

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 366

Chapter 366 A Mysterious Woman

Olivia agreed obediently. “Do you have flour at home?” Eugene asked. Olivia rolled her eyes at the ceiling speechlessly. “Do I look like I have flour at home?”

Torn between amusement and frustration, Eugene demanded, “How are you so proud to announce that?” Olivia pouted. “You make it sound like you have flour back home!”

Eugene remained silent. Fine, I admit that I don't have it back home either.

He could cook a lot of dishes, but he seldom made flour-related food, like noodles and dumplings, mainly because he seldom stayed here, and he was single—it was simply too much trouble.

However, everything became different once he had a wife and kid. “In that case, we'll buy two bags of flour this time. If you guys like it, we'll make it often.”

Olivia's eyes lit up immediately. “Really?”

Eugene replied, “Yes. We'll leave right now.”

The little fellow, who had been playing games on the couch, merely said coolly, “You guys go ahead. I won't be the third wheel this time.”

Olivia pouted. “Are you sure it's not just an excuse to play games at home?”

North replied in a mature tone, “Since I can't tag along, I can only play games to pass my time. I can't help it too!”

Olivia snorted out laughing out of exasperation. “I have no idea if you can help it or not, but I know you are quite shameless indeed.”

Hugging her into his arms, Eugene also chuckled lightly. “Don’t expose him. See how thoughtful he is.” With that, he winked at North. “Son, be good at home. Daddy and Mommy will be right back!”

Olivia felt that something was wrong, but she only returned to her senses after Eugene dragged her down to the garage. “What did you just say to North?”

Eugene feigned innocence. “What did I say? I said that we’d be right back.”

Olivia spoke, “You said ‘Daddy and Mommy’!”

Eugene smiled. “Isn’t that the case? After we get married, you are his mommy, and I will become his daddy. What, now? Are you just passing the time with me?”

Olivia glared at him playfully. “You’ve only been my boyfriend for a while, yet you are already thinking of marriage. Don’t you think it’s inappropriate?”

“You are my girlfriend, and I’m your boyfriend. How is that inappropriate?”

With that, Eugene kissed Olivia’s lips, but she pushed him away.

“Eugene, you’re getting out of line.”

Hugging her, he tried to appease her. “I’m just helping you to settle down in this position. Do you know that you look like those jerks who’d leave immediately after they had s*x?”

Olivia glared at him again. “Shameless! Who’s sleeping with you?”

In a good mood, Eugene whispered in Olivia’s ears, making her hit him. “You jerk! Don’t run!”

Though Eugene ran away, he came back to her obediently. “Fine, I won’t run away anymore. I’m all yours now, so do whatever you like to me.”

Olivia fell silent upon hearing that.

I just want to punch him, but why did he say it in such a misleading way?

In the end, she didn’t hit him, but she glared at him before she got into the car.

Eugene also boarded the car before he bent down to kiss her lips. “Sit tight, dear girlfriend. We are heading out now.”

Olivia was at a loss for words upon hearing that. Seems like the old Eugene is gone for good now.

Look at this man, who is smiling goofily to himself—this is not the Eugene I initially knew!

Just as both of them drove out of the garage, a woman walked out from a black car not far from them, wearing a cap with a black satin, which covered her face. However, her clenched fists showed that she was trying to restrain her emotions.

Soon, the couple arrived at the supermarket. Eugene was pushing a shopping cart at the entrance, while a mother was pushing a young girl not far from him.

Looking obedient, the girl blinked her wide eyes. She was so cute that she could melt anyone’s insides.

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Chapter 367 Shopping Trip

Eugene turned around to look at Olivia. “Do you want to sit here?” Looking confused, she asked, “Sit where?”

Eugene pointed at the shopping cart. “Sit here, and I’ll push you!” Olivia was speechless upon hearing that. “Do you know this shopping cart is for who to sit in? Three-year-olds! I’m 30! Are you kidding, asking me to sit there? Even my son doesn’t sit there anymore!”

Eugene smiled. “Well, you aren’t technically 30 yet. Try it!”

Olivia’s face was filled with rejection. “No!” Eugene could only smile helplessly. What can I do? I just want to dote on her as if she’s my daughter.

However, this ‘daughter’ of mine is indeed too big to sit in the shopping cart. In the end, he could only hold her hand as they went to the vegetables section.

They first bought some chives, prawns, and then some flour. Seeing that Eugene was really going to buy two bags of flour, Olivia quickly said, “Let’s get one bag first. We can’t carry too much of this. After we use them up, we’ll come and buy again.”

