

Unfinished 1161

Chapter 1161 What's Wrong?

As expected, Olivia woke up late at Golden Age. As soon as she moved, her whole body ached as if it was falling apart, making her feel like an eighty-year-old woman.

"Ha..." A soft chuckle rang out, causing her to abruptly open her eyes in fright, only to meet the incomparably handsome face of a man.

"Good morning, my love!" Eugene leaned in with a smile and kissed her lips.

Olivia looked at him and deliberately put on an angry face as she questioned, "You scared me. What are you laughing about?"

Eugene's smile widened as he whispered in her ear, "Who called for a stop last night?"

Olivia blushed involuntarily, and she covered his mouth with her hand. "Shut up!"

This wretched b*stard... How long had he been deprived to keep going like that? She almost died beneath him! Yet, he still dared to say such things?!

Eugene grabbed her hand and kissed it lightly. "Are you satisfied with my performance last night, then?"

Olivia withdrew her hand at that and threw a remark like a sc*mbag, saying, "It was just okay!" Then, she tried to get out of bed.

Eugene pulled her back with a frown and half-pinned her beneath him. "Where do you think you're going? Make it clear. What do you mean by 'just okay'? I don't mind refreshing your memory if you've forgotten about last night's experience!"

With the man's blatant threat and the fact that Olivia couldn't break free from his grip either, she said, "I don't know if I should say this."

"Speak!" Eugene replied cooperatively.

Olivia looked at him, her little finger circling his chest, her eyes full of seduction. "Time doesn't always lead to affection, darling, but it can really wear you out. In other words, my experience was just average. I suggest you restrain yourself. The maintenance costs are quite expensive, after all!"

Eugene lowered his gaze and chuckled lightly before saying, "That's because we haven't fully adjusted yet, baby. We'll get better with time."

Olivia was rendered at a loss for words. What a shameless man! What am I supposed to do?! I can't win this argument!

"Get off. I want to get up now."

Eugene, however, hadn't had enough of her yet. His large hand roamed over her bare body. "What to do? I just want to be in bed with you day and night."

Olivia was speechless. Stay in bed all day and night? Is he not afraid of exhausting himself completely?! This man... It's only been one night, and it's like he's been unleashed from the abyss, taking shamelessness to the next level! Well, it's on me too. Sigh, why is it that I understood every word he said?

At that, she shoved him away. "Hurry up and get up. Didn't you ask Grandpa to come? He'll be here soon."

Eugene seemingly just remembered that and released his grip on her arm.

At that, Olivia quickly put on a piece of clothing and dashed to the bathroom.

Yes, she dashed! After all, she couldn't guarantee the man would suddenly change his mind and act like a beast again.

Meanwhile, Eugene stretched and yawned, suddenly finding life like this wonderful. This was exactly the life he had envisioned—waking up to see the woman he loved, occasionally asking her to do things he enjoyed, and having four incredibly talented and clever children.

After years of hard work, Eugene finally tasted the sweetness after the bitterness.

"Eugene Nolan!"

Just as he was fantasizing about the future, Olivia's frustrated voice suddenly came from the bathroom.

Startled, Eugene rolled out of bed without much time to think and ran to the bathroom as if he had done it hundreds of times before. "What's wrong?" he asked anxiously.

Chapter 1162 I'll Stay Here and Watch You

Lo and behold, he found Olivia squatting on the floor silently, glaring daggers at him while holding herself.

Eugene was startled by her piercing gaze, wondering what was wrong. I didn't do anything to upset her, did I?

Though perplexed, he pulled her up and asked, "Why are you squatting on the ground?"

"Look!" Olivia glared at him, her anger evident as she pulled down the neckline of her nightgown.

Eugene followed her gaze and was taken aback by the numerous bruises on her fair neck and chest. "How did it get so severe?"

He didn't exert much force, did he? Was her skin just too delicate? This horrifying sight would make someone think she had suffered from domestic violence. No matter how he tried to defend himself, those marks on her neck were indeed his handiwork.

In truth, he was somewhat pleased deep down; it was like he had left his mark on her. Of course, he couldn't say that aloud, or the young woman would explode in anger.

