

# Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 96

## Chapter 96 The Unhappy North

Eugene frowned unhappily. "Don't follow me around. I have business to tend to." Then, he told Nathan, "You coming or not, Nathan?"

"Of course I am," Nathan replied. He told Old Man Nolan that he would come another time and left the house behind them.

Silence was their companion in the car until Olivia whispered to her son, who appeared to be unhappy, "What happened to you?"

Eugene listened intently. If he was right, North didn't talk to him that much earlier.

North was playing with his phone. "Nothing," he said.

"Are you upset?" Olivia was curious.

"No." North took a deep breath.

Then, Eugene interjected in an attempt to make conversation, "What's the story you told Great-grandpa today, North?"

"Nothing," North answered indifferently.

Now even Nathan could see he was upset. What happened? He's fine in the afternoon, well, aside from him getting quiet after Zoe came.

Olivia tried to cheer him up. "We moved to a new place. It's just a hop, skip, and jump away from Nathan's house. Do you like it?"

That grabbed his attention, since he was a kid after all. "Why are we moving?"

Olivia replied calmly, "So you can play the latest games Nathan develops."

"Right. It's just because you want him to take care of me at all times." He pouted.

"Shh. Keep this between us. We don't want him to hear that."

Nathan looked annoyed. "At least whisper when you talk about secrets. Everyone and their mother could hear you."

North raised his chin. "Watch your tongue."

"I'm just telling the truth," Nathan retorted.

"Mommy, Nathan took me along and played until three in the morning. I kept telling him I want to sleep, but he kept saying 'last game' every time." North even looked at Nathan provocatively.

"Nathan!" Olivia was going to hit him. "Can you be more responsible? I thought I told you no all-nighters!"

"No, we didn't!" Nathan dodged her hit and pointed at North. "Hey, we promised to keep this a secret."

North grinned at him. "I'm just telling the truth."

Pointing at him angrily, Nathan declared, "You little snitch! No more new games for you!"

North crossed his arms and snorted. "Don't come to me if you run into any technical problems then."

That made Olivia feel amused. "Friendships end so easily."

Eugene looked at them through the rear-view mirror and felt that North was sulking. There was no reason for him to ignore Eugene, and even when Eugene tried to start a conversation, North wasn't too enthused.

After getting the groceries and coming back to Muse Peninsula, they bumped into Kate, who had just arrived via taxi. Nathan looked at her and mocked, "And what brings you here?"

She rolled her eyes. "Not for you, that's for sure. Piss off."

"This is my turf!"

"No! This is Olivia's turf!" Nathan was about to retort further, so she pointed at him. "You aren't going to say no, are you?" Then, Eugene disembarked, and Kate panicked. I knew someone important was here. No wonder Olivia called me over. She changed into her polite mode instantly and greeted, "Hello, Mr. Nolan."

"Hello." Eugene nodded.

After some small talk, they went into house Number 5901 of Block No. 3. When they entered, what greeted them was a huge French window. The sun was setting now, and the light that sprinkled the house felt warm.

## Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 97

### Chapter 97 We're Not That Close

The interior design of the rooms appeared simple and reserved, but a professional could easily tell that the cost to it was on the higher end. With three rooms and two living halls, this place was relatively spacious. As soon as Olivia entered the house, she said, "Mr. Nolan, please make yourself comfortable. We will get dinner ready."

Upon expressing his approval, Eugene took a seat on the couch, but when he saw Nathan was on the phone playing games, he urged, "Go and help out in the kitchen!"

Gritting his teeth, Nathan said, "But Uncle Eugene, I don't know how."

"All the more reason to learn it!" Ignoring Nathan's complaints, Eugene drove him into the kitchen.

With that, Eugene and North were left in the living room alone. In fact, Eugene deliberately wanted some time alone with him and to ask him what seemed to be the matter. However, North was just playing games on his phone, completely ignoring him, not even sparing a glance.

Sitting right opposite of North, Eugene noticed that this little fellow's hand reflexes were extraordinary! Kids nowadays are that skillful? he thought. Out of curiosity, he asked, "Do you play games often?"

Without lifting his head, North replied, "Yeah."

"How old were you when you started playing?"

"Can't remember."

Drawing in a deep breath, Eugene was sure that this little fellow had something against him. "Are you not happy today?"

"No."

Puzzled, Eugene had no idea how to communicate with this little guy. Usually, he wouldn't get the cold shoulders from North, but today, his reply was exceptionally cold, short and brief. "Did I offend you or something?" Instead of guessing, Eugene thought he might as well ask him directly.

