

Unfinished 991

Chapter 991 Jewel Is Back

As Olivia spoke, George walked out of North's room and said, "Why did it take so long to go get someone?"

"George?" Jewel called out with a smile.

Smiling, he walked over to her and replied, "Hi, Jewel."

He reached out and pulled her into his embrace. "It's great to see you again. I didn't expect to see you."

Her tears also fell at his words. Perhaps no one could understand their feelings. They were comrades who had experienced life and death together, watched each other's backs, and fought side by side in dangerous situations.

"I feel the same way. It's great to see you all."

George let go of Jewel and stated, "Let me have a good look at you. You've lost weight and look even more beautiful now."

She chuckled at that. "You look even more handsome than in the videos."

"Sit down," he said while gesturing for her to sit. "Is your throat better?"

"Yes, it's much better," Jewel reassured. "Olivia helped me to regulate it. She gives me a prescription every month, and now I can speak a lot at once, albeit slowly. She said I will get better with practice."

"Don't worry. Actually, it's already much better now. Are you still taking the medication?"

"No, I'm not. I went to the hospital with Olivia the other day to run some tests. She said my throat has recovered and the rest can be improved with practice."

Sighing, he murmured, "I'm sorry you suffered so much."

"It's okay. I'm actually quite lucky. If I were still in the Double Dragon Court, even if I managed to escape this time, there would surely be another time. They will eventually kill me sooner or later."

"Phantom and Blood Rose have long been unable to tolerate the three of us. As soon as we left, they blamed it all on you."

At this point, George sighed again. "It's all my fault. I could have redeemed you back if only I had more money. Then, you wouldn't have had to suffer. I considered taking Olivia first because of her child. I never thought that we would get the news of your death when we returned a month later. I blamed myself and Olivia almost cried her heart out."

Jewel smiled. "It's okay. It's all in the past. I'm back with you guys, aren't I?"

He hugged her again affectionately. "Thank goodness you're okay."

Olivia also leaned over. "Okay, okay. Now that Jewel is still alive and well, it's a sign that the gods are watching over us. They say those who survive a great disaster will have good fortune in the future. Her good fortune is yet to come!"

Jewel also smiled at that. She turned to George and asked, "How did you get here? Didn't Olivia say you were helping to take care of the clinic?"

"Yeah. I came to see you guys and to ask North to find something."

...

In North's room, the boy stared closely at the computer screen, which displayed clear pictures of the Rogers siblings—Carter, Blake, and Terry.

What does it mean? Why is Uncle George looking for them? Could he be the bad guy that the three little ones talked about? What should I do? Should I reveal their address? No, I cannot do that yet.

Aside from the fact that he had promised to keep their whereabouts hidden, North had come to think of the three little ones as his own family. How could he betray his family? If anything were to happen to them, he would be responsible.

Besides, they are Daddy's children. Also, Uncle George didn't say what he wanted with them. Yes! I can't say anything until I know more.

With that in mind, North deleted everything he searched for, shut down his computer, and left the room.

Chapter 992 Complicated Relationships

After North came out and saw Jewel, he greeted her politely. "Aunt Jewel."

She responded, "What are you busy with, North?"

"I'm helping Uncle George to look for something," he explained.

"How's it going? Have you found their whereabouts?" George asked.

North shook his head. "No."

George was surprised to hear that. "There's still something you can't locate, eh?"

North replied coolly, "I'm not omnipotent. It's hard to find their whereabouts. Give me some more time."

Meanwhile, Olivia frowned. "What are you looking for?"

George answered her vaguely since Jewel was still there. "Just some things about the main doctor."

Olivia suddenly understood and responded with a grunt without pursuing the matter.

North blinked in shock, wondering what it meant. Does Mommy also know about this? It seems I need to ask her about this when there's an opportunity.

...

Eugene never expected that Alex and Jewel were half-siblings, which explained why Alex had invited him out for a drink.

He thought that if Alex spoke up, he could help the man find a solution or try to persuade him. However, now that they were siblings, there was nothing more to say.

At last, he could only accompany Alex to drink. Alex got completely drunk and passed out.

Eugene sent him back before returning to Muse Peninsula, but it was already past 1.00AM.

As he got in the elevator, he subconsciously pressed the button for the 59th floor. However, he suddenly remembered that he promised the little woman not to show up at her place today.