Eugene asked, “What if you want to have some dumplings at my place?”

Olivia replied, “You can take some flour from me. Since I don’t know how to make them, I can supply the raw materials.”

Eugene asked, “You are planning to calculate everything with me so clearly?”

“Before we get married, I don’t want to owe you.”

“So, are you hinting for me to propose to you?”

“Don’t you think that you have some problems with comprehending what others say?”

Eugene glared at her. “Don’t force me to propose to you.”

Olivia went silent upon hearing that. She had no idea that this could be a threat. However, she knew that Eugene could totally do this.

If he really proposed, she could only agree to avoid hurting him. However, she wouldn’t want to progress so quickly as she actually warmed up to people slowly.

Seeing that Olivia looked rather gloomy, Eugene wrapped his arms around her shoulders. “Let me sleep on your couch tomorrow.”

Olivia rejected him. “No!”

Eugene’s smile resembled a sly wolf’s. “It’s so convenient to stay at your place—I can cook whatever you want to eat, and we can develop our feelings for each other more. It’s killing two birds with a stone!”

Olivia glared at him. “Don’t force me to change the lock!”

Eugene pouted. “You really don’t give me any chances, do you?”

Olivia retorted, “There are a lot of chances out there. You can pick whatever you like!”

While flirting with each other, they walked to the condiments area. Not far away from them was the woman they saw earlier who was pushing the little girl. However, another woman, who had thick makeup on, stood beside them right now, with her arms crossed in front of her chest as she looked arrogant. “Are you Yvonne Jensen?”

Yvonne raised her head in surprise. “Yes. And you are?”

The other woman replied haughtily, “You don’t have to care about who I am. You’re James Jensen’s wife, aren’t you? Just tell me directly—what do you want to divorce him?”

Yvonne frowned slightly. “You’re Joey Tucker?”

Joey lifted her chin slightly. “Yes! You know, it’s not that I want to criticize you, but your man doesn’t come home every night, yet you still stay loyal to this dying marriage that only serves the appearance—what’s the point? Now, you guys could still break up peacefully, and you could get half his assets. When your husband’s patience runs out, you can’t get anything anymore.”

Olivia and Eugene exchanged glances. What is happening here? The mistress came to the wife to force her to divorce her husband?

Are the mistresses nowadays so fierce and ridiculous?

Both of them didn’t leave. Instead, they observed this drama from afar.

In fact, many onlookers had gathered here, but they just wanted to watch how the scenario would unfold. Even though the mistress’ attitude was infuriating, since they were not sure what the entire situation was, they wanted to hear more from the pair.

Yvonne merely laughed gently. “I won’t divorce him!”

Joey’s face darkened immediately. “There’s no love between you guys anymore. Why do you still want to stay with him?”

Yvonne looked at Joey seriously. “If I were alone, I wouldn’t have wanted this man anymore. But I have a child, so I can’t leave my child fatherless.” With that, she pushed the cart to leave. Super Wife’s Three Babies Chapter 368

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Chapter 368 Can't Hold It In Anymore

Angry and anxious, Joey grabbed her shopping cart and barked angrily, “If you don’t divorce him, you can’t leave!” The shoving and pushing had startled the child, so the girl cried out loud in the shopping cart. “Mommy! Mommy!”

Yvonne’s face immediately darkened as she shoved Joey’s hands away. “Let go!” Joey pulled the shopping cart again. “I strongly suggest you look in the mirror when you are free. Look at your ugly face—James has gotten tired of you long ago, yet you still want to cling to him by using your child as an excuse?”

Upon hearing that, Yvonne slapped Joey’s face immediately. “So what if you look beautiful? You don’t have any dignity or a sense of shame at all!”

Joey was immediately infuriated and ashamed by the slap, so she charged toward Yvonne, as if she had gone crazy. “How dare you hit me, you ugly woman! I’ll fight you with my life!” With that, she pounced at Yvonne.

Olivia, who had been holding her anger in up to this point, could not control herself anymore. She walked forward and kicked Joey, the mistress. “You are just a mistress who’s destroying their family. How dare you behave this arrogant!”

Joey slammed to the ground heavily, and she couldn’t get up immediately. However, a man suddenly ran out of nowhere and shoved Olivia away. “Who the f*ck are you? Why did you hit her?”

Right after he finished his question, a shopping cart slammed into him, so hard that his waist almost broke in half. After retreating a few steps, only then did he manage to stabilize himself.

