

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 301

Chapter 301 I'm Sorry

Staring dazedly at her phone, she let it ring without picking up. The moment she saw the screen of her phone go off, panic coursed through her blood and it prompted her to quickly get to Eugene's number in her contact list. Just as she was about to call him back, she received a WhatsApp message.

She clicked on it and found that it was from Eugene: 'I've prepared breakfast for you which I've left at your doorstep!' Shocked to see what he had written in his message, she felt a surge of warmth in her heart because he had actually made breakfast for her just when she thought he was angry at her and would never want to have anything to do with her anymore.

As her body was reacting to the message faster than her brain, she jumped out of the bed and dashed toward the door where she found a plastic carrier bag on the floor. However, the man was nowhere in sight.

She thought he would pull off the same thing as what he had done a few days ago—he had hidden himself somewhere she couldn't see and while she was trying to look for him, he secretly stood behind her so that as soon as she spun around, she found herself enveloped in his arms. Then, he edged closer and whispered next to her ears, "I'm trying out all possible ways just to catch a glimpse of you."

However, nothing of that sort took place today. After scanning her surroundings for some time, she didn't see any trace of him nor did she find herself in his embrace the moment she turned around.

Nor did he express how much he missed her. Perhaps... he had lost the desire to meet her completely.

Suddenly, she felt upset and a lump was growing in her throat. She wondered how harshly she actually treated him to make him shun her in this way.

For some reason, she even felt a vague sense of loss. In fact, she was not supposed to feel that way because it was her who banned him from meeting her and it was her who refused to listen to any of his explanations. In the meantime, he didn't even get the chance to start his trial period as her boyfriend.

The effect of a habit could have on one's life was remarkable. She found his presence a nuisance when she got to see him everyday but now that he was gone, she couldn't get used to his absence.

Standing rooted to the spot for quite some time, a sense of grievance overwhelmed her. She hated him for how he always made concessions to gain advantage in the form of inducing her to reflect on her mistakes.

As she had scarce experience in relationships, she had no idea whether what she did was right.

However, right now, she was sure that she missed him.

So, she took out her phone and dialed his number...

It only rang twice before it was picked up by him. "Olivia—"

"I'm sorry—" They said it at the same time before plunging into silence together. Yet, none of them hung up because they felt as though they could hear each other's heartbeat through the phone.

At last, it was Eugene who broke the silence by saying, "Olivia, I've figured everything out. I know you aren't interested in George or you wouldn't have accepted to go out with me. So, I think I shouldn't have forced you to give me an answer and I was just confused before this."

Pursing her lips, Olivia responded, "Everything I said to you yesterday was spoken in a fit of rage. Please give me more time to settle this."

“Okay. You should go back now, or else you will find it hard to explain when George finds out you’re outside.”

Holding her phone, Olivia had an inkling that Eugene was somewhere nearby or he wouldn’t know where she was.

“Where are you?” She started glancing around.

For some reason, Eugene answered her in a slightly miserable tone, “I’m in the security room watching the CCTV footage so that I can take a look at you safely!”

Hearing what he said sent a mild pricking pain in her heart. Prior to this, she had never experienced the intense longing for someone but now, she found herself able to understand Eugene all of a sudden because she too yearned to see him very much.

It was the type of longing which could not be assuaged even after hearing his voice.

Anyone would find it frustrating if they could not see someone who was just nearby.

All of a sudden, she chuckled, “Eugene, I’ll try to finish your grandfather’s suit as quickly as possible and by the time it’s ready, let’s bring it to him together!”

With a note of pleasant surprise in his voice, Eugene exclaimed, “Great!”

Turning her head to face the CCTV camera, Olivia beamed and said, “You should go back and get some sleep.”

Her smile worked like a refreshing spring breeze that cheered Eugene up in an instant. Obediently, he responded, “I will!”

Super Wife’s Three Babies Chapter 302

Chapter 302 Torn Between Two Choices

“Thanks for the breakfast!” Olivia lifted up the plastic carrier bag that contained food and waved it at the CCTV camera before walking into her unit.

Meanwhile, Eugene was still holding his phone in his hand with a bitter smile on his face. Never had he thought that one day, he would have to cook to keep his girl.

Looking at the spread of gourmet food served on the table which looked mouthwatering and palatable, George had a feeling that it wasn't prepared by Kate.

Ever since the seed of doubt was planted in his mind, he couldn't help but associate everything he saw to Eugene.

But still, he thought the food was unlikely to be prepared by him.

Would the president of Nolan Group cook for a woman and then send it to her in such a surreptitious manner?

Noticing his distracted look, Olivia asked, “George, what's the matter?”

It was only then did he come back to reality. “Nothing. This braised fish tastes really good. Do tell Kate that I'd like to learn how to make it from her some other time.”

