

## Unfinished 921

### Chapter 921 The Piano Kid

"Keep it. I'll make sure to contact you when they're here." The receptionist hurriedly returned the money.

After Eugene left, a man descended the stairs and released the woman's hand. He stared outside while making a phone call. "Chris, I bumped into Eugene at a restaurant. It seems like he's looking for a piano kid."

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On the other side, the three kids walked out of Nolan Group while pressing their pinkies.

"It hurts so much. You're so mean, Terry," grumbled Carter.

"Otherwise, he won't believe it." Terry defended himself.

"This Daddy isn't a good person. Let's forget about him." Carter snorted and looked sideways at Blake, who was deeply absorbed in his thoughts. "Something on your mind?"

Blake frowned. "I think I've seen him before."

"Where?"

"I don't remember." Blake was blank.

Carter deflated. "I knew it. I'm surprised that you could recognize Godmother. You shouldn't say that you can recognize someone with that prosopagnosia of yours."

"She smiled at me. That's why." Blake smiled, turning his eyes into crescent moons.

"I think she's good enough. We don't have to find who our father is."

"I saw them together," Terry piped up.

The others were surprised. "When?"

"On Promise Island. With Godmother and North," Terry recounted. Although he was immersed in his drawing the whole time that day, unlike Blake, one glance was enough for him to remember.

"Why didn't you tell us?" An anxious Carter followed up.

"It just came into my mind a moment ago."

Blake asked, "So, is Eugene Godmother's boyfriend?"

"Beats me," said Terry.

Carter was caught up in a dilemma. "Should we tell Godmother that he's our father?"

"Are you serious about accepting him as our father?" reconfirmed Terry softly.

Carter pouted. "I know, right? He doesn't want us, and neither do we."

Blake joined the conversation. "Godmother is enough. He's nowhere as good as her anyways."

Meanwhile, Eugene received a call from Ellen, who wanted him to come home that night. Knowing what she had to say, he was reluctant to return. However, he did not have the nerves to disobey.

As he had expected, Ellen gave him an earful before he could catch a breath. "What's the matter with you? Are you done with your peaceful life?"

Feeling helpless, Eugene walked to the living room and took a seat. "I know what I'm doing, Mom. Olivia will be fine in a few days. I'll talk to her."

The DNA test results might give him an ounce of courage, but he could not shake off the guilt.

The ire in her blazed at that. "You're going to drag things for a few days? North and Olivia are staying at the guesthouse, and Jewel is sending and picking him up from school every day. How could you be so calm?"

"I am not calm! Not at all!" he rebutted. "But Olivia won't hear me out."

Ellen was stunned. "What happened? She never does unreasonable things. You must've done something wrong."

"I know that I've made her mad. I haven't thought of how to speak to her." He was frustrated.

"You've done something sorry?" She jumped in surprise.

Chapter 922 Hear Me Out

Ellen held her breath, and Eugene wanted to deny it, but the courage to do so vanished at the thought of the three children appearing in the office today. "Don't make random assumptions."

Infuriated, she slapped his shoulder. "How can I not? My daughter-in-law and grandson are out there! And look at you, sitting here doing nothing."

"Olivia is in the heat at the moment. I'll talk to her when she's calm."

Ellen huffed, "So, you're gonna wait? Just go to her and straighten things out at this instant. Don't you know that women shouldn't be left alone during fights? Are you sure she won't fall for another man while you give her the cold shoulder?"

Eugene fell silent, for he was more afraid than anyone else right then. Only, he did not know how to explain the situation to Olivia in the 'right' way. There was a possibility that she might become angrier after the explanation.

Brian, who was sitting right there, grinned. "Coward."

"Shut up." Eugene glared.

Brian continued, "You must be the reason for the fight. Will you admit that or not?"

As Eugene kept quiet, Brian added, "A word of advice—admit it instead of hiding it. Tell her what you think and the reason for your actions. Olivia is not an unreasonable person. She will understand."

