

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 156

Chapter 156 A Lucky Streak

That was what Eugene had always wanted to know, but their relationship had never been more than just friends. To him, she was like a boat aimlessly traveling on the sea. Desperate, he couldn't wait to get close to her, but since she wasn't making her move, he decided to pick up his pace. Soon, Olivia let out a sigh as she set her eyes on somewhere far away, seemingly looking back on her past.

After a while, she said, "Alas! I had a tough time when I first got there. I was unfamiliar with the place and worse, I even ran into a bunch of thugs who surrounded and tried to mess with me. At that time, I was pregnant for two months, so can you imagine how scared I was? I was defenseless and vulnerable against these people, but as I thought fate had caught up with me, a senior of mine came to my rescue.

Besides that, when I was diagnosed with signs of possible preterm labor, he was the one who helped me deliver my child safely. So, North and I are actually in his debt. Subsequently, he offered us a place to stay at his clinic. After I became my master's disciple, our life was finally stable from that point onward. In fact, my senior was the one who had taken care of me and taught me everything I needed to know, especially when my master was away in the following year. Sometimes, I didn't even get to see him for months."

Upon hearing Olivia's story, Eugene finally understood why Olivia and her son always mentioned her senior. No wonder they always talk about him. I didn't know he's so important to them. "So, your hard work has finally paid off now, I guess."

"Well, at least I no longer have to put up with anyone else who gets on my nerves," Olivia said with a smile while Eugene only silently pondered. Well, she is technically right because she doesn't care if I'm not happy with her anyway.

"Here. A toast to your hard work!"

“That’s worth a toast. You did well, Olivia,” Olivia laughed and said.

Yeah, you did well, Olivia, Eugene thought to himself.

As they continued to drink, the red wine bottle was soon getting low. At the same time, Eugene began to feel more excited the more he drank. “How about we play a little game?”

“What game?” Olivia tilted her head and gazed at the man.

“Do you have some dice at home?”

Olivia was happy when she heard that suggestion because a game would at least spare her the awkward moment. “Are we going to play a game with a dice? I got it. Just give me a moment!” Not long after, she returned with four dices and a dice cup. “Here you go. So, how are we going to play this game?”

At that moment, Eugene had already prepared three glasses of wine and placed one in the center of the table while the other two were put on each side in front of them. Then, he looked at her and explained, “We’re going to see which of us gets a bigger number after rolling the dice. If you don’t think you stand a winning chance, you could finish the wine and roll the dice again, but if you think you do, we’ll reveal the dice right away. The loser will have to finish all three glasses of wine. Otherwise, he or she could choose to reveal a secret instead as an alternative to drinking.”

Meanwhile, Olivia looked at Eugene, thinking that the game seemed like a good way to kill time, so she agreed to go along. In fact, she wasn’t even scared of drinking and playing games. In the first round, her dice revealed seven pips, but when she shifted her eyes to Eugene, she noticed his complacent look, believing that her number was smaller than his. Therefore, she chose to finish her own wine before continuing.

In the next round, Olivia’s dice showed four pips, feeling irritated because the number only got smaller and smaller with each time she tried. Soon, Eugene looked at her calmly and asked with a smile. “Are we going to reveal them now?” Olivia asked herself, What else can I do? “Reveal the dice!”

However, it turned out that Eugene's dice were at five, which was just slightly more than Olivia's number. Therefore, Olivia's eyes fell upon Eugene, carefully contemplating his motive. I may be a heavyweight, but I'd get drunk drinking at this rate. While Eugene thought he'd lose this time, Olivia got a result with a smaller number than he did. As the game continued, both of them became obsessed with the game in which Olivia lost every time. In fact, the red wine on the table was all finished by her.

In the subsequent round, Eugene's dice showed eleven pips. As he thought he'd finally lose, he was once again surprised by his own lucky winning streak. Although it seemed that fate would be on his side again this time, he decisively finished the glass of red wine that was placed before him.

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Chapter 157 Give This to Brian

Soon, Eugene rolled the dice again and got seven pips this time. Although the odds seemed to be in the man's favor, Olivia reckoned she still stood a chance to get a number larger than seven. Then, she took a peek at the dice. Oh, I can see ten pips; I think I'll take the chance. Upon lifting the dice cup, Olivia finally emerged victorious as she pointed at the glasses with wine on the table and said to Eugene. "Now, it's your turn to drink."

Despite his defeat this round, Eugene was still glad to see the lady rejoice in the game. "No, I'm not going to drink." Olivia was stunned by his answer while the alcohol took a toll on her head. "What? How can you do that?" Unhappy with that, she pointed at him and questioned, "Are you trying to cheat?"

