

Unfinished 1001

Chapter 1001 Taking a Hit in Exchange for Forgiveness

Eugene hurriedly introduced them, "This is Shannon Miller, the bodyguard I assigned to protect Azalea. This is my girlfriend."

Shannon smiled and bowed in greeting. "Hello, Mrs. Nolan."

"Oh! Do come in." Olivia immediately placed a hand on Shannon's shoulder and led her in without paying him any attention.

Shannon stared at Olivia's face for a moment before saying bashfully, "Mrs. Nolan, you're very pretty. It's no wonder they often praise you for your looks."

Olivia inquired curiously, "Oh?"

Shannon smiled. "The people at Promise Island always had things to say about your beauty! They often claim that you're absolutely gorgeous, Mrs. Nolan. Now that I've met you, I can see that they were indeed speaking the truth."

Olivia giggled in amusement. "Don't listen to them. I haven't combed or washed my hair recently. How can I be pretty? You're the pretty one here."

"No! You're truly beautiful. I'm not just being polite! I can't believe how pretty you are without any makeup! I'm sure you'll be so stunning that men would forget themselves if you dress up a little!"

Olivia had to admit that this woman was lovely. Although she felt rather embarrassed, she couldn't help smiling happily. Nobody disliked receiving compliments, especially when those were remarks praising her beauty!

Eugene's mood instantly improved when he saw the smile on her face. He teasingly said, "That's enough. If you praise her anymore, she will become a tomato."

She immediately turned her head and shot him a playful glare.

He merely chuckled lightly as he changed his shoes into indoor shoes and walked inside. However, he had only taken several steps forward when he felt a current of air blowing past him. It was immediately followed by a punch to his lower jaw.

It was George. Although Eugene had not only seen George coming at him but could also have dodged the blow, he did not budge an inch. He had stolen the woman George had been protecting for seven to eight years after all. More importantly, Olivia's fury might dissipate slightly after watching him getting beaten. It couldn't hurt to take a hit in exchange for her forgiveness.

George had used all his strength in this blow. As a result, Eugene staggered backward slightly before he finally regained his balance.

Shannon was shocked by the sudden attack that she instinctively restrained George and glared at him warily. "Why are you being so violent?"

Likewise, Olivia had been frightened by the unexpected situation. She exclaimed in terror, "Eugene!"

She immediately ran toward Eugene but when she saw the blood at the corner of his mouth, she turned around to glare at George. Then, she demanded angrily, "George, what are you doing?"

George straightened his clothing and glanced at Eugene with a soft snort. "I've said this before; I would pummel the guy who bullied you back then if I ever came across him!"

North walked over with a worried look on his face and handed the handkerchief in his hand to Eugene.

Eugene took the handkerchief and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. Then, he turned to George and patiently explained, "I was also a victim of various malicious schemes back then. Truthfully, I have been looking for both mother and child throughout the years."

George snorted in derision. "Stop with your excuses. Olivia might believe you, but I don't."

With indifference toward George's attitude, Eugene continued his explanation, "You can ask North. He was the one who investigated the incident back then, and that was how I managed to reunite with them. I know you are worried. You're worried that she might suffer various grievances if she remains by my side, but I swear to you, I will never let the same thing happen to them again. Olivia and North have suffered enough for seven years. It's only thanks to your care and protection that they are here today. I am very grateful to you. Truly, I've always wanted to thank you in person."

George frowned and waved his hand impatiently. "Enough! You can direct those flowery words to somebody else! I don't believe you! Olivia was just telling me about how well you treated her and how disciplined you were. However, I see you online with another woman less than ten minutes later! Who was that? Your new girlfriend? If you love her and you're willing to go to the ends of the world for her, then what about Olivia? Where does she stand in your heart?"

After he said that, he grabbed Eugene by his collar.

Eugene remained motionless, but everybody in the room leaped into action at the same time.

Olivia grabbed George and pushed him onto the couch. "George, we can talk things out! Please don't resort to violence!"

George spat disdainfully, "How can you protect a worthless piece of scum like him?"

Chapter 1002 I Believe You, But

Olivia tried to persuade George, "Calm down! Please hear him out!"

