

## **Unfinished 1071**

### Chapter 1071 Private Conversation

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North secretly glanced at Eugene's dark expression with a happy grin on his youthful face.

As speechless as Olivia was, she couldn't help but smile. The Rogers siblings were truly Eugene's nemesis.

Brian, on the other hand, wasn't as kind to his brother. He immediately burst out laughing upon hearing this.

"Alas, the hardships you endure are directly proportional to the blessings you get to enjoy. Everything is the way it is for a reason."

Ever since he found out that triplets were his older brother's children, he truly felt envious, jealous, and resentful.

Eugene was too unbelievably fortunate. While Brian was by himself, Eugene, who was only three years older than Brian, not only had Olivia and North but also magically gained three more sons. What was most infuriating was that all four children were incredibly clever.

How could Brian not feel jealous about such a combination?

Now that he saw the four little ones treating Eugene as if he were invisible, he suddenly felt a lot better on the inside.

So, it seems the blessings he receives are proportional to the troubles he has to endure!

Right at this heartwarming moment, Ellen brought Azalea in.

The four little ones no longer had the playful demeanor they had as soon as they saw Azalea. As if they had rehearsed it countless times, they silently stood in front of Eugene and Olivia, their little faces solemn and their eyes staring fiercely at Azalea.

Olivia's expression also turned cold. She looked at Azalea and stated, "Didn't you understand what I said last night?"

Ellen hurriedly approached and grabbed Olivia's hand to calm her down. "Olivia, don't be angry. She came to my place today because she was concerned about Eugene's condition. I decided to bring her here."

Olivia glanced at Ellen in surprise. Azalea has already won over Eugene's mother's heart?

She then sneered, "You went to Mrs. Nolan because you knew I would never let you see Eugene, huh? You really don't know when to stop!"

Azalea hurriedly came over to explain herself. "I have no ulterior motives. Since Eugene got hurt because of me, I just wanted to take a look at him! Don't be so hostile toward me!"

North snorted at that. "What kind of attitude do you expect from us, then?"

Carter crossed his arms and scoffed. "Exactly! We haven't even settled the score with you, but here

you are, showing up in front of us of your own accord."

Blake narrowed his eyes. "You better get out of our sight right now."

"Or get ready to face the consequences!" Terry menacingly echoed.

As Olivia looked at how united the children were against a common enemy, she was truly surprised and amazed even though she had heard about it from Eugene before.

If even Olivia realized this, there was no way Ellen, Brian, and Shannon didn't notice how shockingly cooperative the children were with one another.

With how each of them spoke up calmly and defended their stance, they were completely different from how they were just a moment ago when they were confronting Eugene.

Eugene was elated. He knew they had his back.

Just like Olivia, they were stubborn and too proud to admit the fact that they had accepted him deep down. Looking at how they defended him now, no one would believe it if he told them that the boys were not his sons.

Azalea turned to Ellen with a pleading gaze. "Mrs. Nolan..."

Ellen felt a little hesitant as her gaze flickered between Azalea, the four children, and Olivia.

Aside from not wanting to upset her daughter-in-law, she was worried she would upset her grandchildren if she forcefully intervened and spoke up for Azalea.

After weighing the situation, Ellen hesitantly said to Azalea, "Uh... You should go. As you can see, Eugene is fine."

Hearing that, Azalea cast a sorrowful look at Eugene.

After thinking for a moment, Eugene uttered, "Olivia, would you please bring my mother and the children out? I want to have a private conversation with Azalea."

Chapter 1072 I Hope We Will Never Meet Again

Olivia didn't say anything, knowing that Eugene would definitely ask Azalea to pay. She was just concerned about his health.

She didn't expect North's face to darken before she could even say anything as he looked toward Eugene. "Do you still want to tell her?"

Carter frowned as well. "Did you forget how you got injured?"

Blake pouted. " You know you are injured right?"

Terry piped in, "You probably want to talk to us first."

Eugene was speechless upon hearing that.

Brian suppressed his smile with some effort. Eugene had finally lost against the little ones since their auras and expressions made them look terrifying.

