

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 101

Chapter 101 It's My Fault

"Let's call for the police then! As if I'll be afraid of you! You'll be a wimp for not calling!" shouted the woman.

Olivia's expression darkened, but before she could make the call, a gentle voice could be heard from behind her. "Olivia?"

Turning around, Olivia saw a man with a tall figure, wearing a knee-length trench coat that was blown by the wind, and a warm gentle smile could be seen on his fair face.

"It's really you!"

Surprised, Olivia replied, "Brian? It's you!"

Noticing a man near his Mommy, North immediately got out of the car and stepped up in front of his Mommy while observing the man before him.

This man seemed familiar, and the impression North had for him wasn't a bad one either, but he just couldn't seem to recall where they had met.

Though North had forgotten, Brian still remembered clearly. Gazing at North with gentleness in his eyes, Brian said, "You're here too! Do you still remember me?"

Blinking his eyes, North was obviously in a daze.

"You've forgotten? We've had a meal at his place," reminded Olivia.

After giving some thought, North asked, "You're the owner of the restaurant?"

Brian nodded and gave his little head a gentle rub. "You've got a good memory. How's your leg?"

"It has gotten better since long ago," said North.

With a grin, Brian turned and looked at the woman. "Why? Is this a set-up scam?"

Taking a few steps toward Brian, the woman said in an overbearing manner, "Who are you calling a scam? Do you know what you're saying? She was the one who was on the phone and crashed into our car!"

Darting a glance at the woman, he didn't utter a word but gazed at the man who was squatting on the floor. "Joe!" he called.

Instantly, the man jumped to his feet and smiled awkwardly as he walked toward them. "Mr. Mccarthy."

With the corner of his mouth curved up into a smirk, Brian mocked, "Pretending you didn't see me here?"

Putting a flattering smile, Joe denied it by saying, "Nope, I just saw you. Mr. Mccarthy, what brings you here?"

Scanning from one car to the other, Brian asked, "What seems to be the matter?"

"I was in a rush, so I cut in line, but I didn't expect the car behind to crash into my car," Joe replied.

"Whose fault?"

Brian didn't show any sign of bad temperament, but strangely, Joe appeared like he was sweating with nervousness. "It's... my fault," Joe confessed and turned to look at Olivia. "Sorry, my bad. How much do you need? I can pay you back."

With that, he took out a pile of cash from his pocket.

Shocked, the woman tugged on the man's sleeves and scolded, "Are you out of your mind? We are supposed to bring that money back to my parents' place!"

Shoving off the woman's hands, Joe turned to her and said softly, "You don't understand. Just don't interfere!" Then, he passed the pile of cash into Olivia's hands.

Olivia was certainly not the type that would take advantage of someone. On the contrary, if one were nice to her, she would most certainly be as nice too.

Besides, she would much prefer to discuss it over, because it would be less troublesome.

"It's okay. I don't need the money. It wasn't a big deal to begin with. You and I share the fault, so let's just keep it simple and get our own car fixed. Just go!"

There was a broad smile on Joe's face. However, he didn't go off as told. Instead, he turned to look at Brian as though he was seeking his permission on whether he could leave.

"I guess that's settled!" Brian announced.

"Great! I'll move my car right away!" said Joe as he dragged the woman with a long face into the car.

Seeing that, Olivia couldn't help but chuckle. "He seems very afraid of you."

"Well, he did owe me money." Brian smiled.

Upon realizing the whole situation, Olivia said, "No wonder! Anyhow, thank you for your help. If it weren't for you, I think I would have wasted a lot of time here."

"Don't mention it. I'm happy to help. If you're in a rush, you can just go ahead!"

"Alright. I'll treat you to a meal when you're free!"

"Sure thing!" said Brian as he turned and got back into his car.

Then, he dialed a number. The line was connected and the sound of Joe's trembling voice could be heard. "Mr. Mccarthy, I'm sorry. I really didn't know she was your friend."

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Chapter 102 There Will Be No Gossip

"Alright, just don't find trouble with her in future."

"Of course, Mr. Mccarthy. Don't worry," Joe replied.

In high spirits, Brian declared, "Consider the half a million debt you owe me repaid!" After he'd said that, he hung up the phone, leaving Joe dumbfounded.

Shortly after Olivia arrived at the studio, Eugene came. Olivia was rather surprised upon seeing him, so she smilingly joked, "Is this an Undercover Boss visit, President Nolan?"

Walking into the room, Eugene looked around before proclaiming with a serious expression, "I'm just here to see whether you're slacking on the job!"

