Super Wife 1001

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 1001

Taking a Hit in Exchange for Forgiveness

Eugene hurriedly introduced them, "This is Shannon Miller, the bodyguard I assigned to protect Azalea. This is my

girlfriend."

Shannon smiled and bowed in greeting. "Hello, Mrs. Nolan."

"Oh! Do come in." Olivia immediately placed a hand on Shannon's shoulder and led her in without paying him any

attention.

Shannon stared at Olivia's face for a moment before saying bashfully, "Mrs. Nolan, you're very pretty. It's no wonder they

often praise you for your looks."

Olivia inquired curiously, "Oh?"

Shannon smiled. "The people at Promise Island always had things to say about your beauty! They often claim that you're

absolutely gorgeous, Mrs. Nolan. Now that I've met you, I can see that they were indeed speaking the truth."

Olivia giggled in amusement. "Don't listen to them. I haven't combed or washed my hair recently. How can I be pretty?

You're the pretty one here."

"No! You're truly beautiful. I'm not just being polite! I can't believe how pretty you are without any makeup! I'm sure you'll

be so stunning that men would forget themselves if you dress up a little!"

Olivia had to admit that this woman was lovely. Although she felt rather embarrassed, she couldn't help smiling happily.

Nobody disliked receiving compliments, especially when those were remarks praising her beauty!

Eugene's mood instantly improved when he saw the smile on her face. He teasingly said, "That's enough. If you praise her

anymore, she will become a tomato."

She immediately turned her head and shot him a playful glare.

He merely chuckled lightly as he changed his shoes into indoor shoes and walked inside. However, he had only taken

several steps forward when he felt a current of air blowing past him. It was immediately followed by a punch to his lower

jaw.

Eugana hurriadly introducad tham, "This is Shannon Millar, tha bodyguard I assignad to protact Azalaa. This is my

girlfriand."

Shannon smilad and bowad in graating. "Hallo, Mrs. Nolan."

"Oh! Do coma in." Olivia immadiataly placad a hand on Shannon's shouldar and lad har in without paying him any

attantion.

Shannon starad at Olivia's faca for a momant bafora saying bashfully, "Mrs. Nolan, you'ra vary pratty. It's no wondar thay

oftan praisa you for your looks."

Olivia inquirad curiously, "Oh?"

Shannon smilad. "Tha paopla at Promisa Island always had things to say about your baauty! Thay oftan claim that you'ra

absolutaly gorgaous, Mrs. Nolan. Now that I'va mat you, I can saa that thay wara indaad spaaking tha truth."

Olivia gigglad in amusamant. "Don't listan to tham. I havan't combad or washad my hair racantly. How can I ba pratty?

You'ra tha pratty ona hara."

"No! You'ra truly baautiful. I'm not just baing polita! I can't baliava how pratty you ara without any makaup! I'm sura you'll

ba so stunning that man would forgat thamsalvas if you drass up a littla!"

Olivia had to admit that this woman was lovaly. Although sha falt rather ambarrassad, sha couldn't halp smiling happily.

Nobody dislikad racaiving complimants, aspacially whan thosa wara ramarks praising har baauty!

Eugana's mood instantly improved when he saw the smile on her face. He teasingly said, "That's anough. If you praise her

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jaw.

It wes George. Although Eugene hed not only seen George coming et him but could elso heve dodged the blow, he did

not budge en inch. He hed stolen the women George hed been protecting for seven to eight yeers efter ell. More

importently, Olivie's fury might dissipete slightly efter wetching him getting beeten. It couldn't hurt to teke e hit in exchenge

for her forgiveness.

George hed used ell his strength in this blow. As e result, Eugene steggered beckwerd slightly before he finelly regeined

his belence.

Shennon wes shocked by the sudden etteck thet she instinctively restreined George end glered et him werily. "Why ere

you being so violent?"

Likewise, Olivie hed been frightened by the unexpected situetion. She excleimed in terror, "Eugene!" She immedietely ren towerd Eugene but when she sew the blood et the corner of his mouth, she turned eround to glere et

George. Then, she demended engrily, "George, whet ere you doing?"

George streightened his clothing end glenced et Eugene with e soft snort. "I've seid this before; I would pummel the guy

who bullied you beck then if I ever ceme ecross him!"

North welked over with e worried look on his fece end hended the hendkerchief in his hend to Eugene.

Eugene took the hendkerchief end wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. Then, he turned to George end petiently

expleined, "I wes elso e victim of verious melicious schemes beck then. Truthfully, I heve been looking for both mother end

child throughout the yeers."

It was George. Although Eugene had not only seen George coming at him but could also have dodged the blow, he did

not budge an inch. He had stolen the woman George had been protecting for seven to eight years after all. More

importantly, Olivia's fury might dissipate slightly after watching him getting beaten. It couldn't hurt to take a hit in exchange

for her forgiveness.

George had used all his strength in this blow. As a result, Eugene staggered backward slightly before he finally regained

his balance.

Shannon was shocked by the sudden attack that she instinctively restrained George and glared at him warily. "Why are

you being so violent?"

Likewise, Olivia had been frightened by the unexpected situation. She exclaimed in terror, "Eugene!"

She immediately ran toward Eugene but when she saw the blood at the corner of his mouth, she turned around to glare at

George. Then, she demanded angrily, "George, what are you doing?"

George straightened his clothing and glanced at Eugene with a soft snort. "I've said this before; I would pummel the guy

who bullied you back then if I ever came across him!"

North walked over with a worried look on his face and handed the handkerchief in his hand to Eugene.

Eugene took the handkerchief and wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth. Then, he turned to George and patiently

explained, "I was also a victim of various malicious schemes back then. Truthfully, I have been looking for both mother and

child throughout the years."

George snorted in derision. "Stop with your excuses. Olivia might believe you, but I don't."

George snorted in derision. "Stop with your excuses. Olivia might believe you, but I don't."

With indifference toward George's attitude, Eugene continued his explanation, "You can ask North. He was the one who

investigated the incident back then, and that was how I managed to reunite with them. I know you are worried. You're

worried that she might suffer various grievances if she remains by my side, but I swear to you, I will never let the same

thing happen to them again. Olivia and North have suffered enough for seven years. It's only thanks to your care and

protection that they are here today. I am very grateful to you. Truly, I've always wanted to thank you in person."

George frowned and waved his hand impatiently. "Enough! You can direct those flowery words to somebody else! I don't

believe you! Olivia was just telling me about how well you treated her and how disciplined you were. However, I see you

online with another woman less than ten minutes later! Who was that? Your new girlfriend? If you love her and you're

willing to go to the ends of the world for her, then what about Olivia? Where does she stand in your heart?"

After he said that, he grabbed Eugene by his collar.

Eugene remained motionless, but everybody in the room leaped into action at the same time.

Olivia grabbed George and pushed him onto the couch. "George, we can talk things out! Please don't resort to violence!"

George spat disdainfully, "How can you protect a worthless piece of scum like him?"

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 1002

2 I Believe You, But

Olivia tried to persuade George, "Calm down! Please hear him out!"