He had brought them home the night before and they looked unhappy after he mentioned how Eugene had gotten hurt after saving someone. Even if they hadn't said anything, it was clear they were all angry. However, it was strange that they could control themselves and not reprimand Eugene, who lay on the bed. Even Brian hadn't been able to help himself when he scolded Eugene that night. Why does Eugene want to talk to Azalea? That is... I really want to chat with those sons of his!

Brian hugged himself and looked at the boys, finding that they looked suddenly adorable. They were

indeed his nephews.

Olivia took a deep breath and looked at the four kids. "Alright. Let's go out and let them chat."

"Mom—"

"Godmother—"

North and the three boys all looked at her in disbelief, but she reassured them. "Don't worry. It'll be okay. Let's go."

The four boys all looked at Eugene with worry.

Eugene was touched yet concerned for them. "It'll be fine. You are right outside."

The four of them eventually left the ward unwillingly.

Ellen and Brian didn't waste a lot of effort on their part. While they didn't know the exact situation, they didn't have anything to fear if Eugene himself said he could go.

However, Shannon had a question. "Eugene, do I need to be present?"

"No," Eugene answered. "You should leave too."

Azalea looked at Shannon suspiciously. While the former was surprised that Shannon would ask that question, it was a rare chance to be alone with Eugene. Thus, she didn't overthink things and headed toward him with a smile.

"Eugene..." She sat on the edge of the bed and moved naturally to hold his hand, but he moved away.

She giggled. "How are you? Does it still hurt? I... Sorry, Eugene. It was my fault. You wouldn't have been injured if you hadn't saved me. I didn't think you would abandon everything to save me."

He looked at her and shifted his body with difficulty to lean against the headboard. His tone became more serious when he commented, "Don't think too much into this. I didn't save you because I have other motivations. I did so because you have saved me before, so I can't just watch you die in front of me. Secondly, my girlfriend doesn't like it when I become entangled with you in an indescribable way. This shall count as me repaying your kindness for saving me. From now on, I hope we will never meet again!"

His words were extremely cruel and brutal to Azalea's ears. Just when she had thought Eugene also returned her feelings, he had told her that he wanted to break things off with her. And just because Olivia doesn't like it when we are entangled?

Azalea looked at him in sadness and disbelief. "Eugene, I didn't do anything to you, did I? I merely came to see you after knowing you got injured. Why did you have to say such horrible things?"

At that, he replied expressionlessly, "I don't want to be entangled with my savior until things cannot be salvaged. I can forgive everything that has happened in the past and you can stay here in the future if you want, but we will never contact each other again. If you don't want that, I can tell Hayes not to burden you because of your father. That's all I want to say to you, so you can leave now!"

#### Chapter 1073 Is She Worth It

Azalea frowned angrily. Had the robbery not been entirely staged by her, she would have suspected Eugene to have planned it, or he wouldn't have cut her off so decisively.

"Eugene!" Azalea shouted before her tears started to flow helplessly. Her throat seemed stuck and it was quite some time before she could speak again.

"What are you saying? You knew that I fancy you and I kept giving you leeway by promising not to destroy your relationship and merely be friends with you. Is that not enough? You aren't even letting me see you or make contact with you. What am I to you? A burden?"

He looked into her eyes and spat out coldly, "Yes!"

"Eugene Nolan!"

"I told you that I have a girlfriend whom I love very much. I will distance myself from any woman who makes her uncomfortable. However, you are my savior, and I can't just cut ties with you, though—"

She didn't wait for him to finish before completing his sentence. "But you can do it today? Do you think you have repaid me for saving you? Eugene, you really wanted me to be robbed so that you could repay me? Did you arrange for that man too?"

His expression darkened and his gaze turned stormy as he enunciated slowly, "Did you just say that I arranged for that man? That I caused myself to be in such a terrible condition?"

Azalea immediately panicked since she knew precisely who had arranged for it. "No," she muttered before explaining, "Eugene, don't be angry. I was merely panicking just now. How could you do this to me? How good can Olivia be? Do you know that you are becoming less like yourself? You have always prioritized the big picture and your career, or we would have gotten together six years ago. Why have you changed now? You keep mentioning your girlfriend at every chance and break off contact with every woman because of your darling Olivia. What about me, then? Am I not important to you at all? Why did you save me back then? It would have been more convenient if I had died there and then."

