

Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 496

Chapter 496 Apologize

The minor actress shut up immediately. Olivia might have dared to offend Summer, but she didn't!

Olivia was speechless but she felt like laughing as she looked at Summer with sympathy in her eyes. Summer even asked what they were laughing but she didn't know they were laughing at her stupidity. Did she really think just because she got along with John she wouldn't have to worry about anything and would not need to care about anyone else?

“Don't you think that I can finish you off on my own?” As soon as Olivia finished speaking, she tightened her grip on Summer and commanded, “Apologize now!”

Summer wasn't afraid of Olivia at first but with Olivia tightening her grip, she became less and less certain.

She tried to pry apart Olivia's hold apart with both of her hands. “Let me go!” Summer said with difficulty.

The others also tried to persuade Olivia to end this peacefully. Even Sylvia interceded. “Miss Maxwell, please let her go. It was me who almost ran into your friend and I apologize for that.”

Olivia looked at Sylvia and said coldly, “I want her to apologize!”

Sylvia was anxious. Summer was accustomed to being fawned over so there was no way she would apologize.

“I'll apologize on her behalf, alright? I'm sorry, Miss Maxwell; I'm sorry, Miss Fenton.” She bowed toward the both of them as she apologized.

This caused Jewel to feel uncomfortable about all of this. She had been in this kind of situation for many years now so she didn't care about it much. Walking toward Olivia, she tugged on her sleeve and shook her head, telling her to forget about it.

Olivia wasn't able to vent her anger so she looked at Summer and spoke, her words laced with venom, "Do you see what's happening? There is such a big difference between you and her. For the sake of your assistant and my good friend, I will leave this matter be. But you better not mess with me again or I won't be as lenient the next time!" With that, she loosened her grip on Summer's collar and pushed her away!

The moment Summer was let go from Olivia's grasp, she immediately started coughing. Sylvia quickly passed her a cup of water but she was slapped away by Summer. Staring at Olivia angrily, Summer shouted, "Just you wait and see!"

Olivia smiled sweetly in response. "I'll take you on any time. But let me remind you to think about your future before you try anything! The winner has yet to be determined!"

Summer harrumphed and left, her heels clicking on the floor as Sylvia quickly chased after her.

Those in the lounge who didn't know the whole truth started gossiping about it.

"Olivia, you really are in trouble this time. Y-You just messed with a hornet's nest."

"Exactly! Summer seeks revenge for the smallest of grievances and remembers those who messed with her for life."

"And you can't afford to mess with John too. He's extremely rich and this movie of ours is sponsored by him. If he wants to remove you from the film, you won't be able to do anything about it."

“It would be better if you apologized to Summer. Maybe this whole mess will die down then!”

Olivia’s lips twitched a little. They wanted her to apologize to Summer? For what? Not to mention that no one dared to mess with Olivia because of her boyfriend but even if it was just her, she wasn’t afraid of Summer too. They really were worrying for nothing!

She didn’t mind at all, but Jewel got more and more frightened as she listened. She typed on her phone worriedly, ‘Olivia, will you not be able to act anymore?’

Olivia pretended to glare at Jewel and took her phone over as she typed out a message, ‘Don’t worry. Have you forgotten who my boyfriend is?’

It suddenly dawned on Jewel all at once. She had totally forgotten about Eugene! With him in Olivia’s corner, who would dare to mess with her? Jewel then typed a reply on her phone, ‘Right, I forgot! Would that mean you can do anything you want in Summer City?’

Olivia: ‘With you by my side, I can do anything I want too, no?’

Jewel: ‘We aren’t bulldozers; why would we want to conquer everything?]

Olivia: ‘Because it’s cool!’

Jewel: ‘...’

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Chapter 497 Nightmare

It was almost dawn when Eugene reached home. He kept thinking about North so he went to Olivia's house. Going to North's room to take a peek, he found the little fella sleeping soundly. Initially, Eugene had wanted to sleep in Olivia's room but he was worried that she would blame him for sleeping on her bed, and then have a row with him. So, he just took a shower and slept on the sofa pitifully.

Suddenly, a very soft whimper reached his ears. Is someone crying? Eugene instantly opened his eyes and sat up on the sofa. He looked around confusedly, only to realize no one was around. Could it be...

His heart skipped a beat and he got up hurriedly, rushing to North's room. As expected, North was curled up under the blanket and his face was red from him holding his breath. His lips were pressed together tightly and whimpers were coming from his throat.