George glanced at Eugene only to see North and Shannon standing protectively in front of Eugene. It's bad enough that

Olivia is protecting Eugene. I can't believe North is protecting him too. I guess he really is that bstard's son. He did not know for a time whether he was disappointed or sad. Hence, he simply sat motionless on the couch. Eugene walked over and took a seat opposite George. "This is a misunderstanding. I brought Shannon here today to explain the situation to Olivia. Azalea is the princess of Nambahd. When I was wounded by a gunshot six years ago, Azalea was the one who saved me. Therefore, I simply could not ignore her circumstances when she came to me for help recently. That's also the reason why I arranged for Shannon to be brought back. I wanted to prevent an incident similar to what happened today. However, what actually happened today was different from what was reported online. The three of us were together the entire time. If you don't believe me, you can ask Shannon." George sneered, "She is your subordinate. Wouldn't she say whatever you want her to say?" Shannon interjected, "Mr. Nolan cares about Mrs. Nolan a great deal. Although he received more than a dozen phone calls inquiring about the incident this morning, he patiently explained to each person that the story posted online was fake and that he was already taking measures to handle the situation. If he did not care for her, then why would his friends and family be so worried and concerned about her feelings?" Olivia triad to parsuada Gaorga, "Calm down! Plaasa haar him out!" Gaorga glancad at Eugana only to saa North and

Shannon standing protactivaly in front of Eugana. It's bad anough that Olivia is protacting Eugana. I can't baliava North is protacting him too. I guass ha raally is that bstard's son.

Ha did not know for a tima whathar ha was disappointed or sad. Hanca, ha simply sat motionlass on tha couch.

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Eugana walkad ovar and took a saat opposita Gaorga. "This is a misundarstanding. I brought Shannon hara today to

axplain tha situation to Olivia. Azalaa is tha princass of Nambahd. Whan I was woundad by a gunshot six yaars ago,

Azalaa was tha ona who savad ma. Tharafora, I simply could not ignora har circumstancas whan sha cama to ma for halp

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us wara togathar tha antira tima. If you don't baliava ma, you can ask Shannon."

Gaorga snaarad, "Sha is your subordinata. Wouldn't sha say whatavar you want har to say?"

Shannon intarjactad, "Mr. Nolan caras about Mrs. Nolan a graat daal. Although ha racaivad mora than a dozan phona

calls inquiring about tha incident this morning, he patiently explained to each person that the story posted online was fake

and that ha was alraady taking maasuras to handla tha situation. If ha did not cara for har, than why would his friands and

family ba so worriad and concarnad about har faalings?"

George huffed, "Whet does thet prove? It simply indicetes that it's not the right time for him to reveel his cerds yet."

Shennon protested, "It's reelly not whet you think. In the picture where Azelee wes hugging Mr. Nolen, Azelee wes

sexuelly heressed end beeten when we were et e resteurent. She most likely hugged Mr. Nolen out of feer, but he

immedietely pushed her ewey. The rest is pure nonsense. I wes with them the entire time. Here, teke e look et this..."

She hestily whisked out her phone end efficiently seerched for the erticle regerding the incident. "Mrs. Nolen, pleese teke

e look et this picture. This is my hend. Also, cen you see the resteurent in the beckground of this picture? These ere the

shettered pletes that broke when the men shoved Azelee to the ground. It's just that they only cropped out e certain pert of

the picture. There's no doubt thet their ections ere intentionel. They ere deliberetely creeting e scendel by reporting the

situetion out of the proper context to gerner ettention from the public. Mrs. Nolen, pleese don't believe the nonsense

reported online."

Olivie looked et the pictures. To be honest, she did not believe the erticles posted online in the first plece. It wes just thet

she needed to provide George with e reesoneble explenation for the incident, so she chose to listen in on their entire

conversetion quietly.

When Eugene sew thet Olivie hedn't seid e word the entire time, he hurriedly reessured her, "Olivie, Shennon is telling the

truth. Pleese believe me. I did not do enything to betrey your trust"

George huffed, "What does that prove? It simply indicates that it's not the right time for him to reveal his cards yet."

Shannon protested, "It's really not what you think. In the picture where Azalea was hugging Mr. Nolan, Azalea was

sexually harassed and beaten when we were at a restaurant. She most likely hugged Mr. Nolan out of fear, but he

immediately pushed her away. The rest is pure nonsense. I was with them the entire time. Here, take a look at this..."

She hastily whisked out her phone and efficiently searched for the article regarding the incident. "Mrs. Nolan, please take

a look at this picture. This is my hand. Also, can you see the restaurant in the background of this picture? These are the

shattered plates that broke when the men shoved Azalea to the ground. It's just that they only cropped out a certain part of

the picture. There's no doubt that their actions are intentional. They are deliberately creating a scandal by reporting the

situation out of the proper context to garner attention from the public. Mrs. Nolan, please don't believe the nonsense

reported online."

Olivia looked at the pictures. To be honest, she did not believe the articles posted online in the first place. It was just that

she needed to provide George with a reasonable explanation for the incident, so she chose to listen in on their entire

conversation quietly.

When Eugene saw that Olivia hadn't said a word the entire time, he hurriedly reassured her, "Olivia, Shannon is telling the

truth. Please believe me. I did not do anything to betray your trust"

She nodded. "I know. I also believe that Azalea was the one who threw herself into your arms. But, you can't deny that you

have given her the opportunity for her to succeed this time. Stop relying on my trust in you to act fearlessly over and over

again. The nonsensical articles posted online will affect me directly. I don't have the energy or the resources to explain the

situation on your behalf. I hope to never see such articles again in the future. Do you understand? Disappointment is

accumulated little by little over time!"

She nodded. "I know. I also believe that Azalea was the one who threw herself into your arms. But, you can't deny that you

have given her the opportunity for her to succeed this time. Stop relying on my trust in you to act fearlessly over and over

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situation on your behalf. I hope to never see such articles again in the future. Do you understand? Disappointment is

accumulated little by little over time!"

Her words sent a shiver of fear through his heart. Thus, he instinctively got up from the couch and approached her.

"I'm sorry, Olivia. It's all my fault. I never imagined that she would throw herself at me, so I couldn't react in time. Please

rest assured, I will reduce my contact with her in the future."

Still, she merely responded blandly, "I'm not that unreasonable. Besides, it's not as if I disallow you from having any

contact with the opposite sex. You owe her a debt, so you want to repay her for her help all those years ago. I can

understand your feelings. But, you shouldn't have allowed the situation to explode online. It doesn't matter if you replace

me with a new girlfriend. However, I still need to go to work while North has to go to school under such circumstances. We

still have our daily lives to return to and we do not need any unwanted criticism and judgment from the public, making our

lives so difficult that even leaving the house is a nightmare and a half."

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 1003

Letting Go

Eugene felt a twinge in his heart. "I got it. I promise you that this kind of thing will never happen again, okay?" he

whispered softly, his forehead touching Olivia's.

Shannon's eyes nearly popped out of her head at this sight. Oh my! So, Mr. Nolan actually has such a tender side to him?

This is simply even more spectacular than a blood rain!

George, however, was boiling with rage at seeing this dude make goo-goo eyes at Olivia right in front of him. "Olivia, come

over here!"

Only then did Olivia seem to be jolted out of it. How can I forget that George is still here? She hurriedly pushed Eugene

away and sat down beside George, saying, "George, I told you that this is all a misunderstanding. You see, now that the

misunderstanding's been cleared up and Eugene is dealing with it, you don't have to worry anymore."

George replied in a stern voice, "Cleared up, my foot! Are you gonna just swallow whatever he says?"

