

## Unfinished 1081

### Chapter 1081 Do You Know Him?

As Azalea stared at Eugene in confusion, he made sure to enunciate each word slowly. "They are also my biological sons."

What the...!

For Azalea, these words felt like a nightmare. She instinctively took several steps back, and at that moment, her ears seemed to go deaf. She could not hear anything. All she could see were the various gazes from the people in the room as if they were looking at a clown.

She shook her head vigorously and muttered, "This is impossible! They are clearly younger than your son. How can they be your children? You haven't seen Olivia in all these years. How could you have children together? Eugene, don't compromise for Olivia!"

Olivia, who was concerned that Azalea might discover the advanced technology used to conceive the Rogers siblings, intentionally misled her. "Why would you think that I haven't seen him all these years?"

Azalea was momentarily stunned. Could it be that Eugene intentionally deceived her? He had emphatically stated that he had been searching for his girlfriend for many years when he was in the Nambahd.

As she sensed something amiss, she questioned Olivia, "If they are also Eugene's children, why didn't you acknowledge them? Why did you let them call you 'godmother?'"

Olivia looked at Azalea with a smirk on her lips, seemingly provoking her deliberately. "When I gave birth to them years ago, they were taken away from me. I've been searching for them tirelessly. So, I really have to thank you for finding them for me!"

Azalea's body staggered, and she suddenly felt a shortness of breath. No! This wasn't the outcome she had envisioned. Not only had she failed to bring down Olivia, but she had also unknowingly helped Olivia find her own biological children, giving Olivia enough leverage to establish herself in the Nolan Family.

Were all four kids Eugene's? How was this even possible? Such dramatic plot twists were only found in novels.

They must be lying to me! Yes! Eugene is lying to me! He is willingly fooled by Olivia just to be with her even if she had those kids with another man. He could not admit that those were Olivia's illegitimate

children for fear of his mother stopping them from being together. Yes, this must be why!

She frantically grabbed hold of Eugene and exclaimed, "I don't believe it, Eugene! Are you bewitched by that woman? Are you really willing to raise another man's children? You're such a good person! With your capabilities, you could easily find a better woman! Why do you want to be with her? I don't believe it, I don't!"

Eugene slowly rose to his feet. His eyes were as cold as the depths of winter as he looked at Azalea. "Whether you believe it or not makes no difference. I don't need your opinion on how I handle things. Instead, you should start explaining!"

Azalea appeared extremely confused, but a sense of unease suddenly washed over her. She stammered, "M-me? What is it that I should explain?"

Eugene sat back on the hospital bed and raised his voice. "Bring him in!"

At that moment, Curtis and two bodyguards entered the room, pressing down on a man. When Azalea saw him, her legs weakened. So, the assassin had been caught...

She immediately averted her gaze, her mind racing to find a way out. So, what if they really caught him? He was not linked to her. Hence, she had nothing to do with him. Besides, assassins generally would not betray their employer, especially since he did not have any signs of torture on him. He could not have said anything. It was clear that Eugene had brought him in to deceive her!

Yes, that's right!

Eugene sat on the bed, carefully observing every subtle expression on her face. "Do you know him?"

Azalea had already made up her mind not to admit anything and coldly replied, "I don't know him."

Eugene exchanged a glance with Curtis, who immediately understood what Eugene wanted. Curtis kicked the man in the knee without hesitation and demanded, "Speak!"

The man fell to his knees with a thud. "I was originally an assassin under Samuel Court. Our boss owed Princess Azalea a favor, so when she requested someone, our boss sent me. Everything was arranged by Princess Azalea. I was sent here to kill Cameron on her orders!"

Chapter 1082 What Did I Do?

"Nonsense!" Azalea shouted. She couldn't believe the murderer would turn themselves in so easily. Christoff said he owed her a favor, but he was worried that she would tell Olivia everything he did. How shameless! She even suspected he had planned for the murderer to confess this quickly. Then, she shouted angrily at the man, "Do you know what you're saying? I don't even know you! What evidence do you have to claim that I arranged it? What are you trying to do?"

The man frowned lightly and uttered, "Princess Azalea, you can't let me shoulder such a huge incident alone! What grudges can I possibly hold against that man? I was just following your orders!"

