

Super Wife 1051

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 1051

She Ugly

Eugene longed to maintain their previous relationship, but unfortunately, he couldn't help but reject her from the bottom of his heart ever since he found out her true nature.

He couldn't even pretend to be surprised anymore.

The good thing was that Eugene had always maintained a blank expression in front of others, which was why Azalea hadn't noticed anything unusual about him now.

"I came here specifically to see you, Eugene. I'm sorry. I just wanted to apologize to you," Azalea sighed.

Eugene looked at her and stated, "Didn't I make myself clear to you? You knew that would make my girlfriend misunderstand!"

Azalea nodded slightly, her teary eyes shining pitifully. "I'm sorry, Eugene. I admit that I was provoked by you that day. You know I've always liked you, but you always stood on Olivia's side. You even rejected a normal request from me to work in your company. I know you have a girlfriend, and I don't intend to break you up. I just want to look at you from a distance. And yet, even such a simple request has become a luxury. I thought it was extremely unfair at that time. I only wanted to see if your girlfriend is as good as you claim, and if she believes in you unconditionally."

However, Eugene had no sympathy left for the weeping beautiful woman in front of him. He coldly asked, "So, did you see what you wanted to see?"

"I did, and I lost miserably. I won't do it again."

As soon as those words rang out, a childish voice suddenly came from behind, "What are you up to this time?"

Azalea turned in the direction of the voice and saw North standing there with the children. It seemed like the plan was progressing smoothly.

"North! Are you finished with school?" she asked with a smile.

Unfortunately for her, North paid her no mind and instinctively stood in front of Eugene.

Carter was looking at her with an exasperated look on his face. "Why do you always try to get involved with someone else's boyfriend?"

Blake innocently asked, "Is it because you can't find a boyfriend of your own?"

"Of course. She ugly." Terry added salt to the injury.

Azalea's face immediately darkened as she inwardly cursed the three children.

Keep acting arrogant, you infuriating brats. I'm going to catch every single one of you later, and the first thing I'm doing is giving each of you a slap.

But now that she was in front of Eugene, she had no choice but to swallow her anger.

She helplessly glanced at Eugene and asked, "Do they talk to you this way too?"

However, Eugene had no intention of correcting their behavior as he replied in an indulgent and forgiving tone. "Mhm. No one gets special treatment."

Azalea pursed her lips at those words. She could understand it if the man loved his biological child. But why was he pampering the other three who weren't even his own like he was bewitched by them or something?!

Is this a case of love me, love my dog?

Even if that's the case, shouldn't it be reserved for Olivia's child? Why does Eugene care about a mere godson?

As she stared at the children, she suddenly narrowed her eyes when she noticed the similarity between them and Eugene.

They are not Olivia's illegitimate children, are they?

"Eugene." Her head abruptly snapped in his direction then. "There is something I'm not sure if I should tell you."

Eugene wasn't at all interested to know, but since he had to make the act believable, he asked, "Yeah?"

Azalea purposely took a couple of steps toward Eugene.

Seeing this, North immediately stepped forward and positioned himself in front of Azalea. "Why are you getting so close to Daddy when you talk?"

Azalea was in a dilemma. "Why don't you guys go wait in the car? I have something to say to your daddy for a bit."

Having a flushed face, North was now frowning angrily. This was no longer an act; he was genuinely pissed off at this shameless woman.

"Why should we? Why can't you say whatever you want to say in front of us?"

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Too Scared to Speak

The little trio also glared at Azalea, their faces sour.

Seeing the opportunity, Eugene spoke up. "Alright, North. You three should go wait in the car. Daddy will be there soon."

North immediately looked at him in disbelief. "Are you not coming with us?"

"I am. I'll be right behind you."

North glared at Eugene. "Aren't you worried that Mommy will misunderstand? What can be so important that you have to listen to her?"

"Don't be rude, North!" Eugene sternly warned the boy.

"Hmph! Fine! Hear her out all you want! We are going!" North then stormed off.

The trio also turned to Eugene and told him, "We are telling Godmother!" They quickly followed North after throwing that out.

Eugene sighed and rubbed his temple in frustration. Like his son, this wasn't an act; those children were genuinely giving him a headache.

"I'm sorry, Eugene." Azalea looked apologetic. "Did I put you in a difficult position again?"

Eugene, who was not in the mood for pleasantries, pulled his eyebrows together. "What do you want to say?"

