

## Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 111

### Chapter 111 I Overestimated You!

“Who are they embarrassing when they continuously go against her in such dumb and brazen manners?” Eugene pointed out.

Alex seemed to be determined to force him to reveal his true colors. He raised an eyebrow and continued, “Do you really think it’s because you feel embarrassed by them? Don’t you have any other thoughts?”

His question was met with Eugene’s annoyance as he shot a side glare. “Don’t you have anything better to do? Why are you harping about this here?”

“I’m just asking. I might woo her if you’re not interested.”

Eugene glared at Alex as he bossily said, “Don’t you dare!”

That caused Alex to laugh as he finally managed to expose the other man’s true intentions. “Look at how stingy you are with her. How can you say that you aren’t interested? You’ve revealed your true intentions now, haven’t you?”

Eugene no longer tried to defend himself as he calmly said, “Do you think others find you annoying?”

Alex was not troubled by the other man’s teases and wore an inquisitive look as he asked, “Hey, do you really like her, huh? You don’t mind being the child’s stepfather?”

What stepfather? I’m his biological father, Eugene thought in his heart. However, his expression did not reveal anything as he said, “Tell those people not to find

fault with her. The next time it happens, I'm not going to hold back merely because of the fact that we grew up together."

Alex only shook his head as he clicked his tongue and sighed. "It's true love; there's no doubt about that. Tell me, how far have you guys gone? Have you guys slept together?"

"Do you think I have the same character as you?" Eugene asked with a frown.

Again, Alex did not mind the other man's words as he said, "Alright, my bad. I've overestimated you, but you've at least kissed her, right?"

Eugene remained silent.

With an inquisitive gaze, Alex continued, "Hugs? Holding hands?"

Eugene still remained silent.

With an exaggerated motion, Alex leaned himself and shouted, "Dude! Are you trying to date by merely using your subconscious thoughts?"

His words earned him another huge eye roll from Eugene. "Do you think that she's like all the numerous women that you have?"

Between his long sighs and pitiful shakes of his head, Alex exclaimed, "I have really overestimated you!" He then wore a cocky expression before he asked, "What is it now? Shall I teach you some tricks? I'm a grand master in comparison to you when it comes to communicating with women!"

"You're teaching me based on your experiences with relationships that have no emotional bonds?" Eugene gave him a look of disdain.

The other man gently laughed, saying, "Why does that matter? Wouldn't it be useful if I simply taught you tricks that will guide you on how to get the girl?"

“Fine, tell me!” Eugene reluctantly replied.

Alex laughed as it was rare to see his friend being compliant and obedient. “Olivia is an independent woman. She has a great personality since she isn’t a gold-digger; she doesn’t need a man and she’s really smart. It’s indeed hard to get a girl like her!”

Although Eugene was secretly pleased to hear his friend’s praises of her, he simply said, “Cut to the chase.”

“Please pay to access the remaining content!” Alex said leisurely.

With a glare, Eugene threatened, “Do you really believe that I’m afraid to kick you out of the place?”

Chuckling, Alex said, “It’s generally hard to get someone like her to become warm and expressive to another person as she seems to be a princess of ice. However, you can always start with the people around her, such as her son. Regardless of whether he’s her biological or stepson, having a good relationship with the young boy is going to help a lot with your case.”

“You don’t say.”

Alex clicked his tongue in annoyance before he continued with his words. “It seems like you’re not utterly hopeless, but let me give you a few more pointers. Different women need to be treated differently—someone as careful and inscrutable as Olivia can be considered as one who’s hard to approach. That makes her similar to you as both of you aren’t the type to compromise on your ideals or settle with something that isn’t perfect. You can’t be too forceful or direct with a person like that; you need to be slow and delicate as you edge forward with her. Of course, I’m not telling you to remain stagnant without taking any action. It would still be good to pull a trick or two when the right time comes. To look for the perfect level of intimacy with her, you’ll really have to gauge the dynamics between you two. Make sure that you’re able to get close enough to take advantage of her without actually turning her off in the process, okay?”