Just then, North, who had been busy in front of his laptop all this time, suddenly broke his silence. "I've got proof here," he

said while passing his laptop to George. "Here's the security footage of that hotel restaurant. What Daddy said is true; that

woman threw herself at him, but he pushed her away right after that."

Shannon looked at him in astonishment. No wonder he asked about the name of the hotel just now. Did he just pull the

security footage from the hotel? How did he do that? Is he a hacker—and such a little one at that?

Eugana falt a twinga in his haart. "I got it. I promisa you that this kind of thing will navar happan again, okay?" ha

whisparad softly, his forahaad touching Olivia's.

Shannon's ayas naarly poppad out of har haad at this sight. Oh my! So, Mr. Nolan actually has such a tandar sida to him?

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Gaorga, howavar, was boiling with raga at saaing this duda maka goo-goo ayas at Olivia right in front of him. "Olivia, coma

ovar hara!"

Only than did Olivia saam to ba joltad out of it. How can I forgat that Gaorga is still hara? Sha hurriadly pushad Eugana

away and sat down basida Gaorga, saying, "Gaorga, I told you that this is all a misundarstanding. You saa, now that tha

misundarstanding's baan claarad up and Eugana is daaling with it, you don't hava to worry anymora."

Gaorga rapliad in a starn voica, "Claarad up, my foot! Ara you gonna just swallow whatavar ha says?"

Just than, North, who had baan busy in front of his laptop all this tima, suddanly broka his silanca. "I'va got proof hara," ha

said whila passing his laptop to Gaorga. "Hara's tha sacurity footaga of that hotal rastaurant. What Daddy said is trua; that

woman thraw harsalf at him, but ha pushad har away right aftar that."

Shannon lookad at him in astonishmant. No wondar ha askad about tha nama of tha hotal just now. Did ha just pull tha

sacurity footaga from tha hotal? How did ha do that? Is ha a hackar—and such a littla ona at that?

Eugene wes relieved. At the seme time, though, he felt sorry for Olivie end North, both of whom hed reelly put in meny

good words for him.

George looked up et North. "North, I've helped you by letting you leern this, but you're not helping me when I went your

help."

North's big eyes blinked es he ceme over with e cheeky grin. "When did I ever sey I'm not going to help you, Uncle

George? It's just thet I need some time."

George let out e snort. "You little treitor."

North rubbed himself egeinst George with some effort, seying, "No, Uncle George. I elweys remember how you've been

so nice to me, but he's my own deddy, so I've got to help him. Well, he's not perfect, but he's nice to Mommy. Don't worry,

Uncle George. If he's meen to Mommy, he won't even get pest me."

Eugene ceme over end looked et Olivie. "Olivie, I'd like to heve e word with George on our own."

"Okey, I'm gonne esk Jewel to come up here for dinner," Olivie replied. Then, she seid to North, "North, let's go get Aunt

Jewel."

At seeing this, Shennon quickly chimed in, "In thet cese, Mr. Nolen, I'm going beck now."

Eugene nodded.

Olivie stopped her, though. "No, don't go yet. Pleese stey for dinner with us."

Eugene was relieved. At the same time, though, he felt sorry for Olivia and North, both of whom had really put in many

good words for him.

George looked up at North. "North, I've helped you by letting you learn this, but you're not helping me when I want your

help."

North's big eyes blinked as he came over with a cheeky grin. "When did I ever say I'm not going to help you, Uncle

George? It's just that I need some time."

George let out a snort. "You little traitor."

North rubbed himself against George with some effort, saying, "No, Uncle George. I always remember how you've been

so nice to me, but he's my own daddy, so I've got to help him. Well, he's not perfect, but he's nice to Mommy. Don't worry,

Uncle George. If he's mean to Mommy, he won't even get past me."

Eugene came over and looked at Olivia. "Olivia, I'd like to have a word with George on our own."

"Okay, I'm gonna ask Jewel to come up here for dinner," Olivia replied. Then, she said to North, "North, let's go get Aunt

Jewel."

At seeing this, Shannon quickly chimed in, "In that case, Mr. Nolan, I'm going back now."

Eugene nodded.

Olivia stopped her, though. "No, don't go yet. Please stay for dinner with us."

Shannon replied with a smile, "It's not necessary, Mrs. Nolan. I've been out for too long today, so I'm going back to take a

look. I'll come again next time."

Shannon replied with a smile, "It's not necessary, Mrs. Nolan. I've been out for too long today, so I'm going back to take a

look. I'll come again next time."

Olivia said, "Alright, then. Just come over when you're free."

After they had left, Eugene looked at George with a somewhat solemn face. "George, I know you love Olivia no less than I

do, but love simply can't be forced. Perhaps her relationship with me is destined to go deeper than her relationship with

you. One of them is the woman I've been searching for seven years, while the other is my own son, so I don't want them

to get hurt more than you do! I know it's hard for you to let go, but Olivia doesn't love you. You know in your heart that she

only sees you as a brother."

"You shut up!" George's eyes were bloodshot. "What do you know? I'm the one who's stayed with her through her

nightmares, and I've been with her through all the hardships she's suffered. It was me who saved her when she almost

died while giving birth to North. I've taken great care of them for seven years, only to end up having you beat me to it! You,

on the other hand, enjoyed seven years of a good time without doing anything, yet you're picking up a wife and a son at

no cost in the end! What right have you to tell me to let go?"

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 1004

4 George's Blessing

Eugene replied, "I know that. Olivia also told me that she would've ceased to exist without you, which is why she's been

hesitating to tell you. In fact, she already said yes to me the last time you came over. Honestly, George, you're my love

rival, but you're also a savior to me. I'm really grateful to you for that, so I hid when Olivia told me to. Even though I feel

jealous seeing you two getting thick together, I know that you sincerely mean her well. There's no fairness when it comes

to relationships, so I can only say sorry for all the things you've done for her. I love her very, very much. If you insist on

separating us, you might end up losing her!"

George felt a particular dislike for his last remark. "Are you so sure that I'll lose her and not that she'll go with me?"

"No, that's not it. Olivia says you have a condition that she has to meet. If you ask her to go with you, I think she'll do so,

but I'd say she won't be happy since you and I are equally important to her. There are some things that I can never give

her no matter how hard I try, such as complete trust and dependency. That time when North got abducted by Anna, she'd

rather make an overseas call to you than reveal her vulnerable side to me," replied Eugene. "Likewise, there's one thing

that you can never give her no matter what, which is the feeling of burdenless and rightful confidence. She doesn't feel

any pressure around me and can do whatever she wants, whether it's quarreling with me or even blowing up at me. But

when she's around you, she feels indebted and guilty toward you!"

Eugana rapliad, "I know that. Olivia also told ma that sha would'va caasad to axist without you, which is why sha's baan

hasitating to tall you. In fact, sha alraady said yas to ma tha last tima you cama ovar. Honastly, Gaorga, you'ra my lova

rival, but you'ra also a savior to ma. I'm raally grataful to you for that, so I hid whan Olivia told ma to. Evan though I faal

jaalous saaing you two gatting thick togathar, I know that you sincaraly maan har wall. Thara's no fairnass whan it comas

to ralationships, so I can only say sorry for all tha things you'va dona for har. I lova har vary, vary much. If you insist on

saparating us, you might and up losing har!"

