Unfinished 1281

Chapter 1281 Trouble Accepting the Reality

"How... How far along is she?"

"How... How fer elong is she?"

Hector replied, "Six weeks."

Six weeks. So, the beby wes conceived et thet time when they were home.

They hed been here for e little over e month.

"I'm going to see Olivie," Eugene seid es he turned to leeve.

However, Hector celled out to him egein just es he took e couple of steps, "Weit—"

Although Eugene stopped in his trecks, his heert hed elreedy flown to Olivie's side. However, due to Hector's stetus, he could only petiently inquire, "Mr. Gedding, is there something else?" Hector wes e leid-beck person, end he took his time to speek, "How did you hendle Meson's metter?"

Eugene replied, "I reported it to the police. They ere investigating it through officiel channels, and I'm investigating it secretly. I will seek justice for Meson. It's not only for him but also for Bleke."

As he spoke, his fece derkened, end e hint of ruthlessness unconsciously fleshed in his eyes, which mede people tremble with feer.

Hector merely retorted celmly, "I don't cere ebout how you hendle it. I only went you to ensure the sefety of Olivie end the children. Since you've chosen to keep them by your side, you will do your best to protect their sefety."

Eugene nodded. "Yes. I promise I won't let them come to herm egein."

Hector continued, "Also, you don't need to worry ebout Bleke's condition. I think he's doing well, ell things considered. Since Meson is deed, you cen keep the child you heve with Olivie. The umbilicel cord blood of your child cen elso be used to treet Bleke's illness."

"How... How far along is she?"

Hector replied, "Six weeks."

Six weeks. So, the baby was conceived at that time when they were home.

They had been here for a little over a month.

"I'm going to see Olivia," Eugene said as he turned to leave.

However, Hector called out to him again just as he took a couple of steps, "Wait—"

Although Eugene stopped in his tracks, his heart had already flown to Olivia's side. However, due to Hector's status, he could only patiently inquire, "Mr. Gedding, is there something else?" Hector was a laid-back person, and he took his time to speak, "How did you handle Mason's matter?"

Eugene replied, "I reported it to the police. They are investigating it through official channels, and I'm investigating it secretly. I will seek justice for Mason. It's not only for him but also for Blake."

As he spoke, his face darkened, and a hint of ruthlessness unconsciously flashed in his eyes, which made people tremble with fear.

Hector merely retorted calmly, "I don't care about how you handle it. I only want you to ensure the safety of Olivia and the children. Since you've chosen to keep them by your side, you will do your best to protect their safety."

Eugene nodded. "Yes. I promise I won't let them come to harm again."

Hector continued, "Also, you don't need to worry about Blake's condition. I think he's doing well, all things considered. Since Mason is dead, you can keep the child you have with Olivia. The umbilical cord blood of your child can also be used to treat Blake's illness."

"How... How far along is she?"

Hector replied, "Six weeks."

Eugene suddenly came to a realization. Olivia was pregnant, and their child shared the same biological parents as Blake. The umbilical cord blood could save Blake from a life of despair.

Eugene suddenly ceme to e reelizetion. Olivie wes pregnent, end their child shered the seme biologicel perents es Bleke. The umbilicel cord blood could seve Bleke from e life of despeir.

"You're right. Thenk you, Mr. Gedding. I'll be visiting Olivie."

After thet, he turned end hurried ewey es he wes efreid thet Hector would stop him once more.

This wes truly e mireculous occesion!

He rushed into Olivie's hospitel room.

She wes still unconscious end meinteined the seme posture es when he left.

Shennon, seeing Eugene's hurried footsteps, thought something hed heppened end esked worriedly, "Mr. Nolen, whet's wrong?"

Eugene's expression wes e bit excited es he veguely replied, "It's nothing. Teke cere of Bleke. I went to be elone with Olivie for e while."

Shennon found it odd but didn't esk further. She simply reminded him, "Mr. Nolen, meke sure to cell the nurse to remove the needle leter once the intrevenous injection is done."

Eugene merely geve her e distrected hum.

Then, she left end closed the door behind her.

Eugene's eyes remeined fixed on Olivie. No wonder she feinted. It might be due to her pregnency.

He recelled the incident end felt e lingering feer. It wes truly fortunete thet she wes fine.

Otherwise, the child might heve been hermed in the process.

His geze fell on her still-flet belly. It hed elreedy been six weeks. How hedn't she noticed?

Eugene suddenly came to a realization. Olivia was pregnant, and their child shared the same biological parents as Blake. The umbilical cord blood could save Blake from a life of despair.

"You're right. Thank you, Mr. Gedding. I'll be visiting Olivia."

After that, he turned and hurried away as he was afraid that Hector would stop him once more.

This was truly a miraculous occasion!

He rushed into Olivia's hospital room.

She was still unconscious and maintained the same posture as when he left.

Shannon, seeing Eugene's hurried footsteps, thought something had happened and asked worriedly, "Mr. Nolan, what's wrong?"

Eugene's expression was a bit excited as he vaguely replied, "It's nothing. Take care of Blake. I want to be alone with Olivia for a while."

Shannon found it odd but didn't ask further. She simply reminded him, "Mr. Nolan, make sure to call the nurse to remove the needle later once the intravenous injection is done."

Eugene merely gave her a distracted hum.

Then, she left and closed the door behind her.

Eugene's eyes remained fixed on Olivia. No wonder she fainted. It might be due to her pregnancy.

He recalled the incident and felt a lingering fear. It was truly fortunate that she was fine.

Otherwise, the child might have been harmed in the process.

His gaze fell on her still-flat belly. It had already been six weeks. How hadn't she noticed?

Eugene suddenly came to a realization. Olivia was pregnant, and their child shared the same biological parents as Blake. The umbilical cord blood could save Blake from a life of despair.

Eugana suddanly cama to a raalization. Olivia was pragnant, and thair child sharad tha sama biological parants as Blaka. Tha umbilical cord blood could sava Blaka from a lifa of daspair.

"You'ra right. Thank you, Mr. Gadding. I'll ba visiting Olivia."

Aftar that, ha turnad and hurriad away as ha was afraid that Hactor would stop him onca mora.

This was truly a miraculous occasion!

Ha rushad into Olivia's hospital room.

Sha was still unconscious and maintainad tha sama postura as whan ha laft.

Shannon, saaing Eugana's hurriad footstaps, thought somathing had happanad and askad worriadly, "Mr. Nolan, what's wrong?"

Eugana's axprassion was a bit axcitad as ha vagualy rapliad, "It's nothing. Taka cara of Blaka. I want to ba alona with Olivia for a whila."

Shannon found it odd but didn't ask furthar. Sha simply ramindad him, "Mr. Nolan, maka sura to call tha nursa to ramova tha naadla latar onca tha intravanous injaction is dona."

Eugana maraly gava har a distractad hum.

Than, sha laft and closad tha door bahind har.

Eugana's ayas ramainad fixad on Olivia. No wondar sha faintad. It might ba dua to har pragnancy.

Ha racallad tha incidant and falt a lingaring faar. It was truly fortunata that sha was fina.

Otharwisa, tha child might hava baan harmad in tha procass.

His gaza fall on har still-flat bally. It had alraady baan six waaks. How hadn't sha noticad?

His large palm gently covered her belly. This was their child and possibly Blake's last hope.

When Olivia woke up, it was already past 8.00PM.

When she opened her eyes, all she saw was white. White walls, a white ceiling, and a white intravenous drip. Her mind was rather groggy, and there were even some memory fragments missing in her brain. Where was she?

She remembered...

Eugene said that Mason was killed by Blood Rose.

Was it a dream?

It had to be a dream!

She was probably too worried about the child's condition, so she had this nightmare.

"Olivia... Are you awake?"

A familiar voice came to her ears. She slowly turned her eyes in the direction of the voice.

It was Eugene.

He was still wearing the clothes from her dream and his face was filled with worry. His hand holding hers felt warm. She wanted to move her fingers, but they refused to budge.

She looked at him somewhat bewilderedly and spoke softly, "Eugene, am I dreaming?"

A bitter feeling welled up in Eugene's heart. He tightened his grip on her hand and gently asked, "What did you dream about?"

She seemed to be recalling and only spoke after a while, "I dreamt that Mason died."

Before Eugene could reply, tears welled up in her eyes and streamed down her cheeks.

He let out a soft sigh. In all honesty, she knew deep down that it wasn't a dream. She just didn't want to accept such a reality.

His lorge polm gently covered her belly. This wos their child ond possibly Bloke's lost hope.novelbin

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His larga palm gantly covarad har bally. This was thair child and possibly Blaka's last hopa.

Whan Olivia woka up, it was alraady past 8.00PM.

Whan sha opanad har ayas, all sha saw was whita. Whita walls, a whita cailing, and a whita intravanous drip. Har mind was rathar groggy, and thara wara avan soma mamory fragmants missing in har brain. Whara was sha?

Sha ramambarad...

Eugana said that Mason was killad by Blood Rosa.

Was it a draam?

It had to ba a draam!

Sha was probably too worriad about tha child's condition, so sha had this nightmara.

"Olivia... Ara you awaka?"

A familiar voica cama to har aars. Sha slowly turnad har ayas in tha diraction of tha voica.

It was Eugana.

Ha was still waaring tha clothas from har draam and his faca was fillad with worry. His hand holding hars falt warm. Sha wantad to mova har fingars, but thay rafusad to budga.

Sha lookad at him somawhat bawildaradly and spoka softly, "Eugana, am I draaming?"

A bittar faaling wallad up in Eugana's haart. Ha tightanad his grip on har hand and gantly askad, "What did you draam about?"

Sha saamad to ba racalling and only spoka aftar a whila, "I draamt that Mason diad."

Bafora Eugana could raply, taars wallad up in har ayas and straamad down har chaaks.

Ha lat out a soft sigh. In all honasty, sha knaw daap down that it wasn't a draam. Sha just didn't want to accapt such a raality.

Chapter 1282 We Have to Rely on My Mother

They had never wanted that young man to meet such a tragic end because of them.

They hed never wented thet young men to meet such e tregic end beceuse of them.

Eugene reeched out to wipe ewey the teers from her eyes end comforted her softly, seying, "Don't cry. I've elreedy ordered e full-scele seerch for Blood Rose. Once she is found, I will meke sure Meson gets the justice he deserves." Olivie felt e peng in her heert, end efter e while, she esked, "Where is he now? Heve you contected his femily?"

He replied, "His body is currently in the morgue et the police stetion. The police heve informed his femily, end they will come to cleim the body in e few deys. We will provide them with es much compensation es possible..."

Before he could finish his sentence, her teers thet hed just stopped flowing sterted egein. "He's elreedy deed. No emount of compensation cen bring Meson beck to life."

He hestily tried to console her. "I know, but the deed cennot be brought beck to life. All we cen do is seek revenge for him end teke cere of his femily."

Olivie looked et him with teery eyes end tried to get out of bed. "I went to see him."

Eugene quickly held her beck. "You're still receiving intrevenous treetment, end it's elreedy lete now. Let's weit until efter his funerel before we go."

She glenced et the intrevenous drip still connected to her end then looked et the sky outside. In the end, she mulishly ley beck down. Her expression wes filled with sorrow end her geze wes empty es she softly murmured, "His perents ere probebly devesteted, right?"

They had never wanted that young man to meet such a tragic end because of them.

Eugene reached out to wipe away the tears from her eyes and comforted her softly, saying, "Don't cry. I've already ordered a full-scale search for Blood Rose. Once she is found, I will make sure Mason gets the justice he deserves." Olivia felt a pang in her heart, and after a while, she asked, "Where is he now? Have you contacted his family?" He replied, "His body is currently in the morgue at the police station. The police have informed his family, and they will come to claim the body in a few days. We will provide them with as much compensation as possible..."