He took a deep breath and went back into the elevator, pressing the button for the 60th floor.

He thought his love life was already complicated enough, but at least they were still together.

Alex had no chance at all.

No wonder he tried to drink his troubles away.

Life was full of drama, especially when two people who loved each other turned out to be siblings.

Maybe alcohol did work as Eugene felt tired and exhausted. As he lay down in bed, he realized North had sent him many messages.

Yet, he was too busy taking care of Alex to notice them.

'Are you back?'

'Uncle George is here again.'

'I want to talk to you about something.'

Presumably, North didn't send any more messages since Eugene didn't reply. As such, Eugene responded with a message.

'What's up? I just got back. Your Uncle Alex got drunk and I was busy taking care of him. I didn't notice my phone ringing.'

The message was sent, but as one could imagine, North was unlikely to respond.

Eugene waited for a while but when he didn't get a reply, he didn't pay much attention to it and sent a message to Olivia. 'Is my darling asleep?'

She didn't reply either.

Eugene pouted. They were his wife and child, but he felt as if he stole them.

A phone call woke Eugene up the next morning. He groggily grabbed his phone and looked at the caller ID. It was Azalea.

He suddenly felt dejected as he answered the call. "Hello."

"Eugene, did I wake you up? I'm sorry. I forgot to check the time."

"It's fine. What's up?"

"Uh... I was wondering if you have time for us to go to the hospital today."

"Okay, I'll come and pick you up later."

"Take your time. I'm not in a hurry."

Still half-asleep, Eugene sat up and muttered, "It's okay. I should get up now."

"I'll be waiting for you at the hotel, then."

"Okay."

Eugene responded absent-mindedly before hanging up the phone. Then, he made another call. "Is the person I arranged for here yet?"

"Mr. Nolan, she's here. Her name is Shannon Miller. Should I let her come to see you?"

"Let her wait for me at the hotel." Eugene hung up the phone and thought for a moment before realizing that he also needed to call his girl.

It was too late last night and she didn't respond to his messages either.

At this moment, Olivia was still sleeping, but Eugene's call woke her up.

When she saw it was Eugene calling, there was a hint of complaint in her voice. "Eugene, what do you want so early in the morning?"

He chuckled, feeling rather happy. "Do you want me to make a call in front of your senior?"

Chapter 993 The Fight

Olivia blinked and her brain seemed to start working again. Oh, right. George is here. Shall I get up and make breakfast?

Before, Eugene was always the one who prepared breakfast and they would eat as soon as they woke up. Now, she had to rely on herself.

Goodness! Is it too late to get my child ready for school?

She quickly picked up her phone and checked the time before muttering, "Thank goodness there's still time."

"What's the rush?"

"I have to make breakfast for my child."

Eugene was speechless, so he gave her some advice. "It's okay. You still have a day off today. Before you go to bed tonight, set the timer for the rice cooker, put some eggs in the pot, and make some of your famous pickles. When you wake up, heat a cup of milk. Just make do for a few days."

Olivia pouted and said, "I know. I'm not a complete noob in life."

Eugene chuckled. "Yeah, my darling is very smart."

She snorted, but her tightly pursed lips betrayed her good mood. She also showed her concern for him when she asked, "What time did you come back last night? What happened to Alex?"

When he heard that, he suddenly felt powerless. It took him a while to speak up and say, "Your guess was right. There's a reason for Alex's mother to be against him being with Jewel. They can never be

together."

Her heart sank before she nervously asked, "What happened?"

He answered, "Jewel is Winnie Parker's daughter, and she is the woman who had an affair with Alex's father. They are half-siblings."

At this, Olivia inexplicably gasped in shock. "Oh, my God! This is such a big deal. Why didn't his mother say so earlier? Isn't this a scam?"

"But hasn't his mother always been against it?" Eugene asked, to which she explained, "No. What I mean is, if this is the case, Alex's mother could have just said it outright. Why make things complicated by giving people money and staging suicide attempts? They wouldn't have been so serious if she hadn't delayed things for so long. At least if it weren't for Alex's relentless pursuit and Jewel's deep affection for him after her memory loss, they wouldn't be in love like this now. Isn't his mother's behavior just deceiving people?"

