

Unfinished 1091

Chapter 1091 This Is Only the Beginning

"I want to go back to Nambahd."

"Sure," said Eugene, "You can leave now. Go back and gather your things. I'll send my subordinates to escort you back tomorrow."

Azalea was shocked that Eugene would let her off so easily. From the looks of it, no matter how cruel he sounded, he still remembered her kindness in saving him.

She responded lightly, "All right."

With that, she longingly stared at Eugene for a while, then slowly turned around and left.

Sometime after she was gone, Eugene gave Shannon a look.

Shannon immediately understood his instructions and went after Azalea.

Olivia looked at Eugene, surprised that he would let Azalea off just like that.

Unexpectedly, Eugene took out his phone and made a call. His voice was cold, but there was a strong forcefulness in his tone as he said, "Since we've been friends for so long, Hayes, I'll send her back to you for the sake of your royal family. Deal with her as you wish. I hope that the laws of Nambahd treat everyone the same."

Hayes said firmly, "Don't worry. If you hadn't stood up for her on account of her saving you, she wouldn't be as free as she is today."

Eugene's tone was still cold and indifferent. "I only let you deal with the damage she did to me and my family while she's here. I won't interfere in how you react to any other grudges between you and her. I've already paid my debt to her in full."

"Got it. Feel free to come here for a vacation with your wife next time."

At the mention of Olivia, Eugene's expression softened a little as he said, "That'll have to wait."

Then, the two chatted for a bit before hanging up.

Olivia was secretly shocked when she learned that Azalea would also be punished by the law when the latter went back. Olivia thought that Azalea would be allowed to go back without any consequences.

Overall, Eugene's behavior was decent. He looked quite determined to cut off all ties with Azalea.

But...

Olivia decided to give Eugene an average rating.

Unexpectedly, Eugene dialed another number on his phone. The phone beeped a few times before the call was picked up.

As soon as the call went through, Christoff's ruffian-like voice sounded.

"Why are you calling me? Don't tell me you're missing me."

Eugene's face was cold as a mocking smile appeared on his lips. "Since you have time to answer the call, you're probably free."

On the other end of the line, Christoff's voice seemed to freeze. "Eugene, haven't you had enough?"

Eugene replied, "This is only the beginning of the things I'm going to do to you!"

Christoff asked in shock, "What else did I do?"

"Nambahd. Shall I remind you in more detail?"

Christoff laughed arrogantly. "You should be glad that your girlfriend was there that day. If not, you'd be done for!"

Eugene said in a chilly voice, "Is that funny?"

"Yes!"

Eugene curved his lips into a faint smile, but the smile was filled with vicious hatred, and his voice was ice-cold as well. "From today onward, you'll only ever get to cry!"

Christoff grunted. "Looks like it's a fight to the death between us, eh?"

Eugene said, "It's not a fight if I am the only one attacking."

Christoff sneered. "You're hospitalized, aren't you? What's the matter? Have you recovered already? It's okay, I can wait until you're completely recovered."

Eugene said coldly, "It doesn't matter if I recovered or not; I'm beating you up regardless!"

With that, he hung up straight away.

Then, he looked at Curtis and ordered coldly, "Get someone to keep watch on properties under Samuel Court in various places. I won't just give him hell in Criccia and Nambahd, I'll also make sure he won't live a decent life anywhere else!"

Chapter 1092 A Stroke of Bad Luck

Meanwhile, Azalea had finally left the hospital. There were no tears, but she appeared utterly dejected as if her very essence had been drained away. Her eyes bore an emptiness, lacking any trace of emotions.

I'm left with nothing now. He's completely gone from my life. Perhaps even the slightest trace of gratitude he had for me saving his life has turned into disgust. Olivia is one lucky woman! She's got all four kids under her wing. Honestly, there's nothing to envy about her having those kids. The real catch is that they all belonged to Eugene! That's what really gets me envious. I can't believe that they have four children! Who on earth could ever separate them now?

As Azalea reflected on her foolish decision to assist them with a paternity test, a heavy basketball suddenly came crashing into her back.

Caught off guard, she stumbled ahead and barely managed to keep herself from faceplanting.

Infuriated, she swiftly turned around to confront the person responsible for hurling the ball at her. However, before she could even catch a glimpse of the culprit, another basketball hurtled toward her again.

This time, the ball smacked her right in the stomach.

As she struggled to recover from the pain in her stomach, yet another ball barreled straight toward her face.

Thump!

