

Unfinished 981

Chapter 981 Mommy, I Missed You

Olivia gave North an apologetic look. "It's my bad. I should've called you, but I didn't because I thought you were sleeping. I just went to a skating rink with your daddy, where we bumped into someone you know."

North asked, "Who was it?"

Olivia led him by the hand into the room. "I'll tell you when you're back inside."

Once they were in the room, a worried North asked, "Did you come across that Azalea lady? What did she say? Did she make you angry?"

Olivia felt like laughing and frowning at the same time. "You can't sleep because you're worried about me?"

"If she bullies you, I'll sort her out for you."

"No, you don't have to," said Olivia while ruffling North's soft and fine hair. "Don't bother your little head with things like this. I can handle it well so that no woman can steal your daddy from me, so don't worry."

North replied, "It's okay, Mommy. If Daddy bullies you, I'll turn my back on him."

Olivia burst into a chuckle. "He wouldn't dare to bully me with my son watching my back."

Only then did North flash his teeth in a smile. "So, who did you say you just bumped into?"

"It's the girl you talked about."

"You mean Charlotte?"

"Yeah."

"She was at the skating rink, too?"

Olivia said excitedly, "I'll take you there tomorrow. It's so much fun, really."

North replied, "Okay. We can take Carter and others with us."

Olivia was surprised by what he said. "You don't hate them anymore?"

"I like them if you like them."

"I like my son the most," Olivia said while rubbing her head against North's chest, causing the boy to roll around in bed in a fit of giggles. Seeing him get more and more energetic as he giggled, she coaxed him to sleep, saying, "Alright, I'm not gonna play with you anymore. Time to sleep already. Today's a weekend, luckily, or you'd have trouble getting up tomorrow."

"Okay. Good night, Mommy," replied North obediently. He lay in bed and closed his eyes for a moment, only to open his eyes again and stretch his little arms out around Olivia's neck. "Mommy, I missed you."

Olivia hugged him in return while bending down to kiss him on the forehead. "I missed you, too," she said, lying down next to him with her hand gently patting him. She was busy dealing with Eugene and her own problems today, so much so that she didn't have time to talk to her dear son. He probably missed me a lot. That's why he stayed up late to wait for me. Her nose twinged sharply at the thought of this. "Sorry, baby. I should've come back earlier."

North didn't hear her, though. In reality, he was already very sleepy, so he soon fell asleep in his mother's arms.

After he was coaxed to sleep, Olivia finally came out of his room.

Eugene also got sleepy waiting for her outside. Seeing her come out, he immediately asked, "North wasn't angry, was he?"

Olivia said with a note of self-reproach, "No, he wasn't, but he said he missed me. I shouldn't have gone out roller-skating today. That way, I could've come back earlier."

Eugene was startled by her words. Indeed, everyone was so concerned about his emotions that they neglected North's feelings. Just because he's mature doesn't mean that he doesn't need to be cared for, he thought. Feeling bad all of a sudden, he replied, "No, it's not your fault. It was me who insisted on taking you there. I was so focused on how much I missed you that I forgot that our son needed his mommy even more."

Feeling sorry for North, Olivia said, "He's always been very mature, and I never had to worry about him."

"Let's take him out for a day of fun tomorrow to make it up to him."

Olivia said, "I promised to take him to go roller-skating."

"Okay," Eugene replied. Wrapping his arms around her, he leaned close to her, asking, "Olivia, can you stay here?"

Olivia pushed him away heartlessly. "No, I can't. I have to go to sleep."

"Let me tell you a secret."

"What?"

Eugene said with a smile, "Actually, I've been sleeping in your room over the past two weeks. I can't sleep without you."

Olivia retorted icily, "Are you trying to get me to help you with your insomnia?"

Eugene was speechless. I'm sure that the "help" she's saying is different from the "help" I'm imagining!

Chapter 982 The Fake Scar

Meanwhile, Alex was busy working at his office these days. As a matter of fact, he wasn't that busy as to have no time for drinks; he was just down in the dumps and reluctant to go home. If he went back to his home, he would keep thinking about Jewel, whereas if he went back to Stefanie's place, he would have to listen to her nagging, which he didn't want to. As a result, he had been eating and sleeping in his office all this time, wearing himself out every single day so that he could fall asleep with no time to think about all this sh*t. That being said, he did wrap up a few major collaborative projects in the process.