"Look how dedicated I am." Olivia stretched her dirty hands out to him.

"Just leave the grunt work to the others. You don't have to do it."

Olivia curled her lips. "You're still looking down on the working class?"

Throwing her a sidelong glance, he said, "Don't simply put words in my mouth. I obviously meant that each person has his or her own forte. While you're poor at such a task, they're definitely not as good as you when it comes to design!"

Olivia nodded in satisfaction. Well, his explanation passed muster. "Oh yes, I've got something to ask you. Was it you who did that to the two people on Jordan Bridge yesterday?"

Eugene cocked an eyebrow. "What do you think?"

"It was you!" Olivia's voice was filled with conviction.

Neither affirming nor denying it, Eugene turned and asked with a smile, "Where's North?"

"He's inside." As Olivia said that, she called out in the direction of the inner room, "North, come here!" In no time, North came running out, his hands dirty as well. "Gosh, why did you get all dirty as well?" Olivia took him to the sink.

"I wanted to help them finish faster," North explained.

While Olivia rolled up his sleeves, she chided, "Didn't you hear your Uncle Eugene say that each person has his or her own forte? This is not our forte, so you should just focus on studying."

When the two of them came out after washing their hands, Eugene said, "I noticed that Grandpa was in a good mood yesterday, and it was all thanks to North. I'm just thinking of going back to Nolan Residence, so I'd like to ask North whether he'd like to go and visit Grandpa."

Knowing what he meant, North hurriedly piped up, "Sure!"

Olivia quickly tugged at him. "No, I don't think he should go. North is too rambunctious, so he'll disrupt your grandpa's rest. Just take him over when your grandpa's health has improved."

"I'm aware of your concerns, but you don't need to worry about anyone saying anything with me there. You might think that Grandpa has plenty of people keeping him company that he doesn't even have time to rest, considering the vastness of the Nolan Family and its businesses, but in reality, he's actually very lonely. There isn't even anyone to talk to him usually. I think he loves chatting with North because he always asked why North didn't come along every time I went back. As you said, keeping a patient's spirits high is extremely crucial. If you don't have any other concerns, please allow me to take your child with me. In any case, I can even pay for the privilege."

Since he'd said as much, Olivia couldn't possibly refuse anymore. Besides, she just felt a tad distressed at the thought of that adorable old man without any company. "Will you be there as well?"

“Yes. I usually leave at noon so that I don’t disrupt Grandpa’s nap,” Eugene replied.

“Do you want to go, North?”

Nodding, North answered, “Yes.”

Only then did Olivia look at Eugene, her tone solemn. “I don’t need any payment. North is going over to keep him company out of the kindness of his heart and because he enjoys a close relationship with him. Thus, it won’t be good if people gossip about us, mistaking his good intentions for bad.”

Eugene inhaled deeply. This little lady is truly eloquent. “Okay, I got it. I promise there will be no gossip.”

Olivia then gave North a few reminders, saying, “Don’t make noise there, and just visit for a short while, okay?”

“Okay, Mommy!” As North said that, he walked out with Eugene.

After the two of them had driven a fair distance away, Eugene asked, “Will your mommy think that I abducted you?”

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Chapter 103 I Want to Recommend You a Wife

North shot him a glare. “Did you think I’d leave with just anyone?” he asked coldly.

Inexplicably choked by this child, Eugene dissolved into laughter. “It seems that you consider me safe?”

"Of course!" North replied.

Eugene was instantly put in a good mood. "Hah, your judgment is impeccable! So, why did you ask me out?"

Without answering his question, North pointed at KFC that was right ahead of them. "I want to eat KFC!"

Eugene glanced at him but said nothing. Then, he turned his car and stopped before KFC's entrance. After entering the fast-food joint, North ordered a few items Olivia usually didn't allow him to eat before finding a table and waiting for Eugene. Meanwhile, this was the first time Eugene had ever queued in line. There were quite a number of patrons in KFC, so he only carried the food over to the table after having waited for about ten minutes.

North then kept his head lowered as he quietly ate without saying a single word. On the other hand, Eugene didn't eat since he wasn't hungry. Mainly, he was curious as to why this little fellow wanted to see him. After waiting for more than ten minutes, the little fellow was finally done eating, and he wiped his hands clean with a napkin.

At long last, he shifted his gaze to Eugene. "Who's the lady at Nolan Residence yesterday to you?" he asked seriously, his expression solemn.

