

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 306

Chapter 306 He Is a Devil

Cupping his face in both hands, Olivia gave him a peck on his lips. "Is that alright, my boyfriend?"

Looking aggrieved, Eugene stared at her and lamented, "Don't you think I'm the most pathetic boyfriend in the world?"

"You might be!" Olivia nodded at him solemnly and added, "You only have yourself to blame for falling in love with such a difficult girlfriend." After a pause, she asked, "Why don't you get yourself a new girlfriend instead to spare yourself the trouble?"

He glared at her furiously. "Are you goading me to do that?"

Olivia lifted both hands in the air innocently and pledged, "I swear I'm not!"

Eugene hovered his hands threateningly close to her armpits and asked in a frigid tone, "Are you doing this because you are so sure that I won't be able to live without you?"

Worrying that he might start tickling her any minute, Olivia didn't dare to move an inch. She tried hard to suppress her laugh and answered in a serious tone, "Of course not! I'm terrified deep down inside and I have to be constantly worried about our relationship because there are so many beautiful girls around you! If I don't watch you closely, you might be snatched away by some slut any minute."

Pursing his lips, Eugene remarked, "You're really great at pleasing me."

"I'm not buttering you up. In fact, I've not been feeling too confident about myself because I know there's nothing about me that's superior to any of those girls around you. So, I can fully understand it if you prefer them over me."

Extending his arm to draw her toward his chest, Eugene confessed, “To me, none of them is as great as you!”

Olivia bit her lower lip gently but it did nothing to conceal the joy on her face.

Catching her expression, Eugene urged, “Don’t hold back from smiling!”

She then buried her head straight into his chest.

Eugene lamented, “You must have been sent by God to torture me!”

In response, Olivia landed several punches on his chest and snapped, “That’s crap!”

Giggling, he took her hands and planted a kiss on the back of them while gazing at her with his brooding eyes which looked like it contained the entire galaxy. In a husky voice, he whispered, “But, I enjoy the torture.”

His confession made her weak at once. She pursed her lips so tightly as though her thumping heart would jump out of her mouth uncontrollably if she didn’t do so.

This man was a devil.

If men were categorized into different levels according to how proficient they were at flirting, Eugene would absolutely be at the top level.

Generally, she didn’t think of herself as an easy woman but even she had no choice but to succumb to his charm.

His pair of dreamy, brooding eyes were enough to keep her mesmerized even when he was not talking.

No woman would be able to resist the way he was saying sweet nothings and with such eyes...

“Hmm... I think I should start thinking of the present I should get for your grandfather!” She couldn’t help but change the topic of their conversation.

Yet, Eugene didn’t loosen his hold and instead started drawing circles on the back of her hand with his thumb. “Your presence will be the best gift for him.”

Olivia objected in a coquettish tone, “Of course I can’t be there empty-handed. Your grandfather has always been nice to me and he really fancies North a great deal. Most importantly, he is your grandfather so I have more than enough reasons to prepare a gift for him, but I have no idea what he likes. What did you get for him?”

“A chess set. He loves to play chess but he doesn’t get to play it often now that he’s sick.”

Olivia had a sudden inspiration. “Oh yeah, I’ve got an idea but you must give me a hand!”

It was in the neighbourhood of Beverly Garden.

Kate and Jasper, who had just returned from Mastar, were exhausted both physically and mentally after going through a cover shooting marathon which had lasted several days.

Fortunately, everything went well because Jane had been quite easy to work with thanks to the fact that she had a mutual friend with Jasper.

In order to thank Jasper for his help, Kate intended to invite him over to her place to enjoy a home-cooked meal by her.

Unexpectedly, she spotted Nathan just right after she stepped into the residential area. A surge of resentment overwhelmed her and she frowned instinctively as she stood rooted to the spot.

Jasper, who had noticed Nathan too, knitted his brows slightly together before he stretched his arm and rested it over Kate's shoulder. "Didn't you promise to fix up something delicious for me? You aren't allowed to go back on your words now!"

