

## Unfinished 1011

### Chapter 1011 They're Very Clever

George stared at the two of them. This news is more unbelievable than the last one. "So, you know my main doctor personally?"

"No, I don't..." Eugene thought about it for a moment. "Well, I can't say that I don't know him. A few years ago, I met a reclusive expert..." He told George what had happened back then without hiding anything. Before ending his speech, he added, "That's why I think these three kids were conceived back then."

George pulled at his hair with all his might. "How could this happen?"

Olivia asked, "George, what did our main doctor tell you? Will the three kids be in danger if they're found out to have been incubated with high technology?"

George replied, "Of course, they will! Not only that, but our main doctor will be in danger, too. This is an unprecedented feat in the history of human life, and the whole world's watching this experimental base. If they're found out, the consequences will be disastrous. Our main doctor only succeeded in conceiving the Rogers siblings after 20 years of concentrated research and more than 200 times of repeated trials. In fact, they're not surnamed Rogers; they're called No. 190, No. 195, and No. 197, respectively. Strangely enough, only the children with this set of genes survived, which is why our main doctor got even more worried that they might get found out and abducted for research."

At hearing this, Olivia and Eugene looked at each other. Seems like we've guessed it right. "Will it be less dangerous for them if we give them a family with parents so that no one knows they're from a research institute?"

George replied, "I'm afraid it won't be that simple. If that's the case, our main doctor would've gotten someone to adopt them, no? It seems like the three of them can't be away from the research institute

for too long. They have to return to the research institute for a viral screening every six months to a year. After all, they weren't conceived in a woman's womb, so our main doctor's always worried that something may go wrong with them."

All of a sudden, Eugene's heart grew heavy. It seemed that the situation wasn't as okay as he'd imagined. "So how long have they been away from the research institute?"

George replied, "More than six months. Our main doctor said these three kids were frighteningly intelligent, and they sneaked away this time. In fact, this was already their second attempt. The first time they sneaked away, our main doctor tracked them down and brought them back, but this time, it seems that someone has helped them cover their tracks on purpose. He couldn't find their whereabouts at all, so he had me come over to ask North to help with it."

Olivia's lips twitched at his words. It'd be weird if he could find out their whereabouts. It's my son who helped cover their tracks, after all, she thought.

On the other hand, Eugene could hardly suppress a smile. They're really clever. They got caught on their first attempt, so they learned from the experience and came to my son directly to cover their tracks on their second attempt. "I'd like to see your main doctor. Let's discuss and see if there's a better way to ensure the safety of the three of them."

George asked, "Where are the kids, then? Let me take them back first."

Eugene explained, "George, it won't be safe for you to take them back on your own. Doing so will make you a very easy target. Don't worry, anyway. Since they can't be away from the research institute for too long, there's no way I'll forbid you to take them back. You can make an appointment with your main doctor, and we'll take them to see him."

Olivia also asked, "George, can you get in touch with our main doctor?"

George replied, "I can do so as long as he's not in the lab, but if he's in the lab, then no one can find him. However, we've made an agreement that he'll go to the clinic when he's free. I'll go back to the clinic to wait for him and listen to his opinion by then. If he wants to see you, you can take the kids there."

Eugene said, "Alright. Thank you for your help, George."

George glared at him. "It's not for your sake. I'm doing this for the sake of the kids."

"Have you met them before?"

"No, I've only heard about them from our main doctor."

Olivia exchanged a brief look with Eugene. "Well then, I'll let you see them today."

George said excitedly, "Okay! I'd like to see how they differ from a child conceived in their mother's womb."

Olivia replied, "They're not very different, I think? But it's true that they're very clever, just like North."

Chapter 1012 Let Me Treat You to Dinner

As she spoke, she exchanged a look with Eugene. "Let's get them here tonight."

Eugene replied with a nod, "Okay."

Olivia hadn't gone back to her studio to take a look since she returned from the set. After Eugene had left, she made a special effort to go to her studio with George.

Sophia and the others were all very excited to see Olivia. After greeting her warmly, they politely caught up with George and shared what had happened recently.

After a long exchange of pleasantries, they finally got back to work, but Sophia seemed to suddenly recall something. She came over again, asking, "Miss Olivia, did Christoff go to see you on the set afterward?"

Olivia replied, "He did, but he didn't do anything to me."

"His clothes are still here, and he's yet to take them back."

Olivia replied, "It's okay, just leave them here. He'll come and pick them up when he's free."

"Okay," Sophia replied before going back to work.

George knitted his brows, though. "Who is this Christoff that you're referring to?"

