

Unfinished 971

Chapter 971 A Fight Between Alex and Jewel

Olivia had her doubts. "But you told me she wasn't fond of Jewel since long ago. If she liked Jewel from the beginning, why did the pair break up after that?"

Eugene nodded. "You're right. It's a little far-fetched. It seems like the best solution is for Alex and Mrs. Road to talk to each other."

"I told her that too. I suggested she talk to him."

He arched his brows in amusement. "Aren't you going to tell Alex?"

Olivia coquettishly rolled her eyes at him. "I'm not driving a wedge between them, thank you very much. As a mother, I know she wants the best for her son. However, her personality is too much to handle. I almost lost my temper when she insulted Jewel earlier."

He smiled at that. "Stop worrying. Jewel can stand up for herself, which explains why Alex can't move on after all these years."

Olivia glanced at the stairwell. "Should we call her? Or we could leave first?"

Eugene indulged her. "It's up to you."

Olivia playfully rolled her eyes at him before linking arms with him. "Let's go."

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In the stairwell, Jewel put on a cold expression and hardened gaze. "What do you want?"

Alex deeply exhaled. "I'm sorry, Jewel. I don't know where my mother's words came from. I'd like to apologize on her behalf."

"Don't worry," Jewel commented. "She's not wrong at all. It's our fault to stay together. I used to think love is between two people and outsiders have no right to meddle in it. However, I was proven wrong when I saw your mother lying on the sick bed earlier. I can't pretend it doesn't bother me when someone's life depends on us."

He watched her with an intense gaze as if he wanted to imprint her image forever in his mind.

I know. She's right, but I just can't break up with her.

His mother's attempt scared both him and Jewel, and it was his fault for not dealing with it in a more reasonable approach.

Jewel watched him. "Nothing matters when it comes to a situation of life or death. I'm leaving. Stop coming for me."

At that, she turned on her heel.

However, Alex grabbed her wrist. "Jewel."

She didn't turn to face him nor did she pull her hand away. At that point, she could feel her vision blur.

She hadn't cried for years. Not when she was having a skin graft, not when she was training, nor when her life was at risk. Jewel Fenton never cried.

However, she couldn't stop the tears that pricked her eyes at the moment.

"Don't leave!" Alex pleaded in a hoarse voice.

He couldn't find the right words for an explanation. All he did was mumble, "It's a living hell without you."

At that, Jewel muttered, "At least you'll live. Over time, you'll eventually forget about me."

However, Alex pressed, "And how long is it going to be? I can't even forget you after nine years. How long should it take this time?"

Jewel's tears began to fall. She fiercely wiped them away with the back of her hand. "Alex, don't put your problem on me. The best I can do for you is give you space."

Alex tiredly shut his eyes. "Jewel, I don't want to cause you any trouble. I'll leave you alone for a few days. I'll deal with my mom before I come back to you. Will you wait for me?"

"There's no need for that." Jewel turned him down. "Your mom is right. We're not a good match for each other. There are a lot of women out there dreaming of marrying you. Even a random one has a wealthier family than me."

Alex was frustrated upon hearing that. "I don't want anybody else but you! Jewel, have a little faith in me. I'll deal with it."

His words took all the strength from her. She stood there with her head hung low as if she just ran a marathon.

Alex immediately pulled her into a hug and coaxed her with gentle words. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to take it out on you. I'm just too afraid. After all, what's the point of thriving if you don't want to be with me?"

She couldn't bring herself to answer him.

Chapter 972 Taking the Triplets Home With Her

The days passed uneventfully. Half a month later, the shooting of Virtue in Green came to an end.

Olivia turned down the invitation to the celebration dinner as she was going to Nambahd with Eugene. She was looking forward to going home and discussing with him to put the trip on the agenda as soon as possible.

Even though their relationship had returned to their older days, the matter clung to the back of her mind like a ticking time bomb. She didn't dare relax for once.

Once Carter learned that Olivia wasn't attending the dinner, he refused to go too. Instead, he wanted to tag along.

After pondering for a moment, she took the Rogers siblings back to Muse Peninsula with her.

Olivia also invited Jewel over.

Jewel shook her head. "I'm afraid I have to say no. I'm a little tired. I want to go to bed earlier."

Olivia forcefully linked arms with her. "Stop finding excuses. You never go to bed early, especially the last few days. You tend to imagine things when you're alone."

Ever since Jewel parted ways with Alex last time, he kept his promise and never bothered her for once.

He never called her, nor did she reach out to him. Things developed as if the two already broke up.

Jewel pretended to be fine, but Olivia saw through her facade. After all, people like them seldom let others in their hearts. Once there was an important person occupying their mind, they wouldn't let the person go that easily.

