

Unfinished 1171

Chapter 1171 We're Sorry, Grandpa

George was elated as he gripped Tiger's shoulders, asking in disbelief, "Is he back for real? Where is he?"

Tiger pointed somewhere in front. "He's at the clinic ahead of us."

Olivie was also unusually excited as she hastily got up and said, "I'll go with you."

George said, "You guys should wait here. I'll just get Mr. Gedding to come over."

Olivie looked at her family of six, feeling like they would stand out quite a bit if they went to the clinic together. Hence, she responded obediently, "Alright."

Eugene and Olivie exchanged glances and smiled. Hector Gedding was back, which meant there was still hope.

Shortly afterward, the door opened once again, and George walked in with Hector.

The old man had white hair and a white beard. His figure was on the leaner side, but he looked healthy. His eyes were bright and energetic as he looked at the children.

Olivie hastily walked over to him. "Mr. Gedding—"

It was only then that Hector looked at Olivie with an indifferent gaze. "Kid, I can't believe you're decent enough to come back!"

Olivie took Hector's arm and said adoringly, "This is my home, so how can I not return? How have you been, Mr. Gedding?"

Hector petted her head gently. "I've been good."

As he spoke, he walked inside and looked at the three children. His expression darkened when he stepped toward them.

The three children blinked their huge eyes helplessly, smiling sweetly upon being caught red-handed. With every step Hector took toward them, they would take another step backward. After being backed into the corner, they finally said in unison, "We're sorry, Grandpa."

With that, the three children reached out their tiny hands. They looked like they had done this hundreds of times before.

Hector grunted. "Well, as long as you know your mistakes."

With that, he produced the ruler from the fold of his clothes, ready to smack their palms.

The little children seemed terrified, but even if they were so scared that they shrunk back and winced, none of them retracted their hands.

No wonder they didn't want to come back; they would have to face punishment if they did!

Eugene and Olivia exchanged glances. Even though they both knew that Hector was just disciplining the rebellious kids for their own sake, they were the children's parents, so they couldn't bear to see it happening. Eugene couldn't help but want to step forward.

Olivia gave Eugene a comforting look, but she was already holding Hector back as she coaxed, "Mr. Gedding, they're still little children, so please don't hit them. They're aware of their mistakes, after all."

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Perhaps to echo Olivia's words, the three children nodded enthusiastically. They looked extremely adorable when they did that.

Chapter 1172 When Did This Happen?

Both Olivia and Eugene's hearts constricted.

Carter was in so much pain that he wanted to retract his hand. The searing pain on his palm was so unbearable that he almost burst into tears.

They would always cry when they were punished, for Hector's beatings were always painful.

However, Carter didn't cry this time and did not regret letting Hector locate them either. He only wanted to save Blake since the latter was ill. Only after Olivia learned about Hector's injections could she cure Blake.

Carter pursed his tiny lips and endured it stubbornly even though tears were already pooling in his eyes.

Hector behaved indifferently as if he hadn't noticed it. He then stepped toward Blake, an obvious signal that Blake was about to receive the same punishment.

Eugene thought that Hector was just intimidating them, but he never expected Hector to follow through. Carter's tiny palm was already turning red. Even if Hector wanted to discipline the kids, Eugene opposed the idea of physical punishment. He was about to speak up when he heard Carter's voice.

"Grandpa, don't hit Blake. Hit me instead!"

Terry hastily held the ruler in Hector's hand as well, saying quietly, "You can hit me too."

Hector looked at them in surprise. He knew very well how much the children feared the ruler, so what was going on today?

"Do both of you want to get hit in Blake's stead?"

The children nodded.

Hector was both amused and annoyed. "Do you know how many beatings you'll get if you take it for another person?"

Carter and Terry nodded as they said simultaneously, "Yes. Ten times."

Hector then queried, "Knowing that, are you still going to take the beatings?"

Carter and Terry exchanged glances. They didn't say anything as they stepped forward and extended their small hands.

Hector was so pissed by the two children that he sighed silently. He was about to punish them when Blake stood in front of Carter and Terry, defending them as he said, "No! I don't need them to take the punishment for me. Hit me, Grandpa."

"No, hit me!" North stepped up from behind Hector. "I'll take the beatings in Blake's stead."

Hector looked at North in bewilderment. "Why are you getting involved too, North? Move aside and mind your business."

North remained standing where he was. "Grandpa, I was the one who hid their tracks."

Hector was immediately stunned. He didn't know if he should be happy or mad.

Of course, he knew how capable his grandson was.

No wonder he couldn't track the children no matter how hard he tried. With Wily Rabbit helping the children hide their tracks, only Wily Rabbit himself was capable of finding them again.

