

Unfinished 891

Chapter 891

Oftentimes, a love for someone would extend to the things related to that person.

Now that the circumstances were different, Olivia no longer felt the same feeling she had when she came to this restaurant with Eugene.

She never thought that Carter would bring her to this restaurant.

"Have you come here before?" She eyed the little boy beside her curiously.

He flashed her a smile. "Godmother, my younger brother works here. I'll introduce him to you, okay?"

She was surprised to hear that. "You have a younger brother?"

"I have two," he corrected.

She was speechless.

What does this mean? Am I going to be a godmother to three boys?

She hadn't even figured out how to introduce Carter to North yet.

Olivia and Jewel glanced at each other, and she noticed the shock in Jewel's eyes as well.

It finally dawned on them that they knew very little about Carter.

He was very secretive and only had his bodyguards and staff with him. They had never seen his family before.

Everything they knew about him came from what he told them. They had no way of verifying the information.

What was even more astonishing was the fact that Olivia hadn't noticed anything amiss before this. She even agreed to be his godmother.

He must be a genius at winning the hearts of others! It has only been a few days!

As soon as the trio entered the restaurant, a server came over to greet them with a smile. "You're here again, Carter. Are you here to look for your brother?"

"Nope! I'm here as a customer today," he announced cheekily. "I booked the Haven Lounge earlier."

The server chuckled. "Oh? So, you're Mr. Rogers, who booked our private room? In that case, come with me."

He turned around and led them up to the third floor.

Olivia and Jewel were still in a daze. Isn't he a little too independent for his age? Also, when did he book a private room in this restaurant?

Soon, they arrived outside the private room, but Carter stopped in his tracks and turned to the two women with a smile. "Godmother, Miss Jewel, can you please cover your eyes first?"

As Olivia stared at his tender, little face, she thought to herself, If this boy was sent here to take me down, he has succeeded.

After all the training they received in the past, they kept their guard up against everyone. Those who managed to get close to them were those who passed the test.

Yet, even though she knew this child was enigmatic, she still accepted the cloth he passed her and covered her eyes with it. She wasn't feeling wary of the possibility that something dangerous might be hidden inside the room.

Her willingness to go along with Carter was far more than what she thought.

Jewel did likewise.

He took Olivia's hand and smiled. "Hold my hand, Godmother. You can open your eyes once I tell you so."

"Okay," she replied.

Thus, she walked into the room while holding the little boy's hand. The light inside the room seemed to be dimmer than the corridor outside, but she could sense that there were other people in the room. She could even hear their breathing too.

Just as she was still lost in thought over what Carter was doing, she heard his voice ringing out. "You can take off the blindfold now, Godmother."

She undid the blindfold around her eyes, and what greeted her was a warmly decorated room. One look was enough for her to tell that a lot of time and effort went into the decorations. There were ribbons and balloons all over, and the wall opposite her had a glowing neon sign that read, 'I Love You, Mom!'

The table was set with a large cake and three bouquets of flowers—red roses, pink carnations, and white lilies.

These were all well and good, but what took Olivia by surprise the most was the two little boys across from her who looked to be about the same age as Carter and had similar features to him. They were

also gazing at her curiously.

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Olivia was most stunned by the fact that she had met both of these young boys before. One was the young artist she saw at Promise Island, and the other was the young pianist who worked at this restaurant.

Are they both Carter's younger brothers?

Before she could speak, Carter began making the introductions. "This beautiful lady will be our godmother from now on. Say hi to your godmother."

"Hi, Godmother!" the two young boys chorused in unison.

There was no end to the shock Olivia felt. She stared at them and asked, "Are the both of you Carter's younger brothers?"

The two boys opposite her didn't respond.

"Please don't mind them, Godmother. They don't want to talk much because they're not used to you yet," Carter explained.

She nodded understandingly. She wasn't familiar with the young pianist, but she did know a thing or two about the young artist.

She said a lot of things to him that day, but he ignored her and got the guard to chase them away.

Carter chided the two boys, "Start talking, or Godmother will think that you don't like her."

Thus, the young pianist took the bouquet of roses from the table and held it out to Olivia. "Godmother, my name is Blake Rogers. Carter told us all about you. We like you very much. This is for you. I hope

your life will be just as brilliant and beautiful as these red roses."

She chuckled and accepted the flowers. "Thank you. Do you still remember me?"