Feeling guilty, he rubbed his nose nervously. "What's your plan?"

"How am I supposed to know what to do?!" Olivia barked at him, her anger still lingering. "You did it on purpose, didn't you?! You want to embarrass me in front of your grandfather!"

Eugene wanted to laugh but didn't dare to. He could only placate her gently, saying, "Of course not. It's my fault. I won't kiss your neck again." As he spoke, he tried to embrace her. However, Olivia slapped

his hand away angrily, saying, "Again?! Fat chance! Get ready to spend the rest of your life with your right hand!"

Shocked, Eugene quickly held her tightly and said, "Darling, isn't this a bit too serious?"

"Let go of me!" exclaimed Olivia as she struggled. "How do you expect me to face people like this?!"

"How about you cover them up with makeup?" Eugene suggested after thinking for a moment.

Olivia finally calmed down a little, thinking his suggestion was plausible. With that, she wriggled out of his embrace, grabbed her foundation, and patted it on her neck.

Eugene, of course, walked over attentively and offered his help, saying, "Let me. I can see them better."

He naturally took over, bowing his head to apply the makeup onto her neck. His movements were a bit clumsy, but his expression was exceptionally earnest.

Olivia cooperated by tilting her head back, but over time, it became tiring, and her neck began to feel sore.

At that, Eugene set down the compact powder, then placed his hands under Olivia's armpits and lifted her, seating her on the vanity.

"Wrap your arms around my waist. Tilting your head back won't be so tiring."

Olivia did so, and indeed, it felt much better.

As he applied the powder, she openly stole glances at him. She couldn't help but admit that this man was incredibly handsome from every angle. With a strong jawline and defined facial features, he exuded a powerful and masculine aura.

No wonder the boys are all so good-looking. Looks like they take after their father.

She gradually tightened her grip on him and even nestled her head in his arms.

Eugene set aside the items in his hands and leaned down to give her a kiss on the forehead. "There, take a look. Does it look alright?"

Olivia turned her head and took a glance. It was just passable; if one didn't look too closely, it would be fine, but upon closer inspection, the bruises were still visible.

Eugene nudged her forehead gently, apologizing, "I'm really sorry, baby. I lack experience in this. It won't happen again."

Olivia pouted and glared at him. "Alright, now go away. I need to do my makeup so that my neck doesn't stand out so much."

Eugene let out a sigh of relief, believing Olivia wasn't angry anymore. "You do your makeup, and I'll stay here and watch you," he responded obediently.

Meanwhile, Merlin had already been brought over by the chauffeur. Of course, no one told Merlin about the three boys yet, as per Eugene's request.

All Merlin knew was that Olivia and North had moved into Eugene's villa, and he was thrilled about it, for it meant that his grandson was one step closer to getting himself a wife!

As the saying went, a joyful occasion brought a spring to one's step. Merlin felt light on his feet that day, and even his pace quickened.

"Mister Merlin, please slow down." Felix was frightened.

"It's fine," Merlin said confidently. "No need to support me. I'm not that useless yet."

As they spoke, the main door opened, and four boys came out one after another, standing in a neat line at the doorway as they called out crisply, "Greet-grandpa!"

Still, Merlin was stunned. He even stopped in his tracks as he scrutinized the four similar-looking boys before him, taking a moment to finally locate the certain boy. "North."

North grinned joyfully and said, "I've missed you, Greet-grandpa."

"I've missed you too," Merlin said while stroking his beard, then turned to Felix and asked, "Whose children are they?"

Before Felix could answer him, Eugene and Olivia came out. "Grandpa, let's talk inside."

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North set down next to Merlin and smiled. "I guess you can put it that way, but they're also more than that, Greet-grendpe. You need to be prepared mentally."

Merlin's heart inexplicably skipped a beat, and he looked at them again. "Who are they?"

Eugene hurriedly reassured him, saying, "Don't worry, Grendpe. It's a good thing. It's a surprise we prepared for you."

Meanwhile, Olivie smiled but remained silent.

"Say it, then!" Merlin grew impatient. "Are you trying to make me anxious?"

