

## Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 391

### Chapter 391 They Fought

Edward's cell phone started to ring in his hand at that moment. Upon checking it, he noticed that it was a phone call from the person whom he sent earlier in the morning to trail Brian.

Edward swiped on the screen to answer the call and was greeted with a man gasping for air on the other end of the line. "Master Nolan, I'm sorry. We have been discovered. Brian led us on a detour for dozens of kilometers. In the end, he even attacked us and both parties are now injured."

Upon hearing that, Edward was furious. "I instructed you to spy on him, not to fight with him. How could you have been discovered?"

The man answered while sounding sheepish, "We had maintained quite a bit of distance from his car, so I'm not sure how he noticed us. Once we arrived at an open space, he rammed his car into us like a madman..."

Edward snapped, "Enough! Get your a\*s back here right now!"

The man asked timidly, "Master Nolan, our car is totaled from the impact. In fact, there's no mobile coverage around that area and I walked for some distance before finally being able to call you. All three of them are quite severely wounded, so can you please send a car over to pick us up?"

Edward was quite annoyed upon learning that. "Fine, fine! Send me your location! You are all a useless bunch!"

After hanging up on the call, he instructed some people to pick them up.

Once it had been arranged, Lara asked, "What happened?"

He reiterated the situation to her and commented in the end, “Brian is no longer as simple as he was when he was a child. On the contrary, he’s becoming more like Eugene.”

She snorted while remarking, “I already told you that you’re raising a tiger at home. If these two brothers decide to work together, coupled with Old Man Nolan’s affection, we wouldn’t be able to compete with them.”

He commented, “They will not have the courage to do that. As long as I am alive, they will not have the courage to act recklessly.”

Lara nodded in agreement. “That’s right; as long as Old Man Nolan is with us, they will not dare to do anything rash. Why don’t we get the old man to live with us? It’s time to bond with him. He has already given Eugene the position as the head of the family, so shouldn’t he compensate you by giving you some shares in return?”

Edward responded, “What are you talking about? Do you think that both my older brothers aren’t trying to bond with the old man? Look, who has the courage to act recklessly? Eugene would learn of any changes within the Nolan Residence. How could he possibly allow you to take Old Man Nolan away?”

Lara squinted because she couldn’t come up with a plan and coincidentally, she received a phone call from the person who was spying on Eugene.

“Miss Lara, I saw Young Master Brian in Muse Peninsula, but he ended up fighting with Young Master Eugene.”

She was shocked upon hearing that. “They fought? Why?”

The person over the phone answered her, “I couldn’t hear their conversation clearly, but it seems like Young Master Brian claimed that someone is following him and he misunderstood that it was Young Master Eugene’s man. Anyway, the fight was intense and he even told Young Master Eugene not to get involved in his matters.”

Lara acknowledged the report. “Continue to spy on him.”

After that, she hung up on the phone while looking at Edward with a surprised expression. “Brian apparently fought with Eugene. Can you believe that?”

Edward answered, “Why wouldn’t I believe that? They would have reconciled much earlier if that was possible. Why would they wait until now? This is a good thing, so we’ll just let them continue with their misunderstanding.”

She was rendered speechless by his response.

After a few days, Eugene got out of bed as usual and packed his things before heading toward the 59th floor.

The more I’m closer to both mother and son, the more I’m inclined to blend into their lives. I want to live in the same house as the both of them, even if I can’t be in the same room. No! Even if I have to sleep on a couch, I’d be more than happy to do that.

When the thought crossed Eugene’s mind, he couldn’t help but mock himself. I am not an easily satisfied person and I obviously need more.

I want to live under the same roof as her. In fact, I want to be able to see her whenever I want to from dawn to dusk. I want to hold her to sleep and have her in my arms when I’m awake. However, in reality, I am only able to spend time with both mother and son when I prepare their meals.

