

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 216

Chapter 216 Suffer Like My Son Did

He wasn't sure when it started, but he did not even dare to be afraid or cry anymore.

Eugene felt a surge of emotions bubbling in his chest, and his heart broke into pieces. "Son, I'm always there for you whenever you need a chat in the future."

"Mm-hmm." North nodded.

Eugene asked, "Why don't we visit your mommy?"

"Mommy doesn't want us to go, and so we shouldn't. We can watch her from here," North answered before he turned around to switch on the surveillance footage on the computer.

At that moment, Anna and two men were in a locked room. This looked like a space specifically used for interrogation. Both men were tied onto pillars, and their heads were bowed. It was obvious that they had both taken a beating.

On the other side, Anna seemed to be doing much better, and it seemed like she was deliberately kept that way. She sat motionless on the ground, her head hanging low.

Soon, she must have heard the door creaking because she looked up in that direction. However, her eyes flashed brightly and dangerously when she made out who the person was.

"Olivia Maxwell!"

I was just wondering who was my captor, and it turns out it's Olivia Maxwell!

Olivia smirked at her. “That’s right; I see you still recognize me.” While saying that, she took a few steps forward. “It seems like you had too light of a beating from before, and that is why you haven’t learned from your mistakes!”

Anna stood up hastily while asking foolishly, “What are you trying to do?”

Nevertheless, Olivia did not waste her breath. Instead, she yanked Anna over before giving her two slaps across her face.

The two slaps rang loud and clear, and they sounded oddly satisfying!

Anna started cackling maniacally, as if not registering the pain. “Hahaha... Your son escaped by a fluke this time, but he won’t be so lucky the next time.”

There was a bloodthirsty murderous intention hidden underneath Olivia’s gaze. She raised her leg, and her knee came into direct contact with Anna’s stomach. Olivia asked her in a bone-chilling tone, “Next time? Do you think you’ll have a chance for a ‘next time’?”

Anna doubled over with the impact against her stomach. Her stomach contracted violently with the pain, and she couldn’t catch her breath for the longest time.

Olivia yanked against her hair. “I can’t believe you’d do something like that to a child! Are you even human? I don’t even feel like wasting my breath on you; I just want to beat you up!”

After her outburst, she started hitting Anna again.

With that, Anna felt a sudden punch on her chin, and her whole face started tingling with excruciating pain. The pain was so intense that she couldn’t make a sound for some time.

Meanwhile, Olivia used everything she had by kicking and hitting Anna. In the end, Anna was reduced to a slumped mess on the ground.

Olivia crouched down again while tugging against Anna's hair. "I think it's best to beat you till you're disabled to avoid trouble later on. In that case, you won't be pondering all sorts of ways to harm other people."

Upon saying that, she smashed Anna's head against the floor.

There was a loud thud, and Anna felt her head ringing. Her vision went black, and she was completely knocked out.

Olivia checked her pulse to ensure that she was still alive before standing up to go directly to the washroom. She took out a basin of cold water to splash it on Anna's head.

Anna woke up with a start by the sudden splash of cold water.

"Were you hoping to die? I forgot to tell you that I'm a doctor," Olivia sneered, her eyes shining fiercely and cruelly. "I just want you to experience the pain my son had to go through. I want you to experience the agony of wishing you hadn't been born!"

Anna shuddered when she heard that while flinching involuntarily. She did not have the courage to go through the feeling of being at the brink of death again.

Anyway, Anna had always been adaptable to her circumstances, and so she grabbed Olivia by her hand to beg for mercy. "Olivia, Olivia, I was wrong. I did something foolish because I lost my way when my hands were tied, and I didn't have a choice. Olivia, please forgive me."

Olivia yanked her hand back. "You managed to stay hidden for so many days; you even procured the exact car as Sophia's, and you scheduled the time difference in your plan to take my son away. Did you do all that because you lost your way? Before this, I might have been angry, but for Henry's sake, I let you off the hook. Nevertheless, it turns out you just won't learn your lesson!"