"Relax, Grendpe." Eugene laughed. "How can you still be so worked up at your age? Didn't you hear what they called you just now?"

"Greet-grendpe," the elder answered after coming around, and Eugene guided him further, "Don't you think they look a lot like North?"

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"So it, then!" Merlin grew impatient. "Are you trying to make me anxious?"

"Relax, Grandpa." Eugene laughed. "How can you still be so worked up at your age? Didn't you hear what they called you just now?"

"Great-grandpa," the elder answered after coming around, and Eugene guided him further, "Don't you think they look a lot like North?"

"Very much." Merlin nodded. "They can't possibly be your sons, too, can they?"

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"Yeah, they're my sons!" Eugene revealed with a smile.

"What?!"

Merlin felt that maybe his eye was catching up with him, causing auditory hallucinations.

"You didn't mishear me. They are also mine and Olivia's children," Eugene reiterated.

Merlin instantly became excited. He stood up abruptly from the couch but fell back down because of the sudden movement. His face was filled with astonishment.

Startled, Eugene and Olivia quickly went over to support him. "Take it easy, Grandpa. Listen to me," Eugene said.

Although he thought he had been grateful in revealing the news, Merlin was still taken aback.

Olivia glared at Eugene with feigned anger, then placed her hand on Merlin's wrist, checking his pulse.

Fortunately, other than having a slightly faster heartbeat, he was all okay.

"To be honest, Grandpa, we've been meaning to tell you this," she comforted him softly. "However, we were worried you'd get too excited. Please take this easily."

At that, Eugene beckoned to the triplets. "Come over, boys. Introduce yourselves to your Grand-grandpa."

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Chapter 1164 Shameless

After the triplets exchanged glances, they went up to Merlin with smiles on their faces. "Great-grandpa, my name is Carter Rogers, and I'm six years old this year. You can call me Carter."

Aftar tha triplats axchangad glancas, thay want up to Marlin with smilas on thair facas. "Graat-grandpa, my nama is Cartar Rogars, and I'm six yaars old this yaar. You can call ma Cartar."

Marlin noddad. "Okay, Cartar."

Blaka than stappad forward. "My nama is Blaka Rogars. I can play tha piano. Would you lika ma to play you a tuna, Graat-grandpa?"

"I would lova to," Marlin rapliad. "Can you play for ma later?"

"Sura."

Marlin than turnad to Tarry, who had baan silant all this tima. "What's your nama?"

"I'm Tarry Rogars," Tarry replied, handing him a scroll. "This is for you, Grandpa."

"What is this?" Marlin accepted it with surprise and opened it as he spoke, revealing a sketch of a person who turned out to be himself. Astonished and surprised, he looked at Tarry. "Did you sketch this?"

Tarry nodded in response.

"How did you draw this when you've never seen me?"

"North has a photo of you."

Marlin understood at once. "You're so talented. I really like this."

Tarry smiled bashfully in response.

Eugene smiled and explained, "They're all very talented. Carter is an actor and recently acted alongside Olivia as a mother and son. Blake is a pianist and can play many pieces. Tarry is a painter and has a photographic memory. North is a computer genius and is currently working with Joel on a robotic project. In the near future, he may have a robot ready to serve you."

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At that, the boys exchanged glances and spoke in unison. "That's because we're Mommy and Daddy's children."

Merlin was taken aback by their synchrony. After coming around, he burst into laughter. "Yes, you're all their babies. Oh my, why are you all so adorable? Come, let me have a good look at all of you."

Eugene and Olivia exchanged glances, and Eugene whispered, "See, I told you Grandpa would be delighted!"

"Have you figured out how to explain it to Grandpa?" Olivia asked. "If he finds out they are all his great-grandchildren, he won't resist showing off."

"It's fine. I'll explain it to him later. I'll just tell him that they are the children you gave birth to six years ago, nothing out of the ordinary."

Olivia was rendered speechless. I'm not that capable. Also, why hasn't George called back? Has Mr. Gadding not returned to the clinic? It looks like I'll have to call George later.