Olivia preferred oriental-style breakfast whereas he was mostly familiar with oriental-cuisine too. On the first day, he would soak the rice while setting the timer.

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### Chapter 392 It Belongs to a Client

He would have needed to prepare a few simple dishes or some fried eggs. After punching the code on the keypad to open the door, Eugene entered and made his way straight to the kitchen as usual. However, today, he noticed a familiar figure in the kitchen and looked pleasantly surprised. Is this woman preparing breakfast?

He increased his pace to walk toward the kitchen. It was most probably due to the humming of the cooker hood that she did not realize him walking toward her.

When Eugene took a good look of Olivia, he was about to burst in laughter for the weirdest reason because she was in full gear—she had her glasses and her mask on while wearing a pair of gloves on top of being equipped with an apron as well. She held a spatula while flipping the fried egg in the pan tentatively. The most observant element was that she seemed to have invested her energy because the fried egg was in a heart shape that was held in place by a curved sliced sausage.

The longer he stared at her, the more he wanted to laugh. She doesn't even know how to cook, but she's trying out the tricky stuff. She is the typical kind of student, who is eager to run before they can even walk.

From the corner of Eugene's eyes, he noticed that there were a handful of sausages on the cutting board, which had been sliced through. It seemed that Olivia had dedicated a lot of work to achieve three heart-shaped fried eggs.

Furthermore, it seemed as if she had crushed an egg because there were remnants of the egg's amniotic fluid on the board. Naturally, he turned to steal a glance at the trash can, and true enough, there were some broken eggshells in there.

Just then, the fried egg sizzled and sent some oil in Olivia's direction, shocking her until she took a few steps backward. She stared fixedly at the fried eggs and looked like she was ready to fight someone.

Finally, Eugene burst out in laughter and frightened her. She turned abruptly to face him. “Y-Y-You scared me! When did you come in?”

He chuckled while leaning against the doorframe. “I just arrived. Why are you cooking?” ? ”

She answered innocently, “I can’t always be eating breakfast that you’ve prepared for me, can I? Look, don’t you think my heart-shaped fried eggs look good?”

Although the fried eggs in the pan were slightly burned, she looked gleeful while pointing at it.

He nodded. “It’s not bad at all.”

Her clothing could have been an overkill and the kitchen was clearly in a mess, but it was undeniable that he was moved by her sincerity.

Eugene entered the kitchen while trying to take the spatula from her. “Hand it to me.”

Olivia objected hastily, “No, no need. I’m done now. You should wake North up for breakfast.”

He cackled while gently holding her head. Then, he kissed the exposed part of her forehead while quickly acknowledging her. “Sure, but you should be careful. Avoid being splattered by the oil.”

She replied, “Okay, I’m done.”

Eugene turned to make his way to North’s bedroom. Upon entering the bedroom, the first thing he saw was the child in bed. North was curled up with his pouted lips underneath the quilt. His breathing was steady, apparent that he was still asleep.

While glancing around the room, Eugene caught sight of a suit hanging in the wardrobe.

He was astounded when he saw that.

In all honesty, he was already bewildered because he just couldn't locate his lost suit from a few days ago.

However, the suit showed up out of nowhere the next day.

Hence, he disregarded the matter because he thought that his eyes could have been playing tricks on him.

Nevertheless, he was now almost sure that a 'thief' was involved. Furthermore, it was most probably the same one who stole his heart.

Eugene moved forward to caress the suit while checking its style. If my guess is correct, the little woman must have prepared this suit for me.

He continued to stroke the suit as his lips subconsciously curled into a faint smile. Just when he smiled like a fool, Olivia's voice hissed from the door. "Don't touch that!"

"What? Whose is this?" He was shocked. Isn't this for me?

Olivia answered without letting anything away. "It belongs to a client and it's an urgent one. I'm afraid that I might not be able to complete some details, so I brought it home."