"We're not that close to begin with. How will you offend me?"

Struck by the words 'not that close,' Eugene was breathless with anger. This brat, what's got into him? Letting out a sigh, he said, "I don't know whether we are considered close, but I do treat you and your mother as a friend."

With a calm expression on his face, North didn't utter another word. It wasn't until his game ended did he raise his head and gazed into Eugene. "Did you arrange this house for us?"

Lifting an eyebrow, Eugene was surprised by his quick-wittedness. "How did you know?"

Casting a glance at him, North said, "Otherwise, you won't be here. My mommy will not simply invite people over for dinner."

With a sullen expression, Eugene questioned, "Isn't Nathan here?"

"It's different with Nathan because we were friends for many years. Besides, we've been through life and death together." Gazing at Eugene with disdain, North's expression clearly showed—unlike you!

With that, Eugene had a sudden realization—a teacher's job was indeed tough because he couldn't even handle a single child. At this rate, Eugene figured it was necessary to turn this enemy into an ally by mentioning what he had done, though initially he never intended to take the credit. "Your mom and I have been through life and death situations too! Otherwise, why do you think you changed houses?"

Squinting his eyes, North asked, "What do you mean? You saved Mommy too?"

With a grin, Eugene was again impressed by how quick-witted he was. "Very clever!"

"When?"

"Just two days ago."

Gazing at the three people who were busy in the kitchen, North saw his mommy joking about something, while Nathan and Kate were seen laughing at her joke. Then, he turned to look at Eugene and asked with a stern voice, "Who did it?"

Astonished, Eugene had always seen North as a child, but now, he realized that he could actually talk to him like he was talking to a grownup man because North was rather matured for his age, and he seemed to understand many things.

"Don't worry, I've made sure that person was punished. You're still young, so all you need to do now is focus on your studies. I'll feel more at ease if you all moved to this place." Eugene didn't know which of his words had managed to touch North's soft spot because from the little guy's expression, he no longer showed much hostility toward him.

"I've something I want to tell you. Find an excuse to take me out with you tomorrow, and don't let Mommy suspect anything!" said North, in his usual arrogant manner.

“What do you want to tell me?” Eugene chuckled and thought North’s suggestion was kind of hilarious.

## Super Wife’s Three Babies chapter 98

### Chapter 98 Housewarming

“You’ll know by tomorrow,” said North nonchalantly as he jumped to his feet and went straight into his room.

Gazing at him, Eugene couldn’t help but smile. For a kid that was barely one meter tall, North clearly didn’t act or sound like one.

For dinner, Olivia had prepared a hot pot with two types of broth—spicy and non-spicy, hence everyone’s preference was well taken care of.

As it was a simple comfort food, it didn’t take too long for her to serve the hot pot on the table, and the aroma of the hot pot broth had spread all the way to the living room.

Attracted to the aroma, Eugene rose from his seat and walked over to the dining room. Seeing the tantalizing food galore on the table made his mouth water.

Holding a plate of beef in her hands, Olivia said, “Mr. Nolan, please have a seat. Dinner will be ready soon.”

Then, she turned to the direction of the spacious hallway and shouted, “North, dinner is ready.”

With that, the door flung open, and North came running out of the room.

Taking out the newly bought wine, Olivia poured each one of them a glass. While passing a glass of wine to Eugene, she said, "Mr. Nolan, drink some. You can ask your driver to come and pick you up later."

"Alright," Eugene replied.

Without needing Olivia to serve, Nathan and Kate had already helped themselves with a glass.

Since it was housewarming, everyone took turns to toast Olivia and said their blessings.

As a formality, Olivia had said a few words in response. After all, there was someone else present in their little group. As North mentioned, their relationship with Eugene wasn't that close.

Throughout dinner, Olivia had taken extra care to serve Eugene. "Mr. Nolan, if you prefer non-spicy, feel free to take this side of the food together with North."

"Will do. You eat up, too. Don't bother to serve us," said Eugene.

Having said that, Olivia was still busy dishing up the cooked food nearer toward Eugene and North with the serving chopsticks.

With Eugene around, the dinner atmosphere seemed more restrained as compared to their usual dinner.

However, it wasn't too much a difference for Nathan because from the very start, he was already intimidated by Eugene. Hence, he dared not say much and would tend to be more proper around him.

As for Kate, her behavior on the table was solely determined by how close her relationship was with the people around the table.

Today, she was unusually proper and quietly enjoying her meal.