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With four children surrounding him, he couldn't stop smiling. It was a busy yet fulfilling day, and he even ate more for lunch than usual.

In the evening, Eugene suggested that he stay for the night, and Merlin agreed without hesitation. He followed the little ones up to the home theater and watched a movie together.

In the past, the elder rarely visited the place, let alone stayed overnight.

He had many children but barely lived anywhere else except the Nolan Residence. It could be that he felt his dear wife's presence there and wanted to accompany her.

Staying overnight at Golden Age was the first for Merlin.

Of course, Eugene knew his grandfather did it for the boys' sake.

He wasn't complaining, of course, for no one would disturb him and his girlfriend from doing what they wanted to do with the four mischievous boys accompanying Merlin.

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Chapter 1165 They're Best Friends

The boys had an examination that day. In actuality, this examination was nothing to them. Olivia didn't even find a sliver of nervousness between them, and they began their day like any other day.

Merlin, on the other hand, advised them earnestly, "Don't be nervous during the exam. Answer the questions you know first, and leave the ones you don't know blank. Otherwise, you won't have enough time to finish."

The boys glanced at each other. Was it five minutes into the exam when we finished answering the questions last time? No, right? However, no one said anything. They all nodded cooperatively.

Merlin grew fonder of them by the minute. Ever since Eugene found Olivia, his career and family life improved exponentially. This was what people called having a better half, right?

Well, well! He used to think that the heavens were too harsh on his grandson, but now, it seemed that they were meticulously taking notes and would compensate sooner or later!

Eugene and Olivia originally planned to stay at home to entertain Merlin, but the elder started making arrangements to go home as well after the boys all went to school. One night's stay was already his limit.

Unable to dissuade Merlin from leaving, Eugene drove him home. Then again, Merlin also promised the boys that he would come and stay a few days during the summer break.

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She hesitated for a moment but still decided to go to the studio.

As soon as she entered, she saw the man waiting in the lobby. He exuded an air of calm elegance and a sense of nobility. Olivia couldn't help but sigh that he was indeed a member of the royal family,

different from ordinary people.

"Apologies for keeping you waiting, Mr. Bleu!"

"No, I'm the one who should apologize for interrupting your rest." Albert stood up politely.

"Don't worry about it, Mr. Bleu." Olivia smiled. "Is there something you need from me?"

"Please don't call me Mr. Bleu. Call me Albert or even Bertie," Albert replied.

The corner of Olivia's lips twitched. You've got to be kidding me! You want me to call you, a member of the royal family, Bertie?

She chuckled. "If I really called you that, wouldn't you have to punish me for disrespecting you?"

"I know you have already found out about my identity, so there's nothing for me to hide. I just want to be friends with you." Albert spoke earnestly.

"In that case, I won't beat around the bush either." Olivia smiled. "I know you're looking for a necklace, but I can't help you, and you don't need to waste your time with me."

After Merlin left, Olivia received a call from Sophia, saying that Albert wanted to see her.

At that, Albert looked into her eyes. "I get you'd be cautious with me since you're unfamiliar with me and don't trust me. However, I didn't come here today to talk about the necklace. I have something I want to ask you."

"And what would that be?" Olivia was surprised.

Albert swept his gaze across the lobby, where Sophie stood while the customers browsed for products. "Can we talk somewhere more private?" he asked.

"Let's go to my office," Olivia suggested after some thinking.

Albert agreed.

They entered the office and took their seats, and Olivia instructed Sophie to serve tea. It was only then that Albert spoke up. "The people who talked to you at the banquet the other night, were they Edmont Roed and Winnie Perker?"

Olivia furrowed her brows. "Do you know them?"

Albert nodded. "Winnie used to be close with my mother. They were best friends, and Edmont has been doing business between Eurosia and Decrene."

Olivia was suspicious, then looked at Albert in shock. "Isn't your mother Queen Blenchett?"

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Chapter 1166 Let Me Do It

"Yes!" Albert acknowledged as a chuckle escaped him.

Olivia, on the other hand, gasped in shock, surprised that Edmont and Winnie had such a close relationship with the royal Bleu Family.

"Winnie is my friend's aunt."