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Chapter 217 Let's Go Home

Anna sobbed while begging Olivia, "Olivia, I know it was my mistake. I honestly know that it was my fault. I just feel like you're better than me in everything, and I'm so jealous of you. Let me go this time, and I promise you that I'll never do such things to you in the future, okay?"

Olivia grabbed Anna by her collar while glaring at her viciously. "You should have thought of the current consequences when you did that to my son."

After snarling, Olivia smashed Anna's head against the ground again, producing a loud thud.

It was another huge blow, and Anna saw white spots blooming in her vision. After feeling as if her world was spinning, she fainted again.

When she was woken up by a basin of cold water the second time, Anna only had one thought in her mind. Please just let me die!

The same cycle went on several times before Olivia put aside her fierce and ruthless aura. She looked down at the disheveled Anna, who was slumped on the floor. “Have you learned your lesson this time?”

Anna seemed as if she had lost her mind; she did not scream in pain, nor did she beg for mercy anymore.

Olivia’s lips curled into a cruel smirk. “You’d better remember this—I’ll end your life if this happens again!”

Upon saying that, she stood up to leave the room.

Lone Wolf, who was standing just outside of the room, asked while chuckling, “Have you vented your frustrations?”

Olivia put aside her cruel and fierce aura, and she answered, “Can you guys please toss her out? Throw her away as far as possible; I don’t want to cause trouble for you guys.”

Lone Wolf answered while smiling at her, “No worries. Nobody has the courage to create trouble for us!”

Olivia chuckled when she heard that too. “North is still young. Thank you for looking after him.”

Lone Wolf replied to her, “No, North is very mature, and he doesn’t seem like a young child at all. Otherwise, our group wouldn’t have only realized that today.”

Olivia was slightly surprised. “You guys didn’t know about his age?”

Lone Wolf cackled while answering her, “Yup, only I knew about it, but the others didn’t. Before Peacock met him, she had been fantasizing on developing a love relationship with him! She was even asking him unhappily whether he would mind if his girlfriend were older than him by more than ten years.”

Olivia laughed in embarrassment. “You guys have such a good vibe. It is no wonder North fancy you guys so much.”

“His family is our family. From now on, just holler at us if you need any help at all!” answered Lone Wolf.

Olivia nodded. “Sure; I design clothes, and I’m practicing medicine. Just let me know if you need anything from these fields!”

Lone Wolf laughed. “Sure.”

They both chatted while making their way to the conference room.

At that moment, Eugene and North were no longer in front of the computer; instead, they were seated on the couch obediently.

North dashed to Olivia when he saw her. “Mommy—”

Olivia bent down to pick him up. “Let’s go home!”

North nodded while bidding farewell to the few people in the headquarters. Finally, they left the Will-o’-Wisp Headquarters.

Olivia was adamant on holding onto North until they got into the car.

Eugene offered to carry North for a few times, but she just wouldn’t let go of him. Eugene knew that the child was not the only scared one—Olivia was scared witless too.

The intensity of the cruelty Olivia had for Anna was directly proportionate to how scared she was!

Both mother and son had relied on each other to survive for many years, and so they always had each other’s best interest at heart.

After getting into the car, Kyle drove, whereas Eugene sat in the front seat.

Olivia and North sat in the back of the car. The pair were clinging onto each other, and they looked especially pitiful and helpless.

Eugene felt as if his heart was being stabbed over countless times, and it ached constantly.

They arrived at Muse Peninsula.

A man and woman welcomed them as soon as they got out of the car. “Olivia, is the child alright?”

“Kate, why are you here?” Olivia was shocked.

Kate answered anxiously, “I phoned you many times, but you didn’t pick up, and so I figured I’d wait here for you. How is the little guy?”

Olivia answered her, “He’s fine. Don’t you know the passcode to my house? Why didn’t you wait inside?”