“It’s almost like you didn’t say anything at all.”

Alex was annoyed by that stage. “Tsk, all these are useful pointers that can teach you about creating affection and intimacy between two people, you know. It’s the art of being able to create accidental interactions between one another without intentionally doing so. Don’t you understand what I’m trying to say?”

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Chapter 112 The Best Way to Her Heart

Eugene took a deep breath. He was surprised by the fact that he actually asked that unreliable man for advice on pursuing Olivia when he used to be extremely scornful toward the latter’s opinions on the matter. “Alright, I don’t think your methods would be helpful for me.” More importantly, the relationship between her and him weren’t at a stage where they could do much. She calls me Mr. Nolan all the time. How am I supposed to become intimate with her?

That night, Olivia’s phone rang just as she entered the house after picking her son up. She answered the call and was surprised to learn that it was Eugene on the other end. “Mr. Nolan.”

The man’s clear voice came from the other end of the call. “Are you home?”

“Yes,” she said after a short pause of confusion.

“Come on up!” he said, making his orders concise.

She didn’t seem to understand him. “What?”

His chuckle was heard through the call as he seemed to have achieved his intentions of surprising her. “One floor above your house.”

She thought about the words that the mover had said back then. So, it was Eugene indeed. “So, it really is you. Why did you move here?”

“You knew about it?”

“I bumped into the workers from the moving company yesterday and they said that the owner’s last name is Nolan.”

“Well, I thought I’d be giving you guys a surprise. Come on up and I’ll buy you dinner,” he said with a smile.

She thought for a moment before she agreed. “Alright.”

North had just placed his schoolbag in his study room when he faintly heard his mother calling out for a ‘Mr. Nolan’. Filled with curiosity, he stepped out and asked, “Who was that, Mommy?”

“Uncle Eugene wants to treat us to dinner.”

“Where?”

Olivia laughed as she pointed a finger toward the ceiling.

The young boy was extremely elated. “Let’s hurry up then!” he said as he picked up his laptop and prepared to walk out.

She pulled on him and reminded, “Remember not to say anything that you aren’t supposed to say once we’re there.”

“I got it, Mommy.” North then tugged his mother’s arm as he said, “Hurry up, let’s go!”

Olivia had expected a large crowd of people to be there since it was Eugene’s housewarming. She even thought that Nathan might be there, at the very least, but she realized it was only her and her son once he opened his house door, making her feel a little awkward. I knew that we shouldn’t have been too excited to come. This little brat was the one who kept rushing me!

“Do take a seat; I’m almost done.” Eugene entered the kitchen and brought some dishes out.

She was surprised to see the layout of her house being replicated in his house, making her feel almost as if she was in her own home. However, she knew that she wasn’t when she saw him hustling around. She carefully walked over to him and questioned, “Are the others... not here yet?”

“There isn’t anyone else,” he explained as he looked up after he placed the dishes on the table.

Her lips twitched a little. Does that mean he only asked the two of us to swing by? “Should we ask Nathan to join us?”

Eugene paused for a moment before he calmly replied, “I asked him, but he had something else to do.”

She mumbled something in response while being in a daze as she felt a sense of relief filling her chest. I was merely overthinking it then. He did ask other people to join, but they simply couldn’t make it as they were busy. Why was I thinking so much about it?

“Sit down,” Eugene said as he watched Olivia standing motionlessly.

She nodded and anxiously sat down. She was surprised to see the tasty-looking dishes on the table and asked, “Did you... make all of these?”

“I haven’t cooked in a while, so I don’t know how it tastes,” he said with a nod.

Her eyes were then filled with admiration. “You can even cook?” She was especially impressed by men who could cook, possibly because she couldn’t do it herself.

