

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 241

Chapter 241 Promise Me

Olivia pushed Eugene away. "There's no need for that. As to whether you're good or bad, I can examine you for myself. Please, I'm begging you!"

He said, "Not only do you want to hide me, but you expect me to watch you and your senior being alone together? Do you think I can do that?"

She looked at him and frowned her brows. "Why can't you? I've already known my senior for 7 years! Trust is the most important ingredient in a relationship. Don't you know that?"

Eugene felt a strong sense of grievance that he had never felt before in his life. The woman whom I have been pursuing for the last several months has finally opened her mouth and agreed to be my girlfriend. This is great! After that, some senior of hers has arrived and I've become an embarrassment that she needs to hide. What is this?!

However, when he looked at the little woman's darkened face, he was sure that if he would not agree to her request, she would have summoned the courage to split up with him. "Are there any benefits if I keep myself hidden?"

Olivia couldn't push the man away, so she simply glared at him. "What are you trying to do?"

"How long will your senior be staying here this time?"

She answered, "I don't know, but he won't stay here for long because he still needs to take care of his clinic. He is probably suspicious about why I called him yesterday. Not to mention, he also misses the kid, so he came to take a look at him."

“I can disappear for five days.”

“Five days isn’t enough!”

“My limit is five days. It’s your problem whether he leaves or not by then. Besides, if he is still here, I can come over to introduce myself.”

“Eugene!” she shouted in frustration.

However, Eugene remained emotionless as he turned and entered the kitchen. “It’s useless for you to shout. Maybe you can choose to immediately introduce me to your senior.”

She felt quite helpless. Why did he need to come over right after I’ve agreed to Eugene’s request? I knew I shouldn’t have agreed to him. Now, I can’t even ask him to leave. Then, she ran after him. “Eugene, five days is definitely not enough. Why don’t you give me ten days? Whether he leaves or not, you don’t need to hide after that.”

However, he coldly threw a word at her. “No!”

Olivia became furious. Can’t he properly discuss the situation with me? “Eugene! What did you promise me last night? Didn’t you say that a boyfriend should listen to what his girlfriend says?”

Eugene looked at her. “If my girlfriend tells me to stay away while I watch her together with another man, should I listen to her? Doesn’t that make me a loser of a boyfriend?”

She replied coldly, “If you’re not happy about it, I can always change my boyfriend!”

After that, she turned and left.

Eugene quickly grabbed hold of her and furrowed his brows. “Why do you always talk about swapping me with someone else? Is this something that a girlfriend should say?”

Olivia felt guilty as she answered him, “T-Then who asked you to not promise me?”

“I can promise you, but you need to agree to two conditions. Then, I’ll leave.”

She furrowed her brows. “What is it?”

He looked with a menacing smile on his face. “First, no matter whether your senior is still here or not ten days later, I am your boyfriend—the official one. Second, I want you to promise me, so that you won’t suddenly go against me!”

She was rendered speechless. “Do you really think that I’ll agree to such an unfair agreement?”

Eugene remained calm. “It’s fine. You can slowly considerate it!”

Olivia stared at him. “Are you using your negotiation skills on your clients with me?”

He smiled. “You can think whatever you want.”

“Fine!” She gritted her teeth and stomped her foot.

Eugene smiled proudly as he took out his phone to capture a picture of her. “Here, say who I am to you.”

Olivia was suddenly amused by how childish he looked. “You don’t look like the president of the Nolan Group at all.”

“I’m not a president in front of you.”

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Chapter 242 Give Me a Kiss

Upon listening to Eugene's words, Olivia could feel that her entire heart throbbed. In her eyes, he was merely her boyfriend. "You are my trial boyfriend!"

"No, you can't say that. You must say that I'm your boyfriend and will not simply break up with me or refuse to acknowledge my presence."

She pouted her lips. "Who knows whether you will pass my trial period?"

He asked, "Why don't I ask your senior to examine me then?"

Is he threatening me?! She felt helpless, so she agreed to his demands since she was the one begging him. "If I'm satisfied with your performance for the next ten days, I'll consider making you my official boyfriend and from then onward, I won't simply break up with you or refuse to acknowledge you."

Eugene smiled as he kept his phone away. “Fine.”

She rolled her eyes at him. “Can you head back now?”

Eugene pouted his lips. “I’ve already made breakfast. Can’t I stay and finish it?”