Olivia chuckled. "No doubt about it—it's the guy you're thinking about."

"He came to see you?"

Olivia nodded. "Not only did he recognize me, but he recognized Jewel and even threatened to report it to the Double Dragon Court."

George said, "Then why are you still able to smile? Even if Joseph will let this slide out of respect for Jonathan, he'll certainly get Jewel back if he learns that she's still alive."

Olivia replied, "He won't say anything about it."

"Are you so sure about that?"

"Perhaps not before, but now, I'm his savior, so he won't betray me. And besides, I think he's a nice person. It's just that he tends to be annoying, but other than that, he's fine."

"When did you save his life?"

"It's a long story." Olivia told George what had happened during the motor race. Then, she added with a laugh, "It surprised me that he was actually Hurricane."

George replied, "Well, it sounds fine, but you still have to be careful. If Joseph learns that Jewel is still alive, she'll be in danger."

"Mm-hmm, I know that," said Olivia, but her mood sank. At first, she had thought Jewel would be able to start a new life after meeting her and leaving that place; who would've thought that she would end up dating her own brother? Isn't her fate a little too tragic?

"George?" Suddenly, a familiar female voice could be heard from the entrance.

Olivia turned her head toward the voice and saw Penny. She seemed to have changed since the former last saw her a few months ago. She was no longer sporting red lips, and the look in her eyes was no longer as mean and piercing as before. For some reason, she gave a feeling of... Olivia

searched her mind for a word to describe the lady, but she couldn't find one that could describe her accurately.

Penny's face had delight written all over it, and the look in her eyes was gentle with an inexplicable hint of shyness to it. She came over with a smile while focusing her eyes on George, asking, "When did you come back, George?"

George replied, "Just a few days ago."

Penny said, "Something happened to my family these days, so I didn't get in touch with you."

George nodded. "It's okay."

Penny then said, "Thanks for looking after me when I was abroad, George. Let me treat you to dinner, okay?"

George refused, "You don't have to."

Olivia looked at the eagerly attentive Penny, then at the impatient George. She joked with a smile, "Seems like I missed a lot of stories."

George hurriedly explained, "What are you talking about? It's not as complicated as you imagine. I just helped Miss Nolan several times when she came across difficulties in Mastar."

Penny looked embarrassed all of a sudden. She said, "George, since you're here, you've got to give me a chance to repay your kindness."

"You don't have to. It's nothing, actually."

"It's nothing to you, but it was a great help to me. Come on, let me take you to dinner," Penny said before turning to Olivia. "Olivia, you should come with us."

Olivia's lips twitched; this was her first time hearing Penny speak so nicely to her. "No, it's not necessary. I just came here and have yet to do anything. Just go ahead to dinner without me."

#### Chapter 1013 Stop Playing Matchmaker

A smile sprang to Penny's lips as she turned to look at George eagerly. "Let's go, George," she said. Then, seeing that he wasn't moving, she said coquettishly, "If you're not going with me, I'll pester you here, anyway. Olivia's studio's business may even get affected."

Worn down by her pestering, George finally replied, "Let's go."

Smiling happily at once, Penny opened the door for George, and they walked out together.

Olivia watched the two of them go into the distance. Penny and George, eh? She thought Penny wasn't good enough for him, but it seemed that no one could say anything for sure when it came to relationships.

Meanwhile, Azalea had been scrolling on her phone while lying in bed in the hotel. Seeing the statement posted deliberately by the Nolan Group, she smiled bitterly for a moment. This Eugene guy is really heartless. He actually said I was his friend's sister! He didn't mention our friendship or how I once saved his life; he didn't even acknowledge his sister's existence. The news reports that had been going the rounds yesterday disappeared overnight like a flash in the pan.

She kept a stony face without saying anything. Naturally, others had no idea what she was thinking either.

Shannon looked at the woman, who indeed looked pleasing enough to the eye. Seeing her remain silent the whole time, she couldn't help but ask, "Are you bored? Would you like me to take you out for a stroll?"

Azalea shook her head and replied dispiritedly, "No, it's not necessary."

Shannon didn't say another word.

Azalea looked up at her, though. "Where did Eugene take you yesterday?"

"We went to his girlfriend's place."

Azalea's eyes lit up all of a sudden. "Why did he take you there?"

"Didn't photos of you two get circulated online yesterday? Mr. Nolan feared that his girlfriend would get the wrong idea, so he took me there so that I could help explain it."

The sparkle of anticipation in Azalea's eyes gradually dimmed. Just what am I expecting? "So, did Olivia get the wrong idea?"