After hearing that, she panicked and shouted, "Stop making baseless accusations! Who knows what grudges you might have against him? Don't you dare blame it on me!" As she spoke, she looked toward Eugene, then hastily explained, "Even though I hate that man to the core, you said that you'll exact revenge on him for me, right? Why would I get someone to kill him, then? It doesn't make sense, does it?"

Eugene looked at Azalea and said calmly, "Yes, I've already promised to exact revenge for you, so why would you get impatient and find someone to assassinate him? Could there be something about you that I shouldn't know?"

Her heart sank as soon as she heard that, and she felt like she had missed a ladder rung. She gulped and said, "Eugene, I've said it before; I wasn't the one who told him to do it!"

However, he stared at Azalea, unmoving. "Then, why did he say those were your orders?"

At that moment, she was so terrified that she averted her gaze, explaining with a stutter, "H-How would I know? He's saying nonsense, or someone is trying to frame me. Anything is possible!"

Then, he drawled, "It appears that... You are unwilling to speak the truth."

Azalea frowned, looking at Eugene. "So, you don't believe me?"

"Indeed, I don't!" As he spoke, his gaze on her turned cold. "I've given you numerous chances, but you always manage to disappoint me. Either you've fooled me with your stellar performance, or I didn't know you well!"

Her face went completely white when she heard that, and she couldn't breathe momentarily. She stood dumbfounded before the cold man, tears streaming down her cheeks in defeat. "You accused me of the crime simply because of one testimony from him. You don't even have any evidence, and even if I was the one who sent him to kill the man, I just wanted to take revenge for myself. Is that such a horrible crime?"

However, Eugene asked, "Are you trying to get revenge, or are you trying to hide something?"

Azalea shouted in a fit of panic, "What do I have to hide? Eugene, if you want to say something, just say it. Stop running in circles!"

After that, he slowly stood up and walked closer to her. "All right, I'll be honest now. I've already told you very clearly in the ward that we won't have anything to do with each other in the future, but you still went to my mom's house and stole Carter's toothbrush. You also bribed a nurse and got your hands on Olivia's DNA sample. You did all this to prove that the three children were Olivia's illegitimate children, trying to get us to break up. You hired someone to assassinate Cameron not for vengeance but to

cover up the heinous crimes you committed!"

The man's powerful aura was so strong that Azalea almost couldn't breathe. She took a subconscious step backward. "What are you saying? What did I do?"

Eugene narrowed his eyes and asked, "Do I have to lay them out one by one?"

Chapter 1083 Shut Up!

"I don't know what you're saying. I have something else to attend to, so I'll leave now." Azalea spoke quickly and turned to leave, but Shannon stopped her before she could take more than two steps.

She stood expressionlessly before Azalea, crossing her arms as she looked coldly at her. "Eugene hasn't allowed you to leave yet. You should stay, Azalea."

Then, Azalea shoved Shannon away in anger and annoyance. "How dare you stop me? Don't forget, you're no more than my bodyguard!"

However, Shannon corrected her earnestly, "No, I am Eugene's bodyguard. I was just tasked temporarily to protect you!"

After hearing that, Azalea pointed her finger at Shannon, her expression turning foul. "You little... Step aside!" She didn't feel like arguing, so she tried to walk around Shannon, but Shannon stood in her way again. Then, she shouted at Shannon, as if in a frenzy, "Get lost!"

Still, Shannon remained cold as she said, "I'll let you go when Eugene says the word!"

Suddenly, Azalea's eyes were red as she turned to look at Eugene. "What exactly do you want? Eugene, what did I do to wrong you that you'd humiliate me like this?"

Meanwhile, Ellen and Brian were clueless throughout the whole process. They couldn't figure out what Eugene was trying to do at all.

Even though Eugene had repaid the favor of saving his life, Ellen could not help but feel pity for Azalea because she believed he should not rush to kill Azalea. Then, Ellen looked at him in confusion.