Eugene shot another glare. Easier said than done. What should I do if she completely shut herself from me after hearing me out?

Ellen joined. "Brian is right. Go right now. Women can't stand it when their partners ignore them. You should talk to her."

Eugene stayed still, so she slapped him on the shoulder again. "Are you going or not?"

He finally rose to his feet in helplessness. "Fine, fine. You're the one who called me over and is driving me away now. I'll go."

While Jewel was out to pick North up from school, Olivia returned to the guesthouse from work. The second she arrived at the entrance, she noticed a familiar car. It was none other than Eugene's, so her face fell at the drop of a hat.

Noticing Olivia, he quickly alighted from the car and approached her to please her. "Olivia, are you still angry? I know that it's my fault. Can we talk?"

She halted and looked at him icily. "So, you've thought of a good excuse?"

He held his breath at her response. "No. I'm going to tell you the truth."

"Do you think I still care about the truth?" She snapped and bypassed him.

The surprised man hurriedly pulled her over. "Don't be this way, Olivia. It's my fault. Please give me another chance. I didn't do anything sorry to you. I didn't tell you the truth because I didn't want our relationship to be affected by suspicions. Since you were at the scene that day, you should've heard me saying that I'm in a relationship and that I'll love only you, be it six years ago or six years later. Can you get in the car? Please. I'll tell you everything."

Olivia freed herself from his grasp and stared at him for a moment. At long last, she followed him to the car after considering his confession that day.

Eugene heaved a silent sigh at the fact that she was willing to hear him out, so he quickly entered the car.

Instead of looking at him, she watched out of the windshield. "Say it. North will be worried if I'm late."

"Okay. Calm down. I'll tell you."

Chapter 923 A Plot

Olivia shot him a glare. "Are you going to tell me or not?"

Eugene hurriedly replied, "Yes, yes. Seven years ago, the Nolan Group had just set foot in Nambahd. At that time, Hayes wasn't the king, but he had helped me a lot. He gave me the green light on many

projects and helped me earn a considerable amount of money, so we became good friends. The next year, after the old king passed away, Hayes would supposedly take over the throne. However, he faced some obstacles since Sirius wanted to snatch power from him. Sirius and Hayes were equally matched and had roughly the same number of supporters. The war was in a stalemate. Then, they contacted me respectively. I wasn't powerful back then, but since Hayes had helped me, I decided to side with him to repay his favor."

After a pause, he continued, "At that time, Promise Island was developing rapidly, so I had quite some enemies. One night, just as we ended a fight with Sirius and were ready to retreat, someone opened fire in our direction. I initially thought those from Sirius' side were ready to strike again, so I told some people to take Hayes away while I took action with several subordinates separately. After exchanging moves, I realized they were not Sirius' people. Instead, they were assassins from different parties. My life was worth a lot at that time. My subordinates were soon killed, and I was shot in the chest."

He looked at her and said, "You saw it before, didn't you?" Here." He pointed at his left chest.

Olivia was speechless, wondering when she had seen it before. Although they slept in the same room, they were usually fully clothed.

"I thought I was dying," Eugene continued as he looked calmly at the sea while recalling the past. "I had lost my sense of direction. When a house came into my sight, I staggered toward it and knocked on the door repeatedly before passing out."

As Olivia looked at him, she felt her chest tightening for some reason. She asked, "Did Azalea save you?"

He nodded. "At that time, I didn't know who she was. When I woke up, she was already seated by my side. She said I almost lost my life as the bullet was close to my heart. She was worried that I would lose my life before I even arrived at the hospital and that the turmoil in the country would make me fall into danger, so she found a doctor to remove the bullet for me. However, since the doctor didn't have the best equipment typically found in a hospital, I was still infected. For the entire week, I suffered from a fever and was in a groggy state. However, I could feel someone taking care of me."

He stole a glance at Olivia, not daring to speak any further.

Even if Olivia claimed she would not mind such matters, she certainly would not feel pleased in her heart.