Blake nodded. "I do. You gave me a lot of money that day and even smiled warmly at me."

She smiled. "That's right. It turns out that we're fated to meet each other."

"Godmother..." He pressed his lips together a little bashfully. "Can I hug you?"

"Of course," she agreed at once. She placed the flowers on the table before crouching down to hug him. "I wanted to hug you that day, too."

His eyes crinkled with his smile. "I finally got to hug you, Godmother."

"See? I told you that Godmother's the best," Carter announced smugly to his two brothers.

Terry didn't say anything, but he took the lilies from the table and held them out to Olivia. "This is for you."

Carter rubbed his forehead and came over to smack Terry on the shoulder. "Will it kill you to say a bit more than that? You can at least introduce yourself, right? What should Godmother use to address you?"

Terry seemed to only think of that now. He turned to her and said, "Terry Rogers."

Olivia was amused. He's just as aloof and unapproachable as ever.

"Do you still remember me?"

He nodded.

Carter was startled. "Godmother, have you met them both before?"

"Yeah," she replied. "I've eaten at this restaurant before, so that's how I met Blake. As for Terry, I met him on Promise Island. He was drawing at the time."

Carter chuckled. "We truly are fated, after all. You're meant to be our godmother."

She couldn't help but be convinced by the intertwining of their fates. They had met each other before and could still remember their respective encounters.

Carter came over and handed the final bouquet of carnations to Olivia. "This is from me, Godmother. I hope that you'll have a blissful, carefree life. May you always remain in good health and be beloved by everyone."

She already had a bouquet of flowers in hand, but she took the flowers from Carter as well. "Thank you, all of you. You've made it so formal. I didn't even get to prepare any gifts for you."

Carter took her hand and helped her into a chair.

"You don't need to prepare anything, Godmother. Ever since we were little, we never had a mother. What we want the most is a mother's love, so you're the best present we could ever receive," he declared before glancing at the other two boys.

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"Don't you agree?"

Blake nodded and looked at Olivia. "Thank you for your willingness to be our mother."

"Yeah," Terry agreed with a nod.

Olivia was overjoyed as well. "I'm the lucky one. I've gained three amazing sons all at once!"

The three boys looked at each other and smiled.

"Here. Take your seats. Let me introduce you to this lady here."

She pulled Jewel over. "This is Jewel Fenton, my best friend. You can call her Miss Jewel."

The three boys bowed. "Hi, Miss Jewel."

"Yes, I'm happy to meet all of you." Jewel quickly returned the greeting. "Since we're a family now, you don't need to be so courteous. Come. Let's eat and talk some more."

"Miss Jewel is very nice, too, but her throat isn't well, so she can't talk too much," Carter explained. "If you have anything you want to ask her, you can ask me. I know the answers, too."

Jewel never expected him to be so considerate.

You can't help but adore him.

"I have a son," Olivia said with a smile. "I'll find the chance to tell him about you all and arrange for everyone to meet each other."

"Okay, Godmother," Carter replied.

Olivia's eyes swept over the three boys in front of her. "You're all incredible. You've already accomplished so much in your various fields. Carter said that you didn't have parents. Who raised you, then?"

"Our grandfather raised us," Carter said.

Olivia nodded. "Your grandfather did a great job raising you. You're all so talented."

"I like our new godmother," Blake whispered to Terry.

Terry nodded in agreement. "She's pretty."

The more Olivia spent time with the three, the more she liked them. They all had vastly different personalities.

Terry was a reserved young boy who spoke very little.

Blake had a warm and gentlemanly character.

As for Carter, he was the most talkative of them all and always knew how to say the sweetest things.

"Where are you staying now?" Olivia asked.

"Cardinal Tower," Carter answered.

She was taken aback once more. Cardinal Tower was a luxury housing property that was only second to Muse Peninsula. The three boys are staying there?

"Just the three of you?"

"Yeah," Carter confirmed with a nod.

She immediately started worrying. "Aren't you afraid?"

"Afraid of what?"

"What if some bad guys broke in and your bodyguards couldn't get to you in time?"

"The bodyguards stay right opposite us!" he explained.

She was dumbstruck.

Even Jewel, who'd remained quiet all this while, was feeling rather astounded as well. Who would go through the expense of arranging a separate unit for the bodyguards within Cardinal Tower? That's a lot of money.

If it had been Eugene or Alex who did this, then it wouldn't seem like a big deal.

