# Chapter 451 Punting

Eugene stopped himself from bursting into laughter. "Oh. I didn't get enough rest!" Ellen heard this when she walked in with dishes in her hand; she chuckled and responded, "I knew it. I'd be surprised if you had enough rest."

At this moment, Olivia was rendered speechless. It's his own problem! It has nothing to do with me. Why is his mother looking at me like that?

Seeing the embarrassed look on Olivia's face, Ellen proceeded to explain calmly and moderately, "Eugene's not good when it comes to sleeping in a new environment. Whenever we stayed here in the past, he'd always end up not getting enough rest. Olivia, please don't overthink it."

Olivia giggled; she did not overthink at all. At this point, North winked and asked, "What's fun here on the island?"

Eugene responded, "There are all kinds of recreational facilities here like on the mainland—whether it's water sports, powerboats, or motorboats. You can punt or even swim!"

North exclaimed happily, "Let's go punting!"

"Sure." After they are something, Brian stayed back to be with Ellen while Eugene took the two to the resort. Olivia did not feel good about this arrangement as it was a rare opportunity for Eugene to come here to spend time with his mother, but now it seemed like he was taking the two of them on vacation.

"Eugene, you can send us back later, so you can spend more time with your mother. I can bring North out on my own."

Eugene frowned slightly. "It's fine. It's not like she's alone. Can you please stop trying to push me away? You are my wife and child; who else would I rather be spending time with?"

As he spoke, he put his hand around her shoulder. "Stop thinking about it. We are on vacation!"

Olivia did not know how to respond.

After a car ride and more than half an hour walking, they finally reached the resort.

She could tell that this island was very large and the available facilities were quite complete; it was no different from the high streets on the mainland—perhaps even better.

Where they were right now was a place where you could get anything—food, entertainment, relaxation, and shopping.

As long as one named it, one could definitely get it here.

Meanwhile, knowing their destination, they headed straight to the theme park.

Since North wanted to go punting, they went to the man-made lake in the theme park and hired a boat.

To attract more customers, the business owners had placed many huge and colored balls on the lake—each signifying a gift.

Now that there was an element of competition, it would naturally attract more customers. Seeing the lake now, there were indeed several people punting.

After the three got in the boat, Eugene and Olivia were responsible for punting while North would use the net to catch the balls.

Even though punting seemed easy, in practice, it was a lot more difficult as Eugene and Olivia could hardly synchronize with each other, so the boat ended up moving in a circle in its original spot.

Then, North became slightly annoyed. "Are we just going to keep circling this spot?"

Eugene looked at Olivia before turning to the land. Much to his surprise, it seemed like they had managed to move a good distance away from the land this way.

"Should we find someone to teach us?"

Olivia sniggered. "Do we really need someone to teach us how to punt? Are we that bad?"

North responded, "Follow my lead. Whenever I say 'Go', you'll punt, and when I stop, you'll stop too!"

Eugene and Olivia looked at each other skeptically. "Are you sure this will work?"

North was unsure about his plan either. "Let's try it then. I've played a game like this before. The boat will start moving in a circle when one person punts harder than the other."

Then, North appeared professional as he began to command, "Listen to me. Go..."

Then, Eugene and Olivia began to punt in synchrony, and the boat started to move forward.

Eventually, all three of them got very excited, and North had found the secret to it, which was exactly like the game he played before. As such, he treated it as a game as they continued punting.

When they were about to make a turn, he would say, "Mom, you'll stop punting for a minute while Uncle Eugene continues!"

# Chapter 452 Underground Passage

Shortly after that, North managed to master the skills and command effectively. Not only that, but they even managed to capture a good number of the giant balls. As a string was attached to each of the balls, the edge of their boat was full of strings attached to it not long after.

Two hours later, the three of them returned to land fruitfully. After getting on land, Eugene took them to collect the gifts. At this point, Olivia said, "I'm a little thirsty. Let me go buy some water."

Eugene stopped her as he was afraid that she would get lost. He charged, "Let me go and get it. You'll collect the gifts here with North. Don't go anywhere; I'll be back as soon as possible."

After giving it some thought, Olivia responded, "Sure." Subsequently, Eugene left while the number of people in line was longer than she expected. Seeing the number of people waiting in line before her, Olivia felt like giving up. "North, do you still want the gifts?"