"Nope. I think she still quite believes in Mr. Nolan."

Azalea frowned with a dark glint in her eyes. She actually didn't get the wrong idea despite all that fuss? This Olivia lady really never goes away! "Eugene is an upright person who never fools around with women voluntarily. Whomever his girlfriend is, she's very lucky."

Shannon looked at her, thinking, Seems like she has a crush on Mr. Nolan, or she wouldn't have sounded so jealous! She once saved his life, huh? Don't tell me she wants to take advantage of this to make a move on Mr. Nolan? "Do you love Mr. Nolan, too?" she asked.

Azalea looked at her and smiled. "No, I don't. We're friends."

Shannon was speechless. Still hiding it, eh? Look at how she looks right now. There's no way she doesn't love him. "Are you hungry? Would you like to eat anything?"

"No, I'm tired. I'd like to sleep for a while."

Shannon replied, "Well then, I'll be in the room next door. Just call me if there's anything." With that, she left the room.

After she had left, Azalea made a phone call with the phone in her hand. "I need your help. I now have a bodyguard who follows me everywhere."

A male voice rang through the phone. "I already gave you the idea, so the rest is your own business."

Azalea's face was stern. "We have the same purpose. If you don't help me, I'm not going to help you either. If she finds out about what you've done—"

"Fine, just tell me what you need."

Azalea said, "Get a few men for me and give me their phone numbers. I'll call them in private."

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On her way home from work, Olivia saw that George never talked about Penny. Finally, she couldn't help but ask, "I didn't realize that you and Penny were already that close."

"No, we're not. It's just that I lent her a bit of money when she was in Mastar."

Olivia curled her lips in secret. "She seems to have a crush on you. Don't you have any feelings for her?"

George darted a look at her. "No and stop playing matchmaker for me. Do you think I'm just like you?"

She was lost for words. "What's wrong with me?" she asked, but her voice was much quieter. She did feel a little guilty, after all.

#### Chapter 1014 A Serious Accusation

"You moved on from one man to another."

Olivia looked up in shock. "That's a serious accusation, no? Who did I move on from—and to whom?"

George was stumped by her reply. Doesn't that mean she's never loved me? He looked daggers at her. "Even if you didn't move on from me to another guy, you treated my feelings for you like dirt."

Olivia protested with a pout, "I did not! I've always treasured the kindness you've shown me. I just want you to get into a new relationship so that you won't be so upset anymore."

"That's enough. Stop worrying about me, will you?"

Olivia was speechless.

When they arrived home, Eugene had yet to come back. Shortly after she started cooking, she heard the sound of the door being opened, so she hurried to get it.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw the kids, who threw themselves at her one after another while calling her "Godmother" in a very adorable manner.

Still sitting on the couch, George simply gaped in amazement at the boys who threw themselves at Olivia one after another. They were dressed in identical school uniforms. Aside from North, who was a little older and whom he recognized at once, the other three were hardly distinguishable from one another. Are they the kids from the research institute? They really don't look much different.

Hugging the kids one by one, Olivia said, "Come on in. Let me introduce you guys to a man."

The four kids came closer to her like a small team of soldiers.

Olivia explained, "This is Uncle George, a fellow colleague of mine."

"Nice to meet you, Uncle George." The four kids said hello to George simultaneously.

George looked at them with eyes full of delight, emotion, and even envy for some reason. Why is this damned Eugene so lucky as to have four sons at once? I also donated my sperm before. Why didn't my child get to be born?

Olivia looked at Eugene and smiled. Then, she said to the four kids, "Sit down, all of you. Your daddy has something to say to you all."

Darting a look at Eugene, North sat down uneasily. Why would Daddy bring all of us here? Doesn't he know that Uncle George is looking for them?

The Rogers siblings held their chins up proudly. For some reason, their angry faces looked a little like North's.

Eugene was both speechless and amused. These little brats really hold a grudge, huh?

After they seated themselves, Olivia said, "You guys have been going to school for a while now. How are your studies going?"

Carter replied, "No problem. I'm top of my class."

Olivia turned to look at Blake. "What about you, Blake?"

Blake lowered his head and replied somewhat embarrassedly, "I'm second."

Olivia then turned to look at Terry. "And you, Terry?"

Terry replied, "I'm top of my class, too."

Feeling very ashamed, Blake hurriedly explained, "I was careless during the previous exam. Godmother, I promise I'll come top in the next exam."

Olivia nodded. "Mm-hmm. Well, I won't judge you based on an exam, and being second in the class is great already, but you've got to study harder so that you won't fall behind your brothers next time."