Azalea had initially wanted to ask Eugene to get a paternity test done, but she changed her mind. If she asked Eugene, it might alert Olivia, and Eugene might end up compromising for Olivia's sake. Azalea decided it would be better if she did the test for them herself.

I would like to see if Eugene would still want Olivia if she turned out to have a b*stard child with someone else.

With that in mind, she spoke up. "I only wanted to tell you that your son might get jealous from seeing how well you treat these three children."

"It's fine. They get along well."

Azalea continued, "That may be true, but the children probably can't help but feel upset even if they don't say it. It will be better for you to treat them differently."

Eugene nodded, casually glancing in the direction of Curtis' car whose engine was already running.

Despite knowing that everything was going according to plan, his heart sank considerably. He subconsciously started to approach the car.

Things were going smoother than Azalea had thought it would. When she noticed his reaction, she pretended to be anxious. "Eugene, whose car are the children riding in?"

Eugene's steps came to a halt. "Don't worry about it. It's the bodyguards' car."

"I'm glad." She smiled. "You should still go and check on them."

Eugene only hummed without saying a word. As his deep eyes fell on Azalea, his gaze was filled with indescribable complexity. He soon turned away and left.

After he walked away, Azalea got into her car as well and immediately made a phone call.

"The children have gotten into the bodyguards' car. Proceed according to plan."

And so...

Curtis' car had only driven a short distance when it was blocked by another car.

Knowing that it was Azalea's group's doing, Curtis obediently stopped the car and waited until a man approached and knocked on his window.

The moment Curtis rolled down the window, a shiny knife was immediately pressed against his neck.

"I want you to do nothing other than scoot to the passenger seat."

In the back seat, the four children were huddled together, pretending to be frightened as they shrieked "Ah!!!"

The man gestured toward the four children in the back. "Keep shouting, and I will kill him!"

The four of them stopped screaming as they were asked. Being the born actors that they were, each one acted like they were too scared to speak.

What the man didn't know was that Jewel was hiding in the backseat.

Being petite in stature, she was completely hidden by the tall car seats. There was nothing that indicated her presence in the car.

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 1053

The Better Actor

...

Curtis started acting cowardly as he exclaimed in panic, "D-Don't... Don't kill me! I'll move over now."

With that, he obediently took a seat in the passenger's seat.

A chubby man suddenly approached from behind and threatened Curtis with a knife just as Curtis settled into the passenger seat.

Taking advantage of the situation, the man in the driver's seat quickly hopped into the car and continued driving.

Meanwhile, the chubby man, while threatening Curtis, made a phone call. He didn't greet the other person and only uttered an ambiguous statement, "Everything is going smoothly on our end."

It was unclear what was being said on the other side, but Curtis heard the person on his end respond, "Alright."

After hanging up the phone, the chubby man dialed another number.

"Is this Olivia Maxwell?"

Curtis smirked inwardly. Ah, he is calling Miss Maxwell! Seriously...

Why not wait until we arrive at the destination before making the call?

They might save a few cents on the phone bill by waiting, right?

It was now a matter of who the better actor was.

Naturally, the person on the other end of the call, Olivia, was their boss. She replied calmly, "Yes, this is she. Who am I speaking to?"

The man's voice sounded sinister when he warned, "Your four sons are in my hands now. If you want to save them, come to the warehouse in Westend alone. Remember, don't call the police, or you won't see the children again."

As an actress by profession, topping that off with her genuine concern for her son, Olivia made her voice sound even more anxious and believable.

"Don't harm them! I'll come right away. I can give you whatever you want. Just please, don't hurt them."

The man replied, "Good. Bring 3 million over to the Westend warehouse. If I don't see you within an hour, be prepared to collect your sons' corpses!" With that, he abruptly hung up the phone.

When he noticed Curtis staring at him, he barked, "What the hell are you looking at?"

Curtis immediately averted his gaze. "I just wanted to say that if you're after money, please, don't resort to violence. If you harm those young masters, our boss won't let you off the hook. He will definitely see this matter till the end."

"I don't need you to tell me that."

The man swung his hand down at Curtis' head.

When Curtis felt a sudden pain in his head from the impact, he silently swore to himself that he would make the man pay later!

The chubby man proceeded to ignore Curtis and made another phone call with the phone he held in his hand. "We've already called Olivia Maxwell. Your side can make a move now."

...

At the same time, Azalea had gotten into a car in a remote location. She sat there, waiting for news from their side.