Eugene thought about it for a while and commented, "Maybe she thought it was difficult to bring those things up."

Meanwhile, Olivia was angry and couldn't contain the anger any longer. "It's not like she's the one who had an affair. What's so difficult to bring up? Isn't it even more difficult to accept the fact that her son has fallen in love with his half-sister? What kind of mother is she?!"

He hurriedly comforted her. "Alright, alright. Don't get so angry. No one wants this to happen. Alex almost drank himself to death last night."

Olivia let out a huff of anger. "How can I not be angry? If I had known that your buddies were unreliable, I would have never let him get close to Jewel. It's not just your buddy who's upset. She has been out of

her mind during this time too. Even though she doesn't say anything, it doesn't mean she's not upset. What is going on?"

Suddenly, it seemed as if Eugene was the one to blame. He explained with a whine, "Darling, this has nothing to do with me. Don't drag me into it."

Olivia was so angry that she wouldn't listen to reason. "Don't keep calling me 'darling'! Your buddies are all a bunch of jerks. You better clean up your act before calling me your darling. Otherwise... Hmph!"

She had so much more to say, but she ended the call without finishing.

Eugene was dumbfounded and he was down in the dumps. I've been wronged!

After a long while, he remembered what he wanted to say originally. He had planned to inform Olivia that he was taking Azalea to the hospital today, but he ended up getting scolded for no reason.

He had even forgotten about the real reason he was calling, so he shrugged and sent a message to Olivia. 'I'm taking Azalea to the hospital today. Don't worry, I've arranged for someone to come with us. The three of us will go together.'

Chapter 994 Saving Azalea

Eugene arrived at the hotel Azalea stayed in. When he entered the room, he saw a short-haired woman in a black jacket. Her eyes were sharp, and she looked skillful.

When the woman saw Eugene, she stood up and approached him. "Mr. Nolan."

"Shannon?" Eugene looked at her.

"Yes."

"Are you clear with the mission?"

"Yes," replied Shannon.

Eugene hummed in response and said, "Follow me."

Then, the duo headed straight to Azalea's room on the third floor. They knocked on the door multiple times, but no one answered. When Shannon saw a hotel staff member passing by, she asked, "Hello, do you know where the guest in this room went?"

"I'm not sure. However, you guys can check out the dining room since now it's lunchtime," the staff replied.

Shannon thanked the hotel staff and looked at Eugene. When Eugene met her gaze, he turned around and headed to the dining hall.

The dining hall, too, was on the third floor but in the innermost part.

Before they entered the dining hall, they could hear a man talking. "What's wrong? Are you going to disrespect Wryn? We are just asking you to have breakfast with him. Can't you do that? Don't tell me

you are a porcelain doll."

"Let go of me. Don't you dare put your filthy hands on me." Azalea's voice sounded.

Then, a slap was heard, and the man roared. "F*ck you! Don't think so highly of yourself. Do you know who Wryn is?"

Eugene had a grim expression when he heard the commotion inside. Then, he quickened his pace and entered the place.

At this moment, no one was in the dining hall. The man threw Azalea on the table, and the tableware was all swept onto the floor.

"For f*ck sake! You deserved it!" As soon as the man spoke, he was kicked in the stomach. The force was so strong that he flew away.

"Are you sick of living?" Eugene had a grim expression as he spoke in an icy voice.

In that split second, Azalea got off the table and threw herself into his embrace. "Eugene..."

Eugene didn't expect her to do such a thing and caught her in his arms. When he returned to his senses, he subconsciously pushed her away and asked, "Are you alright?"

However, Azalea was only sobbing. She shook her head and said nothing. Eugene had a cold expression as he ordered Shannon. "Bring him to me."

"Yes, Mr. Nolan." Shannon hummed in response. Then, she went over and dragged the man up.

At this moment, the man realized what was happening. He quickly apologized, "I'm sorry for being ignorant. I didn't mean to hurt her. Please, spare my life." As the man spoke, he slapped himself across the face harshly.

"Forget it. I'm fine. You don't have to do this because of him." Azalea tugged on Eugene's sleeve.

However, Eugene ignored her and said bitterly, "You don't have to feel pity for him. Some people don't deserve to live."

Azalea tugged on him again. "He has already admitted his mistake. Let's just forgive him."