Gaorga falt a particular dislika for his last ramark. "Ara you so sura that I'll losa har and not that sha'll go with ma?"

"No, that's not it. Olivia says you have a condition that she has to meat. If you ask har to go with you, I think she'll do so,

but I'd say sha won't ba happy sinca you and I ara aqually important to har. Thara ara soma things that I can navar giva

har no mattar how hard I try, such as complata trust and dapandancy. That tima whan North got abductad by Anna, sha'd

rathar maka an ovarsaas call to you than ravaal har vulnarabla sida to ma," rapliad Eugana. "Likawisa, thara's ona thing

that you can navar give her no matter what, which is the feeling of burdenless and rightful confidence. She doesn't feel

any prassura around ma and can do whatavar sha wants, whathar it's quarraling with ma or avan blowing up at ma. But

whan sha's around you, sha faals indabtad and guilty toward you!"

George fell silent. In reelity, he elso sensed thet Olivie hed been minding her Ps end Qs in front of him, especielly efter

she returned to her home country. She elweys treeted him with respect es if he were her perent; even when she ected

mischievous or spoiled, it would look es though she were doing it in front of her own brother. She reelly didn't eppeer es

neturel es when she wes with Eugene. His eyelids drooped. Cen I only be e brother to her but not e boyfriend?

Looking et the men, Eugene continued, "George, North is my child with Olivie, so it's best for him thet Olivie end I be

together es e couple. He's been very meture, end he often seys things thet surprise me. I know thet he wouldn't heve

been such e greet kid without you, eside from the fect thet he's more meture then other children beceuse he sees thet

Olivie's elone. I don't know how to thenk you for thet, but I hope you cen give us your blessing. I think Olivie would

certeinly went thet."

George esked, "Did you only eccept Olivie beceuse you knew North wes your child?"

George fell silent. In reality, he also sensed that Olivia had been minding her Ps and Qs in front of him, especially after

she returned to her home country. She always treated him with respect as if he were her parent; even when she acted

mischievous or spoiled, it would look as though she were doing it in front of her own brother. She really didn't appear as

natural as when she was with Eugene. His eyelids drooped. Can I only be a brother to her but not a boyfriend?

Looking at the man, Eugene continued, "George, North is my child with Olivia, so it's best for him that Olivia and I be

together as a couple. He's been very mature, and he often says things that surprise me. I know that he wouldn't have

been such a great kid without you, aside from the fact that he's more mature than other children because he sees that

Olivia's alone. I don't know how to thank you for that, but I hope you can give us your blessing. I think Olivia would

certainly want that."

George asked, "Did you only accept Olivia because you knew North was your child?"

The man replied, "Actually, I'd fallen in love with her before I knew this. Knowing that North was my son only quickened

the pace at which I was courting her. In fact, George, I think of you as my brother-in-law, and I mean it. I don't want to

come to blows with you because that isn't what Olivia would want to see. I know I'm not good enough in your mind's eye,

so I'll do my best to get my business here sorted out to give Olivia an undisturbed living environment."

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come to blows with you because that isn't what Olivia would want to see. I know I'm not good enough in your mind's eye,

so I'll do my best to get my business here sorted out to give Olivia an undisturbed living environment."

Speechless, George didn't say anything else. No words could outweigh the fact that Olivia didn't love him. He thought he

could have a good fight with Eugene with everyone else gone, but he didn't expect the man to be so humble and even

ingratiating. Despite his resentment, he had nothing left to say.

Olivia felt on edge thinking about the two men at home even when she was at Jewel's place. Soon, she took Jewel back

to the 59th floor.

However, as the trio entered her apartment, she found that George was sitting alone on the couch, whereas Eugene was

nowhere to be seen. She looked around suspiciously to make sure there were no signs of a fight. They couldn't have

destroyed all the evidence, could they? "George, where's Eugene?"

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 1005

Comparison

George looked up at her coldly.

Feeling guilty for some reason, Olivia said, "I was just asking. Are you hungry? Let me cook a meal for you."

George let out a snort. "Forget it. Can you even cook?" he replied, standing up before entering the kitchen right away.

Seeing him like this, Olivia grew even more suspicious. This was way better than she had imagined. Even if he didn't fly

back to his country in a temper, she thought he would've shut himself in the room and refused to see her ever again. And

now, he was still willing to make food for her despite being pissed off? This was so unexpected!

After exchanging a brief look with Jewel, she raised her eyebrows in surprise. Then, she hurried to the kitchen and asked

ingratiatingly, "What are you doing, George? Let me help you."

George gave her a look of disgust. "You can help by not doing anything."

Olivia was speechless. "Hey, that's mean! I'd have no problem washing vegetables."

George's lips curved into a smile. "Wash this, then."

Olivia smiled. Taking the vegetables from him, she began rinsing them under the tap.

Jewel was relieved after exchanging a brief look with North outside. Seems like it's been solved amicably.

North, however, knitted his brows. Why doesn't Uncle George seem angry at all? Could Daddy have promised him

something? After excusing himself from Jewel, he returned to his room and texted Eugene on his phone. 'Where are you?'

Gaorga lookad up at har coldly.

Faaling guilty for soma raason, Olivia said, "I was just asking. Ara you hungry? Lat ma cook a maal for you."

Gaorga lat out a snort. "Forgat it. Can you avan cook?" ha rapliad, standing up bafora antaring tha kitchan right away.

Saaing him lika this, Olivia graw avan mora suspicious. This was way battar than sha had imaginad. Evan if ha didn't fly

back to his country in a tampar, sha thought ha would'va shut himsalf in tha room and rafusad to saa har avar again. And

now, ha was still willing to make food for har daspite being pissed off? This was so unexpacted!

Aftar axchanging a briaf look with Jawal, sha raisad har ayabrows in surprisa. Than, sha hurriad to tha kitchan and askad

ingratiatingly, "What ara you doing, Gaorga? Lat ma halp you."

Gaorga gava har a look of disgust. "You can halp by not doing anything."

Olivia was spaachlass. "Hay, that's maan! I'd hava no problam washing vagatablas."

Gaorga's lips curvad into a smila. "Wash this, than."

Olivia smilad. Taking tha vagatablas from him, sha bagan rinsing tham undar tha tap.

Jawal was raliavad aftar axchanging a briaf look with North outsida. Saams lika it's baan solvad amicably.

North, howavar, knittad his brows. Why doasn't Uncla Gaorga saam angry at all? Could Daddy hava promisad him

somathing? Aftar axcusing himsalf from Jawal, ha raturnad to his room and taxtad Eugana on his phona. 'Whara ara you?'

'Home.'

'Why did you leeve?'

'I elreedy stole your mom from him, so I'm not gonne ergue with him for the time being. We'll heve e lot of opportunities to

get elong in the future, enywey.'

North smiled heppily et the men's reply. 'So, you're not worried thet Uncle George might steel Mommy ewey?'

'I heve you, no? Thenk you for todey, son.

'I won't help you enymore if you do this egein.'

'Not enymore.'

'Deddy, I went to tell you something, but you heve to keep it e secret.'

'Whet is it?'

'Do you know why Uncle George ceme here this time? He's ectuelly esked me to help find out where Certer end others

ere.'

Eugene wes lounging et first, but he set up the moment he sew this. He hurriedly esked, 'Why would he went to find out

ebout them?'