Nevertheless, he went home today, thinking that Stefanie would have calmed down by now. He had to talk to her, for he couldn't give up on Jewel.

Stefanie probably didn't expect him to come back today either. Frantically, she stuck on her wrist the fake scar she had bought earlier, which looked so real as if it were really from her slitting her wrist. In reality, she did listen to Olivia's suggestion, but she simply didn't have the courage to admit all this to her son, especially when she saw how he kept himself busy working day and night at his office every single day. In her heart, she knew she was the cause of all this.

She didn't even know how to explain to Alex the reason why she just couldn't accept Jewel, so she took her chances, thinking she would just let it be and hide the truth from him for as long as she could. Still, thanks to Olivia's advice, her manner toward Alex had improved a lot, and she no longer acted unreasonably as she had at first.

Hearing Alex come back, she stood up and went out to greet him voluntarily. Seeing how drawn he looked, she felt very sorry for him. Perhaps Olivia's right that he's really suffering deep down? However, what she ended up saying still sounded like before. "Why didn't you come back and visit me for such a long time?"

"I was busy working at my office. Let me look at your wrist. Is it getting better?" Alex replied while grabbing at her wrist.

Stefanie quickly dodged him. She grumbled, "There's nothing to look at! Don't worry, I'm fine. I won't hurt myself anymore."

Alex didn't insist, thinking that she probably didn't want him to feel bad upon seeing the scar on her wrist. After muttering a response, he entered the living room with his arm around her shoulders. As they walked, he apologized, "It was my fault, Mom. I was furious the other day, so I lashed out at you without thinking. You're my own mother, so how could I possibly disown you? Sorry, Mom."

Stefanie nearly burst into tears at his words, and it took her a great deal of effort to fight back her tears. Looking at Alex, she said in all sincerity, "It's not that I'm not letting you get a girlfriend. It's just that I don't like Jewel. You can go out with any woman except her."

Alex took a deep breath to suppress the instant surge of irritation within him. "What's wrong about Jewel that makes you hate her so much? She's very capable. Well, she seems to be struggling to speak right now, but don't you see that she's slowly getting better? She couldn't even say a word in the past, but now, she can speak a lot, though she speaks slowly."

Stefanie argued, "No, all of this doesn't matter—"

Before she could finish her speech, Alex explained, "I know you're bothered by what happened back then, but it has to be a misunderstanding. Jean wasn't that kind of person. I only quarreled with her because I was angry at the time, but I never thought you'd have thrown her out by the time I got back. Actually, had you not done that, she wouldn't have ended up like this. What happened to her is our fault, actually."

Chapter 983 Disappointed

Seeing how Alex spoke for Jewel and even put the blame on her, Stefanie could hardly suppress her anger. "I didn't do her any injustice! And besides, she didn't leave empty-handed. She left after getting 150,000 from me! Why did you sound like I had something to do with her life or death?"

Alex frowned. "I don't mean to blame you. I'm just saying that we're to blame for her becoming what she is today. Had she been in Summer City, she wouldn't have ended up the way she is right now."

Stefanie retorted meanly, "Ended up how? Isn't she still alive and well?"

The creases between Alex's eyebrows deepened. He wanted to tell the truth regardless, but he feared that it would frighten Stefanie. If she learned that Jewel was an assassin, she might object even more to him going out with her. After falling silent for a while, he replied angrily, "Had she not left Summer City back then, she wouldn't have been plotted against. She wouldn't have almost been burned to death in that fire, nor would she have been struggling to speak even now!"

Stefanie replied furiously, "What does she being almost burned to death have to do with me? She had only her own stupidity to blame for it! Even if she got

burned to death, she deserved it, not to mention that she only lost her ability to speak!"

Upon hearing this, Alex stared at her in shock. All of a sudden, he felt an unbearable pain, as if his heart had been ripped apart. This is my mother! We've lived together for over 20 years, yet I never knew one could be so vicious. It'd pain anyone to see a lady like Jewel. Even now, she still has faint scars on her hands, which are the result of her undergoing countless skin grafts. How could Mom say that she deserved to get burned to death? How could she be so cruel?

Instinctively, he took a step back, as though he suddenly didn't know her anymore. His eyes were bloodshot and full of heartache. This is my mother. If it were someone else who said that, I'd probably have beaten them to death. Making an effort to control his temper, he clenched his fists tightly. Then, he asked, pronouncing each word clearly, "Just what kind of unforgivable thing did Jewel do that made you wish death upon her?! We're talking about the woman your son loves the most! How could you say something so vicious?"