Eugene secretly praised his smart decisions once he saw the astonishment on her face. He had thought of asking someone else to prepare the food, but he later decided to cook the dishes himself since it was the first time that he was asking his future wife and his son over for dinner. Didn’t someone say that the best way to a man’s heart is through his stomach? It seemed like the same was true for women.

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Chapter 113 Get a Boyfriend Who Can Cook

“Quickly give it a try and let me know if it’s tasty.”

Olivia nodded as her eyes glanced at the dishes that were arranged neatly on the dining table, which looked too good to be eaten.

“Why didn’t you tell me that you’re very good at cooking?” She was impressed that he was able to prepare such a delicious meal, making him a genius.

Eugene smiled at her sudden praise of him. "I'm happy that you like it." He then said to North, "North, do you want some crawfish?"

North nodded. He no longer felt burdened to order Eugene around since the man was his Daddy!

Eugene wore a pair of gloves and began to skillfully remove the shell. After a few seconds, he placed a fully unshelled piece of crawfish meat on North's plate. "Here you are."

Then, he immediately picked up another and quickly removed the shell before placing it on Olivia's plate. "You should try it too."

"Thanks, but I'll help myself."

"It's fine. You two are in charge of eating today."

Olivia gave a stiff smile as her heart was caught in her throat. Where is Eugene going with this?

He noticed that she was a little uncomfortable and asked, "Wine?"

She looked up and before she was able to reject him, he had already risen to his full height and headed toward the wine rack. He retrieved a bottle and smiled at it while he said, "I know you can hold your liquor. You don't need to drive tonight, so you'll be fine even if you drink a little."

Eugene opened the bottle and poured her a glass and one for himself.

Soon after, he filled North's glass with fruit juice.

Upon raising his glass, Eugene said, "From now on, we'll be neighbors. I'm looking forward to it!"



“Same here,” Olivia replied out of courtesy. She raised her glass in response and took a sip.

North drained his glass of fruit juice before picking a piece of chicken wing with his chopsticks. He proudly thought to himself that his Daddy was doing a good job.

“Why did you decide to move here?” Olivia finally asked the question that gnawed at her the moment she arrived.

Eugene looked at her as his mind immediately answered, Of course, it’s because you’re here. However, after glancing at North sideways, his expression was calm, albeit what he answered was different. “I always come here every year to stay for a short period of time. It’s a lot quieter here compared to the villa; there is less crowd here.”

Olivia nodded understandingly and proceeded to tease him. “Are they obstructing your meditating sessions?”

Eugene laughed. “I’m not there yet. I just don’t like to be monitored by others!”

Olivia was surprised. “Monitored? Are you being monitored?”

Eugene became hesitant as he wasn’t sure on how to explain his situation without it being extremely too shocking to her ears. So, he only brushed it off in agreement and scooped a bowl of soup for her.

Olivia suddenly recalled something that Old Man Nolan had told her, feeling the need to avoid sensitive topics and decided to steer clear of it. “I’ve always thought that a young master from a wealthy family like you would be leading an easy life and have everything prepared for him. I didn’t expect you to know how to cook!”

“I was left to be on my own at a young age and had to do everything for myself, so I learned the basic skill of cooking,” Eugene explained.

She raised an eyebrow in confusion and was skeptical. How could a rich Young Master like him be left alone as a child?

However, she was afraid of overstepping her boundaries, so she didn't ask further.

“Sometimes, relying on yourself is better than being spoon-fed all the time. When I was younger, my mother never asked me for help with anything. It was only when I was a grownup that I knew how that had ruined me.”

Eugene smiled. “How does it matter? North is doing so well under your care.”

Olivia pursed her lips. “He definitely doesn't think like you since he's always complaining about my food.”

“Mommy, you can just get a boyfriend who can cook.”

Olivia blushed at the sound of her son's remark. This cheeky little boy is up to his antics again!

She cast a menacing glare at the little boy.