Holding a glass of wine, Olivia looked toward Eugene and said, "Mr, Nolan, thank you for always watching over us, especially the incident that occurred last night. If it weren't for you, Kate and I wouldn't be able to get ourselves out in one piece."

"You're most welcome. Cheers!" They raised their glasses and finished up the wine.

Confused, Nathan asked, "What happened?"

Lowering her head, Kate briefly explained what had happened last night.

Casting a glance at Eugene, North's expression seemed to have gone back to his normal friendly self. Giving Eugene a nudge, he said, "I want to eat that cocktail sausage."

Feeling elated, Eugene immediately picked up two cocktail sausages from the hot pot and served them in North's bowl.

Sneaking a grin, North hung his head and began to dig in.

With that, Eugene had kept himself busy by taking care of the little guy.

Noticing the close interaction between Eugene and North, Olivia thought the relationship seemed fine and blamed herself for thinking too much.

Upon hearing the whole incident, Nathan felt his anger spiked. "How dare he! That Luca, who does he think he is?"

Tugging on Nathan's sleeves, Kate comforted, "Calm down! Mr. Nolan had everything settled. Metrostar Entertainment had officially fired him, and my guess is President Grant dare not work with him ever again."

"Right, Harriet Grant is a smart person for doing so," said Eugene.

Considering how modest and friendly Mr. Nolan was, Kate became more daring by raising up her glass to propose a toast. "Mr. Nolan, I'd like to propose a toast to you. Besides helping us to solve our big problem yesterday, many advertisers had since approached our magazine publisher, out of respect for you. Thank you for everything."



# Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 99

## Chapter 99 An Amusing News

With a grin, Eugene said, "You're most welcome. They chose to cooperate with your magazine publisher simply because they think there's potential in helping them to generate more sales, which is basically a win-win collaboration for both, so don't mention it."

Hearing that, Kate was so touched and even had the sudden urge to sell off Olivia. "Thank you for all that you've done. In the future, if there's anything that requires our help, please don't hesitate to ask. Olivia is very capable! She's nice and has such a pleasant personality. It's simply a great blessing to be friends with her!"

Picking up a fishball, Olivia threw it into Kate's bowl. "Eat up!" she ordered, hinting her to keep her mouth shut.

"Exactly, you've gotta keep a low profile. Don't go overboard," ridiculed Nathan.

Picking up another prawn ball, Olivia dumped it into Nathan's bowl and warned, "Shut up and eat up too!" These two just wouldn't quit embarrassing me...

With the corner of his mouth curved up, Eugene really enjoyed the free and unrestrained atmosphere. "I'm lucky to be the one to receive such a blessing," he chimed in.

Putting on a smile, Olivia said, "Then I guess all of you have to treat me better. Otherwise, I'll take back all the blessings!"

Being nomophobic, Kate was browsing on her phone when all of a sudden, she burst out laughing while taking a peek at Eugene.

"What are you laughing at?" Nathan asked.

"Take a look at this." Kate passed her phone to Nathan, and he laughed like a drain too.

Glaring at them, Olivia complained, "Why are you two laughing among yourselves? Sharing is caring!"

"Two naked men were tied by the Jordan Bridge and were seen freezing in the cold throughout the night. Oh my, I'm about to die laughing!" Nathan guffawed as he wiped the tears off his eyes.

Laughing along, Kate jested, "Aren't they afraid that it will cause an accident? Since the drivers will be busy checking them out instead of paying attention on the road."

Rolling her eyes at them, Olivia said, "What's so funny about that?"

Throughout the conversation, Eugene didn't utter a word. He was busy eating, as though the news mentioned had got nothing to do with him.

When the dinner was coming to an end, everyone was a little tipsy.

Both Nathan and Kate couldn't hold their drink. After drinking a couple of rounds, both of them had reached their limits. If Eugene hadn't been around, they would've probably been having a live concert and singing their hearts out already.

Eugene was better at handling alcohol, but he gradually felt a little tipsy too. If compared with Olivia, he was no match at all.

Noticing the light flashed on his cell phone, Eugene knew Curtis had arrived. Getting up from his seat, he said, "It's late, so I'll make a move now. Drop me a call if there's anything."

"Alright," Olivia replied politely and didn't stop him from leaving.

Trying to stay sober, Nathan and Kate got up to send Eugene off and, later, took their leave too.

Upon sending them off, Olivia ushered North the sleepyhead into his room and got out to clean up the table.

After spending an hour clearing up the whole mess, Olivia went into her room. While browsing on her phone, she read the news which Kate had mentioned about the two men.