George glanced at Eugene only to see North and Shannon standing protectively in front of Eugene. It's bad enough that Olivia is protecting Eugene. I can't believe North is protecting him too. I guess he really is that b*stard's son.

He did not know for a time whether he was disappointed or sad. Hence, he simply sat motionless on the couch.

Eugene walked over and took a seat opposite George. "This is a misunderstanding. I brought Shannon here today to explain the situation to Olivia. Azalea is the princess of Nambahd. When I was wounded by a gunshot six years ago, Azalea was the one who saved me. Therefore, I simply could not ignore her circumstances when she came to me for help recently. That's also the reason why I arranged for Shannon to be brought back. I wanted to prevent an incident similar to what happened today. However, what actually happened today was different from what was reported online. The three of us were together the entire time. If you don't believe me, you can ask Shannon."

George sneered, "She is your subordinate. Wouldn't she say whatever you want her to say?"

Shannon interjected, "Mr. Nolan cares about Mrs. Nolan a great deal. Although he received more than a dozen phone calls inquiring about the incident this morning, he patiently explained to each person that the story posted online was fake and that he was already taking measures to handle the situation. If he did not care for her, then why would his friends and family be so worried and concerned about her feelings?"

George huffed, "What does that prove? It simply indicates that it's not the right time for him to reveal his cards yet."

Shannon protested, "It's really not what you think. In the picture where Azalea was hugging Mr. Nolan, Azalea was sexually harassed and beaten when we were at a restaurant. She most likely hugged Mr. Nolan out of fear, but he immediately pushed her away. The rest is pure nonsense. I was with them the entire time. Here, take a look at this..."

She hastily whisked out her phone and efficiently searched for the article regarding the incident. "Mrs. Nolan, please take a look at this picture. This is my hand. Also, can you see the restaurant in the background of this picture? These are the shattered plates that broke when the men shoved Azalea to the ground. It's just that they only cropped out a certain part of the picture. There's no doubt that their actions are intentional. They are deliberately creating a scandal by reporting the situation out of the proper context to garner attention from the public. Mrs. Nolan, please don't believe the nonsense reported online."

Olivia looked at the pictures. To be honest, she did not believe the articles posted online in the first place. It was just that she needed to provide George with a reasonable explanation for the incident, so she chose to listen in on their entire conversation quietly.

When Eugene saw that Olivia hadn't said a word the entire time, he hurriedly reassured her, "Olivia, Shannon is telling the truth. Please believe me. I did not do anything to betray your trust"

She nodded. "I know. I also believe that Azalea was the one who threw herself into your arms. But, you can't deny that you have given her the opportunity for her to succeed this time. Stop relying on my trust in you to act fearlessly over and over again. The nonsensical articles posted online will affect me directly. I don't have the energy or the resources to explain the situation on your behalf. I hope to never see such articles again in the future. Do you understand? Disappointment is accumulated little by little over time!"

Her words sent a shiver of fear through his heart. Thus, he instinctively got up from the couch and approached her.

"I'm sorry, Olivia. It's all my fault. I never imagined that she would throw herself at me, so I couldn't react in time. Please rest assured, I will reduce my contact with her in the future."

Still, she merely responded blandly, "I'm not that unreasonable. Besides, it's not as if I disallow you from having any contact with the opposite sex. You owe her a debt, so you want to repay her for her help all those years ago. I can understand your feelings. But, you shouldn't have allowed the situation to explode online. It doesn't matter if you replace me with a new girlfriend. However, I still need to go to work while North has to go to school under such circumstances. We still have our daily lives to return to and we do not need any unwanted criticism and judgment from the public, making our lives so difficult that even leaving the house is a nightmare and a half."

Chapter 1003 Letting Go

Eugene felt a twinge in his heart. "I got it. I promise you that this kind of thing will never happen again, okay?" he whispered softly, his forehead touching Olivia's.

Shannon's eyes nearly popped out of her head at this sight. Oh my! So, Mr. Nolan actually has such a tender side to him? This is simply even more spectacular than a blood rain!

George, however, was boiling with rage at seeing this dude make goo-goo eyes at Olivia right in front of him. "Olivia, come over here!"