Eugene was shocked and quickly picked North up before calling his name softly, "North! North—"

However, North couldn't hear him and his tiny body continued to shiver. Eugene patted North's cheek as he shouted, "Son, wake up! Daddy's here. North—"

It was as if North was holding back for a long time and couldn't take it anymore, so he cried out loudly. Eugene's heart ached for him. He held North in his hands, coaxing him softly, "Don't be afraid. Daddy's here. No one would dare to hurt you ever again!"

North opened his panic-stricken eyes. Looking around, he realized he was at home and in his dad's arms. He was instantly relieved. With tears in his eyes, he wrapped his tiny arms around Eugene's neck.

“There, there.” Eugene patted his back lightly. “It’s alright. Did you have a bad dream?”

North didn’t say a word but his arms tightened subconsciously around Eugene’s neck. He buried his head into Eugene’s chest, showing his anxiety. Eugene stroked his back lightly, hoping it would quickly calm him down. “Or were you afraid of sleeping alone?”

North shook his head.

“What was the dream about? Can you tell Daddy?” Eugene’s voice was gentle as he coaxed North.

North kept quiet for a long time before mumbling, “I dreamt about the day I was kidnapped by Anna.”

Hearing that, Eugene felt a chill go through his body. Olivia and he had thought that since North didn’t have bad dreams, it meant that he was alright. But in fact, the incident had always been in the back of his mind. It had always been in his nightmares.

Eugene’s heart felt like it was being pierced by millions of needles, aching and hurting. He felt that leaving Anna at the mental hospital was too merciful and she should’ve experienced what it was like to have nightmares every night. His huge palm stroked North’s small head as he comforted him, “Don’t be afraid, son. Anna is in the mental hospital now. She won’t be able to hurt you ever again.”

North nodded but he remained in Eugene’s arms. Eugene, too, was in no hurry and he continued to patiently coax his son. In fact, he was very willing to grow closer with his son. For the past seven years, he didn’t fulfill his obligations as a father so he wanted to make up for it. “Do you want to listen to a story?”

“What story?”

“It’s a story of your uncle and I when we were young.”

North mulled it over before giving a nod.

“When your uncle and I were about your age, we were afraid of animals with pointy beaks like chickens, ducks and geese. One day when your grandma was not home, our babysitter Miss West had someone who was sick at her place. To make it easier to take care of us, she took us to her house. Back then, she had a lot of chickens and ducks at home. Knowing that we were afraid of them, she rounded them up. The next day, a goose escaped the fence and it happened to be a species of male geese that tended to poke people with their mouths; it was like it wanted to bully us on purpose. It stretched its neck, quacked loudly and chased us all around.”

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Chapter 498 Call Me Daddy Again

“Your uncle was so scared that he let out a shriek. I, on the other hand, ran as fast as I could. We were both scared but running away wasn't a solution, so I picked up a broom and used it to hit the big white goose. When it saw I wasn't afraid of it, the goose went after your uncle. Your uncle, however, was so frightened that he squatted on top of a water tank and kept crying. Then I took the broom to help your uncle out and the big white goose ran away when he saw me. Since then, the big white goose doesn't dare mess with me every time it sees me but when it sees your uncle, it will quack a few times to frighten him.”

North said nothing for a while. Eugene thought he was immersed in the story, but the little boy suddenly raised his head. “Then why do you keep it?” he asked solemnly. “You should use it for stew!”

Eugene burst into laughter. “Well, the reason Daddy is telling you this story is to let you know that fear is normal. Everyone has something they're afraid of, but you have to believe that the things you're afraid of also have things that they themselves fear. If you're not afraid of them, they will become weak. Just like driving away the big white goose; as long as we muster up the courage to defeat it, we will not be controlled by others. That big white goose only dared to bully your uncle later on but didn't dare to bully me because it knew I was not afraid of it. Think of the big white goose as our inner fear. It is a bully but it can't handle people standing up against it. As long as we are better than it, it will not bully us. Now your uncle is still afraid of the big white goose, but I am not afraid anymore. Conquering your fear is equivalent to winning against yourself. You're a great kid, North. You're not only able to help yourself but also others. Anyone else would only cower in fear!”

North nodded his head, successfully convinced by Eugene's words. “I don't want to be like Uncle Brian. I won't be afraid of a big white goose!”

Smiling, Eugene nodded his head. “That’s my boy!”

Grumble— North’s stomach rumbled and the two looked at each other and laughed.

“Hungry?”

North made himself comfortable in Eugene’s arms. “I want to eat something delicious,” he said lazily.

“Very well. What would you like to eat?” Eugene asked, indulging him.

“I want to eat noodles made by Mommy.”