She might look free and easy, but the truth was, she was suffering the pain without telling others.

After all, one only knew pain when it struck.

Back then, Olivia fought with Eugene, and it was enough to drive her mad.

Compared to her, Jewel was forced to break up with Alex when everything was going just fine for them. It must be tough for her.

Jewel shook her head. "All right. Don't worry about me. I'm fine. Watching you being all lovey-dovey at your house hurts me more."

Olivia smiled. "We'll tone it down a bit."

Carter urged her too, "Let's go, Aunt Jewel. We're going together."

Jewel eventually gave in to the expectation in the siblings' eyes and followed them.

Olivia looked down at the triplets. "Welcome to my house. You can come here whenever you feel like seeing me."

After that, she pressed a pin to unlock the door.

When she was inside, a familiar aroma greeted her. Smiling, she shouted in the direction of the kitchen. "We're home!"

Eugene and North walked over when they heard her voice. The father and son were surprised to see the triplets at their doorway.

"I don't want to go to dinner and neither does Carter," Olivia explained. "I thought about showing them the way to our house, so I brought them over."

North had no qualms about seeing the unexpected guests at his house. He took the initiative to greet them. "Come in. I'll show you around the house."

The Rogers siblings exchanged a confused look before following North into the house.

North showed them the way into the house.

After all, they went to the same kindergarten. Even though they were studying in different classes, they saw each other during recess.

He remembered a teacher asking him if the four of them were quadruplets.

He nearly rolled his eyes at the teacher since they studied in different classes.

Even so, the question proved that the four of them looked alike.

Even though he didn't share her opinion.

Eugene cast a look at Jewel. "Come on in."

Jewel smiled at him. "Do you need a hand? Let me help."

With that, she walked inside the house.

"It's almost finished," Eugene commented. "We're just waiting for you guys."

After Jewel walked away, Eugene took Olivia into a bear hug as he secretly scanned his surroundings. The triplets were having a little tour by North in the bedroom while Jewel was preparing the food in the kitchen.

At that, he sneakily pressed a kiss on Olivia's lips. He quietly whined, "I miss you so much, darling."

She lightly chuckled before trying to push him away. "Let me go. The kids might see us."

He showered more kisses on her forehead before releasing her. Then, he found the shoes from the shoe closet before placing them on the floor. "Come and put on your shoes. It's time to eat."

Olivia studied him. Eugene had a soft expression on his face. Ever since she returned home, he paid his utmost attention to her, not even sparing the triplets a glance. All this time he had been helping her to take off her shoes to change into another pair of shoes. He must've missed me.

Chapter 973 Eugene's Signature Spicy Crayfish

Olivia felt as if her heart was coated in honey. After changing into her indoor slippers, she wrapped her hands around Eugene's neck. She kissed him on his lips before watching him with an innocent smile on her face.

She's such a temptress.

Eugene's eyes shone with lust as he tightened his grip on her hips, intending to take it to the next step. At that moment, a voice cut in. "Mommy!"

North's voice reached them, snapping Eugene out of his thoughts as he pulled away from Olivia. I almost lost myself. How could I forget there are four children and another adult in the house?

He cast Olivia a pointed look. It's all your fault.

Meanwhile, she feigned innocence. All I did was kiss you. You're solely to blame for trying to take it further. Don't try to shift the blame.

However, his conflicted look was a funny scene to watch. She reached out a hand to caress North's head. "Baby, did you miss me?"

The boy cast Eugene a knowing look and exposed him. "I missed you, but somebody misses you more! He kept talking about how you'll be home soon over the last few days. He's nagging me to death."

Eugene's expression darkened and he ruffled North's hair. "As if you were quiet about her absence over the last few days."

North snorted. "I coped better than you."

Eugene retorted, "You shouted for your mommy in your dream last night."

North spilled the tea. "You called for her when you were drunk."

Olivia's gaze darted between the two. The fight is getting ridiculous. Is this what people call a 'sweet burden' to bear?

"Stop it, you two! Hurry up or our meals will get cold."

Eugene smiled at her. "You're right. Let's go, my darling girlfriend."

Olivia stretched out her left hand and put it on his arm. "Destination: the kitchen. Here we go!"

He answered with enthusiasm, "Aye aye, captain!"

North saw them off with a strange face. How did I end up with such childish parents?

Eugene sat at the head of the table with the triplets on his left side while Olivia was on his right, followed by Jewel and North.

Olivia began, "Are you guys having fun at my house?"

The triplets vigorously nodded in unison.

