

## Unfinished 1271

### Chapter 1271 You're Back

Ellen furrowed her brows and asked worriedly, "Just where did you encounter those hooligans? Where are you injured? Do Eugene and Alex know? I noticed that they left early in the morning. Where did they go?"

Olivia replied, "We're fine. They went to investigate last night's incident. Mrs. Nolan, don't worry."

Ellen then looked at Jewel and asked, "How about you, Jewel? Did you two go to the hospital?"

Jewel smiled and said, "Mrs. Nolan, did you forget that Olivia is a doctor? Don't worry. It's just some minor injuries, and we've already taken care of them."

Ellen seemed to suddenly realize something and responded with an, "Oh."

Meanwhile, Olivia was already surrounded by the children. They would ask her if she was in pain and if she needed any help.

It was like being the center of attention, which made her feel comforted and warm.

However, when she saw Blake, she couldn't help but feel a tinge of sadness. While she hadn't noticed it before, now that all the children were standing together, she could see that he was slightly paler than the others. His speech was slower, and his body seemed frail.

Although his condition had been detected early and medication could temporarily control his symptoms, what if it suddenly worsened one day if they couldn't find a suitable bone marrow match soon?

Alas, his constitution was unique, and finding a suitable match was proving more difficult than usual.

She had nonchalantly brought it up to Eugene about it. Just to discover that they had both secretly undergone compatibility tests with the children. Even Brian had done the same, but unfortunately, none of them was a match.

So, they had to wait for a suitable match.

If they couldn't find one...

They would have to resort to the second option.

Olivia suddenly caught sight of a figure hurrying in through the door when she was lost in thought. She looked up and immediately saw Hector, whom she hadn't seen for over half a month.

"Master—"

She jerked to her feet in her excitement and her eyes were filled with surprise. Normally, her master would be gone for several months, so why had he returned after just half a month?

"Master, why have you returned?"

Hector didn't say a word. Instead, his gaze swept through the crowd and landed directly on Ellen. He even forgot that Olivia had asked him a question, as his eyes revealed happiness, excitement, longing, and an indescribable thrill when they landed on Ellen.

Ellen's gaze also coincidentally met Hector's. At that moment, her heart skipped a beat. She was afraid that her eyes were playing tricks on her, so she carefully examined him again.

He had shaved his beard, and his hair was still black, but there were a few strands of white at the roots. He wasn't wearing his white robe either. It seemed like he had deliberately dressed up for the occasion. He wore a dark suit, exuding a sense of composure and elegance that contrasted with the sage-like appearance she had seen when they first met.

It was as if a sage had descended into the mortal realm. He was handsome as ever, yet he also exuded a mysterious worldly charm.

She knew that he was usually swamped with work. When he left, he had specifically called her into the room and explained the nature of his work. Usually, research on a project would take several months, years, or even decades.

So, it was perfectly normal for him to disappear for a few months.

After he left, she didn't feel any different. She just found the days a bit more boring without him around to play chess with her in a battle of wits and chat with him to pass the time. Now that he had returned, she couldn't help but feel genuinely happy. It was a happiness that couldn't be suppressed and it was evident in the slight curve of her lips.

At this moment, she could feel her starving heart being filled with an indescribable emotion.

Yes!

She had to admit that this feeling could be called longing, even if she hadn't realized it before.

A gentle smile formed on her lips, and her eyes sparkled with hope. "You're back."

Chapter 1272 Bone Marrow Donor

Hector was back.

Ellen wasn't being overly polite and didn't display a clear sign of excitement. However, just these two words made him feel especially warm.

It was as if they were already a family. He was the man who went out to work, and she was the woman who always waited for him to return home.

Hector smiled. In that instant, it seemed like there were only the two of them in the living room. He took a few steps toward her. Compared to Ellen's calmness, he was so excited that his words became somewhat incoherent as he babbled, "Erm... How... are you all doing?"

Ellen nodded. "We're fine. How about you?"

He replied, "I'm fine too."

She chuckled. "Is your work finished? Are you tired?"

He said, "I'm not tired. What about you? Why did you lose weight?"

Olivia was rendered speechless.

Her master had changed.

He didn't even notice her.

Now his gaze was fixed on Eugene's mother.

Olivia looked at Jewel and the four children in the living room. They all had a curious looks on their faces as if they knew some earth-shattering secret and were secretly rejoicing at this juicy gossip.

Naturally, none of them should intrude upon this intimate moment between the two adults. So, it would be best that they quietly make themselves scarce or try their level best to blend with the wallpaper in the living room?

However, before Olivia could make up her mind, the room door opened again.

It was Eugene and Alex.

Both of them seemed to be in a hurry and their appearances were a bit disheveled.

Olivia asked in confusion, "Why are the two of you back? Did something happen?"

Eugene didn't answer her. Instead, he directly took hold of Olivia's hand and walked toward Hector.

"Mr. Gedding."

Hector turned toward the voice and there was a smile on his face that he couldn't conceal. "Did you receive a phone call too?"

Eugene responded, "Yes, Mr. Gedding. Did you meet the donor?"

Hector said, "Not yet. Let's take the children with us."