The ball slammed right into her nose, causing an instant surge of pain that left her head spinning. She stumbled backward, taking several unsteady steps before losing her balance and tumbling to the

ground. Instinctively, she propped herself up with her elbows but inadvertently scraped her skin as she did so. A vivid and mesmerizing crimson gradually seeped out from her injured elbow.

Frustrated and enraged, she frantically scanned her surroundings as she tried to figure out who was pelting her. Apart from buildings and people, there was nothing else around. Up ahead, there was just a street with no sign of anyone who could be responsible for the attacks. "Who? Show yourself if you've got the guts!"

No one responded to her challenge. The onlookers stared at her as if she were a complete lunatic.

At that moment, Azalea seemed to finally realize her disheveled state. As she used her hand to support herself and tried to crawl up from the ground, something unexpected came pouring down on her from above. Consumed by panic, she let out a piercing scream, "Ahhh!!!"

Her vision seemed obstructed by a vivid substance, and her hand aimlessly wiped away the sticky mess on her head. Just then, a nauseating stench invaded her nostrils.

Is this... blood? Whose blood is this?

Before she could gather her thoughts, marbles began raining down from all directions. Overwhelmed by the intense pain, she hastily protected her head with her hands in fear.

"Come out if you've got the guts! Sneaking attacks from the shadows isn't impressive at all!" she shouted in frustration.

However, no one paid any attention to her rant. The marbles kept coming relentlessly, and it seemed as if they had a mind of their own, always finding their mark on her precisely. She couldn't defend herself enough with just her two hands.

In short, she was being attacked from every angle, with not a single part of her body spared from the throbbing pain.

Azalea realized that she couldn't just stand there and be a moving target. Ignoring the pain of marbles hitting her body, she struggled to stand up on the ground and shielded her head while making her way toward the side of the street.

Little did she know...

Just as she clumsily made it to the street, a black car came speeding toward her from the other side.

The car was moving at an incredible speed, whipping up a gust of wind in its wake as it closed in on her with dangerous proximity.

Terrified beyond belief, she found herself paralyzed with fear. Instinctively, she hastily lifted her hands to shield her head and let out a terrified scream, "Ahhh!!"

The screeching sound of brakes echoed despairingly in her ears.

Azalea was so frightened that her legs turned to jelly, and she collapsed onto the ground.

The black car came to a halt a mere inch away from her.

In just a short span of ten minutes, she had endured all sorts of pain. A wave of despair washed over her as she looked at herself drenched in a ridiculous turn of events. Just my luck! It seems like every little thing becomes a pain in the neck when bad luck strikes! Seriously, whom the heck is intentionally messing with me?

With a loud slam of a car door, a cold and deep voice accompanied the words, saying, "Have you had enough of living? Trying to throw yourself under my wheels?"

Chapter 1093 Teaching Azalea a Lesson

Azalea raised her head and looked at the approaching man. She scowled when she recognized his face. "It's you."

Brian gloated, "Isn't it the princess of Nambahd? What happened? You look like a mess."

After shooting daggers at him, she hoisted her limp body to stand straight. She was turning around to leave when she heard him calling out to her from behind.

"Already leaving?"

She turned around to face him. "What more do you want from me? You're the one who almost hit me!"

A shadow instantly fell on his face at her words, replacing his smile a moment ago. Crossing his arms, he fixed his gaze on her with a hateful stare. "And whose fault is it? Eugene and Olivia decided to overlook your dirty tricks because they're grateful for your help, but I'm not the same as them. I'm not the kind of person who lets bygones be bygones. I like seeing the bad guy suffer the consequences. The more miserable, the better. Do you get it?"

Realization struck Azalea. "So, you are—"

He coldly announced, "There's one thing you need to know. You think you can get away with your dirty tricks, but I'm better at this than you. I can easily crush you with a lift of my finger. You better behave, or there'll be more similar accidents in the future. I swear I can make you suffer."

Her knees went weak at his threats before she once again slumped on the ground.

Shooting her one last glance, Brian turned around and got into the car. After that, the car sped away.

Azalea could only watch him leave; her legs had given out due to the shock earlier. She failed to stand even after a few tries.

It's a warning from him! He must've planned this! Tears welled up in Azalea's eyes, threatening to fall at any time. I'm a princess. Why do I have to suffer this much?

Her horrible sight scared the pedestrians, so nobody dared approach her.

A couple of minutes on the ground later, she finally calmed down. She rose to her feet and returned to the hotel with tears in her eyes.

Shannon, who followed Azalea in secret, was standing in the corner. She had been watching the scene unfold from a distance. It's amusing. No wonder the kids and Young Master Brian took leave. They're teaching Azalea a lesson.

