

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 151

Chapter 151 A Mysterious Savior

“How long do you need to fix the system?”

A technician answered, “Probably by 10 pm, President Nolan.”

10 pm? So, that means I'm going to have leftovers for dinner at her place later. At the thought of that, Eugene angrily questioned the technician, “What? You guys need six hours to fix a small issue like this one?” Eugene threw his weight around, trusting in his own capabilities, considering his seniority in The Nolan Group. Therefore, he directly spoke his mind.

“President Nolan, this is the best it is. If anything happens halfway, it could delay until tomorrow.” Those words were only met by Eugene's sulky silence as he soon left the room, only to be greeted by murmurs of complaints from the other employees who gathered together.

“When is the system going to be back online?”

“I'm only interested to know whether my data would still be in the system after it is back to normal. I spent the entire week working on the proposal, so you might as well kill me if it's gone.”

“Nah, I doubt it'll still be there. We should be grateful if the system can be fixed.”

“I have a feeling that the hacker who did this to us is not someone to be trifled with. I just spoke to the technician, and even he doesn't know when it'll be fixed.”

Upon hearing those words, the image of a little silhouette suddenly flashed across Eugene's mind. Then, he stepped outside and gave Olivia a call to tell her what happened before making his way to Imperial Kindergarten. By the time he returned with North, it was already five in the afternoon. As he exited his car, he held the little boy's hand with a smile on his face. Meanwhile, North was seen holding a lollipop with his other hand in the pocket as if he was the coolest kid ever. After entering the elevator, Nolan asked,

“Your mom has invited me to your place for dinner later. So, how long do you think you’ll take?”

“I’ll know when I have a look at it, but I believe it’ll be done right before your date with Mom.” The child’s words put a smile on Nolan’s face as he gently patted his head. Not long after returning to the office, their presence was soon noticed by everyone else as they all gathered together and began gossiping.

“Who’s that child?”

“Is he really the president’s kid?”

“He is so handsome and cool. If he were my son, I’d laugh in my sleep, wouldn’t I?”

“First, you need a handsome father to have a handsome child.”

“Hey, look, the president is carrying the child while heading to the computer lab.”

“Wait, what? Is he going to let the child solve the problem in the lab?”

“You’ve got to be kidding me. That kid looks like he is just turning seven. What can he do? It’d be good enough that he doesn’t cry and make a scene here.”

In the meantime, Eugene entered the lab with the child and courteously greeted the technicians in there, but yet no one took North seriously. “North, do you think you can fix it?” Nolan’s eyes fell upon the little boy whose eyes were glued to the monitor screen.

North took the lollipop out of his mouth and confidently replied, “Give me five minutes!” Eugene was taken aback by the child’s words but was soon convinced when he recalled the time that this prodigy made a billion vanish from a company’s bank account without a trace. Therefore, he said, “Alright, do your thing then.”

Then, Eugene turned his attention to the technicians and ordered them to make way for the child. “Step aside, guys. He’ll do it.” The technicians were all shocked and stunned as they gazed at Eugene, probably thinking that their president must be out of his mind to let a child handle something so complicated. Despite their reluctance, they were still rather polite and courteous to Eugene. “President Nolan, whoever is doing this to us is a skilled

hacker. If we stop what we're doing now, the company could suffer a huge loss. Moreover, we've already found a lead to work on the fix, which we're sure that we can get everything done by 10 pm tonight."

"Let him do it," Eugene knitted his brows and said.

"President Nolan, it's a crucial moment now, and I'm afraid we can't stop what we're doing. If we do, the whole thing will have to start all over again, and all the hard work we did in an hour will go to waste." The technicians were reluctant to give up and apparently against Eugene's idea.

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Chapter 152 The Prodigy

Soon, the company's shareholders gathered outside the lab as they all stared at Eugene, disagreeing with his choice of letting a child handle the crisis. Therefore, they all dissuaded him from going ahead. "President, maybe we should let Jacob Sully handle this. After all, he is a professional and the right person to do the job!"

"That's right. If things go wrong, we're going to suffer a huge loss!" In the face of everyone else who disagreed, Eugene responded with a darkened look as he shoved the technician away. "I told you to move. So, just do as I said." As the technician was shoved away, he could only helplessly watch his hard work go down the drain. He wanted to speak but swallowed his words in the end. "President Nolan..."

Soon, North looked back at the shareholders who gathered together and took a glimpse at the technicians. Then, he walked up to the computer and stood instead of sitting in front of the screen because of his height. Meanwhile, everyone else who witnessed this felt dismayed and disappointed by Eugene's bad call, doubting his decision to have a child look into a crisis. What can a kid do? That's not how you pamper a child. Nevertheless,

while the witnesses were complaining, North began jumping into action. With a complacent look on his face and a lollipop in his mouth, his little hands were seen typing on the keyboard pads with lightning speed as the monitor screen showed codes that kept changing. Needless to say, these were programming codes that were strangers to all laymen who were watching.