Just as he was thinking if he should continue narrating the story, she said, "Go on. Did you fall in love with her?"

He took a deep breath and replied, "No. You were already in my heart at that time. Although we weren't a couple, it was better than having no one in my heart. Azalea took care of me for over ten days before I gradually recovered. Soon, I discovered that she was Sirius' daughter. I was determined to find you, and since her father was my opponent, I'd never fall in love with her. Then, Sirius discovered that I stayed in Azalea's house, so he surrounded us with soldiers and gave me two options. I would either help him or go to hell. I hadn't fully recovered yet, so it wasn't like I had a choice. Azalea knew what was on my mind, so she passed me a gun and told me to hold her at gunpoint. That was how I managed to escape."

Then, he explained, "I feel like my trip to Nambahd this time was a plot. Not long after I arrived, I was taken to the police station for an investigation. Then, Sirius found me and asked his subordinates to

take me away. He claimed that Azalea wanted to see me, so he wanted me to visit his house. However, my phone had been with him the entire time. Although I could move freely in the City Palace, I couldn't leave."

#### Chapter 924 I Don't Love Her

"I understand you must be curious. Since Sirius didn't restrict my freedom and even let Azalea keep me company, I could've escaped again by threatening to harm her. However, I didn't want to do that because I wasn't willing to put her in a tight spot again. Please don't read too much into it. I just didn't want to owe her another favor. After she released me six years ago, Sirius almost hit her to death. She was confined to a dark room for three months. If not for the fact that Hayes bestowed the title 'Princess Azalea' on her and forgave Sirius for the insurgency, she would've lost her life."

After a brief silence, Eugene continued, "Therefore, I could never threaten her to run away again. She's saved my life before, so I can never do enough to repay her favor. There's no reason for me to say no since it was her birthday. Moreover, I knew Hayes would be attending the party, so I'd rather let Hayes take me away than make things difficult for her. I didn't know you were worried about me. You even came to Nambahd in a hurry to save me. I'm sorry, Olivia. From now on, I'll tell you everything. Please don't get mad at me."

Olivia listlessly leaned against the chair. She knew that Eugene must have left out a lot of details as it was only a simplified version of the whole story.

He and Azalea had spent over ten days together, so it was unlikely they did not develop any feelings for each other. They did not end up getting together because they were on opposing sides.

"Why didn't you choose to work with Sirius?" she asked.

Eugene took a deep breath and explained, "I already agreed to help Hayes. Moreover, he was already on the winning side at that time, so I couldn't possibly side with Sirius."

Olivia said matter-of-factly, "So, you didn't end up together with Azalea for that reason."

He hurriedly denied it by saying, "No, no, no. We were never meant to be together."

She thought she was calm and collected, but her words still sounded like she was jealous.

"It's no wonder Azalea's gaze is filled with love and longing whenever she looks at you. I heard she has never fallen in love with anyone else. She must be waiting for you."

He took her hands and said anxiously, "Please don't get it wrong, Olivia. I didn't dare to tell you the truth because I was worried you'd read too much into it. There's nothing between me and Azalea. She's a well-mannered woman who knows her boundaries. She will never do anything to put me in a tight spot."

Olivia drew a breath, realizing that she had overestimated herself. She kept making Eugene tell her the truth, but the truth turned out to be hurtful.

He just said Azalea is a well-mannered woman who knows her boundaries. She will never do anything that will put him in a tight spot. I can't believe he thinks so highly of the woman!



She found it hard to accept the man's compliment for Azalea. It was worse than praising the woman as gentle, beautiful, or sexy. Instead, he practically said that since the woman knew her place, he would always feel guilty and sorry for her. There was never a second in his life that he did not want to make it up to her.

On the other hand, Olivia was the unreasonable one who kept making a scene. She did not get struck to death or was confined to a dark room for three months, nor did she contribute to anything. However, she returned to the country in a fury because of some suspicion, as though she had suffered terrible grievances.