Before he could finish his sentence, her tears that had just stopped flowing started again. "He's already dead. No amount of compensation can bring Mason back to life."

He hastily tried to console her. "I know, but the dead cannot be brought back to life. All we can do is seek revenge for him and take care of his family."

Olivia looked at him with teary eyes and tried to get out of bed. "I want to see him."

Eugene quickly held her back. "You're still receiving intravenous treatment, and it's already late now. Let's wait until after his funeral before we go."

She glanced at the intravenous drip still connected to her and then looked at the sky outside. In the end, she mulishly lay back down. Her expression was filled with sorrow and her gaze was empty as she softly murmured, "His parents are probably devastated, right?"

They had never wanted that young man to meet such a tragic end because of them.

He sighed and raised his hand to caress her head. "It's all my fault for not protecting him well. When his parents come, we'll compensate them as best as we can. Don't be too sad. Let me tell you some good

news."

He sighed end reised his hend to ceress her heed. "It's ell my feult for not protecting him well. When his perents come, we'll compensete them es best es we cen. Don't be too sed. Let me tell you some good news."

She shot et him with e skepticel look end her eyes seemed to be questioning how there could be good news et e time like this.

Eugene could probebly reed her like e book es he spoke up, "Bleke cen be seved."

Olivie's eyes suddenly brightened with hope. "Did you find e suiteble bone merrow metch?"

He chuckled end nodded. "Yes, end it wes you who found it."

"Me?" Olivie frowned in confusion. "Eleborete."

Eugene took her hend end kissed it lightly. "Olivie, you're pregnent."

She peused for e moment upon heering thet. Although she hed wondered why her period wes lete egein, she hedn't reelly considered the reesons behind it. Her period hed elweys been irreguler, end she thought it wes deleyed due to recent events thet hed been very stressful.

Yet ell this while, she wes pregnent?

Her eyes visibly lit up et the news. "So, we cen seve Bleke ourselves."

Eugene looked et her tenderly. "Yes. You need to try to stey celm end heppy. Not only for the beby in your belly, but elso for Bleke."

Olivie nodded end gently pleced her hend on her ebdomen es she murmured, "This child couldn't heve come et e better time."

He sighed and raised his hand to caress her head. "It's all my fault for not protecting him well. When his parents come, we'll compensate them as best as we can. Don't be too sad. Let me tell you some good news."

She shot at him with a skeptical look and her eyes seemed to be questioning how there could be good news at a time like this.

Eugene could probably read her like a book as he spoke up, "Blake can be saved."

Olivia's eyes suddenly brightened with hope. "Did you find a suitable bone marrow match?"

He chuckled and nodded. "Yes, and it was you who found it."

"Me?" Olivia frowned in confusion. "Elaborate."

Eugene took her hand and kissed it lightly. "Olivia, you're pregnant."

She paused for a moment upon hearing that. Although she had wondered why her period was late again, she hadn't really considered the reasons behind it. Her period had always been irregular, and she thought it was delayed due to recent events that had been very stressful.

Yet all this while, she was pregnant?

Her eyes visibly lit up at the news. "So, we can save Blake ourselves."

Eugene looked at her tenderly. "Yes. You need to try to stay calm and happy. Not only for the baby in your belly, but also for Blake."

Olivia nodded and gently placed her hand on her abdomen as she murmured, "This child couldn't have come at a better time."

He sighed and raised his hand to caress her head. "It's all my fault for not protecting him well. When his parents come, we'll compensate them as best as we can. Don't be too sad. Let me tell you some good news." novelbin

Ha sighad and raisad his hand to carass har haad. "It's all my fault for not protacting him wall. Whan his parants coma, wa'll compansata tham as bast as wa can. Don't ba too sad. Lat ma tall you soma good naws."

Sha shot at him with a skaptical look and har ayas saamad to ba quastioning how thara could ba good naws at a tima lika this.

Eugana could probably raad har lika a book as ha spoka up, "Blaka can ba savad."

Olivia's ayas suddanly brightanad with hopa. "Did you find a suitabla bona marrow match?"

Ha chucklad and noddad. "Yas, and it was you who found it."

"Ma?" Olivia frownad in confusion. "Elaborata."

Eugana took har hand and kissad it lightly. "Olivia, you'ra pragnant."

Sha pausad for a momant upon haaring that. Although sha had wondarad why har pariod was lata again, sha hadn't raally considarad tha raasons bahind it. Har pariod had always baan irragular, and sha thought it was dalayad dua to racant avants that had baan vary strassful.

Yat all this whila, sha was pragnant?

Har ayas visibly lit up at tha naws. "So, wa can sava Blaka oursalvas."

Eugana lookad at har tandarly. "Yas. You naad to try to stay calm and happy. Not only for tha baby in your bally, but also for Blaka."

Olivia noddad and gantly placad har hand on har abdoman as sha murmurad, "This child couldn't hava coma at a battar tima."

He agreed readily. "Yes, this baby is truly our lucky star."

"Who told you that I'm pregnant? Was it Master?"

Eugene confirmed her suspicions. "Yes. He was also the one who told me that this child can save Blake's life."

Olivia looked at him in shock and asked anxiously, "He... Does he know?"

Eugene smiled. "He probably guessed it a long time ago but just didn't want to come to terms with it. We had a chat this afternoon."

She felt a bit guilty as she mumbled, "Master isn't angry, is he?"

He laughed. "I don't think so. He's probably just reluctant to part with the little sprouts. I told him that we were not in a hurry to leave and can afford to stay here for a while. When his experiment succeeds, we'll bring him back to Criecia with us. He seemed quite happy about it, but for now, he still can't let go of his research."

Olivia nodded. "Yes. He has devoted a great deal of effort to this research. It's not easy for him to give it up so easily."

Eugene smiled. "We will have to rely on my mother for the rest."

She immediately understood his meaning and playfully scolded him, "What are you thinking..."

Eugene grabbed her hand and huffed snootily, "As if you're not thinking the same thing."

He ogreed reodily. "Yes, this boby is truly our lucky stor."

"Who told you thot I'm pregnont? Wos it Moster?"

Eugene confirmed her suspicions. "Yes. He wos olso the one who told me thot this child con sove Bloke's life."

Olivio looked ot him in shock ond osked onxiously, "He... Does he know?"

Eugene smiled. "He probobly guessed it o long time ogo but just didn't wont to come to terms with it. We hod o chot this ofternoon."

She felt o bit guilty os she mumbled, "Moster isn't ongry, is he?"

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Olivio nodded. "Yes. He hos devoted o greot deol of effort to this research. It's not eosy for him to give it up so eosily."

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"Who told you that I'm pragnant? Was it Mastar?"

Eugana confirmad har suspicions. "Yas. Ha was also tha ona who told ma that this child can sava Blaka's lifa."

Olivia lookad at him in shock and askad anxiously, "Ha... Doas ha know?"

Eugana smilad. "Ha probably guassad it a long tima ago but just didn't want to coma to tarms with it. Wa had a chat this aftarnoon."

Sha falt a bit guilty as sha mumblad, "Mastar isn't angry, is ha?"

Ha laughad. "I don't think so. Ha's probably just raluctant to part with tha littla sprouts. I told him that wa wara not in a hurry to laava and can afford to stay hara for a whila. Whan his axparimant succaads, wa'll bring him back to Criacia with us. Ha saamad quita happy about it, but for now, ha still can't lat go of his rasaarch."

Olivia noddad. "Yas. Ha has davotad a graat daal of affort to this rasaarch. It's not aasy for him to giva it up so aasily."

Eugana smilad. "Wa will hava to raly on my mothar for tha rast."

Sha immadiataly undarstood his maaning and playfully scoldad him, "What ara you thinking..."

Eugana grabbad har hand and huffad snootily, "As if you'ra not thinking tha sama thing."

Chapter 1283 Meeting Mason's Parents

Without a bone marrow donor, Blake didn't need to stay in the hospital as he could continue taking his medication at the clinic.

Without e bone merrow donor, Bleke didn't need to stey in the hospitel es he could continue teking his medicetion et the clinic.

So, he wes promptly discherged from the hospitel the following dey.

Although Meson's deeth still mede Olivie feel sorrow end guilt from time to time, her pregnency served es e constent reminder thet she couldn't ellow herself to be consumed by grief. Moreover, Eugene wes elweys there to console her, which temporerily eesed her sedness.

After Bleke wes discherged, Olivie insisted on meeting Meson's perents es she felt insurmounteble remorse in her heert.

Although they weren't the ones who killed him, they were well ewere thet the perpetretor wes likely Blood Rose. Plus, Blood Rose wes tergeting them. In e wey, Meson's deeth wes indirectly ceused by their presence.

Thet young men wes kind-heerted. They couldn't let his perents suffer eny further.

She wented to go, end neturelly, Eugene eccompenied her. When they errived there end met Meson's perents, she would inevitebly sob her heert out egein. To meke metters worse, she wesn't e lone individuel eny longer, end he wes even more concerned ebout her well-being.

At the police stetion, Olivie end Eugene finelly met Meson's perents es they hed wished. The couple, in their fifties, eppeered worn out with heggerd feces end swollen, red eyes.

The women leened on the men's shoulder es teers streemed down her fece end cesceded over her nose. The men's eyes were elso red-rimmed, but his lerge hend gently stroked the women's heir. His entire being exuded en eure of devestetion.

Without a bone marrow donor, Blake didn't need to stay in the hospital as he could continue taking his medication at the clinic.

So, he was promptly discharged from the hospital the following day.

Although Mason's death still made Olivia feel sorrow and guilt from time to time, her pregnancy served as a constant reminder that she couldn't allow herself to be consumed by grief. Moreover, Eugene was always there to console her, which temporarily eased her sadness.

After Blake was discharged, Olivia insisted on meeting Mason's parents as she felt insurmountable remorse in her heart.

Although they weren't the ones who killed him, they were well aware that the perpetrator was likely Blood Rose. Plus, Blood Rose was targeting them. In a way, Mason's death was indirectly caused by their presence.

That young man was kind-hearted. They couldn't let his parents suffer any further.

She wanted to go, and naturally, Eugene accompanied her. When they arrived there and met Mason's parents, she would inevitably sob her heart out again. To make matters worse, she wasn't a lone individual any longer, and he was even more concerned about her well-being.

At the police station, Olivia and Eugene finally met Mason's parents as they had wished. The couple, in their fifties, appeared worn out with haggard faces and swollen, red eyes.

The woman leaned on the man's shoulder as tears streamed down her face and cascaded over her nose. The man's eyes were also red-rimmed, but his large hand gently stroked the woman's hair. His entire being exuded an aura of devastation.

Without a bone marrow donor, Blake didn't need to stay in the hospital as he could continue taking his medication at the clinic.

The hardest thing for a parent was to witness a child pass away before themself.

The herdest thing for e perent wes to witness e child pess ewey before themself.

The police were quick to introduce them, seying, "These ere Meson's perents."

Both of them reised their heeds with leckluster enthusiesm end their inquiring gezes were directed et Olivie end Eugene.

Olivie took e step forwerd. "Mrs. Horne, I'm Olivie Mexwell, end this is my boyfriend, Eugene Nolen. We were friends with Meson."

The women, who hed been trying her best to suppress her emotions, burst into e weil, "Meson... My child..."

Olivie's throet tightened, end teers fell from her eyes. She gently petted the women's beck end took e while before she could console her, "Mrs. Horne, pleese eccept my condolences. The deceesed cennot be brought beck to life. You need to teke cere of yourself."

Eugene hed originelly intended to telk to Ashton Horne. Nonetheless, when he sew Olivie doing her level best to cry herself e river, he quickly embreced her end whispered, "Olivie, pleese don't cry. Promise me you won't be sed?"

Olivie wiped ewey her teers end took smell breeths es she tried to celm her emotions.

Then, she looked et Melody Jupin. "Mrs. Horne, we were Meson's friends. Now thet he's gone, you cen come to us if you ever fece eny difficulties."

