Chapter 386 Calls Were Left Unanswered

Olivia waited anxiously as she was worried by the time that North was able to execute the mission, Eugene would already be awake.

It was a lucky thing that North was a reliable person because not too long after that, a light push was heard at the door. He entered with a pair of suits.

Olivia gestured an OK with her hand before signaling for him to return to his room. At that very moment, Eugene's cell phone rang. A startled Olivia almost tried to cover his ears with her hands. Who could have called at this hour?

As she turned her head, she found herself staring into his gaze. Oh no! He's awake now. Her brain went blank as her eyes darted everywhere.

With the fear that he would see North, she immediately turned his head without even thinking about it. Before Eugene knew what was going on, she planted her lips on his.

He was stunned, but only for a short while. As they locked lips, his gaze grew more intense.

Olivia met his gaze and let out a light cough. "Why are you still asleep?"

Eugene was very much awake by that point. He could care less about what she wanted to do and immediately threw an arm around her waist before using another hand to hold the back of her head and gave her another passionate kiss.

Olivia thought, Must it be this difficult to throw him a surprise?

She felt like she was playing a seductress in a spy movie.

After spending some time cuddling her on the couch, Eugene finally released her from his embrace and asked affectionately, "What took you so long? I fell asleep while waiting for you."

She giggled. "How is that so? It is not even that late and you're already asleep. What were you up to last night?"

He laughed. "You sound like you don't trust me. How about I spend the night here and you'll be able to discover what I'm up to on a nightly basis?"

Olivia shot him a stare. "What you want to do is your own business. Who wants to know about it?"

Eugene pinched her cheeks. "That's what you said, but do you really think like that?"

He then realized something and looked around. "Hasn't Brian arrived yet?"

Olivia seemed to notice that as well. Eugene is right. Brian should have been here by now. Where is he?

"Check your cell phone. I think someone sent you a text earlier."

Eugene took out his cell phone and glanced at the screen—it was not a message from Brian, but rather, Alex, asking him out for a drink.

Eugene ignored Alex's text and gave Brian a call instead.

It took a while for the call to connect and the first thing that Eugene heard was the roar of Brian's car engine in the background.

"Where are you?" he asked.

"I'm arriving soon," Brian merely replied before he hung up.

Olivia noticed the frown on Eugene's face and asked, "What happened?"

"It's nothing. He said he's arriving soon," Eugene replied.

They both decided to forget what happened earlier. At that moment, North emerged after hiding Eugene's pair of suits and greeted, "Uncle Eugene, you're awake."

"Yes, I am. Are you hungry?" Eugene replied with a question."

Feeling relieved that Eugene did not suspect anything, North replied, "No, I'm good."

Eugene responded, "In that case, let's wait for a bit. Your Uncle Brian is arriving soon."

North answered, "Okay."

As they chatted with each other, Eugene's cell phone rang again. He picked it and noticed that it was Alex, who called since he did not receive any reply to his text.

He slid his finger across the screen and answered the call.

"What are you doing?" Alex whined. "You did not even reply to me."

"I'm at my girlfriend's place."

Eugene took a seat on his couch and leaned against the backrest with his legs crossed.

Alex scoffed over the phone, teasing, "Oh, come on. Why don't you join me for a drink?"

Eugene frowned and replied lazily, "Didn't you hear me? I'm at my girlfriend's place!"

Alex poked fun. "Look at you now. Whatever happened to bros before hoes?"

Chapter 387 Facing Some Bitter Truths

"Yep!" Eugene responded. "My girlfriend is all that I need."

Alex understood what was being said and scowled, "Fine. The next time you ask me out for drinks, please count me out because I won't be free!"

Eugene teased, "For a singleton like you, how busy can you be?"

Feeling like Eugene had gone overbound, Alex retorted, "So what if I'm busy? My life doesn't only revolve around girlfriends. Can't I have important things to do?"

"Alright, I'll wait for you. It'll probably take three to five minutes," Eugene chuckled.

As furious as he was, Alex was no match for Eugene when it came to debates like that. "Do you think that I'm like you, where I'll take no more than three to five minutes?"

Eugene calmly continued with his assault. "Well, I'm not the one with problems with his private member. Have you gotten it treated yet?"

Alex yelled, "D*mn it! Don't you dare ever bring this up again! That was all thanks to Olivia Maxwell!"

"Now, it's not fair to put all the blame on her," Eugene defended.

Alex began to connect the dots and probed, "Hang on. Don't tell me that you're at her place right now?"

"As a matter of fact," Eugene said. "Yes, I am."

Alex sniggered. "Here I am wondering why you are being loyal. Was it just to show her how great of a boyfriend you are? Oh, look at me, I'm ditching my drinking buddies to spend time with you, my beloved. Who are you kidding here?"