On the other hand, his voice was emotionless, and his expression remained icy as he remarked, "You saved my life before, and I never once denied it. I always remembered it in my heart and did everything I could to repay your kindness. If I'm being honest, you're still alive today because I begged your brother for mercy. Even though you did many things that harmed me and my family, I kept giving you another chance because of what you did for me, but you're asking too much now. Do you think I have no idea of what you did?"

Azalea trembled uncontrollably and argued, "You can't just listen to Cameron alone. He wished I were dead so he could put all the blame on me!"

Then, Eugene said, "You don't have to keep pushing it on him. He's been defending you and trying to take responsibility for every crime you committed. If I'm not mistaken, he likes you."

When she heard that, she looked up in shock. With Cameron acting like that, how could he believe Cameron likes me? "If he liked me, why would he rob and even try to kill me?"

Eugene sneered in response and explained, "You falling into the sea was just an accident. I think he wasn't trying to kill you, or perhaps he was a little too obsessed with you, and that's why he was being possessive of you."

After hearing that, Azalea felt these words were more hurtful and humiliating than getting slapped in her face.

Nevertheless, he didn't hold back and didn't show her any mercy as he laid bare her wounds in front of

everyone!

Soon, tears welled in her eyes as she confirmed in disbelief, "You're bothered about this incident, so you said those words to me, trying to cut ties with me. You think I'm not worthy of you, not even as a friend. Is that right?"

Eugene's expression turned dark in response. How did she come to this conclusion?

On the other hand, Olivia was even more speechless as she said rudely to Azalea, "You're overthinking it. You're not his girlfriend, so why would he be bothered? You should reflect on everything you did instead. You're so cruel and have so many evil tricks up your sleeve that you don't even care if you cross the line. Anyone would want to stay away from you. Why can't you understand that? You had some good cards, but you, unfortunately, lost them all!"

"Shut up, Olivia! Shut up!" Azalea pointed at her. "If it weren't for you, Eugene would've been with me for 6 years. You're the one who destroyed our relationship, who stepped between us and tore us apart!"

Chapter 1084 What's Wrong With That?

"Even if Olivia weren't there, we still won't be together!" Eugene's expression turned even darker as a bone-chilling coldness crept into his voice. "I don't like you, be it 6 years ago or 6 years from now. Do you understand now? I should've known everything was part of your plan, so I would be biased. I would think that a gentle and considerate lady like you would never do such a thing, so I never suspected anything. However, after coming to Summer City, you got even more ruthless and tried to harm my son and girlfriend. You keep pushing my boundaries, so do you think I won't do anything to you?"

Azalea lost her confidence in an instant upon hearing his confession. Her gaze was a little panicky as she looked at him. What does he mean by that? Cameron didn't say anything, did he? Why does Eugene talk as if he knows everything already? With that, she pretended to be calm, steadying herself as she said, "When have I harmed them? Eugene, you have to provide evidence for the things you say. You can't accuse me like that even if you don't like me!"

At that moment, there was a cruel sneer on his lips. "I will provide all the evidence you want. I called you here today to do exactly that!" While saying that, he dialed a number, and a man soon entered.

The man had a buzz cut, and his skin was slightly tanned. He looked quite sprightly, and as soon as he walked in, he greeted Eugene respectfully, "Eugene." Eugene nodded slightly in response, then said, "Marvin, show us all the results of your investigations in Nambahd!"

Nambahd? When Azalea heard that, a panicked look flashed across her face as she stared unblinkingly at the items Marvin had taken from his bag.

"This is surveillance footage of Princess Azalea jumping off the bridge. I asked someone to recover it, but the footage was far away, so I couldn't hear the driver's voice at the back. After that, I asked someone skilled in lip-reading, and the words were, 'Miss, this should be enough, right? I can't run anymore. Please, please just let my son go!'"

"Nonsense, that's all nonsense!" She stepped backward, adamantly denying it. Impossible! I had someone delete all of the surveillance footage, so how could this guy obtain it?

Then, Marvin looked coolly at Azalea. "What nonsense? See for yourself, isn't this you, and isn't this the driver?"

After that, she retorted, "Your translations are all nonsense! He's capturing me, can't you see that? He tried to take advantage of me!"

Marvin sneered in response. "Did you start believing in your lies after telling them too many times? If he was trying to do something to you, why did you send 30 thousand to his family? To thank him?"