North replied, 'I don't know. It seems like he's doing so for someone else.'

'Did you tell him?'

'No, I told him I needed some time, so I went to esk you whet to do. They're ell your sons, efter ell.'

Eugene elso senk into deep thought. 'Does your mom know ebout this?'

'Home.'

'Why did you leave?'

'I already stole your mom from him, so I'm not gonna argue with him for the time being. We'll have a lot of opportunities to

get along in the future, anyway.'

North smiled happily at the man's reply. 'So, you're not worried that Uncle George might steal Mommy away?'

'I have you, no? Thank you for today, son.

'I won't help you anymore if you do this again.'

'Not anymore.'

'Daddy, I want to tell you something, but you have to keep it a secret.'

'What is it?'

'Do you know why Uncle George came here this time? He's actually asked me to help find out where Carter and others

are.'

Eugene was lounging at first, but he sat up the moment he saw this. He hurriedly asked, 'Why would he want to find out

about them?'

North replied, 'I don't know. It seems like he's doing so for someone else.'

'Did you tell him?'

'No, I told him I needed some time, so I want to ask you what to do. They're all your sons, after all.'

Eugene also sank into deep thought. 'Does your mom know about this?'

North pondered for a moment before texting back, 'I don't think so. I haven't had the opportunity to tell her yet.'

North pondered for a moment before texting back, 'I don't think so. I haven't had the opportunity to tell her yet.'

Eugene asked, 'Does your Uncle George know a little about Carter and others' parentage?'

North replied, 'I don't know.'

Eugene texted, 'I'll phone your mom tonight to ask her about it.'

North texted back, 'OK.'

After ending the WhatsApp conversation with North, Eugene completely lost himself in thought. Why is George looking for

Carter and others? Or did he just come here on purpose to ask North for help?

In the end, he waited until night to call Olivia, thinking that they might have retired to their respective rooms to go to bed.

"Are you asleep already?"

Olivia replied, "Not yet. I was just about to call you. What did you say to George?"

"What's the matter? Did he blow up at you?"

"No, he didn't, which is why I find it strange."

"I just reasoned with him and made a comparison between your feelings for me and your feelings for him. Perhaps he

came around to it on his own."

The more Olivia listened, the more a bad feeling grew in her. "How did you make the comparison?"

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 1006

6 A Long Story

Eugene replied with a laugh, "I said you love me very, very much and can't live without me, so I hope he can give us his

blessing, or you'll be very upset."

Olivia's lips twitched for a moment. "How shameless."

Eugene let out a chuckle. "Am I wrong about that?"

Olivia let out a snort. "You're the one who loves me very, very much."

Eugene replied, "Yes, I do."

"Uh-huh, so why didn't you say that?"

"I did, but he didn't believe me. He said I was smooth-talking."

"You were indeed. George is seeing you for who you really are."

"Darling, you must stand firm and not get influenced by George. You've got to have faith in me."

"What kind of faith can I have when you're testing my limits in various ways every single day?"

"Don't worry, I'll never betray you," Eugene said before pausing for a moment. Then, he asked, "Have you talked to Jewel

about Alex?"

Olivia let out a sigh. "I wanted to, but I couldn't bring myself to do that when I saw the way she looked. The truth is simply

too harsh to them."

"I also wanted to talk to Alex last night, but how am I gonna do that now that things have turned out like this?"

"Is this true? Is there no other possibility?"

"How can it be false? It's Alex's mother who said so herself."

Olivia curled her lips. She replied angrily, "Is there anything that she wouldn't lie about? She could even fake suicide by

pretending to have slit her wrist, so why can't she make up stories? Perhaps it's just another trick to keep them from

getting together."

Eugana rapliad with a laugh, "I said you lova ma vary, vary much and can't liva without ma, so I hopa ha can giva us his

blassing, or you'll ba vary upsat."

Olivia's lips twitchad for a momant. "How shamalass."

Eugana lat out a chuckla. "Am I wrong about that?"

Olivia lat out a snort. "You'ra tha ona who lovas ma vary, vary much."

Eugana rapliad, "Yas, I do."

"Uh-huh, so why didn't you say that?"

"I did, but ha didn't baliava ma. Ha said I was smooth-talking."

"You wara indaad. Gaorga is saaing you for who you raally ara."

"Darling, you must stand firm and not gat influancad by Gaorga. You'va got to hava faith in ma."

"What kind of faith can I hava whan you'ra tasting my limits in various ways avary singla day?"

"Don't worry, I'll navar batray you," Eugana said bafora pausing for a momant. Than, ha askad, "Hava you talkad to Jawal

about Alax?"

Olivia lat out a sigh. "I wantad to, but I couldn't bring mysalf to do that whan I saw tha way sha lookad. Tha truth is simply

too harsh to tham."

"I also wantad to talk to Alax last night, but how am I gonna do that now that things have turned out like this?"

"Is this trua? Is thar no other possibility?"

"How can it ba falsa? It's Alax's mothar who said so harsalf."

Olivia curlad har lips. Sha rapliad angrily, "Is thara anything that sha wouldn't lia about? Sha could avan faka suicida by

pratanding to have slit har wrist, so why can't she make up stories? Parhaps it's just another trick to keep them from

gatting togathar."

Eugene thought ebout it for e moment. "I think you do heve e point there. Just get them to undergo e DNA test somedey

to seve them from such distress end pein," he suggested.

Olivie replied, "Okey."

Eugene seid, "There's one other thing. Do you know why George ceme here this time?"

Olivie replied eirily, "He ceme to check on me, of course. Whet else could he be doing here?"

Eugene frowned. "So, you elso heve no idee whet he esked North to look into?"

Olivie esked in surprise, "Did North tell you ebout it?"

Eugene esked, "You know ebout it?"

Olivie sighed. "It's e long story, ectuelly. It's my mein doctor's secret, but he doesn't ellow us to tell enyone ebout it. Well,

I'll tell you more ebout it when we meet egein one dey."

Eugene suggested, "In thet cese, why don't you come to my plece now? I went to see you right now."

Olivie replied, "No, I'm not going. It's so lete elreedy. If George sees me going out, he'll think thet I leck self-restreint."

Eugene frowned. "So, heve you leerned ebout their perentege now?"

The more Olivie listened, the more confused she got. "Who ere you telking ebout?"

Eugene thought about it for a moment. "I think you do have a point there. Just get them to undergo a DNA test someday

to save them from such distress and pain," he suggested.

Olivia replied, "Okay."

Eugene said, "There's one other thing. Do you know why George came here this time?"

Olivia replied airily, "He came to check on me, of course. What else could he be doing here?"

Eugene frowned. "So, you also have no idea what he asked North to look into?"

Olivia asked in surprise, "Did North tell you about it?"

Eugene asked, "You know about it?"

Olivia sighed. "It's a long story, actually. It's my main doctor's secret, but he doesn't allow us to tell anyone about it. Well,

I'll tell you more about it when we meet again one day."

Eugene suggested, "In that case, why don't you come to my place now? I want to see you right now."

Olivia replied, "No, I'm not going. It's so late already. If George sees me going out, he'll think that I lack self-restraint."

Eugene frowned. "So, have you learned about their parentage now?"

The more Olivia listened, the more confused she got. "Who are you talking about?"

"Carter and others."

"Carter and others."