Hector looked at North and said, "Never mind. You helped them cover their tracks, but you also helped me locate them. Your accomplishment has canceled out your mistake."

Seeing that Hector was unaffected, North said earnestly, "Grandpa, it's not right for you to physically punish children."

Hector was so pissed that he could only laugh. "So, they're in the right for sneaking out, eh?"

North said, "No. You can discipline, reprimand, and send them to a corner to reflect, but you can't hit them. We're all little children. Mommy said that physical punishment will give us trauma."

Olivia was right beside them. Her lips were slightly curved as she witnessed the four who showcased true unity and love. She had also seen how earnestly they shared each other's burdens.

When Olivia saw Hector's fury receding, she finally dared to walk forward. "Mr. Gedding, Blake has fallen ill, and that's why they are defending him."

Hector looked at her in surprise. "Is he ill? What happened?"

Even though he asked her the question, he immediately took Blake's wrist and led the child to sit on a chair. Then, he began examining Blake.

Hector's expression gradually grew dark. He took another glance at Blake's eyes, his heart sinking as he turned around to look at Olivia and George.

"When did this happen?"

Chapter 1173 Why Are You Here?

"The day before yesterday," Olivia replied, "I heard from Carter and the others that you would regularly give them injections. What injection is it? I don't dare to give them any medication at the moment, so I can only ask you for help."

"One of them wards off viruses and the other strengthens their immune system. Don't worry, neither of them will conflict with treatments for leukemia," Hector explained.

"Mr. Gedding, are those injections necessary? Can't they make do without them?"

An unfamiliar male voice rang out, and Hector looked in the direction of the voice. When he saw Eugene's face, he froze on the spot. "Y-You're—"

Eugene nodded slightly when he met eyes with Hector. "Mr. Gedding, it's me, Eugene. Do you remember me?"

Of course, I remember him. It was exactly because he remembered Eugene that he was surprised. Why is Eugene here? When had he arrived? Had he been here all along? Why didn't I see him?

Originally, he thought that George found North and told Olivia about this, and the two found the three children with North's help. He never thought that Eugene was involved as well.

It was impossible for Hector not to notice a significant person like Eugene. He caught sight of a blurry figure but didn't give it much thought. He thought that it was someone from the clinic, and he was so worried for the children's safety that he overlooked the people around him.

Did Eugene hear everything we talked about? No, wait. I think he knows everything.

"Why are you here?"

Before Eugene could say anything, Olivia explained, "Mr. Gedding, Eugene is my boyfriend, and also North's biological father."

If Hector wasn't shocked before, he was now. North's biological father was none other than Eugene! This is too coincidental to be true.

Hector looked at the three children in panic, then back at Eugene. Could it be that Eugene already knew about the three children's backgrounds? What should I do? Why do I have a feeling that he's here to take the kids away?

He looked at the crowd, each with their expression, then calmed himself and said, "Great, your family is reunited now."

Eugene smiled lightly, naturally understanding Hector's trail of thoughts.

Hector had raised the three children, so he treated them like his own. It went without saying that he would be reluctant to part with them, but what choice did Hector have? Eugene and Olivia were the children's biological parents, so they also had the selfish wish to have the children back by their side!

Eugene said, "North, take Carter and the others to another room to play. I have something to say to Grandpa."

North nodded, then took the children with him and left.

Olivia told him, "North, there's a first-aid kit in my room. Apply some ointment on Carter's hand."

North replied, "Got it, Mommy."

After the kids left, only Eugene, Olivia, Hector, and George remained in the room.

George knew that Eugene had diverted the children away so that he could talk to Hector about them. By the looks of it, Eugene seriously wanted to raise the children himself.

George pouted in secret. That accursed Eugene was too lucky.

He decided that he would donate some of his own after a while, and then perhaps he could have a son after a few months too.

Hector was a little shaken, however. He knew very well who the children's father was. He looked at Eugene and feigned calmness as he asked, "Is there something you have to talk about?"

Eugene looked at Hector and said earnestly, "Mr. Gedding, we never got to meet after our last parting. I always wanted to thank you. Later, I got to know Olivia and learned she had an amazing teacher. Only

then did I know that the expert who saved my mom's legs was you. I'm very grateful to you for saving her, and my mom can walk normally now."

Hector tried his best not to be involved with Eugene. "There's no need for thanks. We were just getting what we needed. I contributed what was expected of me, and I received what I wanted to get. Since Olivia likes you, and you're the child's father, you should treat Olivia well. The child has been through a lot."

Chapter 1174 What Do You Mean?