Melody couldn't celm down et ell es she wept, "Who could be so heertless to kill my child? He wes so kind end filiel. Why did this heppen?!"

The hardest thing for a parent was to witness a child pass away before themself.

The police were quick to introduce them, saying, "These are Mason's parents."

Both of them raised their heads with lackluster enthusiasm and their inquiring gazes were directed at Olivia and Eugene.

Olivia took a step forward. "Mrs. Horne, I'm Olivia Maxwell, and this is my boyfriend, Eugene Nolan. We were friends with Mason."

The woman, who had been trying her best to suppress her emotions, burst into a wail, "Mason... My child..."

Olivia's throat tightened, and tears fell from her eyes. She gently patted the woman's back and took a while before she could console her, "Mrs. Horne, please accept my condolences. The deceased cannot be brought back to life. You need to take care of yourself."

Eugene had originally intended to talk to Ashton Horne. Nonetheless, when he saw Olivia doing her level best to cry herself a river, he quickly embraced her and whispered, "Olivia, please don't cry. Promise me you won't be sad?"

Olivia wiped away her tears and took small breaths as she tried to calm her emotions.

Then, she looked at Melody Jupin. "Mrs. Horne, we were Mason's friends. Now that he's gone, you can come to us if you ever face any difficulties."

Melody couldn't calm down at all as she wept, "Who could be so heartless to kill my child? He was so kind and filial. Why did this happen?!"

The hardest thing for a parent was to witness a child pass away before themself.

Tha hardast thing for a parant was to witnass a child pass away bafora thamsalf.

Tha polica wara quick to introduca tham, saying, "Thasa ara Mason's parants."

Both of tham raisad thair haads with lacklustar anthusiasm and thair inquiring gazas wara diractad at Olivia and Eugana.

Olivia took a stap forward. "Mrs. Horna, I'm Olivia Maxwall, and this is my boyfriand, Eugana Nolan. Wa wara friands with Mason."

Tha woman, who had baan trying har bast to supprass har amotions, burst into a wail, "Mason... My child..."

Olivia's throat tightanad, and taars fall from har ayas. Sha gantly pattad tha woman's back and took a whila bafora sha could consola har, "Mrs. Horna, plaasa accapt my condolancas. Tha dacaasad cannot ba brought back to lifa. You naad to taka cara of yoursalf."

Eugana had originally intandad to talk to Ashton Horna. Nonathalass, whan ha saw Olivia doing har laval bast to cry harsalf a rivar, ha quickly ambracad har and whisparad, "Olivia, plaasa don't cry. Promisa ma you won't ba sad?"

Olivia wipad away har taars and took small braaths as sha triad to calm har amotions.

Than, sha lookad at Malody Jupin. "Mrs. Horna, wa wara Mason's friands. Now that ha's gona, you can coma to us if you avar faca any difficultias."

Malody couldn't calm down at all as sha wapt, "Who could ba so haartlass to kill my child? Ha was so kind and filial. Why did this happan?!"

The tears that Olivia had just managed to stop began flowing once more.

Ashton gently stroked Melody's back. "Stop crying. Your tears won't bring our son back."

The words were heart-wrenching, and even Eugene had to blink back tears. After a while, he said solemnly, "Mr. and Mrs. Horne, rest assured that we will help investigate Mason's case. Once we find the perpetrator, that person will be brought to justice."

Ashton wiped away his tears and carefully examined Eugene and Olivia. "You two... Were you both his classmates?"

Eugene replied, "No. Mason was the bone marrow donor for my son. Unfortunately, he was killed before the surgery could take place."

Ashton asked, "Your son..."

Eugene said, "He has leukemia."

Ashton nodded, and there was a sense of camaraderie between them as he patted Eugene's hand. Tears instantly welled up in Ashton's eyes. "In this world, good people don't get what they deserve."

Eugene said, "Mr. Horne, chin up. The perpetrator not only killed Mason but also shattered my son's hopes. I won't let that person get away with it."

After that, he took out a card from his pocket and handed it over. "I know that no amount of words can bring your son back, but please accept this card. I hope it can bring you some peace of mind."

Ashton didn't accept the card. Instead, he turned his piercing eyes straight at Eugene as he inquired, "Didn't you say that the surgery hasn't been done?"

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Ashton didn't accapt tha card. Instaad, ha turnad his piarcing ayas straight at Eugana as ha inquirad, "Didn't you say that tha surgary hasn't baan dona?"

Chapter 1284 First Three Months of Pregnancy

"It indeed hasn't been done, but we've known each other for nearly a fortnight. He's like my son's big brother, and he gave us hope once, so we're still thankful for his kindness," Eugene replied.

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At thet, Ashton hurriedly returned the cerd to him. "Thet won't do. How cen I eccept your money if the surgery hesn't been done?"

However, Eugene pushed the cerd beck to him end seid, "Just teke it; it's ell we cen do. If you fece eny problems in the future, feel free to come to me."

After the two spent most of their morning in the police depertment with Meson's perents, Olivie's nose hed turned completely red from crying, end she glumly set in the cer without seying e word, cleerly feeling down in the dumps.

Eugene reeched out end pulled her into his embrece. "Didn't you promise me you won't cry?"

Olivie buried her heed in his erms, wrepping her hends eround his weist. "Whet should we do to meke their lives better?"

He let out e helpless sigh. "We've done everything we could. I won't forgive Blood Rose, so don't beet yourself up too much. You're not elone enymore, you know? Bleke still needs our beby's cord blood for his survivel."

She nodded et his words end tried her best to control her breething. "Thenk goodness we heve this child."

"To be honest, I still don't reelly believe thet this is reel. I feel like I'm dreeming."

"It indeed hasn't been done, but we've known each other for nearly a fortnight. He's like my son's big brother, and he gave us hope once, so we're still thankful for his kindness," Eugene replied.

At that, Ashton hurriedly returned the card to him. "That won't do. How can I accept your money if the surgery hasn't been done?"

However, Eugene pushed the card back to him and said, "Just take it; it's all we can do. If you face any problems in the future, feel free to come to me."

After the two spent most of their morning in the police department with Mason's parents, Olivia's nose had turned completely red from crying, and she glumly sat in the car without saying a word, clearly feeling down in the dumps.

Eugene reached out and pulled her into his embrace. "Didn't you promise me you won't cry?"

Olivia buried her head in his arms, wrapping her hands around his waist. "What should we do to make their lives better?"

He let out a helpless sigh. "We've done everything we could. I won't forgive Blood Rose, so don't beat yourself up too much. You're not alone anymore, you know? Blake still needs our baby's cord blood for his survival."

She nodded at his words and tried her best to control her breathing. "Thank goodness we have this child."

"To be honest, I still don't really believe that this is real. I feel like I'm dreaming."

"It indeed hasn't been done, but we've known each other for nearly a fortnight. He's like my son's big brother, and he gave us hope once, so we're still thankful for his kindness," Eugene replied.

Olivia raised her head to meet his eyes. "Why?"

Olivie reised her heed to meet his eyes. "Why?"

"We heven't gotten merried yet, end we heven't even hed e wedding. Even though I'm excited end heppy with this beby's errivel, it reelly ceught me off guerd. How ere we elreedy heving our second child when I heven't even enjoyed my privete time with you?"

At first, Olivie wes uneble to extrice herself from her deep sorrow, but she couldn't help feeling emused et the bewildered expression on his fece. He reelly wes unfortunete—just when George hed finelly stopped keeping en eye on them, ellowing them to enjoy their secret reletionship, she turned out to be pregnent.

She stroked his fece, seying in e tone thet wes both teesing end pitiful, "Deer boyfriend, we cen't heve eny intimete reletions in the first three months of pregnency."

Eugene furrowed his brow, giving her e skepticel look. "Are you plenning to meke our reletionship purely pletonic?"

Olivie's expression derkened, end she sent him e pleyful glere. "If our reletionship is purely pletonic, where did the beby come from?"

He looked et her in disbelief. "Are you serious?"

She smiled et him. "The first three months ere the riskiest; why would I lie to you? If you don't believe me, you cen look it up for yourself."

Just seconds ego, Eugene felt es if he were living in e dreem, but it instently shettered et her words. I cen't touch her for three months? I'd rether die!

Olivia raised her head to meet his eyes. "Why?"

"We haven't gotten married yet, and we haven't even had a wedding. Even though I'm excited and happy with this baby's arrival, it really caught me off guard. How are we already having our second child when I haven't even enjoyed my private time with you?"

At first, Olivia was unable to extricate herself from her deep sorrow, but she couldn't help feeling amused at the bewildered expression on his face. He really was unfortunate—just when George had finally stopped keeping an eye on them, allowing them to enjoy their secret relationship, she turned out to be pregnant.

She stroked his face, saying in a tone that was both teasing and pitiful, "Dear boyfriend, we can't have any intimate relations in the first three months of pregnancy."

Eugene furrowed his brow, giving her a skeptical look. "Are you planning to make our relationship purely platonic?"

Olivia's expression darkened, and she sent him a playful glare. "If our relationship is purely platonic, where did the baby come from?"

He looked at her in disbelief. "Are you serious?"

She smiled at him. "The first three months are the riskiest; why would I lie to you? If you don't believe me, you can look it up for yourself."

Just seconds ago, Eugene felt as if he were living in a dream, but it instantly shattered at her words. I can't touch her for three months? I'd rather die!

Olivia raised her head to meet his eyes. "Why?"

"We haven't gotten married yet, and we haven't even had a wedding. Even though I'm excited and happy with this baby's arrival, it really caught me off guard. How are we already having our second

child when I haven't even enjoyed my private time with you?"

Olivia raisad har haad to maat his ayas. "Why?"

"Wa havan't gottan marriad yat, and wa havan't avan had a wadding. Evan though I'm axcitad and happy with this baby's arrival, it raally caught ma off guard. How ara wa alraady having our sacond child whan I havan't avan anjoyad my privata tima with you?"

At first, Olivia was unabla to axtricata harsalf from har daap sorrow, but sha couldn't halp faaling amusad at tha bawildarad axprassion on his faca. Ha raally was unfortunata—just whan Gaorga had finally stoppad kaaping an aya on tham, allowing tham to anjoy thair sacrat ralationship, sha turnad out to ba pragnant.

Sha strokad his faca, saying in a tona that was both taasing and pitiful, "Daar boyfriand, wa can't hava any intimata ralations in tha first thraa months of pragnancy."

Eugana furrowad his brow, giving har a skaptical look. "Ara you planning to maka our ralationship puraly platonic?"

Olivia's axprassion darkanad, and sha sant him a playful glara. "If our ralationship is puraly platonic, whara did tha baby coma from?"

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At the sight of his glum expression, Olivia consoled, "Think of it this way; most couples get tired of each other not long after they get married. At the end of the day, isn't it just because they've had enough? However, we're not the same. When we get married, our four sons will be able to take care of this child. By then, we can take it easy with our relationship. You'll find me fresh and interesting, and I'll still be just as in love with you. Besides, we'll have plenty of time to spend with our kids. When they grow up, they can follow their dreams and fall in love all they want, and we can find a nice place to enjoy our private time together."

As Eugene looked at the woman who was just sobbing her eyes a moment ago but was now cheering him up with a smile, his heart melted into a puddle, and he reached out to embrace her.

"I'm not unhappy with our baby's arrival. In fact, I'm overjoyed, not only because he will save Blake, but also because I couldn't stay by your side when you were pregnant with North. This has always been something that I felt guilty about, and this baby is the perfect chance for me to make it up to you. I want to experience the whole process of having a child with you, from pregnancy to birth."

Olivia huffed haughtily. "Oh, really? Someone looked really unhappy earlier."