She waited for a while after hanging up the call with the chubby man.

Estimating that Olivia must have called Eugene by now, she unhurriedly handed her phone to Cameron. "Call him."

Cameron glanced at Azalea before he took the phone from her hand and called Eugene's number.

However, it showed that Eugene was on another call when this call went through...

Cameron's lips curled into a cold smile. "Olivia must be calling Eugene to tell him that the children have been kidnapped and we are demanding a ransom of three million."

Azalea rested her chin on her hand, feeling somewhat disheartened. "I didn't expect them to involve Eugene's biological son as well. I would have had more confidence if it was just Olivia's three adopted sons. But now that Olivia and his biological son are involved, Eugene will likely go to rescue her."

Cameron, however, seemed rather pleased as he comforted her softly, "Don't be sad, Princess. Even if Eugene goes to rescue Olivia, he will feel guilty for not rescuing you. In any case, you're the one who will win. Don't worry. I will always be by your side."

Azalea nodded. "I know. Alright, go ahead and call him. Remember to sound firm."

Cameron then hummed and called Eugene again.

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They Are Here

The phone rang several times before someone finally answered. As soon as the call connected, Cameron spoke in a chilling tone, "Eugene Nolan?"

Eugene's voice was solemn. "Who is this?"

"It doesn't matter who I am," Cameron replied. What matters is that I now have Azalea. If you want to save her, bring three million over. You won't see this pretty little thing again otherwise."

Eugene's voice filled with urgency when he blurted out, "Don't hurt her! Where are you?"

Despite his words, his expression remained stoic, and even his cold gaze made it difficult for people to meet his eyes.

Cameron continued, "East City's dock. Remember to not call the police. Come alone, or I'll kill her."

After speaking, he handed the phone to Azalea.

Azalea intentionally said only a few words, leaving the rest unsaid. "Eugene, don't come—Mm!"

Anyone unaware would think that someone suddenly covered her mouth when she had actually covered it herself.

Cameron also clapped his hands twice at the right time.

Over the phone, it sounded like someone had been slapped.

Cameron angrily spat on top of that. "F*cking b*tch. Watch her."

"Don't hurt her!" Eugene urgently stopped him.

Cameron's face twisted menacingly as he threatened, "I promise you she will meet a miserable end if I don't see you within an hour."

Azalea furrowed her brow slightly when she observed Cameron's demeanor. In fact, she felt a genuine sense of unease. When he hung up the phone, she remarked, "You really look the part of a ruthless criminal."

Cameron looked at her and chuckled. "How can I deceive the astute Eugene if my acting is not convincing enough?"

Seeing his familiar smile, Azalea felt her uneasiness gradually fade away. "You are right." She nodded.

On the other side, Eugene didn't show any signs of urgency. All he could feel was a tad of disappointment. His hand holding the phone kept tightening up, and it was as if he was enveloped in an icy frost that warned others to keep their distance.

Very well!

I've been generous enough, letting my wife and sons play along to Azalea's delusion!

He soon gave Olivia a call.

"Olivia, how are things on your end?" asked Eugene.

Olivia replied, "They haven't arrived yet."

She, along with Shannon as well as some bodyguards and police officers, had been lying in ambush near the abandoned warehouse at Westend.

"They are not there yet? Have you been in contact with them? Could something have gone wrong?"

"They are okay," Olivia reassured him. "North has been sending me signals that they are safe all along. Don't worry. Has Azalea called you?"

Reluctantly, Eugene replied, "Yes, she called."

"Go save her, then. We're fine on our end."

However, Eugene had no intention of rescuing that woman. His heart was on tenterhooks from worry about his wife and children. How could he possibly relax until he knew they were safe?

His voice carried a hint of vulnerability that he never showed to outsiders. "I'll wait until you're safe before I go," he insisted.

Olivia smiled, and she was about to say that everything was fine when she saw a car approaching from below. Hastily, she told him that their target had arrived before she immediately hung up the phone.

This warehouse in the outskirts had likely been abandoned for many years. Despite it being the height of summer, there were lush trees surrounding it that provided excellent cover.

Olivia and her team were hiding here.

Two cars, one in the front and one in the back, came to a stop.

Just as the engines were turned off, Olivia suddenly shouted, "Now!" before anyone could get out of the cars.

A large group of people hidden in the shadows quickly emerged from all directions.