Eugene retaliated, "I'm not like you, allowing your d*ck to guide you wherever you go."

"Speaking of which, I heard Aleena has gone abroad. Are you the one who asked her to leave?

With that question, Alex finally revealed the true intention behind the drinking session, fully knowing that Eugene had made up his mind to give it a miss.

Between Eugene's group of friends and his own girlfriend, it was a no brainer for someone like him to pick the latter to spend the night with.

Eugene asked, "Why do you ask? You can't watch her leaving?"

A flustered Alex scowled, "Bullsh*t! What does it have to do with me?"

"Then, why are you asking about her?"

"Can't you tell? I'm just concerned about you."

Feeling unperturbed, Eugene replied, "Please be serious. I'm already seeing someone."

"Tsk, as if everyone else isn't."

"Well, you aren't."

"I'm merely keeping my options open. I can get one at any time if I wish to."

"I see. Isn't this precisely the same reason why you're always breaking up with girls?"

"D*mn you, Eugene! I'm never calling you anymore!" Alex hung up.

Eugene put away his cell phone with a cheeky grin on his face.

Olivia wondered how she fell for such a dangerously captivating man. It would have been much easier to withstand his charm when he was not smiling.

Yet, with a grin like that, who could have resisted him? It was not a surprise that women were throwing themselves at him.

"Did I hear that Aleena Jones has gone abroad?"

She was sitting beside him and she had heard everything.

Eugene reached his arm out and pulled her into a side hug. With an apologetic tone, he explained, "Yeah, she wasn't the mastermind, but I taught her a lesson and made her leave the country."

Olivia inquired, "What mastermind?"

"It was at that time when you had the car accident. I discovered it when Luca Matthews was still alive and in touch with Robin Hills. Robin and Aleena attempted to force Luca to frame you, but the fellow died before anything could happen. I believe that the real mastermind already knew about their plan and deliberately had them have a taste of their own medicine. I'm still investigating this."

Olivia did not expect him to continue his investigation after all this while. "I'm fine now. You don't have to do that anymore."

"Let me handle this. I can't just let it slide. As long as the murderer is out there, both you and your kid will be in danger."

She fell silent and leaned her head on Eugene's shoulder.

He was always doing more than he spoke. If it wasn't because of Alex's phone call, she would not have known about the matter.

Chapter 388 Just a Scratch

It's the same with my little brat—they are all protecting me in their own ways. In fact, that includes my pride and my vanity. She reached out to North, who was hesitating whether to return to his room or not. "North, come here."

North seemed embarrassed. Why would I head there? Does she want me to be the third wheel? I'm not going over!

It so happened that the doorbell rang at that moment. Olivia and Eugene exchanged glances with each other. "That must be Brian." With that, she stood up while glancing at the surveillance footage to confirm that it was Brian before opening the door.

Nevertheless, she was taken aback by surprise when she opened the door because Brian was holding onto his wrist when he stood at the entrance—blood was oozing profusely down his arm. Olivia's voice trembled in shock. "Brian—"

Eugene abruptly rose to his full height and approached them. "What happened?"

Brian reassured her, "It's nothing; don't worry. I only scratched my arm."

Olivia did not persist with the interrogation, but rather collaborated with Eugene to help Brian into the house and for him to have a seat. "I'll get the medical kit for you."

North stared at Brian fixedly, but he didn't seem afraid. On the contrary, he looked rather worried, so Brian commented while smiling at him. "Go back to your room first if you are afraid."

North snorted loudly. "What is so scary about this? I've seen injuries that are worse than yours."

Brian burst out in laughter. "Well, that's great then."

Eugene wore a dark expression and his tone sounded somber, "What happened?"

Brian didn't want to explain, so he mumbled vaguely, "It's nothing; I scratched my arm by accident."

Eugene retorted, "You can't even lie to my son with that excuse!"

Brian inhaled before explaining, "Someone was following me on my way here, so I led them to the outskirts before ramming into their vehicle. I completely destroyed their car and planned on asking them who sent them to follow me. However, I didn't expect that there would be four people in the car, so I was injured after being distracted."

Eugene was stumped for a moment. "Did you drive yourself here?"

Brian replied, "Do you want more people to know that I'm here?"

Eugene answered, "So what if the others know about this? What is there to hide?"

Brian glared. "You might not be scared, but what about the mother and son?"

At the mention of Olivia and North, Eugene suddenly appeared vulnerable. "I will send people to protect them as well."

Just as the two of them chatted, Olivia took a medical kit out from the room. "Let me have a look." With that, she took out a pair of scissors to cut his sleeve away, exposing a long and garish scratch.

She seemed frustrated when she was bandaging his wound. "Are you trying to achieve some sort of sympathy here?"

