

## Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 431

### Chapter 431 Don't You Want to Know the Truth?

Besides, his mother is somebody who has been hidden away for so many years! How can I, who just became his girlfriend not long ago, meet her so soon?!

What if we break up in the future?! Wouldn't I spill the beans on where his mother is hidden if somebody threatens me? No, I can't meet her! Definitely not! "No way, I'm not mentally prepared for it."

Eugene laughed out loud. "It's not like I'm asking you to marry me tomorrow; what do you need to be mentally prepared for? Don't worry; my mother is very easy to get along with!"

When he saw that Olivia was still hesitating, he added, "To be honest, I wanted to ask you for a favor too. After the car accident, the nerves in my mother's legs were damaged. Even now, she has trouble walking. If you go, it's a good chance for you to examine her too!"

Upon hearing that, Olivia fell silent.

By the time Brian woke up, it was already the next morning. Looking around, he discovered that he was in Olivia's house. Moreover, Eugene was sleeping on the sofa next to him. Does that mean we slept over at her house? Rubbing his sore neck, he immediately recalled the events of yesterday. Thus, his anger flared up uncontrollably again.

Sitting up, he heard Eugene's voice before he could even move. "Keep your voice down. Olivia and her son are still asleep!"

Then, he glared at Eugene furiously, only to realize that Eugene had yet to even open his eyes. The anger boiling inside him had nowhere to go. Although he didn't

argue with Eugene, he didn't want to stay under the same roof as Eugene. Thus, he put on his shoes to leave.

Before he took more than two steps, he heard Eugene saying in a lazy voice, "Don't you want to know the truth?"

Brian stopped in his tracks and glanced back at Eugene. "Are you going to justify yourself again?"

At that moment, Eugene slowly opened his eyes. "I'm not justifying anything. If you want to know the truth, then come with us later!"

Brian subconsciously put his guard up. "Where to?"

The corners of Eugene's mouth lifted into a mocking smile. "What else can I do to you?"

Brian retorted, "You're somebody who can even kill your own mother! What can't you do to me?"

He knew that if he said that, Eugene would become angry. However, he refused to let things go Eugene's way. Just as he expected, Eugene looked furious upon hearing those words. Then, Eugene sighed. After a long while, he slowly uttered, "That's enough. Don't look at me with that expression as if I owe you something. I will tell you everything today."

Brian narrowed his eyes in response. "About what?"

Eugene stood up. "You'll know when you get there."

After saying that, he headed into the kitchen. Last night, he had soaked the rice well. So, he pressed the button on the rice cooker to make congee. Then, he went to the fridge and took out the ingredients to prepare breakfast.

At first, Brian planned to leave. However, it felt as if his legs were caught by tree roots—he could not move no matter what he did. Looking at the figure busy working in the kitchen, his emotions slowly calmed down and he began to wonder whether the words Isaac said could be trusted.

Would a man willing to cook for his wife and child in the kitchen really be a murderer who killed his own mother? Should I investigate this some more before I decide on anything? After all, what I learned last night was so difficult to accept that I lost control of my emotions. Just then, the door to the bedroom opened with a soft click, and he glanced in the direction of the sound.

Olivia was wearing fluffy, pink pajamas as she walked out of the bedroom. Her face was bare without any traces of makeup. Then, she greeted him softly and sleepily. Her voice was still hoarse from sleep as she said, “Good morning, Brian.”

She was treating him as usual.

On the other hand, Brian stood there awkwardly and responded vaguely, “Good morning.”

She didn’t stay for long in the living room. Instead, she went directly into the kitchen and leaned close to Eugene. “What is my boyfriend making for breakfast?”

Eugene placed the things in his hands down and turned around. Hugging her, he kissed her on the forehead. Then, he held her as he said, “I was thinking of making sauteed spinach with garlic, radish soup with vermicelli, congee, hard-boiled eggs...”

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### Chapter 432 Arriving At Promise Island

Listening to their conversation in the kitchen, Brian felt like he was in a daze. It felt like he had gone back to the day before—before he learned about the truth. Can I still think of them as my brother and his wife?

While he was still deep in his thoughts, Olivia's voice rang out from the kitchen. "Brian, do you have anything you want to eat? You can ask your brother to make it for you."

However, she didn't get dejected by his response. "Then, why don't I make you some pickles in soy sauce?"

He didn't respond. It wasn't that he didn't want to eat it, but that he didn't know what that was.

At the dining table, Brian stared at the plate of black shredded radish. Are you telling me that's the legendary pickles in soy sauce?

Olivia explained awkwardly, "Your brother said it's delicious."

Actually, Olivia found it rather tasty too.

