

## Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 106

### Chapter 106 Playing Matchmaker

North was obviously disgruntled even as he reluctantly blurted out three words—“To pursue Mommy!”

At this moment, Eugene was in high spirits. He was actually gripped by the urge to hug North, but he was afraid that he'd scare him. “Didn't you tell me to let nature take its course?”

North was rendered speechless. So, he really intends to just let nature take its course? “You can invite my mommy for a meal or a movie when you're free. This is all part and parcel of wooing a woman from what I see on television.”

Eugene guffawed. “What about you, then?”

North had long since thought of a place for himself. “You two don't need to worry about me. I can go to Nathan's house!”

Eugene flashed him a reassuring gaze. “Don't worry, I won't allow someone else to snatch away your mommy.”

Staring at him, North reminded him once again as though he was the father here, saying, “Mommy detests men who are fickle in their affections, so you must watch yourself. If Mommy catches you with another woman, she definitely won't forgive you!”

“I know,” Eugene answered. He knew that from the moment she talked to him about Ben.

“It’s all your fault for offending Mommy. Otherwise, there wouldn’t be so many problems when you two are in the same company. Now, you even have to find an excuse just to meet her.” North stared at him from the back, wishing that he could stare a hole in the back of his head.

Conscience-stricken at having ruined his child’s meticulous plan for him, he explained, “I just misunderstood your mommy. But I have a way to remedy it.”

North’s eyes lit up. “What is it?”

Eugene smiled mysteriously. “Don’t be so impatient. I’ll give the two of you a surprise.” Since he’d said as much, North didn’t pursue the matter further.

At night, North sat in the back of the car while humming softly, seemingly in a good mood. The corners of Olivia’s mouth curved. “What are you so happy about?”

North feigned calmness. “Nothing.”

Olivia curled her lips. He doesn’t want to tell me, huh? She’d actually noticed it a long time ago. Ever since he came back with Eugene, his mood has seemed rather good, and he has even been giggling from time to time. Now, he’s shaking his legs and humming. What else could it be if not happiness? “Do you like Uncle Eugene that much?”

North ceased shaking his legs and leaned forward to the front seat. “Mommy, do you like Uncle Eugene?”

“Are you thinking of playing matchmaker again?”

North naturally didn’t dare admit to it. “No, I just want to know whether you like him.”

“No,” Olivia answered.

North turned a tad anxious. “I think Uncle Eugene is quite good.”

“There are plenty of good men. Am I supposed to like them all?” Olivia remained unfazed.

North wanted to say, There are indeed quite a number of good men, but there’s only one biological daddy! However, he changed his words when he spoke, saying, “Indeed, there are plenty of good men, but it’s only Uncle Eugene who’s good to you!”

Olivia looked at him through the rear-view mirror. “Who said that? There are plenty of men who are good to me. Aren’t you good to me? Isn’t your Uncle Nathan good to me? Isn’t my senior good to me?”

A touch discouraged, North slipped back to his seat. There’s a long way to go for my daddy to win over my mommy.

Upon seeing his dejected expression, Olivia couldn’t help expounding, “Since your Uncle Eugene is very nice, women pursue him one after another. So, let’s not join them. Don’t you like it with just the two of us?”

“Uncle Eugene doesn’t like those women.”

“How would you know that?”

“I asked him.”

Trepidation swamped Olivia. “You asked him? How did you ask him? And why did you ask him this?” North was actually planning to explain himself, but upon seeing that his mommy seemed peeved, he pursed his lips and dared not say a single word.

Olivia then panicked. Why is this boy not saying anything? Will Eugene think that it was me who told my child to ask him that? “Spit it out!”

North cautiously replied, “I saw a woman holding Uncle Eugene’s arm yesterday, so I asked him whether she’s his girlfriend today, but he said no.”

Super Wife’s Three Babies chapter 107

Chapter 107 The Owner’s in a Rush

“Was that all you said?”

North nodded his head timidly. Upon realizing that she could have frightened her own son, Olivia gradually softened her voice as she continued to speak, “Don’t ask such questions in the future, North. Others might think that we have ulterior intentions otherwise. Uncle Eugene isn’t just a regular guy. He gains a lot of public attention; he has many wealthy enemies and he’s a little more distant with his own family members. I don’t like this, and I don’t want to be part of this. Do you understand?”

North nodded with a rather confused expression on his face.

There were certain things that Olivia simply couldn’t explain to a young child—she heard that after Eugene chose to betray his mother and younger brother for the sake of attaining wealth, his younger brother chose to change his own name after that; his father plotted a scheme to enable him to divorce his wife and be married to his mistress without him having to pay a divorce settlement at all; and someone had attempted to murder Eugene’s grandfather just days ago. All of those incidents—one after another—were utterly shocking. She only wanted a stable and secure life with her son; she didn’t want to be part of their wealthy family feud.