Azalea shouted at him, "Who gave him 30 thousand? Stop spinning lies!"

"The driver's wife said he loves his family and would go home every night. He would also submit his daily earnings regularly, so would a man like him try to take advantage of a passenger? You might not succeed even if you seduced him!"

"You're lying!" As she spoke, she looked at Eugene and explained anxiously, "It's not like that. Even if he didn't lie, his wife must be lying. The driver tried to take advantage of me! Eugene, you have to believe me—"

Eugene immediately raised his hand to interrupt her. "Even if you didn't do it, you're in the know, so whether you admit it or not is irrelevant. Even though you're cruel, you shouldn't treat lives so carelessly. Still, this was a matter concerning Nambahd, so I wasn't directly affected. You just wanted me to feel sorry for you and stay in Nambahd! However, as soon as you arrived in Summer City, everything you did was aimed directly at me!" As he spoke, he looked at Azalea. "Initially, you sowed discord and asked me to take you to the hospital. You calculated the time and knew that I would look for you in the



restaurant, so you purposefully put on an act of getting bullied. Hence, news of us successfully made it to the Internet. Is that correct?"

Azalea looked at him, then said, "I was slapped, and I just wanted to get some love and care from you. I'm just in love with you, so what's wrong with that?"

#### Chapter 1085 How Did You Know?

Meanwhile, Olivia was so enraged that she stepped forward and slapped Azalea across the face, causing Azalea to fall to the side. However, no one went up to support her, and she fell straight to the ground.

Olivia's small face was expressionless as she looked down on her with disdain as she approached Azalea. "Let's see if this slap will make Eugene pity you. You keep talking about love, but you'd better not defile the concept. So, if you love him, would you cause trouble and land him in a dilemma? If you love him, would you get a killer to murder his son? Also, would you nearly kill him by pushing him into the sea if you love him? If that's what love is to you, please take back your cheap love and reserve it for some other unlucky soul!"

"Olivia!" Azalea's eyes were red as she got up from the ground with great difficulty. "I'm going to fight you!"

Then, Olivia singlehandedly gripped Azalea's wrist, sneering. "What would that achieve? You were the one who put yourself in this situation; what does that have to do with others? Did I steal your things? No! You were the one who was trying to steal my man. I tried to play nice to you, but did you have the illusion that I'm too nice?"

After hearing that, Azalea was so mad she looked like she was about to explode. "Who stole your man? Your shameless woman!"

Afterward, Olivia slowly approached and looked at her with a pitiful gaze. "Yes, I donated my shame to you because you don't have any. I don't have time to waste on you. Eugene has repeatedly stated that

he doesn't like you, but you still tried to maintain that delusion and put on an entire drama by yourself. However, you fell into the trap you made, and now you've failed to get both money and the man. Is this

the ending you wanted to see? He kept letting you off, but you never knew when to quit. Can you pretend that nothing happened that day if you killed Cameron? Do you think you can hide it just like that? Do you think everyone is as stupid as you?" After saying that, she shoved Azalea.

Azalea crashed heavily onto the ground. Her face was as pale as a ghost, and she could understand what Olivia said, but that was exactly why things looked so odd. Why would she say I staged an entire drama by myself and fell into the trap I set? Did she already know what happened that day? Who said it? Is it Cameron? Then, she stammered, "H-How did you know?"

Olivia sneered and grabbed her phone, playing the recording Shannon had sent to her that day.

Then, Azalea's familiar voice rang out in the quiet room. "In that case, you can't hurt those kids should Eugene come to my rescue. It'd only make him feel awful about them getting hurt because he went to rescue me. That contradicts our initial purpose. Remember, Olivia Maxwell is our prime target here. If she tries to save the kids alone, you must figure out how to take her out. Also, if she and Eugene go together, you've got to bail and make sure he doesn't catch you. Our whole plan is gonna go down the drain otherwise."