Her heart softened at the sight. "You can come over whenever you want or visit after school. Your daddy will cook you delicious food."

The three nodded again.

Even though they weren't enthusiastic about calling Eugene 'Daddy', they obeyed Olivia's words.

North supported her stance. "Daddy is a good spicy crayfish cook. You should try some."

At that, he put one crayfish on Eugene's plate.

The triplets were shocked to find the crayfish landed on someone else's plate aside from theirs.

Olivia couldn't help but chuckle at their expressions which mirrored each other. "Your daddy will peel the shell for you."

Eugene watched the three children when Olivia addressed him. Even though he was still new to being a father of four, he couldn't deny the fact that the sight of them warmed his heart.

"Take it easy! I'll peel them for you."

At that, he wore disposable plastic gloves on each hand and started to expertly peel the crayfish.

The four children watched him put the first peeled crayfish on Olivia's plate.

"The first one belongs to your mommy," Eugene explained.

He did the right thing. The kids had no objection.

Their impression of him even turned more positive at his gesture. It seems like our so-called Daddy treats Godmother with care.

Eugene gave Jewel the second and served North the third.

It warmed North's heart. However, he thoughtfully gave it to Carter, who sat opposite him. "I've eaten Daddy's spicy crayfish many times. You guys should try it first."

Carter was taken aback for a moment before he put the crayfish on Blake's plate. "I'm the older brother. Here, Blake. You can have it."

However, the crayfish switched places again as Blake offered it to Terry, "Even though you don't agree with me being the second oldest, you have to admit that I'm born a few minutes earlier than you. Stop telling others you're the second oldest."

Terry decided to let Blake off the hook this time. In the end, he placed it on North's plate. "For you, North."

After going around in the children's plate, the peeled crayfish eventually returned to where it first belonged.

Eugene and Olivia exchanged a look, happy smiles gracing their lips. The siblings are considerate. It must be nice to be their family.

"There's no rush, guys. I promise all of you an equal share."

Eugene assured them as he quickened his pace on peeling the crayfish. Soon, all four children were enjoying his skill.

However, Eugene didn't stop as he didn't want to see the kids starving.

The atmosphere at the dining table was warm and friendly as love and care filled everyone's hearts. All of them were smiling until the ringing phone cut through the air.

Chapter 974 Azalea Calls

Eugene looked confused. He removed the gloves and took his phone. He was immediately on alert when he saw Azalea's name. He guiltily cast Olivia a look, only to lock eyes with her.

"Who is it?" Olivia asked.

He learned his lesson from his previous failure. Thus, he decided to be honest this time. "It's Azalea."

She felt her breath get stuck in her throat. It's not a matter of tolerance. There's more to it. She's only calling him. I don't want to make a fuss over such a small thing. However, she couldn't help the shadow that darkened her face. "What does she want from you?"

Eugene quickly came up with an explanation. "I don't know. I didn't call her."

He was worried that Olivia would get jealous as another woman was reaching out to him. He planned to call Azalea in front of Olivia when he arrived at Nambahd. Why is she calling me now?

"Answer it. Ask her what she wants," Olivia demanded.

Eugene followed her every order as if he was a child caught red-handed. After the call was connected, he put Azalea on speaker. Afraid of Olivia imagining things, he flatly greeted the caller, "Hello?"

Azalea's gentle voice reached him. "Is that you, Eugene? I'm Azalea."

Eugene answered, "I know it's you. Can I help you?"

Azalea cut to the chase. "Sorry to disturb you, Eugene, but I'm at Summer City's airport right now. I'm afraid to take a cab on my own, so can you come pick me up?"

A shocked expression crossed his face as he glanced at Olivia and croaked in surprise, "You're here in Summer City?"

"Yes," Azalea answered. "I've just arrived at the airport."

He took a deep breath. What is she doing in Summer City?

Even so, he couldn't leave her alone. Thus, he quickly added, "Fine. Wait for me at the exit. I'll pick you up, so don't go anywhere."

"All right. Thank you, Eugene."

"It's no big deal," he commented before hanging up.

He turned to the beautiful Olivia with a blank face. She no longer wore the excitement she had earlier. She doesn't look angry, but I'm sure she's disappointed with my answer.

He cautiously gauged her reaction as he asked, "Olivia, do you want to come along?"

Olivia sighed. She was angry and disappointed in him. She wanted to throw a tantrum, yell, and chase him out of the house. It's been almost two months since we last saw each other. I just got back and we're in the middle of a meal! I want to get him alone and have him all to myself!

The wall of fantasies she built and looked forward to realizing came crumbling with a call from Azalea.