Eugene glanced at her before waving his hand toward Shannon, signaling her to let go of the man. "Get lost. I never want to see you appear in front of me again."

Then, the man quickly scrambled away.

After that, Eugene looked at Azalea and pointed at Shannon. "This is Shannon. She will be in charge of your safety from now on. If you need anything, just tell her."

Hearing his words, Azalea furrowed her eyebrow and asked carefully, "Am I bothering you, Eugene?"

"No. It's just that Shannon is skilled in martial arts. I think it's better for her to be by your side," replied Eugene.

"I see. Thank you, Eugene. I'm fine. Today is just an accident." Azalea finally smiled.

Eugene hummed in response. "I have to be responsible for your safety since you are here. Don't overthink. Say, aren't you going to the hospital to check on your leg? Let's go."

Azalea looked him in the eyes and nodded with a smile.

Then, they went to the hospital. Shannon was there the whole time, and she would be in charge of supporting Azalea or accompanying her. However, even so, there was still news secretly spreading out.

Chapter 995 Are You Dating Eugene?

At Muse Peninsula, Olivia was going to ask George to eat when she saw him come out of the restroom with a stoic expression. A cold aura emitted from him, which was different from his usual gentle self.

Just as Olivia was wondering what was happening, she saw that he was holding a watch. It was... Eugene's.

Yesterday, Eugene didn't leave and slept on the couch. He must have left his watch in the bathroom when he used the bathroom in the morning.

At that moment, Olivia wondered what she should do next. Initially, everything would be fine once George left after three days. Yet, he noticed something wrong on the second day. She was doomed!

In that split second, Olivia was frightened. "G-George..." She stammered.

However, George didn't say anything. Instead, he approached her and put the watch on the table. "Don't lie to me. I have seen Eugene wearing this. Tell me, are you guys living together?"

Although George's expression was stoic and sounded calm, Olivia knew he was angry. After some time, she said weakly, "No."

"No?" George looked at her. "Do you mean by not living with him or not dating him?"

As he spoke, Olivia could feel an invisible pressure suffocating her, and she was extremely nervous. All she could do now was answer whatever he asked. "I'm not living with him," she replied.

George still looked tense as he stared at her intently. "Does that mean you guys are dating?"

In that split second, Olivia shivered and didn't dare to look at him. It was as if George was her father, and she was a high school student who had snuck out to meet her boyfriend. Until now, she didn't even have the guts to admit that she and Eugene were dating without hesitation. She was terrified of what would happen.

Before she could think of anything to say, North spoke up. "Isn't that Daddy's watch?"

At that moment, Olivia snapped her head toward him and thought, What is he talking about?

In the meantime, George was also looking at North. "What are you talking about? Who is your daddy?" he asked with a frown.

North innocently blinked his big doe eyes and replied, "Eugene is my daddy!" As he spoke, he thought, I'll help Mommy to tell the truth since she is embarrassed to do so. After all, Uncle George is going to know sooner or later.

After hearing what North had said, George looked at Olivia and asked, "Are you still planning on lying to me?" His voice was icy cold.

When Olivia noticed the situation she was in, she felt like crying. After all, she wasn't prepared to face this yet. "Don't be angry, George. W-We are indeed dating." When her words fell, she heard George suck in a sharp breath. She was upset by his reaction. "I'm sorry, George."

At this moment, George was mad. He flopped on the seat by the dining table. In the end, my dear Olivia is still being taken away from me. Sadness filled his eyes as he thought about it. "Am I not enough for you, Olivia?" he asked.

Olivia sat down and propped herself against the table. "You are the nicest person I have ever met, George," she said sincerely.

"If that's so, why can't it be me?" George looked at her. "I told you before that I would be waiting for you."

Olivia didn't know how to explain that she had never had any feelings toward him. "I only see you as a brother, George."

In that split second, George's eyes reddened. He stared at her intently and said, "Why do you only see me as a brother when you can see Eugene as a boyfriend, husband, and even a father?"

Olivia took a deep breath and replied, "That's because Eugene is North's biological father."

Chapter 996 Why Can't It Be Me, Olivia?

At that moment, George narrowed his eyes. "What are you talking about?"

"North is our child. Eugene is that man." Olivia repeated her words.