North looked at her, feeling befuddled. "Why not?"

"There are so many people here. I'm afraid it may take a while."

Meanwhile, North's brows furrowed into a narrow frown. "It took us so much effort to catch those balls. Why don't we want the gifts even before I know what they are!"

Olivia agreed with him. This was human nature: what mattered to people was not the price of the gifts, but the surprise that came with them.

Perhaps people would stop wanting the gifts the moment they found out what they were.

"Sure. Let's keep waiting then.

The moment she finished, a man in a suit walked past them and saw them by chance. "Are you guys here to collect gifts as well?"

Olivia nodded.

Then, that man stopped in his tracks and sized her up before letting out a smile. "How long is this going to take? Why don't you come with me as I know the owner of this business well. I can bring you through another way."

The first thought that crossed Olivia's mind was to go with him as her patience had indeed run thin. She reckoned that she had never wasted her time in this way before.

However, on second thought, why was this man willing to help them for no reason?

So, she decided to reject his offer tacitly. "We're good. We'll just wait here."

That man edged in. "Don't be so courteous! Don't worry; I'm not a bad guy. I'm the patrol officer on this island, and I was just trying to help seeing how you have a kid with you. Please don't overthink!"

Upon hearing this, Olivia asked, "You're a patrol officer? You know the owner of this island?"

That man responded, "Of course! It's Mr. Nolan!"

After hearing this, Olivia felt at ease. She smiled and indicated, "Sure. Please help us then."

Right away, a demonic smile appeared on his face as he took Olivia and North in one of the directions. After taking many turns and walking a distance, it felt like their surroundings were getting more unfamiliar.

At this point, Olivia felt that something was not right. "Didn't you say we were going to get our gifts? Why are we getting further and further away?"

That man responded calmly, "We just need to keep going and we'll eventually reach the underground passage that was built when they first built the theme park. We're almost there!"

As he spoke, he stopped right outside a door of a room. Then, he pushed the door open. "We'll go in from here."

Standing outside the door, Olivia looked around, realizing that there was a living room and a kitchen, and it seemed like someone lived there.

This place might perhaps be where this man lived.

Olivia began to look skeptical while a cold sneer crept over her face. Why would an underground passage be built in a staff's room?

How old does he think I am? Three?

"Are you really the patrol officer here?" asked Olivia.

That man replied, "Of course. I have a badge. Why would I lie to you?"

Olivia sneered. "Can you tell me what on earth Mr. Nolan was thinking when he decided to build an underground passage in one of the rooms of his staff?"

The smile on the man's face instantly froze as he tried to explain himself. "No one lives here. I only rest here occasionally."

# Chapter 453 Abducted

Not buying it, Olivia's phone in her pocket started to ring. After taking it out and before she could see who the caller was, North was being pushed into that room by the man.

Right away, she instinctively ran toward North, which was when she dropped her phone, and that man followed her in while sporting a crafty smile on his face. "You asked for it!"

At this point, Olivia helped North up, and she asked while checking if he was fine, "North, are you okay?"

North let out an annoyed look while shaking his head. "I'm fine."

Olivia responded, "Please wait for me here."

North grunted nicely. "Sure. Be careful, Mommy!"

Then, Olivia stood up and stared at that man. "Does your boss know about this bad attitude of yours?"

That man responded while smiling, "What's wrong? Are you thinking about complaining to my boss about me? It's a shame because he doesn't normally show up, not even once a month. If you aren't in a rush, perhaps you won't mind waiting for him here with me. You can complain to him about me when he shows up."

As he spoke, he slowly approached her.

Squinting, Olivia proceeded to lift her leg and land a kick on his head.

That man instinctively avoided the kick before he stood there in shock. However, very quickly, he began to crack a smile as he looked excited. "Hmm. You even know some martial arts! Not bad. I like it."

However, Olivia did not choose to spare him any more time to speak as she continued to launch her second and third attacks at him, which rendered him unable to react as he did not expect her to be so formidable.

On the other hand, after getting the water, Eugene came back but could not find Olivia, and she would not answer his call either. Panicking, he immediately gave Kyle a call, since Kyle was on this island most of the time.

After receiving his call, Kyle instantly went to check the surveillance footage. Very quickly, he learned that Olivia was abducted by someone and that someone was his subordinate—Cornelius Malster.