Hasn't he been looking for an opportunity to pay her for her kindness? The opportunity comes. She's here in Summer City, and she's here solely for him. Do I have any valid reason to stop him from picking her up at the airport and helping her settle down? No. I don't have any.

At that moment, helplessness enveloped Olivia.

Jewel looked at Olivia in worry as nobody could relate to Olivia more than Jewel.

It wasn't about being tolerant. The deeper she loved her man, the fewer women she allowed into his space. It was a selfish act but also a sign of her loving him.

Olivia inhaled and exhaled. A few moments later, she forced a 'sure' out of her mouth.

It pained Eugene to see her like that. Even though he couldn't completely relate, he knew his decision disappointed her.

He pulled her into his embrace. "I'm sorry, Olivia."

She forced a smile. "It's fine. It spares us a trip since she's here."

At that, Eugene nodded. That's indeed the only good side in this situation.

He turned to the kids. "You guys can continue without us. We're heading out to pick up a guest from the airport."

North's smile vanished at Eugene's words. He pouted, not bothering to save Eugene's face. "Mommy hasn't finished her meal."

Eugene could tell both the mother and the child weren't pleased with the outcome, but he had to bring Olivia along, or else she would start imagining things.

"We'll eat out."

Olivia added, "North, will you help me to take care of your brothers?"

After that, she turned to Jewel. "Jewel, we shall be home late tonight. Please help me to see the kids off."

Jewel nodded. "You can count on me."

The Rogers siblings looked around, noticing that Olivia and North weren't in a good mood after the call.

Chapter 975 Phony

It was already past 10.00PM by the time Eugene and Olivia arrived at the airport, and they had just entered when Olivia spotted Azalea who was waiting by the entrance. She was still just as stunning and meek, and she seemed a little pitiful as she waited alone by the entrance.

Before they could approach her, Azalea had already noticed them, and she shouted excitedly, "Eugene!"

With Olivia's hand in his, Eugene walked toward Azalea and stopped in front of her. "Why are you here?"

Azalea gently nibbled on her lower lip without saying anything, but a tear slowly rolled down her cheek. At that, Eugene and Olivia exchanged a shocked look. "What's wrong?"

Azalea glanced at Olivia, hesitating to speak.

Noticing her apprehension, Eugene hurriedly explained, "This is my girlfriend, Olivia Maxwell. You can just say whatever you want."

Azalea nodded, greeting her, "Nice to meet you."

Olivia responded with a smile, "Nice to meet you too."

However, Azalea didn't continue to speak, most likely only wanting to speak to Eugene.

Tactfully, Olivia decided to give them some privacy. "I'll go and get the car. The two of you can chat."

She was about to leave when Eugene grabbed her, stopping her from walking away. "Hold on. Let's go together."

With that, he took the luggage from Azalea's hand. "Come on, let's go and look for a place to grab a bite."

Azalea said, "I'm not hungry."

"We haven't eaten yet." Upon saying that, Eugene headed toward the exit with Olivia's hand in his left hand and the luggage in the right.

She was planning to walk next to them, but she was left behind before she knew it.

Just then, Olivia noticed that she was limping and couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong with your leg?"

Azalea shook her head. "It's nothing."

However, Eugene suddenly recalled that her leg had been hurt, and he turned around to ask her in a concerned tone, "Are you all right?"

She lifted her gaze to look at him, and though she remained silent, her teary eyes seemed to say, 'What will you do if I'm not?'

He jolted, realizing that Olivia might get jealous if he carried Azalea.

Just as he was racking his brains for a solution, Olivia suddenly spoke up. "I'll help you."

Then, she walked over and wrapped her arm around Azalea's.

Azalea smiled and said, "Thank you."

"It's nothing. You're Eugene's friend, which makes you my friend as well. If Eugene isn't free in the future, you can just come to me," Olivia replied.

In other words, she was hinting at Azalea to stop going to her boyfriend without a good reason.

However, Azalea looked at her and smiled. "Okay."

Eugene first took Azalea to an inn to leave her things before he brought them to a restaurant. After they were seated, he resumed their earlier conversation. "What happened to you?"

Hearing that, Azalea lowered her head again, a feeling of despair descending upon her, and it seemed to take her a large amount of effort before she could suppress her distress.

With an uneasy look at Olivia, she paused for a beat before saying softly, "Hayes found evidence of my father committing treason and sent many of his elite troops to capture him. My father resisted in the process, and he accidentally took a bullet from one of the soldiers."

Eugene found the sudden information hard to believe. "Your father is... dead?"

Azalea nodded, her tears gushing down her face. "If I hadn't been hurt, I would've definitely convinced my father not to resist. Even if he would be locked up by Hayes, at least he'll still be alive, right? It's all because of my useless legs..."