Only then did Olivia seem to be jolted out of it. How can I forget that George is still here? She hurriedly pushed Eugene away and sat down beside George, saying, "George, I told you that this is all a misunderstanding. You see, now that the misunderstanding's been cleared up and Eugene is dealing with it, you don't have to worry anymore."

George replied in a stern voice, "Cleared up, my foot! Are you gonna just swallow whatever he says?"

Just then, North, who had been busy in front of his laptop all this time, suddenly broke his silence. "I've got proof here," he said while passing his laptop to George. "Here's the security footage of that hotel restaurant. What Daddy said is true; that woman threw herself at him, but he pushed her away right after that."

Shannon looked at him in astonishment. No wonder he asked about the name of the hotel just now. Did he just pull the security footage from the hotel? How did he do that? Is he a hacker—and such a little one at that?

Eugene was relieved. At the same time, though, he felt sorry for Olivia and North, both of whom had really put in many good words for him.

George looked up at North. "North, I've helped you by letting you learn this, but you're not helping me when I want your help."

North's big eyes blinked as he came over with a cheeky grin. "When did I ever say I'm not going to help you, Uncle George? It's just that I need some time."

George let out a snort. "You little traitor."

North rubbed himself against George with some effort, saying, "No, Uncle George. I always remember how you've been so nice to me, but he's my own daddy, so I've got to help him. Well, he's not perfect, but he's nice to Mommy. Don't worry, Uncle George. If he's mean to Mommy, he won't even get past me."

Eugene came over and looked at Olivia. "Olivia, I'd like to have a word with George on our own."

"Okay, I'm gonna ask Jewel to come up here for dinner," Olivia replied. Then, she said to North, "North, let's go get Aunt Jewel."

At seeing this, Shannon quickly chimed in, "In that case, Mr. Nolan, I'm going back now."

Eugene nodded.

Olivia stopped her, though. "No, don't go yet. Please stay for dinner with us."

Shannon replied with a smile, "It's not necessary, Mrs. Nolan. I've been out for too long today, so I'm going back to take a look. I'll come again next time."

Olivia said, "Alright, then. Just come over when you're free."

After they had left, Eugene looked at George with a somewhat solemn face. "George, I know you love Olivia no less than I do, but love simply can't be forced. Perhaps her relationship with me is destined to

go deeper than her relationship with you. One of them is the woman I've been searching for seven years, while the other is my own son, so I don't want them to get hurt more than you do! I know it's hard for you to let go, but Olivia doesn't love you. You know in your heart that she only sees you as a brother."

"You shut up!" George's eyes were bloodshot. "What do you know? I'm the one who's stayed with her through her nightmares, and I've been with her through all the hardships she's suffered. It was me who saved her when she almost died while giving birth to North. I've taken great care of them for seven years, only to end up having you beat me to it! You, on the other hand, enjoyed seven years of a good time without doing anything, yet you're picking up a wife and a son at no cost in the end! What right have you to tell me to let go?"

Chapter 1004 George's Blessing

Eugene replied, "I know that. Olivia also told me that she would've ceased to exist without you, which is why she's been hesitating to tell you. In fact, she already said yes to me the last time you came over.

Honestly, George, you're my love rival, but you're also a savior to me. I'm really grateful to you for that, so I hid when Olivia told me to. Even though I feel jealous seeing you two getting thick together, I know that you sincerely mean her well. There's no fairness when it comes to relationships, so I can only say sorry for all the things you've done for her. I love her very, very much. If you insist on separating us, you might end up losing her!"

George felt a particular dislike for his last remark. "Are you so sure that I'll lose her and not that she'll go with me?"

"No, that's not it. Olivia says you have a condition that she has to meet. If you ask her to go with you, I think she'll do so, but I'd say she won't be happy since you and I are equally important to her. There are some things that I can never give her no matter how hard I try, such as complete trust and dependency. That time when North got abducted by Anna, she'd rather make an overseas call to you than reveal her vulnerable side to me," replied Eugene. "Likewise, there's one thing that you can never give her no matter what, which is the feeling of burdenless and rightful confidence. She doesn't feel any pressure around me and can do whatever she wants, whether it's quarreling with me or even blowing up at me. But when she's around you, she feels indebted and guilty toward you!"