In that instant, all the shareholders were left with their eyes widened and mouths agape. Meanwhile, the technicians didn't even have time to process the pain of letting their hard work go to waste before they realized the child only took less than a minute to catch up with the progress they had been making for an hour. Therefore, they were all dumbstruck and stunned by what they saw. How long did the kid say he needed? It looks like he is not bluffing, judging from his progress. Witnessing North's impressive performance, the technicians couldn't help but doubt their own abilities as they didn't expect to be humiliated by a child in their area of expertise.

While time was ticking, the monitor screen lit up as soon as North hit the enter key, with the timer stopping at four minutes thirty-two seconds. "Great! The system is back online!" the secretary happily exclaimed, "And all my stuff is still here." Soon, everyone else cheered in excitement. "It's really back to normal! This is quicker than we expected!"

Nevertheless, North didn't stop there but instead went on to make some necessary upgrades in the system. Then, he looked at Eugene and said, "I just installed a firewall in your system so hackers won't access your system so easily." At the sight of that, the shareholders all retreated without making any more noise while the technicians were rendered speechless. It was only after a long while that they finally asked, "Do you know who did this to us? Was it Wily Rabbit?"

The technician's words put North in a trance as the child doubtfully looked at him. "What makes you think it's Wily Rabbit?"

"Well, I just think he is pretty good," the technician murmured.

North curled his lips upward and thought to himself, Why would Wily Rabbit hack your system as if he has nothing else better to do? Furthermore, my dad seems to be behaving well these two days. "Wily Rabbit is a lot better than this. If he had struck your system,

you probably wouldn't have had time to react!" Upon saying that, North shifted his eyes to Eugene and said, "Let's go, shall we?"

Meanwhile, Eugene had only leaned on the table as he met North's gaze. Then, he smiled with a pair of gentle eyes while ruffling the little boy's hair. "Sure, let's go." After that, Eugene held his hand and left, leaving all the other employees awestruck and dumbfounded. "Oh gosh! This is unbelievable. That kid is a prodigy! An issue that took an hour for more than ten technicians to work on only took five minutes for a kid to settle."

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Chapter 153 A 'Good' Cook

"Did it take him an hour? But Jacob said he needed until 10 pm at least."

"Such an impressive performance. Whose child was that?"

"You should've seen the faces of those shareholders who tried to stop the boy."

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Meanwhile, by the time the father and son arrived on Muse Peninsula, it was already six in the evening. At this time, Olivia was seen to be very busy with cooking, wishing she had more than two hands. Nevertheless, she finally saw the meaning of cooking for the first time. Fortunately, I still had Kate to help me in the morning, but when it came to the

afternoon, I had to do it all myself because everyone else was sleeping. The kitchen was in a mess as she had never been swamped with the preparation all by herself. While her hair appeared to be unkempt, she didn't even pay attention to the burn mark on her hand. After quickly cleaning up the kitchen, she hurriedly got changed just when the doorbell rang. Then, she answered the door and was greeted by North and Eugene with a bottle of red wine in his hand.

“You guys are fast! I didn't know you'd bring some wine, so I bought some ahead,” Olivia said while Eugene could tell that she was still catching her breath.

“Keep your wine. We'll save it for next time.” Perhaps our next dinner date is already planned ahead.

“Mom, look. This is what Uncle Eugene bought you.” North handed a shoebox over to his mother, who received it in surprise. “What's this?”

“It's a pair of shoes. You need to stop wearing high heels at home. It's bad for your posture, plus you're not short at all.” Eugene's words reminded her of the moment she nearly fell down earlier in the morning. Well, that's a 'good' way to lighten up a conversation! Olivia then smiled awkwardly and said, “Thank you. Please come in.”

After changing into a pair of flip-flops, Eugene excitedly shared with Olivia about what had happened. “North took less than five minutes to solve a problem that our tech department had been spending hours on. He did an amazing job!” However, Olivia wasn't surprised by that. “There is usually nothing he can't sort out.” Upon hearing her reply, Eugene couldn't help but wonder how she was able to teach her child so well, even though she wasn't with him most of the time. “It's all thanks to the way you educated him!”

“Well, I'm not going to claim credit for this one because it was my senior who discovered his talent and subsequently found him a tutor. Surprisingly, he's improved a lot over time,” Olivia answered.

