jerk like him even if it means my life." Jessica snorted.

Olivia replied, "I'll send something to you. It might be useful." She then sent Jessica the video where Ben and Anna made out in the airport.

"What is this?" Looking doubtful, Jessica clicked into it. After finishing the video, she felt her blood running cold, like she was being thrown right into an icy pit, and she shivered in disgust. "W-When did this happen?"

"The day we met when you bought the car," Olivia answered. "I went to pick someone up at the airport. He said he went on a business trip? Yeah, that's a lie. He just came back with Anna, and I saw them

when I went to the restroom.” Jessica hung her head low and looked like she was going to cry, much to Olivia’s worry. “Oh, don’t cry. Jerks like him aren’t worth your tears.”

“I’m not crying for him. I’m crying for myself. I can’t believe how stupid I am for trusting this jerk for so long,” Jessica said.

Olivia put her hand on Jessica’s shoulder. “Nobody’s perfect. I’m not trying to make you sad here. This is just for you and your family to see him for who he is. Since we’re humans, we’re susceptible to praise, but that doesn’t mean you can lie to yourself forever just because he sweet talks you. Take the lesson this time and stay away from jerks after this.”

Jessica wiped her tears and hugged Olivia. “Thank you, Olivia.”

Olivia nodded. “It’s fine. Go home now.” After they went their own ways, Olivia went out and saw Eugene still waiting in the car for her. She felt touched and quickly went to it. Since Eugene was driving, Olivia felt weird about it, but she went in anyway. “Mr. Nolan.”

Eugene grunted. “When did you get to know her?”

Olivia smiled. “This morning. When I was on the way here, I saw her fighting with Ben in the lobby. Ben refused to admit to his cheating, and he tried to abuse her, so I helped out.”

Eugene was amused. “So you were late not because of the traffic, but because you wanted to be a hero?”

Oops. In her delight, Olivia had forgotten about their earlier meeting, so she smiled sheepishly. “You would have helped too if you saw it.”

Eugene glanced at her. “I don’t have the habit of interfering with someone else’s personal affairs.”

Olivia was vexed. “I would have dissuaded them from breaking up if it’s just a normal fight, but Ben had crossed the moral line. He tried to justify his cheating and even abused his fiancée! They aren’t even

married yet, so imagine what would happen after they are! I was just trying to make her see that jerk for who he is!" Olivia spoke quickly.

Her agitation surprised Eugene. "I'm just trying to analyze this rationally. It's hard to say who's wrong and who's right from a simple argument."

Looking at him, Olivia said, "You're analyzing this? We women know who's right instinctively! I saw that jerk making out with Anna! They've crossed the line, and this is their fault! No way I'm letting Jessica eat this humiliating pie!"

Eugene looked at her with surprise. No wonder she's so worked up. So Anna's involved. "You did the right thing." He had chosen to take a step back.

That simple sentence managed to calm Olivia, but it made her think, Why did I get so worked up for?

Chapter 93

Jessica reminded Olivia of herself. That night seven years ago, she found out she was cheated on, just like what Jessica was going through. However, the difference between them was that Jessica interrogated the jerk like a wench, but Olivia let the jerk have a taste of his own medicine. No matter how much Jessica did, she couldn't save the relationship, and instead it made it awkward. Olivia, on the other hand, thought jerks like that should bugger off to the ends of hell. "I was too agitated. Sorry."

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Eugene smiled at her. "It's fine." He was wondering why she was so worked up though.

An awkward silence befell them, and it wasn't until a while later did Olivia say, "Sorry for that earlier. I'm fine, actually. Just let bygones be bygones. You don't have to offend your friend for me."

"I should be the one to say sorry," he replied. "That trouble you were met upon came from my end, so I should take some responsibility for that."

"That's not the case," answered Olivia. "They're not kids, so nobody has to take responsibility for their mistakes. Not even their parents have to, let alone a friend."

Eugene stared at her. The sunlight shone on her through the window, basking her in an ethereal light. There wasn't even one enlarged pore on her face, and if he didn't know better, he would have thought she was a college student instead of a mother to a seven-year-old. Olivia was gentle, gorgeous,

understanding, and sometimes humorous. Without himself realizing it, Eugene stared at her for a long while, entranced by Olivia.

Olivia was getting awkward from being stared at. Why is he looking at me instead of the road? She coughed, signaling that he should snap out of it. "Do you need anything from me?" she asked.