George fell silent. In reality, he also sensed that Olivia had been minding her Ps and Qs in front of him, especially after she returned to her home country. She always treated him with respect as if he were her parent; even when she acted mischievous or spoiled, it would look as though she were doing it in front of her own brother. She really didn't appear as natural as when she was with Eugene. His eyelids drooped. Can I only be a brother to her but not a boyfriend?

Looking at the man, Eugene continued, "George, North is my child with Olivia, so it's best for him that Olivia and I be together as a couple. He's been very mature, and he often says things that surprise me. I know that he wouldn't have been such a great kid without you, aside from the fact that he's more mature than other children because he sees that Olivia's alone. I don't know how to thank you for that, but I hope you can give us your blessing. I think Olivia would certainly want that."

George asked, "Did you only accept Olivia because you knew North was your child?"

The man replied, "Actually, I'd fallen in love with her before I knew this. Knowing that North was my son only quickened the pace at which I was courting her. In fact, George, I think of you as my brother-in-law, and I mean it. I don't want to come to blows with you because that isn't what Olivia would want to see. I know I'm not good enough in your mind's eye, so I'll do my best to get my business here sorted out to give Olivia an undisturbed living environment."

Speechless, George didn't say anything else. No words could outweigh the fact that Olivia didn't love him. He thought he could have a good fight with Eugene with everyone else gone, but he didn't expect the man to be so humble and even ingratiating. Despite his resentment, he had nothing left to say.

Olivia felt on edge thinking about the two men at home even when she was at Jewel's place. Soon, she took Jewel back to the 59th floor.

However, as the trio entered her apartment, she found that George was sitting alone on the couch, whereas Eugene was nowhere to be seen. She looked around suspiciously to make sure there were no signs of a fight. They couldn't have destroyed all the evidence, could they? "George, where's Eugene?"

Chapter 1005 Comparison

George looked up at her coldly.

Feeling guilty for some reason, Olivia said, "I was just asking. Are you hungry? Let me cook a meal for you."

George let out a snort. "Forget it. Can you even cook?" he replied, standing up before entering the kitchen right away.

Seeing him like this, Olivia grew even more suspicious. This was way better than she had imagined. Even if he didn't fly back to his country in a temper, she thought he would've shut himself in the room and refused to see her ever again. And now, he was still willing to make food for her despite being pissed off? This was so unexpected!

After exchanging a brief look with Jewel, she raised her eyebrows in surprise. Then, she hurried to the kitchen and asked ingratiatingly, "What are you doing, George? Let me help you."

George gave her a look of disgust. "You can help by not doing anything."

Olivia was speechless. "Hey, that's mean! I'd have no problem washing vegetables."

George's lips curved into a smile. "Wash this, then."

Olivia smiled. Taking the vegetables from him, she began rinsing them under the tap.

Jewel was relieved after exchanging a brief look with North outside. Seems like it's been solved amicably.

North, however, knitted his brows. Why doesn't Uncle George seem angry at all? Could Daddy have promised him something? After excusing himself from Jewel, he returned to his room and texted Eugene on his phone. 'Where are you?'

'Home.'

'Why did you leave?'

'I already stole your mom from him, so I'm not gonna argue with him for the time being. We'll have a lot of opportunities to get along in the future, anyway.'

North smiled happily at the man's reply. 'So, you're not worried that Uncle George might steal Mommy away?'

'I have you, no? Thank you for today, son.'

'I won't help you anymore if you do this again.'

'Not anymore.'

'Daddy, I want to tell you something, but you have to keep it a secret.'

'What is it?'

'Do you know why Uncle George came here this time? He's actually asked me to help find out where Carter and others are.'

Eugene was lounging at first, but he sat up the moment he saw this. He hurriedly asked, 'Why would he want to find out about them?'

North replied, 'I don't know. It seems like he's doing so for someone else.'

'Did you tell him?'

'No, I told him I needed some time, so I want to ask you what to do. They're all your sons, after all.'

Eugene also sank into deep thought. 'Does your mom know about this?'

North pondered for a moment before texting back, 'I don't think so. I haven't had the opportunity to tell her yet.'

Eugene asked, 'Does your Uncle George know a little about Carter and others' parentage?'