George was furious. He stood up abruptly and pointed at her. "Why are you still with him then? You left because of him. He is the reason you have such a hard life. Did you forget everything that had happened?" he asked painfully.

"No. I remembered it clearly. However, he is also a victim. He was being tricked by someone else. That is why... For all these years, he had been searching for me," explained Olivia.

He looked at her in disbelief and scoffed coldly. "As if? Is that why you are easily swooned by his words and forgave him?"

"No, George. He did many things to make it up to me. He treats us well."

"Well? Did he treat you better than I do?"

"No. No one treats me better than you." Olivia was ashamed, but she couldn't say anything. It was as if something was stuck in her throat. In that split second, tears fell from her eyes.

"Did you forgive him because you want to give North a complete family?" George tried to make up excuses for her. He wanted to hear a reasonable excuse. After all, he couldn't accept the fact that she had abandoned him and dated a man whom she had known for a few months when he had taken care of her for seven years.

Olivia wiped her tears and looked at George apologetically. "Although this is one of the reasons, I actually didn't know he was the father when we were dating. I know you care very much about me,

George, and I can't thank you enough for that. Yet, I... It didn't feel the same with you when I was with Eugene. I can't lie to myself, nor can I do this to you. I don't want to ruin our relationship. I want to be your family forever, and I want you to be the loving brother you are, as always. I'm truly sorry."

Hearing her words, George had a bitter smile. Although Olivia was tactful with her words, he was still hurt by the truth.

"Does that mean you guys were already dating when I came the last time?" he asked.

Olivia pondered for a moment before replying, "Yes. I just accepted his confession that day. However, we are just trying things out. He wasn't even my boyfriend for longer than seven hours. I was afraid that you would be mad when you knew I had easily accepted a man's love confession. That is why I hid him away. To be honest, during your stay at that time, it was Eugene who cooked the food. My cooking hasn't gotten any better ever since I came back. Moreover, I almost forgot how to cook since Eugene is always the one cooking." As Olivia spoke, she had a soft expression, and her eyes were filled with content. It was obvious that she was head over heels for him.

Looking at her expression, George could feel the jealousy boiling in him. He had guessed it right the last time. He noticed that there was something between them when he last arrived. However, he didn't want to believe it and kept brainwashing himself that nothing was wrong. He felt things would still be the same if he didn't ask about it. In the end, when he saw Eugene's watch in the bathroom, he couldn't stand it anymore.

After all, Olivia was the woman he adored. How could he hold back himself and watch another man live in the same house as her? At that moment, there was no way he could lie to himself that Olivia was still single.

Thinking about it, he looked at her and smiled bitterly. "You told me you didn't want to be in a relationship, and I trusted you. I was willing to wait for you since I thought you were still traumatized by

what happened. Yet, who knew you would be back together with the man who had hurt you! How can I accept this, Olivia? How can I watch the woman I cherished so much being taken away by that b*stard?"

Chapter 997 George's Suspicions

Olivia's nose became sour as she couldn't resist grabbing his hand. She didn't know how to comfort him or explain the entire matter to him.

There was no reason or explanation that she could use for love.

"I'm sorry, George. I never planned on falling in love. In fact, Eugene has been wooing me for quite some time now as I've been refusing him. I won't dare to take the next step either. When Anna snatched North that time, he accompanied me for the entire night in search of North. I was really worried that North would have nightmares, so Eugene accompanied him for the entire night. In fact, both North and I had nightmares. I was so scared that I stumbled into his room and when I saw that he was still asleep, I collapsed onto the floor. I really regretted not listening to you and returning. I thought that if I didn't return, the child wouldn't have faced such danger. That's the reason why I called you.

Later, Eugene asked why I wouldn't seek his embrace when I was so sad. I mentioned that he would want more if I had done so. Maybe he was upset by my words, but he left at that moment. I was suddenly terrified because I never felt such emotions before, but my pride wouldn't allow me to call out for him as I watch his figure slowly disappear.

"Then, my dad called me, not to apologize but to plead for mercy on Anna's behalf. I felt my world darkening, so when Eugene came over, I told them that we could try getting along first."

George refused to wait for her to continue speaking as he interrupted, "What's wrong with you? Is it because his appearance has fulfilled your desires? Even if the man is not Eugene Nolan, I'm sure you'd have agreed too. Olivia, are you sure you love him?"