Then, he turned around to curse, “F*ck! Who the hell—” However, before he could finish speaking, a figure flitted past him. Without knowing what had exactly happened, he felt his abdomen being kicked by someone. He was sent flying backward before he fell to the ground heavily.

All of this happened in just the blink of an eye. Funnily enough, the man was slammed into the same spot as the mistress was just now, making both of them look like they were suffering together.

With a pale face, Eugene glared at the man fiercely. How dare he touch my girlfriend! I bet he doesn’t want to live anymore!

Olivia merely tugged on Eugene's arms. "I'm fine."

Eugene appraised her from head to toe again. After making sure that she was indeed fine, he pulled her into his embrace.

At this moment, the mistress crawled to the man. "James, are you okay?"

James sat up despite the pain. "I'm fine."

After exchanging glances with each other, the onlookers burst into a big round of applause again. In fact, some of them were discussing among themselves.

"So he is the man who cheated on his wife! Serves him right! He doesn't even deserve any sympathy even if he were to be beaten to death!"

"I know, right? Cheating on his wife and having his mistress confront the wife! If he didn't allow the mistress to do this, would she have been so courageous?"

“Alas, women have to go through so much! Even though they’ve done so much for their families and children, they still have to suffer in the end.”

“I hate mistresses the most! They are so shameless! Are there no other men in the whole wide world? Why must they seduce married men?”

Hearing the crowd’s indignant comments, Olivia felt slightly assured. Even though this matter is considered as part of the norm, everyone still hates mistresses who destroy families.

James pointed at Olivia and Eugene. “What are you doing? This is my family matter. Can you stay out of it?”

Pointing at the mistress, Olivia retorted angrily, “Your family matters? Stay out of it? I’m going to be involved in this no matter what. When you cheat on your wife, can you please at least clean your mess?”

How can you allow your mistress to confront your wife and force her to divorce you? This is ridiculous! How much power have you given her so that she dares to touch your wife? Even though you don’t love your wife anymore, the child is also yours. Can’t you see that she’s crying right now because of this shock?”

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Chapter 369 He Will Help You

Looking at his wife, who was silently crying while holding his daughter, he wanted to explain, but no words came out of his mouth.

Instead, he merely jerked his head around and slapped his mistress. “Who gave you such courage to look for her? And you even hit her?”

Holding her cheeks, Joey replied resentfully, “You keep saying that you are getting divorced soon, but when are you actually doing it? I’ve been with you for six years, and you said that you will marry me this year...”

The man was suddenly annoyed. “Didn’t I ask you to give me more time?”

Joey sobbed. “Six years—I’ve given you six years. My mom kept asking me to go for blind dates back home, but I refused to go back just because I wanted to be with you. But since you don’t divorce her, I have no other choice...”

Yvonne finally wiped her tears away and spoke, “He can’t marry you because I won’t divorce him. Even though it’s free to date anyone you like, it’s not so free that you can date married men. The moment you got involved with him, you should have known that there was no future for both of you.

In fact, everyone is a bed of roses before marriage. I also spent some sweet times with him. However, after marriage, there are simply too many matters to take care of—the elderly, kids, relatives and friends, and many miscellaneous stuff you couldn’t even think of. Those matters take too much time.

Forget dating—I don’t even have time to sleep. If I didn’t have to deal with that, I could also doll myself up everyday, just like you do!” With that, she suddenly smiled mockingly at herself. “But what happened today has cleared my mind.

Initially, I wanted to give my child a complete family. But with a dysfunctional marriage like this, it's no different from having no father. It's rather useless anyway. I'll fulfil your dream today. Let's get divorced, James!"

James looked at her in shock. "Y-You're really agreeing to that?"

She replied, "Yes. I don't want anything, but the child must belong to me." Then, she looked at both Olivia and Eugene. "Thanks for standing up for me just now."

Olivia smiled. "No problem. As long as you figured it out, it's fine. He's not that good anyway, so there's nothing to be sorry about to leave him. You are right—the child is better off without a father like him!"

Yvonne agreed. "Yeah." Then, she looked at Joey. "By the way, I forgot to let you know that he has a bed-ridden mother who can't control her bodily functions. I hope you guys still remain sweet and loving after you get married!"

Joey snorted. "You don't have to warn me off. All James has is money; we can simply hire a caretaker. You provided free labor out of your own willingness."

Yvonne didn't bother to speak to her anymore. Instead, she looked at James and said in a calm voice, "We'll settle the divorce letters tomorrow."