This... This is the plan that my subordinates and I devised against Olivia in the private room of a restaurant. How did they get their hands on it? No wonder she could safely appear at the beach that day. I thought Eugene had sent a bodyguard to rescue her. After that, he got hurt, and I was so concerned about his injuries that I didn't give it much thought. Later, when I still hadn't heard from my subordinates, I assumed his men had captured them. That's why I was in such a rush to finish everything. I've been working hard to identify her weakness in the hopes of turning the tables, but she's so fortunate that it's worked to her advantage instead. I have planned everything discreetly, but I never

expect them to figure out my schemes immediately. Unfortunately, I even became a part of their plan! In an instant, the light disappeared from Azalea's eyes as she stared vacantly forward. "Since you already know of my plans beforehand, why would you play along?"

Chapter 1086 How Could You Do Such a Thing?

After that, Olivia said, "To make your daydreams come true, Eugene would abandon me to save you, his savior, so you'd feel better about it. We played along with your script and didn't even confront you about hiring killers to target the three children. What about you? Your men even screwed up and almost killed Eugene. So, which of your actions deserved his praise?"

Azalea could hardly accept this truth. Perhaps, because of the extreme sorrow, she lowered her head and gasped loudly for air.

Then, Olivia looked at her and said, "Do you want to know how we learned about you asking killers to hurt the children? I can't understand this at all. You like Eugene and hate me, so you could've just targeted me, but you targeted the children as well. How shameless can you be? What did the children do wrong? You would commit crimes to obtain a man who doesn't love you, but is your love that noble, and do you think you're the only one with love like that? Do you think only you have motives? You treated everyone like fools simply because they kept quiet, right? How could you even speak of love when you're so shameless?" She didn't pull any punches and showed zero sensitivity.

However, Azalea knew that nothing she said now could help with anything. Hence, she sat dumbfoundedly on the ground, reflecting on what she had done for the past few months. Truly, just like Olivia said, she was already slightly insane. Azalea fell in love with Eugene six years ago, but she had never done anything outrageous because of her position as a princess, as well as her sense of reason and upbringing from her childhood. She convinced herself she was doing fine, but her composure was severely shaken when he abruptly left. Then, she told herself that if she missed him another time, she might not have any more chances with him. She saw the gentle look in his eyes when he mentioned his girlfriend, and she could barely control her raging emotions upon hearing that. She felt as if someone

was coveting her possessions. Unexpectedly... Fate decided everything, and there was nothing she could do about it. Her fate with him was still lacking, so even if she used up all her energy and tricks up her sleeve, she couldn't change that!

On the other hand, Ellen finally understood everything. Essentially, Azalea is responsible for the robbery that Eugene foiled. She even got the little children involved! At that moment, she dared not imagine it. Every time she thought about the scene, she felt cold sweat breaking out on her back. How could my son be at ease if something happened to my grandson and Olivia? Then, she took two steps toward Azalea, saying in furious pain, "I thought you were gentle and considerate, so how could you do such a thing, girl? You're calculative; I'll give you that. If Eugene went to save you, Olivia would be sad, and she might leave him. If he went to save Olivia, you'd be fine, but he would feel guilty because he couldn't save you. How could you be so calculating? You're just putting him in a dilemma! Did you save him just to make him suffer? Also, you say you love him? Every one of your plans is more vicious than the last, and you targeted either my lil' grandson or my daughter-in-law. How can you just kill a living person like that? Do you think you're killing an ant or something? Your heart is too foul!"

Her words weren't as cruel as Olivia's or as cold as Eugene's, but Azalea felt shameful when she heard them.

Ultimately, Azalea smiled self-mockingly, "How calculating can I be if I ended up like this today? I'm not the calculative one, your son and daughter-in-law are! They were the ones who turned my plans against me; I was part of their plan!"

#### Chapter 1087 I Hope I Won't See You Ever Again

When Olivia heard what Azalea had said, she frowned and said in dissatisfaction, "It's entirely your fault that you ended up like this! Which country has laws that permit instigating crowds to harm others but prohibit people from turning others' plans against them? Even if we did make you part of the plan, we were just doing it to realize your daydreams and save you. It was your mistake to hire people who ended up bullying you. You weren't even wary of your subordinates, so how can you blame other people for that? We haven't even held you accountable for your actions, but you're already finding excuses!" Then, she looked at Eugene and uttered coldly, "She still has to work on her reflections. I don't want to see her again, so please cut off all ties between you and her. Don't forget, I saved your life, so you should repay my kindness now!"