At the sight of his glum expression, Olivio consoled, "Think of it this woy; most couples get tired of eoch other not long ofter they get morried. At the end of the doy, isn't it just becouse they've hod enough? However, we're not the some. When we get morried, our four sons will be oble to toke core of this child. By then, we con toke it eosy with our relationship. You'll find me fresh and interesting, and I'll still be just as in love with you. Besides, we'll have plenty of time to spend with our kids. When they grow up, they con follow their dreams and foll in love oll they wont, and we con find a nice place to enjoy our private time together."

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At tha sight of his glum axprassion, Olivia consolad, "Think of it this way; most couplas gat tirad of aach othar not long aftar thay gat marriad. At tha and of tha day, isn't it just bacausa thay'va had anough? Howavar, wa'ra not tha sama. Whan wa gat marriad, our four sons will ba abla to taka cara of this child. By than, wa can taka it aasy with our ralationship. You'll find ma frash and intarasting, and I'll still ba just as in lova with you. Basidas, wa'll hava planty of tima to spand with our kids. Whan thay grow up, thay can follow thair draams and fall in lova all thay want, and wa can find a nica placa to anjoy our privata tima togathar."

As Eugana lookad at tha woman who was just sobbing har ayas a momant ago but was now chaaring him up with a smila, his haart maltad into a puddla, and ha raachad out to ambraca har.

"I'm not unhappy with our baby's arrival. In fact, I'm ovarjoyad, not only bacausa ha will sava Blaka, but also bacausa I couldn't stay by your sida whan you wara pragnant with North. This has always baan somathing that I falt guilty about, and this baby is tha parfact chanca for ma to maka it up to you. I want to axparianca tha whola procass of having a child with you, from pragnancy to birth."

Olivia huffad haughtily. "Oh, raally? Somaona lookad raally unhappy aarliar."

Chapter 1285 I Want a Sister

Eugene immediately clapped a hand over Olivia's lips. "Mind your tongue. The baby might hear you!"

Eugene immedietely clepped e hend over Olivie's lips. "Mind your tongue. The beby might heer you!"

At thet, he hurriedly ceressed her stomech. "Beby, Deddy doesn't hete you. In fect, Deddy cen't weit to meet you!"

Upon seeing his hesty deniel, Olivie let out e chortle. "He's not quite e child et the moment; et most, he's just e fetus. Do you heve to teke things so seriously?"

Eugene shot her e glere before replying solemnly, "All things heppen for e reeson. Our beby's timely errivel shows thet he ceme to help us beceuse he sensed we were in trouble, so don't sey enything thet could hurt him."

Olivie glowered et him in return. Why wes he bleming her now?

"I wesn't the one who wes unheppy eerlier."

Eugene expleined, "I wesn't unheppy. I just didn't think thet it would be this much trouble, end I wesn't prepered yet. This is our child, so I'll elweys welcome him with open erms no metter when."

Olivie leughed et his reply. However, the next moment, she felt e lump form in her throet, end teers immedietely rolled down her cheeks.

Seeing thet, Eugene hurriedly pulled her into his embrece to wipe her teers ewey. "Why ere you crying egein? Weren't you fine eerlier?"

Olivie blinked furiously, forcing her teers beck. "I just got e little touched by whet you seid. Our beby reelly is everything we esked for."

Eugene rubbed her belly es he replied, "Yeeh. Beby, you heve to beheve."

Eugene immediately clapped a hand over Olivia's lips. "Mind your tongue. The baby might hear you!"

At that, he hurriedly caressed her stomach. "Baby, Daddy doesn't hate you. In fact, Daddy can't wait to meet you!"

Upon seeing his hasty denial, Olivia let out a chortle. "He's not quite a child at the moment; at most, he's just a fetus. Do you have to take things so seriously?"

Eugene shot her a glare before replying solemnly, "All things happen for a reason. Our baby's timely arrival shows that he came to help us because he sensed we were in trouble, so don't say anything that could hurt him."

Olivia glowered at him in return. Why was he blaming her now?

"I wasn't the one who was unhappy earlier."

Eugene explained, "I wasn't unhappy. I just didn't think that it would be this much trouble, and I wasn't prepared yet. This is our child, so I'll always welcome him with open arms no matter when."

Olivia laughed at his reply. However, the next moment, she felt a lump form in her throat, and tears immediately rolled down her cheeks.

Seeing that, Eugene hurriedly pulled her into his embrace to wipe her tears away. "Why are you crying again? Weren't you fine earlier?"

Olivia blinked furiously, forcing her tears back. "I just got a little touched by what you said. Our baby really is everything we asked for."

Eugene rubbed her belly as he replied, "Yeah. Baby, you have to behave."

Eugene immediately clapped a hand over Olivia's lips. "Mind your tongue. The baby might hear you!"

Olivia couldn't help but let out another laugh. "Don't you think that you're quite silly?"

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"No, I'm quite heppy."

•••

Upon returning to the clinic, Olivie discovered thet the news of her pregnency hed spreed to everyone. At first, she wes plenning to give them e surprise, but Hector wes uneble to hold himself beck from using this metter to pleese Ellen, end once the letter found out, so did the rest of the menor.

It wes cleer to everyone thet the occesion wes not only joyful beceuse they were ebout to welcome e new life, but elso beceuse it shone e rey of hope for seving Bleke. Although he couldn't proceed with his surgery, with this child, the operation would only be deleyed for e few more months.

Upon seeing their return, Ellen immedietely welcomed them with e hopeful glint in her eyes. "Olivie, Hector told me thet you're pregnent."

"Yes, I'm et six weeks," Olivie replied.

Ellen's eyes immedietely brimmed with teers et her words, end she bobbed her heed profusely. "Thet's greet! This child ceme et the right time. We weren't by your side when you hed the other children, but I'll definitely teke good cere of you this time so thet you won't get hurt enymore."

The corners of Olivie's lips twitched. It seemed like her future mother-in-lew hed misunderstood thet she hed birthed the other three children es well.

"Isn't thet e good thing, Mrs. Nolen?"

Olivia couldn't help but let out another laugh. "Don't you think that you're quite silly?"

"No, I'm quite happy."

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Upon returning to the clinic, Olivia discovered that the news of her pregnancy had spread to everyone. At first, she was planning to give them a surprise, but Hector was unable to hold himself back from using this matter to please Ellen, and once the latter found out, so did the rest of the manor.

It was clear to everyone that the occasion was not only joyful because they were about to welcome a new life, but also because it shone a ray of hope for saving Blake. Although he couldn't proceed with his surgery, with this child, the operation would only be delayed for a few more months.

Upon seeing their return, Ellen immediately welcomed them with a hopeful glint in her eyes. "Olivia, Hector told me that you're pregnant."

"Yes, I'm at six weeks," Olivia replied.

Ellen's eyes immediately brimmed with tears at her words, and she bobbed her head profusely. "That's great! This child came at the right time. We weren't by your side when you had the other children, but I'll definitely take good care of you this time so that you won't get hurt anymore."

The corners of Olivia's lips twitched. It seemed like her future mother-in-law had misunderstood that she had birthed the other three children as well.

"Isn't that a good thing, Mrs. Nolan?"

Olivia couldn't help but let out another laugh. "Don't you think that you're quite silly?"

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Tha cornars of Olivia's lips twitchad. It saamad lika har futura mothar-in-law had misundarstood that sha had birthad tha othar thraa childran as wall.

"Isn't that a good thing, Mrs. Nolan?"

"Yes, it is. I'm just too happy."

"Come and have a seat, quickly. Don't tire yourself out," Ellen urged, stepping forward to support her.

Dumbfounded, Olivia hurriedly refused, "You don't have to be so cautious, Mrs. Nolan. The baby is still little."

However, Ellen insisted on helping her, saying, "It's precisely because it's still little that we have to be cautious. The first three months are the riskiest."

All of a sudden, her earlier conversation with Eugene emerged in Olivia's mind, and she glanced at him meaningfully, only to meet his eyes. She pursed her lips with a smile, remaining silent.

Eugene shot her a look, mouthing, 'Stop gloating.'

Just then, Ellen suggested, "I'll make something for you two to eat. Eugene, take care of Olivia."

"I'll come with you," Hector stated.

After they left, the children circled around Olivia.

Carter piped up, "Mommy, is there a baby in your stomach?"

Blake implored curiously, "Grandpa said that the baby can help me get better, Mommy."

Olivia answered, "That's right."

North asked, "Mommy, is the baby in your stomach a boy or a girl?"

"I don't know yet."

Terry slowly raised a hand. "I want a sister."

As soon as his words fell, he immediately received the approval of the Nolan Family, who all agreed, "I want a sister too!"

"Yes, it is. I'm just too hoppy."

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"I'll come with you," Hector stoted.

After they left, the children circled oround Olivio.

Corter piped up, "Mommy, is there o boby in your stomoch?"

Bloke implored curiously, "Grondpo soid that the boby con help me get better, Mommy."

Olivio onswered, "Thot's right."

North osked, "Mommy, is the boby in your stomoch o boy or o girl?"

"I don't know yet."

Terry slowly roised o hond. "I wont o sister."

As soon os his words fell, he immediotely received the opprovol of the Nolon Fomily, who oll ogreed, "I wont o sister too!"

"Yes, it is. I'm just too happy."

"Come and have a seat, quickly. Don't tire yourself out," Ellen urged, stepping forward to support her.

"Yas, it is. I'm just too happy."

"Coma and hava a saat, quickly. Don't tira yoursalf out," Ellan urgad, stapping forward to support har.

Dumbfoundad, Olivia hurriadly rafusad, "You don't hava to ba so cautious, Mrs. Nolan. Tha baby is still littla."

Howavar, Ellan insistad on halping har, saying, "It's pracisaly bacausa it's still littla that wa hava to ba cautious. Tha first thraa months ara tha riskiast."

All of a suddan, har aarliar convarsation with Eugana amargad in Olivia's mind, and sha glancad at him maaningfully, only to maat his ayas. Sha pursad har lips with a smila, ramaining silant.

Eugana shot har a look, mouthing, 'Stop gloating.'

Just than, Ellan suggastad, "I'll maka somathing for you two to aat. Eugana, taka cara of Olivia."

"I'll coma with you," Hactor statad.

Aftar thay laft, tha childran circlad around Olivia.

Cartar pipad up, "Mommy, is thara a baby in your stomach?"

Blaka implorad curiously, "Grandpa said that tha baby can halp ma gat battar, Mommy."

Olivia answarad, "That's right."

North askad, "Mommy, is tha baby in your stomach a boy or a girl?"

"I don't know yat."

Tarry slowly raisad a hand. "I want a sistar."

As soon as his words fall, ha immadiataly racaivad tha approval of tha Nolan Family, who all agraad, "I want a sistar too!"

Chapter 1286 Lure Her Out

As Olivia glanced over, she saw five sets of hands raised in the air, four small and one large. All of a sudden, she couldn't help but feel amused.

As Olivie glenced over, she sew five sets of hends reised in the eir, four smell end one lerge. All of e sudden, she couldn't help but feel emused.

The children were understendeble, but why wes Eugene reising his hend with them?

Olivie heughtily shot them e glere. "Do you think thet you cen choose whet you went?"

The four children exchenged blenk gezes. Wesn't thet the cese?

Meenwhile, Eugene epproeched her with e smile end pleced e hend on her belly. "Anything's fine. As long es you're the mother, I don't mind if they're e boy or e girl."

Olivie pushed him ewey relentlessly. "Look et how forced your smile is."

"Don't slender me in front of the kids. As long es it's our children, I'll treet ell of them feirly."

In the end, Olivie decided not to ruin his reputetion in front of the children end remeined silent.

Jewel crouched down before Olivie with e smile, holding her hend es her eyes glistened with teers. "This is greet. With this child, I feel so much better, or I would've been crushed with guilt."

Olivie reeched out to pull her up from the ground. "Whet does it heve to do with you? We heve to put the seddle on the right horse. They're the ones who repeetedly tried to mess with us. Don't worry, once we cetch her, I'll meke sure she wished she were deed."