This was troubling for Eugene, but he also knew that his son just wanted to get closer to his mommy in this way. “Why don’t I try to cook it for you?” Eugene asked tentatively. “Do you remember what your mommy put in the noodles?”

North glanced at Eugene before he questioned, “Have you not eaten them before?”

“Alright then. Get up and I will make them for you now,” Eugene said.

North squinted his eyes and smiled. “Thank you, Daddy!”

Eugene laughed. This brat was just like his mommy and were usually awkward and arrogant, but as long as Eugene did what they wanted, they would act like puppies and be all adorable. Eugene hugged North and tried to coax him, “Call me Daddy again.”

“I’ll call you Daddy next time!” North said.

“I’ll make you two bowls if you call me Daddy again.”

“One bowl is enough.”

“Will you call me Daddy or not? If not, I’ll tickle you!” Eugene stretched his hand into the quilt to threaten North. Actually, he had barely touched him but North felt that his whole body was itchy. The boy tried desperately to avoid Eugene’s hand, twisting his whole body this way and that.

Eugene was worried that the kid would laugh himself stupid so he stopped messing with him. “Alright. I’ll stop messing with you and go cook. Get up and wash your face, brush your teeth and fold the quilt.”

“I investigated Kanes Corporation last night,” North blurted out.

Eugene paused and looked back at the boy. “What did you find out? Is Lara Roberts a shareholder of the Kanes Corporation?”

“Yes.” North answered.

Eugene asked, “Where are the results? Let me have a look.”

Wearing his pajamas, North hugged his computer and brought it over to Eugene. He operated the computer keyboard with his small fingers and the information that he dug up yesterday was displayed with a few clicks.

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Chapter 499 Making Noodles

Eugene looked through the information carefully and plotted a timeline in his head. It turned out that Lara was with Gerald during her disappearance abroad. When Gerald broke up with her, she came back to look for Edward and acted out a tear-jerking drama. It was a pity that Edward was played around like a marionette!

“Have you looked into Samantha?”

North let out a long breath. “I did, but she is still among Kanes Corporation’s employees. Hasn’t she already resigned?”

Eugene looked at North in surprise. “She hasn’t resigned?”

North clicked on something and showed it to him. “Here; have a look.”

Eugene glanced at the computer. Sure enough, Samantha Yapp had clocked in to work yesterday. “What’s going on? Is it someone with the same name?”

North looked at Eugene and pursed his lips as he hesitated, not knowing what to say. Noticing North’s strange behavior, Eugene asked in a warm tone, “What’s wrong?”

“When I saw that woman, I was scared.”

Eugene immediately took it seriously and asked, “Did you have a nightmare because you saw her?”

“I’m not sure!” North answered him and Eugene’s expression grew solemn. Why did North feel afraid when he saw Samantha? “Can you hack into Kanes Corporation’s surveillance? Let’s check if the Samantha who went to work is the same person as Nolan Group’s Samantha.”

North's small eyes lit up immediately. Why didn't I think of that? "Give me a second. However, we have to be fast because their firewall does a good job and we'll be tracked if we take too long." While he was talking, his little fingers flew across the keyboard. Within seconds, the computer screen showed Kanes Corporation's monitors.

Eugene's expression was cold. "Look at the secretary room."

North hands flew across the keyboard and the secretary room appeared on the screen. Samantha appeared on the monitor, and she looked exactly like Samantha of the Nolan Group. The two of them looked at each other before Eugene quickly said, "Get out of their systems now."

North gave an affirmative grunt. Hitting the 'Enter' key, he perfectly withdrew from Kanes Corporation's systems! Eugene narrowed his eyes and muttered, "So it seems that the Samantha Yapp of the Nolan Group is a fake?"

North nodded slowly. "Could they be twins?"

"It looks more like plastic surgery to me," Eugene commented dryly.

North nodded once more. "Then what do you want to do?"

Smiling coldly, Eugene murmured, "We'll leave her be and see what she does."

North didn't say anything.

"Don't worry, I won't let her appear in front of you," Eugene said soothingly and North nodded his head as he relented, "Let's go make those noodles."

North beamed. "Alright!"

Twenty minutes later, their complaints filled the room. "Everything is the same, but why are my noodles not as good as the ones your mommy makes?" Eugene asked impatiently.

“Did you forget to add peanuts?” North queried.

“I added peanuts. See?”

“Then you must have added too little soy sauce,” North commented. “Mommy likes to use soy sauce in her cooking!”