Compared to what Azalea had done, Olivia's emotions were irrational. She could not state clearly what her feelings were. At that moment, she felt regretful and aggrieved.

Eugene went on to say, "This time, she told me I could escape by threatening to kill her, but I didn't do it. First of all, I knew Sirius didn't dare to harm me. Secondly, I wanted to make it up to Azalea. When we left the police station the other day, you must've heard the series of gunshots. I selfishly hoped that those people were there to kill her. That way, I could save her life, and we would be even. Please don't get me wrong, Olivia. I owe her a favor. That's it. I don't love her. I never did, and now that I have you, there's no way I'll fall in love with her."

#### Chapter 925 I've Never Wanted to Owe Her Anything

Olivia finally figured out what happened after Eugene told her the truth, but she did not feel relieved. Instead, her heart grew heavier. After learning the truth, she realized he had done a great job by not giving Azalea a chance. He could even be considered heartless.

However, she knew that Eugene would never forget about the favor he could not repay, for the woman had saved his life before. In other words, she had to accept that Azalea would always remain in his heart.

Suddenly, she found herself unreasonable. How could she be so selfish not to allow the man to have another woman in his heart? Nevertheless, she could never lie to herself that she was pleased deep down.

Eugene had been observing her expressions. A moment later, he asked cautiously, "Are you still mad at me, Olivia?"

She took a deep breath and replied gently, "I don't have a right to be mad."

A heartbroken Eugene pulled her into his embrace. "You can be mad at me. You can scold or even hit me, but please don't ignore me."

Suddenly, she asked aggrievedly, "Why didn't you get together with her?"

In that case, she would not have fallen in love with him. Despite feeling aggrieved, she could not tell him what was on her mind. Otherwise, she would be the unreasonable one who did not know her boundaries.

Eugene was startled before replying, "I don't love her."

Olivia was being obstinate. Knowing she would only be hurt further by asking more questions, she still decided to do so. "Did she express her love for you or say she wanted to be with you?"

After a moment of hesitation, he nodded.

She then asked, "What about you? Have you ever thought about dating her? Tell me the truth."

Met with her gaze, he instinctively gulped and remained silent.

Olivia pocketed her gaze. "I got it."

Eugene hurriedly explained, "It's not like what you think. I don't love her at all, and I know my feelings for you are different. At that time, she had been taking care of me. I couldn't repay her favor, and you were nowhere to be found. As such, the idea of getting together with her did cross my mind. However, after finding out she was Sirius' daughter, I told her I didn't love her. Even if I forced myself to become her partner, it wasn't out of love. What can I do to make you believe me, Olivia? I didn't lie to you. I hid

it from you because I didn't want you to misunderstand anything. Look, you're reading so much into it now because of the truth, aren't you?"

She nodded. "Alright. I understand."

He took her hands and examined her face. "Why are you still displeased, then?"

Olivia drew a deep breath. "I'm not."

She was indeed not dissatisfied. They had talked things out, and Eugene had valid reasons for doing what he did. She also felt that the man had done nothing wrong. In that case, why would she feel unhappy at all?

Worried that she would still be bothered by it, Eugene continued to explain, "Hayes called me on the day you returned. Perhaps he was worried about damaging the royal family's reputation, so he didn't make it clear to me. It wasn't until I arrived at Nambahd Palace that I found out what happened. That day, after Azalea got into a cab, the driver intended to drug her and force himself on her. However, she realized the driver's intention, so she struck his head with her stiletto and leaped out of the car. Since the driver was running after her, she had no choice but to jump from a bridge. Although she didn't jump from a high spot, she still fractured her legs. Fortunately, the guards from Nambahd Palace managed to save her."