Blake nodded. Still, he reminded her, "Terry is younger than me, while I'm the elder brother. He's always unhappy about being the younger brother."

Terry rarely spoke, but he was very good at arguing. He looked at Blake expressionlessly, saying, "Only an outstanding person can be the elder brother."

Refusing to be outdone, Blake glared at him. "It's just an exam. I'll certainly outdo you in the next exam."

Terry retorted in a quiet voice, "There's no more room for you to outdo us."

Carter laughed, too. "Yeah, that's right. You can only tie with us at most."

Speechless, Blake nearly cried in anger.

Everyone laughed at seeing Blake flush angrily.

Olivia picked him up and soothed him, saying, "It's okay. It's normal to make mistakes in exams, and no one can guarantee that they can always come top of the class. It's fine as long as you study hard."

Blake glared at Carter and Terry before nodding his head.

Looking at the three kids, Olivia asked, "Do you know that Uncle George is here to look for you guys?"

#### Chapter 1015 Injections

Hearing that, the three kids were filled with doubt, and they exchanged glances before directing their gazes toward George.

On the other hand, North was petrified. Why are we talking about this? What if Uncle George takes all of them back?

At that thought, he shifted his uneasy gaze onto Eugene, who sent him a reassuring look to tell him that things were fine. Upon seeing that, North felt his heart sink from his throat. From the looks of it, his daddy knew what to do, which was great news for him.

After staring at George for a long time and confirming that he was, in fact, not acquainted with this man, Carter asked, "Who are you?"

As George looked at them, his heart was filled with insurmountable joy at how adorable, intelligent, and gorgeous they were.

In a gentle tone, he replied with a smile, "Who I am isn't important. What's important is that your grandpa has been looking for you for a long time."

The three kids turned frantic at his words and directed their looks of pleading toward Olivia. "Godmother, we don't want to go back."

Olivia scooted closer to them and brought them into her arms. "Don't be scared. Your daddy has already talked things through with Uncle George. He won't force you to come with him, so can you tell me why you don't want to go back?"

In the end, it was Carter who spoke up. "If we go back, we have to get a really, really painful injection. We just want to look for our daddy and mommy. We don't want to get an injection."

Looking at his pitiful expression, Eugene frowned and asked, "What injection? Where?"

Carter pointed at his arm and elaborated, "Here. We have to get three injections here."

"Didn't Grandpa tell you what those injections are for?"

As if he had forgotten, Carter shifted his gaze onto Terry. "What was it, Terry?"

Terry replied on cue, "To improve our immune system."

Eugene nodded. "Your grandpa wants you to go back because you need those injections to stay healthy, and he's also worried about your safety and is doing it for your own good."

Carter said pitifully, "But we're more than safe. We have lots of bodyguards, and besides, Terry has already looked it up. There are many ways to improve our immune system like eating more lean meat and drinking more milk, so why do we have to get an injection?"

Eugene and Olivia exchanged exasperated glances; these children were too smart for them to be fooled. However, it seemed they were still unaware that they were born through advanced technology, which was why they were so afraid of injections.

He gently coaxed them, "I have an idea. After some time, your godmother and I will take you to talk to your grandpa to see if there's any way for you to stay at home instead of going back to the research institute, and we'll take care of you instead!"

Hearing that, the Rogers siblings brightened up. "Really?"

"Of course. You're all my sons. I would never hurt you."

The three kids sent him matching disapproving looks at his words, simultaneously recalling the day at the office when he threatened to toss them into the sea to feed the sharks. Each of them had pricked

their own fingers in order to make him believe them, so why would they believe him now when he said he wouldn't hurt them? If it weren't for Olivia, they wouldn't have shown up at all.

Eugene was drenched in sweat by their looks. "Why are you looking at me like that? I already explained that I was only so wary of you because I didn't know you. Now, even if you weren't my children, I won't dare to mistreat you with your godmother here!"

Hearing that, the three kids exchanged smiles and decided to let him off the hook.

Olivia let out a chuckle. "You kids can go and play while we talk to Uncle George. Remember to come out for lunch later."

North stood up and said, "Let's go back to my room."

With that, the four children left.

Turning to Olivia, George commented, "It seems like they really like you."

Olivia bragged boastfully, "They're even closer to me than their biological father. I've known them longer than Eugene, you know."

"In that case, why are they still calling you godmother?"

At his question, Olivia turned smug.