Eugene remembered what he was here for, so he took out a key from the storage compartment in the car. "Your address is exposed, so it's unsafe. I got a new house for you in Muse Peninsula."

"I'm fine, but thank you very much." As if out of reflex, Olivia refused his offer.

"Just take it," Eugene said seriously. "There are always dumb people out there. You're lucky North wasn't there that day, or who knows what might have happened. You have to think for the kids. Muse Peninsula isn't far from the school and your workplace. You'll be living in the same neighborhood as Nathan, and he can take care of you."

Olivia was grateful for Eugene's attention to detail. Even though she had been overseas, Nathan had told her Muse Peninsula's houses cost a bomb to buy, and that was if a unit was available. If not for that, he wouldn't have arranged her to stay in La Grande Maison. She was astonished at how powerful Eugene was, for he had settled it after a mere two days since that incident. "Thank you. I'll pay you back."

"It's fine. Just take this as your consultation fee," he replied.

Olivia smiled in resignation. "I do feel grateful that your grandfather was my first client after I came back. Inadvertently, this solved a lot of my problems."

"Get some movers to help you move as soon as possible." Eugene grinned.

"Sure, but can you let me off, Mr. Nolan? I need to fetch my kid," answered Olivia.

Eugene was about to offer her a lift, but her phone rang. Much to Eugene's amusement, she only managed to say a hello before the call ended. "What happened?"

"Nathan brought North to visit your grandfather." Olivia felt speechless.

On the other hand, Eugene was delighted. "Grandpa likes North a lot, so don't worry. He'll be fine."

"I know," she replied. Olivia thought this felt jarring, for they didn't know the Nolans that well, so visiting them too much felt rude. There was nothing she could do about it though, for the ship had set sail.

Chapter 94

She told Eugene politely, "Go to my studio then. Let me off somewhere I can hail a ride."

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For some reason, Eugene didn't want to get separated from her this way. "I'm not busy today, so why don't you move over today?"

"Today?" Olivia was surprised.

"Yeah. I'll call the movers to move your stuff, then I'll take you to the residence to pick North up." Procrastination wasn't Eugene's style, so he called the movers quickly. Because she just came back,

Olivia didn't have many possessions. With the help of a mover company, it didn't take long before everything was moved, and without them lifting a finger too.

When Olivia came to Muse Peninsula and saw the bigger house, she felt like she was dreaming. "I heard it's hard to buy a house here. The availability's zero, so how did you do it?"

"The Nolan Group owns them." He laughed.

That answered her question. No wonder he managed to get one so quickly. "I can't stay for free then. I didn't do anything to deserve this, so I can't accept your gift. It's too much!"

Eugene said imperiously, "Just stay here. You're not being you."

"What's that supposed to mean?" She pouted.

"You didn't even bat an eye when you made me pay so much for that item. It was supposed to cost five hundred thousand, and just because you wanted to get back at me, you made it cost a hundred million.

Now you're hesitating over a house?" he answered calmly.

Olivia glanced at him. "You said I have a rotten personality, so anything goes for me, no?"

Eugene stiffened up. "Yeah, so keep this up and think of the house as compensation."

With her head lowered, Olivia mused. "Shouldn't I keep letting guilt wrack you?"

"I think you should cash it in for maximum profit," he replied.

"Okay then." I do accept good advice sometimes.

“What will you do now? Pick North up?” Eugene grinned.

Looking at him, she thought he wasn't as aloof as everyone made him out to be. “Sure. Then I'll buy something to cook. If you don't mind, come over for some housewarming.” Moving to a new house meant they had to have a meal in it first, so she couldn't eat out; that was their custom anyway.

“You can cook?” Eugene looked dubious.

Olivia thought he was laughing at her, so she clicked her tongue. “I don't know much about cooking, but that doesn't mean I have no idea how to cook at all. How else do you think I managed to raise my son?”

“Your friends helped?” He laughed.

Olivia scoffed. “Yeah right. Fine, I'll get someone who can cook.”

Then, she called Kate. “Kate, I moved into a new house.”

“Again? Where is it this time?” Kate gasped.

“Muse Peninsula.”

Kate raised her voice, “Oh my! You're awesome now! A high-end place, huh? It's going to cost at least fifty thousand a month, isn't it? Did Nathan persuade you?”