Through her sobs, she began to hit her legs.

At first, Olivia was sympathizing with Azalea, but after hearing her explanation and seeing the remorseful expression on Eugene's face, she immediately caught on. Wasn't Azalea putting pressure on

Eugene? He had already felt like he owed her, and now that she phrased things in this way, he would think that Sirius' death was connected to him.

Tch, so she's just a little phony! She looked at Azalea and advised, "Alright, you shouldn't blame yourself. Your father died because he was convicted of committing treason, not because you didn't rescue him in time. Even if you were able to make it there in time, you might not have been able to

persuade your father. If you could, then you would've persuaded him not to rebel, right? You can't save those who are gone, so don't be too sad. Fortunately, Hayes is a just and upright ruler, so he won't blame you."

Chapter 976 Close With Him

Azalea continued to shed her tears. "But, I don't want to stay in Nambahd anymore. Whenever I see Hayes, I can't help but remember that he killed my father. My father may be an atrocious criminal to him, but he's still a good father to me."

Hearing that, Olivia looked at her with a furrowed brow.

Didn't that mean that she would be staying in Summer City from now on and intending to let Eugene take care of her? Dammit! She's definitely doing this to torment me for the rest of my life, Olivia thought.

Eugene's emotions turned conflicted as well, but it was mostly out of worry that Olivia would overthink things.

"So, do you have any plans for the future?"

Azalea lowered her gaze onto her legs. "Even though I was mostly using a wheelchair during my father's funeral, I still hurt my legs, so I'm planning to find a house to settle down and recover from my leg injury."

"All right, I'll help you with that," Eugene agreed.

Azalea stared at Eugene attentively, like an anxious child. "Eugene, where are you staying now? Can you find a house in your residential area for me?"

With a glance at Olivia, Eugene agreed, "All right. If I see any houses available, I'll arrange one for you in our area. If not, I'll look somewhere nearby. You can just settle for the inn tonight."

Azalea nodded obediently. "Okay. When my injuries get better in the future, I might have to trouble you to help me look for a job. After all, you're the only one I know here."

Eugene replied, "Sure thing. If you hadn't saved my life that year, I might not be here today. I'll have someone to take care of these little things."

Azalea let out a laugh. "How do you still remember that after so many years? Didn't you give me a lot as well?"

Afraid that Olivia would overanalyze her words, Eugene added, "I'm usually busy with work, but you can just go to Olivia. It's the same thing."

Hearing that, Olivia nodded, going along with his words. "That's right. Telling me anything is like telling Eugene. By the way, let me order a glass of milk for you. Since you've had such a long flight, drinking some milk will help you sleep better tonight."

Azalea replied, "It's all right."

However, Eugene stood up and said, "I'll go and get it. You two can chat."

At that, he got to his feet and left.

Azalea stared at his retreating back and only retracted her gaze after he disappeared out of the door. She sent Olivia a harmless smile, saying, "I never thought that Eugene would have a girlfriend. How long have you been with him?"

Her intimate way of speaking grated on Olivia's ears, and she replied with a raised eyebrow, "Come to think of it, it's been eight years."

As if she hadn't expected them to go so far back, Azalea sounded shocked when she replied, "You've been together for eight years? Hasn't he been single all this time?"

Olivia explained, "He's always been looking for me, which is why he stayed single."

Azalea looked at her innocently. "Looking for you? I've known him for a long time, but I never heard him say that he was looking for anyone."

Olivia sneered inwardly, but her expression remained composed. She smiled and said, "Then you might just not be close to him!"

Not close? How could they not be close back then? They were so close that they shared a bed and even nearly became a couple.

However, Azalea didn't voice her thoughts and only let out a shy and bashful smile, as if that period was a precious treasure to her that she couldn't even bear to share with others. She replied vaguely, "Maybe."

All of a sudden, Olivia was unable to hold her anger in, but she continued to spoon some food into her mouth as she asked in a feigned uncaring tone, "Do you like him?"

"No, we're just friends." Azalea's gaze was soft and tender. Although she denied it, her eyes were brimming with affection.

Olivia laughed. Compared to Azalea's coy and petty behavior, she was much more assertive. "It's fine if you like him. A man like my boyfriend has rows of women falling over their feet for him, so you're not the first nor will you be the last. However, no one will be able to take him away from me unless I let go of him willingly."

Chapter 977 Jealousy

Azalea let out a laugh. "You're quite confident, Miss Maxwell."

Olivia replied, "No, I'm just secure. My boyfriend gives me a strong sense of security, which is why I'm this confident. Then again, you might not understand even if I tell you this."