Shannon was surprised to find the four children belonged to Eugene and Olivia. Like father, like son. One shouldn't mess with these four little ones.

After spending some time with them, the children she first thought adorable had proven their intelligence to her. And now, she only found them tough.

They'll protect their parents at all costs if someone dares to hurt their parents, even if there isn't much they can do.

Once Brian parked the car, the children approached him and happily greeted him.

"How did it go? Are you satisfied?"

North gave him a curt answer. "It's not so bad to get back at her."

Carter joined the conversation. "Uncle Brian, you definitely intimidated her! It's better than us giving her a beating."

Blake remarked, "I like how we dumped food waste on her head!"

Terry was thinking about something different from them. "I miss Mommy! I want to see her so bad!"

The boys looked at each other. The news left heartfelt smiles on their faces.

Carter rested his chin in his palms and dreamily remarked, "Come to think about it, we have the same parents!"

At that, he turned to North. "It's good to hear, don't you think so?"

Pursing his lips into a line, North nodded. "It is."

Blake arched his brows. "We're family. Related by blood."

The second question came from Terry. "Do we now see Eugene as our father?"

The Rogers siblings fell into silence at the question. The three looked at each other and found hesitation on each other's faces. Thus, all of them turned to North for a final decision.

North shrugged. "It's up to you. It depends on whether you have forgiven him. However, he's injured and I feel bad for him. Why don't we forgive him for Mommy's sake? We'll go after him if he mistreats Mommy."

As soon as he finished his words, the other three agreed with him. "Alright."

North smiled at that and suggested, "Let's go find Daddy and Mommy."

The other three nodded and hummed a response. Then, the four kids began to head toward the elevator.

Brian listened to the kids' conversation without interrupting. Their words both amused and bothered him. Eugene is doomed. A son is already causing him a headache, not to mention, he has four children now. Besides, their mother is Olivia. It would be one against five if Eugene has a fight with her in the future.

Chapter 1094 Seven Against One

The five returned to the ward and found Eugene and Olivia inside. The third wheel, Ellen, was put in an awkward situation. She looked like she would rather be anywhere else but here.

A grin immediately coated Ellen's face at the children's arrival and she greeted them enthusiastically. "Finally! Where did you go?"

The four children shared a look. North took the lead to stand at the farthest side and the other three stood in a row next to him. Then, the four bowed at Ellen, greeting her in a booming voice, "Grandma!"

The smile on her face grew wider. "My beloved grandsons!"

When Ellen finished her words, the boys turned to Olivia. Their childish voices were directed at her. "Mommy!"

Their sweet voice warmed Olivia's heart and she happily responded to them. "My babies! Come over here!"

Meanwhile, Eugene pouted. The boys greeted everyone in the room except him. At that point, he felt rather irritated.

The triplets refused to see him as their father even until now.

They always called him by his name no matter whether a third person was present or not.

There wasn't a person in Summer City who dared to call Eugene by his name unless the person had a death wish.

However, the boys had nothing to fear. Moreover, there was nothing he could do about them because they were his biological sons.

The sons he shared with Olivia, at that.

Nonetheless, the thought of the boys being their sons made him happy.

As Eugene calmed himself and got over the fact, he heard the boys' voices again. This time, they were facing him. "Daddy."

Their voices were loud, clear, and melodious, combining into the sweetest voice he ever heard.

Their gesture took him aback. A few moments later, a smile began to form at the corner of his lips before it stretched across his face. Overwhelming by emotions, he felt the words stick in his throat and he could not say anything.

Swallowing his feelings, he crouched and extended his arms toward the children, inviting them into an embrace.

The four exchanged a look before walking toward him.

Eugene wrapped them into his arms and pulled them into an embrace. "My sons."

Joyful tears trickled down Ellen's cheeks. Holding Olivia's hand between hers, she thanked the younger woman. "Thank you, Olivia, for giving birth to my four adorable grandsons."

The corner of Olivia's lips twitched. Wait a minute... It's not my credit to take! I can't possibly give birth to these children in one go.

However, she had no idea how she should explain the matter to Ellen. Thus, she simply went with it. "Don't cry, Mrs. Nolan. Does having many grandchildren not make you happy?"

Ellen shook her head. "Don't worry. These are joyful tears."