Eugene felt as if someone threw a bucket of cold water at him. His once racing heart immediately calmed down. It turns out that this belongs to a client.

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### Chapter 393 A Suit for My Client

Why did I flatter myself by assuming that she's prepared a gift for me? As a result, he answered in embarrassment, "That's not bad."

Olivia noticed his smile, which was curved downward, so she had to stop herself from laughing. Nevertheless, she commented, "However, that client has a similar figure as yours. Why don't you try it too?"

Eugene inhaled deeply and stopped thinking much about his situation. Instead, he answered with a disinterested voice, "I better not. It's best to let your client wear it himself. Even if we have similar figures, I'm sure there must be differences somewhere."

With an unhappy expression, she touched her chin with her hand and had an unsatisfied gaze while looking at him and appearing sorry for herself.

He frowned deeply. "W-What's up with you? I just figured since this belongs to someone else after all—"

Before he could complete his sentence, she interrupted him. "The client isn't cooperative."

Eugene looked up abruptly. "Huh?"

Olivia glared. "Forget it if you don't want to try it! Don't come running to me if it doesn't fit later!" She left after saying that.

Eugene would be daft if he still couldn't understand the current situation. He took a few steps forward and held onto Olivia, who wasn't planning on leaving anyway. "W-What's your client's last name?"

His eyes shone with anticipation when he stared at her because he was afraid of misunderstanding her once again.

Then, she answered him softly, “His name is Eugene and his last name is Nolan!”

Eugene was simultaneously frustrated and tickled because he was exasperated that she was never clear about the situation.

Naturally, he was mostly happy and excited, so he kept his head bowed to mask his smile as he did not want to be led by the nose.

However, it was undeniable that at that instant, he was almost dizzy with happiness.

Eugene couldn't hold his feelings back and wrapped his arms around Olivia.  
“Thank you, Olivia.”

Upon noticing how happy he was, she was extremely happy. “So, are you trying it on this time?”

He glared. “Why didn't you make yourself clear?”

Nevertheless, Olivia answered in innocence. “Well, you didn't ask!”

“Why would I ask when you claim that it's for a client?”

“Do you think I'd ask you to try on a client's suit?”

Eugene was rendered speechless when he heard that. If I'm being honest, I'm not confident enough because deep down in my heart, I won't dare to hope for her to fall in love with me like how I am with her. I'm always under the impression that she only agreed to be my girlfriend after I have pestered her for such a long time. Besides, her somber face didn't seem like she was joking at all.



I also don't want to pressure her as well. Wouldn't I be forcing her to present me with a gift if I were to claim that I'm the one who commissioned the suit? She should take the initiative if it's a present for me. How could I possibly ask for a gift for myself? My pride wouldn't allow that!

However, Olivia never minded and instead nudged him gently. "Go ahead and try it on. I'll make some adjustments if it needs altering!"

Eugene mumbled an acknowledgement while making his way into the changing room with the suit in his hands.

He emerged swiftly again.

He was backlit by the sunlight as he made his way into the room, so it looked like he was glowing in a golden hue. Furthermore, his height and lanky legs made him look like a model bringing life to the suit.

Olivia's eyes gleamed with amazement. I knew that Eugene would look good in this suit, but I did not expect that he would look so handsome! He is beyond cool and handsome!

She had used navy blue for the particular suit because it looked less gloomy than his usual black while still maintaining his formality. On the other hand, Eugene's figure had the golden proportion—his shoulders were broad and they tapered to a narrow waist. Furthermore, he had long, strong legs, so she had tailored the suit to accentuate his figure while making him look slightly slimmer.

In comparison, he looked younger than the aura of what his usual business suits gave him. In addition to that, it was entirely hand sewn, so there were minor changes at the collar, sleeves and waist area that helped to show his perfect figure off. "My boyfriend is so handsome!"

Eugene grinned from ear to ear because he had already checked his reflection in the changing room's mirror. Therefore, he knew the effects that the suit had on his body.