Eugene went to the kitchen again and brought a bottle of soy sauce back with him. He added a little bit to see if it tasted like Olivia’s noodles, and then added a little bit more when it didn’t taste the same. As a result, they only ate a little from the two bowls of noodles and left the rest behind.

“You shouldn’t make noodles in the future,” North advised.

“You’re the one who wanted noodles,” Eugene shot back.

North sighed. “It was my mistake. I overestimated you!”

Eugene argued, “Besides noodles, the other things I make are quite delicious.”

While the two were still arguing, Eugene’s cell phone suddenly rang. As soon as he answered his phone, Alex’s voice came over the line. “Are you coming over or not? I’ve been waiting for you all morning.”

Eugene frowned slightly when he heard his anxious voice. “Where are you now?”

“I’m at your company because Curtis said you would come today. As a result, I’ve been waiting for you here all morning!”

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Chapter 500 Throwing Oneself Into a Net

Eugene suddenly understood what was going on. “Then wait for a little longer; we’ll head over now.”

After both father and son tidied up, Eugene drove them directly to the company. When they reached the company, they bumped into Samantha. North shivered instinctively and his little hand, which was held by Eugene, stiffened. Naturally, Eugene felt his reaction. He gave North an encouraging look and tightened his hold on North’s hand.

North’s lowered head gradually raised a little, but he still did not dare to look at Samantha. His body, however, relaxed a little. Samantha glanced at North before looking at Eugene and greeting him with a smile. “President Nolan.”

Eugene glanced at her and lightly responded, “Where is Alex?”

“He’s in your office, sir.”

Eugene didn’t speak again. Holding North’s hand, they entered his office and found Alex sitting on the sofa. Alex had been waiting for Eugene for a long time—any longer and dust would have started collecting on him. The ashtray on top of the coffee table was filled with cigarette buds. Just one look and anyone could guess how long Alex had been waiting for.

Frowning, Eugene waved away the smoke in front of him and complained, “Are you trying to set a fire?”

Alex was not amused. “You think I wanted to smoke so many cigarettes? You didn’t even notify me when you came in so late. I wanted to give you a call but

Curtis wouldn't let me, saying something about you not getting sleep all night. Tell me, what the heck are you doing not sleeping night after night?"

Eugene glared at him with a dark expression. "Be careful with what you say; my son is still here!"

Alex was taken aback to hear Eugene call North his son with so much affection. If he didn't know any better, he would have believed North really was Eugene's biological son. He gave North a glance and asked, "Hey, little fella. Is he your daddy?"

North's big dark eyes blinked and he said evenly, "He called me his son, so naturally he is my daddy!"

Alex was a bit surprised by the little boy's answer, which managed to pique his interest. Smiling, he waved at North and asked mysteriously, "Then can you tell me what your daddy did last night and why he didn't sleep?"

"Are you the paparazzi?" North asked seriously.

Alex laughed again then nodded his head. "That's right. Mind sharing with me some of your Daddy's secrets?"

Eugene didn't stop him either as Alex would never get serious unless someone deflated his ego.

"Why should I share Daddy's secrets with you?" North asked seriously again.

"I'll give you something in return; just name your price," Alex said, trying to get North hooked.

North frowned. "I'm afraid that you won't be able to pay my price."

Alex laughed derisively as he boasted, "Me, not able to pay? Go on then; tell me your price! Is it tens of millions or hundreds of millions?"

“Why would you still be a paparazzi if you really had so much money?” North asked coolly.

“I’m a part-time paparazzi, purely to satisfy my curiosity,” Alex answered him.

“Oh! So you just like to shadow people and take pictures of them?” North asked as it suddenly dawned on him. “Then who have you shadowed before?”

Alex felt that the kid was getting more and more entertaining, so he deliberately teased, “I’ve shadowed tons of people! Celebrities, models, businessmen, politicians—I shadow anyone I’m interested in.”

“Then would you post information about them online after you follow them?” North’s tiny face was solemn and serious.

Alex nodded his head. “That’s right.”

Frowning, North was doubtful as he asked, “Can you make money from this?”

Alex gave Eugene a glance and his eyes were filled with smugness. “Can I make money? Well, the more famous the person is, the more lucrative the job is. This is how I made my fortune. What do you say? Would you like to join me? We can split the money 50/50 if we work together.”

North looked at Eugene with a sly look in his eyes. “Tell me, Uncle Eugene; how much money would we be able to earn if we posted this recording online?”

As North said this, he took out a recorder, which resembled a pen, from his pocket. He originally wanted to record a joke for his great-grandpa today, but Alex ended up throwing himself into a net.