“I just thought it through, okay? Come here now for some housewarming celebration.”

“You're going to ask me to cook, aren't you?” Kate sounded alarmed.

“I'm giving you a chance to show your skills.”

“I call bull. Someone important is there, isn’t it? That’s why you don’t want to cook?”

Can’t she keep it down? Looking resigned, Olivia took a few steps away and lowered her voice. “I can cook, but you’re that bit better than me, no? I’ll shop for groceries, so come here before six.” Before Kate could protest, Olivia hung up.

Chapter 95

It’s going to be embarrassing for me if she keeps talking.

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Eugene looked at her and kept grinning. So she’s this kind of person in private. “Let’s go to pick North up then,” Olivia told him.

A short while later, they arrived at the residence, and they were greeted by the servants. “Welcome home, Young Master Eugene, and hello, Dr. Maxwell.” Olivia nodded politely and followed Eugene in. When they came in, aside from Eugene’s grandfather, Nathan, and North, there was a young lady in her twenties there. She was wearing a tight pink dress, her hair tumbling down her shoulder, accentuating her petite face, her eyes clear and innocent. When she saw them, the girl quickly stood up and went to hold Eugene’s arm.

“Eugene! I thought Grandpa was lying, but you really do come every day!”

“And why are you here?” Eugene frowned.

“I’m here to visit Grandpa,” Zoe Lane replied. “And we talked about you earlier.”

North’s face fell when he saw what Zoe did, so he went past Eugene to go straight to his mother.
“Mommy.”

Olivia was surprised that North didn't go to Eugene when he was right in front of him. Usually, he liked Eugene more than her, but her son said nothing on this day. She patted his head. "Have you been good?"

"Yeah. I told Great-grandpa some stories, and he's really happy I did," North chirped.

Old Man Nolan greeted Olivia happily. "Have a seat, Olivia. North told me diseases are afraid of super strong people, so if I stay happy and unafraid at all times, I'd get cured quickly. He's a smart kid."

Olivia looked proud of her son, and she looked at North gently. "You're right, honey," she praised.

"You taught your son well, Olivia. I like him a lot." Old Man Nolan nodded.

"As long as you don't think he's a nuisance." Olivia chuckled.

Old Man Nolan shook his head. "Of course I don't. Come over whenever you have time, you two."

Right after that, Zoe quickly came to hold his arm. "Do you want me to come over then, Grandpa? Did you like the soup I made?"

Old Man Nolan glanced at Zoe indifferently. "Yes."

Olivia's lips twitched. Who is this girl? She's just like a child!

"Aren't you here for Eugene, Zoe? Now that he's here, don't disturb Grandpa anymore. He didn't even have time to rest the whole afternoon." Penny had a dark look on her face.

Olivia knew she was directing this message to her, and it made her uneasy. Noticing that Penny went out of her way to glance at North when she said that, Olivia knew that she wasn't being over-sensitive. "I came here to pick North up, Mr. Nolan. We'll be leaving now."

Old Man Nolan had seen everything over his life, so he smiled. "Why don't you stay for lunch? I want to spend more time with North."

Olivia politely refused. "It's fine, Mr. Nolan. I have something to do later, so we'll come some other time." North also waved Old Man Nolan goodbye.

Left with no choice, Old Man Nolan said goodbye. "Drive safely then. Eugene will send you guys off."

Of course I am, Eugene thought. I need to have my meal.

Zoe quickly stood up. "I came here for you, Eugene! If you're leaving, then I'm coming too!"

Chapter 96

Eugene frowned unhappily. "Don't follow me around. I have business to tend to." Then, he told Nathan, "You coming or not, Nathan?"

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"Of course I am," Nathan replied. He told Old Man Nolan that he would come another time and left the house behind them.

Silence was their companion in the car until Olivia whispered to her son, who appeared to be unhappy, "What happened to you?"

Eugene listened intently. If he was right, North didn't talk to him that much earlier.

North was playing with his phone. "Nothing," he said.

"Are you upset?" Olivia was curious.

“No.” North took a deep breath.

Then, Eugene interjected in an attempt to make conversation, “What’s the story you told Great-grandpa today, North?”

“Nothing,” North answered indifferently.

Now even Nathan could see he was upset. What happened? He’s fine in the afternoon, well, aside from him getting quiet after Zoe came.

Olivia tried to cheer him up. “We moved to a new place. It’s just a hop, skip, and jump away from Nathan’s house. Do you like it?”