Food prepared by Kate and Eugene certainly doesn't taste the same, Olivia thought.

Although Kate was a great cook, Olivia had taken a liking to Eugene's food because she was having it a lot recently.

“Well, I'll tell her that next time.” After a short beat, she suggested, “George, why don't you stay for a few days more?”

George looked up and stared straight at her all of a sudden.

Taken aback by his stare, Olivia avoided his eyes instinctively. “Wh-What’s the problem?”

With a faint smile, George asked, “Are you asking me to leave?”

Pretending to look surprised, Olivia tried to explain herself, “Didn’t I ask you to stay for a few days more? I’m thinking of taking North on a vacation during his holiday after I finish making the suit for Eugene’s grandfather.”

Despite knowing what she was trying to imply, George didn’t expose her. “Sure. I called the clinic yesterday and I was told that our master has returned recently. So, I can really stay longer in the country!”

The corners of Olivia’s lips twitched slightly when she heard that.

Damn it, did it mean George was really going to stay for several days more?

“What’s the matter? You don’t seem too happy to hear that,” George queried.

Hurriedly, Olivia clarified, “O-Of course not! Why would I be upset when I can’t wait for you to stay longer?”

George said, “Feel free to arrange the trip any time because I’m always free.”

Deep down inside, Olivia felt bitter to hear that. At first, she just wanted to ask obliquely when he intended to leave but now, it seemed like he was not going to leave anytime soon.

The point was, how was she supposed to explain it to Eugene, who had warned her before that he would come out of hiding if George was still here after ten days?

What should she do when the ten days’ time was up?

Would her place be turned into a battlefield between the two guys?

“Why did our Master decide to come back all of a sudden?”

Should she make a call to her master asking him to extend his trip in the worst case scenario?

“No one knows what’s in his mind. Perhaps he just decided to be back after losing interest in traveling around,” George responded.

Olivia let out a lengthy sigh in her mind, lamenting that her master had chosen a really bad time to be back.

She then went on to spend the entire morning torn between telling George the truth or trying to make Eugene accept the situation.

After some contemplation, she still thought it more appropriate to sacrifice Eugene because she could compensate for what he suffered.

As for George, she really owed him too much favor, all of which she had no means to repay.

The most important point was that she dared not tell him the truth.

Three days later, Olivia finally completed the suit for Eugene’s grandfather.

For the entire morning, she had been thinking whether she should call Eugene. At last, she came to the conclusion that it was actually more than reasonable for her to call him because it concerned the suit for his grandfather. Thinking that she might look guilty if she made the call surreptitiously, she purposely dialed his number in George’s presence.

In the meantime, she covertly checked on George’s expression and it was only when she saw his unstirred expression did she feel slightly more at ease.

Little did she know, just a second after she let down her guard, George spoke in the usual tone he used when he gave her advice.

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 303

Chapter 303 Is He Jealous?

“Didn’t you tell me before that Eugene is a womanizer? You’d better not get too close with him or people might start getting the wrong idea that you and him are dating.”

Olivia quickly responded, “I understand that but after all, he hired me for the job. I have to be responsible for it and make sure he’s happy with my work.”

George didn’t make any comment. He might seem unruffled but in fact, he had been observing the expression on her face.

She seemed delighted although she was trying hard to conceal her joy.

Judging from her relaxed eyes and brows, how she had been humming songs without her realizing and the frequency she stared out of the window, he knew she was looking forward to meeting Eugene.

For some reason, George felt jealous and even rage lurking deep down inside him. Although the sight of her so happy because of Eugene pained him, he still kept his eyes glued to her as though he was trying to punish himself.

Then, he spotted a figure walking toward the door of their unit from the corner of his eyes.

Knowing it was Eugene, he rose to his feet instinctively and made his way toward Olivia.

“Olivia...” Olivia, who had been constantly checking the door, turned around out of instinct when she heard her name.

“George, what’s the matter?”

The sight of George somehow gave her jitters as she fixed her gaze at him, wondering what exactly he wanted to do.

“Look at what a mess you are,” George remarked in a gentle voice after removing a white thread from her hair. Trying to sound casual, he asked, “When are we setting off?”

Olivia looked slightly puzzled as she didn’t know what he meant.

With his eyes brimming with affection, George teased her, “Don’t you remember what you promised me before, you muddy-headed girl?”

A look of enlightenment took over her face. “Oh, I did promise to bring you around, didn’t I? Let’s do that after I help Eugene’s father with the fitting of the suit. Do you have any specific place in mind to visit?”

George cast a glance at Eugene who had stepped into the place before answering in a carefree tone, “As I’ve not been in the country for years, I’ll just go with your plan. It doesn’t matter as long as I get to be with you.”

Olivia suggested, “Why don’t we visit the hot spring since you told me it has health benefits?”