North replied, 'I don't know.'

Eugene texted, 'I'll phone your mom tonight to ask her about it.'

North texted back, 'OK.'

After ending the WhatsApp conversation with North, Eugene completely lost himself in thought. Why is George looking for Carter and others? Or did he just come here on purpose to ask North for help?

In the end, he waited until night to call Olivia, thinking that they might have retired to their respective rooms to go to bed. "Are you asleep already?"

Olivia replied, "Not yet. I was just about to call you. What did you say to George?"

"What's the matter? Did he blow up at you?"

"No, he didn't, which is why I find it strange."

"I just reasoned with him and made a comparison between your feelings for me and your feelings for him. Perhaps he came around to it on his own."

The more Olivia listened, the more a bad feeling grew in her. "How did you make the comparison?"

Chapter 1006 A Long Story

Eugene replied with a laugh, "I said you love me very, very much and can't live without me, so I hope he can give us his blessing, or you'll be very upset."

Olivia's lips twitched for a moment. "How shameless."

Eugene let out a chuckle. "Am I wrong about that?"

Olivia let out a snort. "You're the one who loves me very, very much."

Eugene replied, "Yes, I do."

"Uh-huh, so why didn't you say that?"

"I did, but he didn't believe me. He said I was smooth-talking."

"You were indeed. George is seeing you for who you really are."

"Darling, you must stand firm and not get influenced by George. You've got to have faith in me."

"What kind of faith can I have when you're testing my limits in various ways every single day?"

"Don't worry, I'll never betray you," Eugene said before pausing for a moment. Then, he asked, "Have you talked to Jewel about Alex?"

Olivia let out a sigh. "I wanted to, but I couldn't bring myself to do that when I saw the way she looked. The truth is simply too harsh to them."

"I also wanted to talk to Alex last night, but how am I gonna do that now that things have turned out like this?"

"Is this true? Is there no other possibility?"

"How can it be false? It's Alex's mother who said so herself."

Olivia curled her lips. She replied angrily, "Is there anything that she wouldn't lie about? She could even fake suicide by pretending to have slit her wrist, so why can't she make up stories? Perhaps it's just another trick to keep them from getting together."

Eugene thought about it for a moment. "I think you do have a point there. Just get them to undergo a DNA test someday to save them from such distress and pain," he suggested.

Olivia replied, "Okay."

Eugene said, "There's one other thing. Do you know why George came here this time?"

Olivia replied airily, "He came to check on me, of course. What else could he be doing here?"

Eugene frowned. "So, you also have no idea what he asked North to look into?"

Olivia asked in surprise, "Did North tell you about it?"

Eugene asked, "You know about it?"

Olivia sighed. "It's a long story, actually. It's my main doctor's secret, but he doesn't allow us to tell anyone about it. Well, I'll tell you more about it when we meet again one day."

Eugene suggested, "In that case, why don't you come to my place now? I want to see you right now."

Olivia replied, "No, I'm not going. It's so late already. If George sees me going out, he'll think that I lack self-restraint."

Eugene frowned. "So, have you learned about their parentage now?"

The more Olivia listened, the more confused she got. "Who are you talking about?"

"Carter and others."

Olivia was speechless. "How would I know that? They are your sons, no?"

Eugene was even more speechless. "George is checking them out. Why would he do that for no reason if he doesn't know anything?"

Olivia got even more dumbfounded, though. "What are you talking about? You mean George is investigating them?"

Eugene was lost for words. Just who is it that we've spent a long time talking about here? "North said that George asked him to help find out Carter and others' whereabouts. Does that mean he knows of their parentage?"

Olivia didn't speak for a long time. George did say he's here to help our main doctor look into somebody. So, does that mean Carter and others are kids from our main doctor's research institute? But wait a minute! If they're from his research institute, why would they be related to Eugene? She thought this was too much for her brain to process.

After not hearing any response for a long time, Eugene spoke again. "Olivia, why aren't you saying anything? Do you know something as well?"

Olivia replied equivocally, "I'm not sure."

Eugene, however, realized how serious this was. He said, "Olivia, either you come here or I'm going to your place. We have to talk about this."

Chapter 1007 An Artificial Womb

Olivia thought about it for a moment before saying, "Fine, I'll head over to your place."

