Chapter 381 North Behaves Peculiarly

This person must have something up their sleeves. A dozen technicians had been keeping on high alert the whole night, so much so that their eyes almost popped out of their sockets. Yet, there was no progress at all! Every time the loading bar hit 99%, it jumped back to the beginning again.

Though Brian didn't sleep the whole night, he did not have a headache this time. On any other day, he would have needed painkillers.

Maybe Olivia's needle injection really worked for him. He stood up and went over to ask, "How is it?"

A man apologized. "President Mccarthy, it still doesn't work. That person must be an expert. The virus might have been implanted into the system already. That's why we can't finish loading it every single time. We are trying to find another method."

Maybe it was because he had lost his temper too much that night, or maybe he just got tired. Regardless, Brian was surprisingly quiet this time. He just responded vaguely to this news and sat back on the sofa.

Closing his eyes, he just wanted to rest because he was too tired from not being able to sleep last night.

After a while, he vaguely heard a chattering voice.

"Who is that kid? He's so handsome and cool."

"Isn't that President Nolam?

"Then wouldn't that kid be his son?"

"Never heard he was married, though."

The chattering noises from the crowd woke Brian up. He lazily lifted his eyelids and took a glance to see Eugene walking from afar with North. He was awake instantly and naturally took a glance to their backs, wondering if there were any other people aside from them. There was none.

At that moment, he couldn't control his lips twitching. He said he would find people to help, and he found this little boy?

Are you kidding me?

He really puts high trust on his son, doesn't he?

North was sweating profusely too. When his dad asked for his help, he did not explain anything. If he had known he was coming to this place, he would not have agreed to it. He stopped his footsteps and tightened his little eyebrows before looking up to his dad. "Please don't tell me that you're asking me to help Uncle Brian"

Eugene replied in surprise, "Yeah. What's wrong? Their computer server is paralyzed, and the technician has been solving it all night, but to no avail. You can take a look at it!"

North did not give any response.

No! I won't!

What's wrong with him?

I'm the one who implanted the virus! Now I have to solve it? Do I look that stupid?

North slightly raised his chin and said, "I still have to attend school!" Instantly, he turned his back and left.

Eugene was stunned. What's wrong with this little fellow?

Usually, he is not that harsh and rude.

"Wait, North." He ran to catch up to his son. He then straight away squatted down to stop him. "What's the matter?"

North said, "Nothing. I just don't want to be late for school."

Such a 'great' excuse.

But Eugene knew that this was definitely not the reason he did not want to help out. Something must be wrong between him and Brian.

"Wait for me for a while." Eugene glanced at Brian suspiciously.

As soon as he said that, he bent over and carried North up.

After walking straight out of the office, he went to the car.

But instead of driving out, Eugene looked at North, full of curiosity.

North didn't react. He just lowered his head with his slender fingers dancing around, as if he were bored with this conversation.

"Is there something going on between you and Uncle Brian?"

"No!" North answered lazily. He didn't even lift up his head while he was answering the question.

"Then why won't you help him?"

North silently rolled his eyes and turned to his dad. "I wonder how you'd survive without me. Do you even know that someone wants to steal your wife away?" he rebuked his dad, as if he was the dad to Eugene, not the other way round.

Eugene looked at the little guy worriedly, a bit dumbfounded. "Who's stealing my wife?"

North glared at him furiously. "Who can it be? It's Uncle Brian! When I told you that someone was going after Mommy, I meant Uncle Brian! Last night, he even talked about wanting to date Mommy and be my dad. Moreover, he said we should stay away from you because you are dangerous! How could you not sense it? He is your rival, your love competitor. Why did you still ask me to help him?"

Chapter 382 North Meets His Biological Uncle

Eugene held his forehead, thinking that this little brat was in his head too much. He must have refused to help out because of this reason.

"Don't worry. He's not going to steal away your Mommy. He was just messing with you."

North said earnestly, "You shouldn't get fooled by him. Last night, when you guys were in the kitchen, he kept staring at Mommy. If he did not like Mommy, why would he do that? I already emphasized that I only have one Daddy, and that's you! He even rebuked me by discounting my statement. He said that I should call whoever that dates Mommy as Daddy!"

Eugene was feeling amused and sad at the same time. He couldn't believe that his son was so afraid of him breaking up with his Mommy.

He reached out and rubbed his son's little head. "He won't steal away your Mommy. He is your uncle!"

North was so angry that he started to speak rapidly. "I have so many uncles! Everyone that is around the same age as Mommy is an uncle to me! Would the fact that they're my 'uncle' stop them from dating Mommy?"