"All of them are just craving affection. Actually, I don't think that I've done much. Carter and I spent more time with each other because we're acting as a mother and a son in the drama, and there was a time when I shielded him from a prop that fell from above and got a cut on my forehead. He was so worried then and said that no one thinks about others when they're in danger. He even mentioned how great it would be if I were his mother, and so I told him that I'm willing to be his godmother. That night,

he took me to see Blake and Terry, but I've actually met them before. Perhaps because they had a good impression of me, I gained three new sons all of a sudden."

#### Chapter 1016 This Is What Love Truly Looks Like

At this, Olivia let out a chuckle. "After that, I found out that those three children lived all by themselves and got worried, so I went out of my way to send them home at night and reminded them not to bring any strangers back with them. But because I went right into their house without waiting for them to turn off the traps, I was even captured by the traps they designed."

Upon hearing her explanation, George asked in disbelief, "What kind of trap would be able to capture you?"

In response, Olivia laughed and said, "It wasn't really that complicated. I just wasn't expecting traps inside the house. When I first walked in, I accidentally stepped on a floor switch, causing a large amount of lime powder to fall from the ceiling. I tried to avoid it, but I suddenly realized that Terry was behind me. I think he was trying to hold me back and ended up following me. Hence, I stayed still and hid under the lime powder, then we were both caught in a huge fishing net. I hugged Terry and told him to lower his head and close his eyes, and soon after, steel beads were coming at us from all directions. Despite how little they were, they hurt when they hit us. We both stayed still without budging an inch for around five minutes before the steel beads stopped hitting us, and we were all covered in white back then like we had gone mad."

George couldn't help but let out a laugh. "You really are stupid. How could you walk straight into such a simple trap?"

On the contrary, there was a look of concern and pain in Eugene's eyes. Olivia had never told him any of this, but he suddenly realized why the three children liked her so much—she genuinely cared for them.

He said worriedly, "Those steel beads could've been fatal if they hit a vital spot, and they definitely hurt. Why didn't you tell me? Where did they hit you? Does it still hurt?"

He subconsciously looked her up and down, as if he would've thoroughly examined her himself if it weren't for George's presence.

Olivia sent him a glare and huffed to herself. They were still in the middle of an argument then, so how would she tell him? In fact, if they hadn't been at odds with each other at the time, she would've definitely let him know as it really did hurt.

"It's fine, it was a long time ago. Besides, Jewel took most of the hits for me."

George looked at Eugene in slight surprise, his smile slightly fading from the corners of his lips. In fact, he knew Olivia must have been in pain as well, but he never thought of asking her. Part of it was because he felt that she would've gotten better after all this time, and it was also because he disliked any form of superficial concern. However, Eugene had posed the question so naturally, and there was not a trace of pretense or courtesy in his worry-filled eyes or his concerned questions.

It was then that George realized with a jolt that this was most likely what love truly looked like. Suddenly, he was hit with a crushing sense of defeat. So what if he had taken care of her for seven years? Besides, putting the fact that they had a biological son to tie them together aside, there might be a problem in the very fundamentals of his relationship with Olivia.

He always talked to her like he was her older brother or parent, so it was natural that she could only think of him as family. Perhaps Eugene was right; Olivia felt indebted and grateful to him, and while she could trust him and rely on him, she did not love him.

He inhaled deeply. "All right. I'll go back to the clinic tomorrow to wait for our main doctor."

Olivia asked in surprise, "You're leaving so soon?"



George glanced at Eugene and said, "I'll go back and take a look. I don't know when he's going back either. He seemed to be in a hurry, so he might come back in the next few days."

All of a sudden, Olivia felt a twinge of discomfort. She felt as if she were driving George away, just like how he had left sadly the previous time.

"How about we take Carter and the others back with us?"

However, Eugene shook his head. "That won't do. Carter and the others don't know that they were created at the research institute, and even if they did, we would easily expose ourselves if all of us go there, and it'll put the children and the research institute in danger."

Olivia nodded. "You have a point. More importantly, they might not agree either."

George replied, "It's all right. I'll go back first."

## Chapter 1017 I've Always Been Yours

The next day, George returned to Mastar, while Eugene retrieved the results of the three children's DNA tests with Azalea. As he had expected, they were not her children.

Seeing this, he immediately showed the report to Olivia, who nonchalantly placed it aside after she had finished reading through them.

Eugene flirtatiously scooted closer, wrapping her in his embrace. "Feel better now? I've always been yours alone."

Olivia glanced at him sideways, her fair and slender hand landing on his face and pushing him away heartlessly. "This report only proves that they aren't Azalea's children. It doesn't prove that you've always been mine."