She responded in a hurry, “My senior will arrive at any second and we are having breakfast together. You can head home and eat.”

Eugene was instantly rendered speechless before asking, “Are you trying to make me mad?”

She smiled at him. “Who told you to ask? I can’t lie to you, so I can only speak the truth.”

“Do you think that your senior can’t tell that I was the one who made breakfast?”

Upon listening to him, Olivia was taken aback. He can definitely tell the difference.

Eugene chuckled when he saw her expression. “I’ll take all of it home with me. You can make it yourself!”

She quickly held onto the breakfast he made. “I think he probably won’t be able to tell the difference.”

You see, as expected, people won’t take things for granted. After sampling my breakfast a couple of times, she can’t even prepare her own breakfast now. I’ve just made it for her, so how could she allow me to take it away?

He smiled, clearly satisfied in his heart. “The porridge will be fine, but you can’t fool him with the other dishes. Why don’t you tell him that those are takeouts?”

Olivia glared at him. “Whose takeouts are this delicious?”

Eugene caressed her head. "If you want to eat, just call me. I'll make it for you!"

She smiled sweetly. "Alright, I get it. You must head back. My senior will be here soon."

"Stop rushing me!"

"How can I stop rushing you? The airport is only an hour away and it's almost an hour since his flight landed. Hurry up." She pushed him.

However, Eugene quirked up the corners of his lips and smiled slightly. "If you kiss me, I'll consider it!"

She was immediately left speechless. Shameless!

He calmly continued with his words. "Otherwise, I'll continue to stay here. When your senior arrives, I'll tell him that I'm your boyfriend and you were the one who pursued me!"

Olivia was angered to the point that she raised her voice. "How dare you do that! Do you know the consequences of disrespecting your girlfriend like this?"

Eugene smiled and touched her soothingly. "Girlfriend, benefits can be used as a motivation. If you don't give me anything in return, how can you ask me to listen to you?"

She was left speechless again.

Just as she was furious and had no idea on what else to say, her phone rang again, causing her whole body to tremble in shock. After a glance, she realized that it was her senior calling her.

She hurriedly winked at Eugene, signaling at him to immediately leave, but he still refused to move.

As her hands were tied, she could only answer the call first. “Hey, where are you now?”

“I’ve already arrived in your community. Which floor are you on?”

“Please wait for me downstairs. I’ll immediately come down to bring you up.”

After that, she ended the call straight away before driving Eugene out of the house again. “Hurry up and head home. Let me tell you this—if you don’t listen to me, the things that I promised you earlier will not count!”

Eugene approached her. “Just kiss me.”

Olivia demanded. “Leave after the kiss. No more negotiations!”

He thought about it before answering her, “I’ll think about it!”

“Eugene, how shameless are you?” she scolded.

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Chapter 243 Keep an Eye on Them

Eugene looked at Olivia and smiled menacingly. “What reputation do I need to pursue my girlfriend? Besides, if I’m not satisfied with your kiss, I can only make you kiss again. You decide.

She told herself, I shouldn't be mad. I chose him myself. It was me who chose him.

“If I knew how bad you are, I wouldn't have agreed to be your girlfriend.”

He said, “It's too late now. I even have a video of you confessing to me here.”

She was rendered speechless.

Then, he provocatively said, “Why don't I kiss you?”

Olivia glared at the despicable man in front of her before taking the initiative to approach him and kiss his face.

Soon after, before he could feel her lips, she had already left.

All of a sudden, his face darkened. “Do you think I can accept such a casual kiss?”

Olivia was both angered and frustrated. “Eugene, you need to leave now. I still need to change my clothes. If my senior becomes impatient, he will start to suspect me!”

Eugene stopped bothering her, so he pulled her over and kissed her lips.

“Girlfriend, remember to miss me!”

After that, he released her from his embrace.

She furrowed her brows as she wanted to lecture him for crossing his boundaries, but when she saw the smile hanging from his lips, she shoved the words down her throat.

Instinctively, she licked her lower lip.

For seven years, she had never kissed anyone. Eugene was the first man whom she kissed.

She only felt that her lips were burning while her face slowly blushed.

When he looked at her face changing from a pale shade to warm red and noticed her unconscious lip licking, he could only feel breathless while his eyes gradually darkened.

His feet, which had planned to leave, froze to the ground.