Albert nodded and muttered, "I didn't expect them to be Criciens."

"Are you familiar with them?" Olivie asked, and Albert answered, "Somewhat. I've met them a few times."

"Why didn't you greet them last night?" Olivie asked.

"The investigation of the necklace is confidential." Albert chuckled. "We don't want everyone to know about it, so we left when they arrived."

Olivie quirked her brow at that and asked, "May I ask why you're going through so much trouble to find the necklace?"

"In that case, may I also ask if the necklace is still in your possession?" Albert asked as he looked into her eyes.

Olivie's heart skipped a beat, but she maintained her composed manner on the surface and smiled. "Wouldn't I have already shown it to you if it was still in my hands?"

Albert's gaze remained fixed on her, penetrating as if he could see into her soul. "You wouldn't be so concerned about our intentions if it's not with you."

Olivie laughed and calmly replied, "Well, I'm just curious. I was told that my necklace could be worth hundreds of thousands. Now that you're also searching for it, I'm curious to know just how much I've lost."

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"Why didn't you greet them last night?" Olivia asked.

"The investigation of the necklace is confidential." Albart chuckled. "We don't want anyone to know about it, so we left when they arrived."

Olivia quirked a brow at that and asked, "May I ask why you're going through so much trouble to find the necklace?"

"In that case, may I also ask if the necklace is still in your possession?" Albart asked as he looked into her eyes.

Olivia's heart skipped a beat, but she maintained a composed manner on the surface and smiled. "Wouldn't I have already shown it to you if it was still in my hands?"

Albart's gaze remained fixed on her, penetrating as if he could see into her soul. "You wouldn't be so concerned about our intentions if it's not with you."

Olivia laughed and calmly replied, "Well, I'm just curious. I was told that my necklace could be worth hundreds of thousands. Now that you're also searching for it, I'm curious to know just how much I've lost."

"Name your price," Albert said. "You can ask for anything you want! If the necklace is still in your possession, please help us. It's very important to us!"

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His eyes were sincere, his words pleading.

Olivia had a moment of softness. Perhaps it was really important, and besides, the necklace in her possession might not be the one they were looking for.

Perhaps she should let Jewel contact Winnie first to get an understanding of the current situation in Eurosio. It would be best not to get involved in their politics, after all.

Just then, her phone buzzed, abruptly interrupting her thoughts. She smiled apologetically at Albert before picking up her phone.

It turned out to be a call from the boys' kindergarten teacher.

She swiped to answer. "Hello, Miss Zochry."

The teacher's voice sounded urgent over the phone. "Is this Miss Moxwell? Please come to the school immediately. Your child had a nosebleed during the exam and has now fainted."

Olivia was startled, and her legs went weak. She hurriedly responded, then stumbled out of the office, even forgetting that Albert was still there.

"Name your price," Albert said. "You can ask for anything you want! If the necklace is still in your possession, please help us. It's very important to us!"

"What happened, Miss Moxwell?" Albert asked at once as he looked at her pale face.

"I have an urgent matter, Mr. Bleu. Please excuse me." As she spoke, she walked out and dialed Eugene's number. "Eugene, Blake fainted at school..."

She tried to sound calm, but her voice trembled uncontrollably.

She wouldn't panic so badly if it were North, but it was one of the triplets they were talking about right now.

She knew how they came into this world. Hector had been searching high and low for them, and it was she and Eugene who couldn't bear to send them back to the research institute. If anything went wrong as a result, she would regret it for the rest of her life.

"Don't worry." Eugene's reassuring voice came from the other end of the line. "Everything will be okay. Wait for me at the studio. I'll come right away."

"Don't take the detour. I can manage on my own."

With that, Olivia hung up the phone and opened the car door. However, Albert stopped her just as she was about to get in. "How can you drive in this state? Let me take you."

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Chapter 1167 Calling George

Olivia looked at her weak legs and trembling hands. She didn't act pretentious and got into Albert's car at once. Right now, nothing else mattered to her except her son.

Olivia was somewhat absent-minded the entire car ride, fidgeting her hands unconsciously. She couldn't relax no matter what.