Glancing at her suspiciously, he hesitantly took a bite of the pickles in soy sauce. It was very crisp and not as salty as he imagined it to be. Although it didn't look good, it certainly was tasty! He nodded. "It's delicious!"

Then, she happily glanced over at Eugene. "Do you think I've learned a new specialty dish?"

Eugene smiled encouragingly. "Yeah. You have four specialty dishes now."

After breakfast, the four of them left the house. North was on school holiday. So, he came with them too. First, they took a three-hour-long flight. After that, they went to the pier and boarded a cruise ship.

It was North's first time taking a boat and everything was a curious sight to him. Thus, he ran about excitedly; one moment he would dash onto the deck to enjoy the wind, and the next moment he would run back to the cabin to listen to their conversations.

“Where are we going?” Brian asked again.

In response, Eugene glanced at him. “Why do you keep asking? Won't you know when you get there?”

On the other hand, North smiled in great delight. I know; we're going to Promise Island. It's my daddy's private property. Just the island itself is worth several billion! How's that?! My daddy can get rid of everything that isn't satisfactory! More importantly, he treats Mommy well! Thus, he couldn't hide the triumphant expression on his face. Delightedly swinging his legs from the chair, he looked like he was bragging no matter how one looked at him.

In contrast to North's swaggering look, Olivia looked inexplicably uneasy. I wonder what Eugene's mother will think about a woman with a child, like me? Will she look down on me? What if she dislikes me? After all, she is his biological mother! Mired in anxiety, the boat docked at the port—they had arrived at Promise Island.

It was already late afternoon by the time they arrived outside and the light of the setting sun was stunningly gorgeous! Olivia took in her surroundings. It was not the barren land that she had imagined. Rather, it was lush and full of life. The beach and the beach umbrellas... It was quite a well-developed island; moreover, it was a tourist attraction with beautiful scenery!

However, Eugene led them in through a different entrance. When the bodyguard by the door noticed Eugene, he immediately greeted him politely, “Mr. Nolan!”

Eugene replied, “Hi. How is the business recently?”

“It’s going swimmingly! The north is getting cold, so it’s the peak season for us,” the man said as he led them inside.

They were in an extremely private area. The tourists were all gathered at the tourist attractions, so nobody would come to this side. Besides, workers were managing this place all year round. This place put Eugene at ease. Unfortunately, it was a little far from the city and coming here was a hassle.

On the other hand, Brian became more and more confused. I heard of Promise Island a long time ago. I even talked about it with other people. We were discussing who had such foresight to buy up this place and turn it into such a lucrative business. It looks like it has something to do with Eugene. Otherwise, this man wouldn’t have addressed him as Mr. Nolan. I can tell he comes here frequently.

While he was still caught in a daze, Olivia’s eyes started to blur. This place is so beautiful!

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### Chapter 433 His Mother Was Still Alive

When I'm older, I want to find a place like this to live out my elderly years! On the other hand, North had a delighted expression on his face all this while. He looked like he was very proud of his father!

They walked around a rocky cliff and traversed through a maze-like path for a long while before they arrived at a villa. It was a three-story villa with stand-alone buildings on both sides and an intricately carved gate. Upon walking inside, they were greeted with a cobblestone path.

Moreover, there were all sorts of rare vegetation planted in the garden. Not only that, but even the swimming pool and the garden were very well-maintained. One glance was enough to tell that the owner here was very stylish! It was spring all year round, and the scenery was beautiful. Thus, it was the perfect place for somebody to recuperate from their illness!

Eugene felt inexplicably touched. I finally managed to bring Olivia here! My mother has always asked me to bring Olivia here for her to see, but I didn't dare to tell Olivia about the ugly side of the Nolan Family. I was afraid that it would scare her away. It seems like my dispute with Brian this time around isn't without any benefits!

Meanwhile, Olivia became extremely nervous for some reason, and her hand, which was held by Eugene, started sweating slightly. However, North bounced around excitedly. He didn't seem to have the self-awareness of being at somebody else's house.

On the other hand, Brian glanced about his surroundings. The yard gave him an inexplicably familiar feeling. The nearer he got, the stronger that feeling became. All of a sudden, he realized why. Isn't this how my house used to look more than 10 years ago? Even the positioning of the plants is the same!

Those are the tulips and the lavender that my mother used to love. Even the swing is placed in the same position! His heart began to pound wildly. Why does this place look so similar to my house? Why did Eugene bring me here? Don't tell me... No; no. No... That's impossible! Mom has been dead for so many years. How can she still be alive?

Despite that, he subconsciously wanted to learn the answer to his questions. Thus, his steps became longer and longer. The door to the house was ajar. As soon as he entered the house, he saw a woman sitting on the sofa, hugging a little orange cat in her arms.