Olivia looked at the two of them in astonishment, as if she stumbled upon something huge. She urgently demanded, "What do you mean? Have you found a donor?"

Hector nodded and smiled. "Yes. The Harmony Hospital called me just now and said they found a bone marrow match for Blake. We need to go and do another examination with the donor. If everything goes well, we can proceed with the bone marrow transplant for Blake."

Olivia was beyond delighted. Finally, their efforts were not in vain. "That's great!"

Ellen, upon hearing the news, also hurried over while filled with pure joy. "Oh, this is such wonderful news! My grandson's illness can be cured."

Hector chimed in, "Let's not tarry any longer. Let's go to the hospital for the examination."

These examinations had to be done in a specialized hospital that their clinic couldn't handle, so they all went to the Harmony Hospital once more.

They also met the donor, a young man named Mason Horne, who was a Criecian. He was quite handsome and a foreign student who lived alone.

When Mason saw them, he greeted them warmly.

Both Eugene and Olivia were grateful and introduced themselves. They didn't see the need to conceal their identity from their son's savior.

Mason was surprised. "You're Eugene? I've heard about you before. You're famous."

Eugene smiled and thanked him graciously. He promised that after the successful operation, they would compensate him and fulfill any condition he had.

Mason hastily declined while saying, "I'm glad I can help you. There's no need for any compensation. I'm still studying abroad. If it's possible, can I work at the Nolan Group after I graduate?"

Eugene didn't bother hesitating as this was just a tiny request that he could easily fulfill. At this moment, it didn't matter if it was about work or anything else. As long as Mason asked for something, he would grant Mason's request.

After all, nothing was more important than his son's life.

"Of course. It would be my honor if you could join us."

Later, they brought Mason to meet Blake.

When Mason saw Blake, his eyes softened further, and he truly felt sorry for such a young child having such an illness.

He gave Blake a lot of encouragement and introduced himself. He even exchanged contact information with Blake.

The two of them talked for over half an hour before undergoing various examinations.

Chapter 1273 Eighty Percent Match

Eugene and Olivia accompanied them throughout the whole process. The appearance of this young man was like a lifesaver to Blake and also to their family.

Still, it would take a week for the results of the examinations to be available.

After the family bid farewell to Mason, Olivia held Blake and said, "Sweetheart, once the surgery is done, everything will be fine. You won't have to drink that bitter medicine anymore, and you won't have nosebleeds or fainting spells. Are you happy?"

Blake nodded vigorously as he grinned, showing his little teeth. "Yes, I am."

The other children were also happy and gathered around to comfort Blake.

North said, "You need to cooperate with the doctor. Then, we'll be able to have a competition once you've recovered."

Blake responded, "I know. This time I won't be left behind by all of you."

Carter said, "If you're scared, you can cry. There's nothing to be afraid of."

Blake retorted, "I won't cry. I'm not afraid. Why should I be afraid?"

Terry said, "No one will laugh at you."

Blake exclaimed while waving his fists, "I won't cry! I'm not a girl."

Everyone burst into laughter. Ellen hurriedly hugged Blake and comforted him. "You're the strongest. Once you're cured, we'll go home."

Hector said, "Don't worry. It won't hurt."

Jewel, Alex, and everyone else also stepped forward to offer words of comfort.

Olivia looked at Eugene, who had been silent the whole time, and approached him.

Eugene immediately pulled her into his embrace. He didn't say anything, but Olivia understood what his silence meant.

Blake would finally be on the road to recovery. Now that they had spent the night together once, the second time naturally followed. So, Eugene didn't think that there was any point in sleeping in separate rooms that night.

Instead, he boldly entered her room.

She just looked at him and wanted to see just what reason he had to stay in her room tonight.

He had a justifiable reason to stay behind every day. The first day, he said he needed comfort.

The second day, he said he couldn't bear not holding her while sleeping.

The third day...

Olivia opened the door and looked at him. "So, what's your excuse today?"



Eugene just smiled and didn't speak. He knew she wasn't truly preventing him from entering. So, he merely shifted his body and squeezed through the door, then exposed his masculine nature. He reached out and grabbed her wrist, pressing her against the door, and leaned down to whisper in her ear, "Sweetheart, I've missed you."

Her heart fluttered against her chest with just one sentence, and her whole body felt as though feathers were brushing against her heart. It made her mind go completely blank. Even though they had already done intimate things countless times, it was undeniable that he could easily arouse her.

Her only shred of rationality struggled to make her say something, not wanting to surrender so easily.

"What... What kind of reason is that?"

Eugene chuckled as his body drew closer to hers. His large palm caressed her body. It was both soothing and seductive. "So, you don't want to? Hmm?"

His voice was ambiguous as it carried a hint of teasing, especially the 'hmm' that he hummed through his nose, which ignited countless inappropriate thoughts.

It had been so long since they had been this intimate. How could she say that she didn't desire him as well?

Olivia's breathing instantly became erratic, and her whole body felt like it had been electrified as it went

pliant under his ministrations. Yet, she didn't want to surrender so quickly, but the truth was that her body betrayed her with three words. "I want to."