After Hector's words, Eugene said, "Don't worry, Mr. Gedding, I'll do exactly that. I have to thank you for taking Olivia in back then and saving her from a place like Double Dragon Court. If it weren't for you, I might not have had another chance to meet Olivia again. She always mentioned how nice you were to her, and even though she spent many years wandering, her fondest memories all took place here, with you and the others."

"This will always be Olivia's home, and we will always be her family. You may be Eugene Nolan, but if you mistreat her, we won't just sit idly by," Hector replied, his words laced with slight jealousy.

Yet, Eugene had a slight grin on his face. "Oh, no, even if I mistreated her, you won't even have to do anything. The four sons won't let me off the hook."

When Hector heard that, he still couldn't help but be surprised. He looked at Eugene in shock, and he didn't know what to say for a moment.

Why did Eugene mention the four little guys? Has he already found out?

If he didn't, and Hector asked, would it serve as a reminder instead? But if he didn't, why would he refer to them as the four sons?

In contrast to Hector's shock, George seemed to behave quite normally. Saved for envy and jealousy, he didn't put on much of an expression. He knew that the three children were just Olivia's godsons, so his reaction was calm.

He simply gave Eugene a warning look with his cold, piercing gaze. "Good. Not just the four kids, even

I won't have mercy on you."

Eugene replied, "I won't let you have that chance."

He knew that George had withdrawn from the competition. Even though the withdrawal was made in reluctance, George would never compete with Eugene again.

Olivie looked at Hector's thin body, noticing that he was so shocked that he couldn't say a word. She suddenly felt upset in her heart. She came on account of Blake's illness, but in this respect, she was snatching the children from her teacher.

How can he not be saddened by this? It makes sense...

Sometime later, Hector finally spoke up as he looked at Eugene. "Be clear about this. What do you mean by the four children?"

Eugene knew that he would have to say this sooner or later. The children belonged to him and Olivie, so they couldn't let the children roam around forever, but he still felt a little bad when he met Hector's gaze. He carefully chose his words so that he could reply quickly.

George, however, spoke up for him. "The three children see Olivie as their godmother, so Olivie has four sons protecting her now. Don't worry."

When Hector heard that, he let out a long sigh of relief. It was only then that he realized he hadn't been breathing all this while.

"I see! That's good to hear." He looked at Olivie, then said, "But Olivie, you can't bully others simply because you have protection."

Olivie pouted. "Hmph! Since when do I do things like that?!"

Eugene frowned slightly. Why did George interrupt and make excuses like that? In the end, he had no choice but to look at Hector and say, "Mr. Gedding, actually, I already know—"

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Before he could finish speaking, Olivia called out his name anxiously. "Eugene!"

He looked in the direction of the voice. Olivia hastily smiled as she said, "Go and check on the kids. I have to research Blake's treatment with Mr. Gedding, so we'll talk after a few days, okay? You're not busy for the next few days, are you, Mr. Gedding?"

Immediately, Hector replied, "No. Blake's illness takes priority."

Eugene gave Olivia a look that said, 'Why won't you let me tell him? We'll have to tell him sooner or later anyway.'

Olivia's gaze was defiant as well. Didn't Eugene notice how scared Hector was about this matter? He had to give Hector some time to make mental preparations.

In the end, Eugene sighed and turned to look at Hector. "Mr. Gedding, I have another question to ask. Carter and the others say that they get injections regularly. What injections are those? Can't they live without the injections?"

Hector's shrewd eyes were trained on Eugene as he said in a determined tone, "No, they cannot live without the injections."

Eugene took a deep breath. By the looks of it, Hector had sensed something and was filled with animosity. If he sees me as a foe, this situation wouldn't be advantageous.

Take their current topic, for example: even if the children could live without the injections, once Hector said that they couldn't, Eugene wouldn't be able to do anything about it.

After all, he knew nothing about the field of life born from advanced technology.

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Chapter 1175 Does It Still Hurt?

Eugene pinched between his eyebrows, suddenly realizing that he was being a little careless. He was too focused on proving that he was the children's father, and that he had a right to participate and know the truth.

He was oblivious to the fact that if Hector didn't want him to take the kids away, there were many ways Hector could achieve that, and with great ease too.

"All right, I'll stop bothering you, then. I'll check on the kids." With that, Eugene walked right out of the room. Meanwhile, North had already applied ointment on Carter's palm. The cool ointment relieved the burning pain in his palm.

Terry frowned as he said, "Does it still hurt?"

Carter replied, "No."

Blake pouted as he said in a slightly apologetic voice, "I can see that Grandpa hit you hard this time. I was the one who dragged you guys down. Grandpa wouldn't have found us otherwise, and Carter wouldn't have to be punished."