“No, I just want to share a secret with you instead,” Eugene held her fingers and said, but Olivia took her hand off and replied, “Alright, fire away.” Upon noticing the lady’s reaction, Eugene was frustrated yet amused. Even though he was tipsy, he could still think straight.

“I’m in love with someone.”

“Yeah, you’ve said that before.” Olivia nodded her head.

“Do you want to know who that is?” Eugene sounded like he was trying to coax a little girl, but Olivia was just slightly tipsy, not dumb. After pondering for a moment, she knew something was not right with the man before her. “I... don’t want to know!” Olivia’s reply rendered Eugene speechless and got him wondering whether she was really drunk.

“Tell me another secret!” Olivia said, leaving Eugene disappointed. Why does she always keep her guard up against others? Or is she only doing that to me?

“What would you like to know then?”

“Tell me about your brother,” Olivia responded after thinking for a moment.

“Are you interested in him?” Eugene asked as his heart sank.

Olivia stared at Eugene with a smile and slowly nodded her head while the latter only took a deep breath in confusion. What does she mean? Does she mean she likes Brian? While Olivia propped her chin with her hand, Eugene exchanged gazes with her, feeling his breath taken away by her enchanting gaze, as if no man was capable of resisting her seductive beauty. I think she must be drunk because she doesn’t usually look at me like that.

“What is it that you’d like to know about him?” Eugene gulped and asked.

“Is he always alone?” Olivia uttered after a brief contemplation.

“Yeah, I think so,” Eugene answered.

Olivia sympathetically replied, “He is a poor little dude without anyone else to lean on, just like me. Oh yeah. Give me a moment.” She then staggered to her feet and walked away. Worried that she might fall, Eugene followed right behind her and saw her heading to the living room, where she took a candy box from a small cabinet.

Upon seeing that, he felt like a dog with two tails, happy with the surprise she had prepared him as he recalled the time he was disappointed when the lady bought Brian some candies. Although it was he who made the first move this time, he was still glad that she could remember his words. Soon, she passed the candy box to Eugene, but before the man could continue to rejoice, she blurted out, “Give this to Brian.”

Then, Olivia returned to the dining area, leaving Eugene speechless and nonplussed. So, this box of candies isn’t for me but for Brian? Yet, I felt I was on top of the world a few seconds ago. In that instant, Eugene was overwhelmed by a sting of pain as he stared at Olivia’s eyes pitifully. She’s only met Brian a few times, and she is already so concerned about him. “So, you want me to give this to Brian?” he asked, refusing to give up.

Olivia nodded and replied, “I think Brian cares a lot about you. So, if you give this to him, he is going to be so happy.” However, Eugene only responded with a glacial smile without saying a single word. So, this is all about Brian, all about making him happy. What about me? Does she not care about me at all?

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Chapter 158 You're Drunk

Annoyed, Eugene wanted to leave right then. In reality, however, he walked over to Olivia and narrowed his eyes at her.

Eugene's strong build made him seem intimidating, so Olivia couldn't help but stare at him with suspicion. "What are you doing?"

Eugene asked, "Where's my candy?"

Faced with the man's question, Olivia frowned. "This is the last box."

Extremely triggered by her reply, Eugene didn't know what to say. There's only one box left, so she has to pick someone important to give it to, right?

"Olivia! Are you heartless?!"

Olivia blinked in confusion. It seemed like Eugene was insulting her, so she tried her best to glare back at him. "Mr. Nolan, what's with the insult?"

Eugene's expression was gloomy, as if it was the dark clouds before a thunderstorm. "You better not let me hear you addressing me as Mr. Nolan again!"

Olivia stared at him for a long while before she finally yelled, "Eugene!"

Seeing her being so soft and gentle, Eugene's anger started dissipating.

Then, he asked again, "Do you like Brian?"

Olivia frowned. "Don't you like him?"

"I'm asking you if you like him or not?"

Olivia nodded without really knowing what was going on. “Of course I do.”

This made Eugene turn around and leave in anger, whereupon Olivia sighed at the man’s behavior. Ugh... Why are you leaving?

Getting up, she tried to chase after him. However, she felt like she was floating when she walked. It was most probably due to the alcohol. She had wanted to grab him, but she lost control and ran into him instead.

Eugene could hear footsteps behind him. However, he was taken aback when he turned around and saw her falling. At that moment, electricity sparked between them as he held her instinctively.

However, Eugene was still knocked to the ground by Olivia.

He groaned the moment his back hit the ground.

Their eyes met each other at that moment, and that made him flustered. He knew that she was already drunk, so why should he try to argue with a drunkard?