For Eugene, her acquiescence was like a catalyst for his desire. His passion reached its peak in an instant. His warm lips unerringly found hers as he kissed her eagerly, passionately, and fiercely, as if he couldn't get enough of her.

Suddenly, he bent down and lifted her while striding toward the large bed.

Tonight was destined to be a sleepless night!

A few days later, the bone marrow matching results for Blake and Mason came out. The bone marrow match between them was highly successful, with an eighty percent match.

The doctors said that with such a match, the success rate for the surgery could reach ninety percent.

Thus, the surgery for the bone marrow transplant could be performed within the week.

Chapter 1274 Mason Found Dead

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In this situation, they had to run between the hospital and the clinic.

Blood Rose was still cunning and hadn't shown herself yet. Nonetheless, Eugene didn't mind letting her run free a bit longer.

However, he worried that the women might launch a sudden attack on the hospital, which would be detrimental to Olivia and the children. After all, they were in the light, while Blood Rose was in the dark.

So, he had to allocate a portion of the personnel investigating Blood Rose to protect the safety of his family.

For example, Kyle and Shannon had been making their rounds at the hospital.

Nonetheless, Blood Rose was sly and cunning. She also knew the location of the hospital, and Eugene was also worried about Ellen and the children. So, Jewel and Alex also decided to stay just in case.

He even assigned two bodyguards to protect the donor named Meson in secret, for fear of any accidents.

He had considered all the dangers he could think of.

After three days later, something terrible happened.

For the past few days, Meson had been coming to the hospital every morning for mobilization injections. As the morning passed without him showing up, they started to think that something was amiss. It wasn't until they tried calling him and he didn't answer that Olivia began to realize that something had happened.

So, she immediately told Eugene about it when she returned.

He also noticed that this was definitely fishy and immediately called the two bodyguards who were secretly protecting Meson.

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haven't seen him leave."

Eugene's voice came cold and stern. It was so cold that it was as though winter had arrived early. "Go in and check on him."

The two bodyguards didn't dare to delay and hung up the phone. Then, they headed straight to Meson's home.

Alas, no matter how hard they knocked on the door, there was no response from Meson.

As they were worried that something had happened, they didn't hesitate to break down the door in their haste to ensure that Meson was all right.

Inside the room, there weren't any signs of struggle. The bedroom doors were closed, and the kitchen was clean and tidy, not resembling a crime scene.

The two men began their search separately when they did not see anyone after they barged in unannounced.

The slightly chubby bodyguard went to the bathroom, while the slender one went to the bedroom.

When the bedroom door was pushed open, the slender bodyguard felt slightly uncomfortable for a moment. The curtains were drawn, and the room was rather dark.

Naturally, he glanced at the bed but didn't see Mason.

Yet, the window was open, and there was a gust of wind blowing in from time to time.

As he had entered the room cautiously, a gust of wind lifted the curtains, and he saw Mason sitting in a chair. He had his hoodie pulled over his head, and his head was drooping, as if he were sleeping.

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The slender bodyguard was startled as he wondered why Mason wasn't on the bed but sitting in a chair.

He couldn't help but find it suspicious as he called out to Mason, "Hey, why haven't you been answering the door?"

There was still no response from Mason.

The slender bodyguard immediately realized that something was wrong and called out for the other bodyguard.

The chubby bodyguard rushed over, and the two of them took a couple of steps toward Mason.

It was then that they noticed the varying shades of black on his black hoodie. Despite the open window, they could still smell a faint trace of blood.

"Hey, wake up—" the slender bodyguard called out again.



Mason remained motionless and his head was still lowered.

The slender bodyguard pushed Mason's head with his hand, and with that push, Mason's head tilted a full 180 degrees backward. The bodyguard was fortunate that he had not knocked Mason's head off

with that action.

"Ah!"

The slender bodyguard was frightened as he jumped back in shock and retreated over two meters.

The chubby bodyguard was also startled and staggered backward in his astonishment.

That was when they noticed a thin but deep ligature mark on Mason's neck, almost severing his throat. In fact, his whole body was covered in blood, which had flowed down from his neck and stained everything red.

His face was deathly pale, and his eyes were bulging out of their sockets in his death. He clearly did not die in peace.

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#### Chapter 1275 Strangled With a Steel Wire

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Both of them were terrified, and neither dared to take another step forward. Even the bodyguards of the powerful Nolen Family, who were experienced, were pale and disturbed by such a grisly sight. A wave of nausea rose in their throats, and they had to force themselves to swallow the bile that was about to escape their throats.

Unfortunately, it only bought them some time as they both rushed into the bathroom after escaping from his bedroom, where they vomited violently into the toilet.

Of course, they had stared death in the face, and they had also wielded knives as they executed their enemies. Nonetheless, this was the first time they had witnessed such a cruel murder.

How much force had been used to leave such clear strangulation marks on his neck?

"Quick! Call Mr. Nolen," the slender bodyguard urged the chubby bodyguard.

The chubby bodyguard was in slightly better condition. At least, he wasn't the person that had touched Meson's corpse. That dubious honor had gone to the slender bodyguard. Regardless, his hands trembled as he dialed the number.

The phone rang only three times before it was answered, indicating that Eugene had been waiting for this news.

"Hello, Mr. Nolen?"

