

## Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 361

### Chapter 361 A Loving Boyfriend

At this moment, Eugene looked fierce and callous. Meanwhile, Brian was trying to get away from his vice grip. "Let go of me! Either I'm dead or alive is none of your business! I didn't ask for you to save me!" With that, he waved to his men and turned around to walk away.

However, before he could even walk a few steps, his figure shook as he fell to the ground. "Mr. Mccarthy!" Everyone surrounded him.

Eugene was so shocked that no words came out of his mouth. He merely walked to Brian quickly and called out, "Brian! Brian!" Eugene fumbled around to check on him, wondering if he merely fainted, or if it was because of the injuries just now.

After placing his fingers on Brian's pulse, he was relieved to find that Brian's heart was still beating.

Then, he ordered the people who gathered around him, "Kyle, clear this place up and send the goods away immediately so that the people from the Quintets won't return."

Kyle replied, "Yes, Mr. Nolan."

With that, Eugene held Brian in his hands to bring him back to the car.

When they reached Brian's place, the doctors were already waiting for him.

Mrs. Fritz, an old maid who had been taking care of Brian, quickly ran to them in shock. "Eugene, what happened to Brian?"

Eugene gave a succinct answer. “He fainted. Check on him to see if it can be treated,” he ordered.

The doctor walked over and did a simple check-up for Brian. “This is an old problem for Young Master. I can wake him up, but I can’t cure this from its roots. If you want to cure this completely, you have to find the genius doctor, Doctor Bailey.”

Eugene sighed exasperatedly. Bailey is not someone I can easily find.

When grandpa was ill, I couldn’t find him after so long. In the end, it was Olivia who saved his life.

When the day arrives, I’ll let Olivia take a look at him. Since she saved grandpa, probably she can also save Brian.

“Alright. Please treat him first now.”

With that, he asked Mrs. Fritz to find some clothes for Brian, and he also helped Brian to put them on.

Eugene was busy with settling Brian down until 5.00AM before he left.

The next day, Olivia was woken up by a strong aroma of food.

At that instant, she could determine who had arrived in her house.

This smells too familiar.

Without even putting on her shoes, she got out of the bed and opened the door of her room immediately.

Sure enough...

The tall and handsome man in the kitchen is none other than my boyfriend!

She couldn't help twitching her lips into a smile.

Probably hearing the sound of the door opening, the man in the kitchen turned around to look at her. As soon as he saw that it was Olivia, he put down the ladle in his hand immediately and walked to her.

“You're up?”

Olivia also walked out of her room, smiling. “Why are you here so early?”

Eugene replied seriously, “I didn't get to make dinner, which I promised both you and North to do yesterday, so of course I'd have to prepare breakfast earlier, right?”

“What are you cooking?” Olivia stretched her neck to peek.

Eugene replied, “We have mushroom soup, biscuits, porridge, vegetables, and some hard-boiled eggs. What else would you like?”

Olivia lowered her head as she thought about it. “That would be enough for breakfast. Eugene, do you know how to make dumplings?”

Shocked, Eugene asked, “You want some dumplings?”

“Yeah. Since my mom passed, we haven't eaten any dumplings in the past ten years...” Olivia gave it a second thought. “It's not that I'd never eaten them in the past decade—I just don't count the dumplings we had in restaurants. I'm just saying that I've never made any homemade dumplings since then.”

“What fillings would you like?”

“Meat with prawns. I want to bite into prawns as soon as I eat the dumpling...”

While speaking, Olivia unconsciously gulped, as if she had already eaten the dumpling.

An affectionate and loving look crossed Eugene's eyes as he couldn't help kissing her forehead. "Alright," he said gently.

Olivia was surprised to hear that. "You know how to make dumplings?"

Eugene smiled gleefully. "It's not difficult at all."

Olivia also beamed. It feels so good to have a boyfriend who dotes on me!

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### Chapter 362 You Are Not Invited!

In that moment of excitement, she planted a kiss on Eugene's lips, igniting his desires immediately. Just as he was about to hug her to deepen his kiss, he noticed that she was standing barefooted on the floor. He wondered if it was because of his gaze, or if it was because the floor was too cold, that her toes curled.

He immediately frowned. "Why aren't you wearing any shoes? The floor is so cold!" With that, he immediately held her in his arms and walked to her bedroom.

Olivia felt slightly embarrassed—she didn't wear any shoes because she was too excited when she realized he was here. However, she couldn't tell him about this. Otherwise, he would get too cocky.