Eugene let out a laugh at her words. "What should I do, then? Do you want to see for yourself?" he asked as he leaned toward her.

As the proximity between them decreased, Olivia's face turned as red as a beet, and she pushed him away embarrassedly. "You're shameless. Go and prove it yourself. I won't do it."

Eugene laughed, his warm breath fanning her face. "Olivia, when will you marry me? You've already seen that the three kids were made by technology. I've always been yours, inside and out."

This time, he could finally say these words righteously.

Olivia avoided him and scoffed. "The Rogers siblings have been dealt with, but you still have Azalea."

Hearing that, Eugene frowned. "I don't have any relationship with her whatsoever. I've already sent someone to protect her, and she won't always show up in front of us. How else do you want me to take care of her?"

Unbeknownst to Olivia, while she did feel a little bothered by Azalea's interference in their lives, this wasn't the main issue. Her main concern was that George had yet to give his consent yet, and he had made it clear that she couldn't marry anyone without his approval. While she didn't intend to hurt his feelings, she had unintentionally forgotten their agreement and realized that she was neglecting his affection. At least she was with Eugene now, but whenever she thought of George, it filled her heart with guilt.

Olivia looked at the man towering over her and wrapped her arms around his neck, leaving a kiss on his lips. "Eugene, don't rush me. Give me some time."

Eugene's arms slowly tightened around her as he nodded, replying in a gentle voice, "Okay, I won't rush you. As long as you're by my side, I will marry you whenever you're ready."

His searing lips slowly brushed past her eyes and down her fair cheeks until they arrived at her full lips, tenderly leaving their mark with teasing pecks.

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Their days seemed to return to normal again. As Eugene arranged several bodyguards to protect the children in secret and occasionally invited them home for a meal, the children's opinion of him gradually changed.

On this day, while they were on their way to school, Carter looked at his two brothers and said, "I think that this daddy is not bad, and his cooking is better too. Why don't we just acknowledge him as our father?"

Blake nodded. "That's right. Most importantly, he's rich."

When Terry remained silent, Carter asked, "What do you think, Terry?"

While Terry was the youngest among the three, he was often the one who called the shots.

After pondering for a moment, he said, "He treats Godmother well."

"Meaning?" Blake asked dubiously.

Carter sent a smack across his head. "Do you even need to ask? It means that he agrees. However, we still have to observe him for some time. If he always treats Godmother well, then we'll acknowledge him."

Blake rubbed his head with a hurt expression and complained with furrowed brows, "Can you stop slapping my head like that? You're going to slap me stupid."

Carter rebuked, "You're not that smart in the first place."

Blake said unhappily, "Nonsense. How am I not smart? What can you do? Why don't you try playing a serenade on the piano instead?"

"I have more fans than you, and I earn more money. Happy?"

Without sparing them a glance, Terry shoved his earphones into his ears and closed his eyes.

Suddenly, Blake tapped him, causing his brows to furrow as he sent Blake a displeased look. "What do you want?"

Even so, Blake wasn't bothered by his attitude. After all, Terry was always full of disdain every time they spoke.

Chapter 1018 Dispute at the School Gates

Blake pointed toward a place not far away from the school gates and said, "Look."

When Terry saw the woman who was talking to Eugene by the entrance, his small face instantly darkened. "Who is that?"

Carter shook his head. "I don't know. I think that North doesn't like her either."

Blake commented, "It looks like he's angry."

Carter frowned as he asked, "Eugene doesn't have feelings for that woman, does he?"

Hearing that, Blake yelped in surprise. "That won't do! Eugene belongs to Godmother. How can he like someone else?"

Terry instructed coldly, "Let's go and have a look."

With that, the three children got out of the car.

Currently, Azalea stood by the school entrance and looked at Eugene with a tender smile while a speechless Shannon stood by her side. She had wondered why Azalea brought her here so early in the morning, but it turned out that she was planning to see Eugene.

This woman really is something...

However, Azalea was elated that she was able to see Eugene and commented with a smile, "Your son is just as handsome as you."

Upon saying that, she even reached out to caress his head.

As North disdainfully avoided her touch, Azalea awkwardly retracted her hand. "Your son has quite the personality."

Eugene rubbed his head with a smile. "Naughty boy."

Then, he turned to Azalea. "Is your leg better?"

"Yeah, I can go back to work now. Eugene, can I work at your company?"

Thinking that Olivia would definitely be displeased if she found out, Eugene eventually said, "There's no need to rush. Just focus on getting better. Didn't they say that it takes three months for wounds to heal? If you need money, I'll send you some."