Kate smiled while glancing at the man beside her. “Jasper mentioned that he’s a stranger, and so it’s inappropriate to enter your home. Therefore, we waited in the car.”

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Chapter 218 You Are Injured

Olivia turned to look at the man standing beside Kate when she heard that. The man was around 180cm, and he looked handsome and elegant. There was a kind smile etched across his face, giving him an unmistakable look of a graceful young master.

“Nice to meet you. My name is Jasper Greenwood. I am... Katie’s friend.” He deliberately glanced at Kate when he said that.

Olivia immediately understood what he meant. He is most probably pursuing Katie, but she hasn’t agreed to it, and that must be the reason he glanced at her during his introduction!

“Nice to meet you. I’m Olivia Maxwell, Katie’s childhood best friend.”

Jasper smiled when he answered her, “I know; she always talks about you!” He glanced at Eugene after saying that. “You must be President Nolan.” He reached out to shake Eugene’s hand.

They shook hands, and Eugene greeted him, “Nice to meet you.”

Jasper finally straightened up while commenting, “It’s great that the kid is fine.”

Kate held her tears back while teasing North. “Don’t be scared, little boy. I’m relieved since you’re fine. You don’t have to worry about a thing; you just have to go home and sleep well. I’ll see you tomorrow, alright?”

North nodded. “Mm-hmm.”

The few people chatted for a moment longer before finally separating.

In the elevator, Eugene started discussing with Olivia, “Why don’t you both stay at my place?”

She shook her head. I know that Eugene is just being kind and generous. He most probably guessed that we are both in shock from what happened tonight. However, how could I possibly be comfortable staying overnight at his home?

“No need.”

Eugene did not comment further.

The narrow elevator suddenly fell into a deafening silence. The three of them remained quiet for the rest of the elevator ride.

When they arrived on the 59th floor, Olivia held North’s hand to leave the elevator. Under normal circumstances, Eugene would have straightaway rode the elevator down, but he followed them from behind today.

Olivia glanced at him in surprise. “We are truly fine. Thank you for today, because if it weren’t for you, I’m not sure if I would have survived until now. I will repay you and thank you properly another day.”

Eugene did not reply to her; instead, he walked straight to the main door of their house and punched the passcode in to open the door.

Olivia did not even have the chance to ask how he learned about the passcode to her home when he broke the silence first. “Since you refuse to come over to my place, I have no choice but to stay over!”

Olivia was dumbfounded, and it took her the longest time to digest and process what he meant.

“That’s not necessary. We will be fine!”

Eugene had a solemn expression when he signaled at the room. His voice was dominant and firm, as if he wasn't taking 'no' for an answer. "Come into the house!"

The child must have been hurt. However, since the little fellow doesn't want his mommy to know about it, it'll be better if I keep him company. After going through such an ordeal, how could both mother and son not be affected at all? And how could I possibly relax?

Olivia did not say anything further. She walked straight into the house, but the first thing she mentioned once she got in was, "You should have a seat first. I'll get the medical kit to treat North's wounds."

North was quite surprised. Did I not hide my wounds well?

He pulled Olivia in a hurry. "Mommy, I'm fine! I'm not injured!"

Olivia felt tears surging in her eyes, and she had to hold them back. "Don't lie to me because I saw it. Look, your blood is already seeping through," she whispered with a hoarse voice.

North's eyes widened, and he looked at the direction she was staring at. There were blood stains across the shirt on his shoulder. I was injured around my shoulders when that mad woman pushed me to the ground.

I already had my wounds treated in Will-o'-Wisp Headquarters; I even had a change of clothes. Why is the blood still seeping through?

It was impossible for Olivia not to have noticed because North flinched reflexively when she first held him previously. He wouldn't have flinched and avoided my touch if he weren't in pain.

"Wait right here," she instructed him before she stood up.

Eugene scowled deeply. It seems like nothing gets past her as a mother.