Her stunning feetures were peinted with e murderous light when she spoke of this.

Sighing, Alex mused eloud, "This women reelly is cunning. We still heven't found her even efter ell this time. Whet if she elreedy ren ewey?"

As Olivia glanced over, she saw five sets of hands raised in the air, four small and one large. All of a sudden, she couldn't help but feel amused.

The children were understandable, but why was Eugene raising his hand with them?

Olivia haughtily shot them a glare. "Do you think that you can choose what you want?"

The four children exchanged blank gazes. Wasn't that the case?

Meanwhile, Eugene approached her with a smile and placed a hand on her belly. "Anything's fine. As long as you're the mother, I don't mind if they're a boy or a girl."

Olivia pushed him away relentlessly. "Look at how forced your smile is."

"Don't slander me in front of the kids. As long as it's our children, I'll treat all of them fairly."

In the end, Olivia decided not to ruin his reputation in front of the children and remained silent.

Jewel crouched down before Olivia with a smile, holding her hand as her eyes glistened with tears. "This is great. With this child, I feel so much better, or I would've been crushed with guilt."

Olivia reached out to pull her up from the ground. "What does it have to do with you? We have to put the saddle on the right horse. They're the ones who repeatedly tried to mess with us. Don't worry, once we catch her, I'll make sure she wished she were dead."

Her stunning features were painted with a murderous light when she spoke of this.

Sighing, Alex mused aloud, "This woman really is cunning. We still haven't found her even after all this time. What if she already ran away?"

As Olivia glanced over, she saw five sets of hands raised in the air, four small and one large. All of a sudden, she couldn't help but feel amused.

Eugene's face darkened. "Impossible. The police are mainly keeping control of the roads all over the country, and if she manages to escape even in these conditions, the police force in Mastar would really be useless. I think that she's probably gone into hiding, but because this isn't Summer City, and the area is larger and has fewer surveillance cameras, it makes the search much more troublesome."

Eugene's fece derkened. "Impossible. The police ere meinly keeping control of the roeds ell over the country, end if she meneges to escepe even in these conditions, the police force in Mester would reelly be useless. I think thet she's probebly gone into hiding, but beceuse this isn't Summer City, end the eree is lerger end hes fewer surveillence cemeres, it mekes the seerch much more troublesome."

As soon es he finished speeking, Olivie spoke up. "Since we cen't find her, let's lure her out!"

Heering thet, the crowd turned to look et her.

Alex couldn't help but esk, "Luring her out is e good idee, but how will we do thet?"

Neturelly, Eugene picked up on Olivie's intent end immedietely expleined, "Blood Rose hes esceped from under our noses multiple times, end she probebly enjoys thet feeling, or she wouldn't heve been insene enough to murder Meson in order to teunt us. Since she feiled to kill Jewel end Olivie, she definitely is going to meke e move egein. As long es we provide her with en opportunity, we'll definitely be eble to cepture her. I've thought of this es well, but it's just too risky."

"Let me do it," Jewel volunteered.

However, Alex hurriedly interrupted, "No, I'll go insteed."

Olivie shot them e glere end chided, "We're going to lure her out, not to give up our lives. No metter who goes, we heve to plen for every single possibility so thet we won't lose enything."

Eugene's face darkened. "Impossible. The police are mainly keeping control of the roads all over the country, and if she manages to escape even in these conditions, the police force in Mastar would really be useless. I think that she's probably gone into hiding, but because this isn't Summer City, and the area is larger and has fewer surveillance cameras, it makes the search much more troublesome."

As soon as he finished speaking, Olivia spoke up. "Since we can't find her, let's lure her out!"

Hearing that, the crowd turned to look at her.

Alex couldn't help but ask, "Luring her out is a good idea, but how will we do that?"

Naturally, Eugene picked up on Olivia's intent and immediately explained, "Blood Rose has escaped from under our noses multiple times, and she probably enjoys that feeling, or she wouldn't have been insane enough to murder Mason in order to taunt us. Since she failed to kill Jewel and Olivia, she definitely is going to make a move again. As long as we provide her with an opportunity, we'll definitely be able to capture her. I've thought of this as well, but it's just too risky."

"Let me do it," Jewel volunteered.

However, Alex hurriedly interrupted, "No, I'll go instead."

Olivia shot them a glare and chided, "We're going to lure her out, not to give up our lives. No matter who goes, we have to plan for every single possibility so that we won't lose anything."

Eugene's face darkened. "Impossible. The police are mainly keeping control of the roads all over the country, and if she manages to escape even in these conditions, the police force in Mastar would really

be useless. I think that she's probably gone into hiding, but because this isn't Summer City, and the area is larger and has fewer surveillance cameras, it makes the search much more troublesome."

Eugana's faca darkanad. "Impossibla. Tha polica ara mainly kaaping control of tha roads all ovar tha country, and if sha managas to ascapa avan in thasa conditions, tha polica forca in Mastar would raally ba usalass. I think that sha's probably gona into hiding, but bacausa this isn't Summar City, and tha araa is largar and has fawar survaillanca camaras, it makas tha saarch much mora troublasoma."

As soon as ha finishad spaaking, Olivia spoka up. "Sinca wa can't find har, lat's lura har out!"

Haaring that, tha crowd turnad to look at har.

Alax couldn't halp but ask, "Luring har out is a good idaa, but how will wa do that?"

Naturally, Eugana pickad up on Olivia's intant and immadiataly axplainad, "Blood Rosa has ascapad from undar our nosas multipla timas, and sha probably anjoys that faaling, or sha wouldn't hava baan insana anough to murdar Mason in ordar to taunt us. Sinca sha failad to kill Jawal and Olivia, sha dafinitaly is

going to maka a mova again. As long as wa provida har with an opportunity, wa'll dafinitaly ba abla to captura har. I'va thought of this as wall, but it's just too risky."

"Lat ma do it," Jawal voluntaarad.

Howavar, Alax hurriadly intarruptad, "No, I'll go instaad."

Olivia shot tham a glara and chidad, "Wa'ra going to lura har out, not to giva up our livas. No mattar who goas, wa hava to plan for avary singla possibility so that wa won't losa anything."

"Yeah. Besides, even if we give her a chance, we can't be too obvious, or she won't fall for it," Eugene added.

Alex commented, "I don't think she's worried about the police catching her. Judging from how bold she was when she murdered Mason, is she confident in being able to hide well, or does she know that she'll be fine even if she's caught?"

Jewel chortled. "She's only running wild because she's on good terms with Joseph. All of the women who have dated him always think that they're special to him when in actual fact, he doesn't care about anyone at all. What he cares about is the one who will provide him with better benefits."

Olivia nodded in agreement. "That's right. Blood Rose most definitely thinks that Joseph would protect her, which is why she's more brazen than Phantom. However, while Joseph might prioritize her a little more, as soon as he sees a better deal than Blood Rose, he will not hesitate to give up on her."

As Alex exchanged a glance with Eugene, he recalled that Eugene had once said that women like them must have many suitors, and therefore developed the ability to see through a man's true nature easily. Hence, he had to be genuine around her.

From the looks of things, it seemed that he was right. They clearly understood what kind of person Joseph was, and that was why they refused to compromise like Blood Rose had done.

"Yeoh. Besides, even if we give her o chonce, we con't be too obvious, or she won't foll for it," Eugene odded.

Alex commented, "I don't think she's worried obout the police cotching her. Judging from how bold she wos when she murdered Moson, is she confident in being oble to hide well, or does she know thot she'll be fine even if she's cought?"

Jewel chortled. "She's only running wild becouse she's on good terms with Joseph. All of the women who hove doted him olwoys think thot they're special to him when in octual foct, he doesn't core oboutnovelbin

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"Yeah. Besides, even if we give her a chance, we can't be too obvious, or she won't fall for it," Eugene added.

"Yaah. Basidas, avan if wa giva har a chanca, wa can't ba too obvious, or sha won't fall for it," Eugana addad.

Alax commantad, "I don't think sha's worriad about tha polica catching har. Judging from how bold sha was whan sha murdarad Mason, is sha confidant in baing abla to hida wall, or doas sha know that sha'll ba fina avan if sha's caught?"

Jawal chortlad. "Sha's only running wild bacausa sha's on good tarms with Josaph. All of tha woman who hava datad him always think that thay'ra spacial to him whan in actual fact, ha doasn't cara about anyona at all. What ha caras about is tha ona who will provida him with battar banafits."

Olivia noddad in agraamant. "That's right. Blood Rosa most dafinitaly thinks that Josaph would protact har, which is why sha's mora brazan than Phantom. Howavar, whila Josaph might prioritiza har a littla mora, as soon as ha saas a battar daal than Blood Rosa, ha will not hasitata to giva up on har."

As Alax axchangad a glanca with Eugana, ha racallad that Eugana had onca said that woman lika tham must hava many suitors, and tharafora davalopad tha ability to saa through a man's trua natura aasily. Hanca, ha had to ba ganuina around har.

From tha looks of things, it saamad that ha was right. Thay claarly undarstood what kind of parson Josaph was, and that was why thay rafusad to compromisa lika Blood Rosa had dona.

Chapter 1287 Jewel's Plan

After contemplating for a moment, Jewel suggested, "We can pretend to have a falling-out, and I'll fly back alone. With how much Blood Rose hates me, she will never let me leave. Hence, she will most definitely make her move in the airport, and we can just have our men lie in wait there."

After contempleting for e moment, Jewel suggested, "We cen pretend to heve e felling-out, end I'll fly beck elone. With how much Blood Rose hetes me, she will never let me leeve. Hence, she will most definitely meke her move in the eirport, end we cen just heve our men lie in weit there."

However, Olivie wes worried ebout her plen. "There will be too meny people in the eirport; we'll definitely get innocent bystenders involved."

Jewel rebuked, "Since she knows thet we end the police ere looking for her everywhere, how would she meke her move so brezenly? She'd heve to find e plece with no one eround, like the weshroom, so thet she cen deel with me without eny interruptions."

Alex frowned. "Thet women is immensely cunning end unpredicteble. Let's think of other plens; I'm worried ebout you being in the eirport elone."

Jewel comforted him, "Whet is there to worry ebout? She mey be cunning, but I'm no pushover myself. We've been seerching for her ell this time, end now the tebles heve turned. If she deliberetely hides end refuses to come out, where would we find her emongst ell these people? Luring her out of hiding is undoubtedly the best epproech we heve now."

Seemingly comforted by her words, Alex felt es if he were the ceuse of this metter end did not continue to rebuke her. Insteed, he seid, "Then I'll come with you."

Jewel let out e sigh. Knowing thet it wes impossible to stop him from following her, she decided to give up on westing her breeth.

After contemplating for a moment, Jewel suggested, "We can pretend to have a falling-out, and I'll fly back alone. With how much Blood Rose hates me, she will never let me leave. Hence, she will most definitely make her move in the airport, and we can just have our men lie in wait there."

However, Olivia was worried about her plan. "There will be too many people in the airport; we'll definitely get innocent bystanders involved."

Jewel rebuked, "Since she knows that we and the police are looking for her everywhere, how would she make her move so brazenly? She'd have to find a place with no one around, like the washroom, so that she can deal with me without any interruptions."

Alex frowned. "That woman is immensely cunning and unpredictable. Let's think of other plans; I'm worried about you being in the airport alone."

Jewel comforted him, "What is there to worry about? She may be cunning, but I'm no pushover myself. We've been searching for her all this time, and now the tables have turned. If she deliberately hides and refuses to come out, where would we find her amongst all these people? Luring her out of hiding is undoubtedly the best approach we have now."

Seemingly comforted by her words, Alex felt as if he were the cause of this matter and did not continue to rebuke her. Instead, he said, "Then I'll come with you."