Olivia turned her head to watch the father and sons. Happiness filled her as she thought, All of them are my children. I'm responsible for protecting them from any harm. Eugene is right. Staying with us ensures their safety. Nobody will suspect them as the products of assisted reproductive technologies when their

parents are around. I haven't heard from George for a while. I assume he hasn't heard from the main doctor either. I need to see the main doctor and discuss the matter with him. After all, he created the boys. He would also wish them a better life. He would agree with leaving the children to us.

As his gaze fell on the children, Eugene prompted them, "One more time?"

The trio looked at each other before sweetly addressing him in unison, "Daddy!"

Eugene barely contained his happiness. He was proud but refused to let it show. "Am I forgiven?"

Carter spoke up. "Yes. For Mommy's sake."

Blake added, "And North, Grandma, and Uncle Brian's."

Carter concluded, "We'll let you off the hook this time."

A shadow fell across Eugene's face. Damn it! I indeed owe many people for the kids' forgiveness. The case with Olivia and North is understandable. But what do Mom and Brian have to do with this? Does it mean I come second to them in the kids' eyes?

Watching him, the little ones giggled.

Frustrated, he ruffled the children's hair. "You little devils!"

North harrumphed. "Be careful, Daddy. You better treat Mommy with care, or one, two, three, four, five... Or all seven of us will come after you."

Eugene frowned in confusion. "You counted to five. How does it make seven of you?"

Chapter 1095 Discharged From the Hospital

North explained, "You forgot Uncle and Grandma! They are on our side."

The corner of Eugene's eyes twitched. Fine. Nobody is on my side! But I'm okay with it!

He decided to be discharged from the hospital on the same day, so he could return to the villa.

The doctor ran a quick check on his injury. Since Eugene was a big shot in the industry, the doctor suggested, "Mr. Nolan, it's safer if you stay for a few more days for observation. Nobody will disturb you in your private ward, so it's no different from staying at home."

The doctor couldn't understand Eugene's urgency. As for Eugene, even though he was living in a private room, it wasn't the same as staying with his family. Besides, he worried that Olivia would refuse to go home with him. But now, Olivia wouldn't go anywhere because he hadn't recovered. Thus, she would no doubt stay with him in the same house due to worrying about him.

He was looking forward to making such an idea come true.

Thus, Eugene stated, "Don't worry about it. My wife is a doctor. She can take care of me."

Olivia rolled her eyes at his words. "I didn't agree with taking care of you! I asked you to stay in the hospital for a few more days. You're the stubborn one."

Shooting her a fawning smile, he grabbed her hand. "Don't worry about me. I know myself best, and you don't have to look after me. There's a reason we hire servants in the villa."

Olivia turned to Ellen and Brian and they shook their heads. Since there was no chance to convince Eugene, she gave in.

Truth was, she understood Eugene's feelings. Knowing the three were also her sons, he wanted nothing but to spend time with them.

Thus, she wasn't serious about her persuasive words earlier. Instead, she indulged him as he finally showed his childish side for once.

He has been through a lot in the past. However, our sons and I will make up for his loss with our company.

After leaving the hospital, the group returned to Golden Age, which was Eugene's villa.

When the building came into view, a lot of them watched it with their mouths agape.

It was a four-story villa. In Summer City, where real estate cost a fortune, Eugene made an exception by owning a villa of a few thousand square feet in a busy area.

Among them, the garage and the collection of luxury cars were very eye-catching.

Even though he seldom came home, the servants kept the housing clean and tidy.

To make Olivia and the children feel at home, he had the villa renovated. It now greeted its guests with a new look.

The butlers and servants stood in line after learning about the arrival of Olivia and the children. The group greeted them in a booming voice, "Welcome home, Mrs. Nolan and young masters."

Olivia glanced at the children. Wide smiles were plastered on their faces.

The kids must look forward to seeing the villa.

At first, Olivia thought about returning to Muse Peninsula with North when Eugene proposed that he would return to his villa.

But now, she had no reason not to live in the villa with them.

The kids love it here! And they're my sons. How am I supposed to say no to them?

After all, she wouldn't move in with somebody other than Eugene. It was only a matter of time before she moved in. Besides, she couldn't possibly leave the injured man alone at home.

Too bad the plan of the kids seeing their room had to be postponed due to Eugene's injury.

Fortunately, Eugene shared their room renovation ideas with Felix, the villa's butler. Thus, it wouldn't make much difference from their wishes. Besides, they could always ask for a renovation at any time if they weren't pleased with the outcome.

The interior gave them insight into wealthy people's lives. The grand decorations reflected the lights and it was the epitome of richness.

Eugene began, "Mr. Felix, please show the young masters their rooms."