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Chapter 219 Egg Fried Rice Part 1

He walked over to lift up North's shirt to have a look.

Although he was already mentally prepared, his breathing caught in his throat when he saw the actual injury. The sharp pain he had in his chest radiated all over his body and limbs!

The injuries weren't something he could have imagined if he hadn't witnessed it in person.

North's body was covered with bruised spots, which were most probably left by pinches. There were some major and minor abrasion wounds as well. Upon looking at these injuries, Eugene could immediately imagine the intensity of the mad woman when she vented her frustrations on North.

I can barely stomach looking at his injuries, not to mention Olivia, if she sees it later. She might just die of heartache.

Eugene bent down to whisper at North's ear.

North nodded in response.

On the other hand, Olivia came out with the medical kit, but North suggested, “Mommy, let Uncle Eugene help me with my treatment.”

Olivia retorted, “Your Uncle Eugene doesn’t know his way around medicine as I do. It’s best that I help you.”

“You are a girl, and I am a boy,” remarked North firmly.

Eugene took the medical kit from her. “I’ll do it. I’m not as stupid as you might think. I am able to treat simple wounds after all.”

Olivia stood rooted to the spot while holding onto the medical kit. Tears started brimming in her eyes. I know that the little fellow doesn’t want me to see his injuries because he’s worried that I might be sad.

Eugene sighed helplessly. “North hasn’t had anything to eat. You should prepare a meal for him.”

North nodded. “Mommy, I want some egg fried rice!”

Olivia replied in an almost inaudible voice, “Sure.”

After that, she handed the medical kit to Eugene and went into the kitchen. She held onto the counter top while her tears came rolling down continuously.

He is so mature that it breaks my heart.

Eugene did not dare stay in the living room, and so he brought North directly back into his room.

He had a heavy heart, and he was lost in his thoughts while applying medication for North. How should I teach them a lesson?

“I’ll accompany you to sleep tonight.”

North rejected him straight away. "I'm fine alone."

Eugene glanced at him, and he used a different method. "Just treat it like you're taking me in. Otherwise, your mommy will ask me to go home!"

North pouted. "You are really useless. Why haven't you succeeded in pursuing mommy after such a long time?!"

Eugene glared at him. "Didn't you say that it's difficult to pursue your mommy? You told me that I shouldn't be anxious for instant success, and you wouldn't let me be honest. Hence, I have no choice but to follow your mommy's pace."

North looked worried. "Sigh, when would you succeed in pursuing my mommy if I weren't around? I might even have a girlfriend then, and you wouldn't even catch up to me."

Eugene retorted, "I have you on my side, but I still haven't succeeded in pursuing her, have I?"

North answered wisely, "It'll be soon. Otherwise, why would my mommy come looking for you when I went missing?"

Eugene sighed helplessly. "Your mommy rejected me so many times that I have no confidence left. I'm always wondering every day if I'm not good enough."

North snorted in disdain. "You must not be good enough if my mommy hasn't agreed to be with you. My mommy is great, and so men who pursue my mommy have to be awesome too!"

Eugene chuckled. "Mm-hmm, not only do I have to work hard for your wonderful mommy, I have to do that for my awesome son as well."

North didn't speak, but he broke into a bright grin when he heard that.

The two of them walked out of the room after applying medication.

Olivia was done cooking, but there was only egg fried rice served on the table.

She explained while sounding slightly exhausted, “I’ve only made some egg fried rice, and I’m not going to attempt anything else to avoid embarrassing myself. If you don’t mind, feel free to have some!”

Eugene did not comment further; instead, he walked straight into the dining area. He uses his actions to prove to her that he had no complaints.

In all honesty, it was already past 2.00AM, and they were all famished.

There were three bowls of egg fried rice, and they each had one.

Eugene wasn’t sure if he was too hungry, but he found the egg fried rice rather delicious.