However, the people involved were three young boys who weren't even six years old yet, so it was understandably shocking.

"Godmother, Miss Jewel, why don't you come over to our house after this?" Carter suggested.

"Sure," Olivia agreed.

She was beginning to worry now after finding out where the boys lived.

Since she agreed to be their godmother, she had to live up to the responsibility. She'd feel better if she visited their place.

Soon, they finished the meal.

Carter brought Olivia and Jewel back to Cardinal Tower. They took the elevator up to the sixth floor and stopped outside unit 601.

He keyed in the password and opened the door.

At last, Olivia was fully convinced that everything they said had been true.

"Carter, make sure you don't bring any strangers to the house. Some bad guys specifically target young children."

He chuckled. "Godmother, you're the first person we brought back here."

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Olivia nodded. "That's good. Don't bring anyone else. You'll be in danger if the person has bad intentions."

"Don't worry, Godmother. Even the bad guys won't be able to harm us," Carter assured before walking into the house.

She didn't understand what he meant. Have the three boys learned self-defense?

Her curiosity was piqued as she followed Carter in, but all of a sudden, her foot hooked onto something, and she sensed something else was raining down on her...

At the same time, a few voices rang out.

"Olivia!" Jewel exclaimed.

"Watch out, Godmother," Terry warned.

"Close your eyes, Godmother," Carter instructed.

A pair of tiny hands grabbed her from behind, but she had already seen what was coming. A cloud of white powder fell straight down on her—it looked like flour.

No, not flour. It's lime powder.

It wasn't just lime powder that came pouring down. A large net was hidden above the lime powder.

Olivia wanted to dodge, but she bumped into Terry, who had tried to pull her earlier.

Worried that he would get injured, she didn't dare to try and avoid the net. Instead, she instinctively closed her eyes, and the net caged them in.

Lime powder not only made it impossible to keep one's eyes open, but it also made it hard to breathe.

Worried about the little boy, she wanted to try and escape from the net, but she sensed that something was whizzing through the air and coming straight at them.

She had no time to stop and think as she bent down and held Terry protectively in her arms.

At the same time, tiny steel balls shot at her from every direction.

Although they were small, they still dealt a lot of pain as they bounced off her skin.

Jewel tore off her jacket and rushed forward. She managed to block a lot of the steel balls by flicking her jacket around.

However, those that she missed all struck against Olivia's body.

Olivia could hear Carter and Blake's concerned voices calling out beside her.

"Godmother!"

"Miss Jewel!"

The steel balls kept firing for at least three minutes before they finally stopped.

Olivia had kept Terry safe the whole time, but she was as disheveled as she could be. Her face and body were covered in lime powder. It made her look like a white-haired witch.

Carter and Blake anxiously ran over to them. They removed the net and released Olivia and Terry.

"Are you alright, Godmother?" Carter asked.

Blake's expression was grim as he questioned Carter in a reprimanding tone, "Weren't you going to turn off the trap?"

"I couldn't do it in time," Carter said a little apologetically. "Plus, you could've warned Godmother about the trap, too, you know."

Olivia noticed that the boys were about to quarrel because of her, so she quickly interjected, "It's fine. It's okay. I don't blame you guys. It's my fault. I was in such a rush to see the place that I walked in before you could stop me."

After reassuring the boys, she turned to Terry and instructed him, "Don't open your eyes, Terry."

Jewel swiftly came over and found something to remove the lime powder that was clinging to their faces. Lime powder was hazardous, and there were severe consequences if it entered a person's eyes.

It took a lot of time and careful effort to clear off the lime powder from Olivia and Terry's faces.

"All done. Quick, get out of these clothes and clean yourselves up."

Despite the mess, Olivia was still quite happy.

She could rest easy now as the three young boys wouldn't be easily harmed by others.

With a trap like this, anyone who got in would not be able to put up a fight for at least three to four minutes. Even she had failed to dodge the trap, let alone a regular person.

That being said, she didn't expect the boys to be smart enough to set up a trap in their house.

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Olivia took Terry into the bathroom.

"Terry, close your eyes. I'll help you take off your jacket," she said.

He obediently closed his eyes again.

After she removed his jacket, she helped him wash his hair. It was not until she finished washing his hair that she asked, "The lime powder might have gotten into your clothes, too. Do you want to take a shower and change your clothes?"