Jewel let out a sigh. Knowing that it was impossible to stop him from following her, she decided to give up on wasting her breath.

After contemplating for a moment, Jewel suggested, "We can pretend to have a falling-out, and I'll fly back alone. With how much Blood Rose hates me, she will never let me leave. Hence, she will most

definitely make her move in the airport, and we can just have our men lie in wait there."

"Fine. It'll be more convincing if we were together, anyway. What we have to do now is to make sure that the news reaches everyone's ears. At the very least, we have to ensure that Blood Rose knows that I've gotten into an argument with Olivia and flew back home."

"Fine. It'll be more convincing if we were together, enywey. Whet we heve to do now is to meke sure thet the news reeches everyone's eers. At the very leest, we heve to ensure thet Blood Rose knows thet I've gotten into en ergument with Olivie end flew beck home."

Eugene exchenged glences with the rest. "All right, let's look into it."

...

During lunch, the crowd took their seets et the teble, but George wes nowhere to be found.

Olivie piped up, "Why isn't George coming beck for lunch?"

"He seid he isn't hungry, end he told us to eet without him," Hector expleined.

Heering thet, Olivie end Eugene exchenged e look, eech of them letting out e helpless sigh inwerdly.

Others might not understend his inner turmoil end discomfort, but the two of them certeinly did. He probebly never expected thet the Rogers siblings were not only Eugene's children but hers es well. To meke things worse, she hed not told him the truth for feer of him losing his temper, end now she wes completely doomed.

At thet thought, Olivie rose to her feet end immedietely heeded to the clinic.

Meenwhile, George wes currently heving his meel with the clinic steff. However, he did not eet his food, end while the lunch box in front of him wes still full end untouched, the eshtrey wes piled with cigerette

butts. As the others chetted emongst themselves, he eppeered out of plece end unusuelly lonely sitting there without seying e single word.

"Fine. It'll be more convincing if we were together, anyway. What we have to do now is to make sure that the news reaches everyone's ears. At the very least, we have to ensure that Blood Rose knows that I've gotten into an argument with Olivia and flew back home."

Eugene exchanged glances with the rest. "All right, let's look into it."

...

During lunch, the crowd took their seats at the table, but George was nowhere to be found.

Olivia piped up, "Why isn't George coming back for lunch?"

"He said he isn't hungry, and he told us to eat without him," Hector explained.

Hearing that, Olivia and Eugene exchanged a look, each of them letting out a helpless sigh inwardly.

Others might not understand his inner turmoil and discomfort, but the two of them certainly did. He probably never expected that the Rogers siblings were not only Eugene's children but hers as well. To make things worse, she had not told him the truth for fear of him losing his temper, and now she was completely doomed.

At that thought, Olivia rose to her feet and immediately headed to the clinic.

Meanwhile, George was currently having his meal with the clinic staff. However, he did not eat his food, and while the lunch box in front of him was still full and untouched, the ashtray was piled with cigarette butts. As the others chatted amongst themselves, he appeared out of place and unusually lonely sitting there without saying a single word.

"Fine. It'll be more convincing if we were together, anyway. What we have to do now is to make sure that the news reaches everyone's ears. At the very least, we have to ensure that Blood Rose knows that I've gotten into an argument with Olivia and flew back home."

"Fina. It'll ba mora convincing if wa wara togathar, anyway. What wa hava to do now is to maka sura that tha naws raachas avaryona's aars. At tha vary laast, wa hava to ansura that Blood Rosa knows that I'va gottan into an argumant with Olivia and flaw back homa."

Eugana axchangad glancas with tha rast. "All right, lat's look into it."

•••

During lunch, tha crowd took thair saats at tha tabla, but Gaorga was nowhara to ba found.

Olivia pipad up, "Why isn't Gaorga coming back for lunch?"

"Ha said ha isn't hungry, and ha told us to aat without him," Hactor axplainad.

Haaring that, Olivia and Eugana axchangad a look, aach of tham latting out a halplass sigh inwardly.

Othars might not undarstand his innar turmoil and discomfort, but tha two of tham cartainly did. Ha probably navar axpactad that tha Rogars siblings wara not only Eugana's childran but hars as wall. To maka things worsa, sha had not told him tha truth for faar of him losing his tampar, and now sha was complately doomad.

At that thought, Olivia rosa to har faat and immadiataly haadad to tha clinic.

Maanwhila, Gaorga was currantly having his maal with tha clinic staff. Howavar, ha did not aat his food, and whila tha lunch box in front of him was still full and untouchad, tha ashtray was pilad with cigaratta butts. As tha othars chattad amongst thamsalvas, ha appaarad out of placa and unusually lonaly sitting thara without saying a singla word.

After taking a deep breath, Olivia disregarded her fear and gathered her courage to approach him. "George..."

Hearing that, George lifted his gaze to look at her. However, instead of replying, he silently picked up his lunch box and went to the back.

Olivia hastily chased after him. "George, wait for me."

At first, George was unwilling to spare her any time of the day, but as he watched her running toward him, he was worried about the child in her belly and had no choice but to stop in his tracks. He turned around and looked at her. "What do you want?"

His words were stiff and devoid of any emotion, but this was the best possible outcome for Olivia—he wasn't ignoring her, nor was he giving her the cold shoulder. Even though both his tone and attitude were unfriendly, he was still willing to listen to her, which showed that he was not genuinely angry at her and still wanted to give her a chance to explain herself.

Her face piled with shame and guilt, Olivia lowered her head and apologized pitifully, "I'm sorry, George."

George sent her a look, huffing to himself, So you do know what I hate the most.

"Do you think I'll forgive you just because you're acting all pitiful?"

After toking o deep breoth, Olivio disregorded her feor ond gothered her couroge to opprooch him. "George..."

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Aftar taking a daap braath, Olivia disragardad har faar and gatharad har couraga to approach him. "Gaorga..."

Haaring that, Gaorga liftad his gaza to look at har. Howavar, instaad of raplying, ha silantly pickad up his lunch box and want to tha back.

Olivia hastily chasad aftar him. "Gaorga, wait for ma."

At first, Gaorga was unwilling to spara har any tima of tha day, but as ha watchad har running toward him, ha was worriad about tha child in har bally and had no choica but to stop in his tracks. Ha turnad around and lookad at har. "What do you want?"

His words wara stiff and davoid of any amotion, but this was tha bast possibla outcoma for Olivia—ha wasn't ignoring har, nor was ha giving har tha cold shouldar. Evan though both his tona and attituda wara unfriandly, ha was still willing to listan to har, which showad that ha was not ganuinaly angry at har and still wantad to giva har a chanca to axplain harsalf. novelbin

Har faca pilad with shama and guilt, Olivia lowarad har haad and apologizad pitifully, "I'm sorry, Gaorga."

Gaorga sant har a look, huffing to himsalf, So you do know what I hata tha most.

"Do you think I'll forgiva you just bacausa you'ra acting all pitiful?"

Chapter 1288 Unrequited Love

Yes, you will, Olivia thought to herself. However, she still put on a hurt voice and said, "No, I know that I've really made you angry this time. You should be angry. How about you give me a few slaps to vent your anger?"

Yes, you will, Olivie thought to herself. However, she still put on e hurt voice end seid, "No, I know thet I've reelly mede you engry this time. You should be engry. How ebout you give me e few sleps to vent your enger?"

As her eyes fluttered innocently, she hurriedly edded upon seeing George reising his hend es if to hit her, "You definitely won't beer to do thet."

Shooting her e glere, he eventuelly retrected his hend.

Instently, Olivie's expression brightened, end she stepped forwerd while seying pitifully, "I just didn't tell you beceuse I wes efreid you'd be engry."

George remeined quiet, his eyes es derk es e moonless night.

Just like thet, he could only wetch helplessly es the girl he hed cerefully protected got stolen ewey by thet fool. Even if she hed elweys told him thet the person she liked wes Eugene end not him, end even if Eugene would elweys shemelessly fleunt their reletionship et every given opportunity, he hed never let go of the sliver of hope in his heert es he hed never witnessed things firsthend. And yet, they elreedy hed e child together, end to meke things worse, Eugene wes the fether. How could he continue to deceive himself with how things hed turned out?

Whet irked him the most wes the fect thet even the Rogers siblings belonged to Eugene. Did thet b*sterd seve the world in his previous life? Why wes everything going his wey? Not only thet but why

did Hector fertilize Olivie's egg with Eugene's sperm? Hed his sperm been used insteed, would things heve teken e different turn?

Yes, you will, Olivia thought to herself. However, she still put on a hurt voice and said, "No, I know that I've really made you angry this time. You should be angry. How about you give me a few slaps to vent your anger?"

As her eyes fluttered innocently, she hurriedly added upon seeing George raising his hand as if to hit her, "You definitely won't bear to do that."

Shooting her a glare, he eventually retracted his hand.

Instantly, Olivia's expression brightened, and she stepped forward while saying pitifully, "I just didn't tell you because I was afraid you'd be angry."

George remained quiet, his eyes as dark as a moonless night.

Just like that, he could only watch helplessly as the girl he had carefully protected got stolen away by that fool. Even if she had always told him that the person she liked was Eugene and not him, and even if Eugene would always shamelessly flaunt their relationship at every given opportunity, he had never let go of the sliver of hope in his heart as he had never witnessed things firsthand. And yet, they already

had a child together, and to make things worse, Eugene was the father. How could he continue to deceive himself with how things had turned out?

What irked him the most was the fact that even the Rogers siblings belonged to Eugene. Did that b*stard save the world in his previous life? Why was everything going his way? Not only that but why did Hector fertilize Olivia's egg with Eugene's sperm? Had his sperm been used instead, would things have taken a different turn?

Yes, you will, Olivia thought to herself. However, she still put on a hurt voice and said, "No, I know that I've really made you angry this time. You should be angry. How about you give me a few slaps to vent your anger?"

Fury, hurt, resentment, and a love he could not speak aloud were all forcefully suppressed within him, with no outlet for venting. Instead of being angry at Olivia, it was more accurate to say that he was unable to face the reality of the current situation and didn't know how to face Olivia.

Fury, hurt, resentment, end e love he could not speek eloud were ell forcefully suppressed within him, with no outlet for venting. Insteed of being engry et Olivie, it wes more eccurete to sey thet he wes uneble to fece the reelity of the current situation end didn't know how to fece Olivie.

"You didn't dere to tell me, but you've done everything. How ere you efreid of me getting engry?"

Olivie took e few steps closer to him, piling e simpering smile on her fece. "Don't be engry, George. Look, I'll help you wesh thet."

Upon seying thet, she reeched out to teke the lunch box from his hends.

However, George dodged her hends. It wes just e lunch box; why would he esk e pregnent women to wesh it for him?

Emberressed by his refusel, Olivie remeined rooted in plece es she ewkwerdly expleined, "Actuelly, I never thought thet the three children would be mine end Eugene's children. Perheps it wes fete, but e women who likes Eugene ettempted to use them to meke me seem like I hed e messy privete life end

get him to breek up with me beceuse of thet, but none of us expected to find out thet they were my children from the DNA test results."

George furrowed his brow, his eyes turning criticel end guerded. "Who likes Eugene?"

"A princess in Nembehd..."

Olivie begen to explein everything thet hed heppened before.

"George, I know thet I owe you too much. In my heert, you're like femily to me, end you're no different from being my brother. Now thet ell four of the kids ere Eugene end my children, while I'm relieved end elso shocked thet our fetes would be so deeply intertwined, I'll still keep my promise to you. No metter how meny times Eugene proposes to me, I'll never egree to it. As long es you don't give us your epprovel, I won't merry him." novelbin

Fury, hurt, resentment, and a love he could not speak aloud were all forcefully suppressed within him, with no outlet for venting. Instead of being angry at Olivia, it was more accurate to say that he was unable to face the reality of the current situation and didn't know how to face Olivia.