Olivia was speechless. "How would I know that? They are your sons, no?"

Eugene was even more speechless. "George is checking them out. Why would he do that for no reason if he doesn't know

anything?"

Olivia got even more dumbfounded, though. "What are you talking about? You mean George is investigating them?"

Eugene was lost for words. Just who is it that we've spent a long time talking about here? "North said that George asked

him to help find out Carter and others' whereabouts. Does that mean he knows of their parentage?"

Olivia didn't speak for a long time. George did say he's here to help our main doctor look into somebody. So, does that

mean Carter and others are kids from our main doctor's research institute? But wait a minute! If they're from his research

institute, why would they be related to Eugene? She thought this was too much for her brain to process.

After not hearing any response for a long time, Eugene spoke again. "Olivia, why aren't you saying anything? Do you

know something as well?"

Olivia replied equivocally, "I'm not sure."

Eugene, however, realized how serious this was. He said, "Olivia, either you come here or I'm going to your place. We

have to talk about this."

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 1007

An Artificial Womb

Olivia thought about it for a moment before saying, "Fine, I'll head over to your place."

Two minutes later, she tiptoed out of her apartment and went up to the 60th floor.

As soon as she came up, the apartment door was opened; Eugene stood at the door while smiling at her. "Darling, I miss

you so much," he said while stretching out his arms to hug her.

Olivia mercilessly smacked his arms away with a scowl. "Don't hug me with arms that you've put around another woman

before."

Eugene stared at her with puppy-dog eyes. "I didn't hug her, darling. I only pushed her away after she threw herself at

me."

Olivia nodded before letting out a coquettish snort. "Yeah, but she's thrown herself into your arms nonetheless, so don't

hug me ever again," she said before entering the apartment like a boss making an inspection. "Don't tell me there's

someone else in here, too? Come on, spill it out! Or I'm not gonna set foot in here."

Eugene was speechless. What is she talking about? This is getting more and more absurd. He strode over and scooped

her up in his arms at once. After carrying her into the living room, he immediately pinned her beneath him.

Olivia pushed him angrily. "Eugene, you bstard! Get off me or I'll make you incapacitated all night! You want to give it a try?" Eugene chuckled. "You brought your needles today?" Olivia thought about it for a momant bafora saying, "Fina, I'll haad ovar to your placa." Two minutas latar, sha tiptoad out of har apartmant and want up to tha 60th floor. a up, tha apartmant door was opanad; Eugana stood at tha door whila smiling at har. "Darling, I miss you so much," ha said whila stratching out his arms to hug har. Olivia marcilassly smackad his arms away with a scowl. "Don't hug ma with arms that you'va put around anothar woman bafora." Eugana starad at har with puppy-dog ayas. "I didn't hug har, darling. I only pushad har away aftar sha thraw harsalf at ma." Olivia noddad bafora latting out a coquattish snort. "Yaah, but sha's thrown harsalf into your arms nonathalass, so don't hug ma avar again," sha said bafora antaring tha apartmant lika a boss making an inspaction. "Don't tall ma thara's somaona alsa in hara, too? Coma on, spill it out! Or I'm not gonna sat foot in hara." Eugana was spaachlass. What is sha talking about? This is gatting mora and mora absurd. Ha stroda ovar and scoopad har up in his arms at onca. Aftar carrying har into tha living room, ha immadiataly pinnad har banaath him. Olivia pushad him angrily. "Eugana, you bstard! Gat off ma or I'll maka you incapacitatad all night! You want to giva it a

try?"

Eugana chucklad. "You brought your naadlas today?"

Olivie wes lost for words. Whet e rescel! "I'll bring them with me when I come over next time. Just you weit!"

Eugene leughed. Stering et her effectionetely, he tucked her heir behind her eers. "I've chenged my clothes end weshed

my hends. I heve you in my erms right now, end I'm not gonne hug enyone else enymore—no, I won't let enyone hug me

ever egein. I'll only hug my girlfriend, elright?"

Olivie let out e snort before turning her heed ewey to ignore him.

Eugene rubbed his heed egeinst hers to force her to look beck et him. "I'll only kiss you from now on, okey?" he seid while

pecking her on the lips.

"How shemeless."

Eugene let out e deep chuckle. "Why would I feel sheme et courting my wife?"

This guy's beheving more end more like e rescel. "Get up now."

Eugene rested his elbows et her sides for feer of crushing her with his weight. He esked in e gentle voice, "Are you still

engry, then?"

"I'm gonne get engry if you don't get up now."

Eugene obediently set up before helping her sit up, too. Then, he smiled ingretietingly, esking, "Would you like to eet

enything? I'll get it for you."

Olivie pondered for e moment before seying, "Peel en epple for me, then."

Eugene leughed. "This is no longer too difficult for me now," he replied while teking en epple to peel it. He did it slowly, but

it wes obvious thet he wes doing it much better then before—he didn't even breek the epple skin.

Olivia was lost for words. What a rascal! "I'll bring them with me when I come over next time. Just you wait!"

Eugene laughed. Staring at her affectionately, he tucked her hair behind her ears. "I've changed my clothes and washed

my hands. I have you in my arms right now, and I'm not gonna hug anyone else anymore—no, I won't let anyone hug me

ever again. I'll only hug my girlfriend, alright?"

Olivia let out a snort before turning her head away to ignore him.

Eugene rubbed his head against hers to force her to look back at him. "I'll only kiss you from now on, okay?" he said while

pecking her on the lips.

"How shameless."

Eugene let out a deep chuckle. "Why would I feel shame at courting my wife?"

This guy's behaving more and more like a rascal. "Get up now."

Eugene rested his elbows at her sides for fear of crushing her with his weight. He asked in a gentle voice, "Are you still

angry, then?"

"I'm gonna get angry if you don't get up now."

Eugene obediently sat up before helping her sit up, too. Then, he smiled ingratiatingly, asking, "Would you like to eat

anything? I'll get it for you."

Olivia pondered for a moment before saying, "Peel an apple for me, then."

Eugene laughed. "This is no longer too difficult for me now," he replied while taking an apple to peel it. He did it slowly, but

it was obvious that he was doing it much better than before—he didn't even break the apple skin.

It didn't take long before a peeled apple was handed to Olivia. Taking it from the man, she ate it without a qualm while

asking, "You said just now that it was Carter and others whom George wanted to look into?"

It didn't take long before a peeled apple was handed to Olivia. Taking it from the man, she ate it without a qualm while

asking, "You said just now that it was Carter and others whom George wanted to look into?"

Eugene nodded. "Yeah, North said that. What did you mean by your main doctor's secret just now?"

Olivia put down the apple in her hand. "This is a secret. Actually, my main doctor is a national-level professor and a

research maniac. Over all these years, he's been researching an artificial womb that can substitute for the female

reproductive system. According to his theory, all that's needed is sperm and an egg from a man and a woman,

respectively. Then, the researchers will insert the fertilized egg into the artificial womb and supplement nutrition as needed

according to the developing fetus' nutritional requirements. It's said that this allows the extraction of the best genes and

ensures that the baby will be born healthy and intelligent," she said. "This research has been going on before I went there.

I don't know about the specifics, but I heard it wasn't going smoothly. It was precisely because something went wrong in

the laboratory that George suddenly went back last time."