Kyle was stunned. Even though Cornelius, a competent and capable person, had never failed to impress him in whatever task he was assigned to and never smoked or drank, he was known for being a womanizer. It was for this reason that Kyle had punished him multiple times before this.

In the past, Cornelius was a regular at some entertainment establishments, but it surprised Kyle that he would do such a bold act this time around—even to a customer. Not only that, but that customer was none other than Miss Maxwell. Was he out of his mind?

As such, Kyle immediately reported to Eugene before heading toward the room where Cornelius was patrolling.

On his way there, he kept calling him, but he did not answer his phone nor his pager. In the end, both Kyle and Eugene arrived at the same time.

At this point, Kyle immediately greeted Eugene, "Mr. Nolan!"

Exceedingly distressed, Eugene did not respond; he looked like a level twelve storm that was looming over the horizon. After giving that closed door a look, he kicked it right away, blasting the door open.

The fact that he could kick open a steel door showed his unbridled rage.

At this moment, Kyle felt his heart leap uncontrollably.

God d\*mn it!

It's enough if Cornelius wants to get in trouble himself but now he's dragging me down with him!

Eugene then walked into the room only to see a man lying flat on the ground while Olivia was sitting not too far away from him with North in her arms, looking rather reposed.

In the meantime, the man on the ground looked like a fish that was thrown onto land; he was gasping for air and breathing deeply, looking completely defeated. At this moment, that man tried his best to turn around and look at the door.

When he saw that it was Kyle, his face lit right away as if Kyle was his savior. But before he could ask Kyle for help, he felt someone walk over him.

He frowned slightly. Who the f\*ck dares to walk over me?

He then turned around to see who that person was.

# Chapter 454 Ultimate Punishment

Before he could turn around, he heard a familiar voice. "Are you guys okay?" He froze for a good instant and did not dare to turn around. Why does this voice sound like Mr. Nolan?

If he was uncertain a second ago, Olivia's following words confirmed his guess. "Is this the kind of person you hire?"

At this point, Cornelius slowly turned around and was not surprised to see the face that shook him to the core—it was Eugene Nolan. All of a sudden, he was out of breath as he lay motionless on the ground for a long time.

Meanwhile, Eugene could not be bothered about it. He could only think about comforting Olivia as he reached out to pull her up. "My bad. Stand up and let me see if you're injured."

Olivia took a deep breath. "I'm fine. He claims to be the patrol officer here on the island and that he knows you. He also told me that he could help me collect my gifts quickly, so I didn't think too much before he took us on a detour just to get here. He planned to sexually assault me."

Eugene squinted as he turned to the man on the ground. He tried to recall who he was but was unable to as he had way too many employees. Then, he turned to Kyle. "Does he work here?"

Kyle immediately lowered his head and apologized. "Yes, Mr. Nolan. My apologies for my poor management. I'll take full responsibility!"

Right away, Eugene's face dropped as his voice sounded callous. "Indeed. While I'm around, you allowed my employee to touch my woman under the guise of knowing me—you don't want this job anymore, do you?"

Kyle was in utter shock while his heart thumped. Once again, he lowered his head. "I'm sorry, Mr. Nolan. You can punish me!"

Eugene's eyes were completely cold. "Head to the punishment hall for fifty spanks!"

Fifty spanks meant spanking one's bottom using bamboo planks—a person would basically be half-dead after fifty spanks. However, Kyle did not dare say a word and just acknowledged it, knowing well who Olivia was to Eugene.

Then, Eugene turned to the man on the ground. "You are pretty bold, aren't you?"

His tone did not fluctuate too much but it was daunting enough to make Cornelius' heart skip. "Mr. Nolan, I'm sorry. I didn't know they were your friends. Please let me go!"

Eugene's indifferent voice sounded out. "Let you go? Are you out of your mind?"

Right now, Cornelius' body was quivering, and his face was beaded with perspiration. "Mr. Nolan, I was wrong. I didn't touch her at all."

Eugene responded with yet another callous smile, "I know better than you whether you didn't touch her or you just weren't able to." As he finished, he commanded the security on both sides, "Throw him into the sea and feed him to the fishes!"

The security guards responded indifferently, "Yes, Mr. Nolan."

Eugene then turned around and grabbed Olivia's hand. "Let's go."

