

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 186

Chapter 186 Lucky to Have Me As Your Son

Although his words sounded polite, Olivia sensed a kind of dominance in his tone. She really didn't want to be alone with him. Every time they met, she felt that her brain had burnt to a cinder.

“W-What do you need? Why don't you say it now?”

Eugene looked at the woman staring at him warily and suddenly felt amused. “You're tired. Go take a bath and rest for a bit. I'll call you when the meal is ready!”

Ignoring her look of caution, he closed the elevator doors and went upstairs.

Olivia stared at the closed elevator doors and repeatedly sighed. What should I do with this man?

“Mommy, I'm sleepy and tired!” North dragged her away. “Let's go back to sleep!”

Olivia agreed and followed him into the house.

After the mother and son took a bath, they fell into a deep sleep.

Some time later, Olivia was awakened by the ringing of her phone. Dazed from sleep, she closed her eyes, fumbled for the phone beside her pillow and pressed it to her ear. She connected the call without even seeing who it was.

“Hey.”

Her voice was a little lazy and sleepy, like a cat that had just awoken.

Hearing that, Eugene chuckled. He could even imagine her lying on the bed lazily right now.

“Are you awake? If you are, come and have dinner.”

Olivia blinked and recognized the voice. “Eugene? Uh, no thanks, I can just whip up something at home.”

Instead of persuading her, Eugene simply said, “It’s all ready now. I’ve made your favorite mustard-glazed pork chops, and I also have spicy garlic shrimp, pan-fried salmon and crab cakes...”

Olivia drew in a breath. Hearing this, she realized she did feel rather hungry. She had already imagined the taste of the shrimps and how spicy it would be when they melted in her mouth... Thinking of this, she swallowed unconsciously.

Of course, she would never admit that it was his tempting food that had made her feel hungry. It was only because she didn’t eat anything at noon and had only drunk lots of alcohol. Right now, her stomach was empty!

Besides, he had already prepared the food. It would be impolite of her not to go.

Anyway, there was nothing wrong with him. If she kept avoiding him, it would make her look bad.

After Olivia brainwashed herself that everything was fine, she readily accepted his invitation. “Sure, I’ll go get North now.”

Eugene answered, “Okay, then I’ll wait for you.”

His words were spoken in a deep and husky voice, which sounded fuzzy in Olivia’s ears and made her heart go numb. He is just waiting for me. Why did he speak so sensually?

After hanging up the phone, Olivia rubbed at the goosebumps all over her body. This man is indeed wicked!

She got up and went to wake North.

The little boy was still sound asleep.

Sitting next to him on his bed, Olivia whispered softly, “North, Uncle Eugene asked us to go and have dinner at his place. Do you want to go?”

“Yeah!” North answered without opening his eyes. He turned over and continued to sleep.

Olivia felt amused. “Then why are you still asleep? Get up quickly.”

But the little boy lying on the bed was motionless. He was still in a deep slumber.

“Your Uncle Eugene said he made mustard-glazed pork chops, spicy garlic shrimp, pan-fried salmon and crab cakes...”

Sure enough, both mother and son were one and the same. When North heard about the food, he immediately opened his eyes. After a while, he was fully awake and grinned at his mother.

“Mommy, Uncle Eugene made all your favorite dishes!”

Olivia glanced at him. “Don’t you like them?”

“I don’t have the right to be picky about food. I eat whatever you make.” North’s mouth twitched as he added, “Mommy, aren’t you especially lucky to have me as your son?”

Olivia laughed helplessly, “Don’t you feel lucky to have me as your mommy?”

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Chapter 187 Eugene's Attentiveness

"I'm lucky! It doesn't matter if Mommy can't cook because we can just find a daddy who can cook in the future!"

The words rendered Olivia speechless. This little brat always liked to matchmake Eugene with her. She had no idea why he liked that man so much.

It took twenty minutes for them to get dressed.

When the doorbell rang, Eugene immediately got up to open the door. A slight smile appeared on the corners of his lips as he said, "Come in."

As Olivia walked in, she said politely, "I'm very sorry to trouble you with dinner after you've been busy with my matters the entire day."

With a smile, Eugene replied, "It's fine. It's my job to take care of you two."

Olivia was dumbfounded. What did he mean by that?

Why does this man speak as if we have something to do with each other? Did I not make myself clear when I rejected him that day?

Only when she lowered her head to change out of her shoes did she realize that two pairs of brand-new house slippers were laid out neatly on the floor. One of them was for ladies and the other pair for children.

Her heart suddenly softened at that.