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Once Eugene returned home, he immediately looked for the will that his grandfather had left for him. He flipped through the document—page after page—but could not look for anything interesting, even when he was at the last page. However, he then noticed something at the compartment in the last page of the document. It wasn't obvious and was even made to look like it was hidden; he couldn't have found it if he hadn't been looking for it. He dug in and pulled out a stack of papers.

Surprised by his grandfather's precise and meticulous acts, he quickly flipped the papers open to learn that it was a DNA test report. He skimmed through the words until the last sentence caught his eye. 'Based on authorized appraisals of the genetic testing of the two individuals, it can be concluded that there is a 99.99% probability of them being biologically related!'

After the initial shock, he was then filled with a surge of joy. It explains why Grandpa seems to like North so much—he had always known that the boy is his biological great-grandson. Now that he was alone in the room, he wasn't concerned about being seen by others and he finally wore a joyful expression that reflected his feelings. Warm tears began to form in his eyes as he laughed, looking at the woman in the picture frame on the bedside cabinet as he said, "Mom, you have a grandson now!"

Following this, he made a call to the moving company in the middle of the night. It wasn't merely any moving company—it was the one that Olivia hired. The movers were dazed and their voices muffled as they picked the call up late at night. "Sir, if there's no rush, we should start moving tomorrow. It's a little inconvenient to do it at night as we're afraid we might knock over or smash some of your items!"

Eugene couldn't wait any longer—his wife and children were over there; how could he bear to stay in his current place any longer? Although he hadn't successfully asked her out, he already thought of her as his woman. "It's fine; most

of it are merely daily necessities. I'll pay you double if you don't break anything; I want to move over now!" The Nolan Residence was therefore bright and well-lit in the middle of the night as men walked in and out of.

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Olivia bumped into a group of people who moved things into the elevator as she returned to her lot after throwing the trash. She offered to allow them to enter first before stepping into the elevator once she saw the extra space. "What floor is it? Let me help you," she said as she looked at the movers.

"The 60th floor."

She was a little surprised to hear that someone had already purchased the 60th floor. She had once considered how nice it would have been to move into the highest floor when she first moved to the 59th floor—it would have provided her with the panoramic view of the city. "Why are you guys moving at such a late hour?"

"Um, the owner's in a bit of a rush."

"I noticed that you're working for Swift Movers Company, but why haven't I seen you guys around? I just hired the same company to help me to move in a few days ago."

"We're casual workers who are here to fill in for the rest. The full time workers aren't willing to work overtime," a mover explained.

Olivia understood and continued by asking, "What's the last name of this house owner?"

"Nolan!"

"Nolan?" She was astonished to hear this.

## Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 108

### Chapter 108 Get Along With Her

It can't be Eugene, I hope? Olivia rejected that possibility almost immediately after it surfaced in her mind. How can it be Eugene? Why would he leave his large villa to move to a place like this? There are few occupants with the last name of Nolan in Summer City.

When the elevator door opened with a 'ding', Olivia stepped out of it and continued to eye the indicator panel with suspicion. She had a hunch that it was Eugene yet she was a tad bit afraid that it was really him. Sigh, what an indescribable sensation.

The door was opened—it was North standing by the entrance, asking, “What are you looking at, Mommy?”

“I bumped into the workers from the moving company earlier; they were moving things to the floor above us and said that the owner's last name is Nolan!” she explained.

There was a spark in his gaze in that moment. She was not fully certain about the house owner's identity, but her son knew from the moment he heard it and thought, This was what he meant he said that he'll fix things. It seems like Daddy's a pretty reliable man. The young child smirked—it was one that seemed a tad bit mature for his age.

Olivia noticed the sneaky grin on North's face and walked over to ask, "What are you smiling at?"

"Nothing much." North tried his best to stop his smile from widening.

Olivia feigned anger as she stomped toward him, saying, "Hurry up and tell. Otherwise, I'm going to tickle you." He was frightened by her words that he immediately rushed into the house.

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A loud smack reverberated in the Roberts Residence as a slap landed on Ben's cheek.

Evan was extremely furious as he pointed a finger at Ben, saying, "What did I tell you? I don't care how you want to fool around, but you have to make sure that you're in Jessica's good books. That was smart of you to hit her for the sake of some useless lady. You were even caught on video and I had to deal with it on your behalf. My dignity has been trampled on, no thanks to you."

That incident had caught Ben by surprise as well. Although Jessica had stopped him in his room that morning, Anna was already wearing her clothes, so he could've merely lied that they were in a business discussion. Why would it have mattered when Jessica hadn't seen them being intimate together? Even if she did, she would not have any proof.