"How is it?" Eugene's voice came from the other end of the phone.

"Mr. Nolan, something happened," the bodyguard said tremulously. "Mason is dead."

Eugene's expression changed drastically upon hearing this. "When did it happen? How did he die?"

"From the state of the coagulated blood, it should have happened around 4.00AM or 5.00AM. It seems he was strangled with a steel wire. Only the back of his neck is still connected to the skin. The method was extremely cruel. Mr. Nolan, should we report it to the police?"

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What a ruthless and vicious woman!

A storm brewed in his eyes, and his voice turned cold. There was no concealing the murderous intent in his voice as he snarled, "Report it."

Mason had been killed after less than ten days of contact with them.

This proved that Blood Rose had been monitoring their movements in secret. Not only that, but she had also probably discovered that Mason was the bone marrow donor for Blake.

What infuriated him the most was that she dared to challenge him and deliberately confront him, even with the presence of the bodyguards he had sent to protect Meson.

His face turned as black as pitch, and he was enveloped in an ominous aura.

Fine!

He had originally intended to let her off the hook, but he hadn't expected her to be so audacious. Olivia, who had been worried when she saw Eugene not responding to the phone call for a long time, walked out of the hospital room and saw him standing alone in the corridor with a dark expression on his face. Thus, she hurriedly asked, "What's wrong?"

He remained calm and he did his best to maintain a neutral tone as he announced, "Meson is dead."

For a moment, she thought she had misheard him as she stood in astonishment before finally asking incredulously, "Dead? How did he die?"

"He was killed," Eugene replied promptly.

"By whom?" Olivia demanded.

Eugene explained, "It should be Blood Rose. The bodyguards said that Meson was strangled with a steel wire."

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His face turned as black as pitch, and he was enveloped in an ominous aura.

Fina!

He had originally intended to let her off the hook, but he hadn't expected her to be so audacious. Olivia, who had been worried when she saw Eugana not responding to the phone call for a long time, walked out of the hospital room and saw him standing alone in the corridor with a dark expression on his face. Thus, she hurriedly asked, "What's wrong?"

He remained calm and he did his best to maintain a neutral tone as he announced, "Mason is dead."

For a moment, she thought she had misheard him as she stood in astonishment before finally asking incredulously, "Dead? How did he die?"

"He was killed," Eugana replied promptly.

"By whom?" Olivia demanded.

Eugene explained, "It should be Blood Rose. The bodyguards said that Mason was strangled with a steel wire."

Olivia's mind couldn't keep up as she blurted as though she was in a trance, "Wasn't she targeting Jewel and me? Why did she kill Mason?"

Eugene sighed inwardly, as he had also thought the same. Regardless, there was no denying that Blood Rose was indeed a ruthless, cunning, and ruthless woman.

"She learned that he was the bone marrow donor for Blake."

She finally came to an epiphany. Mason had no bad blood with Blood Rose, so it was impossible for her to kill him, but because he was Blake's donor, harming him was equivalent to harming them.

This woman was too evil. Her maliciousness was beyond what they could imagine.

Just because she was unable to act against Olivia and Jewel, who were under Eugene's protection, she targeted Mason, who was the most vulnerable among them.

What was even more crucial was that the effect was the same!

What a ruthless woman!

A layer of goosebumps spread across Olivia's body. It was purely a psychological reaction at the thought of being Blood Rose's next target for the rest of their lives.

The cheerful and kind-hearted young man died because of them.

If he hadn't been so kind-hearted and if he hadn't had some relationship with them, how could he have been murdered? His life wouldn't have been snuffed out prematurely.

Her face looked as though it had been drained of blood as it had turned stark white. Tears welled up in her eyes without warning. Her body trembled involuntarily, and her voice quivered as she spoke, "Have you reported it to the police?"

Eugene embraced her and whispered, "Yes, I did. Don't blame yourself. I will definitely catch her and avenge Mason."

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Chapter 1276 Olivia Fainted

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Eugene's voice was choked as well. "I know we owe him. Don't you worry. I'll go take a look."

She wiped her tears and said anxiously, "I'll join you."

He was genuinely concerned that she wouldn't be able to handle it after seeing such a gruesome scene, so he reassured her, saying, "You don't need to go. Blake and Hector are still in the hospital, and they need someone to protect them."

Olivia agreed after a moment's thought. "All right. Call me if there's anything."

Eugene responded with a hum before leaving for the hospital to go straight to Mason's house.

She stood outside the hospital room. Her mind was buzzing, but her ears were unusually sensitive because she seemed to have heard the conversation between Blake and Hector about the upcoming surgery in a few days. It also seemed like she was hearing the sunny and cheerful young man say, "I'm glad I can help you. There's no need for any compensation. I'm still studying abroad now. If possible, can I work at the Nolan Group after I graduate?"

She could never have imagined that such a kind-hearted young man would lose his life simply because he had decided to be a good Samaritan.

Olivia looked up at the ceiling and was determined not to let the tears fall.

In a while, she would still have to go into the hospital room. She would have to come up with a reasonable excuse to tell Blake that Mason couldn't perform the surgery with him anymore.