Eugene immediately took her hand and coaxed, "All right, don't be mad. I know you've been wronged, and I won't do it ever again." As he spoke, he glared at Azalea. "Are you going to deal with Cameron yourself, or shall I do it for you?"

Azalea looked up at him with tears streaming down her face against her wishes. At that moment, she truly felt an infinite expanse between her and this man; they could never be together. She had wondered why Shannon would suddenly wake up that day, and she realized that Shannon probably sensed something off about the water back then. If not, how could they listen to her conversation in the restaurant? Shannon must have followed Azalea when she left. Hence, Shannon only recorded half of her conversation, which took place after the waiter left. By the looks of it, Shannon had probably bribed the waiter. However, Azalea had no idea if Shannon did it of her own accord or if Eugene told her to do it.

"How did you know about our plans? Could it be that instead of sending Shannon to protect me, you

just wanted to keep an eye on me?" Azalea asked as tears streamed down her face in injustice.

Suddenly, Eugene's eyes turned cold as if he were staring at a stranger. His voice was slightly nonchalant as well. "I never suspected you before that day, and even if I thought something was wrong, I never once thought of linking it to you. When I carried out an investigation and found out that you were the one who sent the three killers to Cardinal Tower, I finally started connecting the dots. I trusted you so much, and now I'm completely disappointed in you! That day, Shannon happened to call me, telling me that you put sleeping pills in her glass and sneaked out. I told her to go after you purely because I wanted to know what you were trying to do, but I never thought I'd hear such a huge conspiracy!"

As soon as she heard that, she felt a crushing sense of loss, guilt, and pity. There's still hope for my friendship with Eugene if I can curb my insatiable avarice. Olivia is right; I've blown every hand of good cards I've ever had!

"If you only targeted me, I'll let you off the hook because you've previously saved my life. However, you had targeted my wife and children, so I cannot forgive you. I can hand you over either to the police or your brother. Make your choice!"

Azalea looked at him in terror. "Are you seriously going to hand me over to the police?"

"You're the one who did this to yourself, and I don't want people close to me spending their days in danger and fear. I believe I've repaid enough of your kindness, so Azalea, we won't have anything to do with each other from now on. Even if we meet in the future, we'll just be strangers. Of course, I hope I won't see you ever again."

She lifted her teary gaze and repeated, "Never see each other again? Eugene, I came here to seek refuge. How could you do this to me?"

Chapter 1088 It Was Christoff

Olivia sneered. "Refuge? You're too humble. You can summon killers and soldiers at your will, so why would you need refuge? We're nice enough to give you a choice, so don't get ahead of yourself!"

With that, she turned around and said to Eugene on purpose, "I think you should just hand her over to the police. She deserves a few years in jail just for hiring killers to assassinate Carter and the others!"

Azalea was shocked as she looked worriedly at Eugene. If Olivia suggested that, the cold man would do as she said. Azalea didn't want to go to jail; she was the princess of Nambahd, so it would be an utter disgrace.

She hastily explained, "No! It wasn't me! Those were Christoff's men; what does that have to do with me?"

Olivia's expression was cold. "They were Christoff's men but did Christoff also tell them to assassinate three children? Are you still arguing when things have come to this point?"

Azalea said, "No, I never wanted to assassinate them. I just wanted to teach them a lesson."

Olivia retorted, "What right do you have to teach my sons a lesson? What did they do to you? Hiring killers to teach some children a lesson? Ridiculous! You should explain that to the police and hope they'd buy that!"

Seeing Eugene's unaffected expression, Azalea was even more terrified now. She stepped forward and flung herself toward Eugene, explaining anxiously, "I swear, it has nothing to do with me. A-Actually, all

that was Christoff's idea. On the second day of my birthday banquet, Christoff talked to me and said that we could work together. We're working for our respective goals, and he told me to deal with the cab that way!"

Eugene didn't even flinch. "Did Christoff also teach you to harm the children and Olivia?"

Azalea quickly said, "Yes!"