Eugene frowned and retorted coldly, "I haven't changed. You just don't know me at all, just like I have never understood you all this time. I didn't think your kindness and understanding have just been a facade, while you are in fact extreme. Your interference has greatly affected my life. I truly wanted to save you, but I also love my girlfriend sincerely since we have gone through so much to be together. I'm not letting anyone destroy our relationship, not even you!"

His words were like slow yet painful torture, making Azalea feel like her heart had been stabbed hundreds of times and was now bleeding profusely where no one could see. "Eugene, is she worth it? Does Olivia warrant you going to such lengths?"

Eugene still sounded frigid when he growled, "You don't have to worry about that. That man still isn't stable, but once he's awake, I'll help you investigate the whole thing."

Azalea swayed slightly, taking an involuntary step back. "Fine. I hope you don't regret it."

She then turned around and left.

Soon after she was home, everyone outside the room entered again except for Shannon, who left with Azalea.

Olivia approached Eugene and sat on the edge of the bed. "Did you make things clear to her?"

He sighed. "No. I just told her not to disturb us anymore."

She asked, "Why not?"

Chapter 1074 Give Myself to You

Eugene caught Olivia's wrist and said somewhat apologetically, "I just want to give each other some courtesy. Hopefully, she can be cooperative in the future since I don't want to resort to extreme methods."

She smiled. "We already heard all of it."

After leaving the ward, North had deliberately left the door slightly ajar, thus everyone outside could hear the conversation between Eugene and Azalea.

At that, Eugene asked spitefully, "Why are you asking me if you have already heard it?"

"I just wanted to see if you will tell me the truth." Olivia giggled, prompting Eugene to glare at her.

"When have I ever not done that?"

The adults and children all glanced at each other, and they all got up collectively to leave the room.

When Olivia noticed this, they had all arrived at the entrance. "Are you all going home?"

Brian laughed. "Yeah. Are you happy?"

Her expression darkened as she countered, "Why should I be?"



Carter laughed. "There's no one disturbing you now."

She snorted upon hearing that. "Do you think you can disturb us?"

"We've probably assumed too much," Blake remarked.

Meanwhile, Terry smiled and said serenely, "That's called being arrogant."

North smiled widely as well. "Why don't we stay a bit longer?"

"That isn't necessary," Eugene growled. "Leave at once. You came here just to anger me."

Brian chivvied the four kids at the entrance while laughing. "What did I say? Let's go. That's true love, and you all are merely accidents!"

Everyone chatted and laughed as they left, and soon the room fell quiet.

Eugene tugged on Olivia's arm. "Olivia, come up here. I want to hug you for a while."

She glared at him. "You act pretty wild even as a patient. Do you know what I want to do?"

When he heard that, he asked, "What?"

She retorted, "I want to leave with my son and leave you alone here."

"Are you willing to do that?"

"Why not?"

He narrowed his eyes at her, looking somewhat victorious as he teased, "I remember how frantic you were when I just woke up—"

Before he could finish, she glared at him while looking like she was about to cry. Eugene's heart squeezed painfully and he caught her hand, tone softening as he murmured, "Don't cry. I'm okay now."

She swatted away his hand. "Who's crying? See if I ever care about you again if you dare take such a great risk to save someone else in the future."

He smiled at her and reassured her. "Don't worry. I will never do that again. To be frank, all I wanted back then was to quickly repay her kindness and cut off ties with her. However, I regretted it after jumping off since I had plenty of thoughts at that instant. I wondered what will happen to you and our son if I die, or if you will fall for someone else and give him another father—"

Olivia glared at Eugene as she retorted, "Of course! Try it if you don't believe me."

He smiled flatteringly. "I'm not going to. Why did I cut ties with Azalea if not to put a stop to things and be with you? If I really lose you, it won't be worth the risk. Doing such a stupid thing once is far enough. Olivia, you are my savior now and I want to repay your kindness."

She eyed him with narrowed eyes. "Hmm. How do you intend to do that?"

He smiled. "I'll give myself to you and spend the rest of my life repaying your kindness. Do you think that's okay?"

As Eugene spoke, he slowly shifted closer to her.

She pursed her lips tightly and pushed him away in fake disgust. "You're shameless, aren't you? Get away from me. How long will your life be if you continue being so self-sacrificial? That's hard to say."