"Don't scare yourself," Albert consoled. "Perhaps he just got a heatstroke."

Olivia nodded blankly but had no confidence at all.

Very quickly, the two arrived at the kindergarten, and Olivia saw Eugene's car as soon as Albert pulled up.

Eugene strode over to Olivia immediately after getting out of the car and hugged her, comforting the woman. "Don't worry. Everything's going to be okay!" he said, holding her hand and leading her inside.

Olivia responded and said to Albert, "Thank you, Mr. Bleu. You should go back for now. We'll talk another day."

"Don't worry about it," said Albert reassuringly. "Focus on the child first."

Eugene and Olivia quickly arrived at the school's clinic, where Blake was still lying in bed.

Olivia went straight to the little boy, not even remembering to greet the teacher.

Blake lay quietly on the hospital bed, surrounded by his three brothers, who all looked nervously and helplessly at their mother. "Mommy, come and see Blake quickly."

"It's okay," Olivia said hurriedly. "Mommy's here. Blake will be okay!"

She sat by the bedside, placing her hand on Blake's wrist. His pulse was weak and intermittent. At that, she checked his eyes, noticing slight swelling and tiny signs of bleeding in the whites, but his face was pale with no trace of color.

Everyone could see that Olivia's complexion was getting worse.

"Did anyone call an ambulance?" Olivia suddenly asked, and the teacher replied, "Yes, it's been called. It should arrive soon."

Eugene turned grim at that. If Olivia considered it serious, the situation was naturally not optimistic. At that, he stepped forward. "Olivia, how's Blake?"

"I can only be sure after he's examined," Olivia said, taking a gander at him.

Eugene felt his heart twinging, and he stumbled involuntarily. "What do you suspect?"

Olivia looked at the boys surrounding her but didn't say anything.

Just then, the ambulance arrived.

Eugene didn't have time to ask further questions. He picked the boy up and strode toward the ambulance.

Upon seeing Blake go to the hospital, North, Carter, and Terry wanted to follow.

Olivia stopped them and said, "You won't be able to help much by going. Focus on your exams. You can all visit Blake after that. Be good and don't let me worry, okay?"

The boys glanced at each other. Being sensible boys, they no longer insisted on following.

At the hospital, Eugene and Olivia took Blake for a comprehensive examination.

After an hour, the results came out, and as Olivia had suspected, two of the CBC indicators were abnormally low.

At that moment, Olivia thought the world was collapsing on her, her hand holding the report trembling uncontrollably.

"Don't panic. This illness can be cured," said Eugene as he held her hurriedly.

However, Olivia looked beyond fragile. "He's still so young, and he has only just found us."

Eugene patted her shoulder gently, not sure if he was comforting himself or Olivia. "Shh, it's okay. We'll contact the bone marrow match now. We can definitely treat him."

Olivia seemed to regain her ability to think clearly and spoke up. "I don't know if there are any restrictions for children conceived through high-tech methods like him. I want to call George and ask Mr. Gedding for advice."

She dialed George's number again as she spoke, and after what felt like ages, the call was finally answered. George's voice sounded groggy like he had been awakened from a dream. "What's wrong, Olivia?"

Chapter 1168 I'll Play You 'Mariage D'amour'

"Has Mr. Gedding not returned to the clinic yet?" Olivia asked anxiously.

"No," George answered. "Hadn't you asked yesterday? I'd have called you if he came back, wouldn't I?"

"I know," Olivia said. "However, Blake's sick. It's leukemia..." She was already choked up and unable to speak.

"What?!" George sounded much sober instantly, and it seemed that he had sat up. "How did that happen? Is it because they didn't come back for their regular antiviral injections?"

Olivia shook her head, tears streaming down her face. It was also why she blamed herself. If it really was because of this that Blake fell ill, they, as parents, would be truly at fault.

"I don't know, but didn't you say they only need to get the injection once every six months to a year? It hasn't even been a year yet."

"That's just my guess," said George as he comforted her. "Either way, don't freak yourself out. You're a doctor, are you not? Try to keep it controlled using alternative medicine first and boost his immune system. I'll fly back right away."