Upon saying that, she began to lower her head and bury herself in her food, not wanting to converse with her any further.

Azalea commented with a smile, "Miss Maxwell, you have to always be this confident."

Olivia lifted her gaze, returning her smile languidly. "Of course!"

Just then, the door was pushed open, and Eugene walked in with three cartons of milk in his hands. He naturally handed the first one to Olivia, then Azalea.

After he took a seat, he handed a straw to Azalea. "Drink up. This milk has been heated up."

Azalea accepted the milk carton and said softly, "Thanks."

"Since you're here, don't think too much and look for me or Olivia if you need anything."

She lowered her head and sipped on the milk. "Alright."

The three of them stayed in the restaurant for a little longer before they eventually left. They had just walked out of the exit when Olivia said, "I think I forgot my phone in the room. Wait for me here."

After that, she hurriedly headed back to the room they were just in.

Azalea retracted her gaze from Olivia and turned to Eugene. "Am I causing trouble for you by being here?"

He replied, "No."

Then, Azalea pressed with a smile, "Your girlfriend won't be jealous, right?"

"It's fine. She's not that narrow-minded."

Although Eugene said this, he couldn't fully trust his own words. He didn't think Olivia wouldn't get jealous at all.

Lowering her head, Azalea asked cautiously, "She doesn't know what happened between us, right?"

Eugene furrowed his brows. "What happened... between us?"

Azalea secretly sucked in a breath as she explained, "The incident from six years ago."

"She knows. I told her that you saved my life."

Azalea said, "No, I'm not talking about—"

Before she could finish speaking, Olivia had come out. She looped her arm around Eugene's with a smile and said, "Let's go."

He looked at her dotingly. "How forgetful."

Olivia glared at him flirtatiously in response. "You didn't remind me either."

As Azalea watched the couple bantering as if no one else were around, her eyes filled with envy.

At the inn, Eugene reminded Azalea, "You can stay here for a few days; I'll come over to pick you up once I find a house for you."

She replied, "Okay."

On the way back, Olivia remained silent throughout the car ride, causing Eugene's concern to intensify. "Olivia, are you angry?"

"Do you want to hear the truth or a lie?"

Eugene's heart rose to his throat at her words. "The truth, of course."

Olivia turned her head to look at the bustling traffic and the dazzling lights through the window, saying softly, "Honestly, I'm a little angry, but I know I shouldn't be. She saved your life, and without her, you wouldn't be here. But I still feel upset, to the point where I don't even want to talk to you or look at you."

Eugene nervously clasped her hand. "Olivia, you can be angry, and you can hit me or yell at me, but please don't ignore me. She's nothing more than a friend to me, and there's nothing between us at all. I can still differentiate between my friends and my girlfriend!"

"I know, and I believe you. I'm just not in a good mood. You can just ignore me."

There was no way Eugene would be able to ignore her, so he said, "How about I take you somewhere fun?"

Olivia asked, "Where?"

"Don't ask too much and come with me."

At that, Eugene swerved the car smoothly and headed back to where they came from.

Chapter 978 Skating Date

When the car came to a stop, Olivia realized that Eugene had taken her to an indoor skating rink. "Roller skate?"

"Do you know how?" he asked.

Olivia replied, "I've done it in the past, but it's been a long time."

"Let's go in and have a look."

Then, he bought tickets for the two of them and headed inside.

Although it was already late at night, there were still many people at the rink as it was open until 3.00AM. After all, the people who came here to skate were mostly youngsters, and it suited their lifestyle of staying up late at night and not waking up early in the morning. The couple was dressed in matching clothes, and their stunning and compatible features attracted the attention of many of the other skaters as soon as they showed up.

After changing into a pair of roller skates, Eugene led Olivia into the rink by her hand. She was still cautious at the beginning as it had been a long time since she last skated, only sticking to the edge of the rink.

Eugene held her hand and said, "It's fine, just hold onto my hand and I won't let you fall. Whenever I got into a bad mood, I'd always come here for a skate. I'm great at this!"

Olivia chuckled. "Do you know any tricks?"

Hearing that, he pointed at a few slopes that were meant for experienced skaters. "I used to do those when I was younger, but it's been a long time since I came too."

"Why?"

Eugene glanced at her. "That's because after I got together with you, I've never been in a bad mood."

"Sweet talker."

"Not at all."

"So, you're in a good mood even when you're arguing with me?"

"That's different from what I felt before. It's not like I'd stop loving you just because of an argument, but before this, I just didn't see any point in living!"

Olivia remained silent, looking at him a little sadly.