Olivia's face darkened in an instant. "If you say that Christoff was behind the cab incident, I might believe you, but Christoff wasn't around during the incidents that happened afterward, so how could he have told you to do any of that?"

Moreover, Olivia was being targeted, so that was impossible!

Even though they hadn't known each other for long, just the fact that she saved him was enough for Christoff to avoid harming her.

If she had to choose between Azalea and Christoff, she would naturally go for Christoff.

Of course, she couldn't tell Eugene that.

Eugene nodded, agreeing, "Yes, he should be swamped back then, so he wouldn't be able to deal with this side of things."

Most importantly...

Eugene glanced at Olivia. Olivia had saved Christoff before, so Christoff probably wouldn't want to kill

Olivia. Hence, Azalea was lying.

Marvin glanced around. He felt that there was something he should report to Eugene, so he took a step forward and said, "Eugene, even though I haven't found out the exact truth behind the rope breaking at the amusement park, I've found some clues. On the surface, it looked like the culprit was out of money, so he cut the rope on purpose to create an illusion that his girlfriend died in the bungee jump, and he would then claim insurance money. However, from my recent investigations, I found that the culprit had contacted one of the higher-ups of Samuel Court before, so I'm wondering if Samuel Court was involved in this as well."

Eugene frowned. "Samuel Court wouldn't target me in such a pathetic way, would they?"

Olivia thought for a bit and said, "Perhaps he wasn't trying to harm you, but he just wanted you to stay in Nambahd. Didn't you say that you were detained by the police as soon as you arrived in Nambahd, and Sirius went right after that?"

When Eugene heard that, he thought Olivia had a point. "Christoff might be working with Sirius for their respective goals. Christoff wanted to separate us and cause a misunderstanding. Sirius, on the other

hand, simply wanted to win me over with Azalea. Looks like our hunches are spot on. Our misunderstandings were all caused by Christoff behind the scenes!"

Chapter 1089 She Deserved It, Didn't She?

As Eugene spoke, he looked at Azalea. "What else has Christoff done?"

Azalea panicked. She wanted to push all the blame on Christoff, but before she could construct her excuses, she heard Eugene say sternly, "Speak the truth!"

She lowered her gaze and lightly bit her lip. The Eugene who believed in her was nowhere to be found now.

She deserved it, didn't she?

She was the one who did this to herself!

She suddenly felt embarrassed as her face burned. She didn't want to lie to him anymore.

She shook her head lightly. "Nothing. I only knew that you'd be going to Nambahd Palace that day, but I don't know if Christoff was working with my dad or not. My dad truly wanted us to be together, but unexpectedly, you realized that, and you even turned the tables and ruined my reputation. After that, Christoff found me and asked me if I wanted to make you stay. I said yes, so he gave me the cab idea. He said that I should look extra pitiful, so you might want to stay and accompany me. However, I didn't expect you to leave me for the second time. After that, my dad passed away, and my feelings for you went out of control. I felt that other than you, I have no one to lean on anymore. That's why I came to find you. I seriously want to be with you. However, I never expected you to have such strong feelings for Olivia. I didn't stand a chance. It's fine if one son stood up for her, but the three children were on her side as well. I got jealous. I didn't know that they were your sons. I just wanted to teach Olivia a lesson,

so I borrowed some men from Christoff to harm the three children. It's true that I just wanted to teach them a lesson. I didn't mean to harm them or anything."



Olivia said furiously, "You didn't mean to harm them? Didn't you say that you don't want to see them ever again? Didn't you tell the killers to dispose of the children by killing them or sending them to other families? You're still finding excuses at this point; do you think we won't dare to do anything to you?"

Azalea hastily explained, "No, I didn't! Eugene, you have to believe me!"

Eugene asked with a cold face, "Does Christoff know that you're targeting the three children?"

Azalea stole a glance at Eugene, then sighed deeply. As if she had given up on resisting, she confessed everything.

"He doesn't. He loves Olivia, so he was worried that I would tell Olivia about everything he did, and that's why he agreed to lend me his men. How would he allow me to harm Olivia's children?"