The drivers in the cars realized they had fallen into an ambush then. They tried to start their cars and escape, but they were too slow. After all, they had not anticipated this situation in advance.

But then again, who could have known that Olivia's group was hiding near the warehouse even before their arrival?

To outsiders, it might even seem as if they were being robbed!

The group had already surrounded the two cars by now.

One of the police officers aimed his gun directly at the head of the driver in the car behind.

Seeing this, the plump man pressed his dagger closer to Curtis' neck and shouted, "Don't move, or I'll kill him!"

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She Attacked Whoever Olivia Attacked

As soon as the tubby man said those words, another icy dagger was pressed against his neck in the same manner, causing him to jolt instinctively.

He turned his head back in confusion, only to see a short-haired woman dressed in black from head to toe.

With a rebellious attitude and a fierce gaze, she had the corners of her lips lifted into a sinister smirk. "Try moving. You or me; let's see who's faster."

The man's body instantly went limp, and he broke out in a cold sweat.

Is this a person or a ghost? Where did she pop out from?

He glanced at the four little boys huddled in the back seat again, noting that they no longer had the timid and weak appearance from earlier. Instead, each of them was calmly staring at him as if they were looking at a clown.

We underestimated them! And what's with their super-convincing acting skills?!

Then again, this was just a play that they didn't need to take too seriously. After all, their target was supposed to be Olivia, not a few kids.

None of them would have thought that there was someone else hiding in the car!

Meanwhile, Curtis had taken advantage of the man's stupor to stand up. He grabbed the man's hair and slammed his head against the back of the seat, making a loud thud.

Before the man could react, Curtis' elbow landed heavily on the back of his head as Curtis cursed, "You dare hit me, you son of a b*tch! And you threatened me with a knife?! Take this!"

The man couldn't withstand the continuous blows. It didn't take long before his body went limp, and he collapsed to the ground.

The driver in the front seat was also forced out of the car by the police before he was handcuffed.

When Jewel kicked the unconscious chubby man out of the car, the children in the backseat started clapping and cheering for her.

The corner of Jewel's mouth twitched at the sight of them celebrating. As expected of Eugene's children... Actually, aren't they a little too brave for their own good? They don't look scared at all!

As the majority of the forces were focused on protecting the children in the back car, there were only a few bodyguards engaged in a fight with the three men in the front car.

Since the trio was Azalea's trusted aides, their martial arts skills were considerably impressive.

Olivia and Shannon were concerned about the possibility of the men escaping. When they saw that the situation at the back car had gotten under control, they decided to join the fight and confront the men directly.

Olivia's close combat skills were not her strong suit, but in the spacious area, she had no problem putting up a good fight.

However, Shannon, who was unaware of the situation, only knew that she had promised Eugene she would protect Olivia. Her eyes were fixated on Olivia's every move.

She attacked whomever Olivia attacked.

With so many people present, they allowed the others to handle the remaining two men.

In a short period of time, the man these two women were fighting against was subdued and lying on the ground.

A bodyguard came forward and restrained him soon after.

Olivia still wanted to go after the other two, but Shannon hurriedly advised her, "Mrs. Nolan, please go check on the children. Leave these two to us."

Shannon knew that Eugene would probably tear her apart with his bare hands if anything happened to this girlfriend of his.

Olivia was indeed worried about the children. Hearing that, she reminded Shannon, "Make sure those men don't get away."

Shannon reassured her, saying, "Yes, Mrs. Nolan. You can trust us."

Following Shannon's advice, Olivia proceeded toward the car at the back and knocked on the door.

Jewel then opened the door for her. After Olivia stepped inside, she looked at the four children seated safely in the back and exclaimed with relief, "My darlings! Is everyone okay?"

"We are fine, Mommy!" North answered.

The Rogers siblings asked in return, "Are you alright, Godmother?"

Upon seeing Olivia, all four children ecstatically spun around her.

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The Call

Azalea smiled and high-fived each of them in celebration. "Mommy is fine! How about all of you? Were you scared?"

The four children shook their heads in unison. "Not at all!"

"It was kinda fun!" North added.

"Very exciting, indeed." Carter nodded.

"And it was interesting!" Blake echoed.

And Terry cheered, "Can we do it again?"

Olivia was speechless. "You want to do it again? I was so worried I was almost scared to death!"

Jewel laughed out loud at that. "They're a bunch of little devils. What's there to worry about? It's the others who should be afraid when they meet them, right?"