Blake would still have to continue drinking his disgusting medicine and might even undergo chemotherapy in the later stages.

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Or... they might not.

Still, how could she tell the child that Meson was murdered just because Meson agreed to donate his bone marrow to him?

Her eyes turned bloodshot, her hands clenched into fists, and her heart filled with boundless hatred. She had underestimated human nature and definitely underestimated that heartless woman.

Blood Rose, just wait. I will definitely kill you for these transgressions!

The lights on the ceiling seemed to be spinning in circles, making her dizzy, and the bright light in front of her became increasingly blurred as it gradually faded away until it disappeared.

Suddenly, Olivia collapsed to the ground with a thud. Meanwhile, when Eugene and Kyle arrived at Meson's house, the police had already arrived and examined the scene. There were marks on the window from the steel wire, confirming that they were the same as the strangulation marks found in the doctor's duty room when Brett Jems died. This confirmed that it was the work of the same murderer.

Moreover, they had also found steel wire on the wall of the alley during the previous attack on Jewel and Olivia.

This meant that these three cases were all the work of Blood Rose alone. They were doing everything possible to capture her, but this woman was extremely cunning as she kept slipping through their fingers like a slippery eel.

She was able to enter and eliminate any of her targets even if the victims were under witness protection.

Plus, Blood Rose didn't have any enmity against this particular victim, so why did she have to kill him with such a cruel method?

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Eugene shared his suspicions with the police. He informed them that she did it because Mason was the bone marrow donor for his son and it was because of this reason alone that Mason suffered such a cruel death at Blood Rose's hands. She did it for revenge.

In the end, his voice was stern and unyielding as he demanded that the police capture the culprit and punish her severely.

The police dared not utter a word. Not only was it obvious that Eugene was infuriated that Blood Rose was still roaming free, but they also felt embarrassed by their lack of progress. This one woman had

caused such a stir, and despite their efforts, they had not captured her and allowed her to strike again and again, which only demonstrated their dereliction of duty and incompetence.

They immediately pledged to do their utmost best to catch the culprit. Eventually, they sealed off various transportation departments and vowed to capture Blood Rose.

Eugene stood in front of Mason and looked at his corpse deeply for a long time. The guilt in his heart made him secretly swear that he would avenge Mason.

Suddenly, his phone rang, and it startled him, jerking him out of his thoughts. As he was just faced with Mason's death, he was now on edge and somewhat paranoid.

He was terrified that something might happen to Olivia and the children.

He became even more nervous when he saw that it was Shannon calling. Thus, he quickly answered, "Shannon, what's wrong?"

Shannon's voice was troubled as she babbled, "Mr. Nolan, where are you? Mrs. Nolan fainted, and the doctors are trying to save her."

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Chapter 1277 Something Happened to His Family

Eugene's face instantly twisted into a ghastly expression. "Okay. I'll be right back."

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When he saw Eugene in a panic, Kevin hurriedly asked, "What's wrong, Mr. Nolen?"

Eugene simply blurted, "You stay here and cooperate with the police investigation. If there's anything, call me." Then, he rushed out of the door without another word.

He didn't waste any time and didn't even wait for the elevator. He even climbed the eight flights of stairs in one breath.

When he ran into the hospital room, Olivia was on the bed, unconscious.

There was only Shannon beside her.

Eugene panted heavily as she strode in, demanding anxiously, "How is she?"

Shannon stood up and explained, "Mr. Nolen, the doctor said Mrs. Nolen fainted due to a sudden drop in blood pressure caused by emotional instability. They have given her medication, and she should wake up after resting for a few hours."

It seemed that he had heard her, yet it was clear that his mind was elsewhere. His eyes were fixed on the pale-faced Olivia who was on the bed, motionless and lifeless, save for the slow rise and fall of her chest.

He knew that she couldn't accept the cruel reality.

It wasn't just because Blake couldn't have the surgery, but also because an innocent young man who had become involved with them had died tragically.

He, as the grown men, couldn't accept it, let alone her, the woman and the doctor who held life in such awe. She had always considered life greater than anything else.

So, even though Blood Rose had nearly killed her and Jewel, she still wanted to spare Blood Rose's life.

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It was all his fault. His lack of foresight led to Meson's innocent death.

He reached out and touched her face, which felt cool to the touch. He couldn't imagine just how cold her hands would be.

So, he gently tucked her in, ensuring that she was covered and warm as he asked, "Who is with Blake?"

Shannon replied, "Alex and Jewel are both there. Mr. Gedding said to go and find him when you return. He has something to discuss with you." Eugene was surprised and inquired, "Did he say why?"

She replied, "No. He didn't say anything, but he seems quite serious, like he's angry about something."

He was puzzled. Could it be that Hector knew that Meson had died?



Nonetheless, he didn't have time to think about it. Instead, he instructed Shannon, "Stay by Olivia's side. Call me if she wakes up."

Shannon said, "I will."

Only then did Eugene stand up and take another deep look at the bed where Olivia was sleeping before going to Blake's room.

Before he entered the ward, he heard Blake's voice, "They won't let me because I get tired after sitting for a while, but once I'm better, I can study robots with my brothers."