Since she knew how busy he was, she was even more touched by his attentiveness. It had started today from the jacket he put over her to the alcohol he drank on her behalf. When they came back, he allowed them to rest first before preparing their dinner. Now he had even laid out house slippers for them so considerately. It was as if he really regarded them as his family.

He was so attentive despite his busy schedule. She had no idea how much he cared about them, but it was clear that he cared!

Suddenly, she had an impulsive thought about how he would be a good candidate as a husband. After all, North liked him quite a bit too.

“Dinner is ready. You may come in and eat!” Eugene said.

Following a nod, Olivia changed into the house slippers and went straight into the dining room. Eight dishes consisting of meat, vegetables, fish and shrimp were neatly placed on the table.

Just by looking at them caused her to salivate.

“Take a seat.” Eugene pulled the chair out for her.

Olivia sat down in response, but she still looked a little awkward.

North treated Eugene as his father and didn't need him to pull out a chair. He climbed up the chair, picked up the fork, and stared at the dishes on the table. For a moment, he hesitated for a moment before moving his fork over to the mustard-glazed pork chops and stabbing at a piece.

“North!”

Exasperatedly, Olivia called out to him. Since when has this kid become so rude?

North had already put a piece of the pork chops into his mouth. He asked with his mouth full, “Didn't Uncle Eugene say we can eat?”

In an instant, Eugene replied indulgently, “It's okay, it's okay. Just eat!”

After that, he gazed at Olivia with a disapproving look. “Why do you need to be so formal in my house?”

Olivia felt a little embarrassed. What's so special about his house?

This man is really...

“Are you still upset? Would you like to drink more alcohol?” Eugene’s lips curved up in a mocking smile.

However, Olivia shook her head. “Of course not. There are so many delicious dishes here!”

Then, Eugene smiled and placed a bowl of soup in front of her. “This is turmeric chicken soup. You consume a lot of alcohol, so this is good for you as it has anti-inflammatory properties and will help soothe your stomach.”

Picking up the bowl, Olivia thanked him and thought that, for a split second, she didn’t really know the man in front of her. He was still handsome, calm and self-sufficient, yet she felt that he was a little more down to earth now.

No! It was his tender side that would only be revealed in front of her and her child.

“Try it. How does it taste?”

As Eugene spoke, he put on thin gloves and was preparing to peel the shrimps.

Olivia lowered her head and took a sip. Her eyes lit up as she praised, “Yeah, it’s delicious!”

With light chuckles, Eugene replied, “Well, drink more of it then. You had so much alcohol today.”

Olivia nodded. After taking a few more sips, she realized that Eugene’s cooking was really delicious.

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Chapter 188 At Least You've Tried

Eugene looked like he was paying attention to the shrimps he was peeling, but in fact, he was observing Olivia's expressions. Watching her relaxing her brows in a contented manner, he felt that doof food could attract women too.

Thinking of this, the corner of his lips curved up uncontrollably. Then he put a peeled shrimp on Olivia's plate.

While holding his plate, North was staring at the shrimp in his father's hands. He thought that this must be for him. After all, Mommy had been served soup.

But after a long time of staring expectantly at Eugene, the peeled shrimp ended up on his mother's plate without any hesitation at all.

Ugh, true love wins after all! I'm just an accident they had!

North sighed. Oh well, whatever. As long as Daddy can win over Mommy quickly, it'll be a load off my back.

Eugene peeled the shrimps as fast as he could and delivered the second one directly onto his son's plate.

Seeing that both mother and son had already eaten their shrimps, Eugene felt an unusual sense of satisfaction.

This feeling had never arisen in so many years. These two were the closest people to him, even more than his brother!

After eating for a while, Olivia finally felt half-full. She suddenly remembered what Eugene said in the elevator, so she raised her head and asked, "You said you've something to tell me. What is it?"

Eugene was stunned at the question. Something to tell her? I was just worried that she wouldn't come over.

But at this moment, he had to find an excuse.

"I saw you staring at Nathan and his girlfriend today. You look like you're scheming against them."

Olivia raised her eyes, a little surprised. "How did you see through me?"

"Kate likes Nathan?" Eugene asked.

Olivia was even more astonished now. "Are you a mind reader?"

Eugene chuckled. "It's not that hard to guess."

However, Olivia was in awe of him. "The uncle is indeed much more perceptive than the nephew. Your nephew has been friends with Katie for seven or eight years now but still isn't aware that she likes him. I'm truly amazed at his denseness!"

Eugene asked, "Why not tell her to confess her love directly to him?"

Olivia blurted out without thinking, "Not every confession will have a happy ending."