To soothe Blake, Carter said, "You're sick, so you have to get treatment. We don't mind getting hit on the palms; it doesn't hurt anyway."

North chimed in, saying, "Grandpa was looking for you because he's worried for your safety. He punished you so that you won't sneak out again. Look, you just turned on the locator yesterday, and Grandpa is already here today. You can guess how anxious he must have been."

The three children nodded. They knew that Hector loved them to the bones.

The children were still chatting when Eugene entered the room.

Four pairs of eyes lit up as the children called in unison, "Daddy!"

Eugene smiled as if all his worries were blown away in an instant. Who would be willing to let go of such adorable children? He would give Hector some time, then. After all, he had hinted quite enough today.

North asked, "Where's Mommy?"

"She's working on Bleke's treatment plan with Grendpe," Eugene replied.

Following that, North asked, "Then did you tell Grendpe that you're taking Carter and the others home?"

Eugene said, "Not yet. Grendpe still doesn't know that we consider each other family now. I think he'll be sad if Mommy and I take you guys home. Grendpe took care of you since you were young, and he invested too much in you. We have to give him some time to get used to the situation."

The four nodded, getting the gist of Eugene's words. Eugene, however, smiled when he looked at the children. His smile was extremely gentle.

Even though Bleke was sick, and he wasn't sure if he could actually take the children home, every time

he remembered that these four smart children belonged to him and Olivie, he felt unbelievably happy.

He reached out and petted their little heads one by one. "Why are you such wonderful children? You're so young, but you managed to find me and Mommy despite the distance!"

The children smiled heartily as they exchanged glances, their eyes filled with glee.

When Eugene finished speaking, he felt that something was off. He was sincere in his praise, but he feared that praise like this would make them think that they had done the right thing. So, he added, "But you mustn't risk your lives like this in the future. I can't imagine what would happen if you met some bad guys."

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Carter smiled gently. "Don't worry, Deddy, we already found you, so why would we go out again?"

Eugene said, "You have to inform me and Mommy even if you're going out just to play, okay?"

As he spoke, he took Carter's tiny hand and examined it to find that it was swelling. Oh, my! Poor kid! "It must hurt a lot, right?"

Carter shook his head and stayed silent as he looked at the men in front of him. His eyes were filled with admiration. This was his biological father, the famous Eugene Nolan!

Many children couldn't even begin to envy his good fortune. Most importantly, Eugene was nice to them and their mommy as well.

Carter suddenly took a step toward Eugene, then fell into the latter's embrace. He hid his head from sight as if he were shy and embarrassed for no reason.

Eugene caressed his head, asking, "What's the matter? Does it still hurt? Let me blow on it for you."

As he spoke, he took Carter's little hand and began blowing gently on it.

Carter pursed his lips. He knew that blowing couldn't ease the pain, but he still felt warmth surging in his heart, and his nose crinkled.

He was a little annoyed at himself. He didn't even think of crying just now when he was punished, so why would he cry now? Fortunately, Eugene's phone rang right at that moment, so Carter got out of Eugene's embrace obediently.

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Chapter 1176 Look Whom We Have Here!

Eugene took out his phone to find that it was a call from Ellen.

When he came to Mastar, he dropped Brian some hints, but he didn't dare tell his mother anything out of fear that she might get worried. By the looks of it, he couldn't hide it any longer.

He was a little exasperated as he swiped up to answer the call.

"Mom—"

Ellen's voice was anxious. "Eugene, I'm here in Mastar. Where are you?"

When Eugene heard that, he was still a little surprised. "You're here already?"

Ellen said in a panicked tone, "Yes, I'm at the airport right now. Don't worry, I came with Jewel."

Knowing that she was already near, Eugene could only sigh. How anxious is she? "Mom, don't go anywhere. I'll go get you."

Instead of agreeing to his suggestion, she tried to save time. "You don't have to waste your time with so many trips. Give me your address, then Jewel and I will take a cab there."

Eugene didn't know if he should laugh or cry. Goodness! My mom's refusing my help. "All right, I'll send you the address."

After hanging up, he asked North for the address of this place and then sent it to Ellen.

It was only then that he noticed a message from Brian last night. 'Mom found out. She and Jewel are on the way to find you. I can't stop them.'

He was speechless. What else could he do? His mother found out the truth within a day.

An hour had passed by the time Ellen arrived. As soon as she entered, she went to see Blake. He had just taken medicine, and perhaps because of the after-effects, he was fast asleep.

His face and lips were pale and void of color. He was curled up into a tiny ball, and he looked very pitiful.