Eugene giggled. “North is right! Nowadays, boyfriends are the ones who cook. All your problems are solved if you get a boyfriend.”

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### Chapter 114 What Is He Doing Here?

Olivia laughed awkwardly at his remark. “Forget it. It’s such a hassle to find a boyfriend!”

A slight frown appeared between Eugene’s brows. “How much of a hassle can it be?”

She was puzzled, looking at him. “It’s like how you’re not looking for a girlfriend. I’m doing just fine with North, so why would I need another person to bring some changes into our lives? Only because I need him to cook for me? If that’s the reason, I can always hire a chef. However, if I get a boyfriend, I’ll have to worry about how he feels—not to mention his interests and hobbies, and I’ll even have to worry about his loyalty toward me. It’s totally not worth it!”

Eugene was speechless; it seemed like he was fighting a losing battle!

North was also speechless; it seemed like his Daddy was fighting a losing battle!

He paused for a while before answering, “You’re only thinking like this because you haven’t found a man who has moved you!”

Olivia was indifferent. “I guess so! I just feel like love is a gamble with only a ten percent chance of winning and I don’t want to make the same mistake twice. Humans have a high level of intelligence. After all, we should know how to learn from our lessons!”

Eugene gave a slight smile at her words. “The mistake isn’t love itself, but who you spend it on. You decided to spend it on the wrong person, which caused your perception of love to be distorted, but not all men are bad. We have to allow

ourselves to make mistakes and not let it stop us from going forward. There is no love without the bittersweet ups and downs!”

“If there was no love, then there wouldn’t be any bittersweet ups and downs to worry about!”

Eugene was defeated. Olivia was a tough fighter in the game of debates, causing him to be out of ideas to rebut her arguments.

North was vigorously following their conversation, turning his head left and right as they both stated their points—one after another. After all, what they concluded on would determine whether he would have a daddy or not.

“Is that even love? Love means missing the person as soon as they leave your side and not being able to concentrate all day until you get to see them. When you do, you become so happy. It’s that kind of uncontrollable attraction that you feel for them!” Eugene finally retorted.

Olivia stared at him with curiosity. “Such a thorough explanation, huh. I guess you’ve already known love.”

Eugene was slightly taken aback. “Yeah, I have! But after hearing it from you, I’m starting to feel a little unsure about that.”

The corner of her lips twitched. What have I done? I can’t be the one to ruin someone else’s emotion with my opinion, can I?

She had no idea that the person whom Eugene meant could have been her; instead, she tried to encourage him.

“To be honest, this is really just my two cents. Love is different for everyone and you’ll only know when you’ve experienced it. Everything is well as long as they’re both happy!”

She was initially worried that North would babble and cause Eugene to misunderstand. The little brat could now finally give up since Eugene already had someone else whom he was interested in.

Instead, North's eyes brightened as he looked at Eugene. Who is my daddy talking about? Don't tell me it's my mommy?

However, Eugene's expression remained nonchalant. "You're right. I'm very happy, but I haven't told her yet. I'm not sure how she feels about me!"

Olivia agreed half-heartedly and said, "I can't help you on this. After all, everyone thinks differently, but for someone like you, there can't be many women who would reject you, right?"

"She has a unique personality and doesn't care about money. I'm worried that my confession would ruin our relationship, so I'll just leave it as it is for now."

She nodded. "That's good, too. It's better to gauge the progress yourself."

Eugene studied her with his deep eyes. This woman isn't interested in me at all. If it wasn't for that and she had feelings for me, she can't be as oblivious as this.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang, which startled him as he immediately turned to Olivia. "You guys should eat. I'll go and take a look."

When Eugene saw Nathan looking back at him behind the peeping hole, his eyes widened in surprise. What is he doing here? No! How did he know that I'm here?

He turned and said to Olivia, "Oh, it's my assistant."

Then, he opened the door.

## Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 115

### Chapter 115 This Is Blackmail!

“Uncle...” Nathan’s mouth was temporarily sealed by Eugene’s hand before he was hurriedly pushed outside. Eugene followed and came outside soon after.

“What do you want?”

Nathan peered suspiciously through the front door. “Who’s inside?”

Eugene slammed it shut. “Mind your own business, will you? Is there anything that you need from me?”

Nathan was glad to see him flustered. “Aren’t I clever? I saw your car and made a guess that you’ve moved here. Isn’t that Olivia in your house?”

Eugene glared. “It’s none of your business.”

Nathan teased, realizing that he discovered something. “Why did you invite Olivia to lunch and not me?”

Eugene shoved him aside. “What do you mean? Olivia isn’t here!”

Nathan was persistent and wore a wronged expression. “Alright, I’ll give her a call then!”

Eugene’s glare turned cold. “Do you want me to throw you abroad again?”

Nathan laughed awkwardly as he argued, “Please, don’t do that. I’m just messing with you, okay? I’m here because I’m launching a new game and I haven’t found any investors. Are you interested in investing, Uncle?”

Eugene exhaled deeply. This is none other than plain blackmail!

“Bring your proposal and come to Nolan Group tomorrow!”

“Yes! That’s great!” Nathan immediately exclaimed. “Uncle, then I’ll take my leave. I hope everything goes smoothly for you!”

Eugene watched as Nathan’s figure grew smaller as he left. Eugene felt frustrated and amused at the same time—it wasn’t easy to have Olivia over for a meal yet he had been interrupted by Nathan.

He headed inside and both mother and son looked up at him.

“Mr. Nolan, if you’re busy, just go ahead,” Olivia said.

Eugene walked over to the dining table and sat down. “It’s nothing. Let’s eat.”

North wasn’t eating; he was typing away on the computer that he had brought over. It started to beep in warning all of a sudden, causing his little eyebrows to lock tight together—someone was tracking down information regarding him and his mommy yet again.

He had already noticed the same act a month ago, so he had installed a layer of firewall and alarms. Now that it happened again, who was it?

He traced the hacker’s history according to the electronic tracks that were left behind and realized that the hacker wasn’t very skilled in his craft. The corner of his lips curled slyly into a slight smile with his face bearing the confidence far from an ordinary little boy’s. His tiny fingers flew across the keyboard; he was well-versed while 0’s and 1’s constantly flashed on the display screen at lightning speed. Then, he hit ‘Enter’. Done!

At the same time, someone else's computer screen turned a bright shade of blue and the man in front of the screen was unable to have it return to normal, no matter how hard he tried.

In hopelessness, he could only dial a number on his phone. "Hey, Miss Lara!"

"How's your investigation going?" The other end of the line was Lara.

"I'm sorry, Miss Lara. I could only get my hands on some basic information. The target has someone of a high skill level secretly obstructing my work. Not only was I not able to retrieve any information, but the target has even infected my computer with a virus."

"Are they even more skillful than you?"

"Yeah, and not just by a little bit! Miss Lara, you should find someone better to investigate them!"

Lara hung up and looked over at Edward. "So, if we're unable to track their information, Old Man Nolan probably can't do it too, right?"

"Technically, that's the case. However, Lila called earlier and informed that Eugene has moved to Muse Peninsula."

"Muse Peninsula? Why?"

"I'm not sure!"

Lara asked as she frowned, "He couldn't have moved there because of Nathan, right?"

Edward replied, "Or, maybe he discovered the hacker that we hired to keep an eye on him and he didn't want to be monitored!"



“I’ll look into it tomorrow. The mother and son are starting to be more and more suspicious!”

On the other side, North had sent the hacker running within a few minutes and was back to eating his meal.

Olivia was almost unsurprised when she asked, “What happened?”

“Someone’s tracking our information!” he replied, as he picked up another piece of chicken wings. His oily little lips smacked together in enjoyment.