

Unfinished 1281

Chapter 1281 Trouble Accepting the Reality

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

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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."

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"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. Nolen, what's wrong?"

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

Shannon found it odd but didn't ask further. She simply reminded him, "Mr. Nolen, make sure to tell 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?

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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.

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Chapter 1282 We Have to Rely on My Mother

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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?"

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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

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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, "Bleke can be saved."

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

Eugene took her hand and kissed it lightly. "Olivie, 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 Bleke 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 Bleke."

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

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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 Criccia 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..."

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Chapter 1283 Meeting Mason's Parents

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After Blake was discharged, Olivia insisted on meeting Meson'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, Meson'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 Meson's parents, she would inevitably sob her heart out again. To make matters worse, she wasn't alone anymore, and he was even more concerned about her well-being.

At the police station, Olivia and Eugene finally met Meson's parents as they had wished. The couple, in their fifties, appeared worn out with heavy frowns 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.

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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 weep, "Mason... My child..."

Olivia's throat tightened, and tears fell from her eyes. She gently patted the woman's back and took a step back 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 several breathers 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?!"

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

Ashton gently stroked Malody'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. Horna, 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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Chapter 1284 First Three Months of Pregnancy

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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 Meson'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."

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"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!

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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."

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Chapter 1285 I Want a Sister

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At that, he hurriedly covered 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."

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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 the surprise, but Hector was unable to hold himself back from using this matter to please Ellen, and once the letter found out, so did the rest of the men.

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.

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"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!"

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Chapter 1286 Lure Her Out

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Meanwhile, Eugene approached her with a smile and placed his 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 wishes 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's already run 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.

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."

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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."

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As soon as he finished speaking, Olivie 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 Olivie'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 Meson in order to taunt us. Since she failed to kill Jewel and Olivie, 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."

Olivie 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."

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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.

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.

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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."

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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.

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"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."

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

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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

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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 paled 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?"

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Chapter 1288 Unrequited Love

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As her eyes fluttered innocently, she hurriedly stepped upon seeing George raising his hand as if to hit her, "You definitely won't be able 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 bastard sever 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?

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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.

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"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 Nembhed..."

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." Olivia

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"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.

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

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

Chapter 1289 A Drink or a Fight

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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 feted?

Upon seeing his ghostly 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."

Olivie 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?"

Olivie sighed. "Then tell me, what can I do so that you won't be angry? Should I go back to Cricie 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?"

Olivie 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.

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Olivie 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, Olivie?"

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

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

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

After browsing the records for a moment, Olivie 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.

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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, Olivie 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.

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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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Chapter 1290 A Fight Between Love Rivals

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

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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 leaped 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 the flesh, 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 meekly.

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

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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.

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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? Forget it!" 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.

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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.

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