After that, he turned to the children. "Go with Mr. Felix. You can tell him if you don't like your room."

Felix hummed a response and the children followed him upstairs.

Then, Eugene turned to Olivia with a smile on his face. "Olivia, would you like to see our room?"

Chapter 1096 We Can Share a Room

Olivia's brows shot up in surprise. "Our room?"

Eugene nodded firmly. "Ours."

She pouted at that. "Since when did I say I'll share a room with you?"

He retorted, "How are you supposed to take care of me if we don't share a room?"

She glared at him. "When we were in the hospital, you mentioned you had servants to look after you."

Her comeback left him speechless.

That's right. I said it myself and I can't deny it. She's indeed wise.

"There's only one room on the third floor. Where are you supposed to sleep if you don't share a room with me?"

Olivia stared at him. Her face was showing her doubts. "You don't have an extra bedroom on the third floor?"

Eugene put on a straight face as he announced, "Nope."

"Then I'll share a room with North."

Eugene's expression was calm as he commented, "Sharing a room with North will make the triplets jealous. Children who lack love from their parents can get very sensitive about the topic."

Olivia glanced at him and coldly remarked, "Then I have no choice but to leave for Muse Peninsula. Tell me, are you starting to get tired of the mother of the boys?"

She shot him a challenging look.

Her antics made Eugene speechless. "Competing with the children? Are you for real?"

She harrumphed in response. "Then why isn't there a room for me in this villa? Admit it! I'm not welcome here!"

Eugene stared at her and stated with a serious expression, "Can't you tell I'm trying to put us in the same room?"

Olivia rolled her eyes at him. "You're shameless, aren't you? When did I agree to share a room with you?"

At that, he replied in a sad tone, "We have been together for almost a year and we even have four children. After the hardships we have been through, we deserve a happy ending."

Olivia fixed him with a hard stare and pouted. You just got rid of your admirer today. You can't even guarantee that she will give up in the future! What makes you think we have finally come to a happy ending? Eugene Nolan, don't be so full of yourself!"

He was taken aback. She's right. I was inconsiderate. I thought that after Azalea gave up on me, I can peacefully live a happy life with Olivia. I forgot to put myself in her shoes. Olivia can't possibly move on as if nothing had ever happened. Besides, I put myself in danger for another woman, but Olivia has to look after me in the end. She doesn't deserve such kind of nonsense.

Holding Olivia's hand in his, Eugene murmured, "I'm sorry, Olivia. I'm getting ahead of myself. It's just that learning the four kids are ours made me think we're destined to be together. My impulsiveness and expectation got the best of me. I'm just looking forward to living with you guys. It's my first time loving a woman. I've made mistakes and sometimes hesitated when I had to make decisions, and my behavior

hurt you. But I promise to change from now on. Will you give me a chance to compensate for your loss for the rest of my life?"

At that, he pulled her into his arms and rested his forehead against hers.

Olivia felt a pang of sadness within her. He blames himself for making mistakes and hesitating during decision-making, but I'm not any better than him. Back when George was visiting, I also wronged Eugene like what I accused him for.

Olivia felt a burden lifting off her shoulders at the thought. We have each other and four sons. All four of them are geniuses. He's overjoyed with the fact, just like I am, or else he wouldn't have asked to leave the hospital and come home when he hasn't recovered. I shouldn't waste my time fighting with him over a small matter.

However, Olivia wasn't the kind of person who would back down from a confrontation. Even though she changed her mind, her words suggested otherwise. "Fine. We can share a room, but I have conditions."

Eugene's eyes shone in anticipation when he heard that. He was almost losing hope, but her words made him overjoyed.

His lips curled into a smile. "All right. Let's talk in the room."

Chapter 1097 A Private Talk

Olivia knitted her brows at Eugene's answer. He's supposed to be more serious.

"Aren't you going to ask me what the conditions are?"

"I am, but are you sure you want to talk about this in front of them?" Eugene countered.

She followed his gaze and scanned her surroundings, only to find the butlers and the servants in the villa looking back at Eugene and her.

The sight took her aback. I'm doomed! I forgot I'm on his territory! I must have sounded like an assertive woman when I talked to him just now. Did they also hear our conversation? Oh, my goodness!

The thought startled Olivia. Putting an arm under Eugene's to help him stand, she rushed upstairs without turning back.

Finding the guilty look on her face amusing, Eugene couldn't help but chuckle. "What's wrong?"

She growled, "Why didn't you tell me that everyone was watching?"

He chuckled in response. "All right. It's all my fault."