George responded with ease, “Sounds great to me.”

“Very well, I’ll plan the itinerary first and then we’ll set off tomorrow!” Olivia announced with a smile.

After responding to her with an ‘oh’, George puckered his lips toward the door and said, “Your client is here.”

Astonished, she spun around and immediately noticed Eugene by the door.

There seemed to be nothing special about his look today but she could tell that he had actually made an effort to dress up. His hair was styled in a more suave and

cool manner and even the tie and cufflinks he wore were new. Therefore, she was sure he had spent a considerable amount of time in front of the mirror to make sure he looked great.

Standing rooted to the spot, he was staring intently at her with his brooding eyes.

Her heart sank at that moment.

Damn it, was he jealous after overhearing her conversation with George?

She eyed George skeptically wondering whether he had broached the subject of the trip just now deliberately.

Feeling anxious, she started fervently praying for Eugene to hold his temper and then made her way over with a wide grin on her face and greeted him politely, “Mr. Nolan!”

Eugene had never expected that he would chance upon the two of them sitting so close to each other discussing where to go on the next trip while he was standing there like an outsider.

At first, he was ecstatic when he received Olivia’s call asking him to come over to pick her up. Like a schoolboy going on his first date, he was so excited about it that he woke up early this morning just to dress himself up. However, his enthusiasm was totally dampened by reality at the moment.

He felt a burning desire to pull the woman into his arms and commanded the man to just go back to where he came from because she belonged to him.

Nonetheless, he knew very well about the repercussions if he really did that. It wasn’t even guaranteed that she would go with him but the only thing he could be sure of was that she would definitely give him a cold shoulder after that.

The last thing he wanted was to get into another fight with her after they just patched things up.

Although raging waves of emotion were surging inside him, he looked unperturbed on the outside.

“Have you completed the suit?”

Super Wife’s Three Babies Chapter 304

Chapter 304 Are You Trying to Murder Your Girlfriend?

Olivia nodded at him. “Yes, it’s done. Let’s bring it to your grandfather and let him try it on.” George suggested, “Olivia, why don’t you invite Mr. Nolan in for a cup of tea?”

Despite feeling horrified by his suggestion, Olivia maintained a calm outlook and spoke politely, “Mr. Nolan, would you like to come in for a cup of tea?”

Although she was talking in a polite and formal tone, she was staring at him with her eyes laden with imploration and ingratiating.

Eugene cast a glimpse at George and tried his best to suppress the fury in him before he responded in a businesslike tone, “I’ll pass as I’ll be busy in the afternoon. So, let’s go now so we can get it over with earlier.”

With a look of gratification, Olivia quickly replied, “Well, let’s go now then.”

With that, she took the suit and said bye to George before heading out.

As soon as they were in his car, Eugene’s face fell immediately not because he was throwing a tantrum at Olivia.

It was because his mental preparation was reduced to nothing the moment he witnessed Olivia and George together with his own eyes. Despite having spent three days convincing himself to stay calm when he saw them, it took George only less than three minutes to ruin his effort.

He knew there was nothing going on between them and Olivia only saw him as her family.

In spite of that, he still couldn’t stand them being so close with each other!

“Eugene, don’t you get the wrong idea from our conversation just now. A few days ago, I tried to ask George indirectly when he was planning to leave but I think he could sense that I was trying to get rid of him. So, I had no choice but to tell him

that I was only asking because I would like to bring him around if he was going to extend his stay. Please believe me and don't read too much into this matter."

Eugene nodded and responded, "Yes, I understand."

Are you still feeling grumpy although you understand the situation? Well, I guess no one in your shoes would be happy.

Tilting her head to one side, she put on an adorable look and tried hard to please him because she knew she had been giving him a hard time recently. Curling her small finger around his, she cajoled, "Don't be angry. I've always seen George as my family member and I know my own feelings. So, please don't be jealous of him at this time, alright? You just have to put up with him for a couple of days more until he leaves and by the time it happens, I promise I'll make it up to you."

Even though Eugene didn't say a word, one could tell that he had relented from the way he relaxed his tightly pursed lips.

The mounting fury in him quickly dissipated like a deflated balloon.

Indeed, he adored being cajoled by Olivia in this way because it was rare for her to speak in such a gentle tone.

Although her finger felt icy to his skin, the moment she touched him, he felt electricity coursing through his entire body from her fingertip, setting them on fire.

Well, he had to say he was easy when it came to Olivia.

Without uttering a word, he reached out his hand to hold hers.

Alex was right—she chose to sacrifice him because she saw him as her close one and she had indeed promised to make it up to him.

But, what should he do if he wanted to be compensated now?

The moment he held her hand, Olivia felt a lump in her throat all of a sudden knowing he relented not because he was good-tempered, but simply because he cared too much about her to be mad at her over the matter.