That grabbed his attention, since he was a kid after all. “Why are we moving?”

Olivia replied calmly, “So you can play the latest games Nathan develops.”

“Right. It’s just because you want him to take care of me at all times.” He pouted.

“Shh. Keep this between us. We don’t want him to hear that.”

Nathan looked annoyed. “At least whisper when you talk about secrets. Everyone and their mother could hear you.”

North raised his chin. “Watch your tongue.”

“I’m just telling the truth,” Nathan retorted.

“Mommy, Nathan took me along and played until three in the morning. I kept telling him I want to sleep, but he kept saying ‘last game’ every time.” North even looked at Nathan provocatively.

“Nathan!” Olivia was going to hit him. “Can you be more responsible? I thought I told you no all-nighters!”

“No, we didn’t!” Nathan dodged her hit and pointed at North. “Hey, we promised to keep this a secret.”

North grinned at him. “I’m just telling the truth.”

Pointing at him angrily, Nathan declared, “You little snitch! No more new games for you!”

North crossed his arms and snorted. “Don’t come to me if you run into any technical problems then.”

That made Olivia feel amused. “Friendships end so easily.”

Eugene looked at them through the rear-view mirror and felt that North was sulking. There was no reason for him to ignore Eugene, and even when Eugene tried to start a conversation, North wasn’t too enthused.

After getting the groceries and coming back to Muse Peninsula, they bumped into Kate, who had just arrived via taxi. Nathan looked at her and mocked, “And what brings you here?”

She rolled her eyes. “Not for you, that’s for sure. Piss off.”

“This is my turf!”

“No! This is Olivia’s turf!” Nathan was about to retort further, so she pointed at him. “You aren’t going to say no, are you?” Then, Eugene disembarked, and Kate panicked. I knew someone important was here. No wonder Olivia called me over. She changed into her polite mode instantly and greeted, “Hello, Mr. Nolan.”

“Hello.” Eugene nodded.

After some small talk, they went into house Number 5901 of Block No. 3. When they entered, what greeted them was a huge French window. The sun was setting now, and the light that sprinkled the house felt warm.

Chapter 97

The interior design of the rooms appeared simple and reserved, but a professional could easily tell that the cost to it was on the higher end. With three rooms and two living halls, this place was relatively spacious. As soon as Olivia entered the house, she said, “Mr. Nolan, please make yourself comfortable. We will get dinner ready.”

The interior design of the rooms appeared simple and reserved, but a professional could easily tell that the cost to it was on the higher end. With three rooms and two living halls, this place was relatively spacious. As soon as Olivia entered the house, she said, “Mr. Nolan, please make yourself comfortable. We will get dinner ready.”

Upon expressing his approval, Eugene took a seat on the couch, but when he saw Nathan was on the phone playing games, he urged, “Go and help out in the kitchen!”

Gritting his teeth, Nathan said, “But Uncle Eugene, I don’t know how.”

“All the more reason to learn it!” Ignoring Nathan’s complaints, Eugene drove him into the kitchen.

With that, Eugene and North were left in the living room alone. In fact, Eugene deliberately wanted some time alone with him and to ask him what seemed to be the matter. However, North was just playing games on his phone, completely ignoring him, not even sparing a glance.

Sitting right opposite of North, Eugene noticed that this little fellow’s hand reflexes were extraordinary! Kids nowadays are that skillful? he thought. Out of curiosity, he asked, “Do you play games often?”

Without lifting his head, North replied, “Yeah.”

“How old were you when you started playing?”

“Can’t remember.”

Drawing in a deep breath, Eugene was sure that this little fellow had something against him. “Are you not happy today?”

“No.”

Puzzled, Eugene had no idea how to communicate with this little guy. Usually, he wouldn’t get the cold shoulders from North, but today, his reply was exceptionally cold, short and brief. “Did I offend you or something?” Instead of guessing, Eugene thought he might as well ask him directly.

“We’re not that close to begin with. How will you offend me?”

Struck by the words ‘not that close,’ Eugene was breathless with anger. This brat, what’s got into him? Letting out a sigh, he said, “I don’t know whether we are considered close, but I do treat you and your mother as a friend.”

With a calm expression on his face, North didn’t utter another word. It wasn’t until his game ended did he raise his head and gazed into Eugene. “Did you arrange this house for us?”