Olivia, too, couldn't help but laugh as she looked at the kids.

Jewel then told Olivia to keep the children company while she went and checked the situation outside.

After Olivia gave a hum of acknowledgment, she locked the car doors and gave Eugene, who had been waiting, a call.

"We are done here."

Eugene finally felt the tension ease when he heard those words. "Is everyone alright?"

"Yup. The kids are fine too. They even found it exciting."

"Heh. Let me talk to them, please."

Olivia proceeded to put the phone on speaker and handed it to North.

"Tell me what Azalea told you."

Eugene didn't know whether to laugh at his son's antics. "That's the first thing you are asking me?"

"Mhm!"

"She told me to treat you better."

North snorted. "I don't believe it."

"It's true, though."

After thinking for a moment, North decided that it was just an act, and he didn't want to argue with his father about it. He asked again, "When are you going to rescue her?"

"I was waiting for this call from you guys. I'll make a move as soon as I know you are safe."

"Well then, be safe, Daddy. You don't have to save save her. They're all on her side anyway. They won't really hurt her."

Eugene sighed in relief. "Yes, sir. Where is Carter and the rest of them? Why aren't they saying anything?"

Olivia handed the phone to the Rogers siblings once again. "Daddy wants to talk to you."

The three of them only quietly looked at each other.

“Are you still holding a grudge?” Eugene asked. “Daddy was just acting with you at the kindergarten gate.”

Carter was the first to speak up. “We know, Daddy. We don’t hold grudges like that.”

Blake added, “We’re all fine, and we weren’t scared at all.”

Terry nonchalantly huffed, “It wasn’t challenging at all.”

Hearing those words made Eugene laugh. “That wasn’t challenging enough for you boys? Daddy almost had a heart attack! You should all go back with Mommy first. Daddy will be back soon.”

Olivia couldn’t help but remind him, “Stay safe. Did you bring anyone with you?”

Eugene replied, “I did, so rest assured. I’ll be home soon.”

“By the way, we have another scene to act out later, right? You have to be stuck between two choices to look like a man of deep affection!”

“Whatever you want, Olivia.” Eugene sighed indulgently.

Olivia then hummed and hung up the phone.

Meanwhile, a total of five men were all captured outside.

Olivia instructed Curtis to accompany them to the police station to handle the matter, while she, Jewel, and Shannon would bring the children back to Muse Peninsula.

Azalea and Cameron hid inside a container on a cargo ship. They were at an abandoned dock filled with containers similar to the one they were in.

They stared at Eugene who got out of the car in the distance in surprise. It turned out that he did come alone with a box in his hands. The sea breeze made him appear somewhat lonely as he strode toward them along the shore.

Cameron’s pupils contracted, and he stood up suddenly as he gawked at Azalea with a puzzled expression.

“Eugene actually came to rescue you? Didn’t Olivia call him?”

Azalea, on the other hand, was overjoyed. “How could she not have called? I knew Eugene has feelings for me! See? He chose to come and save me at this critical moment. He only feels responsible for Olivia because they have children together. He truly loves me! Our feelings over the years can’t be fake, can they?”

Excited as she was, she remained oblivious to the gradually darkening expression on Cameron’s face. She continued to beckon to him, “Cameron! Hurry up and tie my hands and feet up. Make sure I look pitiful.”

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Make It Look Real

As Azalea spoke, she deliberately tore her skirt, leaving it in tatters, before messing up her hair.

Cameron's face was grim as he watched her, and his eyes were dark whirlpools. "You two, keep an eye out," he instructed his men.

After saying that, he grabbed Azalea by the arm and dragged her inside to tightly tie her hands and feet with a rope.

"Be gentler, Cameron!" Azalea exclaimed in pain from the man's tight grip. "Are you really trying to choke me to death?"

Cameron's face remained stoic as he replied, "How can we deceive Eugene if we don't make it look real?"

Azalea couldn't help thinking that his words made sense. "Alright, then. You and the boys can leave later."

"Won't we let the cat out of the bag if we went away?"

"But you guys are no match for Eugene," she stated. "Won't we be exposed even more if he caught you guys?"

"To put on a convincing act, princess, we must go all the way. I'm a kidnapper from now on. Whatever I do is to make this performance more authentic. It'll also make Eugene more concerned about you, understand?"

Even though Azalea was still somewhat puzzled, she blankly nodded.