Hearing this, Cornelius almost passed out. Feeding someone to the fish was the ultimate punishment on Promise Island, and no one in history had ever been subjected to this punishment. It involved tying someone up, throwing them into the sea, and letting nature take its course. Whoever was thrown in the sea while tied up would either get devoured by sea creatures or drown. He did not expect to be the first person to go through this!

Panicking, he crawled toward Eugene. "Mr. Nolan, I'm terribly sorry. I really am! I won't ever do that again."

As he spoke, he reached for Eugene only for him to kick him out of the way. "You should feel fortunate. If I were to do it myself, I'd make sure that you'd wish you were dead!"

Cornelius was sent flying three meters away. Once again, he fell on the ground and snorted, but this time, he didn't get up again.

Eugene then gave him a callous look, reckoning that he should not be too violent since North was around.

# Chapter 455 Sticky Wall

Perhaps he might really do it himself for Cornelius had definitely crossed the line and committed an unforgivable sin. However, he still managed to hold in his urge to kill before leaving with Olivia and North.

Right now, Kyle looked at Cornelius rather helplessly. "How dare you even think about touching Mr. Nolan's girlfriend?" Cornelius' eyes were widened. Girlfriend? I didn't know about that.

Then, he knelt on the ground and begged for forgiveness. "Sir, I didn't know that she was Mr. Nolan's girlfriend. It's my bad. Could you please help me beg for mercy? I don't want to die yet!"

Kyle bellowed angrily, "Then why couldn't you keep it in your pants? You didn't just get yourself killed this time but you're also dragging me down! Why do you still have the audacity to beg for mercy? Someone please come and bring him away now!"

Upon hearing this command, the security behind him marched forward like robots executing a command.

Seeing this, Cornelius immediately tried to escape. "Sir, please help. I know I'm wrong. Please help me ask for mercy. Sir—"

Kyle responded, "You deserve it for what you did. I'm afraid I can't save you!"

Then, two security guards very quickly tied him up and shoved him into the car.

At this moment, Kyle's phone rang. He took it out, and upon seeing that it was Eugene, he answered it and greeted fearfully, "Mr. Nolan!"

Eugene responded, "Let's spare his life for the sake of Olivia. I hope this will teach him a lesson. If something similar happens again, you'll leave right away!"

These words elated Kyle. "Sure. Thank you, Mr. Nolan!"

Eugene snorted rather arrogantly. "What are you thanking me for?"

Kyle responded right away, "Thank you, Miss Olivia, for pleading on behalf of us!

On the other side of the phone, Olivia turned to Eugene rather annoyingly. "Why did you mention me? People might think I'm the wife of a bandit! Why do you have to make it sound like you are a mafia boss?"

Eugene chuckled. "I have to let him know who saved his life!"

As a generous gesture, Olivia responded, "I'm perfectly fine anyway, so he doesn't deserve to die. If he really dies, how can I still enjoy my time here?"

Uninterested in their conversation, North gave it some thought before piping in, "Is there anything else to do here?"

Eugene then asked, "What would you guys like to do? There's an indoor sports center where there is a trampoline park, a rock-climbing wall, a hanging bridge, and something called the sticky wall. Should we head over there and have a look?"

After making the suggestion, both Olivia and North agreed right away. So, the next stop was the indoor part of the theme park.

The moment they entered, they saw a man toss a six or seven-year-old girl to the wall. That little girl was laughing and could not come down.

Then, that guy went up and carried her down, laughing while asking, "Would you like to have another go?"

That little girl answered crisply, "Yes!"

For some unknown reason, North was envious of this. "Mommy, let's play that!"

"Sure."

Then, the three of them walked up to the sticky wall.

While North was getting changed, his gaze fell on that beautiful little girl who had a fair face and a pair of big black eyes that seemed glazed. Right at this moment, she was also looking at North, squinting and smiling sweetly at him.

At that particular moment, North felt like his head was about to blow up, and he could not help but smile back.

None of the adults noticed these interactions between the two kids.

After North got changed, learning from the parent of the little girl, Eugene tossed North to the wall, and he instantly got stuck to it.

While North was instinctively struggling to get out, the little girl, who was stuck to the wall not too far away from him, chuckled and stated, "You don't have to do that. It won't work."

Not convinced, North continued to struggle while he was stuck on the wall. After some time, he reckoned that he had overestimated himself and should just remain sticking to the wall.