Lifting an eyebrow, Eugene was surprised by his quick-wittedness. “How did you know?”

Casting a glance at him, North said, “Otherwise, you won’t be here. My mommy will not simply invite people over for dinner.”

With a sullen expression, Eugene questioned, “Isn’t Nathan here?”

“It’s different with Nathan because we were friends for many years. Besides, we’ve been through life and death together.” Gazing at Eugene with disdain, North’s expression clearly showed—unlike you!

With that, Eugene had a sudden realization—a teacher’s job was indeed tough because he couldn’t even handle a single child. At this rate, Eugene figured it was necessary to turn this enemy into an ally by mentioning what he had done, though initially he never intended to take the credit. “Your mom and I have been through life and death situations too! Otherwise, why do you think you changed houses?”

Squinting his eyes, North asked, “What do you mean? You saved Mommy too?”

With a grin, Eugene was again impressed by how quick-witted he was. “Very clever!”

“When?”

“Just two days ago.”

Gazing at the three people who were busy in the kitchen, North saw his mommy joking about something, while Nathan and Kate were seen laughing at her joke. Then, he turned to look at Eugene and asked with a stern voice, “Who did it?”

Astonished, Eugene had always seen North as a child, but now, he realized that he could actually talk to him like he was talking to a grownup man because North was rather matured for his age, and he seemed to understand many things.

“Don’t worry, I’ve made sure that person was punished. You’re still young, so all you need to do now is focus on your studies. I’ll feel more at ease if you all moved to this place.” Eugene didn’t know which of his words had managed to touch North’s soft spot because from the little guy’s expression, he no longer showed much hostility toward him.

“I’ve something I want to tell you. Find an excuse to take me out with you tomorrow, and don’t let Mommy suspect anything!” said North, in his usual arrogant manner.

“What do you want to tell me?” Eugene chuckled and thought North’s suggestion was kind of hilarious.

"You'll know by tomorrow," said North nonchalantly as he jumped to his feet and went straight into his room.

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Gazing at him, Eugene couldn't help but smile. For a kid that was barely one meter tall, North clearly didn't act or sound like one.

For dinner, Olivia had prepared a hot pot with two types of broth—spicy and non-spicy, hence everyone's preference was well taken care of.

As it was a simple comfort food, it didn't take too long for her to serve the hot pot on the table, and the aroma of the hot pot broth had spread all the way to the living room.

Attracted to the aroma, Eugene rose from his seat and walked over to the dining room. Seeing the tantalizing food galore on the table made his mouth water.

Holding a plate of beef in her hands, Olivia said, "Mr. Nolan, please have a seat. Dinner will be ready soon."

Then, she turned to the direction of the spacious hallway and shouted, "North, dinner is ready."

With that, the door flung open, and North came running out of the room.

Taking out the newly bought wine, Olivia poured each one of them a glass. While passing a glass of wine to Eugene, she said, "Mr. Nolan, drink some. You can ask your driver to come and pick you up later."

"Alright," Eugene replied.

Without needing Olivia to serve, Nathan and Kate had already helped themselves with a glass.

Since it was housewarming, everyone took turns to toast Olivia and said their blessings.

As a formality, Olivia had said a few words in response. After all, there was someone else present in their little group. As North mentioned, their relationship with Eugene wasn't that close.

Throughout dinner, Olivia had taken extra care to serve Eugene. "Mr. Nolan, if you prefer non-spicy, feel free to take this side of the food together with North."

"Will do. You eat up, too. Don't bother to serve us," said Eugene.

Having said that, Olivia was still busy dishing up the cooked food nearer toward Eugene and North with the serving chopsticks.

With Eugene around, the dinner atmosphere seemed more restrained as compared to their usual dinner.

However, it wasn't too much a difference for Nathan because from the very start, he was already intimidated by Eugene. Hence, he dared not say much and would tend to be more proper around him.

As for Kate, her behavior on the table was solely determined by how close her relationship was with the people around the table.

Today, she was unusually proper and quietly enjoying her meal.

Holding a glass of wine, Olivia looked toward Eugene and said, "Mr. Nolan, thank you for always watching over us, especially the incident that occurred last night. If it weren't for you, Kate and I wouldn't be able to get ourselves out in one piece."

"You're most welcome. Cheers!" They raised their glasses and finished up the wine.

Confused, Nathan asked, "What happened?"