After a pause, he continued, "She was crying when I arrived. I wasn't sure if she was terrified or in pain, but she held onto my hands, which was why I didn't have time to call you. At that time, I was guilty. If I hadn't randomly found her a cab, such a matter wouldn't have happened. I wanted to wait for her operation to be over before I returned, but you never accepted my calls. Since I was worried about you, I decided to come back. I'm sorry for the misunderstanding, Olivia. I admit I initially wanted to hide it from you because I didn't want you to read too much into it. Also, I was in a terrible mood. I've never wanted to owe her anything, but things seem to go against my wishes."

Chapter 926 Do You Think I'm You?

In the end, Eugene took a deep breath.

Olivia remained silent. She knew he was concerned about her feelings, so he did not blame her for anything. He must think I'm irrational.

If she had accepted his calls and not thrown a tantrum, Eugene would have waited for Azalea's operation to finish and would not have felt so guilty. It was because of her willfulness that he was left with such a regret, which he would probably never forget about.

All of a sudden, she felt that their love was heavy. It was to the point where it felt like they should not even have gotten together in the first place. Instead, Azalea should have Eugene so that he could spend the rest of his life making it up to the woman.

"I'm fine. Just go to Nambahd and visit her. I understand now, and I won't reject your calls again."

Eugene frowned. "What are you talking about? I'm not a doctor, so what's the point of me going there?"

Olivia looked at him and said, "You owe her a favor. You can more or less repay it by keeping her company."

He glanced doubtfully at her. "There's no need for that. Are you alright, Olivia?"

She drew a breath. "I'm fine. I'm just tired. Goodbye." With that, she was ready to leave the car.

He took her arm. "Wait a minute. What's wrong?"

She sighed. "Nothing. I'm fine, and I'm not mad at you. If you want to bring North with you, come upstairs with me." Then, she pushed the door open and left the vehicle.

Eugene was flustered for some reason. Her calmness was more unsettling than her fury, so he quickly opened the door and called, "Olivia!"

She turned to look at him with a calm expression as though she was no longer furious.

Nevertheless, he felt that something was off. If she was mad or jealous, it showed that she still loved him. Now, she seemed to be treating him distantly.

"Please don't be mad. If you want North to stay here, let him keep you company for several days."

She asked, "Are you going somewhere?"

He was startled before replying, "No, I'm not."

She added, "If you don't have time to look after him, just let him stay with me."

Eugene suddenly realized that she was reading too much into it. Heartbroken, he pulled the woman into his embrace and said gently, "I'm not going anywhere. I'll stay home and keep you guys company. Please don't get me wrong. I just want North to stay with you since you're in a terrible mood."

Olivia shook her head. "I'm in a good mood. Thanks for telling me the truth. If you're not going anywhere, just bring North with you."

He nodded dazedly and looked doubtfully at her. He felt something was off but could not state what it was. Subsequently, he followed her to the second floor and entered her house.

When Jewel and North saw them coming in together, they were joyful. "Have you guys made up?" He gaped at them with a tilted head.

Olivia squatted and pulled North into her embrace before adjusting his hair for him. "Yeah. Go back with your daddy."

North took a look at Eugene before shifting his attention to Olivia. "But I want to stay here with you for a longer time."

After giving it some thought, she said, "You'll stay here, then." She glanced at Eugene. "Since North wants to stay here, why don't you return several days later?"

Eugene replied. "Sure." Then, he fixed his gaze on North. "Don't make your mommy angry, alright?"

North pursed his lips and glared at him. "Do you think I'm you?"

Eugene was rendered speechless. He stayed there for a while longer before leaving.

Chapter 927 Is It Gratitude or Love?

After Eugene was gone, Jewel walked up to Olivia and asked, "Did Eugene explain everything to you?"

Since Olivia did not have any energy left, she replied listlessly, "Yes."

Jewel observed her expression and asked, "In that case, why the long face?"

A dog-tired Olivia let out a long sigh. "I'm not sad. I'm just exhausted."

"Physically or mentally?"

"Both."

"Alright. Since you don't want to talk about it, go and get some shut-eye," Jewel said. "I'll head out and grab some food with North. Do you want anything?"

Olivia replied, "Nope. Go ahead. I'll get some rest now."