Ellen suddenly felt something warm rush into her eyes. She was worried that she might wake the child, so she covered her mouth as she kissed his forehead lovingly.

Her heartache only felt worse.

Why did he get this illness at such a young age?

Eugene worried that his mother might fall ill from her worry, so he hastily coaxed, "Come on, Mom, don't cry. Olivia and Mr. Gedding already have a treatment plan in place. Blake will be fine."

Ellen was so pissed that she elbowed Eugene. "Why didn't you tell me about something as important as this? If I didn't insist on visiting the children, Brien wouldn't have told me."

At that point, Eugene could only be patient with his mother. "I just feared that you'd be worried."

Ellen said, "You just made me more worried. When I heard about it just now, I was so scared."

Olivia spoke up as well. "Calm down, Mrs. Nolen. We're already looking for a matching marrow. As soon as we find the right one, we'll transplant it into Blake's body. We discovered his illness in time, so he'll be fine."

It was only then that Ellen wiped her tears. "I heard that this disease makes people suffer a lot. Blake is still so young..."

Olivia comforted her again. "Mrs. Nolen, don't cry. Blake is a strong child. He never cried ever since his first onset. He even drank the traditional medicine in one go just now. We have to support and encourage him."

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Ellen nodded. She knew that as well, but she couldn't control her thoughts. She felt upset every time she imagined the suffering this child was going through.

Jewel hugged her as well. "Godmother, don't worry. With Olivia around, Blake will surely be cured. Let's go out now and let Blake rest."

It was then that Eugene said, "Yes, Mom. Let me introduce someone to you."

Ellen glanced at the little figure on the bed, then reluctantly left the room with them.

She had just gotten out when she ran into Hector, who had just come back from the clinic.

Eugene hastily said, "Mr. Gedding, look whom we have here!"

Then, he turned to Ellen. "Mom, do you still remember Mr. Gedding?"

Ellen stared at the man in front of her, suddenly overcome with emotion as she strode toward Hector. Her hands grasped Hector's as she said, "Y-You're that miracle doctor!"

He stood out too much. He was wearing this outfit eight years ago, and he remained the same. It had been quite some time, but he didn't seem to have changed one bit.

Hector reacted instantly as well. "You're Eugene's mother?"

Ellen replied, "Yes, it's me. I finally found you! If it weren't for you back then, my life would be done for."

Hector smiled. "How are you feeling now? No problems with walking, I suppose?"

Ellen nodded. She knew that as well, but she couldn't control her thoughts. She felt upset every time she imagined the suffering this child was going through.

Jewel hugged her as well. "Godmother, don't worry. With Olivia around, Blake will surely be cured. Let's go out now and let Blake rest."

It was then that Eugene said, "Yes, Mom. Let me introduce someone to you."

Ellen glanced at the little figure on the bed, then reluctantly left the room with them.

She had just gotten out when she ran into Hector, who had just come back from the clinic.

Eugene hastily said, "Mr. Gedding, look whom we have here!"

Then, he turned to Ellen. "Mom, do you still remember Mr. Gedding?"

Ellen stared at the man in front of her, suddenly overcome with emotion as she strode toward Hector. Her hands grasped Hector's as she said, "Y-You're that miracle doctor!"

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Chapter 1177 Give Me a Chance to Repay You

Ellen replied, "Oh, no problems at all! I can even climb eight flights of stairs carrying 20 pounds of goods."

Hector laughed. "Let's not push ourselves at this age. Just work within your means."

Ellen nodded enthusiastically, smiling as she said, "I'm so glad to see you! Why are you here too?"

"This is my clinic, after all," he replied happily, after which Eugene made the introductions. "Mom, Mr. Gedding is Olivia's teacher. Olivia had received help from Mr. Gedding and Mr. Parsons over the years."

Ellen's eyes were filled with even more gratitude. "Then you're my family's savior."

The praises were a little too much for Hector, so he hastily said, "Oh, no, 'saving' is too strong a word. They didn't cost me too much effort. Olivia calls me her teacher, but I treat her like my own daughter. There's no need for such formality between a father and his daughter."

Ellen smiled in embarrassment. "I'm just too emotional. I never thought that I could meet you again in this lifetime. I asked Eugene to look for you since then, but he never found you. After so many twists and turns, I didn't expect us to meet again under such circumstances."

Hector smiled. "It's all because of fate. To be honest, if it weren't for Eugene here, I can hardly recognize you. You changed a lot."

Instinctively, Ellen touched her face. "I got much older, right?"

Hector replied earnestly, "No, you got much prettier. In the past, you seemed to be in low spirits, and there wasn't much of a light in your eyes. Now, you look like a completely new person."