She was more bewildered than ever when Cameron slapped her across the face the next moment.

She had always known his ruthlessness.

He also didn't hold back when he slapped her in the restaurant last time, and like what he said, it hurt Eugene to see her get hit.

So, this time, she remained silent and endured the pain.

But just as Azalea was beginning to recover, Cameron struck her with an even stronger slap. She could even taste a metallic saltiness in her mouth this time.

Before she could even make a sound, he forcefully pushed her to the ground.

Her hands were tied behind her back and her feet were bound with a rope. One could only imagine the state she was in when she fell.

Startled, she let out a cry and instinctively turned her head. Even though she managed to protect her face, she ended up hitting her head on the ground with a loud thud.

She was a mess, and her ears were buzzing when she fell. At this moment, she couldn't tell whether the man before her was an ally or truly a kidnapper.

How can he be so cruel to me?

The two lookouts glanced in their direction at the commotion. They didn't intervene, but one of them spoke up. "That should do it, Cameron. The princess is delicate. We will be on the losing end if something serious happens to her from all this."

Cameron's eyes narrowed when he looked at the pained Azalea, but his voice remained indifferent as ever. "You should know better. The more miserable the princess is, the more Eugene will pity her.

Perhaps she might even end up living in his house because of this."

Although Azalea was in pain, she thought that what Cameron said about her possibly moving in with Eugene didn't sound too bad.

Little did she know that this was only the beginning...

After saying that, Cameron turned to the other two and suggested, "I know you can't bear watching me do this, so go outside and keep an eye out. See if Eugene is alone or if there is an ambush. Most importantly, make sure our escape route is clear. Leave this to me."

The other two didn't say much upon hearing that. Even if they felt Cameron was going too far, they had no right to speak up. After all, Cameron was the bodyguard whom Azalea favored the most. They had to follow his orders.

What did it matter if he was right or wrong?

All they had to do was obey him.

With that, the two of them tacitly walked out of there.

Only then did Cameron stroll over to Azalea and look down at her from above.

Azalea's head was spinning at this point. She kept repeating, "Alright. This is enough."

Suddenly, Cameron sneered, "You sure are delighted that he has come to save you."

Azalea frowned and looked at him skeptically. "What do you mean?"

Cameron then crouched down to grab her and drag her inside. The few standing plastic barrels outside happened to create a secluded space for them.

There were some discarded cardboard boxes piled up inside that Cameron threw her onto.

"Now tell me, why are you such a sl*t? He doesn't even like you. Yet, you insist on throwing yourself at him. Look at how you started smiling the moment he arrived. You looked downright cheap."

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Inch by Inch

Cameron almost looked crazed as he yelled at her, his eyes bloodshot.

Azalea could hardly believe what she was hearing. "Cameron, have you gone mad?!"

He got closer to her. "Yes, I have gone mad. I've been driven mad by you a long time ago."

Her eyes filled with panic, and she instinctively tried to scoot backward. Even though her hands and feet were bound, and she could barely move an inch, she mechanically repeated the same motion.

"What the hell do you think you are doing, Cameron?"

A sinister smile appeared on the corners of his lips. "I'm helping the princess make the act more convincing."

He then leaned in.

The terrified woman immediately barked, "Don't you dare, Cameron Namb!"

Cameron only sneered once again. "Of course, I wouldn't dare. But since it's what the princess requested, we, your obedient followers, can only do our best to make you more miserable. I've thought about it. Perhaps, there is nothing more miserable than being... violated."

Azalea was so horrified she urgently commanded, "Release me, Cameron! I order you to let me go right now!"

Cameron gave her a gentle smile and reached out to touch her face. "Princess, haven't I always followed your orders?"

As he spoke, his hand snaked downward inch by inch.

Azalea could clearly feel the path his calloused hand was tracing. Her heart began to race, and goosebumps covered her body.

In a state of panic, she screamed, "Help! Help—Mmph—"

"Hush. Don't scream. No one will come to save you even if you do. If you make me unhappy, I'll tell Eugene about everything you've done. Do you think he will still like you once he knows that you're the one who orchestrated today's events?"

She trembled as she asked in a quivering voice, "What are you doing?"

Cameron's gaze fell on her partially exposed chest. The sight of her full, round, and delicate bosom was enticing.

Even though the look in his eyes grew deeper, those dark orbs were burning with desire and a flicker of longing. He grabbed the front of her clothes and ripped them apart, revealing a whole lot of her chest that was already partly exposed due to her earlier struggle.