After Eugene put her on the bed, he wrapped his palms around her cold feet immediately without a word of complaint.

This caused Olivia to be slightly uncomfortable. "It's fine. I'll just wear the shoes."

Eugene chided gently, "Don't move. Let me warm you up."

Upon hearing that, Olivia stopped moving. The warmth from her feet seemed to spread to her heart as well.

No matter how close she was with George, they never had such close contact. This might be the difference between a boyfriend and a senior.

Grabbing her feet, Eugene's mind wandered away.

My girlfriend has such a nice pair of feet—they are fair and soft, and each of her toes are so cute and supple. Even though she's tall, her feet are not very big. They seem to be of the same size as my palms.

Olivia slightly frowned. W-What is that expression in his eyes?

He seems to be salivating over my feet. Could he be thinking about cooking and eating it?

She gulped and retracted her feet. "It's not cold now."

Please don't cook me!

With that, Eugene retracted his gaze and reminded, "Please wear shoes next time. Otherwise, I will ask people to install carpets in the living room tomorrow."

Olivia spoke, "There's no need for that. I just forgot about them today. By the way, don't you have to look at your dishes? I seem to smell that something's off."

Eugene jolted as he stood up quickly. "Oh, no! Let me have a quick look!"

With that, he quickly bolted out of the door.

Looking at the door wide open, Olivia suddenly felt loved, and she couldn't stop smiling slightly.

After finished changing, she heard the door of the room next to hers suddenly opened by someone. Then, North asked anxiously, "What's wrong? Is there a fire?"

Olivia snorted out laughing. "The dishes are burnt."

As soon as North saw Eugene in the kitchen, his eyes lit up. "Uncle Eugene!"

Eugene smiled. "You're up?"

The little guy ran to the kitchen to have a look and saw the burnt dishes in the rubbish bin. With a slightly arrogant expression on his face, he couldn't stop pouting. "You're worse than Mommy. It's been so long since she's burnt any dishes."

Olivia was immediately speechless.

Is this a compliment?

Upon hearing that, Eugene couldn't stop laughing. "Seems like your mommy has burnt enough dishes."

North tried to defend her frantically. "No! The dishes she makes have become more delicious!"

Eugene immediately laughed out loud.

Olivia's face darkened at that instant.

North's expression froze as he thought, Have I made things worse?

With his hands on his hips, he argued defensively, "No matter what, my mommy is the best, and the food she cooks is the best."

Eugene remained calm and patient. "Your mommy also wants to eat prawn dumplings. Why don't we let her make that tonight?"

North was speechless upon hearing that.

Asking mommy to cook that? Are we going to have plain soup instead?

Glaring at Eugene, he said, "So be it! You are not invited!"

What a stupid daddy who laughs at mommy and bullies me!

Eugene was torn between amusement and exasperation. "Why am I not invited? I made breakfast for you guys!"

North replied, "So you are only invited for breakfast!"

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### Chapter 363 We're Not Related Anymore!

“What about dinner?” “Since you are not preparing dinner, why should we include you?” “Don't tell me that your mom doesn't know how to make dumplings.”

North glared at him. “She just doesn't like to make them.” Eugene laughed. “Why don't I help out tonight, and I'll stay for dinner as well?”

North finally looked at his father, who had gotten back on track, and pretended to look at Olivia in a dilemma. “Mommy, why don't we invite Uncle Eugene for dinner? He looks quite pitiful.”

Olivia smiled. “Alright. Seeing that you asked on his behalf, I agree to it.” Eugene was speechless when he heard that. This pair of mother and son is so dramatic.

Then, he ruffled North's head and said, “Alright. Go change and prepare for breakfast!” North chuckled as a reply and went into his room to change.

Leaning on the door, Olivia looked at him tauntingly. “If you don't cook, you won't be invited for dinner.”

Looking at the irritating expression on her face, Eugene wanted to grab her into his embrace and cuddle her. Of course, he did so immediately as soon as he thought about it.

After stretching his arms and wrapping her into his embrace, he asked, “You are still teasing me?”

Olivia glared at him proudly. “At least I'm better than you, who watched me struggle in the water.”

Again, Eugene was at a loss for words.



Without even defending himself, he swiftly turned around to trap her in between himself and the cabinet to kiss her slightly infuriating lips.

Subconsciously, Olivia bent her waist to an unbelievable angle in order to avoid him.