He had to have a convincing explanation for the slap that he gave her downstairs—she kicked up a fuss and he laid a hand on her impulsively after being embarrassed by her. However, that was not a big deal—he could simply apologize to her and it did not matter much for them to cancel their wedding. However, what he never expected was Jessica to have a video footage of him kissing and hugging Anna, replaying the entire scene that happened earlier that morning. He only lowered his head, responding, "I don't know where she obtained that video from."

“Let’s see how you’re going to explain yourself to your aunt!” Evan cursed with anger.

With a palm being pressed on his cheek, Ben spoke through gritted teeth. “It’s all because of that woman, who was being a busybody, this morning. Otherwise, Jessica wouldn’t have been certain of her decision to break up with me. I can feel that she’s still into me.”

“What’s the point of saying this? I think you should focus on mending your relationship with her. Although both she and her mother wish to cancel the marriage, you’re lucky that her dad still wants to proceed with it. I don’t care how you settle it, but I want you to reconcile with Jessica.”

“Okay, I got it,” Ben replied. His phone rang immediately after he finished speaking and he panicked when he saw the caller ID. “I-It’s my aunt.”

Evan also tensed up upon hearing that as he quickly ordered, “Hurry up and pick it up! What are you waiting for?”

After taking a deep breath, Ben answered, “Aunt Lara!”

Lara’s gentle voice sounded from the other end of the call as she said, “Ben, how are things going with Jessica recently?”

Ben’s eyes darted toward Evan, as if he was asking the man for advice to respond to her question. Evan shot him a look that read, Pacify the caller. “N-Not too bad.”

She sounded satisfied with Ben’s response, saying, “Alright. Make sure that you get along with her. The Roberts will only be able to go against Eugene if we’re able to unite with the Smiths.”

## Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 109

### Chapter 109 He's in a Good Mood

“Yes, I know.”

“I'm quite fond of Jessica as she's smart, thoughtful and considerate toward you. You should flatter her a little more. Trust me, girls love it when you do that.”

“I understand, Aunt Lara.”

“Is your dad asleep? Pass the phone to him.”

“Okay.” Ben quickly handed the phone over to Evan, as if he was trying to drop a hot potato that burnt his fingers into someone else's hands.

Aunt Lara had always been a greedy and ambitious woman—the Roberts were only able to achieve their current status because of her efforts. Although his father was the one who temporarily managed the Roberts Company, the largest shareholder was still Aunt Lara—she was a good leader to her workers while being both kind and strict to the entire family. However, she was never satisfied by what she had—even after Edward had obediently bowed to her. She always looked for more, especially a higher status in society. If she ever learned of how Ben had ruined her plan, he couldn't imagine how much she'd lecture him. More importantly, he had no idea on how he would be able to continue living his rich and luxurious life.

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Edward had stepped out of the bathroom with a sour expression just as Lara ended her phone call. “What is it?” she asked, walking toward the man and reaching out

to cling onto his neck. Her body was soft and flexible as it curled up against his body like a snake.

He leaned over and kissed her on the lips before he said, “I just received a call from Maria, who told me that Eugene brought the little brat over again today.”

“Olivia’s son?”

“Yeah, I wonder what the old man is thinking, becoming so close to an outsider. Doesn’t he have many great-grandsons? He’s never been close to any one of them.”

Lara narrowed her eyes as she answered, “Do you think that the old man knows something? Otherwise, why would he have researched the little brat’s origins? Could that kid have some sort of relationship with Eugene? Could it be his son?”

Edward asked, “How could that be possible? Eugene did not have any woman around him for years, so how could he have a son?”

She lowered her head and remained silent for a while before suddenly raising her head and saying, “I heard that Olivia has returned from Mastar and Eugene used to head there on business trips all the time a few years ago! If they had known each other from then, it would be possible for them to have had a child together.”

After moments of pondering in silence, Edward asked, “If that’s Eugene’s child, wouldn’t he already know about it?”

“Perhaps he’s only putting on a show for us. It isn’t entirely impossible for him not to be aware of it either. Regardless, we have to investigate this—we can’t keep the kid around if he’s truly Eugene’s son!” A hint of cruelty flickered across Lara’s gaze.

He seemed to have gotten used to seeing Lara in that way as he simply leaned forward in a teasing manner. Then, he planted kisses from her eyebrows before

moving down her face as he said, “Alright, stop worrying about this. It’s not as if you don’t have money for your daily needs. Why do you need so much money?”

Lara started to pant a little as her voice came in between breaths. “I told you... I want to reclaim what’s yours... Don’t stop me from doing it.”

“I don’t care about anything else—as long as I have you with me.”

At the Nolan Group the next day, Eugene was in an especially elated mood. Even when his secretary made a mistake with the quotation, he simply reminded her to be more careful the next time before forgiving her for the errors.

All of the workers had discussed it amongst themselves. “What’s up with our president?”