Her words left him slightly taken aback. A bath? Wouldn't that mean I have to strip naked in front of Godmother?

Thus, he quickly shook his head.

She continued, "Don't worry. If you're feeling shy, I can go outside first."

Terry clutched at her with his small hands upon hearing that. Then, he stared at her unblinkingly with his large pitch-black eyes, looking like a puppy that was trying to please others. He was so adorable that she felt her heart melting at the sight.

"You should take a shower first, Godmother."

Crouching down, Olivia pinched his cheeks and thanked him. "Thank you for trying to stop me just now."

He lowered his head, feeling secretly angry at himself. "But it was too late."

She asserted firmly, "Nevertheless, I am very happy to know about your kind intentions, Terry."

He looked up at her. "You have been hit just now. Does it hurt?"

It took her a while to realize that he was asking about the incident of the tiny steel balls raining down on her just now. Oh, this child... He doesn't like to talk much, but he is such a warm-hearted child inside.

She shook her head. "It doesn't hurt. Don't worry."

The two of them spent one hour cleaning themselves in the bathroom before they came out again.

By this time, the mess outside had already been cleaned up.

Olivia changed into the jacket that Jewel bought for her. Only then did she take a closer look around at their home.

There were three bedrooms and two halls, but the furnishings were very simple. If not for the small pair of slippers by the door, as well as the three small toothbrushes and cups in the bathroom, she would never have known that this was the home of three children.

She looked at the three children standing opposite her and smiled. "I'm finally relieved now. It looks like most people won't be able to harm you anymore."

Carter replied, "That's right. Don't worry, Godmother. This will give us enough time to make a phone call and alert the bodyguards to come over."

She glanced around at the traps everywhere and offered apologetically, "You have wasted these traps because of me. I'll help you set them up again, just in case."

He rejected her offer. "No need, Godmother. We won't be able to set them up. We'll just have somebody to come over tomorrow to set them up again."

She nodded. "Okay. Let me know if you need something."

On the other hand, Blake looked at her in concern. "Godmother, should we call for a doctor?"

Olivia smiled. "No need. I'm fine. Besides, I'm a doctor myself. Make sure to save my number on your phone later. You can call me anytime if something comes up."

Both Carter and Blake nodded and responded affirmatively.

Meanwhile, Terry handed his phone over to her without another word.

She took the phone from him and saved her number in his contacts.

She had saved her number under her name. When he noticed what she wrote, he secretly changed her name to 'Mother' instead. Afterward, Olivia and Jewel stayed for a while longer before they finally left to go home.

Although she felt as though she had not stayed with them for long enough, it was getting very late.

In the end, she promised to meet them again in two days.

On the way home, Jewel said enviously, "Olivia, you're so blessed. I can't believe you got three more sons at once."

Olivia couldn't help smiling at those words. She felt as though she was in a dream. If it weren't for so many things that had happened tonight, she wouldn't have believed it either.

"You should help me think about what kind of greeting gift I should prepare for them. I was too shocked tonight, but I can't always be out-performed by those three children."

Jewel replied, "Every one of them can earn money on their own. Aside from a mother's love, they don't lack anything at all."

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Olivia pouted. "But that's not something that can be given to others as a gift."

"Didn't you already achieve that just now?"

"What?"

Jewel pointed out. "You protected Terry with your body just now. That's the perfect example of an expression of your love."

Olivia laughed. "How does that count?"

Jewel replied, "They're all children who lack love, so they're very content just from receiving a little bit of love."

Olivia suddenly recalled what Carter mentioned last time. He mentioned that she was very kind to them, saying that nobody would bother to worry about others when they were in danger.

To be honest, she didn't feel as if she had done anything special. Nevertheless, they seemed to appreciate her kindness.

The consensus was that children were easy to deceive. Contrary to those beliefs, children had a keen perception of whether a person was truly being kind to them.

Otherwise, Carter would not have accepted her and asked her to be their mother.

Otherwise, Terry would not have kept staring at her tonight.

Otherwise, Blake would not remember something as insignificant as her smile so clearly.

"I've figured out what to give them," Olivia suddenly said out loud.

Jewel asked in astonishment, "What?"

Olivia's reply was extremely mysterious. "You'll know in a few days."

Jewel sulked. "How can you keep secrets from me?"

Olivia raised an eyebrow at that but smiled without saying a word.