It's that senior again?! Eugene felt a little jealous, as he had seemingly grown tired of hearing her mentioning him. “Yeah, your kid is smart indeed.”

After that, they entered the dining area and were soon greeted by a table full of dishes, with some looking burnt while the others appearing bland. At the sight of that, Eugene couldn't help but chuckle, certain that it was Olivia who cooked them all. In the meantime, Olivia awkwardly scratched her head and said, "This is my first time cooking. So, I don't know how it'll taste, but please... help yourself." Eugene nodded and sat down while North came closer and looked at those dishes with his eyes lit up. "Mom, did you make all this?"

Olivia nodded in response, whereupon her son complimented her, "You're awesome, Mom!" Soon, Olivia raised her eyebrows at North. "Here is your little dish." Despite the havoc she had throughout the afternoon, Olivia still felt glad and accomplished for preparing every single dish on the table. Meanwhile, Eugene, who was sitting aside and watching them, was touched and moved by their heartwarming interaction, feeling a strong sense of belonging. North is such a good boy, even knowing how to make his mom happy.

After that, Eugene poured some red wine for the lady and himself. On the other hand, as Olivia watched the red wine worth six figures being poured into the wine glasses, she felt a little awkward because she wasn't sure whether the food would compliment the wine. Oh dear! Is the wine going to be wasted if he is not satisfied with the meal?

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Chapter 154 Never Live for Anyone Else

Olivia pointed at the stir-fried tomato with scrambled eggs. "Mr. Nolan, please try this one. This one tasted fine. I know because I've tried some." Instead of saying delicious, she used the word 'fine' because she didn't expect the food to be tasty to them. In the

meantime, Eugene only kept a straight face and ate some of the scrambled eggs while Olivia watched. “How does it taste?” she asked.

“Not bad.” Eugene nodded. “It’s pretty good, actually. How come you said you’re bad at cooking? Your dishes are fine.” Nevertheless, North meanly disclosed his mother’s secret and said, “Egg fried rice and stir-fried tomato with scrambled eggs are my mom’s specialty. If we don’t order takeout, Mom will usually prepare either pasta, stir-fried tomato with scrambled eggs, or egg fried rice.” Upon hearing her son, Olivia looked askance at him and replied, “Well, these three dishes are what keeps you fed most of the time. Aren’t you tall and handsome now anyway?”

“Let’s just say I have better genes than you do,” North blurted out, rendering Olivia speechless. However, Eugene was amused upon hearing that. That’s right! Olivia and her son both share the perfect gene.

“Come to my place next time, North. All you have to do is just tell me what your craving is, and your Uncle Eugene will make it for you.” Nonetheless, Olivia replied in a defensive manner, “No thanks, we’ll be fine with the stores around here. It’s pretty convenient actually.”

At the same time, Eugene seemingly also noticed that Olivia was afraid of staying in touch with him, thus he comforted the lady and said, “It’s alright. I just want to thank North for doing me such a huge favor. You both could visit me anytime, and I’ll promise to make anything you crave for.”

While Olivia only treated those words as pleasantries, North shifted his eyes to his mother with excitement and happiness.

“In that case, let me thank you with a toast, Mr. Nolan. You’ve helped me so much, like the time we were in the hotel and the accident I was caught in. Honestly, I don’t know how I can thank you. So, please let me know if there is anything I can help with in the future.”

Eugene raised his glass and said, “Don’t worry about that. It’s the least I could do. If you’re keeping scores, I’m going to have to thank you for saving my grandpa. Moreover, considering the huge favor North just did me, we can go on and on forever.” In response, Olivia smiled embarrassedly and replied, “Alright then, maybe we should cut the pleasantries and be ourselves then. Come, let’s drink!” While gazing at her, Eugene chugged the wine in his glass whereupon he suddenly recalled Olivia’s glacial look in the hotel that day. Feeling sentimental, he said, “That’s right! That’s how you do it. Smile more, and never live your life for anyone else.”

Eugene’s words put a smile on Olivia’s face. “Yeah, you’re right. I’m feeling a lot better now as I no longer value people’s opinions before mine.”

“Exactly. If you can’t get along with anyone, it’s not necessarily your problem. In fact, you’re outstanding and exceptional to me, so you don’t have to give two hoots about what people think of you,” Eugene answered.

Olivia responded with a chuckle. “Yeah. By the way, would you like to try this fish, Mr. Nolan? I haven’t tried it, but it looks pretty good.” Eugene replied, “Sure.” Since the first dish he tried was acceptable, he didn’t think much before taking a bite of the meat. However, as soon as he put the flesh into his mouth, he sensed a weird taste that he wasn’t able to describe. Concerned with Olivia’s feelings, Eugene swallowed it anyway and gritted his teeth while saying, “I-It’s not bad!”