Olivia nodded before she elaborated, "I also thought so, where I only accepted him because he fulfilled what I needed at that moment. I know I don't warm up to people easily and it's difficult for me to fall in

love. However, I agreed to be his girlfriend in a short, few months. I was apprehensive, but after mingling with him, I noticed that he's a good man. He takes good care of me and North, unlike how those rich men behave. He has self-discipline and gives me enough security. I find that I jell in well with his family too, so don't worry, George, I know what I want. He really treats me well."

Now that she had said those words, he couldn't find it in himself to retort her. He was now relieved because he knew that apart from him, no one else could take care of her.

He slowly stood up and returned to his room.

Olivia glanced at North, who had been eavesdropping on the conversation silently at the side. It was as if he intentionally exposed the matter.

"Did you do it on purpose?"

North feigned innocence as he asked, "Huh?"

She looked at him. "You knew that Mr. George is in the dark about my relationship with your father, so why the hell did you say it was your father's watch?"

He retorted, "If I didn't say it, how are you going to explain it to Uncle George?"

Olivia was speechless.

Then, North grinned. "Uncle George already noticed that it's Daddy's watch. Would it matter if you continue to hide the truth? You might as well be honest."

By him doing so, he would no longer need to be worried that Mr. George would snatch his mommy.

It was an excellent move!

So, he figured he should drink a glass of milk to reward himself.

At that thought, North went to the fridge to get his milk before returning to the table.

"Why are you acting like it doesn't affect you at all? Uncle George really treasured you for nothing."

North shook his legs and explained while drinking his milk, "Even though Uncle George treats me well, he's still not my father! I can't justify my receiving my future inheritance that way!"

Chapter 998 North's Thoughts

Once again, Olivia was speechless. My gosh, whose child is this? He can even think about what will happen in the future.

Then, she questioned, "You only asked Eugene to be your dad of the inheritance?"

North's expression darkened. "Mommy, Eugene is my father. Obviously, I'll give him first preference, but what matters is that you two treat each other well. As for the inheritance, I'm just using it as an example. I can do whatever I want with it if it's given to me by my biological father. If it's attained from someone who's not my biological father, I need to justify my actions instead."

At that, he glanced at Olivia, who was still suspicious, and explained, "Let's say, if I want Daddy to make me spicy crayfish, I can do so without any questions asked. However, if it's Mr. George doing it, I have to think about his willingness and your feelings. Not to mention, I have to be grateful when he really does it for me. Don't you think such a life is exhausting?"

After hearing that, Olivia was shocked. Are you sure you are only eight years old? Are you trying to outfox me? Why is he thinking so much?

"Who taught you this?"

Her question left North speechless. "Do I need to be taught this? You are my biological mother. Eugene is my biological father. Even though you guys argue to the point of misunderstanding each other, as long as I'm around, I can help you mend the relationship. If he's not my biological father in that situation, heck, we might be thrown out of the house. So, a biological family is still the best. If you never fancied him, it's fine. But as you said earlier, you also like Daddy, so why would I allow someone else to ruin the relationship?"

Olivia looked at him with emotions as she reached out to hug him. "My son, how did you become so mature?"

He never had a childhood.

Whose child would be thinking of such matters the whole day long?

"Then, you and Daddy must be happy, Mommy," North replied as he latched onto Olivia's neck.

She nodded. As soon as she acknowledged his words, she saw George emerging from the bedroom. He walked over and threw the cell phone at her. "Is this what you said? Clean and self-disciplined? With a sense of security? Are you blind or deceived? You mentioned that he doesn't have other flings, but take a good look at who he's with. Olivia Maxwell, how much do you know about him?"

Olivia frowned as she looked at the photos on the display screen.

There was an eye-catching headline at the top of the article, which read, 'Eugene Nolan Treasures His New Squeeze, Suspected to Have Broken Up With Olivia Maxwell.'

Below the headline were a few pictures as photographic proof. The first one was Azalea resting in Eugene's arm while he held her shoulder at a restaurant.

The second one was Azalea leaning close to Eugene when she was getting off the car.

The third one was the affectionate gaze between Eugene and Azalea as they stood in the hospital corridor.

The comments left by the netizens below the article were beyond imagination.

'Why did Eugene bring her there? Is she pregnant?'