He did not think that it looked good because it was designed by Olivia, but, on the contrary, her designs were undoubtedly refreshing and original while complimenting his temperament—that was most probably the reason he liked the suit so much.

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### Chapter 394 Is She a Fairy?

“My girlfriend is so awesome!” Olivia chuckled. “We have to maintain this mutually-flattering business model in the future.”

Eugene answered, “I am especially fond of it.” Olivia was delighted when she replied, “Lift your arms and check where there are any uncomfortable spots.”

After doing as instructed, he shook his head. “There is no discomfort. In fact, it fits very well.”

He approached her. “Why don't you share on how you managed to tailor such a fitting measurement?”

She laughed in response. “That's not difficult at all. Just one look and I am able to estimate your measurements.”

Olivia pointed at the side of her eyes and she retreated backward while smiling at him. Eugene commented while walking to her, “Just a few days ago, one of my shirts went missing, but it appeared again the next day...”

She beat around the bush while maintaining a serious expression. “Is that so? In that case, you're really lucky. I'm sure your clothes are expensive, aren't they? It'll be such a shame if you lose them.”

Eugene was rendered speechless when he heard that. He reached out to pull her into an embrace. “Are you telling me that you didn't use my shirt as a sample to obtain the measurements?”

Olivia giggled. “Let me go and I'll tell you.”

He was about to release her from his embrace when she wriggled out of his grip like a slippery eel. She ducked and escaped from his grasp before running to room, defiantly commenting before vanishing out of sight, “My eyes are the best measuring tools!”

Eugene smiled. Why did she leave when she was still staring at me?

Therefore, he went after her and knocked on her room door. “What are you doing? Aren’t you having breakfast with me?”

There was complete silence from the room.

He was suspicious, so he turned the door handle and the door opened, unexpectedly.

On the other hand, the little woman was standing at the other side of the door with her hands behind her back while giving him a gentle smile...

Suddenly, at that moment, she produced a box from behind her back that was already opened—there was a maroon necktie in the box. “Here, this is a gift for you!”

Eugene was exhilarated when he saw that and stood rooted to the spot while staring at Olivia in silence. I must look like a silly child now.

He did not expect her to present him with surprises—one after another. Furthermore, her gifts were extremely well thought of. In fact, the way that she had presented his gifts were meticulously planned.

It is undeniable that this little woman is skilled at being playful because she had caused my heart to race, just like that. What should I do? I am about to lose to my girlfriend. I think I haven’t given her anything yet!

His eyes shone with love and he reached out to hold onto Olivia’s waist with a tender voice. “Put it on for me.”

She frowned. “Well... I don't really know how to!”

“It's fine, I'll teach you.”

Eugene held her hands in his and started to move his fingers ambidextrously. In reality, he was the one tying the necktie.

“Ah, I am familiar with the rest of it. I just have to yank it this way, am I right?”

After Olivia said those words, she pulled the necktie down while Eugene grunted reflexively. With that, she yanked so hard that the action almost strangled him.

She loosened her grip hastily. “Oh, my! I've pulled too hard.”

Eugene was at a loss of words, but he was tickled too. I am very curious as to how she managed to survive as an adult.

She doesn't know how to cook, but she has managed to raise such a smart child. She can't handle a necktie, but she's a genius fashion designer. There are times when I suspect whether she is a human. Maybe she's some kind of a fairy or a vixen. Otherwise, how else can I explain my deep love for her?

Eugene held Olivia in his embrace while pressing his forehead against hers, nuzzling his nose against hers and tightening his arms around. He wanted to give her such a tight hug to the point where they became one so that they would never part with each other.

“You have given so many gifts, so what should I give you?” he asked.

She immediately answered, “Haven't you been preparing delicious meals for us on a daily basis? Not to mention, this house too!”

Eugene retorted, “It's nothing. Both of you are my wife and child, so I am merely playing my part.”

## Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 395

### Chapter 395 Opening Ceremony

Olivia thought, This man is becoming too comfortable these days. Wasn't I his girlfriend a moment ago? How did I end up becoming his wife now?

“Alright, let's not discuss this. Why don't you check your reflection in the mirror?” she suggested while shoving against him.

Eugene remained motionless while maintaining his grip around her. “I trust my girlfriend's fashion sense.”

Upon hearing that, she was rendered speechless. This man seems to be clingier over time.

“In that case, get North to have breakfast now. Aren't you attending my cousin brother's opening ceremony with me?”

Only then did Eugene obediently agree while reluctantly releasing his grip.

The opening ceremony of the ‘Nine-Tailed Fox No.7’ was held at the Oceanic Hotel.

By the time Olivia and Eugene arrived, the majority of the guests were already there.

Therefore, they went over to greet Marcus.

He looked pleasantly surprised because he did not expect Eugene to be in attendance, but still exchanged greetings with the latter. How honored am I to have Eugene drop by?

Nevertheless, he knew deep in his heart that Eugene had most probably showed up due to Olivia's influence.

While observing their behavior and matching attires, Marcus could not help but feel a twinge of jealousy. My younger cousin-sister is finally together with a man.

Olivia did not want reporters to catch her with Eugene whereas he did not want to be at the center of attention. Therefore, he entered the venue earlier with Marcus.

At that moment, the creative crew were present with the camera flash from the huge crowd of media surrounding them. There was also a large group of fans who were gathered outside after they caught wind of the event.

The mythology drama was a massive intellectual property, considering that the original novel already had millions of fans. Now that it was being adapted into a film and showed on the silver screen, it was creating quite a stir among the fans. Besides, it had also attracted a lot of attention, especially since the cast consisted of talented, popular actors.

Eugene attracted a lot of attention the moment he entered and some people even recognized him.

“Why is Eugene Nolan here? Did the Nolan Group invest in this drama too?”

“I think he is acquainted with Marcus Cohen. They were chatting a while ago.”

“He can't be here for one of the celebrities, can he?”

“I doubt that. Throughout the years, Eugene has been known for his self-control and preserving his integrity.”

“Are you assuming that he is pure and innocent merely because the media has nothing to report on him? If he is truly innocent, why are young celebrities having the audacity to approach him?” a woman commented while pointing at a girl approaching Eugene.

Another female responded in shock. “Oh, I know that woman. She is the fourth female lead, Zoe Lane. That woman has such an exaggerated girly tone that you’ll have goosebumps if you were to hear her speak.”

A third lady agreed and elaborated, “Yes, that’s right. I know her too. I heard that she’s from a wealthy family and she invested in the drama with a whopping 30 million, so even Marcus has to be courteous around her.”

“Huh! Did 30 million buy her the fourth female lead? She should have at least gotten the main female lead!”

“Do you think anyone can assume the role of the female lead? Wouldn’t her acting skills ruin the entire show?”

Zoe was completely oblivious to the crowd’s discussion about her as she was merely surprised to bump into Eugene, so she appeared excited when she skipped happily to him. “Gene!”

Eugene turned and asked in surprise, “Why are you here?”

He wasn’t just confused about bumping into Zoe. On the contrary, her green gown caught his attention because it was similar in design to the one that Olivia wore. Of course, it’ll never be as beautiful as Olivia’s, but it will be embarrassing to be wearing similar gowns in a crowd of hundreds of people!

Should I inform my girlfriend?

After a close observation of Zoe’s gown, he realized that there were subtle differences. Although Zoe’s green gown has petals sewn across her chest and it is a long gown with a high slit, hers does not have a bareback design whereas Olivia’s one has.

Furthermore, the materials seem different because Olivia’s gown is obviously made from premium quality material whereas Zoe’s gown... How shall I describe it? It looks non-descriptive and lacks character.