Worried about hurting her waist, Eugene lifted her up and planted a kiss on her lips before North came out from his room, making Olivia glare at him shyly in annoyance.

“If you bully me again, I’ll ask my son to give you a hard time!”

Eugene didn’t care about that. Instead, he smiled at her tauntingly. “If you tell him honestly, he would probably help me out, not you!”

Olivia was silent upon hearing that.

After thinking about it, she remembered North’s liking of Eugene. Well, he does have a point.

After having breakfast, the three of them went out—Eugene went to the office, while Olivia brought North to her studio.

Her workload had been quite consistent recently—she wasn’t too busy nor too free.

While Olivia was designing the evening gown, North was playing with a tablet outside.

Everything seemed to be going well until someone pushed the door of the studio open. North could sense the presence of someone coming in, but he didn’t raise his head as he was busy with the game. He merely announced loudly to the inside of the studio, “Miss Sophia, someone’s here!”

Sophia rushed to the entrance from the inside of the studio while saying, “Coming, coming!”

As soon as she arrived, she saw a middle-aged man standing at the entrance looking intently at North, who was engrossed in his game.

Sophia frowned slightly. Isn't this man... the person who made a scene here last time?

I recall he's Olivia's father.

Though slightly repulsed, she put her opinions aside and asked professionally, "Are you here to request a tailor-made attire?"

With that, Henry finally retracted his gaze on North and said slowly, "Is Olivia here? I have something to discuss with her."

Finally, North finished one round of his game and looked at the visitor. After he figured out who the person was, he frowned immediately. "Why are you looking for my mommy?"

Even though his voice was soft, his expression was cold.

Feeling excited for no reason, Henry walked toward North tentatively. "What's your name? I'm your grandfather."

North looked at him and spoke solemnly, "Since you have cut all ties with Mommy, I'm not related to you anymore. Please don't simply say that I'm related to you!"

Upon hearing that, Henry froze as he had never expected that this little fellow would be so defensive. He immediately felt his cheeks burning after he heard that.

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### Chapter 364 North's Retaliation

“I misunderstood your mommy seven years ago. That’s why I said those words to her...”

North looked at him coldly. “You only said those words seven years ago? Seven years later, when Mommy and I first saw you, you hit her immediately. It’s because of her that I didn’t teach you a lesson! Do you know what would happen to others if they had done this to her? They would be begging on the streets!”

Henry was so shocked that the muscles on his face couldn’t stop twitching. If North didn’t speak to him in person—if he wasn’t looking at the latter defensively—Henry would have thought that he was imagining this.

Is this what a kid would say?

Asking me to beg on the streets?

However, the confidence in North’s eyes injected fear into Henry. Perhaps he’s not bluffing!

However, North was not done. Looking at Henry solemnly and seriously, he recounted, “The second time we saw you, you chased us away because of your other daughter’s wedding anniversary. Do you know how sad Mommy was?”

Henry suddenly felt ashamed of himself. Even though he wanted to explain, no words came out of his mouth. After all, he didn’t pay respects to his dead ex-wife that day.

North snorted, “You felt sorry for your daughter just because she didn’t have any painkillers, and you came over to force Mommy to save your daughter. Why didn’t you ask your daughter to let me go then? I’m my mommy’s son—how come

you've never felt sorry for me? Mommy is too kind, letting you off the hook every time, but I won't! From today onward, if you hurt her again, I won't let things slide easily!"

When he was speaking, he clenched his fists tightly as he looked at Henry with a livid expression.

Taken aback, Henry looked fearful. He actually couldn't treat North as a seven-year-old anymore as his demeanor was even fiercer than his.

He stammered, "I-I won't hurt her anymore. I-I just want to v-visit her!"

North snorted out laughing. "Every time you see Mommy, she would be sad for a long time. Do you think I'd let you see her?"

Even though Henry managed an entire company with hundreds of employees working under him, he was stumped at this moment, facing a child's accusations.

Every time Henry saw North, the latter was rather quiet and inconspicuous. However, unexpectedly, his mind was quite coherent, and he could remember every incident clearly.

Standing aside, Sophia silently cheered North on. North is brilliant indeed! His words are so powerful!

Yes! We have to retaliate until Henry has nothing to say!

Henry heaved a long sigh. "Fine. I-In that case, please help me to thank your mother for asking President Nolan to let Maxwell Company off the hook. With that, I-I shall take my leave now. Bye."