'Looks like his days with Olivia are okay.'

'Remember how angry President Nolan was that he scolded us because of her? It's only been a few months, but he's changed his target.'

'Yes, this woman may look pretty, but why do I feel that Olivia is more beautiful than her?'

'You must be a woman. The male gender does not fancy someone more capable than them. It's obvious that she's more capable than him. This woman in the picture looks gentle and soft, which is why he prefers her.'

'I used to think President Nolan was a good man, but now, he just looks like trash.'

Olivia was slightly exasperated when she read the comments, but she was not as angry as George after he saw those pictures. "That's not his new girlfriend. She is Princess Azalea of Nambahd, who saved Eugene back in the day. She injured her leg, so we agreed to bring her to the hospital for treatment today. I didn't go with them because you are in town."

George sneered. "Still defending him? It's just a leg injury. Is there such a need to throw herself into his arms? Doesn't he have any understanding about boundaries now that he's your boyfriend?"

Chapter 999 Time to Explain Yourself

Olivia explained, "This is a misunderstanding. The lady likes Eugene, so it must be her who took the initiative to hug him. Eugene's hand must be on her shoulder to push her away."

An aghast George looked at her. In his eyes, she looked like she had been bewitched because she still could defend Eugene even when such evidence was right in front of her.

"You really believe him, huh? Even though you have seen it for yourself, you still trust him?"

Olivia sighed weakly. "I'm serious. If you don't believe me, he sent me a message this morning."

As she said that, she gave George her cell phone after she found Eugene's message. "I'm going with Azalea to the hospital today, but don't worry because I have arranged for someone to come along. The three of us will head over together," she said as she repeated the words.

"You see, it's three of them heading to the hospital. It has to be the reporters stirring the pot. Once Eugene finds out who it is, he'll cut them some slack."

George felt slightly resentful. "You believe whatever he says! Eugene knows that the woman is trying to seduce him, but he still allows her to do so?! All hell will break loose sooner than later. How many men can resist such a proactive woman?"

Olivia suppressed the sudden wave of irritability as she calmly replied, "As long as his heart belongs to someone he likes, everything will be okay."

George replied in anger, "Fine. You don't have to explain anything on his behalf. Call him now and ask him to come back. I'll speak to him myself."

Olivia helplessly acknowledged, "Okay, but don't you panic too." I'm also interested to know more.

At that, she produced her cell phone to call Ethan, but he was engaged on the line.

She cut the call and said, "I'm sure he's busy. Let's wait for a while."

"It's more like he doesn't want to answer your call." George sneered.

Olivia couldn't be bothered to say anything more and tried to call again after a while, but Eugene's phone was now switched off!

George had a look that read 'Didn't I tell you?' as he commented, "It's obvious he doesn't know how to explain the entire matter to you. Either it's inconvenient for him or he doesn't want to do so."

There was a deep frown on her face.

That was people's true behavior. When they firmly believed in something, their reaction to situations would be out of anyone's expectations repeatedly. Not to mention, the person also denied her existence.

No matter how hard she tried to defend Eugene, she knew that she would have uncontrollable thoughts as she started to question her trust in him.

North was operating the cell phone at lightning speed as he continuously texted Eugene.

'Daddy, go online. You better come home fast and explain the issue clearly to Mommy.'

'Uncle George says you are a b*stard and Mommy can't defend you anymore.'

'Quickly come back. Otherwise, I won't recognize you as my daddy!'

However, even though North's messages flooded Eugene's phone like a wave of the sea, there was still no response.

Olivia's phone suddenly rang when the three of them were in a state of haze.

Olivia and North's eyes lit up because they thought it was Eugene calling them, but it turned out to be from an unfamiliar number.

The light in her eyes diminished, as if someone had poured a bucket of cold water on her. Yet, she still answered the phone, albeit with resentment. "Hello, who's this?"

"It's me, Olivia."

It was Eugene on the other end of the line, which left Olivia on the verge of happy tears as she was overthinking earlier.

"Why didn't you answer my calls?"

"I'm sorry. I forgot to charge my phone last night. I only realized it when I wanted to give you a call."

He was actually on the phone for the entire afternoon as he was being inundated with calls from other people.

Firstly, it was Brian who called, saying that he saw the online article and gave Eugene an earful.