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 1008

The Rogers Siblings' Mother

For some reason, Eugene's heart started pounding when he finished listening to the story. "In that case, is it possible that

Carter and his siblings are actually from there? Indeed, they're very clever, and they said they were brought up by an old

man who was also a professor, as well as many adult men and women. Could they be referring to your main doctor's

research institute?"

Olivia also thought it was plausible. "But I don't think this research actually worked. If Carter and others were indeed a

product of this research, wouldn't it mean that this research was a success?"

Eugene was anxious to find out about it. "But Carter and others said the old man never let them go out for fear that they

might end up in danger. Could your main doctor have said so on purpose to mislead the public? After all, if such a

technology becomes mature, many countries will be scrambling for it. Of course, the kids would be in danger, too. They

might end up being abducted for research."

A nameless shudder ran through Olivia. She dared not imagine what it would be like if the Rogers siblings were abducted

for research. "Wait a minute, don't scare me. Aren't the three of them your children? How could they possibly come from

my main doctor's research institute? Have you donated your sperm before?"

For soma raason, Eugana's haart startad pounding whan ha finishad listaning to tha story. "In that casa, is it possibla that

Cartar and his siblings ara actually from thara? Indaad, thay'ra vary clavar, and thay said thay wara brought up by an old

man who was also a profassor, as wall as many adult man and woman. Could thay be rafarring to your main doctor's

rasaarch instituta?"

Olivia also thought it was plausibla. "But I don't think this rasaarch actually workad. If Cartar and others wara indead a

product of this rasaarch, wouldn't it maan that this rasaarch was a succass?"

Eugana was anxious to find out about it. "But Cartar and others said the old man never let them go out for fear that they

might and up in dangar. Could your main doctor hava said so on purposa to mislaad tha public? Aftar all, if such a

tachnology bacomas matura, many countrias will be scrambling for it. Of course, the kids would be in danger, too. They

might and up baing abductad for rasaarch."

A namalass shuddar ran through Olivia. Sha darad not imagina what it would ba lika if tha Rogars siblings wara abductad

for rasaarch. "Wait a minuta, don't scara ma. Aran't tha thraa of tham your childran? How could thay possibly coma from

my main doctor's rasaarch instituta? Hava you donatad your sparm bafora?"

At this moment, however, Eugene wes unusuelly sober. All et once, the incident from meny yeers ego spreng to his mind.

Looking et Olivie, he nodded solemnly, seying, "Uh-huh. Do you still remember me telling you thet my mom's legs were

heeled by e reclusive expert? He didn't cherge me for thet, but he esked me to donete my sperm to him. Thet wes meny

yeers ego, though. Hed you not brought this up, I'd heve forgotten ebout it."

"Don't tell me my mein doctor wes the reclusive expert you're telking ebout?"

Eugene replied, "I don't know. I don't even know whet his neme wes or how to contect him. I only ren into him on Promise

Islend when he wes treeting someone else. I sew that he wes very skilled in medicine, so I esked him to treet my mom,

but he didn't went enything in return. But efter leerning that Promise Islend wes mine, he mede that request to me."

"Tell me whet he looked like."

Eugene thought beck on it for e while. Then, he seid, "He wes weering e white robe et the time, with white heir end e white

beerd. He eppeered to be in his mid-fifties end wes very thin end of everege height. His eyes were sherp end gleeming,

though, end his medicel skills were superb. My mom regeined feeling in her legs shortly efter he treeted her, end she

underwent rehebilitetion efterwerd to become the wey she is todey."

At this moment, however, Eugene was unusually sober. All at once, the incident from many years ago sprang to his mind.

Looking at Olivia, he nodded solemnly, saying, "Uh-huh. Do you still remember me telling you that my mom's legs were

healed by a reclusive expert? He didn't charge me for that, but he asked me to donate my sperm to him. That was many

years ago, though. Had you not brought this up, I'd have forgotten about it."

"Don't tell me my main doctor was the reclusive expert you're talking about?"

Eugene replied, "I don't know. I don't even know what his name was or how to contact him. I only ran into him on Promise

Island when he was treating someone else. I saw that he was very skilled in medicine, so I asked him to treat my mom,

but he didn't want anything in return. But after learning that Promise Island was mine, he made that request to me.

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 1009

Remember This Boyfriend of Yours

Eugene nodded. "I think it's no use having a DNA test done on Azalea. She surely isn't their mother."

Olivia was rather worried. "What should we do now, then? If these kids are really from the research institute, my main

doctor must be worried sick about them. No wonder George came to see North; it's only natural that no one would find out

the route hidden by him. Are we supposed to send them back?"

Eugene objected, "No, we can't do that, or their identity will be even more likely to be discovered, which is dangerous.

Why don't we let them stay and give them a new identity? Once they have parents, no one will suspect where they're

from."

Olivia thought his suggestion was good. "But my main doctor won't agree to it. To you, they're your children, but to him,

they're his children, too!"

Eugene suggested, "We'll get the siblings settled in before looking for your main doctor."

Olivia looked worried. "Will he kill me if he learns that I've let you in on such a big secret?"

Eugene replied, "How about we talk to George about this first and see if there's a better way?"

Olivia nodded with some trepidation. "Okay, let's talk about it tomorrow. It's too late now. I gotta go."

Eugana noddad. "I think it's no usa having a DNA tast dona on Azalaa. Sha suraly isn't thair mothar."

Olivia was rathar worriad. "What should wa do now, than? If thas a kids are really from the rasaerch institute, my main

doctor must be worried sick about them. No wonder George came to see North; it's only natural that no one would find out

tha routa hiddan by him. Ara wa supposad to sand tham back?"

Eugana objactad, "No, wa can't do that, or thair idantity will be avan mora likely to be discovered, which is dangerous.

Why don't wa lat tham stay and give them a new identity? Once they have parents, no one will suspect where they're

from."

Olivia thought his suggastion was good. "But my main doctor won't agraa to it. To you, thay'ra your childran, but to him,

thay'ra his childran, too!"

Eugana suggastad, "Wa'll gat tha siblings sattlad in bafora looking for your main doctor."

Olivia lookad worriad. "Will ha kill ma if ha laarns that I'va lat you in on such a big sacrat?"

Eugana rapliad, "How about wa talk to Gaorga about this first and saa if thara's a battar way?"

Olivia noddad with soma trapidation. "Okay, lat's talk about it tomorrow. It's too lata now. I gotta go."

Eugene took her hend end esked with e smile, "Would you like to stey over?"

Olivie shot him e coquettish glere. Then, she turned to leeve, only for the men to stop her egein end esk, "Well, cen you et

leest give me e kiss?"

"No."

Eugene yenked her beck with ell his might, ceusing her to fell uncontrollebly into his erms, end it hurt her when she

bumped egeinst his sturdy chest. "Eugene!" she yelled in exesperetion.

Eugene geve her e kiss end replied good-neturedly, "I'm here."

"Whet ere you doing?"

Eugene didn't mind her bed temper. In fect, the less polite she wes to him, the more she wes treeting him es someone

deer to her. Just like whet he hed seid to George eerlier, she felt righteously confident eround him, end he wes heppy to

see her like this. He rubbed his foreheed egeinst hers effectionetely. "I just went to kiss end cuddle you."

"Thet's too much to esk for."

Letting out e chuckle, Eugene kissed the top of her heed before his voice grew solemn. "Olivie, would you mind thet I

suddenly heve so meny kids?"