Azalea smiled softly. "It's all right. I don't need the money. I'm just bored. Eugene, let me be your secretary or assistant!"

Before Eugene could reply, North said with a frown, "My daddy's secretaries and assistants are all men!"

Azalea chuckled, her tone carrying a trace of derision. "Is he really that strict?"

North boasted, "My daddy is doing this so that my mommy won't have to worry."

Azalea raised an eyebrow, her gentle expression remained as she sent a smile to Eugene. "Then, I can just work at your company as a normal employee, right?"

And yet, North refuted once more, "It's not that easy to become an employee at Nolan Group either!"

Azalea was a little frustrated by Eugene's lack of response, but she couldn't vent her anger on a child either, even if said child really did irritate her with his words.

Hence, she turned her wide and teary eyes to Eugene, asking in a voice of hurt, "Then, are you planning to make me go through the formal procedures?"

Eugene inhaled deeply before he finally said, "Actually, I just wanted you to rest a little more. If you insist on coming to work, I'll have Curtis make arrangements tomorrow."

After sending him a glare, North looked at Azalea again. "Why do you insist on working at my daddy's company?"

Azalea was elated by the news, and her gaze carried a look of mocking as she returned his look, but her tone remained gentle as she replied, "Because your daddy's company is a big company, of course. I can learn a lot there."

North refuted, "Then you should strive to get in with your abilities instead of using your connections."

A trace of resentment flashed past Azalea's eyes as she looked at him. Why is this child so annoying? It's like he never shuts up.

Her brow furrowed slightly, but she continued to reply with a smile, "Are you so against it because your mommy doesn't let your daddy get close to any women? Then, what are you going to do about the female staff in the company? Fire all of them?"

Hearing that, Eugene frowned slightly in discomfort. In fact, no one would be happy about a situation like this, and he thought that Olivia was already doing more than a good job.

Before he could reply, a childish voice suddenly piped up from afar. "Are you trying to start a fight?"

As the voice fell, North turned toward the source of the sound and saw that the person who had just spoken was Terry. All of a sudden, his mood took a turn for the better, and he sent them a smile.

Soon after, Carter spoke up. "Eugene is my godmother's boyfriend. Don't you think you should keep your distance from him?"

Blake chimed in, "Are you here because your child also attends school here, or are you deliberately trying to bump into Eugene?"

North turned to Azalea as well and said, "My mommy isn't that petty. We're all very thankful to you for saving my dad's life, but we've never and will never hold back against anyone who dares to eye our daddy!"

Chapter 1019 Olivia's Godsons

Eugene looked at the four children before him dubiously, and he felt as if he were looking at four wolf cubs. All of a sudden, he felt a throb in his temples at the thought of explaining the current situation.

He pushed the four children toward the school gates. "Okay now, stop involving yourself in the adult's business and go to school!"

However, North refused to budge and looked at Azalea. "The company doesn't just belong to my daddy. If you want to join the Nolan Group, go through the proper procedures and stop giving my dad a hard time. When my mommy went to sign up for a job at Daddy's company, she got chased out by him too. You can give it a go if you're so confident."

At that, he sent Eugene a warning glance.

Eugene returned his look with an awkward expression. Wasn't that because he thought that Olivia was a thief? Now, North was clearly reminding him that since he didn't let Olivia in back then, if he dared to agree to hire Azalea at his company, the consequences would be unthinkable. Putting Olivia aside, he couldn't even afford to offend the four children before him, so letting Azalea join the Nolan Group was completely out of the question.

"Who are they?"

Azalea looked at the three children before her in shock. Didn't Eugene only have one child? Who did these three belong to?

Clearing his throat, Eugene began to explain, "They're my..."

However, before he could finish, the children cut him off. "Eugene's girlfriend is our godmother!"

The corners of Azalea's lips uncontrollably twitched. "Olivia is your godmother?"

Meanwhile, Eugene inwardly let out a sigh, relieved that they disliked him and didn't introduce themselves as his children. He had to talk to them about this matter one day so that lesser people would find out.

He looked at the children and urged, "All right, hurry up and head inside before you're late."

North glanced at him and said, "I want to go home."

Eugene frowned and asked, "For what?"

North sent him a vicious glare. "To change the locks!"

Before he turned to leave, Carter hurriedly piped up. "Hold on, North." Then, he caught up to him in a few steps. "We'll come with you."



Soon after, Blake and Terry walked over to them as well, and the four children left just like that.

Naturally, Eugene was still worried about them, and he hurriedly said to Azalea, "You should go back. I'll make the arrangements in the next two days." Then, he left, going after the children.