Eugene's brows furrowed. "You mean, Zoe? She's no one to me. Her family and the Nolan Family are friends, so we've known each other since young."

"Do you have feelings for her?"

Eugene frowned. "Why would I have feelings for her?"

North shot daggers at him. "Then, why did you allow her to hold your arm?"

Staring at him, Eugene was gripped by the urge to laugh. "You were angry at me just because of this?" North didn't deny or confirm it, so Eugene then explained, "She's no different from Nathan to me."

North curled his lips. "They're absolutely different. Nathan is a man."

"But there's no difference to me," Eugene countered.

After pondering for a moment, North asked, "So, how do you find my mommy?"

All of a sudden, understanding dawned upon Eugene. Don't tell me this little fellow is so peeved because he wants to play matchmaker between me and his mommy? As this thought crossed his mind, he couldn't quite stifle his laughter. "Your mommy is quite good."

"In what way?"

The corners of Eugene's mouth curved into a mischievous arc. "Little fellow, what are you trying to do?"

North gazed at him with a disdainful look in his eyes. "You still haven't understood? I want to help you get a wife!"

Eugene doubled over. Are all kids now this precocious? "You want to recommend your mommy to me?"

North's dainty eyebrows knitted together deeply, and his voice turned a touch frosty. "Do you not like her?"

After mulling it over for a while, Eugene answered, "It's not that I don't like her. I was just somewhat surprised that you're actually recommending your mommy to be my girlfriend."

Staring at him, North gave an adult-like sigh. "I want to recommend you a wife, not a girlfriend." He was worried sick. These two people have known each other for so long, so why isn't there any progress? They're going as slow as a tortoise. If I were to wait for their relationship to blossom naturally, it'll either be my daddy being snatched away by another woman or vice versa. "If you like my mommy, why aren't you pursuing her?"

Eugene cracked up. "Liking someone is a matter of letting nature take its course. You're still too young, so you don't understand."

Throwing him a glance, North retorted frigidly, "I only know that if you delay pursuing my mommy any longer, she'll be snatched away by someone else!"

Eugene froze upon hearing that. "Who else is pursuing your mommy?"

“A man who’s comparable to you. My mommy even mentioned treating him to a meal. I think he’s a restaurant owner.”

Unbidden, Eugene’s heart sank a fraction. “Do you like him, too?”

Another sigh came from North. “It doesn’t matter whether I like him. I think my mommy likes him quite a bit.”

Subsequently, Eugene asked, “Do you like me, then?”

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Chapter 104 Struck by a Bolt of Lightning

North arched an eyebrow as he looked at Eugene. “I heard that you were looking for a woman a few years back?”

Surprise inundated Eugene. “How did you know this?”

“Isn’t this common knowledge with some investigation?” North declared, a touch disdainful.

“You investigated it?” Eugene asked incredulously.

Curling his lips, North stared at him. “Do you know how much effort I expended to get Mommy to return here and apply for a job at Nolan Group? And do you know how many of my plans you’ve wasted?”

Could you imagine what it'd feel like to have a six-year-old kid sitting across you, saying such creepy things to you? Eugene felt his body inexplicably going limp, his heart pounding wildly as though he'd just finished a marathon. An answer seemed to be on the verge of bursting forth, but he just felt that something didn't quite make sense. "What do you mean?"

North smiled craftily. "I'll tell you if you agree to a few of my conditions!"

Eugene nodded. "What are your conditions?"

Gazing at him, North stated solemnly, "You can't tell Mommy about our conversation today, and of course, it's best if others don't know about it, too."

Eugene nodded. "Okay!"

North then continued, "Also, you're not allowed to bully my mommy. Otherwise, I'll retaliate on her behalf."

Eugene kept his gaze pinned on North, his heartbeat speeding up incessantly. He seemed to have understood, yet it also didn't quite register in his mind. "I promise you that. Keep talking."

Feeling that he'd put his daddy through sufficient torture, North simply cut to the chase. "My mommy... is the woman you were looking for back then."

Boom! The moment Eugene heard this, he felt as though he'd been struck by a bolt of lightning. His body swayed slightly as he stared at North across him in shock. He'd harbored such a suspicion, but he was still astonished to the point that no words came when he heard such a declaration. He wanted to ask, Are you my son? How did you find me? But in reality, he couldn't even utter a single word. Never had he lost his composure so thoroughly and in front of a child at that.