Brian burst out in laughter. "That's right! Since I have a gash on that arm, I'll need one on this side too."

Upon seeing how gleeful he was, she was so angry that she was at a loss for words. After that, she adopted the tone that she used to reprimand Nathan as a warning. "In that case, you should have allowed me to complete my treatment for you before obtaining a matching wound! There's barely any space for me to stitch you up."

Olivia could have sounded like she was joking, but Brian knew that she was exasperated. She might be worried about me to a certain extent, because she is treating me like her family. Judging by her tense appearance, I know that she's not joking with me. Therefore, he answered obediently, "Don't worry, this won't happen again."

Eugene's eyebrow shot up in surprise. That was surprisingly easy! He always says that and I've heard it so many times that I can't take him seriously now. Has he ever acted obediently?

Finally, after she bandaged Brian's arm, she broke the silence. "It's done. Let's have dinner."

Brian answered, "I already ate before coming over. You all should go ahead and eat without me."

Olivia stated, "Just eat less if you already had something to eat earlier. I'll perform acupuncture on you after dinner. Are you feeling better?"

Brian remarked, "I think it's working. I didn't sleep the whole night last night, but I didn't have a headache. However, I developed a slight headache upon waking up after a nap during daytime."

Olivia nodded in agreement. "Well, that's because you have a prolonged course of illness, so recovery will take a longer time too. I will continue to treat you with acupuncture for the next three days. If you feel significantly better, I'll prescribe some medicinal decoction for you. The simultaneous treatment would definitely help to boost your recovery."

Chapter 389 Server Down

Brian seemed to be convinced and nodded. "Sure."

Olivia chuckled. "Great, let's have dinner. You should come over for a meal tomorrow. We have to cook, after all." He immediately agreed. "Okay."

Eugene was rendered speechless when he heard that. Shouldn't she consult me about this matter since I'm the one who's cooking? It's quite... troublesome to cook for an additional person after all!

After having dinner at Olivia's home, Eugene was still worried about Brian and planned to personally drive him home. However, two figures unexpectedly flashed across behind them and while Eugene noticed their appearance, he ignored them.

On the other hand, Brian realized that too, signaling Eugene with a look while nudging him. After that, he scolded Eugene, "Who else would have so much time on their hands to follow me if they aren't your subordinates? Tell them to keep a distance; otherwise, I'll beat them up—one after another!"

Eugene was at a loss for words when he heard that.

Fortunately, he knew Brian well enough; otherwise, if it were anyone else, they would have assumed that Brian had suffered from a split personality disorder due to his sudden outburst.

Nevertheless, Eugene wasn't worried if those people saw him. So what if they see us? With that, he reached out to squeeze Brian's shoulder.

On the other hand, Brian was still immersed in his act and even swatted Eugene's hand away. "Don't touch me and stop pretending around me. I don't care if you're protecting or following me. I don't need it!"

Eugene was feeling helpless. In any case, I can't very well hit an already injured person, can I? Therefore, he could only play along and act. He stood still while staring at Brian before stating casually, "I'm doing this for your own good."

Brian retorted, "I don't need you to care about me! You should just go back to being President Nolan! We will never see eye to eye on things! You better get lost!"

Eugene frowned slightly. It's true that people tend to get used to things. In all honesty, my younger brother has only started to change the way he speaks to me. Now that he's speaking to me in such a rude manner, I can feel my blood boil.

Therefore, he turned to the direction where those people hid in the dark and shouted, "Who's there? Show yourself!"

The figures in the dark panicked and swiftly fled the scene.

Once they were gone, Eugene turned to look at Brian. "That was unnecessary."

Brian glared. "What do you mean by unnecessary? Isn't what I said the truth?!"

Eugene was rendered speechless when he heard that. I would have punched him and walked off if he weren't my younger brother, which is rather frustrating. "Do you want me to send you back?"

Brian glared at him vehemently. "Are you planning on returning to accompany your girlfriend? Dream on!" Then, he opened the car door to enter.

Eugene sat in the silent car for the longest time.

After waiting for a while and seeing that Eugene wasn't planning to drive, Brian asked, "Are you driving me home? Get out of the car if you aren't! I'll drive myself!"

Have you seen anyone as arrogant as he is? He's chasing me out of my own car.

"If I knew this is how you repay me, I wouldn't have treated you in such a rush!"

Eugene blurted out of nowhere and Brian was bewildered when he heard that. "Well, you are not the one treating me."

Upon hearing that, Eugene glared. "You are using up my girlfriend's time. Her senior had stayed over for half a month and now that he's finally gone, she needs to treat you for another six weeks. If this continues, I'm not even sure who my girlfriend is anymore!"

Brian burst out in laughter when he heard that. "Maybe... this is fated. Don't worry; if I were to end up with Olivia, I will treat your son as if he were my own!"