He immediately made his point clear. "I will never do that again. I promise to stay safe and protect both you and our son."

## Chapter 1075 It Had All Been Azalea's Plan

Olivia hadn't wanted to act like she was so quickly reassured, but the stiff corners of her mouth showed hints of a smile that she couldn't control. "Alright, now. Stop talking. You only know how to sweet-talk others."

As she spoke, she glared at Eugene in feigned anger. "What are you going to do with the man?"

He answered, "Let's wait until he's awake."

"Why wait?" she asked doubtfully. "Clearly, the man has betrayed Azalea and wanted to kill her. You can just hand him over to the police. Why did you save him?"

Eugene shook his head. "I also thought that he might want to kill her, but then I felt that he didn't really want her dead. When I jumped off the container, he followed after me as well. He only attacked me in the water without truly harming her, or I wouldn't be able to protect her at all."

Olivia became suspicious upon hearing that. "Does that man have any grudges against you?"

"I don't know, but I don't know him," Eugene commented.

She became thoughtful and made a daring guess. "Maybe that man fancies Azalea and saw that she likes you, so he got jealous of you?"

He looked at her in confusion. "Will he hit and harm her if he fancies her?"

She shrugged. "Some people's feelings for others can be selfish and extreme. Aren't Azalea's feelings for you just like that? She says she will respect your wishes, but which of her actions showed that?"

Eugene felt that this made sense and he stated, "Do you remember when she got slapped at the restaurant? It was that man who had done that. It was only yesterday that I knew he was one of her subordinates, and it turns out that the Internet fiasco that incident caused was also one of her plans."

Olivia pouted at him. "She has been planning for this since a long way back. Don't forget that she served you the spiked wine in Nambahd! If she had really wanted to respect our relationship, would she try to drug you?"

Eugene also seemed to come to that realization and pulled her into his arms comfortingly. "You're right, darling. I don't know women that well. I actually investigated the taxi Azalea rode in during that occasion, and the driver may have been bribed since his family had received money and moved away. I had to spend some time before I could find them."

She raised her eyebrows at him. "So, it had all been Azalea's plan and she was merely coming up with different tactics after the last one failed."

He narrowed his eyes as he muttered, "Since the man is a close subordinate of hers, he may know about all of it."

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Azalea wandered out of the hospital like a lost ghost.

She was under the impression that Eugene probably had known that Cameron had done horrible things

to her and felt that she wasn't worthy of him, thus treating her in such a cruel way. After all, she and Eugene had been really close before this.

She became more dejected the more she thought about it and looked at Shannon. "I no longer have any relationship with Eugene, so you don't have to guard me anymore."

Shannon froze before she commented, "I have to accompany you if he didn't ask me to leave you."

Azalea smiled bitterly. "Why should you? Since he doesn't want any contact with me anymore, what's the use of sending a bodyguard to protect me? Go away and don't follow me anymore!"

She then got into a taxi and left.

Shannon gave Eugene a call and didn't follow Azalea anymore after getting his permission.

Meanwhile, Azalea hailed a cab to go around the area surrounding the hospital before stopping at a restaurant and making a call. Soon, a young nurse came into the restaurant suite.

Azalea smiled at her. "So?"

The nurse pulled out a wrapped straw and handed it to Azalea. "This is the straw that woman has used."

Chapter 1076 Paternally Related

Azalea asked again, "They didn't eat the food I brought over last night?"

"No," the nurse replied. "They threw out all of it."

Azalea made a noise of assent. "Never mind. Getting the samples is enough. Are you sure that it's the woman's?"

The nurse nodded. "I'm sure. Isn't she Olivia Maxwell? I know her."

"Okay. Here are the remaining funds." Azalea pulled out a card from her purse as she spoke. "Oh, and how is the patient in the ICU on the 13th floor?"

The nurse answered, "I heard Dr. Wright say that the patient is now in stable condition and can be transferred to the normal ward in about three days."

Azalea's eyes narrowed. Entering the ICU would be difficult, so she would have to wait until the man had been transferred into the normal ward.

Without showing any visible emotion, she informed the nurse, "Keep an eye on him for me. When he has been transferred to the normal ward, give me a call because I want to see him. Don't worry. I won't let you do that for nothing."