Eugene couldn't help but snifle when he heard Blake's proclamation. There was truly nothing more hurtful than giving someone hope and then disappointing them.

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Jewel and Alex were both standing by the bedside, while Hector sat nearby, deep in thought. No one knew just what he was thinking.

Eugene walked in, trying to act as if everything was normal, and asked, "Blake, you want to study robotics as well?"

"Daddy."

Blake's bright eyes looked at him, and his small mouth curved into an impish grin. He clearly didn't know what terrible thing had befallen Mason and obediently nodded. "Yeah. I also want to play the

piano. I want to go back to Golden Age and live with Daddy and Mommy."

Eugene walked over and held his small hand while saying, "We'll go home the instant you're cured."

Blake spoke with an anticipatory gleam in his eyes, "Yeah. I'll be fine after Mason and I undergo the surgery."

Eugene's emotions sank into the pits of despair. Mason would never be able to undergo the surgery with him.

Alas, he didn't know how to explain that to the child.

"Mason has had some family matters to attend to recently, so we might have to wait a few more days. Blake, can you wait?"

Blake froze, and his small eyebrows furrowed tightly. "What's the matter?"

Eugene fibbed, "I heard that something happened to his family, so he had to rush home to visit them."

Blake nodded as if he understood. "Oh, that's okay. I can wait for him."

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#### Chapter 1278 Eugene's Confession

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She was worried that Olivier would be utterly overwhelmed by guilt. That was why she had rushed over in a hurry.

However, she didn't expect Olivier to become so agitated that she fainted.

She thought the child already knew the truth, but now seeing his hopeful expression, it was clear that he wasn't in the know.

Alex's hand lightly patted Jewel's shoulder as a gesture of comfort.

For a while, everyone fell into silence, not knowing how to console Bleke. Perhaps it was because they couldn't bear to see the hopeful light in his eyes dim.

The explanation Eugene made up was already something the child could barely accept, let alone such a cruel truth.

Meson died because of them!

Nonetheless, Hector didn't seem to be worried about this matter. He didn't seem to be listening to their conversation at all. Instead, he was just staring absent-mindedly at a certain spot.

After a while, he suddenly stood up and said, "Eugene, come with me."

Eugene glanced at Hector, who had already walked away, and instructed Jewel and Alex, "Stay here with Bleke." Then, he quickly followed Hector.

Hector walked until he found a secluded place before stopping.

Eugene also stopped while looking at him with suspicion. "Mr. Gedding, is there anything you need?"

Hector inhaled deeply and he did not look at Eugene as he asked abruptly, "You've known for a long time, haven't you?"

Jewel turned her head away in distress as she was unable to bear hearing such words. She had learned about Mason's death from Alex's subordinates.

She was worried that Olivia would be utterly overwhelmed by guilt. That was why she had rushed over in a hurry.

However, she didn't expect Olivia to become so agitated that she fainted.

She thought the child already knew the truth, but now seeing his hopeful expression, it was clear that he wasn't in the know.

Alex's hand lightly patted Jewel's shoulder as a gesture of comfort.

For a while, everyone fell into silence, not knowing how to console Blake. Perhaps it was because they couldn't bear to see the hopeful light in his eyes dim.

The explanation Eugene made up was already something the child could barely accept, let alone such a cruel truth.

Mason died because of them!

Nonetheless, Hector didn't seem to be worried about this matter. He didn't seem to be listening to their conversation at all. Instead, he was just staring absent-mindedly at a certain spot.

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Fortunately, he was quick-witted, and immediately retorted, "Are you talking about the matter with the three children?"

Hector looked at him in silence.

Eugene nodded. "I've known about it, but Olivia was afraid that it would upset you, so we didn't say anything."

As soon as he finished speaking, he clearly heard Hector inhale sharply.

Apparently, although Hector had suspicions since he hadn't heard the truth in person, he had always held onto a glimmer of hope.

Hector seemed to be overwhelmed with mixed emotions, unsure whether he was more angry or fearful.

After a while, he sneered. "What were you planning to do if I didn't agree?"

Eugene looked at him with a serious and sincere gaze. "You won't disagree. You love them dearly, and you know they will be better and safer with their biological parents. You're just unable to accept it emotionally for now."

Hector was caught off guard by his words and glared at Eugene fiercely. It would be a lie to say he wasn't angry. These were children he had raised for many years, and suddenly, they were going to be taken away one day. How could he accept such a notion?

He could understand and empathize if he wasn't involved. He knew that they would be better off with their biological parents, and he understood all of this.

Nevertheless, he wasn't a machine. He had flesh and blood and thoughts of his own. He genuinely couldn't find it in himself to accept this!

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He could understand and empathize if he wasn't involved. He knew that they would be better off with their biological parents, and he understood all of this.

Nevertheless, he wasn't a machine. He had feelings and thoughts of his own. He genuinely couldn't find it in himself to accept this!

He closed his eyes as he felt a sense of resignation well up in his heart and sighed wearily. "I really didn't expect that in such a big world, you and Olivia would end up together like this."