The rice was fluffy, and the grains held their shape. Each grain was covered with egg; besides, she had added some chopped green onions, carrots, ham, and green peas as ingredients. The colors were vibrant, and the dish was tasty too.

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Chapter 220 Egg Fried Rice Part 2

“My mommy makes delicious egg fried rice, doesn’t she?” North asked gleefully while looking up at Eugene.

Olivia glanced at him automatically when she heard that. It was the only dish she was confident with, and so it was only natural that she hoped Eugene had no complaints. The man mumbled in agreement, and he wolfed down the entire bowl of fried rice. In fact, he looked as if he hadn’t had enough.

Upon placing his bowl down, Olivia heard Eugene exclaim clearly, “It’s delicious!”

Her mood improved significantly upon hearing that. “Are you full already? I can’t finish mine; why don’t I give you some of mine?”

Eugene glanced at her in surprise. She almost bit her tongue right after saying that. How could I offer him my food that I’ve already started eating? Why didn’t I think things through before blurting my thoughts out? She grasped at straws while trying to explain herself, “I haven’t touched the rice on this side!”

Eugene answered her straight away, “No worries.” Then, he reached out to take her bowl of fried rice to spoon half of it into his bowl. Furthermore, he took the portion which Olivia was already eating halfway through. Afterward, he looked up at her, and his gaze gleamed teasingly. “Why are you so particular about these things? I’m not complaining about you at all. Is this enough for you? Why don’t I return you some?”

The corners of Olivia’s lips twitched uncontrollably because this was her first time being so close with a man. Is it alright to shift the rice repeatedly? Besides, what’s up with his gaze? He seems to be hinting something in his smile.

“No need; it’s enough for me.” She took her half bowl of rice and placed it in front of her after saying that.

“I’ll sleep with North tonight,” Eugene remarked while glancing at Olivia, who was also glaring at him. Are you saying that you are planning to stay overnight here?

He looked down while chuckling quietly. This is strange. I actually understand what she’s trying to say through her gaze. “What do you mean by that look of yours? Are you hoping that I’d sleep with you?”

“Wow, aren’t you a shameless one?” Olivia glared at him angrily. The feeling of gratitude from earlier was long gone now.

Eugene suddenly looked serious. It will be bad if I anger this woman and she chases me out. “The child has just returned, and I just want to keep him company.”

Olivia kept quiet, and she mulled it over suspiciously. At this moment, a child would most probably need a father figure to provide him with a sense of security.

Just when she was about to agree without saying anything, she heard Eugene’s voice again. “In reality, I would truly like to keep you both company. We can sleep in the same room, and I’ll spend the night on the floor.”

Olivia rolled her eyes straight away. “We can manage by ourselves.”

North, who was sitting across them both broke the silence. “Mommy, I want to sleep with Uncle Eugene!”

Olivia was rendered speechless when she heard that. With that, things worked out for Eugene, and he managed to spend the night. After his night shower, he carried North onto the bed.

He went online to learn how to communicate with children just to be able to communicate with his son. However, the information online didn’t seem appropriate for North, who had an exceptionally-high IQ. Can I tell my son bedtime stories, just like what the internet says? Perhaps I could play some

building blocks with him as a parent-child game. But these obviously wouldn't work.

Eugene supported his forehead with his hand helplessly. Finally, he decided to chat with North to try to get him to relax. "I think your mommy's egg fried rice was very delicious."

North's eyes sparkled enthusiastically, and he looked very proud when he said, "I know, right? That's my mommy after all! Her tomatoes with eggs are superb too."

Eugene chuckled softly. "In that case, is my cooking or your mommy's cooking better?"

"My mommy's, of course!" North answered without missing a beat.

Eugene pouted. "Don't you need to think it through? You don't seem professional at all."

North weighed his options seriously. "Mommy's cooking is still the best."

Eugene burst out laughing in frustration. "Why?"

North couldn't express himself accurately, and he merely explained, "That's because I can immediately tell if it's mommy's cooking, and that is why it's the best."