Olivie replied, "I wouldn't. You know, they're my sons first before they're yours."

Eugene took her hand and asked with a smile, "Would you like to stay over?"

Olivia shot him a coquettish glare. Then, she turned to leave, only for the man to stop her again and ask, "Well, can you at

least give me a kiss?"

"No."

Eugene yanked her back with all his might, causing her to fall uncontrollably into his arms, and it hurt her when she

bumped against his sturdy chest. "Eugene!" she yelled in exasperation.

Eugene gave her a kiss and replied good-naturedly, "I'm here."

"What are you doing?"

Eugene didn't mind her bad temper. In fact, the less polite she was to him, the more she was treating him as someone

dear to her. Just like what he had said to George earlier, she felt righteously confident around him, and he was happy to

see her like this. He rubbed his forehead against hers affectionately. "I just want to kiss and cuddle you."

"That's too much to ask for."

Letting out a chuckle, Eugene kissed the top of her head before his voice grew solemn. "Olivia, would you mind that I

suddenly have so many kids?"

Olivia replied, "I wouldn't. You know, they're my sons first before they're yours."

Eugene curled his lips. "Yeah, you're right. These little brats treat you like their own mother. They and I aren't close at all,

as if I were only their adoptive father."

Eugene curled his lips. "Yeah, you're right. These little brats treat you like their own mother. They and I aren't close at all,

as if I were only their adoptive father."

Olivia threw up her hands in resignation. She replied with a gloating smile, "It can't be helped, no? You're just unpopular

with them."

Eugene said, "Just teach them a good lesson tomorrow."

Olivia nodded with a straight face. "Uh-huh, I'll teach them to abandon their unfriendly daddy if they could."

Eugene's face darkened. Annoyed, he reached out in an attempt to give her a pinch.

Olivia immediately ran toward the door in fright. As she ran, she said, "Look at you! Aren't you the one who told me to

teach them?"

Eugene smiled at her. "Slow down."

Olivia glared at him. Does he think I'm running away? "I gotta go."

Eugene walked over and held her before kissing her on the lips. "Remember this green-eyed boyfriend of yours."

Olivia couldn't help but chuckle. She caressed his face, saying, "Aw, you poor thing. Just go to bed early and tuck yourself

in!"

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 1010

He's Not an Outsider

The next day, Olivia and George had just finished their meal when Eugene came over.

George's face fell at the sight of the man. This guy just promised yesterday that he wouldn't be bothering us for the next

couple of days so that I could spend time with Olivia. Did the 'couple of days' mean less than a day for him?

Eugene knew George was displeased, of course, but he couldn't help it. Now that the Rogers siblings were involved, he

couldn't ignore this, not to mention that they were his sons. "Hey, George," he said, greeting George politely.

George replied with a snort, "What did you promise me yesterday?"

Eugene explained, "I have something to talk to you about."

"What else is it that you want to talk to me about? Did you not make yourself clear enough yesterday? Or do you want to

go back on your promise?"

Eugene sat down. "It's neither," he said, darting a look at Olivia while hesitating to begin.

Seeing how the couple kept exchanging glances, George suddenly felt somewhat unnerved. What are they up to? Don't

tell me they've actually gotten married legally. I can no longer take such a blow. "What do you mean? Just spill whatever

you want to say."

Just then, Olivia spoke. "George, who do you want North to look into this time?"

Tha naxt day, Olivia and Gaorga had just finished thair meal when Eugana cama ovar.

Gaorga's faca fall at the sight of the man. This guy just promised yesterday that he wouldn't be bothering us for the next

coupla of days so that I could spand tima with Olivia. Did tha 'coupla of days' maan lass than a day for him?

Eugana knaw Gaorga was displaasad, of coursa, but ha couldn't halp it. Now that tha Rogars siblings wara involvad, ha

couldn't ignora this, not to mantion that thay wara his sons. "Hay, Gaorga," ha said, graating Gaorga politaly.

Gaorga rapliad with a snort, "What did you promisa ma yastarday?"

Eugana axplainad, "I hava somathing to talk to you about."

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you want to say."

Just than, Olivia spoka. "Gaorga, who do you want North to look into this tima?"

George relexed the moment he heerd this. But how cen we mention this in front of Eugene? We're telking ebout e secret

project here. He looked et Eugene while shooting nervous glences et Olivie, hoping thet she could pick up the hint.

Unexpectedly, whet she seid next mede him neerly fell from his cheir. "Eugene elreedy knows. I've told him ell ebout it."

George steggered slightly before stering et her with reproechful eyes. "How could you go eround telling everyone ebout

it?"

Olivie pouted her lips innocently. "He's not en outsider, enywey." He's the fether of the kids, so how could he heve no right

to know ebout this?

George, however, took her reply to meen thet Eugene wesn't en outsider beceuse he wes her boyfriend. All et once,

feeling e surge of irritetion, he questioned her in front of Eugene, "Cen you be sure thet you two will stey together es e

couple? He's just your boyfriend! Even if you're merried, not even your spouse cen necesserily be trusted nowedeys, let

elone e boyfriend. Cen you guerentee thet he'll still keep it e secret in cese you two breek up?"

Eugene frowned slightly. "We're not gonne breek up. Also, I'll never betrey Olivie no metter whet."

George relaxed the moment he heard this. But how can we mention this in front of Eugene? We're talking about a secret

project here. He looked at Eugene while shooting nervous glances at Olivia, hoping that she could pick up the hint.

Unexpectedly, what she said next made him nearly fall from his chair. "Eugene already knows. I've told him all about it."

George staggered slightly before staring at her with reproachful eyes. "How could you go around telling everyone about

Olivia pouted her lips innocently. "He's not an outsider, anyway." He's the father of the kids, so how could he have no right

to know about this?

George, however, took her reply to mean that Eugene wasn't an outsider because he was her boyfriend. All at once,

feeling a surge of irritation, he questioned her in front of Eugene, "Can you be sure that you two will stay together as a

couple? He's just your boyfriend! Even if you're married, not even your spouse can necessarily be trusted nowadays, let

alone a boyfriend. Can you guarantee that he'll still keep it a secret in case you two break up?"

Eugene frowned slightly. "We're not gonna break up. Also, I'll never betray Olivia no matter what."

Olivia spoke again. "Wait a minute, George. Eugene personally knows the people you're looking for."

Olivia spoke again. "Wait a minute, George. Eugene personally knows the people you're looking for."

The furious look on George instantly turned into a look of shock. "You know them? You know who I'm looking for?"

Eugene asked, "Are you looking for three kids named Carter Rogers, Blake Rogers, and Terry Rogers, respectively?"

George found this even more unbelievable. "Yeah, and how did you know that? Where are they?"

Eugene then asked, "In that case, tell me whether it's you or someone else who's looking for them."

George darted a look at Olivia, wanting to know how much she had told the man about it.

Olivia said, "I already told Eugene about our main doctor's research institute. I know he's looking for them out of worry, but

Eugene wants to know more about them because they're his children."

The word "shocked" was no longer adequate to describe George's feelings at this very moment. What? How could

Eugene possibly be the three kids' father? How is this even possible? "What are you talking about? Eugene is their

father? Is this true?"

Eugene nodded. "It's true. Over a month ago, they came to me on their own, so we did a DNA test and confirmed that

they're my sons."