Suddenly, an unspeakable idea flashed through his mind, but he only licked his lower lip in reality. After feeling the softness on his lower lip with caution, he went up and hugged her. “Call me if you want to eat. I’ll make it for you,” he whispered in her ear.

The warmth of his breath was like a little worm squirming into her ear, so she instinctively wanted to avoid him, but right at that moment, the door to the bedroom was opened—it was North in his pajamas, walking out of the room in a daze.

The moment he saw Eugene and Olivia hugging each other, his eyes brightened like small light bulbs with a thousand kilowatt. After that, he understandably covered his own eyes. “I didn’t see anything!”

Olivia and Eugene couldn’t stifle their laughter. “Can’t you see through the big gap between your fingers?”

North lowered his tiny hands and giggled. “Should I leave now?”

Eugene looked at Olivia and said, “Go and change your clothes. I have something to say with North.”

She grunted and immediately rushed into her bedroom. Even if she was curious to know what he was about to say, time was really running out for her.

After Olivia was gone, Eugene squatted down and embraced North in his arms. He then whispered in the boy’s ear, “Your mommy has agreed with me to be her boyfriend.”

North was surprised. “Really?”

Eugene nodded his head. “But your mommy’s senior is coming here, so she wants to keep me hidden.”

North leaned toward his ear and whispered, “Don’t worry, I’ll keep an eye on them for you!”

Eugene really felt a connection with the little kiddo. After feeling that he was comforted in his heart, he raised his hand and gave the kid a high five. He smiled while rubbing the boy’s head. “Listen to your mommy. If anything happens, call me.”

North nodded his head.

Just as Eugene stood up to leave, Olivia also emerged from her room and hurriedly spoke, “North, I need you to stay at home for a while. I’ll head downstairs to bring your Uncle George up.”

“Yes, Mommy,” North obediently answered before winking at Eugene. Don’t worry!

Chapter 244 He Is Just Her Family

Eugene smiled and gestured at North to call him. "I'll leave now."

On the other hand, Olivia could already see George Parsons standing by the community gates. He was a slender man wearing a dark blue coat, resembling a model.

"George..." She called him while running.

He came forward and clicked his tongue. "Why are you running?"

"I couldn't let you wait." She looked at him playfully before reaching out for the luggage in his hands. "I'll help to carry it for you!"

"No need for that. Which floor do you live on?"

"The 59th floor."

"That's a rather high floor. No wonder it took you so long to get down."

"Yeah. North just woke up, so I was coaxing him."

When she said those words, the corners of her lips twitched a few times due to her guilt. If he knows that I was actually coaxing a man in his twenties, I wonder if he'll spew his blood out.

George naturally had no idea what Olivia thought in her heart. "Does North still need coaxing? He is such a good kid."

She awkwardly explained, "He just woke up, so he threw a little tantrum with me."

"What happened to you in the past few days?" She was still hesitant on whether to tell him, so he added, "I'm already here. Are you still trying to lie to me?"

“It’s nothing. I had a nightmare that night.”

George glanced at her. “Would you call me just because of a nightmare?”

Olivia took a deep breath. I really can’t hide anything from him. “Actually, it’s all fine now. That night, Anna had kidnapped North, so my emotions were all jumbled up. During my sleep, I dreamed that she abused North and I was upset. I regretted that I didn’t listen to you back then and insisted on returning. At that moment, I couldn’t control my emotions, so I called you.”

Upon listening to her, George was taken aback. “North was kidnapped? Is he alright?”

Olivia replied, “He’s fine. He is a smart kid. When we went over to look for him, he had already escaped.”

When they entered the elevator, he asked again, “How did he escape?”

She could not hide anything from him, so she shared how North was able to contact the people in Will-o’-Wisp Headquarters.

After that, George let out a huge sigh of relief. “He is quite a smart kid; otherwise, the outcome would be devastating. Didn’t you teach that woman a lesson?”

“I did. Now, she is still in the hospital!” she responded.

“You shouldn’t show mercy to a woman like her. How dare she lay her hands on a child!” His face darkened.

She nodded her head. “She has to stay in the hospital for at least half a month!”

However, George was still enraged. “Isn’t Anna your half-sister? What about your dad? Didn’t you tell him? Look at what his favoritism has led to.”

Olivia smiled coldly while feeling miserable. “There are some people whose partiality is unreasonable. He is partial toward the person and not to the things that she has done.”