James didn't speak, but he merely looked shocked and dazed.

Olivia glanced at him sharply before looking at Yvonne and uttered, "I have a lawyer who can help you with the divorce lawsuit for free. Since he cheated on you first, he's in the wrong. This is not a time to reminisce about your ties with him—you have to fight for your own rights. When he cheated on you, he had forgotten both you and your child. If you need other witnesses, you can contact me. I can be your witness."

With that, just as she was about to give Yvonne her phone number, Eugene suddenly gave her Curtis' number.

“If you need any help, just contact him,” he spoke.

Yvonne looked at both of them gratefully. “Thank you! Thank you so much!”

Olivia hummed in reply and walked away with Eugene.

“Why didn’t you let me give her my number?”

Eugene glanced at her without explaining much. “It’s better to steer clear of trouble. It’s the same if we ask Curtis to help her,” he stated flatly.

“Hmph, even without explaining, I understand that you are worried that those two nut jobs might take revenge on me, aren’t you?”

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Chapter 370 An Unexpected Encounter

Olivia looked slightly proud of herself and looked at him with a meaningful expression; she was obviously expecting some praises. Eugene loved this personality of hers and gently laughed. "You are so smart."

Slightly embarrassed by his praise, Olivia said, "Actually, it's fine. I'm not easily bullied."

However, Eugene replied, "Some people are just shameless. Since it's a waste of time to handle them, it's better to spend the time with me."

Olivia was speechless upon hearing that. This man always brings the subject back to himself. She was actually impressed by how thick-skinned he could get.

"Do you think that the man will divorce his wife?"

"I don't think so." "Me too. I guess Yvonne has maintained their marriage well and has given him enough sense of security. The man probably thinks that he's entitled and that Yvonne won't leave him. However, his face went blank after she said she was about to divorce him. If he actually does so, he will definitely regret it!"

"You were teaching him a lesson by offering to give her your phone number, weren't you? And you even told her that you could settle her divorce lawsuit for free!"

Olivia smiled. "They don't know how to cherish it until they lose it."

Eugene tightened his hands around her. That's right. You'll never know how to cherish until you lose it. I will hold her hands tightly. I can't lose her the second time.

“Let’s go to buy some condiments!” With that, he tugged Olivia’s hands to walk to the shelves in front of them. Looking at the snacks on the shelves, she asked in confusion, “Are there any condiments here?”

Eugene’s face darkened as he realized he had gone to the wrong place. Usually, the condiments area would not be too far from the vegetables section, but this supermarket was different from others.

“Let’s take a look in front...” he spoke.

However, Olivia was excited to see the colorful candies around her. “Let’s buy some candies here. What do you like? Do you like this? I can buy it for you.” She stretched her hands to a rabbit-shaped jar. Before even touching it, she narrowed her eyes. “This is so cute!”

Unexpectedly, a large hand landed on the rabbit in the next second. Uhm....

Raising her head blankly, Olivia was shocked when she saw the person in front of her. “Brian?” Brian smiled gently and passed the rabbit-shaped jar to her. “Here you go!”

Olivia replied, “You laid your hands on it first. Take it!” “I’m only used to the ones you bought me, so I’m looking for those candies here. I totally didn’t expect to meet you here!”

Olivia smiled. “I’ll buy that for you. It’s quite difficult to find those candies anywhere.”

Brian replied, “Alright. Then I’ll buy this for you!” Olivia glowered at him as she pouted. “It’s fine. You don’t have to count every cent with me.”

With that, another man’s voice suddenly rang. “You count every cent with me, but not with other men?”

Upon hearing that, Olivia felt speechless. “Eugene, you’re so childish,” Brian remarked.

Eugene snorted arrogantly. “I’m not childish. We have to count every cent clearly even though we are brothers. Brian, you’ll buy this today. Otherwise, don’t expect my girlfriend to buy any other candies for you.”

Brian’s face also darkened. In his memories, this big brother of his had always been decisive. Even though he resented him sometimes, he couldn’t help feeling impressed by Eugene’s intelligence and business tactics. However, he felt as if he didn’t know Eugene today. Is this... my older brother?

Olivia frowned. “That’s fine. You don’t have to listen to him. I’ll buy this myself.”

Brian took the rabbit-shaped jar from Olivia’s hands. “I’ll buy this, while you’ll buy me the other candy. Let’s be fair here.”

Olivia said helplessly, “Fine.” Brian then walked to the cashier to pay. “By the way, are you free later?” she asked.