She opened her hand fully and interlocked her fingers with his.

Staring at her, Eugene turned the steering wheel and pulled up by the roadside.

Gazing at him, Olivia opened her arms widely on her own initiative knowing what he was going to do next.

Unable to stop himself from breaking into a grin, Eugene unfastened his seat belt and pulled her toward his arms. He then kept her in his tight embrace without saying a word as if he was worried he might lose her any minute.

Patting his back gently, Olivia grumbled, “Are you trying to murder your girlfriend?”

It was only then did Eugene realize he had been squeezing her too hard. Immediately, he loosened his hold on her and flashed her a foolish grin.

Olivia thought about the cocky man who sat arrogantly behind his desk when they met several months ago and the man in front of her now, who was content with just a hug. For a moment, she experienced mixed feelings noticing the stark contrast.

Grabbing his hands, she said solemnly, “My boyfriend, I know I’ve been giving you a hard time lately and it’s my fault. You can throw tantrums all you like and I promise I won’t be angry with you.”

Chapter 305 How Many Days More, Olivia?

After taking a deep breath, Eugene responded, “I’m not going to throw one because I’d rather not spend this precious time with you fighting and getting bitter with each other.”

Olivia felt a lump in her throat when he said that because he always managed to make her feel bad and touched by his sweet gestures at the same time. Being Eugene Nolan, he could have just ditched her for another woman instead of going through all these grievances. Trying to cheer him up, she then looked up at him with mischief in her eyes. “Do you have anything to say to your girlfriend?”

Every time Eugene set his eyes on her, he couldn’t help but smile. In fact, he would prefer not to look so obviously smitten by her but the truth was, he just couldn’t stop his lips from curling upward into a smile no matter how hard he tried. He cleared his throat before he declared, “I want to kiss you!”

Olivia went speechless. He was pushing for his luck, wasn’t he? “I asked you whether you have anything to tell me, not whether there’s anything you want to do.”

Eugene beamed at her. “I will convey everything I want to say through my kiss.”

Olivia rolled her eyes at him and snapped, “Can you please don’t be so greedy after just getting a hug from me?”

Staring at her embarrassed but annoyed face, Eugene was overjoyed. “My girlfriend, if a man says he likes you but he isn’t interested in kissing or hugging you, you should be worried.”

Olivia had nothing to say as she wondered why she was even discussing this with him in the car. Just as she was left stumped, her wrist was grabbed tightly all of a sudden before a shadow moved swiftly over her and pressed his soft and warm lips on hers.

At that very moment, she resisted him out of instinct as she could feel the horrifying experience that had taken place on that night seven years ago come back to haunt her. Eugene, who seemed to have sensed her nerves, toned down his aggressiveness and started kissing her gently. It was only then Olivia's mind was pulled back to reality to realize Eugene was the man in front of her. Slowly, her body became less stiff as her muscles slowly relaxed.

After a long and passionate kiss, Eugene withdrew himself and wrapped his arms tightly around her. "Olivia, I miss you so much!"

She responded slightly breathlessly, "Am I not here with you?"

The feeling of missing her although she was just right in front of him was beyond his ability to describe. Running his fingers through her hair, he asked, "Where are George and you going tomorrow?"

"The destination hasn't been fixed yet," she said.

Frowning at her answer, he doubted, "Are you not telling me because you're worried that I might go to the same place to check on you?"

Holding his hands, she clarified, "Nope, it really hasn't been decided because the plan has never existed in the first place. It was just an excuse I used so that George wouldn't think that I was trying to chase him away. In fact, I'm still thinking if I should bring him to a hot spring. It would be nice in such cold weather."

Sounding like a battered soul, Eugene asked, "How many days more, Olivia?"

Olivia, who didn't get what he meant, questioned, "What do you mean?"

"When is your senior going to leave?" he asked.

She was guilt-stricken at the mention of that. "Eugene, I think he's going to stay for a few days more because he is in no rush to leave now that my master is back to take care of the clinic. So, I have no idea when he is leaving either."

Eugene's brows were knitted together as soon as he heard that. Eyeing her in disbelief, he bleated, "Don't tell me we have to date secretly forever."

Without saying anything, she stretched out both arms and wrapped them around his neck soothingly. "Eugene, I'm not interested in George and I know this arrangement is unfair to you, but please give me some more time and I promise you I'll sort this out."

Closing his eyes, Eugene felt like venting out his frustration, confronting her for an answer and hauling her over to George to spill everything to him. However, what he actually did was stay meekly in her embrace like all his energy was sapped. He could do none of those things because he couldn't afford to lose her!

Looking at him apologetically, Olivia said, "Eugene, I promise I'll attend your grandfather's birthday celebration with you, okay?"

Eugene did not utter a word in response as his buoyant mood came to an abrupt end.