A hint of regret flickered across Stefanie's eyes; in reality, she didn't mean to say that either. Hurriedly, she went over and grabbed Alex's hand. "No, Alex, that's not what I mean—"

Alex flung her hand away as if avoiding some poisonous beast; his eyes were so red as though they were about to bleed. He clutched his chest, asking, "Do you

know how much it pained me to see her like that, especially after knowing the many things that happened to her after you threw her out? I was heartbroken and guilt-ridden at the same time, and I wish I could spend my whole life making it up to her. How could you say she deserved it?"

Stefanie made another attempt to grab him. She explained, "I just wanted to say that this had nothing to do with me! Why are you blaming me for what happened to her?"

Alex gave a sad laugh. "No, I'm not blaming you. I'm blaming myself. I shouldn't have messed with her in the first place, or she would've led a happy life with a husband and kids. She'd never have had to go to a faraway place and depend on the hospitality of others, nor would she have been accused of being shameless. It's me who deserved to spend almost ten years being unable to forget this woman. I deserve to die alone; I deserve to have a mother like you!" he said angrily before turning to leave.

Stefanie had never seen such a disappointed look in his eyes before. Frightened, she quickly caught up to him and tugged at him. "What do you mean? Are you disappointed to have a mother like me?"

Chapter 984 Jewel Is the Daughter of That Woman

Alex looked at her. "I wanted to talk to you every time I came here, but you always pushed my buttons every single time. Why do you have to push me like this, Mom? She's the only woman I've ever loved—the only one! Don't worry, I'm already ashamed to go looking for her again. I wouldn't dare to marry her with someone vicious like you as her mother-in-law," he said in a cold voice before trying to break free of Stefanie's grasp. "Let go of me."

Furious, Stefanie tugged at his arm again with all her might. She questioned, "Me? Vicious?"

Not wanting to keep on arguing with her, Alex stretched out his hand to push hers away, only to notice that a corner of the 'scar' on her wrist had curled up. Getting suspicious, he reached out in an attempt to take a closer look...

Stefanie noticed that, too. Her heart pounding wildly, she instantly retracted her hand and hid it behind her back. "Fine, just get out of here if you want. I'm a vicious mother-in-law, anyway. Don't come back here anymore unless you have to!" she said resolutely while turning back.

Alex got even more suspicious, though. He hadn't had a good look at it just now, but now that he thought about this, he realized that something was fishy. How could the scar possibly curl up? Also, why had she never let him see her wound for such a long time? He strode up to her and grabbed her wounded wrist right away.

Struggling desperately, Stefanie deliberately yelled, "What are you doing? Ouch! It hurts!"

Alex turned a deaf ear to her, though. The moment he clutched her wrist and saw the fake scar on it, he flew into a rage. After removing the curled fake scar at once, he looked at her, asking, "Is this how you tried to kill yourself by slitting your wrist?"

Stefanie's guilt was overwhelming her. Who would've known that the fake scar would get touched while they were struggling just now? She anxiously explained, "I just want to keep you from going out with her."

Alex burst into a guffaw, not knowing whether to laugh at his own foolishness or to laugh because he was too grief-stricken to know what to do. He looked at Stefanie with his eyes full of disappointment. "So, you never cared about how regretful I was, how much I blamed myself, and how much it pained me when I saw you lying on your sickbed? Did you know I wished I could kill myself when I saw the bathtub full of blood when I came back to get your clothes? Who would've thought... you'd be such a great actor?"

Stefanie replied, "But you did break my heart by saying those words! Isn't it a good thing that I'm fine? Would you rather that I slit my wrist for real?"

Alex looked at Stefanie. In an instant, tears sprang to his eyes as he felt particularly hurt. "You're still quibbling even now! How could you justify yourself like that? Did I ever say I wanted you to slit your wrist? Could you lie to me just because you're heartbroken? Do you know how many orders my company has lost because I have to take care of you? Do you know what my life has been like over the past few days? Do you know how distressed I was and how much I blamed myself? How could you waste my feelings for you like this?"

Stefanie was terrified at this point. She walked a few steps toward him while trying to appease him, saying, "I'm sorry, Alex. I just didn't know what to do, so I came up with such a trick to scare you—"

Alex wiped the tears from his eyes. "You're my mother, so I won't abandon you no matter what, but don't even think about poking your nose into my business anymore. I'm already 30, not three years old. You don't have to worry about how I do things. Just live out the rest of your life in peace by watching TV and playing cards every day!" he said before immediately turning around to leave.