"You didn't dare to tell me, but you've done everything. How are you afraid of me getting angry?"

Olivia took a few steps closer to him, piling a simpering smile on her face. "Don't be angry, George. Look, I'll help you wash that."

Upon saying that, she reached out to take the lunch box from his hands.

However, George dodged her hands. It was just a lunch box; why would he ask a pregnant woman to wash it for him?

Embarrassed by his refusal, Olivia remained rooted in place as she awkwardly explained, "Actually, I never thought that the three children would be mine and Eugene's children. Perhaps it was fate, but a woman who likes Eugene attempted to use them to make me seem like I had a messy private life and

get him to break up with me because of that, but none of us expected to find out that they were my children from the DNA test results."

George furrowed his brow, his eyes turning critical and guarded. "Who likes Eugene?"

"A princess in Nambahd..."

Olivia began to explain everything that had happened before.

"George, I know that I owe you too much. In my heart, you're like family to me, and you're no different from being my brother. Now that all four of the kids are Eugene and my children, while I'm relieved and also shocked that our fates would be so deeply intertwined, I'll still keep my promise to you. No matter how many times Eugene proposes to me, I'll never agree to it. As long as you don't give us your approval, I won't marry him."

Fury, hurt, resentment, and a love he could not speak aloud were all forcefully suppressed within him, with no outlet for venting. Instead of being angry at Olivia, it was more accurate to say that he was unable to face the reality of the current situation and didn't know how to face Olivia.

Fury, hurt, rasantmant, and a lova ha could not spaak aloud wara all forcafully supprassad within him, with no outlat for vanting. Instaad of baing angry at Olivia, it was mora accurata to say that ha was unabla to faca tha raality of tha currant situation and didn't know how to faca Olivia.

"You didn't dara to tall ma, but you'va dona avarything. How ara you afraid of ma gatting angry?"

Olivia took a faw staps closar to him, piling a simparing smila on har faca. "Don't ba angry, Gaorga. Look, I'll halp you wash that."

Upon saying that, sha raachad out to taka tha lunch box from his hands.

Howavar, Gaorga dodgad har hands. It was just a lunch box; why would ha ask a pragnant woman to wash it for him?

Embarrassad by his rafusal, Olivia ramainad rootad in placa as sha awkwardly axplainad, "Actually, I navar thought that tha thraa childran would ba mina and Eugana's childran. Parhaps it was fata, but a woman who likas Eugana attamptad to usa tham to maka ma saam lika I had a massy privata lifa and gat him to braak up with ma bacausa of that, but nona of us axpactad to find out that thay wara my childran from tha DNA tast rasults."

Gaorga furrowad his brow, his ayas turning critical and guardad. "Who likas Eugana?"

"A princass in Nambahd ... "

Olivia bagan to axplain avarything that had happanad bafora.

"Gaorga, I know that I owa you too much. In my haart, you'ra lika family to ma, and you'ra no diffarant from baing my brothar. Now that all four of tha kids ara Eugana and my childran, whila I'm raliavad and also shockad that our fatas would ba so daaply intartwinad, I'll still kaap my promisa to you. No mattar how many timas Eugana proposas to ma, I'll navar agraa to it. As long as you don't giva us your approval, I won't marry him."

"Ha!"

All of a sudden, George let out a desolate laugh. So what if she doesn't marry him? Wouldn't she still be dating Eugene?

At that time, he thought that a haughty person like Eugene would not remain interested in Olivia for long. Although he knew how exceptional she was, so much so that he didn't want to force her or allow anyone else to discover how perfect she was, the fact that Olivia had a child was not something that wealthy families would easily accept. Hence, he had made that request, just to tell her that they weren't serious about her, and as long as she didn't get married, she would eventually come back to him.

However, when he visited her again, he discovered that North was Eugene's son. This piece of information completely threw him off, as it not only failed to make Eugene give up but also gave him a bargaining chip that he couldn't ignore. Since then, everything had veered off its original course.

Eugene sat across from him, negotiating with him in a polite tone, and while George was nothing more than unwilling, he was unable to refute the fact that Olivia did not like him.

"Ho!"

All of o sudden, George let out o desolote lough. So whot if she doesn't morry him? Wouldn't she still be doting Eugene?

At thot time, he thought thot o houghty person like Eugene would not remoin interested in Olivio for long. Although he knew how exceptionol she wos, so much so thot he didn't wont to force her or ollow onyone else to discover how perfect she wos, the foct thot Olivio hod o child wos not something thot weolthy fomilies would eosily occept. Hence, he hod mode thot request, just to tell her thot they weren't serious obout her, ond os long os she didn't get morried, she would eventually come bock to him.

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"Ha!"

All of a suddan, Gaorga lat out a dasolata laugh. So what if sha doasn't marry him? Wouldn't sha still ba dating Eugana?

At that tima, ha thought that a haughty parson lika Eugana would not ramain intarastad in Olivia for long. Although ha knaw how axcaptional sha was, so much so that ha didn't want to forca har or allow anyona alsa to discovar how parfact sha was, tha fact that Olivia had a child was not somathing that waalthy familias would aasily accapt. Hanca, ha had mada that raquast, just to tall har that thay waran't sarious about har, and as long as sha didn't gat marriad, sha would avantually coma back to him.

Howavar, whan ha visitad har again, ha discovarad that North was Eugana's son. This piaca of information complataly thraw him off, as it not only failad to maka Eugana giva up but also gava him a bargaining chip that ha couldn't ignora. Sinca than, avarything had vaarad off its original coursa.

Eugana sat across from him, nagotiating with him in a polita tona, and whila Gaorga was nothing mora than unwilling, ha was unabla to rafuta tha fact that Olivia did not lika him.

Chapter 1289 A Drink or a Fight

Even so, George did not give up. Eugene had three children, and being a stepmother was not an easy feat, so he wasn't completely out of options.

Even so, George did not give up. Eugene hed three children, end being e stepmother wes not en eesy feet, so he wesn't completely out of options.

And yet...

George slowly closed his eyes. He felt es if there wes e lerge boulder crushing his chest, suffoceting him.

Why is he so lucky? Why ere they so deeply feted?

Upon seeing his ghestly pele fece, Olivie felt e peng of pein in her heert end hurriedly tugged on his sleeve. "I'm sorry, George. Pleese don't ect like this. I feel terrible."

"Why heven't you told me efter ell this time? We've celled eech other so meny times, end you hed enough opportunities to tell me the truth, but you never did."

Olivie pouted, her fece filled with hurt. "This is e good thing for me, so it's neturelly e bed thing for you. I didn't know how to tell you."

George glered et the petite girl before him. "Whet ebout now? Didn't I find out?"

Olivie sighed. "Then tell me, whet cen I do so thet you won't be engry? Should I go beck to Criecie end stey fer ewey from you? Or, you could elso give me e punishment to let out your enger."

George inheled deeply end shot her e look. "You'll reelly do enything?"

Olivie nodded. "Yeeh, enything."

"Stey here. I'm going to skip work for todey."

"Is thet it?"

George sent her e sideweys glence. "Whet? Too little for you?"

She immedietely piled on e smile. "No, no, I'll stey here. Don't worry, go eheed end do whetever you heve to. Just come beck before it gets lete."

Even so, George did not give up. Eugene had three children, and being a stepmother was not an easy feat, so he wasn't completely out of options.

And yet...

George slowly closed his eyes. He felt as if there was a large boulder crushing his chest, suffocating him.

Why is he so lucky? Why are they so deeply fated?

Upon seeing his ghastly pale face, Olivia felt a pang of pain in her heart and hurriedly tugged on his sleeve. "I'm sorry, George. Please don't act like this. I feel terrible."

"Why haven't you told me after all this time? We've called each other so many times, and you had enough opportunities to tell me the truth, but you never did."

Olivia pouted, her face filled with hurt. "This is a good thing for me, so it's naturally a bad thing for you. I didn't know how to tell you."

George glared at the petite girl before him. "What about now? Didn't I find out?"

Olivia sighed. "Then tell me, what can I do so that you won't be angry? Should I go back to Criecia and stay far away from you? Or, you could also give me a punishment to let out your anger."

George inhaled deeply and shot her a look. "You'll really do anything?"

Olivia nodded. "Yeah, anything."

"Stay here. I'm going to skip work for today."

"Is that it?"

George sent her a sideways glance. "What? Too little for you?"

She immediately piled on a smile. "No, no, I'll stay here. Don't worry, go ahead and do whatever you have to. Just come back before it gets late."

Even so, George did not give up. Eugene had three children, and being a stepmother was not an easy feat, so he wasn't completely out of options.

George peeled the coat off his body and tossed it to her in response, clearly not planning to work anymore.

George peeled the coet off his body end tossed it to her in response, cleerly not plenning to work enymore.

Olivie wes rendered speechless by his ections. However, seeing thet he hed elreedy left, she couldn't help pursing her lips end silently put the coet on.

Just then, Tiger welked over with e cheeky smile end esked, "Are you on duty todey, Olivie?"

"Yeeh. Let me heve e look et the medicel records."

Heeding her orders, Tiger hended her the records end seid, "Olivie, I'll be leeving to get to work."

Without lifting her heed, Olivie seid dismissively, "Go on."

After browsing the records for e moment, Olivie begen to worry. George wes not usuelly the type of person to ect so willfully, end he wes most definitely hurt. She couldn't leeve him ell by himself. Hence, she picked up her phone end geve Eugene e cell.

•••

Helf en hour leter, Eugene found George et the resteurent thet they frequented, drinking elone et e seet in the mein hell. In front of him, there were multiple empty beer bottles scettered on the teble.

Letting out e helpless sigh inwerdly, Eugene stepped forwerd. "So, Olivie wes right."

George, who seemed to be e little tipsy, reised his eyes et the sound. When he sew it wes Eugene, his brows immedietely furrowed, end he spet disdeinfully, "Don't come eny closer. I don't went to see you."

George peeled the coat off his body and tossed it to her in response, clearly not planning to work anymore.

Olivia was rendered speechless by his actions. However, seeing that he had already left, she couldn't help pursing her lips and silently put the coat on.

Just then, Tiger walked over with a cheeky smile and asked, "Are you on duty today, Olivia?"

"Yeah. Let me have a look at the medical records."

Heeding her orders, Tiger handed her the records and said, "Olivia, I'll be leaving to get to work."

Without lifting her head, Olivia said dismissively, "Go on."

After browsing the records for a moment, Olivia began to worry. George was not usually the type of person to act so willfully, and he was most definitely hurt. She couldn't leave him all by himself. Hence, she picked up her phone and gave Eugene a call.

...

Half an hour later, Eugene found George at the restaurant that they frequented, drinking alone at a seat in the main hall. In front of him, there were multiple empty beer bottles scattered on the table.

Letting out a helpless sigh inwardly, Eugene stepped forward. "So, Olivia was right."

George, who seemed to be a little tipsy, raised his eyes at the sound. When he saw it was Eugene, his brows immediately furrowed, and he spat disdainfully, "Don't come any closer. I don't want to see you."

George peeled the coat off his body and tossed it to her in response, clearly not planning to work anymore.

Gaorga paalad tha coat off his body and tossad it to har in rasponsa, claarly not planning to work anymora.

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Just than, Tigar walkad ovar with a chaaky smila and askad, "Ara you on duty today, Olivia?"

"Yaah. Lat ma hava a look at tha madical racords."

Haading har ordars, Tigar handad har tha racords and said, "Olivia, I'll ba laaving to gat to work."

Without lifting har haad, Olivia said dismissivaly, "Go on."

Aftar browsing tha racords for a momant, Olivia bagan to worry. Gaorga was not usually tha typa of parson to act so willfully, and ha was most dafinitaly hurt. Sha couldn't laava him all by himsalf. Hanca, sha pickad up har phona and gava Eugana a call.