Two minutes later, she tiptoed out of her apartment and went up to the 60th floor.

As soon as she came up, the apartment door was opened; Eugene stood at the door while smiling at her. "Darling, I miss you so much," he said while stretching out his arms to hug her.

Olivia mercilessly smacked his arms away with a scowl. "Don't hug me with arms that you've put around another woman before."

Eugene stared at her with puppy-dog eyes. "I didn't hug her, darling. I only pushed her away after she threw herself at me."

Olivia nodded before letting out a coquettish snort. "Yeah, but she's thrown herself into your arms nonetheless, so don't hug me ever again," she said before entering the apartment like a boss making an inspection. "Don't tell me there's someone else in here, too? Come on, spill it out! Or I'm not gonna set foot in here."

Eugene was speechless. What is she talking about? This is getting more and more absurd. He strode over and scooped her up in his arms at once. After carrying her into the living room, he immediately pinned her beneath him.

Olivia pushed him angrily. "Eugene, you b*stard! Get off me or I'll make you incapacitated all night! You want to give it a try?"

Eugene chuckled. "You brought your needles today?"

Olivia was lost for words. What a rascal! "I'll bring them with me when I come over next time. Just you wait!"

Eugene laughed. Staring at her affectionately, he tucked her hair behind her ears. "I've changed my clothes and washed my hands. I have you in my arms right now, and I'm not gonna hug anyone else anymore—no, I won't let anyone hug me ever again. I'll only hug my girlfriend, alright?"

Olivia let out a snort before turning her head away to ignore him.

Eugene rubbed his head against hers to force her to look back at him. "I'll only kiss you from now on, okay?" he said while pecking her on the lips.

"How shameless."

Eugene let out a deep chuckle. "Why would I feel shame at courting my wife?"

This guy's behaving more and more like a rascal. "Get up now."

Eugene rested his elbows at her sides for fear of crushing her with his weight. He asked in a gentle voice, "Are you still angry, then?"

"I'm gonna get angry if you don't get up now."

Eugene obediently sat up before helping her sit up, too. Then, he smiled ingratiatingly, asking, "Would you like to eat anything? I'll get it for you."

Olivia pondered for a moment before saying, "Peel an apple for me, then."

Eugene laughed. "This is no longer too difficult for me now," he replied while taking an apple to peel it. He did it slowly, but it was obvious that he was doing it much better than before—he didn't even break the apple skin.

It didn't take long before a peeled apple was handed to Olivia. Taking it from the man, she ate it without a qualm while asking, "You said just now that it was Carter and others whom George wanted to look into?"

Eugene nodded. "Yeah, North said that. What did you mean by your main doctor's secret just now?"

Olivia put down the apple in her hand. "This is a secret. Actually, my main doctor is a national-level professor and a research maniac. Over all these years, he's been researching an artificial womb that can substitute for the female reproductive system. According to his theory, all that's needed is sperm and an egg from a man and a woman, respectively. Then, the researchers will insert the fertilized egg into the artificial womb and supplement nutrition as needed according to the developing fetus' nutritional requirements. It's said that this allows the extraction of the best genes and ensures that the baby will be born healthy and intelligent," she said. "This research has been going on before I went there. I don't know about the specifics, but I heard it wasn't going smoothly. It was precisely because something went wrong in the laboratory that George suddenly went back last time."

Chapter 1008 The Rogers Siblings' Mother

For some reason, Eugene's heart started pounding when he finished listening to the story. "In that case, is it possible that Carter and his siblings are actually from there? Indeed, they're very clever, and they

said they were brought up by an old man who was also a professor, as well as many adult men and women. Could they be referring to your main doctor's research institute?"

Olivia also thought it was plausible. "But I don't think this research actually worked. If Carter and others were indeed a product of this research, wouldn't it mean that this research was a success?"

Eugene was anxious to find out about it. "But Carter and others said the old man never let them go out for fear that they might end up in danger. Could your main doctor have said so on purpose to mislead the public? After all, if such a technology becomes mature, many countries will be scrambling for it. Of course, the kids would be in danger, too. They might end up being abducted for research."