Panicked, Stefanie shouted at him from behind, "You can't go out with Jewel!"

There wasn't a pause in Alex's footsteps. "The matter between her and me is none of your business!"

Stefanie trotted a few steps after him. Then, she said, "If you really go out with her, I'll kill myself for real!"

"Quit trying to scare me with the same trick again!"

"No, I mean it! Jewel is that woman's daughter..." Stefanie said while crouching down in anguish as tears gushed from her eyes. "How could you let me watch you marry her daughter?!"

Chapter 985 Half-Siblings

Alex finally paused to look back at her. "What did you say?!"

Stefanie looked up and said tearfully, "Your dad betrayed me for that woman back then! You and Jewel are probably half-siblings with the same father, so how could you ever go out with her?"

He staggered at her words. Half-siblings? How is that possible? He came over and dragged Stefanie to her feet, asking, "How is that possible? Her mother's name is Helena Parker. Didn't you say that the woman whom Dad had an affair with was called Winnie Parker? A-And besides... Jean's surname is Louis. Her name is Jean Louis. How can she possibly be my dad's daughter?"

He trembled all over as the revelation hit him like a truck. If it was just Stefanie objecting to them being together, he could still struggle against it, but how could he put up a fight if he and Jewel were really half-siblings?

She explained, "I looked into her family back when you were dating her, but I never expected the world to be so small—the lady you loved was actually Winnie Parker's daughter. Perhaps your dad didn't end up with her; in any case, that woman then married a man with the last name of Louis, which was why Jean has the last name of Louis after her father. However, that Mr. Louis passed away just a few years

after that. As for Winnie Parker, it doesn't matter what she's called, because I can never mistake her for someone else. Come with me if you don't believe me..." As she spoke, she entered her room. After rummaging under her bed, she directly took out a locked metal box, which she unlocked with a key she found in another lockbox in the drawer.

The metal box was well hidden. The moment it was opened, an earthy smell wafted out of it. Apparently, the box hadn't been touched for a long time.

Inside the box were the findings of a private investigator, which Alex took out and read carefully. Most of them were similar to what Stefanie said, though they were presented in more detail.

Stefanie then took out another investigation report, which was used as evidence of Alex's father's affair with Winnie Parker in the divorce proceedings back then. Naturally, the report couldn't possibly be false. "See for yourself whether they're the same person."

Alex took the report and compared Winnie Parker's photo to Helena's. Even though Winnie's photo was slightly blurry due to the passage of time, he had to admit that she and Helena did look very much alike. Could they really be one and the same? The report found that Helena had indeed gotten pregnant out of wedlock. Stefanie's story seemed to make sense, and the timeline matched up, too.

Alex felt his head throbbing all of a sudden. How could this happen? Wouldn't that mean there's no chance for Jean and me to be together anymore? How ridiculous! We're actually half-siblings with the same father? How can I possibly fall in love with my own sister?

Stefanie added, "I don't know whether Jean is your father's daughter, but there's no way I'll let you marry her because her mother was the woman who wrecked my marriage! Alex, you know full well what my life has been like over the past 20 years. I cried myself to sleep and cried in my sleep every single night. How could I possibly let you marry her daughter?"

All at once, he sat on the floor in a daze without saying a word, as if he had lost all his enthusiasm. That's right! I once swore that I'd avenge my mom. I studied hard and ran my company diligently so that when I got to meet my dad one day, I could hold my head up and ask him whether he ever regretted leaving my mom.

However, he never had the opportunity, nor did he want to deliberately make himself unhappy. But who would've thought that the woman he loved—the woman he loved dearly from the bottom of his heart—

would actually be the daughter of his father and that homewrecker? This was so f*cking ridiculous! If Jewel really were Winnie Parker's daughter, how could they still be together?

It took a long time before he stood up feebly. Like a wandering soul, he tottered unsteadily out the door as if he were drunk

Chapter 986 When Will You Marry Me

Meanwhile, having gotten hold of the Rogers siblings' DNA samples in the morning, Eugene sent the samples along with Azalea's for a DNA test. After getting all of this done, he and Olivia took the three of them and North to the skating rink to roller-skate.