North stared at him with a serious expression on his petite face. "Although I'm your child with Mommy, you can't fight Mommy for my custody rights, and I won't choose to go with you either. Mommy doesn't know that you're my daddy, so you'd better not mention it either. Otherwise, you'll just have to bear the ramifications yourself! Don't coerce her. Rather, have her fall in love with you willingly. Also, if you want to pursue my mommy, you must sever all contact with other women. Mommy is rather difficult to win over as she'd been hurt once, so you need to have some patience."

Eugene was a touch moved, and his nose burned, so he covered his face with both hands, but his emotions just remained roiling after a long while. He truly didn't want to lose his composure before a kid, but this huge surprise had him feeling at a loss. It turns out that Olivia is the woman that night, while this smart and mischievous fellow in front of me is my very own son! Never in my wildest dreams had I ever imagined that the woman I like is the woman I'd looked for laboriously.

After a long time, he finally stretched out a hand and caressed North's head. "Don't worry, I won't hurt her. You should've told me earlier!"

North curled his lips. "I've got to gain an understanding of you first to ascertain whether you're worthy of my mommy."

"What about now? You think I'll do?" Eugene asked with a chuckle.

"Passable."

As Eugene gazed at North's standoffish expression, joy imbued him. "You're exactly like your mommy!"

Looking at the corners of his lips that remained lifted, North reminded, "Don't scare my mommy. You should just continue with your method of letting nature take its course. I'm just playing it safe in telling you the truth. After all, I'll prioritize my biological daddy, but if you don't perform well, I don't mind asking Mommy to find me a stepfather!"

Eugene was overjoyed, so much so that he didn't take offense to the threat in North's remark. "Okay," he agreed.

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 105

Chapter 105 A Secret Kept

North shook his leg smugly. He could feel his father's delight going off the charts. "Are we going to visit Great-grandpa then?"

Eugene nodded. "Yes." They exited the KFC restaurant and went into the car. Eugene kept looking at his son through the rear-view mirror, and the more he looked, the cuter North became. No wonder I like him so much. There were already clues that told him this though. When North went to Nolan Residence last time, he called Merlin 'Great-grandpa,' and the first time Eugene went to his house, North gave him an apple. Both of them eschewed spicy hot pot, and when Olivia said North's father had passed, the boy spewed his water out. Eugene never expected the woman he wanted to find was right around the corner, and she had his kid. North's right. I let too many clues pass by me too easily.

North grinned, and he thought Eugene would have a hard time sleeping tonight. Once they came to Nolan Residence, they went straight to Merlin's bedroom.

Merlin was shocked, for he didn't expect North to come again today, so he called out happily, "Come here, North."

North went over, smiling. "Great-grandpa."

Merlin's beard was twitching with delight. "How come you're together with Eugene?"

North looked at Eugene. "Uncle Eugene came to pick me up."

Merlin looked at Eugene too, and he noticed Eugene looked unusually happy today. Eugene was usually inscrutable, but he was all smiles today. "Something good happened?"

Eugene wanted to tell him, but because he promised North to keep this a secret, he bit his tongue. "Nothing. North told me a good joke."

Merlin looked at North. "Oh? And what might it be?"

A joke? Yeah right. Just great, Daddy. Luckily, he had a treasure trove of jokes, so he pulled one out. "There's this one time someone asked the Internet which summer camp she should send her child to. Everyone gave her good ideas, but she refused them. Well, that's confusing, but then she added that she's an anti-vaxxer, so her son wasn't vaccinated. Then get this: someone gave the perfect answer. You know what he said?" North paused for dramatic effect, and Eugene and Merlin shook their heads. "He said, 'Yeah, there's a perfect summer camp for your kid. It's called the cemetery.'"

Both of them guffawed at the punchline. "Oh my god, he killed her!" Merlin's beard was almost dancing with delight, and North grinned. "One more game, North. I'm going to win this time."

"Sure." North nodded.

They set the chess board, and Eugene stayed with them, though he didn't feel bored. Instead, he felt content, like he was reliving his childhood. When he played chess with Merlin, Merlin would always hold back, though sometimes he would let loose so Eugene would want to get even. Now, Merlin was doing the same thing to North. The scene almost made him tear up. Grandpa, he's my son and your great-grandson. Eugene and North stayed at the residence until one before they left.

Merlin stopped Eugene and whispered, "Did you read the file I sent you, Rocky?"

"I did." Eugene was surprised.

"Read it closely." Merlin frowned.

That caught Eugene by surprise, so he grunted, though he was perplexed. On the way home, he still thought about that cryptic message his grandfather left him.

"What's your plan?" North quipped.

Eugene was surprised, and his mind lagged for a bit. "What?"