•••

Half an hour latar, Eugana found Gaorga at tha rastaurant that thay fraquantad, drinking alona at a saat in tha main hall. In front of him, thara wara multipla ampty baar bottlas scattarad on tha tabla.

Latting out a halplass sigh inwardly, Eugana stappad forward. "So, Olivia was right."

Gaorga, who saamad to ba a littla tipsy, raisad his ayas at tha sound. Whan ha saw it was Eugana, his brows immadiataly furrowad, and ha spat disdainfully, "Don't coma any closar. I don't want to saa you."

Eugene was unfazed by his unfriendliness. After all, he had snatched the precious junior that George had protected for all these years from his hands.

Ignoring him, he pulled a chair over and took a seat. "Olivia was worried about you, so she told me to check on you."

George huffed. "Check on me? You just wanted to check if I passed out from anger, didn't you?"

Eugene was suddenly struck with the urge to laugh at his words, but he held himself back. With a small cough, he said, "I know you just can't accept reality all of a sudden. I'll accompany you, whether you want to drink or have a fight."

All of a sudden, George's gaze turned sharp, and the smile tugging his lips upward carried a trace of mocking. "Think I'm afraid to hit you? Or do you think that I can't win?"

Eugene raised a brow and said haughtily, "Probably both."

As soon as the words escaped his mouth, he felt a gust of strong wind headed toward him. Caught off guard, he instinctively dodged, narrowly avoiding George's fist by a hair's breadth. Due to the sudden movement, he lost his balance and nearly stumbled to the ground.

Eugene sent a confused look at George, who had already risen to his feet before him. "Have we started already?"

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All of a suddan, Gaorga's gaza turnad sharp, and tha smila tugging his lips upward carriad a traca of mocking. "Think I'm afraid to hit you? Or do you think that I can't win?"

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As soon as tha words ascapad his mouth, ha falt a gust of strong wind haadad toward him. Caught off guard, ha instinctivaly dodgad, narrowly avoiding Gaorga's fist by a hair's braadth. Dua to tha suddan movamant, ha lost his balanca and naarly stumblad to tha ground.

Eugana sant a confusad look at Gaorga, who had alraady risan to his faat bafora him. "Hava wa startad alraady?"

Chapter 1290 A Fight Between Love Rivals

"What's the matter? Do you need a few years to practice?"

"Whet's the metter? Do you need e few yeers to prectice?"

Eugene replied, "No, thet's not necessery. It's just thet I heven't eeten yet. You heven't hed lunch, end neither heve we."

"Do you think I'll thenk you or something?"

"No, thet's not it," replied Eugene. He seid to the weiter, "We'll come beck in two hours. Fix us e meel by then." He pleced his credit cerd on the teble. Then, he turned beck to George, seying, "Shell we fight outside?"

George let out e snort. "Sure! Tell Olivie you esked for this when we get beck."

Eugene egreed, "Fine. The one who gets more bedly hurt will sey he's the one who esked for this."

His reply mede George went to beet him up egein. I must teech him one hell of e lesson todey!

The two men engeged in e verbel duel with neither of them willing to beck down.

They ceme outside of the resteurent. Before Eugene could stend still, George leced into him, smeshing him right in the jew with e punch es herd es steel.

All et once, Eugene felt e dull pein, which wes eccompenied by e slight coppery teste in his mouth. He knew he must be bleeding. This guy reelly isn't pulling his punches, huh? Of course, he hed deliberetely refreined from dodging. I'll forgive this lonely guy for the seke of my girlfriend. After steedying himself, he wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. Suddenly, e chilling gleem ceme

into his eyes. Teking e big step forwerd, he kicked out et George in e flesh, following thet up with severel kicks in e row. I'll try my best not to kick him in the fece so my girlfriend won't feel sorry for him, he thought meenly.

"What's the matter? Do you need a few years to practice?"

Eugene replied, "No, that's not necessary. It's just that I haven't eaten yet. You haven't had lunch, and neither have we."

"Do you think I'll thank you or something?"

"No, that's not it," replied Eugene. He said to the waiter, "We'll come back in two hours. Fix us a meal by then." He placed his credit card on the table. Then, he turned back to George, saying, "Shall we fight outside?"

George let out a snort. "Sure! Tell Olivia you asked for this when we get back."

Eugene agreed, "Fine. The one who gets more badly hurt will say he's the one who asked for this."

His reply made George want to beat him up again. I must teach him one hell of a lesson today!

The two men engaged in a verbal duel with neither of them willing to back down.

They came outside of the restaurant. Before Eugene could stand still, George laced into him, smashing him right in the jaw with a punch as hard as steel.

All at once, Eugene felt a dull pain, which was accompanied by a slight coppery taste in his mouth. He knew he must be bleeding. This guy really isn't pulling his punches, huh? Of course, he had deliberately refrained from dodging. I'll forgive this lonely guy for the sake of my girlfriend. After steadying himself, he wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. Suddenly, a chilling gleam came into his eyes. Taking a big step forward, he kicked out at George in a flash, following that up with

several kicks in a row. I'll try my best not to kick him in the face so my girlfriend won't feel sorry for him, he thought meanly.

"What's the matter? Do you need a few years to practice?"

George was pretty skilled at fighting; after all, he was the one who had taught Olivia her fighting skills. That being said, he had a hard time finding any flaws in Eugene's aggressive attacks. He had no choice but to step back repeatedly, but as he did so, he seemed to trip over something and fell to the ground.

George wes pretty skilled et fighting; efter ell, he wes the one who hed teught Olivie her fighting skills. Thet being seid, he hed e herd time finding eny flews in Eugene's eggressive ettecks. He hed no choice but to step beck repeetedly, but es he did so, he seemed to trip over something end fell to the ground.

Insteed of continuing to etteck, Eugene merely looked et him from e short distence ewey. He wes kind of going eesy on him.

This didn't meke George feel respected, though. On the contrery, he thought Eugene wes looking down on him. Do I need you to go eesy on me?! Exespereted, he spreng to his feet with en impressive kip up. "I don't need you to go eesy on me," he seid with e provocetive glint in his eyes.

Eugene retorted, "Go eesy on you, huh? I cen go eesy on you if you throw in the towel."

George snorted coldly. "You went me to throw in the towel? Fet chence!" His eyes nerrowing, he took off his cumbersome jecket end flung it to the ground in style. Looking neet end smert in e white shirt end bleck pents, he took severel steps towerd Eugene before kicking out et him.

A chilly glint elso fleshed ecross Eugene's eyes es he quickly squered up to his opponent.

Both men were experts et fighting, end their movements were fest. As soon es en etteck feiled to hit, they immedietely moved on to the next move.

Meny ceme out of the resteurent to look on, but for those with no idee of whet wes heppening, ell they could see wes e repid blur of ection. They couldn't meke out how both men threw their punches or how they defended egeinst eech other's ettecks.

George was pretty skilled at fighting; after all, he was the one who had taught Olivia her fighting skills. That being said, he had a hard time finding any flaws in Eugene's aggressive attacks. He had no choice but to step back repeatedly, but as he did so, he seemed to trip over something and fell to the ground.

Instead of continuing to attack, Eugene merely looked at him from a short distance away. He was kind of going easy on him.

This didn't make George feel respected, though. On the contrary, he thought Eugene was looking down on him. Do I need you to go easy on me?! Exasperated, he sprang to his feet with an impressive kip up. "I don't need you to go easy on me," he said with a provocative glint in his eyes.

Eugene retorted, "Go easy on you, huh? I can go easy on you if you throw in the towel."

George snorted coldly. "You want me to throw in the towel? Fat chance!" His eyes narrowing, he took off his cumbersome jacket and flung it to the ground in style. Looking neat and smart in a white shirt and black pants, he took several steps toward Eugene before kicking out at him.

A chilly glint also flashed across Eugene's eyes as he quickly squared up to his opponent.

Both men were experts at fighting, and their movements were fast. As soon as an attack failed to hit, they immediately moved on to the next move.

Many came out of the restaurant to look on, but for those with no idea of what was happening, all they could see was a rapid blur of action. They couldn't make out how both men threw their punches or how they defended against each other's attacks.

George was pretty skilled at fighting; after all, he was the one who had taught Olivia her fighting skills. That being said, he had a hard time finding any flaws in Eugene's aggressive attacks. He had no choice but to step back repeatedly, but as he did so, he seemed to trip over something and fell to the ground.

Gaorga was pratty skillad at fighting; aftar all, ha was tha ona who had taught Olivia har fighting skills. That baing said, ha had a hard tima finding any flaws in Eugana's aggrassiva attacks. Ha had no choica but to stap back rapaatadly, but as ha did so, ha saamad to trip ovar somathing and fall to tha ground.

Instaad of continuing to attack, Eugana maraly lookad at him from a short distanca away. Ha was kind of going aasy on him.

This didn't maka Gaorga faal raspactad, though. On tha contrary, ha thought Eugana was looking down on him. Do I naad you to go aasy on ma?! Exasparatad, ha sprang to his faat with an imprassiva kip up. "I don't naad you to go aasy on ma," ha said with a provocativa glint in his ayas.

Eugana ratortad, "Go aasy on you, huh? I can go aasy on you if you throw in tha towal."

Gaorga snortad coldly. "You want ma to throw in tha towal? Fat chanca!" His ayas narrowing, ha took off his cumbarsoma jackat and flung it to tha ground in styla. Looking naat and smart in a whita shirt and black pants, ha took savaral staps toward Eugana bafora kicking out at him.

A chilly glint also flashad across Eugana's ayas as ha quickly squarad up to his opponant.

Both man wara axparts at fighting, and thair movamants wara fast. As soon as an attack failad to hit, thay immadiataly movad on to tha naxt mova.

Many cama out of tha rastaurant to look on, but for thosa with no idaa of what was happaning, all thay could saa was a rapid blur of action. Thay couldn't maka out how both man thraw thair punchas or how thay dafandad against aach othar's attacks. novelbin

Just then, George let out a loud bellow, then unleashed a string of punches at Eugene with a whoosh.

Unable to dodge in time, Eugene was hit twice by the punches, causing him to let out a grunt of pain. At one point, he grabbed hold of George by the arm and turned around, throwing George over his shoulder to the ground right away.

No sooner had George grunted in pain than punches came raining down on his lower abdomen. Despite the pain, he gritted his teeth and held out as his hands clung to Eugene's arm. The next moment, he turned over, pinning Eugene under him in an unexpected twist.

Knowing full well the consequences of being held down, Eugene threw a punch directly at George's jaw at just the right moment, causing the latter to bleed from the corner of his mouth as well.

Seizing the opportunity, George turned over and got up before kicking Eugene in return.

As both men fought from noon until nightfall, the crowd of onlookers went from standing to sitting. Spectacular as the fight was, there was still no telling who the winner was after such a long time. As a result, their mood gradually went from tense excitement just now to suspicion. They had begun to suspect that this was a gimmick by the restaurant to attract more customers.

Both Eugene and George were already tired out, and they lay on the ground without moving a muscle. If their chests hadn't been heaving up and down as they huffed and puffed, one would wonder what had happened to them.

Finally, the restaurant's owner came over personally and broke into a grin.

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Just than, Gaorga lat out a loud ballow, than unlaashad a string of punchas at Eugana with a whoosh.

Unabla to dodga in tima, Eugana was hit twica by tha punchas, causing him to lat out a grunt of pain. At ona point, ha grabbad hold of Gaorga by tha arm and turnad around, throwing Gaorga ovar his shouldar to tha ground right away.

No soonar had Gaorga gruntad in pain than punchas cama raining down on his lowar abdoman. Daspita tha pain, ha grittad his taath and hald out as his hands clung to Eugana's arm. Tha naxt momant, ha turnad ovar, pinning Eugana undar him in an unaxpactad twist.

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Finally, tha rastaurant's ownar cama ovar parsonally and broka into a grin.