After they were gone, Olivia got changed and lay in bed. She did not lie as she was truly exhausted. She could understand why Eugene wanted to hide the truth from her and that his feelings for Azalea were different.

However, she could not continue loving the man without minding his relationship with another woman. Perhaps I'm just selfish.

Her tears slid down her cheeks, but she soon wiped them off and secretly chastised herself. Why am I crying when he's the more aggrieved one? What have I done wrong, though? Don't I deserve his love in its entirety?

All of a sudden, her phone started ringing. She picked it up and realized it was Ellen's video call. She had been giving Olivia a call every day for the past two days, but it was her first time giving her a video call.

Olivia quickly wiped the tears from her eyes and forced a smile, pretending that nothing had happened. Then, she connected the call and said, "Hi, Mrs. Nolan."

Ellen asked with a smile, "Did you have your dinner, Olivia?"

Olivia replied, "Not yet. Jewel and North are buying it for me. What about you, Mrs. Nolan?"

"I've had my dinner. Did Eugene go looking for you?"

Olivia nodded. "Yes."

"Did he explain everything to you?"

Olivia replied with a smile, "Yes. I'm sorry for making you worried."

"It's fine. Did Eugene bully you? You must tell me if he dares to do so. I'll teach him a lesson."

"He's been treating me well."

Ellen added, "Didn't North go home with him? Can you take care of North on your own? If you're worried he can't take good care of North, you can send him to me. I'll look after him."

Olivia explained, "North wanted to stay here. He'll go back a few days later. Don't worry about it, Mrs. Nolan."

Ellen then said, "Olivia, even though Eugene may appear to be callous, he's concerned about the people around him. He's sincerely in love with you. I've never seen him so concerned about any

woman before. Sometimes, he might make mistakes because he's too cautious. You guys were separated for various reasons, and you gave birth to North under such a difficult circumstance. You and North must've gone through a lot of hardship. Apart from Eugene, all of us are grateful for what you've done. Therefore, you two must always stay together. Talk things out if there are problems. If he offends you in any way, don't start loathing him because he truly loves you. Just give him a small punishment."

Olivia nodded. "I understand, Mrs. Nolan. We've made up, so please don't worry."

Ellen let out a sigh of relief. "That's wonderful. Alright, I'll stop bothering you. Give me a call if you need anything."

After the call ended, Olivia fell into her thoughts again. One might develop feelings for the other party after spending a long time together. What is it between us? Is it gratitude or love?

Three days later, Curtis scurried into the Nolan Group's president's office and said, "President Nolan, the paternity test's result is ready."

## Chapter 928 They Are His Children

Eugene glanced at Curtis and opened the document before retrieving the paternity report.

He perused it and confirmed that it was his paternity report with the Rogers siblings. Then, his gaze fell on the conclusion, which showed that the probability of being their biological father was greater than 99.9 percent. In other words, he was their father.

They're my children?! Eugene was startled for a moment. How is it possible that I'm their father?



He pored over the report again and looked out for traces of forgery. He even suspected that someone had changed the result. "Did anyone else get their hands on the report?"

Curtis replied solemnly, "No. I understand the severity of the matter, so I sent the samples to the laboratory in person. There are surely no mistakes."

Eugene knew that Curtis was capable, so there were unlikely any mistakes. However, how could they be his children? He had never slept with other women before.

Other than Olivia, the only woman he had come into close contact with was Azalea.

He was recuperating at her home when he was down with a fever. When he woke up one time, he realized Azalea was lying beside him. Since it was summer, she was in revealing clothes. She explained that since he was shivering, she decided to give him some warmth by hugging him, not expecting to fall asleep just like that.

The same night, he had an inconceivable wet dream. Nevertheless, Azalea was not in his dream. Although he could not see the woman's face clearly, he knew that she was Olivia because the setting in the dream was the same as that night.

When he awakened, he was fully clothed. Therefore, he only felt awkward and did not read too much into it. It would be unreasonable of him to claim that Azalea had done something to him.