These words seemed to remind Eugene about what happened the other day, causing him to fall silent suddenly. His expression was a little unnatural as he looked at her.

Olivia almost bit off her tongue in regret. What am I even saying?

She was about to change the topic when Eugene spoke up, "If you don't even try, how can you know if it will have a happy ending or not? If you tried and failed, at least you won't regret anything. If he happens to like her too, won't everyone be happy?"

This time it was Olivia's turn to be embarrassed. She put down her fork and explained, "Actually, Katie told Nathan about it before, but Nathan said he doesn't like her. Today when Melanie told Katie about her relationship with Nathan, Katie was triggered by it."

Eugene nodded in understanding. He didn't want to participate in Nathan's matters of the heart.

After all, he still hadn't resolved his own relationship issues. He really didn't have the time to meddle in others' business.

But Olivia was still thinking about the matter and continued, "Actually, I feel that Nathan shouldn't be so insensitive to Katie. Maybe the distance between them is too close and they are too familiar with each other. Perhaps they're so close that neither of them would think that one is romantically interested in the other. But then, it's their relationship, so we as outsiders can't very well intervene in it. I'll tell Katie to ignore him for a period of time to see how Nathan is gonna react. Will you please betray him and come over to our side? Don't tell your nephew about anything yet!"

Eugene chuckled. "Don't worry, I will always be on your side!"

Olivia was slightly startled by his words. Why does it feel like he's flirting with me?

North glanced at Eugene and Olivia, then put down his fork and spoon. "I'm full now. I'm going to play games!"

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Chapter 189 Olivia, What Are You Afraid of?

After that, he left the dining room and started playing with his tablet on the sofa in the living room.

Eugene lowered his eyes and smiled to himself. My brat of a son is really thoughtful!

Olivia opened her mouth to tell North to play his games in the dining room. Hey, don't let me sit here all alone with this man! This is really awkward.

However, that little brat scurried away quickly as if he was afraid that she would stop him.

Without saying anything, Eugene gave her some time to adapt to the situation. Then, he put another shrimp on Olivia's plate.

Olivia thanked him. "I can peel them myself."

With a scorching gaze, Eugene looked at her and said, "It's not the first time we're meeting each other. Why are you so polite? Just make yourself at home here. There's no need to be so formal."

I do want to be less formal. However, I don't know why but I'm suddenly a little afraid of him!

Seeing that she was silent, Eugene asked, "Did my confession that day bother you?"

Olivia raised her eyes and looked at him. Although she didn't speak, the expression in her eyes clearly said yes.

Lifting the corners of his lips, Eugene looked at her with a hint of charm. “If I’ve affected your mood, then I guess you’re not as indifferent as you seem?”

Annoyed, Olivia glared at him. “You’re talking nonsense!”

Gazing intently at her, Eugene didn’t say anything else. A wicked smile played at the corner of his mouth. Like a hunting leopard, he dominated her with that faint aura of his. Regardless of whether she was flustered or calm, he remained as still as a stone.

Olivia realized that she had lost her composure. Why was I so flustered? It’s obvious that this man just wants to see me making a fool out of myself. If I get upset, doesn’t that indirectly justify what he said to be true?

I’m really not qualified to teach Kate how to deal with relationships. Look at me failing so badly!

“It’s because your confession that caused our relationship to become a little awkward. I didn’t know how to respond to you so as not to hurt our friendship!”

In a serious manner, she emphasized the word ‘friendship’.

Eugene drew in a breath of annoyance. Looking at her flustered expression, it was obvious that she was not as indifferent as she pretended to be, yet she was still stubborn about it.

“If you’re just friends with me, then why do you feel awkward? Olivia, what are you afraid of?”

Olivia took a deep breath and stared directly at him. “I’m not afraid. I’m just not used to someone disturbing me and my son’s lives!”

Eugene gave up. “Fine. You’re pretty, so you have the final say!”

Olivia was slightly startled. His compromise had caused her to feel even more awkward now.

Eugene didn't want to force her. He couldn't bear to do it. She was like a pure white boat that had its own rhythm and pace. In any case, she couldn't escape him.

Therefore, he deliberately changed the topic, "Did you find out who sent the money tree today?"

Olivia felt much more relaxed at the change in topic. "George!"

Eugene was a little surprised. "Isn't George a TCM doctor?"

"Yeah, but he also has a diamond business that he started with his friends," Olivia said.

Eugene nodded in understanding. No wonder he was so generous.

After dinner, Olivia offered to clean up. It won't be appropriate to eat his food and let him clean it up himself, right?