"Don't!" Olivia stopped him. "Wait in the clinic for Mr. Gedding. Call me once he returns."

"I know, I know," George replied at once. "How about you come to Mastar? The medical conditions

here aren't worse than in Criccia. What's more, you can see Mr. Gedding right away when he comes back."

Olivia was tempted by his suggestion. "Alright. Let me discuss it with Eugene."

After hanging up the phone, she looked at Eugene and said, "Shall we go to Mastar? We can treat him there, and we can also see Mr. Gedding immediately when he comes back. Bringing the child to Mastar for treatment won't raise suspicion. I'm worried Carter and Terry..."

She didn't want to say anything ominous, but her worries were genuine.

"Alright, I'll arrange things with the company. We'll leave tomorrow." Eugene comforted Olivia by holding her in his arms.

...

The next day, Eugene and Olivia took their boys, who were already on summer break, onto a private plane to Mastar after sorting out matters at the company and home.

On the plane, Olivia held Blake, who appeared very weak. Even his usually chubby lips lacked color.

"Mommy, I'm going to fall behind again in this exam compared to Carter and Terry." Blake's voice was feeble. It was heartbreaking.

At that, Carter stepped forward, held Blake's little hand, and said, "No, we didn't take the exam. We'll compete again when you're better."

"Yeah!" Terry echoed, nodding vigorously.

While Olivia was still perplexed why they hadn't taken their exams, North spoke up. "We've all decided to retake the test after Blake's better."

Blake smiled. "You guys aren't leaving me behind, I swear!"

"Blake, take a nap. I'll wake you up when we arrive," Olivia cooed, feeling a lump in her throat.

At that, Blake wrapped his little arms around Olivia's neck and reassured her, saying, "Don't worry, Mommy. I'll recover. When I'm better, I'll play you 'Mariage d'amour', alright?"

Olivia nearly burst into tears. Her tears swirled in her eyes for a moment before she held them back. She nodded gently and said, "Okay, I won't let anything happen to you either."

After more than ten hours of flying, they finally landed.

As soon as they got off the plane, they saw George waiting there in his usual trench coat, tall and upright. The gust of wind from the helicopter's propellers blew his coat up like how they remembered him, but his expression now carried a hint of seriousness.

"George—"

Chapter 1169 You Know How to Find Him?

George hummed a response and immediately went up to them. Though seeing Eugene standing next to Olivia still made him uncomfortable, he had to put his animosity toward the man aside right then.

"How's the child?" he asked.

"He's alright for now," Eugene answered. "Olivia gave him some medication."

At that, George took their luggage and said, "Come on, let's go to the clinic first."

With that, the group hopped into a car and arrived at the clinic an hour later.

The clinic's interior design was the same as in Criccia. The front area was for diagnosing and selling medicine, but their clinic combined both Western and alternative medicine, administering IV drips while also providing alternative treatments.

There were physical therapy beds as well as infusion beds.

Most of the staff working there were Criccians.

When they saw Olivia, they greeted her excitedly, "You're back, Olivia!"

"Olivia, we've missed you."

Olivia exchanged a few pleasantries with them, then quickly followed George to the back.

Right then, she didn't have the mood to catch up with them.

The accommodation area was at the back. Though it wasn't as luxurious as Golden Age, there were still enough rooms for them.

This time, George had personally arranged the rooms for them.

"You guys can settle down here first," George said. "I just contacted the hospital here. Tomorrow, they will arrange for hospitalization, then gradually search for a bone marrow match. Don't worry. This can be cured."

"I still think we should talk to Mr. Gedding." Olivia was insistent. "Worse comes to worst, I'll have Carter and Terry take us to the research institute."

George tried to calm her down. "I know you're anxious, but Mr. Gedding isn't the only person in the research institute. Once we're discovered, both Mr. Gedding and the researchers there will be in danger."

Of course, Olivia knew that, but she was desperate now, wasn't she?

They couldn't delay Blake's illness, and she was worried that using the wrong medication might cause even greater harm to him.

"What can we do when Mr. Gedding won't come back, though?!"