"We won't argue anymore, and you shouldn't think like that either. Think about it, not only do you have me, but you have four sons who need you, Mr. Nolan. You have to work hard to raise them."

Eugene let out a laugh. "Okay. When they grow up, we'll find a nice place to settle down and retire."

Olivia frowned and asked, "Shouldn't we visit our grandchildren too?"

"No, what if my girlfriend gets tired?"

Olivia covered her mouth, unable to hide her smile. "Aren't we thinking a little too far ahead?"

"It's not far at all, just a matter of ten years or so."

As the two chatted, they continued to practice, and Olivia soon got the hang of it again. "Let's skate inside."

"Okay," Eugene agreed.

Most of the people on the skating rink were teenagers, and each of them was holding hands with another while they circled around the rink, as if they had agreed upon it beforehand. When they were faced with the challenging and uneven tracks along the way, they only skated over them with ease with bright smiles on their faces. Just the sight of them made her feel a lot better.

All of a sudden, a girl at the end of their row grabbed Olivia and said, "Let's go together!"

Olivia smiled in reply, instinctively reaching out to hold onto Eugene. Just like that, the two smoothly joined the group of young skaters, and she felt much brighter as if a heavy stone had been lifted off her heart, her smile turning carefree as well.

Although she was a little fearful of the uneven tracks, she eventually relaxed upon realizing that Eugene was right behind her. While she felt uneasy when she skated past the tracks for the first time, she felt much calmer afterward.

It was undeniable that this activity made her forget about all her troubles. She even considered taking North and Jewel as well as the Rogers siblings along in the future.

To be honest, why should she care about what Azalea said if Eugene didn't like her in that way? If she lost her temper and got into a fight with Eugene knowing that Azalea was after him, wasn't she just fulfilling her wishes?

She would never! In fact, she planned on getting along with Eugene instead of pushing him even further away. After all, she couldn't bear to give up such a good boyfriend like him!

The hand that was clasped in Eugene's hand mischievously scratched his palm. When he turned to look at her, she sent him a cheeky smile. Seeing that, Eugene felt as if the storm above him had cleared, and his hand tightened around hers.

Chapter 979 A Good Match

When Olivia and Eugene left the rink, she was able to see the girl who had grabbed her earlier and couldn't help but think that she looked familiar. "You... Have you been to Mi Amor before?"

Charlotte nodded. "And you are?"

Hearing that, Olivia laughed. "I thought I got the wrong person. My son is always saying that you're good-looking, and you're just as pretty as I expected."

"Your son?"

Charlotte was wondering if she was the mother of one of the boys who were pursuing her, but she seemed too young.

She looked at Olivia dubiously before her eyes gleamed. "Is your son North?"

Olivia nodded. "Yes, he talked to you in the restaurant that day. I didn't recognize you earlier because you were a little far away."

Charlotte smiled and said, "Hello, hello. So, you're North's mother. You're so young."

Olivia laughed at her words. "Not at all. All of you are classmates, right?"

Charlotte chuckled awkwardly. "Yeah, we came over to play since it's the weekend. You're really good at skating."

Olivia replied, "You're the ones who are good. You should come over to my house next time when you're free."

Charlotte nodded, agreeing, "Okay."

After Olivia and Eugene left, one of Charlotte's classmates walked over and asked, "Who are they, Char?"

She explained, "She's my friend's mother."

Edmund commented, "Doesn't that person look like Eugene Nolan?"

Melissa asked, "Which Eugene Nolan?"

"How many other Eugene Nolans are there in Summer City?"

"Are you talking about Eugene Nolan from Nolan Group? There's no way. Why would he be here?"

Hearing that, Charlotte turned to Edmund with a dubious look as well. "Are you sure you're not mistaken?"

Edmund insisted, "Of course not. How wouldn't I recognize someone so famous?"

However, Charlotte was still a little dubious. Brian was North's uncle, and North would be Eugene's son, so did that mean that Eugene and Brian were brothers? Were they actually related, or were they just close friends?

Meanwhile, Olivia, who had gotten into the car, was still basking in excitement. "That girl really is pretty. She'd be a good match for your brother."

Eugene let out a laugh. "Didn't you say that they're too different and you're worried that Brian would pick on her?"

Olivia looked at him in shock. "Do you think that she's a pushover?"

"I don't really think anything of her."

"That girl has a strong personality, and how many of those girls do you think are willing to lower their heads and be submissive? If they really get together, there's no telling who'd be picking on who."

Eugene felt like laughing at her words. "You're his sister-in-law; why are you picking sides?"

Olivia argued, "Since when? I just understand that girl well, and I wanted to say that a relationship will only last long when both sides are equal."