She rebukingly said, "You're way too lazy! How can you snuggle against me and fall asleep?!" As she spoke, she stood up and headed toward the bedroom.

Brian started trembling uncontrollably, and his tears began to fall. It's really Mom! She's alive...

At the same time, Olivia widened her eyes in surprise. Didn't Eugene say she had difficulty walking?! Then, she glared at Eugene accusingly as if rebuking him for lying to her!

Eugene burst out laughing. If I didn't say that I needed her to come and treat my mother, she wouldn't have come! However, he simply touched her comfortingly as she was about to explode from anger.

"To be honest, she's been cured. Even so, I don't feel at ease. So, I would like you to examine her, please!" After saying that, he shouted toward the woman who was heading back to her bedroom, "Mom—"

The woman paused and turned back abruptly. When she saw the four people standing by the door, she was completely taken aback. She studied Olivia curiously, then looked at North. Finally, her gaze landed on Brian, and her tears instantly caused her vision to go blurry. "Brian—" Then, she stumbled toward them.



Brian's eyes were red-rimmed. After the joy that came with knowing his mother was still alive, it transformed into a strong sense of bitterness. She is still alive. Yet, she has never even contacted me once throughout these years.

She didn't care about how much I missed her and longed for her; she didn't care that I became enemies with Eugene because of that incident; she didn't care that I had been all alone without anybody to lean on!

More annoyingly, Eugene knew everything, but he said nothing! He has been playing me for a fool! "Did you fake your death just to be rid of me?!"



## Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 434

### Chapter 434 It Doesn't Matter Who Takes Care of Whom

Brian's hoarse voice was so soft that it was barely audible. Perhaps that was the reason he looked like a wounded hedgehog—he was attacking everybody in sight! Ellen McCarthy strode over to him and grabbed his arm. "That's not—"

However, he reacted explosively, throwing her hand off his arm as he yelled, "That's not what?! You're alive, but you never told me! Why?!" He felt like crying, and his tears welled up in his eyes. Not wanting to be seen by others, he turned and fled into the bedroom.

Then, Eugene sighed exasperatedly. "Olivia, why don't you and North keep my mother company here? I'm going after him!"

Upon hearing those words, Olivia subconsciously wanted to reach out and stop him. How am I supposed to keep your mother company?! I don't know what to say! Even so, it was clear that she had no choice in the matter.

Meanwhile, Ellen watched as Eugene chased after Brian. After that, she withdrew her gaze and smiled helplessly. "You're Olivia, right? I'm sorry you had to see that."

Olivia shook her head in response. "It's nothing, Mrs. Nolan."

Ellen leaned down and looked at North, asking, "You're my lil' grandson, right? Your daddy always talks about you!"

Grinning widely, North answered, "Hello, Grandma!"

Hearing him call her 'Grandma' made her very happy. "What a good boy! Come on in."

Thus, Olivia and North went inside. As soon as they walked in, North saw the little orange cat. “Grandma, what’s its name?”

“It’s called Ginger.”

His eyes shone with excitement. Picking up a ball, he played with the cat. “Come here, Ginger. Ginger, look here—”

On the other hand, Olivia swallowed nervously. How I wish I could borrow some of the naturally familiar nature of that little b\*stard. Why the hell am I so nervous anyway?!

Then, Ellen glanced at the nervous Olivia. “Have a seat, Olivia. Don’t be so nervous; just think of this place like your own home. I’ve heard a lot about you from Eugene. I didn’t expect you to be so beautiful.”

Olivia gave an embarrassed laugh. “Mrs. Nolan, you’re very beautiful too.” Her words were honest. Ellen was an intellectual beauty. All her gestures were overflowing with the grace of a lady. One could tell immediately that she was a gentlewoman. Compared to Lara, who had an aggressive beauty, Ellen gave off a more comfortable feeling.

Ellen smilingly replied, “What do you mean? I’m an old lady now. Has Eugene told you about our story?”

In response, Olivia nodded. “Eugene told me about it yesterday. Brian came looking for revenge, thinking that Eugene had sent his men to run you down. The bruises on their faces were caused by their fight yesterday!”

“No wonder; I was just thinking that their faces were terribly bruised.”

“Yes. It’s no big deal. It’s all external injuries, and I’ve treated them.”

Upon hearing that, Ellen sighed in frustration. “Sigh. All this while, I’ve been trying to persuade Eugene. Revenge breeds revenge; when will it end? But, their harassment has gone too far.”

After saying that, she smiled in embarrassment. “Recently, Eugene looks livelier. Still, I can tell that he is very happy during his visit here this time around. Besides, he seems to have gained some weight! It’s all because you’ve been taking so good care of him!”