Eugene and Olivia exchanged glances and smiled. Why did they think that the two looked quite good with each other?

Ellen was a little shy from the praise. "This is all thanks to you. In the past, I spent my days in dread, and I couldn't find any hope in my life. I couldn't do anything, and even suicide sounds like a luxury to me. My son worked so hard to save me, so I can't let him experience the pain of losing a loved one again. I can only force myself to keep living, so how can there be light in my eyes during days like that? Later on, after you cured me, I realized that my numb legs are finally feeling things again. It was only then that I believed what you said—that I can stand on my own!"

To comfort her, Hector said, "Don't think too much about it. There are better things to come."

After hearing his motivational words, Ellen smiled. "I've always wanted to thank you, and now I finally get to meet you. You have to give me a chance to repay you."

Hector said, "It's okay, you don't have to be so formal about this. Eugene has already given me my reward. Our children are dating, so we're in-laws now. We don't have to be so formal with each other."

Agreeing with his words, she nodded gently. "I know, but Eugene's gratitude is his only. I have to thank you too. No one knows that you saved not only my legs but also gave me the will to live. Take your time to think about it. You can ask anything of me."

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Eugene chuckled and said, "Mom, why don't you make a meal for Mr. Gedding first? He's Creole too, and he probably doesn't get to eat authentic Creole cuisine here."

Almost instantly, Olivia frowned. "Never mind, Mrs. Nolen. You've been on the plane for more than 10

hours, so you must be tired out. You can cook some other time."

Hector agreed. "Yes, we have all the time in the world. I can taste your cooking later."

However, Ellen didn't seem to want to rest. "It's fine, I'm not tired at all. I can whip something up right now. Do you have ingredients at home?"

Eugene said, "Yes, but it's probably not enough. Mom, let's go out and buy more."

Olivia was speechless. What is going on with Eugene?

However, she had no choice but to go with them. "You're new to this place, so Jewel and I will go with you."

The party entered the supermarket. Jewel and Ellen selected the ingredients earnestly while Olivia lagged behind them. She grabbed Eugene and asked, "What's up with you?"

Eugene looked at her doubtfully. "What do you mean?"

Olivia asked, "Why are you making your mom work so hard?"

"I have to give her a chance to showcase her cooking skills, right?"

Olivia was obviously dissatisfied with the reply. "But it doesn't have to be today, does it?"

Eugene replied, "Do you think she can just rest peacefully if you tell her to right now?"

Eugene chuckled and said, "Mom, why don't you make a meal for Mr. Gedding first? He's Creechian too, and he probably doesn't get to eat authentic Creechian cuisine here."

Almost instantly, Olivia frowned. "Never mind, Mrs. Nolan. You've been on a plane for more than 10 hours, so you must be tired out. You can cook some other time."

Hector agreed. "Yes, we have all the time in the world. I can taste your cooking later."

However, Ellen didn't seem to want to rest. "It's fine, I'm not tired at all. I can whip something up right now. Do you have ingredients at home?"

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Chapter 1178 What Are You Guys Doing?

Olivia looked at the excited Ellen ahead of her, and she seemed to be affected by the mood as she smiled and said, "She looked so happy when she saw Mr. Gedding."

Eugene replied, "I have never seen her like that, and it was my first time hearing her talk about those days, too. I knew that she might be suffering when she was in a wheelchair, but I didn't know she was in so much despair. She didn't want to live, but she couldn't die, either. I thought I gave her everything I

could, but I only found out today that the things I gave her weren't nearly enough. She just wanted to thank Mr. Gedding. If doing this can make her happy, I don't want to stop her."

Olivia watched the two people in front of her.

Ellen asked, "Why don't I make grilled fish?"

"Sure! Your grilled fish is delicious, Godmother. Mr. Gedding would love it." Jewel agreed with her choice of dish.

Ellen said, "Let's make some chicken soup too, and I'll also prepare some spicy crayfish for North."

Olivia didn't realize it, but a gentle light had reached her face as well. There was some connection between them, after all.

She suddenly grinned. "Eugene."

Eugene looked at her in surprise. "What's the matter?"

Olivia leaned in closer to Eugene. "Say, won't it be nice if my teacher can get together with your mom? My teacher has always devoted his life to this research, and he has stayed single all along. He's getting

old now, so he can't remain alone. Your mom probably won't get back together with your dad, so she should find someone to spend the rest of her life with. Why don't we give them a hand?"

When Ellen returned, Blake had already woken up. She hugged him and felt her heart aching for him all over again. She encouraged him and spoke to him caringly, and she also promised to keep him company during that period.