Olivia took a few steps forward and pushed Azalea. "Why are you still sowing discord? He has so many women that they could surround Samuel Court thrice. Why would he love me only?"

Azalea took a few steps backward, frowning as she said, "That's what he told me. He said that his target is you, and my target is Eugene. He's glad that we can work together. What else can it be but love?"

Olivia was seriously pissed. "None of those words meant love. His target is me, but what if he's trying to exact revenge on me? What a funny woman you are. Do you think everyone wants to shamelessly interfere in others' relationships like you?"

Eugene held Olivia and coaxed her softly, "Don't be mad. I know that my girlfriend loves only me."

Olivia was so mad that she glared at the man, then at everyone present. Ellen was there, so she couldn't say too much. In an enraged mood, she went straight to the bathroom.

With a slam, she shut the door to the bathroom.

When Eugene saw that, he instantly panicked. She hadn't recovered, after all. He hastily ran after her despite his injured body.

"Olivia—"

Olivia didn't think that the injured Eugene would run after her. Frowning, she opened the door to the bathroom. "Why did you come here?"

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Eugene didn't answer her. Instead, he gripped Olivia's hand and entered the bathroom before saying, "Olivia, don't be mad. I just wanted to say that I believe nothing is going on between you and Christoff. Also, I love you!"

How could he not know?

At first, Christoff must be serious about diverting Eugene so that he could exact revenge on Olivia.

However, later on, he developed different feelings for Olivia.

That was why he went to the studio and brought her to participate in a competition.

Olivia didn't share Christoff's sentiments, so she couldn't figure out his ugly thoughts. However, Eugene was a man too, so of course, he knew what Christoff was thinking.

How shameless!

Did Christoff not know how ugly he was? And he was trying to get Olivia like that?

Eugene thought that he had to marry Olivia as soon as possible. It wouldn't do to have so many people eyeing her.

Olivia, however, was still furious. "You love me, yes, but your love doesn't belong to me and me only. If not, why did you allow her to do whatever she pleased for so long?"

Eugene frowned. "Olivia, you can't falsely accuse me like that. I love you and you only. You know that I was only indebted to her for saving my life. Don't worry, I'll deal with it properly!"

In the end, Olivia didn't say anything. She just gave him another glare.

Eugene hugged her. "Please calm down, darling. If not, the four kids out there will unleash hell on me!"

At the mention of that, Olivia instantly felt better as she looked up at Eugene. She didn't want to be convinced so easily, but when she thought about her four sons out there and the close relationship between them, she couldn't stay angry.

"We have four sons."

"Yes. Back then, I was in awe at how deeply connected we are, that we would be gathered together from different corners of the world. No wonder they're so protective of you; the one protecting them was their biological mother!"

Olivia grunted stubbornly. "Let's see if you dare bully me now!"

Eugene smiled. "How could I bear to bully you? Let's go out; they're all waiting for us outside. Make me look good."

Olivia rolled her eyes at him before helping him out of the bathroom.

When they came out, they realized that the four children and Brian were missing.

Only Ellen, Shannon, and Azalea remained in the ward.

Eugene asked, "Where are the children?"

Ellen smiled lovingly as she said, "They said they were hungry, so they went out for food. Brian is with them, so don't worry."

Eugene sounded a response. He wasn't particularly worried. The children were very smart, and normal people wouldn't get in their way. Even if Brian weren't with them, they had bodyguards watching over them from the shadows.

Olivia helped Eugene to the bed, which he proceeded to sit on. Then, Eugene looked at Azalea with a cold gaze. "Have you made your decision? Are you going back or staying here?"

"I..." Azalea hesitated. If she went back, she might get in trouble. Just like what Eugene said, she could maintain her position as the princess of Nambahd because her brother had mercy on her for rescuing Eugene.

If not, when her father rebelled 6 years ago, she would be punished as well even if she didn't participate. However, later on, perhaps because of her or Eugene, she and her father lived safely through the following 6 years.

But this time, her father was shot under the charges of rebellion, so how could her brother tolerate her existence?

Even if her brother didn't harm her, she was now branded as the daughter of a criminal. She wouldn't be able to lead a decent life either way.

However, if she didn't go back, she would have to go to the police station.