Eugene couldn't help but laugh out loud. He hugged him onto his lap and explained patiently to him, "He is your biological uncle. When you were investigating me back then, didn't you find out that I have a younger brother?"

North opened his little mouth in surprise. "Is he your younger brother? My biological uncle?"

"Yes, your biological uncle."

"Then why isn't his surname Nolan?"

"That is a long story, which I will tell you next time. He has the same surname as my mother." He took a deep breath.

North finally understood. "Oh, no wonder."

"I know he fancied your Mommy, but then I told him frankly that you guys are my wife and son, so he wouldn't destroy our relationships, regardless if he fancies your Mommy or not."

"Then why did he say those things last night?" North pouted his lips.

Eugene answered, "He was just playing with you!"

North thought, Sh*t, I'm the one who's taken it too seriously.

I really treated him like a bad guy that was trying to destroy my parents' relationship.

"Then can you help him now? His company's computers need almost a whole night to fix. The loss of profit must be unbearable. You should help him, and if you want anything, just ask from him."

North felt uneasy and gulped with guilt. They can finish repairing them by tonight? I highly doubt it.

He hesitated whether to reveal the truth to his dad.

"Daddy, would you forgive me if I did something wrong?" He looked at Eugene innocently with his doll-like eyes.

Eugene was taken back. He never heard his son call him Daddy, even though he admitted that he was his father.

This information was too startling that he missed hearing what was being said after that.

He looked at him, full of anticipation. "What did you call me just now? Come on—call it again."

North frowned slightly. This Daddy of mine is really something. What he should've heard, he didn't hear; what shouldn't be heard, he heard clearly instead.

"You cannot beat me or scold me later, and I will call it again."

"Sure!" Eugene responded without hesitation.

North felt a little embarrassed before speaking softly, "Daddy!"

Eugene felt something in his nose. He couldn't even speak at that moment.

"My dear son!"

His arms that held North were gradually tightening. His heart was beating irregularly and sporadically.

North pursed his lips and whispered guiltily, "In fact, I was the culprit of what happened to Uncle Brian's company."

"What? You were the one who did it?"

"He ruined your relationship with Mommy, so I had to let him suffer. Y-You can't scold me or beat me! You promised me!"

Eugene was feeling angry yet amused. "Son, please don't punish your own family, okay? You already made me lose 100 million, and now, you're making your uncle lose tens of millions. Could you do that to outsiders instead of us?"

North pouted his lips. "I did that to you when you were still not my dad—you were just a bad guy who bullied my mom. Before today, this uncle of mine was also the bad guy who destroyed your relationship with Mommy. So why would I need to show mercy to the bad guy?"

Chapter 383 Recovering the Hacked System

After hearing what he said, Eugene felt that it made sense. "Fine. What you say makes sense. Since you called me Dad earlier, I shall forgive you. Just don't do it anymore, okay? Your uncle had an awful night because of that. Your mom's treatments on him will be in vain if anything happens."

North did not understand Eugene's words. "Huh? What about Mommy?"

"Your uncle suffers from a severe illness. So, your mom was treating him last night. Today, he should have been feeling better, but it turns out that he needs to pull an all-nighter because of this issue."

North suddenly felt a little guilty. "Then, let's go!"

He exited the car in a flash.

Eugene smiled with relief. My son is smart and kind-hearted too!

Two of them returned inside the office.

Brian smiled and looked at North. "You've finally agreed to help Uncle Brian, right?"

North arrogantly replied, "I'm only doing this because of Uncle Eugene."

"You're only doing this because of others?!!" Brain laughed in anger. "How about us? Don't we have any brotherhood at all?"

North paused and looked at Brian with a slightly raised chin before slowly replying, "Brotherhood... Do we even have that?"

Brian almost choked when he heard what North said. "Hey, who taught you to make dumplings last night?"

"Hmph! I learned it with my own eyes!"

Brian fell silent as he thought, Such an ungrateful kid.

He curled his lips. "Now that you have bragged about it, can you really do it?" I just don't believe this kid. The problems he endured must have bruised his ego.

"Then, do you still need help?" North answered in a provocative manner while looking at him. "If not, I'm heading to school."

Brian was stunned by what he heard. "Tell me, how long do you need?"

"10 minutes."

"Are you kidding me?" He was speechless. "My company's technicians will need at least 2 hours. If they are slow in their work, it might even take up to an entire night. Now, you're telling me that you only need 10 minutes?"