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Chapter 307 There's No Turning Back

Keeping her eyes glued to Nathan, Kate walked straight ahead stiffly in a robotic manner behind Jasper. In fact, Nathan had no idea that Kate would be back today and he had never expected to see her with Jasper.

All at once, he felt like something had pierced through his heart, leaving a gaping hole through which icy wind kept on finding its way inside.

Over the past few days, he had been lingering around her place to wait for her because he had a lot of things to tell her. However, the moment he saw Jasper putting his arm around her shoulder, he felt as though his neck was strangled by someone and all the words he planned to say were stuck in his throat.

Had they really started dating each other?

Seeing them walking past him as if he was non-existent, he blurted out in a fit of panic, “Kate—”

Kate froze in her tracks for one second and took a deep breath before she went on without stopping.

“Kate, I have something to tell you!” His voice contained a note of anxiety and a trace of imploration.

Letting out a sigh in resignation, Kate passed the key to her place over to Jasper. “Jasper, you go first and I’ll be right back.”

Jasper wasn’t too happy to hear that and he started eyeing Nathan disdainfully. However, he didn’t say anything for Kate’s sake as he took the key readily and said with a smile, “Okay. I can cook the rice but I guess I have to count on you to prepare the rest of the dishes.”

Kate responded with a gentle smile, “That’s good enough because there are plenty of guys out there who don’t even know how a rice cooker works.”

Jasper cast a glimpse at Nathan before saying, “I think I should learn a thing or two from you later so that I can cook for you in the future!”

Kate could tell that he actually meant it for Nathan. In fact, there wasn’t any point for him to make a remark like that because she no longer cared about what Nathan thought now.

With a wide grin, she answered, “Sure!”

After making sure that Jasper had gone to her place, Kate spun around to face Nathan and took a deep breath. “What is it that you would like to say?”

Keeping his eyes on her all the time, Nathan asked, “Do you really fancy him?”

“It’s just a matter of time.”

She said she would fall in love with him soon!

Nathan felt his chest tighten when he heard her answer and at the same time, he wondered how deeply he had hurt her to make her hate him so much.

Then, he took two steps forward and said, “Kate, I’ve sorted out my feelings to be sure that you’re the one I like, not Melanie. Please give me another chance.”

Out of instinct, Kate retreated and made a cross sign with her arm to keep him from getting too close. “What’s your problem? Are you doing this because you’re pitying me? Don’t worry because I’m not that weak and I have plenty of companions. Also, I don’t think I’m that bad-looking to end up being a spinster without you.”

Looking anxious, Nathan took another step forward and insisted, “Kate, I really meant what I said. After spending the past few days thinking about us, I’ve finally realized how stupid I am for not being able to tell your feelings for me and for hurting you over and over again. I can finally understand how you must have felt before this when I saw you with Jasper...”

Once again, Kate stepped backward and snapped, “Oh, can you just do me a favor and stop bringing the past up? I only managed to forget some of that crap over the past few days. Nathan, there’s no turning back for both of us now. Not only can’t we become a couple, but we can’t even be friends because the sight of you reminds me of how foolish I was! I’ve never pinned any blame on you because you have the right to like whoever you want. The problem lies with me who fell head over heels in love with you and stubbornly refused to give up when it was so obvious that there wasn’t any hope between us. Now that I’m finally able to come to myself, stop trying to haul me back to that hopeless pit!”

When he heard Kate’s croaky voice, it wasn’t an understatement to describe the pain in Nathan’s heart as an excruciating one. “Kate, it’s my fault to fall for Melanie’s flattery and I know I’ve let you down and hurt you very badly. Please don’t push me away so firmly now because you should take your time to cool down and think about...”

“Can you just stop mentioning her name in my presence? I’m not interested in the stuff between Melanie and you!” Kate didn’t give him a chance to even finish his sentence by snarling at him, “Falling in love with you is the biggest mistake I’ve made in my life! It’s been seven years! Nathan, I had been in love with you for seven years but I never thought that I would still have to earn your trust and prove my innocence by a voice recording. I’m really tired of having anything to do with you so just do me a favor and get out of my life!”