The nurse smiled. "Don't worry, Azalea. These are all simple tasks. Might I ask who he is to you?"

"A friend of mine."

At that, the nurse commented, "No problem. I will tell you about it at once."

Azalea made a noise of assent and chatted briefly with her before they split up.

After leaving the restaurant, Azalea sent the DNA samples she had acquired from Olivia and the three children for testing. She prayed that the three kids were Olivia's since she wanted to see if Eugene would want such a promiscuous woman.

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Three days later, Azalea made contact with an assassin from Samuel Court in the evening. She was determined not to allow Cameron to live, not just because she was worried that he might talk about her ridiculous plan under Eugene's interrogation tactics, but also because he had bullied her with the excuse of fancying her. Anyone else was welcome to such attention if they really wanted it, but Cameron had to die!

Logically, she had requested an expert from Christoff. Even if the attempt to kill Cameron didn't succeed, the assassin might not be captured. However, she felt somewhat anxious and her heart was in her mouth.

After a night filled with worry, she didn't receive any news from the assassin, so she didn't know if he was alive or dead. She was about to call Christoff and ask him to contact his subordinate when another call from an unknown number came in.

Azalea frowned in suspicion, wondering who it was and whether to take the call or not. After some consideration, she eventually picked up.

An official-sounding voice came from the other end. "Hello, is this Azalea Namb? We are from the paternity testing facility of Summer City, and the report has been released. You may come to get it whenever you are available."

She immediately agreed upon hearing that. "I'll go there at once."

After hanging up, she was frozen to the spot, though her heart beat rapidly. After settling herself, she eventually got ready and went out. She successfully acquired the report at the facility before eagerly opening and reading it. However, she slowed down when she came to the last line, praying that the boys were Olivia's children.

The heavens might have rewarded her for her sincerity since the last row of the report indicated that the paternity index was more than 99.99%, which made them potentially paternally related.

Azalea felt her brain freeze for a second and she read through the report again disbelievingly to ensure her eyes weren't deceiving her or that she was dreaming. The children are really Olivia's illegitimate children.

She hugged the report against her chest, feeling her tears coming. She knew that she still had a chance. If Eugene knew that the three children weren't Olivia's godchildren but her illegitimate children, Azalea refused to believe that he would want such a promiscuous woman by his side. Her excitement couldn't subside and it was a while before she took out her phone to call Eugene.

When the call went through, she forced down her urge to sound mocking. "Eugene, I have something to tell you."

Chapter 1077 Toothbrush

Azalea took a taxi to the hospital. Initially, she still harbored doubts about Eugene's willingness to meet her. However, the revelation of Olivia having illegitimate children excited her so much that she became forgetful and overlooked many details. For instance, Eugene had previously declared that he never wanted to see her again, so why would he now claim to have something to discuss with her? Additionally, there was still no news about the assassin, leaving their fate unknown.

Nevertheless, all these thoughts were momentarily set aside. The only thing occupying her mind was how Eugene and Olivia's relationship would definitely be over if he discovered the truth about the children. After all, Eugene was not an ordinary person; he was the owner of Promise Island and the President of the Nolan Group. How could such a high and mighty man willingly raise someone else's illegitimate children?

She gripped her purse tightly, filled with excitement. This bargaining chip was enough to level the playing field between her and Olivia. They were both similar individuals, and Olivia was certainly not some virtuous and chaste woman. If Eugene wouldn't accept Azalea just because Cameron had mistreated her, then naturally, he wouldn't accept Olivia either!

Soon, she arrived at the hospital and swiftly made her way to Eugene's ward. However, she froze as soon as she opened the door. Alongside Eugene and Olivia, whom she had expected to find, there were also the four little ones, Ellen, Shannon, Brian, and several others. Gradually, her mind regained clarity, and she started to question why there were so many people present. Could it be that the assassination attempt from the previous night had failed? What about the assassin? Had they managed to capture him?

Eugene was sitting upright on the bed. Nevertheless, his pale appearance did not diminish his commanding presence. Despite him wearing a patient's gown, there was an invisible pressure that

Azalea keenly felt. She involuntarily stammered, "Wh—why is everyone here?"

