

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 221

Chapter 221 I Shouldn't Have Returned

North's remarks tugged at Eugene's heartstrings. He is just trying to express that his mom prepared the egg fried rice with her love, and it warms his heart.

I'm not good at expressing my feelings, but each time I interact with the mother and son, I'd end up beyond moved, and my heart would go out for them.

I just want to enter their lives as soon as possible to look after them. I want to make up for what I had missed, and I hope that they will forgive me for not having found them earlier, and that was why they have suffered so much.

Eugene patted North's back softly, and North must have been able to relax in his father's arms because he fell asleep very soon.

Nevertheless, as Eugene's had predicted, North did not sleep deeply.

Soon, he frowned deeply, and his small face contorted in agony. His tiny lips were pressed together tightly, as if he was holding his breath. A sob bubbled from North's throat, and he seemed both stubborn and aggrieved.

Eugene immediately wrapped North in his arms while patting his back reassuringly with his large palm. He consoled North in a soothing tone, "North, don't be afraid. I'm here!"

After that, North looked as if he had endured everything for too long... Finally, he could not endure it any longer, and he burst out crying. North buried his face against Eugene's chest.

Eugene's heart ached for North, and he was at a loss for words. He immediately patted North gently while reassuring him soothingly, "North, don't be afraid. The bad guys will never dare to look for you anymore. I will protect you; I'll protect you and mommy! I will also teach them a lesson and take revenge for you."

He muttered for the longest time, and North finally calmed down. The child's breathing slowed down, and his knitted brows relaxed significantly.

Eugene knew that North was sound asleep, and he caressed the child's cheek softly. Eugene's heart broke into pieces after that incident.

Just then, someone opened the room door abruptly.

"North—"

Olivia came barging in in a panic, and she let out a long sigh of relief when she saw her child lying in bed peacefully. Suddenly, her body turned to mush, and she slid down onto the floor while leaning against the bedside.

Eugene turned to get out of bed, and he took a few steps forward to pick her up onto the bed. His eyes reflected his distress while he stared at the sobbing woman in front of him. "What is it?"

Olivia stared at her child in front of her, who was sound asleep in bed, and she reached out to touch his leg. She was still in a state of shock, but she felt the acute sharp stabbing pain in her chest while she stared at her son.

"Nothing; I just dreamed that Anna snatched my child again, and she even tortured him!"

Her voice was airy, and she sounded frail. Eugene's heart ached for her, and he consoled her while staring at her, "It's fine now; everything is fine. Don't you worry because the child is sound asleep."

Olivia's was quite upset. "Maybe I shouldn't have returned. This wouldn't have happened to him if we had stayed in Mastar."

Eugene panicked immediately when he heard that. "This was just an accident, and you can't guarantee that accidents would not happen in Mastar. You shouldn't blame yourself since the child is fine. Why don't you sleep in this room too? I'll sleep on the couch."

Olivia did not reply to him; instead, she looked at North's serene small face with an agonized gaze.

Then, she added, "No need for that; you two should sleep." With that, she left the room.

She did not even spare him a glance from the beginning to the end.

Eugene frowned deeply, and a bad feeling surged from the bottom of his heart. He chased after her in a hurry out to the living hall.

He saw her holding her phone while smiling. "I missed you guys," she said.

Eugene couldn't hear what the person answered over the phone, but Olivia replied, "Nothing, really. It's just that I just couldn't fall asleep, and I figured you guys aren't too busy, and so I'm giving you a call."

Her lips were curled into a smile, but her eyes were brimming with tears. "I'm doing well... Nonsense. This is my territory, so why wouldn't I thrive? Haven't you heard? My fashion studio sold out the first day itself... No need. I myself am wealthy and powerful!"

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 222

Chapter 222 International Phone Call

Eugene was observing her while standing not too far away. She was pretending to be strong, but in reality, she was in a vulnerable state. After the incident last night, she has been challenged physically, and her mental state has been stretched to the limit. She wants to rely on someone and speak to someone. In fact, she wants to let go and cry, but she feels as if she doesn't have a person to do that with.

She has never taken me into consideration!

She'd rather make an international call to find solace in that man's voice than to lean against my shoulder!

Eugene pressed the tip of his tongue against his teeth. This is such a horrible feeling.

I accompanied her to look for North the entire night, and so I am the best person to understand what she has gone through. I thought that by allowing me to stay overnight, it signified her willingness to allow me to get closer to her. Unfortunately, that is only true in the absence of comparison.

I don't even have to guess to know that the man on the other end of the line must be the senior she can't stop talking about.