In less than an hour, the four children fully mastered the techniques of roller skating. Their talent and intelligence surprised Eugene; although they couldn't dance or do anything fancy on roller skates, they had no trouble doing basic roller-skating moves. With North at the front, the four children skated hand-in-hand from one end of the skating rink all the way to the other end, almost becoming a unique spectacle at the skating rink.

Everyone cast envious glances at them. One of them asked, "Are they quadruplets?"

The other replied, "No, they don't seem to be. The one at the front is visibly older."

"They can actually skate so well at such a tender age! They're simply amazing."

"Yeah, they're good-looking and clever. Whose children are they?"

"I think their mother's the happiest. If someone bullies her, she doesn't even have to raise her hand, because her four children will sort that person out for her. Not even their father can bully her. That's so cool!"

Olivia looked at Eugene slyly with her beautiful eyes. "Did you hear that? If you bully me, my four sons will sort you out."

Eugene was speechless. "When did I ever bully you?"

"I'm just reminding you that the sons are mine," said Olivia smugly. Then, she added proudly, "Say, if they learn that each of these four sons of mine has talents of their own, will they die of jealousy?"

"Yeah, my girlfriend doesn't need me to watch her back. No one dares to mess with her."

"That's right."

Eugene loved this cocky look of hers. He leaned closer to her, asking, "Olivia, when will you marry me?"

Olivia glared at him and replied haughtily, "You? Let me observe you for a few years first." With that, she attempted to leave.

Eugene grabbed her while asking in disbelief, "A few years? For how many years are you gonna observe me?"

Olivia asked innocently, "What's wrong with that? Do you think your problem can be solved in a year or two?"

Eugene frowned. "I see. So, you're trying to make me die alone, huh?"

Olivia replied with a snort, "If you don't want to die alone, you can find someone to get by with. Aren't there a lot of women waiting for you? In any case, you'll have to keep solving your problem as long as my problem remains unsolved!" Then, she pushed him away immediately. Thanks to the reaction force of her roller skates, the man didn't get pushed far away, whereas she glided backward before skating directly toward the children on her roller skates.

Before she could reach them, however, she sensed someone catching up to her, so she looked back. Seeing that it was Eugene, she tried to skate faster, but the man was much faster than her. As a result,

he picked her up, saying bitterly, "Are you telling me to get by with someone else for life while you live with your sons?"

Olivia retorted with a snort, "What's wrong with that? Can't I do that?"

"Not a chance!"

Olivia laughed in anger. "Let go of me, you blockhead." At this moment, she felt very uncomfortable being tucked under his arm.

Eugene knew that, of course. As they slowed down, he scooped her up in his arms right away. "Watch your language, girl."

Olivia was both annoyed and amused. Wrapping her arms around his neck, she replied, "Put me down, and I'll stop calling you that."

Eugene said with a smile, "Well then, promise me that you'll marry me after we've figured out what's the matter with the Rogers siblings."

Olivia curled her lips. "Only the matter with the Rogers siblings? What about the issue with Azalea?" She continued with a look of regret, "Sigh! Eugene, you've got too many problems to deal with, so I'd better live with my four sons to save me a lot of trouble. I'll never have enough of getting angry with you if I marry you."

She only meant that as a joke, but Eugene panicked at once. After skating immediately to the edge of the skating rink with her in his arms, he put her down and said good-naturedly, "Please don't give up, Olivia. I promise I won't quarrel with you anymore, and I won't get in touch with Azalea in private. I'll let you know if there's anything, okay?"

Olivia pondered for a moment before saying, "I'll see how well you do."

Eugene pressed his forehead against hers. He wanted to kiss and hug her; in fact, he wanted even more than that.

Chapter 987 Am I Bothering You

Just then, however, the phone rang all of a sudden.

Eugene frowned while taking out his phone. Seeing at a glance that it was a phone call from Azalea, he instantly knitted his brows. I just promised Olivia that I won't get in touch with Azalea in private, only to break my promise soon afterward!

Olivia saw Azalea's caller ID on his phone's screen. Although she couldn't help feeling irritable at seeing Azalea or hearing her name, she didn't want to make herself a jealous woman, nor did she want to see Eugene caught between them. Thus, she pretended not to care. "Just answer it and see what she's up to."

Eugene wrapped an arm around her waist. Putting the phone on speaker, he asked, "What's up?"

Azalea's gentle voice sounded through the phone. "Eugene, am I bothering you?"

"No, you're not. Just tell me what it is."