North tilted his head. "The entire night? Even if you have 10 nights, I bet that you can't even resolve it!"

Eugene observed from afar; there was a layer of clarity on his face as if he was waiting to see how his son was able to convince his younger brother. He then walked over and solemnly said, "The handling fee is 50 million."

Brian glared. "It costs 50 million to visit Doctor Maxwell. Now, it also costs 50 million for my computer to have a 'visit'. Are you guys here to bleed money from me?" Okay, both mom and son have taken 100 million from me after one day and one night!

"What's your answer? Make up your mind! I still need to head to school!" North answered indifferently with his hands in his pockets.

"How about this? Fix it within 10 minutes and I'll give you 50 million. If you take more than that, you'll have to give me 50 million!"

"Talk to my manager then!"

Eugene was speechless.

Brian did not want to embarrass his brother, but as soon as those words were said, he couldn't help but feel that both North and Olivia were the only ones able to make Eugene perplexed and speechless. "Fine, let's go. Follow me."

He brought the little boy into the technical room.

A group of technicians were busy operating the computer—the codes shown on the display screen wildly danced around.

"Stop, everyone. Let him have a try."

Everyone looked over and wondered who the little boy was and whether he was able to solve the nightmare.

It was not that they ignored North, but rather the fact that they never expected the guy Brian mentioned to be a kid.

North walked over to the front of a technician, who glanced at him with doubt before looking at Brian, as if to say, Please don't tell me that he'll be the one to help?

As a result, Brian motioned for the technician to leave.

Even though all of the technicians obediently followed Brian's orders, they felt troubled in their hearts as they were the top experts of their industry. We are unable to resolve the matter at hand and President Mccarthy is allowing a kid to do it? Was he being fooled?

Right at that moment, North walked to the front of the computer with steady steps. While looking at the screen and placing his small hands on the keyboard, he looked to Brian and casually said, "The time starts now!"

Chapter 384 50 Million, and Not A Penny Lesser

Even before Brian was astonished, North had already started to restore the system. The annoying, tiny face became serious in less than a minute—his fingers operated the keyboard with the speed of lightning, sending the codes on the screen scurrying. The progress bar that those technicians had failed to load suddenly rushed to a hundred.

All the technicians gaped at what they saw and pointing at North, gasping, "F*ck! I-It has successfully loaded? What kind of show is this?"

"Did you see that? How did he manage to do it?" "What could I have seen? That kid was too fast with his hands!"

"Yes, he took less than a minute to discover the route we were only able to find after an hour." "Oh my God, I feel like the younger generation has overtaken us in terms of intelligence!"

The discussion that the technicians engaged in were clearly audible, but Brian was so shocked by what happened that he could not even say a word. Regardless of whether the little boy could succeed or not, just by looking at his strong self-confidence was enough to persuade Brian to believe Eugene's words—North was really good at what he did!

"How long has it been?" Brian asked. If he continues at this speed, it will definitely be possible for him to resolve the matter in 10 minutes.

The onlookers answered, "9 minutes!"

As their voices fell into silence, North pressed the 'enter' key, causing the computer screen to brighten and the technicians to cheer together.

After they had checked and experimented, the technicians finally admitted that after their night of being busy for nothing, the little boy had solved the issue in less than 10 minutes. It is... such a great shame!

North dragged his feet and raised his head before addressing Brian, "50 million!"

After that, he directly exited the place.

Brian initially froze before his expression was replaced by that of a grin followed by a burst of laughter. Is my young nephew that good? No wonder Eugene is always bragging about him to me.

He rushed out as well, only to be greeted by the cheers from his employees outside.

"Wow, the computer is finally repaired."

"I finally don't have to write by hand."

Eugene embraced North in his arms and looked at Brian. "It hasn't even been 10 minutes since you guys went inside."

Brian didn't want Eugene to feel glorified—yet, he couldn't help but admit that his young nephew had convinced with his skill and talent. Brian turned to gaze at North. "You've been such a great help to your Uncle Brain. So, whatever it is that you want, I'll buy it for you."

He called himself Uncle Brian and not Mr. Brian! North felt a little guilty and wanted to tell him the truth, so he looked at Eugene.

Eugene gave him an encouraging look, feeling at ease that his son bore that kind of conscience.

North blinked while staring at Brian with a sly gleam in his eyes. "Uncle Brian, you don't have to buy anything for me. You don't even have to pay the 50 million as long as you promise me one thing."