However, as soon as he turned around, he heard Olivia's voice. "Sophia, who's there?"

Henry suddenly stopped his footsteps. However, he merely stood still, not having the courage to even turn around. Even a child could see it clearly, but why not me?

Every time after meeting her, I will only blame her for not helping.

However, I've never stood in her shoes. Why should she help me out?

I was the one who wanted to break off ties with her. After all these years, I've never cared about her, so I don't have any rights to request anything from her!

My grandson is right—I can't simply relate myself to them anymore.

Olivia already saw Henry, who stood still with his back facing her in a slumped manner, as if he had lost all life within him.

North didn't want his mother to be implicated with Henry anymore, so he took the initiative to hold her hand. "Mommy, I'm hungry. Let's go have some food!"

Olivia replied, "Sure. What would you like? I'll bring you there later." With that, she walked toward Henry.

North quickly said, "Mommy, let's go now!" After he spoke, he began dragging her away.

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### Chapter 365 No Second Chances

Dragged by North until they were about to pass Henry, Olivia finally stopped. "North, wait!" North pouted unhappily. Looking at Henry, Olivia realized that he had become much older than before. In fact, he looked like he had aged a lot compared to the first time they met after seven years.

He had gray hair, and he didn't look as energetic as before. Looking at him, tears welled up in Olivia's eyes. "What's up?"

A lump formed in Henry's throat. "Eugene has let Maxwell Company off the hook. I knew you had definitely put in a lot of good words for me, so I just wanted to come over to thank you."

Olivia merely replied, "That's good."

Giving her a nod, he said, "I-I'll leave now."

Olivia frowned and called out, "Wait..."

Henry stopped his footsteps and turned around to look at her blankly with a pair of eyes that had moisture in them.

"Olivia, I'm an old fool now. I'd done many things to hurt you in the past, but I'm not asking for your forgiveness; I just hope you are not too angry with me. My little grandson said that you would be sad for a few days every time I visit. It's not worth it to be sad because of a selfish person like me. I'm off now, and I won't disturb you anymore!"

With that, he turned around to leave.

Still frowning, Olivia asked, “Why do you take a child’s words so seriously?”

Henry merely shook his head. “It’s something even a kid knows, but I only figured it out today. North is very smart, and he loves you a lot. His words completely brought me back to my senses. Indeed, I’d been giving you a hard time. I’ll leave you to live out your lives peacefully. If you need my help, just give me a call.” With that, he walked out of the room.

This time around, Olivia didn’t stop him, as she didn’t know what to say to him. Can I really let go of everything that happened in the past?

I’m not that gracious—at least I can’t do that now.

In fact, seeing Henry in this way, Olivia also felt rather sad. It might have been better if he had scolded me instead.

As she was still looking at him, she had an impulse to run to him and pull him back, calling him ‘dad’ and telling him, ‘Don’t feel sad. I don’t mind about everything that happened in the past!’

However, she merely stood at the entrance of the studio while watching his figure getting further away.

Then, she felt a small, soft hand holding hers, and she looked over.

North looked at her with a worried expression on his face. “Don’t be sad, Mommy.”

Olivia remained silent and watched Henry’s disappearing figure until he was gone before she retracted her gaze.

“What did you tell him?”

Looking at Olivia's gaze, North looked slightly awkward. "I just can't stand him bullying you every time, so I told him that I don't want him to meet you, because you will feel sad after that!"

Olivia did not blame him. Instead, she ruffled his hair. "Don't worry about me next time. I'm an adult—I can settle my own matters."

North put his hands in his pockets with a cool expression on his face. In an indignant tone, he asked, "You don't believe that I can help you?"

Olivia laughed out loud. "I believe you! You're the best, son! But he is my father after all; we can't treat him like he's our enemy."

North pouted. "I have already let him go for your sake many times. But I also warned him that if he bullies you anymore, I won't go easy on him next time."

Hearing this, Olivia was speechless and exasperated at the same time. "Let it be and stop picking on him, alright?"

North merely snorted arrogantly. "I don't give second chances here!"

Olivia clicked her tongue and wanted to add on to her point, but North had run away. "Let's order some food delivery for lunch!"

In the evening, since Eugene had promised Olivia to make dumplings for dinner, he went to her house directly after work.

"You're so early today."

He replied, "I have nothing much to do, and we are making dumplings, aren't we? In that case, we'll have to go to the supermarket first."