Lowering her head, Kate briefly explained what had happened last night.

Casting a glance at Eugene, North's expression seemed to have gone back to his normal friendly self. Giving Eugene a nudge, he said, "I want to eat that cocktail sausage."

Feeling elated, Eugene immediately picked up two cocktail sausages from the hot pot and served them in North's bowl.

Sneaking a grin, North hung his head and began to dig in.

With that, Eugene had kept himself busy by taking care of the little guy.

Noticing the close interaction between Eugene and North, Olivia thought the relationship seemed fine and blamed herself for thinking too much.

Upon hearing the whole incident, Nathan felt his anger spiked. "How dare he! That Luca, who does he think he is?"

Tugging on Nathan's sleeves, Kate comforted, "Calm down! Mr. Nolan had everything settled. Metrostar Entertainment had officially fired him, and my guess is President Grant dare not work with him ever again."

"Right, Harriet Grant is a smart person for doing so," said Eugene.

Considering how modest and friendly Mr. Nolan was, Kate became more daring by raising up her glass to propose a toast. "Mr. Nolan, I'd like to propose a toast to you. Besides helping us to solve our big

problem yesterday, many advertisers had since approached our magazine publisher, out of respect for you. Thank you for everything."

With a grin, Eugene said, "You're most welcome. They chose to cooperate with your magazine publisher simply because they think there's potential in helping them to generate more sales, which is basically a win-win collaboration for both, so don't mention it."

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Hearing that, Kate was so touched and even had the sudden urge to sell off Olivia. "Thank you for all that you've done. In the future, if there's anything that requires our help, please don't hesitate to ask. Olivia is very capable! She's nice and has such a pleasant personality. It's simply a great blessing to be friends with her!"

Picking up a fishball, Olivia threw it into Kate's bowl. "Eat up!" she ordered, hinting her to keep her mouth shut.

"Exactly, you've gotta keep a low profile. Don't go overboard," ridiculed Nathan.

Picking up another prawn ball, Olivia dumped it into Nathan's bowl and warned, "Shut up and eat up too!" These two just wouldn't quit embarrassing me...

With the corner of his mouth curved up, Eugene really enjoyed the free and unrestrained atmosphere. "I'm lucky to be the one to receive such a blessing," he chimed in.

Putting on a smile, Olivia said, "Then I guess all of you have to treat me better. Otherwise, I'll take back all the blessings!"

Being nomophobic, Kate was browsing on her phone when all of a sudden, she burst out laughing while taking a peek at Eugene.

"What are you laughing at?" Nathan asked.

“Take a look at this.” Kate passed her phone to Nathan, and he laughed like a drain too.

Glaring at them, Olivia complained, “Why are you two laughing among yourselves? Sharing is caring!”

“Two naked men were tied by the Jordan Bridge and were seen freezing in the cold throughout the night. Oh my, I’m about to die laughing!” Nathan guffawed as he wiped the tears off his eyes.

Laughing along, Kate jested, “Aren’t they afraid that it will cause an accident? Since the drivers will be busy checking them out instead of paying attention on the road.”

Rolling her eyes at them, Olivia said, “What’s so funny about that?”

Throughout the conversation, Eugene didn’t utter a word. He was busy eating, as though the news mentioned had got nothing to do with him.

When the dinner was coming to an end, everyone was a little tipsy.

Both Nathan and Kate couldn’t hold their drink. After drinking a couple of rounds, both of them had reached their limits. If Eugene hadn’t been around, they would’ve probably been having a live concert and singing their hearts out already.

Eugene was better at handling alcohol, but he gradually felt a little tipsy too. If compared with Olivia, he was no match at all.

Noticing the light flashed on his cell phone, Eugene knew Curtis had arrived. Getting up from his seat, he said, “It’s late, so I’ll make a move now. Drop me a call if there’s anything.”

“Alright,” Olivia replied politely and didn’t stop him from leaving.

Trying to stay sober, Nathan and Kate got up to send Eugene off and, later, took their leave too.

Upon sending them off, Olivia ushered North the sleepyhead into his room and got out to clean up the table.

After spending an hour clearing up the whole mess, Olivia went into her room. While browsing on her phone, she read the news which Kate had mentioned about the two men.

It was a 10 seconds video, and the image quality was rather clear. At first sight, Olivia could recognize that it was the exact two men who came to her house with Robin—the men with bad intentions.