She didn't expect him to comply with her words, so it embarrassed her. She rolled her eyes at him, albeit half-heartedly.

The pair went up to the third floor. The master bedroom was the second room on the left.

She pushed the door open and saw the sunlight glowing through the window. The spacious room was renovated. The owner used to decorate the room in dark colors, but the decorations were now replaced

by red, exuding warmth.

Olivia was touched by the gesture. He must've replaced the decorations because I like red. Otherwise, he wouldn't have slept in such a room.

The massive bed caught her attention. It must be warm to be covered in a red blanket.

Her feet touched the rug, and it absorbed the echoes of her footsteps.

"Do you like it?" Eugene whispered into her ear, his voice deep.

She turned to face him. "Very much."

He locked eyes with her. "I feel like we're newlyweds."

"When did I agree to marry you?"

"When are you going to agree to it?"

Eugene didn't ask her whom she would rather marry. Instead, he prompted for a timing. She is bound to be my wife. It's only a matter of time.

Olivia hesitated. Am I going to marry him? But I need to get George's approval first.

However, she remembered George relented even though he was obviously sad about the fact last time. He will surely change his mind and approve when we meet again, right?

She mused for a moment before answering, "After we deal with the triplets' matter."

The answer surprised Eugene. I thought she was going to ask me to behave again like she always did. It seems that there is still hope.

The man was overjoyed. Even though getting injured was the last thing he wanted, he was grateful to learn much good news within one day.

He wrapped Olivia in a bear hug as he exclaimed, "All right! We'll reach out to George once I'm recovered. Let's meet the main doctor too."

She nodded and hummed a response.

He looked at her with an affectionate expression. "What are the conditions you mentioned a while ago?"

His questions reminded Olivia of her words earlier. She cleared her throat before cutting to the chase. "You already know what it is. My cooking skills are terrible. I can take care of you in other aspects, but not provide you with food. You should ask the servants to make your meals."

He chuckled at her serious announcement. "I understand. I wasn't looking for a servant when I asked you to move in with me."

Studying his expression, she continued, "There's one more thing. Even though I agree to share a room with you, you can't force me to sleep with you."

The ghost of a smile fell on Eugene's lips. Thought so. "Don't worry. I won't force you into sleeping with me before marriage unless it's consensual. Is it okay with you?"

Olivia pursed her lips as the days she spent sharing a room with him flooded her mind. He always made unreasonable demands. How dare he make such a promise with a straight face? I won't fall for his lies.

She threatened him, "I'll take the children with me and leave Golden Age if you can't keep your promise."

His expression turned dark as he questioned, "What about me?"

"You can spend the rest of your life alone!" she retorted.

He gave her a winning smile, his voice dangerously sweet as he murmured, "Please don't. Take me with you. The six of us make a complete family. I'll go where you go."

Olivia was speechless upon hearing that.

Chapter 1098 A Family Meeting

The children spent the whole afternoon having a tour around the villa. Even though they didn't express it in words, they admired Eugene's gesture.

Upon getting out of the garage, the boys found the bodyguard driving a brand-new red Ferrari into the garage. They didn't see it in the garage earlier, so they assumed it was recently bought.

They rushed toward the car and surrounded it, leaving touches here and there in admiration.

North looked up at Felix, who came out of the room. "Mr. Felix, what's with the new car?"

Felix answered with a smile, "Young Master Nolan bought it for your mother."

A proud look shone in North's eyes. I thought so.

Mommy's car crashed in the accident, and Daddy scraped it. I suggested Mommy use mine, but she thought it would draw attention. Thus, she usually has Daddy send her to her destination or take a cab. The car seems like Daddy's gift for Mommy.

Warmth filled his heart. Daddy indeed loves Mommy.

A while later, Olivia helped Eugene walk out of the room. She was surprised to see a red Ferrari, which was the same model as her old car, parked in the garage. "Whose car is it?"

Eugene turned to her with affection on his face. "It's for you. You like this specific model, so I bought the same one for you."

His words put a smile on her face, and she met his eyes with her shining gaze. "Are you spoiling me?"

He chuckled before answering, "Of course. I'm thinking about expanding my family."

Tilting her head, she teased him, "What is it now? Are you planning to make me your goddaughter?"

His smile grew wider as he indulged her. "If you don't worry about confusing the others and our sons having trouble addressing you, I can do it."

Olivia giggled. "Don't worry about this. They know how to call me."

As soon as she finished the words, the four little ones called out to her in unison. "Big sis!"