Azalea said tactfully, "I was just wondering if you have time to take me to the hospital to check my foot. It's probably aching from all the walking I did when I came yesterday."

Eugene suggested, "I may not be able to go back now. I'll have someone pick you up and take you to the hospital."

Azalea hurriedly replied, "Oh, forget it, then. I can wait until you're not busy."

"Didn't you say that your foot hurts?" Eugene asked.

Azalea replied, "It's not unbearable; I'm just a bit worried. Just take me to the hospital when you have time for that."

Eugene said, "Alright, I'll take you to the hospital tomorrow."

"Okay!" Azalea replied excitedly. "Where are you, by the way? There's so much noise on your end."

"I'm outside. Today's a weekend, and I promised to stay with my kids."

"Oh, I see. I've never met your son before. Can you introduce us to each other one day?"

"Sure."

"Well then, just go ahead and stay with your kids. I'm fine, so you don't have to worry about me."

Olivia felt angry listening to Azalea's gentle voice. No need to worry about her, my foot! She just has to remind people of her existence as if somebody's worried about her!

After hanging up the phone, Eugene quickly looked at Olivia and appeased her, saying, "Don't be angry, darling. Just take it out on me if you're upset."

Olivia glared at him. "Forget it. She'll come to you often from now on. If I take it out on you whenever she comes to you, I think I'll end up beating you to death before your kindness is returned."

Eugene wrapped his arms around her with a smile. "Oh, darling, don't be angry. I've had a female bodyguard transferred here. She will probably arrive tomorrow, upon which time she'll look after and protect Azalea so that she doesn't have to come to me for everything. It doesn't count as me neglecting her as well."

Olivia looked at him and asked, "Don't you think she just wants to come to you because she wants to get closer to you and steal you from me?"

Eugene frowned. "No, she won't. I told her before that you're the woman I love whom I want to be with, to which she replied that she understood and wouldn't destroy our friendship. She probably just has no one to turn to, and I'm the only person she knew."

Olivia said, "Well if you say so. Since you're adamant about it, I won't say anything else. That being said, Eugene, I have to give you a warning in advance. If she offends me or has designs on you, I won't have mercy on her!"

Eugene replied, "I know that, Olivia. Don't worry, I don't love her, but she saved me, after all, so I can't turn a deaf ear to her reasonable requests. Still, I won't meet her alone unless it's necessary to give you enough sense of security, okay?"

Olivia laughed while pushing him. "Okay. Aren't you exhausted, having to appease someone one moment and deal with the other the next like a womanizer?"

Eugene replied, "It's fine as long as you don't think I'm a womanizer."

"I also think you're a womanizer."

"You can't think of me like that. Well, being in love with me is a little troublesome, but don't doubt my feelings for you."

Olivia looked at him. Suddenly, she recalled having asked him a similar question around the time George came over. He must be thinking at the time that I was troublesome, right? Well, we're both troublemakers, but he courted me nonetheless, so I can't give him a hard time just because Azalea's interested in him. After all, he doesn't like her; his feelings for her are just like my feelings for George.

Chapter 988 No One Would Dare to Bully You

"No doubt." Olivia wrapped her hands around his waist and buried her face in his chest. "I didn't think you were a jerk either," she added.

Eugene smiled and embraced her, leaning down to kiss the top of her head.

"Let's head over to see them."

She agreed and walked toward the group of little ones.

They saw the little ones happily playing on the wave track, all with smiles on their faces.

"Wow! They can even ride the wave track now?" Olivia exclaimed in surprise.

Eugene was equally amazed and suggested, "Let's go over there."

The two of them skated over as he held her hand while she held North's, and they formed a line.

The little ones were thrilled; they had never experienced such carefree playtime before. They had always been focused on learning.

They squinted and kept up with Eugene's every move.

Onlookers couldn't help but envy them. Many took out their phones to capture pictures and videos as everyone praised their skills.

After skating for twenty minutes, they finally stopped.

Eugene gazed at the four little ones and asked, "Feeling tired, guys?"

They shook their heads in unison, indicating that they weren't.

"Was it enjoyable?" Eugene inquired once more.

The kids replied, "Yes!"

Eugene then encouraged them, "Keep up the good work with your studies, and we'll return for more fun soon."

However, the four little ones cast doubtful glances at Olivia.

Olivia smiled reassuringly. "Sure, but remember to keep studying hard."

The four nodded in agreement.

"We'll call it a day for now and come back again next time," she murmured.