Chapter 308 Why Was He Such a Jerk?

With that, she wiped away the tears on her face vehemently before turning around and making her way into the house. “Kate, I won’t give up on you. I only did those things back then because I had no idea that I had fallen in love with you!”

Tugging a handful of his hair frustratingly, Nathan was eaten up with regret. Back then, he started some very bad fights with her like a child because he had no idea how to deal with her who had suddenly given him a cold shoulder.

He thought he could make her respond to him by doing that, or even yell back at him at the very least.

However, he had no idea that he had hurt her very badly by doing so. Why was he such a jerk?

Leaving the romantic element aside, they had been friends for seven years. Wasn’t that a long enough time for him to gain a thorough understanding of what type of person she was?

What had he been thinking at that time?

Why would he think that Kate had really bullied Melanie?

That must not be the case!

He was deceived and misled because he simply didn’t expect Melanie would turn out to be such a wicked woman, so much so that she was capable of putting on an act just to make him believe that she was really bullied by Olivia!

Olivia had promised Eugene that she would attend the birthday dinner of Old Man Nolan but at the same time, she was worried that her decision might irk George.

After all, he had warned her to stay away from Eugene at the time she went out to deliver the suit for Old Man Nolan. So, she wondered what comment he would

make in response to her decision to attend the birthday dinner. In order to avoid any possible complication, she decided to lie to him by saying that Marcus wanted to meet her for a favor.

Fortunately, George did not probe into the matter hence after work, Olivia booked a taxi for him to go back to Muse Peninsula.

Meanwhile, she and North headed straight to Nolan Residence.

The birthday dinner of Old Man Nolan was such a sensational event that almost everyone in town was aware of it. While many were interested to attend it, only very few people could do so because only those who carried an invitation card would be allowed access to the villa to ensure the safety of the event.

To avoid tiring his grandfather excessively, Eugene had made an effort to trim the guest list but in the end, the living room of the villa still ended up being crammed with a crowd which consisted the members of the Nolan Family, which already made up a total of over a hundred people as well as some of their close friends.

After busy giving out directions to the housekeepers, Eugene checked his watch and found it was almost six in the evening. It was only then did he dare to give Olivia a call.

Speaking like a secret service agent, Eugene asked, “Are you on your way here?”

“Yes, I’m on my way and I’ll be there soon,” she answered.

Eugene couldn’t help but break into a wide grin when he heard her. “Alright, I’ll go downstairs to wait for you!”

He started striding off toward the main door where he bumped into Nathan who was coming in. “Why are you late?”

Nathan pursed his lips in response. He was here only for the sake of his great-grandfather who had always doted on him, or he wouldn't have stepped out of his house in all events with such a foul mood.

Without bothering to explain, he greeted Eugene listlessly, "Uncle."

Eugene knitted his brows slightly when he heard him. If it wasn't because he was in a hurry to pick Olivia up, he would have asked him more questions.

As for now...

He only replied perfunctorily, "Go on! Your great-grandfather is in his room."

At a hurried pace, he then made his way to the gate of the villa where he craned his neck looking into the distance but found no sight of Olivia.

Suddenly he realized he was being too impatient because she just told him that she was 'almost here', but not 'here already'.

Two bodyguards who were standing at two sides of the gate started whispering among themselves.

"Who is Young Master Nolan waiting for?"

"I have no idea but I suppose it must be some VIP or some important business partner."

At that juncture, a taxi was seen working its way through the winding road leading toward the villa. Eugene's eyes lit up with excitement immediately at the sight of the taxi and almost out of instinct, he strode out of the gate and then in the direction of the taxi.

The bodyguards started asking questions doubtfully.

"What kind of business partner travels around in a taxi?"

“Why is he staring at the car that way? Hey, isn’t that Doctor Maxwell?”

The bodyguard was right.

As soon as the taxi pulled up by the gate, Olivia alighted the car wearing a long blue dress which was matched with a trench coat of the same color. Her long hair was tied up in a loose ponytail that gave her an innocent but a tad bit sensual look.