This feeling is truly infuriating. I have never met him, but he is already a threat to me. I just figured that I should let nature take its course, and we'd end up forging a relationship naturally. However, right now, I'm afraid that she might decide to up and leave to return to Mastar!

Finally, she hung up on the call, but she sat motionlessly on the couch. Her head was bowed, and she most probably hadn't recovered from her nightmare.

Eugene walked to her before sitting beside her. "You'd rather make an international call than to speak with me?" he asked in a husky voice.

Olivia turned to look at him, and she saw that he was wearing a black silk pajama. The material hung loosely on his body, but a small part of his tanned sculpted abdomen was exposed. It looked firm and sexy.

She looked away hastily while explaining, "No, it's just that I hadn't phoned them for the longest time. You should go back to sleep. It'll be daybreak if you don't sleep soon."

With that, she stood up to leave, but Eugene grabbed onto her. Then, he stood up gradually and made his way to her front. He stared at her fixedly with his deep and dark eyes that looked like the vast and endless ocean...

"North told me that it's not easy to pursue you, and so I've never thought of forcing you. I thought that I'd be able to make my way into your heart as long as I interact with you naturally. But today, you are not the only one affected because I am too! My heart is aching, for not only North, but for you too! I'd rather you lean against me and cry your eyes out than to see you act as if everything is fine. You are not alone; you have me. Why don't you see me at all? Can't you lean on my shoulder too?"

Olivia shut her eyes slightly when she spoke, “Eugene, don’t force me. I do not want to discuss this today.” She was truly not in the mood.

“No way!” Eugene sounded domineering and forceful while grabbing onto her.

Olivia looked up at him.

He met her gaze, and his dark eyes appeared deep and bottomless. “In your heart, am I not as reliable as that international phone call?”

Olivia inhaled deeply. “Eugene, I’m very grateful about last night—”

However, Eugene cut her off before she could complete her sentence, “Olivia, you know what I want to hear! I have never wanted your gratitude. I just don’t understand; am I so negligible? Do you know how happy I was when you came looking for me today? I thought that I was your first choice. I thought that I was the one you shared your joys, worries and feelings with. However, I just realized that you are still the same, and that you still have your principles. You are neither in a hurry nor lagging behind; you aren’t too far away nor are you too close. It doesn’t matter even when I give my all to get closer to you...”

Olivia looked into his eyes, and her heart clenched painfully. She suddenly felt as if she shouldn’t be treating him in such a way, especially after going through tonight. She felt that she was being ungrateful.

Hence, Olivia tried to explain in a panic, “No, in all honesty, I feel grounded when you’re beside me.”

Eugene stared at her while asking her aggressively, “But you don’t feel grounded enough compared to a phone call from your senior; am I right?”

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 223

Chapter 223 You Are Greedy!

Olivia frowned slightly. “Eugene, don’t force me. I’ve lived there for the past seven years, and so that place is just like home to me! My senior is just like my family, and I admit that I have feelings for you. You’ve managed to influence my life in just three months, and you even made North like you very much. I’ve been indulging myself and you. Eugene, to be brutally honest, you and I have only known each other for three months. Don’t you think that you are too greedy?”

Eugene was slightly dumbfounded. That’s true!

I am too greedy! Initially, I just wanted to get closer to her. Now, I’m staying over at her house, but I’m not satisfied. I can’t bear the fact that she’s phoning someone else. Eugene shut his eyes to calm himself down. She has never changed all along; I am the impatient one. No! To be exact, I am jealous!

I am jealous of the man on the other end of the phone call. He is a threat to me despite the faraway distance. She can joke over the phone call and pour her feelings out while being herself without needing to put up a wall of defense. When it comes to me, she summed me up with a word—greedy.

His heart clenched painfully suddenly. Eugene looked at her and smiled. “I understand. I’d overestimated myself!”

Olivia inhaled deeply when she heard that. She felt a painful tug against her heart. That’s not what I meant.

She wanted to hold onto him when he turned around to leave, but her hand brushed across the corner of his shirt. Her lips parted, but she stared in silence as the man walked into North's room.

She took a deep breath, and her heart sank automatically.

It's fine as long as he doesn't leave for good!

Just when she was about to enter her room, North's room door opened once again. Eugene had changed his clothes, and he walked out of the room.

It looks like he went into the room to change his clothes.

Olivia stared at him fixedly from North's room door until he walked to the living hall. Her heart hammered while she stared unblinkingly at him.

What is he planning to do? Is he just going to leave?

Eugene came to a halt at a distance of two meters away from her. "I checked on North just now, and it seems like he's sound asleep. I don't think he'll have another nightmare." After saying that, he breathed in steadily. "You should sleep a bit more. I'm going back now."