The little ones always obeyed her, so they didn't voice any objections.

They all headed back home.

Just as Eugene had dropped off the three little ones, he received a call from Alex.

"Why didn't you answer the phone? What were you doing?" Alex's impatient voice was slurred.

"I'm driving. What's going on?" Eugene asked.

"Let's grab a drink," Alex mumbled, to which Eugene questioned, "Where are you?"

"Ruby Palace."

Eugene asked while glancing at Olivia, "What's wrong with you?"

"Stop wasting time and just come over," Alex muttered.

"Are you alone?"

"Don't forget about yourself."

Eugene couldn't make sense of this drunkard, so he stated, "Alright, I'll come over in a bit."

After hanging up, he turned to Olivia and asked, "What's wrong with Alex? How did he get so drunk?"

When Olivia heard that, she commented, "Check on him and make sure he doesn't drink anymore."

"Sure. I'll send you back first," Eugene said.

She hesitated, but he insisted on driving her back to Muse Peninsula before going to Ruby Palace.

As they rode the elevator, Olivia turned to North and asked, "Did you have fun today?"

North nodded and answered, "Yeah, it would be great if they were our family members."

"Who? You mean Carter and the others?" she asked.

He looked at her and nodded. "Yeah, then you would have four sons to protect you."

Olivia chuckled at that. "Did you hear what those people were saying?"

North smiled and nodded. "I think they're right. We may be young now, but when we grow up, no one will dare to bully you."

Olivia patted his head and commented, "My son is so fierce that no one dares to mess with me now."

As they talked, the elevator arrived at the 59th floor. When the doors opened, they saw a familiar figure. It was someone so familiar that Olivia felt nervous just looking at him. He stood tall, exuding an elegant aura, holding his phone and staring at her door. It seemed like he wanted to call her.

Chapter 989 Telling the Truth

True enough, she felt her phone vibrating in her hand after a while. "G-George?" Olivia shouted.

The man turned his head and smiled at them. "What have you two been up to?"

North was about to tell him about their ice-skating adventure, but Olivia quickly interrupted and said, "We just went out for a walk. George, what brings you here?"

However, George did not give it much thought and smiled back. "I missed you guys. Since you didn't come to see me, I decided to come over instead."

Olivia pouted upon hearing that. "I don't believe you. The clinic must be keeping you busy, so how did you manage to make time for us?"

He chuckled and replied, "Well, I did come here with a purpose this time."

"What is it?" she asked in surprise.

"Can I tell you inside?"

Olivia suddenly remembered that they were still outside and awkwardly punched in the password to unlock the door. "Please come in."

Olivia's mind was filled with worry despite her efforts to sound welcoming. What if Eugene shows up tonight while George is here?

After entering, George asked, "How have you been?"

"So far so good."

"How's business?"

"Pretty good. I just finished shooting a movie a few days ago."

"You mentioned that last time. Is it all wrapped up now?"

"We wrapped up a few days ago. George, please sit down. Let me get some fruit for you."

Olivia hurriedly went to the kitchen, hoping to find a chance to call Eugene and ask him to stay away for a few days. However, she didn't even have a chance to do so as George was staring at her, probably thinking that she was acting strange.

But that wasn't even the worst of her fears.

The most troublesome thing was that Eugene would definitely get angry if he found out that George was there. His reaction might even be worse than the last time George popped by.

At that time, they had just started dating. Eugene had kept his secret about being the child's father from Olivia.

Now that the truth was out, how could he hide it? After all, he and Olivia were North's biological parents.

Why is George here again?

Olivia's mind was all over the place as she mechanically washed the fruit.

Suddenly, George spoke up. "Where's Jewel now? Ask her to come over too."

Olivia's eyes lit up. Oh, right! There's Jewel too.

She walked over with the fruit. "Give me a moment. I'll get her to come over." As she spoke, she grabbed her phone and hurriedly slipped away.

He frowned at that. "Can't you just make a phone call?"

"She's downstairs. I'll go get her," Olivia said as she hurried out of the door, afraid that George would call her.

If I can't go out, how can I make a phone call?

She went down the stairs and called Eugene on her phone.

At that moment, Eugene had just arrived at Ruby Palace. When he saw that Olivia was calling, he answered happily, "Olivia? Did something happen?"

Olivia felt a little embarrassed and hesitated for a while before saying, "Eugene, can I ask you for a favor?"