Eugene couldn't help but gulp nervously. "Perhaps this is fate, Mr. Gedding. I know you're reluctant and worried. Your feelings for them are deeper than ours as their biological parents. Although they call us 'Daddy' and 'Mommy,' they were brought into this world by you as their grandfather. Not only do the three children have familial feelings for you, but Olivia and I are also sincerely grateful to you."

Hector glanced at him and muttered in displeasure, "I always thought they called you two 'Daddy' and 'Mommy' because they recognized Olivia as their godmother. It turns out I was the only one kept in the dark."

Eugene immediately tried to divert his attention, saying, "Mr. Parsons only knows that they are my children. He doesn't know they're Olivia's children. Mr. Gedding, Olivia and I can empathize with you. We don't want to make it difficult for you. If the children stay with you, we would also be unwilling to let them go. We just want to minimize any harm that could fall on the children. That way we could go through this gradually and become a family over time."

Hector merely snorted with displeasure. "If I had known, I wouldn't have used your genes."

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## Chapter 1279 Tempting Offer

Eugene looked at Hector with a smile in his eyes. "I heard that you conducted many experiments, but in the end, only three of them were born. Don't you think it's because of the genes? It's because of my genes and Olivia's genes that we were able to conceive such intelligent children."

Eugene looked at Hector with a smile in his eyes. "I heard that you conducted many experiments, but in the end, only three of them were born. Don't you think it's because of the genes? It's because of my genes and Olivia's genes that we were able to conceive such intelligent children."

Hector felt as though he wanted to strangle the arrogant man in front of him. After a while, he said, "What's wrong with your genes? They are here because of me. If I refuse you, can you even take them away from me?"

Eugene looked at him and said earnestly, "It's not that we can't. It's just that we can't bear to. I've said before that Olivia and I have no intention of competing with you for the children. We are looking for a win-win solution. A solution that wouldn't trample all over your emotions and provide the children with a family and a safe space to return to."

Hector sneered. "Is there really a win-win solution? Well, I suppose there is. You could stay here in the clinic and never return to the country."

Eugene said, "Not returning to the country is unlikely. Once Blake recovers, we would have to return. Although they were conceived through high-tech means, I believe they also want to live with their biological parents, just like North. Otherwise, they wouldn't have traveled such a long distance to find us in Cricia."

When Eugene saw that Hector was about to puff up and say something, he suddenly changed the subject and asked, "Mr. Gedding, you're 55 years old this year, and you should be thinking about

retirement. Have you ever thought about enjoying your life after retirement?" Hector stared at Eugene for a while and struggled with the words that were stuck in his throat.

Eugene looked at Hector with a smile in his eyes. "I heard that you conducted many experiments, but in the end, only three of them were born. Don't you think it's because of the genes? It's because of my genes and Olivia's genes that we were able to conceive such intelligent children."

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After a while, he sighed. "I've been here ever since I was a strapping young man. I've spent over ten years in that place and researched this project for over twenty years. Those three little ones are proof of my efforts over these twenty years. When I look at them, I can't even find the words to express the joy in my heart. What you said is true. I repeated the experiment over two hundred times, and in the end, they were the only successful ones. This is a genetic issue, not the success of my research project. I'm still not completely satisfied by the results."

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Hector replied, "We're still investigating."

Eugene asked, "How long will it take?"

Hector answered, "It's hard to say. It may take e few months, e few yeers, or even decedes. It's unpredictable. If it's not successful, we can only restart the investigation and look through them one by one."



Eugene said, "In fact, I admire you, Mr. Gedding. Few people devote their whole lives to one thing like you have. You've even given up your own life and personal happiness just to see this through. If this

research is successful, it should be recorded in the annals of human history."

Hector huffed, "I'm not as great as you think. You can say that I'm persistent, but in reality, I'm stubborn. Since I've been researching it, I want to ensure that I understand it completely."

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Eugene had initially wanted to bring up the topic of Hector and Ellen, but now it seemed impossible.

This man had spent a lifetime of dedication to his career, so how could he give it up for his mother?

So, Eugene decided to say something else, "If the children hadn't found us, perhaps they might have willingly stayed with you, but the reality is that they have found us. If you insist on keeping them by your side, it won't benefit them in the long run. However, we are not leaving immediately. We still need to treat Blake's illness. Your research project may succeed during this time. Then, you can return to Cricia and live together with us."

Hector looked at Eugene in astonishment. Eugene had been speaking non-stop, but he only heard the last sentence.

Eugene mentioned that he could live together with them.

What did he mean?

He stared blankly at Eugene as the expression on his face shifted, appearing eager to confirm yet hesitant at the same time. Regardless, he knew clearly that there was a blooming hope in his heart.

Eugene, being perceptive, had long understood human nature. So, he simply smiled and said, "You are Olivia's master, and Olivia has always treated you like a father. Plus, you have no children of your own. Isn't it only natural for us to live together? At that time, you will be able to see the children, and the second half of your life will be worry-free. Isn't that a win-win situation?"

Hector remained silent, but he couldn't deny that this offer was tempting.

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#### Chapter 1280 Olivia Is Pregnant

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However, his research hadn't succeeded yet, so how could he indulge in such pleasures?

The light in his eyes seemed to dim a bit when he thought of this. "Let's talk about that later. I have devoted my whole life to this research, and I don't want to give up halfway."