Brian lifted his brows, ecstatic at the way his young nephew addressed him and gushed. "What? Aren't you allowing me to pursue your mommy? This is not good; you are so talented that it makes me want to adopt you as my son even more."

North's face darkened while he glared coldly at Brian, saying vehemently, "50 million, and not a penny less."

After that, he dragged Eugene, saying, "Uncle Eugene, let's go."

Brian had no idea that a joke would elicit such a strong reaction from North. Before anything else could be said, the little boy had dragged Eugene and walked off.

Eugene glanced at Brian and helplessly shook his head in speechlessness. What can I do about it since you are the one who asked for it?

People always had to pay for their own mistakes—true, it was only a few million for Brian, but think about his 100 million...

No! It's not just 100 million; it's 100 million that I lost in cold, hard cash. What about the 100 million from WuSuper Wife's Three Babies Chapter 385

Super Wife's Three Babies

Chapter 385 A Matter of Owed Money

North hurried to her as soon as she walked through the door, mouthing, "Uncle Eugene is asleep."

Only then did Olivia notice that Eugene was already asleep on the couch, probably because he was in a familiar environment or due to his exhaustion. Now that she was back home, she did not wake him up.
"Didn't your Uncle Brian come as well?"
North shook his head before holding her hand and entering his bedroom. She was perplexed as he shut the door after entering the room.
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"What's the matter?" She was very puzzled. "Why are you being mysterious?" North crinkled his face before lowering his head and stomping his foot. After a while, he faltered, "Mommy, I seem to have done something wrong."

Olivia slightly raised her brows in surprise. As a child with a high intelligence quotient, her son rarely made mistakes. "What happened? Tell me about it."

North frowned and confessed to her about how he taught Brian a lesson.

She was surprised and asked, "Was it because Uncle Eugene was looking for you this morning to ask you to help Uncle Brian?"

He admitted. "Well, I didn't know until I arrived there. I wasn't planning on helping him at first, but Uncle Eugene then confessed that Uncle Brian is in fact his younger brother. Later, I wanted to apologize to him, but he said that he wanted to woo you and become my daddy, so I stormed out."

Olivia tapped his head. "Don't always think about lecturing people. You'll only end up causing them to lose significantly. If anyone calls the cops, the cops will be able to track you down sooner or later. You'll have to learn that you cannot always be the most powerful. No matter how strong you are, there will always be someone stronger and better than you."

He nodded obediently before asking with a fawning look. "Mommy, I heard that Uncle Eugene said you are treating Uncle Brian for his illness, right?"
She nodded. "Yeah, what's the matter about it?"
North grinned and moved closer to her. "Then, can you not charge him any fees as compensation?"
Olivia gave him a cold stare. "You are a smart child, so why should I help to pay for the debt that you owe?"
He threatened her, "You are my mom, aren't you? Or maybe I should look for Uncle Eugene?"
Olivia glared. "Uncle Eugene? Fine, I'll help you to pay it then. Remember how much money you've owed me. Don't forget, I've also helped you to repay Uncle Eugene when you owed him 100 million the last time."

North was unable to refute. She's being difficult. I'm owing people money simply because I wanted to help her vent her frustrations. Sigh, forget it. She's still my mom and we're related by blood!

When she exited the bedroom, she saw that Eugene was still asleep, making her wonder why he was exceptionally tired.

However, there was something more important at that moment—as Eugene would be accompanying her to her cousin brother's opening ceremony in a few days' time, she wanted to make him a set of new clothes.

I've already drawn a sketch of the clothes today, but I have no idea about his size. Isn't this a perfect opportunity?

With that in mind, Olivia returned to the room and took out a ruler to measure his size. It would have seemed like a brilliant idea initially, but the process turned out to be much more complicated than what she had expected. Just imagine how difficult it would be for me to measure his waist. Wouldn't I wake him up by measuring him like that?

She stood there, thinking that it would be much more reliable to steal one of his clothes.

So, she grabbed North and returned to the room to discuss with him.

North fully supported that kind of action because it would help to strengthen the two adults' relationship. He even volunteered to undertake the mission because he knew Eugene's password and vowed to complete it.

She urged, "You must take the clothes that he wears often."

He gestured with an OK as a reply and went to Eugene's house.yuo San that was auctioned off?

What about the 50 million that Olivia cheated me of?

Sigh, it's all just a lesson learned!

As Olivia was a little busy today, Eugene was the one who picked the child up and it was already half-past six by the time she arrived home.

Chapter 385 A Matter of Owed Money

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