However, he could not explain why the Rogers siblings were his children. He was there when the blood samples were taken from the three of them, so there was no chance of forgery. At that moment, he felt he was at his wits' end.

He kept the paternity report inside the file and placed it in the drawer. Then, he picked up the car keys and rose from the chair.

"Where are you going, President Nolan?"

"I have some matters to attend to. Put off all my work arrangements," Eugene ordered while leaving the office.

About thirty minutes later, he arrived at Mi Amor, where Blake was playing the piano. He set his mind at ease and called out to the waiter, "I'd like to talk to your pianist."

The waiter replied, "I'm sorry, sir. The pianist will get off work after playing this piece."

Eugene suggested, "Get me a private room and tell him to look for me after work, then."

The waiter said, "We don't have a right to make such a decision for him. Strictly speaking, he doesn't work for our restaurant. He's friends with the restaurant owner, so he'd perform here from time to time. Therefore, we can't tell him what to do after work."

Eugene was startled before asking, "How will he leave the restaurant?"

"He's going to leave through the front door."

Eugene hummed in response. I'll wait for him in my car, then. At the thought of this, he stepped out of the restaurant.

As expected, Blake left the restaurant twenty minutes later. He had changed into a school uniform. With a solemn expression, he looked rather intimidating while being followed by two bodyguards.

So, the men sitting in the corner earlier are his bodyguards. Eugene put on a faint smile. That's pretty clever.

A bodyguard respectfully opened the door for him. Just as Blake was ready to enter the car, Eugene left his vehicle and shouted, "Wait a minute."

Blake glanced at him and frowned. Although he did not get into the car, he did not respond to Eugene either.

## Chapter 929 What's Your Grandfather's Name?

Eugene approached Blake and asked, "Can we talk?"

Blake looked at him and gave it some thought before replying, "I'll be late for school if I don't get going now."

Eugene glanced at his wristwatch and said softly, "It won't take too much of your time."

Blake glanced at his wristwatch as well and replied coolly, "You only have ten minutes."

Eugene put on a helpless smile. It was the first time anyone told him he could only talk to them for a certain amount of time. Alright, then! I badly want to find out the truth, after all. "Can you come to my car?" he asked.

Blake replied, "Get into mine." Then, he told the bodyguards to wait for him outside the vehicle. The bodyguards examined Eugene and nodded.

Since Blake had entered the car, Eugene did the same. He had decided to be more patient with his son. As soon as Eugene closed the door, Blake asked, "Is the paternity report ready?"

Eugene dipped his head. "Yes."

Hearing that, Blake put on a smug expression. "Do you believe we're your sons now?"

Eugene replied, "Yes. Can you tell me who your mother is?"

With a solemn expression, Blake said, "Why would I tell you the truth when we don't even want to acknowledge you as our father?"

Eugene frowned. "Why?"

"You didn't believe us!"

Eugene was torn between tears and laughter. "If someone came up to you one day and claimed you were his father, would you believe him?"

"I have my judgment."

"How are you going to make a judgment?"

"I'll tell him to do a paternity test with me."

"That's what I did, and that's how I found out you guys are my sons. We deal with the issue in the same way."

Blake was startled while racking his brain. "That's different. You were harsh to us and even threatened to let the sharks eat us."

Eugene explained gently, "I thought you guys were making a scene, so I decided to scare you off. I'll apologize to you."

Blake said, "You have to apologize to all of us. If Terry and Carter forgive you, I'll do the same."

Eugene replied, "Sure. However, can you answer some questions I have now?"

Blake nodded. "Go ahead."

Eugene asked again, "Who's your mother?"

He was probably the most miserable father in the world, for he did not even know who his children's mother was.

Blake replied, "We've never seen her before. Grandpa said she's dead."

Eugene furrowed his brows. "She's dead? What's her name?"