It was already 11.00PM by the time the two of them arrived at the hotel where they were staying.

As soon as they walked through the entrance, they saw one adult and one child waiting for them in the lobby.

Olivia was slightly surprised. "Why are you here?"

Both Brian and North stood up and walked over to her upon hearing her question. "Where did you go? Why didn't you turn on your phone?"

Only then did she realize that her phone had been turned off all this time.

In the beginning, it was because she didn't want to receive any phone calls from a certain person. She later forgot to turn on her phone simply because she had been too busy and shocked by the events that unfolded.

She pulled North into her embrace and made a random excuse. "My phone ran out of batteries. Why were you looking for me?"

He replied, "Daddy was worried because he couldn't contact you."

Feeling a little speechless, she glanced at Brian. "Did you come here just for that?"

Brian stared at her with a complicated expression. "Excuse me? This is a serious matter! Eugene harassed me all night last night. I couldn't even get a wink of sleep! He keeps calling me every so often. If I don't give him an answer by tonight, it'll be another sleepless night for me!"

She did not understand. "What answer?"

He explained. "He told me to let him know if you return. No, that's not important. When did you leave for Nambahd? Why didn't you give me a heads-up before you left? What am I supposed to do if something dangerous happens to you?"

She reassured him, "I'm fine. I went with Jewel."

He inquired further, "What happened between the two of you? He sounded rather anxious like something huge happened."

Her expression immediately darkened. Her good mood sank to the bottom of the abyss again when she was reminded of that matter once more.

Be that as it may, she pretended to be unaffected. "It's nothing. It's just something he has to do. I can't be away for long anyway, so I came back first."

Brian looked at her suspiciously. "Are you sure?"

She nodded. "Yeah. Don't worry, I'll call him later. You should go home."

He took a deep breath and said, "Olivia, I don't know what happened between the two of you. But you should know that he loves you very much. It's because he cares so much that he might overthink things sometimes and become timid as a result. It's all because he's too afraid of losing you. Please forgive him on account of how much he loves you from the bottom of his heart."

Olivia forced the corners of her lips into a smile. "I know."

He took another deep breath. "Alright then. This issue can only be settled by the people involved. You can settle the issue among yourselves when he gets back." After saying that, he turned to North and said, "Let's go, North. We're going home."

Chapter 897

Olivia rubbed North's head. "Isn't tomorrow a school day? Why don't you leave him with me? I have something to discuss with him"

North's eyes immediately brightened. "Really? Then can I follow you to the set, Mommy?"

She said, "Of course."

Brian was speechless.

How did another person get dragged into this escapade?

He asked begrudgingly, "Do you have the time to watch him?"

Olivia replied, "It's fine. I'll send him back on Sunday night."

He rejected her suggestion. "You don't need to travel back and forth like that. I'll pick him up on Sunday night."

She nodded. "Okay."

Afterward, Brian left.

Olivia took North's left hand while Jewel took his right hand. Then, the three of them went upstairs.

North was in high spirits. "What did you want to discuss with me, Mommy?"

Olivia couldn't bring herself to speak. Glancing at Jewel, she finally answered after a short pause, "I'll tell you once we get back."

After they entered the room, Olivia brought over a cup of milk for North.

North took the cup but didn't drink the milk. On the contrary, he questioned with a solemn expression, "Go on. What is it? Are you breaking up with Daddy?"

Olivia was taken aback for a moment. So that's what worries this little brat the most.

She rubbed his head reassuringly. "I have not considered that yet."

"It's not related to you and Daddy?"

Her response was firm. "It's not."

He breathed a sigh of relief. At the same time, his expression became rather emboldened. It was almost as though he was saying that everything else did not matter as long as it was not related to the separation of his parents.

"Okay. Go ahead and tell me."

She was amused by his reaction. "Do you promise not to be angry as long as it's not about that?"

He considered for a moment. "Tell me first."

She hesitated before she continued, "Do you still remember the children I rescued the other day? The ones in the post that you deleted."

He frowned at her. "What about them?"

She explained, "Actually, he is an extremely pitiable child. His father betrayed his mother, and his mother eventually committed suicide. Therefore, he was orphaned when he was very young. He was brought up by his grandfather and came to Summer City to search for his father. Didn't I rescue him the other day? He was so moved that he burst into tears, claiming that nobody had ever been so nice to

him before. As you know, I'm playing the role of his mother in the drama. He told me that he wished I was his mother."