Standing next to her was North who was wearing a blue suit so that he looked like a pair with his mother.

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Chapter 309 Looking Like a Family

His flawless and fair skin made his face look like a glutinous rice ball. Grinning, he greeted Eugene, "Uncle Eugene!"

At the sight of them, Eugene started having difficulty keeping away the smile on his face. "North looks very handsome tonight and North's mother is simply stunning!"

Olivia smiled with her lips pursed and shot him a flirtatious glare to remind him to behave himself with so many people around them.

It was unbeknownst to her that what she was seeing now was already the toned down version of Eugene because he would not have hesitated to give her a hug if it wasn't because of Brian's reminder. For now, he was trying very hard to curb his desire to get physically intimate with her because he didn't feel like exposing them to the public prematurely.

If he only stayed with them without behaving too intimately, they would at most be suspicious of their relationship without any clear answer.

Olivia showed off a box she was carrying in her arms. "This is the gift I prepared for your grandfather."

"Let me take a peek at what's inside," Eugene requested with a smile.

Olivia tightened her grip around the box and snorted arrogantly, "This is for your grandfather, not you!"

Eugene went speechless, wondering why she even showed it off to him when he wasn't allowed to see what was inside.

North too fished out something that looked like a fountain pen and waved it at Eugene. “Uncle Eugene, I’ve prepared something for Old Man Nolan too.”

Eugene, who was surprised to learn that, asked, “That’s nice! What have you got?”

North shook his head. “You’ll know it later.”

Eugene was left wordless thinking North and his mother must be doing this on purpose just to piss him off.

Tousling North’s hair, he complained, “Why are the two of you even showing off the presents to me when I’m not allowed to see what they are?”

Flashing him a toothy grin, North held his hand and tried to pull him toward the villa. “Let’s go in now then so that you’ll be able to know our secrets!”

Eugene responded with a laugh. “Let’s go; it’s freezing outside.”

Timidly, he held Olivia’s arms as they walked; from a distance, he looked like he was wrapping his arm around her waist.

At least it looked that way to George, who didn’t go to Muse Peninsula at all. Halfway through the journey, he had asked the taxi to make a U-turn and head straight to Nolan Residence.

He felt as though his heart was shattering into a million pieces when he saw the three of them standing together like a family.

That woman had indeed told him the truth—Olivia really went to visit Eugene.

The three of them looked like a happy family and even North seemed to fancy Eugene a great deal.

All at once, he was overwhelmed by disappointment, heartache and the rage of being deceived at the same time.

Had Olivia really fallen in love with Eugene?

What about Eugene? Was their love mutual?

How was that possible?

Wouldn't his prestigious family attach great importance to the family background of his girlfriend?

How could his family accept Olivia who already had a son?

Was this real?

Suddenly, his mind went blank and he lost the ability to think rationally.

Was Olivia, the woman whom he had had a crush on for seven years, going to be the woman of another man?

No way! He couldn't let it happen!

Seeing that he seemed to have no intention to get out of the car, the taxi driver urged, "Dude, are you getting out or not?"

"I'm booking your taxi for the night. Just make an offer," George said.

The driver's eyes gleamed with joy immediately. "Really? Okay, I'll do honest business with you. Since I usually make seven to eight hundred a night, you just have to pay me seven hundred and I'll drive you anywhere you want."

"I'll pay you a thousand just to stay here." After taking out several notes that made up to a thousand bucks to him, George added, "Don't you think of just leaving after taking the money because I can easily reach you!"

The taxi driver said, "Of course I won't do such a despicable act! I'll wait here for as long as you like and I'll be at your disposal for the entire night!"

George pretty much ignored what he said. Just as he was about to push the door open and leave, the driver asked him, “Are you going inside to attend the dinner?”

George asked him back, “What’s wrong with that?”

“Nothing, I just didn’t see you bringing your invitation card,” the driver answered.

Skeptically, George observed the guests who were filing into the villa one after another, and each of them was indeed holding an invitation card.

Having noticed his expression, the taxi driver chuckled, “Today is Old Master Nolan’s birthday dinner. Without an invitation card, you won’t stand a chance of going in.”