Their cooperation put a smile on her face. "Yes?"

Eugene's gaze darted from one of them to another. All of them shared a smile, which frustrated him.

A few moments later, he gave in to the situation. "Fine! I must say your plan to get on my nerves has succeeded."

His words stroked Olivia's ego, and she cocked her head and teased, "It's so good to have the kids backing me."

Putting on a fierce expression, Eugene pointed his finger at the laughing children one by one. "Just you wait and see!"

Blake turned to his siblings with an innocent expression. "Is Daddy threatening us now?"

Carter pondered for a moment before replying, "Should we disown him?"

Terry glanced at Olivia before adding, "Mommy will make the final decision!"

North turned to face Olivia with a wide grin on his face. "What do you think, Mommy?"

Olivia preened before stroking her chin and challengingly watching Eugene. "Mr. Nolan, do you understand what situation you are in?"

The tacit agreement between mother and sons exhausted Eugene. He complied with their antics by nodding his head. "I do."

Olivia clenched her fist as if she was holding a microphone and extended her arm toward him. "I'm all ears. What situation are you in?"

"I shouldn't mess with any of you."

Olivia burst into laughter. "Carry on. Any thoughts to share with us?"

Eugene locked eyes with her. "Now you mention it, there's one thing I hope to tell you."

His earnest expression took her aback. "What is it?"

"Let's have a daughter!" Eugene announced.

Olivia smacked him on the arm. "Dream on! You do know that it is not that easy, right?"

Eugene frowned. "What's wrong? Why can't we have a daughter? Let's have a family meeting to decide."

At that, he turned to the boys and asked, "Do you guys want a little sister or a little brother?"

The boys were young, after all. The question easily steered their attention away from the drama earlier. The boys exchanged a look and found answers on each other's faces. Since all of them were boys, they looked forward to having an adorable younger sister.

Therefore, the four boys replied in unison, "We want a sister!"

Chapter 1099 Five Against One

Eugene arched his brows at Olivia. "Did you hear that? The result of our family meeting is five against one."

She stared at him, feeling rather speechless. He is so shameless! I didn't agree to it!

...

At night, Eugene lay on the bed. After a few days of recovering, he could finally sleep on his back.

He had been sleeping on his stomach over the last few days. Besides, it was summer. His injury was recovering slowly. That being said, his skin was recovering smoothly.

At first, the doctor concluded that Eugene's wound was deep, so he would need to stay in the hospital for at least two weeks. However, Olivia ran a quick check on him a moment ago and found that he was almost healed.

She applied some self-made ointment to his wound, and it was more effective than the ointments available on the market.

It was Olivia's first time staying in someone else's house and it was slightly uncomfortable. She fidgeted in her seat, finding it hard to get used to a new environment.

Eugene watched as Olivia put away her kit and cleaned the table. She then had a shower, changed into her pajamas, and dried her hair. She had been busy for three hours and done everything he could think of, but still showed no signs of sleeping.

"Aren't you going to sleep?" At last, he couldn't help but speak up.

She glanced at him and mumbled a response, "I am about to sleep. Can't you see I'm joining you?"

He teased her with a smug grin, "Are you worried about me pouncing at you at night? Me? With my injury?"

I'm not worried about it at all. It's just that... It's just that it's my first day moving in with him. I don't feel like I belong in the house. I'm aware that I'm living in another person's house.

Even though the man before her was the man she loved, and the four boys sleeping on the second floor were her sons, it didn't feel real.

It must've something to do with my habit of depending on myself all these years.

Even though Olivia felt like everything was unreal, she didn't let her feelings show. Watching Eugene, she coldly remarked, "Mind your own business. Can't you behave on the bed just for once?"

At that, she took the other side of the bed.

Eugene burst into laughter. He suddenly remembered the nights she fell asleep next to her in the same room, and he smiled at the sweet memories.

The bed was massive to the degree that Eugene felt like they, who took each side of the bed, were separated by a milky way.

He was aware that Olivia wouldn't obey if he suggested she sleep closer to him. Thus, he shuffled on the bed to move closer to her.

It wasn't an easy job, but he moved closer to her little by little.

She knitted her brows at the sight. "What did I say about behaving? Do you not care about your injury at all?"

He stopped, his puppy eyes fixed on her face as he mumbled, "It hurts, so why don't you come closer?"

"No way!" She glared at him. I knew it! He can't behave if we share one bed!

"Go to sleep!"

He refused to listen to her, nor did he go to sleep. Determined, he dragged himself across the bed to get closer to her.