Like a ravenous wolf, he buried his head in her chest.

"Cameron, you b*stard! Don't touch me!" Azalea shrieked in fear.

When he lifted his head, his gaze was as menacing as a ferocious wolf. However, his lips curved into a terrifying smile. "You just want a man, no? Can't it be me? Why does it have to be Eugene?"

Azalea continued to retreat, her eyes filled with fear and helplessness as she muttered, "Cameron, please... Don't touch me."

His face darkened as he questioned, “Are you rejecting me because I don’t have the powerful background that Eugene has? Or are you worried that I can’t satisfy you? Am I not good to you? Tell

me, am I not good to you? It has been over ten years. I’ve been with you since we were kids. Do you know how much I like you, Azalea? I’ve been waiting for you all this time. Have you forgotten who was there with you to endure beatings and suffer in that locked secret room for three whole months? Have you forgotten who helped you grow your influence from behind the scenes? It was me! It was all f*cking me! We used to be so close, so why did you fall for Eugene as soon as he appeared? Look at you, acting like a cheap wh*re! You would rather throw yourself at his feet than spare me a glance. What am I lacking compared to him? No, I can’t let Eugene have you. I must possess you. You’re the woman I’ve cherished for over ten years. Why should I let him have you so easily?”

With that, he leaned down to kiss her on the lips.

Azalea instinctively dodged, only to infuriate Cameron, who didn’t even hesitate to swing his palm across her cheek again.

He brutally gripped her chin as he growled, “How dare you reject me?! I’m warning you—you better cooperate with me, or you won’t even have a chance to be with him. Now, come and kiss me. I want you to kiss me like the sl*t that you are when you kiss Eugene. Do you hear me?”

Super Wife’s Three Babies chapter 1059

Glove

...

Azalea was so frightened that tears streamed down her face. She started to regret provoking this demon of a man. Soon, she looked at him with a pleading gaze and cried, “You keep saying you like me, but why are you treating me like this?”

Cameron wiped away her tears and gently coaxed, “I won’t hit you if you behave, okay?”

Azalea felt a sense of unease, but she had to force herself to stay calm.

She then tried to understand his mindset. The reason he always could hold himself back despite liking her was because he knew that Eugene wasn’t interested in her. But when he saw Eugene give up on Olivia and come to save her just now, Cameron naturally assumed that Eugene had feelings for Azalea. That was why he finally couldn’t take it anymore.

That means that I have to keep him stable now.

Her tears continued to flow, making the already-beautiful woman even more gorgeous. It was enough to evoke sympathy from anyone who saw her.

“I... I just didn’t want to admit it. Eugene saved me out of gratitude for saving his life. He doesn’t actually like me... Why didn’t you tell me earlier if you’ve liked me for a long time? I would have known earlier if you had told me.”

Cameron seemed calmer when he heard those words. “Have you started liking me now that you already know?”

Azalea stared at his face and cautiously replied, "I will come to like you in the future."

She thought she had said something disgusting enough, but Cameron was still unsatisfied. He narrowed his eyes as his voice turned intimidating. "You will come to like me in the future? Does that mean you don't like me now?"

Azalea's heart almost jumped out of her throat from fright. She hastily explained, "You just confessed to me, right? I haven't even given this any thought."

"Well, think about it now," Cameron coldly instructed.

Azalea only looked at him. As much as she wished to sink her teeth into the man and tear him apart, she couldn't afford to not comply when facing this emotionally unstable man. In the end, she looked into his eyes and gave a small nod.

Cameron finally broke into a smile as he leaned in to kiss her.

Seeing this, Azalea subconsciously shrank to the side. "No..."

His face darkened again, and his eyes were filled with malice as he started to lose his temper.

Just then, Azalea's phone rang.

She hurriedly urged, "Why don't you answer the call first? Don't let anyone disturb us."

Her soft and gentle tone caused Cameron's thoughts to involuntarily waver. He obediently took the phone and saw that it was a call from Eugene. With a cold demeanor, he answered the phone and glanced through the ventilation opening. Sure enough, Eugene was already nearby.

"Did you come by yourself?" Cameron asked.

"Yes. Where are you?"

"Container 34. Come here alone. Don't try anything funny."

Azalea's eyes widened in surprise. Why did he say Container 34 when we are in Container 14?