“I don’t know, but he’s in an exceptionally good mood and even smiled at me earlier.”

“It’s so rare to see an iceberg melting.”

Curtis was the first to realize this as he leaned over with joy and asked, “Do you have some good news to share, President Nolan?”

“No.” Eugene tried his best to remain calm and cool, but he couldn’t stop his lips from curling upward—even slightly.

Curtis pouted his lips in disbelief. President Nolan was clearly happy, but he no longer seemed to favor Curtis since he refused to share the good news with him.

Right then, three soft knocks came from the door of the president’s office.

## Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 110

### Chapter 110 What Logic Is That?

Without raising his head, Eugene ordered, "Come in!"

The secretary opened the door and walked in before announcing, "Mr. Road is here to see you, President Nolan!"

Before the secretary could say anything further, Alex squeezed through the doorway and grinned as he teased, "Your secretary said that you were busy and I shouldn't be bothering you, but I asked what the two men would be busy with in a closed room like this."

Eugene lazily looked up and glanced at him sideways. "It's definitely something more proper than you when you're locked up in a room filled with girls and busy with them."

With a chuckle, Alex replied, "But you'll never be able to experience the sort of serious business that we do in there."

"Do you think I ever want to?"

"I know, you're a man who likes other men." Alex grinned as he looked toward Curtis and continued speaking. "You shouldn't spend so much time with your president. He doesn't mind it, but aren't you afraid that you wouldn't be able to look for a girlfriend in the future?"

Curtis simply laughed, saying, "We're the same as you, Alex. We are straight men who fancy women!"

At that moment, Eugene shot him a look before saying, “Who said we’re the same? We emphasize on quality whereas he simply looks at quantity.”

Alex nodded in agreement. “Yeah, the number of women whom I’ve accumulated stretch from one end of town to the other. Yet, you haven’t discovered your so-called quality.”

After signing the last document, Eugene handed it over to Curtis, who then walked out while hugging the pile of documents. A smile formed on Eugene’s face as he slumped against the chair and looked toward his friend.

Alex couldn’t help but twitch his lips in disdain as he asked, “Can you behave a little more like a normal person?”

“A beast who only knows how to use the bottom half of his body like you will never understand this!”

“As if you aren’t a beast yourself. If you’re that great, why don’t you try using the upper half of your body instead of your bottom half?” Alex was both annoyed and entertained by the other man’s words.

Upon taking a cigarette out of its box and lighting it up, Eugene leisurely leaned against the back of his chair and slowly took a few puffs. With a hint of anger and bitterness in his voice, he continued to mock Alex. “You literally say yes to any girl. I can’t do it because I’m afraid that it’d be dirty!”

Alex could tell that he was in a good mood today. “What’s wrong with that? Can’t I be afraid of blood?”

“I know you like used items!”

“Isn’t yours a secondhand item?” Alex glared at him.

“Who do you mean?”

“Olivia.”

With a huge eye roll, Eugene proudly exclaimed, “She’s not a used uiem at all!” Her first time was spent with me!

Alex curled his lips in suspicion and asked, “She has children, though. Did she adopt them?”

“You might as well become a journalist since you’re such a busybody!” Eugene was close to beating him into a pulp.

The other man pointed a finger at him, saying “Tsk, tsk. How can you say that you don’t like her when you’re so protective of her? Would you have beaten Robin up if you didn’t like her? Would you have given Aleena such troubles if you didn’t like her?”

With a smirk, Eugene replied, “What does that really tell you? That pair of siblings deserved what I did to them!”

“Did Robin deserve to be at the brink of death? Although we aren’t that close to him, we still grew up together. Isn’t what you did a little too much?” Alex asked.

“The only reason why I didn’t continue further was because we grew up together,” Eugene explained as he took a drag of his cigarette and spoke with a cruel expression.

“What was it that caused it to happen? Tell me. I heard that he tried to pursue Olivia, right?” Hayden was the one who told Alex about it. However, the Eugene he knew would not have reacted over such small matters, so Alex had intentionally dropped by to learn more that day.

Eugene’s face was dark as he said, “Do you consider it as ‘pursuing Olivia’ when he brought multiple girls over and even forced them to get into bed with him?”

With a stunned expression, Alex paused for a moment before he asked, “Does Robin have that courage?”

“No, but someone else has, right?” Eugene scoffed.

Alex asked with a frown, “Are you referring to Aleena?”

When Eugene did not deny anything, Alex continued to speak, “Well, it’s too bad that she has the hots for you. You embarrassed her in front of everyone back then, so she has probably decided to take revenge by attacking Olivia instead.”

“She’s interested in me, so she attacks the people around me? What logic is that?”

Alex teased, “Yo, how can you say that you don’t have feelings for her? Would you be so angered if you didn’t feel anything?”