Eugene nodded. "I understand. I didn't mean for you to make a decision now. The child's illness hasn't been cured yet, so we might need to stay a little longer to find a new match."

Hector turned to him with suspicion in his eyes upon hearing this. "What do you mean? Did something happen to Meson?"

Eugene sighed. It seemed that Hector was also another one who wasn't in the know.

So, he swallowed before turning to Hector and said, "Meson is dead. He was killed."

Hector seemed to have not heard clearly, or perhaps disbelief had clouded his hearing. So, he furrowed his brows and asked again, "What did you say?" Eugene replied, "He was strangled to death with a steel wire around 4.00AM to 5.00AM. It was clearly a deliberate act of revenge."

Hector took a couple of minutes to digest this information before speaking again, "So, Olivia fainted because she learned about this?"

Eugene nodded. "Yes. Not only does Blake not have a bone marrow match, but we also owe Meson a life. That's why Olivia had such extreme emotional fluctuations, leading to her loss of consciousness."

Hector inhaled deeply as all the pieces fell into place. No wonder... "Do you know who killed him?"

Eugene explained, "It was Blood Rose from the Double Dragon Court. They had conflicts with Olivia, Jewel, and the others years ago, and they've caused trouble for Olivia and Jewel several times recently. I've been focusing on protecting Olivia and Jewel during this time, but I didn't expect her to target Meson in her quest for vengeance."

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Hector said, "Olivia and George did bring this thing up to me. It was hard enough for them to leave that place, so try to avoid getting involved with the Double Dragon Court if possible."

Hector said, "Olivie and George did bring this thing up to me. It was hard enough for them to leave that place, so try to avoid getting involved with the Double Dragon Court if possible."

Eugene replied, "Now, apart from the fact that she has stepped on my sore spot, I also have an old grudge to settle with her for nearly killing Jewel a few years ago."

As Hector had spent a considerable amount of time together with Eugene, he naturally understood their relationship. Jewel was the little girl they tried to ransom with money back then, only to find out that she had already died.

Later, they narrowly escaped death.

Such a deep-seated grudge could not be easily forgotten by anyone.

Moreover, it was not just Jewel's grudge now, but also Blake and Mason's. Eugene had to settle both old and new accounts with Blood Rose.

Hector sighed and advised, "You should not underestimate the abilities of assassins from the Double Dragon Court."

Eugene's face remained calm, but his eyes were turbulent as he replied calmly, "I know. Is Olivie alright?"

Hector said, "Fortunately, she was at the hospital, so there's nothing serious. I asked you to come out today because of this matter."

He looked at Eugene and inquired sharply, "Are you aware that she's pregnant?"

Eugene was stunned by Hector's words, and it took him a while before he looked at Hector and muttered, "What did you say? Olivie is pregnant?"



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As Hactor had spant a considarabla amount of tima togathar with Eugana, ha naturally undarstood thair ralationship. Jawal was tha littla girl thay triad to ransom with monay back than, only to find out that sha had alraady diad.

Latar, thay narrowly ascapad daath.

Such a daap-saatad grudga could not ba aasily forgottan by anyona.

Moraovar, it was not just Jawal's grudga now, but also Blaka and Mason's. Eugana had to sattla both old and naw accounts with Blood Rosa.

Hactor sighad and advisad, "You should not undarastimata tha abilitias of assassins from tha Doubla Dragon Court."

Eugana's facu remainad calm, but his ayas wara turbulant as ha rapliad calmly, "I know. Is Olivia alright?"

Hactor said, "Fortunataly, sha was at tha hospital, so thara's nothing sarious. I askad you to coma out today bacausa of this mattar."

Ha lookad at Eugana and inquirad sharply, "Ara you awara that sha's pragnant?"

Eugana was stunnad by Hactor's words, and it took him a whila bafora ha lookad at Hactor and muttarad, "What did you say? Olivia is pragnant?"

Hector glared at him. "You don't know?"

"No... She didn't say anything."

Eugene's expression was rather bewildered as he stared at Hector with wide eyes. He was unable to believe this news and tried his best to digest the information in record time.

Hector looked at him with disdain after seeing him so silent. "Don't tell me it's not yours?"

Eugene frowned as he hastily said, "It is. How could it not be? Whose child would it be if not mine?"

A hint of cunning flashed in Hector's eyes as he intentionally teased Eugene. "Judging by your appearance, I almost thought it wasn't yours."

Actually, Hector wanted to say that Eugene was a fool, but he held back his barbs after thinking about it.

Frankly, the bewildered yet ecstatic expression on Eugene's face made him suspect that the man before him was replaced by some terrible imitation. He was nothing like the Eugene he knew.

He used to worry that Olivia would be at a disadvantage if she became entangled with Eugene, but now he could rest easy.

How could Eugene possibly lose his composure if it weren't for his deep love for her?

Eugene was the owner of Promise Island and the head of the Nolan Group. Back then, he wouldn't even bat an eye at killing someone, but now, upon hearing that Olivia was pregnant, he was so overjoyed that he couldn't find his bearings.

Yes!

Eugene was over the moon. He was so thrilled that he even ignored Hector's teasing.

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