If she didn't know it was the both of them, she would have thought there was nothing amusing about this news.

Somehow, she had a gut feeling that it was Eugene's doings.

Initially, when Eugene handed Robin over to Aleena today as a warning, she was puzzled for a moment because she didn't see the other two men with him. Quelle surprise! They were on the bridge. Eugene did not spare anyone.

Olivia couldn't find words to describe her current feelings.

After returning here for some time, he did have some misconceptions about her character, but putting that aside, he seemed to be helping her all the time—from solving the kid's fighting issues to yesterday night's ceremony, as well as defending her from Robin.

She knew very well that his intention was to repay the kindness, all because she had saved his grandpa. Hence, he made every effort to help her. Frankly speaking, she was really touched by all he

had done.

Chapter 100

The next day, Olivia took North to the studio with her. On the way, they were stuck in traffic.

The next day, Olivia took North to the studio with her. On the way, they were stuck in traffic.

The car had been in a complete standstill since forever, and honking sounds could be heard everywhere. There were cars that got in each other's way, as well as cars that were supposed to move but were stationed instead, a bustling scene to behold.

All of a sudden, Olivia's cell phone rang. Putting on the Bluetooth earphone on her ear, Kate's voice sounded from the call. "Olivia, did I say anything embarrassing yesterday?"

"I don't think so," said Olivia.

"It was my first time having dinner with such a reputable person, so I was kind of nervous," Kate confessed.

"Nervous? Isn't he human like you? With two eyes and a mouth!"

"That's not what I meant. The moment he sat down, I had difficulty breathing. I really don't understand how you interact with him. That reminds me! I wanted to ask you since yesterday—does Eugene like you?"

Hearing that, Olivia's heart skipped a beat. "Quit your nonsense! He has countless girls running after him, so why would he like me?"

Sitting in the back, North had heard what Olivia said, and he felt joy bubbled up inside of him. I guess I wasn't the only one who thought that Daddy likes Mommy!

"Can you explain why he helped us, then? And what about the house? If he doesn't like you, why would he do so much for you?" questioned Kate.

Anxious, Olivia explained, "What else? He just happened to be around us when that incident occurred. Isn't it normal for a friend to help out? And about the house, he said it was to pay me for my

consultation. I had been to the Nolan Residence several times, and he had never paid me a single cent. Do you think it's that easy to seek for my consultation?"

"Fine! You're good, and I simply cannot win against your silver tongue. Wanna bet?"

"Are you that bored?"

"Chicken!"

Crash—!

Before Olivia could reply, a car just cut in line in front of her, and she didn't manage to brake in time, hence her car crashed into the car.

With that, Olivia noticed the car had just turned on its blinker. Slapping her forehead, Olivia said, "I'll talk to you later. Something popped up."

Upon hanging up the call, she saw a man and a woman getting out of the car before her.

The woman was wearing a black skin-tight dress with a beige woolen overcoat. Knocking rudely on Olivia's side window, she shouted, "Get down this instant! Can't you see our car just now? Did you deliberately crash into us?"

Frowning, Olivia wasn't pleased at all.

Frankly, the damage on the car didn't bother her much, for most importantly was that no one was badly hurt. Besides, considering it was such a close distance, there were probably just a few scratches on the car.

By right, they should've turned on their blinkers if they had wished to cut in line. However, Olivia figured she shouldn't have talked on the phone too, so she had to share the blame. Anyhow, it would be fair to just take matters into their own hands, but this woman was acting plain rude.

Getting out of her car, Olivia checked on the condition and realized there were indeed scratches on the left side of the front car bumper. The car in front of her was a Mercedes-Benz, and it seemed to have received much more damage as the passenger door was dented.

The man didn't say anything but was seen touching on the spot that was badly damaged.

Refusing to back down, the woman jeered, "We just bought this car, and look at what you've done."

Dumbfounded, Olivia argued, "Well, my car is new too, and it was scratched. Besides, your car cut in line and didn't even turn on the blinkers. Why are you acting like it was all my fault?"

Behaving like a shrew, the woman pointed at the flashing blinkers and bellowed, "Are you blind? Can't you see that the blinker is still on? You're the one who was on the phone while driving! Don't you know that it's against the law?"

Extending a stop gesture, Olivia said, "Alright, let's not argue. It's not worth our time. Let's call for the police and let them determine whether I had violated the law."