George suddenly felt upset, so he smiled and patted her shoulder. “You don’t need to feel sad about it. You also have someone who favors you. No matter what you do, I will always stand by your side.”

Olivia glanced at him and pouted her lips. “Don’t you favor me. I don’t want to be at the center of everyone’s attention. I didn’t get any benefits yet all my juniors have accused you of favoring me.”

He squinted his eyes. “Don’t you feel guilty saying that?”

“Not at all!” she grunted.

He then pointed at her head. “You are always the heartless one!”

Olivia laughed loudly.

The two of them continued to talk in the elevator.

However, Eugene observed their entire interaction as he sat in the surveillance room.

He leaned his back against the chair while feeling sore for some reason. Before George had arrived, he still felt confident about himself. Who cares if they knew each other for 7 years? In the end, she is still my girlfriend and he is just a family member to her, at most.

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Chapter 245 He Is Handsome

However, when Eugene saw Olivia with the senior she mentioned, the sense of crisis inside him increased. Not only is he handsome, but he is also a gentleman. He even has the same eyes as mine whenever he looks at Olivia. It means that the man admires the woman. He definitely treats her more than a family member. Also, both of their interactions are so natural that they constantly have physical contact between them. This is the sort of intimacy that no one can disrupt. He is even closer to her than me. Eugene slightly closed his eyes. I shouldn't be jealous. I need to compose myself.

He was merely her boyfriend whom she placed under a trial period earlier. Under those circumstances, he could easily guess who the girl would choose.

The only certainty now is that her senior probably hasn't confessed to her; otherwise, Olivia might reject him. Now, I must prevent George from confessing to her during this period. I probably need to rely on my son!

Then, he sent a message to North. The little brat quickly replied with an image, assuring him that he could handle it.

Just as Eugene felt grateful for having such a considerate son, the little brat sent another message to him. 'For my reward, I want to eat braised pork ribs and spicy lobsters!'

Immediately, he was rendered speechless. Little brat. He even wants a reward for this. These days, you can't get anywhere without giving out benefits. It looks like I can't even rely on my own son.

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On the other side, George and Olivia had already entered the house. Upon seeing such a spacious house, he was in awe. "I can't believe that you were able to afford such a huge house, given how large the population is in this country."

"Yes," she answered him vaguely.

"North..." he shouted at the room.

Within a second, the door was opened before North sprinted like a tiny bullet.

"Uncle George..."

George instantly lifted him up. "Oh my! Why are you so heavy? Have you gained weight lately?"

North rolled his eyes. "I'm a tall boy. I'm not fat."

George smiled. "What a snobby little brat. What's wrong with being fat?"

"Uncle George, why are you here?" North asked.

"It's because I miss you. Why don't you call me anymore?" George replied with a question.

North pretended to be innocent. "I... have to attend school."

"Fine, I forgive you." After that, George spoke while carrying him inside the house. "I heard that you were injured. Is it serious?"

North casually answered him, "I'm fine. I've made a full recovery."

The two of them chatted while seated on the couch as Olivia entered the kitchen to serve breakfast that Eugene prepared in the morning. “You haven’t had your breakfast, right? Come and eat first.”

George was taken aback when he saw the dishes served on the table. “You made these yourself?”

Olivia muttered, “I cooked the porridge. The others are actually takeout that I ordered.”

North secretly pouted his lips. Mommy doesn’t look like she is lying at all. “Mommy, let’s order some takeouts for dinner. I want to eat some braised pork ribs and spicy lobsters!”

Immediately, Olivia raised her head and glared at the little brat as a warning.

The little brat merely giggled while looking away.

However, George hadn’t noticed them as he advised, “You should stop ordering takeout all the time. If you really can’t cook, just bring the kid outside for a meal. You are an adult now and you still can’t cook.”

Suddenly, she wasn’t fond of what she had heard, so she stared at him. “Who says I can’t cook? Every time I cook something, you all say that it tastes bad, so what else can I do? Because of your lack of encouragement, I feel traumatized whenever I want to cook. The more I want to do it, the worse it becomes.”

He laughed lovingly. “Are you still defending yourself? I’ve never seen you so stupid before!”

“Look at you. You are still attacking me,” she uttered.

“I’m just telling you that you shouldn’t force yourself to do this if you don’t have the skills. It’s better for you to earn more money and hire a cook for yourself,” he comforted her.