He glanced at her coldly. "Didn't you say you have something to discuss with me?" He had resolved that if she confessed voluntarily, he would uphold his words and spare her from her own demise.

She thought to herself, Yes, I do have something to discuss with you, but I didn't come here to talk in front of all these people. Speaking of which, why are there so many people here?



She scanned the room but didn't spot Cameron or the assassin. So, she reassured herself that perhaps the conversation wasn't about the assassination. Indeed, there were more people present today, but she had seen them before. These were the individuals who were close to Eugene. Naturally, there was nothing unusual about them visiting him in the hospital.

She raised her chin, trying to calm herself down. "I do have something to discuss with you, but I'd prefer to talk privately."

Eugene responded, "Oh, don't worry. They aren't outsiders."

Azalea furrowed her brows upon hearing that. It was true that these people were not outsiders. However, if she were to publicly announce in front of them that the three children were Olivia's illegitimate children, not only would it make people suspect her of sowing discord, but it would also embarrass Eugene.

Therefore, she suggested, "This matter involves your privacy, so it would be better for the others to leave the room temporarily."

However, his gaze turned cold, and he insisted in a decisive tone, "No need! These people know everything."

Her brows furrowed even tighter. She assumed that his insistence on having everyone present was because he was worried about Olivia misunderstanding them being together alone. Well, since Eugene was not afraid of embarrassing himself, she should speak her mind without any filter. "Fine, I'll say it in front of everyone since you don't mind."

She turned to Ellen and bowed deeply. "Mrs. Nolan, first of all, I want to apologize to you for taking something from your house the last time I was there."

Ellen looked at her in surprise and was taken aback. "What?"

Azalea's gaze fell on the three children as she announced. "I took one of their toothbrushes!"

## Chapter 1078 Paternity Test

Ellen furrowed her brow tightly, clearly displaying her displeasure. "So, it was you who took it? No wonder Carter asked me if I had seen his toothbrush while I was cleaning the bathroom. But why would you even take his toothbrush in the first place?"

Azalea seemed to relish the opportunity to be asked about the toothbrush and wore a smug smile. "To conduct a paternity test!"

At that moment, everyone in the room had different expressions—some were surprised, some were worried, and others appeared to be composed. Of course, the person most concerned was Ellen. She knew that these three children were Eugene's, and he had specifically instructed her not to let anyone know about their true parentage. She hadn't breathed a word to anyone, not even Old Man Nolan.

What was happening now? Did Azalea take Eugene's DNA from the toothbrush for a paternity test? Ellen had to admit that Azalea was quite annoying. She had invaded their house without permission, taken her grandson's toothbrush, and now she was acting all self-righteous. Who gave her the right to behave like that?

Ellen could not hold back her strong displeasure any longer. "How could you take the children's toothbrushes and conduct a paternity test without our consent? Whose DNA did you use for the test?"

There was a hint of worry in Ellen's voice, mirroring Eugene's concerns. However, Azalea approached Ellen and reassuringly patted the back of her hand, saying, "Calm down. Let me explain..."

She paused briefly, turning to glance at Eugene and Olivia before continuing, "I conducted the paternity test using the DNA from the toothbrush and Olivia's DNA sample."

Everyone's faces darkened, and Eugene appeared displeased. When he had discovered the missing toothbrush that night, he had already suspected it was Azalea's doing, as she might have harbored doubts about the children's true parentage. Therefore, he had anticipated that she would bring it up today. However, he had not expected her to use Olivia's DNA for the paternity test.

Why would the children have any biological connection to Olivia? Didn't Azalea already know that the kids referred to Olivia as their "godmother?"

Ellen and Eugene had the same thought and felt relieved. They were grateful that Azalea had not conducted a paternity test using Eugene's DNA, which would have revealed that these three children were actually his. The others found the whole situation absurd, especially Olivia, whose expression turned icy cold.

Is this woman out of her own damn mind? Why is she even doing this? Is she trying to set me up?

Olivia snapped as she was unable to contain her anger any longer, "Who gave you the right to do this? Do you realize you're breaking the law?"

Azalea looked at Olivia's angry face with a sense of satisfaction, showing no signs of intimidation. "Well, well, are you finally feeling anxious?" she asked, smirking contemptuously. "Why? Are you worried about what I'm about to say?"