While speaking, she watched his expression intently. However, he did not seem to be angry or empathetic but perplexed instead.

She blurted out, "What's wrong?"

He inquired suspiciously, "Did the incident you mentioned happen to that child?"

She nodded. "Yes. What's wrong? Do you think he looks different?"

"He certainly does look different."

"It's the truth. He has been with the crew for such a long time, but he has never had his parents by his side. Otherwise, he wouldn't have asked me to be his mother."

He looked at her. "Did you agree?"

She fell silent.

Why does it feel like he doesn't want me to agree?

Looking at him, she asked hesitantly, "Do you want me to agree?"

"Don't agree for now. I'm worried it's a scam."

North finally recalled something important. I knew that child looked familiar. It's the child whom I helped to conceal his identity in the past.

When the child appeared on the news, he was dressed in the character that he played in the drama, which was why North had failed to recognize the child at first glance.

It wasn't until Olivia mentioned the story that he recalled everything.

Isn't that the same story those three children told me?

It's too much of a coincidence for him to be in the same crew as Mommy. Not to mention, he even became Mommy's son.

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Olivia didn't believe it at all. "No way. He's only six years old."

North frowned. "But I heard that story a few months ago."

Surprise welled in Olivia's eyes. "You've heard of the story before?"

"Yes. And it's even more complete than your version. They told me they escaped from a villain. Why did they tell you his grandfather raised them?"

Olivia frowned. "They?"

North nodded. "There are three of them. I concealed their identities when they first came to Summer City."

Olivia was shaken. So, North does know. But still, she asked, "Do you know their names, then?"

North said, "No. The names they provided were fake. All I had to do was conceal the identity of the guy who took them here, but I've seen their photos. The first two times he showed up on the news, I thought I had seen him before, but I wasn't sure. After what you just told me, I'm sure that's him. I'm going to see them tomorrow. They lied and ran away from me, and now they want you to be their mother?"

Olivia thought North was a bit prejudiced. "But they look like good kids."

North asked, "You've seen them?"

Olivia decided to be honest. She couldn't hide it anymore, so she told North everything. In the end, she added, "I just made them my godchildren because I sympathize with them. You're my real son, North. I

love you no matter what." She hugged him. "Don't get jealous."

North hugged her as well. He didn't like this, but since his mother was being so careful with his feelings, he set his feelings aside. "It's alright. I'm just worried they might hurt you."

"I don't think they're bad kids. I'd have fallen into their traps otherwise. Maybe they just need a mother figure in their lives." He might feel down, though. She added, "Why don't you evaluate him for me tomorrow?"

North nodded. "Sure. But aren't you going to call Daddy?"

Olivia answered vaguely, "Later." In fact, she had been avoiding calling him. She had no idea what to say, so she would just leave it at that. Not like we're married. Breaking up is easy.

Meanwhile, poor Eugene had been waiting for Olivia's call. Brian told him her phone was dead, so he waited for her to charge her phone. He kept waiting and waiting, but even when it was already late at night, he still didn't get her call. Her phone was still turned off, so he called Brian instead. The moment the call went through, he asked, "Why can't I get through to her?"

Once again, Brian's sleep was interrupted. Infuriated, he snapped, "Why are you asking me? I told her what you said. If she still won't take your call, that's on you."

Eugene tried his best to remember what he did wrong, but nothing came up. "I didn't do anything."

Brian chided, "The hell you didn't. She would take your call otherwise. North and I went to her tonight. She said you aren't coming back yet because you have something to do. Moreover, she's keeping North with her. The situation's bad. I have no idea what the f*ck is keeping you there, but if you're not coming back, you're losing your girlfriend and son. And your mother and brother."

Chapter 899

Brian hung up and lay back down on his bed spreadeagled. Hah. That'll show you not to disturb me. Get wrecked.

North followed his mother to the set the next day, and everyone came to say hi. Most of them were trying to butter up to him since North's mother was Olivia.

"Oh, your son is handsome."

"Man, he's got the looks."

A frown furrowed North's brow. He didn't like how they were patting his head and pinching his cheeks. Coldly, he said, "Can you not touch me?" He tried to be aloof, but he still looked cute.

Instead of getting angry, everyone only thought he was cute.

Finally, North couldn't take it anymore. "I'll go around, Mommy."

"Don't wander too far off," Olivia said.