A nameless shudder ran through Olivia. She dared not imagine what it would be like if the Rogers siblings were abducted for research. "Wait a minute, don't scare me. Aren't the three of them your children? How could they possibly come from my main doctor's research institute? Have you donated your sperm before?"

At this moment, however, Eugene was unusually sober. All at once, the incident from many years ago sprang to his mind. Looking at Olivia, he nodded solemnly, saying, "Uh-huh. Do you still remember me telling you that my mom's legs were healed by a reclusive expert? He didn't charge me for that, but he asked me to donate my sperm to him. That was many years ago, though. Had you not brought this up, I'd have forgotten about it."

"Don't tell me my main doctor was the reclusive expert you're talking about?"

Eugene replied, "I don't know. I don't even know what his name was or how to contact him. I only ran into him on Promise Island when he was treating someone else. I saw that he was very skilled in medicine, so I asked him to treat my mom, but he didn't want anything in return. But after learning that Promise Island was mine, he made that request to me."

"Tell me what he looked like."

Eugene thought back on it for a while. Then, he said, "He was wearing a white robe at the time, with white hair and a white beard. He appeared to be in his mid-fifties and was very thin and of average height. His eyes were sharp and gleaming, though, and his medical skills were superb. My mom regained

feeling in her legs shortly after he treated her, and she underwent rehabilitation afterward to become the way she is today."

Olivia replied in surprise, "This man you're talking about does sound quite like my main doctor. So, it's not impossible that those kids were from his research institute."

Eugene asked, "What about their mother, then? Is there no way to find her?"

Olivia replied, "It's gonna be difficult, I'm afraid. My main doctor is a research maniac. In order to select the best genes, once he came across someone like you and felt that you were super intelligent, he'd first make you owe him a favor and then ask you so that you'd find it hard to turn him down. That's also how I ended up donating eggs to him, by the way. Of course, he'd mostly choose from sperm and egg banks, but it's going to be really difficult to find their mother unless we find him. That being said, even we're often unable to find him, let alone the outsiders. He often says he's traveling around the world when in reality, he's gone back to his research institute. Didn't Carter mention it to you? That place is like a secret base that even North has trouble locating. And besides, even if we find him, he may not know who the egg donor was. Where are we gonna look for her when many people nowadays donate their sperm or eggs anonymously?"

Chapter 1009 Remember This Boyfriend of Yours

Eugene nodded. "I think it's no use having a DNA test done on Azalea. She surely isn't their mother."

Olivia was rather worried. "What should we do now, then? If these kids are really from the research institute, my main doctor must be worried sick about them. No wonder George came to see North; it's only natural that no one would find out the route hidden by him. Are we supposed to send them back?"

Eugene objected, "No, we can't do that, or their identity will be even more likely to be discovered, which is dangerous. Why don't we let them stay and give them a new identity? Once they have parents, no one will suspect where they're from."

Olivia thought his suggestion was good. "But my main doctor won't agree to it. To you, they're your children, but to him, they're his children, too!"

Eugene suggested, "We'll get the siblings settled in before looking for your main doctor."

Olivia looked worried. "Will he kill me if he learns that I've let you in on such a big secret?"

Eugene replied, "How about we talk to George about this first and see if there's a better way?"

Olivia nodded with some trepidation. "Okay, let's talk about it tomorrow. It's too late now. I gotta go."

Eugene took her hand and asked with a smile, "Would you like to stay over?"

Olivia shot him a coquettish glare. Then, she turned to leave, only for the man to stop her again and ask, "Well, can you at least give me a kiss?"

"No."

Eugene yanked her back with all his might, causing her to fall uncontrollably into his arms, and it hurt her when she bumped against his sturdy chest. "Eugene!" she yelled in exasperation.

Eugene gave her a kiss and replied good-naturedly, "I'm here."

"What are you doing?"

Eugene didn't mind her bad temper. In fact, the less polite she was to him, the more she was treating him as someone dear to her. Just like what he had said to George earlier, she felt righteously confident around him, and he was happy to see her like this. He rubbed his forehead against hers affectionately. "I just want to kiss and cuddle you."

"That's too much to ask for."

Letting out a chuckle, Eugene kissed the top of her head before his voice grew solemn. "Olivia, would you mind that I suddenly have so many kids?"