Then, his own mother rang him and lectured him about the article.

After that, Curtis, Alex, and Jewel all gave him a piece of their minds over the phone.

Everyone wanted to take the opportunity to resolve the incident before Olivia even realized what had happened, but Eugene was already dealing with it after Brian's call.

His phone did not have enough juice, so it died seconds after he ended his call with Jewel.

"Then, whose phone are you using to call me?"

As soon as Olivia asked that, she was instantly sure that the phone belonged to Azalea, and it caused resentment to grow in her heart.

Chapter 1000 Shannon, You Know What to Do

Eugene mentioned, "I've arranged for Shannon to be with Azalea."

At that, Olivia's irritated mood seemed to have improved. "Did you see the online article?"

"Yeah, I did. I'm sorry, Olivia. The truth is not like what the media has reported online. I've already settled it and will hold them accountable for this. When I'm back, I'll explain in greater detail."

Olivia answered, "Oh, come back when you're done with your stuff. My senior wants to have a word with you."

A guilty Eugene said, "Okay. I'll be back in about an hour."

After hanging up, he and Shannon sent Azalea back to the hotel.

Before they left, Eugene mentioned, "The doctor said that everything's okay, so you'll just need a few days of rest. If there's anything you need, just let Shannon know."

Azalea was apologetic as she replied, "I'm sorry, Eugene. The online article has given you such a mess to deal with. I don't know how someone could have taken those photos either. I was so scared and felt so wronged, so—"

"Yeah, I know. Don't think too much anymore."

Then, she said again, "You should head back and explain the truth to your girlfriend. If that still doesn't work, I can explain it on your behalf."

Eugene felt that if Azalea were to explain the situation, it would only complicate things. So, he said, "You don't have to. Do take care. Shannon, let's go."

At that, he left.

Shannon nodded slightly at Azalea before rushing to catch up with Eugene.

When they were inside the car, Shannon asked, "Where are we going, Mr. Nolan?"

Eugene hurriedly explained, "My girlfriend has seen the online article so she might have misunderstood the current situation. You'd have to help me explain it clearly to her."

Shannon's mouth opened as if in surprise because she momentarily felt that she didn't know who Mr. Nolan was.

He looked like he was getting into trouble, and she regarded it as laughable.

It was because she never expected that someone in Eugene's position would have his weak moments. He must really love that girlfriend of his, huh?

No wonder Kyle said that Mr. Nolan behaved like he was at the mercy of Mrs. Nolan. So, what he said is true.

Shannon was slightly curious to know which woman could turn Mr. Nolan into a docile man. Is she really more beautiful than Azalea?

Sure enough, heroes had always been unable to resist beauty, and Mr. Nolan was not an exception too.

Shannon's lips curved upward into a secret smile.

When Eugene noticed her expression, he asked, "Why? You haven't seen anyone being henpecked?"

Shannon, who had been suppressing her reaction all along, finally burst out laughing. "I never expected that you'd be henpecked, Mr. Nolan."

"What's so different about me? This is why I asked you to come back. It's to avoid such misunderstandings like today's matter. Azalea is being kind to me, so I can't ditch her. This is something that you'll have to worry about in the future."

"I got it, Mr. Nolan. Don't worry."

"Pass me the computer."

Shannon responded with a grunt and did as she was instructed from the back seat of the car.

Eugene brought the car to a stop and posted an official statement on Nolan Group's website, which read, 'The report where I have a new squeeze is false. The Nolan Group would not hesitate to launch legal proceedings on those who maliciously spread rumors.'

After that, he explained in great detail that Azalea was his friend's sister whom he was helping to take care of while she was in Summer City to seek medical treatment for her injured leg. In actual fact, there were three people involved.

Next came a barrage of comments.

'What's going on? Is it purely a rumor?'

'That's for sure. We can't let rumors spread like wildfire.'

'Whoa! What a chaotic life. Who knows what is true and what is false?'

'There's only one girlfriend, but the rest are all so-called sisters.'

Eugene naturally was unaware that the netizens left such comments as he continued the drive to Muse Peninsula with Shannon.

The elevator then arrived on the 59th floor.

He didn't punch in the passcode but instantly knocked on the door.

In a short while, Olivia, dressed in loungewear, opened the door and was shocked when she saw two people standing at the entrance.