"Okay." North left the room. I didn't see Carter. He's probably still not here, so I'll wait. As expected, Carter showed up after a while. Three bodyguards followed him.

"Carter!" North shouted.

Carter looked at him in surprise. "You know me? Who are you?"

Proudly, North said, "None of your business. Just know I know you."

"You're a fan of mine?"

North did not take that comment well. "I'm not your fan."

"Why are you talking to me, then?"

"I heard you got yourself a godmother yesterday."

Carter nodded. "Yeah. Why?"

North humphed and approached Carter. He hissed, "Why did you want to find yourself a godmother? What is your goal?"

The bodyguards exchanged a look. We don't have to stop this kid, right?

They looked at Carter, but the boy said nothing. He was frowning at North. "What's that got to do with you?"

"Everything. Tell me the truth, or I'm telling your godmother you're lying to her. All of it."

Panicked, Carter said, "I didn't lie to her."

"Then why do you want her to be your godmother?" North demanded.

Carter said, "She's nice to me and I like her. That's none of your business."

North snorted. "Yeah right. I bet you're trying to get something from her."

Infuriated, Carter growled, "Nonsense. I wish nothing but the best for her. Tell another lie and you're getting it." Then, he walked into the set.

North stared at him as he left. He doesn't look like a bad kid. Is he really doing this just because he likes Mommy? Forget it. I have dirt on him. If he tries anything stupid, I'll make their address public and

get that bad guy to take them back. North shrugged it off and followed Carter inside.

The moment he entered the set, he saw Carter holding a cup of milk while talking to Olivia. "Here, godmother. For you. It's filled with nutrients."

Olivia smiled. "You have it. You're growing, so you need it."

Carter grinned. "I had a cup before I came." He handed another cup of milk to Jewel. "Here, Miss Jewel."

Jewel took it happily. "Thank you, Carter."

North trotted up to them and took the milk Olivia was holding. "What did you put in the milk?" He shot Carter a glare.

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Carter frowned. Innocently, he said, "I didn't put anything in it. I bought this."

North gave him the milk. "Then drink it."

Olivia stopped her son, "North, he's just being nice." She introduced, "Carter, this is North. He's my son, so that makes him your godbrother."

She then looked at North. "North, this is my godson, Carter."

Realization struck Carter. No wonder he got in my way and said all that stuff.

"I like her, but I won't take her away from you. I'm not trying to get anything here."

He took the milk from North and gulped half of it before he handed it to North. "See, I didn't put any..." And he spat some milk out. He froze and blinked in innocence as he forced the rest of the milk down his throat.

He quickly explained, "I didn't spike the drink. Just drank too much, that's all."

The boy rubbed his belly, and Olivia was amused. "Alright, alright. I believe you."

Carter looked so funny that North almost couldn't hold back his laughter. "You'd better be who you say you are."

Carter smiled at him. "So, you're Godmother's son. Great, I have a brother now."

North shot him an awkward look. "I'm not going to be your brother."

Carter blinked. "Then, I'll be your brother."

North shot him a look. "Same difference."

Carter laughed, and Olivia smiled. She had confidence Carter could be good friends with North soon. He is a good kid, after all.

"Oh, whose kid is this?" a man at the doorstep asked.

Olivia looked at the door and saw Avery standing there. To be precise, it was Christoff in Avery's disguise. She was speechless. What the hell is he doing?

He disguised himself and came to play a role in the drama. He doesn't have many scenes, but it's going to take a week. He has too much time on his hands. She answered, "Mine."

That surprised Christoff. So, this is Eugene's kid. "He's handsome." Christoff patted North's head.

North moved away impatiently. Adults. So annoying. Can they stop patting my head?

"Well, you're feisty. Just like your mother." He gave Olivia a flirty look, much to her annoyance.

I can't let North notice. She said, "North, go to Jewel. I have to shoot a scene with Carter."

North asked, "Can I come?"

A moment of hesitation later, Olivia said, "Sure, if you'd like."

It wasn't like she didn't want him to come. She was just worried the boy might take the scene the wrong way. The scene involved a character played by Christoff confessing to the character played by Olivia. But so far so good. North still looks at Carter and me like it's nothing. Olivia felt a bit more at ease.

And then it was time for Caspian to confess. It was just a few lines and no intimate scenes, but Christoff—who thought he was friends with her now—got bolder.