Olivia had the urge to roll her eyes.

What's the point of sharing a massive bed? I thought we could have a peaceful sleep without disturbing each other, but it seems that I've been in over my head. He's crazy, and I can't do anything but indulge him.

Afraid that his wounds would reopen, she stopped him. "Stop it! Don't move! What if your wounds reopen?"

At that, she leaned closer to him.

Eugene was overjoyed and it showed on his lips. However, he was difficult to please, and he moved toward her again before pulling her into his embrace.

After all this while... I have been dreaming of falling asleep next to you.

The feelings were hard to describe. Thrilled? Ecstatic? No. No words can ever describe how I feel.

Eugene was over the moon. It feels like when I first heard her agree to be my girlfriend.

He fumbled with words to express his happiness. He rested his head against Olivia's shoulder to take in her scent. Her scent was a combination of shampoo and the unique fragrance of her body.

It mesmerized him to no end.

Strangely, his gesture calmed Olivia. She could feel her heart soften up at his undisguised joy.

Where I live matters no more if I have him and our sons by my side.

Chapter 1100 A Confrontation Between Azalea and Shannon

The next morning.

Azalea hadn't had enough sleep last night. It took her a long time to remove the food waste from her body.

She could feel the stink sticking to her body. She spent the whole night using all kinds of essential oils and soap on her body. She even washed the bathroom before finally feeling the smell grow fainter.

Besides, her body was bruised all over, and everywhere was hurting like hell. Fortunately, those were just bruises and weren't that serious.

However, she felt pain in her nose after getting attacked yesterday. Thus, she worried that she had broken her nose.

She would've gone to the hospital if she did not look like a mess yesterday.

The first thing she did after waking up this morning was to check herself in the mirror. As expected, she had a swollen nose. However, she didn't dare touch it because it hurt.

Her gaze was dim and she had dark circles under her eyes due to not sleeping at all. She spent the whole night thinking about what happened.

Azalea regretted pushing her luck. Eugene gave me a chance, but I was insatiable. I want him to care about me and only me.

Her behavior only pushed Eugene farther away and into Olivia's arms. The thought embarrassed Azalea.

She didn't feel like staying even without Eugene's demand.

The ringing doorbell snapped her out of her thoughts.

She was surprised. It's already time to leave?

She answered the door and found Shannon standing outside. Azalea's expression turned dark as she gruffly asked, "What do you want?"

Shannon didn't comment on Azalea's attitude. Instead, she kept her professionalism. "Princess Azalea, Mr. Nolan asked me to send you to the airport."

Azalea glared at Shannon. "He asked me to leave by today, not by morning. I haven't packed my things."

Shannon nodded and hummed a response. Glancing at her watch, she stated matter-of-factly, "The flight departs at 10.30AM, mind you. You have forty minutes to get ready."

The statement put a scowl between Azalea's brows. "Who said anything about a flight in the morning? Can't I leave in the afternoon?"

Shannon curtly answered, "Nope."

The frown between Azalea's brows grew deeper as she was surprised to find the change in Shannon's attitude. "I broke my nose. I want to see the doctor."

"I'm in charge of sending you to the airport. Your injury is not my problem."

I can't believe it! Even though I'm leaving today, I was kind to her before! How is there no room to argue?

"I'm leaving, but I need to see the doctor first. We spent a long time together. What's with your attitude?"

Shannon answered in a flat tone, "I'm just following orders. Please don't make it difficult, Princess Azalea."

"Shannon, can you not talk to me in that tone? I remember treating you with kindness. You're like a sister to me."

An ironic smile split across Shannon's face. "Would you have made your sister consume the sleeping pill? You got rid of your sister and acted on your own, resulting in your sister getting a punishment."

Azalea couldn't bring herself to answer. A few moments later, she countered, "I didn't want to make it difficult for you. Eugene wouldn't punish you if I kept you in the dark. I indeed wronged Eugene, but I was protecting you."

Shannon scoffed. "He asked me to protect you, but you set me and Mr. Nolan up. Is that how you look after me? Stop it! I don't want to hear any excuses. Don't even try to gain my favors. We were never sisters. Never!"

Azalea felt her blood boiling at Shannon's attitude. "What if I refuse to leave?"

Shannon kept calm as she announced, "Mr. Nolan doesn't want to see you again, so I'll have to take you away at all costs. I'll have to take you by force if you refuse to budge."

Frustrated, Azalea growled at Shannon, "Issuing orders, are you? Do you really think you're that superior?"

With that, she returned to her room and phoned Eugene.