Why do I feel so dizzy? Although her mind was clear, she felt as if she had been spinning like a spinning top. She couldn’t believe she boasted that she would never get drunk, for she’s no more than a drunkard now!

Olivia knew clearly that she was pressing onto Eugene. However, her mind couldn’t seem to control her body movements, even though she desperately wanted to get up.

Eugene’s heart started racing when he saw how close Olivia’s lips were to him as he gulped instinctively. Suddenly, he pressed his palms on her head and brought it down lower. At this point, they could feel each other’s breath against their faces. Right when Olivia’s lips were less than a centimeter away from Eugene’s, the door to the guest room was opened abruptly as a girl’s tired voice rang out, “What are you doing, Olivia?”

Eugene looked toward where the voice originated to see Kate standing by the door drowsily. Immediately, all the weird thoughts in his mind completely vanished.

Olivia didn't react fast enough, as she only realized her best friend had arrived by now. "You're awake? Come look at the dishes that I've made!"

Completely forgotten about the situation that she was in, she had and was still trying to boast about her cooking to everyone.

Kate's eyes widened in shock when she finally realized what was happening. Olivia was actually pressing onto Eugene. Oh Lord! This is... way too wild!

"I-I must have gone crazy from sleeping too much," Kate mumbled to herself before she immediately retreated out of the room and slammed the door shut.

All of Eugene's desire vanished at that moment as he swallowed down everything that he had wanted to say.

Olivia's mind sobered up at that moment as well. She could finally move her body as she struggled to get up from him and blushed. "I'm sorry, Mr. Nolan."

Eugene got up as well. "You're drunk."

Nodding, she couldn't deny the fact that the alcohol had already influenced her.

"I'm sorry that you had to take the fall for me. Let me send you off."

Eugene took a deep breath. "It's fine. Are you okay on your own? If you aren't, get your friend to help you!"

Olivia agreed to that.

Eventually, Eugene gave her a few more pieces of advice before he turned around and left.

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Chapter 159 It's Over!

After Eugene left, Olivia sat down on a chair and fell into a daze. Were we about to kiss just now?

If Kate didn't barge in, would he have kissed her?

He wouldn't really have any interest in her, right?

Olivia felt like her thoughts were all tangled up together like a ball of yarn.

Not long after, the door to the guest room opened again as Kate peaked inside and looked around. Noticing that Eugene had left, she entered with a cheeky look on her face.

"Girl, you're wild! How dare you try to hit on Eugene?!"

Olivia wanted to bang her head. "I'm not that courageous. He just tried to support me because I almost fell down just now, so he got crushed by me!"

Kate inched closer to observe Olivia carefully. "Are you drunk?"

Olivia nodded. "I think so."

"Do you know what every drunk person's catchphrase is? I'm not drunk. Since you know that you're already drunk, it probably means that you're not that drunk yet. However, I'm curious though. Who managed to get you drunk?"

Olivia didn't want to explain how unlucky she was tonight. Her muddled brain just wanted to rest so badly right now. "I'll explain tomorrow, for I need to sleep now. You should just stay over tonight as well!" Then, Olivia went into her room.

Kate was speechless.

...

The next day.

Kate dragged Olivia up. "So? Do you still remember what happened last night?"

Olivia felt like her head was about to explode as she massaged her head to ease the pain. It had been years since she experienced a hangover.

"Everything's in snippets!"

Kate burst out laughing. "Oh, girl! Were you binge drinking? How did you manage to get this drunk just by drinking with Eugene?"

Olivia sat up. "No. We were playing a game, and I kept losing... And then, the more I fear losing, the more I lose."

"Could it be that Eugene was trying to set you up, so he purposely got you drunk to try to..." Kate trailed off as her eyes fell onto Olivia's chest.

Olivia's face immediately changed to one of disgust. "Why would Eugene do that just to get a woman?"

Kate retorted, "Well, he still had to see who he was trying to get! It's possible since you're like... rather dense when it comes to these."

"Come on, I don't know how to act cute or be gentle, and I treat every guy like my brother. Do you think that men would like people like me? They all like the soft type, not someone like me."

Although Olivia wasn't trying to imply anything, from what Kate heard, Olivia was probably trying to say that men were only attracted to girls like Melanie Hopper.

Although Kate had never gotten hurt in her past relationships. She was still similar to Olivia in some ways. For example, the two of them weren't gentle girls and would never hesitate to make a move, especially when they weren't in a good mood.

Olivia immediately tried to change the topic when she noticed that Kate looked down. “Did you see the dishes that I made yesterday? I think we can still eat a few of them.”

Kate complained, “You really don’t have any standards as long as you can eat. I really feel bad for my godson and Eugene. Why do they have to eat the food that you cooked?”