"Relax," George comforted her. "Mr. Gedding asked me to find the triplets. He should be very anxious and won't be away for too long."

At that, Olivia suppressed her anxiety and took a gander at Eugene, who didn't look any brighter either. He wasn't magnanimous enough just yet to delay their son's treatment for the slight possibility of endangering the research institute.

"Blake's illness can't be delayed. Carter and I will go. We'll be careful and make sure no one tracks us."

"If it were that simple, wouldn't it be easier for Olivia and me to hide with a child?" George frowned. "Why do you think Mr. Gedding wouldn't even tell us?!"

"I know," Eugene replied. "If Blake's alright, I would wait too. However, the problem now is that Blake's illness cannot be delayed!"

"Let's treat him like a normal child for now," George suggested. "Olivia knows everything Mr. Gedding does. He's very concerned about the children, so he won't be away for too long."

Eugene's eyes suddenly turned bloodshot, and he stood his ground. "What if something bad happens during treatment? What if Olivia's medication clashes with the professor's medication? That's my son we're talking about!"

George frowned once more. "I know he's your son, and I don't want anything to happen to him either. Let's not debate about whether you can find the research institute. Even if you're able to find it, can you guarantee that you'll find Mr. Gedding there?"

Meanwhile, Carter and Terry glanced at each other and sighed helplessly. "Stop arguing. You guys want to see Grandpa, don't you? I know a way to let him find us."

At that, everyone looked at the two.

"You know how to find him?!" Olivia asked with surprise.

Chapter 1170 Mr Gedding Is Back

Carter said innocently, "That's because we don't want Grandpa to find us."

Olivia didn't know if she should laugh or cry. She hastily pulled Carter closer to her as she said, "Carter, Bleke is sick, so we have to find Grendpe to cure Bleke's sickness. Hurry up and contact Grendpe."

Carter nodded, then looked at Terry.

Terry produced a black locator roughly the size of a button from his little backpack, then turned it on.

Carter explained, "With this, Grendpe will know where we are, and he'll come looking for us."

Eugene was both annoyed and amused.

To avoid getting found by their grendpe, they turned off the locator and traveled to several countries, then asked Wily Rabbit to hide their tracks. Even if they always talked about looking for their grendpe, they never actually did it.

How could children be so good at scheming?

If Bleke wasn't ill, they might not have even mentioned it.

George let out a sigh of relief as well, then smiled in exasperation as he said, "Alright, just go to bed. Mr. Gedding will probably be here soon."

With that, he turned to Eugene and said, "We're sharing the room."

Eugene was speechless.

Why would he stay with George instead of his wife?

"I can just share the room with Olivia."

George replied, "No, you can't. Are you even married?"

He glared at Eugene. He didn't believe that Olivia would get married to Eugene without his approval.

Eugene was exasperated. "We have children now, so getting married is just a matter of time. If Olivia hadn't rejected the idea, I would've taken her to get our marriage certificate already."

George was happy as he scoffed. "That means you're married yet, right? You can't share the room with her if you two are not married yet."

Eugene knew that George couldn't accept reality, so he provoked the latter on purpose. "We always share the room at home."

George frowned slightly. In reality, he had already guessed they'd do that. However, whenever that man showed off to him, he still felt a sharp pain in his heart.

He gripped Eugene's arm. "Well, now that you're here, you have to listen to me. Come with me!"

Eugene looked at Olivia.

She lowered her head, looking helpless as well as she ignored him.

Hence, Eugene was dragged away in the tragic fashion.

The room instantly went quiet.

Carter came over and asked, "Mommy, what illness does Blake have? Is Grendpe the only one who can cure him?"

Terry also asked, "Mommy, can't you cure him?"

George replied, "No, you can't. Are you even married?"

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Eugana lookad at Olivia.

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Cartar cama ovar and askad, "Mommy, what illnass doas Blaka hava? Is Grandpa tha only ona who can cura him?"

Tarry also askad, "Mommy, can't you cura him?"

Olivia didn't know how to explain to the children that they were born from advanced technology. She was worried that it might differ from natural birth, so she dared not use medicine on the kids without proper research.