Olivia replied, "I wouldn't. You know, they're my sons first before they're yours."

Eugene curled his lips. "Yeah, you're right. These little brats treat you like their own mother. They and I aren't close at all, as if I were only their adoptive father."

Olivia threw up her hands in resignation. She replied with a gloating smile, "It can't be helped, no? You're just unpopular with them."

Eugene said, "Just teach them a good lesson tomorrow."

Olivia nodded with a straight face. "Uh-huh, I'll teach them to abandon their unfriendly daddy if they could."

Eugene's face darkened. Annoyed, he reached out in an attempt to give her a pinch.

Olivia immediately ran toward the door in fright. As she ran, she said, "Look at you! Aren't you the one who told me to teach them?"

Eugene smiled at her. "Slow down."

Olivia glared at him. Does he think I'm running away? "I gotta go."

Eugene walked over and held her before kissing her on the lips. "Remember this green-eyed boyfriend of yours."

Olivia couldn't help but chuckle. She caressed his face, saying, "Aw, you poor thing. Just go to bed early and tuck yourself in!"

Chapter 1010 He's Not an Outsider

The next day, Olivia and George had just finished their meal when Eugene came over.

George's face fell at the sight of the man. This guy just promised yesterday that he wouldn't be bothering us for the next couple of days so that I could spend time with Olivia. Did the 'couple of days' mean less than a day for him?

Eugene knew George was displeased, of course, but he couldn't help it. Now that the Rogers siblings were involved, he couldn't ignore this, not to mention that they were his sons. "Hey, George," he said, greeting George politely.

George replied with a snort, "What did you promise me yesterday?"

Eugene explained, "I have something to talk to you about."

"What else is it that you want to talk to me about? Did you not make yourself clear enough yesterday? Or do you want to go back on your promise?"

Eugene sat down. "It's neither," he said, darting a look at Olivia while hesitating to begin.

Seeing how the couple kept exchanging glances, George suddenly felt somewhat unnerved. What are they up to? Don't tell me they've actually gotten married legally. I can no longer take such a blow. "What do you mean? Just spill whatever you want to say."

Just then, Olivia spoke. "George, who do you want North to look into this time?"

George relaxed the moment he heard this. But how can we mention this in front of Eugene? We're talking about a secret project here. He looked at Eugene while shooting nervous glances at Olivia, hoping that she could pick up the hint.

Unexpectedly, what she said next made him nearly fall from his chair. "Eugene already knows. I've told him all about it."

George staggered slightly before staring at her with reproachful eyes. "How could you go around telling everyone about it?"

Olivia pouted her lips innocently. "He's not an outsider, anyway." He's the father of the kids, so how could he have no right to know about this?

George, however, took her reply to mean that Eugene wasn't an outsider because he was her boyfriend. All at once, feeling a surge of irritation, he questioned her in front of Eugene, "Can you be sure that you two will stay together as a couple? He's just your boyfriend! Even if you're married, not even your spouse can necessarily be trusted nowadays, let alone a boyfriend. Can you guarantee that he'll still keep it a secret in case you two break up?"

Eugene frowned slightly. "We're not gonna break up. Also, I'll never betray Olivia no matter what."

Olivia spoke again. "Wait a minute, George. Eugene personally knows the people you're looking for."

The furious look on George instantly turned into a look of shock. "You know them? You know who I'm looking for?"

Eugene asked, "Are you looking for three kids named Carter Rogers, Blake Rogers, and Terry Rogers, respectively?"

George found this even more unbelievable. "Yeah, and how did you know that? Where are they?"

Eugene then asked, "In that case, tell me whether it's you or someone else who's looking for them."

George darted a look at Olivia, wanting to know how much she had told the man about it.

Olivia said, "I already told Eugene about our main doctor's research institute. I know he's looking for them out of worry, but Eugene wants to know more about them because they're his children."

The word "shocked" was no longer adequate to describe George's feelings at this very moment. What? How could Eugene possibly be the three kids' father? How is this even possible? "What are you talking about? Eugene is their father? Is this true?"

Eugene nodded. "It's true. Over a month ago, they came to me on their own, so we did a DNA test and confirmed that they're my sons."