Even so, he ended up being too late as North immediately left in the car with Carter and the other children. When Eugene called him, he didn't pick up either, leaving Eugene with no choice but to follow them and see what they were up to.

From the school, he followed them all the way to Muse Peninsula until he arrived home. Then, he got out of the car as well and headed up to the 59th floor with them.

However, when he arrived, the door that would usually open for him after keying in the password refused to budge. Eugene's face darkened at the sight—clearly, they had changed the passcode.

He knocked on the door. "Open the door, North."

North and the other three children stared at the video intercom wordlessly, having no intention of letting him in.

With a frown, Eugene knocked on the door again. "Open up and let's talk this through, or I'll have no choice but to call your mommy."

Hearing that, the four children exchanged glances. Although they didn't think that they were in the wrong, they didn't wish to worry Olivia.

Hence, North finally decided to open the door with an icy expression. "What do you want to say?"

Eugene walked in and looked at the children. "Come over and take a seat."

North closed the door and sat across him in a row with the Rogers siblings, staring at him. Each of their faces was icy, and none of them seemed up for a conversation.

#### Chapter 1020 Talk With the Three Children

Rubbing his throbbing head, Eugene said gently, "My relationship with Azalea isn't as complicated as you think. I don't like her, but I can't just ignore the fact that she saved my life. The way you talked to her earlier was very rude, and you're just embarrassing your mommy by doing that. She's going to think that your mommy didn't teach you well."

The four children exchanged glances.

Although North felt guilty, he still asked, "But if I don't say anything, are you going to let her work at your company?"

Eugene frowned. "Didn't I say that I made plans long ago? Besides, what's the problem even if she works at my company? It's not like I'm going to meet her in private."

North pressed, "You might not want to meet her in private, but will she listen? If she can come to the school to see you, do you think she won't go to your office to look for you?"

Carter piped up, "You will develop feelings for each other if you constantly see each other. The director said that this is because time brings love."

Blake said, "When Godmother finds out, she will be sad and jealous, and she'll leave you in a fit of rage."

Terry looked at him as well and added, "We will, too."

As soon as he spoke, the other three children nodded along in agreement.

Rendered speechless, Eugene leaned back on the couch languidly and looked at the children opposite him, feeling both infuriated and amused. He really was wrapped around their little fingers.

"Then, do I just ignore her request for help?"

North suggested, "You can send her to one of the other companies under your name."

Eugene said, "That was what I was planning, but because of your interference, it'll look like I'm avoiding her on purpose if I send her somewhere else."

"I won't let her pass Nolan Group's interview," North insisted.

Carter said, "If she can't pass herself, what's the problem with you sending her to a different branch?"

Eugene kneaded his throbbing temples. "She'll think that your godmother is being petty."

Blake retorted, "Don't you think that you should flaunt it if your girlfriend gets jealous?"

Terry spoke up breezily. "Do you want a girlfriend who doesn't even get jealous?"

Eugene fell silent. What should he do? He couldn't beat them in an argument at all. Not only that, he was even beginning to think that their words made sense.

Looking at him, North declared haughtily, "Reject her the way you rejected my mommy back then, or you can never come back again."

Carter nodded. "Let Godmother move over to our place."

Blake joined in, "And we'll rent another house."

Carter asked, "Can't we live together?" Shortly after saying that, however, he frowned. "But the house is too small for all of us. Besides, there's North, too."

Terry declared, "We'll change to a bigger one."

Satisfied by his decision, the four children then began to discuss where they should buy a house, how big it should be, and whether a villa or an upscale neighborhood would be better, completely ignoring Eugene, the person directly involved in this matter.

Seeing that, Eugene really wanted to pick each of them up and give them a good spanking. These sons of his really were born to annoy him. No, this won't do. He had to quickly get married to Olivia and have a daughter with her to restore the balance in their household.

As he looked at the children who had already begun to talk about looking for a realtor, he felt his blood rushing to his head.

"All right, enough. What do you mean, change houses? I never said that I'll allow Azalea to work at the company. Is this necessary?"

North refuted, "You said that you'll tell Curtis to make arrangements."

Eugene explained, "I told him to make arrangements, but I didn't say it would be at Nolan Group."

North raised an eyebrow nonchalantly before glancing at the three other children.

Eugene's gaze swept across the children as he explained, "Actually, I've been thinking of telling you kids something. The reason I moved here is to pursue your mother, and if you want to live together, you can move back to the villa with me. I can send someone over to clean it up right now. That way, you can go to school together every day and live with your godmother and me. We won't have to worry about you either."