Blake was still sick. Even though he didn't cry or make a fuss, he was still a little weak. He didn't like to be alone, and he knew very well that Ellen painstakingly came to visit him, so he was very attached to her.

In the end, Ellen had to tell him that she was going to make delicious food for him so that she could leave.

After bustling about for two hours, Ellen finally cooked up enough food to fill a table with Olivia's and Jewel's help.

When everyone gathered at the table, Ellen turned to Hector earnestly. "Mr. Gedding, come and try the food. If there's something you like, I can make it for you next time."

Hector was pleasantly surprised for some reason. "Please, sit down. You haven't been able to rest after you arrived."

Ellen smiled and said, "It's okay, it's not tiring at all. I'm so happy to see you and to know that my grandson is all right."

"Don't worry, this is a clinic we're running after all. Olivia and I have already come up with a treatment plan. We'll strengthen Blake's immune system with traditional medicine first. If it's not as effective as planned, we'll have him undergo chemotherapy once every three weeks. Eugene will also look for matching marrow throughout the country. Blake will definitely be cured."

Ellen was obviously pleased by his reply. "I know. With you and Olivia around, there's nothing I have to worry about."

As she spoke, she took some food and placed it on Hector's plate.

Hector hastily said, "I'll do it myself, thank you."

Eugene and Olivia seemed to have sensed something. They exchanged glances, then smiled.

Even though they wanted to get the two together, they had to know first whether the two liked each other.

Their advanced age wasn't a problem—love had always transcended age.

As Jewel looked at the two sitting opposite her, she felt that something was going on.

Of course, in the days that followed, her suspicions only grew stronger. Olivia would always hang out with Eugene, Jewel, and the four children as if she were going out on purpose.

Finally, Jewel found an opportunity to talk to Olivia alone when Eugene took the children to get ice cream.

"Olivia, what are you guys doing? Why do I feel like you're going out on purpose?"

Olivia was doubtful. "Oh? Are we that obvious?"

Jewel was speechless.

"You do it every day, but you won't take Godmother with you. Isn't that obvious enough?"

Olivia pulled Jewel closer and said mysteriously, "Jewel, don't you think that your godmother and my teacher make a nice couple?"

Jewel's eyes lit up as she instantly realized something. "Oh! Don't tell me you're thinking of—"

Chapter 1179 Buying a New House

Olivia nodded. "Yes, I do want to help them get together."

Jewel smiled. "Now that you mentioned it, it would be nice if they could be together. Look at how much my godmother adores Mr. Gedding. Every time he speaks, she would look at him with sparkling eyes."

"You noticed that, too? My master is very talented but doesn't pay much attention to his appearance. Even though he has gray hair and a beard, he's only in his fifties. Your godmother is gentle, beautiful, and elegant, and they have a saving grace tying them together. They would make a great match."

Jewel emphasized, "Now the problem is whether they feel the same way for each other."

Olivia assured her, "That's not a problem. Feelings don't just appear out of the blue, and I think they already have a good impression of each other. Also, they have our support, so I'm sure there won't be any problems."

While the two were conversing, Eugene brought the children home with ice cream in their hands. Eugene was holding his phone, seeming to have just gotten off the phone. He then smiled at the two women and informed them, "Alex's here."

Surprised, Jewel asked, "Why is he coming here?"

Olivia gave her a cold glance and rebuked, "Don't you already know the answer?"

Jewel smiled embarrassedly, "How would I know?"

"Maybe he misses Eugene," Olivia added.

Jewel asked, "I'm sure he's here to see Blake."

However, North pipped in, "I'm positive that Uncle Alex won't leave if you're here, Aunt Jewel."

Olivia gave her son a thumbs up. "The perfect conclusion."

At that, everyone laughed, including Eugene, who said, "He has boarded the plane and would be around 10.00PM. Why don't we rent another house? Our family is growing larger, and we can't keep staying here."

Olivia assured him. "It's fine. Master and the others wouldn't mind. It's not like there aren't enough bedrooms here."

Eugene remarked, "We aren't here for a short stay and might need to stay here until Blake recovers. Also, we have to fly here and there quite often, and it might bother others if our friends or family come to visit. I have to hire some bodyguards too, so a small house wouldn't suffice."

But most importantly, he did not want to be roommates with George any longer.

After he said that, Olivia thought it sounded reasonable. "Then let's look for a larger house."

While they discussed, they went on a walk around the clinic. They were quite lucky because they found a suitable house nearby on a website. It was located behind the clinic, so they checked it out.

It was a single-door two-story villa. The villa was large and had a well-cleaned-out courtyard. However, the owner refused to rent it out and wanted to sell it.