"Leave them. Someone will come to clean up tomorrow."

"It's okay. I can't cook, but I can clean," Olivia said.

With that, she got up and went to the kitchen to clean up.

As Eugene looked at the busy figure in the kitchen, he felt warmth in an instant. "You also make delicious food."

Olivia chuckled. "Eugene, are you even listening to yourself?"

"I'm being serious," Eugene said.

"Are you sure the stuff I prepared is delicious? I dare not say so." Olivia then added with a laugh, "When I was living with Katie, whenever I made something, I would always say 'Oh, this isn't that bad. It's edible!'"

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Chapter 190 I've Been Looking for You

Eugene watched her laugh and couldn't help curving the corners of his lips too. As he got up, he helped her bring the plates on the table to the kitchen. Truthfully speaking, he had always enjoyed cooking but loathed cleaning up. Every time he cooked, he didn't bother cleaning up.

But he couldn't bear to see her busy in the kitchen alone. So, he went to the kitchen and watched her. "Your mother is right. Instead of being good at everything, women only need to excel in one area. Nevertheless, men nowadays need to be a jack of all trades, or else they won't be able to find themselves a wife."

Olivia smiled. "In that case, most men won't be able to marry."

Eugene replied, "Then are you thinking that the reason why I don't have a girlfriend at such an age isn't because I don't want one, but because I can't get one?"

Olivia's mouth twitched upon hearing him say such a thing so seriously. "Do you even have a conscience when you say that? I just came back, but don't ever think that I know nothing. I've heard a lot of your rumors."

As he stared at her, Eugene chuckled lightly. "Do you really pay so much attention to me?"

Olivia was at a loss for words. Could he not be so narcissistic? “You’re such a legend. Why do I need to pay special attention to you? I can know everything about you just by listening to others with half an ear.”

Eugene became very interested. “So what do they say about me?”

Olivia looked at him and said, “They say you’re a sentimental kind of guy and that you haven’t looked for a girlfriend because...” She stopped speaking abruptly and felt a little frustrated at herself. What am I doing? This is a pitiful attempt at trying to learn about his private life! But why? I just rejected him, yet I’m now trying to learn about his private life. Who would believe me now when I say I’m not interested in him?

There was a hint of interest at the corner of Eugene’s mouth. “Why didn’t you finish your sentence?”

Olivia snorted and lowered her head. She continued to put the dishes into the dishwasher but didn’t say anything else. Her tiny face was full of irritation as she could not say what she wanted to say. She was, in Eugene’s eyes, indeed adorable.

“Did they say that I’ve been looking for a woman?” Eugene asked.

Suspicion then rose in Olivia’s heart. He knows about it? Then why does he still flirt with me? Such a scumbag! Nevertheless, she still maintained a calm expression on her face and pretended to be surprised. “Oh, really? They all say that you don’t have a girlfriend because you’re so great that women are afraid of you. Have you been looking for a particular someone? Who is she?”

At that time, Eugene was leaning on the kitchen counter while facing Olivia. Watching the woman’s clumsy acting skills, he couldn’t help but laugh. Raising her eyes, Olivia glared at him. What the hell are you laughing about?

Eugene also stared at her before saying in a deep, husky voice, “Will you believe it if I say I’ve been looking for you?”

Upon hearing that, Olivia laughed in exasperation. “Looking for me? Are you gonna say that you’ve been looking for me for a long time? And that you’ve been waiting for me all this while?”

Eugene was a little astonished. What does she mean? Does she know everything? In a daze, he nodded.

As her face darkened, Olivia questioned him, “Mr. Nolan, this is not how you should pursue women. You gotta be more sincere about it! These kinds of words are way too outdated now. How could you even use them on me?”

Initially, she thought that Eugene would become flustered or embarrassed at her criticism. Yet, this man was so thick-skinned that he asked with a straight face, “Then may I pursue you?”

How does he want to pursue me? Is he gonna pursue me with such outdated and insincere sweet talk? Olivia snorted derisively in her heart, but she plastered an innocent look on her face and took a step closer to Eugene.

Shocked, Eugene’s gaze wavered. This is the first time this woman has taken the initiative to approach me! She’s so close! Indeed, Olivia was so close that he could smell the scent of her shampoo, which was a pleasing sensation. Swallowing subconsciously, his body seemed to freeze in place as he stared at her without blinking.

However, she stopped at a distance no more than 20 centimeters from him. As she lifted her chin slightly, she replied to his question with an extremely arrogant attitude, “No! You may not!” Then, she turned to leave.