Eugene was at a loss for words when he heard that. He squinted at Brian. "Are you bragging since the server is now functioning?"

Brian snorted in response while rolling his eyes at Eugene. "I doubt it would stay functional for long. Such a brilliant son should belong to me."

Eugene gave an eerie smile. "Do you know why your server failed?" Come on, let's hurt each other!

Brian was stumped when he heard that. "Who did it?"

Eugene answered gleefully, "If you repeat those words of yours, I assure you that your server will be down again!"

Brian seemed to have grasped something upon hearing that. Therefore, he squinted at Eugene while asking him tentatively, "Are you telling me that you are involved in that matter?"

Chapter 390 Third Place

Eugene retorted, "Why would I be involved in such a small matter? My son is more than capable to sort you out.

Brian was stumped when he heard that. "Your son? North—are you saying that he is the one who paralyzed my company's server? Are you serious?"

Eugene cocked a brow at him, as if he couldn't care less. Disbelief etched across Brian's face. "Oh, my God! That little brat is awesome! Do you know that he had my technicians working the entire night?"

Eugene provoked him further. "Do you know why he was targeting you?"

Brian leaned against his seat while recalling and tracing North's steps in the morning. Suddenly, something struck Brian, making him feel helpless.

"Is it because I mentioned that I want to pursue Olivia and be his daddy? Is that why he made me lose tens of millions?"

Eugene commented casually, as if it had nothing to do with him, "Do you think that my son is as easy going as I am?"

Brian scowled upon hearing that. "I'll have to sort this out tomorrow with the little brat."

Nevertheless, Eugene glanced while asking, "Do you have the courage to look for him? Even I wouldn't dare to offend that little brat. Previously, he made my company lose 100 million! In his heart, his mommy always comes first. Whoever offends his mommy is his enemy and he doesn't care if it's family."

After explaining, he regarded Brian with a seemingly defiant expression. "Currently, I am number two in his heart whereas you are merely the bad guy who's trying to destroy the relationship between his daddy and mommy. Who else would he target if not you?"

Brian was at a loss for words when he heard that.

On the other hand, Eugene chuckled. "However, if you play by the rules and fulfill your part as a good uncle, you should be promoted to the third place in his heart."

Brian glanced sideways. "This isn't your way of trying to get me to give up on Olivia, is it?"

Eugene snorted before adding, "In that case, you should give it a go. If I hadn't said something nice on your behalf today, just wait until the day that your server is repaired. If he decides that you can't repair your server for good, you would fail without a doubt."

At the mention of that, Brian was quite surprised as well. "Why is he so capable?"

Eugene was extremely pleased with that. "Of course! That's because Olivia and I have strong and awesome genes!"

Brian was rendered speechless when he heard that.

In Edward Nolan's house, Lara was washing the man's feet when she asked, "Did you swing by the Nolan Residence to ask about the child? What did Old Man Nolan say?"

Edward answered truthfully, "Who could possibly figure the old man out? I hinted tentatively that Eugene and Olivia have recently been quite close. Hence, I asked about his thoughts if Eugene were to marry her. In the end, the old man merely guffawed while commenting that Eugene would never fall for Olivia. In fact, he claimed that Eugene is merely approaching her to treat his illness. I tried to ask him on different occasions, but he answered me in a similar manner."

She scowled deeply when she heard that. "In that case, did you ask why he investigated that child?"

Edward pulled Lara, who was kneeling on the floor, up to the bed. After that, he took a cloth to wipe his feet. "Can we even talk about that? The old man has been secretly investigating all along. Besides, we are also investigating in the dark. If I were to ask him, wouldn't the old man know that we have been spying on him as well?"

Lara snorted in response. "Do you truly believe that he is oblivious to that? Although that servant, Lily, did not confess, what have we learned from spying lately?

We have nothing! Old Man Nolan has most probably noticed that we've planted moles in the Nolan Residence. Furthermore, haven't you noticed that he is spending more time in his study?

Even during his birthday party, he merely came downstairs for a while to cut his cake. He doesn't even care about the presents that we gave him. On the other hand, he seemed extremely fond of the present from Olivia and that little b*stard.

I can't deny that it was a thoughtful gift, but I feel like the old man is extending his affection to them on Eugene's account. Bear in mind that he is already troublesome enough.

If the old man were to be fond of Olivia and that little b*stard, he would be spoiling Eugene further! One day, if Old Man Nolan were to allow Eugene to inherit his shares, just you wait—you and I would be Eugene's first target!"

Edward retorted, "That's impossible. No matter how Old Man Nolan is fond of them, how could the elders of the Nolan Family allow a woman with a child to enter the family? What sort of family do you think we are? Do you think that anyone can just marry in?