It was a 10 seconds video, and the image quality was rather clear. At first sight, Olivia could recognize that it was the exact two men who came to her house with Robin—the men with bad intentions.

If she didn't know it was the both of them, she would have thought there was nothing amusing about this news.

Somehow, she had a gut feeling that it was Eugene's doings.

Initially, when Eugene handed Robin over to Aleena today as a warning, she was puzzled for a moment because she didn't see the other two men with him. Quelle surprise! They were on the bridge. Eugene did not spare anyone.

Olivia couldn't find words to describe her current feelings.

After returning here for some time, he did have some misconceptions about her character, but putting that aside, he seemed to be helping her all the time—from solving the kid's fighting issues to yesterday night's ceremony, as well as defending her from Robin.

She knew very well that his intention was to repay the kindness, all because she had saved his grandpa. Hence, he made every effort to help her. Frankly speaking, she was really touched by all he had done.

# Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 100

## Chapter 100 Does Eugene Like You?

The next day, Olivia took North to the studio with her. On the way, they were stuck in traffic.

The car had been in a complete standstill since forever, and honking sounds could be heard everywhere. There were cars that got in each other's way, as well as cars that were supposed to move but were stationed instead, a bustling scene to behold.

All of a sudden, Olivia's cell phone rang. Putting on the Bluetooth earphone on her ear, Kate's voice sounded from the call. "Olivia, did I say anything embarrassing yesterday?"

"I don't think so," said Olivia.

"It was my first time having dinner with such a reputable person, so I was kind of nervous," Kate confessed.

"Nervous? Isn't he human like you? With two eyes and a mouth!"

"That's not what I meant. The moment he sat down, I had difficulty breathing. I really don't understand how you interact with him. That reminds me! I wanted to ask you since yesterday—does Eugene like you?"

Hearing that, Olivia's heart skipped a beat. "Quit your nonsense! He has countless girls running after him, so why would he like me?"

Sitting in the back, North had heard what Olivia said, and he felt joy bubbled up inside of him. I guess I wasn't the only one who thought that Daddy likes Mommy!

"Can you explain why he helped us, then? And what about the house? If he doesn't like you, why would he do so much for you?" questioned Kate.

Anxious, Olivia explained, "What else? He just happened to be around us when that incident occurred. Isn't it normal for a friend to help out? And about the house, he said it was to pay

me for my consultation. I had been to the Nolan Residence several times, and he had never paid me a single cent. Do you think it's that easy to seek for my consultation?"

"Fine! You're good, and I simply cannot win against your silver tongue. Wanna bet?"

"Are you that bored?"

"Chicken!"

Crash—!

Before Olivia could reply, a car just cut in line in front of her, and she didn't manage to brake in time, hence her car crashed into the car.

With that, Olivia noticed the car had just turned on its blinker. Slapping her forehead, Olivia said, "I'll talk to you later. Something popped up."

Upon hanging up the call, she saw a man and a woman getting out of the car before her.

The woman was wearing a black skin-tight dress with a beige woolen overcoat. Knocking rudely on Olivia's side window, she shouted, "Get down this instant! Can't you see our car just now? Did you deliberately crash into us?"

Frowning, Olivia wasn't pleased at all.

Frankly, the damage on the car didn't bother her much, for most importantly was that no one was badly hurt. Besides, considering it was such a close distance, there were probably just a few scratches on the car.

By right, they should've turned on their blinkers if they had wished to cut in line. However, Olivia figured she shouldn't have talked on the phone too, so she had to share the blame. Anyhow, it would be fair to just take matters into their own hands, but this woman was acting plain rude.

Getting out of her car, Olivia checked on the condition and realized there were indeed scratches on the left side of the front car bumper. The car in front of her was a Mercedes-Benz, and it seemed to have received much more damage as the passenger door was dented.

The man didn't say anything but was seen touching on the spot that was badly damaged.

Refusing to back down, the woman jeered, "We just bought this car, and look at what you've done."

Dumbfounded, Olivia argued, "Well, my car is new too, and it was scratched. Besides, your car cut in line and didn't even turn on the blinkers. Why are you acting like it was all my fault?"

Behaving like a shrew, the woman pointed at the flashing blinkers and bellowed, "Are you blind? Can't you see that the blinker is still on? You're the one who was on the phone while driving! Don't you know that it's against the law?"

Extending a stop gesture, Olivia said, "Alright, let's not argue. It's not worth our time. Let's call for the police and let them determine whether I had violated the law."