His eyes flashed with surprise. "What's the matter?"

Olivia asked, "Can you promise me something first?"

"Tell me what it is first."

She took a deep breath and mumbled, "George suddenly came. Can you hide for a few more days?"

There was silence on the other end of the line as Eugene was probably digesting this information. After a long while, his cold voice came through. "You want me to hide again?"

Olivia knew she was wrong, so she murmured in a gentle voice, "I haven't figured out how to tell him about our situation."

"You can figure it out now and tell him tonight."

"He just arrived. Can't you give me some time?"

"Didn't you say that George left because he already suspected that there was something between us? Isn't this just a matter of telling the truth?"

"I'm really not sure how to face him if I tell him everything. I mean, what if he's just pretending not to know?"

"Are you too embarrassed to reveal it to him?"

"Yeah."

"Let me be clear, hmm? We are the parents of our son. We are a family, and this is something you'll have to face eventually. You can't keep me hidden forever."

"I don't want to hide you forever. Just give me some time. Can you avoid showing up for a few days?"

"No. If you don't tell him, I will personally go and tell him tonight."

"Eugene!"

Olivia's words seemed to have shocked Eugene, and his tone became stern as he responded, "There's no need to shout. If you don't tell him, I will. Alternatively, you can move in with me. I can't bear to see you two living under the same roof like this."

Chapter 990 We Can't Run Away From What's Meant to Be

Olivia felt her anger rising, but she paused to consider that if Eugene and Azalea were indeed living together, she would probably unleash her fury like a storm.

With this in mind, she took a deep breath and murmured into the phone, "Please."

Eugene was uneasy when there was no answer from the other end, but then he heard her soft plea and felt his heart skip a beat, making him feel weak in the knees like he had been scratched by a kitten.

Olivia rarely spoke to him with such gentleness.

Without thinking, he responded, "Okay."

It wasn't until after he agreed that he realized what he had just done.

What the hell? Am I agreeing to her request? My wife is about to be stolen from under my nose and I am okay with it?!

He quickly added, "Until the paternity test results are out, I won't come to your house."

Olivia asked, "When will we receive the paternity test results?"

"I've sent it today, and it should be ready in three days," Eugene responded.

"What if those kids turn out to be Azalea's?" she asked.

"It's not possible. North has already traced their path to Master. It's just that the place is well-hidden and North is still deciphering it. I just want to reassure you and put your mind at ease by doing this paternity test," he commented.

Olivia considered his words and replied, "Alright, just stay away for the next few days." Perhaps George will have left by then, right?

Eugene hummed in agreement. "Are you outside right now?"

"Yeah, I'm on my way to get Jewel. George wants to see her too, so I'll end the call now. Take care of Alex," Olivia said before hanging up.

As she was about to end the call, Eugene stopped her. "Wait, Olivia."

"Is there anything else?"

"Actually, there's something I want to tell you."

"What is it?"

"I love you." Olivia had barely asked the question when she heard Eugene say that in a low and affectionate tone before hanging up.

It wasn't the first time he had said those three words. He had said them once before in Nambahd.

Back then, she was too busy being angry and didn't feel anything, but this time, she felt her ear that was pressed against the phone involuntarily turning hot.

Did he stop me just to say those three words so seriously? This man is really good at flirting, isn't he?

Olivia touched her face as she felt the heat spread from her ear to her cheeks.

Her heart was pounding like crazy.

Although they were so familiar with each other and Eugene had said many affectionate words, those three words still made her feel overwhelmed.

She soon arrived at the 58th floor and knocked on Jewel's door.

"Olivia, what brings you here?"

"George is here. Do you want to see him?"

Jewel's eyes lit up with joy. "George has arrived?"

"Yes, he just arrived," Olivia commented. "Don't bring up anything about me and Eugene, though."

Jewel teased, "You still haven't figured out how to tell him?"

Olivia wore a worried expression. "No matter how I say it, it will still hurt him."

"But if you keep silent, Eugene will eventually bring it up," Jewel countered. "You and your child are his family; he won't hide in the background forever."

"I just spoke to him and we agreed on three days. I hope George will leave within these three days."

Jewel shook her head. "He traveled all the way here. How could he stay for just three days?"

She then placed a comforting hand on Olivia's shoulder. "We can't run away from what's meant to be. Let's go find George."

The two of them returned to the 59th floor but found that the person sitting in the living room was gone.

Olivia called out with suspicion, "George? North?"