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Chapter 310 Top Designer

George was frustrated because it didn't occur to him that he would need an invitation card to get in. What should he do now?

On the other hand, Olivia had stepped into the living room of Nolan Residence together with Eugene. The spacious room was already packed with guests who stood around in small groups chatting and joking among themselves with easily identifiable joy on their faces.

Instead of staying in the living room, the three of them headed straight to Old Man Nolan's room upstairs.

Olivia thought Old Man Nolan's room would be less crowded but to her dismay, it was crammed with people too. On top of that, she even noticed some familiar faces like Edward, Lara, Nicole and Aleena, whom she supposed were all here to celebrate Old Man Nolan's birthday too.

Looking in great spirits, Old Man Nolan was sitting on the sofa where he could oversee the entire room, wearing the suit designed by Olivia. This time, she had made the suit genuine silk that came with an obscure pattern. After going through the proper process, the material was comfortable to wear and it would not shrink, nor would its bright color fade. What made the outfit stand out was the flying dragon pattern embroidery she had added on both lapels of the suit jacket. It was sewn with gold threads and her proficient embroidery skill really turned the two dragons alive.

As many of the guests were having a heated discussion about his suit, the old man stroked his goatee as he said proudly, "This outfit I'm wearing now is not like any other because it's the only one in the world."

The guests started showering compliments on his outfit to butter him up.

“It’s the only piece in the world?”

“You shouldn’t be too surprised because every outfit worn by Old Man Nolan is custom-made.”

“Exactly, but I must say that this costume really looks great!”

Shaking his head vigorously, Old Man Nolan waved his hands at them and clarified, “This is different from my other outfits because this piece was designed by a top designer.”

Everyone chuckled along with his comment but very few of them actually believed what he said.

At that moment, Old Man Nolan happened to notice Olivia from the corner of his eyes, who was standing by the door looking embarrassed after receiving so many compliments for her work. “She’s here. The top designer is here,” he said quickly.

As soon as everyone heard him, they immediately turned to look in the direction where he was staring and spotted Eugene, Olivia and North standing together by the door like a family of three.

Nicole’s eyes became slightly dodgy and she narrowed her eyes at them without her realizing.

In the meantime, Aleena’s eyes were brimming with resentment the moment she realized Olivia was actually shameless enough to be here.

What about that guy?

Didn’t he follow her here to take a look at how things were going?

Old Man Nolan, who was delighted to see them, beckoned North over. “North, come over here!”

North too greeted Nolan with a wide grin, “Great-grandpa, happy birthday.”

The old man was overjoyed. “Thank you, my boy. I’m happy that you’re here.”

A babble of whispers broke out among the guests in the room.

“What’s going on? Isn’t she Old Man Nolan’s doctor?”

“Seems like she’s a fashion designer too.”

“The suit does look good but isn’t it an overstatement to label her as a top designer?”

“Hush! Keep your voice down!”

Eugene exchanged a glance with his grandfather to remind him not to address Olivia as his granddaughter-in-law accidentally because he didn’t want the public to be aware of their existence just yet.

However, he wasn’t sure whether his grandfather could get what he was trying to imply.

Looking all smiles, North walked over to Old Man Nolan and announced, “Great-grandpa, I have a birthday gift for you!”

Old Man Nolan was so pleasantly surprised to hear that, his goatee started twitching excitedly in an adorable manner.

“Oh? You’ve got a gift for me?”

North tucked his hand into his trouser pocket and fished out the fountain pen he showed to Eugene just now. “Great-grandpa, this is a recording pen that contains

some jokes I recorded. When I'm not around, you can play it so that it will sound like I'm cracking jokes right in front of you!"

Eugene's heart gave a lurch after listening to the little boy's sincere and simple words. He was really surprised by his son's choice of gift and how he could see the loneliness in his grandfather.

For a wealthy and prestigious family like his, a gift was judged by how much it cost, but not how much effort one had put in to prepare it. It was as though whoever was richer would be deemed as more filial.