Olivia was so enraged that she nearly cursed, but she held herself back, mindful of Ellen's and the children's presence. Instead, she retorted, "Are you experiencing early menopause? I've nothing to hide. What could I possibly be afraid of?"

Azalea scoffed upon hearing that, looking around the room with a sense of superiority. "Haven't any of you noticed how strange it is for the three children to refer to Olivia as their godmother when they resemble her?" Almost instinctively, everyone's gaze shifted between Olivia and the three children.

Azalea did have a point—the four of them did bear a resemblance with fair skin and big eyes. However, it seemed highly unlikely that they were related.

Azalea reveled in her feeling of superiority as she noticed everyone deep in thought. She arrogantly locked eyes with Olivia and declared, "Would you like to confess yourself, or shall I present the evidence to you?"

Olivia was infuriated, and if it weren't for her plans to settle the score with Azalea later, she would have wanted to kick her out there and then. She wore a gloomy expression as she retorted, "I suggest you

take a left turn, go down the elevator to the seventh floor, and visit the psychiatry department. Or even better, go outside and soak up some sun to let your stupidity evaporate before coming back to talk to me!"

The others didn't react much, but Brian and the four children laughed wholeheartedly at the sarcasm; their innocent laughter echoing in the room. Initially, Eugene was also quite angry, but he remained silent, observing Azalea's embarrassed face and her chest heaving with rising anger. He chose to stay on the sidelines and let his girlfriend unleash her verbal attack on Azalea without uttering a single curse word.

#### Chapter 1079 Olivia Was Their Mother

Azalea was truly infuriated, but she realized that Olivia might have just acted out of embarrassment after quickly combing through the situation. After all, Olivia might not want others to know about the truth.

A sinister smile formed on Azalea's face. "I'll show you the truth, then!" she sneered, retrieving the paternity test report from her bag and walking toward Eugene.

"Take a look, Eugene. The woman you've been longing for all these years has children with another man, and these three children are her illegitimate children!" Eugene looked bewildered as he first glanced at Olivia before accepting the paternity test report handed to him by Azalea.

Everyone looked shocked, including the Rogers siblings, who exchanged uncertain glances upon hearing Azalea's words. Their expressions were filled with disbelief. Could this be true? Was their godmother actually their biological mother?

Like everyone else, Eugene couldn't believe that such a coincidence could occur—Olivia turned out to be the biological mother of the Rogers siblings. No, perhaps this was another scheme by Azalea. However, as he held the paternity test in his trembling hand, there was a voice inside him that exclaimed, It's true. It must be true!

He swiftly scanned through the pages. When his gaze finally fell upon the final line of the test results, he was left dumbfounded. It was true after all, and there had always been undeniable evidence that Olivia was their mother, hadn't there?

For example, the Rogers siblings were closer to Olivia even though they were his biological sons. Or that he had always felt that they also resembled North.

No wonder North had readily accepted them when they first met, and even Olivia had shown such strong affection for these three children. Olivia had mentioned once that she had donated in the past, so why hadn't he considered the possibility? The idea of suddenly having three sons was already mind-boggling for him, and he had not dared to entertain the thought that Olivia could somehow be connected to it. However, in reality, it had already been predetermined that they were a family.

As his eyes turned red, he looked up at Olivia. "Olivia, back then... you were involved too, right?" Olivia's mind was still in a daze. She had indeed made a donation, but so many years had passed, and her mentor had never mentioned anything about it. If her children had been successfully conceived, why had not her mentor informed her?

She nodded in response and replied, "But... this paternity test report may not be genuine."

Azalea thought that Olivia was still evading the truth, and so, she exclaimed anxiously, "How could it be fake? Eugene, this paternity test report can be easily verified. Do you think I would bring a fake one just to deceive you? Olivia is the biological mother of these three children. She had already borne children with another man to be with you. Can't you see it?"

However, Eugene's gaze was fixed on Olivia as he tried to contain his excitement. "Yes, they are your children. If you don't believe it, we can retest."

Olivia had been hoping for this outcome, and her heart overflowed with joy. Yet, her expression remained bewildered and tinged with disbelief. Could something so incredibly fortunate truly happen?