Olivia asked in surprise, “Really? Let me try some.” Then, she scooped some of the fish and put it into her mouth. “Why does it taste so funny?” However, Eugene chuckled embarrassedly and said, “It’s fine. It’s just that every cook prepares it in a different way, so I guess I’ll get used to it soon.” Meanwhile, Olivia stared at the fish doubtfully, wondering why the recipe that Kate gave her didn’t work.

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Chapter 155 Call Me Eugene

“Oh gosh! I forgot to gut the fish!” Eugene was soon heard coughing, nearly choking himself. Then, Olivia quickly apologized and said, “I’m sorry, Mr. Nolan. I thought the fish was alright.”

“Were you trying to poison me?” Eugene was rendered speechless as he tried hard to keep a straight face.

“No, I wasn’t. It’s just that I had never tried preparing so many dishes before this, so I guess I got confused,” Olivia replied with a bitter look on her face.

Gazing at the lady’s face, Eugene curled his lips upward as his heart melted like chocolate. After all, who would’ve thought a beautiful lady like Olivia was actually a bungler in real life. At that moment, he felt an urge to woo her so that he could take care of her for life. “Uncle Eugene, you should try the three cuisines that I just recommended.” While saying that, North picked some stir-fried tomato with scrambled eggs. “Those are my mom’s finest cuisines!” Upon hearing the child’s words, Eugene chuckled, finding North smart for his age. “Alright, I got it.”

Olivia responded with an awkward look on her face, trying every single dish on the table like a guinea pig. “Mr. Nolan, this one tastes fine. It may be salty, but the rice should help dilute its taste.” However, Eugene couldn’t help but chuckle, going ahead to take a bite as a gesture of courtesy. “Well, this one tastes fine. It’s not actually that salty.”

“See? I’m actually quite talented. I just don’t have time to pick up culinary,” Olivia complacently said.

“Mom, you need to stop looking for excuses to justify yourself.”

“North Maxwell!” Olivia angrily yelled at her son.

As the little boy felt a chill running down his spine, he quickly laid down the fork. “Mom, I’m done eating, so I’m going to do my revision right now!” After saying that, North swiftly got into his bedroom and shut the door. At the sight of that, North’s reaction rendered Olivia speechless. How could my boy just leave me like that? Man! This is going to be awkward with only two of us here. In fact, this was actually a plan from Eugene and North as they both curled their lips and revealed a faint smile on their faces.

“I have a request I’d like to tell you. May I?”

Olivia instantly felt tense as she said, “Sure. Fire away, please, Mr. Nolan.”

“Can you call me something else instead of ‘Mr. Nolan’?”

“How else should I address you then? President Nolan?” Olivia asked while she was stunned by the man’s response.

Meanwhile, Eugene stared at Olivia with his deep gaze while holding a wine glass with his lips curling upward. “You could call me Eugene, my first name.” Hearing what Eugene said, she confusedly gulped in fear. Wait a minute, isn’t Eugene the president of the Maxwell Group? How can I just call the president of a huge corporation by his first name? Man! This had better not be scary. If I’m ever seen or heard calling his first name, what would people think of us? I’m going to have a hard time explaining myself.

“You make me feel like an alien when you call me Mr. Nolan.”

Eugene’s words got Olivia wondering. You are indeed a stranger, aren’t you? Then, Eugene said, “After what we’ve been through, I thought we could at least call ourselves friends.” Upon hearing his reply, Olivia began to contemplate. He’s been helping us out since the competition, just like the time he came to my rescue at my home. Besides, he also helped me beat Robin up, even getting me out of a tight spot back in the banquet. Other than that, he also lent me a hand in preparing for my anniversary a few days ago and spent a week with me in the hospital. At this moment, all the moments they had been through together started to cross Olivia’s mind. Maybe he is right. I don’t want to stay in touch with him even after what he’s done for me, neither do I want to piss off admirers, but if I turn him down for a reason like that, it wouldn’t be fair to him. “Alright, I’ll address by your name then.”

“Are you scared of me?” Eugene raised his eyebrows.

“How is that possible? Why would I be scared of you?” Olivia sniggered and said.

While bitterly looking at her, Eugene spoke his mind. “I have a feeling you always keep your guard up when you’re with me.” Upon hearing the man’s words, Olivia twitched her lips slightly. Darn it, he saw through me! “Nah, nothing like that. It’s probably just your imagination. Come on, cheers!” She then raised her glass and toasted him. Is he really drunk? Soon, Eugene chugged the wine in his glass and had his eyes glued to the pretty lady. “How did you manage it all, living abroad with your child?”