"That's a twisted logic."

Olivia huffed, not wanting to pick a fight with him while she was still in a good mood.

She pulled out a straw that was contained in a plastic bag from her purse and handed it to Eugene. "This is the straw that Azalea used; hurry up and get a DNA test done with the Rogers siblings."

Eugene took it from her hands and said, "Okay. I'll go to see them tomorrow."

Then, Olivia asked, "By the way, what's Alex been up to recently?"

Eugene replied, "I called him a few days ago to invite him for a drink, but he wasn't free. He had a lot of work piled up after taking care of his mother for a few days, so he was busy doing overtime, and I just didn't call him after that. What's wrong?"

"I'm just curious. Did Stefanie not tell Alex the truth?"

"She can't really tell him."

"Then, what's going on with Alex and Jewel? Are they out of contact too?"

"When I asked him last time, he said that he'd already talked about it with her, and he won't look for her if he can't take care of this matter."

Olivia let out a sigh. "That old lady is just too stubborn. Why can't they just talk it out instead of forcefully meddling with two people who are in love?"

She then looked at Eugene with a smile. "As expected, your mother is still the most understanding."

He let out a laugh. "When are you going to marry me, then? I promise that my family is the best choice."

Olivia looked at him coolly. "It's true that your family doesn't drag you down. The problem lies with you."

Chapter 980 Interrupted

Speechlessly, Eugene came to a stop in front of Muse Peninsula 59.

Olivia did not open the door immediately, but leaned on it instead, pushing him away. "Go back and sleep."

However, he grabbed her hand stubbornly and refused to let go. "Let me sleep at your house. The couch will do."

"No way!"

"I haven't seen you for so long. I miss you."

"Just think of it as I'm still filming!"

"But I've already seen you; you're right here in my arms."

"So, you're getting greedy now?"

Eugene hugged her as he negotiated, "No, but I've gotten used to sleeping here with North for the past few days. My wife and kids are all here; won't you feel bad for me if I go back to that empty house all alone?"

Olivia couldn't hold her laughter in, thinking that there was nothing he wouldn't do in order to get what he wanted—from being bossy to acting unreasonable, and now he was pretending to be pitiful.

"Why should I feel bad? The sun's coming up in three hours."

"You're still kicking me out even though there's only three hours left? It's not like I'll do anything to you."

As if, Olivia thought to herself.

If he followed her in, she would still have to cuddle with him for some time, and she truly was exhausted.

Knowing that he just hadn't cuddled enough with her, she leaned in and pecked him on his lips. "Be good and go back home."

However, this peck was like adding fuel to the fire for Eugene, who had already been holding himself back. Unable to resist her assertiveness, he grabbed her with his large hand and pressed her against the door, kissing her passionately.

Feeling uneasy, Olivia tried to push him away, knowing that they were in public with cameras around. This b*stard. He's not satisfied with a kiss? Why's he going so far?

She gently pushed him, indicating for him to stop after he had gotten enough. However, it was nowhere near enough for Eugene. They hadn't seen each other much in the past two months since she started filming, and when they did, it would either always end up in a fight or there were other people around. Hence, it became a luxury for Eugene to even kiss his girlfriend on the lips.

As he continued to kiss her, he punched in the password to her door. After it swung open with a beep, he carried her inside.

Olivia rolled her eyes speechlessly, knowing that she wouldn't be able to chase him out of her house.

Without turning on the lights after entering her house, Eugene headed straight for the couch in the living room with her in his arms, eagerly pinning her down and kissing her wildly.

All of a sudden, the lights in the living room were turned on, shocking Eugene and Olivia as well as snapping them out of their passionate exchange. They looked around their surroundings to search for

the newcomers, and when they spotted North, who was standing by his bedroom door, the awkwardness was palpable.

Olivia, in particular, turned as red as a beet, and she hurriedly shoved Eugene with all her might. With the position they were in, it was hard for even herself to believe even if they said they weren't doing anything. Besides, he was a precocious child. They really should be paying attention to the influence they had as parents on him.

Eugene leaned into her ear and said, "Wait a minute. Stop pushing." Why is he up at this hour?

Olivia looked at him dubiously, but she quickly caught on and glared at him flirtatiously. Then, she shoved him up and pretended to toss a pillow at him. "Hurry up and go home."

Eugene caught it in time and said with a smile, "My home is wherever my wife and kids are."

Olivia couldn't be bothered to argue with him and walked over instead. "Why aren't you asleep yet, North?"

North shot Eugene a look, his expression still cold. "How can I fall asleep when the two of you aren't back yet?"