Since Eugene was well-off, he bought the villa immediately and gave the owner some extra cash, asking them to move out within these two days. Just like that, they managed to get a new house in just one day.

It was already evening when they returned, and everyone was exhausted from walking around the whole day. Blake, who was dozing off, was being held in Eugene's arms while the rest of the children also seemed listless.

Once they entered the yard, they noticed the door was closed, but no one could be seen or heard. Olivia was baffled, wondering if the others had left. She smelled the fragrance of food, which meant someone was home. But why wasn't there noise?

Recalling how the Roger siblings had previously encountered thieves, Olivia suddenly had a bad feeling. She wasn't worried someone might harm Eugene's mother because they were already in jail. On the other hand, if someone found out her master was Hector Gedding, known for advanced breeding technologies, quite a few would want to kidnap him.

Obviously, Eugene had thought about that too, and when he saw how nervous Olivia was, he could not help but keep his guard up as well.

The three adults looked at each other and instinctively stood before the children to protect them. Then, they carefully approached the house...

Once they saw the two people sitting across each other on the couch, they finally let their guard down and felt relieved.

Chapter 1180 Sneaking Around the House

However, they did not bear to interrupt the peaceful atmosphere between the two and hid in the walkway, quietly peeking.

Meanwhile, the two on the couch seemed so immersed in what they were doing that they didn't notice the others.

Ellen had a gentle expression while holding a needle in one hand and pinching Hector's sleeve in the other. While she was focused on sewing, he looked at her and praised her, "You're such a talented woman."

Smiling, Ellen bowed her head to bite the string. "My mom made me learn a lot of things while I was young, like how I should speak, walk, and even sew. It's only now that I realized they are useful."

Hector concurred, "Of course they are. You benefit from everything you learn. Perhaps you might not use that knowledge much, but it will show in your temperament. You're a gentle and quiet woman, which is something etched in your bones. No one can take that away from you."

While smiling gently at him, Ellen replied, "I understand. It's just that I found them useless. Living a happy life has nothing to do with someone's temperament."

Since Hector did not know what had happened to her previously, he could only try to assure her. "Life is tough and unpredictable. You can't just remember those upsetting thoughts. Your happiness is in your hands!"

Ellen grinned. "You speak with a transcendent state of mind, which is something I must practice doing."

While speaking, she unconsciously raised her head and saw a few shadows moving. Then, she shot up from her seat and asked, "Who's there?"

At that moment, Hector also looked over warily, and when he felt movement coming from the doorway, he subconsciously stood in front of Ellen to protect her.

"Who is it? Come out!"

Meanwhile, Ellen looked at the man standing before her, surprised. He did not have a bulky body and seemed weak, but being protected during such tense situations still made her feel safe.

Looking at the two, Eugene and Olivia looked at each other, feeling happy. Then, they all came out slowly.

"Mom, it's just us," Eugene explained.

Ellen let out a long breath and reprimanded, "You almost scared me to death."

Olivia laughed. "There's nothing to be afraid of. My master's here."

A trace of embarrassment appeared on Hector's face as he quickly released Ellen's hand, chastising, "What were you guys doing sneaking around instead of coming inside?"

While showing an innocent expression, Olivia rebuked, "We weren't being sneaky. We saw you guys talking and didn't want to disturb you."

She then looked toward Ellen, whose cheeks were blushing. Suddenly feeling shy for no reason, Ellen asked, "Where did you guys go? Why are you home so late?"

Hector continued, "Yes. Why were you guys out for such a long time?"

Olivia replied with a grin. "I had something to do. Also, I did ask George and Mrs. Nolan to accompany you, didn't I?"

Once she finished, Hector rebuked, "George? He's even more unreliable than you. I haven't seen him since this morning. He's been out for the whole day, and Ellen has to cook for the entire family. Don't you feel ashamed?"

Unconvinced, Olivia retorted, "What choice do I have? You don't eat whatever I cooked!"

Hector shook his head and complained to Ellen, "You might not know, but the kitchen looks like a train wreck every time she's done with it. Cleaning up after her is more tiring than cooking the food myself."

In the meantime, Ellen listened while smiling. But he wasn't done and continued, "That's not the funniest part. I'm telling you. It's not a lie when I say her food is completely inedible. I don't even know how she could make food taste so bad."

Olivia's face was dark as coal while she pulled Hector to the side and whispered, "Master, can you please stop exposing me before my future mother-in-law and boyfriend? It might taste bad, but it is still edible!"

However, Hector continued complaining, "They will find out sooner or later. What's more, with your cooking, the more I should tell them earlier so that they can be prepared. If they dislike you for that, you should just move on!"