The corners of Olivia’s mouth twitched slightly. Me? Take care of him? Is that a joke? Can I tell her that her son is the one cooking three meals a day? But, will my mother-in-law think that I’m a useless girlfriend? “To be honest... he is the one taking care of me most of the time.”

“Well, that’s fine. You’re a small family, so it’s the same no matter who takes care of whom.”

Olivia didn’t know how to respond. What does she mean by a small family? We’ve only been dating for slightly more than a month! Ever since I started interacting with Eugene, it feels like I’ve been pushed into a lot of things against my will.

After carelessly agreeing to make him my boyfriend, I wanted to test him out for a while. Unfortunately, my senior came to visit during that time, and to appease that man, my trial boyfriend became my official boyfriend.

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### Chapter 435 Love Both the Good and the Bad

I was tricked into visiting my future mother-in-law. And now, we've turned into a small family! Please, our relationship isn't progressing that quickly!

Ellen looked over to North, who had been playing with the little orange cat. Then, she smiled warmly. "My dear grandson, what is your name? Come here and let me hug you."

"Grandma, my name is North Maxwell." Her smile widened. "Oh, my. Come here, North. Let me hold you."

Thus, he walked over. Naturally, he didn't put his entire weight on her. Instead, he symbolically embraced her. "My grandson is so handsome! You look just like your daddy when he was younger!"

Olivia found herself speechless. This mother-in-law of mine is really going overboard with her compliments! How can my son possibly take after her son?!

"Grandma, don't you think I look like you too?"

Ellen was beside herself with joy upon hearing those words. "Haha... you're right! You look like me too!"

On the other hand, Olivia stared at North speechlessly. Look at how hard that little b\*stard is trying! When he starts sweet-talking somebody, he will sweet-talk them without reservation as long as he can get away with it! I can still barely accept hearing the words 'like your daddy'. To be honest, I find that Eugene and that bratty son of mine are inexplicably similar sometimes even though I can't tell exactly how they're alike. It's probably the influence they have on each other after living together for a long time. Don't they say a couple starts resembling each other

after living together for a long while? Perhaps it works for fathers and sons too. Still, what the hell does he mean by he looks like his grandma too?!

Hugging the little guy, Ellen asked, “What do you want to eat for dinner? I’ll make it for you.”

North mulled over it briefly then said, “I want to eat spicy crayfish!”

She replied, “Sure! That’s one of my specialty dishes!” Then, she stood up. “Olivia, do you have anything you want to eat?”

Olivia thought to herself, A person who can’t cook doesn’t have the right to be picky. “I’m good with anything.”

“Okay then. Why don’t the two of you wait here while I prepare dinner for you!” Ellen said as she headed into the kitchen.

However, Olivia suddenly panicked for some reason. What should I do? I’m the girlfriend of her son! It’ll be bad if I don’t help her out in the kitchen, right? But, I really can’t cook! Sh\*t; why isn’t Eugene back yet?! Thus, she was conflicted over whether she should go over and make a fool of herself in the kitchen or just wait to eat once the food was ready. At worst, I’ll be labeled as rude for not doing anything anyway.

To her surprise, North walked into the kitchen and tugged at Ellen’s clothes with his small hands. Widening his large, black eyes, he asked, “Grandma, can Mommy bring me outside to look around?”

Ellen smilingly replied, “Sure. Go on then. Don’t go too far, alright?”

When Olivia heard those words, she was so touched that she nearly shed tears. After that, she stood up and walked outside with the little guy. Stroking his head, she asked, “Son, why did you suddenly think of asking me to come outside with you?”

North had a speechless look on his face. “It’s not like you can just wait around idly for the food to be ready. However, if you went into the kitchen, you’d make a fool of yourself because you can’t cook. What else would you do if you don’t come outside?”

At first, she thought her son was being considerate of her. Unfortunately, his words made her feel as if her self-esteem had taken a beating. “Sigh. It’s not like I can’t cook at all, okay? Didn’t you say that the food I cook is delicious? How can you change your mind so quickly, you hypocrite?!”

He retorted, “Mommy, not everybody can appreciate your cooking. Uncle Eugene and I consider your cooking delicious because we love everything about you—both the good and the bad!”

She was not convinced by his explanation. “Who said that? Didn’t Brian say that it was delicious too? He finished my pickles in soy sauce as well as my sesame noodles!”

He stopped in his tracks; his gaze was cold as he looked at her. “Why don’t we go back then? You can go and help out in the kitchen.”

Olivia said nothing. Is he trying to threaten me? “You don’t even consider yourself an outsider, do you? How can you call her ‘Grandma’ so familiarly?”

North looked at her. “If I don’t call her ‘Grandma’, am I supposed to call her ‘Mrs. Nolan’ like you?”