Olivia stared at his back view while he left, but her heart ached painfully, as if someone was stabbing her in her chest. "Eugene..." She sounded frightened and apprehensive!

He stopped dead in his tracks, and he inhaled deeply before turning around to face her. Once again, he was back to his usual indifferent expression.

"I need to go back to work. You shouldn't go to your studio today; it's best that you rest well at home. North shouldn't go to school either. Phone me if anything crops up!"

He said that I should phone him if anything crops up!

Olivia stared at the door as it opened and closed. Was I afraid earlier? Was I afraid that he'd leave and never come back?

She sat numbly on the couch. I know that he has been treating me well all along.

I know that he stayed over on purpose to keep us company. He did not sleep the whole night just to look for North with me when he needs to go to work today. I even accused him of being greedy. In all honesty, who is the greedy one?! He is Eugene Nolan! Has he put aside his pride to speak so humbly to anyone else?

Olivia hung her head low. I'm not even sure what's wrong with me. I'm not sure if I'm blaming myself for hurting him, or I'm blaming him for not persevering with his brazen ways and just left.

Nevertheless, she felt as if she had been terribly wronged, and her tears came rolling down uncontrollably.

Even if Eugene is angry, he didn't need to... Hmm, I am just sad.

When Eugene listened to her speak on the phone, crying while claiming that she missed them, he felt as if his presence didn't matter at all.

After living proudly for 28 years, this is my first time being ignored. Furthermore, the woman, who has ignored me blatantly, is the woman I'm in love with, yet I don't even have the right to lose my temper.

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 224

Chapter 224 She Is Safer With Me

He did not go home; instead, he went directly to the company.

Although he was in the company, his mind and soul were elsewhere.

The entire meeting in the morning was to discuss how to go against Maxwell Company. After reaching a conclusion, Eugene's mind wandered.

Curtis had to remind him more than once, and Eugene finally finished hosting the entire meeting.

Upon returning to his office, Eugene started massaging his throbbing temples.

"Pour me a cup of coffee!"

Curtis acknowledged his order and went to prepare it in person without asking help from anyone else. Soon, he served Eugene a steaming cup of coffee. "President Nolan, have you found the child?"

Eugene nodded. "We found him."

Curtis was shocked. Why is he so distracted since he's found the child?

"Did you not sleep the whole night last night? Why don't you rest for a while in the lounge? I'll wake you if something comes up!"

Eugene maintained a frosty look and spat, "No need."

Curtis kept quiet straight away. Our president doesn't look as if he's in a bad mood due to sleep deprivation. On the contrary, he looks more like he's been provoked.

Suddenly, Eugene's phone rang and vibrated, and he glanced at the screen display. He was dumbfounded for a while when he saw the familiar phone number across his screen. I can't believe it's Brian.

He has never taken the initiative to phone me. This is rather rare!

Eugene swiped across the screen to answer the phone call, but he was greeted by an unkind and rough voice. "Come out here. I'll wait for you at the old spot!"

Eugene answered indifferently, "Sure."

After an hour, Eugene drove the car alone and arrived at Ruby Palace. He went straight to the private room they often met in. Upon entering the room, he didn't utter a word when he saw Brian, who was sitting on the couch, surrounded by a gloomy aura. Instead, Eugene shut the door straight away and sat across him.

"Why were you looking for me?" Judging by his look, I don't think he's here to chat leisurely about our affection as brothers!

True enough...

The next thing he knew, Brian started his interrogation. "Who snatched Olivia's child away?"

Eugene stared at Brian while answering him calmly, "Can't you investigate yourself?"

"I'm asking you!" Brian hissed.

Eugene inhaled deeply, and his eyes seemed especially dark today. He was feeling moody today, and so he wasn't in the mood to coax his younger brother.

"Brian, in what capacity are you interrogating me?"

Brian's gaze was icy-cold. "My friend, people like us do not have the right to have feelings, especially you. I'm telling you—you had better leave Olivia as far away as possible. Otherwise, you'll get her killed!"

Eugene answered coldly. "I can't leave her anymore. You're too late!"

Brian was furious when he heard that, and he screamed at Eugene, "In that case, do you want to see the mother and son ending up dead? The car crash just happened a few days ago, and her son went missing last night. Eugene, it's impossible for you to rescue her in time every time. If you truly love her, you should keep a distance away from her. That Nolan Family of yours is hell, and she would end up with a pile of bones if she were to get any closer to you!"

Eugene stared at him coldly. "She's already been dragged into this. She saved grandpa; she matchmade Ben and Jessica's marriage. Do you think that she'd be able to step away from all this?"