Glaring at her best friend, Olivia retorted, “Hey! That’s too much! They’re the ones that wanted to eat them anyway. I’m too lazy to even cook for them!”

“That’s why I say that Eugene truly likes you!”

“Stop saying nonsense!”

“Come over and eat, quick!”

Olivia came out of her room after freshening up and saw the box of sweets that she hid yesterday. Frowning, she asked cautiously, “Did you take this out?”

Kate answered, “It had been on the table ever since yesterday!”

Olivia’s mind buzzed as snippets of memories started emerging in her mind. She could vaguely remember herself asking Eugene to send the box of sweets to Brian.

It’s over!

Why would she take out the stuff that she had kept hidden?!

“What’s wrong?” Kate asked carefully when she noticed that Olivia’s facial expression didn’t look right.

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Chapter 160 Mixed Feelings

Olivia looked like she was about to cry. Alcohol had really screwed me up this time.

“If two people asked you to buy them sweets and you only managed to get one, what would you do?”

“I won't give it to anyone! Or, I might give it to one of them secretly.”

Upon getting her friend's reply, Olivia pouted. “What if I asked one of them to give it to the other?”

Kate gave her a glare. “Are you trying to drive a wedge between them?”

Olivia slouched down on the chair. “I'm not.”

“Who did you ask Eugene to pass the candy to?”

“Brian!”

Kate immediately came to a realization. “Oh! So you like Brian? Well, Brian is not bad. He's handsome, has a stable job, and looks like a gentle person who doesn't force himself upon others. With your headstrong personality, you and Brian can fulfill each other's shortcomings. Eugene, on the other hand, is indeed too domineering for you!”

Olivia was sprawled across the table as she tried to defend herself helplessly. “It's not what you think it is. I see Brian as my little brother because I feel bad for him. Moreover, he isn't healthy, so I figured that he needed the sweets more. The point is, I hid the sweets yesterday. I don't know why on earth did I ask Eugene to give it to him yesterday. Do you think that Eugene would be pissed off?”

Kate's lips twitched slightly. “What do you think? It's fine if you don't give it to him, but to ask him to give it to Brian? You're literally asking for it!”

Understand what situation she was in, Olivia sighed. “What should I do? Should I explain myself?”

“What can you explain? It will only get worse if you try to. Therefore, you better buy a few more boxes of sweets to make it up to him!”

“It’s sold out.” Olivia felt helpless.

Kate argued, “That’s why this shows who’s more important to you. It’s the same as who you would drop first when you’re in danger. It’s unlikely that Eugene would get angry. However, he would surely feel sad about it.”

Olivia suddenly got defensive, replying, “Why would he be sad? It’s not like there’s anything between us. Geez... Stop scaring me. I’m freaking out!”

However, deep down, Olivia knew the answer to it. Brian was Eugene’s brother after all. Why would Eugene get mad at his own brother?

She could see that Eugene was a nice brother to Brian, so how was it possible for him to get angry at her because she wanted to give the sweets to the latter?

It was just that Olivia couldn’t possibly say that to Kate.

Kate gave Olivia a look. “Alright, I won’t say anything. You make your own judgment. I feel like Eugene likes you, so he might get jealous and might even ignore you because you gave the sweets to another man. However, if he doesn’t, you don’t have to take it personally; just don’t regret your decision. You should go wake North up now. Doesn’t he have classes?”

Olivia immediately regained her composure at that. “Alright, I’ll go get him up.”

After eating breakfast, Olivia and Kate headed out together. The latter went back to her home while the former went to send her child to school.

To their surprise, they ran into Eugene when the elevator door opened. It was an awkward moment for them.

Then, Kate greeted Eugene politely.

However, Olivia felt like crying out of awkwardness. Ugh! Talk about coincidences! She was holding the box of sweets in her hand and was planning to send it to Brian later.

She really wanted to tell Kate to leave first while she waited for the next elevator.

Olivia could only force herself to get into the elevator in reality.

She acted as if nothing had happened as she greeted Eugene, “Good morning, Mr. Nolan!”

Eugene looked emotionless when he noticed the box of sweets that Olivia was holding. It seemed like she was planning to send it to Brian personally.

He didn’t know what to reply as he was feeling all sorts of mixed emotions, so he only mumbled softly, “Hey.”

North glanced at Olivia before glancing at Eugene. Why does it feel like the two of them had fought again?

He frowned before turning toward Eugene and gave him a suspicious look as he tried to hint through his eyes. Did you make Mommy angry?

However, Eugene took a deep breath and did not answer him.

He didn’t get any rest last night because he had been extremely occupied by various thoughts. Regardless, he still didn’t want to allow Olivia and Brian to start dating.