Ellen and Brian remained utterly perplexed throughout the entire process. When Eugene had explained things to them earlier, he had only mentioned his sperm donation, omitting any mention of the advanced technology used for conceiving the siblings. Consequently, they couldn't grasp the situation. If the kids were indeed Olivia's, why was she unaware of it?

On the other hand, North had always been aware of the full story, and now, as everything was finally revealed, he felt a mix of surprise and happiness. It turned out that all of them were Eugene's and Olivia's children. We are a genuine family!

Initially, he had worried that the Rogers siblings would only favor Eugene, but now, everything had changed. They were also Olivia's, just like him.

The siblings exchanged glances before eagerly rushing toward Olivia, resembling tadpoles finding their mother.

"Mommy!"

"Mommy!"

"Mommy!"

It was the most beautiful sound Olivia had ever heard in her life. Each child called out to her affectionately. It seemed that fate had been extraordinarily kind to them.

Chapter 1080 We Truly Are a Family

Not only had they found their biological father, but they were also fortunate enough to have found their biological mother, who happened to be someone they liked and who treated them well in return.

At that moment, Olivia had been convinced by Eugene and Azalea that the children were indeed hers, and she believed it was not another scheme from Azalea. No wonder they had felt so familiar when they first met, and they were able to trust each other without any guard! She had initially thought it was because the kids had a lovable nature, but in reality, it was the natural bond between a mother and her children.

Instinctively, Olivia squatted down and embraced the children in her arms, her face radiating happiness. "Sweethearts, you don't have to call me 'godmother' anymore!" The Rogers siblings clung tightly to Olivia, tenderly calling her "Mommy."

Olivia felt like the happiest person on earth, tears of joy streaming down her cheeks. The feeling of having three biological kids without going through childbirth was genuinely incomparable. Eugene, too, could not contain his excitement. A wide grin adorned his face, and he felt so elated that he could not even feel the pain from his wounds. When he first discovered that these three kids were his, he was also happy, but at that time, he felt sorry for Olivia.

Now that they had discovered they were the biological parents of the children, there couldn't be a better outcome. Eugene struggled to get out of bed, opening his arms to embrace the five of them, including North, in excitement. He could not calm down for a long time. How profound was their fate that they could all come together like this?

These were his wife and sons! His voice choked as he spoke, "It's wonderful. We truly are a family."

Azalea stood there with her mouth slightly agape, looking at the embracing group of people with a bewildered expression. She was utterly dumbfounded, somewhat resembling Shakespeare. What did Eugene mean? Was he going mad? Those were Olivia's illegitimate children! How could he not mind them at all? Did he want to raise children from another man? Was he under a spell or seduced by Olivia? This was a scandalous affair. How could he bear it?

So, she took a step forward and forcefully tugged Eugene's arm, as if trying to wake him up, staring at him with a shocked expression. "Those are her illegitimate children. Don't you mind at all?"

Eugene finally remembered that Azalea was still there. He responded in a nonchalant tone, "I don't. Not only do I not mind, but I also want to thank you. Although I was angry when you did the paternity test without my consent, this is nonetheless the result I wanted!"

"What?!" Azalea was even more bewildered. It felt like she was daydreaming. She understood each word he uttered, but when they were put together, they didn't make sense.

A cruel smirk crossed Eugene's lips. Thankfully, he already knew that the Rogers siblings were his biological sons. Otherwise, if Azalea had initiated this drama without him knowing the truth, he would have still felt a twinge of discomfort, even if he did not mind Olivia having children with another man.

He had thought that after the previous incident, Azalea would somewhat know her place. However, he hadn't expected her actions to become increasingly ruthless and boundaryless. Not only was she still involved with Samuel Court, but she repeatedly resorted to killing to cover her tracks!

While this time she only targeted Cameron, he imagined she had already tried harming his kids and Olivia. Perhaps even more than once. She was like a ticking time bomb, and nobody knew when she would explode. He could no longer tolerate such a woman. Even if she had saved him, this time he would settle the score and sever all ties with her completely!

He looked at her with a cold and indifferent gaze. "Well, you only investigated the relationship between the siblings and Olivia but failed to examine their relationship with me."

Azalea became even more puzzled. She furrowed her brows so tightly that a frown line began to appear, and her unease grew. "Their... relationship with you?"