Brian inhaled deeply. "In that case, you need to stop pestering her. I will take her away! She will be safer with me than staying by your side!"

Eugene smirked. It looks like my younger brother is in love with her after all.

"She isn't in love with you!"

Brian retorted, "She's not in love with you either!"

Eugene nodded. "I know, but she will be sooner or later!"

Brian laughed mirthlessly suddenly. "How would you know that she won't fall for me? If she has to choose between the two of us, I am much more suited to her compared to you. At least she'd be safer around me."

Eugene asked rhetorically, "I'm sure you must have seen the post Anna posted on the internet."

Brian snorted in response. “So what?”

Eugene asked again, “Were you the one who handled Anna?”

Super Wife’s Three Babies chapter 225

Chapter 225 She Is Your Sister-in-Law

Brian spat, “Is that any of your business? Can’t someone else handle her if you aren’t doing anything about it?”

Eugene asked him, “So you got beggars to humiliate her?”

Brian looked cruel when he answered, “Does your heart ache for her?”

“You need to have a limit when you do things!”

“Why can’t I do what she did?”

“Olivia wouldn’t want you to do that to her. You could have beaten her up, but you shouldn’t have used that method.”

Brian pressed the tip of his tongue against his teeth. “She doesn’t even care, so why are you so worked up about it? Is there a difference between the men she has had and those beggars? The only difference is the appearance. What is the difference once they take off their clothes?”

Eugene’s expression soured. “In that case, how are you different from Lara? You are just the same as they are because you do not draw a line for yourself. Feel free to teach anyone a lesson; however, you should do that in a righteous way. You forced her into a corner, and out of desperation, she kidnapped North!”

Brian squinted at him. “Tell me, was Anna behind the kidnapping this time?” Here I was, thinking that it was the Roberts.

Eugene grunted in response.

Brian hissed through gritted teeth, “I’ll teach her a lesson!”

However, he suddenly recalled what Eugene mentioned, claiming that the former was the one who forced Anna into a corner. Hence, he turned to Eugene to question him, “What gives you the right to say that I forced her into a corner? Aren’t you responsible as well? Weren’t you the one who shut her studio down? You accuse me of not being righteous, but how are you better than I am?”

Eugene answered him, “She specifically mentioned you when she made the phone call. If you hadn’t done that, she wouldn’t have taken the extreme route.”

“Are you blaming me?”

“It is not my place to blame you, but I can inform Olivia about this, and she can be the judge of this!”

“Eugene!” Brian exclaimed aggressively. “Do you have nothing better to do?”

If Olivia learns about this, she will most probably blame me because she would never allow me to use such wretched and horrible methods against others.

Eugene regarded Brian, and his eyes seemed deep and endless. “Brian, you can’t fall for Olivia.”

Brian lost his temper when he heard that. “Who are you to dictate that? Is it just because you are in love with her?”

Eugene looked up, and his gaze was sharp. “That’s because you should have addressed her as your sister-in-law seven years ago! She is the woman I have been searching for the past seven years. North is our child!”

Brian frowned deeply, and he stared at Eugene in disbelief. “What did you say?”

Eugene answered him, “I might not have told you if you hadn’t admitted that you were in love with her. After all, she doesn’t know that we were together seven years ago!”

Brian stared at him viciously, trying to figure out if there was a trace of guilt or joking element across Eugene’s face. Unfortunately, there was neither.

He is speaking the truth; they’ve already slept together long ago!

“In that case, why didn’t she know that it was you?”

Eugene explained, “Someone drugged her that night, and so she was unconscious.”

“How did you find out, then?”

“North found me,” Eugene answered.

Brian glared at him. “You are expecting me to believe that a child found you when you didn’t even find them?”

Eugene noted the disbelief in Brian’s tone and gazed at him firmly. “Never underestimate my son.”

Brian glared at him fiercely. “I am merely looking down on you.”

Eugene didn't mind; in fact, he sounded delighted. “Although I'd hate to admit it, I just can't help but admit that my son is much more capable in this aspect!”

The more he heard Eugene's explanation, the more Brian felt frustrated. “You can't be trying to stop me from being in love with her by using this method, can you?”

Eugene remarked, “Have I ever lied to you? Grandpa took a paternity test for North and me in secret; it's true that he's my son!”

Brian had a sudden outburst when he heard that, and he thundered angrily, “Have you not lied to me before? For the sake of wealth and power, you didn't even care about me and mom. How dare you try to preach to me so freely now!” With that, he stood up abruptly from the couch. “If you have the ability, get Olivia to marry you. Otherwise, I will never give up!”