Blake explained, "We don't know her name either. Grandpa said our father is dead as well, so we're not sure if our mother passed away. Terry heard Grandpa talking about you one day, and that's how we found out you're still alive."

Eugene was already startled, to begin with, and he was more puzzled now. "What did your grandfather say?"

Blake pouted and pondered for a moment. "I traded the secret with Terry. He insisted that he wanted to be the older one. Grandpa said we're clever because we've inherited our intelligence from you. Then, he said if you weren't intelligent enough, you wouldn't have acquired Promise Island. We started looking into Promise Island and your background. It took us a long time to find you, but you didn't believe us." He appeared displeased while speaking.

Eugene was bewildered. Who is that person? Why did he claim that we're all dead? Moreover, he even mentioned Promise Island.

He then asked, "What's your grandfather's name?"

Chapter 930 It's None of Your Business

Blake replied, "He's Professor Gedding. Don't go looking for him, though. We had snuck out of his place. If he discovers our whereabouts, he'll come and capture us."

Eugene frowned. "What do you mean? Where did you sneak out from?"

After some thought, Blake asked, "Are you talking about this time or the previous time?"

Eugene was shocked. "Have you guys snuck out from his place many times before?"

"Yes. It's the second time, and we're pretty sure he won't find us. We went to many places before coming here. I came from Scanlivia, Carter was from Halentis, and Terry was from Promise Island. You mustn't expose us."

Eugene dipped his head. "Don't worry. Since you guys are my sons, I'll protect you."

Blake refuted disdainfully, "Don't call us your sons yet. We have yet to decide if we want to acknowledge you as our father."

Eugene was torn between tears and laughter. "Since we're father and sons, you can never deny our relationship. It's against the law if your grandfather wants to confine you to any place. Now that I'm around, you don't have to be afraid of him anymore."

Blake scowled. "Don't say that. He's been treating us well."

Eugene was perplexed. "But you just said he'd capture you if he found you."

Blake said scornfully, "He's just worried we might fall into danger. Alright, I have to get going now. Otherwise, I'll be late for school."

Despite being puzzled, Eugene glanced at the time and realized Blake had to set off. He suggested, "I'll treat you to dinner. Tell the two of them to come as well."

Blake shook his head. "I'm sorry. We already have some arrangements in the evening."

Eugene was startled for a moment before putting on a smile. "Alright, then. Give me your contact number. We'll meet another time."

With a solemn expression, Blake said, "I have to discuss the matter with Carter and Terry first. I'll only give you my contact number if we decide to acknowledge you as our father."

Eugene felt helpless at that but could only make a concession. "I'll come here to look for you if I want to see you next time."

"Sure," Blake replied. "You can leave now. I have to get going."

Eugene asked, "Do you study at Imperial Kindergarten?"

Blake bowed his head. "Yes."

Eugene smiled in response. He did not expect the three of them to be in the same school as North. As he watched the car leave, he let out a helpless sigh. He initially thought he could glean some information from Blake, but he ended up feeling more puzzled.

Where do they come from? More importantly, how will I explain to Olivia about the three kids that came out of nowhere?

All these problems were giving him a headache.

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During a break in the afternoon, Olivia and Jewel got some rest in the film set's dressing room and memorized their lines.

All of a sudden, Christoff entered the room and snatched the script from Olivia. "You're supposed to rest." Then, he sat across from her and demanded, "Come on. Talk to me."

She was annoyed to see him there and did not want to talk to him, trying to retrieve her script. "Give it back to me."

He lifted his arm to dodge it.

A speechless Olivia glowered at him and refused to dance to his tune. "Keep it, then. You'll do the acting on my behalf later." With that, she was ready to leave.

Christoff took her arm. "Why are you mad all of a sudden? Are you on your period? Or have you not made up with Eugene yet?" He studied the woman with a tilted head.

She furiously swatted his hand away. "It's none of your business."

Displeased, he clucked his tongue. "Don't you understand I'm just concerned about you? I decided to talk to you since you're in a terrible mood."