She screamed frantically, "Eugene, come and save me! I'm in Container 14—Mmph—"

Cameron immediately covered her mouth with his hand and promptly ended the call.

His threatening gaze locked onto Azalea, and he swiftly slapped her twice while he viciously spat, "You claim to like me, but you are calling for Eugene to save you? Are you f*cking with me?"

Azalea's ears were buzzing from the blows and her face was numb. She had never experienced such humiliation before.

She was instantly consumed with anger. Pointing at Cameron, she scolded loudly, "Cameron, let go of me right now! Have you ever taken a good look at yourself? You think you are worthy of liking me?!"

Cameron scoffed at that. "And who exactly do you think you are? Your father was executed for treason. The king only spared your life out of gratitude for your past merits from saving Eugene. Do you really still

think of yourself as the Princess of Namb? And I am unworthy, you say? I'm more than deserving of you!"

As soon as he said those words, he forcefully lifted her skirt and pressed himself against her.

"Ah!" Azalea shrieked in fear.

However, Cameron immediately stuffed a glove in her mouth to silence her.

Now that he no longer heard the annoying noise from beside his ear, he untied the rope binding her legs.

The only thing that could be heard from the container next was the sound of rhythmic thumping.

Super Wife's Three Babies chapter 1060

'Rescue Mission'

As the wind at the seaside was strong, Eugene only heard Azalea's cry for help but didn't catch the container number she mentioned.

However, that cry for help meant nothing to him. In his mind, it was just another act they were putting on together.

After all, how could he possibly know that she was truly in danger?

As his son said, those were Azalea's men she was putting on a play with. As such, why should Eugene put any effort into looking for her?

He was generous enough by coming here.

Instead of saving his wife and children, he came to save her. Wasn't that what Azalea wanted?

The truth was, his mind was already at ease when he knew that his wife and children were safe. His 'rescue mission' didn't require him to rush. Despite that, he couldn't help but frown when he didn't find anyone in Container 34.

Is it necessary to make the act so real? And why shift the target?

Growing impatient, he phoned Azalea again.

This time, however, no one answered even after a long time had passed.

Eugene could feel a wave of uneasiness welling up inside as he gave his men a call.

He had brought a few people along for appearance's sake just to avoid arousing suspicion because they didn't look like a rescue team. Otherwise, he wouldn't have brought them at all.

Azalea wasn't even worth making such a fuss over.

After he arranged for his men to quickly come over, he called her again.

Finally, the phone was answered the fifth time he called.

Without wasting time on unnecessary conversation, Eugene domineeringly threw out three words.
“Where are you?”

Cameron’s cold voice came through. “Look behind you.”

Hearing that, Eugene swiftly turned around and saw Cameron standing on top of a three-story container while holding a dagger against Azalea’s neck.

The woman’s hands were bound behind her. With her messy skirt, disheveled hair, dirt on her face, and a piece of torn cloth stuffed in her mouth, she looked like someone who had been taken advantage of.

There were also two men standing slightly farther away from them.

The frown on Eugene’s face immediately deepened. Are they not her men? Why did they make her look so miserable? Were they worried I wouldn’t believe them?

He stared at the people on top of the container and demanded, “I brought the money, so release her!”

“Get up here,” Cameron ordered.

Eugene didn’t hesitate to slowly walk in their direction, his eyes narrowed.

As Cameron looked at Eugene, who was getting closer, he whispered to Azalea, “What do you think will happen if I push him down from here?”

Azalea abruptly looked at him with wide eyes, drawing laughter out of him.

“Why are you looking at me like that? Does it break your heart? Don’t worry. I won’t just push him down like that. I’ll tie his hands and feet first. He might not survive the fall if I do that, eh?”

Azalea grew furious and tried to strike Cameron but to no avail. She only ended up scratching her neck with his dagger.

The sharp pain made her gasp for air in that instant.

A ruthless emotion seemed to flash in Cameron’s eyes, and he immediately pulled her back. “Why are you so agitated? I will definitely let him make his choice. Either you die, or he dies. Just think about how touching it would be if he willingly died for you. Of course, if you don’t want him to die, then just jump down by yourself. Let me see how far you’re willing to go for him!”

He paused before continuing, “But it’s also possible that he doesn’t care about your life or death at all. In that case, come with me, Azalea. Let’s go back to Nambahd. Although I don’t have Eugene’s influence, I can give you what he can’t. Did it feel good just now?”